

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Vol. XXIV.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, August 4, 1927.

No. 31.

A. A. Making Inspection Trip U. S. 66 Highway

Hon. Earnest O. Smith, general manager American Automobile Association and editor of the American Motorist Magazine, together with Joseph Kunzmann, A. S. Montemery and Mr. Tallman, A. A. A. officials, and others from Washington, D. C., will arrive in McLean at 4 p. m. Friday of this week.

These men are on an inspection trip over the "Main Street of America" and will be accompanied by Highway 66 officials. Every Chamber of Commerce along "Main Street" has made arrangements to entertain the party and it is expected that a large number of McLean folks will turn out to talk with them when they reach here. Many towns will send advance parties to pilot the delegation over their section of the road. The most important thing is the condition of the highway, and special efforts have been made to have the highway in good condition for the trip.

Cyrus S. Avery, Tulsa, Okla., vice president of U. S. 66 Association, who is responsible for the official A. A. A. inspection trip, is greatly concerned over the proposed visit of the Washington dignitaries. Over the telephone he expressed the desire that everyone co-operate to make their trip a pleasurable and educational affair. "Nothing of greater import to the cities on 66 has been scheduled for us than the coming visitation of Earnest Smith and his party," he remarked, "and the best we can do is to please the motor officials because through their connections they can do more good for our 66 route than any other channel we might ever be favored with for auto traffic. The matter uppermost in my mind right now is fall and winter traffic for this year. If we can prove to Smith and his party that we have a good road, an all-year-all-weather thoroughfare, he cannot help but dedicate the services of his vast organization to U. S. 66. Not only must we have the road in extra fine shape, but besides we must inculcate all along his route of travel the utmost concern in himself and his organization. We can best do that by arranging meetings and delegations for the party to address and meet. Whatever the trouble and cost, we must do everything we can because in the future we shall be repaid many fold for our trouble."

Further than that, Avery pointed out, U. S. 66 is in direct competition with every other highway crossing the continent. It is not enough, he claimed, that we predict we shall have a concrete boulevard on 66 ahead of any other Federal Highway. The facts are we have a better road now than exists anywhere north or south of us, but we must not forget every other highway is busy these days to popularize their route. Even now, he intimated, a well financed California organization is in the midst of a great campaign to have all westward traffic come into San Francisco and Sacramento instead of Los Angeles, which means, of course, they are boosting other routes than 66. We want traffic to start for Los Angeles and Southern California, where in either summer or winter it should terminate for the shortest and best route to the coast. U. S. 66 will be paved long before any other transcontinental highway, but that in itself is not enough to tell the touring public.

Mr. and Mrs. Dauer of White River visited their daughter, Mrs. H. W. Brooks, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell visited relatives at Dalhart Wednesday.

R. T. Harris of Altus, Okla., was here Saturday.

J. W. Ivey was in from the ranch Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood Hindman were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

M. H. Kinard and family of Gracy were in town Saturday.

How Are You Going to Keep 'Em Down on the Farm?



BAPTIST REVIVAL INTEREST GROWS; CLOSING SUNDAY

The revival at the First Baptist church conducted by Dr. Geo. W. McCall of Dallas, is growing in interest. The results, up to Wednesday, included 18 people approved for membership in the church, 11 of which joined by baptism. There had been 13 conversions and a large number of backsliders reclaimed. Large crowds have been the rule at the services, and Dr. McCall's messages have been enjoyed by all classes.

The song services are in charge of Prof. T. D. Carroll, who pleases the choir and orchestra, as well as the congregation, with his efficient work.

It was planned to have 200 people in Sunday school last Sunday, and the actual number present was 253. 300 is the goal set for next Sunday, and it is hoped that everyone who is not attending Sunday school elsewhere will help make up that total Sunday morning.

According to Pastor D. H. Brynoff, the revival will close with the Sunday night service.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

B. W. Wilkins, Pastor. Services as usual next Sunday. We had a good day last Sunday. You are always welcome at our church.

Don't forget that Friday night we have our 3rd quarterly conference. Let's have a good attendance. 8:30 is the hour.

Miss Margaret Glass of Amarillo spent the week end with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Van Sant of Conway were in McLean Monday.

Nelson Porter of Wheeler was in McLean Sunday.

W. T. Hudgins has renewed his subscription to The News.

Jack Gray visited friends in Miami Sunday.

Harold Clement was a Miami visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Faulkner of Amarillo visited in the Wingo home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Smith were Alanreed visitors Sunday.

SEWER CONTRACTOR WORKING AT 40 ACRE DISPOSAL GROUNDS

Work on the sewer system is now in progress, the contractor having a force of men at work on the disposal plant at the edge of town. Some 70 acres of land has been secured by the city for the disposal plant, and the sewer system contracted for will accommodate a city of 5000 people without any additions, while there is land enough at the disposal grounds to care for 15000 inhabitants.

Proper ordinances will probably be drawn for connecting with the sewer mains in order to protect the health of McLean's citizens. Joseph Rady of Hiasie and Rady, has been on the job this week looking after the city's interests and the big ditch should be seen on our streets in a week or two.

HESS LOSES FINE HORSE

J. L. Hess of the Sitter ranch had the misfortune to lose a fine horse Monday. Mr. Hess was riding the horse when the animal slipped and fell, breaking its neck. Mr. Hess was not injured.

Mrs. Sarah E. Graves of Rising Star is visiting relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Harris and son, Woodrow, of Rising Star are visiting relatives here this week.

Luther Coffey was in Lefors Tuesday.

R. H. Keese was an Amarillo visitor Sunday.

Claude Lester was in Wichita Falls Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Jewel Shaw visited in Clarendon Sunday.

J. A. Ashby was in Lefors Monday.

Mrs. E. J. Lander visited relatives in Erick, Okla., Sunday.

Walter McAdams was an Amarillo visitor Sunday.

Brice W. Ladd left Friday for Seattle, Wash.

John Carpenter was at Lefors Monday.

DISTRICT COURT IN SESSION AT LEFORS THIS WEEK

Judge Newton P. Willis convened the two weeks' term of district court at Lefors Monday. Judge Willis put all cases on call and insisted that all delays and continuance be avoided, in order to clear the docket as much as possible; however, there is a heavy docket for the term. The grand jury began work Monday with the following members: Joe M. Smith Jr., D. W. Osborne, J. A. Ashby, J. M. Carpenter, W. A. Back, George Colebank, G. C. Springer, C. M. Gatlin, Andy Wood, W. W. Formwalt, Jack Stearns and T. B. Solomon.

Petit jurors empaneled for the first week are: E. J. Gething, John B. Hessey, John W. Fulton, Lee Harrah, W. H. Haskins, D. C. Davis Jr., Byrd Guill, Walter Jones, Norman Johnston, William Hubbard, N. W. Foster, B. E. Finley, Clyde Beebe, M. D. Abbott, J. E. Kirby, E. G. Barrett, Lee R. Banks, et Pe Fulbright, T. J. Coffey, C. V. Davis, Oscar W. Morehead, T. H. Andrews, C. L. McGowen, M. H. Kinard, and Floyd McLaughlin.

INTERMEDIATE B. Y. P. U.

Subject — The First Christian Martyr.

Stephen's Work—Josephine Foster. Stephen's Arrest—Pope Bible. Stephen's Defense—Madge Landers.

A Martyr, God's Last Argument to World—Mary Bryant. Stephen's Death—Glen Kunkel. Stephen's Forgiveness Repeated in John Huss—Thelma Young.

A Fruit of Stephen's Death—Josephine Foster. The Martyr Spirit in Modern Missions—Ruth Gray. Paul's Letters—Odessa Kunkel.

Mrs. Jess Kemp went to Goodnight Tuesday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Wheeler Foster and children visited relatives in Snyder, Okla., Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. B. M. Stephens of Snyder, Okla., is visiting in the C. E. Anderson home this week.

C. E. Anderson and family spent the week end in Snyder, Okla.

T. J. Coffey was in Lefors Tuesday.

Charlie Campbell was a Dalhart visitor Wednesday.

J. L. McMurtry of Clarendon was in McLean on business Monday.

City May Have Modern Electric Whiteway System

It is understood that the city council is considering plans for a modern white way system on the streets to be paved, with something like four light standards on each side of the street in each block.

This matter will be decided upon before the paving is laid, and if a favorable action is taken will mean that McLean will have a modern business district.

STATE AMENDMENTS LOST MONDAY'S ELECTION

The four amendments to the state constitution voted upon Monday lost by a big majority.

Following is how the vote stood in Gray county: Judiciary amendment, McLean 15 for, 106 against; Alanreed 7 for, 57 against; Pampa 35 for, 140 against. Tax amendment, McLean 5 for, 116 against; Alanreed 4 for, 60 against; Pampa 8 for, 172 against. Fee amendment, McLean 18 for, 103 against; Alanreed 4 for, 60 against; Pampa 51 for, 128 against. Governor's salary amendment, McLean 12 for, 107 against; Alanreed 4 for, 60 against; Pampa 31 for, 144 against. The vote was light all over the state.

SITTER SELLS YEARLINGS AT AROUND \$40.00 PRICE

113 yearling calves were sold from the Sitter ranch Tuesday to Geo. L. Barbour of Emporia, Kans., at a price of 7 1/4c per pound for heifers and 7 1/2c for steers. The calves averaged about \$40.00 per head at these prices.

Mr. Barbour also bought 40 head of calves from W. P. Rogers.

TEXAS EDITOR HONORED



Will C. Edwards

Will C. Edwards of Denton, editor of the Denton Record-Chronicle and widely known in Texas newspaper circles, left for Washington, D. C., last week to become publisher on Aug. 1 of the Washington Herald, morning and Sunday newspaper. Starting with the Denton paper thirty-two years ago, Mr. Edwards has built up from a weekly to one of the best small city dailies in Texas. He also has been intimately connected with the up-building of the newspaper profession in the State, having served as president of the Texas Press Association, and was one of the founders and the first president of the Texas Daily Press League.

In addition to this newspaper work, Mr. Edwards has taken an active interest in Rotary Club work, and only recently ended a term as Rotary governor of the West Texas district. He attended the International Convention of Rotary at Ostend, Belgium, in June and had charge of the publicity of the convention for North America.

Mr. Edwards served in the Thirty-eighth Legislature from Denton county and was in the run-off for Lieutenant Governor three years ago.

O. P. Stuckey of Shamrock sold a load of top hogs on the McLean market this week.

Grape Growing Oil Interests Discussed C. C.

The regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held Monday evening, when grape growing and the oil industry were the subjects for discussion.

The fact that grape growing has been brought up for a number of years was mentioned and it was agreed that it is high time for some concerted action in this matter. The main difficulty is to get sufficient acreage to assure profitable shipments. There is a ready market for grapes in car lots.

Several oil men were present. J. C. Nudigate of the Chapman well stated that his well was underreaming to shut off water that was seeping by the 8 inch casing from above, and that if this well is finished some three offsets would be drilled. Inasmuch as there are 360 stockholders in this well who live in Chicago and have no way of knowing the prospects here, the C. of C. was asked to give a letter setting forth the true condition of the McLean field. It was voted to give such a letter.

Mr. Shaller of the Paken well stated that his well was below the big gas and needs some financing to go on down. Mr. Shaller said that in his opinion the mother pool has not been discovered, but that somewhere near McLean there is one of the biggest pools of a better grade oil yet to be discovered.

D. N. Massay stated that he would be glad to take some stock in both oil wells in order to encourage production.

MISS PATCHING MARRIES WHITE DEER BANKER

Miss Ruth Patching, who taught in the McLean school last year, and C. L. Craig of the First National Bank of White Deer were married Thursday, July 28.

The wedding took place in Colorado, where the bride was spending her vacation.

The young people will make their home at White Deer.

NEUDIGATE SAYS MCLEAN BEST FIELD

J. F. Neudigate of the Chapman No. 1 oil test was a caller at the News office Monday and stated that the McLean field has the best prospects of any field in the Panhandle.

Mr. Neudigate was very complimentary in his remarks about McLean, and predicted a real oil town in the very near future.

GOOD RAIN LAST WEEK

A good rain fell in this section last week that was appreciated by everyone. This community has experienced the driest weather this summer within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, but crops are good, the only damage being some land that was not planted on account of the dry weather, but the total acreage lying out is small.

Most crops will be late maturing, but with the right kind of weather from now on, should make the usual yield per acre.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Raymond of Arkansas City are visiting the lady's brother, Willson Sitter.

R. E. L. Saffell and family of Meadow are visiting friends and relatives in the Head community.

O. H. Foster is attending court at Lefors this week.

Claud McGowen has been attending court at Lefors this week.

S. A. Cousins and family have returned from a trip to Southern points.

Geo. Veal of Altus, Okla., is visiting W. C. Phillips this week.

Mrs. Armond Choate of Fort Worth is visiting relatives here.

E. M. Rice of Matador visited in McLean Thursday.

Your Ch...

kit 'n'

The Leading Lady

By GERALDINE BONNER

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THE STORY

PROLOGUE.—While despondent over the enforced hiding of her fiancé, Jim Dallas, Sybil Saunders, popular actress, is engaged to play Viola in a charity performance of "Twelfth Night" on Gull Island, on the Maine coast. In the company are Sybil's bosom friend, Anne Tracy, Anne's brother Joe, young wastrel, and Aleck Stokes, an actor infatuated with Sybil.

CHAPTER I.—After the play, which is a big hit, Wally Shine, official photographer, learns something of the jealousy existing in the company.

CHAPTER II.—Hugh Bassett, director of the play, and Anne Tracy's fiancé, tells Joe he has heard he is spying on Sybil in an effort to learn the whereabouts of Jim Dallas and earn the reward offered by the Parkinson family. The boy denies it.

Bassett moved to the stair-foot. Once again he had to come down to earth with a bump. He passed his hand over his face as if to wipe off an expression incompatible with disagreeable interviews. This must be Joe.

It was Joe, dressed for travel in knickerbockers and a Norfolk jacket, a golf cap on the back of his head. He carried an overcoat across his arm, in his hand a suitcase and a fishing rod done up in a canvas case. At the sight of Bassett he halted, and the elder man noticed a change in his expression, a quick focusing to attention.

"Oh," he said. "Want to see me, Bassett?"

"Yes, I want to speak to you before you go."

Joe descended. Stopping a step above Bassett, he set down his baggage and leaned on the banister, politely waiting.

Bassett spoke with lowered voice: "I heard something this morning that I can hardly believe—an accusation against you. That you've been using your position here to act as one of the police spies who've been keeping tabs on Sybil."

The boy looked at him with impenetrable eyes and answered in the same lowered key:

"Who told you that?"

"She did. She accuses you of having come here with that intention, got the job knowing that no outsiders were to be allowed on the island."

Bassett was certain he had paled under the tan, but his face retained a masklike passivity.

"Sounds as if she might be losing her mind."

"You deny it?"

The boy gave a scornful shrug: "Of course I deny it. I shouldn't think it would be necessary to ask that."

"She says she came upon you examining a letter of hers, holding it up to the light. And three days ago she found you in her room looking over the papers in her desk."

"Ah!" he made a gesture of angry contempt. "It would make a person sick—examining her letters! I was looking through the mail bag to see if there was anything for me. If I took up one of hers by mistake does that prove I was examining it?"

"How about the other thing?"

"Being in her room? Yes, I was there. I went in to get a stamp. I had an important letter to go when Gabriel took over the mail and it was time for him. All the rest of you were out. Her room was next to mine and I went in. I never thought anything about it, no more than I would have thought about going into Anne's or yours or anybody else's. She's nutty. I tell you. You can't trust her word. And if she says I'm hired to spy on her she's a d—d—"

He stopped. Bassett's eye was steady on him in a cold command he knew. There was the same cold quality in the director's voice:

"If the position Sybil's in has made her suspicious, that's all right. I'd like to believe it was the case. But if any of us—supposedly her friends—had inserted themselves in here to carry on police surveillance, using me to get them in—well, I'd not think that all right."

Joe leaned over the banister. His control was shaken, his voice hoarsely urgent:

"You got to be fair, Bassett, and because you're sorry for her is no reason to set her word over mine. It's not true. Don't you believe me?"

Bassett did not answer for a moment. He wanted to believe and he doubted; he thought of Joe's desire to come, of the reward:

"I guess you know, Joe, you can trust me to be fair, but I'm not going to commit myself till I know. It won't be hard to do that. I can find out when I get back to New York."

And take this from me—if what Sybil says is true I'm done with you. No more help from me, no more work in any company I manage. And I fancy the whole theatrical profession will feel the same way." He drew back from the stair-foot. The disagreeable interview was over. "There's no good talking any more about it. Accusations and denials don't get us anywhere. We'll let it rest till I've made my inquiries. I'll say good-by now and hope you'll have a good time in the woods."

He turned and walked up the hall to his room on the garden front next the Stokes'. Joe gathered his luggage and went the opposite way, down the hall and into the big central apartment. At the entrance door he set down his luggage and as he bent over it a whispered stream of curses flowed from his lips. He cursed Bassett and his luck, but Sybil with a savage variety of epithet and choice of misfortune, for she had undone him. Straightening up, he looked blankly

about—his inner turmoil was such he hardly knew where he was—and he retraced his steps, seeking the seclusion of his room, went up the stairs in noiseless vaulting strides like a frightened spider climbing to its web.

CHAPTER III

Anne had taken off her costume and slipped into a negligee to do her packing comfortably, and then decided she had better bid good-by to Joe first. She wanted to tell him her great secret, see an answering joy leap into his face, for he thought more of Bassett than anybody, and he'd be so surprised to hear that Anne, her charms held at a low valuation, had won such a prize.

She passed the long line of closed doors, voices coming from behind Mrs. Cornell's, and reaching Joe's knocked. A "come in," uninvitingly loud and harsh, answered her and she entered. Joe was sitting in a low armchair, bent forward, his hands holding a cane with which he was tapping the floor. He looked up to see who it was; then, without greeting or comment, dropped his head and went on lightly striking the cane on the carpet as if he were hammering in a nail and it required all his attention, then raised his head and looked at her—what have you come here for? the look said.

It was not a reception to encourage confidences and she stood uncomfortably regarding him, trying to find something to say that would dispel his somber ill humor.

"You're all ready? Where's your luggage?"

"Down by the door. Is there anything else you want to know?"

"I don't want to know, I was thinking of you. You're always late, and it's different here with only one way to get ashore and Gabriel never waiting to wait."

He made no answer, continuing his play with the cane. She knew that something was wrong and sat down on the arm of a chair, uneasy, wondering what it was:

"I'm glad you've managed this holiday. And it's jolly having Tommy Travers, he's such a sport. You'll meet him tonight at Bangor. At the Algonquin inn—wasn't that the name of it?"

"Um."

"I want to be sure, because if any important mail should come for you I could send it there to meet you on your way back. Algonquin inn—I'll remember that. Then off tomorrow morning—it'll be lovely in the woods now."

"Any place would be lovely after this beastly hole."

"Beastly hole! I thought you liked it!"

"Did you? Take another guess."

"You expected to like it. You wanted to come."

He made no answer, but slanting his body sideways with an air of ostentatious endurance, took out his watch and looked at it. She ignored the hint—you couldn't be sensitive with Joe—and leaning toward him asked:

"What's the matter, Joe?"

"Matter—with what?"

"You! Has anything happened?"

"Oh, no, nothing's happened." His words were mingling soft. "What could happen with such a charming lot of people and Miss Saunders playing the star role in the performance and out?"

It was Sybil then—he'd been working himself into a bad temper over her treatment of him. Anne had thought it odd he had not mentioned it before:

"You're angry with Sybil, and I don't think she has been very nice to you. I've noticed it, especially the last three days and this afternoon when we were sitting out there on the rock I tried to make her tell me why."

He raised his head; the profile sharply defined against the window showed a working muscle in the cheek: "And did she tell you?"

"No, she didn't seem to want to talk about it. She changed the subject. There's no use getting annoyed about it, because I don't think she has any reason. You have to make excuses for her. She's gone through this awful experience and her nerves are all wracked to pieces. You have to be patient and take her as a sort of afflicted person—"

He dashed the cane down and jumped to his feet in a volcanic explosion of rage:

"I don't take her that way. I take her for what she is, a d—d lying hypocrite."

"Joe!" She was amazed, not so much at the words as at the sudden-

ness of the outburst and the contorted passion of his face.

"She thinks she can treat me any way she wants and get away with it. Well, she'll find her mistake, she's taken the wrong turning this time. She takes me for a yellow dog she can kick whenever she feels like it. But I got teeth—I can bite. Patient—be patient—G—d, I'd like to wring her neck, the d—d—"

He used an epithet that brought Anne to her feet, breathing battle: "Don't dare to say that of my friend, Joe Tracy."

He stood in front of her, hump-shouldered, with outthrust jaw, brows drawn low over eyes gleaming like a cat's. She had never seen him look like that; he seemed a stranger, a horrible stranger, and she drew away, agast at the revelation of a being so sinisterly unfamiliar. Her look brought him back to self-control. He jerked his head up, ran a hand over his hair, and turned away to the window. Standing there he said:

"Well, I take that back. I didn't mean to say it. But she's made me mad; I think she'd make anybody."

The tone, surely still, had a placating quality; it was as near an apology as Joe could ever come. She felt immeasurably relieved, for he had frightened her. She accepted his amends without comment, but she

could not resist a sisterly admonition: "If you'd only stop getting mad over small things you'd find life so much easier."

He laughed: "Good advice from little sister! It doesn't cost anything and it's the correct ingenuite pose."

Continued Next Week

Fresh vegetables every morning at McLean Supply Co. Advertisement.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement tfe Dave Williamson of Wichita Falls spent the week end here.

C. S. RICE
Funeral Director
FUNERAL SUPPLIES
MONUMENTS
LICENSED EMBALMER
Phones 13 and 42

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The Coach	\$595
The Coupe	\$625
The 4-Door Sedan	\$695
The Sport Cabriolet	\$715
The Landau	\$745
The Imperial Landau	\$780
1/2 Ton Truck (Chassis only)	\$395
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McLean Motor Co.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

OLD, CHERISHED POSSESSIONS AGAIN IN JEFFERSON HOME

When the Thomas Jefferson Centennial Commission gathers August 13 at Monticello, Jefferson's Virginia home, to draw up recommendations for Congress, the old home will be practically the same Monticello that Jefferson left July 4, 181 years ago.

Many of the cherished possessions of the early American statesmen have been restored. Since the Thomas Jefferson Memorial Foundation acquired Monticello and made it a national shrine, many people who found themselves with articles that had belonged to Jefferson have sent the things back so the home may be like it was in Jefferson's lifetime.

A Combination Desk
Jefferson had a mechanical turn of mind. One piece of furniture was a combination writing desk and drawing table that could be tilted and used on either side.

Jefferson's mother possessed a candle table, a graceful piece of furniture that she valued highly. She used it constantly. Just before Jefferson started for Philadelphia in his "gig" to write the Declaration of Independence, his mother died. The little candle table was kept by him as a remembrance of his mother. After his death that too, was taken. Lately, through the generosity of a patriotic friend of Jefferson's, the table was returned.

An Historic Table
Jefferson entertained lavishly. His dining table was given him by his friend and admirer, George Wythe, the noted Chancellor of Virginia. While Jefferson was in France as minister from the United States, he bought three dining chairs which he used with Chancellor Wythe's table. These articles also passed to the Ran-



"Monticello," home of Thomas Jefferson, on Little Mountain, Virginia.

dall family, kin to Jefferson. Recently the table and chairs were presented to the foundation by the estate of Mrs. Alexander B. Randall of Waterbury, Conn., and are back in Monticello.

In Jefferson's day many silhouette artists plied their scissored art. Three delightful silhouettes, through the generosity of Mrs. Martin W. Littleton, have found their way back to Monticello. One is autographed by Thomas Jefferson, 1820, another bears the autograph "John Randolph of Roanoke" and the third is signed by Meriwether Lewis of the Lewis and Clark expedition.

A stately highboy has been re-

turned by Mrs. Fanny Burke, a descendant of Jefferson. A lowboy also is again at Monticello. It was taken originally to Florida by the Eppes, grandchildren of Jefferson. They settled in Monticello, Jefferson county, Florida. The lowboy was presented to the Florida room at Mt. Vernon where it remained fifty years. Then Mrs. Thomas P. Denham succeeded in having it returned to Jefferson's home as the gift from one great American shrine to the other.

From all over the United States little and big gifts of furniture and treasures are finding their way back to Monticello.

ENCOURAGING YOUNG COUPLES TO BUY HOMES

No matter how attractive a rented house is, it can never be anything but a makeshift home to live in while saving money to buy a real home on. I was reading the other day that a very large proportion of criminals were homeless men. Leaving out that side of it, I do think it is pitiful what a number of young married people in towns nowadays live in apartments. To me the tiniest, most inconvenient out-of-the-way house and lot would be preferable. The self-respect that comes with home ownership isn't that a finer thing than any foolish pride in wanting to live in a "fashionable" location so expensive that one's salary makes it prohibitive, if the future is to be considered soberly and wisely? In these days of flivvers and buses, a tiny home with four or five acres out of town and on the good road is the very best thing for young married people who work in towns. There will be no lack of company, with beautiful grounds with flowers and trees and fruits to repay the visitor.

With all my heart and mind I feel like preaching to young married folks the doctrine of owning your own home; even if it is necessary to go into debt to get it and

taking chances on the future. Building and loan payments are not easy to make, but they are possible, and it is a good thing to be forced to save during the thoughtless years before they may turn into worrying years. The smallest home can be built with an eye to additions later on. In magazines with pictures of building plans I notice how often the architect stresses the possible additions and shows how the house will look with more rooms added from time to time as they can be afforded. The principal thing is beginning at once, when working together is a joke and mistakes are funny instead of tragic, and young hands are strong enough to do a day's work and still put in an hour's extra effort with a hoe setting out fruit trees and shrubs.—Mrs. Lindsay Patterson, in The Progressive Farmer.

It is never the wrong time of year to start a budget or a savings fund. Plan for the next month ahead, and the next big expense you have to meet, and gradually you will have enough accumulated to take care of what lies before you.

Miss Sarah Virginia McGowan went to Clarendon Tuesday for a visit with Miss Gertrude Reed.

WHAT A PITY!

Old Bachelor—"A young girl was saved here, and her rescuer married her."
Old Maid—"Oh, if only the water weren't so cold!"

Cows in good condition and producing less than one pound of butterfat daily will usually not require grain if the pasture is good.

Miss Coy Latson of Clarendon was a McLean visitor Saturday.

McLean visitor Friday.
Estel Bowen of Shamrock was a

Buy trees of Bruce and Son Nursery, Alanreed. Advertisement

Barbers

Expert barbers at the Elite Barber Shop. You will find courteous appreciation, attention and modern equipment here.

Elite Barber Shop
6 Everett and West, Pampa.

BARBER SERVICE

Let us do your barber work. You will like our service.

Clean and Sanitary

Bert Palmer

At Jackson's Old Stand

H-H Filling Station

Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires Tubes and Accessories

Try our service. You will like it.

R. N. HENRY, Prop.

Phone 66

REPAIRING

Shoes and Harness
Car Tops and Curtains
All work done neatly and with dispatch.

Give us a trial.

Bible Shoe and Harness Shop
Cecil Bible, Prop.

Texaco Gasoline

Oils and Greases
Tires and Accessories
Vulcanizing

Star Filling Station and Vulcanizing Shop
Ted Glass, Prop.

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

TULSA CAFE

A. M. Clardy, Prop.

Lefors, Texas

78 Seconds

From lather to towel—that speedy shave means a super-keen blade. Only one razor sharpens its own blades.

Valet Auto-Strop Razor
—Sharpens itself

—\$1 up to \$25

News from Liberty

By Mrs. Luther Petty
Miss Clarabelle Hardin is spending the latter part of the week with Miss Ollie Mae Irvin at McLean.

Roger Francis of Ochiltree county came in Thursday, returning Friday. He was accompanied home by his mother, Mrs. Mollie Francis; Mrs. J. R. Stockton and daughter, Miss Eibel, and granddaughter, Miss Birdie Lee Stockton, of McLean.

Mesdames Giles, Sewell and C. T. Calvert of Shamrock visited Mrs. Frank Bell Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. W. Lively received news the first of last week of the death of her sister's husband, Robert Henau, at McDonald, Kans. We extend sympathy to the bereaved.

Miss Elsie Walker and Mrs. Florence Culbreth of Memphis visited the former's sister, Mrs. Zack Jones, and family Sunday.

R. L. Childress made a business trip to Kingsmill Tuesday of last week.

Luther Petty and sons made a trip to Shamrock Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Opal and Levie Nelson took Sunday dinner with Misses Imogene and Catherine Rutledge.

Watt Harbin and family of Clarendon spent Sunday with Howard Hardin and family. Their daughter, Miss Ruth, accompanied them home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine have as company their daughter, Mrs. Bethel Christian, of Amarillo, and Mrs. Tom Bodine and children of Arizona during the week.

Byron Gregory and family visited with Allen Wilson and family at McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Newt Cox of Rankin, Okla., visited several days with the former's sister, Mrs. W. R. Ault, and family.

Mrs. Y. B. Lee called on Mrs. A. L. Morgan Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. King and children left the first of the week for a vacation visit with relatives at Fort Worth.

Roger Francis of Perryton called on his twin sister, Mrs. Luther Petty, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips of Amarillo called on Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham Sunday afternoon.

Clarence Harbison, W. K. Corder and Ernest Abbott of McLean, M. R. Landers and family of Heald attended services here Sunday.

Miss Alta Lee is working at the McLean bakery this week.

W. R. Ault and Newton Cox made a prospecting trip to southwest Texas the first of the week.

Roger Francis of Perryton, Mrs. Mollie Francis, Mrs. Luther Petty and children enjoyed supper with their daughter and sister, Mrs. W. L. James, and family at Alanreed Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ault of Can-

dian came in Sunday to make their home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ault.

R. L. Childress made a business trip to Geronimo, Okla., the last of the week.

Rev. B. W. Wilkins of the McLean Methodist church will preach here next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lee of Groom, Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith of McLean called at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Y. B. Lee, Sunday.

Howard Hardin and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sparks Saturday night.

R. B. Nelson called on Ward Ault Sunday.

Flavors and odors in milk result mainly from four causes: (1) The internal or physical condition of the individual cow. (2) highly flavored feeds. (3) odors absorbed by the milk after production. (4) biological changes in the milk. Feed flavors may be avoided by feeding highly flavored feeds immediately after and not just before milking. Pastures should be cleared of weeds which cause objectionable flavors and odors in milk. Until this is done, it is advisable to remove cows from pastures as long as possible before milking.

Whipped cream is not only a pleasantly luxurious addition to a dessert, but a food in itself. It is not needed after a rich, hearty dinner, but is appetizing and suitable after the lighter type of meals served in summer time.

Rev. A. F. Agee of Amarillo was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Miss Ruth Greenwood of Alanreed home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Ault.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes of Heald were in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips of Heald were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Norman Johnston was an Amarillo visitor Saturday.

D. N. Massay returned Friday from a trip to Austin.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

DO YOUR STUFF—DO WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT WHATEVER YOU ARE WORKING AT UNTIL A BETTER JOB SHOWS UP—THE JOB AT HAND, IF DONE WELL, IS A GOOD RECOMMENDATION FOR SOMETHING BETTER



The World's Strangest Dairy



Leonard Keeler (left), a junior at Stanford University, runs the world's weirdest dairy at Palo Alto, Calif. In his laboratory Keeler milks Texas rattlers twice a month and sells the poison from their glands to chemists for manufacture into a serum. Here Keeler and his assistant are getting ready to milk one of the queer bosses.

WATCH McLEAN GROW!

Watch this Column

In a period of slightly over six months the McLean Chamber of Commerce has helped make the following aims come true:

ROAD TO HEDLEY

BRIDGE McCLELLAN CREEK

PAVE U. S. 66 HIGHWAY

CLAY LATERAL ROADS

BUY ROAD MACHINERY

BUILD MORE RESIDENCES

SECURE SEWER SYSTEM

PAVE DOWN TOWN DISTRICT

ROAD TO MAGIC CITY

The following are aims we are striving to make come true. Watch this column every week to see if some item has been moved up into the "accomplished" section. Not only that, but put your shoulder to the wheel and help make the change.

Municipal Bond, Tax Supported

Continuous Budget

Build More Residences Now

Build Modern Hotel

Lubbock to Miami Highway

Harvest Celebration

Secure Gasoline Plants

Build Oil Mill

Build Textile Mill

Fewer Drives (quit hounding merchants)

Build Fruit Cannery

Mass Marketing of Grapes

Develop Cherry Raising

Mass Marketing of Apples

Terrace Farms

Secure Chick Hatchery

Encourage Poultry Raising

Produce More Cream

Raise Better Livestock

McLean Chamber of Commerce

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter, May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

Advertising Rates Upon Application

The world may owe us a living, but it is up to us to collect it.

Be sure you are right, but don't think everyone else is wrong.

The things we try to get for nothing usually turn out to be the most expensive.

The man who can remember what to forget is well on the road to popularity.

The modest man is the one who manages to keep his opinion of himself to himself.

Those who claim life is a burden help to prove their position by making others tired.

It is good to know that we have an oil field, even if we must wait until the price of oil advances to reap the benefits. The future is certain, but the exact time for prosperity to begin depends upon the price of crude.

The new fire zone ordinance now pending is something that should have been passed some time ago. A clean must prepare for the future, and every block added to the fire zone means added protection for everyone's property. Insurance rates will be lowered and our town will be protected against shocks when the oil boom hits.

The good rain put a different atmosphere on conditions in our community. There has been no great cause for alarm, but continued dry weather gets the morale of everyone. We have always been proud of the fact that we have never had a total failure in crops here, and we can still make that boast when this fall's crops are harvested.

Butte, Montana, merchants reported a loss of around \$100,000 worth of business a few weeks ago on account of the newspapers of the town failing to appear one week as a result of a printers' strike. A corresponding loss would be apparent in any town if the home paper failed to appear. Even the merchant who never advertises would feel the loss, for his trade depends upon the overflow attracted to town by the advertisers.

It seems to be hard for the merchants in maller towns to understand that it pays to advertise during the dull summer months, just as it pays during the fall season, but the chain stores, the big department stores, catalog houses and all other well managed businesses never let up advertising and that they profit by it, no one will deny. Success in business must be measured by the year's run and not month by month. When a merchant fails to advertise during the dull season he loses correspondingly during the rush season.

MISTAKE!

Bridegroom—"I wish I'd known that tunnel was going to be as long as that—I'd have kissed you."
Bride—"George! W-wasn't that you who kissed me?"

To make good iced tea you must first make good tea. Use from half to one teaspoonful of tea leaves per cup, according to the kind of tea, and the strength preferred. Scald an earthenware pot, put in the tea, pour on freshly boiled water, and allow to steep from 3 to 5 minutes—no longer. Strain, cool, and chill, so that very little or no ice need be added at serving time. Pass sliced lemon and powdered sugar.

Fresh vegetables every morning at McLean Supply Co. Advertisement.

TOBEY AND TYKE

By Redner



CROP INSURANCE

Som day we may be able to get crop insurance, just as we now can get life insurance. That is the opinion of Sir John Russell, Director of the Rothamsted Experiment Station in England, the oldest agricultural experiment station in the world. His station has been carrying on fertilizer experiments continuously on the same land for 83 years. When such experiments are carried far enough, he said in a recent talk at the United States Department of Agriculture, it may be possible for an insurance company or a soil fertilizer concern to safely guarantee or insure farmers that if they use certain soil treatments they will get certain yields.

RATS

The Department of Agriculture says rats are probably decreasing in numbers in the United States. Present-day sanitary requirements and modern buildings are having their effect. But in spite of all that has been done, the rat is still man-kind's greatest enemy in the animal world. The Department has just issued a new bulletin on Rat Control. It's Farmers' Bulletin No. 1533-F. It points out that you should rat-proof all new buildings. Close all openings through which rats can gain entrance. Remove all shelter for rats. Promptly dispose of all garbage, trash, and other waste on which rats can feed. Kill the rats!

To eradicate household ants, a sirup poisoned with arsenate of soda is effective where it can be safely used. To make it, 1 pound of sugar is dissolved in a quart of water to which 125 grains of arsenate of soda is added. Use it after boiling and straining, on sponges, placed where the ants will find them easily. The sponges are collected several times daily and the ants swarming on them are killed by immersion in hot water.

PRINT SHOP CALLERS

YES SIR, MR. EDITOR, I TOOK YOUR PAPER FROM THE FIRST ISSUE - RAISED IT FROM A DIRT YEMPT - SAY, MAN AND WE DON'T WANT TO KEEP HOUSE WITHOUT THE OLD HOME PAPER - WE ALWAYS BEEN MIGHTY PROUD OF IT, AND OF OUR EDITOR - YES SIR



A total of 19,492 miles of surfaced roads was constructed by State Highway Departments during 1926, according to information compiled by the Bureau of Public Roads of the United States Department of Agriculture. Of this mileage 13,644 miles was laid over former earth roads and 5,828 miles represented a rebuilding of old surfaces.

Miss Sarah Williamson of Wichita Falls spent the week end with Miss Thelma Gatlin.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

For Surveying and Engineering

Leave orders at McMillen Real Estate Office
Lots, Subdivisions, Land Surveys, Oil Well Locations
W. T. Fox

We Have a Full Line of Building Material

Let Us Figure on Your Bill

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

Phone 3 **W. T. Wilson, Mgr.**

Eat More Bread

Bread is not only the cheapest food, but it can be bought fresh from the oven each day in all its tasty goodness. Whole wheat bread makes a welcome change in the diet. Try a loaf on our recommendation. Pastry of all kinds. Visit us often.

CALDWELL BAKERY
Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food

Abstracts

We offer quickest possible service on abstracts. Daily trips to Lefors. No mailing, no delays. All work intrusted to us receives personal attention. We have the record of every survey in Gray county, and you may be assured of accurate, quick service. Try our service; you will like it.

McLean Abstract & Title Co.

Donald Beall, Pres.
Office in Rice Building

A SEVERE LESSON

Generally non-advertisers are also non-readers. If any of them do read here is a lesson from Champaign, Ill. Five years ago, the leading mercantile firm of that city suddenly quit advertising. It had been spending much money telling the 'people of its business and inviting them in. The other day the firm went into bankruptcy, and the head of the concern said it was because the firm made a mistake five years ago and stopped advertising.—Sayre (Okla.) Journal.

Mrs. W. S. Copeland left Friday for a visit with her daughter at Odessa.

Miss Maye Turman of Wheeler is visiting in the W. S. Copeland home this week.

Groceries are cheaper at Packett's Cash Store. Advertisement life

L. V. LONSDALE

Attorney-at-Law

McLean, Texas

YOUR HEALTH

depends largely upon the food you eat. Fresh meat plays an important part in the health of everyone. Our meats are kept in a sanitary manner and cut to your liking. Fresh, pure Jersey milk, butter, lunch meats, pickles, etc. Give us your next order.

THE CITY MARKET

The Best in Fresh and Cured Meats

Meador Cafe

Modern Equipment, Pleasant Service

Everything New and Clean

The Best of Food at Reasonable Prices

Your Patronage Appreciated

T. B. Tested Cows

Modern Sanitary Barn

Pure Whole Milk and Cream

which tests from 4 to 9 per cent butterfat. We furnish you in half pints, quarts and half-gallon bottles.

Single quart, 15c; 2 for 25c. Gallon lots, 50c. 5 gallons or more, 40c. Individual half pints, 45c per dozen.

We carry health certificate from city officer. We strive to please—give us a trial. Buy quality milk.

BELEW'S SANITARY DAIRY

Phone 55 111

McLean, Texas

Coil Cooling System

Sanitary Bottling House

Something New in Hand Lotions!

A. Wonderful Powder Base Not Greasy or Sticky

Chamberlain's Hand Lotion

Get Your Sample Free

Large Size Bottle 50c

Erwin Drug Co.

Miss Ten-to-Fourteen Is Style Problem

SILKS ARE AS PRACTICAL FOR GIRL OF "IN BETWEEN" AGE AS THEY ARE FOR OLDER SISTERS OR MOTHER

BY HARRIET

FROCKING Miss Ten-to-Fourteen in these days of ultra-sophistication presents problems unique in the feminine style field. Miss Ten-to-Fourteen is no longer "just a little girl." She is not yet "a deb." She must have clothes designed just for her, to do her justice.

Frocks for this missy must have genuine simplicity, natural simplicity. Mother may have clothes that arrive at simplicity through lines and touches that embody ultra sophistication. But the adolescent girl can and should have clothes that are pretty but naturally simple.

Silks For Her, Too

Silks for street costumes are as practical for Miss Ten-to-Fourteen as for her older sister and mother. And so we find the checks, dots and dashes, odd geometric designs and even the modern fabrics fashioning her clothes.

Her dresses borrow much from mother's fashions. There is right now the vogue for the two-piece frock and the ensemble. Long sleeves, skirts with front fullness only, bow trimmings and bolero effects also testify to this.

But the frock for the younger girl usually sports some collar, contrary to mother's styles. For the fresh youth of these years can stand the tight collar and young bow ties very nicely.

One-Piece Frock

Today we show a flowered silk frock in a rose-beige background, with white flowers and red dots struggling for supremacy over almost invisible flowers of the color of the background.

This is a one-piece frock, with the hip-line emphasized with piping and the skirt featuring a front pleated panel that the waist lacks. Smart pockets, cuffs and collar of white crepe are stitched three times in red. The bow tie that flares from the flat, pointed collar is one of those large flowing affairs that only Miss Fourteen can get away with.

Another costume that gives chic



The overblouse shown to the left emphasizes the two-piece street costume. To the right is a one-piece dress of rose-beige flowered silk.

to the young girl is the blouse and separate skirt outfit that becomes her and makes her feel proudly grown-up, like mother.

Smocked Shoulders

A blue flat crepe skirt takes a double box pleat and deep hem to give it body. Over it a charming printed silk fashions a smart blouse that features one of the newest tab-bows in plain blue at the bottom of its neck-opening. The red, blue and yellow printed pattern in the blouse needs no

other trimming. Cuffs and collar are of self-material and smocking on the shoulders adds its quota of chic.

Party clothes for the young girl should maintain the same strict standards of simplicity set forth in these street costumes. Silks, chiffons and organdy are used. But the chiffons must be small patterned, when figured, and should refrain from many fur-bellows. The best dressed younger girl has few extra-extras on her clothes.

SAFETY FIRST

An oversized gentleman was experiencing some difficulty in staying in his upper berth. When the porter came along about midnight and saw the man's pajama seat showing through the curtains he was loath to wake up the passenger and decided to consult the rule book. The next morning the irate traveler called the conductor and demanded why a red light had been hung up at one end of his berth. The puzzled conductor was unable to fathom the mystery and called the porter and asked for an explanation.

"It's accordin' to de rules, boss," answered the porter.

"You'll have to show me," replied the conductor.

"Right heah it is, boss, rule nine on page three."

"Hang out a red light when the rear end of a sleeper is exposed," read the conductor.

Mrs. E. T. McCleskey returned Saturday from a visit with relatives in Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Muncie made a business trip to Shawnee, Okla., Friday.

WHEN IT SNOWS UP NORTH

"Pretty mild winters you have around here, eh?" inquired a northern tourist of a southern farmer.

"Not unless you term two feet of snow mild."

"That's nothing. Back home the snow gets so deep the farmers have to jack up the cows to milk 'em."

Sheriff Williams of Wheeler county was here on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Carpenter and children returned Thursday from a tour through Colorado.

Louis Webb was in from the ranch Saturday.

Born, Monday, August 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Loyse Caldwell, a nine pound girl, named Margaret Inez.

Atty. A. A. Ledbetter was in Lefors Monday.

DRAY WORK

We haul anything. Crate, store and ship. Reasonable Rates. Quick Service. Phone The City Market

City Dray and Transfer
D. C. Christopher, Prop.
McLean, Texas

FRESH MEATS

at our market are of the best grades and kept in a sanitary manner. Our frigidare equipment insures the meat reaching your table in prime condition. Lunch meats and everything usually found in a modern market.

McLEAN MEAT MARKET

Phone 120 Martin Dwyer, Mgr. McLean, Texas

The West Texas State Teachers College

Canyon, Texas
Eighteenth Annual Session opens September 22.
A Class "A" College offering work leading to B. A. and B. S. degrees.
A faculty of seventy men and women, each an expert in his field.
A \$1,000,000 plant to which a \$300,000 education building is now being added and which includes:
Dormitories for 200 women.
Laboratories for Sciences.
Extensive Library.
Two gymnasiums and a swimming pool.
The oldest College in North-West Texas, dedicated to the preparation of young men and women for successful professional life and Christian citizenship.
For catalog and full information write
D. A. SHIRLEY, Registrar.

LET US DO Your Plumbing and Gas Fitting
All work Guaranteed



12 Months Free Service on All Jobs

You Can Always Find Us for Repair Work

McLEAN TIN AND PLUMBING CO.

E. W. Braxton, Prop.
Phone 72 McLean, Texas

BE CAUTIOUS ED

We never are so careful as when we have to write an item about a woman. It is not from a sense of chivalry, but because we were once made a ridiculous spectacle by a woman who chased us down the street with a hatpin.—Atchison (Kans.) Globe.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement tfe

Miss Hazel Bourland of Clarendon visited friends and relatives here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Robinson of Claude visited relatives here Saturday.

Miss Pearl Porter of Shamrock visited Miss Marie Copeland Thursday and Friday.

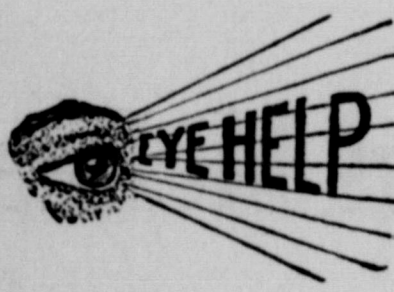
Fresh vegetables every morning at McLean Supply Co. Advertisement tfe

A. A. LEDBETTER
Attorney-at-Law
McLean, Texas

Honor Man



Mark down the name of Perol Davis Overfelt. In the years to come you may hear it in connection with a great sea battle or some feat of seamanship. Overfelt won five out of the 17 prizes awarded this year's class at Annapolis and was honor man for the year.



DR. THOS. M. MONTGOMERY
Eyeglass Specialist
will be in McLean every four weeks. Office at Erwin Drug Company. Next date
FRIDAY, AUG. 5
Now associated with
HYDEN'S
Optometrists and Opticians 620 Polk St., Amarillo, Texas

Surrender-Proof Thrift

A twinge of conscience today over some thoughtless extravagance—a feeble attempt at retrenchment, passing with the hours—impulsive economy, will never produce savings.

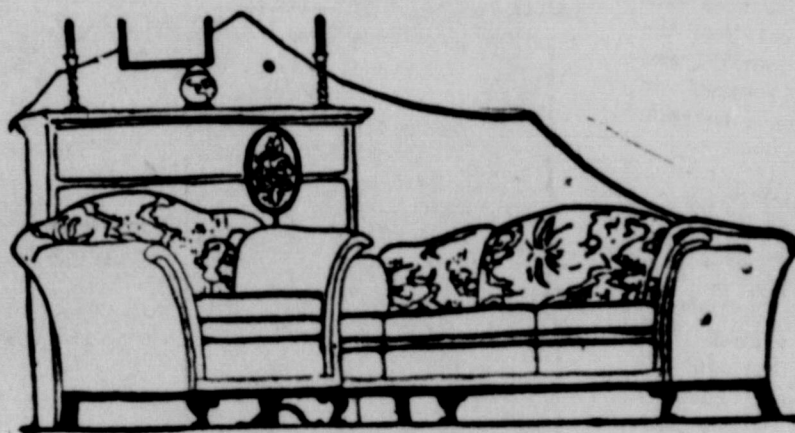
Only a fixed determination to save—a thrift that is constantly consistent will avail.

This bank can be useful to you.

The American National Bank

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Geo. W. Sitter, President J. L. McMurtry, Vice President
F. H. Bourland, Cashier John C. Haynes, Asst. Cashier
Raymond L. Howard, Assistant Cashier
J. M. Carpenter, J. L. Hess, Mrs. Etna B. Clark, Wesley Knorpp



Craftsmanship in Furniture

Pleasant, indeed, is the feeling that in your home you are surrounded by furniture of beautiful craftsmanship. It adds to the joy of entertaining, too.

Cushioned Comfort and Practical Beauty

Whether you are considering the purchase of a single piece, or a complete set, you should take time to inspect our present showing of fine furniture. The woods and materials used insure lasting beauty at very moderate cost.

Hamilton-McGowen Hardware and Furniture Company

Complete Home Furrishers
Phone 184 McLean, Texas

Your Home Should Come First

STUNG BY A RATTLER

The man who is out to buy a used car must watch himself. This purchasing something that looks like an automobile, just because it has four wheels and a paint job, is often a case of being stung by a rattler. And yet, very little inspection will determine whether the car is a good buy or "good-by!" to your cash.

Watch a dealer examine a used car that is offered to him. About the first thing he does is to turn over the motor slowly by hand. A fair estimate of the condition of the cylinder walls and pistons may be had by testing in this way. The compression must be equal, or very nearly so, in all cylinders. A motor that turns over too freely by hand probably needs new pistons new piston rings, or it may have a bad score in the cylinder walls. A faint hiss may be heard which shows that the gas is escaping past the piston on the compression stroke.

Of course, the leaky compression might also be caused by poorly fitting valves. If the condition of the rest of the car warrants the purchase, it is best to remove the cylinder head for a final inspection.

The engine should run smoothly after it is warmed up. Don't take the salesman's word that "it just needs a little tuning up." You can be sure that all minor adjustments which could be easily made have been attended to before you were shown the car. The timing gears or the chain at the front end drive should not be excessively noisy. Sometimes these are silenced temporarily by ground cork or heavy graphite grease. If the belt which encloses the drive has a plug, scrape off a little oil from the chain or gears and inspect it for those substances.

Take the car over some rough roads and listen for body squeaks, brake rod rattles, spring shackle noises and door rattles. See that the body of the car does not give in every joint when the chassis is on a twist.

A few miles of driving may tell more about a car than the most exhaustive shop examination. Do the brakes work well? Does the clutch grab or slip? How does the car steer? Does it "shimmy"? Can you feed evenly with the foot accelerator? Does the engine heat?

Used car dealers are not all "kypes." Most of them are engaged in a legitimate business conducted according to the best business ethics. But at that, do not take the vender's word; satisfy yourself, and you will have only yourself to blame if your buy is not a bargain.

SALT FOR COWS

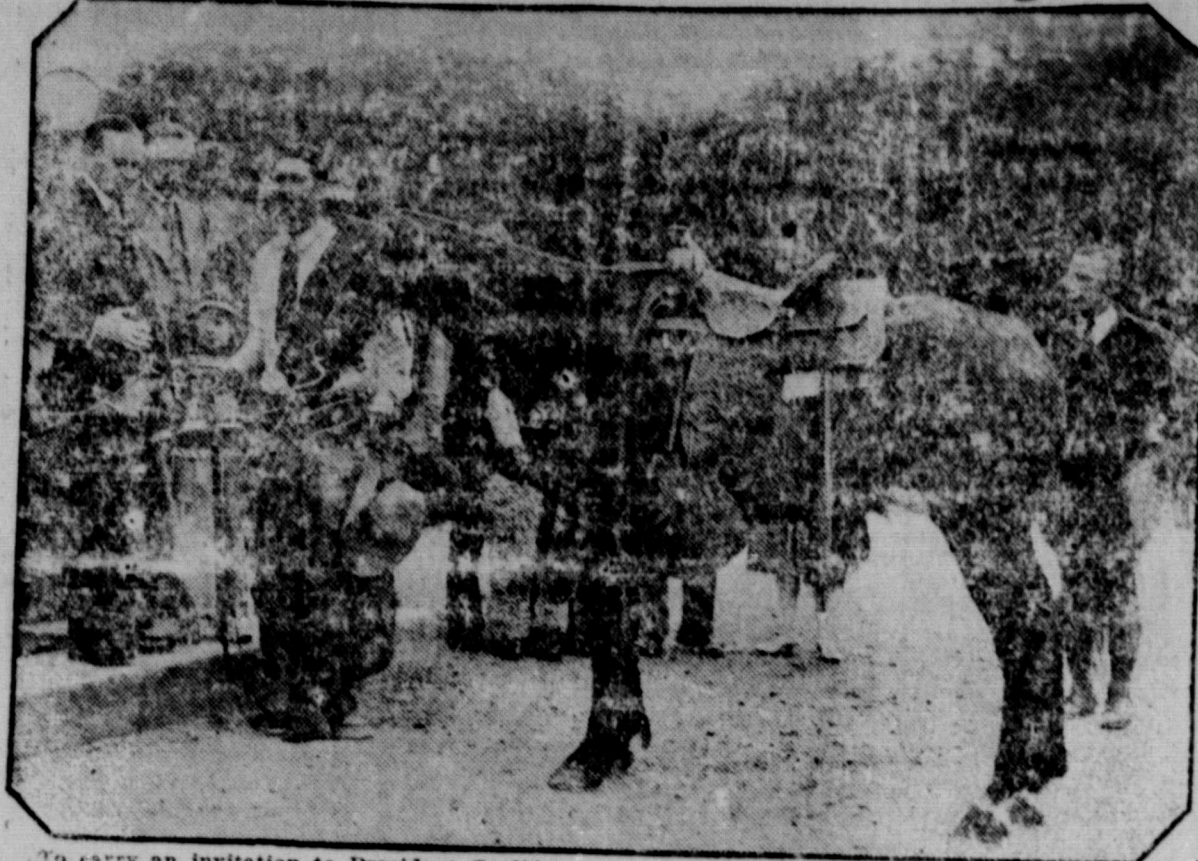
Dairy cows should have all the salt they want. The quantity consumed will vary with the kind of feed and size of the animal. Experiments have shown that ordinary cows in milk will require about 1 ounce of salt a day. Heavy producers should get more. Many dairymen mix salt with the grain mixture, incorporating from 1 to 2 pounds of salt with each 100 pounds of concentrates. In addition salt is provided so that the cows can have access to it and take more if they desire. Stock salt can be purchased in several forms. In cake form, salt may be kept in each feed box in the barn where the animal can lick it, or it may be placed in convenient places in the lot or pasture. It should be in some sheltered place to prevent the rain from dissolving it.

Mauls the Pill



Cy Williams, outfielder of the Phillies and veteran home run hitter, is up to his old tricks again this season. Twenty baseruns, knocked topside in their journey over various fences in National League parks, are corroborating witnesses.

Pony Express Restored for Coolidge



To carry an invitation to President Coolidge to attend the Frontier Days rodeo at Cheyenne, Wyo., the pony express of the old wild west was revived. Clyde Jones, head of the Cheyenne State Park Rangers, who rode the last lap of the relay, is shown giving the president the message, which was burnt on calfskin.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 2c per word.

Three insertions, 4c per word. Or, 1c per word each week after first insertion.

Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type double rate. Initials and numbers count as words.

No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.

All ads cash with order unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Limited number White Leghorn pullets. Phone or see Eunice Floyd. 30-2p

FOR SALE.—Headed kaffir and ear corn. W. H. Blevins, Phone 76 141. 30-2p

FOR SALE.—Shoats, bred sows and boar. Geo. W. Sitter. 1p

COLORADO land, any size tracts, ranches and farms, improved or unimproved. Easy terms. D. C. Christopher. tfe

MISCELLANEOUS

JERSEY Bull, Financial Master, sire's ancestors made 780lb butter in one year; dam's ancestors made 994lb. Breed to this bull and increase your cream checks. Call me first. Geo. W. Sitter. 29-2p

DID YOU GET YOURS? We have had a number of our readers names placed on the Star-Telegram list for a short time subscription. This subscription is complimentary and will cost you nothing. If you like the paper, The News will be glad to handle your subscription at a special rate.

MERCHANTS, our new 1928 calendar samples are here; the prettiest line we have ever shown. Practice what you preach and buy your calendars of The News.

STAR-TELEGRAM by mail, daily and Sunday, 3 months for \$1.90 at improved. Easy terms. D. C. News office.

WHY experiment with second-hand out-of-date machines when you can buy a new Remington Portable typewriter on easy terms at News office?

TAKEN UP at the C. E. Hunt farm, team mare mules. Owner may have same by paying for trouble and feed. R. F. Day. tfe

EMBROIDERY carbon, blue, red or yellow. Large sheet for 25c at News office.

STORAGE.—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. News office.

GARBAGE and trash hauled from any part of city at reasonable rates. Phone 217. Frank Haynes.

Groceries are cheaper at Packett's Cash Store. tfe

EXTRA COPIES THE NEWS 5c

HOW MUCH TO SPEND

A questionnaire recently sent out to successful merchants of the East and Middle West by a prominent trade journal revealed that the following percentages were considered the minimum upon which advertising appropriation should be based:

Department stores—4½%.
Women's special shops—6½%.
Shoe stores—5%.
Music stores—5½%.
Furniture stores—6½%.
Electrical stores—7%.
Jewelry stores—6½%.
Men's clothing stores—6%.

It was the opinion of those merchants that any business man whose appropriation fell below these percentages was overlooking an investment that invariably gave highly profitable returns when intelligently handled.—Wyoming Press.

The presence of flies is an indication of uncleanness, unsanitary conditions, and improper disposal of substances in which they breed. Flies are not only annoying, but actually dangerous to health, since they may carry disease germs to exposed foods. Means of ridding the house of flies include the use of screens, fly papers, poisons and fly traps. Information on this subject, including explanation of methods of eliminating breeding places, may be obtained from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

George Bellinger and family of Altus, Okla., came in Wednesday for a visit with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne were in Lone Wolf Wednesday.

Mrs. Tom Bird was a Shamrock visitor Wednesday.

T. M. Wolfe of Lefors was here Wednesday.

Mrs. Troy West was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Miss Sue Shelburne returned to her home in Lone Wolf Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke were in Amarillo Saturday.

A HEAVY HINT

The hour was late. All was hushed and dark. Suddenly the stillness was broken by a crash from upstairs.

"G-g-g-good Heavens, what was that, d-d-darling?" exclaimed the timid young man.

"Merely father dropping a hint," replied the girl, quite unalarmed.

In a good many parts of the country, cotton fabrics can be worn to advantage until late in the fall. Colors grow darker as the season advances, and materials somewhat heavier, but as cotton garments can be laundered easily and are inexpensive they remain popular.

Texas motorists will pay about seventeen million dollars in gasoline taxes in 1927.

Mr. and Mrs. Lobertus Harris and son, J. L., are visiting relatives here this week.

Elmer Delaune left Wednesday for New Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland visited in Clarendon Monday.

Mrs. Robert Holmes of Shamrock was in McLean Tuesday.

I Will Move

I am getting ready to move to the

"MARIE-MAC" Tourist Apartments

A bunch of fine families are living in these apartments. Better investigate if you need a modern apartment at small cost.

L. G. McMillen

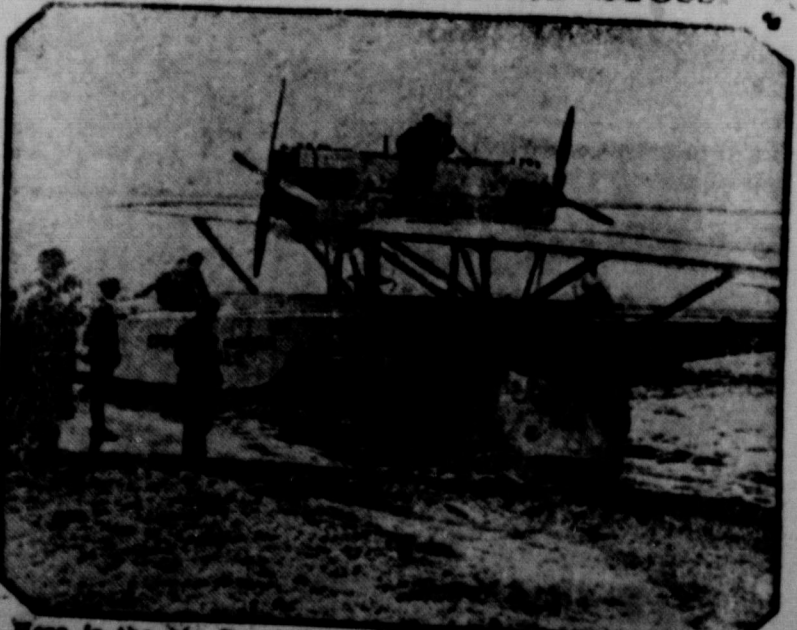
"I sell McLean"

Seek Best Atlantic Air Lane



Charting of a trans-Atlantic lane that may be a guide for ocean air travel of the future is one of the aims of Commander Richard E. Byrd's non-stop flight from New York to Europe. Byrd, who flew over the north pole last summer, is shown with the triple-motored monoplane "America," while Bert Acosta, pilot, is shown in the inset.

Try Atlantic Westward Crossing



Here is the big Dornier-Napier seaplane in which Capt. R. H. Courtney, British ace, and two companions trust their destinies in an attempted flight across the Atlantic from England to New York. The double-motored monoplane is shown at her moorings at Calshot, England.

When You Spend Your Money

in McLean

You Get a Second Chance

at the Same Old Dollar

When that Dollar Goes Out of Town

It's "So Long, Letty"

Buy Printing at Home

The McLean News

NS AND BAD MEN MADE EARLY LIFE STRENUOUS ADVENTURE

Through the courtesy of Arthur we were furnished the following clipping from the Breckenridge Daily Texan, written by J. H. Schell, who was a resident of the country for some 20 years.)

I was living in Denton that winter in the spring of 1872. I was interested in this section of Texas. D. A. Nance, a "Dutch" Nance, approached me at that time with an offer to West and help him buy cattle and drive them to the coast. He offered me \$50 a month to furnish my own mount. I accepted, not merely for the work I was to do, but because I was to get out and stir around in the spring of '72 we got mounts ready, packed a pony and supplies to last us during the trip and struck out for the wild west. We took the most direct route from Denton to Fort Griffin. The trip was on the whole rather uneventful. Being a man, the first thing that struck me with particular interest was the cattle and the range conditions of this section. The fattest steers and horses and the best I had ever seen were here. The grass was so thick that it resembled a mattress. "Dutch" described in jumping from his horse rolling over and over in it like a ball.

"Dutch" bought his first herd from Judge Lynch. One of the roundup grounds of this old cattle country was located on the spot where many now stands, and there it was that we cut our first herd from his roundup. For the most of that year Dutch did all of the trail work, and I did all of the trail work, and two of us driving from two to three hundred head of big, fat steers from Fort Griffin to Denison. It would take us on the average about a month to make the trip. After arriving at Denison, we would turn the cattle over to George Loving, Nance's partner, who would ship them on to St. Louis. Then we would go back after more. We kept this up until about the first of January following.

Later on, in 1873, a boy by the name of Lon Neal, a good cowboy who was raised in Tarrant county, Birdville, worked with me. He left in December of that year, however. All of this time the Indians were in most every moon and would take the poor devil they caught about the advantage. His scalp was sure to be danced about later.

Well do I remember an incident which I came near losing my scalp. It happened when, after driving a bunch of cattle to Denison, I had to go back to Fort Griffin all alone with our horses and the pack mule. The pack mule was a small mouse colored animal which we had acquired and which carried our pack for two years. This mule certainly knew his job.

In going from old Jacksboro to Fort Belknap, one left the timber what was known as Salt Creek Prairie. It was conceded the most dangerous place in the west so far as the Indian menace was concerned. I sure dreaded to tackle it. But some how or other I kept going and at length came upon a sight that certainly was not capable of putting any fresh courage into my veins. Little pens had been built around a number of fresh graves near where a wagon train enroute to Fort Griffin with supplies, had been attacked by Indians, the men all killed, the wagons and goods burned and the teams carried off. The bodies had been buried by white men who came upon the scene a little while afterward.

When I got to the graves my wear somehow went from me. I got off of Buckskin, my favorite mount which I kept always saddled in times of danger, and stayed there long enough to smoke a couple of cigarettes made of Bull Durham rolled in corn shucks. Later I rode on into Fort Griffin. A few days afterward I saw some Rangers with small bits of Indian scalps attached to the head-

stalls of their bridles. I learned from them that while I was smoking those two cigarettes at those graves, seven Indians were coming straight to that place through Loving Valley. The Rangers, who were camped on the valley, discovered the party of Indians, attacked and killed them all. So the happy intervention of those Rangers saved Buckskin of one good run.

On another occasion Dutch, myself and a boy, who was with us, camped on the Clear Fork of the Brazos about three miles above John Larren's ranch house when we came into a closer contact with a band of marauding savages. Our camp was located about two hundred yards from the river under a small elm. We had hobbled all of our horses except those saddled at camp. We had spread our blankets and had stacked our guns against the tree and prepared for the night. Dutch, in the meantime, had taken our sickers and buttons in him about some bunches of brush that stood there, and placed our hats on them, explaining that the Indians, by that ruse, would think there were more of us than there really were.

The hobbled horses, during the night, grazed off toward the river. All at once there came the whole bunch of horses blundering right over the blankets we had spread, knocking down our guns and clattering things up in general.

Some Indians had discovered our camp, sneaked down under the bank of the river past the horses and then made a run to cut them off from the camp. Since the horses had beaten them to the camp, the Indians turned and ran for it, and before we could get our guns they were out of sight.

When it was all over, there was the boy we had with us, lying flat on his stomach with his head against the elm tree.

We rounded the horses back, packed the mule and went to John Larren's ranch house where he had a good rock corral. There we shouted and kept shouting until John came to the door with a gun in each hand. When he learned who we were, he said, "Turn in, boys," and went back to bed. We accepted his hospitality without further ado, unpacked the mule and were soon in dreamland.

So I suspect that Dutch's "scarecrows" saved Buckskin of another hard run.

For a long time Dutch kept buying beef cattle for Sam Ellis, the Beyington boys and myself to drive to Denison. Ellis worked with me for the most part of two years and was considered a mighty good cowhand.

In those days storms would come from the northwest soon after

night, and when such a storm hit a herd of cattle they would certainly run. We both had to be with them at such times. Most of the times we drove herds there were but two of us to do the work and guard them every night. I always had first guard by staying on until one o'clock in the morning.

At one time another fellow and myself (Ellis was not with me) were going through with a herd when such a storm came up while I was on guard and pretty near cost me my life. Just after the cattle had bedded and we had eaten supper, I could see a storm coming that looked bad to me. When it finally struck the cattle, they began running. I urged Buckskin to the head of the running herd, but the cattle were running faster than the horse. The animals in front encircled us and before I knew it they were all about us, clashing and bellowing and rubbing about my legs until I could see sparks of lightning flying from their horns as they struck together. If Buckskin had fallen, it would have been the end of me.

When it was over and I had drifted the cattle back to the bedding ground a mile away, seeing nothing of the man who was with me and thinking that perhaps the lightning had struck him, I went to our camp. There he was, sitting humped up on the pack with his sicker about him. He said he was keeping the chuck dry. I knew what I wanted to say, but kept my mouth shut as it was my time to sleep.

Very often in coming back from Denison we would stop at Uncle Joe Mathews' who lived about six miles from Griffin on the Clear Fork. I was there enough to learn that they were fine people. Two finer people than Uncle Joe and Aunt Caroline could never have been found. In fact, all of the ranch people were good honorable people, and brave ones, too. Otherwise they would not have been there.

During this time I witnessed around Fort Griffin many incidents that will remain in my memory as long as I live.

Fort Griffin was located in Shackelford county on the Clear Fork of the Brazos. The fort itself was situated upon a rather high hill and between this hill and the river lay the pretty slope of a valley. A number of officers and a company of soldiers garrisoned the fort.

As well as I remember, there were three stores in the little village below, the supply store in the fort being operated by a Mr. Conrad.

But along in 1874 and 1875 that valley became almost covered with

shacks, saloons, and all sorts of institutions of vice imaginable. The larger percentage of the population were outlaws, moral reprobates and wild women. There was virtually no law. The outlaw element had full sway and it was no uncommon thing for one or more men to be killed regularly, while cattle and property of all kinds was stolen in large amounts.

I have read and heard of "bad ones" at Borger, but those fellows didn't know how, compared with the Fort Griffin bad ones.

One evening just after dark a couple of very popular gentlemen of the west with pompous "handles" to their names such as "Judge so-and-so" were walking leisurely along the street when an epidemic of shooting broke out as usual in the vicinity.

It was the most comical sight I have ever seen to watch those white gentlemen put a goodly portion of West Texas between themselves and that spot. Dignity was forgotten in pellmell flight. As they passed one of the shacks, a woman yelled: "Watch those d—n fellows run!"

One day a road show came into the little town and scattered notices about announcing a show they intended putting on that night. They persuaded the officers to send a squad of soldiers from the fort to stand guard during the show.

The performance had hardly started when a fight began. Did those soldiers stay there? I should say not! The sounded retreat in double-quick time and the next morning there was scattered from the show ground to the fort evidences of that retreat in the caps and carbines they had thrown away in their haste to get back to shelter.

Lon Neal, the young man I spoke of above, was shot through his arm in that fight.

But this condition did not exist always. The long suffering something finally decided to put a stop to it, and when they had finished it was stopped sure enough. I rode into the flat one morning and the first thing that struck my eyes on entering it were the bodies of three men hanging to tree limbs, dead, and very much so. I don't know how many more such spec-

tacles were hanging about. These were all that were close to the trail.

On the backs of the hanging corpses were cards bearing a long list of names. The same proscription was posted upon boards under drawings of a skull and crossbones all about the flat, warning the persons named to leave or pay the penalty. In less than a week the flat was entirely and effectively depopulated of the undesirables. From then on peace reigned supreme.

Lon Neal, who had worked with me from early spring until the last of November, 1873, finally came to a bad end. When we started with the last herd for that year we intended driving them to Denison and then come back to Denton and remain there until the first of March when we would go back to Griffin for more cattle. We tried to get him to go and stay with us at Denton, but he refused, saying that he would stay at Griffin until we returned in March and would then go back to work with us.

When we returned to Griffin the next spring we found him running a dance business in a little dokey shack covered with sod. We tried to get him to join us, but he refused. Finally when he saw his name listed with others on the boards posted about town, he left Griffin and went to New Mexico. One day he went into a saloon and while there refused to drink with some negro soldiers, and a lieutenant and trouble ensued in which he and the lieutenant were both killed, I am told, though I cannot vouch for the truth of the report.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement tfe

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

C. J. CASE, Agent

Day Phone 54 Night Phone 201

There's a Thrill in Spending

But, like coasting, you only go down hill and finally land "on the rocks."

Satisfaction always comes to the man who saves and avoids the crash.

The Citizens State Bank

CAPITAL, BOND AND SURPLUS \$55,700.00
J. S. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier

Vitrified Brick Pavements

Outlast the Bonds

Highways paved with Vitrified Brick will outlast the bonds. Long wearing with no maintenance cost for years to come. This type of paving laid in your community means enjoyment and satisfaction for everyone.

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Furniture and Hardware

bought at our store means satisfaction with both price and quality. You will like the goods we carry and the service we give. Better visit our store before you buy. Any time we happen to be temporarily out of what you need, we get it quick.

Let us figure on your plumbing.

McLean Hdw. Co.
• W. B. Upham, Mgr.

BEATING EVIL WITH GOOD

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for August 7. Overcoming Evil With Good. Text: 1 Samuel 26:7-14, 17, 21

So David and Abishai came to the people by night; and, behold, Saul lay sleeping within the trench, and his spear stuck in the ground at his bolster; but Abner and the people lay round about him.

Then said Abishai to David, God hath delivered thine enemy into thine hand this day: now, therefore, let me smite him, I pray thee, with the spear, even to the earth at once, and I will not smite him the second time.

And David said to Abishai, Destroy him not; for who can stretch forth his hand against the Lord's anointed, and be guiltless?

David said furthermore, As the Lord liveth, the Lord shall smite him; or his day shall come to die; or he shall descend into battle, and perish.

The Lord forbid that I should stretch forth mine hand against the Lord's anointed; but, I pray thee, take thou now the spear that is at his bolster, and the cruse of water, and let us go.

So David took the spear and the cruse of water from Saul's bolster; and they gat them away, and no man saw it, nor knew it, neither awaked; for they were all asleep; because a deep sleep from the Lord was fallen upon them.

Then David went over to the other side, and stood on the top of a hill afar off; a great space being between them.

And David cried to the people, and to Abner the son of Ner, saying, Answerest thou not, Abner? Then Abner answered and said, Who art thou that criest to the king?

And Saul knew David's voice, and said, Is this thy voice, my son David? And David said, It is my voice, my lord, O king.

Then said Saul, I have sinned; return, my son David; for I will no more do thee harm, because my soul was precious in thine eyes this day: behold, I have played the fool, and have erred exceedingly.

THIS is a lesson of David's goodness and mercy triumphant over the insane passion and jealousy of Saul. Herein an act of David's magnanimity brings to the surface Saul's better nature and leaves him, for the time, repentant.

David's goodness brightens the pages of Saul's pursuit of him. This gives us a picture of David at his best. His own life in danger, David refrains from enmity. His courage and complacency reveal qualities of character really noble.

Abishai Unmoved

Abishai here represents the normal spirit of man. He was moved with no larger considerations of magnanimity. He urged David to let him kill Saul in the moment of opportunity, boasting that he could slay the sleeper with one stroke of his spear.

David, though a man of spirit, was moved by finer feelings and higher moods. There was in him, too, something playful, for he found a certain boyish satisfaction in stealing away Saul's spear and the cruse of water that had been at his head.

Perhaps he did this, also, to reveal his magnanimity to the man whose life lay in his hands. He may have thought that here was a chance to turn from himself and from Saul the evils of jealousy and hate.

Saul Repents

At the time David's greatness of soul brought results. Saul's cry is full of pathetic repentance: "Then said Saul, I have sinned: return my son David; for I will no more do thee harm, because my life was precious in thine eyes

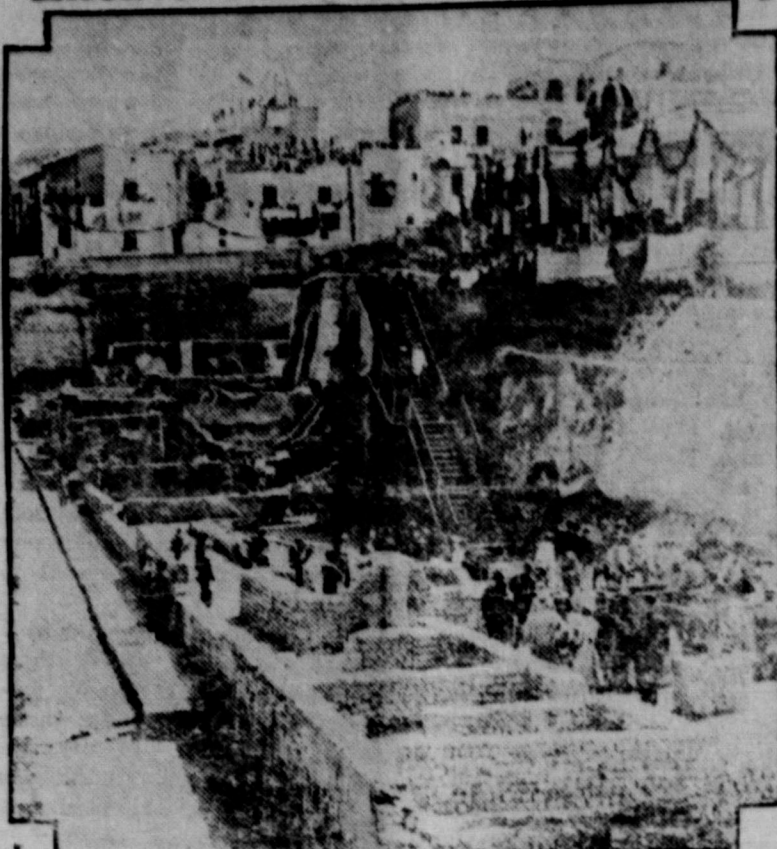


this day: behold, I have played the fool and have erred exceedingly."

It was a flash of Saul's better self, but it was not to endure. Eventually his bitter passion and jealousy were to triumph.

David's action came at a time when men were not given to finer considerations of mercy. Abishai, rather than David, is typical of the age. Here is shown the moral and spiritual quality of the Old Testament; in this narrative burns the rich idealism that has pointed the way to a higher and better way in life for the souls of men.

Excavate for Ancient Splendor



Excavations recently begun at Herculaneum, near Portici, Italy, are expected to reveal undreamed of magnificence the ancients enjoyed. King Victor Emmanuel started the work, breaking ground in 1808.

Don't throw away sour cream. Serve it simply clabbered for dessert, with powdered sugar, maple sirup, strawberry or other preserves, and a little sweet cream. Or use it in griddle cakes, waffles, biscuits, muffins, cookies or cake. Make it into salad dressing, or use it as a sandwich spread, with chopped nuts or olives or both.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Rogers were Amarillo visitors Thursday.

EXTRA COPIES THE NEWS 5c

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Candy, Cold Drinks
Bettman's Beaded Chocolates
Magazines and Books
Cigars and Tobaccos
Come to us for everything
in our line.

E. E. Dishman
Confectionary

Mineral food for hens is best supplied in the form of oyster or clam shells, or limestone, which supply the calcium for eggshell formation. Bone meal may also be used to advantage, especially to supply the phosphates, and is usually mixed in with the mash ration.

GOOD FLOUR

Since flour enters into so many items of food, its purity and wholesomeness is of the utmost importance. A good way to make sure of good flour is to order Yukon flour of us.

Purina chick and cow feed. Coal, salt and feed of all kinds.

CHENEY & COLEBANK

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1 block in good neighborhood, \$1500.
Ten lots near school, \$1100.

One or two modern homes in northwest part of town that you ought to see if you are going to buy a home in McLean before school begins.

D. C. JONES REALTY CO.
Phone 90 109 Main St.

Rookies

introducing the world's greatest comedy team—Karl Dane and George K. Arthur

Prepare to Laugh!

He didn't know one end of a rifle from the other—but, oh girls, how he could make love! Look out for a gas attack—laughing gas! For here comes the funniest picture ever made, featuring the greatest comedy team in the annals of motion pictures! They've taken the country by storm!

MONDAY AND TUESDAY
August 8 and 9

Legion Theatre
C. E. Truitt, Mgr. McLean, Texas

ALL IN THE BEAN

No man's world is any bigger than the man himself. That which his eye can see, his ear can hear, his heart can feel, make up for him the universe. For no man has anything he can't use. What good is money to a Hottentot, or a magnificent picture to an idiot? The whole world for you lies under your own hat, and it is just as large and just as varied as your own mind will let it become.—Selected.

In marketing fruits and vegetables no one factor is more important than careful grading. If constantly adhered to it builds good will and creates confidence.

Mr. and Mrs. Bethel Christian of Amarillo spent Sunday visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Bill Bentley returned to Clarendon Saturday after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham and daughter, Miss Fern, and Mrs. W. Sherman White and little son, Billy Grant, returned Thursday from a tour through California.

All men are created equal, but some of them soon get over it.

FULLER PEP



Service

Is Our Motto

The best way to boost one's own business and one's own community is to popularize by giving the very best SERVICE possible at all times.

This is our aim and by doing so we have increased our business by bringing people from a long distance to our Snappy Service Station.

Snappy Service
Station
Cubine Bros.

McLean Filling Station

Oil, Gas and Accessories

Sudden Service

Magnolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better.

Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

O. E. Lochridge, Local Representative
CONTINENTAL OIL CO. OF TEXAS

Real Estate, Oil Leases & Royalties McLean

A Better Place to Live

Abundant pure water, the best of electric facilities, natural gas, assurance of city sewerage, street paving and good roads; a community full in natural resources, on the "Main Street of America."

We offer you our co-operation in the selection of your real estate investments.

Massay, McAdams & Stokely
Phone 44 Massay Bldg.
McLean, Texas

Meat that Satisfies

Satisfactory meat must be from animals in prime condition and handled in a sanitary manner. You will find the meat we sell to be of the best quality and handled in the most approved manner. We strive to make every transaction pleasing to our customers. Try our service. Free delivery with grocery orders. Phone 23.

Palace Meat Market
Virgil Threet, Manager
McLean, Texas

NEWSPAPER AND C. OF C.

Two things no town can be without are a newspaper and a Chamber of Commerce. Any town of 1,000 population or more should see to it that there is a good, live Chamber of Commerce and a good home town weekly newspaper—daily if the town is large enough—Mexico News.

Certainly, certainly so. But a Chamber of Commerce costs less to run than a newspaper. Some towns or some citizens in some towns, think they can get along all right without either a Chamber of Commerce or a newspaper. And some towns do—but just look at 'em! Good roads are making it difficult for small towns to hold their own. When it is a difference of only ten minutes or half an hour between towns, the fittest will survive, the other become a place with weeds holding carnival on Main street. When two towns are outwardly equal, which is the fittest and will be the survivor? The one with the most enterprises. That is the answer. And the one with the most enterprise is the one which sustains a newspaper and a Chamber of Commerce—anyhow a newspaper. But no newspaper can sustain itself on the handshakes given the editor by his grateful fellow-townsmen. If they do not give him advertisements, printing jobs and subscriptions to his paper he will have to move his outfit to a liver community. After he moves, and no successor to take his place, goodbye town! It is doomed to become a reminiscence. But if the newspaper is sustained, hello, town! You are set to stay. A town that keeps its newspaper will keep its place on the map. It costs much money to carry on even a small newspaper business these times. The capital investment can hardly be less than \$5,000. If the office is machine equipped it can hardly be less than \$10,000. And the income of a machine-equipped office must be several hundred dollars

a month—nearly all of which is spent in the town. Hard work and good business management are now absolutely necessary in publishing. Many publishers are more eager to get out than to stay in. Towns which are indifferent to their press will find the world indifferent to them. It works out that way. No two ways about it, no dispute about it.—State Press in Dallas News.

THE LIAR

He said, "I will pay you Saturday," and when Saturday came he said, "No, sir, I can't pay you today, but I will pay you next Saturday, sure." But he did not, and when the collector called he told another lie by saying I will pay you on the first. On the first he was out of town, but when the collector called on him, he said, "If you had seen me on the first I would have paid you, but now you will have to wait until next fall, as I am out of money, and can't borrow any." No, he can't, and we know why, as we are not the only ones he ever lied to. But here is where he acted the fool telling five or six lies, when one truth would have answered the purpose better. Why did he not come clean right off the bat and say, "No, sir, I never intend to pay you?" You know 'tis said, "No liar can ever enter the Kingdom of Heaven," so therefore, he is headed for a place where overcoats are not worn, and there is no ice in the summer time, and the water is liquid fire and brimstone, and lies won't get out, for the devil is the prince of liars, and no ordinary earthly liar can beat him at his own game.—Jayton Chronicle.

Do you know anybody answering the above description in Brownfield? We know a few.—Brownfield Herald.

Rev. and Mrs. B. W. Wilkins were in Clarendon Sunday.