





## Cross-Cut

By  
Courtney Ryley  
Cooper

Illustrations by R. B. Van Nise

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## SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—At Thornton Fairchild's death his son Robert learns there has been a dark period in his father's life which for almost thirty years has caused him suffering. The secret is hinted at in a document left by the elder Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Henry Beamish, a lawyer.

CHAPTER II.—Beamish tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-eight miles from Denver. He also warns him against a certain man, "Squint" Rodaine, his father's enemy. Robert decides to go to Ohadi.

CHAPTER III.—On the road to Ohadi from Denver Fairchild assists a girl, apparently in a frenzy of haste, to change a tire on her auto. When she has left, the sheriff and a posse appear, in pursuit of a bandit. Fairchild bewildered, misleads them as to the direction the girl had taken.

CHAPTER IV.—At Ohadi Fairchild is warmly greeted by "Mother" Howard, boarding-house keeper, for his father's sake.

CHAPTER V.—From Mother Howard, Fairchild learns something of the mystery connected with the disappearance of "Squint" Rodaine, his father's co-worker in the mine. He meets the girl he had assisted, but she denies her identity. She is Anita Richmond, Judge Richmond's daughter.

"When's it to be?"  
"A week from tomorrow night. Are you going to be here that long?"

She realized the slip of her tongue and colored slightly. Fairchild, recovered now, reached into a pocket and carefully fingered the bills there. Then, with a quick motion, as he drew them forth, he covered a ten-dollar bill with a one-dollar note and thrust them forward.

"Yes, I'll take the ticket," he handed it to him, thanked him, and reached for the money. As it passed into her hand, a corner of the ten-dollar bill revealed itself, and she hastily thrust it toward him as though to return money paid by mistake. Just as quickly, she realized his purpose and withdrew her hand.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, almost in a whisper, "I understand." She flushed and stood a second hesitating, flustered, her big eyes almost childlike as they looked up into his. "You—you must think I'm a cad!" Then she whirled and left the store, and a slight smile came to the lips of Robert Fairchild as he watched her hurrying across the street. He had won a tiny victory, at least.

With a new enthusiasm, a greater desire than ever to win out in the fight which had brought him to Ohadi, he hurried to the courthouse and the various technicalities which must be coped with before he could really call the Blue Poppy mine his own.

It was easier than he thought. A few signatures, and he was free to wander through town to where idlers had pointed out Kentucky gulch and to begin the steep ascent up the narrow road on a tour of prospecting that would precede the more legal and more safe system of a surveyor.

The ascent was almost sheer in places, for in Kentucky gulch the hills huddled close to the little town and rose in precipitous inclines almost before the city limits had been reached. He stepped aside to allow the passage of ore-laden automobile trucks, loaded until the springs had flattened and until the engines howled with their compression as they sought to hold back their burdens on the steep grade. And it was as he stood there, watching the big vehicles travel down the mountain side, that Fairchild caught a glimpse of a human figure which suddenly darted behind a clump of scrub pine and skirted far to one side, taking advantage of every covering. A new beat came into Fairchild's heart. He took to the road again, plodding upward, seemingly a man entirely bereft of suspicion. A quarter of a mile he went, a half. Once, as the road turned beside a great rock, he sought its shelter and looked back. The figure still was following, running carefully now along the bank of the stream in an effort to gain as much ground as possible before the return of the road to open territory should bring the necessity of caution again.

A mile more, then, again in the shelter of rocks, he swerved and sought a hiding place, watching anxiously from his concealment for evidences of discovery. There were none. The shadow came on, displaying more and more caution as he approached the rocks, glancing hurriedly about him as he moved swiftly from cover to cover. Closer—closer—then Fairchild repressed a gasp. The man was old, almost white-haired, with hard, knotted hands which seemed to stand out from his wrists; thin and wiry with efficiency that outdoor, hardened him give to age, and with a hawk's look—Fairchild almost hypnotized in all his malicious intent until one fantas-

tic Chinese image, while just above the curving nose a blue-white scar ran straight up the forehead.—Squint Rodaine!

So he was on the trail already! Fairchild watched him pass, sneak around the corner of the rocks, and stand a moment in apparent bewilderment as he surveyed the bewilderingly steep and rugged gulch before him. A mumbled curse and he went on, his cautious gait discarded, walking briskly along the ratty, boulder-strewn road toward a gaping hole in the hill, hardly a furlong away. There he surveyed the ground carefully, bent and stared hard at the earth, apparently for a trace of footprints, and finding none, turned slowly and looked intently all about him. Carefully he approached the mouth of the tunnel and stared within. Then he straightened, and with another glance about him, hurried off up a gulch leading away from the road, into the hills. Fairchild lay and watched him until he was out of sight, and he knew instinctively that a surveyor would only cover beaten territory now. Squint Rodaine, he felt sure, had pointed out to him the Blue Poppy mine.

Hurriedly he descended the rocks once more to turn toward town and toward Mother Howard's boarding house. He wanted to tell her what he had seen and to obtain her help and counsel.

Quickly he made the return trip, crossing the little bridge over the turbulent Clear creek and heading toward the boarding house. Half a block away he halted, as a woman on the veranda of the big, squarely built "hotel" pointed him out, and the great figure of a man shot through the gate, shouting and hurried toward him.

A tremendous creature he was, with red face and black hair which seemed to scramble in all directions at once, and with a mustache which appeared to scamper in even more directions than his hair. Fairchild was a large man; suddenly he felt himself puny and inconsequential as the mastodonic thing before him swooped forward, spread wide the big arms and then caught him tight in them, causing the breath to puff over his lips like the exhaust of a bellows.

A release, then Fairchild felt himself lifted and set down again. He pulled hard at his breath. "What's the matter with you?" he exclaimed testily. "You've made a mistake!"

"I'm blamed if I ave!" bellowed a tornado-like voice. "Blime! You look just like 'im!"

"But you're mistaken, old man!" "Blimed if I am!" came again. "You're your dad's own boy! You look just like 'im! Don't you know me?"

He stepped back then and stood grinning, his long, heavily muscled arms hanging low at his sides, his mustache trying vainly to stick out in more directions than ever. Fairchild rubbed a hand across his eyes.

"You've got me!" came at last. "I—"

"You don't know me? 'Onest now, I'm 'Arry From Cornwall!"

don't you? I'm 'Arry! Don't you know now? 'Arry from Cornwall!"

## CHAPTER VII

It came to Fairchild then—the sentence in his father's letter regarding someone who would hurry to his aid when he needed him, the references of Beamish, and the allusion of Mother Howard to a faithful friend. Again the heavy voice boomed:

"You know me now, eh?" "You bet! You're Harry Harkins!" "Arkins it is! I came just as soon as I got the cablegram!"

"The cablegram?" "Yeh. Harry pawed at his wonderful mustache. "From Mr. Beamish, you know. 'E sent it. Said you'd started out 'ere all alone. And I couldn't stand by and let you do that. So 'ere I am!"

"But the expense, the long trip across the ocean, the—"

"'Ere I am!" said Harry again. "Ain't that enough?"

They had reached the veranda now, to stand talking for a moment, then to go within, where Mother Howard awaited, eyes glowing in the parlor. Harry flung out both arms.

"And I still love you!" he boomed, as he caught the gray-haired, laughing woman in his arms. "Even if you did run me off and wouldn't go back to Cornwall!"

Red-faced, she pushed him away and slapped his cheek playfully; it was like the tap of a light breeze against granite. Then Harry turned. "Ave you looked at the mine?"

The question brought back to Fairchild the happenings of the morning and the memory of the man who had trailed him. He told his story, while Mother Howard listened, her arms crossed, her head bobbing, and while Harry, his big grin still on his lips, took in the details with avidity. Then the grin faded.

"Let's go up there," he said quietly. This time the trip to Kentucky gulch was made by skirting the town; soon they were on the rough, narrow roadway leading into the mountains. A long time they walked, at last to stop in the shelter of the rocks where Fairchild had shadowed his pursuer, and to glance carefully ahead. No one was in sight. Harry jabbed out a big finger.

"That's it," he announced, "straight ahead!"

They went on, Fairchild with a gripping at his throat that would not down. This had been the hope of his father—and here his father had met—what? He swerved quickly and stopped, facing the bigger man.

"Harry," came sharply, "I know that I may be violating an unspoken promise to my father. But I simply can't stand it any longer. What happened here? There was some sort of tragedy."

Harry chuckled—in concealment, Fairchild thought, of something he did not want to tell him.

"I should think so! The timbers gave way and the mine caved in!" "Not that! My father ran away from this town. You and Mother Howard helped him. You didn't come back. Neither did my father. Eventually it killed him."

"So?" Harry looked seriously and studiously at the young man. "E didn't write me often."

"He didn't need to write you. You were here with him—when it happened."

"No—" Harry shook his head. "I was in town. What's Mother Howard told you?"

"A lot—and nothing." "I don't know any more than she does."

"But—" "Friends didn't ask questions in those days," came quietly. "I might 'ave guessed if I'd wanted to—but I didn't want to."

"But if you had?" Harry looked at him with quiet, blue eyes.

"What would you guess?" Slowly Robert Fairchild's gaze went to the ground. There was only one possible conjecture: Sissie Larsen had been impersonated by a woman. Sissie Larsen had never been seen again in Ohadi.

"I—I would hate to put it into words," came finally, Harry slapped him on the shoulder.

"Then don't. It was nearly thirty years ago. Let sleeping dogs lie. Take a look around before we go into the tunnel."

They reconnoitered, first on one side then on the other. No one was in sight. Harry bent to the ground, and finding a pitchy pine knot, lighted it. They started cautiously within, blinking against the darkness.

The outlines of a rusty "hoist" with its cable leading down into a slanting hole in the rock, showed dimly before them—a massive, chunky, deserted thing in the shadows. The timbers were rotting; one after another, they had cracked and caved beneath the weight of the earth above, giving the tunnel an eerie aspect, uninviting, dangerous. Harry peered ahead.

"It ain't as bad as it looks," came after a moment's survey. "It's only right 'ere at the beginning that it's caved. But that doesn't do us much good."

"Why not?" Fairchild was staring with him, on toward the darkness of the farther recesses. "If it isn't caved in farther back, we ought to be able to repair this spot."

But Harry shook his head. "We didn't go into the vein 'ere," he explained. "We figured we 'ad to 'ave a shaft anyway, sooner or later. You can't do under-and stoping in a mine—go down on a vein, you know. You've always got to go up—you can't get the metal out if you don't. That's why we dug this shaft—and now look at it!"

He drew the flickering torch to the edge of the shaft and held it there, staring downward. Fairchild beside him. Twenty feet below there came the glistening reflection of the flaring flame. Water! Fairchild glanced toward his partner.

"I don't know anything about it," he said at last. "But I should think that would mean trouble."

"Plenty!" agreed Harry lugubrously. "That shaft's two 'unner feet deep and there's a drift running off it for a couple of 'unner feet more before it 'its the vein. Four 'unner feet of water. 'Ow much money 'ave you got?"

"About twenty-five hundred dollars."

Harry recoiled for his waving mustache, his haven in time of storm. Thoughtfully he pulled at it, staring meanwhile downward. Then he grunted.

"And I ain't got more'n five 'unner. It ain't enough. Let's go back to town. I don't like to stand around this place and just look at water in a 'ole."

They turned for the mouth of the tunnel, sliding along in the greasy muck, the torch extinguished now. A moment of watchfulness from the cover of the darkness, then Harry pointed. On the opposite hill, the figure of a man had been outlined for just a second. Then he had faded. And with the disappearance of the watcher, Harry nudged his partner in the ribs and went forth into the brighter light. An hour more and they were back in town. Harry reached for his mustache again.

"Go on down to Mother 'Oward's."

he commanded. "I've got to wander around and say 'owdy to what's left of the fellows that was 'ere when I was. It's been twenty years since I've been away, you know," he added. "And the shaft can wait."

Fairchild obeyed the instructions, looking back over his shoulder as he walked along toward the boarding house, to see the big figure of his companion loitering up the street, on the beginning of his home-coming tour.

The blocks passed. Fairchild turned through the gate of Mother Howard's boarding house and went to his room to await the call for dinner. The world did not look exceptionally good to him; his brilliant dreams had not counted upon the decay of more than a quarter of a century, the slow but sure dripping of water which had seeped through the hills and made the mine one vast well, instead of the free open gateway to riches which he had planned upon. An hour of thought and Fairchild ceased trying to look into the future, obeying, instead, the insistent clanging of the dinner bell from downstairs. Slowly he opened the door of his room, trudged down the staircase—then stopped in bewilderment. Harry stood before him, in the splendor that a miner can know.

He had bought a new suit, brilliant blue almost electric in its flashiness, nor had he been careful as to style. The cut of the trousers was somewhat along the lines of fifteen years before, with their peg tops and heavy cuffs. Beneath the vest, a glowing watermelon-pink shirt glared forth from the protection of a purple tie. A wonderful creation was on his head, dented in four places, each separated with almost mathematical precision. Below the cuffs of the trousers were bright tan, bump-toed shoes. Harry was a complete picture of sartorial elegance, according to his own dreams.

(Continued Next Week).

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Scribner and daughter of Stratford have moved to McLean. Mr. Scribner has accepted a position at the depot.

L. L. Rogers has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

J. B. Overstreet of White Deer and J. D. Edgar of Pampa were in McLean last week for the rabbit drives and visiting T. N. Holloway.

Mrs. Lon Stanfield and little daughter spent the holidays with relatives in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander of Hedley spent Christmas in the T. J. Coffey and Emmett Thompson homes.

Harry Mowies returned to his home in Rome, Kans., last week.

Albert Roshinsky has returned to his home in Bloomington, Ill.

Mrs. Nida Green has returned home after an extended visit with relatives at Electra and other points.

Mrs. Pearl Paxton of Amarillo spent the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stokes, of the Liberty community.

Congressman Marvin Jones of Washington, D. C., renews his subscription to The News, and says that he does not want to miss a copy.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gressett and children of Bradshaw have moved to McLean.

Osa Ginn spent the holidays visiting home folks at Sayre, Okla.

Miss Alma Anderson of Hedley spent Christmas with homefolks.

Judge Ayres of Lefors has renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Goodman of Ashtola spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Patty.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Foster and W. W. Wilson motored to Clarendon during the holidays.

Misses Gladys and Imogene Condon of Clarendon visited Misses Lucile Stratton and Jewell Cousins Thursday of last week.

Leaman Andrews renews for The News to his brother, O. T. Andrews, of Marion, La.

Mrs. Pete Fulbright of Alameda spent Christmas in McLean visiting home folks.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira Hackabee of Vera spent Christmas in the J. S. Hackabee home.

Mrs. Jim Isom of Pampa visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham, during the holidays.

Mrs. V. M. Harless of Eastland spent Christmas in the Chas. Gatlin home.

Simon Bush of Electra spent the holidays here visiting home folks.

Attorney H. B. Hill has renewed his subscription to the biggest paper in Gray Canyon.

Miss Annie Biggers of Canyon spent the holidays here visiting relatives.

Bill Webb of Mobeetie was a business visitor in our city during the holidays.

D. L. Miller of Ramsdell was a visitor in McLean during the holidays.

Jacob Hess orders The News to his address another year. Hess says we are putting a good paper and he enjoys reading it.

Mrs. Fred Patching's sister of Wichita Falls spent the holidays here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa visited in the A. W. Haynes home during the holidays.

Miss Maude Thompson of Olney Springs, Colo., spent Christmas here visiting home folks.

Mrs. E. L. Minix of Alameda spent Christmas with relatives here.

G. O. Phillips and R. G. Crossland were Groom visitors last week.

Mark Husselby of Mobeetie renews for The News this week.

Prof. W. D. Biggers of Hedley is a new reader of The News.

W. J. Keasler, manager of the Keasler Produce Company, spent Christmas in Altus, Okla.

Mrs. Tom McKinney and children of Amarillo spent Christmas here visiting relatives.

Mrs. Hugh Longan and son of Ramsdell were shopping in McLean during Christmas week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell spent Christmas here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glags of Alameda were business visitors in the city during the holidays.

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## HOW TO BE YOUNG AT SIXTY

### FIVE WAYS OF MAKING COMMUNITY BEAUTIFUL

Great many people appear to be younger than they really are, simply because they have got into the habit of thinking themselves old. Their muscles and nerves are almost as good as new, and the same applies to their digestive organs, nervous system, special sense, and even their blood and bones. But because they have an idea that after fifty years of wear and tear they ought to "be done up" by this time, these people adopt the customs of a really aged.

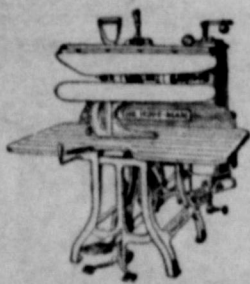
Here we see the fruits of self suggestion at their worst. These are what they think they are. They assume the posture, gait, habits and other easily imitated characteristics of typical old people whom they have seen about them. This mimicry in the breaking-up stage is too soon reflected in the mental operations and outlook of these misguided people, whose wrong thinking is really the only thing amiss with them.

One of the main factors in the production of premature senility is the degeneration of body and mind. Hence the importance of making use of the body and also of the thinking power to as great an extent as possible. People must continue to do for themselves with their own hands. They have been in the habit of doing so, and they must continue to do so.

There are men and women of every age who seem deliberately to go to training for an early break-up of their health. They have persuaded themselves that "at their age" they are entitled to take it easy in the morning, to have an extra hour of sleep, and to have breakfast in bed as a regular thing. And when people get into this stage there is no slowing down of those central engines of life, the heart and circulatory machinery, owing to the withdrawal of the necessary stimulus of muscular exercise. When the circulation becomes sluggish, all the processes of life, all the functions, digestion, absorption of food, breathing, mental operations, the generation of nervous energy, become slow and difficult.

Then, as the habit of resting unnecessarily grows, the big joints of the body become stiff from disuse, the spine curves because no effort is made to keep it straight, and the breath becomes short on attempted exertion because the heart is choked. But all this can be avoided by "keeping on" after sixty, as before, with the all-powerful aid of right mental suggestion.

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our fields and forests. The sheer ugliness of a gulched field or a fire-swept forest ought to hurt us as would some deformity or show of disease in a horse or cow. A beautifully shaped and well-kept field is as fine an example of art and beauty as a beautifully formed and well-groomed horse. And I know of nothing of the sort that should be more constantly taught the children than a love for beautiful trees and whole forests of them.

Church buildings and school buildings should be the most beautiful buildings in the community. Not only should these buildings be the best in the matter of architecture, materials, care and painting, but they should have the most beautiful grounds. Too often nowadays we find cases where large amounts of money have been spent for the erection of beautiful high school buildings or church buildings but not a thing has been done to improve and beautify the grounds. This is like buying a beautiful picture and nailing it up on the wall without a frame. The school and church buildings belong to all the people of the community. And the love of the people should be lavished on them.

If boys and girls through the formative period of their young lives go on week days to school buildings beautiful within by reproductions of masterpieces of paintings, and beautiful without by a year-round succession of blossoming shrubs and evergreens, they will want the same sort of beauty for themselves when they later come to build and make homes. And in the case of churches beautiful architecture and beautiful grounds will influence both old and young in the community.—The Progressive Farmer.

Melvin Davis and Misses Lucille Stratton and Jewell Cousins returned to Clarendon Tuesday after spending the holidays with their parents.

Otto and Theodore Mayfield visited their uncle, A. J. Mayfield, in Amarillo last Friday.

The News carries more locals than any paper in the Panhandle.

J. W. Mayfield made a business trip to Lefors Tuesday.

Save the coupon and vote for your favorite candidate in the subscription contest. A list of candidates will be published next week.

Earl Amick gave us \$1.50 Thursday and told us to send him some more of our paper.

### GOING HOME

Air is crisp and tingly, and each rime-encrusted rail Of the stake-and-rider fence along the homeward trail Seems a streak of silver in the bleak December sun— Walking isn't fast enough—I guess I'd better run.

Though the mile's a lengthy one that interposes now Between me and the home place with the children and the "frau," Wondrous is the picture that my homesick eyes may see— Half a world could not obscure its loveliness from me!

Hearth so clean and shining you could eat from off its face; Fire that roars and crackles at a most enticing pace; Napery that's snowy as an Alpine avalanche; And she who makes it all worth while—the empress of the ranch!

Rockingchair with cushions in, as soft as downy bed; "Tidy," where a fellow may recline his sleepy head; Hassock on the wooden floor to rest my weary feet— She without whose presence heaven couldn't be complete!

Guests are there, and dinner's being set upon the board— Earth's most wealthy citizen, with all his gleaming hoard, Couldn't buy a finer with a half his monstrous wealth; Couldn't buy the appetite and couldn't buy the health.

Waiting now to tackle it when Mother says, "Set in— Nothin' much, but what there is"— Then I see as homeward now I hasten on my way— Perfect Christmas setting for a perfect Christmas day! —Strickland Gillilan in Farm Life.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sullivan and Mrs. Eikman of Shamrock visited relatives in our city during Christmas week.

Mrs. Belle Haynes of Amarillo visited relatives and friends in McLean Monday and Tuesday.

J. W. McAdams and D. N. Massay made a business trip to Wellington Wednesday.

S. H. Bundy orders his address changed from Hammon, Okla., to Bethany, Okla.

O. P. Hommel of Alanreed visited our office Saturday and renewed his subscription to The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewell Hefner and children of Frederick, Okla., visited Mrs. Sarah Hefner during the holidays.

Bill Bentley was an Amarillo visitor during the holidays.

Ross Biggers, assistant cashier of the American National Bank, has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Swafford of Amarillo visited Miss Sallie Swafford during the holidays.

Milton Kennedy, who is visiting relatives in Alanreed, was a business visitor in McLean last Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Lear M. Jones of Childress spent Christmas here visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Lowry of Clarendon spent several days during the holidays in the S. A. Cousins home.

L. E. Peppers had his subscription figures moved up for another six months Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Shannon and family visited in the N. E. Savage home during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Shannon and daughter visited in the N. E. Savage home last Saturday night.

Mrs. J. H. Crabtree is driving a new Ford coupe.

Mrs. Marie Harrison and children of Celina, Kans., came in Sunday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cunningham.

Elder A. C. Huff left Tuesday for Erick, Okla., to attend a singing school.

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The man who expects to get the maximum benefit from his advertising during 1923 will be the man who sets aside a certain per cent of his income for this purpose and carries an ad each week. Persistence is the thing that counts in advertising. Occasional splurges may do for some things, but the man who expects to be in business for years to come must be a persistent advertiser.

The opening of a new year brings renewed hope, and we have every reason to believe that 1923 will be better to us in a financial way than the year just past. The farther away we get from the war, the nearer we get to normal, and if we all do our part this year we may confidently expect a reward commensurate with our efforts.

Sir Basil Thompson, former head of the Scotland Yard detective force, said recently in Houston that pistol totine is responsible for the great majority of the murders. This is not guess work on the part of Sir Basil, for he has had opportunity to know the truth. A pistol is of no use except to kill a man, and we are glad to know that a bill will be introduced in the next Legislature making carrying a pistol a felony, punishable by two or more years in the penitentiary. If this bill becomes a law, it will do much to discourage buying pistols, and when civilization advances a step further and forbids a civilian owning a pistol and outlaw the selling of them, we will have a safer world to live in, for it is well known that cowards carry guns and cowards are dangerous.

Every member of the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce should be present at the next meeting to help elect officers for the coming year. It is very important that we select competent men to conduct the affairs of the C of C if we are to continue to get the good from it that we have a right to expect. No organization is any better than the men who conduct its affairs.

No constructive plan for the new year will be complete without setting aside a certain amount for advertising. This is true, no matter what line of business you are engaged in. No business man can last long without advertising, and the farmer has come to know that the best way

to make money on the farm is not quantity production and sell for whatever he can get, but rather quality stuff, advertised to the public and sold on the farm. There never has been a successful business made without the use of printers ink, and the chances are there never will be. People judge you and your business by your advertising, and you can use this service with less effort on your part than any other part of your business. If your business is to be a success in 1923, you must include advertising in your plans.

Canyon and Tulia have both recently voted large bond issues for school purposes. Someone has said: "When will this thing of having to provide more school room end?" Well, we will tell you when it will end. Just as soon as Memphis, or any other community ceases to grow. We know of towns in Texas where they do not need more school facilities. There has not even been a house painted or a newcomer registered in them for 25 years. Do you want to live there?—Hall Co Herald.

Several weekly newspapers have increased their subscription rates owing to the increased rates of production. Print paper has advanced 14 cents per pound within the past three months. Nothing that goes into newspaper production has decreased materially since the slump in prices two years ago. News print is more than 200 per cent above pre-war prices today. Business with the newspapers has decreased to considerable extent. The publishers are facing a perplexing and difficult problem.—Randall Co. News.

John Wanamaker, the premier advertiser-merchant of his day and time, died a few days ago, and left an estate of millions of dollars. He believed that any business worth conducting was worth advertising, and he believed in his advertisements.—Canadian Record.

John Wanamaker was one of the most successful merchants and advertisers the world has ever known. Wanamaker was unique in his advertising, and liberal in the amount he spent. He was a constant advertiser, and put back a certain per cent of his profits into advertising space. He was an honest advertiser also. When he advertised an article you could depend upon what he said about it. No advertiser can accomplish results who does not back up his advertising by reputable means.

**McLean Sales and Service Station**  
Oils, Gas and Accessories  
C. W. GINN, Prop.

**We Appreciate**  
your business and if you are not satisfied with our work tell us

**Elite Barber Shop**

## The Hindman Hotel

\$2.50 Per Day

**J. R. Hindman**

Proprietor

McLEAN, TEXAS

## PROTECTION

I offer you protection against Fire, Hail and Tornadoes. Why take the risk of losing your property, when a policy in one of my strong companies will protect you at small cost?

Come in and talk it over.

**C. C. BOGAN**

Insurance that Protects

You can no more fool the people in advertising than you can fool them in any other way. It is said that you can fool some of the people all the time, but that you can't fool all the people all the time. This applies to advertisers. A man that thinks he can succeed in business by misstating the facts and misleading the people in his advertising is badly mistaken.—Lockney Beacon.

## NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

I will be at McLean on January 11th and 12th, and Alanreed on January 13th, for the purpose of collecting taxes. E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff and Tax Collector, Gray County, Texas.

C. E. Francis told us Tuesday that he missed the News Christmas week. Mr. Francis thinks skioning a week is a rather mean trick to play on our subscribers. This has always been a custom at McLean, but we may change it some day.

Miss Sallie Swafford renewed her subscription Tuesday with the remark that she did not want to miss a copy of The News.

Jeff Franks of Ramsdell was a business visitor in McLean Monday of last week.

Lee Roberts made a business trip to Miami during the holidays.

Bvrd Gull visited in Memphis Christmas week.

Constable Carl Carpenter and Deputy Sheriff Johnnie Back made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Floyd Garwood of Amarillo visited in the Roberts home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Easterling of Alanreed were McLean visitors during the holidays.

Reuel Smith of Shawnee, Okla., has come here to make his home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Parker and son and daughter of Shawnee, Okla., have moved to McLean to make their home.

Mrs. Morgan and son of Alanreed were shopping in McLean during Christmas week.

L. L. Rogers of Ramsdell was a business visitor in our city during the holidays.

J. W. Dougherty of Heald was a business visitor in McLean during Christmas week.

W. M. Smith of Prague, Okla., has moved here to make his home.

Sheriff E. S. Graves renews for The News, and says that he does not want the paper stopped at any time.

## Our Baking

will save you many anxious moments over the stove. We offer you service you will like at a price you can afford to pay.

Eat at our quick lunch counter when in town.

**McLean Bakery**

TELEPHONE 7

## COAL COAL COAL

We have a large supply of coal in our bins and can give you prompt service. Telephone us your order today and let us send you a load of our good coal.

## Smith Brothers

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

## "Safety First"

is what you mean when you buy a fire insurance policy. You owe it to yourself and the ones dependent on you to keep your property protected from fire. I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. A policy that I write will make you safe in case of fire.

## ROSS BIGGERS

"Insurance that Really Insures"

## THIS YEAR'S CROP

will depend on your equipment and the work you give it. Bring in your plows and tools and have them put into shape for the spring work, so there will be no unnecessary delay next spring when every minute counts. You have the time now, and we have time to do a good job. All work guaranteed.

## The McLean Blacksmith Shop

## A CASH POLICY

We must have cash for our meat and groceries unless satisfactory arrangements are made. We cannot afford to carry anyone on our books. Please do not ask us to charge it. Help us start the new year right by paying cash for what you buy. We want to give you the best goods and the best service, and with your help we can do so. Phone us your next order for meats and groceries.

## The City Market

Bogan and Henry, Props.

Phone 165

J. E. Williams, a progressive farmer who lives east of town, was a pleasant caller at the News office one day last week. Mr. Williams gave us \$1.50 to renew his subscription to the largest paper in Gray county.

Otto and Teddy Mayfield of Dallas spent the holidays visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mayfield.

Mrs. Clyde Cash of Amarillo spent the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McLarty of Lubbock spent the holidays here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Carl Kunkel of Groom spent the holidays with homefolks.

Misses Jennie and Alta Sherrod of Alanreed and Mrs. Will Sherrod of Tipton, Okla., visited in the L. F. Wilkins home Thursday of last week.

S. R. Jones, in renewing for The News, says he cannot do without his home paper.

Erwin Rice spent Christmas in Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Worley of the Christmas holidays with Worley's father in Amarillo.

Mrs. Frank Stockton of Oklahoma City spent the holidays here with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner and baby of Groom visited in the J. L. Turner home during the holidays.

Joe Gibson of Alanreed was business visitor in McLean last week.

R. L. Allston spent the holidays with relatives in Amarillo.

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**  
C. J. CASH, Agent

Day Phone 184 Night Phone 104

## VULCANIZING. FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

## 1922 has come and gone!

1922, like all other years, has had its "ups and downs," but on the whole things might have been much worse. We wish to heartily thank all those who have helped make this a pleasant and profitable year for us, and we hope we have been useful to you, too.

## 1923 IS HERE

and it, too, will have its ups and downs. The Citizens State Bank hopes to be more useful to more people during the coming year than it has ever been before, and if we have the opportunity, we are sure that

by working for and with you we can make 1923 profitable for us all.

**We Would Consider that Opportunity A Privilege**

## The Citizens State Bank

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President

CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

## Credit!

After January 1, Credit Will Be Limited to Thirty Days

We have been long in consideration of this move, and after due thought we think conditions warrant this change.

We have been carrying quite a financial burden for a number of years and it has cost us money and has forced us to sell at a lower margin of profit than will be necessary under our new plan of selling for cash.

In making this change we realize it will necessitate offering inducements, and this we propose to do in a substantial measure.

Any firm can make better prices that has no long time accounts to carry, and we ask your co-operation in this matter.

## The City Pharmacy

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST



## News From Back

Happy New Year to all, Mr. Man! I am so glad to welcome the new year in, and, too, that will be a whole year before we see another copy of the good old News. It was missed more than all other Christmas visitors.

Mrs. C. M. Carpenter visited relatives in Clarendon last week.

Jesse Cobb and family visited relatives in McLean Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thut of Leas were business visitors in our community last Saturday.

Kiff White and family of Miami, Mrs. Jno. Cubine and son Sammie, McLean, visited in the Lewis home Sunday.

Misses Birdie and Locky Norman visited in the Gracey community today.

Chas. Back and family visited in R. H. Corum home Sunday.

Frank Henlev and family visited the Bus Back home Sunday.

Misses Catherine Corum and Vida Lebank visited Misses Ozella and Emma Hunt at McLean last Tuesday.

Geo. Colebank and family visited relatives in McLean Christmas week.

C. E. Hunt and family of McLean spent New Years day on their farm.

Bailey Yakov and family have moved from the Gracey community.

Dr. Montgomery's farm. We welcome these good people to our community.

W. A. Lankford of Ramey was a business visitor in McLean during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Clement and child of Burk Burnett visited the Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Roberts, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Shelton of Lelia Lake spent the holidays here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Shelton.

London Cobb, who is attending Wayland College at Plainview, spent Christmas with home folks.

Vireil Jordan of Alameda was in the city shopping during Christmas week.

## NOTICE

All parties knowing themselves indebted to the City Pharmacy will please call and make some arrangements to settle their account at once. C. C. BOGAN.

Norman Johnston attended the football game at Amarillo Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Deatherage and children spent Christmas Eve with relatives in Shamrock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burks and children spent Monday with their son and brother, Dewitt, in Amarillo.

The News will pay 25c for the first copy of The McLean News dated Aug. 11, 1922, offered us. Please us if you have a copy of this date; we need it to complete our files.

O. J. Combest of Paducah was a pleasant caller at our office Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Haynes and son, John. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Haynes and children visited in the C. C. Sloan home at Pampa during the holidays.

Meedames Roy Campbell and J. H. Crabtree visited in the C. C. Sloan home at Pampa Sunday before Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Christian of Amarillo spent the holidays in our city visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Scribner and Miss Genevieve motored to Clarendon Friday, where Miss Scribner took the train for Stratford.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosie Overton and Mrs. Homer Crabtree motored to Shamrock last Thursday.

M. C. Burdine, prominent farmer of Alameda, renewed his subscription to The News Monday.

Prof. W. H. Floyd of Lelia Lake has our thanks for a subscription renewal.

Meedames Victor Sherrill and Texe Wright of Altus, Okla., are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Craig.

Miss Verna Williams has returned to her home in Amarillo after spending the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Haynes.

J. H. A. Hartman, who has been living at Dodge City, Kans., has moved back to Alameda. Mr. Hartman visited our office one day last week and said that he received The News regularly on the Saturday rural mail at Dodge City each week. This is remarkable service for a weekly paper, and Mr. Hartman said he enjoyed the visits of The News and knew that he could depend on it reaching him on time.

J. A. Haynes and Frank Bailey left Friday night for Geary, Okla., where the latter will take medical treatment.

Charlie Tipton of Clinton, Okla., was visiting in the city Saturday.

Charlie Murphree left Sunday for Amarillo on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Easterling and children left Saturday for a visit with relatives in Arkansas.

Misses Pearl and Ruby Johnson returned Friday from Ponca, Okla., where they spent the holidays.

C. E. Stone of Wellington was a business visitor in McLean last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Callahan returned home Saturday after spending the holidays with relatives in Foss, Okla.

J. S. and Frank Howard made a business trip to Foss, Okla., last week.

Douglas Wilson made a business trip to Shattuck, Okla., the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Windom and children spent Christmas with relatives at Granite, Okla. Mrs. Windom went from there to Oklahoma City with her mother, who is taking medical treatment.

Tracy West was a business visitor in Shamrock last Friday.

Dorval Smith went to Shamrock Saturday on business.

Bert Smith of Shamrock was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

The Co-operative Cattle Raisers Association is one of the greatest movements undertaken for the benefit of our community in some time. This association is organized for the purpose of assisting the cattle raiser to get the full market value for his calves, and should have the support of every cattle raiser in this trade territory. Read the secretary's article on the front page of this week's News, and come to the next meeting prepared to join the association.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Lankford and children of Memphis spent Christmas in the H. L. Mann home.

Claude Beck of Memphis came in Saturday to visit his brother, L. E. Beck.

Miss Frankie Mae Upham went to Jericho Saturday to visit her friend, Miss Osborn.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Woody and baby left last week for Mountain View, Okla., to make their home.

G. T. Clement and daughter, Miss Catherine, visited in the W. E. Clement home during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Thut of Leas were business visitors in our city Saturday.

Jim McMurtry of Clarendon was a business visitor in McLean Saturday.

It is not often that one has a chance to own a new car for nothing, but you have that chance in our big subscription contest.

John Cobb, who is attending Wayland College at Plainview, visited home folks in McLean during Christmas week.

Misses Verna Rice, Lula Peters, Lolene Coffey, Vera Wilson, Laura Bumpus and Gertrude Wingo were Alameda visitors Sunday.

Miss Eunice Floyd was an Amarillo visitor last week.

Att'y H. B. Hill of Shamrock was in McLean on business one day last week.

## FARRINGTON BOYS CLUB

Paul Crossman, Irwin Garner and James Lewis, in company with County Agent R. O. Dunkle, went out to John Lewis' farm near Hoover last week, where Mr. Dunkle gave a lesson in judging stock. The demonstration was given on one of the animals from Mr. Lewis' herd and the boys received many helpful suggestions. At the next meeting the boys are going to judge the stock, and the County Agent will look on and help them on any part they do not understand.

REPORTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Denson and sons, Clyde and Glenn Cooper, of White Deer visited relatives here Tuesday.

Do you know of any paper that carries as much home news as The McLean News? Thank you. Neither do we.

Miss Ernestine Osborn of Jericho came in last Thursday for a visit with Miss Frankie Mae Upham.

## TELL HIM NOW

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing, if you like him or you love him, tell him now. Do not withhold your appreciation till the parson makes oration, and he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow; for no matter how you shout it, he won't really care about it; for he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.

More than fame and more than money is the comment kind and sunny, and the hearty warm approval of a friend; for it gives to life a savor, makes you richer, stronger, braver—gives you heart and hope and courage to the end. If he earns your praise, bestow it; if you like him let him know it; let the word of true encouragement be said; do not wait 'till life is over and he's underneath the clover; for he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.—Exchange.

John B. Vannoy has renewed his subscription to The News.

Mrs. E. G. Doran and son of Childress spent the Christmas holidays in the T. A. Cooke home.

## ALANREED SCHOOL NOTES

The following students made the highest average in their respective grades for December:

Low first—Burnese Blakney.  
High first—Woodrow Barker.  
Low second—Elsie Gibson.  
High second—Willie Dee Hall.  
Third—Clyde Slavin Jr.  
Fourth—Doyle Prock.  
Fifth—Lois Harris.  
Sixth—Pearl Lowery.  
Seventh—Mary Snider.  
Eighth—Jewel Darnell.  
Ninth—Ernest Jones.  
Tenth—Laura Hommel.

Frank Bourland and family of Clarendon visited in the George Bourland home Thursday of last week.

## COULDN'T BE LITERATURE

"You were not very complimentary in speaking of Scribner's new book."

"Didn't I say it would sell by the trainload?"

"That's just the point I'm making."

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## AUTOMATIC FILLER NEEDED

Podunk Pete (at store)—"This here fountain pen is no good. All of a sudden it wouldn't write no more."

Clerk—"Have you filled it?"

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Walker and baby of Hollis, Okla., spent Christmas visiting the Swaffords.

R. G. Crossland went to Mangum, Okla., Friday to visit his mother.

# Hardware

When you need hardware we want you to think of our big stock of everything in the hardware line. We have been in business a long time and have a host of satisfied customers that we appreciate. If you are not now a customer of ours, we extend a cordial invitation to come in and get acquainted with our goods and our service at the very beginning of the new year.

## McLean Hardware Company

W. B. UPHAM, Manager  
Everything in the Hardware Line

# 1923 Is Here

And we want to again thank you all for your most liberal patronage during the past year and hope that we may still share that same portion of your trade during the coming season.

We shall always try to give you full value for your money and will strive to please you. We have always found that a well satisfied customer is the best advertisement that we can have. Our motto will be to please.

Our stock is well up to grade. Come to see us when you need anything in our line. We always have a good fire, and you will be welcome whether you buy anything or not.

Yours for a most prosperous 1923,

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.**  
W. T. Wilson, Mgr.  
PHONE 3

## Watch Your Car In Winter Time

Unless you keep close watch, lots of things can happen because of cold weather. We hope that you will not have any misfortune with your car, but if you do, remember our

## QUICK SERVICE

Our mechanic knows how to fix your car and can get the work out quickly and in a satisfactory manner. We have best grades of oils, greases, gasoline, tires and tubes. Drive in at any time. You are welcome.

## Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories  
Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

# Better Service During 1923

We wish to take this opportunity to thank all our customers for their patronage during the year just ended, and we are going to try even harder the coming year to sell you merchandise at prices that will not only meet competition at any place in the Panhandle, but beat them.

Please bear in mind that in order for us to make close prices, we must collect our bills at maturity, and at this time of the year we are carrying unusually heavy accounts and notes and we must insist on an immediate settlement of same that we may be in a position to extend to our trade further courtesies.

# Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow



# TOBACCO PROPAGANDA AMONG WOMEN

Will H. Brown

That splendid publication, Moral Welfare, issued by the Board of Temperance and Moral Welfare of the Presbyterian church, says: "It is true, no doubt, as reported, that the tobacco interests often supply certain young women cigarettes and perhaps pay for their lunches, on condition that they advertise themselves and the tobacco companies by smoking in public. These incidents are repeated over and over again for advertising purposes in the newspapers, thus creating the impression that the habit is more common than it is."

Dr. Wm. Brady hasn't a high opinion of women who smoke. Here is one of his late comments upon the subject: "As a health expert and advisor, I have received the confidences of thousands of young women, and I say now that the girl or woman who cultivates the cigarette habit is quite as untrustworthy as is the youth who smokes; not because of any terrible degenerative effect of tobacco, but because some inherent defect in her education or character leads her along this road."

Other physicians claim that nicotine in the system of a woman affects her more seriously than it does a man; that it will have a tendency to cause beard to grow on her face, for instance robbing her of feminine qualities. Dr. F. A. Wall, of the Columbia School of Optometry, warns women smokers that the habit will seriously injure their eyes.

The probabilities are that women who do not respect themselves enough to keep free from tobacco, will not give it up for any other reason, except by force of law—and that's what the female part of the question is evidently rapidly forcing to an issue.

Chas. Cooke is improving his place in the north part of town by building a concrete walk.

Miss Ruby Cook was an Alanreed visitor Wednesday.

Gilbert Wingo left Monday for Kansas City to attend the Sweeney Automobile School.

Egbert Freeman of Ramsdell was in the city on business last Friday.

## GOD BLESS HIM, ANYHOW

There are a few people in Electra that are not subscribers to the Star. We called on one of them last Saturday. "No," he said, "I don't think we will take the paper. We get our old home paper and our folks don't care much about reading."

"How long have you been in Electra?" we inquired.

"Seven years," he replied. "No, we never have subscribed for any Electra papers; we don't know many people here, and of course the paper would not be interesting to us."

Now this man is a business man in our city and has been for the

past five years; he has made money, and never has paid out one cent for advertising, so he informs us, and to think he has never taken the Electra paper and has lived here seven years! No wonder he and his people don't know many people, and to think of their home paper being published somewhere down in the sticks. Ye gods—been here seven years—been in business five years—we will bet he has no phone in his place of business. He reminds us of the old gent who said in experience meeting, that he was glad salvation was free, for he had been a member of the church for 25 years and it had only cost him 15 cents. "God bless your stingy soul," was the comment the preacher made.—Electra Star.

## FATE OF THE ENGLISH CLASS

Half a line, half a line,  
Half a line onward,  
Questions the teacher wrote—  
Nearly a hundred.

Dumbly the class did stare;  
Vainly they tore their hair;  
Grimly they watched her there,  
And all the while wondered.

They could not make reply;  
They could not reason why;  
They only wished to die.  
Thus with all knowledge fled,  
Some of them blundered.

Silence to the right of them,  
Silence to the left of them,  
Silence in front of them,  
Brains from them sundered.

Wildly they tried to tell,  
Facts they once had known,  
Till came the study bell,  
Sounding its deathly knell;  
Zeroes unnumbered.

—Tahoma.

Call at the Bentley Motor co. and see the car we are offering to give away.

I will sell you a good team of mules on long time for \$125.00. Fred Landers.

## TOMMY SPILLS THE BEANS

Mr. Dubbleigh—"Why do you bring me so much water, Tommy? I merely asked for a drink."

Tommy—"I thought you'd need more than a glassful, 'cause sister said you was the driest old stick she ever knew."—Boston Transcript.

## TOO MUCH FOR BABY

Underhill—"Doctor, how can sleeplessness be cured?"

Doctor—"Well, the patient should count slowly and in a meditative manner 500 and then—"

Underhill—"That's all very nice, doctor, but the baby can't count."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

If you need a good team of mules I will sell you one cheaper than you can get them from anyone else. Long time if you want it. Fred Landers.

## NOTICE OF ELECTION

The annual election of officers for the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce will be held next Monday night at the Legion Theatre beginning at 7 o'clock. All members are expected to be present. 1c.

If you would like to see the new car we offer to the one securing the highest number of votes, call at the Bentley Motor Co's. garage.

## PROTECT YOUR MACHINERY

It lay in the rains and the snows,  
That shiny new binder of Joe's.  
It lay in the the wind and the sun,  
From the time its year's labor was done.

He left it right there in its tracks,  
While its shiny paint peels off and cracks

Out there in the snow and the rain,  
Till Joe happens to need it again.  
Then, weakened by rot and by rust,  
Joe's shiny new binder will bust.

—Stockton (Kans.) Review.

## HAD BEEN BOTH!

A vicar in Glaselaw having advertised for an organist, received the following reply:

"Dear Sir: I noticed you have a vacancy for an organist and music teacher, either gentleman or lady. Having been both for several years, I beg to offer you my services."

## Wants

BUNDLED kafir for sale. Howard Hardin, Phone 112 141. 51-2p.

MAMMOUTH Battleship Bronze turkey toms for sale. Charlie Back. Phone 66 141. 1-4p.

BOAR FOR SERVICE.—Cloverdale's Liberty Bond, choice son of Wilson's Liberty Bond. \$2.50 season. See Homer Wilson. 51-2p.

WANTED.—One copy McLEAN NEWS dated Aug. 11, 1922. Will pay 25c for the first copy offered. Leave at McLean News office. 1p.

WANTED.—A job as cook on ranch. Also job for my oldest boy, Kenneth. Let me know at once. Mrs. C. A. Henderson. 1-2c.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS.—Hunting or otherwise trespassing on the J. O. Quattlebaum farm seven miles N. E. of town is strictly forbidden. John Quattlebaum. 1p.

FOR SALE.—A span of good mules very cheap, for cash or good note. Buy these mules and pay for them on the city work. Fred Landers.

## TRADE IN McLEAN

## WOFFORD-PRITCHET

Married, Saturday, Dec. 30, 1922, at Plainview, Mr. Francis Wofford and Miss Mary Pritchett. The marriage was a complete surprise to their friends. The bride has been attending S. M. U. at Dallas, and McLean folks will recall that the groom spent several months in our city as head clerk at the Erwin Drug Co. The young people left for Macon, Ga., where Mr. Wofford will enter the State School of Pharmacy.

The new Ford car we offer in our big subscription contest is now on display at the Bentley Motor Co's. garage.

## Buy it in McLean

LEAVE OFF BARBER POLE—  
ADVERTISE IN LOCAL PAPER

The National Barbers' Association has come to the decision that the fancy barber pole is not adapted to modern business conditions. It intends to standardize, if possible, the red, white and blue clock as the sign of the barber.

The wooden Indian went the way of trade insignia, obstructing the walk from the building. As the matter stands, the old fashioned barber pole sometime ago went out of general use, and most barbers have been advertising their shops with very small poles or with small tinted emblems showing the winding strips of the red, white and blue.

It used to be the custom of merchants and storekeepers to place their wares on the sidewalks, to hang up signs that extended over the sidewalks, to build their show windows partly on public property, to have wooden canopies reaching from the building to the curb. But utilitarian and aesthetic ideas are opposed to these devices. The modern method is to designate the place with an appropriate artistic emblem or decoration.—Sherman Democrat.

L. F. Wilkins is a new subscriber to The News.

## ADVERTISING PAYS

THE NEWS IS CHEAP AT \$1.50 A YEAR

## New Feed Store

I have just unloaded a car of C. S. meal and cake and expect a car of shorts, bran, flour, corn meal, corn and corn chops today or tomorrow.

Call and get my prices. You will be treated right.

## A. T. RUSSELL

## 1922---1923

We appreciate the custom you have given us during 1922, and we will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same during 1923.

Our stock of hardware, building material, coal, etc., is kept complete and up-to-date at all times. When you are in the market for anything we carry, you can find courteous treatment and fair prices.

We extend the compliments of the New Year to our customers and friends.

## Western Lumber & Hardware Company

H. F. Wingo, Manager

Phone 4

## Stetson Hats



We have just received a new shipment of the very latest styles of Stetson hats. In this assortment you will find all kinds, grades, colors and shapes. If you need a new hat, you cannot afford to miss this selection. Come in and look this line over. The prices are very reasonable.

We Are Headquarters for Stetson Hats

## Forbis, Stone & Company

CHAIN STORES

McLean, Shamrock, Hedley, Wellington, Memphis TEXAS

PHONE 67

McLEAN, TEXAS

## 1923 PRINTING

Times change, and methods of doing things change with them. The farmer of today does not haul his products to market in an oxcart. Your printed stationery and advertising represent you where you cannot go in person; so it should be neatly and artistically done in the modern type faces, in a shop that is not lacking either in skill nor equipment. We are thoroughly equipped to do your printing the modern way.

## The McLean News



L. Hall of Alanreed was a visitor at our office last week and was \$1.50 on subscription. Mr. says he likes our paper.

Broedon and baby and Pres. Thompson of New Castle are visiting their mother, Mrs. J. F. Broedon.

Penland of Lawton, Okla., and his parents in McLean during the holidays.

and Mrs. Greek Davis and Mrs. Crowell visited in the Davis home during the holidays.

Franks of Ramsdell was a business visitor in the city one day last week.

Ruth Alexander spent the holidays with home folks at Chillicothe.

J. A. Hall of Shamrock sent \$1.50 to renew his subscription to The News.

L. Baxter went to his home at Lawton and other points to spend Christmas.

Misses Mollie Bird and Ann Richey spent Christmas with home folks at Lawton.

Miss Myrtle Strong spent the holidays with home folks at Wellington.

Miss Julia Lewis spent Christmas at her home at Clarendon.

Miss Beulah Tucker returned to her home at Tulsa to spend the holidays.

Gilbert Wingo and Mrs. J. F. Winkler were Clarendon visitors during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cain spent the Christmas holidays with home folks at Kosse.

Weldon Cobb and Misses Lillian Abbott and Eunice Stratton spent the first of last week in Shamrock with the Volunteer Band of Wayland College.

Sammy Cubine, who is attending State University at Austin, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Cubine.

A. L. Lee of the Gracey community is a new reader of The News.

Vernon Johnston spent the holidays visiting in Dallas.

Mr. Prock and son of Alanreed were shopping in McLean during the holidays.

Smith Brothers have our thanks for a couple of subscription renewals this week.

Mr. King of Jester, Okla., was a business visitor in our city during the holidays.

S. Stockton of Alanreed was a business visitor in our city Friday last week.

Mr. Hill of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean during the holidays.

Miss Lillian Abbott gave us \$1.50 Friday to renew Mrs. Frank Stockton's subscription to The News.

Mrs. T. J. Coffey was a Hedley visitor during the holidays.

Homer Wilson has our thanks for subscription renewal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Palmer of Alanreed were business visitors in the city Christmas week.

Mrs. Jno. B. Vannoy of Ramsdell spent the holidays with home folks in McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Orrill of Bryton visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan during the holidays.

Engineer Fred M. Joyner spent the holidays in Oklahoma City.

Philip Howard made a business trip to Hale Center during the holidays.

E. F. Bell renews for The News and Dallas News. Mr. Bell says he can't do without The McLean News.

B. Morse and Norman Johnston spent at Amarillo Christmas day to see the big football game.

Miss Joyce Orlesby of Clayton, Mo., spent the holidays with her mother, Miss Margaret Miller.

#### TEXAS TON LITTER CLUB

Texas has been challenged by the Hoosier State, and a challenge always starts the fire works in the Lone Star State.

One farmer produced a litter of pigs weighing 3040 pounds in 180 days in Indiana last year, and the Hoosier State, becoming chesky over this record, challenged Texas to beat it.

Texas is an ideal state for swine production and there were 306,099 farms which had 2,225,558 hogs in Texas according to the report of the U. S. Bureau of Census for 1920. The same report shows that 188,331 farms had 1,113,033 pigs under six months old, and that 154,170 farms had 389,664 sows and gilts for breeding six months old and over. Subtract these figures from the 436,033 farms in Texas and the astounding fact is revealed that many farms in Texas have no hogs, while a startling proportion are producing no pigs. Furthermore, the thought is suggested that out of the vast number of hogs produced it ought to be possible to find a litter rivaling the one produced in Indiana, were proper breeding and feeding methods practiced, otherwise there is something radically wrong with hog production methods in Texas.

In order to start the movement in a systematic manner and give it impetus the Texas Ton Litter Club plan has been adopted and the Texas Swine Breeders Association are offering a gold medal for a litter of pigs that weigh 2000 pounds (a ton) or more when six months old.

Those interested are requested to see the County Agent for rules and regulations.

C. C. Bogan has renewed subscriptions to The News for D. E. Bogan, Chattanooga, Okla., Miss Lettie Bogan, Pueblo, Colo., and Mrs. F. C. Grant, Dallas.

Dr. and Mrs. Montgomery, who spent the Christmas holidays with relatives in San Angelo, have returned home.

A deal was made last week whereby T. A. Landers became the owner of the Burgess building occupied by The McLean Auto Co. and R. A. Burgess acquired the Landers residence in the south part of town.

R. L. Grigsby and family have moved to the Burgess property in the south part of town.

F. B. Landers has moved from the south part of town to the Close ranch about nine miles east of town.

C. C. Sloan of Pampa renews his subscription to The News with the statement that he considers our paper the best small town paper he knows.

Miss Oma Arnold left Friday for Maud, where she has accepted a position in the school.

Jess Ledbetter returned to his home at Dalhart Tuesday of last week after spending Christmas with friends here.

Tommie Watkins of Plemmons spent Christmas with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Williams and daughter of Groom spent Christmas in McLean visiting relatives.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed has paid for The News another year. Mr. Burdine says he does not want to miss a copy.

#### TOWN PESTS



This Sweet Child ain't Really got No Bizness in these here Pest Pictures, for he's only a Gay College Boy home for the Vacation, But Still the New Line of Campus Slang and his Giddy Gabble of Frats and Proms and Shifters and Flappers and Studs does become Rather a Bore before October.

The two Misses Douglas, Misses Mary and Marie Lummus, Sallie Lee Exum, Miss Holmes, Mrs. Ward and daughter and son of Shamrock were here Thursday of last week attending the services given by the Volunteer Band from Wayland College at the Baptist church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Morrison and children of Shamrock visited in the A. F. Hansen home during the holidays.

Miss Loss Mann of Amarillo spent Christmas here visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brown of Alanreed were McLean visitors Wednesday of last week.

John Burns of Clemons, Ia., renews for The News.

Sheriff E. S. Graves of Lefors was in McLean on business last week.

#### "SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

We specialize in Floral Designs and all kinds of Cut Flowers in season, also blooming plants and Ferns. First class designers with life experience. Largest floral establishment in the Panhandle.

**AMARILLO GREENHOUSES**  
A. Alenius, Proprietor  
Phone 1116 Box 101  
Amarillo, Texas

#### DON'T

let your eyes undermine your health. Come have them tested.

**John B. Vannoy**  
Optometrist and Jeweler

## If You Buy Feed

from us, we will expect the cash. We have to pay cash for what we buy and we will have to ask you for the cash, as we will do no more credit business.

We appreciate the custom you have given us the past year and hope to merit a continuance of your trade during 1923.

## Henry & Cheney

## A Direct Message To The Trade

Our message is that we are going to sell for cash this year. Some people seem not to care if we should go broke, and such business as we have been doing will break anyone. We have some good customers that told us "We will pay you tomorrow," and that has been two or three years. So this week we are hard boiled and we can and will say no. We appreciate your business, but must protect our business.

**Bentley Motor Co.**  
Lincoln, Ford and Fordson  
Phone 148 McLean, Texas

Miss Callie Roberts of Amarillo spent the holidays with her parents in McLean.

Geo. Colebank renews his subscription to The News this week and also orders the paper sent to Mrs. E. L. Minix at Alanreed.

A. T. Russell has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mrs. M. C. Word, Mrs. W. J. Bridge and Miss Jenn Word spent Christmas with relatives at Plymouth.

**V. H. MOORE**  
Auctioneer  
Wheeler, Texas

**C. S. RICE**  
Funeral Director  
Calls answered day or night.  
Phones—13 and 42

**Hill & Ledbetter**  
Attorneys at Law  
McLean, Texas

#### May the New Year

bring you prosperity. Don't forget that we are headquarters for Justin hand made boots, men's leather coats, etc.

**JOHN MERTEL**  
Fine Shoe Repairing

Lee VanSant, manager of the VanSant Mercantile Co. of Conway, took advantage of our Star-Telegram and News bargain rate one day last week. Mr. VanSant also gave us a nice order for printing.

Tom Overly of Slaton visited friends in the city during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit spent Christmas in Clarendon visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Rippertoe of Lawton, Okla., spent Christmas in the A. F. Hansen home.

Cecil Burks attended the football game at Amarillo Christmas day.

## WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU TODAY?

#### NOTHING?

Perhaps not. But no man ever knew an hour before that his house would burn down.

Have you a fire insurance policy? You can put off taking a policy, but YOU CAN'T put off the fire.

SEE ME TODAY—SURE.

## T. N. HOLLOWAY

#### AT THE NEW YEAR

season we want to thank our customers for their liberal patronage during 1922, and in order to start the new year with a clean slate, we ask that you settle your accounts at once. Please attend to this matter, now.

All orders over \$1.00 delivered free. Orders under \$1.00 delivery charges extra.

**Cobb's Cash Grocery**  
Pay Cash and Pay Less Phone 19

## Our Terms

for the year 1923 will be cash or strictly 30 days. Your credit is your best asset. Pay your bills promptly and keep your credit good.

**Bundy-Hodges**  
MERCANTILE COMPANY  
Bring your hemstitching to the store.

## A Worth-While Resolution

You can do nothing in 1923 more helpful to yourself than to save systematically. There are just two important things to do; start at once and deposit regularly. Frequent small deposits beat the occasional large ones every time.

Now is the time to start. Pay day is the time to come back. You are the one to gain. Today?

**The American National Bank**



# FORD CAR GIVEN AWAY!!

We are going to give away, absolutely free, a new late model Ford car with starter and all the latest trimmings. All it takes to win this car is to get your friends to vote for you under our easy plan.

We want 1,000 subscribers to The McLean News, and have made arrangements with Mr. Bentley of the Bentley Motor Co. whereby we can offer The Newsin combination with The Dearborn Independent, Henry Ford's family paper, and give you a fine Ford car free. If for any reason we should fail to get 1,000 subscribers in the time specified, we will extend the time or give a substantial cash premium, at the option of the candidates.

You will notice that more votes are offered during the first period. This means that the sooner you announce your candidacy the better chance you have to win a car. This is a mighty easy way to own an up-to-date car without paying a cent for it. Read the rules, and remember that you may take subscriptions to The News for as many years in advance as you please, but each one subscribing **must include** one year's subscription to The Dearborn Independent. No more than one year's subscription to The Dearborn Independent will be allowed from each subscriber. Your friends cannot find a better combination than The News and The Dearborn Independent for their next year's reading, and it should be no trouble to secure subscriptions under this plan.

Get in the race early! The town candidate stands no better chance than the one who lives in the country, as everybody likes to read The News. Enter your name as a candidate today!

For further information call, phone, or write the News office.

## GET STARTED NOW !

and watch the votes pile up. Someone will win this car and it might as well be you. The one having the greatest number of votes when the contest closes will get the car.

### RULES

#### BE SURE THAT YOU UNDERSTAND THE RULES

The campaign is open to any person, man, woman, girl or boy, who would like to own a new Ford car. Residence makes no difference. The person living outside the town of McLean has as good chance as anybody, because McLean will have numerous candidates.

The campaign will open Jan. 5th, and close at 5 p. m., March 10th. This time will be divided into two periods. The first period will close on Feb. 1st; the second period will close at 5 p. m. March 10th, or when 1,000 subscriptions are received.

Each subscription to The News must be accompanied by one year's subscription to The Dearborn Independent. Subscriptions to The News may be for any number of years.

Any person turning in as many as 15 subscriptions shall be known as an active candidate.

The entry of any candidate in the race must be accompanied by a subscription to the candidate himself.

The votes and standing of each candidate as ordered by the candidate will be published each week.

Each candidate must turn in a list of the subscriptions to date on Tuesday of each week.

If a candidate sees fit to do so, he may order only a portion of his votes published, keeping the remainder on reserve.

Any other information may be had by applying at the News office.

### Schedule of Votes for the first period

The McLean News and The Dearborn Independent 1 year, \$3.00, 2,000 votes. The News 2 years and the Independent 1 year, \$4.50, 3,000 votes, and so on. Each additional year for The News counts 1,000 votes.

### Schedule of Votes for the 2nd. period

The McLean News and the Dearborn Independent 1 year, \$3.00, 1,000 votes. Each additional year for The News will count 500 votes.

New and renewal subscriptions to The McLean News count the same, but subscriptions to the Dearborn Independent must be new.

## SPECIAL 1000 EXTRA VOTES

to the first candidate to qualify. If you get busy at once you may win these extra votes.

#### Coupon good for 10 votes

This coupon properly filled out and signed by a subscriber to The News will be accepted as 10 votes in our big subscription contest. Hand to your candidate or mail to the News office.

I vote for.....

Signed: .....

Must be voted on or before Jan. 13. Void after that date.

# Begin Now ! Don't Wait