

# THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XIX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, October 6, 1922.

Number 40.

## McLEAN MUNICIPAL BONDS ARE APPROVED AND WORK WILL BE STARTED SOON

### BONDS WILL BE SOLD AS SOON AS POSSIBLE

The McLean Waterworks, Electric Light and Power and Street Improvement bonds have been approved by the Attorney General without a reservation or objection of any kind to the transcript. That this was possible is due to the excellent work of Attorneys Hill and Ledbetter in preparing the transcript. Usually there is some minor matter of information forgotten that has to be furnished the Attorney General before the issue can be approved, but in the issue of the McLean bonds everything was in proper shape, and they were approved just as the election called for. There will now be the matter of printing the bonds and offering them for sale. There has been quite a bit of interest manifested in this issue by bond buyers and the City Secretary has a number of letters asking for information as to the date of sale. The date of sale will be set as soon as it is possible to get the information to the buyers, and actual work will be started as soon as practicable after the bonds are sold.

It is the intention of the City Council to employ all home labor as far as is possible, and that means that something like \$20,000 will be spent in McLean for labor alone. This item will mean much to our home people this year. With the improvements that the bond issue will give us, we may plan to take our rightful place among the progressive cities of the Panhandle.

### 8-YEAR-OLD WOMAN GOES TO SENATE

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 3.—Mrs. W. H. Felton, 87 years old, will be the first woman to become a senator. She was appointed by the Governor to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Watson. Mrs. Watson, wife of the late senator, was offered the position, but refused on account of poor health.

### DR. THOMSEN TO SPEAK

Dr. R. Thomsen, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Amarillo, will lecture at the Legion Theatre on Thursday, October 12, at 8 p. m. This lecture will follow the banquet given by the Presbyterian ladies at the Hindman Hotel, notice of which you will find elsewhere in this paper.

Dr. Thomsen is a speaker of rare ability and will give us a lecture that will be delightful to listen to. Everybody is invited to attend this free lecture and you may feel sure that you will not feel disappointed in the speaker or his message.

### CITY MEAT MARKET ADDS STOCK OF GROCERIES

C. C. Bogan and B. N. Henry, who have had charge of the City Meat Market for the past few months, have taken A. T. Russell into the firm, moved to the building vacated by the City Cafe, and added a line of staple and fancy groceries. This is improving on all sides. Mr. Russell is an experienced butcher, and has added his line of market fixtures, including a big McCray refrigerating show case for meats, as well as various other modern conveniences for the handling of fresh meats. Carrying groceries in connection will be a convenience to their customers that will be appreciated. The new location gives them a much better stand for their business than the old location. Read their advertisement in this issue of The News.

### AT THE NAZARENE CHURCH

Next Sunday night a missionary program will be given by the Sunday school. The general public is invited. A freewill offering will be taken.

S. R. JONES.

Mrs. C. S. Rice, Erwin and Miss Verna Rice and Miss Frankie Mae Upshaw were Amarillo visitors yesterday.

### CAMPBELL OIL ACTIVITIES

C. C. Wilson, who is associated with C. C. Campbell in an oil test on the YOU ranch about 8 miles southeast of McLean, was a visitor at our office one day this week. Mr. Wilson has operated quite extensively in the California oil fields and states that he has never seen as good prospects for a producer in any wild-cat field as the Campbell No. 1 test.

Mr. Campbell is a well known Texas operator and enjoys the confidence of the oil fraternity throughout the country. Mr. Wilson's headquarters will be at Amarillo, while Mr. Campbell will stay in McLean until the well is brought in.

Both of these gentlemen express great faith in the YOU test being a paying producer. There is no question in anybody's mind but that McLean has great possibilities as an oil centre; the only thing is getting a company to give us a thorough test, and this Messrs. Campbell and Wilson promise to do. In fact, they say that the test on the YOU ranch will be rushed to completion just as rapidly as possible. We are glad to have these gentlemen interested in our oil possibilities, and promise them our hearty co-operation in their efforts to bring in a gusher.

### CASH-PINKERTON

Married Sunday, October 1, at Electra, Mr. C. A. Cash of this city and Mrs. R. Pinkerton of Electra. The News extends congratulations.

Sidney Smith, stockholder and director in the Cicero Smith Lumber Co., died at his home in Ft. Worth Tuesday and was buried Wednesday. All the Cicero Smith lumber yards over the state were closed from 4 till 5 p. m. Wednesday.

J. A. Fowler was in from the Fowler ranch north of town Wednesday and gave us \$1.50 on subscription. Mr. Fowler is a member of the City Commission of Duncan, Okla., which position he has held for 12 years. The city of Duncan has put in \$1,400,000 worth of civic improvements within the last two years and Mr. Fowler can give some interesting facts on municipal improvements.

### BAKERY ADDS LUNCH COUNTER

The McLean Bakery has added a lunch counter where you can get appetizing food served on short notice.

The bakery, since Mrs. H. F. Wingo has assumed management, has built up a good patronage, and has passed the experimental stage. There is now no excuse for ordering bread and pastry made away from home, and the addition of a lunch counter will add to the popularity of the bakery.

The bakery fills a vital need in our town, and we are glad to note the success of it under its present management.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Repstine and Andrew Earp of White Deer visited in the R. L. Grigsby home last week end.

Mrs. Helen Alexander of Shamrock visited in our city the first of the week.

Miss Alice Taylor and Cliff Baxter of Shamrock visited Miss Mildred Mayfield the first of the week.

Jack Taylor of Shamrock was a business visitor in McLean the first of the week.

J. W. Mayfield was transacting business in Shamrock the first of the week.

Jack Steger made a business trip to Jericho Monday.

N. S. Ray of Gracey was shopping in McLean Saturday.

Ernest McDonald left Monday for Wellington to work.

## Hunting Season Opens



### A. T. WILSON ERECTING A NEW BUILDING

A. T. Wilson has a force of men working on a new business building on Railroad street, just east of the McLean Filling Station. Mr. Wilson intends to rent the building to some suitable tenant, but failing in this, will put a stock of some kind in it and run it himself.

The building will only be a temporary one, as Mr. Wilson intends to build a concrete building on this lot just as soon as conditions justify.

### NEW OIL STATION

Mr. Morrison of the Texoma Oil Company is erecting an oil station for his company in McLean. T. N. Childress will be local agent for the company.

Word reached here Tuesday morning that J. T. Gunn of Hedley had been killed in a runaway. Mr. Gunn was driving a team to a wagon, the team became frightened and ran. Mr. Gunn was thrown from the wagon and killed. The deceased had relatives in the Heald community who attended the funeral.

### BAPTIST CAMPAIGN WORKERS HERE SUNDAY AND MONDAY

The Baptist Associational committee, who are making a motor tour of the Wheeler Baptist Association in the interest of the 75 Million Campaign, made addresses at the First Baptist church last Sunday night and Monday morning.

The 11 o'clock services Sunday were conducted by Rev. Callahan of Texline. The night services were turned over to the campaign committee, and Rev. W. H. Roland of Shamrock, Pastor J. E. McClurkin of Shamrock and Pastor J. J. Baird of Plymouth made short talks on the campaign.

Next December will end the 3rd year of the campaign, and Baptists have already on pledges 35 million dollars in cash. That the campaign has been a success in every way is evidenced by the fact that the three years just preceding the campaign, when times were so much better than they have been since, Baptists only paid 11 million dollars to the causes fostered by the 75 million campaign.

At the Monday morning service Rev. J. E. McClurkin conducted the devotional service and Rev. J. J. Baird preached at the 11 o'clock hour.

The committee stated that the McLean church was nearer paid up on its pledges than any other church in the Association, lacking only about \$200 having all pledges paid up to date. A committee was appointed to see every member of the church and collect all unpaid pledges and secure new pledges from those who for any reason have failed to pledge anything to the causes represented by the campaign.

### FIVE CARS CATTLE SOLD LAST WEEK

On Friday and Saturday of last week five cars of cattle were shipped from McLean. J. M. Carpenter shipped two cars of cows to Oklahoma City and J. S. Morse shipped two cars of cows and one of calves to Kansas City.

### TAILOR SHOP MOVES

Back and Alexander, tailors, have moved to the building formerly occupied by the City Meat Market.

This popular firm has enjoyed a good business at their old stand and will welcome their friends at their new location.

### HAIL AT CHILDRESS

Childress, Oct. 2.—The cream of Childress county's farming district was struck by a heavy hailstorm yesterday, and much damage was done. The hail covered a strip about three miles wide and everything in path was ruined. It is estimated that at least five hundred bales of cotton is lost and all milo and kafir. Many grown chickens were killed. A heavy rain fell that will be beneficial to wheat that is up and to be planted.

### HIGHEST AVERAGES FOR MONTH OF SEPTEMBER

The following students made the highest averages in their respective grades for the first month of school: First Grade—Marjorie Wood. Second Grade—Fern Landers. Third Grade—Sibyl Graham. Fourth Grade—Doris Mayfield. Fifth Grade—Margaret Boyd. Sixth Grade—Frances Noel. Seventh Grade—Leslie Huff. Eighth Grade—Irene Penland. Ninth Grade—Ima Anderson. Tenth Grade—Gaylord Hodges. Eleventh Grade—Carl Ashby.

### News From Gracey

Most everyone in our neighborhood is picking cotton now.

N. S. Ray went to Clarendon Saturday for medical treatment.

L. B. Lakey made a business trip to McLean Saturday.

The young folks enjoyed a musical entertainment at the W. L. Allston home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb spent Sunday in the A. L. Lee home.

W. B. Bush took a bale of cotton to the gin at McLean Monday.

The singing class met at the A. L. Lee home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ayer and children spent Sunday in the W. B. Bush home.

A. L. Lee made a business trip to McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. W. B. Marlar spent Tuesday with Mrs. O. L. Derrick and family.

W. A. Derrick returned last week from the Plains, where he has been at work.

PENPUSHER.

## CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MET MONDAY NIGHT

The McLean Community Chamber of Commerce met in regular session Monday night. The secretary reported that there were added to the fair grounds some \$250 worth of improvements in the shape of fencing and buildings, and that there was a deficit of about \$60 on the 1922 fair expenses, but as the improvements were included in the deficit, it showed a nice profit for the 1922 fair.

A vote of thanks was extended to W. T. Wilson, manager of the Cicero Smith Lumber Co., for the use of lumber, which was loaned free to the fair committee; to J. T. McCarty for donating plumbing work; to M. D. Bentley, manager of the Bentley Motor Co., and to C. J. Cash, manager of the Magnolia Petroleum Co., for the use of trucks to move community exhibits from the Shamrock fair, and to all others who in any way helped to make the fair a success.

It was the opinion of those present that McLean should have a purebred sale at an early date this fall, and that perhaps a carload of Jersey cattle could be shipped in to be sold at the same time the hog sale is held. This matter was left over until the next meeting and those interested would do well to report to the secretary any animals they might want to offer in the sale before the next meeting.

It was suggested that a list of the present membership of the C. of C. be published in next week's issue of The News and that all be urged to attend the called meeting set for Monday night, October 16.

### NOTICE TO CLUB BOYS

The club boys who have won free trips to the Dallas Fair will leave McLean for Clarendon on the afternoon of the 8th. Each boy will be expected to take necessary bedding and toilet articles.

Free admission to the Fair ground meals and lodging will be furnished the boys who won free trips by the Dallas Fair Association. I will meet the boys here in McLean at 3 p. m. Sunday and will have a way to transport them to Clarendon. The boys who have won free trips are Frank Corum, Ansel Back, Ned Carpenter, Ben Howard and Jobe Abbott.

R. O. DUNKLE.

### LOCAL LUMBERMAN SAYS BUSINESS GOOD

W. T. Wilson, manager of the Cicero Smith Lumber Co., in a conversation with a representative of The News, stated that their business during September showed a considerable increase over past months. Mr. Wilson sees no reason why we should not enjoy a revival of business conditions from now on. This is in line with general conditions all over the Panhandle.

### McLEAN MAN GETS STUNG

One day last week a farmer who lives near McLean hauled two bales of seed cotton to a neighboring town to be ginned and sold. He had been told that he could sell cotton for about two cents a pound more there than he could on the local market. It took two days to make the trip, and the cotton brought 19c per pound, when the top price for cotton in McLean the same day was 19½c.

McLean has a reputation for paying more for the farmer's produce, and selling goods to him for less than surrounding towns, and as soon as our people learn it, there will be no temptation to trade at other towns, but we will trade at home and keep our money where it will help the community in which we live.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Crews and little daughter left Tuesday for Wellington to visit relatives.

J. E. Cubine returned Tuesday from Wichita, Kan.

Mrs. L. H. McLarty of Lubbock came in Tuesday for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Tucker of Jericho were shopping in McLean Saturday.

John Sullivan left Thursday for Ft. and Dallas on business.



# MARY MARIE

By Eleanor H. Porter

Illustrations by R. H. Livingstone

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I talked very fast and hurriedly. I was afraid he'd interrupt, and I wanted to get in all I could before he did. But he didn't interrupt at all. He



"And So You Came as Mary?"

did not even stir until I said how at the last she bought me the homely shoes and the plain dark suit so I could go as Mary, and be Mary when Aunt Jane first saw me get off the train.

When I said that, he dropped his hand and turned around and stared at me. And there was such a funny look in his eyes. Then he got up and began to walk up and down the piazza, muttering: "So you came as Mary, you came as Mary." Then, after a minute, he gave a funny little laugh and sat down.

Mrs. Small came up the front walk then to see Cousin Grace, and Father told her to go right into the library where Cousin Grace was. So we were left alone again, after a minute.

It was most dark on the piazza, but I caught Father's face in the light from the window, and it looked—well, I'd never seen it look like that before. It was as if something that had been on it for years had dropped off and left it clear where before it had been blurred and indistinct. No, that doesn't exactly describe it either. I can't describe it. But I'll go on and say what he said.

After Mrs. Small had gone into the house, and he saw that she was sitting down with Cousin Grace in the library he turned to me and said: "And so you came as Mary?" "I said yes, I did."

"Well, I—I got ready for Marie." "But then I didn't quite understand, not even when I looked at him and saw the old understanding twinkle in his eyes."

"You mean—you thought I was coming as Marie, of course," I said then. "Yes," he nodded.

"But I came as Mary." "I see now that you did. Well, Mary, you've told me your story, so I suppose I may as well tell you mine—now. You see, I not only got ready for Marie, but I had planned to keep her Marie, and not let her be Marie—at all."

And then he told me. He told me how he'd never forgotten that day in the parlor when I cried and he saw then how hard it was for me to live here, with him so absorbed in his work and Aunt Jane so stern in her black dress. And he said I put it very vividly when I talked about being Marie in Boston, and Mary here, and he saw just how it was. And so he thought and thought about it all winter, and wondered what he could do. And after a time it came to him—he'd let me be Marie here; that is, he'd try to make it so I could be Marie. And he was just wondering how he was going to get Aunt Jane to help him when she was sent for and asked to go to an old friend who was sick. And he told her to go, by all means to go. Then he got Cousin Grace to come here. He said he knew Cousin Grace, and he was sure she would know how to help him to let me stay Marie. So he talked it over with her—how they would let me laugh and sing and play the piano all I wanted to, and wear the clothes I brought with me, and be just as near as I could be the way I was in Boston.

"And to think after all my preparation for Marie, you should be Mary already, when you came," he finished.

Father had covered his eyes with his hand, as if thinking and thinking, just as hard as he could. And I suppose it did seem queer to him that

he should be trying to make me Marie, and all the while Mother was trying to make me Mary. And it seemed so to me, as I began to think it over.

"And so your mother—did that," Father muttered; and there was the queer little catch in his breath again.

He didn't say any more, not a single word. And after a minute he got up and went into the house. But he didn't go into the library where Mrs. Small and Cousin Grace were talking. He went straight upstairs to his own room and shut the door. I heard it. And he was still there when I went up to bed afterward.

How do you suppose Mother's going to feel when I tell her that after all her pains Father didn't like it at all. He wanted me to be Marie. It's a shame, after all the pains she took. But I won't write it to her, anyway. Maybe I won't have to tell her, unless she asks me.

But I know it. And, pray, what am I to do? Of course, I can act like Marie here all right, if that is what folks want. But I can't wear Marie, for I haven't a single Marie thing here. They're all Mary. That's all I brought.

Oh, dear, dear me! Why couldn't Father and Mother have been just the common live-happy-ever-after kind, or else found out before they married that they were unlikes?

## SEPTEMBER

Well, vacation is over, and I go back to Boston tomorrow. It's been very nice and I've had a good time, in spite of being so mixed up as to whether I was Mary or Marie. It wasn't so bad as I was afraid it would be. Very soon after Father and I had that talk on the piazza, Cousin Grace took me down to the store and bought me two new white dresses, and the dearest little pair of shoes I ever saw. She said Father wanted me to have them.

And that's all—every single word that's been said about that Mary-and-Marie business. And even that didn't really say anything—not by name. And Cousin Grace never mentioned it again. And Father never mentioned it at all. Not a word.

Father's been queer. He's been awfully queer. Some days he's talked a lot with me—asked me questions just as he used to, all about what I did in Boston, and Mother, and the people that came there to see her, and everything. And he spoke of the violinist again, and, of course this time I told him all about him, and that he didn't come any more, nor Mr. Easterbrook, either; and Father was so interested! Why, it seemed sometimes as if he just couldn't hear enough about things. Then, all of a sudden, at times, he'd get right up in the middle of something I was saying and act as if he was just waiting for me to finish my sentence so he could go. And he did go, just as soon as I had finished my sentence. And after that, maybe, he wouldn't hardly speak to me again for a whole day.

And so that's why I say he's been so queer since that night on the piazza. But most of the time he's been lovely, perfectly lovely. And so has Cousin Grace. And I've had a beautiful time.

## CHAPTER VIII

Which is the Real Love Story.

### BOSTON, FOUR DAYS LATER.

Well, here I am again in Boston. Mother and the rest met me at the station, and everybody seemed glad to see me, just as they did before. And I was glad to see them. But I didn't feel anywhere near so excited, and sort of crazy, as I did last year. I tried to, but I couldn't. I don't know why. Maybe it was because I'd been Marie all summer, anyway, so I wasn't so crazy to be Marie now, not needing any rest from being Mary. Maybe it was 'cause I sort of hated to leave Father.

And I did hate to leave him, especially when I found he hated to have me leave him. And he did. He told me so at the junction. He asked me had I been a little happier there with him this year than last; and he said he hoped I had.

And I told him, of course I had; that it had been perfectly beautiful there, even if there had been such a mix-up of him getting ready for Marie, and Mother sending Mary. And he laughed and looked queer—sort of half glad and half sorry; and said he shouldn't worry about that. Then the train came, and we got on and rode down to the junction. And there, while we were waiting for the other train, he told me how sorry he was to have me go.

He said I would never know how he missed me after I went last year. He said you never knew how you missed things—and people—till they were gone. And I wondered if, by the way he said it, he wasn't thinking of Mother more than he was of me, and of her going long ago. And I told him I loved him dearly, and I had loved to be with him this summer, and that I'd stay his whole six months with him next year if he wanted me to.

He shook his head at that; but he did look happy and pleased, and said I'd never know how glad he was that I'd said that, and that he should prize it very highly—the love of his little daughter. He said you never knew how to prize love, either, till you'd lost it; and he said he'd learned his lesson, and learned it well. I knew then, of course, that he was thinking of Mother and the long ago. And I felt so sorry for him.

"But I'll stay—I'll stay the whole six months next year!" I cried again. But again he shook his head.

"No, no, my dear; I thank you, and I'd love to have you; but it is much better for you that you stay in Boston through the school year, and I want you to do it."

months I do have you all the dearer, because of the long nine months that I do not," he went on very cheerfully and briskly; "and don't look so solemn and long-faced. You're not to blame for this wretched situation."

The train came then, and he put me on board, and he kissed me again—but I was expecting it this time, of



The Train Came Then, and He Put Me on Board, and He Kissed Me Again—but I Was Expecting It This Time, of Course.

course. Then I whizzed off, and he was left standing all alone on the platform. And I felt so sorry for him; and all the way down to Boston I kept thinking of him—what he said, and how he looked, and how fine and splendid and any-woman-would-be-proud-of him he was as he stood on the platform waving good-by.

And so I guess I was still thinking of him and being sorry for him when I got to Boston. That's why I couldn't be so crazy and hilariously glad when the folks met me, I suspect. Some way, all of a sudden, I found myself wishing he could be there, too.

Of course, I know that that was bad and wicked and unkind to Mother, and she'd feel so grieved not to have me satisfied with her. And I wouldn't have told her of it for the world. So I tried just as hard as I could to forget him—on account of Mother, so as to be loyal to her. And I did 'most forget him by the time I'd got home. But it all came back again a little later when we were unpacking my trunk.

You see, Mother found the two new white dresses, and the dear little shoes. I knew then, of course, that she'd have to know all—I mean, how she hadn't pleased Father, even after all her pains trying to have me go as Mary.

"Why, Marie, what in the world is this?" she demanded, holding up one of the new dresses.

I could have cried. I suppose she saw by my face how awfully I felt 'cause she'd found it. And, of course, she saw something was the matter; and she thought it was—

Well, the first thing I knew she was looking at me in her very sternest, sorriest way, and saying:

"Oh, Marie, how could you? I'm ashamed of you! Couldn't you wear the Mary dresses one little three months to please your father?"

I did cry, then. After all I'd been through, to have her accuse me of getting those dresses! Well, I just couldn't stand it. And I told her so as well as I could, only I was crying so by now that I could hardly speak. I told her how it was hard enough to be Mary part of the time, and Marie part of the time, when I knew what they wanted me to be. But when she tried to have me Mary while he wanted me Marie, and he tried to have me Marie while she wanted me Mary—I did not know what they wanted; and I wished I had never been born unless I could have been born a plain Susie or Bessie, or Angelielle, and not a Mary Marie that was all mixed up till I didn't know what I was.

And then I cried some more. Mother dropped the dress then, and took me in her arms over on the couch, and she said, "There, there," and that I was tired and nervous, and all wrought up, and to cry all I wanted to. And by and by, when I was calmer I could tell Mother all about it.

And I did. I told her how hard I tried to be Mary all the way up to Andersonville and after I got there; and how then I found out, all of a sudden one day, that father had got ready for Marie, and he didn't want me to be Mary, and that was why he had got Cousin Grace and the automobile and the geraniums in the window, and, oh, everything that made it nice and comfy and honey. And then is when they bought me the new white dresses and the little white shoes. And I told Mother, of course, it was lovely to be Marie, and I liked it, only I knew she would feel bad to think, after all her pains to make me Mary, Father didn't want me Mary at all.

"I don't think you need to worry—about that," stammered Mother. "But, tell me, why—why did—your father want you to be Marie and not Mary?"

And then I told her how he said he'd remembered what I'd said to him in the parlor that day—how tired I got being Mary, and how I'd put on Marie's things just to get a little vacation from her; and he said he'd never forgotten. And so when it came near

time for me to come again, he determined to fix it so I wouldn't have to be Mary at all. And so that was why. And I told Mother it was all right, and of course I liked it; only it did mix me up awfully, not knowing which wanted me to be Mary now, and which Marie, when they were both telling me different from what they ever had before. And that it was hard, when you were trying just the best you knew how.

And I began to cry again.

And she said there, there, once more, and patted me on my shoulder, and told me I needn't worry any more. And that she understood it, if I didn't. In fact, she was beginning to understand a lot of things that she'd never understood before. And she said it was very, very dear of Father to do what he did, and that I needn't worry about her being displeased at it. That she was pleased, and that she believed he meant her to be. And she said I needn't think any more whether to be Mary or Marie; but to be just a good, loving little daughter to both of them; and that was all she asked, and she was very sure it was all Father would ask, too.

I told her then how I thought he did care a little about having me there, and that I knew he was going to miss me. And I told her why—what he'd said that morning in the junction—about appreciating love, and not missing things or people until you didn't have them; and how he'd learned his lesson, and all that.

And Mother grew all flushed and rosy again, but she was pleased. I knew she was. And she said some beautiful things about making other people happy, instead of looking to ourselves all the time, just as she had talked once, before I went away. And I felt again that hushed, stained-window, soft-music, everybody-kneeling kind of a way; and I was so happy! And it lasted all the rest of that evening till I went to sleep.

And for the first time a beautiful idea came to me, when I thought how Mother was trying to please Father, and he was trying to please her. Wouldn't it be perfectly lovely and wonderful if Father and Mother should fall in love with each other all over again, and get married? I guess then this would be a love story all right, all right!

(Continued Next Week.)

## CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF GRAY COUNTY—GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to summon K. Sharp and his wife, Mrs. K. Sharp, by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st Judicial District; to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Gray County, Texas, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Lefors, on the 5th Monday in October, A. D. 1922, the same being the 30th day of October, A. D. 1922, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1922, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court, No. 954, wherein O. J. Combest is Plaintiff and K. Sharp, Mrs. K. Sharp and J. W. Mayfield are Defendants and the cause of action being alleged as follows:

Suit by plaintiff on eight (8) promissory vendors lien notes for \$500.00 each, dated Sept. 1st, 1921, due on or before March 1st, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928 and 1929, executed by K. Sharp payable on the order of O. J. Combest, bearing 8% interest and 10% attorney's fee, provided that failure to pay either of said notes or any installment of interest thereon when due at the option of holder to mature all of said notes, given in part payment for E. J. sec. 93, block 23, cert. 11-2330 H. & G. N. Ry. Co., in Gray County, alleging that the first note and first year's annual interest both past due and unpaid and plaintiff has exercised his option and demanded one note for \$350.00 due May 1st, 1922, and interest notes amounting to \$227.50, being the interest due on a principal note for \$350.00 secured by a first mortgage on said land, the \$350.00 also being secured by a mortgage on said land, and that the defendant K. Sharp, when being said land assumed the payment of said notes and that the said \$350.00 note and the interest notes amounting to \$227.50 aforesaid were due May 1st, 1922, and have been assigned, transferred and conveyed to O. J. Combest, plaintiff herein, the legal and equitable owner and holder of all of said notes, who has placed them in the hands of his attorney for suit and has sued for the principal, interest, attorney's fee, costs of suit, foreclosure of the vendors, lien and deed of trust and mortgage lien on said land and for such other and further relief, general and special relief in law and equity as he may show himself entitled to, alleging that Mrs. K. Sharp and J. W. Mayfield are both setting up some sort of pretended claim against said land and asking for a foreclosure of said liens against all of said defendants.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, but have you before said Court, on said first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

WITNESS MY HAND AND OFFICIAL SEAL At my office in Lefors, Texas this 12 day of September, A. D. 1922.

R. B. THOMPSON, (SHERIFF) Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas.

L. Baxter, principal of the Mc-

Lean High School, has our thanks for subscription favors this week.

children from the Thompson ranch were shopping in the city Tuesday.

H. E. Franks of Barwood was a Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Preston and McLean it is Monday.

## GENERAL INSURANCE

I insure anything that is insurable at standard rates. No cheap insurance written. Communicate with me for Reliable and Dependable Service.

Ross Biggers

# An Educator

Parents: It is quite essential that your children accustom themselves to modern business methods. There is no better way for them to familiarize themselves with the methods of the business world than by keeping a bank account. Every legitimate phase of commercialism will be touched upon through intercourse with the bank, and its customers are brought face to face with various actual business propositions which will prove invaluable to the conduct of their own affairs. Your children will learn the value of a dollar much quicker if it's deposited in our bank than they will by spending each one they earn.

## THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Buy a Ford And Spend the Difference

—Henry Ford

No other manufacturer in the world has so persistently maintained such a high standard of quality and so determinedly kept prices down.

So when you buy Ford products you will enjoy not only the satisfaction of having made the right choice, but of having saved money besides. Call, write or phone for our terms.

## PRICES

Roadster	\$319
Touring Car	348
Coupe	580
Sedan	645
Chassis	285
Tractor	395
One-ton Truck Chassis	430

Special solid or pneumatic tired wheels can be supplied. All prices f.o.b. Detroit.

## Bentley Motor Co.

Phone 148 McLean, Texas  
M. D. BENTLEY, Manager  
Authorized Ford Dealers



**News From Heald**

Hubert Chilton returned home Sunday from Pampa, where he has been working at Price's ranch.

Miss Inez Parker spent Sunday in the Rensu home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Brock were called to the bedside of their daughter, Dora, at Chillicothe. We hope for her a speedy recovery.

Those who are on the sick list at this writing are Mrs. Walter Litchfield and J. V. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Roach and children spent Sunday in the Calvert home.

Heber Harbison left Monday night for Emory, where he was called by the death of his mother.

Misses Ada and Beulah Parker, Pearl and Willie Bailey and Fannie Kerr spent Sunday in the Brock home.

Mrs. Orville Phillips and son, Elmer, came in Saturday for a visit in the T. F. Phillips home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Gunn and children are moving to Wise county, where their eldest daughter will receive medical treatment.

The young folks were entertained in the G. L. Armstrong home last Friday night with a pop corn popping. All present report a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Parker spent Sunday in the Walter Litchfield home.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth Woods and son of McLean visited in the J. W. Dougherty home Saturday night and Sunday.

Rev. J. S. Huckabee of McLean filled his regular appointment here Sunday. He preached especially to the young folks. The sermon was very interesting.

C. H. Harbison and son, Henry, made a business trip to Wheeler the first of the week.

Mrs. Ada Hinton and children of New Mexico are visiting in the W. M. and Loyd Hinton homes this week.

**PRESBYTERIAN LADIES TO HAVE BANQUET**

35c for children and 50c for adults will admit you to the Presbyterian ladies' banquet at the Hindman Hotel Thursday, Oct. 12th, at 6 p. m.

**EPWORTH LEAGUE**

Miss Inez Shaw will be leader of the Epworth League program next Sunday night.

Subject—The Folly of Procrastination.

Scripture lesson, Eccles. 9:10; Acts 9:20-23—Leader.

Witness No. 1—Donna Latson.

Witness No. 2—Douglas Wilson.

Duet, piano and violin—Jewel Shaw and Mildred Mayfield.

Witness No. 3—Dwight Upham.

Witness No. 4—Flossie Jordan.

Solo, "Jesus Loves Even Me"—Chloe Southern.

Delay Is Dangerous—John Haynes.

**News From Back**

Mr. Editor, everybody was too busy last week to report any news.

Everyone was delighted with our good showing at the fair, and why shouldn't we be? We had the best booth in the community. Two of our boys, Ansel Back and Frank Corum, won free trips to the Dallas Fair. Vida Colebank won a free trip to the Dallas Fair in the girls club work. Besides this, many other prizes were won by other boys and girls.

Mrs. C. A. Henderson and children visited in the R. H. Corum home Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Colebank was taken suddenly with pleurisy last Wednesday while at the fair, and had to remain in McLean with her sister.

**Children's Shoes**

Repaired for school wear. Don't throw away the shoes the children have worn this summer. Have us repair them. There is a lot of wear left in them if you let us do the work.

**JOHN MERTEL**

Fine shoe repairing. Shoes and Men's furnishings.

**FARM LOANS**

We are prepared to loan you money on farms. If you need a loan, come in and talk it over with us. We have plenty of money for this purpose.

**Smith Brothers**

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance

**FURNITURE**

We are not going out of the furniture business, but we are offering some special values all thru the line to raise money.

**Bundy-Hodges**

MERCANTILE COMPANY  
Bring your hemstitching to the store.

**AJAX**

BLACK TREAD TIRES  
With New Features  
CORD-ROAD KING-PARAGON  
Supreme in Appearance, Mileage, and Non-Skid Security

C. W. GINN FILLING STATION  
McLean, Texas

Mrs. Sidney Kunkel, for a few days. We are glad to report that she is able to be at home now, and is improving nicely.

C. E. Hunt and family of McLean spent Saturday on the farm harvesting their crop.

Mrs. Chas. Back left last Wednesday for a visit with her mother and other relatives in Cottle county.

C. M. Carpenter marketed some fine hay in McLean Saturday.

George Colebank has business in McLean Tuesday.

Chas. Back marketed a bale of the white fleecy staple in McLean Monday.

E. H. Corum was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

**OBSERVER.**

For expert picture framing, see Eunice Floyd. 40-2p.

Mr. Castleberry of Alanreed was a business visitor in McLean Monday.

**TOBACCO ADVICE—FREE AND CONFUSING**

W. H. Brown  
Smokers who attempt to follow the advice of tobacco men have a hard time of it. In the March issue of the Canadian Cigar and Tobacco Journal is this, quoted from Dr. Binz: "If you smoke before eating, your appetite is less ravenous and you will be less inclined to indulge." The Journal adds: "Those inclined to overeat, therefore, will do well to smoke before sitting down at the table," and further on: "Smoking, in other words, dulls the appetite." The editor should have gone one step further by saying that it not only dulls the appetite, but the mind, and eventually the whole system, through poisoning of the organs of the body.

Then along comes "Veteran Smoker" in the Tobacco Record, New York: "Don't smoke just before meals or during meals. The palate, confused by various flavors, cannot

properly appreciate tobacco." The same writer goes against all former advice by saying: "If you smoke in strict moderation, don't be afraid to inhale." Not many months ago smokers were advised to use cigarettes in a holder, but this "Veteran Smoker" says: "Don't smoke cigarettes in a holder. There is a distinct loss of flavor."

But Dr. Binz, first quoted, is no doubt right about smoking lessening the appetite. Associated Press dispatches from Russia state that practically all of the Russian women have taken to smoking to stave off hunger, because of a shortage of food. Let any bright ten-year-old child tell the final outcome of individuals who thwart the natural appetite for food by taking poisoned smoke into the system. There can be but one outcome.

**MARRIAGE IN HASTE**

"What do you think is the cause with home folks.

of so many unhappy marriages?" "Too many people are married before they get sense enough to stay single."—Miami Herald.

**ABSOUTELY**

Flubb—"What do you consider the greatest expense in running your house?"

Dubb—"My wife."

**THE HOUSEHOLD I AND R**

"My daughter is the initiative and my wife is the referendum."

"And where do you come in?"

"Oh, I'm the recall. They recall my existence when the bills come in."—Boston Transcript.

J. P. Brooks, who is working at Shamrock, spent the week end with home folks.

Leon Bodine spent the week end

**Special Bargains**

FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY ONLY

We offer the following special bargains for the next two days only. These reductions mean a substantial saving to you on your fall bill.



**LOOK!**

- All 20c Gingham only ..... 14c
- 6 spools O. N. T. Thread ..... 25c
- Ladies' and Misses Oxfords, black and brown kid, low heels... \$3.45
- Black and brown kid, military heels ..... \$4.39

Big reduction on Ready-to-Wear and Millinery.  
2 papers good dress pins ..... 5c  
Every dress Coat, Coat Suit and Ladies' Hat will be greatly reduced these two big days.

**Men's Madras Dress Shirts**

\$1.00

Men's Khaki Pants, \$2.00 grade, only ..... \$1.45

Men's Overalls, \$1.25 grade, only ..... \$1.00

Your choice of any man's hat in the house (except Stetson and Velours) only ..... \$2.95

Men's Heavy Ribbed Union Suits \$1.00

Remember Just Two Days Only



**Come Don't Fail**

Our buyer is in the Eastern markets buying goods. Quantity buying enables us to buy cheaper, thereby selling to you at a saving.

We Buy Right Our Prices Are Right

**Forbis, Stone & Co.**

CHAIN STORES

McLean, Shamrock, Hedley, Wellington, Memphis TEXAS

PHONE 67

McLEAN, TEXAS



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Friday  
 T. A. Landers Fred Landers  
**LANDERS & LANDERS**  
 Editors and Owners  
 Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

Subscription Price  
 One year \$1.50  
 Six months .75  
 Three months .40

Four issues make an advertising month. When five issues occur in the calendar month, charge will be made for the extra edition.

Cheer up; no man is ever down until he is down in the mouth.

Many men who are content to "let well enough alone" soon find themselves at a continuous standstill.

The man who talks most does not always know the most.

Troubles cannot be conquered by turning your back on them, but by meeting them squarely.

Men gain independence through knowledge and thrift.

Nothing adds to the looks of a place more than a well kept lawn. Now is the time to prepare for next year's lawn. It takes plenty of water, but our new waterworks will be in operation by the time we need it for lawns, and we hope the city "Dads" will give us some relief from the chicken nuisance before next spring. There will then be no reason why McLean cannot have as nice appearing homes as any town.

We all of us fall far short of what we might do to make the world better, through carelessness and indifference. Most of us know what we should do in our work, our lodge, our church and community, but we don't do it; we know better, but we don't take the trouble to do better. Our community would be a much better place in which to live if we would only put into practice the things we know to be right.

Officers who capture bootleg stills report unspeakable conditions surrounding the making of bootleg whiskey. They find at all of them either vermin, maggots, dead animals or poisonous chemicals; and in many instances all of these things. One still captured in our state had over 200 empty lye cans around it. The lye was used to give the product a "kick." And that there is a "kick" in bootleg booze, no one familiar with conditions surrounding its manufacture will deny, but it is a kick toward the grave. According to bootleggers' confessions, we will see many men die this year and next from whiskey that they began drinking two and three years ago. It takes in some cases as much as three years drinking to kill, but every drink hastens the end, and when the required amount of poison is taken into the system, death is certain.

McLean should have a building permit law. Some years ago, when most of the town burned down, a law was enacted that seemed to give adequate protection to the business part of town, but there is need of a different ordinance now. None of us like to see Main street become a line of fire traps. Of course it will only be a matter of time until they all burn down, but in the burning many men will lose property they can ill afford to lose—besides the looks of the things is worth considering; we like to make a good impression on our visitors, and it cannot be done with nondescript buildings on Main street.

One business man in McLean says that his neighbors' chickens have damaged his garden and vineyard to the amount of \$40 this year. This is too much tribute to pay to anyone, and it is wrong to expect anyone to permit such depredations without protest. We must have a chicken law before next spring. So far, we have heard no opposition to a law of this kind; both those who raise chickens and those who do not, recognize the justice of such a law. When the stock law was enacted, there was some protest, but where is the person, now, who would be willing for stock to run at large over the town? The principle is the same in the case of chickens.

Ed. and Mrs. T. P. Burt left Saturday for Farwell to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Lavonia were shopping in the city Saturday.

**HOTEL BANQUET**

Eat a six o'clock dinner with the Presbyterian ladies, Hindman Hotel, Thursday, Oct. 12th, 6:00 p. m. Adults 50c, children 35c.

Mr. and Mrs. Peb Everett and children, Mrs. Riley Scott and little son returned Friday from Raton, N. M.

**GRIN, BUT DON'T BEAR IT**

"He is one of the finest fellows you ever met. Never lets anything worry him. He is losing money every day, but you never know it to look at him and hear him talk. He is no piker. He is a good loser."

I knew the man of whom my friend was speaking. He was, indeed, a good loser. He had considerable practice in losing. He had been in a number of enterprises and he had failed in every one of them, largely because he had met each situation with a smile—and nothing else. But because he trailed through smiling. Because he always had a cheerful explanation as to why things did not go right—in short, because he was a likeable sort of fellow—he found money for new enterprises.

A cheerful disposition is all right in its way, but one must know how to handle it, and especially in business. I should not like to hold stock in a company with Pollyanna as president.

The notion seems to have grown up that what is called prosperity is surely a state of mind, and can be beguiled into our midst by pretending that it is already here; by keeping a stiff upper lip; by chasing away the glooms; by calling a man a crepe hanger who does not agree that everything is lovely, by saying that the worst is past.

A considerable number of concerns that have been kept alive by an oxygen-pumping process are going to be reorganized within the next six months. Likewise there are going to be many reorganized of personnel. When a factory goes on part time, only the best workmen are retained. The selective process applies all through business. The weak sisters, be they workers, executives, or corporations, must pass away. They always do pass; nothing has happened to make the world safe for the incompetent. Nothing will happen. We can pray that something may or we can say that something will happen. But it won't. The optimist is as abnormal as the pessimist. One hopes too much, the other fears too much. Neither faces the facts.

What are facts? There is today plenty of business for those who know how to get it. They are getting it, not merely because they are optimistic, not even because they have faith in the U. S. A., but because they have gone out and got the business as individuals, from individuals. They adjusted themselves to the needs of their customers. They took losses, but they were not merry about them.

Business is bad, and it is bound to be bad, it ought to be bad, and it is going to keep on being bad for all those who are standing around waiting for something to happen.

Business begets business. And who is going to get the final reward? The man who has made a scientific adjustment of his business and is working, or the man who says he is manfully standing up and taking his medicine?

Good business is not a "good sport." It does not sit and grin while its money is being taken away. It takes losses to heart and prefers to be known for a while as a bad loser, so that it can be known as a good winner.—W. R. B. in Texaco Star.

**MEN**

It is often said of this or that man that he is a self-made man—that he was born of the poorest and humblest of parents, and that with every obstacle to overcome he became great. This is a mistake. Poverty is generally an advantage. Most of the intellectual giants of the world have been nursed at the sad but loving breast of poverty.

Most of those who have climbed highest on the shining ladder of fame, commenced at the lowest round. They were reared in the straw thatched cottages of Europe; in the log houses of America; in the factories of the great cities; in the midst of toil; in the smoke and din of labor.—Ingersoll.

**INVITATION TO THE DANCE**

"Shades of Chesterfield! What an invitation to the dance!"

"What did the young man say to the girl, Colonel?"

"Come on, kid, let's jazz."

**PAST AND PRESENT**

The late Mrs. George Gould hated divorce.

At a Lakewood dinner party a young divorcee was admiring Mrs. Gould's splendid jewels.

"Oh, that's your wedding ring, isn't it?" she said. "How old-fashioned it looks, doesn't it? In the past they made them so much wider and heavier than they do now."

"In the past, you see," said Mrs. Gould, "they expected them to last a lifetime."

Misses Maude and Jessie Cash of Peterson Creek spent the week end with their sister, Mrs. Rish Phillips.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. McAdden of Ramsdell were shopping in our city Tuesday.

**CHARITY BY THE MILLION**

The Charity Organization Society of New York has not been slow to make capital out of the recent exposure of the beggar on wheels, whose chauffeur's financial troubles led to his exposure as a man who maintained an expensive suit in one of the New York hotels, and who, when the day's work of begging was done, strapped on a pair of aluminum legs, donned his evening clothes, and made merry in the bright lights of Broadway.

It appears, for years the man raked in an average of \$100 a day, dropped into his tin can by sympathetic pedestrians who saw him selling pencils.

Now we are told that beggars in the big city take more than \$36,000,000 a year from careless Gothamites and transient visitors, all of which is highly undesirable. However, it ill behooves the Charity Organizations of the city to break into the picture.

The object of the Society, of course, is to put an end to the indiscriminate giving of charity, and to make itself the sole means of charitable distribution.

The expense of distributing a dollar through the Charity Organization, however, has several times been shown to be preposterously high, and its notorious wood yard and laundry still remain a stench in the nostrils of many persons whose memories are acute.

Its secret black list, distributed "confidentially" among those who support the organization, also has left none too good a taste in the mouths of the people.

It is now being pointed out that the police should put an end to the begging pest.

It is known that there are at least 5,000 beggars in New York, not one of whom takes in less than \$15 a day.

If the police do make a clean-up it might not be a bad idea for the courts to sentence some of these loafers to work on the county farm, so that they may learn just where an honest living comes from.—Ex.

**OLD TRICK**

"Well, did you collect that bill from the Scatterbys?"

"No, sir," said the new collector.

"I saw a piece of crepe on their door and I didn't want to intrude on their grief."

"You go right back there and get the money. Those people hang a piece of crepe on their door on the first of every month."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**SAY IT NOW**

If with pleasure you are viewing Any work a man is doing,

If you like him or you love him, Tell him now.

Don't withhold your approbation Till the parson makes oration,

And he lies with snowy lillies O'er his brow.

For no matter how you shout it, He won't really care about it;

He won't know how many tear drops you have shed.

If you think some praise is due him, Now's the time to slip it to him,

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, And it makes you stronger, braver, And it gives you heart and spirit to the end.

If he earns your praise, bestow it,

If you like him, let him know it. Let the words of 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.

**ANOTHER DARNED CYNIC**

"Why is Johnson looking so down in the mouth?"

"The poor fellow was disappointed in love."

"Of course. It never comes up to ones expectations."

Ben Moore came in Friday for a visit with home folks.

**Terry W. Hudgins**

**Jeweler and Optometrist**

Erick, Okla.

Can fill all orders promptly. Send me your repair work.

**Seasonable Offerings**

Coal heaters, oil heaters, laundry stoves, cook stoves and ranges. Anything you need in this line at reasonable prices. Phone us your next grocery order. Our groceries are clean and fresh.

**S. R. JONES**  
 Hardware Harness Groceries

**Good Credit a Good Asset**

No better thing can be said of any person than that their credit is good, and the thing that makes it good is meeting your bills promptly at maturity.

We realize the general depression and even at this time credit is far more essential than in good times, for it can only be built up little at a time and is easily destroyed by allowing bills to remain unpaid and without proper arrangements being made.

All our bills are due on the first of each month unless otherwise arranged, and if you know that your bill is past due please don't ask us to carry you over and get disappointed and embarrass us.

Most every day we are called on to make a report on some of our friends to other business men, one way or another, and we would like for these reports to say "Credit is good." Please help us to do this.

Will your credit be good or questionable?

**Haynes Grocery Company**

We Make the Price—Others Try to Follow

**Jewelry Novelties for Autumn Wear**

New designs in quality jewelry are arriving every week. If you are interested in the latest novelties of the season—either for personal use or adornment or for pleasing gifts, visit this store.

Hundreds of the latest and cleverest ideas now on hand.

**The City Pharmacy**





**BIG BANQUET**

The Presbyterian ladies will serve luncheon at the Hindman Hotel Thursday, October 12th, at 6 o'clock p. m. for children and 50 for adults.

L. A. Estes of Shamrock was a visitor in the city Tuesday.

C. L. Cooke and Geo. Colebank were Lefers visitors Tuesday.

**HEALTH IN HOME-MADE ICE CREAM**

Ice cream used to be thought of as a dish for the Fourth of July and perhaps for those birthdays early enough to come during the summer months, but since we have learned that because of its valuable food constituents it is one of our most desirable foods, it should be a part of the menu on frequent occasions during all seasons of the year.

During these hot, sultry summer days every day may very properly be an ice cream day. On such a day that is more satisfying or more refreshing than a heaping dish of ice cream made from good, fresh sweet cream and milk, with just the right amount of sweetening and flavoring substances? Not only is it cool and refreshing, making you forget some of the discomforts of the hot afternoon, but it is also to be classed as a nourishing food. It is good for every member of the family, add helps to make cheeks rosy, eyes bright, and improves health in general. Made in the plainer patterns, it is as good for the little folks as for the older ones. Ice cream, as well as milk and butter, abounds in vitamins and energy-producing food. Ice cream and ices can be made at home quite as well as in the factory. It is not difficult to make at home. That boy or girl isn't more than willing to turn the freezer? And in every farm home can be found the necessary ingredients—milk, cream, sugar, fruit juices and eggs, if you wish—from which to make this delicious dish. Only the ice may be lacking, and even that can be found on many farms. If that ice house and summer's supply of ice are still lacking, it means little expense or trouble to bring home a chunk of ice when you take cream to town. Ice cream is an inexpensive pleasure for both young and old.

Here are a few formulas and simple directions which will help if you never before have made ice cream:

**Philadelphia Ice Cream**  
3 parts thin cream 1 1/2 cups sugar  
2 tablespoons vanilla Mix and freeze  
This is the simplest of all ice cream formulas, and is commonly known as vanilla ice cream. The texture and body may be greatly improved by the addition of a tablespoonful of gelatin. If gelatin is used, it must first be soaked in 1/4 cup of cold water, then dissolved in a small amount of scalding hot water and added to the cream mixture. Or half the cream may be heated to the scalding point in a double boiler, and the soaked gelatin dissolved in it. Then add remaining ingredients, stir well and freeze.

**Chocolate Ice Cream**  
2 cups chocolate 2 cups sugar  
1 tablespoon gelatin  
1 tablespoon vanilla  
3 parts thin cream  
Melt cream; melt chocolate; add sugar and pour over it the hot cream and add the soaked gelatin. Allow to cool, but not to "set" the gelatin. Add vanilla and freeze.

**Caramel Ice Cream**  
1 part cream 1 tablespoon gelatin  
1 part sugar (if desired)  
1 part fresh milk 1 tablespoon vanilla  
Melt the milk in a double boiler. Dissolve 1/2 cup of the sugar by stirring in an ordinary frying pan until it melts and turns brown, and even begins to smoke. Add this caramelized sugar into the hot milk, mix well and add the soaked gelatin, if gelatin is used. Allow to cool add other ingredients and freeze.

**Neapolitan Ice Cream**  
1 part cream 1 quart fresh milk  
2 parts eggs 2 tablespoons vanilla  
1 part sugar  
Melt the milk in a double boiler. Beat the egg yolks and sugar to a thick batter, into which stir slowly the scalded milk. Return to double boiler, and, stirring constantly, cook until the mixture coats the spoon—do not cook beyond this point. Remove from fire, add cream and stir a few minutes. Cool, flavor and freeze. When the mixture begins to freeze, add the well-beaten egg whites and finish freezing. When you have become expert in handling simple formulas, you can read the more new ones for yourself by following the favors and fruits, by using such as chocolate to make vanilla ice cream, and so on.

Then there are many varieties of sherbets and water ices, combinations of fruit juices, sugar and water, with or without egg white, which make very cooling refreshments. One of the simplest and most popular is this:

**Strawberry Ice Cream**  
3 pints ripe berries Few grains salt  
2 cups granulated sugar  
1 quart thin cream

Wash and hull berries, crush with sugar and allow to stand 2 hours. Add salt. Then rub berries thru a strainer which will hold back the seeds. To the strained mixture add the cream and freeze at once, in order that the acid of the berries may not curdle the cream. This makes about 3 quarts of very delicious fruit cream. For variation, use red raspberries or peaches or apricots in place of strawberries.

In formulas which contain fruit juices it is safer to freeze the cream partly, then add the fruit, in order that the acid may not curdle the cream.

**Lemon Ice**  
4 cups water 2 cups sugar  
1/2 cup lemon juice

Mix sugar and water and bring to boiling point. This makes the finished product smoother in texture. Cool; add lemon juice and freeze.

**Cranberry Sherbet**  
1 quart cranberries 2 pounds sugar  
2 quarts water 2 egg whites  
Juice of 2 lemons 1 tablespoon gelatin  
Stew cranberries in one half of the water until they burst from their skins; strain and add sugar and melted gelatin; add the other quart of water and the lemon juice; then freeze. When partly frozen, add the stiffly beaten egg whites and finish freezing.

**Grape Lacto**  
1/2 gallon thick sour milk or buttermilk 1/2 cup lemon juice  
1 1/2 pounds sugar 2-3 cup grape juice  
Dissolve sugar in sour milk. Beat yolks and whites of eggs separately and add to the milk. Stir well and strain mixture thru fine wire sieve. Then add fruit juices. Freeze until quite stiff.

In freezing, the things of importance are the proportion of ice and salt to use and the speed of the dasher. A fine salt dissolves much more rapidly than does a coarse salt and as a result cold is produced more quickly. Its use, however, is not common, principally because it is much higher in price than coarse stock salt or the crushed rock salt. The coarser salt does not tend so easily to form crusts which prevent the ice and salt from settling.

The ice should be broken into small pieces so as to expose as much surface as possible to the action of the salt. This makes freezing more rapid. Coarse lumps of ice frequently cause trouble by cramping against the freezer can. The best way to crush the ice is to put it into a gunny sack and pound it with a mallet or the flat side of an ax. If it is not possible to crush the ice real fine, freezing may be hastened by pouring a small amount of water on the ice and salt to start the melting process, since it is only as the ice melts that the cream will freeze. It also prevents the grinding and pinching frequently experienced with the hand freezer.

Where the ice has been crushed fine, a smaller portion of salt is needed than where the ice is used in larger pieces. For all practical purposes in home ice cream making, 1 part of salt to 6 or 7 parts of ice should be quite sufficient. A larger portion of salt will freeze a little quicker, but will waste a large part of the salt. Some of the salt should be placed about two-thirds of the way up from the bottom and the rest very near the top of the ice in the freezer. A small amount of water will cause all the air pockets to be filled and also hasten the freezing process.

In home ice cream making sometimes one finds lumps of butter forming in the cream or on the dasher. This trouble is caused by agitating the cream too much before it has had time to cool below the churning point. This can be avoided by turning very slowly for the first 10 minutes, while the mixture is cooling. Nothing is gained by rapid turning. However, when the machine begins to turn harder, it is a sign that the mixture is beginning to freeze, and that the speed must then be increased to a rapid rate, whipping the mixture so that it will hold much of the air beaten into it. This makes the light and airy texture that we like in our ice cream.

Ordinarily, the time to stop turning the freezer and remove the dasher is when the cream has reached the consistency of extra heavy condensed cream, or just beginning to be "mushy," for it is at this point that it holds the most air. If turned much after this consistency has been reached, air is beaten out and the ice cream will be coarser grained, as

well as less in amount.

While the cream is in this semi-liquid state, it is also much easier to remove the dasher. After this has been done replace the cover with top opening plugged, draw away the water and repack with fresh ice and salt. If let stand for 2 hours or more the ice cream will ripen and the flavors will be much better blended. If the cream is to be used immediately, it is of course necessary to turn the freezer longer, even if the texture is injured and the bulk of ice cream somewhat reduced.—J. H. F. in Oklahoma Farmer.

**ALL GUESSWORK ANYWAY**

"Know anything about an automobile?"  
"Not a thing."  
"Just the man I want. Tell me what you think might be the matter with my car. The experts that have come along have all guessed wrong, and I thought perhaps you might be able to guess right."—Detroit Free Press.

**A APPROPRIATE TITLE**

Perkins—"I wonder why they named this picture theatre the 'Beehive'?"

Parkins—"Have you ever seen any of their pictures?"

"Never."  
"Well, if you ever do, you'll know the reason, all right, because after each one you feel as though you'd been stung!"—London Answers.

**NOT NOW**

"When I was young, girls were taught to darn their own stockings."  
"Yes, Grandma, but in those days it was possible to place a darn where it wouldn't show."—Life.

**GO AND SEE FATHER**

On my shoulder she placed her bobbed henna head,  
And I asked her to name the day we should wed.  
She looked up at me, and sighed as she said,  
"GO AND SEE FATHER."  
Now she knew that I knew that her father was dead,  
And she knew that I knew the life he had lead,  
And she knew that I knew what she meant when she said,  
"GO AND SEE FATHER."

**TRYING TO LOCATE HIM**

Mr. Tarzan Jones was sitting to his breakfast one morning when he was astounded to see in the paper an announcement of his own death. He rang up his friend Howard Smith at once. "Halloa, Smith!" he said. "Have you seen the announcement of my death in the paper?" "Yes," replied Smith. "Where are

you speaking from?"—Catholic Opinion.

**KEEN HOUSEKEEPING**

"Y'see, on Sundays we rise late. Then we don't need much breakfast because it is so near lunch time, and we don't need any lunch because we've just had breakfast."

**THE BIG EXPENSE**

"What a very stunning coat of arms. I'm sure you ought to be very proud of it."  
"We are. But George says it will cost a lot to put it on the door of the limousine."  
"Why? Because it is so intricate?"  
"No. Because we have to get the limousine first."

**ANOTHER DEFEAT**

"My wife and I have just concluded a lengthy argument about the way we are going to vote," said Mr. Wopping.  
"How did you decide?" asked Mrs. Gadspar.  
"The result reminded me of the time I argued with Mrs. Wopping against buying a motor car."  
"Yes?"  
"We bought the car."—Exchange.

**MOST UNWELCOME TRUTH**

The kiss of a pretty girl is always highly regarded among men, but as a rule, after a man passes fifty, he would rather have a mess of young turnip, greens.—Houston Post.

**ONE ON THE LIEUTENANT**

Tony Publesca was drafted and sent overseas. One day, because of his awkwardness, he was being kidded by his lieutenant.  
"What did you do before you joined up?" asked the officer.  
"I playa da music and da monk he collecta da mon."  
"Why did you join the army, then? And what became of your monkey?"  
"Oh, da maka lieutenant outa heem."  
R. P. Cunningham was an Amarillo visitor Monday.

**REAL DRAY SERVICE**

We excel in Service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.

**KUNKEL BROS**

**GOOD TAILOR WORK**

If you appreciate good work, efficient service and a square deal, have your cleaning, pressing and alterations done here. See our new suit samples for fall.

**D. A. HERRON**  
Cleaner and Tailor

**"A Pillow for the Body"**

After a hard day's work, there is nothing more soothing than a nice, soft, downy bed to rest your weary body. To get the maximum amount of enjoyment out of your night's rest, you should use a genuine Sealy Sanitary Mattress. As you spend one-third of your life in bed, why not spend it in comfort? "A pillow for the body." A supply now on hand. Come in and see them.

**C. S. RICE**  
PHONE 42

**Like Any Other Store We Give Service—**

There isn't any kind of store that CAN SUCCEED if it fails in Courtesy, Truthfulness or Service to the Customer. In that we are like all the rest—only we strive to give a FULLER MEASURE of Service.

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

**CASE OF HAVE TO!**

"What's the matter with Smith? Got lumbago or curvature or something?"  
"No. He has to walk that way to fit some shirts his wife made for him."

**BEAT HIM A MILE**

"That tenor of ours can hold one of his notes for nearly two minutes."  
"That's nothing. I've held a note for nearly two years; that one of yours."

**EFFECTIVE ECONOMY**

Rub—"So you are practicing economy?"  
Rub—"Yes, indeed; for three months now I haven't paid a cent on my debts."

**THERE'S A DIFFERENCE**

She—"I suppose you'd like to be free to marry again!"  
He—"No. Just fret."

**We Appreciate**

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

**Elite Barber Shop**

**Quality Hardware**

To be able to get what you want when you want it in hardware is a convenience to you.

Our stock is complete in the hardware line, and we offer you prompt and courteous service and right prices on all purchases whether large or small.

**McLean Hardware Company**

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

**TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS**

I want to thank those who have kept their accounts paid up; it is you who have made it possible for me to stay in business.

To those who owe me, if you can pay me at once, do so, and if you can't pay right now, come and tell me when you can. If you don't come and see me, I will be forced to come and see you. I understand some say that they can't pay this fall; if you can't, come and tell me. I can't run my business and charge some and give it to others.

Service is all that I have to sell. Don't get it into your mind that the telephone business is all graft. We pay good taxation.

I would love to ask some of the subscribers how long you think these girls would stay here and say "number" to you if I waited as long to pay the operator as the subscriber does to pay me.

Please see me about your bill and save both of us the embarrassment of me having to see you. Yours for better service,

**JOHN W. KIBLER**

**No. 90 BANKS Official Statement of the Financial Condition of THE GUARANTY STATE BANK**

at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 15th day of September, 1922, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 6th day of October, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral.....	\$46,004.31
Profit and Loss.....	50.00
Overdrafts.....	179.59
Gray County Warrants.....	146.00
Real Estate (banking house).....	5,000.00
Other Real Estate.....	660.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,107.50
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand.....	5,793.72
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund.....	510.66
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund.....	2,067.84
Other Resources, Cash Collections.....	350.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$63,269.62</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$15,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	1,200.00
Undivided Profits, net.....	258.34
Individual Deposits, subject to check.....	25,829.43
Time Certificates of Deposit.....	5,484.16
Demand Certificates of Deposits.....	5,000.00
Cashier's Checks.....	1,289.31
Bills Payable and Rediscounts.....	9,625.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$63,269.62</b>

State of Texas, County of Gray.  
We, Andy B. Word, as vice president, and Paul Hardwick, as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.  
ANDY B. WORD, Vice President.  
PAUL HARDWICK, Assistant Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, A. D. 1922. J. A. COPPEDGE, Notary Public, Gray County, Tex. (SEAL) Correct—Attest: E. B. HEDRICK, O. C. Brown, M. M. HEDRICK, Directors.







**News From Ramsdell**

H. J. Cloer made a business trip to McLean last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Vannoy spent the week with home folks at McLean, returning to Ramsdell Sunday night.

H. J. Cloer made a business trip to Shamrock Saturday.

Carl Heiner shipped cattle to market Friday.

A. J. Laycock and a Mr. Clay shipped cattle to market the last of the week.

Our school, under the principalship of Mrs. J. B. Vannoy, is progressing nicely, and all indications are that we shall have a good school this term.

Billie McCann and family, Mrs. Ernest Veatch and children of the China Flat community visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCann, Saturday and Sunday.

Grandpa and Grandma Tracey of Wellington visited their son, S. P. Tracey, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Tracey and two children returned with them.

A. H. Carver of Alanreed came down Monday on business, returning Tuesday.

H. J. Cloer made a business trip to McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrow went to Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell went to Shamrock Monday.

**SNOOKY SNOOKUMS.**

**AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

We had a splendid crowd at Sunday school and church last Sunday, but we want a larger one next Sunday, and of course we want YOU there.

Our subject for Sunday morning is "The Three-fold Secret of a Great Life." At the evening hour, our subject will be "Watchman, What of the Night?" Come and hear us discuss these subjects. You are always welcome. W. P. ROBERTS.

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
TO THE SHERIFF OR ANY CONSTABLE OF GRAY COUNTY—  
GREETING:

You are hereby commanded to summon J. H. A. Hartman by making publication of this citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 31st Judicial District of Texas; to appear at the next regular term of the District Court in and for Gray County, Texas, to be held at the Court House door in Lefors on the 5th Monday in October, 1922, the same being the 30th day of October, 1922, then and there to answer a petition filed in said court on the 10th day of January, 1922, in a suit numbered 729 on the Civil Docket of said county, wherein W. S. Noble is plaintiff and J. H. A. Hartman, M. C. Burdine, Matt Johnson, The Cicero Smith Lumber Company and S. R. Loftin are defendants, and the nature of plaintiff's demand is a suit on two sets of vendor lien notes, one set being three notes each in the sum of \$1000.00 executed by E. A. Parsons and payable to the order of the plaintiff Noble; and one set of notes made by M. C. Burdine, being five in number and each in the sum of \$1002.20, and the payment of the first series of notes having been assumed by the defendant Burdine, and all of said notes given as part payment for all that portion of Section 185 in Block E in Gray County, Texas, lying North of the right-of-way of the Choctaw, Oklahoma and Texas Railway Company and containing about 496 acres; and lying about two miles East of the town of Alanreed, in Gray County, Texas; and further alleging that the defendants Hartman, Johnson, Cicero Smith Lumber Company and Loftin claim some character of interest in the land to the plaintiff unknown.

HEREIN FAIL NOT, But have you this writ before said Court on the first day of the next term thereof with your return thereon in writing showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court, in office at Lefors, this 9 day of September, 1922.  
(SEAL) R. B. THOMPSON,  
Clerk, District Court,  
Gray County, Texas.

**The City Cafe**

has moved to new quarters. You will find us in the new building just south of our old location. If you appreciate good, well cooked food served in an acceptable manner, we invite you to eat with us.

**W. R. Webster**  
Proprietor

**SENIOR B. Y. P. U.**

Bible study—2 Thes. 1.  
Scripture reading—Arlie Grigsby.  
Introduction by leader—Lillian Abbott.

Topic 1—Fred Landers.  
Topic 2—Mrs. Appling.  
Topic 3—Marvin Davis.  
Topic 4—Eunice Stratton.  
Topic 5—Leland Wilkins.  
Topic 6—Leora Kinard.  
Be sure to bring up extra material in back of quarterly. Let's all be daily Bible readers.

Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke and children spent the week end with Mrs. Evan Sitter on the ranch south of town.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner of Groom visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Tom McKinzey of Dumas has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week. Mrs. McKinzey says that they do not want to miss a copy of The News; that they look for the paper each week almost as anxiously as they do a letter from home.

The many friends of Bill Bentley will be glad to learn that he has made the football team of Wayland College. Bill played centre in the game with Clarendon last week.

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

C. E. Bogan orders The News sent to his son, Houston, at Cripple Creek, Colo.

Rish Phillips made a business trip to Clarendon Saturday.

Homer Cash of Amarillo was a visitor in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. W. E. Freeman and baby of Ramsdell were visitors in our city Tuesday.

E. E. Masterman and J. H. Stewart of Wichita, Kan., were in McLean on business last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Turner and daughters, Misses Rose and Ruth, of Alanreed were shopping in McLean Monday.

Miss Sibyl Copeland of Groom spent the week end with home folks in McLean.

J. A. Duncan of Pampa was shaking hands with friends here Tuesday.

C. L. Cooke made a business trip to Pampa last Thursday.

**Bread and Pastry**

Why worry to bake bread and pastry when you can buy it ready baked at reasonable prices? Give our goods a trial; you will be pleased.  
EAT WITH US. When you want to lunch down town, try our new lunch counter. Appealing foods invitingly served.

**McLean Bakery**  
TELEPHONE 7

**We Are Knockers**

Every day we are on the job—we KNOCK SPOTS.  
Get out all those winter garments and let us clean, press and have them ready for you by the time the first chill breezes blow.

**Back & Alexander**  
CLEANERS & TAILORS

**Special Equipment**

For testing children's eyes.  
No drugs used.

**HYDEN'S**  
7th and Polk Sts.  
Amarillo, Texas

**Sweeten Your Disposition**

With Oasis apples. They drew six first prizes and two seconds at the McLean Community Fair.

**THE OASIS**  
A. T. Wilson, Proprietor Phone 28 2

**The City Market**

We have added a stock of groceries to our market for the convenience of our customers. You can now order your groceries and meats at the same time. Phone 165 and your order will be delivered to your door. Fair prices—honest weights—cheerful and efficient service, with quality meats and groceries will be our aim.

**The City Market**

C. C. Bogan B. N. Henry A. T. Russell

**A Square Deal**

When you need the services of a bank, remember us.

We do not promise to please you in every transaction, but we do promise to give you a square deal in every transaction.

Helping a customer doesn't mean loaning him money every time he comes into the bank. That might prove to be detrimental to him. Our aim is to really help him.

**The Citizens State Bank**

**A GUARANTY FUND BANK**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00  
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

**Just Received**

A brand new line of B. P. S. Paints, Varnishes and Stains. Call and see our line. We also have Black-board Slateing. Our prices are right.

Wall-board your house, save coal and buy bread with the difference. We have a large shipment of wall-board in transit.  
Yours very truly,

**Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.**

PHONE 3 W. T. WILSON, Manager

**"Puretest"**

Complete line of Rexall products, in sealed containers:

- |                 |             |
|-----------------|-------------|
| Aspirin         | Castor Oil  |
| Boric Acid      | Glycerin    |
| Drop Chalk      | Epsom Salts |
| Powdered Alum   | Senna       |
| Cream of Tartar | Catnip      |

TRY THEM

**Erwin Drug Company**

*The Rexall Store*

**Western Lumber & Hardware Co.**

- Lumber and Building Material  
Doors, Sash, Post, and Wire  
Hardware, Stoves Ranges  
Woven Wire Fence  
Cement, Coal

GIVE US A TRIAL  
WE TRY TO PLEASE

**Western Lumber & Hardware Company**

PHONE 4 PHONE 4 PHONE 4  
H. F. WINGO, Manager



