

THE McLEAN NEWS

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Number 13.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

Gallery Gossip at the Oil Scandal Hearings

By Sally Gordon
Washington, March 25.—"Mother and the girls" are hitting the trail regularly to the Senate Office Building these bright spring days to "listen in" on the oil scandal hearings.

When the public lands committee adjourns its hearings the women folk parade across the Capitol grounds to the Senate and crowd the galleries.

It is interesting to hear the plain, or garden variety, of women comment on public men. A conversation illustrative of this was carried on behind me yesterday in the Senate gallery. You can make up your own mind how much husbands and party affiliations colored the expressed opinions.

"There comes Senator Tom Heflin of Alabama with a bushel basket full of papers and books. Yes, that big man with the Prince Albert coat and white vest.

"The first time I heard him speak I said to myself, 'There's a guy who knows what he is talking about and knows how to say it; but since I understand politics better I don't wonder they call him 'source of the Senate.'

"He talks on the Teapot Dome affair, about which he knows nothing, on the slightest provocation. His gestures are lovely—really graceful—but he gets so purple in the face when he orates I'm afraid one day he's going to have a stroke of apoplexy. He can clear the floor in shorter time than the sturgeon-starms. One of the wits of the upper house calls him 'The lunch hour of the Senate.'

"Alice Roosevelt Longworth puts on her hat as soon as he is recognized and prepares to depart. If something happens to dam the flood of his eloquence, off comes her chapeau and she settles down to tell Tom in diplomatic language to 'shut up.'

"There's Senator Walsh of Montana who is the original interrogation point in the oil investigation. Isn't it remarkable that the amputation of that walrus lip drapery he used to wear should make such a change in his appearance? With his bobbed moustache he looks ten years younger—almost handsome.

"They say he is a widower. This investigation has boosted his political stock to a point where Presidential lightning may strike him."

When the roll was called my gallery neighbors spotted the new Colorado Senator, Alva B. Adams, whose name comes first on the Senate list.

"I adore to hear that man question the witnesses at the hearings," said the loquacious lady. "He is an innocent, mild-mannered somebody, but he ties them up in bow-knots. He asks the witness a question, then in about ten minutes brings him around face to face with it and makes him wonder why in thunder he ever gave that answer."

This reference to Senator Adams reminded me of a gallery experience related by his wife, who is an attractive young person of French-Irish ancestry and heaps of "pen."

A frightened looking visitor who sat next to her in the Senate gallery ventured the remark, as they looked down upon the grave and fevered solans. "I guess nobody dares to talk back to those men."

"Oh, I don't know about that," replied Mrs. Adams, with a flash from her dark eyes, "there's one of them who lives at my house who rets talked back to whenever he needs it."

When I again picked up the threads of the conversation behind me, Senator Robert M. LaFollette of Wisconsin was under discussion and this is what I heard: "Just look at him," said one. "He tries so hard to appear indifferent when they are roasting 'the old guard,' but he can't make his eyes behave. They will twinkle in spite of him.

"If the Democrats fail to nominate a Progressive, there will be a third party and I'll wager my Easter hat that 'Battle Bob' will head the ticket. He wanted to be an actor when he was a young fellow, you know, but gave it up because he was too short to take serious parts."

"Senator Caraway of Arkansas has missed his calling" was the next information gleaned from my neighbor. "Who's Who in the Senate." "He should go into esudeville. He could make a fortune on

Going Out Like a Lamb



STATE HIGHWAY BOARD POSTPONES ACTION ON POSTAL HIGHWAY ROUTE

M. D. Bentley, who went to Austin last week to appear before the State Highway Commission, has a letter from the Commission stating that action in the matter of proper routing of the Postal Highway was postponed until the April meeting, when final action will be taken.

FREE GERMINATION TEST ON COTTON SEED

By County Agent R. O. Dunkle
We are constantly reminded of the fact that 1923 cotton seed is showing a very low germination power. Many farmers are going to be disappointed with poor stands, missing hills and weak stalks, unless the real germinating power of their seed is known before planting time.

For the convenience of the farmers in Gray county I will conduct a free germination test on all cotton seed, providing each farmer will mail me as many as 100 seed. This amount of seed may be sent through the mail in an average size envelope. Each farmer should have his return upon the outside of the envelope in order that a reply may be made regarding the germination power of his individual seed.

In selecting seed for this test, an average grade should be sent in for the test, which will give each and every farmer reliable data upon the germinating power of his seed.

Farmers wishing this free germination test must have their seed in my office not later than April 1st.

Mrs. D. L. Abbott and son and daughter, Homer and Miss Ina, spent the week end with relatives at Childress.

Geo. Adams of Alameda was a visitor in our city Monday.

Mrs. Bethel Christian of Amarillo came in Sunday to visit relatives.

He was over in the House of Representatives for years and no one discovered he even had a sense of humor but since he was elected to the Senate he has won a reputation as a wit that makes the professionals uneasy. Nobody misses willingly one of Caraway's speeches which have plenty of good sound sense in them as well as an assorted variety of larks.

"George of Georgia sounds 'like 'Peggy from Paris,' doesn't it?" said my gallery fan when the new Georgia Senator arose to make his maiden speech and to explain what he thought of the oil situation.

"He's good looking and youngish."

"He's good looking and has a lovely voice, but he is almost too nice—don't you think, sort of a pruned and pruned person?"

His argument, they opined, was fine and legal and dignified, but they said "most folks would understand Caraway better."

Senator Joseph D. Robinson of

(Continued on another page)

PANHANDLE MUSIC FESTIVAL TO BE HELD AT AMARILLO IN APRIL

Amarillo, March 25.—When Emil F. Myers, Amarillo musician, conceived the idea of an annual Panhandle Music Festival, ten years ago, he started a movement which has enabled music lovers of the Panhandle-Plains region to hear the greatest artists of the age. Starting in a small way, this Festival has steadily grown in importance of the offerings, until this year the two foremost singers of America are included in the programs, which extend from April 21 to 25.

Year by year this Festival has grown in importance and interest. Hundreds of people embrace the opportunity of hearing the world's most renowned musicians, and two score towns enter their best performers in musical contests, in which medals and prizes are awarded to the winners in 38 classifications. This year more than a dozen towns have already entered from one to six musicians, the list including Canadian, Miami, Wheeler, Wellington, Pampa, Plainview, Texline, Farwell, Hereford and Shamrock, Texas; Tucumcari and Clovis, N. M. All music students, choruses and orchestras are invited to enter these contests, particulars of which can be obtained from Mr. Myers.

Important as these contests are to the musical advancement of the Panhandle, however, they are overshadowed by the artists who will be brought here in concert.

Foremost of these is Galli-Curci, who has taken the world by storm and established her place among the greatest coloratura sopranos of history. She is today rated as the best singer in the world—not a comer, not a has-been, but possessing—her marvelous talent at its fullest development. As an index to her popularity, she received, on a percentage basis, \$19,000 for one concert at San Francisco; further, every one of 20,000 seats available for two concerts she will give in London next November has already been sold. Galli-Curci will appear here on Wednesday evening, April 23.

Second only to Galli-Curci in importance is Tito Scipa, lyric tenor, crowned by the musical world as successor to Caruso. He will be here Friday night, April 25, as the closing offering of the Festival.

Other famed musicians are Giryvich's Little Symphony Orchestra of Chicago, which opens the Festival with a concert on Monday night, April 21, and Francis Moore and Hugo Kortschak, pianist and violinist, who appear in a sonata recital on Tuesday night. The contest winners will appear in recital Thursday night. There are three afternoon programs during the Festival.

By assembling all these artists during the same week, Mr. Myers is able to offer season tickets for a maximum price of \$8.80. This is only a third more than he will be forced to charge for single seats for Galli-Curci.

McLEAN'S THIRD AUCTION AND SALES DAY WILL BE HELD SATURDAY, APRIL 5

The third auction and sales day put on by the Chamber of Commerce will be held on Saturday of next week, April 5th.

A large number of articles are being listed and the full list will be published next week.

R. O. Dunkle, C. E. Hunt and J. E. Kirby compose the sales committee and all listings must be reported to them.

EWING LEECH ANNOUNCES FOR TAX ASSESSOR SUBJECT TO PRIMARY

The News is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ewing Leech for tax assessor of Gray county, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in July. Mr. Leech has resided in the county for the past eight years, and is at present engaged in farming. He has been a Democrat all his life, and has never before asked for public office. He is thoroughly competent to handle the affairs of the office he aspires to, and promises if elected to conduct the affairs of the office in a reliable and efficient manner. He solicits your vote and support at the primary.

MISSIONARY PROGRAM AT METHODIST CHURCH

Reported.
The Junior and Intermediate Missionary Societies of the Methodist church will give a program at the church Sunday night, March 30, beginning at 7:45. The name of the program is "The Light of the Candle." It shows how religion is the light of America and how badly all other countries need it. There will be uncivilized African boys, Chinese boys, Japanese girls and others in costume. Come and bring an offering.

MRS. WILLIS BUYS HOME

Mrs. R. E. Willis has bought the J. E. Cubine home in the west part of town and also a section of land near town from Mr. Cubine.

A. C. Waldron was a visitor at the News office Thursday and gave us \$1.50 for The News a year. Mr. Waldron is building a new residence on his home section in the Liberty community and will move to it when completed.

Dan Cates of Heald was a McLean visitor Monday.

Wiley Nelson of Heald was in town Monday.

Walker Bailey and family of Gracey were in town Monday.

W. A. Derrick of Gracey was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

W. P. Dial of Memphis came in Tuesday on business.

COUNTY INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE TO MEET AT PAMPA NEXT WEEK

The Gray County Interscholastic League will meet at Pampa April 4 and 5. This will be the first time to have the meet at Pampa for the past several years, and we understand that Pampa citizens are preparing to entertain the visiting contestants in a royal way.

Local elimination contests are being held at the McLean school, and McLean contestants are confident of winning in several of the events.

A full list of McLean contestants will be published in next week's issue of The News.

POSTAL HIGHWAY ASS'N ORDERS MARKERS MADE

W. T. Wilson, manager of the Cicero Smith Lumber Company, received instructions from the Postal Highway Association one day this week to prepare 47 posts, 96 one-way and 16 two-way markers, with the statement that an official from the Association would be in McLean soon to stencil the markers for highway use. This is taken to mean that the Postal Highway is to have markers set where needed. As the Sunset National Trails have already marked the road through our own, the addition of new markers for the Postal should make it easy for tourists to stay on the highway.

MONTH OF MARCH ONE OF WETTEST KNOWN

This month has seen more precipitation than any other March within the memory of our citizens. Snows have fallen almost every week, interspersed with rains and fog. Last week ended with a snow but this week has been very pleasant, with the surface of the ground reasonably dry for the first time in several weeks.

There is no question of a perfect bottom season and the prospects for a good crop this year are bright in our community.

THE COOKE'S ENTERTAIN FRIENDS AT DINNER

Reported by a guest.
On Saturday, March 22nd, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cooke entertained a few friends with a birthday and infair dinner at their home three miles south of McLean. The birthday dinner was given in honor of their youngest son, Oren; the infair for their oldest son, Bill. The guests present were: C. E. Henley and family, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Franklin, Boyd Reeves, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Boyd and baby and father, Mr. and Mrs. Richard and baby, Frank Reeves, Jack Burr, Mr. and Mrs. John Henley; 28 guests being present.

Oh, my, the good things they had to eat! Mr. Editor, when you get hungry, just drive out to Uncle Frank's and Aunt Lizzie's; you sure do get good eats.

G. W. HENSHAW DIED AT HIS HOME NEAR HEALD LAST THURSDAY

G. W. Henshaw, well known farmer of the Heald community, died last Thursday from paralysis, at the age of 71 years, 5 months and 10 days. The remains were shipped to Haskell for interment.

All the children were present at the funeral except one daughter who lives at Frederick, Okla.

E. R. Eakins of Summerfield, Kans., has renewed his subscription to The News.

Misses Leora, Lorea and Bentrice Kinard and Leeta Bush spent the week end with home folks at Gracey.

Attorney W. Sherman White was a business visitor at Wheeler Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stokley visited Mr. and Mrs. Temple Atkins at Ramsdell Sunday.

W. L. Haynes made a business trip to Wheeler Monday.

C. T. Calvert of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Monday.

Clay Thompson, cashier of the Citizens State Bank, made a business trip to Wheeler Monday.

Mrs. E. T. McCleskey returned Sunday from Fort Worth.

DECLAMATION CONTESTS LAST FRIDAY NIGHT AT SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

The declamation contests were held at the school auditorium last Friday night with an appreciative audience present. Five junior girls, six junior boys, four senior girls and six senior boys competed for first place in their classes, and competition was keen; the judges were puzzled in some cases to decide just how to place the entrant.

The following were awarded first place, and will represent McLean at the county meet at Pampa: Junior girls, Elgin Shell; junior boys, Rush Crews; senior girls, Gladys Holloway; senior boys, Emery Crockett.

Supt. Taggart made an interesting address and others who were called upon responded with short talks.

The whole program was enjoyable and reflected credit upon the teachers and pupils.

REV. S. R. JONES REVIEWS McLEAN HAPPENINGS AND PRAISES OUR PAPER

Hollis, Okla., March 22, 1924.
To the editor and readers of The McLean News: I am always glad to get my hands on The McLean News. I usually stop everything and read it through as quickly as I can. Since reading the paper which came to me yesterday, I have been thinking of some of the things that have taken place in McLean in the last year or two. Following are a few of the most important public happenings:

The bond election which resulted in the installation of a modern light plant, city water, ice factory, better streets and sidewalks.

The cyclone of last May with its power of destruction and the efficient relief work of the Red Cross.

The first big platform dance given on July 4th to celebrate our national holiday.

The community fair, showing the wonderful production of the community in livestock, vegetables, fruit and feeds.

The advancement in railway services by their putting on the special trains for California.

The ginning and marketing of a wonderful cotton crop in addition to the usual feed crop of the county.

The prospect of the second cotton gin for McLean in the year 1924.

The installation of the picture show in the church for Sunday night services.

Now, Mr. Editor, my acquaintance of McLean, now acting as an observer, I cannot help but notice these happenings. Don't fail to mail my paper promptly every week; I want to keep posted. If you folks should decide to pull off one of little extraordinary type, such as the cyclone, the big public dance of July 4th, or put a picture show in your church, notify me in advance—don't take me by surprise.

I contend The McLean News is the best small town paper I ever saw put out. It is better than the average paper printed in towns twice the size of McLean.

Our Hollis country has plenty moisture; everyone here seems to feel that prospects are good for the beginning of this year's crop.

Yours very truly,
S. R. JONES.

STREET COMMISSIONER BUSY THIS WEEK

Street Commissioner J. A. Sparks has been busy dragging the streets the last few days. This is work that was badly needed, but this week is the first time the streets have been dry enough for some time to do any good with the drag.

BELEW BUYS PASCHALL HOME

A deal was made this week whereby J. A. Belew became the owner of the Paschall residence in McLean.

W. B. Upham was a business visitor in Wheeler Monday and Tuesday.

O. G. Stokley went to Dallas on business Monday, returning Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Abbott went to Hedley Monday to attend the funeral of one of their friends.

M. Street of Greenfield, Iowa, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Street.



Zen of The Y.D.

A NOVEL OF THE FOOTHILLS

by Robert Stead

AUTHOR OF "THE COW PUNCHER," "THE HOMESTEADERS," "NEIGHBORS" ETC

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The spirit of the West, especially of the prairies and foothills of western Canada, becomes a living thing through the medium of the pen of Robert Stead. He was born west of Winnipeg and for 14 years made his home on what is now a disappearing frontier. He served alternately in farming, commercial and newspaper lines until called upon by the Canadian government to occupy a responsible position in its immigration and colonization work.



While still in his teens he was writing poems inspired by the foothill trails, the great limestone cliffs and the hardy settlers of the region, for the Canadian Magazine. These poems were collected in a volume and published under the title of "The Empire Builders." Other volumes of poems which appeared later were "Prairie Born," "Songs of the Prairie," and "Kitchener and Other Poems." He has also written a number of interesting novels about the country, the better known titles being "The Bull Jumper," "The Cow Puncher," "The Homesteaders" and "Neighbors." He visualizes the wild, virile characters who conquer a wilderness and make it fruitful. His prose has the grace of fiction and beauty of sentiment to be expected from one who has excelled in poetical expression.

His latest novel, "Zen of the Y.D." is the fruit of a mature skill setting upon stirring incidents and characters of western life that have come, more or less, under his actual observation. Where so much of a thrilling nature and so much color existed, and where human types were ready at hand, it was only necessary for the author to employ his story-telling ability without drawing greatly upon his imagination. This tale differs slightly from his others in that he has chosen for the principal male figure a rather unusual one from the eastern part of the United States. The heroine is a typical girl of the plains.

CHAPTER I

"Chuck at the Y.D. tonight, and a bed under the shingles," shouted Transley, waving to the procession to be off.

Linder, foreman and head teamster, straightened up from the half load of new hay in which he had been awaiting the final word, tightened the lines, made a clucking sound in his throat, and the horses pressed their shoulders into the collars. Linder glanced back to see each wagon or implement take up the slack with a jerk like the cars of a freight train; the cushioned rumble of wagon wheels on the soft earth, and the noisy chatter of the steel teeth of the hay-rakes came up from the rear. Transley's "outfit" was under way.

Transley was a contractor; a master of men and of circumstances. Six weeks before, the suspension of a grading order had left him high and dry, with a dozen men and as many teams on his hands and hired for the season. Transley galloped all that night into the foothills; when he returned next evening he had a contract with the Y.D. to cut all the hay from the ranch buildings to the Forks. Transley traded his dump scrapers for moving machines, and three days later his outfit was at work in the upper reaches of the Y.D.

The contract had been decidedly profitable. Not an hour of broken weather had interrupted the operations, and today, with two thousand tons of hay in stack, Transley was moving down to the headquarters of the Y.D. The trail lay along a broad valley, warded on either side by ranges of foothills; hills which in any other country would have been dignified by the name of mountains. From their summits the gray-green up-tilted limestone protruded, whipped clean of soil by the chinooks of centuries. Here and there on their northern slopes hung a beard of scrub timber; sharp gulleys cut into their fastnesses to bring down the turbulent waters of their snows.

Some miles to the left of the trail lay the bed of the Y.D., fringed with poplar and cottonwood and occasional dark green splashes of spruce. Beyond the bed of the Y.D., beyond the foothills that looked down upon it, hung the mountains themselves, their giant crests pitched like mighty tents drowsing placidly between earth and heaven. Now their four o'clock veil of blue-purple mist lay flimed about their shoulders, but later they would stand out in bold silhouette cutting into the twilight sky. Everywhere the silences of the eternal, broken only by the muffled noises of Transley's outfit trailing down to the Y.D.

Linder, foreman and head teamster, cushioned his shoulders against his half load of hay and contemplated the scene with amicable satisfaction. The hay fields of the foothills had been a pleasant change from the railway grades of the plains below. Men and horses had fattened and grown content, and the foreman had reason to know that Transley's bank account

had profited by the sudden shift in his operations. Linder felt in his pocket for pipe and matches; then, with a frown, withdrew his fingers. He himself had laid down the law that there must be no smoking in the hay fields. A carelessly dropped match might in an hour nullify all their labor.

Linder's frown had scarce vanished when hoof-beats pounded by the side of his wagon, and a rider, throwing himself lightly from his horse, dropped beside him in the hay.

"Thought I'd ride with you a spell, Lin. That Pete-horse acts like he was goin' sore on the off front foot. Chuck at the Y.D. tonight?"

"That's what Transley says, George, and he knows."

"Ever et at the Y.D.?"

"None."

"Know old Y.D.?"

"Only to know his name is good on a check, and they say he still throws a good rope."

George wriggled to a more comfortable position in the hay. He had a feeling that he was approaching a delicate subject with consummate skill. After a considerable silence he continued:

"They say that's quite a girl old Y.D.'s got."

"Oh," said Linder, slowly. The occasion of the soreness in that Pete-horse's off front foot was becoming apparent.

"You better stick to Peter," Linder continued. "Women is most uncertain critters."

"Don't I know it?" chuckled George, poking the foreman's ribs companionably with his elbow. "Don't I know it?" he repeated, as his mind apparently ran back over some reminiscence that verified Linder's remark. It was evident from the pleasant grimaces of George's face that whatever he had suffered from the uncertain sex was forgiven.

"Say, Lin," he resumed after another pause, and this time in a more



"Do You Suppose Transley's Got a Notion That Way?"

confidential tone, "do you s'pose Transley's got a notion that way?"

"Shouldn't wonder. Transley always knows what he's doing, and why. Y.D. must be worth a million or so, and the girl is all he's got to leave it to. Besides, no doubt she's well worth having on her own account."

"Well, I'm sorry for the boss," George replied, with great soberness. "I allus hate to disappoint the boss."

"Hub!" said Linder. He knew George Drakz too well for further comment. After his unlimited pride in and devotion to his horse, George gave his heart unreservedly to woman-kind. He suffered from no cramping niceness in his devotions; that would have limited the play of his passion; to him all women were alike—or nearly so. And no number of rebuffs could convince George that he was unpopular with the objects of his democratic affections. Such a conclusion was, to him, too absurd to be entertained, no matter how many experiences might support it. If opportunity offered he doubtless would propose to Y.D.'s daughter that very night—and get a boxed ear for his pains.

The Y.D. creek had crossed its valley, shouldering close against the base of the foothills to the right. Here the current had created a precipitous cut-bank, and to avoid it and the stream the trail wound over the side of the hill. As they crested a corner the silver ribbon of the Y.D. was unraveled before them, and half a dozen miles down its course the ranch buildings lay clustered in a grove of cottonwoods and evergreens. All the great valley lay warm and pulsating in a

flood of yellow sunshine; the very earth seemed amorous and content in the embrace of sun and sky. The majesty of the view seized even the unpoetic souls of Linder and Drakz, and because they had no other means of expression they swore vaguely and relapsed into silence.

Hoof-beats again sounded by the wagon side. It was Transley.

"Oh, here you are, Drakz. How long do you reckon it would take you to ride down to the Y.D. on that Pete-horse?" Transley was a leader of men.

Drakz's eyes sparkled at the subtle compliment to his horse.

"I tell you, boss," he said, "if there's any jackrabbits in the road they'll get tramped on."

"I bet they will," said Transley, genially. "Well, you just slide down and tell Y.D. we're coming in. She's going to be later than I figured, but I can't hurry the work horses. You know that, Drakz?"

"Sure I do, boss," said Drakz, springing into his saddle. "Just watch me lose myself in the dust." Then, to himself, "Here's where I beat the boss to it."

The sun had fallen behind the mountains, the valley was filled with shadow, the afterglow, mauve and purple and copper, was playing far up the sky when Transley's outfit reached the Y.D. corral. George Drakz had opened the gate and waited beside it.

"Y.D. wants you an' Linder to eat with 'im at the house," he said as Transley halted beside him. "The rest of us eat in the bunkhouse." There was something strangely modest in Drakz's manner.

"Had yours handed to you already?" Linder managed to banter in a low voice as they swung through the gate.

"H—!" protested Mr. Drakz. "A fellow that ain't a boss or a foreman don't get a look-in. Never even seen her. . . . Come, you Pete-horse!" It was evident George had gone back to his first love.

The wagons drew up in the yard, and there was a fine jingle of harness as the teamsters quickly unhitched. Y.D. himself approached through the dusk; his large frame and confident bearing were unmistakable even in that group of confident, vigorous men.

"Glad to see you, Transley," he said cordially. "You done well out there. So, Linder! You made a good job of it. Come up to the house—I reckon the missus has supper waitin'. We'll find a room for you up there, too; it's different from bein' under canvas."

So saying, and turning the welfare of the men and the horses over to his foreman, the rancher led Transley and Linder along a path through a grove of cottonwoods, across a footbridge where from underneath came the babble of water, to "the house," marked by a yellow light which poured through the windows and lost itself in the shadow of the trees.

The nucleus of the house was the log cabin where Y.D. and his wife had lived in their first married years. With the passage of time additions had been built to every side which offered a point of contact, but the log cabin still remained the family center, and into it Transley and Linder were immediately admitted. The poplar floor had long since worn thin, save at the knots and had been covered with edge-grained fir, but otherwise the cabin stood as it had for twenty years, the whitewashed logs glowing in the light of two bracket lamps and the reflections from a wood fire which burned merrily in the stove. The skins of a grizzly bear and a timber wolf lay on the floor, and two moose heads looked down from opposite ends of the room. On the walls hung other trophies won by Y.D.'s rifle, along with hand-made bits of harness, lariats, and other insignia of the ranchman's trade.

The rancher took his guests' hats and motioned each to a seat. "Mother," he said, directing his voice into an adjoining room, "here's the boys."

In a moment "Mother" appeared drying her hands. In her appearance were courage, resourcefulness, energy—fit mate for the man who had made the Y.D. known in every big cattle market of the country. As Linder's eye caught her and her husband in the same glance his mind involuntarily leapt to the suggestion of what the offspring of such a pair must be. The men of the cattle country have a proper appreciation of heredity.

"My wife—Mr. Transley, Mr. Linder," said the rancher, with a courteous rough-and-ready speech. "I been tellin' her the fine job you boys has made in the hay fields, an' I reckon she's got a bite of supper waitin' you."

"Y.D. has been full of your praises," said the woman, as she led them into another room, where a table was set for five. Linder experienced a tinge of happy excitement as he noted the number. Linder allowed himself no foolishness about women, but, as he sometimes sagely remarked to George Drakz, you never can tell what might happen. He shot a quick glance at Transley, but the contractor's face gave no sign. Even as he looked Linder thought what an able face it was, Transley was not more than twenty-six, but forcefulness, assertion, ability, stood in every line of his clean-cut features. He was such a man as to capture at a blow the heart of old Y.D., perhaps of Y.D.'s daughter.

"Where's Zen?" demanded the rancher.

"She'll be here presently," his wife replied. "We don't have Mr. Transley and Mr. Linder every night, you know," she added, with a smile.

"Dollin' up," thought Linder. "Trust a woman never to miss a bet."

But at that moment a door opened, and the girl appeared. She did not burst upon them, as Linder had half expected; she slipped quietly and

gracefully into their presence. She was dressed in black, in a costume which did not too much conceal the charm of her figure, and the nut-brown luster of her face and hair played against the sober background of her dress with an effect that was almost dazzling.

"My daughter, Zen," said Y.D. "Mr. Transley, Mr. Linder."

She shook hands frankly, first with Transley, then with Linder, as had been the order of the introduction. She gave the impression of one who has herself, and the situation, in hand.

"We're always glad to have guests at the Y.D.," she was saying. "We live so far from everywhere."

Linder thought that a strange peg on which to hang their welcome. But she was continuing:

"And you have been so successful, haven't you? You have made quite a bit with Dad."

"How about Dad's daughter?" asked Transley. Transley had a number of direct and forceful action. These were his first words to her. Linder would not have dared be so precipitate.

"Perhaps," thought Linder to himself, as he turned the incident over in his mind, "perhaps that is why Transley is boss, and I'm just foreman." The young woman's behavior seemed to support that conclusion. She did not answer Transley's question, but she gave no evidence of displeasure.

"You boys must be hungry," Y.D. was saying. "File in."

The rancher and his wife sat at the ends of the table; Transley on the side at Y.D.'s right; Linder at Transley's right. In the better light Linder noted Y.D.'s face. It was the face of a man of fifty, possibly sixty. Life in the open plays strange tricks with the appearance. Some men it ages before their time; others seem to tap a spring of perpetual youth. Save for the gray mustache and the puckering about the eyes Y.D.'s was still a young man's face. Then, as the rancher turned his head, Linder noted a long scar, as of a burn, almost grown over in the right cheek. . . . Across the table from them sat the girl, impartially dividing her position between the two.

A Chinese boy served soup, and the rancher set the example by "piling in" without formality. Then followed a huge joint of beef, from which Y.D. cut generous slices with swift and dexterous strokes of a great knife, and the Chinese boy added the vegetables from a side table. As the meat disappeared the call of appetite became less insistent.

"She's been a great summer, ain't she?" said the rancher, laying down his knife and fork and lifting the carver. "Transley, some more meat? Pshaw, you ain't et enough for a chicken. Linder? That's right, pass up your plate. Powerful dry, though. That's only a small bit; here's a better slice here. Dry summers generally mean open winters, but you can't never tell. Zen, how 'bout you? Old Y.D.'s been too long on the job to take chances. Mother? How much did you say, Transley? About two thousand tons? Not enough. Don't care if I do"—Helping himself to another piece of beef.

"I think you'll find two thousand tons, good hay and good measurement," said Transley.

"I'm sure of it," rejoined his host, generously. "I'm carryin' more steers than usual, and I'll maybe run in a bunch of doggies from Manitoba to boot. I got to have more hay."

The Chinese boy served a pudding of some sort, and presently the meal was ended.

"She's been a dry summer—powerful dry," said the rancher, with a wink at his guests. "Zen, I think there's a bit of gopher poison in there yet, ain't there?"

The girl left the room without remark, returning shortly with a jug and glasses, which she placed before her father.

"I suppose you wear a man's size, Transley," he said, pouring out a big drink of brown liquor, despite Transley's deprecating hand. "Linder, how many fingers? Two? Well, well throw in the thumb. Y.D.? If you please, just a little snifter. All set?" The rancher rose to his feet, and the company followed his example.

"Here's her!—and more hay," he said, genially.

"Ho!" said Linder.

"The daughter of the Y.D.," said Transley looking across the table at the girl. She met his eyes full; then,

with a gleam of white teeth, she raised an empty glass and clinked it against his.

"Perhaps you will excuse us now," said the rancher's wife.

"You will wish to talk over business, Y.D. will show you upstairs, and we will expect you to be with us for breakfast."

With a bow she left the room, followed by her daughter. Linder had a sense of being unsatisfied; it was as though a ravishing meal had been placed before a hungry man, and only its aroma had reached his senses when it had been taken away. Well, it provoked the appetite.

The rancher refilled the glasses, but Transley left his untouched, and Linder did the same. There were business matters to discuss, and it was no fair contest to discuss business in the course of a drinking bout with an old stager like Y.D.

"I got to have another thousand tons," the rancher was saying. "Can't take chances on any less, and I want you boys to put it up for me."

"Suits me," said Transley. "If you'll show me where to get the hay."

"You know the South Y.D.?"

"Never been on it."

(Continued next week)

John Hrciar of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Friday.

Rob Roach of Heald was in the city Friday.

John Cadra of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Friday.

Art Armstrong of Granite, Okla., is visiting his sister, Mrs. K. E. Windom.

If you need a new lister I would be glad to show you the E-B line. A. T. Wilson. Advertisement, 10-4c

G. R. Scott of Ramsdell was a McLean visitor Friday.

Mrs. G. W. Henshaw and children went to Haskell Friday with Mr. Henshaw's remains.

Chas. Roach of Gracey was a McLean visitor Friday.

Miss Martha Stokley spent the week end with friends at Ramsdell.

Jim Henshaw of Haskell came in Friday and accompanied the remains of his father to that place for burial.

DR. J. A. HALL
Dentist
Of Shamrock, Tex.
Will be in McLean on Thursday, Friday and Saturday after the first Monday in each month.

COAL
FEED
SALT
CAKE
MEAL
W. C. Cheney

Motto: Satisfied Customers
V. H. Moore
Auctioneer
WHEELER, TEXAS
Make dates at News office or phone collect

Memorial Day
Will soon be here again. If you want a MONUMENT put up by then, your order should be in now. Write us your wants.
"EVERYTHING IN MARBLE AND GRANITE"
Clarendon Monument Works
CLARENDON, TEXAS 5-9p

How Many Children Have You?
This store is going to give you \$1.00 for each one of them during the month of April, 1924. Trade with us and get in on this extraordinary offer. We want to get better acquainted with you and are taking this way of doing it.
To any customer trading \$15.00 cash with us during the month of April, we will give \$1.00 in cash to the youngest child in the family. For the next \$10.00 cash trading we will give \$1.00 to the next youngest child in the same family. If you have 10 children, each one of them can get a dollar for every extra \$10.00 you spend with us. The cash prizes will be given to the children on May 1.
Everybody Wins
Nobody Takes Any Chances
Mrs. W. T. Wilson
"THE LITTLE STORE"
NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

FINED IN COURT WEDNESDAY

Five were fined in the May- Wednesday for drunken- disturbing the peace. One gully and placed himself erty of the court. The raveling man, asked for a his condition was such could not talk very con- and as the evidence was et him, he was liberated ing a fine and costs.

WORD OF THANKS

to express our sincere the help and sympathy during the sickness and our husband and father, ishaw. pd
G. W. HENSHAW
W. HENSHAW
IDA CLOER
WILLIE ROSE
MARY SCOTT
BESSIE PILAND
GEORGIA ROSE
LILLIAN SPINKS
CALLIE PHILLIPS

Williams, representin- Oils, was a visitor at the Thursday and gave us rading order, which is his custom when he visits Me Mr. Williams says he gets results from the advertis- ments of The News.

ies are cheaper at Pucke's ore. Advertisement. tfe.

ent, lime plaster and and Smith Lumber Co. Adv. tfe

Carpenter made a business the Plains Thursday.

and Mrs. Allen Wilson were ck visitors Wednesday.

and Mrs. Oscar Sullivan and son, Carl Raymond, and Mrs. of Electra spent Wednesday Wednesday night with Mr. and G. W. Sullivan.

and Mrs. John Sullivan of ck visited Mr. and Mrs. G. llihan Wednesday.

Wofford of Shamrock wa- lean visitor Wednesday.

McMurtry of Clarendon was a visitor Wednesday.

and Mrs. Olin Davis went to don Wednesday for a few visit with relatives.

J. Bailey renews for The this week.

and Mrs. A. A. Callahan went address Thursday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following announcements are subject to the action of the Democratic primary to be held in July:

- For State Senator, 31st District: J. W. REID
- For Representative, 122nd District: DEWEY YOUNG
- For County Judge: F. P. REID
- T. M. WOLFE
- C. S. RICE
- For County Attorney: A. A. LEDBETTER
- For County and District Clerk: CHARLIE THUT
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector: E. S. GRAVES
- L. D. RIDER
- For Tax Assessor: D. M. GRAHAM
- EWING LEECH
- For County Treasurer: R. L. COTTRELL
- MIRIAM WILSON

News From Alanreed

By Special Correspondent.
Last Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Blakney entertained the senior Sunday school class of the Methodist church, of which Mr. Blakney is teacher, with a two course turkey supper. Various games and contests were enjoyed, which were directed by Mrs. Vera Slavin. The prize was awarded to Mrs. D. L. Wood in the question contest, to Ruby Reeves and Audrey Boyd in the automobile contest, to Mrs. Garrett and Jasper Elms in the letter contest, and to Mrs. Vera Slavin in throwing through the hoop. All departed at a late hour, declaring themselves to have had a real nice time.
Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Caloway are moving to Panhandle to make their future home. We are awfully sorry to have these good folks leave us, but want them to feel that they have friends here that will always welcome them back.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hommel went

to Clarendon Saturday on business. Miss Pauline Pierce of Clarendon visited Miss Thelma Hall last week. Mr. and Mrs. Willard Craig, who have been at Clarendon, where Mr. Craig has been under the treatment of a chiropractor, are visiting home folks this week. His condition is reported about the same. He will be moved in a few days to a hospital at Oklahoma City for further examination and treatment.
Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Wood and Mrs. L. K. Rector were shopping in McLean Tuesday.

ALANREED LADIES CLUB

Reported.
The Alanreed Ladies Club met jointly Wednesday afternoon with Mesdames Slavin and Caloway. The color scheme was green and white for St. Patrick's and was featured in the contests and dining room where a delicious two course luncheon was served. Green and white ribbons were draped from the chandelier in the center of the table where four green tapers were burning. Shamrock pads with dainty white cases held saked nuts and the place cards were St. Patrick's pipe. Mrs. Kendrick Rector of Trinidad, Colo., was an out-of-town guest. Mrs. Slavin wore a gown of black

jet over black satin, Mrs. Caloway a hand embroidered brown messaline and Mrs. Rector navy blue Spanish lace over blue messaline.
The following guests were present: Mesdames S. L. Ball, W. J. Ball, S. R. Loftin, D. L. Wood, R. P. Reeves, T. J. Prock, Kendrick Rector of Trinidad, Colo., and E. B. Hedrick.

Frank Hommel of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

J. S. Mackey of Hopkins, Kans., was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Taylor of Lelia Lake visited Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee Wednesday. Mrs. Taylor remained for a longer visit.

Mrs. Will Seitz left Wednesday for her home at Celina after an extended visit with Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee.

BOOST
Boost, and the world boos you.
Knock, and you're on th
For the world gets sick who'll kick, was in from the
And wishes he'd kick h' Boost when it starts
Boost when it starts rain of Gracey was a
If you happen to for last Tharsday,
there and bawl,
But get up and boogyslea of Skillet was in
Boost for your away.
Boost for the thir
For the chap that are cheaper at Puckett's
topmost round Advertisement. tfe.
Is the booster every


NG
Mr. and Mrs. Bill s. Ask to see the
nesday for Goodnigh
atives.
Mr. and Mrs. N-ean, Texas
White Deer are vis
here.

CUNNINGHAM FLOWER SHOP
Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Flower and Garden Seeds
Mail or Phone Orders Filled Promptly
AMARILLO, TEXAS
1909-11 Van Buren St. Phone 1081

Spring Fever
ho hum — is here in all its forms!
Most everyone knows that well known tired feeling—a general lack of "gas"—which is commonly called Spring Fever. The person who is thoughtful of his health takes it as a call for a Spring Tonic.
Come here and let us prescribe or—bring a prescription to be filled. You or your prescription will be in experienced, conscientious hands and will receive the most careful attention.
ALL PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED CAREFULLY



Shell's Pharmacy



Girl Wins Calf Club Championship of Missouri
Little knicker clad 14 year-old Marianna Payne and her Aberdeen-Angus calf, Barney Google, won high honors at the recent Missouri State Fair when her pet was given grand championship of the Boys' and Girls Calf Club show. Miss Payne won \$55 in prizes at the show, giving considerable credit to Barney Google for making a 225 pound gain on corn, oats and linseed meal. She drew him from the Farm Bureau paying \$32 cents and linseed meal. She drew him from the feeding Barney was costing and going into debt at a time when corn for feeding Barney was costing 90 cents a bushel. But with modern farm equipment on the Payne farm to put in a big crop of corn to be coming on to feed stock this winter. Miss Payne treated Barney and the weather man to deliver. As Missouri is the home of the truck cultivator, which was invented by one of her greatest farmers and cattle feeders to save time in cultivating corn, it is quite proper that her younger generation of dairy girls as well as sons should be found lifting the feeding art to higher levels than ever before.

ATTENTION
Owners of Automobiles and Trucks
It is generally known that progressive, successful automobile and truck dealers are extremely interested in the continued successful operation of your car or truck after it is sold to you. The most vital factor in the continual satisfactory operation of an automobile or truck is the lubrication, as all motors today, automobiles and trucks operate under tremendous heat. Therefore, it is necessary that an oil be used that will withstand the heat of the motor before thinning down and evaporating and when it is used up will leave minimum residue.
We take pleasure in listing the following automobile and truck dealers who are willing to pay the price and furnish their customers

100 Per Cent Pure Pennsylvania
AMALIE
Motor Oils and Greases

Cousins Motor Company
Studebaker Dealers
Star Filling Station
L. L. Rogers, Prop.
McLean Auto Company
W. H. Peters, Owner
Dodge Dealers

Texhoma Oil and Refining Co.
DISTRIBUTORS
W. D. WILES
Agent
McLean, Texas

Wants
FOR RENT.—35 acres land east town, money rent. If you want let me know by the first of L. S. A. Colb. 1c
FOR SALE.—Duo-fold, china wash stand, 2 large rugs, Majestic range and water boiler. Also a milk cow. J. E. Cubine, 13-2
GAR CURED hams, several Also several sides of bacon deliver any where in town. B. Savage. 1p
FOR SALE.—Talking machine with 50 records, for only \$75. Terms J. Everett, Phone 33 tfe
EGG HORN EGGS.—Dark brown shorn eggs, \$1.00 for 15; \$5.00 for 100. Good hatch guaranteed. L. Palmer, Alanreed, Texas. 10-5p
GROCERIES are cheaper at Smith's Cash Store. tfe
CARRIAGE and trash hauled from part of the city at reasonable rates. Frank Haynes. tfe
FOR SALE.—Bundled hegari and more. Ernest Abbott. tfe
FOR SALE.—A 5-year-old smooth shorn mule. R. N. Ashby. tfe
FOR SALE.—All kinds of vegetable plants and seed sweet potatoes. Write for circular. T. Jones & Co., Alanreed, Texas. 3-2-4p
FOR SALE.—Small store building. Must be moved from lot. Suitable for dwelling, barn or garage. A. Sparks. 1p
TURKEY EGGS.—Bronze turkey eggs for sale at \$1.50 per setting. S. T. H. Pickett. 1p
FOR SALE.—700 good 2nd hand socks, 5c each. C. P. Overton. 1p

Wake Up!
There will be another big Auction Sale and Trades Day at McLean Saturday, April 5th.
Don't Miss It!



The Rexall Store
ONE CENT SALE
Our One-Cent Cash Sale is now on. Visit our store today, tomorrow and Saturday and take advantage of the bargains offered.
ERWIN DRUG COMPANY



McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

Fred Landers
ADVERTISERS & LANDERS
Publishers and Owners

Second class mail matter, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress, October 3, 1917.

Subscription Price
 One Year \$1.50
 Six Months .75
 Three Months .40

Make an advertising contract with us. Five issues occur in a month, charge will be extra edition.

The spirit of the West and foothills town. We notice that the Canavans are killing off all the dogs that are a nuisance in town and there is all the danger of hydrophobia as a result.

Bro. Jones' letter reviewing the happenings of our community for the past year would have read better if he had left off some of the things that we are not so proud of; yet the true history of any community must contain many catastrophes and mistakes. Let us hope that this year may not see anything like cyclones and public

at month's wet weather we sidewalk converts they are hopeless. If we have sidewalks in the town, we should be rubber boots. How- ever, for several years have expressed from one who put in walks this expression. His latest novel, "The Fruit of a Mature Stirling Incident" is a western life that he less, under his Where so much of and so much color human types were was only necessary employ his story-tel- drawing greatly up. This tale differs all ers in that he has a capital male figure a from the eastern States. The hero of the plains.

expressions of approbation heard at the declamation contest Friday night. It was the school had never had so many in the contest, any one of them might successfully represent school at the county meet. The of new ha- es' decisions were, of necessity, awaiting the close in picking the winners, lines, made while it is sometimes hard for throat, and people to lay aside personal shoulders judges, it was done in this case, glanced but only the best interest of the implement was in the minds of everyone. The cushion, such a spirit among all our on the soft side, we should stand a mighty ter of the chance to win at the count- rakes came- ley's outfit

Transley's wire meant the doom of men as old-fashioned cowboy, and he weeks before, the memory of most grading order had a dozen rodeos put on in teams on his hand each year cannot ex- season. Transley's cowboy, but only the night into the foot-hills. Your true turned next evening would laugh in his tract with the Y. he could see the stunts from the ranch in his name at the mod- Transley trade the circus stunts of the later his outfit, never represent the spirit upper reaches of the and many cities are cheap exhibitions and do not en- and do not en- only put on for catch-penny de- their wale.

are contem- pling the rail- road separate smoking While we do not their summits the g- for separate limestone protruded. Here and there of the chin- and is about the left where the slopes hung a beard sharp gulleys cut nesses to bring do- waters of their snow

A man was smoke a cigar- not many weeks re that a habit- upon one that rights of others that he will dis- of society as- ginning smoking

If this issue of find an article nt offering to for you. Every ty should take e and be sure for planting According to way to tell ng a germina- and in order of the county seed for any- a sample of

Linder, foreman and-cushioned his should half load of hay and e scene with amicable at hay fields of the foot- pleasant change froi grades of the plains y horses had fattened y tent, and the foreman know that Transley's

their planting seed. If we continue to get a premium on the good cotton we raise in this part of the country, good seed must be used. Send the County Agent a sample of your seed and be sure they are good before you plant them.

City and school elections will be held next week, and we should put aside personal prejudices and select the best men for the place. The man is worth more than party affiliations in cases of this kind, and we should be sure that the men we elect are fully qualified to hold the office, and they should be men of vision as well, for we do not want to stand still either as a city or school. We must progress or stagnate, and our destiny will be largely in the hands of the men we elect next week for the coming year. A great many communities are electing women to the school boards, and it might not be a bad idea for women trustees here. Most of the teaching in our schools is done by women and surely women are in every way qualified for school trustees.

Geo. W. Sitter, president of the American National Bank, in a conversation last Saturday, expressed his opinion that steps must be taken to build up the dairy industry in this section. The gentleman is of the opinion that we could secure a creamery here with proper co-operation. One or two carloads of good milk cows could be shipped into our community with profit, and Mr. Sitter states that financial help could be obtained to handle the cows. This matter has been discussed by the Chamber of Commerce at various times, but as yet has never passed the talking stage. There is no reason why this matter cannot be put over. It is an admitted fact that there is money in dairy cows and we have an ideal situation here for the business.



WALTER SPLAWN
Railroad Commissioner

CHRISTIANITY IN ACTION

By Walter Splawn
My observations as a railroad commissioner have led me to the conclusion that men desire justice and equity, that they are willing to see justice done to the degree that they themselves are willing to be Christian in their attitudes. Selfishness is at the bottom of much litigation. There are some conflicts of interest that Christian men are willing to see reconciled by an agency of the government in the position to do so. It is always a pleasure to have such men appear. They recognize that conditions are such that neither party alone can determine just what is right and they gladly submit the facts and willingly accept the decision of the commission. This is in contrast with that other group who are fundamentally selfish, who seek to keep out evidence which would be in conflict with their desires and who reluctantly accept any decision against their class. The one attitude is Christian, the other is un-Christian. These two attitudes are observed again and again as cases unfold before a commission or court.

There are two attitudes that are common among men. Some have motives that are more or less selfish. They get into trouble, they make trouble, they break hearts, and their own hearts are broken. Selfishness is the one supreme destroyer of human happiness, the one arch enemy of human well-being. The opposite of selfishness is love. Christianity is opposed to selfishness and seeks to bring about more perfect relationships between people through developing within them a thoughtful consideration of the rights of others and a love for one's kind. One who has to decide between individuals with conflicting interests comes to appreciate the golden rule and to realize that the progress and happiness of humanity depend upon the acceptance of that rule as the guiding principle of life. When

every man honestly adopts the golden rule and is willing to be fair in every instance to his neighbor, then the judge in all confidence may summon the litigant to his bar with the exhortation, "Come, let us reason together."—Baptist Standard.

NOTICE

To all members of the local Grain Sorghum Growers Association at McLean, Texas: You are hereby earnestly requested to meet at R. O. Dunkle's office at McLean on April 5, for the purpose of electing delegates to the district meeting to be held at McLean on April 12, to nominate directors for the Grain Sorghum Growers Association at large. By request of the Anarillo office. Respectfully,
L. O. FLOYD, Chairman.
Advertisement. 1c

NOTICE TO FARMERS

There will be a meeting of the Farmers Co-operative Gin Company at R. O. Dunkle's office Saturday, March 29, at 2 p. m. All parties interested are invited to be present.
J. S. HOWARD, President. 1p

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Jno. G. Pollard, Minister
Rev. Joiner of Oklahoma will preach on next Sunday. Everybody cordially invited.
Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.



Don't Forget
The Big Auction and Sales
Day at McLean, Saturday
April 5.

Pedigreed Cotton Seed

We have a good supply of pedigreed cotton seed in the Mebane, Belton and Kasch varieties. This seed represents the purest strains obtainable, and you will make no mistake in planting it. Come in and examine this seed before you buy.

SMITH BROTHERS
McLEAN, TEXAS



An Insurance Policy

is your best protection against Fire, Hail and Tornadoes. Let me write you a policy in a strong company that will fully protect you against loss.

C. C. BOGAN
Insurance that Protects



LISTER SHARES

We handle shares for all standard makes of listers. Buy your next lister point at the Shop.

Blacksmithing done by men who know how.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop
All Work Guaranteed

BAPTIST ACTIVITIES

W. C. Garrett, Pastor

The women of the Baptist church observed the Home Mission week of prayer at the church Wednesday. A few of the men met the same day to complete some unfinished work about the church and pasturium.

The young people have the outside entrance to their S. S. and R. Y. P. U. room at the pasturium finished and it adds greatly to the efficiency of our work.

The 5th Sunday meeting of our association convenes with the Lone Mound church near Shamrock Friday night of this week.

Next Sunday is missionary day with Baptist Sunday schools throughout the South. Supt. Bentley appointed a committee last Sunday to prepare the program.

Pastor W. C. Garrett will preach at both hours next Sunday. Folks who want to honor God with their lives and who wish to hear the pure gospel can surely be satisfied by coming to these services. The subject for the morning hour will be "Christ Our Substitute." Sunday night the subject will be "The Necessity of the New Birth." We "must be born anew" or go to hell. The choice is ours, no one else can make it for us.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—The Consecrated Cobbler, William Carey.
Introduction by leader—Archie Grigsby.

Birth and Boyhood—R. L. Appling.
Conversion—Homer Abbott.
The Young Preacher—Lillian Abbott.

The World Vision—Fred Landers.
The Great Sermon—Vigna Stuckey.
Beginning in Bamboo Land—Gladys Holloway.

Translating Anna Biggers.
The Era of Progress—Fannie

Headquarters for Service

in selecting a slogan, we had in mind to make our place the best in the community service. Present stock of tires at wholesale prices.

Star Filling Station

Phone 131
L. L. ROGERS, Prop.
Headquarters for Service

Stockton.
A Summary of Carey's Work—Bro. Garrett.

Paul Macina of Slavonia was a McLean visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Spinks left Friday for Haskell to attend the funeral of G. W. Henshaw.

J. Lee Turner came in Saturday from Shamrock to visit home folks.

Mrs. Elmo Phillips went to Haskell Friday to attend her father's funeral.

Frank Tipton of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Chesler Curtis of Ft. Worth is visiting his sister, Mrs. Sam Kunkel.

Little Miss Nadine and Luther Dow McCombs left Friday for Hermleigh to visit their grandmother.

Rev. J. G. Pollard went to Amarillo Saturday on business.

A good supply of locust, board'are and cedar post. Clever Smith Lumber Co. Advertisement. tfc

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

J. W. Kibler returned from the Telephone Company. Ft. Worth. Mr. Kibler is a director of the Independent Telephone Companies.

Life Insurance

Insure your life in the City Life Insurance Company. The Successful Way.

E. M. Rice

Agent, McLean, Texas
Life Accident



McCLECKEY'S BARBER

Check Talk

"No receipt is necessary—" that's what you can say when you pay by check. It does away with the necessity for keeping receipts, which are too often lost or misplaced.

You will appreciate a checking account and its convenience, once you start it, and when you appreciate its advantages fully, you will never be without it.

A checking account in this bank is easy to keep going. Let us tell you about it.

The Citizens State Bank

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



Garden Time

Your garden will not be a success unless you plant good seeds. The best is none too good when buying garden seed. We handle standard brands and our assortment is unusually complete. Better buy now while you can be assured of getting just what you want.

Use your telephone when you need fresh groceries. We deliver free anywhere in town for the convenience of our customers.

Haynes Grocery Company

Phone 23
We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

SCHOOL NOTES

reported. This week closes the seventh month of school. The history of the 1923-1924 term will soon be written in the character and young lives of the pupils; and let us hope that it shall be as "bread cast upon the waters" to be found in after days.

As was stated in last week's school notes, the Bible lesson for last week was the twenty-third psalm, a literary gem expressive of David's confidence in God's grace. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want." This lesson was read in chapel service by Lee Wilson. After reading a sacred song, "He Leadeth Me," by the baritone singer, Donald Werrenrath, was reproduced on the victrola.

The Bible lesson suggested for reading this week is the thirteenth chapter of Proverbs, and was read Monday morning during chapel service by Gaylord Hodges. This beautiful lesson opens with this statement: "A wise son heareth his father's instruction; but a scorner careth not rebuke." In it also is this statement, the truthfulness of which the experience of mankind and the history of the world verify: "Good understanding giveth favor; but the way of transgressors is hard."

This week also has been a very busy one for both pupils and teachers. The same will be the case with next week. The Gray County Inter-Scholastic League meet for this year will be held at Pampa next week, April 4 and 5. It is sincerely hoped that the weather will be sufficiently settled by that time to allow a good attendance to go from this place. Pampa proposes to treat all of her guests on that occasion in true Texas Panhandle style.

College entrance examinations in accredited subjects will be given May 12, 13, 14 and 15, 1924, at all accredited schools, and at such other places as may be recommended by county superintendents. A number of sets of these questions have been requested for high school pupils.

It is quite probable that the near future will witness many more or less radical changes in the public school system of Texas. Several changes could be suggested in School Notes, but will not be now.

The State Department of Education at Austin recently sent out a questionnaire bearing upon teachers' institutes. Under date of Feb. 21, another questionnaire bearing upon the same subject was mailed to twenty-five county and twenty-five city superintendents. The last inquiry is being made by Dr. Frederick Elby of the University of Texas, and covers such features of institute week as these: Joint institutes, size of institutes, making the program, deciding beforehand what sections and lectures to attend, value from the last institute as it was, the comparative value of informational and inspirational lectures, and the suggestion of something to take the place of the institute, or to make it better, if the one filling out the questionnaire should think that it should be continued.

The Texas Educational Survey Commission has commenced the work of surveying the Gray county schools. The first step in that work is obtaining information concerning the professional training of teachers. A blank has been furnished each teacher, or will be at an early date, calling for information relating to the grade or grades taught, sex, age, whether brought up in the city, small town or open country, occupation of father (or guardian) during school days, age at which began teaching, number of years' experience, detailed information concerning teacher's preparation, grade of certificate held, teachers' magazines or educational books read since the first of last September. The filling out of this blank will give each teacher an excellent opportunity to make a professional survey of himself or herself, and all movements have personal beginnings. The sum of \$50,000 has been appropriated by our State Legislature for the prosecution of this work and every teacher, every citizen should lend all possible assistance to the end that Texas schools be made to take a long step forward. It is believed that the next ten years will witness wonderful growth in their efficiency; and the best is none too good for Texas children. Texas is a great state and possesses wonderful resources, but her greatest re-

source is her children, all of her children.

History's Supreme Monument
(This school note is written for the boys and girls who are now studying American school history, and especially for those who are Southern born and descended from those heroic souls who fought for the Southern Confederacy.)

There is near the city of Atlanta, Georgia, an immense outcropping mass of granite called Stone Mountain. This is said to be the largest single body of granite in the world. Its foundations are also said to underlie half of the state of Georgia. This exposed mountain is seven miles around the base and 1,000 feet from base to summit. Its form is uniformly oval resembling an immense bowl inverted. It has stood thus since the dawn of creation unchanged, unchanging, imperishable. And upon its face as a tablet is now being engraved a perpetual and imperishable tribute to the men and women who fought, suffered, sacrificed and died for the Southern Confederacy. The sculptor directing this great work is Gutzon Borglum. His plan provides for three principal features: The panorama, the memorial hall and the amphitheater.

Beginning on the right near the mountain's summit and sweeping downward and across it, a distance of 1,300 feet will be carved a picture representing the Confederate armies marching into battle. On the right will be artillery, the horses straining to hold back the gun carriages. Next will be the cavalry in full forward motion. In the center will be carved a magnificent group of Confederate chieftains including President Jefferson Davis, General Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson and others. On the left of this group and extending off toward the end of the mountain will be the Confederate infantry swiftly marching.

General Lee's figure in the central group will be nearly 200 feet high, or about the height of a sixteen story building. All the other figures in this grand panorama will be in relative proportion. These sculptured figures far exceed in magnitude and grandeur any in ancient or modern times. Not even the sphinx and pyramids of ancient Egypt are comparable to them.

Below the panorama will be chiseled out the Memorial Hall. At the base base of the mountain will be built an amphitheater rivaling the dimensions of the great Roman colosseum.

The cost of this magnificent plan is estimated at \$3,500,000, and the time required for its completion will be about seven years. Its execution was begun June 18, 1923, when the noted sculptor descended the mountain and began carving General Lee's figure, the central figure in the group. It is said that this group will cover one and one-half acres of surface, or 7200 square yards. Drillers are suspended in harness attached to steel cables. It requires two minutes to puncture a 24-inch hole in the granite. After the holes are drilled the granite is removed by plug and feather process.

The conception of the idea of this memorial to the Southern Confederacy is probably the result of the blending of the most striking features of three great monuments of the ancient world, namely, the rock

temple of Ipsambul, Nubia; the rock inscription of Behistun, Persia; and the Roman Colosseum. The Nubian temple is cut from a mountain of solid rock and on the outside of which are colossal (human figures) sixty-five feet high. The Behistun rock is a lofty smooth-faced cliff on the western frontier of what was ancient Persia, and on which are inscribed three hundred feet above the ground the achievements of Darius I (521-484 B. C.) The Colosseum, an immense amphitheatre in ancient Rome, could seat forty to eighty thousand spectators. But this Confederate memorial will when completed excel them all.

God furnished the tablet, the defenders of the Confederacy the deeds to be written, and the artist will sculpture these deeds in glorious form on this imperishable tablet.

When Fido Ventured too Far

By Marie Browning, 7th English
Fido is a large collie dog. Although he is a great pet he is also a fine watch dog. He is black and white and I think he is very pretty.

About one year ago we were bothered very much by what we supposed to be wolves. We soon discovered a few yards from the house the tracks of about four men. We naturally thought there was some fake to the animal's tracks. We found Fido under a large tree but he had been poisoned. Many mysterious things happened around the house at night that only human hands could have possibly done. The barn doors were forced open and several things stolen. Fido was still under the effects of poison and we could not secure another dog.

In August we heard of the robbery of one of the largest banks in Okaloosa, Iowa. Almost everyone said the men were only walking. They were last seen going toward our home.

The officials of the city were notified of the strange happenings around our house. But as we expected, the robbers had led the police on a false scent into the mountains. So the people would not listen to our story. The subject was dropped for a while and we almost gave up hope.

Fido is now well but he is not often to be found at home. Jodie often fears he will be killed by our mysterious midnight visitors. One night when he came home it was plain to be seen that he had been fighting.

My father knew that something was going to happen, so he induced some policemen to stay in our home with their room and board free.

On the last night of September the last straw was broken. About twelve o'clock Fido began to bark at some shadows moving along the barn. Then the loud whisper of a man was heard as he spoke to Fido in a hoarse voice but he dared not shoot. The police and my father were soon on the trail.

They tracked the robbers to a deep crevice in a rock. At first none of the dogs would go in the hole. Then with a leap Fido was last in the darkness of the pit. Soon it was plain to see that he was doing his work. The robbers were easily captured, but let us look into the cave. It was very large but ill kept indeed. Most of the money, jewels and other stolen articles were found. Poor Fido nearly gave his life for this great

deed of bravery, for he will never be so active again.

The reward was divided among the police and my father because Fido could not derive any benefit from money. However, Fido shall rest in ease for the rest of his days with comforts such as a queen's dog would have.

March 25, 1924.

When the Alarm Clock Alarmed
By Frances Noel, 7th English
One evening when Mr. Jones returned from work he carried under his arm a small square bundle.

"Well," he said to his wife as he entered the house "I bought a new alarm clock today. That old one never goes off at the right time. You know I was almost late to work this morning because of this." "You are so extravagant," Mrs. Jones replied. "You could have had the old one fixed. It keeps good time and only the alarm needs repairing."

"That clock isn't worth fixing; it will never be of any use; you might as well throw it away." "No," returned his wife, "I won't throw it away; we may have some use for it some day."

When ready for bed Mr. Jones wound the new clock, set the alarm, and placed it on a table near the bed. "Now," he said, "I can sleep in peace for I know I will be awakened in time to go to work in the morning."

The old clock was left in the kitchen where Mr. Jones had used it during the day.

About midnight the kitchen window of the Jones' home was cautiously raised. Soon a head appeared and a man crawled over the sill into the room. He turned on his flashlight and moved stealthily toward the dining room door. Just then he heard a slight noise in the front of the house, so he turned off his light and moved more quietly. He had not noticed the table near the dining room door and ran into it. When the table was jarred the alarm began to tinkle. The man, thinking it to be a burglar alarm, hurried toward the window. In excitement he ran pell mell into the kitchen stove. He hit it so hard that he was knocked down.

Mr. Jones had been awakened by the alarm in the kitchen. He grabbed his flashlight revolver and hurried to the kitchen. He entered the room just as the man was rising from the floor.

"Don't move," he commanded. "or I'll shoot you." "Caught," murmured the thief. "Yes, caught," replied his captor, "and by an alarm clock."

Meanwhile Mrs. Jones had called the police, who soon arrived. Mr. Jones learned that this man was a noted crook, for whom a reward of one thousand dollars was offered.

After the burglar had been taken away, Mr. Jones walked over to the table, picked up the clock and

said, "I was mistaken, wife, this old clock does know when to go off. We could not have had it go off at a better time. I am glad that you didn't throw it away. We will have it fixed and keep it to remember this eventful night by."

And if you were to visit the Jones today, they would probably show the clock, which has engraved on the back of it, "The Alarm that Alarmed." They never grow tired of telling how it saved their valuables and earned one thousand dollars for them.

March 25, 1924.

Luther Willis was in from the farm Friday.

T. J. D'Spain of Gracey was a McLean visitor last Thursday.

H. Billingslea of Skillet was in town Friday.

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

PICTURE FRAMING

Let me frame your pictures and certificates. Ask to see the new line of moulding samples.

EUNICE FLOYD

Telephone 70

McLean, Texas

Yesterday Morning at Daybreak

you had twelve good hours ahead of you for the day. Those hours have been used. Were any mistakes made? Probably so. Truly enough it has been said that it is impossible to use the past again.

But we can take advantage of the lesson we learned yesterday.

If you neglected to open a bank account yesterday you can begin today. The sooner the account is opened the better for everybody, but it's some consolation to know that it is never too late.

We'd be glad to have you with us. We think we can make it worth your while.

The American National Bank



Make Delivery Certain!

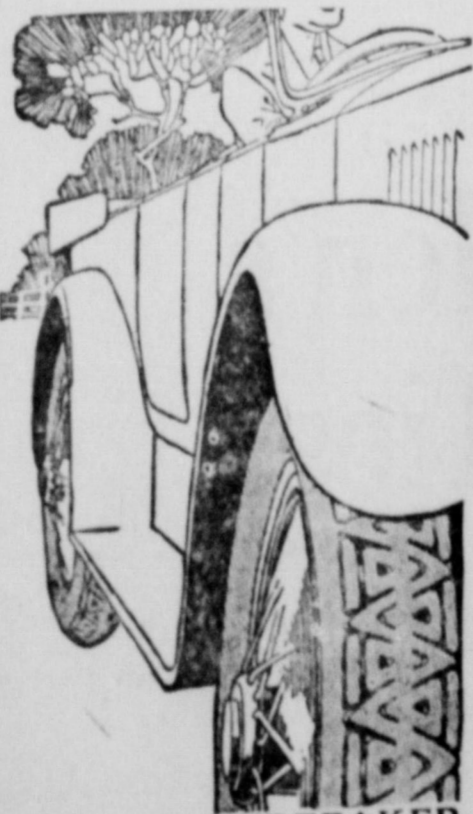
WITH the entire factory output of Ford Cars being absorbed as rapidly as the cars can be produced, it is certain that plant capacity will be greatly over-sold when spring buying reaches it highest point.

We advise that you place your order at once, taking advantage of your dealer's first opportunity to make delivery.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

If you do not wish to pay cash for your car, convenient installment terms can be arranged. Or you can enroll under the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

See the Nearest Authorized Ford Dealer



Auto Tires

Now is the time to buy tires. We have standard brands at reasonable prices.

We sell STUDEBAKER cars.

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

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

News From Grace

By Special Correspondent.
All the farmers enjoyed the sunshine the first of the week after so much snow.
The Derrick children, who have been sick, are all able to be up now.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wobb returned home Monday from a visit in the W. B. Bush home.
Misses Leora, Love and Beatrice Kinard and Leeta Bush of McLean spent the week end at home.
Mrs. D. E. Johnson of McLean is visiting her children this week.
A. L. Leo is improving from having his tonsils removed.
There was a dance given in the Sparks home Saturday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Pugh spent Sunday in the Bill Farren home.
Luther Johnson and sister, Mrs. Jewelle Norman, spent Sunday in the A. L. Leo home.
Harris and Cecil D'Spain are very sick this week with the measles.
Wheeler and Nelleye Carwife spent Sunday in the Williams home.
Ben Wright from Mexico is visiting his mother, Mrs. P. M. Kellar, this week.

News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent.
Mrs. Worley filled her regular appointment Sunday.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hardin March 18th, a girl.
Messrs. and Mesdames Myatt, Stokes, Morgan and Peely visited in the T. H. Hardin home Sunday.
C. T. Calvert of Shamrock visited in the J. F. Corbin home Monday night.
Chas. Savage of west of McLean visited Roscoe Morgan Tuesday night.
A. C. Waldron is building a new house near the school.
Mrs. W. Peacor called at the J. F. Corbin home Sunday afternoon.
J. F. Corbin, who has been sick for some time, went to McLean Tuesday.
Mrs. C. E. Froude sent a number of Sunday school papers (which she had saved after reading them) to be given out at Sunday school last Sunday. We are sure they are appreciated.
Mr. and Mrs. Craig of McLean are visiting their daughter, Mrs. R. O. Cunningham, this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Luther Potts, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan and family, Mrs. W. R. Stokes called at the J. F. Corbin home Sunday.

Prece Kinard of Goober was in town last Thursday.
Walker Cook of Peterson Creek was a McLean visitor last Thursday.
A. L. Morgan of Liberty was a McLean visitor Thursday of last week.
T. F. Winder of Buck was in town Friday.
Chas. Cousins made a business trip to Amarillo last Thursday.
Arthur Collins returned Thursday from a visit with relatives at Lubbock.
Groceries are cheaper at Packett's Cash Store. Advertisement, etc.
Geo. Caldwell and family of Buck visited in the Silver Kinsal home Sunday.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—kill your season of Catarrh or Quins caused by Catarrh.
Solely by J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

MENT OF THE OWNER-MANAGEMENT, ETC. REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912

Of The McLean News, published weekly at McLean, Texas, for April 1, 1924.

The publishers, editors and owners are: T. A. Landers, McLean, Texas, Fred Landers, McLean, Texas.

There is no indebtedness of any kind against The News.

Sworn to, the 19th day of March, 1924.

SCHOOL ELECTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all candidates' names for school trustees must be filed by April 3rd in order to have same printed on the official ballot. J. R. HINDMAN, President School Board.

Sam Dougherty of Heald was a McLean visitor Friday.

A. S. Parker of Heald was in the city Friday.

K. E. Windom handed us \$1.50 Friday to extend his subscription to The News.

Uncle Sam Kunkel orders The News and Dallas News sent to his address for a year.

Ed Elms and son of Alsnood were McLean visitor Thursday of last week.

Groceries are cheaper at Packett's Cash Store. Advertisement, etc.

Cement, lime, plaster and wood. Coover South Lumber Co. Adv. etc.

ELECTION NOTICE

The election for city aldermen of the City of McLean, Texas, will be held on Tuesday, April 1, 1924. All candidates for the office of alderman must file application for their names to be printed on the official ballot. This application must be filed with the Mayor, T. A. Landers, on or before Saturday, March 29th, the same being the last day for filing such application. Prospective candidates will please bear this in mind and file application if they want their names on the official ballot.
By Order of the City Council, 12-2

News From Back

By Special Correspondent.
The weather man has had full control of the weather lately and has been a subject for much discussion, but no one seems to know just how to handle it. "It's just March" and we should take our hat off to him for the splendid season that we now have. "So get to work."
C. M. Carpenter and Frank Hilly had business in McLean Friday.
Geo. Caldwell and family visited relatives in McLean Sunday.
Resident S. W. Rice, J. M. Nott, D. W. Graham, A. Standish and Harold Rippe of McLean visited Mrs. C. M. Carpenter last Friday.
John Powell returned Monday from a business trip to Canadian.

INSURANCE LIFE FIRE HAIL

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world. I insure anything. No prohibited list.

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

(Continued from Page 1)

Arkansas took the floor.
"He's floor leader on the Democratic side," announced the gallery "larker" sotto voce.

"They are talking about him as a presidential candidate too," she continued. "He is a good talker and knows the political game forward and backward and can play it with four decks, but he hasn't much magnetism according to my judgment, and now that women are you've got to figure on a little 'Jan.' if you hope to attract their attention. I guess Senator Robinson has held more high offices in a short space of time than any other man in public life in this country. He was congressman, governor of his state and senator within thirty days.

"While he was a member of Congress in November, 1912, he was elected Governor of Arkansas but his term in the House did not expire until March, 1912. In January of that year he resigned as congressman in order to be sworn in as Governor. A few days after he became Governor one of the senators from Arkansas died and the legislature promptly elected its favorite son to fill the vacancy. So he was back in Washington before the landlord could rent his apartment to an army officer.

"Think of his wife, too; packing and unpacking in a political merry-go-round like that. Wouldn't it make you dizzy?"

There have been numerous tense moments in the committee room since the oil investigation began but I doubt if anything more embarrassing has occurred than a situation which confronted a man the other day when the secretary of one of the millionaire witnesses was on

VULCANIZING
PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

OXFORDS
We have just received a new line of men's oxfords. We also sell women's oxfords. Come in and look over our line.

John Mertel
Fine Shoe Repairing

Cleaning, Pressing and Mending
If you leave it with us to do all work to be first class. All we do is right and guarantee work done under the new process. Try us and be convinced.
City Tailor Shop
LEE CASON, Proprietor

W. Sherman White
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Associated with Hugh L. Unphre in District and Federal Court cases.
McLean, Texas

Meats
Meat should constitute the main part of the meal. You know you are getting the best grades, handled in a sanitary manner, here.
Fresh creamery butter at all times.
THE CITY MARKET
Bryant Henry, Prop. Phone 165

OF INTEREST YOU
Auction Sale
McLean's 3rd Free Auction and Sales Day will be held Saturday, April 5. List your offerings. Be on hand.

the stand.
The gentleman in question listened intently to the secretary's statements and at their conclusion turned to the lady next to him and said emphatically:
"That man's the biggest liar I ever heard talk."

The lady smiled sweetly and answered: "I think so too; he is my husband."

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Carver of Alsnood were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Jim Dougherty of Heald was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Doc Hurdetz returned Tuesday from a few days' visit at Alsnood.

J. E. Kirby returned Tuesday from Searcy, Ark.

C. G. Roal of Eureka, Kan., was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Luther Harlan of Canadian was a business visitor in this city Tuesday.

H. M. Gless of Shamrock was in the city Tuesday on business.

Dr. Claude Wolcott
Consulting Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist. Glasses correctly fitted. Service by appointment. For an engagement, write, phone or call at the Amarillo Eye and Ear Dispensary, 1104 Polk St., Phone 1882, Amarillo.

REAL DRAY SERVICE
We excel in Service because we have more experience and better equipment, so our customers say.
KUNKEL BROS

AD BROUGHT RETURNS

A young lady recently advertised for a husband in a local paper. A man in a neighboring community answered the advertisement, and the correspondence culminated in a happy marriage. About two weeks after the wedding the young husband took sick and died, leaving the bride a big farm and \$5,000 life insurance. If that little 50c ad didn't bring her returns, we give it up.—Colby Tribune.

McLean Filling Station
Oils, Gas and Accessories
FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

MADE TO MEASURE CLOTHES
Suits made to order for both men and women. We also furnish the best grades of materials for making ladies' suits and dresses. Glad to show our stock of samples at any time.
Alva Alexander
Phone 173

Attorney A. A. Ledbetter returned Thursday from Vena, Ala.
A. A. LEDBETTER
Attorney-at-Law
McLean, Texas

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
C. J. CASH, Agent
Day Phone 184 Night Phone 101

H. B. HILL
Attorney-at-Law
Shamrock, Texas
Will practice in all courts

For Sale
At a Bargain if Sold at Once
160 feet sucker rod.
150 feet four-inch well casing.
150 feet well pipe.
One Woodmanse mill.
One 6x4 cypress tank with tower.
One 34-foot 5x5 practically new wind-mill tower. See
SAM. M. HODGES

Ladies Hats

We are showing a distinctive line of new millinery that will please you. The prices are very reasonable, quality considered.
TOILET AIDS
See our line of perfumes, talcums and face creams. Your favorite brand is here.
Men's Ties

A new lot of men's ties have arrived, direct from the fashion centers. You will be pleased with the variety offered. Visit us often.
Frank Wofford
McLean, Texas
THE STORE THAT APPRECIATES YOUR TRADE