

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XXI.

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Number 21.

SCHOOL TAX ELECTION TO BE MAY 31ST

The Board of Trustees of the McLean Independent School District have ordered an election to be held Saturday, May 31st, to determine whether there shall be a ten per cent raise in the taxable values of the school district for the purpose of providing for the payment of a back indebtedness against the school funds.

A meeting of the patrons and others interested was held at the Methodist church last Thursday evening. President Anderson of the board asked C. S. Rice to preside at the meeting, after which Mr. Anderson told of the problems of the board and placed a plan before the meeting whereby a good school can be maintained and at the same time pay off an existing indebtedness against the school funds, and explained that the indebtedness had been incurred the two preceding terms. This year's term has left a nice balance in the treasury after paying all current expenses. The speaker paid his respects to Supt. Taggart and praised the economical way in which the school has been managed the past term.

Mr. Anderson made a plea for close co-operation from the patrons and stated that the school board was a unit in desiring a good school, and said that the McLean school can be made to be as good as any of its class in the Panhandle, with proper management.

After discussion by C. S. Rice, T. A. Landers, J. S. Huckabee, C. C. Cook, D. N. Massay, D. L. Abbott, F. P. Wilson, T. M. Wolfe, L. O. Floyd and others, Mr. Massay made a motion, seconded by C. C. Cook, that the meeting endorse the plan presented by the president of the board and that the board be asked to call an election at as early a date as possible to determine the matter.

Volunteers were called for to hold the election free of charge. W. C. Phillips was asked to preside as judge of the election and to choose his helpers from the several who offered their services.

SEVENTH GRADE GRADUATING EXERCISES HELD TONIGHT

Beginning at 8:30, at the school auditorium tonight (Thursday), the graduating exercises for the seventh grade will be held. Following is the program:

March—Selected.
Song, Graduation Song—Class.
Salutatory—Beatrice Cash.
Reading, Mud Cakes—Versie Savage.

Piano Duet, The Regiment Passant, by Skiffarth—Elgin Shell and Floye Landers.

Devotional, The Printing Press, by Robert H. Davis—John R. Rice.
Reading, Their First Spa—Laeuna Holloway.

Piano Trio, Homeward March by Lindsay—Launa Holloway, Floye Landers and Elvin Shell.

Class Poem—Marie Browning.
Class Prophecy—Mildred Landers.
Valedictory—Frances Noel.

Address—Hon. W. S. White.
Presentation of diplomas.
Song, Home Going Song (March), by Morison—Class.

The class motto is "By our own efforts we hope to rise."
Class colors—Rose and white.
Class flower—Pink carnation.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U. HAS BACON ROAST

For the past six weeks the Senior B. Y. P. U. has had a contest between the two groups. The eight point record system was used and the group making the lowest number of points was to entertain the others. Group No. 1 lost in the contest, therefore they entertained Group No. 2 and a number of their friends Friday evening with a bacon roast.

They met at the Baptist church at six o'clock and drove out to Skillet creek, where a supper was served consisting of roast bacon, peas, pickles, olives, coffee and cake. After supper outdoor games were indulged in until time to return home.

Bluff and little Miss Helen Wofford visited relatives in Shamrock Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Blair of Elton are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lee Turner.

What Are the Wild Waves Saying?



BACCALAUREATE SERVICE WELL ATTENDED AT METHODIST CHURCH

The baccalaureate service at the Methodist church was well attended last Sunday, every available seat in the building being taken, together with extra chairs placed in the aisles.

Ushers handed a printed program to each visitor and the order of the program was carried out without a hitch of any kind.

The church was prettily decorated with the graduating class colors and reserved sections were roped off with the colors for the class and their parents.

Beginning with a hymn by the congregation, Rev. J. L. Joyner, pastor of the Presbyterian church, offered the invocation, followed by a special number by the choir. Rev. Joyner then read the scripture lesson.

Miss Mellie Bird Richey favored the congregation with a vocal solo that was one of the most enjoyable features of the occasion.

Rev. J. S. Huckabee, pastor of the Methodist church, preached the sermon, taking as his text "A good name is more to be desired than great riches." The speaker's remarks showed complete mastery of the subject and left no doubt in the minds of his hearers that a good character is the greatest asset to anyone's life. Riches can buy most anything but character and happiness, yet it is possible to have a good name and contentment without riches.

At the close of the sermon the choir rendered another number, followed by announcements, after which the congregation sang a hymn and the benediction was pronounced by N. E. Savage.

ICE DELIVERY TO START MONDAY

Byrd Gull will have arrangements made whereby ice can be delivered to any part of the city by Monday.

Mr. Gull met with the City Council Wednesday and proposed to care for the delivery needs of the city, maintaining an ice depot at the City Market, where ice can be bought at all times in any amount.

The city will still retail ice at the plant, but the delivery will be a convenience to customers who do not care to come to the plant for their ice supply.

Read Mr. Gull's advertisement on another page of The News.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and Mrs. W. T. Wilson returned Monday from a two weeks' visit in Oklahoma, Arkansas and Texas points.

Miss Edith Fleming of Wichita Falls came in Monday for a visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Henry, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Alexander and Mrs. T. W. Henry visited relatives at Pampa Sunday.

STATE LAND COMMISSIONER AT MORSE OIL WELL SAT'DY

J. T. Robison, State Land Commissioner, met a number of land owners at the Morse oil well last Saturday and discussed the river bed land oil lease question.

Judge Robison had just been to Dalhart in regard to the placing on the market of the 57,000 acres of land that the state recently acquired from the Capitol Syndicate Co. This land will be sold in half section tracts on the usual one-fortieth down with forty years time on the balance at 5% interest.

EXPRESSION RECITAL TUESDAY

Miss Ann Richey presented her expression class in a recital at the school auditorium Tuesday evening. The well rendered program was enjoyed by a large audience.

STATE MARKS HIGHWAY

Markers furnished by the State Highway Commission have been placed on Highway No. 75, which traverses McLean.

This highway is better known locally as the Postal Highway and is also part of the Sunset National Trails, and the three designations have appropriate markers installed, making the highway one of the best marked roads in this section.

BOWEN PRAISES SCHOOL

I would like to say a few words in regard to the school term that is now closing. In the first place I will say that since working as janitor this year alongside the teachers and pupils, my former idea of what a school was has changed. I used to think that school teaching was more of a graft than a man or woman's job. But I believe now that school work is about the hardest work I have ever seen done, and I have worked on the section and with contractor gangs on the railroad.

I wish to compliment the pupils for the courtesies they have shown me during the term, and say this word directly to them: Let us all live good clean lives, and grow up to be good men and women.

Affectionately, DAD BOWEN.

MISS ROACH ENTERTAINS SIXTH GRADE THURSDAY

On last Thursday evening Miss Sappie Roach entertained her sixth grade pupils with a picnic out on Skillet creek.

After the picnic supper served under the big trees near the stream, the young folks were entertained with outdoor games.

NO NEW OIL DEVELOPMENTS

This week has been quiet in oil developments. Nothing new has been reported. The Morse No. 1 is still shut down awaiting the arrival of six-inch casing. It is understood that just as soon as the casing can be set, the drilling will be resumed.

POT LUCK DINNER HONORING SENIORS IS GIVEN BY PARENTS SUN.

The parents of the members of the senior class of McLean High School gave a pot luck dinner at the R. S. Jordan home Sunday in honor of the class. The home was beautifully decorated with the class colors, rose and cream.

Those fortunate enough to be present at this sumptuous dinner were the members of the senior class and their parents, the faculty of the school and Revs. J. S. Huckabee and J. L. Joyner and their wives. There were about fifty present.

YOUNG MEN ENTERTAIN

On last Thursday evening a number of the young men entertained their lady friends with a picnic on Skillet creek. A delicious supper, consisting of roast steak and bacon, toast, coffee, etc., was prepared by the gentlemen. After supper, games and other forms of amusement were enjoyed.

LAWN SPREAD FOR HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS LAST SATURDAY NIGHT

A lawn spread was given for the high school pupils at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Rice last Saturday night. Various games were indulged in and refreshments were served at a late hour to the large crowd present.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Following is the commencement program which will be given Friday night at the First Baptist church:

March—Selected.
Invocation—Rev. W. C. Garrett.
Song, Welcome to Spring, by Wilson—Glee Club.

Salutatory with oration, Service—Jason Morgan.
Class History—Floye Jordan.
Piano Solo, Love and Devotion, by Drumheller—Estelle Cooper.

Class Prophecy—Fern Upham.
Class Will—Rosser Rudolph.
Piano Solo, O Sole Mio, by Capurro-di-Capus—Opal Davis.

Oration with Valedictory, Americanism—Gaylord Hodges.
Address—Dr. S. H. Condron.
Presentation of diplomas and scholarships.

Commencement Song, by Murray—Class.
Benediction—Rev. J. L. Joyner.

W. H. Rodgers of Clarendon was a business visitor in our city Saturday.

Mrs. Jesse Kinard and little daughters of Dalhart came in Saturday to visit relatives.

Percy Kinard of Gracey was a McLean visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cooke were shopping in town Saturday.

NEW GROCERY STORE OPEN SATURDAY

Mr. Green King, who owns the Farmers Cash Supply Company of Shamrock, has bought the old Haynes Grocery Company stock and is putting in a line of fresh groceries this week. The McLean store will be known as the McLean Supply Company.

Mr. King says that he intends to identify himself with everything that tends for the best interest of the community and keep a stock of fresh groceries that will be a credit to our town.

A force of men has been at work all week getting the store and stock in shape for the opening day, Saturday, when it is hoped that everyone will pay the store a visit and get acquainted with the sales force.

Mr. King is a successful business man and his McLean store will doubtless be a valuable addition to our business lines.

The gentleman signed a year's advertising contract with The News and we invite your attention to his opening announcement on another page of this issue.

BAPTIST HOSPITAL SHOWER

Reported. The next workers conference of the Wheeler-Collingsworth Baptist Association is to be held at Wellington on Tuesday, June 3rd. The women of the Association have planned a linen and fruit shower for the new Baptist hospital at the same time and place.

It is desired that the women of every church in the Association will make up and carry, or send, a number of sheets, pillow cases and towels. The sheets need to be 2 yards wide by 2 1/2 yards in length (at least that size is best suited for hospital beds). Pillow cases should be 20x30 inches, towels any size, but if towelling is bought in bolt and made up, make them 30 inches long. Carry any kind of home canned fruit that will be palatable for sick people.

We hope for a good crowd and good shower from McLean. Anyone interested in a Christian hospital for our section is invited to help, if they wish.

FRANCIS FAMILY REUNION

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis Saturday night and Sunday. This is the first occasion in ten years when all the children were present. Two sons, two daughters and seven of the fifteen grandchildren enjoyed the bountiful dinner served Sunday.

The following were present: Robert H. Francis and daughters, Viola and Lucille, and Roser M. Francis of Ochiltree county; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and sons, W. E. Jr. and Ernest N., of near Groom; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and sons, Francis, Herman and Harold.

HAYNES ANNOUNCES FOR COUNTY CLERK

To the voters of Gray county:

Having decided to enter the race for county and district clerk, I will say that having come to this county 15 years ago and going into business, I think that I have been here long enough to know the needs of this county. To those who know me, my record is open, both as being competent to fill the office and as a man who stands for the right. I believe that I can give value received and will endeavor to make the county as good a clerk as you have had. One promise I make to all—if elected, will give Gray county my time. I ask your consideration when you go to the polls to vote on July 26, 1924.

HARVEY HAYNES.

Mrs. Gladys Jones and son, Glenn Taylor, of Amarillo visited their grandparents, Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee, Wednesday and Thursday.

Charlie Thut, candidate for county and district clerk, was in McLean Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Ira T. Huckabee of Amarillo visited the former's father, Rev. J. S. Huckabee, this week.

W. B. Upham attended the Hardware Dealers Convention at Amarillo last week.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES TO BE FRIDAY NIGHT

The McLean school closes a nine months' term with commencement exercises Friday at the First Baptist church auditorium, beginning at 8:30 p. m.

S. H. Condron, dean of Clarendon College, is expected to give the commencement address.

Tonight at 8:30 the seventh grade graduating exercises will be held at the school auditorium.

Friday morning, beginning at 10 a. m., the first to sixth grades will render a program at the school auditorium.

These programs are free to everyone and large crowds are expected to attend them.

SOUTH SIDE CLUB BOYS PRELIMINARY CONTEST AT McLEAN SATURDAY

The club boys of the south side of the county met in McLean last Saturday for a preliminary stock judging contest. The winners in this tryout will represent the south side boys in an all county meet soon. The four boys winning in the county meet will represent the county at the district contest at Childress.

There were 19 boys present Saturday, representing four clubs, Alameda, McLean, Eldridge and Back.

The boys met at the high school building at 10 o'clock and were carried in a truck to the different places arranged for judging livestock. Their first stop was at D. M. Graham's. Here they judged Hereford bulls, and some very high scores were made in this class. The next class to be judged was Jersey milk cows. Four of the best from A. L. Hilder's herd of Jerseys were selected and the boys did even better on these cows than on Herefords.

At 12:30 they went to the Hindman hotel where a big dinner had been prepared for them. County Agent R. O. Dunkle acted as toastmaster and several after dinner speeches were made. Professor S. M. Castleberry was the principal speaker. The gist of his talk was the need of a vocational and agricultural course in our public schools. He also commended the boys on the splendid work they have accomplished under the direction of Mr. Dunkle. Other speakers on the program were T. R. Brown, county agent of Wheeler county; Fred Landers, representing The McLean News; W. E. Bray of Donley county, A. L. Hilder, D. M. Graham, J. L. George and J. R. Hindman.

After dinner the boys went to the W. D. Howard place in the east part of town, where they judged Poland China gilts. Many of the boys entering the contest were not trained in judging hogs, therefore the grades made in this class were not so good as in cattle, however, some of them scored high in this class also. After judging the hogs, they returned to the school building to give their reasons for placing the different stock in classes they did. T. R. Brown, county agent of Wheeler county, had charge of the Jersey cow division; D. M. Graham, Hereford; and F. M. Walker, teacher, of Donley county, Poland China hogs. These men were situated in three rooms of the building and the boys went before them and gave their reasons for the placing of the stock. A complete tabulated report of each boy's work was completed in a few minutes after the last boy had given his reasons. This was accomplished by County Agent Dunkle, assisted by the three judges, Fred Landers and Professor Castleberry.

Four McLean boys won in this contest: Roscoe Morgan, 1st; John B. Rice, 2nd; Oran Robinson, 3rd; Foyette Rudolph, 4th. These four boys will meet the four boys from the north side of the county in the near future to determine who represents the county in the district meet at Childress.

The following boys entered the contest: Elton Johnston, John B. Rice, Foyette Rudolph, Oran Robinson, Jobe Abbott, Roscoe Morgan, Chester Savage and Lloyd Hunt of McLean; Jack Reeves, J. C. Oakley, Samuel Linnons, Harold Gull, Charles Carver, Coy Palmer, Ralph George, C. H. George, Jesse Reeves and Lynox Hill of Alameda and Eldridge; and Frank Corum of Back.

ZEN of the Y. D.

A Novel of the Foothills

By ROBERT STEAD

Author of "The Cow-Neighers," "The Homesteaders," "Neighbors," etc.

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Transley's hay-cutting outfit, after stacking 2,000 tons, is on its way to the big Y. D. ranch headquarters. Transley is a master of men and circumstances. Linder, foreman, is substantial, but not self-assertive. George Drak, one of the men, is an irresponsible chap who proposes to every woman he meets. Transley and Linder dine with Y. D. and his wife and daughter. Zen, Transley resolves to marry Zen. Y. D. instructs Transley to cut the South Y. D. "spite o' h—l an' high water" and a fellow named Landson.

CHAPTER II.—Drak proposes to Zen and is nearly rebuffed. Transley pitches camp on the South Y. D. and finds Landson's outfit cutting hay. Denison Grant, Landson's manager, notifies Transley that he is working under a lease from the legal owners and warns Transley off. All of which means war.

CHAPTER III.—Y. D. and Zen ride to the South Y. D. Zen is a natural vamb, not yet halter-broke and ripe for mating. Y. D. has taken a liking to Transley. Zen holds Transley off and encourages Linder.

CHAPTER IV.—Zen enjoys the prospect of a race between Transley and Linder for her favor, but secretly laughs at both. She has another and more serious encounter with Drak. Y. D. mowing machines are ruined by iron stakes set in the grass. Zen prevents open war with Landson. Transley whiff-ways proposes and is turned off. Drak resolves to burn out the rival outfit.

CHAPTER V.—Fire blazes up in the Landson stacks. The Y. D. outfit hastens to aid the enemy. Zen rides off alone to help. The wind changes and the Y. D. people now have to fight the prairie fire. Zen rides into the river to escape flames. Drak tries to abduct her. She drowns him—or thinks she has. Grant overtakes her. In trying to ride through fire Zen is thrown and knocked senseless.

CHAPTER VI.—Zen comes to after several hours of unconsciousness to find herself in the dark with Grant. She has a sprained ankle and both horses have run away. So she and Grant sit on a rock and tell their past lives. Grant, it appears, is a rich man's son who swears wealth in order to live his own life.

CHAPTER VII

Just as the first flush of dawn mellowed the east Grant heard the pounding of horses' feet and the sound of voices borne across the valley. They rapidly approached; he could tell by the hard pounding of the hoofs that they were on a trail which he took to be the one he had followed before he met Zen. It passed possibly a hundred yards to the left. He must in some way make his presence known.

The male had slept soundly, almost without stirring. Now he must wake her. He shook her gently, and called her name; her eyes opened; he could see them, strange and wondering, in the thin gray light. Then, with a sudden start, she was quite awake.

"I have been sleeping?" she exclaimed, reproachfully. "You let me sleep?"

"No use of two watching the moon," he returned, lightly.

"But you shouldn't have let me sleep," she reprimanded. "Besides, you had to stay awake. You have had no sleep at all!"

There was a sympathy in her voice very pleasant to the ear. But Grant could not continue so delightful an indulgence.

"I had to wake you," he exclaimed. "There are several people riding up the valley; undoubtedly a search party. I must attract their attention."

They listened, and could now hear the hoofbeats close at hand. Grant called; not a loud shout; it seemed little more than his speaking voice, but instantly there was silence, save for the echo of the sound rolling down the valley. Then a voice answered, and Grant gave a word or two of directions. In a minute or two several horsemen loomed up through the vague light.

"Here we are," said Zen, as she distinguished her father. "Gone lame on the off foot and held up for repairs."

Y. D. swung down from his saddle. "Are you all right, Zen?" he cried, as he advanced with outstretched arms. There was an eagerness and a relief in his voice which would have surprised many who knew Y. D. only as a shrewd cattleman.

Zen accepted and returned his embrace, with a word of assurance that she was really nothing the worse. Then she introduced her companion.

"This is Mr. Denison Grant, foreman of the Landson ranch, Dad."

Grant extended his hand, but Y. D. hesitated. The truce occasioned by the fire did not by any means imply permanent peace. Far from it, with the valley in ruins—

Y. D. was stiffening, but his daughter averted what would in another moment have been an embarrassing situation with a quick remark.

"This is no time, even for explanations," she said, "except that Mr. Grant saved my life last evening at the risk of his own, and has lost a night's sleep for his pains."

"That was a man's work," said Y. D. It would not have been possible for his lips to have framed a greater, com-

pliment. "I'm obliged to you, Grant. You know how it is with us cattlemen; we run mostly to horn and hoofs, but I suppose we have some heart, too, if you can find it."

They shook hands with as much cordiality as the situation permitted, and then Zen introduced Transley and Linder, who were in the party. There were two or three others whom she did not know, but they all shook hands.

"What happened, Zen?" said Transley, with his usual directness. "Give us the whole story."

Then she told them what she knew, from the point where she had met Grant on the fire-circled hill.

"Two lucky people—two lucky people," was all Transley's comment. Words could not have expressed the jealousy he felt. But Linder was not too shy to place his hand with a friendly pressure upon Grant's shoulder.

"Good work," he said, and with two words sealed a friendship.

Two of the unnamed members of the party volunteered their horses to Zen and Grant, and all hands started back to camp. Y. D. talked almost garrulously; not even himself had known how heavily the hand of Fate had lain on him through the night.

"The haymakin' is all off, Darter," he said. "We will trek back to the Y. D. as soon as you see fit. The steers will have to take chances next winter."

The girl professed her fitness to make the trip at once, and indeed they did make it that very day. Y. D. pressed Grant to remain for breakfast, and Tompkins, notwithstanding the demoralization of equipment and supplies effected by the fire, again excelled himself. After breakfast the old rancher found occasion for a word with Grant.

"You know how it is, Grant," he said. "There's a couple of things that ain't explained, an' perhaps it's as well all round not to press for opinions. I don't know how the iron stakes got in my meadow, an' you don't know how the fire got in yours. But I give you Y. D.'s word—which goes at par except in a cattle trade—and Y. D. laughed cordially at his own limitations—"I give you my word that I don't know any more about the fire than you do."

"And I don't know anything more about the stakes than you do," returned Grant.

"Well, then, let it stand at that. But mind," he added, with returning heat, "I'm not committin' myself to anything in advance. This grass 'll grow again next year, an' by heavens if I want it I'll cut it! No son of a sheep herder can bluff Y. D.!"

Grant did not reply. He had heard enough of Y. D.'s boisterous nature to make some allowances.

"An' mind I mean it," continued Y. D., whose chagrin over being baffled out of a thousand tons of hay overside, temporarily at least, his appreciation of Grant's services. "Mind, I mean it. No monkey-doodles next season, young man."

Obviously Y. D. was becoming worked up, and it seemed to Grant that the time had come to speak.

"There will be none," he said, quietly. "If you come over the hills to cut the South Y. D. next summer I will personally escort you home again."

Y. D. stood open-mouthed. It was preposterous that this young upstart foreman on a second-rate ranch like Landson's should deliberately defy him.

"You see, Y. D.," continued Grant, with provoking calmness, "I've seen the papers. You've run a big bluff in this country. You've occupied rather more territory than was coming to you. In a word, you've been a good bit of a bully. Now—let me break it to you gently—those good old days are over. In future you're going to stay on your side of the line. If you crowd over you'll be pushed back. You have no more right to the hay in this valley than you have to the hide on Landson's steers, and you're not going to cut it any more, at all."

Y. D. exploded in somewhat ineffective profanity. He had a wide vocabu-

lary of invective, but most of it was of the stand-and-fight variety. There is some language which is not to be used, unless you are willing to have it out on the ground, there and then. Y. D. had no such desire. Possibly a curious sense of honor entered into the case. It was not fair to call a

young man names, and although there was considerable truth in Grant's remark that Y. D. was a bully, his bullying did not take that form. Possibly, also, he recalled at that moment the obligation under which Zen's accident had placed him. At any rate he wound up rather lamely.

"Grant," he said, "if I want that hay next year I'll cut it, spite o' h—l an' high water."

"All right, Y. D.," said Grant, cheerfully. "We'll see. Now, if you can spare me a horse to ride home, I'll have him sent back immediately."

Y. D. went to find Transley and arrange for a horse, and in a moment Zen appeared from somewhere.

"You've been quarreling with Dad," she said, half reproachfully, and yet in a tone which suggested that she could understand.

"Not exactly that," he parried. "We were just having a frank talk with each other."

"I know something of Dad's frank talks. I'm sorry. . . . I would have liked to ask you to come and see me—to see us—my mother would be glad to see you. I can hardly ask you to come if you are going to be bad friends with Dad."

"No, I suppose not," he admitted. "You were very good to me; very—decent," she continued.

At that moment Transley, Linder and Y. D. appeared, with two horses.

"Linder will ride over with you and bring back the spare beast," said Y. D. Grant shook hands, rather formally, with Y. D. and Transley, and then with Zen. She murmured some words of thanks, and just as he would have withdrawn his hand he felt her fingers tighten very firmly about his. He answered the pressure, and turned quickly away.

Transley immediately struck camp, and Y. D. and his daughter drove home, somewhat painfully, over the blackened hills.

Transley lost no time in finding other employment. It was late in the season to look for railway contracts, and continued dry weather had made grading, at best, a somewhat difficult business. Influx of ready money and of those who follow it had created considerable activity in a neighboring center which for twenty years had been the principal cow-town of the foothill country. In defiance of all tradition, and, most of all, in defiance of the predictions of the ranchers who had known it so long for a cow-town and nothing more, the place began to grow. No one troubled to inquire exactly why it should grow, or how. As for Transley, it was enough for him that team labor was in demand. He took a contract, and three days after the fire in the foothills he was excavating for business blocks about to be built in the new metropolis.

It was no part of Transley's plan, however, to quite lose touch with the people on the Y. D. They were, in fact, the center about which he had been doing some very serious thinking. His outspokenness with Zen and her father had had in it a good deal of bravado—the bravado of a man who could afford to lose the stake, and smile over it. In short, he had not cared whether he offended them or not. Transley was a very self-reliant contractor; he gave, even to the millionaire rancher, no more homage than he demanded in return. . . . Still, Zen was a very desirable girl. As he turned the matter over in his mind Transley became convinced that he wanted Zen. With Transley, to want a thing meant to get it. He always found a way. And he was now quite sure that he wanted Zen. He had not known that positively until the morning when he found her in the gray light of dawn with Denison Grant. There was a suggestion of companionship there between the two which had cut him to the quick. Like most ambitious men, Transley was intensely jealous.

Up to this time Transley had not thought seriously of matrimony. A wife and children he regarded as desirable appendages for declining years—for the quiet and shade of that evening toward which every active man looks with such irrational confidence. But for the heat of the day—for the climb up the hill—they would be unnecessary encumbrances. Transley always took a practical view of these matters. It need hardly be stated that he had never been in love; in fact, Transley would have scouted the idea of any passion which would throw the practical to the winds. That was a thing for weaklings, and, possibly, for women.

But his attachment for Zen was a very practical matter. Zen was the only heir to the Y. D. wealth. She would bring to her husband capital and credit which Transley could use to good advantage in his business. She would also bring personality—a delightful individuality—of which any man might be proud. She had that fine combination of attractions which is expressed in the word charm. She had health, constitution, beauty. She had courage and sympathy. She had qualities of leadership. She would bring to him not only the material means to build a house, but the spiritual qualities which make a home. She would make him the envy of all his acquaintances. And a jealous man loves to be envied.

So after the work on the excavations had been properly started Transley turned over the detail to the always dependable Linder, and, remarking that he had not had a final settlement with Y. D., set out for the ranch in the foothills. While spending the long autumn day alone in the boggy he was able to turn over and develop plans on an even more ambitious scale than had occurred to him amid the hustle of his men and horses.

The valley was lying very warm

and beautiful in yellow light, and the setting sun was just cupping the mountains with gold and painting great splashes of copper and bronze on the few clouds becalmed in the heavens, when Transley's tired team joggled in among the cluster of buildings known as the Y. D. The rancher met him at the bunk-house. He greeted Transley with a firm grip of his great palm, and with jaws open in suggestion of a sort of caravivorous hospitality.

"Come up to the house, Transley," he said, turning the horses over to the attention of a ranch hand. "Supper is just ready, an' the women will be glad to see you."

Zen, walking with a limp, met them at the gate. Transley's eyes reassured him that he had not been led astray by any process of idealization; Zen was all his mind had been picturing her. She was worth the effort. Indeed, a strange sensation of tenderness suffused him as he walked by her side to the door, supporting her a little with his hand. There they were ushered in by the rancher's wife, and Zen herself showed Transley to a cool room where were white towels and soft water from the river and quiet and restful furnishings. Transley congratulated himself that he could hardly hope to be better received.

(Continued next week)

Chas. Roach of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Jim McMurtry and family were in from the ranch Saturday.

L. L. Morse was in from the ranch Saturday.

Gilbert Wingo came in Sunday from Arizona, where he has been for the past year.

Floyd Albert Parker has been admitted to the Citizens Military Training Camp to be held at Fort Sill, Okla., in August.

W. P. Irvin, prominent farmer living east of town, is a new reader of The News.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ginn of Grimes, Okla., visited their son, Osie, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rennie Penland of Dallas are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Shamrock were McLean visitors Saturday.

You can buy a Remington portable typewriter at the News office on easy monthly payments if you like. The Remington portable is a standard keyboard machine and for convenience cannot be beat.

Headquarters for all kinds building material. Cicero Smith Lumber Company. Advertisement: 15-3c

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement: 11c.

SCHOOL ELECTION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that there will be an election held May 31, 1924, at the Citizens State Bank, in the McLean Independent School District, for the purpose of determining whether or not there shall be a ten per cent raise in the taxable values of the said school district for the purpose of providing for the payment of a back indebtedness now existing against the school funds of said district. Those who favor the raise will have written or printed on their tickets, "For the tax," and those who are opposed to the raise, "Against the tax."

W. C. Phillips is appointed manager of the election. Polls will open at 8 a. m. and close at 6 p. m.

C. E. Anderson, President, Board of Trustees, Jas. W. Burrows, Secretary.

W. C. Stanton of the Watkins community was in town Saturday.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 years
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

W. B. Wyatt of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Clarence and Miss Myrtle Bellinger of Altus, Okla., came in Saturday to visit their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Harris. Clarence returned home Sunday.

Floyd Johnson of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

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

Through the Ages the Sphinx Has Held the Secret of Its Duration

But it is no closed secret how the Guaranty Fund System survives. It stands the acid-test and is destined for the ages, because of the sound basis of its building and the strong cement that holds its many parts intact.

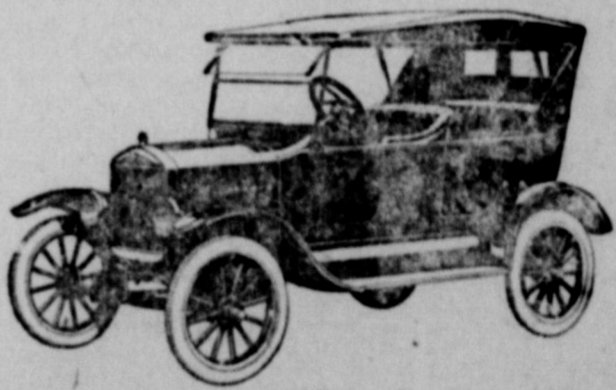
In numbers alone there is not always strength, but in the united co-operation of 960 strong banks and their combined resources of half a billion dollars, it becomes as durable as the Sphinx.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$33,750.00

J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier



Every Motoring Need At Lowest Cost

The Ford Touring Car meets every motoring requirement at the lowest possible cost. It is sturdy, dependable, long lived; easy to drive, convenient to park—and possesses the highest resale value in proportion to list price, of any car built.

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

Runabout \$265 Coupe \$525 Tudor Sedan \$500
Fordor Sedan \$655 All prices f. o. b. Detroit

SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Touring Car
\$295
F O B Detroit
Demonstrable Rins and Starter \$95 extra

You can buy any model by making a small down-payment and arranging easy terms for the balance. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan. The Ford dealer in your neighborhood will gladly explain both plans in detail.



Y. D. Exploded in Somewhat Ineffective Profanity.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
 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.

Mr. Anderson's tribute to Supt. Taggart Thursday evening in regard to the economical management of the school was well deserved. Mr. Taggart has only been in the district one year, but he has shown himself to feel his responsibility toward the school and its patrons in a fine way.

The spirit of progressiveness and fair play evidenced at the meeting of the school patrons last Thursday evening was pleasant to see. The plans of the present school board were heartily endorsed by those present and it was the consensus of opinion that we must maintain the high standard of our school.

A great many expressions of satisfaction were heard Sunday in regard to the baccalaureate exercises. The fact that the program was put on solely by home talent is worthy of mention. It is gratifying indeed to know that we do not necessarily have to have outside help to render a program of this kind.

Business men who profit most from advertising are those who contract a year's supply of advertising at one time, not only getting a lower rate from the newspaper, but making advertising a part of their regular business, as the man who only advertises when the spirit moves him can never do. There is money in advertising if properly planned and used.

The Club Boys stock judging contest revealed the fact that the members have made substantial progress since last year's contest. The boys did better work and showed that the instructions of the county agent have been faithfully followed. It will not be many years until the work of the county agent in Gray county can be fully appreciated. The boys who are now enjoying the vocational education afforded by the county agent cannot but be better qualified to make a living on the farm than boys who do not have this advantage.

The school election to be held next Saturday week should be of interest to everyone in the community. The voting of the small raise in taxes will mean that the school board will know that we are standing squarely behind them in their efforts to give the community a good school, and that we realize that all outstanding accounts must be taken care of. This raise could have been put on by the board without the formality of an election, but they feel that the citizens of the community should have a chance to express themselves in the matter. There can be no argument against the tax, and The News hopes to see every voter cast a ballot for it.

Professor Casleberrry, in the course of his remarks to the club boys at the hotel Saturday, said that if a boy intended to make this section of the country his home he should have some training along vocational and agricultural lines. We believe Mr. Casleberrry is right in this conclusion, because we have without a doubt one of the best farming and stock raising countries to be found anywhere. If the boy or girl is trained to do work such as can only be secured in a city, then they will leave the small towns and go where they can get work suited to their qualifications. Let's have a vocational and agricultural teacher in our schools and teach the students something that they can "cash in on" right here in Gray county.

Hubert Bentley went to Amarillo Sunday for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rippey went to Wheeler Tuesday.

Headquarters for all kinds building material. Cicero Smith Lumber Company. Advertisement. 15-3e

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 11c.

News From Heald

By Special Correspondent.
 Those who have had the measles are all up now.

Mr. Chilton returned Saturday from Oklahoma City.

Miss Beulah Parker spent Thursday with Miss Faye Chilton.

Mrs. Hotto of Ada, Okla., visited her sister Friday, Saturday and Sunday, returning home Sunday night.

Evrett Parker spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Haskell Smith.

Some of the young folks attended the program at Ramsdell Friday night.

Misses Ada and Beulah Parker spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Mildred Rogers.

Miss Faye Chilton spent Sunday in the George Saye home.

Misses Clara and Edith Reneau and Ethel Harbison spent Sunday with Miss Foster.

Ben Chilton and Trave Armstrong spent Saturday night with Henry Bailey.

Misses Edith and Pearl Parrish returned Saturday from Prague, Okla., where the latter has been going to school.

Luke Armstrong, Buck Parker and Sim Smith left Saturday for Nogal, N. M.

The ladies club met at the Rippey home Friday. The lesson was on baking cakes.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
 Everyone enjoyed a party in the W. B. Bush home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ware and family spent Sunday in the A. L. Lee home.

Several of Mrs. O. L. Derrick's children are sick with the measles.

Mrs. W. B. Bush is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bill Webb, who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilmore of Memphis visited his father, J. W. Gilmore, last week. Miss Laura accompanied them home.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Fondren visited in the M. H. Kinard home Sunday.

Mr. Allison and family spent Sunday in the N. S. Ray home.

The singing class met at the Anson Lee home Sunday evening.

Miss Leeta Bush spent Tuesday in the O. L. Derrick home.

Buren Loyd of Lipscomb is visiting in the Clyde Ware and Anson Lee homes.

News From Enterprise

By Special Correspondent.
 We are having some warm weather the last few days.

Prescott, Mathis and Jack Cooke were visitors in Hedley Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholson were visitors in the Puit home at Dozier Sunday afternoon.

Vernon Jones and Sam Smith of Dozier were at B. Y. P. U. Sunday night.

Most of the people of Enterprise went to Abra Sunday.

Otto Caraway left Monday for his home at Weatherford.

The primary room will render a program Thursday night.

Glenn Nicholson went to Ring Sunday to attend peaching.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wood of Alanreed attended the play Friday night.

There will be preaching next Sunday.

Our school will close this week.

News From Liberty

By Special Correspondent.
 It is cold again this week.

Reuel Smith, who has been visiting at Prague, Okla., came home Saturday.

J. W. Pearce and family called at the T. H. Hardin home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith went to McLean Sunday to visit Mrs. Parker.

J. F. Corbin and family, Misses Alice Waldron and Mariens Dorsey called at the R. O. Cunningham home Sunday.

Mrs. C. T. Calvert visited in the J. F. Corbin home this week.

A family reunion was held at the C. E. Francis home Sunday. It had been ten years since the children were all at home at the same time.

If you want to save your silk dresses and other fancy garments, send them to

ALEXANDER The Tailor
 for cleaning and pressing.
 Good work on silks.

Alva Alexander
 Phone 173

time.
 Mr. and Mrs. Asa Morgan and children attended the baccalaureate sermon at McLean Sunday.

J. F. Corbin is helping build a gin at Groom this week.

Bennie Skidmore of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Sunday.

75 YEARS AGO SALES BILL

"Having sold my farm and am leaving for 'Oregon Territory' by ox team will offer on March 1st, 1849, all of my personal property, to-wit:

"All ox teams, except two teams Buck and Ben and Tom and Jerry; 2 milch cows, 1 gray mare and colt, one pair of oxen and yoke, 1 baby yoke, 2 ox carts, 1 iron plow with mold board, 800 feet of popular weather boards, 1,000 three-foot clap-boards, 1,500 ten-foot fence rails, one 60-gallon soap kettle, 85 sugar troughs made of white ash timber, 10 gallons maple syrup, 2 spinning wheels, 30 pounds mutton tallow, 20 pounds beef tallow, 1 large loom made by Jerry Wilson, 300 poles, 100 split hoops, 100 empty barrels, 32-gallon barrel of Johnson-Miller whiskey 7 years old, 20 gallons apple brandy, one 40-gallon copper still, four sides of oak-tanned leather, one dozen real hooks, 2 handled hooks, 3 scythes and cradles, one dozen wooden pitchforks, one-half interest in tan yard, one 32-caliber rifle, bullock moulds and powder horn, rifle made by Ben Miller, 50 gallons soft soap, hams, bacon and lard, gallons sorghum, six head of fox hounds, all soft mouthed except one.

"At the same time will sell my six negro slaves, 2 men 35 and 50 years old, 2 boys 12 and 18 years old, 2 mulatto wenches 40 and 30 years old, will sell altogether to same party as will not separate them. Terms of sale cash in hand or note to draw 4% interest, with Bob McComel as security.

"My home is 2 miles south of Versailles, Kentucky, on McCann's ferry pike. Sale will begin at 8 o'clock a. m. Plenty of drink and eat."—Anderson (Ky.) News.

R. O. Dusk's went to Pampa on business Tuesday.

L. H. Webb and son, Charlie, made a business trip to Wellington Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard of Gracey were shopping in the city Friday.

Moulton King of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

Walter Litchfield of Heald was a McLean visitor Friday.

Several nice showers of rain fell this week.

Rev. J. E. McClurkin of Amarillo was in McLean one day this week.

Harvey Haynes of Pampa, who is a candidate for county and district clerk, was a visitor at the News office Wednesday. Mr. Haynes is a brother of Rev. A. B. Haynes, former pastor of the McLean Presbyterian church. Mr. Haynes gave us \$1.50 for The News while here.

Dr. J. A. Hall of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Monday.

Rev. J. T. Griswold of Clearendon was a visitor in our city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coombs returned Monday from Amarillo.

E. T. McCleskey went to Lefors Tuesday to attend court.

C. S. Rice had business in Lefors Monday and Tuesday.

D. L. Hall of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

C. F. Weaver of Skillet was a McLean visitor Friday.

J. A. Fowler was in from the ranch Saturday.

K. E. Windom of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

C. L. Dement of Skillet was a McLean visitor Saturday.

D. W. Turner of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

W. H. Craig of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Fred Smith of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Sunday.

Miss Aitha Eringe went to Pampa Tuesday, a visit friends.

COUNTRY NOT HALF LIGHTED

Not referring to lighting of cities or public highways, most of which are not lighted at all, it can be broadly stated that the average home or place of business is not more than half lighted—especially hotels.

While one million new homes are wired for electricity each year, it is a fact that only one-third of the homes in our country are wired for lighting, and those wired are inadequately illuminated.

What do we mean by that? Taking ordinary daylight as normal, the lighting in the average home is as good as daylight only quite

H. J. TAYLOR
 JEWELER
 Shamrock, Texas
 Send me your repair work.
 All mail orders taken care of promptly.

LOOK GOOD AND FEEL GOOD

Ever notice how they go together? A man perks right up as soon as he gets a clean shave. Try our service.

MCCLESKEY'S BARBER SHOP

REAL DRAY SERVICE

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

KUNKEL BROS

INSURANCE

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

Money to loan on farms.

T. N. HOLLOWAY
 Reliable Insurance

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

GROCERIES

We try to keep a variety of fresh groceries on hand at all times. Our prices are right.

FREE DELIVERY. Phone us your order. You can expect prompt service.

Phone 19.

Cobbs Cash Grocery

near a light—in other words, incandescents are stuck on ceilings and walls too far away.

In the average hotel a newspaper cannot be read by the lighting offered in lobbies, dining rooms and especially in bedrooms. Not one bedroom in a hundred is so lighted that you can read a book or read in bed.

Chandelier lighting is, generally speaking, wasted for the purpose for which electric or artificial lighting is employed—to enable you to read or write. If you doubt this statement see how few read in hotels.

YOU NEED A typewriter. The Remington portable has all the advantages of any machine made. The cost is small. See the sample machines at the News office.

Remember the Aermotor Oil Splash windmill. Runs a year with one greasing. Plenty on hand and still making them. For sale by McLean Hardware Company. Advertisement. 20-2c

The American people should not spend all their energy probing into the government. They should save a little of it to probe in their back yard with a spade.

Some people can show calloused hands and furrowed brows as the result of their labors, while others can merely show worn trouser seats.

M. D. Bentley attended the Post Dealers Convention at Amarillo last week.

McLean Filling Station
 Oils, Gas and Accessories
 Sudden Service
 Magdolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better.
FLOYD PHILLIPS, Mgr.

PICTURE FRAMING
 I can frame your enlarged pictures, including those with convex glass, and save you money over solicitors' prices. Ask to see my line of framing material.
EUNICE FLOYD
 Telephone 70
 McLean, Texas

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

A Total Loss
 Would that be your condition if hail should destroy your crop today? For a small amount of money we will write you an insurance policy that will absolutely protect you against loss from hail.
RIPPY & BEALL
 Hail Insurance on Growing Crops
 Office at Citizens State Bank

Cotton Seed
 Pure Mebane cotton seed, selected, high germination test, at \$1.75 per bushel.
 Good late gin-run cotton seed at \$45 per ton.
 See these seed before you buy.
SMITH-COOKE GIN CO.
 McLEAN, TEXAS

Graduation
 When Youth Starts Upon the Road of Life!

Yes, an epochal event. Son or daughter has reached a milestone upon the road of life fulfillment, and how proud—justly proud—are the parents!

We know that through small, though systematic, saving many parents were able to put their children through school and college without undue financial strain.

Some fathers, for example, began saving very small amounts ten years before their children were ready for college. Some invested their savings in good securities and allowed the interest to pile up.

Isn't there a worth while suggestion here for many other fathers who look forward to their children's Graduation Day?

The American National Bank

MR. JOHN DOE

John Doe is considered by many to be a successful business man—successful in that he has accumulated a small fortune in his business. He goes to work in the morning—the only exercise he gets is unlocking the front door before the janitor gets down. For lunch he wastes ten minutes at a one-arm eating house and rushes back for fear he will miss a customer. At night he goes home and buries himself from the world.

Thus ends a perfect day for Mr. Doe. There are hundreds of Does in every city of any size. With them life is merely a means for attempting to get their hands on a few dollars—nothing else matters.

Are you a John Doe or are you a distinctive individual? In other words, are you just an average man or are you a little above the average?

What's the difference between John Doe and other men?

The difference isn't in the man, but in what they do. The man with individuality steps out from the crowd. He thinks and acts for himself and takes interest in his fellow men. He lives not alone for what he can get out of life, but for the good he can do his fellow men.

John Doe may pay his taxes, own property and be a respected citizen. What spare time he has, he devotes to knocking everybody and every institution that attempts to progress above his ancestors.

Why doesn't he try to change things in the government that he doesn't like?

He hasn't time for that. While out calling on some city or state official with the idea of getting an improvement he might lose a sale. If he attempted to take an interest in the Chamber of Commerce, it takes up too much of his time. It even takes too much of his time to vote, so he never votes, and is never satisfied with the result—Spirit of Progress.

W. L. Haynes, T. N. Holloway and A. A. Ledbetter made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Tim Harris and family of Elmer, Okla., visited Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Harris Sunday.

RADIO ADS WILL FAIL

Like the lurid billboard which has disfigured and destroyed nature, the broadcast advertisement has passed from the phenomenon to the nuisance. In the early days of the radio industry the pioneering manufacturers hedged about their broadcasting equipment a rule which forbade the use of the patent for disseminating advertising. Whether it was the hand of a master psychologist in the public's moods and modes or just a downright practical protection of patent rights, the fact is that the Big Four of radio themselves have already made advertising through the air an unpopular undertaking. It was unfortunate, of course, that one of the Big Four, in violation of both the spirit and letter of its own prohibition against others, itself brazenly solicited advertising in the air on the basis of \$10 a minute.

The campaign against radio advertising will succeed because the natural tendency of the people is against the theory of its invasion. People are accustomed to look for and to find advertisements on the printed page of their newspapers.—The Fourth Estate.

There is some dispute as to whether the road signs should read "Go slow" or "Go slowly." But the speeders are usually going too fast to notice errors in grammar.

Olin Castleberry and Jasper Elms of Alanreed were McLean visitors Saturday.

E. E. Watkins of Alhambra was a visitor in the city Saturday.

J. S. Denon and family of White Deer visited relatives here Sunday.

Don't forget the Avery Rea Tag cultivator sweeps. Plenty of all sizes for sale by McLean Hardware Company. Advertisement. 20-2c

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement. 1c.

ASK TO SEE the new Remington portable typewriters on display at the News office. Pay for them like rent.

IT IS EVEN SO

One day last week F. N. Carmichael told the editor that he had, at a somewhat distant date, loaned his fruit tree sprayer to someone, and for the life of him he couldn't remember who the borrower might be. And he ordered an ad put in the paper requesting the return of the article. On Friday evening the paper was put in the postoffice—as it usually is—and very pronto the missing sprayer came to light.—Higgins News.

Certainly it did. When anybody's fruit tree sprayer wanders away from home and languishes in the obscurity of some neighbor's tool house, let the owner advertise for it and get it back. Why lose a fruit crop for lack of a sprayer when a small advertisement will bring the errant sprayer back and insure a fruit crop? The way to get what you want is to make your wants known in advertisements. This is the age of reading, an age when those who don't read don't count for much except in the census, and then only once in ten years. In antediluvian days, when a person's time wasn't valuable, and when education was confined to the old families who traced back to Eden, there wasn't much advertising. When a shepherd lost a sheep he could afford to look all over Ur county for it, because his time wasn't worth anything and there was no public press to advertise in. If Noah had advertised for ship carpenters in the Help Wanted column he could have built an ark big enough to carry his zoological

collection without overcrowding. As it was, he lost his pair of missing links, probably from suffocation. At least, no missing links appear to have survived the deluge, therefore they must have perished on the Ark. State Press commits himself to this position because he is one of those liberals who accept science and the Bible both, making each corroborate the other when an emergency arises. Lots of time could be saved by our modernists and fundamentalists by advertising all the things they agree on and then confining their arguments to the remainder. Advertising pays.—State Press in Dallas News.

DONATIONS

The donation craze continues to rage. It is donate here and there and all seem justified, or most all, and we never like to refuse, but there should be a stopping place. None of us want to get "hard-boiled" when called on for a donation and most of us want to do our part, but we get tired of the continual donation calls. Why should not every town have a donation committee to O. K. all and everybody before they be allowed to prey on the public? The average person is not aware whether the cause he is solicited to help is really justified or not. Worthy causes are refused and unworthy are aided just because the business men of the towns use so little business sense along the lines of donations.

We are getting tired of the eternal donation game, and are sure that you are, too. It should not be

stopped, but it should be curbed.—The Vanguard.

G. W. Sitter went to Amarillo Saturday on business.

Harry Guill of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Stew Greenwood of Alanreed was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Rogers of Heald were in town Saturday.

W. J. Chilton of Heald was a business visitor in our city Saturday.

Mrs. Barney Fulbright orders The News sent to her sister, Mrs. Hattie Erwin, of Las Cruces, N. M.

O. T. Smith of Pampa was a McLean visitor Friday.

F. E. Robinson was in from the ranch Saturday.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

Tire Prices Reduced

The Firestone Co. has made substantial reduction on Old-Field tires, Ford sizes. Buy now for your vacation trip.

Star Filling Station
Headquarters for Service
L. L. ROGERS, Prop.
Phone 131

Your Choice

of a blacksmith is just as important as your choice of a doctor, lawyer or merchant. You want a man who knows his business, in whatever line he offers his services.

We know blacksmithing and have the necessary tools and equipment. Call on us.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop
All Work Guaranteed



ITCH!

MONEY BACK WITHOUT QUESTION

IF "HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES" (Hunt's Salve and Soap) fails in the treatment of Itch your druggist is fully authorized to return to you the purchase price.

A McLeod, Oklahoma man, among thousands who praise HUNT'S SALVE, says:

"Some people dislike to call it the Itch, but candor compels me to admit I had it badly. Your Hunt's Salve, however, cured me after many other remedies had totally failed."

"HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES" (Hunt's Salve and Soap) are especially compounded for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter and other itching skin diseases, and is sold on our money-back guarantee by all reliable drug stores.

Remember, if it feels it costs you nothing, so give it a trial at our risk.

SHELL'S PHARMACY

**New Grocery Store
In McLean**

Opening Day Saturday May 24

We are putting in a stock of fresh groceries at the old Haynes Grocery stand and want to meet as many of the citizens of this community as possible Saturday. We are not strangers to many of you, as we have a store at Shamrock and have an enviable reputation for service and fair treatment among our customers.

We have come to McLean because we believe in the future of this community and it is our intention to identify ourselves with every worth while project that is offered for the upbuilding of the town and the community.

We will not conduct a cut-price store, neither will we line up with competition, but we expect to sell fresh, high class groceries at a uniform small margin of profit that will merit the confidence and patronage of everyone.

This store will not maintain a free delivery service, as it has been found to be the most expensive part of the retail grocery trade. Our prices are made so that if you find it necessary that you need this extra service, you can well afford to pay the nominal sum required to have your purchases delivered. This is in line with good practice everywhere. We will strive to make every sale of mutual profit to ourselves and customer, and it is on this basis that we ask a share of your patronage.

We will appreciate the co-operation of every citizen of this community.

Come in and get acquainted Saturday

Everybody invited to visit our store on the Opening Day.

McLean Supply Company

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER

By Sally Gordon
 Washington, April 21.—When Eddie V. Darling, the splendid booking agent for Keigh's vaudeville houses, adjusts his theatrical telescope in search of vaudeville stars, it isn't likely he will turn it in the direction of the Capitol in Washington; but, right there, "Eddie" makes his big mistake because under the big white dome, attending to Uncle Sam's business, he could find a number of men who possess dramatic and musical ability of a high order.

Representative Fritz Lanham of Texas, a good-looking, graceful, well-dressed, with just the proper touch of gray at the temples to make an actor look interesting, has all the qualifications of the matinee idol. Not many people know it, but Mr. Lanham sometimes, for the pleasure of his friends, stages a legerdemain entertainment that makes the successors of the great Keller and Herman look like the green lights were turned on.

"I've been interested in these stunts," Mr. Lanham confessed, "ever since I was a youngster. My father used to take me to the theatre here when he was a member of Congress."

Mr. Lanham says of the clever sleight-of-hand artists: "If you would have them proficient you must catch 'em and train 'em young. The suppleness of youthful muscles is an important feature in the sleight-of-hand equipment."

"I am convinced," he continued, "that no one ever became a star in the art of which Keller was the master, who took his first training after he had grown to manhood."

There are only a few principles upon which all the tricks are founded, Mr. Lanham says. Tricks that look entirely different to the uninitiated are recognized by the professional as closely related in principle.

"I have seen only a few tricks which I could not explain," said Mr. Lanham.

But "the gentleman from Texas" possesses other accomplishments which would insure his success on the stage. In fact, after finishing his college course at the University of Texas, he was on the stage in the "legit" for a year.

"I was the strong and sturdy captain of the crew," he laughed, "in 'At Yale'. It was a good way to see the country."

During their college days, Mr. Lanham and his brother collaborated in the writing and production of minstrel shows and musical comedy. They furnished the words but not the music. Their first effort, which the Congressman says was "a howling success," was called "The Isle of the Huttuts." The "Huttuts" were a mythical people, born of the imagination of the young authors. This was followed by a political satire entitled "Baker Buns." This play dealt with the shortcomings of municipal politics. With it the Lanhams toured the state.

It has been suggested that Mr. Lanham might find a wealth of material for another political satire in the present political situation.

And then again—"Fritz" Lanham could make a hit in vaudeville by reading from the lines of his book "Putting Troy in a Sack." This is the story of the Trojan war, not in Homeric hexameter, but with numerous anachronisms which prove most diverting.

The students of the University of Texas published "Putting Troy in a Sack" which had been published serially in the Alcade, a college publication of which Mr. Lanham was editor for four years.

Few vaudeville artists winning laurels and shekels today can equal Fritz Lanham's record as poet, playwright, actor and legerdemain artist.

W. Sherman White

Attorney and Counselor at Law
 Associated with Hugh L. Umphres in District and Federal Court cases.
 McLean, Texas

DR. J. A. HALL

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

they call him "Judge" down in Roanoke, Va.—is a musical genius and they do say that he has a standing offer from "Billy" Sunday to travel with him as a singer for twelve thousand a year. But, Mr. Woodrum loves the political game and prefers the "dinner of herbs" with Uncle Sam rather than "stalled ox" with Billy Sunday's entourage.

"Judge" Woodrum's friends declare he sang his way into Congress. They have a "machine" in the Democratic party in Virginia and the singing "Judge" didn't belong. When he decided to run for Congress, he sent his check to the "bosses" of the machine asking for a list of the voters in his district and pointed out that the enclosed check was to defray the expense of copying said list. The check was returned and the list refused. Undismayed, he gathered together a group of his friends who could sing and they proceeded to give free concerts in the school houses and public halls. A feature of the entertainment was the presentation of a large box of candy. Every person present of voting age was asked to write his or her address on a slip of paper provided.

The slips were placed in a hat and a child in the audience drew out a slip. To the person whose name was written there the candy was awarded—but the main object of this little adventure was to secure a list of names of the voters of the district.

Every man, woman and child in these United States of America who has not been permitted to hear Senator Tom Hefflin tell darky stories has been cheated out of a rare treat. No one else can tell them just as he does. No one else can tell them half so well.

Senator Tom has been a member of Congress since 1904 and has won a reputation as an orator; but he has become truly famous as the raconteur de luxe of the stories of the old-time Southern negro. The other day in the Democratic cloakroom, to a group of admiring colleagues, he told the following yarn:

"Old Judge Carmichael, a brave one-armed Confederate soldier and a very clever gentleman, was nearing the end of his docket one week and anxious to get away and go home. He thought the criminal docket had practically been disposed of when he saw a negro sitting there named Sam. He said: 'Sam, stand up. What are you convicted of?'"

"Sam said: 'I ain't bin convicted of nuthin' yit, Judge, but it looks like accordin' to de evidence dat I gwine to be convicted as soon as de jury kin cum out.'"

"The Judge smiled and said: 'Well what would you like to do about it?'" Sam said: 'Judge, it it's just the same to you, I'm willin' to drap it rite whar it is.'"

As applicable to recent political developments, the Senator said: "We have heard so many crooked doings discussed of late that we have reached the point where we are

very much like the negro boy down in North Carolina who decided that he would whip somebody in order to get up a reputation for being brave. He was at a ball, and one of the dusky damsels told him that he had not gone to the war, and in order to show that he would fight he had better whip somebody. He said, 'Whip who?' She said, 'Anybody.' So he walked out of the dance hall and found a negro standing down at the foot of the steps smoking a cigar and looking off in the other direction, and he walked up to him and struck him. The other negro dropped his cigar and whirled on his assailant and a fierce and long-drawn-out fight was on. Afterwards, when the first negro was talking to one of his white friends, Buck Bryans of North Carolina, Buck said, 'Did you whip him?' The negro, weary and badly beaten and bruised, said mournfully, 'I want to tell you the truf, Mars' Buck, I never got so tired of a nigger in all of my lifetime.'"

Representative "Nick" Longworth, illustrious as the husband of Princess Alice Roosevelt, plays the fiddle.

They say he does it very well but he has to wait for the inspiration. Then Alice sends out hurried calls to all their friends and they have a musicale. It would be worth many good iron dollars to any vaudeville manager if he could also induce Alice to fill in with some of her noted acrobatic stunts. The "standing room only" sign would be hung out early. But—Nick has plenty of money and he's rather modest, too, so the prospect for that number is not very encouraging.

Representative William T. Conery from the staid old state of Massachusetts is an honest-to-goodness actor. Before the great war he was on the state for ten years—a one time in Margaret Anglin's company—and for a longer period with George Cohan. Later in vaudeville he did a song and dance act. He is not permitting himself to get out of practice, either, because about ten days ago in company with Mack and Breen, a vaudeville team, he journeyed out to the Walter Reed hospital and gave an entertainment for the "boys" who are "shut-ins" at that institution.

Public men are employed by Uncle Sam for seventy-five hundred dollars a year who could make three times that sum on the vaudeville

stage.

I imagine I hear them saying to themselves: "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve"—Uncle Sam or Belasco.

BAPTIST ACTIVITIES

W. C. Garrett, Pastor
 Let everyone remember that the pastor is home for next Sunday and each Sunday for some time, and will preach next Sunday at both hours.

The pastor did his best to serve the Lord in the right way last Sunday by preaching the baculaureate sermon for Crosbyton High School at 11 a. m. and preaching at the Baptist church there at night.

I was greatly pleased when I returned to learn of the good services had in McLean at the graduating sermon at the Methodist church and the good audience and service at the Baptist church at night.

Everybody welcomed at the Baptist church Sunday. Come with a smile and a hand shake on the outside of you and a prayer and a song in your heart. Come.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—Missionary Meeting—Our Country Churches.
 Song, No. 32—I Am a Stranger.
 Song, No. 53—Help Somebody Today.

Leader—Anna Biggers.
 Scripture reading, Matt. 28:19, 20—Fern Abbott.
 Pattern for Our Constitution—Ted Cobb.

Southern Baptist Country Churches—Lillian Abbott.
 Country Churches Coming Up—Fred Landers.
 Country Churches a Source of Supply—Archie Grigsby.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Subjects for services at the Presbyterian church for Sunday are: 11 a. m.—Abram and Lot. 8 p. m.—Melchizedek, priest of the Most High God.

I wish to express my appreciation to the people for the interest manifested in this series of sermons.

JAMES L. JOYNER.

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

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

Mark Husselby and family of Mobeetie were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Frank Hommel of Alameda was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Johnnie Back went to court at Lefors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Parker and daughter, Miss Verna, went to Amarillo Monday, where Mrs. Parker goes for medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Vestler Smith went to Amarillo Monday, returning Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Harlan and little son of White Deer visited in the J. W. Kibler home Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Taylor returned to her home at Lelia Lake Thursday after a visit with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. E. E. McGee.

Grandma Rogers came in Tuesday to spend the summer with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Roberts and children left Monday for Lovington N. M., to make their home.

Miss Johnnie Waldrop of Turkey is visiting her brother, Leon, south of town.

Uncle Jack Barnes left Saturday night for Red Cloud, Fla.

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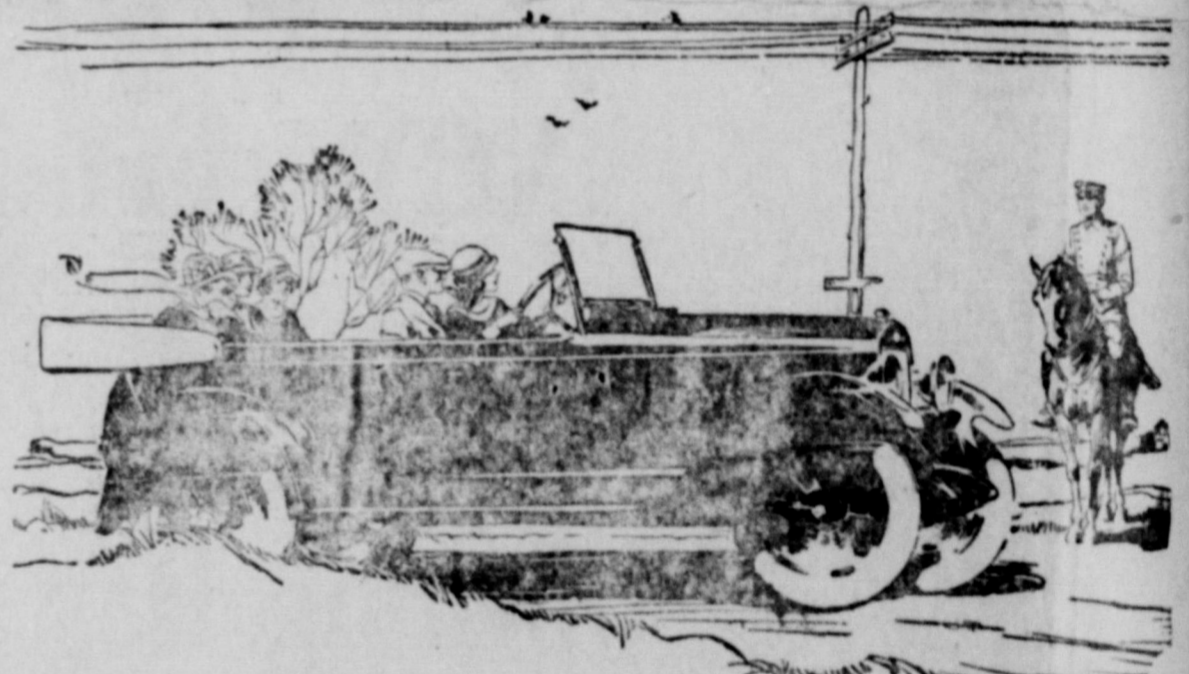
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