

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume XX.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Friday, May 25, 1923.

Number 21.

CYCLONE DESTROYS HOMES AND PROPERTY

TWISTER MISSES CITY BY NARROW MARGIN MONDAY

No Lives Lost, but About \$100,000 Worth of Property Destroyed in Path of Storm

15 FAMILIES HOMELESS

Work of Caring for Victims the Gale Begun at Once

About four o'clock Monday afternoon a small cloud in the west began assuming a decided funnel shape that could mean nothing but a tornado. The cloud headed for the town and made its first contact with the ground at the Arthur Collins place about two miles from McLean. This house and everything around it was swept away, as well as windmills and other damage on the Wilson Brothers farms nearby.

The next house in the path of the storm was the P. C. Saunders one, which lost about one-fourth of the roof, the windows, most of the bedding, and barn and windmill.

C. P. Ogerton's home was the next to lose roof, windmill and out-buildings. At this point the north wind that had been blowing and threatening hail for some time, seemed to cause the twister to veer to the east, hitting the south edge of town at the Christian and Scott Johnston homes, where the barn roofs and trees were demolished.

The J. R. Phillips farm was next in line, and everything here was a total loss. The J. L. Collier and Stockton places were in the edge of the storm here, and lost practically all but the dwellings. Mr. Collier's fine orchard was ruined.

After demolishing the Phillips place the tornado made another start for town, and damaged the George Cash place, destroyed everything at the Joe Penland residence, damaged roofs and ruined windmills at Mrs. L. W. Wilson's, Walter Free's and J. P. Brook's.

J. G. Walker, who lived in a half dugout just outside the city limits, had everything swept away. Mrs. Walker was in the house alone, but was unhurt.

The thing changed its course at this point, and after racing the west bound passenger train and barely missing it, fell on the Carl Wood and C. L. Woods homes, entirely destroying them.

Roby Brothers on the old VanSant place lost windmill, barn and other property. The wind passed next to the Johnson house and left part of the walls. The Dr. Montgomery farm was the next total loss, and the Vannoy farm lost everything but part of the roof and walls of the dwelling. The W. P. Irvin place was badly damaged, windmill and barn gone, with the house, being badly shaken up.

The T. R. Waters farm, about a mile distant, was the next sufferer, losing house roof and outbuildings. B. F. Franklin's farm buildings were a total loss, as well as the Hinton place, where everything was swept clean, killing perhaps the largest number of horses reported, as well as many smaller animals. The loss of animals was large at most all of the places struck.

The Kid McCoy place was the next one to be entirely destroyed. Here the storm seemed to be at its climax, and took particular delight in twisting everything it met. The grove of locust trees, perhaps the largest number of acres in large trees in this section, looked like drift wood from a big rise in a river. A mule and about forty head of hogs were lost here. Mr. McCoy was in town when the storm struck, and did not know the extent of the damage to his place until he could drive his team home. Mrs. V. P. Rogers was visiting here, and the Rogers car was destroyed.

The Brock farm buildings were next made into kindling wood, and the orchards on the Landers farms were badly damaged.

The Rob Roach and Mrs. Flowers place near the Heald school house were wiped out, the school house was moved on its foundation and the windmill blown away.

The Heald store had the shop and garage building demolished, together with windmill, barn and water tank.

The tower of the tank was blown from under and the tank let down on the ground without disturbing the water in the tank. The J. A. Haynes farm lost a windmill, and the Litchfield farm lost the barn and numerous trees.

From this place the wind seemed to rise, and while the funnel shaped cloud scared people at all towns along the Rock Island railroad, and severe hail and straight wind storms prevailed all over Western Oklahoma, we do not hear of the cyclone any more until it reached Tecumseh, Okla., where several lives were reported lost.

A severe hail fell here while the tornado was tearing up the earth, and many roofs were ruined, as well as growing crops. A hail and rain had fallen early Monday morning that damaged crops, and with the storm added, means that all crops will have to be planted over.

The McLean Telephone Company was a heavy loser from the storm. Wires and poles are scattered all over the storm area, but Mr. Kibler, the manager, had a force of men at work next day getting the lines in shape for service.

The fact that the cyclone formed and struck in daylight accounts for the fact that no lives were lost. Not everyone is provided with storm cellars, it not having been thought necessary before, and with this attack at night without warning, there would have been a different story to tell. However, the loss in property, animals and growing crops will amount to well over \$100,000.

Just as soon as the extent of the damage was ascertained, the city officials and business men of the town were making plans for relief. It was decided to handle all relief through the McLean Community Chamber of Commerce, and a called meeting was held Monday night to appoint committees and solicit funds for the relief of the sufferers. About \$1,000 was raised at once. The National Red Cross was notified by T. J. Coffey, chairman of the local chapter, and Tuesday morning Mr. Coffey had the Red Cross organization working under different departments, making clothing and quilts.

All business houses, with the exception of those that were compelled to remain open, closed all day Tuesday, and everyone who possibly could, was out in the storm zone helping to salvage the wrecked property.

Offers of financial assistance began coming in to the Mayor and a number of C. officials from nearby towns, and by night, when another meeting of the C. of C. was held, there began to be some semblance of hope for a speedy reconstruction. It was ordered that the County Agent be authorized to order farm seeds for the stricken district, to be distributed free to those who lost their homes and furnished at cost to others whose crops were hauled out. Mr. Coffey reported that tents would be available to loan to those who need them.

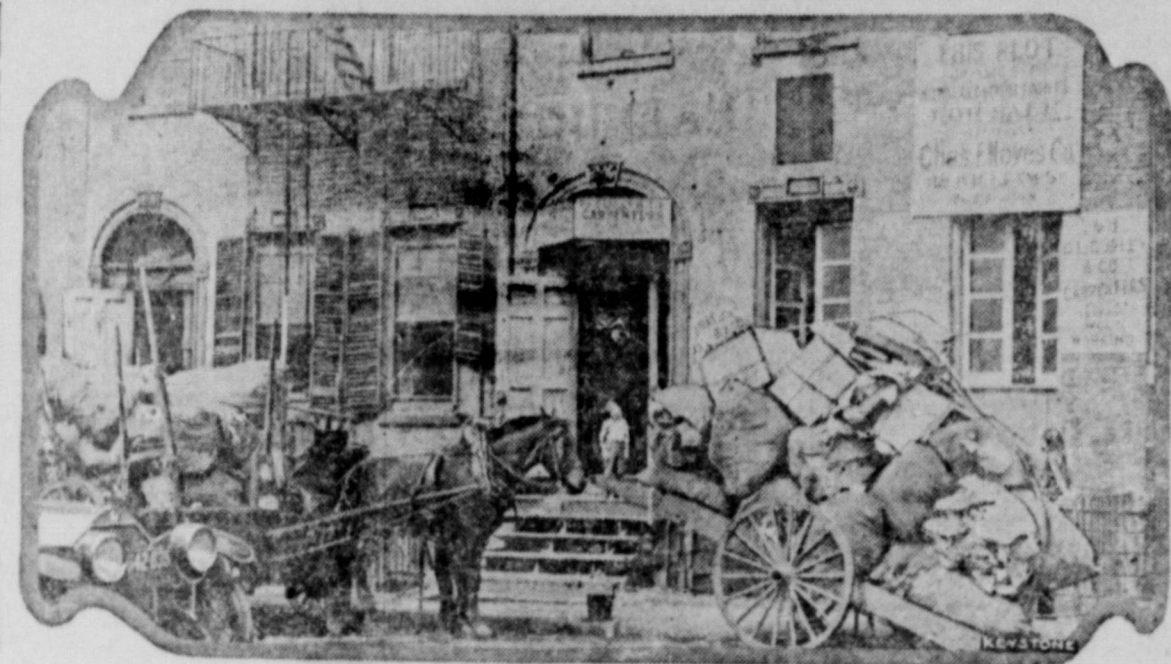
Wednesday morning the workers went out again and the ladies continued their work, sewing garments and quilts, as well as fitting shoes and otherwise providing for the needs of the unfortunate ones.

There has been no thought of charity in any of this work, but everyone has offered their services and money through natural kindness and sympathy for those less fortunate than themselves. McLean has much to be thankful for in her close relations with other towns, whose offers of assistance began to come in as soon as the news of our need reached them. This help is appreciated, and we hope that they will never need our help under similar circumstances, but assure them that we will not be found lacking, should such need arise. An incomplete list of contributors appears in another column of this paper.

If the storm had come through the town, as at two different times it seemed that it could not miss doing, the loss of property and lives would have made an appalling total.

As it is, many of those who lost their homes carried insurance that will help them toward replacing their property; and there is a general feeling of thankfulness that no lives were lost.

Monroe's Old Home, Now Junk Shop, Will Be Restored



The home of James Monroe, fifth president of the United States, at 63 Prince street, New York city, is being reclaimed from a junk shop and will be restored to its former splendor by the Monroe Doctrine Centenary committee, whose roster includes Gov. Alfred E. Smith, Bainbridge Colby and numerous governors of other states.

SYMPATHY TO McLEAN

Scarcely was the cyclone in Mitchell county dropped out of sight before the Panhandle was visited by a similar disaster. McLean, one of the progressive cities in Gray county, is the sufferer in this cyclone.

McLean is about 70 miles east of Amarillo on the Rock Island railway, and this time the disaster is brought nearer to our hearts. Although we sympathize with any community that has misfortune, naturally, the section in which we live is of great concern to us.

When information was received in Amarillo that a cyclone had struck the McLean community late Monday afternoon, people of this city were quick to express their regrets. Despite the fact that there has been a great loss of property for a rather thinly settled community, all the people are thankful that there has been no loss of life and no injuries.

The McLean section is progressive. The people will respond to the call for help. They will continue to grow and prosper as they have in former years. Monday's disaster will not discourage the McLean people. It will show them the continued need of developing their community.—Amarillo Daily News.

CLUB BOYS ON TOUR OF INSTRUCTION

R. O. Dunkle took the club boys who won in the county stock judging contest on an instruction tour of registered cattle and hog farms in Wheeler and Hemphill counties this week. They left McLean Tuesday morning and went overland by way of Panna, returning today.

The County Agents of both Wheeler and Hemphill counties had everything in readiness for the boy's reception, so there was no time lost in hunting farms where registered stock was bred, but when the party arrived in the different towns and communities they were directed immediately to the farms of purebred stock breeders.

The purpose of the trip was to give the boys final instructions before the big district stock judging contest, which meets at Childress on the 9th of June. Mr. Dunkle is very enthusiastic over the prospect of the Gray county boys winning some first places at this meet, and is leaving nothing undone in the way of instruction to help the boys win.

The boys fortunate enough to make this trip were Bruce Cobb, Shelby and Hallie Gantz of Kingsmill and Roscoe Morgan of McLean.

AMARILLO TO HELP McLEAN

Amarillo, May 24.—The \$1,000.00 relief fund for the McLean cyclone sufferers went nearly one-half over yesterday. It is the intention to raise the entire \$1,000.00 through voluntary subscriptions.

EXTRA PAPERS THIS WEEK

We have printed several hundred extra copies of this week's issue of The News that can be had for five cents each. Your friends "back east" would appreciate the correct version of the storm. Send them a copy of this week's News.

CYCLONE RELIEF FUND

Following is a list of contributors to the cyclone relief fund with the amount contributed:

| | |
|---------------------------------|----------|
| Citizens State Bank | \$100.00 |
| D. M. Graham | 100.00 |
| American National Bank | 100.00 |
| C. C. Campbell | 10.00 |
| O. G. Stokely | 25.00 |
| Cleora Smith Lumber Co. | 50.00 |
| Snell's Store | 25.00 |
| T. J. Coffey & Bro. | 50.00 |
| Haynes Grocery Co. | 100.00 |
| M. D. Bentley | 10.00 |
| Erwin Rice | 5.00 |
| J. T. Smith | 10.00 |
| Jack Steger | 5.00 |
| W. S. Kunkel | 25.00 |
| Arthur Erwin | 5.00 |
| Nugent Kunkel | 10.00 |
| McLean News | 10.00 |
| Mrs. W. C. Montgomery | 5.00 |
| W. S. Hancock | 2.00 |
| C. B. Hoek | 3.00 |
| J. L. Hess | 5.00 |
| C. M. Carpenter | 25.00 |
| Alex. Chapman | 5.00 |
| Henry & Choney | 25.00 |
| R. S. Jackson | 2.00 |
| Judge S. B. Motlow | 3.00 |
| W. H. Bates | 10.00 |
| B. P. O. E. Lodge, Amarillo | 15.00 |
| L. G. Spilman, Ins. Adjuster | 2.00 |
| J. R. Hindman | 50.00 |
| Western Lbr. & Hdw. Co. | 50.00 |
| Earle Shell | 10.00 |
| M. T. Powell | 50.00 |
| A. T. Young | 10.00 |
| J. T. McCarty | 5.00 |
| Ross Biggers | 10.00 |
| C. S. Rice | 10.00 |
| H. F. Wingo | 10.00 |
| J. E. Kirby | 10.00 |
| Rev. W. P. Roberts | 10.00 |
| Boyd Reeves | 5.00 |
| C. J. Cash | 10.00 |
| J. S. Searcy | 10.00 |
| W. T. Wilson | 10.00 |
| A. A. Ledbetter | 10.00 |
| J. A. Sparks | 5.00 |
| Mrs. Ruby Cook | 5.00 |
| Cash | 1.00 |
| S. A. Cousins | 10.00 |
| A. M. Walker | 5.00 |
| R. O. Dunkle | 5.00 |
| L. O. Floyd | 15.00 |
| T. J. Teddy | 1.00 |
| W. W. Breeding | 10.00 |
| C. C. Cook | 10.00 |
| A. A. Callahan | 25.00 |
| J. M. Simpson | 5.00 |
| W. H. Cobbs | 5.00 |
| Shamrock | 69.15 |
| Frank Wofford | 50.00 |
| I. D. Shaw | 5.00 |
| W. R. Laney | 10.00 |
| W. H. Montgomery | 5.00 |
| Rev. J. S. Huckabee | 10.00 |
| Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Ballard | 50.00 |
| Dempster Windmill Co., Amarillo | 25.00 |
| Mike Florans | 5.00 |
| N. E. Savage | 10.00 |
| J. M. Carpenter | 25.00 |
| E. Thompson | 25.00 |
| Snell's Shamrock Store | 25.00 |
| H. F. Wilkerson | 5.00 |
| Pampa | 207.00 |
| W. H. Cooke, Clarendon | 5.00 |
| Groom | 65.50 |
| Miss Miriam Wilson, Lefors | 3.00 |
| A. B. Haynes, Canyon | 10.00 |

CHURCH OF CHRIST CALLS LOCAL MINISTER

The Church of Christ has called Elder A. C. Huff as local minister. Elder Huff will preach on the first Sunday in each month. Everybody is invited to attend the services.

CLUB ENCAMPMENT

The club boys and girls of Gray county are to have their encampment the 12, 13 and 14 of June. We hope to have a full attendance, since we are to have a regular program of contests, games and many forms of recreation.

There will be chaperons enough to see after everyone, so see the president of your club or either of the 25.00 county agents.

This encampment is planned to be at Troublesome Canyon in Donley county, where we will meet the 5.00 club boys and girls of that county and several prominent persons from A. & M. College, who will have an important part in this encampment. We are very anxious that every club boy and girl and the parents of the club folks meet us and go on this educational encampment.

R. O. DUNKLE.
MATTIE PATTERSON.

SINGING SCHOOL JUNE 10

Word has been received from Prof. J. W. Dennis, who has been secured to teach a singing school, that he will be at the Methodist church on June 10th to perfect plans for the school, which will begin June 11th.

The cost of attending this school will be merely nominal, and it is expected that a class of over 150 members will be secured. Watch our advertising columns for further announcements.

CAPT. MCGEE GOOD MARKSMAN

Capt. E. E. McGee had a cat that he wanted to kill one day last week, so he secured a permit and used a shotgun with good effect. This in itself would be nothing unusual, but when he started to dispose of the remains, he discovered that he had also killed a hen belonging to his next door neighbor. However, the neighbor was in a good humor about it and brought the Captain part of the cooked chicken that night.

Capt. McGee made a good reputation as a marksman during the Civil War, and apparently his eye has not lost its cunning at this late day.

MRS. VANNOY REELECTED PRINCIPAL AT RAMSDELL

Mrs. John B. Vannoy was reelected principal of the Ramsdell school and has accepted the position. This school has made wonderful progress under Mrs. Vannoy's leadership the past term, and Ramsdell folks are to be congratulated on securing the lady for another term.

RED CROSS ROOMS OPEN SATURDAY

The S. O. Cook building will be open all day Saturday with the committee in charge to receive donations of clothing and other articles for the storm sufferers. All those who will donate anything of this character are requested to bring their offerings to this place Saturday and the committee will see that it is properly distributed.

B. F. Holmes of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Tuesday.

Rev. J. E. Wright of Shamrock was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

NATIONAL RED CROSS TO TAKE CHARGE OF RELIEF

H. M. Baker, representing the National Red Cross, came in Wednesday and endorsed everything that had been done for the relief of the storm sufferers. Mr. Baker promised a Red Cross representative here in a few days to take charge of all funds and oversee the distribution of funds. The funds will be known as the McLean Disaster Relief Fund, and the committee will be known as the Red Cross Advisory Committee. Mr. Baker stated that of 64 towns that had recently suffered disasters, McLean and Colorado hold honors for local relief work; these two towns averaging over \$2.00 per capita from local citizens.

The local committee is supplying the immediate needs of those who suffered a total loss of property. About \$400.00 has been spent, besides donations of material for this purpose. At noon Thursday 63 quilts had been received, among other supplies. Towels and cup towels are needed perhaps more than any other article in that line right now, and the Red Cross rooms will be held open all day Saturday to receive donations of any character.

AN APPRECIATION OF THE McLEAN COMMUNITY

By Principal Leonard L. Baxter
School is over, though many of us shall never forget the many pleasant days during our two years of working together. The first year of my stay in McLean was marked by winning friends, though I am proud to say that my last has recorded many more than the first. In every respect I have tried to be real and earnest in the school room and on the athletic field. We have not won all the contests that we took part in, but is due consideration of all things concerned, we have done things which give McLean school a good name.

The board of trustees has shown their co-operation in every respect. They gave me a reception, for which I am thankful. According to my previous plans, I was unable to accept. I leave here proud to know that the two years of public service has and is appreciated by the folk that I have tried to serve in my meager way.

The boys of McLean are to be commended for the attainments during the period of their efforts. Every individual that has been a participant in any of the athletic events has proved a true and loyal supporter of all concerned. To these boys I am thankful, for they have been friends to each other and to me, and in so doing they have perpetuated a tie of friendship that shall not fade when we part.

Students remaining throughout the school year have made the best scholastic records in the history of the school. This was shown by the good grades made during final examinations. Such should be an incentive for every citizen to help build a better McLean school. Our high school teachers have been faithful in all their undertakings, which we all appreciate.

In conclusion, I wish to thank every individual for anything done during my stay in McLean that was meant for the betterment of the school. Regardless of how my work will be measured, I am certain that I have a host of friends, and you all know that everyone considers friends the most valuable asset of life. I trust that your school shall continue to grow and be one of the best in the Panhandle.

BROCK SAYS STORM LEFT HIM A WELL

E. W. Brock of Heald, whose home was in the path of the cyclone, was a visitor at our office Wednesday inquiring where he could find a second hand windmill and inquiring what the price was. When asked what the price was, he said that he would pay \$100.00 for a good one. Mr. Brock stated that he had such force that nothing but a hole in the ground was at all safe.

WINDMILLS BLOWN DOWN

A great loss from the wind Monday was in the number of windmills blown away. There was a great demand for mills Tuesday, both new ones and calls for mills in the water and light district, where the owners have put in city water and are tearing down the old mills.

The Secret Adversary

By
AGATHA CHRISTIE

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Whittington looked surprised. "Surely you are not thinking of refusing? I can assure you that Madame Colomber's is a most high-class and orthodox establishment. And the terms are most liberal."

"Exactly," said Tuppence. "That's just it. The terms are almost too liberal. Mr. Whittington, I cannot see any way in which I can be worth that amount of money to you."

"No?" said Whittington softly. "Well, I will tell you. I could doubtless obtain someone else for very much less. What I am willing to pay for is a young lady with sufficient intelligence and presence of mind to sustain her part well, and also one who will have sufficient discretion not to ask too many questions."

Tuppence smiled a little. She felt that Whittington had scored.

"There's another thing. So far there has been no mention of Mr. Beresford. Where does he come in?"

"Mr. Beresford?"

"My partner," said Tuppence with dignity. "You saw us together yesterday."

"Ah, yes. But I'm afraid we shan't require his services."

"Then it's off!" Tuppence rose. "It's both or neither. Sorry—but that's how it is. Good morning, Mr. Whittington."

"Wait a minute. Let us see if something can't be managed. Sit down again, Miss—"

He paused interrogatively.

Tuppence's conscience gave her a passing twinge as she remembered the archdeacon. She seized hurriedly on the first name that came into her head.

"Jane Finn," she said hastily; and then paused open-mouthed at the effect of those two simple words.

All the geniality had faded out of Whittington's face. It was purple with rage, and the veins stood out on his forehead. And behind it all there lurked a sort of incredulous dismay. He leaned forward and hissed savagely:

"So that's your little game, is it? Tuppence, nevertheless kept her head. She had not the faintest comprehension of his meaning, but she was naturally quick-witted, and felt it imperative to "keep her end up," as she phrased it.

Whittington went on:

"Been playing with me, have you, all the time, like a cat and mouse? Knew all the time what I wanted you for, but kept up the comedy. Is that it, eh? He was cooling down. The red color was ebbing out of his face. He eyed her keenly. "Who's been blabbing? Rita?"

Tuppence shook her head. She was doubtful as to how long she could sustain this illusion, but she realized the importance of not dragging an unknown Rita into it.

"No," she replied with perfect truth. "Rita knows nothing about me."

"How much do you know?" he shot out.

"Very little indeed," answered Tuppence, and was pleased to note that Whittington's uneasiness was augmented instead of allayed.

"Anyway," he snarled, "you know enough to come in here and plump out that name."

"It might be my own name," Tuppence pointed out.

"It's likely, isn't it, that there would be two girls with a name like that? Quit fooling! How much do you know? And how much do you want?"

The last five words took Tuppence's fancy mightily, especially after a meager breakfast and a supper of buns the night before. She sat up and smiled with the air of one who has the situation thoroughly well in hand.

"My dear Mr. Whittington," she said, "let us by all means lay our cards upon the table. And pray do not be so angry. You heard me say yesterday that I proposed to live by my wits. It seems to me that I have proved I have some wits to live by. I admit I have knowledge of a name, but perhaps my knowledge of McLean is not so extensive as you would suppose."

"I'd once before," said Whittington, "quit fooling, and tell me the truth. You can't play the innocent with me. You know a great deal more than you're willing to admit."

Tuppence paused a moment to admire her own ingenuity, and then said softly:

"I shouldn't like to contradict you, Mr. Whittington."

"So we come to the usual question—how much?"

Tuppence was in a dilemma. So far she had fooled Whittington with complete success, but to mention a palpably impossible sum might awaken his suspicions. An idea flashed across her brain.

"Suppose we say a little something

down, and a fuller discussion of the matter later?"

Whittington gave her an ugly glance. "Blackmail, eh?"

Tuppence smiled sweetly. "Oh, no! Shall we say payment of services in advance?"

Whittington grunted.

"You're about the limit, that's what you are," he growled, with a sort of unwilling admiration. "You took me in all right. Thought you were quite a meek little kid with just enough brains for my purpose. All the same, someone's been talking. You say it isn't Rita. Was it—? Oh, come in."

The clerk followed his discreet knock into the room, and laid a paper at his master's elbow.

"Telephone message just come for you, sir."

Whittington snatched it up and read it. A frown gathered on his brow.

"That'll do, Brown. You can go." The clerk withdrew. Whittington turned to Tuppence.

"Come tomorrow at the same time. I'm busy now. Here's fifty to go on with."

He rapidly sorted out some notes and pushed them across the table to Tuppence.

The girl counted the notes, secured them in her handbag, and rose.

"Good morning, Mr. Whittington," she said politely. "At least, an revoir, I should say."

"Exactly. Au revoir, my clever and charming young lady."

Tuppence sped lightly down the stairs. A wild elation possessed her. "Let's give Tommy a surprise!" murmured Tuppence, and hailed a taxi.

The cab drew up outside the tube station. Tommy was just within the entrance. His eyes opened to their fullest extent as he hurried forward to assist Tuppence to alight. She smiled at him affectionately, and remarked in a slightly affected voice:

"Pay the thing, will you, old bean?"



Whittington Snatched it and Read It. I've got nothing smaller than a five-pound note!"

CHAPTER II

A Setback.

The moment was not quite so triumphant as it ought to have been. To begin with, the resources of Tommy's pockets were somewhat limited. In the end the fare was managed.

"Well," said Mr. Beresford, at length able to relieve his feelings, "what the—dickens did you want to take a taxi for?"

"I was afraid I might be late and keep you waiting," said Tuppence gently. "And really and truly, I haven't got anything smaller than a five-pound note. Now let's go to lunch. How about the Savoy?"

Tommy grinned.

"How about the Ritz?"

"On second thoughts, I prefer the Piccadilly. It's nearer. We shan't have to take another taxi. Come along."

"Is this a new brand of humor? Or is your brain unbalanced?" inquired Tommy. "Tuppence, old girl, what has really come over you?"

"Oh, unbelieving one!" Tuppence wrenched open her bag. "Look here, and here, and here!"

Tommy groaned.

"I must have been drinking unaware! Am I dreaming, Tuppence, or do I really behold a large quantity of five-pound notes being waved about in a dangerous fashion?"

"Even so, O King! Now, will you come and have lunch?"

"I'll come anywhere. But what have you been doing? Holding up a bank?"

"All in good time."

"And now tell me," said Tommy, unable to restrain his pent-up curiosity any longer, as they sat in state in the Piccadilly.

Miss Cowley told him.

"And the curious part of it is," she ended, "that I really did invent the name of Jane Finn! I didn't want to give my own because of poor father—in case I should get mixed up in anything shady."

"Perhaps that's so," said Tommy slowly. "But you didn't invent it."

"What?"

"No. I told it to you. Don't you remember, I said yesterday I'd overheard two people talking about a female called Jane Finn? That's what brought the name into your mind so pat."

"So you did. I remember now. How extraordinary—" Tuppence

talled off into silence. Suddenly she aroused herself. "What were they like, the two men you passed?"

"One was a big fat sort of chap. Clean shaven. I think—and dark."

"That's him," cried Tuppence, in an ungrammatical squeal. "That's Whittington! What was the other man like?"

"I can't remember. I didn't notice him particularly. It was really the outlandish name that caught my attention."

"And people say that coincidences don't happen!" Tuppence tackled her luncheon happily.

But Tommy had become serious.

"Look here, Tuppence, old girl, what is this going to lead to?"

"More money," replied his companion.

"I know that. You've only got one idea in your head. What I mean is, what about the next step? How are you going to keep the game up? After all, you know, you can't bluff him forever. You're sure to slip up sooner or later. And, anyway, I'm not at all sure that it isn't actionable—blackmail, you know."

"Nonsense. Blackmail is saying you'll tell unless you are given money. Now, there's nothing I could tell, because I don't really know anything. I've got a plan. Obviously what we've got to do is to find out more about it all."

Tommy applauded.

"Don't jeer. We can only find out through Whittington. We must discover where he lives, what he does—slut him, in fact! Now I can't do it, because he knows me, but he only saw you for a minute or two in Lyons'. He's not likely to recognize you. My plan is this, Tuppence went on calmly: "I'll go alone tomorrow. I'll put him off again like I did today. It doesn't matter if I don't get any more money at once. Fifty pounds ought to last us a few days. You'll hang about outside. When I come out I shan't speak to you in case he's watching. But I'll take up my stand somewhere near, and when he comes out of the building I'll drop a handkerchief or something, and off you go!"

"Off I go where?"

"Follow him, of course, silly! What do you think of the idea?"

"Sort of thing one reads about in books. People will wonder what I'm up to. Anyway, it will be rather a lark."

They met by arrangement the following morning and proceeded cityward. Tommy remained on the opposite side of the road while Tuppence plunged into the building.

Tommy strolled slowly down to the end of the street, then back again. Just as he came abreast of the buildings, Tuppence darted across the road.

"Tommy! The place is shut. I can't make anyone hear."

"That's odd."

"Isn't it? Come up with me, and let's try again."

Tommy followed her. As they passed the third floor landing a young clerk came out of an office. He hesitated a moment, then addressed himself to Tuppence.

"Were you wanting the Esthonia Glassware?"

"Yes, please."

"It's closed down. Since yesterday afternoon. Company being wound up, they say. Not that I've ever heard of it myself. But anyway the office is to let."

"Thank you," faltered Tuppence. "I suppose you don't know Mr. Whittington's address?"

"Afraid I don't. They left rather suddenly."

"Thank you very much," said Tommy. "Come on, Tuppence."

They descended to the street, where they gazed at one another blankly.

"That's torn it," said Tommy at length. "Cheer up, old thing, it can't be helped."

"Can't it, though?" Tuppence's little chin shot out defiantly. "Do you think this is the end? If so, you're wrong. It's just the beginning!"

"The beginning of what?"

"Of our adventure! Tommy, don't you see, if they are scared enough to run away like this, it shows that there must be a lot in this Jane Finn business! Well, we'll get to the bottom of it. We'll run them down! We'll be sleuths in earnest!"

"Yes, but there's no one left to sleuth."

"No, that's why we'll have to start all over again. Lend me that bit of pencil. Thanks. Wait a minute—don't interrupt. There!" Tuppence handed back the pencil, and surveyed the piece of paper on which she had written with a satisfied eye:

"What's that?"

"Advertisement."

"You're not going to put that thing in after all?"

"No, it's a different one." She handed him the slip of paper.

Tommy read the words on it aloud:

"Wanted—Any information respecting Jane Finn. Apply Y. A."

The day of disillusionment had been a Wednesday. On Thursday the advertisement had duly appeared. On Friday letters might be expected to arrive at Tommy's rooms.

He had been bound by an honorable promise not to open any such letters if they did arrive, but to repair to the National gallery, where his colleague would meet him at ten o'clock.

Tuppence was first at the rendezvous. She enounced herself on a red velvet seat until she saw the familiar figure enter the room.

"Well?"

"Well," returned Mr. Beresford provokingly. "Which is your favorite picture?"

"Aren't there any answers?"

Tommy shook his head with a deep and somewhat overacted melancholy.

"I didn't want to disappoint you, old thing, by telling you right off. It's too bad. Good money wasted." He sighed. "Still, there it is. The advertisement has appeared, and—there are only two answers!"

Tuppence snatched the two precious envelopes from him unceremoniously, and scrutinized them carefully.

"Thick paper, this one. It looks rich. We'll keep it to the last and open the other first."

"Right you are. One, two, three, go!"

Tuppence's little thumb ripped open the envelope, and she extracted the contents.

"Dear Sir:

"Referring to your advertisement in this morning's paper, I may be able to be of some use to you. Perhaps you could call and see me at the above address at eleven o'clock tomorrow morning."

"Yours truly,

"A. CARTER."

"27 Carshalton Gardens," said Tuppence, referring to the address. "That's Gloucester road way. Now for the other letter. I'll read it."

"Dear Sir:

"Re your advertisement, I should be glad if you would call round somewhere about lunch-time."

"Yours truly,

"JULIUS P. HERSHEIMMER"

"Ha!" said Tommy. "Do I smell a Boche? Or only an American millionaire of unfortunate ancestry? At all events we'll call at lunch-time. It's a good time—frequently leads to free food for two."

Tuppence nodded an eager assent.

"Now for Carter. We'll have to hurry."

Carshalton terrace proved to be an unimpeachable row of what Tuppence called "ladylike looking houses." They rang the bell at No. 27, and a neat maid answered the door. She looked so respectable that Tuppence's heart sank. Upon Tommy's request for Mr. Carter, she showed them into a small study on the ground floor, where she left them. Hardly a minute elapsed, however, before the door opened, and a tall man with a lean, hawklike face



"Hal" Said Tommy, Do I Smell a Boche?"

and a tired manner entered the room.

"Mr. Y. A.?" he said, and smiled. His smile was distinctly attractive.

"Do sit down, both of you."

They obeyed. He thus it took a chair opposite to Tuppence and smiled at her encouragingly. There was something in the quality of his smile that made the girl's usual readiness desert her.

As he did not seem inclined to open the conversation, Tuppence was forced to begin.

"We wanted to know—that is, would you be so kind as to tell us anything you could about Jane Finn?"

"Jane Finn? Ah!" Mr. Carter appeared to reflect. "Well, the question is, what do you yourself know about her?"

Tuppence drew herself up.

"I don't see that that's got anything to do with it."

"No? But it has, you know, really it has." He smiled again in his tired way, and continued reflectively. "So that brings us down to it again. What do you know about Jane Finn?"

"Come now," he continued, as Tuppence remained silent. "You must know something to have advertised as you did?" He leaned forward a little, his weary voice held a hint of persuasiveness. "Suppose you tell me."

"We couldn't do that, could we, Tommy?"

But to her surprise, her companion did not back her up. His eyes were fixed on Mr. Carter, and his tone when he spoke held an unusual note of deference.

"I dare say the little we know won't be any good to you, sir. But such as it is, you're welcome to it."

(Continued Next Week).

THESE WILL HELP

"Do not worry, eat three square meals a day, say your prayers, be courteous to your creditors, keep your digestion good, exercise, go slow and easy. Maybe there are other things that your special case requires to make you nappy, but, my friend, these I reckon will give you a good lift."—Abraham Lincoln.

R. O. Dunkle was a Clarendon visitor Saturday night and Sunday.

IT NEEDED IT

"Do I understand your husband assaulted you?" asked a magistrate of a much-damaged woman who appeared before him with the request that her considerably worse half be put under restraint.

"He did that. Smashed me over the bean with a mottle, that's what."

"Smashed you with a what?" asked the court.

"With a mottle. One of them things you hang on the wall with a frame around it, and 'Bless Our Haupy Home' in the middle."

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Baker and children, Mr. and Mrs. Bozell and baby and Mrs. Frank Pleasant of Amarillo spent Saturday night and Sunday visiting Bee and Perry Everett.

Misses Julia Lewis and Beulah Tucker left Saturday for Clarendon. Miss Tucker will visit there a few days before returning to her home at Tulla.

Miss Nona Cousins visited her sister at Clarendon Saturday night and Sunday.

Little Miss Elgin Shell left Saturday for Childrens to visit relatives.

J. Rush of Orange, Calif., who is an old settler of McLean, visited friends here Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Kelley Patterson of Amarillo came in last Thursday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Copeland.

W. L. Hinton, progressive farmer of the Heald neighborhood, is a new reader of The News.

Walter Bailey of the Gracey community has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and Mrs. Luther Petty were pleasant callers at the News office Saturday.

SALUTATION TO THE DAWN

Look to this day, for it is Life,
The very Life of Life.
In its brief course lie all the realities
and varieties of your existence,
The bliss of Growth,
The glory of Action,
The splendor of Beauty,
For yesterday is already a dream,
and tomorrow only a vision;
But today, well lived, makes every
yesterday a dream of happiness
and every tomorrow a vision of
hope.
Look well, therefore, to this Day,
For such is the Salutation to the
Dawn.

—The Sanskrit

BAR LO HEREFORDS

Anxiety Breeding
25 Young Bulls for Sale

GEORGE W. SITTER

VULCANIZING.
FISK TIRES.

PETE'S VULCANIZING SHOP

Life Insurance

Insure your life in the Kansas
City Life Insurance Company

The Successful Western
Company

E. M. Rice

Agent, McLean, Texas

Life Accident Health

The Tornado

destroys property on a few minutes notice; yet if you have an insurance policy you need not fear hail, tornadoes or fire. You may lose all you possess, but the insurance will replace it. The cost of a policy is small and the protection sure.

C. C. BOGAN
Insurance that Protects

The Care of Your Car

Unless the care of your car is a hobby with you, it ought to be entrusted to those who make good care of cars their business.

If you haven't the time—we have. If you haven't the facilities—we have.

Full Service or Part Service

We can give you exactly what you want—full service or part service—with or without storage.

Let us overhaul your car for the coming season.

We Sell STUDEBAKER Cars

Cousins Motor Co.

All Work Strictly Guaranteed

Repairing, Storage, Gas, Oils and Accessories

Day Phone 172 SERVICE CAR Night Phone 141

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 1981

SEND US YOUR KODAK FINISHING—WE DO IT BETTER

Developing films, single rolls 10c each; packs 20c

Prints, 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 and smaller, 4c each; larger 5c.

A deposit with order for full amount required. We return any excess. You will be pleased with our French gloss finish and prompt service.

C. M. BRIGGS, Photographer, Elk City, Okla.

McLEAN GIRLS' CLUB REPORT

The McLean club girls met in an all day session Wednesday with Gladys Holloway, where many promised pieces were finished up.

Miss Patterson gave instructions on every piece of required sewing and we enjoyed the day working hard, but the nice camp dinner, nature making and social hour drove away the feeling of work.

There were fifteen present who easily finish the required sewing next Wednesday, May 30, when we meet again with Gladys at one o'clock. We hope that every girl will come and let us help with any of the following work:

First year—Sewing bag, cup towel, holder, uniform apron, cap and emblem.

Second year—Bungalow apron, night gown and hemmed patch.

Third year—Darn stocking, make wash dress and pillow cases.

We are anxious that McLean have a good representation at the encampment in Donley county June 12, 13 and 14 at Troublesome Canyon. Get our work done and be ready to go.

A CLUB WORKER.

J. A. Haynes of Heald was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Charlie Saye of Ft. Worth came in Saturday to visit relatives.

J. W. Fulton of Gracey was a McLean visitor Saturday.

L. H. Webb and sons of Mobeetie were McLean visitors Saturday.

A. Chapman of Alanreed was in the city on business Saturday.

THE WOBBLER

O, what a pest the wobbler is who zig-zags on his way. When I am driving back of him he makes my hair like this; at times he wobbles just like this; at times he wobbles thus.

—Jason in Chicago Herald-Examiner.

BY SPECIAL DELIVERY

"What are you cutting out of the paper?"
"About a man getting a divorce because his wife went thru his pockets."
"What are you going to do with it?"
"Put it in my pocket."

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Savage and children of Wellington visited in the N. E. Savage home Sunday.

THE REAPERS

The old Biblical truth, "As ye sow so shall ye reap," is as true today as it was when it was written. This is a well-balanced world. You either make good or make trouble for yourself. No man can evade very long the consequences of a misspent life. Those who pursue pleasure as their sole aim ultimately take a horizontal position in six feet of earth in some potter's field. They die broke. Self-indulgence is a self-inflicted disease. Living in luxury results in divorce or in distress. Gluttony is gout. Moonshine is misery. Extravagant pleasure is, in the end, a ticket for the bread line. And the trouble with the most of us, we will read this and all it "bunk"—call it preaching—but the world is full of high rollers today who will be flat tires next year.—Albany News.

All who read your piece won't call it bunk, Editor McCarty. State press has read it, and he doesn't call it bunk. He doesn't call it bunk because that word bunk, used in such connection, is slang. There is a legitimate use for the word bunk, however. A bunk is a narrow little bed. Using the word in its proper connection would be wholly mall propos in this case. One simply couldn't say that your aversion, as above, is a narrow little bed. One must say that your aversion is an incontestable truth. Gluttony, drunkenness, wastefulness, aimless pleasure, surely do lead to misery, disillusion, shame. An old man who lived on a poor little farm and raised a family of respectable children, children who were often kept out of school for lack of shoes, was made suddenly rich by oil. His little farm made him rich beyond all his dreams. That was a year ago. Recently an old friend, visiting the oil field, said to him: "You must be a happy man to have so much money after having needed money all your life." The old man replied, with deep emotion: "I am sorry it has happened. My money doesn't bring me pleasure. I do not care to live a new way. My boys are going to hell, one of them being gone already and another on the way. I have much money in the bank and everybody seems to be trying to get it away from me. It is only a worry." Money is a worry. All the millionaires look worried.—Dallas News.

UPS AND DOWNS

Jack sailed out one fine evening. To call on a fair young miss. And when he reached her residence, he like the stairs

Ran up. Her father met him at the door—He'll never go there any more. For he went down like this.

PIGS IN CLOVER

She was paying her first visit to a cousin who lived in the country. He met her at the station, and after half an hour's drive told her that they were approaching his farm.

In one of the fields that met the girl's attentive eye stood a windmill and gathered around it were several pigs.

"Well, I'm surprised!" exclaimed the fair one, "I didn't know that farmers were so considerate."
"What do you mean?" quired the country cousin.
"That over yonder," replied the girl, pointing a pretty finger, "just think of having a fan out in the field to keep those pigs cool!"

Mrs. J. B. Paschall returned Friday from Breckenridge.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Castleberry and Miss Carson of Farwell were McLean visitors Tuesday.

THE KICKING FARMER

The farmer, it is said, is never satisfied. He is a chronic kicker; an habitual wearer of a grouch; in fair weather and foul a dispenser of gloom. No other class complains so bitterly of its fate or shows so little sportsmanship as do farmers, the wise men say.

But, if those who thus criticize the farmer, would exchange places with him for just one year, their education would be very much broadened. And if that exchange had been made last year, these critics would have found after a year's hard work, not only themselves, but of their wives and children, on a 250 acre farm, requiring an investment of \$16,000, there was left when all bills were paid \$715 as return on all capital and as pay for the labor of the entire family.

At any rate, \$715 was the average return of the farmers of the United States in 1922, according to an estimate by the United States Department of Agriculture, based on a nation-wide survey of farm returns for that year. In addition to the \$715 cash income there was an increase of inventories of livestock and machinery of \$202, making a net return of \$917. That part of the living of the family which came from the farm the department estimated to be worth \$294.

In another study of the sources of the living of farm families made by the department a few months ago, it was estimated that 60% of the living of the average family came from the farm and 40% was purchased. Assuming that half of the living came from the farm, the living cost from all sources in 1922, according to the survey, was \$588. It is claimed that the city working-man's family cannot live on less than \$1,500 to \$2,000 a year.

Be that as it may, the family of average size that is buying half of its living on the present day market and has a cash income of only \$294 is not living comfortably, not even decently. When we add to this standard of living the fact that farm women and children must work most of the time and have little pleasure and few opportunities for recreation, we wonder at the willingness of the farmer to endure with patience such a condition.

The solution of the problem is not, however, in running away from it. The farmer who has even a small equity in his land has equipment enough to carry on his business, and he is making a grave mistake in seeking the remedy in town and by taking his family there to live. Last year while two million families left the farm to go to

town, there was a washback of 880,000 persons who had found the city an unsatisfactory place in which to make a living and returned to the farm to find opportunities which the city did not afford.

The remedy lies with the farmer himself, and not with legislatures and laws. Relief will be found in better planned systems of farming; cheaper and therefore more efficient methods of production; better rural organization and less costly ways of marketing.

These are commonplace remedies, it is true, and call for little else than closer and more intelligent application to business. Business success, everywhere, however, rests on those elementary principles, and on these alone. Farming is no ex-

TOWN PESTS



The Fire Fan loves to Ride to Fires on the New Red Auto Truck. Sometimes there are so many Fire Fans on the Fire Auto that the Volunteer Firemen don't get to Go, which Ires them up Something Terribul. In the Old Days, when the Hose Cart was Dragged by Hand, the Fire Fan never Showed Up!

McLean Filling Station

Oils, Gas and Accessories
C. W. GINN, Mgr.

C. S. RICE
Funeral Director

Calls answered day or night.
Phones—13 and 42

FREE CHICKENS

Those who will donate chickens or poultry of any kind to the storm sufferers are requested to leave them at Clement Produce Saturday, May 26th, and the committee will see that they are properly distributed.

Clement Produce

OFFICE PHONE 152 RESIDENCE PHONE 155
The Old Reliable Produce House

DR. J. A. HALL

Dentist

Of Shamrock, Tex.

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

ADVERTISING PAYS

Tan-No-More
"The Skin Beautifier"
35¢ 60¢ & 1.00 The Jar
AT TOILET COUNTERS.
SAMPLE MAILED ON REQUEST.
BAKER LABORATORIES
INCORPORATED
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

ception to the rules of business. The same qualities that achieve success in the city brings adequate rewards in the country.—Kansas City Star.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibler were White Deer visitors Sunday. Little Orman Harlan returned home with them.

Mrs. A. J. Johnson and daughter left Monday for their home at

Centralia, Ill., after an extended visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McCarty were Amarillo visitors Sunday.

Fred Russell left Wednesday for Clarendon, where he has accepted a position as a meat market.

Mesdames Forbis and Easley of Shamrock were McLean visitors Tuesday.

My Lady's Hat

May be in the height of fashion and yet lack that exclusive style that bears the mark of the exclusive hat shop, showing the touch of the expert milliner.

When you buy your hat of us, you are assured of everything that you would expect to find in ladies' hats anywhere—and the price is no higher than you would pay for less exclusive creations.

Mrs. PAULINE SANDERS

Milliner

At T. J. Coffey & Brother's Store

Blacksmithing

When your tools and implements need repairing or sharpening, you want good work with as little loss of time as possible. We have the equipment and the know-how to do your work properly and we pride ourselves on our quick service.

The McLean Blacksmith Shop

All Work Guaranteed

Everything for Your Baking Needs

Good home-made bread, biscuit and cookies always make a hit with husbands and kiddies. And they are tickled when you make a delicious cake.

If you are not getting as good results as you would like to have, why not consult with us about the flour you are using.

We have handled many different branled many different brands of flour and meal and know just which are giving the best satisfaction.

We invite you to profit by our experience.

Haynes Grocery Company

We Make the Price—Others try to Follow

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



Guess That'll Hold Felix



THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Friday

T. A. Landers Fred Landers
LANDERS & LANDERS
Editors and Owners

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

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

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

The little city of McLean has much to be thankful for that Monday's storm did not come right through the center of the city. The wind made two different starts in our direction, but each time veered off without coming directly through the town.

A noticeable thing about Monday's storm was the attitude of those whose homes were swept away. They did not seem to regret the property loss, but in every case were thankful that their families escaped with their lives. Material wealth is, after all, a small matter compared with human life, and it sometimes takes a catastrophe of this kind to make us realize that fact.

The moral welfare of any community depends on the Christian people of the community and when the churches and church members give an uncertain sound on the evils of the day, we may expect evil to flourish. Evils of all kinds can be kept down in the community only by those who are out and out against evil. The person who is willing to compromise with sinful practices is lending his influence to the thing he professes to condemn.

We have received the initial number of the Tahoka Methodist, published by the Lynn County News and edited by Rev. J. T. Howell. Bro. Howell was pastor of the McLean Methodist church for a number of years, and we are glad to see him and his church take this progressive step. A church paper can be made a wonderful help in all church activities. We have one minister in McLean who is figuring on a step of this kind, and it would be beneficial to every church in the town to publish a church bulletin.

The singing school that will be taught here next month can be made of material benefit to the community at large if it has the proper support. Not only will the knowledge gained be of use, but the general good time to be had attending the school with your neighbors will be well worth the time and money.

The spirit of helpfulness manifested by the people of our community as well as people of other communities near us, after the cyclone wiped out the homes of the unfortunate ones, was beautiful to see. It is in times like this that friends can be appreciated and the best of human nature asserts itself. Men forget their petty differences in times of distress and think only of their

Pretty Sewing Basket



Work baskets of figured cretonne or silk may be made, in several sizes, of two circular pieces of the material. For the foundation of the basket a light, square cardboard box is used, split at the corners, so that it can be flattened out. A pocket, gathered on one edge, over an elastic band, and an oblong pin cushion, are sewed to one of the circular pieces. The two pieces are then pasted together with the flattened box between them. Eyelet holes in the spaces between the sides of the cardboard foundation carry a small cord that holds the basket in shape as shown in the picture.

common brotherhood. Monetary loss is a small matter compared to what the loss of human sympathy would be, and we are glad that helpful lessons may be learned even from what at first appears to be hopeless loss.

READERS GET WHAT THEY DESERVE

Many people compliment their home paper and always see the good things it stands for. Such people are a godsend to the local paper and they are always doubly repaid for their kindness. Those who habitually cuss the home paper get very little and are not deserving of anything from the home paper.—Claude News.

News From Gracey

By Special Correspondent.
Miss Nellie Carwile spent Friday night and Saturday with friends at McLean.

Emette Fondren attended the graduation exercises at McLean Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lee made a trip to McLean Saturday.

The young folks enjoyed a singing at the school house Sunday afternoon and at the A. L. Lee home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Lee visited in the Johnson home Sunday.

Misses Ruby and Lea Bidwell visited in the Derrick home a short while Sunday evening.

Abraham Derrick has been rather ill, but we are glad to report that he is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Webb and son, Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. McDonald visited in the P. M. Keller home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bush went to McLean Tuesday to help Mrs. Bush's father, J. B. Hart, repair his house.

The young folks enjoyed a forty-two party at the Bush home Tuesday night.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—Types of Missionary Work Abroad.

Leader—Inez Shaw.

Song—No. 117.

Prayer, for Doctors and Nurses on Foreign Fields—Rev. J. S. Hucklebee.

Religious Significance of Medical Missions—Mildred Mayfield.

Reading—Gertrude Wingo.

The Aid of Medical Missions—Dorcas Wilson.

Vocal Duet—Ross Biggers and S. H. Bundy.

Who Should Engage in Medical Work?—Mary Andersen.

Piano Solo—Opal Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Scott of Ramsdell were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Earle Shell and little son, John Lee, left Tuesday for Cisco to visit her mother. Mr. Shell and son, Neil, accompanied them to Clarendon. Neil will visit at Childress.

Will have plenty of Nancy Hall sweet potato slips from choice, high grade seed, O. K'd. by State potato specialist, free from diseases. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

GOOD CHEAP ROUGHAGES THE BASIS OF ECONOMIC DAIRYING

There are three classes of roughages which the dairyman should use to the limit: pasturage, silage and legume hays.

Under general conditions in the South the cheapest of these roughages will be green pasturage. When it is not practicable for the dairyman to provide good pastures he will be working under a handicap, but whenever an abundance of good green pasturage is not available he must have silage. It may not be practicable to have sufficiently good pastures, even in summer time, to supply the cows all the green feed they should have and when this is true, no matter what the cause may be, silage should make up the deficiency.

The dairyman milking eight to ten cows, with the other animals which will consume some silage economically, will find silage has cheapest roughage when pasturage is not available. It is possible that the small dairyman who has good pasture and grow an abundance of legume hay may find the expense, in both building a silo and providing the machinery necessary to fill it, too great; but a dairyman with even ten cows can well afford to build a silo if he can hire the machinery necessary to fill it.

The dairyman with twenty or more cows simply cannot afford to be without a silo, unless he is rich or his health. Unless pastures are especially good the silo will render valuable service in summer, during those periods of short grazing, due to dry weather or other causes, which are certain to come.

For winter feeding nothing but roots will take the place of silage and it has been clearly proved that in the South especially, silage furnishes a much more economical feed than any root crop.

Five pounds of any good legume hay will be found equal to four pounds of wheat bran. Legumes afford about the only means which the dairyman has for reducing the quantity of expensive concentrates which must be fed to dairy cows. No section has any advantage over the South in the economical production of legumes. Alfalfa is probably the best. It can be produced economically to a larger extent than at present, but where alfalfa is not the best we have lespedeza, soy beans, cowpeas, velvet beans, peanuts and many of the true clovers.

If Southern dairymen once recognize the importance of good pastures and an abundance of silage and legume hays in economical dairy production, our dairy industry will be on a sound and economical basis, for all these may be produced as economically in the South as anywhere else in America.—The Progressive Farmer.

Miss Oma Arnold returned Saturday from Maud, where she has been teaching. She was accompanied by her grandmother, who will spend the summer here.

Miss Ola Bailey returned to her home at Amarillo Monday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Webster.

FARMERS SHOULD ADVERTISE

Some time ago the Gastonia Gazette had something to say about the farmers of Gaston county advertising their products for sale through the columns of that paper and with the co-operation of the county farm agent. The Gazette is a strong advocate of this plan, which we think would be of great benefit to the farm people as well as to the people who are anxious to get the produce. The Salisbury Post also favors the plan, declaring "it is not going to be long until the advertising space of the papers will carry a number of advertisements from the farm. The farmers are using the papers to sell their surplus stock and a few other items, but the extent to which they can profit by advertising their field crops is limited. It will grow, however, for there are big possibilities there. The consumer in the city and the producer on the farm can get closer together and to their

mutual good by means of advertising. "If it would be profitable for the farmer to advertise for the sale of his products, find customers that way, it will also prove profitable for the consumer to use the paper to locate the things he wants. If a housewife wants a good ham, and wants it for a special purpose and quick, try the want ad."—Concord (N. C.) Tribune.

REASON

Ethel—"I don't see how she managed to live with him so long before she started divorce proceedings."

Clara—"Oh, she was merely waiting until he could afford to pay her alimony worth while, my dear."

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cooke and children left Monday for Lawton, Okla., and Dallas on a visit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A.

Crockett, on Thursday of last week, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Scott and children visited relatives at Ramsdell Sunday and Monday.

Attorney H. B. Hill of Shamrock was in the city on business Tuesday.

DON'T

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

John B. Vannoy
Optometrist and Jeweler

Singing School

A singing school will be taught in McLean beginning June 11th.

The school will be taught by Prof. J. W. Dennis, a man who needs no introduction to song lovers.

The more pupils that attend this school, the less cost per pupil.

Make your arrangements now to attend this school. Be on hand at the Methodist church June 10th, when all arrangements will be made.

Buster Brown Shoes



You youngsters know of Buster Brown and his shoes, but get better acquainted with his shoes by buying them here. They are made of solid leather and over a fit-form last—will not pinch the toes—and give excellent wear.

BUSTER BROWN OXFORDS

Misses mahogany lace oxford, single sole, 3/4 inch rubber heel, foot-shaping. A splendid shoe. Sizes 3 1/2 to 7. \$3.90

Same as above in child's size—8 1/2 to 11—5-8 inch rubber heel—\$2.50

BUSTER BROWN SLIPPERS

Misses patent strap pump, imitation turn foot-shaping, 3/4 inch rubber heel, 1 1/2 to 2. Same as above in child's, spring heel, size 8 1/2 to 11.

CHILD'S 3/4 HOSE

Child's 3/4 length hose in gray ribbed, made of extra quality mercerized lisle yarn. Fast colors—50c

BABY SUPPORTERS

Baby supporters in white only. Rubber button. Attach to stocking. 15c

CHILD'S HALF HOSE

Child's and infant's fancy top half hose in silk or lisle, in red, blue, brown and black, size 4 1/2 to 7 1/2. 25c-50c

BABY PANTS

"Toodles" baby pants, ventilated effect, water proof and washable. Pink only. Assorted sizes. 50c

Open a Checking Account

Do not get the impression that it takes a great deal of money to have a checking account. It does not. Although you have but little it will be just as much to your advantage to have a checking account as though you had several thousand.

We welcome your account, large or small. A bank account is a means of saving, and the man who has but little needs it more than the man who has much. It is part of this bank's business to help the man who needs help.

Let our bank be your bank.

The Citizens State Bank

A Guaranty Fund Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$28,750.00
J. S. MORSE, President CLAY THOMPSON, Cashier

SPECIAL SATURDAY GOOD GRADE BLEACH DOMESTIC 22 1/2c YD.

Frank Wofford

McLean, Texas

SPECIAL SATURDAY 9-4 PEPPERELL SHEETING 55c YD.

GATHERING ROSES

(With apologies to Walt Mason)
I've gathered roses and the like,
In many a glad and golden May,
But now, as down the world I hike,
My weary hands are filled with hay.
I've gathered roses, o'er and o'er,
And some were white and some
were red;
But when I took them to the store,
The grocer wanted eggs instead,
I've gathered roses long ago,
In other days, in other scenes;
And people said, "You ought to go,
And dig the weeds out of your
beans."
A million roses bloomed and died,
A million more will die today,
That man is wise who lets them
slide,
And gathers up the tales of hay.

ONIONS AND BUTTERMILK

There was once a young man
named Olaf who was so lazy that
he did only what was necessary to
keep from starving to death. Olaf
was a hound for food and when the
summer came along he discovered
that green onions were good and
that when eaten along with other
food compounds, buttermilk was a
wonderful chaser.
Olaf reveled in green onions and
buttermilk and finally went to sleep
and just naturally refused to wake
up—died of starvation and lack of
exercise sufficient to promote cir-
culation.

When the news of Olaf's death
reached the townspeople they were
terribly grieved. No longer would
Olaf lean up against the Mason
building; no longer would Olaf
hittle soft pine; no longer would
his cavernous yawns amuse the
children! Alas! Alas!

But, they took heed and took
steps to insure against going the
same route that poor Olaf went.
They made hustle and bustle the
bynote, and though they ate all
the onions they wanted and con-
sumed buttermilk by the gallon,
they kept on the move, kept grow-
ing better and better every day, and
grew happier as well as more
prosperous. In fact, acting under
the urge of poor Olaf's fate, they
cleaned up, painted up, tidied up,
plowed up, pulverized up, and did
all the other "ups" essential to make
the town cleaner than a mow of
new hay. People from miles and
miles commented on the "Bright
Spot," and talked about how well
they loved to trade there. So, in
time, the town grew into a city and
on the public square erected a
monument to the memory of Olaf.
It is the statute of a yawning man
who holds in one hand a big butter-
milk tumbler and in the other a
bunch of green onions. Draw closer
and read the epitaph:

"Here lies Olaf, the man who was
so lazy that he starved to death
and in so doing set a horrible ex-
ample, which resulted in the birth
of Hustle—the slogan of this metrop-
olis."
Yes, Olaf is dead, but the lesson
in his dying is still alive for every-
one of us. Slothfulness and laziness
killed Olaf—and it'll kill any busi-
ness on earth. Clean windows,
clean store fronts, clean walls, clean
floors, pretty lawns, flowers, paint,
shine and fresh air make strong,
healthy men—and strong, prosperous
business.—Shoe Finding.

Miss Dorothy Tomlinson returned
to her home at Shamrock Monday
after a visit with Miss Flossie
Jordan.

Miss Margaret Miller left Friday
for her home at Nordheim.

W. B. Upham and son, Dwight,
Carl Carpenter and R. N. Ashby
attended court at Lefors Monday.

Charles Lowry of Claude visited
his wife here Sunday.

SALUTATORY

There is a land where the setting
sun casts its golden rays across the
wide horizon and dying day clothes
the earth with robes of purple.

In a land, not fettered with tra-
ditions of the past, a land of today,
where worth is measured, not by
deeds of your forebearers, but by
deeds of yourself alone!

It is a land that by the grace of
God is endowed with nature's rich-
est gifts, where the touch of human
hands converts the boundless stretch-
es of rich, virgin soil into veritable
gardens of Eden!

It is a land to which a mighty
race of pioneers blazes a burning
trail so that civilization might fol-
low apace, pioneers whose names
glorify the history of our nation!

It is a land of romance, to which
settlers from the East, West,
North and South have come, ever
bearing new ideas, new blood, and
new traditions, to be cast into the
melting pot to make and mold into
a new alloy the "Man of the South-
west."

It is a land without veneer, where
man meets man, eye to eye, tooth
to tooth, straight and above board.

Oh! yeoman of America, the rich
west beckons to you.

Oh! yeoman of America, the rich

**We will load
a car of
Poultry
At McLean**

MONDAY, MAY 28TH

and will pay the following prices
per pound:

- Hens 17½¢
- Fryers and Broilers 28¢
- Roosters 66¢

No diseased poultry will be ac-
cepted at any price. Birds must be
free from feed or nearly so. If
market advances we advance.

Searcy Produce

Phone 158 McLean, Texas

GIFT TO WOMAN'S PARTY



Miss Alice Paul, leader of the Na-
tional Woman's party, photographed
with Edith Ogden Heidel's statue, the
"Thinking Woman," which was recent-
ly presented to the Woman's party
to be the first work of art in an art
gallery at the party headquarters in
Washington. Miss Heidel was a pupil
of St. Gaudens.

soil of the Southwest awaits the
touch of your plow!

You, too, can build a mighty
empire!

Opportunity is in the the South-
west!

For, treasure is stored up and
awaiting your coming. The friend-
ship, the wealth, the genuineness of
the Southwest are yours!—Exchange.

NIGHT AND DAWN

By Luella Maud Conger
My soul, a sea gull,
Flashing on foam-flecked pinions;
Rising on mountain waves;
Leaping out of the valleys,
Knowing the cold, wet winds
That rise from the sea;
Watching the phosphorous
Shaken from the silken soulders of
seals.

Throwing a thread of song into the
night air,
As fishermen cast their baited
hooks.

No walls save those of starlit sky—
Below, the darkened mysteries of
the sea

That reaches up its white-tipped
fingers for the moon,
And I along,

To taste the salt ambrosia from
blue cups,
My soul a sea gull.

Mist Pearl-Gray; and Rosy Arms
of Dawn

Lifting drowsily the Silken Cover-
let.

A SUCCESSFUL SERVICE

He who can give his city or town
better streets and better sidewalks,
better schools and more colleges,
more happiness and more civilization,
more of God, he will be great any-
where. He that can give to his city
any blessing, he who can be a good
citizen while he lives here, he that
can make better homes, he that can
be a blessing wether he works in

the shop or sits behind the counter
or keeps house, whatever he may be
in life, he who would be great any-
where, must first be great in his own
town.—Exchange.

HIS UNLUCKY THIRTEEN

The Cadger—"I ain't never 'ad a
chance. No matter where I go or
wot I works at, my unlucky number
bobs up and does me in, some'ow."

The Householder—"What do you
mean? What's your unlucky num-
ber?"

The Cadger—"Thirteen, lady.
Twelve jurymen and a judge."

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

**WAKE UP, MR. BUSINESSMAN!
RAISE YOUR EYEBROWS! GET
OUT OF THE RUT! DON'T BE
SATISFIED WITH A BARE
LIVING! FELLOWS NO SMARTER
THAN YOU ARE RIDING IN
LIMOUSINES AND LIVING IN
MANSIONS. BUT THEY DIDN'T
GET THAT WAY BY PLUGGING
ALONG IN A RUT! NO SIR!**



Sunburn Time is Here

You can laugh in the
face of the sun if your
skin is protected with



**NYAL FACE CREAM
WITH PEROXIDE**

The Quality Cosmetic The Wise Woman's Beauty Ally

Apply Nyal Face Cream before going out, and
you are safe from the blistering and burning of
sun or wind. If you neglect the precaution, apply
Nyal Face Cream when you get home; it is
remedial as well as preventive.

Unexcelled as a Beautifier.

Classy-fles Any Complexion

Erwin Drug Co.

REXALL AND NYAL REMEDIES
McLean, Texas

Builders Hardware

Build for permanency during recon-
struction days. Use hardware that will
stand hard wear—and use high quality
tools for accuracy. Make your job stand
the acide test for durability, as well as
appearance. All this can be accomplish-
ed simply and quickly—by merely buying
all your lumber and hardware supplies
at

**Western Lumber &
Hardware Company**

H. F. Wingo, Mgr. Phone 4

LET US SMILE

spent the week end with her parents.

The thing that goes the farthest
towards making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the
most, is just a pleasant smile.
The smile that bubbles from a heart
that loves its fellowmen
Will drive away the cloud of gloom
and coax the sun again.
It's full of worth and goodness, too,
with manly kindness blent—
It's worth a million dollars, and it
doesn't cost a cent.

Nat Woods of Clarendon was in
our city on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burks visited
their son at Amarillo Sunday.

Miss Olive Saunders of Amarillo

TRADE IN McLEAN!

GET A SHAVE

This is the time of year to
clean up. Come to our shop
and get a shave and haircut
and be sure of looking your
best. Clean, sanitary, electric
equipped shop. We guarantee
to please you.

**The Elite
Barber Shop**

**Protect Your
Earnings**

Having ready cash for sudden
emergencies is possible only
when you have saved a part of
your salary or wages.

Start with a small deposit, if
necessary. Increase it as you
can, and soon you will have a
substantial account, and a feel-
ing of safety, contentment, pride
and independence.

Safety—Honesty—
Courtesy—Service

**The American
National Bank**

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

TOURING CAR

\$298.00

F. O. B. DETROIT

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE

At the lowest price ever made, the
Ford Touring Car is even better than be-
fore. The one-man top, slanting wind-
shield, improved seats and refined chassis
construction have won instant admiration.

Already the demand for this model
exceeds our ability to meet prompt de-
livery. In a few weeks we will have to
disappoint many who are holding off.

Order now to protect yourself. A small
payment down and the balance in month-
ly installments.

Ford prices have never been so low.
Ford quality has never been so high.

Bentley Motor Co.

Lincoln, Ford and Fordson
Phone 148 McLean, Texas

Linoleum

We have about 5 or 6 nice patterns to
select from.

Tom Watson Watermelon Seed—
plenty of them here—Florida seed.

**BUNDY-HODGES
MERCANTILE COMPANY**

PAMPA HOME SERVICE CLUB

Pampa, May 23.—The Pampa Home Service Club has a membership of 20. The Expenses of the club for the year were \$35.20. Funds on hand, \$50.50. We have had eleven demonstrations under the direction of our county demonstrator, Miss Mattie Patterson. They included dress forms, pressure cooking, canning, caponizing, culture and care of chicken, candy making, home nursing, millinery, gardening, care of baby chicks, making hats, salad dressing, and sewing. These were our lessons.

Things accomplished: Organized a Sunday school at our school house; our husbands painted the house, paint donated; won a prize of \$10 at the county fair; had one pie supper; sent flowers to the sick; made two quilts and sent them to our orphans homes; made our year book.

Our social activities were: A Halloween party; community Christmas tree; musical program; entertained 12 clubs in our county in an all day meeting when Mrs. Barnes of the A. & M. College was our guest. Our aims for next year, besides our 12 lessons in home demonstration work, is to take up a regular course of study for our mental training. We celebrated our first anniversary May 22, by entertaining our husbands.

INSURANCE AGENTS BUSY

The local insurance agents have been busy since the storm, adjusting loss claims and writing new business. Of three agencies reporting that are regular advertisers in The News, \$302,500.00 in new policies have been written in the last two days. If we had the figures from all the agencies in town, the sum total of new business written this week would reach a sizeable amount.

Contractor W. J. Miller returned from Amarillo Thursday to complete the work on the Baptist church.

Roland Wingo had the misfortune Wednesday to cut his foot very badly on a piece of glass. The injured member is healing nicely.

Misses Ellen and Bernice Hall of Alanreed were McLean visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Turner and baby of Groom came in Wednesday to visit relatives.

Mrs. Doilie Copeland and children visited in the W. S. Copeland home from Saturday till Monday.

D. B. Veatch and C. S. Rice left Thursday for Hot Springs, N. M.

Bennie Skidmore and Royce Lewis of Shamrock were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Kelley Patterson returned to her home at Amarillo Saturday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Copeland.

Misses Alvera Cooper and Evelyn Snaggs of White Deer came in Wednesday to visit relatives and friends.

R. R. Milsap, internal revenue collector, was in the city on business Thursday.

Misses Vera Wilson and Lula Peters were Alanreed visitors Saturday.

Andrew Jordan of Amarillo came in Wednesday night to visit home folks.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS

"AY, FOLKS, I'M STARTING A HATCHET CEMETERY, SO IF YOU'VE BEEN LUGGING A LIL HATCHET AROUND, WAITING FOR A GOOD CHANCE TO SOAK SOME CERTAIN GUN IN THE NECK, SAID HATCHET IS HEREIN DECLARED DEAD AND READY FOR BURIAL IN BILL BOOSTER'S HATCHET CEMETERY!"



NOTICE TO USERS OF ELECTRIC SERVICE

The offer of the first month's electric service at the minimum rate will be withdrawn June 1st. After that date all subscribers will be expected to pay extra for all excess current consumed.

C. C. BOGAN, Manager City Water and Light Dept.

Extra copies of this paper 5 cents each.

Hulon Collier and family of Groom visited home folks this week.

A small kerosene engine suitable for pumping and other uses, for sale cheap. Inquire at News office. 1c

We will pay car prices for poultry Friday and Saturday of this week. See our big ad on another page of this paper. Searcy Produce. 1c

Mrs. Minnie Fulbright returned Saturday from Alanreed, where she taught school the past term.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Graham and children were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

M. C. Burdine of Alanreed was in the city on business Saturday.

Harry Overton of Shamrock was in the city on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bailey and children of Gracey were McLean visitors Saturday.

Jim McMurtry of Clarendon was in the city on business Saturday.

Miss Ruth Alexander returned to her home at Childress Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cain and little Master Walter Frank Bratton left Saturday for Kosse.

Leonard L. Baxter left Friday night for his home at James.

Miss Myrtle Strong returned to her home at Dozier Saturday.

Mrs. Alva Alexander returned last Thursday from Alanreed.

W. H. Peters was a Shamrock visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayland Floyd and children of Lelia Lake came in Wednesday to visit relatives.

Miss Eunice Floyd, who is attending school at Amarillo, spent the week end with home folks.

Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa attended the graduating exercises at McLean Friday night.

Misses Mellie Bird and Anne Richey left Saturday for their home at Hedley.

Fye McCracken of Alanreed was a business visitor in the city Tuesday.

Sheriff E. S. Graves of Pampa was in the city on business Wednesday.

Misses Leola Huff and Vera Terry returned Saturday from a visit at Alanreed.

ROCK ISLAND CROP REPORT

In the Panhandle of Texas recent rains have put fine season in the ground and good progress is made in seeding of row crops. Wheat and oats estimated at 65% of normal. Range conditions are excellent.

COLOR HARMONY IMPORTANT

By Mrs. Dora Barns, Clothing Specialist of A. & M. College.

"What meaning lies in color? If the cut betokens intellect and talent so does the color betoken the temper and heart."—Carylisle.

In selecting the costume there are several factors to be considered, but none more important than the color. Color is one of the first things which attracts or repels in a costume. Color gives life and "feeling" to dress and personality more than any other one factor, expresses the personality of the wearer.

Its beauty should be considered in relation to the effect it has on the complexion, hair and eyes. The size and age of the individual, the appropriateness to the season of the year, and the occasion on which the garment is to be worn, are factors in the choice of the color in dress.

The color of the hair and eyes may be emphasized by the same color in the dress. For instance, a blue dress of the right value and intensity will emphasize the blueness of the eyes, and auburn hair will be emphasized by a certain reddish brown.

Color emphasizes the size and line. For instance, a bright red will make one look larger than navy blue. Reds and yellows, the warm advancing colors, as we call them, have a tendency to emphasize, while the cool, retiring colors, as blue and green, have a tendency to reduce size.

The neutral colors blend into the background and give one the appearance of being smaller. Science has taught us that white clothes will keep us cooler than dark ones, for this reason we select the dark colors for winter wear and the light ones for summer wear.

The dark neutral colors are more appropriate for street and every day wear while the more brilliant colors are reserved for evening wear. Some people are born with more feeling for color than others, but this color feeling can be developed. As in any other art, the study of color is based upon certain fundamental principles which must be understood before an intelligent use can be made of it. Regardless of fashion, wear the color most becoming to you. Never let the color of the costume over-shadow the wearer.

Color Suggestions

1. The colors which suit either the blonde or brunette are those which produce the contrast.
2. More often the brunette can wear more vivid colors than the blonde.
3. More colors are becoming to the intermediate type—that is, the person who is neither a brunette or blonde—than any other type.
4. Touches of black and white bring colors together.
5. Cream white is becoming to more people than a pure white.
6. Colors can be blended by veiling all with a uniform of color of transparent material.
7. A small area of intense, bright color requires a large amount of low, dull color to balance it.

ALWAYS BE A BOOSTER FOR YOUR HOME TOWN

You can make life fast or slow, anywhere you want to go. No matter whether you are white, black, red or brown, So don't be a gloomy, "Kill Joy;" always climb up the hill, boy, AND ALWAYS BE A BOOSTER FOR YOUR OWN HOME TOWN. Be a rustling, go and getter, try to make your home town better, Dig right in and do YOUR little job up brown; You'll find plenty here to do; there's work for me and you WAITING FOR US RIGHT HERE IN OUR OWN HOME TOWN. Never mind about the neighbors—pay attention to YOUR labors—Smile—and do your daily task without a frown; Never mind if you are broke—you can make life just a joke; AND BE HAPPY RIGHT HERE IN YOUR OWN HOME TOWN. You're just one of fourteen hundred million people who have wondered Which is what and where is when and why is up and down; But the old world never stops—frogs and yeast are full of hops—LIVE ONES ALWAYS BOOSTING FOR THEIR OWN HOME TOWN. Some folks who don't know me wonder why I boost Salome—And there's a reason why I try to give the place renown—SALOME IS WHERE I LIVE AND I AM ALWAYS GOING TO GIVE THE BEST THAT'S IN ME BOOSTING MY OWN HOME TOWN. —Salome Sun.

You're very much mistaken if you think it's God forsaken. Just because Salome canceled here a la sans or minus any gown. But you'll never miss such a little place as this; AS LONG AS I'M LIVING HERE AND BOOSTING FOR MY OWN HOME TOWN. —Salome Sun.

Mayor F. P. Reid of Pampa was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Miss Mattie Patterson, County Home Demonstration Agent, of Pampa was in McLean Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McIntosh of the Stoney ranch were shopping in the city Wednesday.

IMPORTANT EXCEPTION

"So you're married at last, eh? Allow me to congratulate you, for I hear you have an accomplished wife."

"I have, indeed," was the reply. "My wife is a woman perfectly at home in art, at home in music, at home in literature, at home in every science—in short, at home in every thing except—"

"Except what?" "Except a home."—Boston Evening Transcript.

L. D. Perry of Groom was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Mesdames M. H. Kinard and B. D. Fondren of Gracey were McLean visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Oliver of Shamrock were McLean visitors Tuesday.

C. D. Clappitt of Shamrock was a business visitor in our city Tuesday.

Chas. Cousins made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

Walter Ezell of Amarillo came in Tuesday to work in the Cousins garage.

Wants

SWEET POTATO slips. Between 400 and 500 bushels of choice, high grade Nancy Hall seed bedded. This seed was O. K'd by State potato specialist free from disease. Will have plenty of slips to supply the demand. Price right. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

LOST—Lady's purse, containing valuables. Lost about three weeks ago at the show. Finder will please return to News office. Liberal reward. Mrs. Walter Bailey, 1p

SMALL OIL ENGINE in good running order for sale cheap. News Office. 1f

HOUSEHOLD GOODS for sale. Mrs. L. M. Southern, Phone 30. 1p

DON'T BUY NEW SHOES

for everyday wear. Bring in your old ones and have them repaired. Bring them here for half soling and patching. I use modern machinery and do best work right now while times are not so rushing.

JOHN MERTEL
Fine Shoe Repairing

Modern Business

To modern business the old adage, "Everything comes to him who waits," is about as out of date as the prairie schooner. Nowadays it only comes to he who goes after it.

The only way to keep business going is to keep it coming.

The way to keep it coming is by advertising.

Advertising to be successful must be seen and read.

This demands distinctive advertising in a newspaper that is widely read, and has the confidence of its readers. Let us co-operate with you in planning this advertising.

THE McLEAN NEWS

PARKS FOR TEXAS CITIES

By W. E. Lea, Mayor of Orange
Parks and breathing places in a city are necessities and not luxuries. They are as necessary as the streets, the sewer systems and any other essential to the proper development of the American city. Yet, as a rule, we have neglected this phase of city building until the property which is logically the proper place for a park becomes so valuable that it cannot be bought except at a great expense to the taxpayer.

No cities in the world have grown so rapidly as the American cities, and in many places where twenty-five years ago there was hardly a single house there have sprung up thriving industrial communities of twenty-five or thirty thousand people. Cities of such rapid growth are almost always industrial cities and are caused by the development of some new industry which calls for a great many laborers. At first these people go to the community in question with only ideas of money-making in their minds, and the home-building idea is generally an after thought which comes when the industry becomes permanently established and its growth is assured. Therefore, in far too many of such industrial towns, houses are built as near the works as possible, primarily as a matter of convenience to the workmen. Unless the problem of housing and location of buildings is given thought by the manager of the industries, as is the case in some large industrial seats, the idea of parks is overlooked until too late.

It is generally necessary, therefore, for far-sighted men in office and other interested citizens—who often times are called visionaries and sometimes even denounced as real estate speculators and boomers—to press the matter of purchasing adequate and suitable park locations early enough in the city's building stage that the cost will not be excessive to the citizens. Naturally, real estate values go up in the close proximity of a park, particularly if the park is well cared for. On the other hand, the creation of a park stimulates neatness in the appearance of homes, and many an unkempt, untidy residential district has been changed to an orderly and well lawned set of houses because of the opening of a park in the neighborhood.

Parked places are the breathing spots of the town. They may almost be called the pores of the civic body. Without parks children take to vacant lots, and the bad influence of vacant lots is in proportion to their general untidiness. Huddled in among buildings, they seem to promote and shelter evil tendencies in children as against the healthful, cleanly spirit that seems to be developed among children at play in well kept parks. Parks are the one touch of real nature in the city and one of the greatest influences toward the upbuilding of crown people and are, therefore, to be looked upon as vital influences in the making of citizens.—Texas Municipalities.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cook visited their son in Pampa Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dougherty and children of Heald were McLean visitors Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Roberts and daughter, Miss Jemie, and Mrs. Herbert Williams were Shamrock visitors Thursday of last week.

FOR THE SWIMMER



Every day brings a message of bathing suits, but nothing comes that is more engaging than the handsome and practical garment pictured. It is of closely knitted wool in plain colors with knitted belt in contrasting color and is worn over short trunks. A gull parrot goes down to the sea in the design. The cape is made of rubber cloth.

NOTICE TO STOCK OWNERS

It is a violation of law to allow stock to run at large, to herd stock, except for shipping purposes, or to stake animals to any fence or where they can cross any road or street within the city limits. Kindly take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

J. A. SPARKS, City Marshal.

Between 400 and 500 bushels of Nancy Hall sweet potato seed bedded. Buy your slips from this seed. O. K'd. by State potato expert. Prices right. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Freeman and children of Ramsdell were McLean visitors Tuesday.

THE PERFECT DAY

By Berton Braley
She always kept everything perfectly clean
From the cellar clear up to the top;
For neatness and order she surely was keen,
And no one could get her to stop.
Her husband could never find comfort at home
For fear he would muss up the place
Where his wife, with a broom and a duster would roam
With a stern sort of look on her face.
She never took time to be reading a book,
She never had time for a call;
Instead, she was scrubbing some corner or nook
Or sweeping the stairs in the hall.
She swept all her beauty and gladness away,
She swept all the joy out of life,
Until she became an automaton gray.
A cleaning machine—not a wife.
She scrubbed all the love from the heart of her spouse,
Her children were playless and glum.
She had her reward—an immaculate house,
Where nobody ever would come.
She swept and she dusted and scrubbed like a slave
Till she swept herself into the tomb.
And the monument now at the head of her grave
Is a duster a brush and a broom.
—The Character Builder.

News From Ramsdell
By Special Correspondent.

H. J. Cloer returned from Haskell Tuesday night of last week.
H. Longan and H. J. Cloer were McLean visitors Wednesday of last week.

J. R. Darrow was a Shamrock visitor last Saturday.
J. G. Davidson was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

H. J. Cloer, Tom Franks and Elbert Bones were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

H. E. Franks was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

C. A. Loyd, W. T. McCann, E. Exum, Ernest and Clarence Vetch were Shamrock visitors Saturday.

L. H. Adams was a Shamrock visitor Saturday.

Quite a number of Ramsdell people went to McLean Monday evening after the cyclone to find out the extent of the damage and render any needed assistance.

H. T. and Robert Fields returned Monday from Ft. Worth.

Mrs. E. E. Franks returned Sunday night from New Mexico, where she had been visiting friends and relatives for the last several days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell and children were McLean visitors Tuesday.

H. Longan was a business visitor in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Riley Scott of McLean visited Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Loyd the last few days, returning home Monday evening.

Tom and Jeff Franks entertained the people of the community with an ice cream supper Saturday night. Everyone present reported a most enjoyable time.

On account of the rain last Friday night the Agricultural Club program was postponed.

School Notes

The Ramsdell community gave Mrs. John B. Vannoy, principal of the Ramsdell school, a surprise supper Tuesday evening. After supper the young people played games and had a delightful time.

John B. Vannoy and daughter, little Miss Joellene, of McLean attended the supper.

The following pupils received a certificate of attendance for not

having been absent or tardy during the school term: Charlie Longan, Lillie, Callie, Gladys and Charlie Coer.

Zella May Lankford, Lillie Mae and Mildred Pharis received awards of merit for not being absent during the term.

The Ramsdell school closed last Friday after a very successful term. We are sorry school is out, but are thankful that we can have Mrs. John B. Vannoy as our teacher again next year.

MAN

From "Night Thoughts" by Dr. Young.

Think deeply, then, Oh, man, how great thou art,
And pay thyself homage with a trembling heart;

What angels guard no longer dare neglect.

Sighting thyself? Affront not God's respect.

But enter the sacred temple of thy breast

And gaze and wander there a ravished guest;

Gaze on those hidden treasures thou shalt find,
Wander through all the glories of thy mind.

Of perfect knowledge, see I the dawning light,

Forfeits a noon most exquisitely bright.

Here springs of endless joy are breaking forth,

There buds the promise of celestial worth.

Worth which must ripen in a happier clime,
And brighter sun, beyond the bounds of time.

ALWAYS LOSING SOMETHING

Sympathetic Person—"Hello! what is the matter, little boy? Are you lost?"

Little Boy—"Yes, I am. I mighta known better'n to come out with gran'ma. She's always losin' sum-thing."—Fuller Bristler.

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Childress and little son, Lionel, visited relatives in Pampa Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Ruby Cook was a Shamrock visitor last Thursday.

J. G. Cash of Amarillo was in the city on business Tuesday and Wednesday.

Deputy Sheriff Johnnie Back attended court at Lefors Tuesday.

TURN ME OVER



The king was in the bathroom, brewing something funny

CYCLONE DAMAGES PHONE LINES

The cyclone damaged our telephone lines hundreds of dollars. We need money to meet this unexpected expense, and must ask all who owe us telephone bills to kindly settle at once. This matter is urgent, so please give it your attention NOW.
McLean Telephone Co.
By John W. Kbler, Mgr.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Bundy and little son, S. H. Jr., of Bethany, Okla., came in Thursday of last week to visit relatives.

The Cyclone

has no particular time to visit you, but comes without warning. Better take out hail and tornado insurance and protect your property now.

T. N. Holloway

Groceries and Meats

—Something that no man can live without. And for that reason he should use his very best judgment in buying so that he may secure the best for the least money. Quality in groceries and meats counts in the long run. Our stock is always fresh and of the very best quality.

Phone us your next order.

THE CITY MARKET

Bogan and Henry, Props. Phone 165

ATTENTION!

Automobile, Truck and Tractor Owners

Owing to the intense heat under which your motor operates, it is very important that motor oil that will stand the highest temperature without thinning down quickly should be used.

100 Per Cent Pure Pennsylvania

Amalie

Motor Oils

Stands the highest temperature of any oil on the American market, because it is manufactured from Pure Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Chemical analysis will show Pennsylvania Motor Oil thins down less between a temperature of 100 degrees and 212 degrees than motor oil made from any other crude.

100 per cent Pure Pennsylvania AMALIE Motor Oils are all made from Paraffine Base Pennsylvania Crude and contain, therefore, a minimum amount of free carbon.

AMALIE OILS ARE DISTRIBUTED IN THIS TERRITORY BY THE FOLLOWING FIRMS:

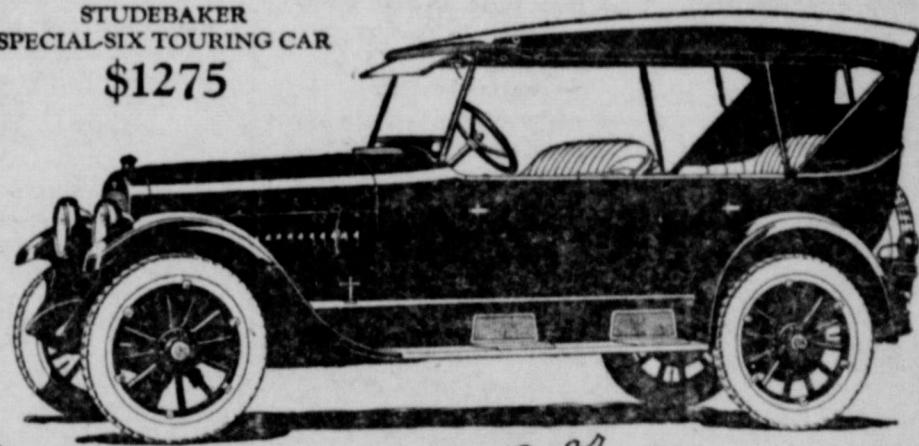
- BENTLEY MOTOR COMPANY
- COUSINS MOTOR COMPANY
- McLEAN AUTO COMPANY
- ALANREED AUTO COMPANY

TEXHOMA OIL and REFINING COMPANY

Distributors

McLean T. N. Childress, Agent Texas

STUDEBAKER SPECIAL-SIX TOURING CAR \$1275



Studebaker

One and One-half Billion Miles of Satisfaction

Studebaker Special-Six owners have driven their cars a total of more than one and one-half billion miles!

This enormous mileage has been piled up in everyday service over every conceivable kind of road and under every condition of weather throughout the world.

And no Special-Six has ever worn out. So far as we know there isn't a single dissatisfied owner. These one and one-half billion miles of satisfactory service prove positively the outstanding merit of the Special-Six.

It is the strongest recommendation possible for dependable performance, economical maintenance and long life. It is striking evidence of the high quality that is responsible for Studebaker Special-Six leadership in fine car sales.

To call a car "special" doesn't make it special unless there is special merit to back up the name. The Studebaker Special-Six is special not only in name but in performance. One and one-half billion miles to its credit are proof positive that it lives up to its name.

The name Studebaker is assurance of satisfaction.

One-piece, rain-proof windshield, automatic windshield cleaner and glare-proof visor. Quick-action cowl ventilator. Rear-view mirror. Combination stop-and-tail light, tonneau lamp with long extension cord. Running board step pads and aluminum kick plates. Eight-day clock. Thief-proof transmission lock.

| MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories | | |
|--------------------------------------|-------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| LIGHT SIX | SPECIAL-SIX | BIG SIX |
| 5-Pass., 112" W. B., 40 H. P. | 5-Pass., 119" W. B., 50 H. P. | 7-Pass., 126" W. B., 60 H. P. |
| Touring \$ 975 | Touring \$1275 | Touring \$1750 |
| Roadster (2-Pass.) 975 | Roadster (2-Pass.) 1250 | Speedster (5-Pass.) 1835 |
| Coupe Roadster (2-Pass.) 1225 | Coupe (5-Pass.) 1975 | Coupe (5-Pass.) 2650 |
| Sedan 1550 | Sedan 2050 | Sedan 2750 |

Terms to Meet Your Convenience

COUSINS MOTOR COMPANY

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

Mrs. Sullivan re- them.

BETTER HOMES WEEK
JUNE 4 TO 10

A "Better Homes" campaign is to be held during the week of June 4 to 10 all over the United States. Ask your home demonstration agent about it, form a local committee, and send for a copy of the plan book. It will be sent free from the Better Homes in America National Headquarters and Bureau of Information, The Delineator, 223 Spring Street, New York City.

Why have a "Better Homes" demonstration in your home town?

1. To show the advantage of thrift for home ownership. Only 45% are home owners. Ownership encourages responsibility.
2. To overcome the present shortage of homes—America needs 800,000 homes.
3. To strengthen home life and make it attractive.
4. To assist and encourage home-makers and home builders. Ninety-two per cent of the women of America do their own home work.
5. To improve the home environment, thereby strengthening the child. To increase the efficiency of the wage earner of the house.
6. To stimulate sensible and valuable purchasing for home improvement.
7. To mobilize community pride for a common objective—pride of home.

The future history of America will be shaped in large measure by the character of its homes. If we continue to be a home-loving people we shall have the strength that comes only from a virile family life. This means that our homes must be attractive, comfortable, convenient, wholesome. They must keep pace with the progress made outside the home.

As is the home, so is the community and the nation.—The Progressive Farmer.

YOUTH—IN INTERESTS

Walk along any street and study the folks who make up the steady stream of passersby. What a contrast of lights and shade of human nature!

Here you see a young man of 50—there an old one at 30.

Talk to anyone. Listen for a moment, and you have the picture of that body as it takes form from the words of its mind.

In an article the other day, Senator Depew talked about the last ten years of his life. (He was 89 recently.) He told about the things that had kept him well and full of cheer. And he named such things as eating just enough, never worrying, and keeping your mind calm in its thought, thinking that life is very good.

I have never known anyone who had but few interests who was not worried, unhappy and full of complaints. And I have talked with scores of busy folks who had enough trouble from time to time to sink a battleship, but whose spirits had been trained to rule gently and kindly in the midst of a multitude of interests.

There is always youth, buoyancy, and happiness in a variety of interests.

As soon as we arrive at the time when we feel there are no more worlds to conquer, we are all liable to do as Alexander did—settle into idle or useless pursuits and watch our triumphs fade away.

There is something much finer than mere triteness in the expression "keep busy." There is stimulus, hope, lifting power.

Rev. and Mrs. Garland Shell and children of Childress came in last Thursday to visit the former's brother, Earle Shell.

MICKIE SAYS—

"THE EDITOR AND 'DAD' ARE LOTS ALIKE—THEN BOTH WORK HARD AN' UNSELFISHLY FOR OTHERS WHO GENERALLY DON'T APPRECIATE EM FULLY UNTIL THEY'RE GONE!"

OFFICE ORDER NO. 1 Always Boost For Our Home Town!



NOTICE TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

The storm damaged our telephone lines to such an extent that it will cause us considerable embarrassment to meet our repair bill unless those who owe us will pay their bills. We ask all who know themselves to be indebted to us for any amount to kindly come in and settle. We must have the money to meet our expenses incident to the storm. Please give this matter your immediate attention, and oblige.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was in town Tuesday.

Bill Bentley returned Monday night from Amarillo.

A. Chapman of Lefors was a visitor in our city Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. W. Latson and daughter, Miss Donna, left Tuesday for Clarendon to visit relatives.

J. G. Walker orders The News sent to Dr. J. A. Walker, Shawnee, Okla., and Dr. W. E. Walker, Harrah, Okla.

Sweet potato plants from choice high grade Nancy Hall seed, O. K'd. by State potato specialist. Free from diseases. Prices right. T. J. Coffey. 19-4c

S. J. Longtin and Floyd Phillips were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Giles Phillips was a Groom visitor Sunday.

FEED GRAINS ONLY AS COW PAYS FOR IT

The average Texas dairy cow produces from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds of milk per year or less than a gallon a day for 300 days in the year. Of course, cows of such low production are unprofitable and should be butchered, but the face remains that the large majority of them will be kept for the small amount of milk they produce, and it is important that they be fed economically in order that the loss may be held as low as possible.

A cow that produces only a gallon of milk a day should be fed almost entirely on legume hay and silage during the winter season and pasture during the open weather.

She will not pay for the addition of any large amount of grain to the ration, and at the most should not get more than three or four pounds of grain per day. In feeding dairy cows, it is a good general rule to feed all the roughage in the form of hay and silage the cow will eat, and then add grain to the ration as the cow will pay for it in increased milk production.

At the Illinois Experiment Station, twelve cows, and grade cows

at that—only one of which was an exceptionally high producer—produced 8,318 pounds of milk and 284 pounds of butterfat per cow on silage and alfalfa hay without grain and were in fine condition at the close of the year. This performance attests the high food value and almost perfect suitability of these crops as dairy feed, and, as feed nutrients are more economically produced in roughage than in grain, it would seem that the feed crops in which the Texas dairyman should be most interested are corn and sorghum for silage, alfalfa, sweet clover, cowpeas, etc., for legume hay and the various pasture mixtures composed of those grasses and legumes which are best suited to local conditions.—The Progressive Farmer.

WHAT 'SMATTER WITH MARY? 'POP' CRANE WON'T QUIT

Have you mothers ever stopped to think that the most serious thing might be Mary's mother? A pretty hard thing to say of any girl's mother, but let's look at the facts.

Mary, of course, is the much-discussed, pink-cheeked, until recently bobbed-haired, short-skirted young miss known as the "flapper." Taken as a class she may be a vain, entirely too sophisticated, smart young lady who thinks she knows better than her elders. But taken as the little girl who has grown up, next door, or in the corner house across the street, she's just Mary, "a nice child, really; it's her mother's fault she's so useless."

How about your Mary? Have you given anybody the right to say that about your daughter? Have you brought her up to be an "ornament to society," or can she do the things that need to be done in every home in the land?

If your Mary can cook a palatable meal, make her own simple dresses and keep a business-like account of her allowance, she is not useless, and if, through your precept and example, she has learned to take a genuine pride and interest in the practical business of living efficiently as well as joyously, then not only her husband but the future generation will rise up and call you blessed.—Exchange.

J. L. Nunn, general manager of the Amarillo Daily News, visited the storm swept district Tuesday with a News staff photographer. Mr. Nunn called at the McLean News office while here.

Miss Louie Neill left last Thursday for Shamrock.

Ed Hedrick of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Wednesday.

Bailey Lakey of Northfork was in town Tuesday.

H. D. Snell of Shamrock was in the city on business Wednesday.

Miss Nellie Carwile of Gracey was in town Saturday.



Patriarch of traveling salesmen, Henry P. Crane of Rochester, N. Y., known as "Pop" Crane to the picture frame and curtain trade from Alabama to Nova Scotia, is shown above. Until a short time ago he covered his territory in person, and then decided it was time for him to retire. He tried the quiet life, found it was too much for him and compromised by continuing his business by mail. He is one of the oldest Masons in the United States.

Hail and Tornado

season is now on, and if your property is not protected by insurance you may lose all you possess in a few minutes time. Don't take the risk when a few dollars will give you absolute protection from monetary loss.

ROSS BIGGERS

BUILDING MATERIAL

Come in and see us before you buy building material. We can show you how to get the greatest value for your money and how to avoid waste. Our advice is honest and free, because we want to make business friends and keep them.

We can also satisfy you in paints, varnishes, nails, coal, posts, and everything handled by an up-to-date lumber yard.

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

WE DO

CLEANING, PRESSING, MENDING, ALTERATIONS
WE TAKE ORDERS FOR TAILORED TO MEASURE CLOTHES
WE REPRESENT THE BEST DYING HOUSE IN THE U. S.

| | |
|---|-------------|
| Men's suits, cleaned and pressed | \$1.25 |
| Ladies' coat suits, cleaned and pressed | 1.25 |
| Plaid skirts, cleaned and pressed | .75 to 1.00 |
| Plain skirts, cleaned and pressed | .50 |
| Trousers, cleaned and pressed | .65 |
| Coats, cleaned and pressed | .75 |
| Men's suits, pressed | .65 |
| Ladies' coat suits, pressed | .65 |
| Plaid skirts, pressed | .50 to .75 |
| Plain skirts, pressed | .35 |
| Trousers, pressed | .35 |
| Coats, pressed | .50 |

WE GUARANTEE TO SATISFY YOU

JOHNNIE R. BACK

FORD NUTS

Someone has discovered that it takes 140 nuts to hold a Ford together and only one to hold it in the road.

YOU WILL LAUGH LAST

You may well grin at the speeder who throws dust in your face. They'll soon be throwing dirt in his.

Rev. J. E. McCauley and son of Shamrock were McLean visitors Tuesday.

AGE MAKES A DIFFERENCE

Ma Creek says: "Pa has always pouted a lot. When we was first married I could make him happy with kisses, but now it takes fried chicken."

Miss Mary Billingslea, who taught in the Alanreed school the past term, returned home Monday.

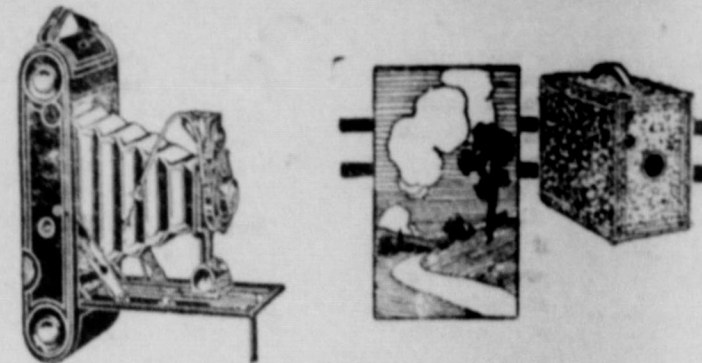
W. S. Johnston and Mr. Collins of Arlington came in Wednesday to visit relatives.

SPECIAL RATE ON FARM AND RANCH LOANS

We are prepared to make loans in either small or large amounts at a very low rate of interest. Why pay more? We also loan money on unpatented land, as this gives the borrower a chance to still use his school money. See us before closing out with anyone; we can save you money.

SMITH BROTHERS

Coal Cotton Loans Insurance



A KODAK ALL THE WAY

Picture reminders of the vacation or outing trip will endure when memory fails. Think of it with a kodak.

Brownie Cameras as cheap as \$2.00
Larger ones up to \$5.00
Folding Kodaks, \$6.50, \$9.00, \$12.00
\$13.50, \$16.00, \$17.50, \$19.00, \$22.50
And take along a lot of films.
You will find our picture finishing service most satisfactory.

THE CITY PHARMACY

Earle Shell, Proprietor

TRY THE DRUG STORE FIRST

Snell's Cash Store

McLEAN, TEXAS

Trade at the store that saves you money

The most complete stock of—
Groceries, Flour and Feed
in Gray County.

Snell's Cash Store

McLean, Texas