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THE McLEAN NEWS

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COMMUNITY SERVICE

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904 — — The Paper That's Read First

Volume 27.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, October 2, 1930.

No. 40.

Blanscet Withdraws Sheriff's Race Congressman Marvin Jones Addresses McLean Lions

LIONS HEAR JONES

Congressman Praises Work of Service Clubs

Congressman Marvin Jones was the guest of honor at the Lions Club meeting held at the high school Tuesday night.

Jones said that only a few months ago there was no thought of service clubs, but now it is easy to see a different attitude among businessmen where service clubs are established. "It is important to get away from the petty things and bickering among our neighbors for a moment each week," said Mr. Jones, "when we find that our competitors and neighbors do not have problems as our own, we can have a better community spirit."

Jones insisted that there is no way to accomplish worth while community interest without organization. A man can afford to neglect his duties in community affairs," said the congressman. "It is a mistaken idea that laws are made at Washington. They are made here. Laws are needed only to discover this need they enact suitable laws."

Congressman Jones was presented by Tamer Sherman White, who presented several other visitors in appreciation of the

meeting opened with singing. Lion T. A. Landers pronounced the invocation. Food and service furnished by the home economics of the high school, a noticeable being favors of fresh cut roses were present were: Congressman Jones, W. A. Erwin, Arthur A. A. Tampke, T. W. Gilstrap, Springier, B. F. Gray, M. D. T. A. Landers, Sherman Claude Williams, John Hard- Robert C. Davidson, Jesse J. Cobb, L. Sitter, W. E. Bogan, John L. Reep Landers, Cecil G. Goff, C. C. Boswell.

STUDENTS BUILD BAND STAND

By Dr. A. A. Tampke C. Boswell and Mr. Davidson that a combination band and band stand would be a great aid to improvements on the football field so they consulted the agriculture department concerning the construction project.

At once began to investigate they might get the cheapest material. They found a bargain in second-hand lumber which they bought at half price, and the stand cost \$30, where new material would cost about \$60.

The stand is 20 ft. by 25 ft., giving room for the band in front and four rows of seats in the rear to accommodate a pep squad of 60 members. All the work was done by the vocational agriculture students.

S. L. JONES DEAD

S. L. Jones, aged 75 years, 10 months and 6 days, died at his home in McLean this morning of heart failure.

Funeral services will be held here at 10 o'clock tomorrow (Friday). Arrangements in charge of Mortician Rice.

Mr. Jones was survived by three deceased leaves, besides his eight children, six grandchildren and a host of friends.

Mrs. Floyd Phillips spent the weekend in Miami.

J. Cobb was a Pampa visitor.

MRS. REEVES OF CANYON SPOKE HERE THURSDAY

Mrs. T. V. Reeves, director of extension of the West Texas State Teachers College of Canyon, spoke to the students at the high school last Thursday afternoon and also to the P. A. organization at the grade school later in the afternoon.

The college will conduct an extension class here if as many as 20 people want the course. The tuition fee will be \$12, and anyone enrolling in the class will have an opportunity to become acquainted with some of the outstanding problems of education.

Townspersons who wish to enter as auditors and not receive credit may do so for a fee of \$5 for twelve weeks, if the class is organized.

Mrs. L. Silgar has been appointed chairman of the committee to work up a class, and those interested should get in touch with her.

DRAMATIC ARTS CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

A group of high school students met at the high school auditorium Monday night for the purpose of organizing a Dramatic Arts Club. Irene G. Givens was appointed chairman and the following officers elected:

President—Marvin Gardner.
Vice president—Mackie Greer.
Secretary—Geneva Corbin.

The following members were present: Fred Durham, Fern Landers, Irene McCoy, Audra Anderson, Allison Cash, Louise Pollis, James Burrows, Geneva Corbin, Duard Lynch, Marvin Gardner, Mackie Greer, Irene Caldwell, and the sponsor, Mrs. J. M. Hill.

The club hopes to have more members by the next meeting, as they are anxious to get started in the work and give the people of McLean and vicinity some good plays and entertainment. Half of the funds made by this club will be given to the high school.

McHANEY COMMENDS PUPILS & PATRONS ON PROMPTNESS

Prof. A. R. McHaney, grammar school principal, says this year's term of school is unusual in that there have been only about half a dozen cases of tardiness on the part of the pupils, and in each case the trouble was unavoidable, due to tire punctures or other things.

Prof. McHaney commends the pupils and parents on the good record made so far.

MISSIONARY TO SPEAK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Rev. Wilmot D. Boone, Presbyterian missionary at Tsinan, China, will speak at the First Presbyterian church here Sunday at the 11 o'clock hour.

According to Pastor W. A. Erwin, Rev. Boone is a descendant of a family that has given uninterrupted missionary service in China for nearly 100 years. He is engaged in city evangelistic work in Tsinan, and while especially interested in the student group, he is in actual contact with all classes. His long familiarity with China enables him to present the present situation in a sympathetic and constructive manner.

The general public is invited to hear the speaker Sunday.

NEW BOND ISSUE WILL BE INCLUDED IN TAX

Should the newly ordered road bond election carry in district No. 5, the assessments will be carried in this year's tax rolls; however, if the issue fails to carry, the present rolls completed by Assessor Ewing Leech will be approved. The new issue would bring in more than \$100,000 in taxes for this year.

The commissioners ordered \$4,000 in warrants payable out of the general fund issued to Thos. Y. Pickett, oil assessor of Gray county, to fall due March 1, 1931.

Hon. Marvin Jones Makes Address at School Tuesday

Hon. Marvin Jones, congressman for this district, addressed the student body of the McLean schools at the high school auditorium Tuesday, immediately following the Lions Club luncheon.

Supt. Boswell presented Mr. Jones and referred to his good record made in congress.

Mr. Jones congratulated this community on its school equipment and said that material things are only evidences of progress. "We become used to the precious things of life," said Mr. Jones, "and they become common. All real progress is spiritual and mental. The fundamental things will always remain the same. Two times two will always make four among honest people."

Mr. Jones talked on the constitution of the United States, giving the events surrounding its origin and the origin of the amendments. He stated that the United States was organized to be organized in the world, while there are now 39 republics, most of them being based on the government of this country.

The speaker paid his respects to the commercial life of the country, saying that commerce has been the cause of most of the disputes and wars among nations.

Mr. Jones told his hearers that there is no Santa Claus in education, but each pupil must master the elements himself. "It is all right to dream, if you do not fall asleep," said Mr. Jones.

Following the address, Miss Lois Kirby played a march at the piano and pupils and friends marched out, Mr. Jones leaving immediately for Amarillo.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE SPEAKER HERE OCT. 19

Rev. Webb, worker for the Anti-Saloon League, will speak at the high school auditorium Sunday evening, Oct. 19, according to present plans.

JEFF D. GUTHRIE FOR SHERIFF

With the nomination contest in the sheriff's race still a matter of conjecture, the political aspect in Gray county was complicated still more this week when Jeff D. Guthrie, well known Pampa peace officer, announced for the office as an independent candidate.

At the same time Mr. Guthrie handed his resignation as deputy to Sheriff E. S. Graves in order to devote his entire time to his campaign.

Mr. Guthrie said that scores of persons had urged him to make the race since the contest developed, and he said that it was his opinion that the situation was one which justified filling the office without reference to party politics. His announcement appears elsewhere in this paper.

His resignation was worded as follows:

"Dear Mr. Graves:

"I hereby tender my resignation as your deputy sheriff, to take effect immediately, but subject to your convenience.

"In tendering my resignation, I want to assure you that I have enjoyed, and feel that I have greatly benefited by, your employment, and that I do appreciate your good will and friendship which are reciprocated by me in full measure.

"In explanation of my action, I will say that I have decided to enter the race for sheriff of our county on the Independent ticket, and, therefore, do not feel that I should continue as your deputy pending the final election in November.

"Very respectfully,

"JEFF D. GUTHRIE"

BRUCE SECURES LANDSCAPE CONTRACT

Paul M. Bruce, manager of the Bruce Nursery at Albrecht, has secured the contract for landscaping the court house grounds at Pampa.

A lawn, trees, and a sprinkler system will be placed this fall, the sprinklers to be installed at a cost of \$450 each; fourteen drain and control valves at \$4.50 each, 50 elm trees, \$3.50 each; 16 catalpa trees, \$3.50 each; 8 evergreens, \$7.50 each; 3 large evergreens, \$10 each; 110 canna bulbs, \$36; lawn, 2c per square foot; 1 1/2 tons of fertilizer, \$46 per ton.

Bruce Nurseries have landscaped many homes in McLean, Pampa, and other towns, their work being well known to the commissioners.

W. T. Wilson made a trip to Pampa Monday.

Bond Election Called Oct. 25 in District No. 5

A third bond election for this year was ordered last week by the county commissioners at the close of a hearing on a proposed \$2,121,000 issue for the newly created district No. 5. The election is to be held October 25.

This is the second election called for this district, the first one failing to secure the necessary two-thirds majority.

The coming election differs from the first one in that some 18 miles of improved roads, based on a cost of \$10,000 per mile, would be placed east of Lefors. \$360,000 outstanding bonds in precinct No. 2 will be taken over in the new issue.

The need of voting bonds in time to secure oil field taxes, which would amount to more than \$100,000 in this year's rendition, was outlined in the proposition to the court.

McLEAN WOMEN WIN PRIZES AT AMARILLO

The home demonstration clubs of Gray county were awarded twenty ribbons in the home demonstration division of the Tri-State fair.

Awards by clubs were as follows:

McLean—Mrs. S. W. Rice, 1 qt. mustard pickles, 1st, \$3.00. Mrs. G. V. Koons, 1 pt. red pepper relish, 1st, \$3.00. Mrs. John B. Vannoy, 1st, chopped pickle Bermuda onions, 2nd, \$2.00; apple jelly, 3rd, \$1.00. Mrs. Blake Girard, 1 qt. pickled beets, 3rd, \$1.00. Mrs. J. W. Franklin, 1 qt. canned tomatoes, 2nd, \$2.00. Mrs. S. L. Montgomery, blackberry jelly, 3rd, \$1.00.

Albrecht—Mrs. T. E. Crisp, 1 pt. apple preserves, 3rd, \$1.00. Mrs. L. L. Palmer, 1 pt. green tomato pickle, 3rd, \$1.00; 1 pt. pear preserves, 3rd, \$1.00.

Bluebonnet—Mrs. S. C. Drake, braided rug, gunny sack, 5th, ribbon.

Laketon—Mrs. Chas. Talley, crystallized watermelon rind, 2nd, \$2.00; carrots, 2nd, \$2.00. Mrs. Tom Breeding, 1 qt. mustard greens, 2nd, \$2.00.

Wayside—Mrs. E. W. McJunkin, 1 pt. chopped pickled Bermuda onions, 1st, \$3.00.

4-H club girls, 1st year:

Eldridge—Lucile Cox, dresser scarf, 1st, \$4.00; uniform cap, 5th, \$1.00.

Ruby Lee Clemmons, dresser scarf, 2nd, \$3.00. Joe Iva Clemmons, dresser scarf, 3rd, \$2.00.

Grandview—Ethel Prater, uniform cap, 3rd, \$2.00.

REV. FRANK M. NEAL TO PREACH HERE SUNDAY

In the absence of Pastor B. W. Wilkins, who is holding a revival at Dalhart, Rev. Frank M. Neal will occupy the pulpit at the First Methodist church Sunday at both hours.

Rev. Neal is a general evangelist of the Methodist church and has held two revival meetings here in the past.

Pastor Wilkins expects to be home some time next week.

McLEAN GIVES \$114 TO PANHANDLE PLAINS INC.

P. C. Bennet, representing the Panhandle Plains Inc., was in McLean Saturday in the interest of funds for the organization, and secured \$114 for the work.

The Panhandle Plains organization is keeping exhibits of agricultural products before the various fairs in the east, similar to the exhibit carried at the Amarillo fair last week.

The following subscribed the \$114:

Southwestern Public Service Co. \$43, Citizens State Bank \$25, American National Bank \$15, Foxworth-Galbraith Lbr. Co. \$10, Farmers Gin \$10, Service Gin Co. \$10, McLean Gas Co. \$10, Sitter Furniture Co. \$5, McLean News \$5, Piggy Wiggly \$5, McLean Cafe \$2.50.

McLEAN AGGIES ASSIST IN BOLL WORM STUDY

By Dr. A. A. Tampke

Last week a representative from the U. S. Government visited the McLean agriculture classes and asked the members to aid in the inspection of the pink boll worm which is being carried on all over the United States where cotton is grown.

The man furnished ten cans containing formaldehyde, in which were placed the green mature bolls. Each of ten farm boys was asked to bring 100 bolls, making a total of 1,000 bolls from this community.

The bolls were gathered from five sections of each field in this order: twenty out of each corner and twenty out of the center of each field to insure accurate data on the field. If the bolls were taken from only one spot in the field, it may not show infestation, whereas other portions may have the pests present.

After the bolls were gathered, the representative came and got the specimens to ship to Washington, D. C.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MEET COUNCIL TONIGHT

According to A. R. McHaney, superintendent of the First Baptist Sunday school, the regular workers council will meet at the parsonage tonight at 8 o'clock. All those interested in Sunday school work are invited to be present.

A BRIDAL SHOWER

Mrs. Donald Beall entertained last Thursday afternoon with a miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. Buford Reed, who was, before her recent marriage, Miss Audra Wilson.

The home was beautifully decorated with orange and yellow dahlias, narcissus and marigolds, which blended most beautifully with the chair for the bride, which was draped in yellow and white.

An attractive little wish book was passed to the guests, where each left a wish of prosperity to the newlyweds, after which delicious ice cream and cake were served to the following: Mesdames Rish Phillips, W. T. Wilson, J. S. Morse, Roy Robinson, H. W. Brooks, A. A. Callahan, Zora Pool, Sammie Cubine, J. E. Kirby, Sherman White, J. D. Back, Carl Hefner, L. W. Wilson, Chas. Cooke, W. E. Bogan, Byrd Gull, John C. Haynes, Roy Campbell, Ercy Cubine, John Reed, John Saunders, Martin Dwyer, W. B. Upham, Allen Wilson, C. C. Bogan, J. M. Noel, Bee Everett, W. L. Campbell, Dana Shelburne, J. G. Weldon, Hubert Roberts and Donald Beall; Misses Frances Noel, Fern Upham, Anna Webbs, Alta Lee, Hazel Reed, Edna Wilson and Doris Ruff.

4-H PANTRY MONTH

4-H pantry achievement day will be observed in each of the six clubs in October.

Dr. W. L. Campbell and family were Shamrock visitors Friday.

ANDREWS NOMINEE SHERIFF

Sheriff's Race Contest Brought to End Tuesday

Lon L. Blanscet, who won the nomination for sheriff in the second Democratic primary with a majority of 22 votes, brought the contest for the election instigated by his opponent John V. Andrews, to a close Tuesday by withdrawing, and Mr. Andrews' name was officially certified as the nominee.

Mr. Andrews contested the election returns on alleged illegal voting, and the county executive committee passed the matter up to the district court. Tabulation of ballots by the court caused several votes to be thrown out, giving Mr. Andrews a slight lead up to the time Mr. Blanscet withdrew.

No election corruption was shown in the contest, votes being thrown out on alleged illegal and technical grounds.

Friends of Mr. Blanscet talk of running him on the independent ticket, the name to be written on the ballots at the general election.

JUNIOR BAND TO MAKE PUBLIC APPEARANCE

The first public appearance of the junior band will be made on Armistice Day in connection with a program sponsored by the public speaking class at the grammar school under the direction of Mrs. Jim Back.

The band is under the direction of Prof. Robt. C. Davidson, and holds regular practices each Monday and Wednesday afternoons. It is the largest junior band the McLean school has ever had.

Following is the present personnel of the band:

Cornets—Jesse Dean Cobb, James Emmett Cooke, Bobbie Neil Davidson, Charles Watkins, R. L. Floyd, J. C. Corbin, Frank Pinley.

Clarinets—Helen Poliss, Spencer Sitter, J. D. Back, Averill Christian.

Saxophone—Arthur Lee Howard.

Alto—Pearl Stockton, W. A. Roby.

Eugene Greer, Billie Burt Sanders.

Trombone—Smith Stockton, Archie Hibler, James Massay, Iantha Poliss.

Baritone—Jack Bettis.

Bass—Henry Johnson.

Drums—C. L. Wood, Wilson Shaw, Wilburn Lynch.

MODERN TAILOR SHOP HAS NEW MANAGEMENT

Announcement will be found on another page of the opening of the Modern Tailor Shop Monday morning under entirely new management. Expert tailors will be in charge, and all work will be guaranteed.

SCHOOL NOTES

The second week in October has been set aside as "Fire Prevention" week, and we trust that all of the business men of the town will lend a hand in making this week what it should be to the whole town and the nation at large. The town is enjoying a cut in the fire insurance rate due to the fact that the work is taught in the schools.

Next week there will be an article in The News dealing with promotions, and we are anxious that all the people of the schools read this article. Take into consideration the expense of the child not making the grade. The cause may be due to three forces, the home, the teacher and the child. To say the least, there should be very few failures in the schools for several reasons. Some where the blame for this can be placed.

NOTHING BUT A LITTLE BOY

Listen, son, I am saying this to you, as you lie asleep, one little paw crumpled under your cheek and the blond curls stickily wet on your damp forehead. I have stolen into your room alone. Just a few moments ago, as I sat reading my paper in the library, a hot stifling wave of remorse swept over me. I could not resist it. Guiltily I came to your bedside.

These are the things I was thinking, son: I had been cross to you. I had scolded you as you were dressing for school because you gave your face merely a dab with a towel. I took you to task for not cleaning your shoes. I called out angrily when I found you had thrown some of your things on the floor.

At breakfast I found fault, too. You spilled things. You gulped down your food. You put your elbows on the table. You spread butter too thick on your bread. And as you started off to play and I made for my train, you turned and waved a little hand and called, "Good-bye, Daddy!" and I frowned and said in reply, "Hold your shoulders back!"

Then, it began all over again in the late afternoon. As I came up the hill road I spied you, down on your knees playing marbles. There were holes in your stockings. I humiliated you before your boy friends by making you march ahead of me back to the house. Stockings were expensive—and if you had to buy them you would be more careful! Imagine that, son, from a father! It was such stupid, silly logic.

Do you remember, later, when I was reading in the library, how you came in, softly, timidly, with a sort of hurt, hunted look in your eyes? When I glanced up over my paper, impatient at the interruption, you hesitated at the door.

"What is it you want?" I snapped.

You said nothing, but you ran across in one tempestuous plunge, and threw your arms around my neck and kissed me, again and again, and your small arms tightened with an affection that God had set blooming in your heart and which even neglect could not wither. And then you were gone, pattering up the stairs. Well, son, it was shortly afterwards that my paper slipped from my hand and a terrible, sickening fear came over me. Suddenly I saw myself as I really was, in all my horrible selfishness, and I felt sick at heart. What had habit been doing to me? The habit of complaining, of finding fault, of reprimanding—all of these were my rewards to you for being a boy. It was not that I did not love you; it was that I expected too much of you. I was measuring you by the yardstick of my own years.

And there was so much that was good, and fine, and true in your character. You did not deserve my treatment of you, son. The little heart of you was as big as the dawn itself over the wide hills. All this was shown by your spontaneous impulse to rush in and kiss me good night.

Nothing else matters tonight, son. I have come to your bedside in the darkness, and I have knelt there, choking with emotion and so ashamed!

It is a feeble atonement. I know you would not understand these things if I told them to you during your waking hours, yet I must say what I am saying. I must burn sacrificial fires, alone, here in your bedroom, and make free confession.

And I have prayed God to strengthen me in my new resolve. Tomorrow I will be a real daddy! I will chum with you, and suffer when you suffer and laugh when you laugh. I will bite my tongue when impatient words come. I will keep saying, as if it were a ritual: "He is nothing but a boy—a little boy!"

I am afraid I have visualized you as a man. Yet as I see you now, son, crumpled and weary in your cot, I see that you are still a baby. Yesterday you were in your mother's arms, your head on her shoulder. I have asked too much, too much!

Dear boy! Dear little son! A sentiment kneels at your infant shrine, here in the moonlight. I kiss the little fingers, and the damp forehead, and the yellow curls, and, if it were not for waking you, I would snatch you up and crush you to my breast. Tears come; and heartache, and remorse, and—I think, a greater, deeper love when you ran through the library door and wanted to kiss me!—The Branding Iron.

Mr. and Mrs. Sammie Cubine, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Glass attended a football game at Canyon Friday.

D. N. Massay underwent a successful operation at a Milford, Kans., hospital the first of the week.

Bill Glass of Alameda was in town Saturday.

Wilson Boyd of Pampa was a McLean visitor Friday.

JUST TO FILL SPACE

We had a call this week from one of those fellows who are keeping the tow paths hot just now, and he handed us a column story about his candidacy, which he said would "help to fill up" the paper.

As a matter of fact, we have yet to see the newspaper whose principal task is not to fill up but keep out. If a paper were to answer all the demands made on it for publication of items, especially those that will directly or indirectly result in free advertising for some product, there is no one in the country that would not have to double its usual size.

Those misinformed souls who are always offering some item "to fill up the paper" should spend just about a half day around a newspaper office and learn just how hard it is to keep from overflowing its columns. Each mail brings article after article that someone, local or foreign, is seeking to have published; visitors come in with their contributions; and the regular staff is gathering and writing its material. When all of this is piled on the desk, the editor is then faced with the problem of selecting from the mass of things that are of genuine reader interest and free from advertising and reducing his selection to fit the amount of space that is reserved for the news and editorial columns.

This is not a condition in one newspaper office; it prevails in every one of them. All newspapers have their mechanical limitations and all of them must, as far as possible, take care of the advertising on hand for a particular issue. They must also carry a fair percentage of pure reading matter if they are to maintain their rating as newspapers. So the layman can readily see that the selection of that reading matter from the mass which is available is not only a question of taste, but also to some extent, one of mechanical judgment.

Newspapers are always anxious to get news that will be of interest to their readers. Their editors will gladly publish such matter if it is news. So, when you have an item for publication, don't present it at the newspaper office or tell the editor about it with the suggestion that it is something to help fill up the paper. If it is of interest to his readers, he will be glad to get it. If it is not, just remember that he doesn't need anything to help fill up his publication. His biggest job is to keep from overflowing it with something in which his readers are not in the least interested.—Corona (Calif.) Independent.

Miss Alice Carpenter visited in Clarendon Saturday.

George Henry of Amarillo visited in McLean last week end.

Bill Bentley was in Shamrock Friday.



THE Remington Portable
Smallest
Lightest
Strongest

of any standard, four-row keyboard typewriter.
Only 4 inches high in its carrying case
Carries its own desk
Takes long envelope
Paragraph key for indenting paragraphs
Moulded, Stream-line body
Several smart color combinations
Complete visibility of writing line
The typewriter for home, school and traveling use.

The McLean News

MAYBE HE'S IRISH



"Jim sure is one lucky guy."
"Why, how is that?"
"Hurt in an accident last week and now the doctor tells him he'll never be able to work any more."

WAGNER WAS RIGHT

A certain New York restaurant man may be given credit for a rather novel window display. This man didn't have much money for advertising, so he purchased the biggest fish bowl he could get hold of, filled it with water, and put it in the window with this sign:

"Filled with invisible goldfish from Argentine."

It took seventeen policemen to handle the crowd.—Exchange.

MUCH EASIER

Teacher—"Can you prove that the square of the hypotenuse is equal to the sum of the squares of the other two sides of this triangle?"
Bright Student—"I don't have to prove it; I admit it."—Tit Bits.

W. C. Cheney returned Sunday from Milford, Kans., where he has been for medical treatment.

A. P. Rippey of Heald was in town Saturday.

FLOWERS

THE state flower of TEXAS is the BLUEBONNET which we THINK is appropriate and ALL that, though why a STATE should have an OFFICIAL flower is more THAN we can fathom, but JUST in that connection it OCCURS to us that the FLOWER of McLean IS the young men and YOUNG women who are growing UP in this community and LAYING the foundation FOR success right HERE in our fine SCHOOLS, and personally WE want to take off our HAT to them and to SUPERINTENDENT Boswell AND his corps of TEACHERS as well, who LABOR so efficiently to LAY the foundation and to BUILD the character that MEANS splendid manhood and WOMANHOOD for these YOUNG folks of ours.

Moral: Success in life is built upon character, and success in business upon service.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

MERCHANTS MAKE MISTAKE

Many small town merchants are making a sad mistake in believing that they are going to save expenses by cutting down, or cutting altogether their advertising while times are hard. They are playing into the hands of the mail order concerns, and the big town merchants. The big business firms are increasing their advertising, and as a result will get a large per cent of the business which belongs in the small towns, and should go to the small town merchants. When times are good, the big merchant spends only 3% of his total sales in advertising; but when times are hard he increases his advertising appropriation to 5% of his total sales. And the big merchant has discovered that he gets more from his advertising dollar by investing it in the newspaper.—Canyon News.

Miss Sinclair Rice, who is teaching in the Lefors school, visited home folks here last week end.

Miss Doris Meek of Miami visited in McLean Friday.

C. M. Stone of Mangum, Okla., was a business visitor here last week.

Mrs. Bunk Ozier returned Sunday from a visit in Clarendon.

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

MONUMENTS

LICENSED EMBALMER

Ambulance Service Anywhere at Any Time

Phones 13 and 42

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No prohibited list.

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

SHOPPING INSTINCT

A young matron in whom the shopping instinct was strong, asked a German butcher the price of hamburger steak.

"Twenty-five cents a pound," he replied.
"But," she said, "the price at the corner store is only twelve cents."
"Well," asked Otto, "why you don't buy it down here?"
"They haven't any," she replied.
"Ya, ya," said the butcher. "Ven I don't have it, I sell it for ten cents only."

Cecil Bible of Canyon visited in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fowler visited in Duncan, Okla., this week.

Miss Emma Fenton spent the week end with Miss Edna Mae Kuntz at Enterprise.

Groceries are cheaper at Pampa Cash Store. Advertisement in Enterprise.

TEMPTING FOOD

Prepared and served by efficient help. Buy school lunches here.

Bingham's Cafe
A. B. Bingham, Mgr.

CLEANING AND PRESSING

Send us your most delicate garments. Expert workmen and modern machinery. Satisfaction guaranteed. We call for and deliver. Phone 173

Service Tailor Shop

GOOD BREAD

Caldwell's Golden Krust bread will always be found of uniform quality. It is made of the purest ingredients and baked under modern scientific conditions.

Our cakes and pastry will also please the most fastidious. Place an order with us today.

CALDWELL BAKERY

Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food



FRIDAY & SATURDAY SPECIALS

SPUDS	per peck	42c
CABBAGE	Nice and fresh, per lb	2c
ONIONS	Nice yellow, per lb	2c
COCONUT	Dunham's 1/4 lb package	10c
PINTO BEANS	New crop, 10 lb	69c
SNOWDRIFT	3 lb	55c
	6 lb	\$1.08
SOAP	P. & G., 10 bars	33c
PORK & BEANS	Van Camp, 3 med. cans	23c
COFFEE	Blossom, 3 lb can	89c

RUSSELL'S MARKET

Home of Baby Beef

Headquarters for baby beef, lunch goods, and cured meats. Pay us a visit.

LOSERS TO SHAMROCK

McLean Tigers lost to the Shamrock team at Shamrock Friday, with a score of 25 to 0. In the first quarter of the game scoreless, the Tigers holding the Shamrock team in line shape. The second quarter resulted in a win for the Irishmen. The third quarter brought them another win, and the fourth netted two more.

starting line-ups were as follows:

Position	Shamrock
right end	Tarbet
right tackle	Banks
right guard	Chance
center	Grady
left guard	E. Martin
left tackle	Kelly
left end	Conner
quarter	Brunner
right half	Brannon
left half	Sims
fullback	O'Gorman

Substitutions: McLean, Howard for Hart, Capeheart for Howard, J. Martin for Chance, Baker for Tarbet, Harvey for Cutshaw for E. Martin. Lineals: Geo. Close referee, Floyd head linesman, Flake George Harding timekeepers.

game, play by play: quarter. McLean kicks. O'Gorman receives on 15 yard line and 15 yards. Shamrock penalizes 5 yards for offsides. Brannon left tackle, 3 yards. Tarbet 2 yard line. McLean returns. Grogan around right end incomplete pass. Capeheart right tackle 5 yards. McLean first and 10. Heasley around end, no gain. Grogan around end, 8 yards. Capeheart through 2 yards. McLean first and Capeheart hits line for 2 yards. Grogan spears high pass from through left tackle, 2 yards. Grogan punts out of bounds on 22 yard line. Shamrock's ball. Tarbet to McLean's 5 yard line. Sims punts on 40 yard line. Brannon hits line 1 yard. Tarbet left end 3 yards. Grogan returns to 20 yard line. Grogan fumble, losing 3 yards. Quarter with ball on 22 yard line. Second quarter. Grogan hits line gain. Brannon blocks punt on line. Brannon around left yards. O'Gorman fumbles, recovers. McLean punts to line. O'Gorman hits line for Sims loses 4 yards on end. Tarbet punts to 25 yard line. Brannon punts on 15 yard Brannon around left end 3 Shamrock penalized 5 yards field in motion. O'Gorman yards on end run. Brannon away around left end 25 yards touchdown. Attempt to pass for point fails. Shamrock kicks to line. Grogan returns to 22 line. Heasley around right end. McLean first and 10. through right tackle, 1 yard. loses 2 yards on off-tackle. McLean punts. Chance recovers 40 yard line. Tarbet around 4 yards. Brannon through 3 yards. Tarbet punts out 20 yard line. Kelly McLean punt on 20 yard line. half. Score, 6-0.

S. S. CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

The Faithful Workers class of the First Baptist Sunday school elected the following officers last Sunday for the ensuing quarter:
President—Durwood Riddle.
1st vice president—Elizabeth Wilkerson.
2nd vice president—Thelma Young.
3rd vice president—Madge Landers.
Secretary-treasurer—Claud Haley.
Planist—Eunice Stratton.
Chorister—Rosa Watkins.
Reporter—Funa Holoway.
Mrs. R. L. ... is teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and little daughter of Amarillo are visiting the lady's mother, Mrs. Laura Stratton, this week.

Mrs. Inez McLarty visited in Amarillo Friday.

Matthew Cantrell was a Shamrock visitor Friday.

MEDICAL WHISKEY

USE ON DECLINE

Leading medical authorities agree that whiskey is going out of fashion as medicine, and their claims are supported by the fact that the number of doctors' prescriptions for medical whiskey is steadily decreasing.

One of the foremost opponents of the use of whiskey as medicine is Dr. George D. Bevan of Chicago, one of the foremost American medical men, former president of the American medical association and a member of the directing staff of the Presbyterian General Hospital in Chicago. One of the largest institutions in the world.

Before prohibition, no honest doctor ever prescribed a hundred pints of whiskey to his patients in a few months, as now limited by law," said Dr. Bevan. "To be emphatic, no honest physician ever prescribed 400 pints of liquor to his patients in a year."

"Whiskey has no place in modern medical science. We have 12,000 patients at the Presbyterian General Hospital in a year and we have not prescribed a single bottle of alcoholic liquor in twelve years. This is for scientific reasons. There is no reason for the use of whiskey in the modern treatment of disease. Doctors' prescriptions for whiskey are probably \$40,000,000 graft in them every year."

The Gabe Garrett tent show is in McLean this week. Gabe is a regular visitor here, and patrons say his show is well up to his usual standard this season.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. T. L. Gill and Miss Eunice Stratton were among the visitors to the Bruce Nursery at Alanreed Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hicks visited in the Cecil Bible home at Canyon last week.

Clyde Windom of Spearman spent the week end with friends here.

Anson Lee and family of Pampa were McLean visitors Saturday.

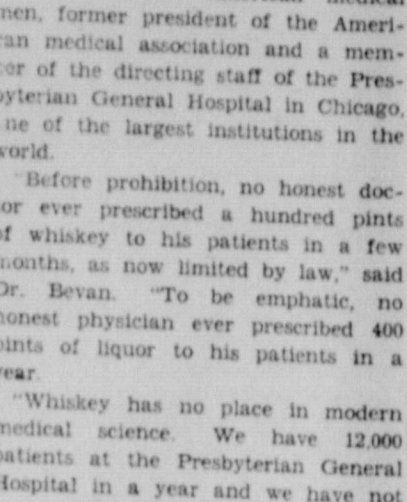
Lawrence West was in Shamrock Wednesday.

J. N. Phillips of Lefors visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Rose Cohen returned to her home at Memphis Wednesday.

MICKIE SAYS—

YESSIR, THER'S BIG CITY NEWSPAPERS THAT LOOK OVER OURN LIKE THE "LEVIATHAN" OVER A ROWSOAT, BUT FOLKS IN THIS TOWN LIKE OURS BEST BECUZ WE PRINT THE NEWS WE ALL ARE MOST INTERESTED IN, NEWS OF OUR TOWN AND OUR FRIENDS



NEED A NEW BREAKFAST FOOD

A farmer was scanning his rapidly ripening hayfield. "Gosh ding it, I gotta buy a hoss," he confided.

"Hoss? Whadder-yer want of a hoss with a car and a tractor?" "Well, what'n'll am I gonna do with that grass?"—Portland Express.

KEEP UP YOUR INTEREST

"I believe," said the cherry philosopher, "that for every single thing you give away twofold comes back to you."

"That's been my experience," agreed Whifflebaum. "Last March I gave away my daughter, and she and her husband came back in July."—Pathfinder.

Mrs. W. F. Harlan and son, Gene, are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kibier, this week.

F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., was in McLean Saturday.

O. E. Lochridge was a visitor in Amarillo Friday.

B. W. Williams of Pampa was in McLean Tuesday.

STATE GIRLS ENCAMPMENT

By Miss Myrtle Miller, H. D. Agt. Over 300 4-H club girls of Texas will be the guests of the State fair of Texas on October 21-23. One girl for each thirty-five enrolled may attend. Gray county is entitled to two. As some counties will not send their quota, Gray County may send four this year.

Girls attending will enter their club history and record book, uniform cap and apron and dresser scarf in the girls 4-H department of the fair. The girls will be selected on the basis of promptness in bringing up assignments, interest in 4-H activities and quality of work.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Pettit of Wheeler were guests in the Loyse Caldwell home Sunday.

Erwin Rice of Matador spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice.

Mrs. J. H. Cubine visited relatives at Arlington last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clement visited in Pampa Monday.

O. T. Lindsey went to Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Phillips were in Shamrock Friday.

Fred Russell of Clarendon was in McLean Saturday.

Jack Bird of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday.

Ernest Jones of Groom visited in McLean Saturday.

Creed Bogan was in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Back and children were Amarillo visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wilson visited in Oklahoma City last week.

Roy Campbell went to Shamrock Friday.

M. M. Newman was in Pampa Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Shoemaker visited in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyse Caldwell and daughter, Margaret, visited in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. Norman Johnston was a visitor in Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. John B. Vannoy attended the Amarillo fair Thursday.

Miss Lela McCreary visited in Shamrock last week.

J. E. Cubine renews his subscription to The News this week.

Miss Verna Rice visited in Pampa last week.

Mrs. Everett Watkins returned Saturday from a visit in Amarillo.

S. B. Morse was in Shamrock Friday.

Green tomato time is coming. Watch for recipes.

Mrs. Witt Ford visited in Shamrock Friday.

S. B. Morse went to Lefors Tuesday.

C. J. Cash was in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. S. B. Morse visited in Shamrock Tuesday.

John Roberts spent the week end in Mangum, Okla.

Vick Back visited in Shamrock Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Crabtree visited in Amarillo Friday.

Grade "A" milk at Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement t/c

CAFE SERVICE

We are not satisfied until you are. Try our service. You will like it.

McLean Cafe
Boyd Meador, Prop.

Her Cross Little Boy Wouldn't Eat or Sleep

"My little son had poor appetite, couldn't sleep and was cross. I gave him Vinol and it ended these troubles like magic."—Mrs. L. DuCrest.
Vinol supplies the body important mineral elements of iron, calcium with cod liver peptone. This is just what thin, nervous children or adults need and the QUICK results are surprising. The very FIRST bottle brings sound sleep and a BIG appetite. Vinol tastes delicious! City Drug Store G-2

Did You Ever Buy a Bushel of Apples

and the farmer heaped the basket up so that you got about a gallon more than you paid for?
It is a fixed policy of this shop to try and give some little extra service on every repair job we do.

Up-to-Date Shoe Shop
ON THE SAME STREET AS POST OFFICE
Reep Landers, Prop.

Cotton Ginning

You might want to hold or ship your cotton this fall. If so, you want the best ginning and sample possible.
Our equipment is unexcelled for the cotton farmer who requires this kind of service. Investigation and a trial will convince you of this.

Farmers Gin

HOPE and LYNCH, Owners

NOTICE
to all the members of the
FARM BUREAU

Members of the Farm Bureau will find added conveniences and service at this Gin. We will take care of the cotton of each member of the Farm Bureau when you gin it here. Leave your tags with us and we will assist you in getting your samples, bills of lading and drafts and have them waiting for you when you come back.

It is extra service without any extra charge whatever, and we invite the members of the Farm Bureau to avail themselves of this service and of superior ginning facilities.

Service Gin Co.

D. A. Davis, Mgr.
Phone 140
McLean, Texas

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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

News Building, 210 Main Street Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with subscription rates for Texas and Outside Texas, including One Year, Six Months, and Three Months.

Display advertising rates 25c per column inch each insertion. Preferred position 30c per inch.



Panhandle Press Association

Member 1930 NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Imitation may be the most sincere form of flattery, but it seldom pleases the imitated.

How nice it would be if we all had minds big enough to see no slights, accept no insults, cherish no jealousies, and indulge in no hatreds!

The News acknowledges with thanks a complimentary auto-graphed copy of "Destruction" by Harry Montgomery. The book is sold for the benefit of the children of A. D. Payne and contains Payne's diary written while in jail and other interesting sidelights of the case, and may be had for \$1.00 of the Russell Printing Co., Amarillo.

Dave Shanks of Perryton, who has held public office for 12 years, was defeated at the last

primary, and in commenting on this in his paper, The Vanguard, says they got out a story on him that he was rich, due to the fact that he does not play golf, but stays at home and keeps a pretty lawn and garden. This is a far cry from the days when only the rich played golf.

The city officials of Abilene have won their long fight against Sunday moving picture shows, the theatre agreeing to discontinue the practice; and their attorney stated that after two months' operation it was evident that they had been misinformed when told "the majority of Abilene's citizens favored such Sunday amusement." It is misinformation of this kind that starts such movements in most communities.

No other institution in the world exacts so little and returns so much as does the newspaper. At \$2.00 per year it costs the subscriber only 4c per issue, and we defy anyone to point out where the subscriber can spend 4c and get an equal amount of pleasure and real value. It is hard to imagine any newspaper so worthless that some item of information in it, some bargain advertised, or some service performed that is not worth more to the subscriber in real money than the cost of his subscription. Money is also put into the pockets of non-subscribers when the paper leads a movement which saves the taxpayers money, supports any movement which brings trade to town, or when the paper hammers for local improvements where the spending of a dollar today that two may grow in its place tomorrow. It is false economy to do without the home paper.

Mrs. Roy Bird and little son, R. F., were visitors at the Amarillo fair last Thursday.

Frank Bidwell visited in Shamrock Friday.

Roger Powers spent the week end in Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jot Montgomery visited in Amarillo Friday.

HE'S SATISFIED



"Don't you ever think of me in your dreams?" "Yes, I had a nightmare last night."

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I have sold my interest in the Cheney and Colebank Feed Store to D. M. Davis and have purchased the old M System Grocery. I want to thank all my friends and customers for their loyal support in the past. I hope you will continue to support Mr. Davis and also hope to meet you at my new place soon.

GEO. COLEBANK

Advertisement 1c

FRAUDULENT BEGGARS

Street begging should be stopped. And it will stop when the people refuse to support beggars who flock to the streets. The Associated Charities of the cities, whose business it is to know which beggars are truly in want, state that fully 90% of the street beggars are frauds. They have an easy method of making a living, or at least it causes them less effort to beg than to work. Canyon should not encourage street begging. One of this craft, who comes often, states that Canyon is a "good town," which means that the people are giving without investigating. To give to beggars without investigating is to encourage the frauds to multiply in numbers.—Canyon News.

CONSIDERING THE SKIRTS

Mrs. Short (nee Length)—"My, isn't this wind bracing?" Mr. Seerz—"Yes, I've noticed that it's very uplifting."

With the Churches

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

B. W. Wilkins, Pastor. Our services were exceptionally well attended on last Sunday. This was highly appreciated. All services at the usual hours on next Sunday. In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Frank M. Neal, a man well known to many in McLean, will have charge of the preaching services. The pastor hopes and expects that this shall be a really great day and that the services will be a joy to all. Your presence always appreciated at the Methodist church.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor. Sunday school 1 a. m., A. R. McHaney, supt. Morning worship 11 a. m. Subject, "Christian Education." B. Y. P. U.'s, 6:3 p. m., John Cooper, director. Evening worship 7:30 p. m. Subject, "A View Beyond the Grave." A. S. S. and B. Y. P. U. promotion program will be given at the close of the Sunday school hour.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister. Sunday school 10 a. m., F. H. Bourland, supt. Services both morning and evening. Special music at both services.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Song—Love Lifted Me. Prayer. Song—Footsteps of Jesus. Business. Bible drill. Subject—Higher Ground. Introduction—Eunice Stratton. To Reach Higher Ground—Thelma Young. Higher Ideas—Beau Gill. Desire to Rise to Higher Realms—Mrs. Boston. Must Have a Helper—Claud Haley. We Must Serve—Frances Stockton. Attainment—LaEuna Holloway.

B. A. U.

Topic—A Church Strengthening Home Life. 1st speaker—Mrs. O. E. Lochridge. 2nd speaker—Mrs. Reep Landers. 3rd speaker—Luther Petty. 4th speaker—R. L. Appling.

EPWORTH LEAGUE

Subject—Eminence in Christian Work. Leader—Mrs. Harold Clement. Scripture—Luke 22:24-27. Song. Christian Work Gives Each of Us a Chance to Achieve Eminence—Johnie Villa Haynes. Christian Work Must Be Done in an Eminent Way—Miss Smith. The Christian Work We Do Can Be no Greater than We Are—Noel Wilkins. A poem, "To a Water Lily"—Charlie Mae Carpenter. Benediction.

JUNIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—Two Disciples Who Were Missionaries. John Preaches—Pearl Stockton. John Baptizes the People—Joe Bryan Carpenter. Jesus Is Baptized—Hope Haley. The First Disciples—Faye Coleman. Andrew Brings Peter—Frances Landers. Philip and Nathanael—Charles Finley. Winning Others—Betty Joe Shelton. Program Quiz—Francis Luther Petty. Memory Work—Dayland Johnson.

IT'S A GREAT LIFE

Newspaper men, every day, manufacture an entirely new product. Today's finished article leaves the press a complete and entire thing, with no past, and no future. Tomorrow is a new day, and tomorrow's paper must be new in every respect. There's no prudery here, no rut. If the newspaper man has an inquiring mind and he has no business being a newspaper man if he does not have; then he is quickened and excited by every new phase of life. He not only observes the things that go into the paper, but also (what is often more exciting) the things that do not. He sees men and women off guard. He catches life unaware. He is in the center of action. That's fun. It makes for zest of life. That is the key to the devotion to their trade of the young men who scorn to be bankers, realtors, insurance men, bond brokers, merchants, to follow the call of the press. It's a great life, and the men who are in it rarely weaken.—F. P. A. in the New York World. Advertising doesn't jerk it pulls.

ADVERTISE IN DULL TIMES

We have heard so much about crop failures in Hall county that we had an idea that both newspapers at Memphis would suspend publication. When we read last week's Memphis Democrat and found it was six pages of spicy reading made along with a bountiful supply of arranged display ads on every page we knew that the progressive merchants of Memphis know just how to reach a little further out and get more trade. That is quite different to the merchant who sits down to his hunkers with a belly-aching whine: "Nobody got any money; can't do anything when people have no money to buy with; no use to advertise when nobody is buying. Etc., etc." People are buying something every week. They must have some clothing for the school children, something to eat, and they will go to the stores that give them an invitation to come and buy what they can save money on every purchase. Those who have no real gains to offer will not advertise because they have no inducements to prospective purchasers to come to their store. When business is slow is the time more advertising should be used than when business is brisk in order that the merchant may get the trade that is being done in the trade territory. If his bargaining is "LOUD" enough people will come from other trade territories to his store because they saw his ad in the HOME TOWN PAPER, and can't get enough money to pay for gas and oil and the time spent in motoring from other trade territories to his store of the advertisers. This is a fact that cannot be gainsaid. Get it out.—Claude News.

ALL DEAD

The prodigal returned very late. "Where have you been?" asked his indignant wife. After a moment's reflection he ventured, "In the cemetery." "Good gracious!" remarked his spouse. "Who's dead?" "The whole bally lot of 'em," replied her husband cheerfully.—Standar.

IN THE SWIM

Mother—"Now do you know what bad little girls go?" Molly—"Oh, yes. They go a-bathtubbing everywhere!"—Everybody's.

Announcing Our Second Anniversary Sale

WE ARE CELEBRATING OUR SECOND ANNIVERSARY BY HOLDING ANOTHER Real Money Saving Sale

In addition to prices quoted in our circular, we will have every article specially priced at a great saving to you. Set the alarm! Plan to spend hours! Visit our store! Let this be your week of saving! It's the event of the year! And remember, the doors open at 7 o'clock as usual.

Sale Starts Friday, Oct. 3rd Blake Dry Goods

McLean

THE ONE PRICE CASH STORE

Texas

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Riddles That Still Puzzle Authorities Here and Abroad

The Vanished Editor

JOHN of a family remarkable for its learning—his father being professor of languages in a number of colleges and his mother an author of more than ordinary note—it was not strange that Samuel Stillman Conant should choose literature as his work and that he should, shortly after his return from Heidelberg, have been appointed editor of Harper's Weekly.

As the years passed, Conant's future appeared to grow more and more bright. Married to a woman who was congenial in the extreme, with a son who was rapidly approaching manhood and the position of editor of one of the leading periodicals in the country, no cloud seemed to threaten the marital, business, or marital sky so long as the Conants were concerned. But, suddenly, with the swiftness of the proverbial bolt from the blue, came a strange occurrence which forty years have failed to explain. On the evening of Thursday, January 15, 1888, Mr. Conant visited the authors' club in New York, chatted with a number of persons present and appeared to be in the best of health and spirits. To several of them he mentioned the fact that he intended to spend the week-end in Albany, N. Y., and was going to take his son with him. The following morning, Friday, he arose as usual, told his son to be ready to leave late that afternoon, and went down to his office, where he intended the final makeup of the week's issue. Then, with a very "good-night—I'll see you Monday afternoon," Conant stepped out of the front door of the office—and vanished!

As the hours passed and no word received from him at home, Mrs. Conant began to be alarmed, particularly since her husband had always been careful to advise her of any absence in his plans. But even the best of detectives were unable to discover anything until the following Wednesday, when a man entered a pawnshop at Coney Island, and borrowed \$5 on a watch which young Conant later identified as belonging to his father, and called attention to the fact that the description of the man who had had the jewelry tallied very closely with that of the missing editor himself. The receipt for the loan was signed with the name "T. P. Stevens," a circumstance which was considered of extreme importance, since "T. P." were the initials of Conant's father and "Stevens" was Mrs. Conant's maiden name.

The only information obtainable, however, was that the man who had had the watch had spent the previous night upon the beach at Coney Island and had made friends with a seaman nearby, who had invited him to supper on the following evening. After the meal was over the seaman, with the statement that he had chatted for about an hour with the man who had had the watch, and with the statement that Samuel Stillman Conant, editor of Harper's Weekly and that he had had the seven o'clock train for New York, he had vanished again into the night.

The case, of course, changed the entire plan of the police who, up to that time, had been proceeding on the theory that Conant had been murdered. But, even with the aid of the best of detectives, they were unable to further trace of the missing editor.

At a week later, one of Conant's friends, a man who had known him for years and who was certain of his identification, reported that he had seen the editor coming out of a hotel on Broadway, Brooklyn, and that he had attempted to detain him, but he had broken away with the explanation:

"You see I'm in a hurry? The whole thing is nobody's business. The detectives were immediately loose on this new clue but the police, succeeded in discovering nothing save that a man who had to Conant's description had been seen the previous night or two at a Long Island city—leaving it about an hour before the detective heard of Conant, though reports that he had been located to come in from various parts of the country for years after Samuel Stillman Conant, how disappeared—completely and his name occupies a prominent place on the "Book of the Deceased" alongside those of Dorothy Charley Ross, Dorsey Fontaine and others whose whereabouts are still unknown." "Horse Talk" received enough letters on "Horse Talk" to fill these columns for a week. "Horse Talk" and "Gee" and "Auntie" are in use in the States and Canada, while in "Mother" is employed in "law" or "Horse."

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows and Mrs. Ferd Bones attended the fair at Amarillo Wednesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eason of Perryton visited their daughter, Mrs. Roy Franks, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cale attended the Amarillo fair Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Lee VanSant went to White Deer Thursday to make their home. Mrs. D. B. Thomas of Henrietta is visiting friends here. Taylor Thomas of LaVerne, Okla., came in Saturday night to make his home here. School turned out Friday for one month for cotton picking.

BUY DURING SLUMP

The San Francisco earthquake, if it may use that forbidden word, cured hundreds of cripples. They jumped up and ran for their lives. They weren't as badly crippled as they thought they were. They didn't know they could run until their houses began to shake. The good Book, too, tells the story of a cripple whose weakness was more in his mind than in his legs. The Master said to him: "Rise, take up thy bed and walk." He rose and walked and carried his bed. So here is the thought that I would like to send out to the business men of America.

You are depressed. You think you are crippled. You are afraid of the future. You are full of fears. You have half the gold of the world and half of the machinery and most of the automobiles and all the skyscrapers. You have the greatest home market in the world and the largest corporations that the world has ever seen.

You are ruled more by ideas and less by tradition than any other people in the world. You have usually done what you thought you could do. How can it be possible that a progressive nation of 129,000,000 people can be wrecked by the speculations of a little handful of fools in Wall Street?

The prices that were forced too high had to come down. Today all the prices are too low. There is now a golden opportunity for every man who has eyes to see it. Dollars are now being sold for thirty cents. Practically every security in the United States is now being sold at less than its value.

THE WAY TO CREATE A FORTUNE IS TO BUY FROM PESSIMISTS. PAY YOUR MONEY AND TAKE THE RISK. Frick started his career by buying coke ovens in the slump of 1873. Carnegie made \$300,000,000 by buying steel plants in slumps. Hundreds of fortunes have been made by buying from pessimists. Ye gods, what a chance there is at the moment!

In five years from now, most American business men will belong to the "I-Wish-I-Had Club."

Then, it will be too late to buy a dollar for thirty cents. The opportunity will be gone. When a horse balks, the balk is in his head, not in his legs. He moves on when he thinks he will. And when an American business man is depressed, the slump is in his head. There is nothing serious.

WHAT SHE GOT



He—Do you get enough out of college to compensate for the tuition? She—Well, including what I get through my in-tuition—yes.

WHEN ONE IS OLD

We are repeatedly told that youth and age are not measured by years alone. Some are old fogies at 30, others have the spirit of youth at 80. How is this? An article in a recent issue of an educational journal expresses the idea of youth and age better than we could express it, so we quote it in part:

"Youth is not a time of life; it is a state of mind. It is a temper of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigor of the emotions. Youth means a predominance of courage over timidity, of the appetite of adventure over the love of ease. This often exists in a man of fifty more than in a boy of twenty. Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years. People grow old by deserting their ideals." John D. Rockefeller, for example, plays golf with zest at the age of 91. Thomas A. Edison is inventing and planning at the age of 83. John R. Voorhis is active as president of the board of elections of New York City at the age of 101.

These and hundreds of others are extremely old in years, but young in spirit. Thus setting a good example for the rest of us.—Exchange.

WANTED TO KNOW

Judge—"Your wife accuses you of terrorizing her." Prisoner—"Well, Your Honor—" Judge—"Stop! What I want to know, as man to man, is how did you do it?"

to prevent him from making money if he thinks he will. When fear rules the will, nothing can be done, but when a man casts fear out of his mind, the world becomes his oyster.

To lose a bit of money is nothing, but to lose hope—to lose nerve and ambition—that is what makes men cripples. This silly depression has gone on long enough. Get rid of it. It is inside of you!

RISE AND WALK!—Efficiency Magazine, London, England.

NO NEED TO GO HUNGRY Neighboring towns have a committee to see that everyone who wants to work gets it. Also all those who want help and refuse to work get out of town or get put on the road for a 50c per day.

Another thing which is being done that is commendable. Hall county folks who have asked for help are offered work in Hall county. If they refuse to take the work, and go to other places to hunt better jobs they are assured that this winter when they will likely need assistance, no assistance will be available. The fellow who is willing to help Hall county farmers gather their cotton crop at a minimum wage will be given the preference when he needs help later. Many folks are glad to get a wage sufficient to live on now, and lay up a few dollars each week. Use a man who wants to eat and not work should be sent on down the road and not allowed to demoralize the labor already available. There seems to be plenty of available cotton picking jobs in Hall county right now and no one should go hungry who is willing to work.—Estelline News.

DOES IT MATTER?

Does it really, really matter if the neighbors raise a clatter, and cast about for horrid things to say? If they shout and point the finger while their lashes sting and linger, can't you still keep smiling on your way? Every dart which strikes your face means an added day of grace if you smile upon your undeserved care.

When the day of life is done, And you count the victory won, Will it matter what they said, or when, or where?

DETOUR FAN

"I understand your husband can't meet his creditors." "I don't believe he wants to, particularly."—Berkshire Eagle. Mr. Rabbit of 2000—Can you beat it? This morning I had to fly around the world eight times before I could find a parking place!—Life.

SOUTHWESTERN LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Accumulate \$5,405,955.00 of insurance on the lives of TEXAS people during the month of August. Why not take your new policy with this group of satisfied policy holders? Harold Rippy Local Representative

Furniture Values

What are values? When merchandise is bought, the quality as well as the price should be equally considered. We buy furniture where we can buy it the cheapest, quality considered. Then we pass this merchandise on to the customer at the most reasonable price possible. We know by buying in carload lots as we do we are in position to save the retail customer at least 15% on any purchase in the suite line. This saving is worth a great deal on a bill of merchandise. We also know that we buy as good a line of furniture as can be bought.

Each and every piece of new furniture you buy from us is Guaranteed to give you the service you have a right to expect.

HAMILTON-DOOLEN HDW. & FURN. CO. McLean, Texas

CENSUS PRESENTS ALCOHOLIC DATA

Evanston, Ill.—Prohibition has saved more lives than were lost in the world war, according to figures from the United States Bureau of Census. There are now alive and well a hundred thousand persons who would have died of alcoholism, cirrhosis of the liver or some other form of alcoholic disease had the old saloon era death rate from these causes been continued this past decade. The United States Bureau of Census charts showing the annual deaths and death rates in every state in the Union from 1910 to the present year makes this point perfectly clear.

It is frequently said there is more drinking than ever, but there is no proof of this in the ultimate effect of drinking. In the saloon era, the average annual rate of deaths from alcoholism was 5.4 per hundred thousand and of population. Since war-time prohibition was enacted in 1918 the average death rate from this cause has been 2.8 per hundred thousand. It would be lower but for the alcoholism in several states, like New York, which furnishes a fifth of all the alcoholism deaths in the country. Maryland is the only state where alcoholism as a cause of death is higher today than prior to prohibition. Maryland has never had a state prohibition law.

Alcoholism as a cause of death is well below the national average in the states which have been dry for a long time while the so-called "wet" states show this cause of death as greater than the national average.

Two weary strangers met on the road one day. One was a man who had been in business and extended credit to everybody without getting a credit report. The other was also broke—Glendale (Calif.) Merchants Bulletin.

THE SUSPICIOUS PERSON

As a general rule, a suspicious person is one who ought to be watched. In judging other people he mentally puts himself in their place and attributes to them motives and actions which represent in a general way about what he would do in the other person's place. The person who thinks mean thoughts about his neighbor is likely to be rather mean himself. It is easy to believe the worst of someone we do not like. Once suspicion is aroused, it is hard to smother. The accused person is compelled to prove his innocence before a jury which is already prejudiced. Unwarranted and cruel suspicion can cause a great deal of misery, sometimes, to a person absolutely without cause!—Greenville Herald.

WHERE'S MR. EDISON?

Fountain pens now have every needed improvement except a contrivance to bark when they are placed in the wrong pocket.—Portland Evening Express.

Ruel Smith was in Clarendon Monday.

Frigidaire cooled milk at Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement fee

KEEP SMILING

H. M. Coleman, D. C.

Chiropractor

Phone 2

Over Piggy Wiggy

REAL ESTATE

Whatever you may be interested in—land or city property, we have many bargains in our listings. Let us show you.

Massay and Stokely

Phone 44

McLean, Texas

For Sheriff of Gray County Independent Ticket



I am taking this means of announcing my candidacy for the office of Sheriff of Gray County, Texas—on the Independent ticket—and to respectfully solicit your good help—your vote and a kind word to your good friends in my behalf. I will appreciate it, you may rest assured.

If, after due consideration, you do decide to vote for me, you may do so by writing my name (JEFF GUTHRIE) on your ballot when you go into the booth to vote in the November election.

In view of the present disturbance and troubled condition of Democratic politics in our county, I cannot see that it will even be a breach of party faith and fealty to vote for an Independent candidate—that is, assuming that it would be to your own best interests to do so. The laws of our land give us this right, and, on proper occasion, to exercise your independence in casting your ballot might have a wholesome effect in a general way upon the administration of government both local, county and state.

If you do not happen to have personal knowledge of my qualifications and fitness to fairly and impartially perform the duties of this office, I shall be pleased to have you make special inquiry among those of our good and substantial citizens who do know me in Gray County—and they are many.

Now, therefore, if by your vote and good help, you elect me to this very important office, I shall strive to so conduct myself and to perform the duties of the office in such manner as to cause you no regrets, instead, to merit and to hold your trust, your faith and your confidence.

Please talk it over with your friends and my friends who are within earshot and write a letter to those afar off; and remember that, if elected, I intend to try my dead-level best to make you a good sheriff.

Very respectfully,

Jeff Guthrie

HAND IN HAND

"I've been thinking, my son, of retiring next year and leaving the business to you."

A SUCCESS

Enquirer (to nerve specialist)—"And is your treatment completely successful?"

PRICE OF SILENCE

Father of the Bride—"My daughter will have a dowry of \$50,000, but of course I must make inquiries about your antecedents and prospects."

ACID TEST

"And you claim to be a mind-reader?" "Absolutely."

ARBITER OF STYLE

Wife (trying on hats)—"Do you like this turned down, dear?"

IF--

"Whaffo' you sharpenin' 'at razuh?" "Woman, they's a pain o' gemmum's shoes unkeh yo' bed. If they sin't no nigguh in them shoes—Ah'm gonna shave!"

TIMES HAVE CHANGED

A generation ago the bathing girls used to dress like Mother Hubbard. Now they dress like Mother Hubbard's cupboard.

She—"I bobbed my hair to show my independence." "He—"What did you bob your skirt for?"—R. R. Magazine.

AH, BUT THE FLAVOR!

"Your husband gets a lot of sentiment out of his pipe, doesn't he?" "Indeed he does. It's perfectly disgusting to see him clean it."

SKUNK OR STYX?

Family difficulties lay behind John Wright's attempt to kill himself and them swim the Skunk River.—Des Moines Register.

ARCADIA

"I suppose that your home town is one of those where everybody goes down to meet the train."

Wife—"Clarence, wake up! There are burglars in the house!"

Professional Humorist (drowsily)—"I said that joke last week.—Everybody's."

"I called to make an appointment with the dentist." "He's out just now."

"Say, is your dog clever?" "Clever! I should say so. When I say, 'Are you coming, or aren't you?' he comes, or he doesn't."

Jim Sullivan was in Pampa Friday.

MICKIE SAYS--

DON'T BORROW YOUR NEIGHBOR'S PAPER. HE'LL LIKE IT BETTER, AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER, IF YOU COME IN AND SUBSCRIBE FOR YOUR OWN COPY. EVEN WE WILL LIKE IT BETTER.



HADN'T EATEN IT THAT WAY



She (making conversation)—"I hope you like marcelled hair?"

CLOSED SEASON ORDERED ON PRAIRIE CHICKEN

According to an action taken by the commissioners court, there will be a five year closed season on prairie chicken in Gray county, and the game warden was instructed to strictly enforce the order.

Editor Warford of the Lefors News received two long city ordinances on press day last week and brought them to McLean to be set on The News' big linotype machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Gray and daughter of Dalhart are visiting relatives here.

John Stratton of Vega is visiting home folks here this week.

Elmer Ayer visited in Lubbock last week.

IT HAD TO COME OUT

"Tell me, Mrs. Jones, what do you really think of Mrs. Smith?" "Mrs. Jones (very confidentially)—"Why, you know, Mrs. Brown, I never talk about anybody, but I really feel sorry for her husband."

SHE KNEW HIM

Doctor—"For greater security, madam, do you wish to have your husband X-rayed?" "Thank you! For some time past I've seen through him without much difficulty."

Doctor—"Well, my dear, you certainly have acute appendicitis."

Him—"Pardon me, but you look like Helen Black."

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Jordan and little daughter of Amarillo visited in the R. S. Jordan home Sunday.

Miss Vera Carpenter of Post City is visiting her brother, D. C. Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and daughter, Doris Nell, were in Shamrock Tuesday.

Jack Cantrell of Pampa spent the week end here.

Bert Smith of Lelia Lake was in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Ball of Albreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

J. B. Porter spent the week end in Mangum, Okla.

Donald Beall was in Shamrock Friday.

M. N. Cohen of Memphis was in McLean Monday.

Hershel Glass of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Freddie Vaughn of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Roger Powers was a Shamrock visitor Friday.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c per word. Three insertions, 4c per word. Four insertions, 5c per word. Five insertions, 6c per word. Six insertions, 7c per word. Seven insertions, 8c per word. Eight insertions, 9c per word. Nine insertions, 10c per word. Ten insertions, 11c per word. Eleven insertions, 12c per word. Twelve insertions, 13c per word. Thirteen insertions, 14c per word. Fourteen insertions, 15c per word. Fifteen insertions, 16c per word. Sixteen insertions, 17c per word. Seventeen insertions, 18c per word. Eighteen insertions, 19c per word. Nineteen insertions, 20c per word. Twenty insertions, 21c per word. Twenty-one insertions, 22c per word. Twenty-two insertions, 23c per word. Twenty-three insertions, 24c per word. Twenty-four insertions, 25c per word. Twenty-five insertions, 26c per word. Twenty-six insertions, 27c per word. Twenty-seven insertions, 28c per word. Twenty-eight insertions, 29c per word. Twenty-nine insertions, 30c per word. Thirty insertions, 31c per word. Thirty-one insertions, 32c per word. Thirty-two insertions, 33c per word. Thirty-three insertions, 34c per word. Thirty-four insertions, 35c per word. Thirty-five insertions, 36c per word. Thirty-six insertions, 37c per word. Thirty-seven insertions, 38c per word. Thirty-eight insertions, 39c per word. Thirty-nine insertions, 40c per word. Forty insertions, 41c per word. Forty-one insertions, 42c per word. Forty-two insertions, 43c per word. Forty-three insertions, 44c per word. Forty-four insertions, 45c per word. Forty-five insertions, 46c per word. Forty-six insertions, 47c per word. Forty-seven insertions, 48c per word. Forty-eight insertions, 49c per word. Forty-nine insertions, 50c per word. Fifty insertions, 51c per word. Fifty-one insertions, 52c per word. Fifty-two insertions, 53c per word. Fifty-three insertions, 54c per word. Fifty-four insertions, 55c per word. Fifty-five insertions, 56c per word. Fifty-six insertions, 57c per word. Fifty-seven insertions, 58c per word. Fifty-eight insertions, 59c per word. Fifty-nine insertions, 60c per word. Sixty insertions, 61c per word. Sixty-one insertions, 62c per word. Sixty-two insertions, 63c per word. Sixty-three insertions, 64c per word. Sixty-four insertions, 65c per word. Sixty-five insertions, 66c per word. Sixty-six insertions, 67c per word. Sixty-seven insertions, 68c per word. Sixty-eight insertions, 69c per word. Sixty-nine insertions, 70c per word. Seventy insertions, 71c per word. Seventy-one insertions, 72c per word. Seventy-two insertions, 73c per word. Seventy-three insertions, 74c per word. Seventy-four insertions, 75c per word. Seventy-five insertions, 76c per word. Seventy-six insertions, 77c per word. Seventy-seven insertions, 78c per word. Seventy-eight insertions, 79c per word. Seventy-nine insertions, 80c per word. Eighty insertions, 81c per word. Eighty-one insertions, 82c per word. Eighty-two insertions, 83c per word. Eighty-three insertions, 84c per word. Eighty-four insertions, 85c per word. Eighty-five insertions, 86c per word. Eighty-six insertions, 87c per word. Eighty-seven insertions, 88c per word. Eighty-eight insertions, 89c per word. Eighty-nine insertions, 90c per word. Ninety insertions, 91c per word. Ninety-one insertions, 92c per word. Ninety-two insertions, 93c per word. Ninety-three insertions, 94c per word. Ninety-four insertions, 95c per word. Ninety-five insertions, 96c per word. Ninety-six insertions, 97c per word. Ninety-seven insertions, 98c per word. Ninety-eight insertions, 99c per word. Ninety-nine insertions, 100c per word. One hundred insertions, 101c per word.

FOR SALE

ADDING MACHINE ribbons and rolls at News office.

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. t/c

SCHOOL book covers 1c each at News office.

FOR SALE—2 good dwellings at sacrifice prices. Cecil Bible, Canyon, Texas. 40-2p-2w

WANTED

WANTED—Milk cow for feed and keep. Call News office.

WANTED—Cotton pickers. 65c per hundred. Bob Ashby. t/c

Advertisement for Remington Portable typewriter with a small illustration of the machine.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR QUILTING see Mrs. Paschal.

LET US cut your feed with our row binder. Roby Bros, phone 182. t/c

SWEET POTATO plant will be open Oct. 6th, ready to receive potatoes. Storage rates reduced. Rates for sale. Bins for rent. Phone 182. Roby Bros. t/c

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—The Vester Smith home place. See Porter Smith. t/c

Three room modern apartment in good condition, 1 block east and north of grade school. Phone Mrs. Nida Green, 1601E3, or see Harold Rippy at Citizens State Bank. t/c

TAKING NO CHANCES

Cop—"Let me see your license." Autoist—"Marriage, car, driver's, camper's, fishing, dog, hunting or builder's license?"

EVER TRY IT?

"Been using a good deal lately about a balanced ration?" "Well?" "What's your idea of a balanced ration?" "Peas on a knife."

Mrs. Sweet—"My husband told me a new car today." Mrs. Bleat—"For crying out loud!" Mrs. Sweet—"No, for sobbing loudly and reproachfully."

"If you makes money you have a good time on, you don't have no time to have a good time." —Hambone.

Hatred is a deadly poison. It can hold it and not suffer from blighting effects.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Stephens Amarillo visited in McLean Tuesday.

Lee Harlan was in Pampa Friday.

Victor Back was in Lefors Tuesday.

ANNOUNCING

THE MODERN TAILOR SHOP Will Open MONDAY, OCT. 6

under new management. Two expert tailors will be in charge. Special attention to ladies' work. All work guaranteed. A share of your business will be appreciated.

Modern Tailor Shop Phone 223

Stock Removal Sale Below Wholesale Cost

Table listing various goods for sale at reduced prices, including PEACHES, TOMATOES, CORN, SOUP, CATSUP, PEAS, and PICKLES.

Many Other Bargains

Come and See. Entire Stock Goes.

at the Old

"M" System Stand

Reserve District No. 11 REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

of McLean, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on September 24, 1930.

Financial statement table for American National Bank showing Resources (Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, etc.) and Liabilities (Capital stock, Surplus, etc.).

BANKS No. 295 Official Statement of Financial Condition of the CITIZENS STATE BANK

at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 24th day of September, 1930, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 2nd day of October, 1930.

Financial statement table for Citizens State Bank showing Resources (Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, etc.) and Liabilities (Capital stock, Surplus, etc.).

We, J. S. Morse, as president, and S. B. Morse, as cashier, of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. S. MORSE, President. S. B. MORSE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of October, A. D. 1930. JOHN C. HAYNES, Notary Public, Gray County, Texas. CORRECT—ATTEST: W. E. BOGAN, M. E. MORSE, H. C. RIPPY, Directors.

THE MAZAROFF MYSTERY

by J. S. Fletcher

Illustrations by Irwin Myers
W. N. U. Service
by Alfred A. Knopf, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

TER I—Mervyn Holt, bachelor war veteran, is engaged, in London, to a girl named Sheila. A man calling himself Mazaroff, as a traveling companion, short tour the two put up at a hotel, on Mazaroff's account. Mazaroff, who has long believed that he is the man who has been called Mazaroff's right name, he is Mazaroff. He had left the birth of the girl of whose marriage he had been unwary. That Mazaroff fails to return to the rest of the story.

TER II—Holt meets Miss Sheila and with her goes to a party at the home of a cousin (Verner Courtship) who is a traveling companion. At Courtship's party, Mazaroff is named Armistead and a London Police Sergeant and a newspaper man, Mervyn Holt, Mazaroff's body is found. Mazaroff's disappearance. He tells Holt that he has carried diamonds worth a fortune. He is in the habit of a display of them incriminatingly, the diamonds, nor anything of value found on Mazaroff's body.

TER III—Mrs. Elphinstone is the idea that "Mazaroff" is the man who has been called Mazaroff's right name, he is Mazaroff. He had left the birth of the girl of whose marriage he had been unwary. That Mazaroff fails to return to the rest of the story.

TER IV—Evidence at the inquest "Mazaroff" was Mervyn Holt. He had offered to sell these diamonds. Lord Loeke says that he had one of these stones and the other. Mazaroff's clerk, Cottogley, into the hands of the investigator. Sheila comes to the rooms, in London. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER V—Kloop tells Crook that he had two remarkable diamonds in his possession. It is learned that he had offered to sell these diamonds. Lord Loeke says that he had one of these stones and the other. Mazaroff's clerk, Cottogley, into the hands of the investigator. Sheila comes to the rooms, in London. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER VI—The girl has Mervyn Holt's watch which she has stolen from her mother. Her explanation is that she had stolen it from Mazaroff's watch. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER VII—Parlavie is seen on the street and followed to Eccleshare's watch is kept on the place. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER VIII—Sergeant Manners and Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER IX—Mr. Elphinstone's announcement that his wife and Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER X—The hall porter shook his head as to imply that all the lookers-on would not make his world.

TER XI—The man! he exclaimed. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER XII—The man! he exclaimed. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER XIII—The man! he exclaimed. Mazaroff's disappearance.

TER XIV—The man! he exclaimed. Mazaroff's disappearance.

He followed her, too, when she went out. Where? Now, then, did she, and her two companions, come to this quarter of the town? If they did—why? And where are they?

"Let's go back to the grocer's," said Corkerdale.

We went out again into the gloomy road. The under hall porter, having done what was required of him was anxious to go back to the hotel. Mazaroff sent him off in a taxicab; the rest of us returned to Kiltwalte's shop. Mazaroff and I walked side by side—at first in silence.

"What do you make of this, Mazaroff?" I asked at last.

"God knows!" he answered. "It seems evident that the poor fellow we've just seen followed the Elphinstones—Mrs. Elphinstone, of course—to London, tracked them to the hotel, went after Mrs. Elphinstone when she went out that night, but—as to the rest—"

"Do you think he followed them here?" I suggested. "If so, what could they want in this neighborhood?"

"Shabby and sordid enough for anything, hereabouts, isn't it?" he answered, with a shrug of his shoulders. "Again I say—who knows?—who knows anything? Let's have a look at the place where he was found, however—we may get some idea of something."

The grocer took us through his shop into his back yard. It was a dismal place, all the more dismal because that was an unusually fine spring evening. It seemed to be a sort of dumping ground for boxes, barrels, chests, old tins, crates, all the refuse of a chandlery shop; and it was of some extent, running from the back of the premises to a high wall in which there was a crazy door.

"Here's where I found him!" whispered Kiltwalte in a half-awestruck whisper. "I wanted some planking out of this pile of old wood: I pulled

"I Pulled Some Aside, and There Was a Man's Arm!"

some aside, and there was a man's arm! And then—well, then I found the rest. I saw signs of a struggle. But," he added, "some of your people that have been here already, Mr. Corkerdale; they say that there are clear indications that he'd been dragged in here, across the yard, from the door there."

"What's outside that door and the wall?" asked Corkerdale.

We all went to look. There was a narrow, stone-paved lane there, running from a side street between the backs of the Harrow road houses and those of some street or terrace set further back. It was fenced in by high walls for all its length; there were only two feeble gas lamps to light it; it was dark, silent.

"One of your men says there are bloodstains on the stones—just there!" whispered the grocer. "Of course, you know, I never heard anything—and I've not heard, either, of anybody who did so far."

We went back to the shop and stood discussing the matter and its probabilities for some little time. Then the grocer's telephone bell rang. He went to answer it, and looked round at us.

"If one of you gentlemen, Mr. Mazaroff," he said. "He's wanted."

Maythorne crossed over and took up the receiver. A moment later, he, too, turned on us.

"From the under hall porter?" he exclaimed. "Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Merchison are back!"

"Illness or no illness, Mr. Mazaroff," he said, "I'm going up! Things are a bit too thick, too serious. And there's the young lady. She'll know where her mother's been and where they've come from. And—where's that other woman, the maid? We'll go up, Manners."

Maythorne and I followed them. We went up to the floor on which the Elphinstones' suite of rooms was situated. At the door Corkerdale paused and turned to me. "Mr. Holt knows the family," he said in a suggestive whisper. "Go in, Mr. Holt, and just see how the land lies! We don't want to intrude, you know, nor to make any bother, but we must have some explanation. Get the young lady to yourself and—"

He broke off with a meaning nod at the door, and, anxious enough to see Sheila and to make sure that she was safe, I tapped at the panels and walked into the room. I saw Sheila at once; she was standing on one side of the hearth; Mr. Elphinstone, in his usual semi-dressed, semi-perplexed state, stood at the other; between them, his hat in his hand, stood a tall, professional-looking man whom I at once set down as the doctor we had just heard of. He was speaking as I entered, and with a mere glance at me, he went on:

"—after a good night's rest, quite all right, I think. But I will call again, Mr. Elphinstone, in a couple of hours, and perhaps give Mrs. Elphinstone a sleeping draught. Keep the nurse all night—she'll save you a lot of trouble. I think that's all at present."

He turned and made for the door, and as I was still close by it, I opened it for him, let him out, and shut it on him, at the same time slipping the latch—those three outside were not

(Continued next week)

SURE ENOUGH

An Emporia man's car struck the rear of a car driven by a woman. "Didn't you see me stick out my hand?" the woman asked.

"No, I didn't, Miss," he replied. "Well, if it'd been my leg, you'd have seen it," she replied, and drove away.

St. Peter—"What did you ever do to entitle you to admission?"

Bloey—"Well, I broke two chain letters."

St. Peter—"Come right in and take a seat up front.—Pathfinder.

GRAFTER GETS FREE MEAL AT SHAMROCK

Crooks hurt honest men in more ways than one! The other day a man went into Ben's Cafe horribly bent and twisted and acting as if in extreme pain. In quivering tones he asked how much food he could buy for a dime. Pity of the management was aroused and he was given a bountiful meal.

Still twisted and writhing in intense pain he stumbled to the cash register case and with difficulty extracted two nickles from his pocket. He laid them on the counter.

"Take them along," he was told. "We are glad to do that much for you."

Withing, he managed his way across the street, dodging traffic with difficulty. "Poor man," was the thought of everyone who saw him.

At the alley across the street he straightened, adjusted his clothes and proceeded up-town as well as anybody.

Crooks like this make it hard for men and women who are unfortunate and honest to get consideration. One should not allow such circumstances as this to prejudice them against helping those who really need help and only serves to impress need of investigation before charity is given. Don't be too busy to investigate—you might withhold aid from a starving man or woman.—Shamrock Texan.

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

Frigidaire cooled milk at Hibler's Dairy. Advertisement tfc

FORD'S GOLDEN RULE

In an issue of "System," Henry Ford outlined the business creed under which he operates and to which he attributes most of his marvelous success. Here it is:

1. An absence of unreasoning fear of the future. One who fears the future fears failure and limits his activities.
2. A disregard of competition. Whoever can do a thing best ought to be the one to do it.
3. The putting of service before profit. Profit cannot be the basis—it must be the result of service.
4. Successful manufacturing is not a matter of buying low and selling high. It is the process of buying materials fairly and with the smallest possible addition of cost, transforming those materials into a consumable product.

Mr. Ford says: "I hold that these principles are universal and the practice of them must lead to a better and wider life for all of us. If I did not think so, I would not keep working—for the money I make is

inconsequent. Money is useful only as it serves to forward the principle that business is justified only as it serves. Unless everybody benefits by the existence of a business, then that business should not exist."—Florida Realty Journal.

I pay cash for cream, poultry and eggs, and sell feed the same way. A. T. Wilson. Advertisement tfc

Mrs. T. V. Reeves of Canyon visited Mrs. T. A. Landers Thursday.

INSURANCE
Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No prohibited list.

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

YOU COTTON FARMERS!

Join the Texas Cotton Co-operative Association and market your cotton through them. They are offering to advance you 90% of the value of your cotton, based on New York market.

Come in and let me explain this proposition to you.

Office just across street south of cotton platform, in Taylor Wilson's warehouse

J. S. Howard, Receiving Agent

Dr. Thos. M. Montgomery
Eyesight Specialist

Will Be in McLean

The First Friday in Each Month

Office at Erwin Drug Co.

Optometrist and Optician

626 Polk St. Amarillo, Texas

GAS STOVES AND RANGES

We have a beautiful line of gas heaters and ranges, many in the new colors to match any decorative scheme. They have all the quality and appearance you could desire, and are very reasonably priced.

See this display of new model stoves.

WESTERN LUMBER & HARDWARE CO.

Phone 4 McLean, Texas
Roy Campbell, Mgr.

WE ARE ALL WORKING FOR MORE FRIENDSHIP AND BETTER UNDERSTANDING

As We Get Together More We Will Be Kept Apart Less

It Is the Spirit Here to Know You and Have You Know Us

This bank maintains a high standard of efficiency, and since real service is one way of making friends, you will find here the kind that will please you.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

Geo. W. Sitter, President
F. H. Bourland, Vice President
J. L. McMurtry, Vice Pres. Raymond L. Howard, Asst. Cashier
John C. Haynes, Cashier Miss Nona Cousins, Secretary
Wesley Knorpp, J. L. Hess, Mrs. Etna B. Clark, E. L. Sitter
J. M. Carpenter

RELIABLE GOODS — AT — RELIABLE PRICES

There is a feeling of getting your money's worth with every purchase made here, in quality, quantity and service, for we handle only standard advertised brands of known value.

CITY DRUG STORE

"More than a Merchant"
Witt Springer, Prop.

YOU CAN'T EAT MONEY WITHOUT IT!

YOU CAN'T EAT WITHOUT IT!

A growing bank account will insure you against the day of destitution.

Holding fast is the thing that tells whether you are on your way up or your way out.

Is your little nest egg growing?

The Citizens State Bank

Capital and Surplus \$33,750.00
J. S. Morse, President S. B. Morse, Cashier

CHAPTER XI
Accused!

I had been pretty much of a passive spectator and observer up to that point, but as soon as Maythorne made his startling announcement I leaped into action. I was half way to the shop door before his last word had left his lips; he himself was scarcely less rapid of movement and his hand was on my arm as I crossed the threshold.

"Where are you going?" he exclaimed.

"Where? Short's, of course!" I answered. "Aren't you?"

"To be sure!" he said. "But—a moment. These other two had better come, as well. And—a word with this grocer chap."

I waited impatiently outside the shop until the three men joined me. We had some little difficulty in finding a taxicab; they were not plentiful in that dreary quarter; when at last we had packed ourselves into one I chafed all the time its driver was running

A Cruise for Love

By LEETE STONE

SIDE by side; moored so close to each other that they could just clear with the shifting of the tides in a shimmering, moon-clad bay, floated two crafts. A portrait of ironic contrast. One was the palatial steam yacht, Versailles, the pleasure hobby of young Gregory Anson, who was using his youth to poke the lissome prow of his pet into all unfamiliar ports that dotted the seven seas. The other was a long squat lumber scow, recently free of a load of cypress from some southern port.

Gregory had guests for dinner this night. From the open porches of the dining salon floated gay laughter, serious talk and the congenial, warming clink of fragile glasses. In addition to two chums, his fiance and her mother, who were making the cruise with him, there were on board a famous portrait painter and a noted engineer. All but Gregory and Lona Lascelle were lingering at table.

These two had excused themselves and were up above leaning against the bridge rail.

"You're very silent... not like yourself at all tonight, Lona," Gregory finally murmured.

"What's the matter, old girl? You know I love you, know I'll do everything to make you happy—why, we've grown up together! You ought to know me by this time."

"That's just the trouble, Greg dear. I do know you. Oh—I'm a foolish idealist, of course. I love you, and you're everything I want... except a dollar in your life. You've never worked, fought, striven for anything you wanted in your life—not even me. I fell into your arms like a ripe apple because—well because you are adorable; but Greg, I've always dreamed of marrying a man who, if he had to, could make his way without a dollar to start with."

Greg, dear, if you knew women a little better I think you'd understand. Sorry if I seem to hurt you. A woman's got to do more than just love a man; she's got to look up to him—his her nature."

"Yes, Lona! I understand. While you were talking I wanted to give you a good shaking; just as I used to do when you fished candy out of my pockets at school. But I got a sudden flash at your viewpoint. And I guess you're right, Lona. I've never earned a dollar; never even traded pocket knives when I was a kid. Externed the golden spoon, sure enough. Well, old girl, this ought to be remedied. There must be a way. Have you any suggestions? Because, you see, you mean so much to me that I don't want you unless I can have every bit of you; love, respect, understanding; the whole business that goes with the right kind of marriage."

"By Jove! What a portrait!" A deep voice from behind them exclaimed. It was Weyman Harris, the painter. He stood gazing over the opposite bridge rail at the squat scow, evidently having just come up on the deck.

Hardly a hundred feet away, squarely etched in bright moonlight, rose the boxlike little cabin of the scow with its one dark window. Sitting in a nondescript chair tilted back against the wall of the cabin was a man; a young man, sound asleep. A man whose every rugged feature, clearly visible, bore the stamp of toil and strife. One knew that those closed eyes had sailed many seas and had seen them from the struggler's angle.

Weyman Harris stepped quickly to the paneled wall of the wheelhouse, thumbtacked a fly sheet to it, and was at once immersed in sure, rapid pencil strokes; turning his head every second to look at the model.

Greg and Lona still remained in rapt contemplation.

"Yes, my lady; it's worth a try," came finally from Greg in what must have been an unconscious whisper.

"What did you say, Greg?" Gregory did not reply. He lit a cigarette, withdrawn with elaborate care from a gold case; put four fingers in his mouth, from which at once there issued a shrill and piercing whistle. The sleeper, a hundred feet away, jumped from his chair as if he had been shot and looked about him warily.

"Say, friend!" Gregory called clearly. "Come over a moment, please. I want to see you."

A few moments later, having rowed over in the scow's little punt, the stalwart sailor stood on the bridge facing Greg and Lona.

"Yes, sir!" he said expectantly.

"Who's your chief over there?" from Greg.

"Captain Janson, sir. He's ashore."

"Well, inddybuck; you've got a new job at a hundred a month and keep. You're going to report to my captain at once and get a suit of whites. Deckhand on the Versailles—six month's cruise."

"D'you mean it, sir... why, that's—that's twice what I get on the barge... ah, but say; I can't leave the old man flat, y'know."

"That's all fixed. I'm taking your place. When he comes back he'll find me and I'll square you."

Gregory Anson turned to Lona, and there was that in his eyes that thrilled her. "Lona, fix this boy up with Captain Smith. I'll see you sometime, somewhere—just now I'm going to work for you." And Gregory started down for the little punt bobbing at the side.

MERRY MOMENTS

Hope He—"Have you learned to love me yet, Doris?" She—"No, but don't give up the lessons yet."

Pennant Hopes? "Boss, may I get off to go to a funeral?" "Yes, bub and I hope it isn't the home team's."

Placing the Blame "I'm a self-made man." "That relieves some one of an unpleasant responsibility."

Say Not He—"I'm light on my feet." She—"That won't do you any good if you light on your head."

Not Over Yet "And once you said you'd love me forever and a day." "It seems to me as if I had."—Boston Post.

Size Stretches Every Time Teacher—"What is the most elastic thing in the earth?" Frank—"The fish that got away from father!"

Always Left It to Her "Isn't your mind made up yet?" "No, not yet." "O—wife away?"—Stray Stories.

MAY PUT EVEREST IN SECOND PLACE

There has been much discussion lately of the possibility that Mount Everest may lose its pride of place as the highest of the world's mountains.

Doctor Rock has just returned to the United States after a three-year expedition in Asia, during the course of which he reached the headwaters of the Yellow River and the Annui Machen mountain range.

This unexplored range of mountains is one of the greatest in all Asia. While actual measurements were not taken, as Doctor Rock had no theodolite, he estimated its highest peak to be over 28,000 feet. Everest is just over 29,000 feet, and it is possible that more exact measurement may reveal that the Annui Machen can go a few feet better. One British explorer is said to consider this likely, but we won't know for certain until the surveyors get busy.—London Answers.

Robin's Hard Luck

An industrious robin came to a sad end at Lewiston, Maine, when he attempted to overdo in the matter of building himself a home. Happening on a rather long piece of twine, the little bird flew to the top of an elm tree with it in his mouth. There he became entangled in his burden and shortly found himself suspended about five inches from a small branch with the string wrapped around his neck. He was taken from this precarious position about half an hour later, but he could not be revived.

New Radio Lighthouse

A new kind of radio lighthouse, invented by a Glasgow engineer, is to be installed at Cumbræ on the Clyde. Hitherto wireless lighthouses have sent out signals by which ships provided with the necessary apparatus can tell their position and their distance from land, but the new invention is a kind of wireless telephone, and mariners listening will be able to tell instantly how far off from the lighthouse they are.

Monte Carlo Bathed in Light

By an elaborate system of exterior illumination, Monte Carlo, the playground of Europe, has been transformed into almost a fairyland of lights. At night the famous casino is bathed in white lights and the broad avenues leading to it are illuminated. Trees, fountains and even flower pots are decorated with concealed lighting effects.

Man Walks 70,000 Miles

After walking 70,000 miles in the last nine years, John Shields has just retired as postman at Newton-Stewart, Scotland. His daily route covered 17 miles. He was with the postal service for 33 years, and previous to that had served in the army in India and Africa.

Mussolini's Creed

"Difficulties," says Mussolini, "have been more numerous in my life than the nice, happy incidents. But the latter gave me nothing. The difficulties of life have hardened my spirit. They have taught me how to live."—The American Magazine.

Another Crop Shortage

There are 245,000 farms in Ohio. Each year death and retirement makes room for 10,000 new farmers. The state college of agriculture graduates only about 100 annually.—Country Home.

Give the Lawyer a Break

Judge—And why do you think I should be lenient with you? Is this your first offense?

Prisoner—No, your honor; but it's my lawyer's first case.—Judge.

Real Living Rooms

The beds have been taken out of the American living room. "Living room" now means something in our lives.—Woman's Home Companion.

Easy "I just swallowed a wishbone and now I won't be able to make a wish." "Nonsense. Just wish you hadn't swallowed it."

THE GREATEST YET



Fly—This will be the greatest yet—a nonstop flight from pole to pole!

QUALITY IN NEWSPAPERS

We just read a little paragraph commenting upon "quality" in newspapers. That is not exactly a new idea to us, but one we seldom see mentioned in print. As a matter of fact, there is a great difference in the quality of newspapers, and the discriminating buyer can purchase any type he desires when buying a metropolitan daily, but this is not the case in country villages or small cities that can support but one newspaper—the buyer has no choice. It is, therefore, all the more necessary for a local newspaper man to make his paper each week of as good quality as is humanly possible in that particular community in which he lives and works. We have always tried to observe certain rules, laid down by ourselves, in producing each week's Vigilant, namely:

1. To give our readers all the home county news we can assemble.
2. To have that news as reliable and accurate as possible.
3. To avoid dirty news, scandals, questionable stories, etc. If news of a dirty case must be handled, present it in as clean a manner as possible. Don't print anything for our readers' families to read that we wouldn't be willing to tell them if we were a guest at their fireside.
4. Never to mislead our readers on any issue before the people, either as to men or measures, nor hesitate to advocate any man or measure we believe to be right.
5. To send out each week a well-printed newspaper that is easy to read and pleasing to the eye.
6. And this is placed last because it was adopted last, to inject a personal touch into our paper through this column, in which we write on the things that interest us, with the hope that they will interest others. —W. N. Berkey in "Our Own Mixture" in the Cassopolis (Mich.) Vigilant.

A REASON FOR MATRIMONY

Miss Antique—"You ought to get married, Mr. Oldchap."

Mr. Oldchap—"I have wished many times lately that I had a wife."

Miss A. (delightfully)—"Have you, really?"

Mr. O.—"Yes. If I had a wife she would probably have a sewing machine, and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office door. It squeaks horribly."

WELL BE GOOD FRIENDS

Mistress—"Jane, when I ring the bell I expect it to be answered."

Superior Maid—"Indeed, madam! Well, we all have our little complexities, to be sure."—London Opinion.

WITH DAINY FROCKS TAKE CARE

Your party dresses, chiffons, georgettes and organdies, are of such fragile loveliness as to require the delicate and conscientious attention that we can give.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

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Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires

Try our service. You will like it.

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B. N. Henry, Prop.

Phone 58

FEEDING COTTON SEED

Banks and county farm agents and people of that kind come in for quite a bit of criticism, first and last, the banks first for trying to get their customers to keep their property around them and in good shape, the county agent for all the time harping on livestock and feed production.

With everybody in a rather disgruntled, possibly mad, state of mind right now, the suggestion made before the bankers' convention recently by E. L. Tanner, county agent of Dickens county, and in which bankers present heartily concurred, that every effort should be made to keep the dairy herds intact for the next twelve months and giving advice as to emergency feeding rations—this suggestion may fall on deaf ears.

The first thing the banker suggests is that the farmer not sell his cotton seed on the low market so he can use it to keep from selling his livestock on the present ruinous basis. A banker cannot understand why a man would want to sell cotton seed at present prices and buy it or its equivalent a little later at double the price. Neither can the banker understand why some way cannot be found to keep from sacrificing \$75 Jersey cattle for \$20 on most farms, where there is cotton seed and headless heifers or kaffir bundles.

Everybody can't take advantage of the fact that when everybody wants to sell is the time to buy, but there are plenty of people in Floyd county, we hope and believe, who can do this and thus save the high type of Jerseys for the county in the future. Jerseys will be \$75 and \$100 again in a year or so. It always happens. —Floyd County Hesperian.

EAR TO THE GROUND

"Have you brought many people to your way of thinking?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "Public opinion is something like a mule I owned when I was a boy. In order to keep up the appearance of being driven, I had to watch the way he was going and follow on behind."

PERFECT HARMONY

"Is your husband musical?" asked the visitor.

"Not a bit," replied the hostess, adding with a smile, "but I have taught him to play second fiddle perfectly."

NON-COLLEGIATE

He gave his eldest son a liberal education. The rest he brought up respectable.—Epitaph quoted by the Norwich Bulletin.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers and A. L. Grigby visited the Amarillo fair Friday.

Mrs. Sam Kunkel visited her son, Sidney, at Enterprise Sunday.

WITH DAINY FROCKS TAKE CARE

Your party dresses, chiffons, georgettes and organdies, are of such fragile loveliness as to require the delicate and conscientious attention that we can give.

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Phone 43

A NO-CREDIT TOWN

Bloomfield, a Nebraska town with 1,500 inhabitants, is receiving a lot of publicity because of the non-credit policy adopted by its retail merchants.

Over two years ago twenty-two businesses in that town announced that they would sell only for cash, and now all the merchants in the community have followed that policy.

Some people got offended at first, but eventually those who paid their debts realized that under the previous custom they had been charged for bad accounts, as well. One business man, discussing the few who began to trade out of town, said that the new plan "rid the town of its God-given dead-beats." The dentists and doctors of the community collect cash for each visit.

The town celebrates a novel first of the month twelve times a year. No bills are mailed or sent out to citizens: Everything has been bought for cash. If the merchants association finds any store violating the rules, it is fined \$100.

Other towns could probably apply the same system with success. It would mean some inconvenience at first, but the final result would be to place business on a better basis, prevent huge losses from unwise credits, and keep everybody's financial situation in much better condition.

STILL HUNTER

British sportsman shot some of best specimens in New York museum exhibit—New York Herald Tribune.

UNIVERSAL GOAT

Husband—"How does a woman look when she's startled?" Wife—"Give me \$25 and find out."

BY ALL MEANS

"Should a man propose to a girl on his knees?"

"Either that, or she should get off."

Mr. Walker of Shamrock visited his daughter, Mrs. S. B. Morse, Friday.

Miss Claris Bringham visited in Amarillo Saturday.

CITY DRAY

PHONE 213

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Don't forget that there are 239 eggs in each bag of Chowder.

Now is the time to begin feeding egg mash

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Let us book your order for cottonseed cake, meal and hulls for delivery any time you want them. We can quote you prices that will be in line with any other mill or broker anywhere, and furthermore we are right here to see that you get exactly what you order, and will guarantee every ton we sell you to be exactly as represented.

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