

# The McLean News

VOLUME XV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1917

NUMBER 8

**W.S.S.**  
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS  
ISSUED BY THE  
UNITED STATES  
GOVERNMENT

The boys are  
"digging in"  
everywhere—Let's all  
dig up" over here.

An idle dollar is a loafer  
**ACT NOW!**  
Buy W. S. S. and  
Thrift Stamps

The American National Bank

Boys, confessed burglars  
Callaghan store at Pan-  
are now in jail. They  
out \$10 in money and a  
amount of candy, chewing  
tc.

Earle E. Sparlin, whose home  
is near Wellington, was killed  
last week in a gravel pit cave in  
at Camp Bowie, where he was in  
training, a private in Company  
F, 141st Infantry.

## HELPING HOOVER

The well nourished man doesn't mind privation. He is strong and robust and "wheatless" and "meatless" days are just a joke to him. The way to insure your strength is to

**Eat  
Our Groceries**

Everything is full-strength, pure and wholesome. We have a reputation of handling only the best in every line. Our best costs you no more than that other kind. Help Hoover to economize by keeping up your strength so that a little abstinence will not hurt you. That's what eating our Groceries will do for a fellow.

Our Meat Market handles the best fresh meats in town—try it out.

**Haynes-Mertel  
Grocery Company**

Phone 23 McLean, Texas

## Home Grown MEXICAN BEANS

Anyone wanting some of these Beans, leave your order at McLean Mill. Attractive prices. Grown by

**A. C. WALDRON, McLean, Tex.**

### Tuscania Sinking a Result of German Spy Work

Camp Travis, Tex., 20.—The possibilities of too free discussion of matters of military importance are brought clearly before the people of the country today in the recent sinking of the transport "Tuscania" and the loss of many lives. This disaster was a result unquestionably of the enemy's knowledge of the route of the boat. Spies in the employ of the German government secured such information possibly from innocent sources.

Parents, sweethearts, friends of soldiers of this division and every other division of the country cannot be too careful of the manner in which they discuss matters transmitted to them through the mails or otherwise. By a process of deduction, clever enemy representatives can secure such information as they may desire by the compilation of remarks from many sources. The result of such information might mean the wrecking of trains, destruction of bridges, and sinking of transports on which those brave men were being moved to fight a pitiless and conscienceless foe.

No ban has been put upon the postal service from the camps of the country. Soldiers in intimate touch with military matters can unwittingly divulge much that might endanger their own and numerous other lives. Recipients of letters from boys in the service, where no censorship has been made of the contents, should use the utmost discretion in divulging the contents of such letters, or in discussing them away from the family circle. Nor should they be permitted to lie around promiscuously.

The further fact that several contingents from Camp Travis were numbered among those on the sunken transport brings closer than ever to the minds of those whose loved ones are in this camp the extreme necessity of using caution and good judgment in everything that might rebound to injury of those who are giving their efforts for a noble cause. There is no better way to start today than to weigh every statement you make based on information from your boys in camp. Don't peddle them around, or allow them to become gossip of the neighborhood. Bear in mind that you may be doing many brave boys an injustice and submitting them to grave danger.

### Dr. Langley Accepts Sentence

Dr. E. D. Langley left this week for Arkansas, where he intends to make his home.

The Dr. tells us that he is going, but does not say that he won't come back. The News predicts that it will not be more than twelve or fifteen months before we will again see his smiling face on the streets of McLean, for folks who move from here simply can't stay away. Even as chickens come home to roost, even so people who move away from the McLean country come back again.

The doctor sold most of his household goods at auction Saturday afternoon. The success of this sale demonstrates the efficiency of advertising in a practical way. A small display ad was printed in The News the day before, and a large crowd was present, and bidding ran high. Good prices were secured for all articles sold.

Mrs. Homer Crabtree went to Amarillo Monday.

### For Tax Assessor

I wish to announce to the voters of Gray county that I am in the race for tax assessor, subject to the action of the democratic primary July 27, before which time I promise to see every voter.

I was born in Coffee county, Tennessee, Feb. 18, 1889, and came to Texas in 1901, the most of which time I have spent in this county. My father before me was a farmer; I am a farmer by choice. I am a poor man by hard luck. Owing to the fact that I have been crippled for the past sixteen years to such an extent that I am unable to perform manual labor on the farm where brawny muscle is required, and having a family to support, I am asking the voters for this office.

My education, other than that obtained from the University of Hard Knocks, I have received in Texas free schools and two years at the Canadian Baptist academy, at Canadian, under R. E. L. Farmer, as president.

I have never before asked for office, but if the citizens of this county see fit to elect me, I promise to fill the office to the best of my ability. T. H. PHILPOTT.

### Red Cross Sale Postponed

The Red Cross Sale Day, as advertised in The News for the past two weeks, has been postponed until Saturday, March 2nd, when it is planned to have a Red Cross Day in McLean. An auction sale will be held, dinner will be served, and all merchants in the city are to donate a per cent of the sales to the Red Cross.

It is urged that all who have anything to give toward the auction sale bring their stuff in, in order that plans may be made accordingly, and the articles announced in the paper.

Watch the columns of The News for further announcements.

Mrs. M. A. Lott of Shamrock spent a few days this week in our city on business pertaining to her Edison Grafonola agency. While here she called on The News and arranged for some advertising, which will likely appear in these columns in a few weeks, and which we recommend for your perusal.

I. X. Kachelhoffer left Saturday for home his in Joliet, Ill., after spending several days in this city looking after business interests.

Sam Brown was here from Alanreed Friday.

### Here's the New Food Calendar

[The proofreader failed to notice an error in the food calendar last week. Notice that as corrected Wednesday is also a wheatless day].

Monday—Wheatless day; one meatless meal.

Tuesday—Meatless day (including pork); one wheatless meal.

Wednesday—Wheatless day, and one meatless meal.

Thursday—One wheatless and one meatless meal.

Friday—One wheatless and one meatless meal.

Saturday—Porkless day; one wheatless and one meatless meal.

Sunday—One wheatless and one meatless meal.

Cut this out, paste on cardboard and hang it up in the kitchen.

## 300 Rexall Products One for Every Ailment—Each Guaranteed

Every REXALL Product is designed for a particular purpose. Every formula is best for treatment of some particular human ill, each one of which has been tried and proven successful in hundreds of cases under similar conditions.

Rexall Products are not secret preparations—the formula of each is well known. When you buy a Rexall Remedy you know exactly what you are taking.

And, when you purchase any remedy or product bearing the Rexall trademark you do so with the absolute guarantee that it must satisfy you or your money will be refunded.

### SOME REXALL PRODUCTS OF SPECIAL VALUE JUST NOW

#### Rexall Cod Liver Oil Emulsion

A strengthening tonic for colds and pulmonary affections.

#### Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

A pleasant remedy for most forms of cough.

#### Rexall Cold Tablets

A convenient remedy to prevent and break up colds.

#### Rexall Catarrh Jelly

Gives instant relief to nasal catarrh and head colds.

#### Rexall Ordinlies

The pleasant-tasting efficient regulator.

**Erwin Drug Company**

**W.S.S.**  
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS  
ISSUED BY THE  
UNITED STATES  
GOVERNMENT

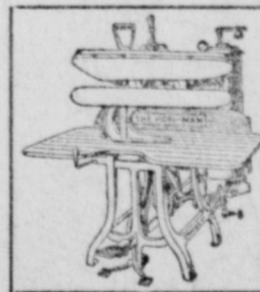
—are your quarters fighting  
for Uncle Sam, or  
are they enemy aliens?

—invest them in War Savings Stamps.

—this bank can supply them.

**The Citizens State Bank**

## Cleaning and Pressing



We make old suits look like new ones. And we are equipped to do all kinds of repair work, cleaning and pressing in exceptionally short time.

Let us tell you how little it will cost you to put those old clothes in good condition before you decide to throw them away. Remember this shop is equipped with a Hoff-Man Sanitary Steam Press, and scorching or slicking your clothes is impossible with this machine.

**V. O. COOKE**  
McLEAN, TEXAS

Rev. B. J. Osborn filed his regular appointment at Heald Sunday afternoon. It was the privilege of the editor to accompany him on this trip. We found everything out that way in ship shape, but the crowd at church was small, because of the inclement weather.

Mrs. Walter Todd returned home Sunday after a visit at Dodd City, Kans., with relatives.

The Tullia Y. M. B. L. is supporting a movement to erect a new school building in that city. The Herald does not so state, but it is to be presumed that the old building, which is in excellent condition, is not to be razed, but another building constructed so Tullia school children may have adequate housing.

W. L. Campbell from west of town was here Monday.

# To the Man on Trail

The Christmas Bumper Was  
Drunk to His Safe Get Away

By JACK LONDON

Copyright by Jack London

"DUMP it in." "But, I say, Kid, isn't that going to be a little too strong? Whiskey and alcohol's bad enough, but when it comes to brandy and pepper sauce—"

"Dump it in. Who's making this punch, anyway?" And Malemute Kid smiled benignly through the clouds of steam. "By the time you've been in this country as long as I have, my son, and lived on rabbit tracks and salmon belly you'll learn that Christmas comes only once per annum. And a Christmas without punch is sinking a hole to bedrock with nary a pay streak."

"Stack up on that for a high cyard," approved Big Jim Belden, who had come down from his claim on Mazy May to spend Christmas and who, as every one knew, had been living the two months past on straight moose meat. "Hain't forgot the hooch we uns made on the Tanana, hev yeh?"

"Well, I guess yes! Boys, it would have done your hearts good to see that whole tribe fighting drunk, and all because of a glorious ferment of sugar and sour dough. That was before your time," Malemute Kid said as he turned to Stanley Prince, a young mining expert who had been in two years. "No white women in the country then, and Mason wanted to get married. Ruth's father was chief of the Tananas and objected, like the rest of the tribe. Stiff? Why, I used my last pound of sugar. Finest work in that line I ever did in my life. You should have seen the chase down the river and across the portage."

"But the squaw?" asked Louis Savoy, the tall French Canadian, becoming interested.

Then Malemute Kid, who was a born raconteur, told the unvarnished tale of the northland Lochinvar. More than one rough adventurer of the north felt his heartstrings draw closer and experienced vague yearnings for the sunnier pastures of the southland, where life promised something more than a barren struggle with cold and death.

"We struck the Yukon just behind the first ice run," he concluded, "and the tribe only a quarter of an hour behind. But that saved us, for the second run broke the jam above and shut them out. When they finally got into Nukluyeto the whole post was ready for them. And as to the foregathering ask Father Roubeau here. He performed the ceremony."

The Jesuit took the pipe from his lips, but could only express his gratification with patriarchal smiles, while Protestant and Catholic vigorously applauded.

"By gar!" ejaculated Louis Savoy, who seemed overcome by the romance of it. "La petite squaw; mon Mason brav. By gar!"

Then, as the first tin cups of punch

went round, Bettles the Unquenchable sprang to his feet and struck up his favorite drinking song—  
"There's Henry Ward Beecher  
And Sunday school teachers,  
All drink of the saffras roots;  
But you bet all the same,  
If it had its right name,  
It's the juice of the forbidden fruit."  
"Oh the juice of the forbidden fruit!"  
roared out the Bacchanalian chorus—  
"Oh the juice of the forbidden fruit;  
But you bet all the same,  
If it had its right name,  
It's the juice of the forbidden fruit."

Malemute Kid's frightful concoction did its work. The men of the camps and trails unbent in its genial glow, and jest and song and tales of past adventure went round the board. Aliens from a dozen lands, they toasted each other and all. It was the Englishman, Prince, who pledged "Uncle Sam, the precocious infant of the new world;" the Yankee, Bettles, who drank to "The Queen, God bless her!" and together Savoy and Meyers, the German trader, changed their cups to Alsace and Lorraine.

Then Malemute Kid arose, cup in hand, and glanced at the gilded paper window, where the frost stood full three inches thick—"A health to the man on trail this night; may his grub hold out; may his dogs keep their legs; may his matches never miss fire."

Crack! Crack! They heard the familiar music of the dog whip, the whining howl of the Malemutes and the crunch of a sled as it drew up to the cabin. Conversation languished while they waited the issue.

"An old timer—cares for his dogs and then himself," whispered Malemute Kid to Prince as they listened to the snapping jaws and the wolfish snarls and yelps of pain which proclaimed to their practiced ears that the stranger was beating back their dogs while he fed his own.

Then came the expected knock, sharp and confident, and the stranger entered. Dazzled by the light, he hesitated a moment at the door, giving to all a chance for scrutiny. He was a striking personage and a most picturesque one in his arctic dress of wool and fur. Standing six foot two or three, with proportionate breadth of shoulders and depth of chest, his smooth shaven face tipped by the cold to a gleaming pink, his long lashes and eyebrows white with ice, and the ear and neck flaps of his great wolfskin cap loosely raised, he seemed, of a verity, the frost king, just stepped in out of the night. Clad outside his mackinaw jacket, a beaded belt held two large Colt's revolvers and a hunting knife, while he carried, in addition to the inevitable dog whip, a smokeless rifle of the largest bore and latest pattern. As he came forward, for all his step was firm and elastic, they could see that fatigue bore heavily upon him.

An awkward silence had fallen, but his hearty "What cheer, my lads?" put them quickly at ease, and the next in-

stant Malemute Kid and he had gripped hands. Though they had never met, each had heard of the other, and the recognition was mutual. A sweeping introduction and a mug of punch were forced upon him before he could explain his errand.

"How long since that basket sled with three men and eight dogs passed?" he asked.

"An even two days ahead. Are you after them?"

"Yes; my team. Run them off under my very nose, the cusses. I've gained two days on them already—pick them up on the next run."

"Reckon they'll show spunk?" asked Belden in order to keep up the conversation, for Malemute Kid already had the coffee pot on and was busily frying bacon and moose meat.

The stranger significantly tapped his revolvers.

"When'd yeh leave Dawson?"

"Twelve o'clock."

"Last night?" as a matter of course.

"Today."

A murmur of surprise passed round the circle. And well it might, for it was just midnight, and seventy-five miles of rough river trail was not to be sneered at for a twelve hours' run.

The talk soon became impersonal, however, harking back to the trails of childhood. As the young stranger ate of the rude fare Malemute Kid attentively studied his face. Nor was he long in deciding that it was fair, honest and open and that he liked it. Still youthful, the lines had been firmly traced by toil and hardship. Though genial in conversation and mild when at rest, the blue eyes gave promise of the hard steel glitter which comes when called into action, especially against odds. The heavy jaw and square cut chin demonstrated rugged pertinacity and indomitability. Nor, though the attributes of the lion were there, was there wanting the certain softness, the hint of womanliness, which bespeaks the emotional nature.

"So that's how me an' the ol' woman got spliced," said Belden, concluding the exciting tale of his courtship. "Here we be, dad, sez she. 'An' may yeh be d—,' sez he to her, an' then to me: 'Jim, yeh—yeh git outen them good duds o' yours. I want a right peart slice o' that forty acre plowed 'fore dinner.' An' then he turns on her an' sez, 'An' yeh, Sal—yeh sail inter them dishes.' An' then he sort o' sniffed an' kissed her. An' I was that happy—but he seen me an' roars out, 'Yeh, Jim!' An' yeh bet I dusted fer the barn."

"Any kids waiting for you back in the States?" asked the stranger.

"Nope. Sal died 'fore any come. That's why I'm here." Belden abstractedly began to light his pipe, which had failed to go out, and then brightened up with, "How 'bout yourself, stranger—married man?"

For reply he opened his watch, slipped it from the thong which served for a chain and passed it over. Belden pricked up the slush lamp, surveyed the inside of the case critically and, swearing admiringly to himself, handed it over to Louis Savoy. With numerous "By garns," he finally surrendered it to Prince, and they noticed that his hands trembled and his eyes took on a peculiar softness. And so it passed from horny hand to horny hand—the pasted photograph of a woman, the clinking kind that such men fancy, with a babe at the breast. Those who had not yet seen the wonder were keen with curiosity; those who had become silent and retrospective. They could face the pinch of famine, the grip of scurvy or the quick death by field or flood, but the pictured semblance of a stranger woman and child made women and children of them all.

"Never have seen the youngster yet. He's a boy, she says, and two years old," said the stranger as he received the treasure back. A lingering moment he gazed upon it, then snapped the case and turned away, but not quick enough to hide the restrained rush of tears.

Malemute Kid led him to a bunk and bade him turn in.

"Call me at 4, sharp. Don't fall me," were his last words, and a moment later he was breathing in the heaviness of exhausted sleep.

"By Jove, he's a plucky chap!" commented Prince. "Three hours' sleep after seventy-five miles with the dogs, and then the trail again! Who is he, Kid?"

"Jack Westondale. Been in going on three years, with nothing but the name of working like a horse, and any amount of bad luck to his credit. I never knew him, but Sitka Charley told me about him."

"It seems hard that a man with a sweet young wife like his should be putting in his years in this God forsaken hole, where every year counts two on the outside."

"The trouble with him is clean grit and stubbornness. He's cleaned up twice with a stake, but lost it both times."

Here the conversation was broken off by an uproar from Bettles, for the effect had begun to wear away. And soon the bleak years of monotonous grub and deadening toil were being forgotten in rough merriment. Malemute Kid alone seemed unable to lose himself and cast many an anxious look at his watch. Once he put on his mittens and beaver skin cap and, leaving the cabin, fell to rummaging about in the cache.

Nor could he wait the hour designated, for he was fifteen minutes ahead of time in rousing his guest. The young giant had stiffened badly, and brisk rubbing was necessary to bring him to his feet. He tottered painfully out of the cabin, to find his dogs harnessed and everything ready for the start. The company wished him good luck and a short chase, while Father Roubeau, hurriedly blessing him, led the stampedore for the cabin, and small wonder, for it is not good to face 74

degrees below zero with naked ears and hands.

Malemute Kid saw him to the main trail and there, gripping his hand heartily, gave him advice.

"You'll find a hundred pounds of salmon eggs on the sled," he said. "The dogs will go as far on that as with one hundred and fifty of fish, and you can't get dog food at Pelly, as you probably expected." The stranger started, and his eyes flashed, but he did not interrupt. "You can't get an ounce of food for dog or man till you reach Five Fingers, and that's a stiff 200 miles. Watch out for open water on the Thirty Mile river, and be sure you take the big cut-off above Le Barge."

"How did you know it? Surely the news can't be ahead of me already."

"I don't know it, and what's more, I don't want to know it. But you never owned that team you're chasing. Sitka Charley sold it to them last spring. But he sized you up to me as square once, and I believe him. I've seen your face. I like it. And I've seen—why, d— you, hit the high places for salt water and that wife of yours, and"— Here the Kid unmitigated and jerked out his sack.

"No; I don't need it." And the tears froze on his cheeks as he convulsively gripped Malemute Kid's hand.

"Then don't spare the dogs. Cut them out of the traces as fast as they drop. Buy them and think they're cheap at \$10 a pound. You can get them at Five Fingers, Little Salmon and the Hootalinqua. And watch out for wet feet," was his parting advice. "Keep a-traveling up to 25, but if it gets below that, build a fire and change your socks."

Fifteen minutes had barely elapsed when the jingle of bells announced new arrivals. The door opened, and a mounted policeman of the Northwest Territory entered, followed by two half breed dog drivers. Like Westondale, they were heavily armed and showed signs of fatigue. The half breeds had been born to the trail and bore it easily, but the young policeman was badly exhausted. Still, the dog driver obstinacy of his race held him to the pace he had set and would hold him till he dropped in his tracks.

"When did Westondale pull out?" he asked. "He stopped here, didn't he?"

"I'll sign a check on Captain Constantine for five thousand. Here's my papers. I'm authorized to draw at my own discretion."

Again the silent refusal.

"Then I'll requisition them in the name of the queen."

Smiling incredulously, the Kid glanced at his well stocked arsenal, and the Englishman, realizing his impotency, turned for the door. But, the dog drivers still objecting, he whirled upon them fiercely, calling them women and curs. The swart face of the older half-breed flushed angrily as he drew himself up and promised in good, round terms that he would travel his leader off his legs and would then be delighted to plant him in the snow.

The young officer—and it required his whole will—walked steadily to the door, exhibiting a freshness he did not possess. But they all knew and appreciated his proud effort. Nor could he veil the twinges of agony that shot across his face. Covered with frost, the dogs were curled up in the snow, and it was almost impossible to get them to their feet. The poor brutes whined under the stinging lash, for the dog drivers were angry and cruel. Nor till Babette, the leader, was cut from the traces could they break out the sled and get under way.

"A dirty scoundrel and a liar!" "By gar, him no good!" "A thief!" "Worse than an Indian!" It was evident that they were angry, first at the way they had been deceived, and second, at the outraged ethics of the northland, where honesty, above all, was man's prime jewel. "An' we gave the cuss a hand



Again the Silent Refusal.



"No; I Don't Need It."



Malemute Kid's Frightful Concoction Did Its Work.

## MOODS OF NEGRO FOLK-SONGS

Gayest to Most Profoundly Tragic Disposition Is to Be Found Under the Religious Veil.

The negro sought a channel for artistic solace, into which he could throw the symbolism of his racial longing. He found it, notes a writer in the New Republic, in the religion brought to him by Protestant missionaries or taught him by his masters. Here he was free to dream his dreams and create his visions of future happiness, for no master could punish him for praising God. Thus he "found religion," and in religion he found no mood of his simple soul un-nourished.

It is, then, not so hard to understand why the negro's folk-song is, in its superficial form, so predominantly religious. The "spirituals" of the camp meeting show a quite unecclesiastical variety of style and mood, a variety, in fact, consistent with the emotional range of simple peasant life. These include lively dances, bitter laments, paeans of joy and majestic organ-like anthems. In the Bible stories which are retold in ballad form in some of the spirituals the negro found expression for his buoyant, genial humor. Nearly all the familiar moods of folk-song, from the gayest to the most profoundly tragic are to be found under the religious veil which permitted the slave to live his own varied emotional life without interference from his master.

## Missing.

"Ma," roared Mr. Jagshy, "where in the demniton bow-wows is my hat? It's a shame the way things disappear without any apparent reason. I would just like to know where that hat is?"

"So would I," replied Mrs. Jagshy, coldly. "You didn't have it on when you came home last night."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## OUT SLUMMING WITH DICKENS

American Guests Shown About Darkest London by Noted Writer Who Was Well Posted.

"Doctor Howe and his bride went to Europe on their wedding trip on the same steamer with Horace Mann and his newly made wife, Mary Peabody, the sister of Mrs. Nathaniel Hawthorne. The teacher of Laura Bridgman was well known in England through Dickens' 'American Notes' and people were anxious to do him honor.

"Dickens not only invited the interesting Americans to dinner but he offered to pilot Doctor Howe and his brother reformer, Horace Mann, about darkest London," writes Mary E. Perman in St. Nicholas, "and show them the haunts of misery and crime which no one knew better than the author of 'Oliver Twist,' 'Little Dorrit' and 'Bleak House.' The following note written in Dickens' characteristic hand shows the zest with which the great novelist undertook these expeditions and his boyish love of fun:  
"Nluth June, 1843.

"My dear Howe—Drive tonight to St. Giles' church. Be there at half past eleven—and wait. Somebody will put his head into the coach after a Venetian and mysterious fashion and breathe your name. Follow that man-Trust him to the death.

"So no more at present from  
"THE MASK."

Browning Best Talker.  
"Among the Victorian literary men," says a writer in the Manchester (Eng-land) Guardian, "the best talker, by common consent, was Browning. All the chroniclers agree that among Victorian notables there was no more vigorous and inexhaustible gossip than Browning. Together with James Russell Lowell, the talker par excellence among Americans resident in England, he seemed determined to prove how thoroughly going a man of the world it was possible for a poet to be."

# Kaiser's Spies Beaten At Their Own Game



A. BRUCE BIELASKI

Remarkable Organization Built Up by Uncle Sam Since World War Began



THREE years ago it began to dawn upon American officials that the great German conspiracy—concerning which the few revelations so far made have electrified the nation—was under way. To meet it they had only the agencies which were barely adequate for peace; there was hardly a man who had ever matched wits with the foreign government experts.

This ammunition. The occupation of Vera Cruz followed. It later developed that most of the ammunition bought by the Russian was junk, and that Mexico had been cheated by him, and that he had returned, probably enriched to the extent of \$1,000,000, to the land of his fathers.

When Capt. von Papen laid his plans in the German club, in New York, for the invasion of Canada by Germans in the United States, the special agents knew of his plans. The flasco of the Welland canal, the unavailing activities of Paul Koenig, chief detective of the Hamburg-American line; the machinations of Capt. Karl Boy-Ed—all came to naught and were well known by the American authorities.

They were called upon to match the craft, the experience and the ruthlessness of the keenest of German spies, who were backed by a renowned secret service organization and unlimited funds.

Such was the work of the special agents before the war. Bielaski, in Washington, sat at the center of the web which covered the nation. In other important cities, such as New York, Chicago, New Orleans, there were lesser web centers. In the federal building in each important city was an office of special agents with a group of operatives which revolved about it. In the smaller centers were single representatives who could call for reinforcements whenever an emergency developed. Then there were the free lances of the service, those who could be shuttled to whatever point required the attention of especially skilled men.

Finally came the master spy of them all, Capt. Franz von Rintelen, intimate of the kaiser, a man of highest social rank and vast wealth, with plans to overturn all in America that worked against the interests of Germany. He poured out money like water and met enthusiastic co-operation on all sides. It seemed almost as if every man in America was willing to help to the extent of accepting large amounts of money from von Rintelen. In fact, Americans took his money right and left, and rendered no service in return. Great quantities of German money were spent, but little progress was made toward attaining the results for which Germany strove.

Their chief, the man who had developed the government detective force, who had laid the foundation for an extensive, loosely geared, even running mechanism, and who promptly assembled it when the need came, is Alexander Bruce Bielaski ("Home Run") Bielaski they called him in his high school days. He entered the department a dozen years ago, when the development of a bureau of investigation to handle secret work for which no other provision had been made was started.

When these activities are surveyed as a whole, the effort of German intrigue in America is seen to have been astonishingly fertile. In the face of such a lack of results it is difficult to believe in the excellence and cleverness of Prussian espionage. This newly organized agency of the United States, intended for application to the tasks of peace, crossed swords with what is termed the greatest spy system in the world, and thus far it has not been bested.

This bureau was commissioned to wrestle with violations of neutrality, with those of the national banking laws, with antitrust cases, bucket shop cases, "white slave" cases; it was to prosecute those who impersonate an officer of the government, to pursue those who flee the country and seek to evade the long arm of the federal law.

Bielaski is the silent man with every mesh of the web in his sensitive fingers. His career is one that might well be an inspiration to any ambitious youngster. He entered the department of justice 12 years ago as a laborer and for a compensation of \$600 a year. Soon he was a clerk of special agents, then an examiner, a special examiner, an assistant to the attorney general, acting chief and chief of special agents. This latter post he has held since 1912. These have been the years during which the newest and greatest of the government's detective agencies has been taking definite form. Bielaski has been molding it.

Then, suddenly the United States itself was thrust into the war. With tens of thousands of German reservists, hundreds of thousands of German citizens, millions of people of German blood, this country would appear to have been in a position of great danger from within. Certainly there was need of sharp watchfulness. No other belligerent nation was confronted by an internal alien-enemy problem of such magnitude.

There were already several detective agencies in the government, each created for a specific purpose and limited by law in its operations. For instance, there was the secret service in the treasury department. There were customs agents to prevent smuggling, land agents to protect the public domain, post office inspectors to make difficult the misuse of the mails. But the special agents of the department of justice had a field many times as broad as that occupied by any other detective agency. One phase of its work alone—that of circumventing violations of neutrality—became a herculean task when the war broke.

During the period of neutrality scores of unpleasant situations arose because of the insistence of Germany upon abusing the hospitality of the United States. Almost the first of these resulted from a plan laid by Capt. Franz von Papen, military attaché to the German embassy, for obtaining false passports for the use of German reservists. First through Lieut. Hans von Wedell and later through one Ruroede he operated an office in New York which sought to get vagabonds around the wharfs and cheap boarding houses and to induce these men to apply to Washington for passports, which he purchased and used in returning reservists to Europe. The plan had not been working long when a special agent from the New York office was on the trail. He succeeded in representing himself as the proper sort of man to secure fraudulent passports, and was soon deep in the confidence of the Germans. Ruroede was sent to prison; von Wedell fled, but was intercepted by the British and imprisoned, and the whole scheme was broken up. Von Papen was recalled at the request of the state department because of "improper activities," of which this was but one.

The government in this emergency offered Bielaski the assistance of representatives of its other departments elsewhere. There were, for instance, certain representatives of the department of agriculture, scattered from coast to coast, who knew their communities well. These were instructed to watch for individuals who gave evidence of disloyalty to the United States and report back to the department of justice, when there was time, or to the nearest United States attorney when quick action was required. The post office sent instructions to 45,000 postmasters, 33,000 letter carriers and 43,000 rural delivery men. Each of these was instructed to keep his ear to the ground for any showing of disloyalty from within and report promptly. The land office, the Indian office, the public health service, the reclamation service—all those governmental agencies that spread out among the people were officially instructed to help protect the nation from any possible foe from within.

The youngsters of this service have succeeded where veteran police have failed. Every case an operative undertakes is an entirely new problem, in which his past experience is by no means an infallible guide. It needs brains and initiative. A young agent of the bureau of investigation, formerly a salesman for a wholesale grocer, went into the Alleghenies on his first case and cleaned up a nest of moonshiners that had defied local authorities and United States marshals for years. Another of these men worked as a laborer on the docks of New Orleans and found out the methods employed by the sugar samplers in so grandly importing cargoes that the loss to the government was hundreds of thousands in duties every year. Still another "roped in" with Mexican revolutionists in El Paso.

Those other detective agencies of the government such as the secret service, the post office inspectors, the customs agents, were called upon for skilled assistance. On the instant, almost, and entirely aside from these government agencies, there was built up in silence a secret service of volunteers which is today effectively at work. Its tentacles steal out through newspaper offices, banks, hotels, over railroad systems, into municipal governments, through the radiations of traveling salesmen. It is a loose organization, but it works under instructions and knows what to do when it finds a plague spot.

The importance of the work of these special agents may be measured by an account of the port circumstances back of the seizure of the port of Vera Cruz in April, 1914, and the part played in that event by one of those ingenious men. It was some months before that event that a huge, bearded Russian attracted the attention of a house detective in a New York hotel by the display of a draft for \$3,000,000 signed by President Huerta of Mexico. The house detective telephoned the special agents, who watched the operations of the Russian.

And this vast machine has been placed in the hands of a young man, who, 12 years ago, fresh from high school, entered the government service as a laborer at \$600 a year. "Home Run" Bielaski, son of a minister, grandson of Capt. Alexander Bielaski, who died in battle at Bull Run, descendant of a Polish patriot who fought that America might become a nation, is making operation difficult for the spies of the enemy.

That individual bought firearms and ammunition in sufficient quantities to load a ship. It was the business of the government to see to it that he did not send this to Mexico, as there was an embargo on firearms to that country. The was an embargo on firearms to that country. The ship, however, cleared for Odessa, Russia, and the special agents traced it to that point and witnessed the refusal of the Russian government to allow the ammunition to be landed, because of a fear that it was to be used by revolutionists. They saw the ship again traverse the Mediterranean and unload its cargo at Hamburg. The special agents noted, however, that the Russian had disappeared, and suspected that he was more had disappeared, and suspected that he was more loyal to his own pocket than to the Mexican government.

They are making shells of cast iron in France, making them at the rate of 1,000,000 a day. The Scientific American quotes Edgar A. Custer as saying these are more effective than steel shells in attacking earthworks.

The ammunition was reshipped from Hamburg to Vera Cruz. As it approached the latter port the United States, under the influence of the information furnished by its special agents, entered and seized the port that Huerta might not get

### The KITCHEN CABINET

Beware of desperate steps. The darkest day lived till tomorrow, will have passed away.

FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.

There are plenty of good things still within reach of the common purse if we use thought in our buying. Vegetables when grown in the home garden are a great addition to the food for the family. We have such a variety that we need never tire of them.

Fish are excellent, and in many localities are very reasonable in price. A stuffed fish roasted and served with the following sauce will be a welcome dish. This sauce is also good served with either fried or broiled fish.

Spanish Sauce.—Chop fine three small onions and cook until soft in a tablespoonful of fat. Stir in a pint of tomatoes, a chopped pepper, or a few chopped olives. Season to taste with red peppers and salt, and when the fish is ready turn the sauce over it just as it goes to the table.

Buttermilk Biscuit.—Sift together four cupfuls of flour with a tablespoonful of soda and the same of salt. Melt three tablespoonfuls of lard and stir into two cupfuls of buttermilk, then add to the flour. Mix soft enough to handle and roll out just as soft as possible. Cut into small biscuits and bake in a hot oven.

Prune Crumb Pudding.—Steam a pound of prunes until soft, remove the stones and cut in small pieces. Put a layer of bread crumbs into the pudding dish, then the prunes, then more bread crumbs, sprinkling each layer with brown sugar, cinnamon and dots of butter. Over the last layer of prunes sprinkle a few chopped walnuts, cover with crumbs and turn in a cupful of the prune juice. Bake until the crumbs are brown. Serve with a sauce made of the prune juice a little cornstarch flour, a tablespoonful of butter substitute, and sugar, all cooked until thick.

Sweet Potato Custard Pie.—To one and a half cupfuls of boiled and mashed sweet potato allow one egg, two tablespoonfuls of butter substitute, half a cupful of sugar, three-quarters of a cupful of milk and nutmeg to taste. Beat the eggs, cream the sugar and fat and add milk and potato, beating well to mix thoroughly. Turn into a pastry-lined plate and bake as usual.

Souffle of Meat.—Make a white sauce of a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour. Melt the fat, add your sweet fat will take the place of butter, and when hot stir in the flour, then add the milk, cook until smooth, add two cupfuls of cooked meat finely chopped, a teaspoonful of salt, a half cupful of crumbs, and the yolks of two eggs well beaten. Then fold in the stiffly beaten whites and pour into a well buttered baking dish and bake over hot water a half hour.

Just granulated sugar creamed with a butter substitute and nutmeg makes a most tasty pudding sauce.

It is the height of every man's ambition to reach the point where he can say just what he thinks.

**HELPFUL HINTS FOR HOUSE-MOTHERS.**

There are times when a needful of silk of a certain color is most needed—when you are ready to discard your old embroidery silks, don't, but wind them on a card, cutting out a little V-shaped piece at each end to keep the silk from slipping, then put them away in a small box, where they may be found when needed.

Small caps or bags of various colors of silk, cut in a circle and shirred with an elastic, may be slipped over electric light globes, softening the glare and giving just the note of color for different occasions.

Water color paint will retint slippers, flowers and other fady things. Oil paint the kind that comes in tubes, if dissolved in gasoline will color feathers, silks or hat trimmings. One must be careful of the fure when using such inflammable stuff. To work outdoors and allow the things dyed to hang in the air for a long time is most desirable.

Wear a heavy cotton glove on ironing day to save the hands from the heat of the iron, even an electric iron heats the hand unpleasantly.

Steel wool No. 00 with an old glove and soap will remove stains from aluminum without scratching it. Any roughness only encourages further scorching and burning on of food.

Iron stains in sinks and other places where there is no metal to be corroded should be treated with a mild solution of muriatic acid and water, it acts like magic in removing stains.

When trying to open a stubborn jar, a common jar rubber held between the lid and the hand will act as a wrench. When the springs lie down in couch or chair, just turn it over, rip off the lining and retie the springs in place, thus saving an upholsterer's bill.

One thrifty housewife painted her couch over with a dye solution, using a brush as one does paint. It dried and looked exceedingly well.

**Helpful Hints for House-Mothers.**

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# WESTERN CANADA'S CEREAL CROP

One of the Best Ever Harvested.

The cereal crop of Western Canada for 1917 was the most valuable one ever harvested; the returns from all classes of live stock have been equally satisfactory. The wool clip was not only greater than in any previous year, but the price obtained was double that of 1916, which in turn was almost double that of the year before.

As was the case in 1915 and 1916, many farmers were able to pay for their land outright with the proceeds of their first year's crop. Further evidence of the prosperity of Western Canada is shown by the fact that one in every twenty of the population is now the owner of an automobile. If the farming community alone is taken, it will be found that the proportion of automobile owners is still greater. The bank clearings of the leading cities of Western Canada were consistently higher than they were in the corresponding periods of 1916, and then they were higher than the year preceding. In Winnipeg \$500,000,000 more was cleared in the 11 months ending November 30 than in the same months a year ago.

The entry of the United States into the war has strengthened the bonds between that country and Canada. We are now working together for the same ends. Those who are not fighting are promoting a greater production of foodstuffs. In this connection Western Canada offers a wonderful opportunity. Not only can larger quantities of staple foodstuffs be produced, but the cost of production is lower and the remuneration greater than where land is more expensive. Notwithstanding the fact that the price of farm products has doubled during the past three years, there are millions of acres of arable land in Western Canada which can still be bought at a low price.

Western Canada has an enormous acreage prepared for seeding to wheat in 1918. It is larger than in 1917, and will probably surpass the record area put into crop in the year 1915, when the largest crop ever known in the West was harvested. The year 1918 should also see a further increase in live stock activity.

Farmers have been investing considerable sums in cattle; the high prices secured for wool and mutton have opened the eyes of Western farmers to the possibilities of sheep, and such was the demand for breeding animals last fall that it was impossible to meet it adequately; the campaign for greater hog production is expected to yield an increase of between 25 and 50 per cent in 1918.

Those who are contemplating coming to Western Canada cannot do better than come early in the spring when they can put in a crop and harvest it in the fall. In this way they will be able to achieve something that will not only be of great benefit to themselves, but also to the great cause for which the Allies, including the United States, are now fighting.—Advertisement.

**An Apt Student.**

A young woman who went to Columbia to take her degree of doctor of philosophy married her professor in the middle of her second year. When she announced her engagement one of her friends said:

"But, Edith, I thought you came up here to get your Ph.D."

"So I did," replied Edith; "but I had no idea I would get him so soon."

**"Cold in the Head"**

Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$10.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**Ought to Have.**

"He hasn't the ghost of a chance with that girl."

"I don't see why not, when he is a tad of spirit."

**PROMPT RELIEF.**

can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, La Grippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets. Does not affect the head or stomach. Buy your winter's supply now. Price 25c.—Adv.

Any man who would sue a girl for breach of promise ought to be confined in an upholstered cell.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

There are two sides to every story. The victory you win means defeat for the other fellow.

**DON'T GAMBLE**

that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Bread is the staff of life, but the roll of fame is something else.

After the Murine is for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—See Eyes—Granulated Hygiene—Bore—Narrow—Restores—Mucous—Treats for Eyes that look dry and sore. Give your eyes an ample rest by using the Eye Hygiene and with the same treatment. CARE FOR THEM. YOU CAN'T BUY AND SELL.

Sold at Drug and Optical Stores of all cities. Ask Barnes Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book

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### The McLean News

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

M. L. MOODY, EDITOR AND OWNER

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

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

Obituaries, resolutions of respect, and cards of thanks charged for at regular advertising rates.

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**

One year	\$1.00
Six months	.50
Three months	.25
Single copy	.05

### Announcements

The following announcements are subject to the Democratic Primary, July 27, 1918:

For County Judge:  
**T. M. WOLFE**

For County and District Clerk:  
**W. R. PATTERSON**

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
**W. S. COPELAND**

For Tax Assessor:  
**A. H. DOUCETTE**  
**T. H. PHILPOTT**

For County Treasurer:  
**HENRY THUT**

The Wheeler County District Singing Convention meets with the Gracey class the third Sunday and Saturday before in March. As president of the convention I urge each class to be represented with a full delegation. J. S. Earp.

Price Rogers and Charlie Carpenter attended the Cattlemen's Convention at Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Thelma Rogers went to Hereford Tuesday, where she is visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Lettie Bogan left Saturday for Woodward, Okla., where she is visiting a sister.

S. R. Kennedy of Alanreed was in the city Friday.

A. W. Brewer of Heald was in the city Saturday.

### John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

Does Engraving, and all kinds of Repair Work pertaining to the jewelry trade.

### Methodist Church

Being practically a stranger in your community, I am exceedingly anxious to get acquainted. I am favorably impressed with the spirit of love and liberality that seems to prevail between the members of the different churches in McLean. This spirit should be carefully cultivated.

We are in a common cause. Wickedness and religious indifference are our common enemy. We all desire to have the very best social and spiritual conditions prevail. We are planning and praying for the unsaved of our town to be converted to our Christian religion. This can best be done by a charitable Christian spirit and hearty cooperation on the part of the different churches.

Of course we need not expect for us all to unite in one common creed, but we may expect to unite in the spirit of Christ.

There is a vast difference in church loyalty and church narrowness, between church charity and sectarian narrowness. Let us make this a year of prayerful, hearty cooperation. Let us as churches recognize the right for each other to exist. Staying much along this line, I have thought that we might be helped, and our community helped if we should come together occasionally at one and the other of the churches in worship. I might help our own people to have a chance to attend the other services. I believe we should come to know each other better. Our singing would be more uplifting to have our choirs unite. Then, again but not least, we preachers would have a chance to hear preaching. We should learn to know and appreciate each other more. I believe it would be helpful if the churches would unite the others to worship with them, say Sunday nights. This might help the Sunday night congregations.

Therefore we invite the pastors and members of the different churches to worship with us at the Methodist church Sunday night, March 3rd.

**B. J. Osborn, Pastor.**

Col. G S Loyd has sold his stock farm near Gracey to a Mr. Bidwell of near Alanreed. We have been unable to learn what Col. Loyd's plans are, but we are hoping that this good citizen will not move away.

Mrs. M. A. Lott of Shamrock is visiting at the D. B. Veatch home this week.

W. P. Rogers went to Amarillo the first of the week.

Geo. W. Sitter was in Amarillo this week.

### At The Nazarene Church

Services Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and at 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services. S. R. Jones.

Mrs. C. S. Rice left Saturday night for St. Louis, where she was called to the bed side of her daughter, Mrs. E. B. Hall, who is seriously ill.

Dr. E. D. Angley, who is moving to Arkansas, has sold his residence property to Michael Mertel.

W. L. Haynes went to Lefors Tuesday.

### Head Items

Cecil and Lovey McKirzey entertained a crowd of little tots at a birthday party at their home Tuesday night. Refreshments were served. They departed at a late hour declaring to their little hostess's they had the time of their lives.

Miss Fannie Bailey spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

J. A. Haynes went to Shamrock Tuesday for the purpose of viewing some road.

Frank Bailey and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Bailey children.

Tom McKirzey got the forefinger on his right hand badly hurt Saturday night while trying to keep a neighbors pig-away while he watered the stock. He stuck an eight penny nail through his finger at the second joint, piercing the skin on the opposite side.

Lovey McKirzey is on the sick list this week.

R. V. Osborne filled his regular appointment at Heald Sunday.

Mrs. Nida Green has been on the sick list, but at present writing is able to be up and about Sister Mary.

### Baptist Church May Call Pastor

Rev. John T. Reagan of Amarillo, until recently of Waco, preached at the Baptist church last Sunday evening. There was only a small crowd present, owing to the weather. There is a probability that Rev. Reagan will accept a call to the pastorate of this church, but as there was a small crowd present, no action was taken.

Next Sunday at 11 a. m. and in the evening Rev. Reagan will preach, and will at that time make known his decision with regard to the call.

Rev. Reagan is an excellent and talented young man, and a pleasant sociable fellow, and The News thinks the church would do well to secure his services.

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## POPULAR THE NATION OVER

- ☐ In Curlee Clothes you are offered styles, tailoring and values that meet with approval from coast to coast.
- ☐ Men who want wearable, all-round satisfaction-giving clothing at popular prices, are those who buy Curlee Clothes.
- ☐ We feel confident if you'd try one of our new Curlee Spring Suits, you'd find them to measure up to your requirements in every sense of the word.

**New Millinery for Spring**

☐ You'll find plenty of exclusive New Hats specially designed for early season wear.

## T. J. COFFEY

### \$25.00 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephones wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:

Penal Code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Earl Lust, former student in the Normel at Canyon, and once prominent in intercollegiate athletics, and whose home is in Castro county, was on board the ill-fated transport Tuscania, but was among the number rescued.

A Hotel and restaurant Association has been organized at Wellington for the purpose of better carrying out the mandates of the Food Administration.

J. S. Morse and wife spent Wednesday in Amarillo.

W. L. Haynes spent Wednesday in Amarillo.

Claude Alis and Homer West attended the Stock Show in Amarillo this week.

J. M. Noel was in Amarillo Wednesday attending the Cattlemen's Convention.

R. S. Thompson attended The Cattlemen's Convention in Amarillo this week.

E. R. Eakins had business in Amarillo Tuesday and Wednesday.

W. A. Hedrick made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

M. H. Kinard of Gracey was in the city Saturday.

John Moreland was here Monday from Alanreed.

John Carpenter of Gracey was in town Saturday.

W. R. Patterson of Lefors was here Friday.

Paul Ladd was over from Heald Saturday.

Trade Locals bring results.

**Terry W. Hudgins**  
Erick, Oklahoma

Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

Write me for anything you want and it will be sent on approval, prepaid.

## Trade Locals

**Posted**  
No hunting will be allowed on my premises east of town. I. K. Kachelbfer. 7 5p

Wood beds are coming to the front. We have them. Bundy Hodges Mercantile Co.

For sale at a bargain my Ford car. A. L. Jordan 8 4c

We fix your shoes to make them look like new. McLean Shoe Store. 5-4c

Men's shoes—a complete stock Bundy Hodges Mercantile Co.

We handle the best cigars in town at Dunn's Confectionery.

Hay for sale. Geo Bourland. Phone 52, 2 rings. 8 2p

Lost—Between Henry & Cheney store and Rock Island train track, a Conklin self-filling fountain pen. T. W. Henry 8 2p

Men's spring caps—just in Bundy Hodges.

For Sale—Some good heavy work horses, for sale cheap. Also have a wagon and buggy. C. J. Cash. 7 4p

Onion sets. Seed Potatoes. Garden Seeds. Bundy Hodges

Piano for sale.—H. P. Nelson upright, oak case. See Mrs. W. A. Hedrick, Phone 30. 7 2p

We have the candies you want at Dunn's Confectionery.

Crowder peas for sale at Henry & Cheney's feed store. 6 5p

How about your mattress? We have a large assortment. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Let us sell you drinks. Dunn Confectionery.

We pay \$9 a ton for scrap iron and steel during the month of February. Nash Produce Co. Shamrock, Texas. 6 3c

Expecting Celery and some more good lettuce for Saturday. Phone us Friday evening. Bundy & Biggers.

One lot of ladies hats at special prices Saturday only. Mrs. W. T. Wilson. 1c

Notice.—Anyone wanting a choice quick cooking Mexican bean can get them by leaving order at McLean Mill. Growed by A. C. Waldron, McLean.

We do first class shoe repairing, give us a trial. McLean Shoe Store. 5 4c

Large assortment of garden seed. It pays to make your selection while the varieties are complete. Bundy & Biggers.

**Sullivan-Moore**

Miss Burna Sullivan and Mr. Albert B Moore of Amarillo were married at the home of the bride's parents in McLean Saturday morning. R. V. B. J. Osborn of the Methodist church officiating.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Sullivan, and is well known, having lived here for a number of years.

The groom is a conductor on the Rock Island railway, and is well known to old timers.

They will make their home in Amarillo.

The Randall County Red Cross Chapter, finding funds not available to carry on the large amount of work being done in that county, has started a drive to raise \$10,000. The chapter has been spending about \$500 a month for materials.

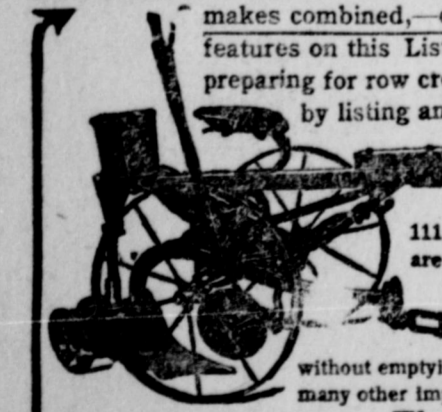
The News one year for \$1.

75 YEARS OF KNOWING HOW

**P & O**

1894 1917

BACKED BY AN UNQUALIFIED GUARANTEE



This Lister has all the advantage of the No. 111 and in addition has rear wheels. This is desired in many localities as it enables the operator to see the seed as planted. The rear wheels have cushion springs to hold them in line with the row and following the unevenness of the ground and conform to the ridge without straining the rear frame, compelling also, the Lister to remain in proper working position at all times. The friction lock disengages automatically, allowing the wheels to castor and turn round in a very small space.

We manufacture the most complete line of Two Row Implements on the market. Ask your dealer and if you cannot be supplied through him, write us for circular and special introductory offer.

### Parlin & Orendorff Implement Company

DALLAS, TEXAS

### The P. & O. No. 111 Lister

This Lister is known to farmers wherever sold as P. & O. No. 111, but the improved type is called No. 111 on account of important improvements.

There are more of them in the hands of farmers than all other makes combined,—over 2,000 sold by one dealer in one county in West Texas. The special features on this Lister made it deserving of its immense sale. Its use is not confined to preparing for row crops; it is now almost universally used for plowing for small grain crops by listing and re-listing, leaving the ground in oval waves, which not only catches and holds the moisture but prevents the loose soils of the West from blowing away.

The adjusting link on front end of beam is an important exclusive feature on the No. 111, absolutely preventing the point from running below the desired depth. The wheels are provided with dust-proof boxes, an immense help in the sandy loam lands of the West. The seeding device absolutely deposits one seed at a time of any of the row crops, besides can be equipped for both corn and cotton. You will have to see this wonderful improvement to appreciate it. The tilting hoppers allow change of plates without emptying them. Furnished with either disc or shovel covers. This Lister embodied many other important features that will convince you that it is the best on the market.

### The P. & O. No. 123 4-Wheel Lister

This Lister has all the advantage of the No. 111 and in addition has rear wheels. This is desired in many localities as it enables the operator to see the seed as planted. The rear wheels have cushion springs to hold them in line with the row and following the unevenness of the ground and conform to the ridge without straining the rear frame, compelling also, the Lister to remain in proper working position at all times. The friction lock disengages automatically, allowing the wheels to castor and turn round in a very small space.

We manufacture the most complete line of Two Row Implements on the market. Ask your dealer and if you cannot be supplied through him, write us for circular and special introductory offer.

### C. S. RICE, P. & O. Dealer, McLean, Tex.

# RED CROSS DAY IN McLEAN

## Saturday, March 2

Every Firm in Town Will Give to the  
Red Cross a Per Cent of  
Their Sales

### Here's a List of Firms Contributing

Postoffice Confectionery	Bundy & Biggers	Keasler Produce House
McLean Auto Company	Webster Restaurant	Mrs. W. T. Wilson
Elite Barber Shop	Russell & Son	W. P. Dial Elevator Co.
V. O. Cooke	Hotel O'Dell	Foster & Childress
Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.	Haynes-Mertel Grocery Co.	McLean Shoe Store
Palace Drug Store	Edwin Drug Company	Dr. Montgomery
T. J. Coffey	Massey & McAdams	Dr. Ballard
J. Lee Turner	Mr. Barnes	Johnson Hotel
McLean Hardware Company	Denson Motor Company	Harris Brothers
John B. Vannoy Jewelry Store	McLean Telephone Exchange	

## Red Cross Dinner

Everyone can get their dinner. 35c per plate. Every lady will furnish something, to be divided up among the various churches. Methodists are to furnish meats, any kind except pork as Saturday is porkless day; Presbyterians, pies; Baptists, salads and pickles; Christians, vegetables; Nazarenes, coffee and tea, sugar and cream. Everyone bring bread.

## BIG AUCTION SALE

Mr. Sherrod will be auctioneer for the sale department. Everything anyone may bring in—from the smallest article to a sandy land farm—will be auctioned off to the highest bidder, and anything brought will be appreciated. Every dollar from any source will go for the relief of suffering boys at the front. We will appreciate every one's help. Here for success,

### RED CROSS CHAPTER





## Farming This Year a Deciding Factor in War, Says President

In a message sent to a convention of farmers at Urbana, Ill., President Wilson said: "The dominating crisis of the struggle has come and the achievements this year on the one side and the other must determine the issue. It has turned out that the forces that fight for freedom and self-government, all over the world as well as our own, depend upon us in an extraordinary and unexpected degree for sustenance, for the supply of the materials by which we are to live and to fight, and

it will be our glory when the war is over that we have supplied those materials and supplied them abundantly, and it will be all the more glory because in supplying them we have made our supreme effort and sacrifice. Following are some excerpts from the President's appeal to the farmers, which may be taken as a message to the farmers of all the Nation:

"We are fighting as truly for the liberty and self-government of the United States as if the war of our own revolution had to be fought over again; and every man in every business in the United States must know by this time that his whole fortune lies in the balance. Our national life and our whole economic development will pass under the sinister influence of foreign control if we do not win."

"I will not appeal to you to continue and renew and increase your efforts. I do not believe that it is necessary to do so. I believe you will do it without my word of appeal from me, because you understand as well as I do the needs and opportunities of this great hour when the fortunes of mankind everywhere seem about to be determined and when America has the greatest opportunity she has ever had to make good her own freedom and in making it good to lend a help-

ing hand to men struggling for freedom everywhere."

"I dare say that you are aware that the farmers of this country are as efficient as any other farmers in the world. They do not produce more per acre than the farmers in Europe. It is not necessary that they should do so. It would perhaps be bad economy for them to attempt it. But they do produce by two to three or four times more per man, per unit of labor and capital, than the farmers of any European country. They are more alert and use more labor saving devices than any other farmers in the world. And their response to the demands of the present emergency has been in every way remarkable."

"But I ought to say to you that it is not only necessary that these achievements should be repeated, but that they should be exceeded. I know what this advice involves. It involves not only labor but sacrifice, the painstaking application of every bit of scientific knowledge and every tested practice that is available. It means the utmost economy, even to the point where the pinch comes. It means the kind of concentration and self-sacrifice which is involved in the field of battle itself, where the object always looms greater than the individual."

"The attention of the war department has been very seriously centered upon the task of interfering with the labor of the arms as little as possible, and under the new draft regulations

## If You Need Cement

this spring see us, as we have a fresh car of the best—El Toro

Also let us figure your bills for your Hog Fences. We have a full stock of Hog Wire, and the prices are right.

## Cicero Smith Lumber Company

## TIRES

From Factory to Consumer; Look at These Prices:

	N. S.
30x3	\$10 35
30x3 1/2	11 25
32x3 1/2	18 25
31x4	19 35
32x4	21 00
33x4	22 70
34x4	23 40

Write us; we will ship subject to inspection if 25 per cent is sent with order. We handle all sizes. They are not rebuilt, but new stock, and if in any way defective return them. We also handle the Vacuum Cup, with a 60 mile guarantee on each tire.

### LEADER TIRE CO.

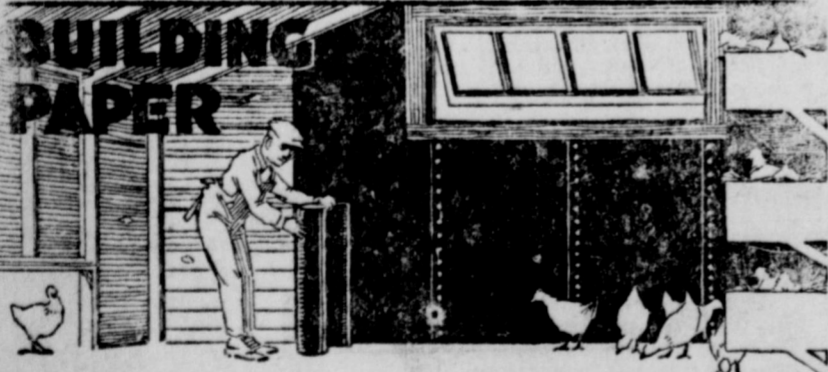
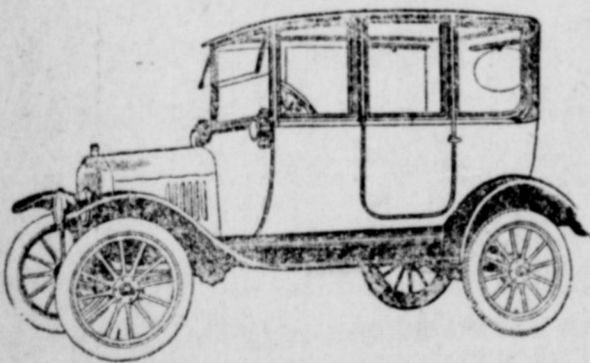
Room 41, Smith Bldg. AMARILLO, TEX.



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

More and more the enclosed motor car grows strong in popular favor. It's natural, especially with Ford cars, which are busy running every day in the year—winter and summer the Ford car serves faithfully and profitably. So for a real family car there is nothing equal to the Ford Sedan at \$695 f. o. b. Detroit. It seats five. Large doors, plate glass sliding windows, silk curtains, deeply upholstered seats, latest type ventilating windshield—a car of refined luxury with the everlasting Ford chassis. Come in and know more about this superior car.

Denson Motor Company  
McLean, Texas



### Chickens Should Be Kept Warm

PROTECTION from cold makes them better layers, and fattens them quicker. Exposed to cold and the chilling sting of northern blasts, a greater proportion of the carbohydrates in their food is used up to replenish the animal heat of their little bodies, instead of being stored up in their bodies in shape of fat.

THE expense of lining your chicken house with building paper is small—you can do the job yourself easily. Give us the measurements of the coop and let us give you figures on the amount needed.

Western Lumber Co.

## South Must Feed Self to Avoid Disaster in 1918

—CLARENCE OUSLEY

Washington, Feb. 13.—"If the South neglects this year to provide her own food and feed, she is likely to suffer serious privation, and she will put a burden upon the Nation which may prolong the war and even imperil our victory," says Clarence Ousley, assistant secretary of agriculture.

"I am aware that these are strong words," continues Secretary Ousley, "but they are none too strong. I am not expressing an alarmist personal opinion. I am seeing through the eyes of 48 agricultural colleges and of county agents in nearly every agricultural county. I have recently crossed the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific. I have studied the reports gathered by the department's 18,000 representatives and as many more employees of agricultural colleges. I have considered the conclusions of the International Institute of Agriculture at Rome which has reports from all the world.

"The plain, hard truth is that with forty million people withdrawn from productive industries and engaged in the business of destruction, it is not humanly possible for production on the whole to exceed normal demand.

"England, France and Italy must be sustained or their populations cannot stand the strain. They have been on scanty rations for more than three years. The chief cause of Russia's collapse was hunger. Soldiers cannot fight when their wives and children are starving.

"Secretary McAdoo has given warning that transportation may be lacking in 1918 to haul food

and feed to states and communities that do not provide for themselves. Many cattle have been sacrificed in the drought regions of the Northwest and the Southwest during the last few months, because railroad cars could not be obtained as needed. Military movements must have first consideration, and military movements will be greater in 1918 than in 1917. The prime question for the farmer is not what product will bring the highest price, but what products will insure food for his family and feed for his live stock, and the answer is: A vegetable garden, a milk cow, a brood sow, a poultry flock, ample corn, oats, peanuts, etc., and then as much cotton or tobacco as he can cultivate well.

"It is the highest demand of patriotism—it is the first requirement of living—that in 1918 every state, every county, every neighborhood, every farmer, be as nearly self-sustaining as possible.

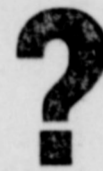
"For the South to plunge on cotton or tobacco or any other speculative crop and to depend on the corn belt for bread and meat will be for the South to engage in a gamble which may cause privation to its people and disaster to the Nation. For any man now to determine his business operations from the standpoint of profit alone, without regard to the Nation's needs, is for him wilfully to profiteer in the blood of his fellows who are fighting in France for the preservation of the republic. No man can be excused for not taking his share of the responsibility.

"My whole life has been spent in the South. I know the Southern farmer. He will do his duty as he sees it. I am appealing to every man in the South to make known these facts—to consider it his business to make them known—and I shall have no doubt of the results. If they are not made known in a way to impress the crisis that confronts

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and Perfecting Titles, See  
Jas. F. Heasley  
Office Over Bundy-Biggers

## WHY NOT



Why not trade where everything is the best? We lay strong claim to having the best of everything in the Garage line. We give SERVICE that is REAL SERVICE. We handle the best oil and gas.

We handle a tire taken by all motorists as the best, from the race track to the country road—the famous GOODYEAR.

We handle and sell the world's standard automobile—the BUICK.

Don't forget that we want your business, and will try to please you.

Buick Service Car—Licensed

## BUICK GARAGE

Bentley & Grigsby

McLean, Texas

## Land For Sale

We have land for sale in any part of the Panhandle, and in any amount you want and the very best prices and terms. Write for full information.

List your land with us—we can sell it.

## Gardenhire Realty Co.

McLean, Texas

## THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

EVERETT BROS., Proprietors

The Best Barber Service Always

Agents for the PANHANDLE STEAM LAUNDRY, Amarillo. Basket Leaves Tuesday Afternoon; Returns on Friday.

## D. N. Massay

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property  
A List of Your Property Solicited

McLean

Texas

## When You Need a Dray

For Prompt Service and Careful Handling of Your Goods, Call

## Harris Brothers

us, there may be hunger in this bounteous land or hunger over yonder in Europe, where it will spell ruin for all that is worth while in America."

The News one year for \$1.

C. M. Carpenter carried some registered Herefords to Amarillo Monday for display at the stock show this week.

"Every time you lick a thrift stamp you help lick the kaiser."