

The McLean News

VOLUME XV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1917

NUMBER 2

American National Bank



Condensed Statement of Condition
December 31, 1917

Resources

Loans and Discounts - - -	\$123,395.93
Bonds and Warrants - - -	410.00
Federal Reserve Stock - - -	900.00
Bank Building - - - - -	2,500.00
Cash, Exchanges and Reserve -	135,541.40
	\$262,747.33

Liabilities

Capital - - - - -	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits -	7,500.00
Reserved for Taxes - - - - -	1,054.98
Deposits - - - - -	229,192.35
	\$262,747.33

You Send the Order

We Do the Rest

We are right here every day in the year (except Sunday) ready to supply you with any and every thing you need in

The Best, Purest Family Groceries in the Market

It's your order we are after. Never fear but we will fill it to your satisfaction. We have everything to fill it with, and every inducement to fill it properly. Send us your order and we'll do the rest—and you'll be satisfied.

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

Haynes-Mertel Grocery Company

In business for your health

—that's the reason why we buy none but purest drugs and medicines.

—at your service, any time.

Palace Drug Store

THE NEWS OFFICE FOR PRINTING

Modern Theatre at Camp Travis

A real Majestic Theatre, with the same prices and the same shows as found in other cities, is the latest convenience added for the pleasure of the soldiers at Camp Travis, Texas. This theatre building, which is practically completed, is 180 feet long and 90 feet wide, with a stage 70 by 30 feet, and has a seating capacity of 3000. Unlike most theatres, however, it has only one floor. This condition, coupled with the large number of exits, affords complete protection from fire. The building was constructed by the Majestic Theatre Company and the president of that organization has just completed all inspection of same and pronounced it one of the best in the country. The theatre will be conducted in the same manner as others of that circuit, with complete change of shows every week. The opening program is expected to appear the first week in January. The introduction of this theatre, added to the many other conveniences that the soldier now has, will cause him to have a desire never to leave camp until he is ready to board the train for Berlin.

Damaged German Ships Now In U. S. Service

When the United States broke off diplomatic relations with Germany, the crews of interned German liners damaged the engines and other mechanical parts so that the ships would be useless, it was thought, for eighteen months or more.

There were 109 of these ships, and in less than eight months after they were seized they were again in service, flying the Stars and Stripes, and bearing good old United States names.

Honor Roll

Following is the honor roll for the fifth grade: Clifton Osborn, Hansel Christian, Duke Suaw, Lee Wilson, Vernon Rice, May Baney, Mildred Beeman, Mame Ben, Lolene Coffey, Clarice Fuller, Vivian Heasley, Cora Johns son, Mildred Mayfield, Lucie McKinley, Gladys Parcells, Etta Rankin, Edna Turner, Grace Parrish.

Rhea Faulkner and wife are moving in from the ranch this week. They will live at the Will Langley place.

Mrs. Clifton Paxton left last week for Amarillo to attend Draughn's Business College.

Miss Julia Kalka of White Deer has been visiting Miss Winnie Newton.

J. H. A. Hartman and Walter Todd of north of town were here Tuesday.

C. C. Sloan and wife of Pampa are visiting A. W. Haynes this week.

W. H. and Willard Craig of Alanreed were in the city Monday.

Miss Jessie Easley of Shamrock was in our city Friday.

Miss Artie Young of Ramsdell was in the city Friday.

S. R. Kennedy was over from Alanreed Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Upham is on the sick list this week.

Dyer Gillis of Shamrock was here Saturday.

L. H. Webb was in from Northfork Tuesday.

Red Cross Stories For Children

"Red Cross Stories for Children" is the title of a book which has just been published, the profit for the sale of which go to the Red Cross. The Red Cross Junior Membership Committee has suggested that the book will make an appropriate gift for children, and will also serve to make vivid for them the meaning back of the Red Cross.

Dr. Henry N. McCracken, President of Vassar College, who is also National Director of the Department of Junior Membership in the Red Cross, wrote the foreword for the book, in which he says of the stories:

"I am glad to say a word of approval of them, and to commend them to all schools throughout the land, not as authentic history, but as a means of teaching children the Red Cross ideals of service."

Bank Statements Show Unprecedented Prosperity

The statements of McLean banks elsewhere in this week's News show this section of the Panhandle to be in fine shape financially. We challenge the whole state to make a better showing when population is considered. The time, demand and individual deposits subject to check in the two banks make a grand total of more than \$490,000.00, which is going some for a town of only a thousand people.

Sid Denson brought to this office the other day a clipping from a Manitou, Colo., paper, telling the story of an I. O. O. F. entertainment, in which Sid's small son, Aubrey Donald, took part. We are told that young Denson is a pretty shrewd youngster, and delights all hearers with his readings. If you don't believe Sid is proud of the kid, just watch him smile when he talks about him.

Dr. Montgomery, Misses Hathe Thompson, Ruby Cook and Vida Montgomery went to Pampa Tuesday. The girls mentioned drove over to Pampa the same day.

Mrs. Will Syler of Montoya, N. M., returned to her home the first of the week after a visit with her parents, Dr. W. L. Webb and wife.

Miss Myrtle McLean left Saturday night for Lawton, Okla., where she will join her father and mother, who moved there some time ago.

Mrs. W. B. Upham went to Dathart Thursday, returning Friday and brought her father, Grandpa Blalock with her.

John Dickey of Wichita Falls was here last week visiting his sisters, Mrs. J. Y. Bates and Miss Cattie Dickey.

Miss Frankie Mae Upham left Sunday for Amarillo where she will attend Draughn's Business College.

Miss Carter of Belview arrived in the city Friday for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Lankford.

M. B. Swafford of San Jon, N. M. has been visiting his brother, W. C. Swafford.

Mrs. Kidd McCoy of near Heald was in town Tuesday.

J. S. Ulm of Clarendon was in the city Tuesday.

Walter McAdams went to Alanreed Monday.

Mike Mertel went to Wheeler Tuesday.

"He profits most who serveth best"

This old adage is the slogan of this store.

We are at your service.



Erwin Drug Company

The Rexall Store

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

—any kind of Insurance you could be in need of—Fire, Life, Tornado, Hail, etc.

FOSTER & CHILDRESS

Guy O'Dell, formerly of McLean, is now in the army and sailed for France Dec., 24th.

Fred O'Dell of Hagerman, N. M., has been visiting J. W. Kitchler and family.

Mr. Barnes of Alanreed was in the city Monday.

T. H. Morris of Pampa was in the city Friday.

WE INVITE YOU TO BANK HERE

—and offer you Service that is Real Service, founded on conservative methods.

Here your deposits are GUARANTEED, which means more than "INSURED." The difference between this Insurance and your life insurance or fire insurance is the way the premium is paid. You pay for the latter, while this bank pays the premium on your deposit insurance.

Your funds are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas, in this bank, and free of all cost to you.

The CITIZENS STATE BANK

McLEAN, TEXAS

The Home Bank, Owned by Home People. Keep Texas Money in Texas.



GERMANY GUILTY OF BARBARITIES IN WAR CONDUCT

Atrocious Treatment of the Helpless Part of Campaign Plans of Military Leaders.

POLICY OF FRIGHTFULNESS

Terrorism Declared a Necessary Principle in National Warfare—Brutalities May Be Said to Be Directly Attributable to the Emperor Himself.

A pamphlet just issued by the Committee on Public Information tells of the horrors deliberately and systematically inflicted upon the people of Belgium by the German soldiers, under the orders of their commanding officers. Quotations given are from documents already made public or in the possession of the government at Washington.

For many years leaders in every civilized nation have been trying to make warfare less brutal. The great landmarks in this movement are the Geneva and Hague conventions. The former made rules as to the care of the sick and wounded and established the Red Cross. At the first meeting at Geneva, in 1864, it was agreed, and until the present war it has been taken for granted, that the wounded, and the doctors and nurses who cared for them, would be safe from all attacks by the enemy. The Hague conventions, drawn up in 1864 and 1907, made additional rules to soften the usages of war and especially to protect non-combatants and conquered lands. Germany took a prominent part in these meetings, and with the other nations solemnly pledged her faith to keep all the rules except one article in the Hague regulations. This was article 44, which forbade the conqueror to force any of the conquered to give information. All the other rules and regulations she accepted in the most binding manner.

But Germany's military leaders had no intention of keeping these solemn promises. They had been trained along different lines. Their leading generals for many years had been urging a policy of frightfulness. In the middle of the nineteenth century Von Clausewitz was looked upon as the greatest military authority, and the methods which he advocated were used by the Prussian army in its successful campaigns. The wisdom of Von Clausewitz' methods seemed to the Prussian army to be fully proved.

Policy of Frightfulness.
Now, the essence of Von Clausewitz' teachings was that successful war involves the ruthless application of force. In the opening chapter of his master work, "Von Kriege" ("On War"), he says:

"Violence arms itself with the inventions of art and science. . . . Self-imposed restrictions, almost imperceptible and hardly worth mentioning, termed usages of international law, accompany it without essentially impairing its power. . . . Now, philanthropic souls might easily imagine that there is a skillful method of disarming or subduing an enemy without causing too much bloodshed, and that this is the true tendency of the art of war. However plausible this may appear, still it is an error which must be destroyed; for in such dangerous things as war, the errors which proceed from a spirit of 'good-naturedness' are precisely the worst. As the use of physical force to the utmost extent by no means excludes the cooperation of the intelligence, it follows that he who uses force ruthlessly, without regard to bloodshed, must obtain a superiority, if his enemy does not so use it."

In 1877-78, in the course of a series of articles upon "Military Necessity and Humanity," General von Hartmann wrote, in the same spirit as Von Clausewitz:

"The enemy state must not be spared the want and wretchedness of war; these are particularly useful in shattering its energy and subduing its will." "Individual persons may be harshly dealt with when an example is made of them, intended to serve as a warning. . . . Whenever a national war breaks out, terrorism becomes a necessary military principle." "It is a gratuitous illusion to suppose that modern war does not demand far more brutality, far more violence, and an action far more general than was formerly the case." "When international war has burst upon us, terrorism becomes a principle made necessary by military considerations."

"War Established by God."
In 1881 Von Moltke, who had been commander in chief of the Prussian army in the Franco-Prussian war, declared:

"Perpetual peace is a dream and not even a beautiful dream. War is an element in the order of the world established by God. By it the most noble virtues of man are developed, courage and renunciation, fidelity to duty and the spirit of sacrifice—the soldier gives his life. Without war, the world would degenerate and lose itself in materialism." "The soldier who endures suffering, privation and fatigue, who courts dangers, cannot take only in proportion to the resources of the country. He must take all that is nec-

essary to his existence. One has no right to demand of him anything superhuman." "The great good in war is that it should be ended quickly. In view of this, every means, except those which are positively condemnable, must be permitted. I cannot, in any way, agree with the declaration of St. Petersburg when it pretends that 'the weakening of the military forces of the enemy' constitutes the only legitimate method of procedure in war. No! One must attack all the resources of the enemy government, his finances, his railroads, his stock of provisions and even his prestige. . . ."

Many other examples might be cited from the writings of German generals. The very best illustration of this attitude, however, is to be found in the emperor's various speeches, and especially in his speech to his soldiers on the eve of their departure for China in 1900. On July 27 the kaiser went to Bremerhaven to bid farewell to the German troops. As they were drawn up, ready to embark for China, he addressed to them a last official message from the fatherland. The local newspaper reported his speech in full. In it appeared this advice and admonition from the emperor, the commander in chief of the army, the head of all Germany:

Soldiers Told to Be Merciless.
"As soon as you come to blows with the enemy he will be beaten. No mercy will be shown! No prisoners will be taken! As the Huns, under King Attila, made a name for themselves, which is still mighty in traditions and legends today, may the name of German be so fixed in China by your deeds, that no Chinese shall ever again dare even to look at a German askance. . . . Open the way for Kultur once for all."

Even the imperial counselors seem to have been shocked at the emperor's speech, and efforts were promptly made to suppress the circulation of his exact words. The efforts were only partly successful. A few weeks later, when the letters from the German soldiers in China were being published, in local German papers, the leading socialist newspaper, Vorwaerts, excerpted from them reports of atrocities under the title "Letters of the Huns." Many of the leaders in the reichstag felt very keenly the brutality of the emperor's speech. The obnoxious word "Huns" had excited almost universal condemnation. When the reichstag met, in November, the speech was openly discussed. Herr Lieber of the center (Catholic party), after quoting the "no mercy" portion of the speech, added, "There are, alas, in Germany groups enough who have regarded the atrocities told in the letters which have been published as the dutiful response of soldiers so addressed and encouraged." The leader of the social democrats, Herr Bebel, spoke even more pointedly. Toward the end of a two-hour address on the atrocities committed by the German soldiers in China and on the speech of the emperor, he said:

"If Germany wishes to be the bearer of civilization to the world, we will follow without contradiction. But the ways and means in which this world policy has been carried on thus far, in which it has been defined by the emperor . . . are not, in our opinion, the way to preserve the world position of Germany, to gain for Germany the respect of the world."

The consequences of the emperor's speech Bebel aptly described:
"By it the signal was given, garbed in the highest authority of the German empire, which must have most weighty consequences, not only for the troops who went to China but also for those who stayed at home. An expedition of revenge so barbarous as this has never occurred in the last hundred years and not often in history; at least, nothing worse than this has happened in history, either done by the Huns, by the Vandals, by Genghis Khan, by Tamerlane, or even by Tilly when he sacked Magdeburg."

Atrocities in China.
These atrocities in China or "Letters of the Huns" continued to be published in the Vorwaerts for several years and appeared intermittently in the debates of the reichstag as late as 1906. At that time the socialist, Herr Kunert, reviewing the procedure in a trial of which he had been the victim in the previous summer, stated that he had offered to prove "that German soldiers in China had engaged in wanton and brutal ravaging; that plunder, pillage, extortion, robbery, as well as rape and sexual abuses of the worst kind, had occurred on a very large scale and that German soldiers had participated in them." He had not been given an opportunity to prove his allegations, but had been sentenced to prison for three months for assailing the honor of the "whole German army." The outrageousness of this sentence was made clear by the revelations, made in the reichstag shortly afterwards, of similar atrocities committed by German officials and soldiers in Africa in the campaign against the Hereros.

These ideas, which have come to control the minds of the military class, are best shown in the "German War Book" ("Kriegsbrauch im Landkriege"), published in 1902. The tone of this authoritative book may be judged from the following extracts:

Teachings of German War Book.
"But since the tendency of thought in the last century was dominated essentially by humanitarian considerations which not infrequently degenerated into sentimentality and flabby emotion (Sentimentalität und weicherlicher Gefühlschwärmerei), there have not been wanting attempts to influence the development of the usages of war in a way which was in fundamental contradiction with the nature of war and its object. Attempts of this kind will also not be wanting in the future, the more so as these agitations have found a kind of moral

recognition in some provisions of the Geneva convention and the Brussels and Hague conferences."

"By steeping himself in military history an officer will be able to guard himself against excessive humanitarian notions; it will teach him that certain severities are indispensable to war, nay more, that the only true humanity very often lies in a ruthless application of them."

For the guidance of the officers in case the inhabitants of conquered territory should take up arms against the German army, the "German War Book" quotes with approval the letter Napoleon sent to his brother Joseph, when the inhabitants of Italy were attempting to revolt against him:

"The security of your dominion depends on how you behave in the conquered province. Burn down a dozen places which are not willing to submit themselves. Of course, not until you have first looted them; my soldiers must not be allowed to go away with their hands empty. Have three to six persons hanged in every village which has joined the revolt; pay no respect to the cossack" (that is, to members of the clergy).

Officers Trained to Be Savages.
Some of the rules laid down in the "German War Book" are illustrated, and their spirit made more definite in "L'Interprete Militaire zum Gebrauch im Feindesland" ("Military Interpreter for Use in the Enemy's Country"). This is a manual edited at Berlin in 1906. "It contains," says the introduction, "the French translation of the greater part of documents, letters, and proclamations, and some orders of which it may be necessary to make use in time of war." Thus, eight years before this war began, the German military authorities were not only preparing their officers to wage war in a manner wholly contrary to the Hague regulations, but also were looking forward to the use of these proclamations in French or Belgian territory. Among its forms, ready for use by inserting names, date, and places, are the following:

"A fine of 500,000 marks in consequence of an attempt made by — to assassinate a German soldier, is imposed on the town of O. By order of —"

"Efforts have been made, without result, to obtain the withdrawal of the fine."

"The term fixed for payment expires tomorrow, Saturday, December 17, at noon —"

"Bank notes, cash, or silver plate will be accepted."

"I have to acknowledge receipt of your letter dated the 7th of this month, in which you bring to my notice the great difficulty which you expect to meet in levying the contributions. . . . I can but regret the explanations which you have thought proper to give me on this subject; the order in question which emanates from my government is so clear and precise, and the instructions which I have received in the matter are so categorical that if the sum due by the town of R— is not paid the town will be burned down without pity!"

Ruthless Destruction Ordered.
"On account of the destruction of the bridge of F—, I order: The district shall pay a special contribution of 10,000,000 francs by way of amends. This is brought to the notice of the public, who are informed that the method of assessment of the said sum will be enforced with the utmost severity. The village of F— will be destroyed immediately by fire, with the exception of certain buildings occupied for the use of the troops."

These forms have been of great use to the German commanders in Belgium and northern France. The closeness with which they have been followed in these conquered lands, during the present war, may be seen by reading these two proclamations:

"The City of Brussels, exclusive of its suburbs, has been punished by an additional fine of 5,000,000 francs on account of the attack made upon a German soldier by Ryckere, one of its police officials."

"The Governor of Brussels, "BARON VON LUETTWITZ," November 1, 1914.
Picard posted on the walls of Luneville by order of the German authorities:
"Notice to the People:
"Some of the inhabitants of Luneville made an attack on ambuscade on the German columns and wagons (trains). The same day (some of the) inhabitants shot at sanitary formations marked with the Red Cross. In addition German wounded and the military ambulance were fired upon."

"Because of these acts of hostility a fine of 650,000 francs is imposed upon the commune of Luneville. The mayor is ordered to pay this sum in gold or silver up to 50,000 francs, September 6, 1914, at nine o'clock in the morning, to the representative of the German military authority. All protests will be considered null and void. No delay will be granted."

"If the commune does not punctually obey the order to pay the sum of 650,000 francs, all property that can be levied upon will be seized."

"In case of non-payment, visits from house to house will be made and all the inhabitants will be searched. If anyone knowingly has concealed money or attempted to hold back his goods from the seizure by the military authorities, or if anyone attempts to leave the city, he will be shot."

"The mayor and the hostages taken by the military authorities will be held responsible for the exact execution of the above orders."

"The mayor is ordered to publish immediately this notice to the commune."

"VON FASBENDER."

GERMAN "PILL BOX" TURNED INTO A DRESSING STATION



This captured German "pill box" in a muddy, torn-up section of the west front, has been converted into a dressing station. These dressing stations, being close to the fighting lines, are the means of saving many lives by quick attention to the wounded.

HELPING WOUNDED COMRADE WHILE PRISONERS TRAIL ALONG



This characteristic scene from the west front shows a Canadian soldier helping a wounded comrade back to the trenches while two German prisoners, only too glad to be captured, follow after quite unguarded.

NEW AMERICAN AIRPLANE BOMBS



Several types of airplane bombs invented by Americans and adopted by the United States government are shown in the illustration. The man is kicking one of the missiles to show that it is harmless unless its nose hits something.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Fraulein Thea von Pattkmer, attached to the Turkish forces operating in Mesopotamia, is the only woman war correspondent officially recognized by the German government.

Miss Augusta Seaman of Milwaukee, whose father was an officer in the German army, will purchase and outfit a Red Cross automobile and drive it herself.

The Central railroad of Georgia employs 19 women agents, whose duty it is to solicit and handle all freight and other matters pertaining to this end of the business.

The Grand Falls of Labrador are the highest in the world—they have a sheer drop of 2,000 feet. The falls of Niagara drop 164 feet.

New Zealand, in 1916, slaughtered 3,348,618 lambs for food.

Argentina's national wealth is estimated at \$9,820,000,000.

Britain has replaced 1,256,000 men in industries by women.

Spain's commerce in 1916 totaled \$479,672,322, of which \$230,664,231 represented imports.

RAVEN JOINS BRITISH NAVY



This raven joined up with the British naval forces in the Mediterranean, and is now an especial pet aboard one of the cruisers. Sailors the world over are very fond of mascots, and always have them aboard ship if they can.

Annexation of South Sea Islands.

A formal declaration that Japan is to retain possession, after the war, of the South Sea Islands, now under her protection, is urged upon the government by the Tokyo Asahi. The new French cabinet has declared, in the chamber of deputies, says the Tokyo journal, they will not stop fighting until the recovery of Alsace-Lorraine; it is wise for a nation to declare its aims in prosecuting a war. Notwithstanding this, some Japanese bureaucratic statesmen make a point of denouncing the attitude of those in favor of declaring to the world the just and proper demands of the Japanese people, in connection with the war, lest it hurt the feelings of the allies. It is a mistake to view a declaration of the just claims of a nation as a demonstration of selfish intentions or breach of international etiquette, says the Tokyo paper, and the Japanese government should follow the example of the French cabinet and make a public declaration at once as to Japan's intention to retain possession of the South Sea Islands after the war and to make other proper claims. Such frank declarations on the part of belligerents are important in making known to all concerned their true intentions. The Tokyo Asahi concludes by declaring that the Japanese people are desirous that their government shall take such step at the present important juncture.

Bingism — And Its Cure

Proves a Thriller for Penrod and Sam While It Lasts

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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Penrod Schofield, having been "kept for the unjust period of twenty minutes after school, emerged to a deserted street. That is, the street was deserted so far as Penrod was concerned. Here and there people were to be seen upon the sidewalks, but they were adults, and they and the shade trees had about the same quality of significance in Penrod's consciousness. Usually he saw grown people as actually invisible to him, though exceptions must be taken in favor of policemen, firemen, street-car conductors, motormen and all other men in any sort of uniform or regalia. But this afternoon none of these met the young eye, and Penrod set out upon his homeward way wholly dependent upon his own resources.

To one of Penrod's inner textures, a bare unadorned walk from one point to another was intolerable, and he did not get a block without achieving some slight remedy for the tedium of life. An electric-light pole at the corner, invested with powers of observation, might have been surprised to find itself suddenly enacting a role of dubious honor in improvised melodrama. Penrod, approaching, gave the pole a look of sharp suspicion, then one of conviction; slapped it lightly and contemptuously with his open hand; passed on a few paces, but turned abruptly and, pointing his right forefinger, uttered the symbolic word, "Bing!"

Early childhood is not fastidious about the accessories of its drama—its cane is vividly a gun which may instantly, as vividly, become a horse; but at Penrod's time of life the lath sword is no longer satisfactory. Indeed, he now had a vague sense that weapons of wood were unworthy to the point of being contemptible and ridiculous, and he employed them only when he was alone and unseen. For months a yearning had grown more and more poignant in his vitals, and this yearning was symbolized by one of his most profound secrets. In the inner pockets of his jacket he carried a bit of wood whittled into the distant likeness of a pistol, but not even Sam Williams had seen it. The wooden pistol never knew the light of day, save when Penrod was in solitude; and yet it never left his side except at night, when it was placed under his pillow. Still, it did not satisfy; it was but the token of his yearning and his dream. With all his might and main Penrod longed for one thing beyond all others. He wanted a Real Pistol!

At this moment a shout was heard from the alley, "Yay, Penrod!" and the sandy head of comrad Sam Williams appeared above the fence. "Come on over," said Penrod. As Sam obediently climbed the fence, the little old dog, Duke, moved slowly away, but presently, glancing over his shoulder and seeing the two boys standing together, he broke into a trot and disappeared round a corner of the house. He was a dog of long and enlightening experience; and he made it clear that the conjunction of Penrod and Sam portended events which, from his point of view, might be unfortunate. Duke had a forgiving disposition, but he also possessed a melancholy wisdom. In the company of either Penrod or Sam, alone, affection often caused him to linger, albeit with a little pessimism, but when he saw them together, he invariably withdrew in an unobtrusive manner as haste would allow.

"What you doin'?" Sam asked. "Nothin'. What you?" "I'll show you if you'll come over to our house," said Sam, who was wearing an important and secretive expression. "What for?" Penrod showed little interest. "Well, I said I'd show you if you came on over, didn't I?" "But you haven't got anything I haven't got," said Penrod indifferently. "I know everything that's in your yard and in your stable, and there isn't a thing—"

"I didn't say it was in the yard or in the stable, did I?" "Well, there ain't anything in your house," returned Penrod frankly, "that I'd walk two feet to look at—not a thing!" "Oh, no!" Sam assumed mockery. "Oh, no, you wouldn't! You know what it is, don't you? Yes, you do!" Penrod's curiosity stirred somewhat. "Well, all right," he said, "I got nothin' to do. I just as soon go. What is it?"

"You wait and see," said Sam, as they climbed the fence. "I bet your ole eyes'll open pretty far in about a minute or so!" "I bet they don't. It takes a good deal to get me excited, unless it's sumpting mighty—" "You'll see!" Sam promised. He opened an alley gate and stepped into his own yard in a manner signaling caution—though the exploit, thus far, certainly required none—and Penrod began to be impressed and hopeful. They entered the house, silently, encountering no one, and Sam led the way upstairs, tiptoeing, implying unusual and increasing peril. Turning in the upper hall, they went into Sam's father's bedroom, and Sam closed the door with a caution so genuine that al-

ready Penrod's eyes began to fulfill his host's prediction. Adventures in another boy's house are trying to the nerves; and another boy's father's bedroom, when invaded, has a violated sanctity that is almost appalling. Penrod felt that something was about to happen—something much more important than he had anticipated.

Sam tiptoed across the room to a chest of drawers, and, kneeling, carefully pulled out the lowest drawer until the surface of its contents—Mr. Williams' winter underwear—lay exposed. Then he fumbled beneath the garments and drew forth a large object, displaying it triumphantly to the satisfactorily dumfounded Penrod.

It was a blue-steel Colt's revolver, of the heaviest pattern made in the seventies. Mr. Williams had inherited it from Sam's grandfather (a small man, a deacon, a dyspeptic) and it was larger and more horrible than any revolver either of the boys had ever seen in any picture, moving or stationary. Moreover, greenish bullets of great size were to be seen in the chambers of the cylinder, suggesting massacre rather than mere murder. This revolver was real and it was loaded!

Both boys lived breathlessly through a magnificent moment. "Leave me have it!" gasped Penrod. "Leave me have hold of it!" "You wait a minute!" Sam protested, in a whisper. "I want to show you how I do."

"No; you let me show you how I do!" Penrod insisted; and they scuffled for possession. "Look out!" Sam whispered warningly. "It might go off." "Then you better leave me have it!" And Penrod victorious and flushed, stepped back, the weapon in his grasp. "Here," he said, "this is the way I do: You be a crook; and suppose you got a dagger, and I—"

"I don't want any dagger," Sam protested, advancing. "I want that revolver. It's my father's revolver, ain't it?" "Well, wait a minute, can't you? I got a right to show you the way I do, first, haven't I?" Penrod began an improvisation on the spot. "Say I'm comin' along after dark like this—look, Sam! And say you try to make a jump at me—"

"I won't!" Sam declined this role impatiently. "I guess it ain't your father's revolver, is it?"

"Well, it may be your father's but it ain't yours," Penrod argued, becoming logical. "It ain't either's of us revolver, so I got as much right—" "You haven't either. It's my father—" "Watch, can't you—just a minute!" Penrod urged vehemently. "I'm not goin' to keep it, am I? You can have it when I get through, can't you? Here's how I do: I'm comin' along after dark, just walkin' along this way—like this—look, Sam!"

Penrod, suiting the action to the word, walked to the other end of the room, swinging the revolver at his side with affected carelessness. "I'm just walkin' along like this, and first I don't see you," continued the actor. "Then I kind of get a notion sumpting wrong's liable to happen, so I— No!" He interrupted himself abruptly. "No; that isn't it. You wouldn't notice that I had my good ole revolver with me. You wouldn't think I had one, because it'd be under my coat like this, and you wouldn't see it." Penrod stuck the muzzle of the pistol into the waistband of his knickerbockers at the left side and, buttoning his jacket, sustained the weapon in concealment by pressure of his elbow. "So you think I haven't got any; you think I'm just a man comin' along, and so you—"

Sam advanced. "Well, you've had your turn," he said. "Now, it's mine. I'm goin' to show you how I—"

"Watch me, can't you?" Penrod wailed. "I haven't showed you how I do, have I? My goodness! Can't you watch me a minute?"

"I have been! You said yourself it'd be my turn soon as you—" "My goodness! Let me have a chance, can't you?" Penrod retreated to the wall, turning his right side toward Sam and keeping the revolver still protected under his coat. "I got to have my turn first, haven't I?" "Well, yours is over long ago."

"It isn't either! I—" "Anyway," said Sam decidedly, clutching him by the right shoulder and endeavoring to reach his left side—"anyway, I'm goin' to have it now." "You said I could have my turn out!" Penrod, carried away by indignation, raised his voice.

"I did not!" Sam, likewise lost to caution, asserted his denial loudly. "You did, too." "You said—" "I never said anything!" "You said— Quit that!" "Boys!" Mrs. Williams, Sam's mother, opened the door of the room and stood upon the threshold. The scuffling of Sam and Penrod ceased instantly, and they stood hushed and stricken, while fear fell upon them.

"Boys, you weren't quarrelling, were you?" "Ma'am?" said Sam. "Were you quarrelling with Penrod?" "No, ma'am," answered Sam in a small voice.

"It sounded like it. What was the matter?"

Both boys returned her curious glance with meekness. They were summoning their faculties—which were needed. Indeed, these are the crises which prepare a boy for the business difficulties of his later life. Penrod, with the huge weapon beneath his jacket, insecurely supported by an elbow and by a waistband which he instantly began to distrust, experienced distressful sensations similar to those of the owner of too heavily insured property carrying a gasoline can under his overcoat and detained for conversation by a policeman. And if in the coming years, it was to be Penrod's lot to find himself in that precise situation, no doubt he would be the better prepared for it on account of this present afternoon's experience under the scolding eye of Mrs. Williams. It should be added that Mrs. Williams' eye was awful to the imagination only. It was a gentle eye and but mildly curious, having no remote suspicion of the dreadful truth, for Sam had backed upon the chest of drawers and closed the damatory open one with the calves of his legs.

Sam, not bearing the fatal evidence upon his person, was in a better state than Penrod, though when boys fall into the stillness now assumed by these two, it should be understood that they are suffering. Penrod, in fact, was the prey to apprehension so keen that the actual pit of his stomach was cold.

Being the actual custodian of the crime, he understood that his case was several degrees more serious than that of Sam, who, in the event of detection, would be convicted as only an accessory. It was a lesson, and Penrod already repented his selfishness in not allowing Sam to show how he did, first.

"You're sure you weren't quarrelling, Sam?" said Mrs. Williams. "No, ma'am; we were just talking." "I'm glad you weren't quarrelling," said Mrs. Williams, reassured by this reply, which though somewhat baffling, was thoroughly familiar to her ear. "Now, if you'll come downstairs, I'll give you each one cookie and no more, so your appetites won't be spoiled for your dinners."

She stood, evidently expecting them to precede her. To linger might renew vague suspicion, causing it to become

more definite; and boys preserve themselves from moment to moment, not often attempting to secure the future. Consequently, the apprehensive Sam and the unfortunate Penrod (with the monstrous implement bulking against his ribs) walked out of the room and down the stairs, their countenances indicating an interior condition of solemnity. And a curious shade of behavior might have here interested a criminologist. Penrod endeavored to keep as close to Sam as possible, like a lonely person seeking company, while, on the other hand, Sam kept moving away from Penrod, seeming to desire an appearance of aloofness.

"Go into the library, boys," said Mrs. Williams, as the three reached the foot of the stairs. "I'll bring you your cookies. Papa's in there."

Under her eye the two entered the library, to find Mr. Williams reading his evening paper. He looked up pleasantly, but it seemed to Penrod that he had an ominous and penetrating expression.

"What have you been up to, you boys?" inquired this enemy. "Nothing," said Sam. "Different things."

"What like?" "Oh—just different things." Mr. Williams nodded; then his glance rested casually upon Penrod.

"What's the matter with your arm, Penrod?" Penrod became paler, and Sam withdrew from him almost conspicuously. "Sir?" "I said, What's the matter with your arm?"

"Which one?" Penrod quavered. "Your left. You seem to be holding it in an unnatural position. Have you hurt it?" Penrod swallowed. "Yes, sir. A boy bit me—I mean a dog—a dog bit me."

Mr. Williams murmured sympathetically; "That's too bad! Where did he bite you?"

"On the—right on the elbow." "Good gracious! Perhaps you ought to have it cauterized." "Sir?" "Did you have a doctor look at it?" "No, sir. My mother put some stuff from the drug store on it."

"Oh, I see. Probably it's all right, then." "Yes, sir." Penrod drew breath more freely, and accepted the warm cookie Mrs. Williams brought him. He ate it without relish.

"Was it your own dog that bit you?" Mr. Williams inquired. "Sir? No, sir. It wasn't Duke." "Penrod!" Mrs. Williams exclaimed. "When did it happen?" "I don't remember just when," he answered feebly. "I guess it was day before yesterday."

"Gracious! How did it—"

She was interrupted by the entrance of a middle-aged colored woman. "Miz Williams," she began, and then, as she caught sight of Penrod, she addressed him directly. "You ma telefam if you here, send you home right away, 'cause they waitin' dinner on you."

"Run along, then," said Mrs. Williams, patting the visitor lightly upon his shoulder; and she accompanied him to the front door. "Tell your mother I'm so sorry about your getting bitten, and you must take good care of it, Penrod."

"Yes'm." Penrod lingered helplessly outside the doorway, looking at Sam, who stood partially obscured in the hall, behind Mrs. Williams. Penrod's eyes, with a veiled anguish, conveyed a pleading for help as well as a horror of the position in which he found himself. Sam, however, pale and determined, seemed to have assumed a stony attitude of detachment, as if it were well understood between them that his own comparative innocence was established, and that whatever catastrophe ensued, Penrod had brought it on and must bear the brunt of it alone.

"Well, you'd better run along, since they're waiting for you at home," said Mrs. Williams, closing the door. "Good night, Penrod."

... Ten minutes later Penrod took his place at his own dinner-table, something repellent and threatening in the heavy blue steel.

This does the long-dreamed real misbehavior—not only for Penrod! More out of a sense of duty to bingism in general than for any other reason, he pointed the revolver at the lawn-mower, and gloomily murmured, "Bing!"

Simultaneously, a low and cautious voice sounded from the yard outside, "Yay, Penrod!" and Sam Williams darkened the doorway, his eye falling instantly upon the weapon in his friend's hand. Sam seemed relieved to see it.

"You didn't get caught with it, did you?" he said hastily. "I guess not! I guess I got some brains around me," he added, inspired by Sam's presence to assume a slight swagger. "They'd have to get up pretty early to find any good ole revolver, once I got my hands on it!"

"I guess we can keep it, all right," Sam said confidentially. "Because this morning papa was putting on his winter underclothes and he found it wasn't there, and they looked all over and everywhere, and he was pretty mad, and said he knew it was those cheap plumbers stole it that mamma got instead of the regular plumbers he always used to have, and he said there wasn't any chance ever gettin' it back, because you couldn't tell which one took it, and they'd all swear it wasn't them. So it looks like we could keep it for our revolver, Penrod, don't it? I'll give you half of it."

Penrod affected some enthusiasm. "Sam! we'll keep it out here in the stable." "Yes, and we'll go huntin' with it. We'll do lots of things with it!" But Sam made no effort to take it, and neither boy seemed to feel yesterday's necessity to show the other how he did. "Wait till next Fourth o' July!" Sam continued. "Oh, oh! Look out!"

This invited a genuine spark from Penrod. "Fourth o' July! I guess she'll be a little better than any firecrackers! Just a little 'Bing! Bing! Bing!' she'll be goin'." "Bing! Bing! Bing!"

The suggestion of noise stirred his comrade. "I'll bet she'll go off louder'n that time the gas-works blew up! I wouldn't be afraid to shoot her off any time."

"I bet you would," said Penrod. "You aren't used to revolvers the way I—"

"You aren't, either!" Sam exclaimed promptly. "I wouldn't be any more afraid to shoot her off than you would." "You would, too!" "I would not!" "Well, let's see you then; you talk so much!" And Penrod handed the weapon scornfully to Sam, who at once became less self-assertive.

"I'd shoot her off in a minute," Sam said, "only it might break sumpting if it hit it."

"Hold her up in the air, then. It can't hurt the roof, can it?"

Sam, with a desperate expression, lifted the revolver at arm's length. Both boys turned away their heads, and Penrod put his fingers in his ears—but nothing happened. "What's the matter?" he demanded. "Why don't you go on if you're goin' to?"

Sam lowered his arm. "I guess I didn't have her cocked," he said apologetically, whereupon Penrod loudly jeered.

"Tryin' to shoot a revolver and didn't know enough to cock her! If I didn't know any more about revolvers than that, I'd—"

"There!" Sam exclaimed, managing to draw back the hammer until two chilling clicks warranted his opinion that the pistol was now ready to perform its office. "I guess she'll do all right to suit you this time!"

"Well, why'n't you go ahead, then; you know so much!" And as Sam raised his arm, Penrod again turned away his head and placed his forefingers in his ears.

A pause followed. "Why'n't you go ahead?" Penrod, after waiting in keen suspense, turned to behold his friend standing with his right arm above his head, his left hand over his left ear, and both eyes closed.

"I can't pull the trigger," said Sam indistinctly, his face convulsed as in sympathy with the great muscular efforts of other parts of his body. "She won't pull!"

"She won't?" Penrod remarked with scorn. "I'll bet I could pull her." Sam promptly opened his eyes and handed the weapon to Penrod.

"All right," he said, with surprising and unusual mildness. "You try her, then."

Inwardly discomfited to a disagreeable extent, Penrod attempted to talk his own misgivings out of countenance.

"Poor little baby!" he said, swinging the pistol at his side with a fair pretense of careless ease. "Ain't even strong enough to pull a trigger! Poor little baby! Well, if you can't even do that much, you better watch me while I—"

"Well," said Sam reasonably, "why don't you go on and do it then?" "Well, I am going to, ain't I?" "Well, then, why don't you?"

"Oh, I'll do it fast enough to suit you, I guess," Penrod retorted swinging the big revolver up a little higher than his shoulder and pointing it in the direction of the double doors, which opened upon the alley. "You better run, Sam," he jeered. "You'll be pretty scared when I shoot her off, I guess."

"Well, why don't you see if I will? I bet you're afraid yourself."

"Oh, I am, am I?" said Penrod, in a reckless voice—and his finger touched the trigger. It seemed to him that his finger no more than touched it; perhaps he had been reassured by Sam's assertion that the trigger was difficult. His

intentions must remain in doubt, and probably Penrod himself was not certain of them; but one thing comes to the surface as entirely definite—that trigger was not so hard to pull as Sam said it was.

Bang! Wh-a-a-ack. A shattering report split the air of the stable, and there was an orifice of remarkable diameter in the alley door. With these phenomena, three yells, expressing excitement of different kinds, were almost simultaneous—two from within the stable and the third from a point in the alley about eleven inches lower than the orifice just constructed in the planking of the door. This third point, roughly speaking, was the open mouth of a gayly dressed young colored man whose attention, as he strolled, had been thus violently distracted from some mental computations he was making in numbers, including, particularly, those symbols of ecstasy or woe, as the case might be, seven and eleven. His eye at once perceived the orifice on a line enervatingly little above the top of his head; and, although he had not supposed himself so well known in this neighborhood, he was aware that he did, here and there, possess acquaintances of whom some such uncomplimentary action might be expected as natural and characteristic. His immediate procedure was to prostrate himself flat upon the ground, against the stable doors.

In so doing, his shoulders came brusquely in contact with one of them, which happened to be unfastened, and it swung open, revealing to his gaze two stark-white white boys, one of them holding an enormous pistol and both staring at him in stupor of ultimate horror. For, to the glassy eyes of Penrod and Sam, the stratagem of the young colored man, thus dropping to earth, disclosed, with awful certainty, a slaughtered body.

This dreadful thing raised itself upon its elbows and looked at them, and there followed a motionless moment—a tableau of brief duration, for both boys turned and would have fled, shrieking, but the body spoke:

"At's a nice business!" it said reproachfully. "Nice business! Tryin' blow a man's head off!"

Penrod was unable to speak, but Sam managed to summon the tremulous semblance of a voice.

"Where—where did it hit you?" he gasped. "Nemamine anything 'bout where it hit me," the young colored man returned, dusting his breast and knees as he rose. "I want to know what kind o' white boys you think you is—man can't walk 'long street 'thout you blowin' his head off!" He entered the stable and, with an indignation surely justified, took the pistol from the limp, cold hand of Penrod. "Whose gun you playin' with? Where you git 'at gun?"

"It's ours," quavered Sam. "It belongs to us."

"Then you 'pa ought to be 'rested," said the young colored man. "Lettin' boys play with gun!" He examined the revolver with an interest in which there began to appear symptoms of a pleasurable appreciation. "My goodness! Gun like 'iss blow a team o' steers thru a brick house! Look at 'at gun!" With his right hand he twirled it in a manner most dexterous and surprising; then suddenly he became severe. "You white boy, listen me!" he said. "Ef I went an did what I ought to did, I'd march straight out 'iss stable, git a policeman, an' tell him 'rest you an' take you off to jail. 'At's what you need—blowin' man's head off! Listen me: I'm goin' take 'iss gun an' 'thow her away where you can't do no mo' harm with her. I'm goin' take her way off in the woods an' 'thow her away where can't nobody fine her an' go blowin' man's head off with her. 'At's what I'm goin' do!" And placing the revolver inside his coat as inconspicuously as possible, he proceeded to the open door and into the alley, where he turned for a final word. "I let you off 'iss one time," he said, "but listen me—you listen, white boy; you bet! 'ot tell you 'pa. I ain' goin' tell him, an' you ain' goin' tell him. He want know where gun gone, you tell him you los' her."

He disappeared rapidly.

Sam Williams, swallowing continuously, presently walked to the alley door, and remarked in a weak voice, "I'm sick at my stomach." He paused, then added more decidedly: "I'm goin' home. I guess I've stood about enough around here for a day!" And bestowing a last glance upon his friend, who was now sitting dumbly upon the floor in the exact spot where he had stood to fire the dreadful shot, Sam moved slowly away.

The early shades of autumn evening were falling when Penrod emerged from the stable; and a better light might have disclosed to a shrewd eye some indications that here was a boy who had been extremely, if temporarily, ill. He went to the cistern, and, after a cautious glance round the reassuring horizon, lifted the iron cover. Then he took from the inner pocket of his jacket an object which he dropped listlessly into the water: it was a bit of wood, whittled to the likeness of a pistol. And though his lips moved not, nor any sound issued from his vocal organs, yet were words formed. They were so deep in the person of Penrod they came almost from the slowly convalescing profundities of his stomach. These words concerned firearms, and they were:

"Wish I'd never seen one! Never want to see one again!"

Of course Penrod had no way of knowing that, as regards bingism in general, several of the most distinguished old gentlemen in Europe were at that very moment in exactly the same state of mind.



"I Can't Pull the Trigger," Said Sam Indistinctly.

The McLean News
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

M. L. MOODY, EDITOR AND OWNER

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

H. L. Harrell has the thanks of the entire News family for the big round dollar he handed us on subscription one day recently. With the neighbors sending us generous gifts of fresh pork, we had no need for beefsteak, so we are going to save that dollar, and maybe others will come to match it, and the editor may be able to get him a new necktie and a few assorted socks.

John Rogers of Wirt, Okla., is here this week visiting his brother, Price Rogers.

Only Nine Below

For the past three days the Panhandle has been in the grip of the worst weather of the winter. Wednesday morning there was fog and wind with a moderate temperature, which dropped to freezing after nightfall, and at ten o'clock a little snow was falling. During Wednesday night the wind changed to the north and increased in velocity, not calming until some time Thursday night. The snow continued to fall intermittently until Thursday noon, when the mercury began to move in the general direction of zero. And it got there—and then some. During the night the sky cleared, letting the thermometer have ample opportunity to dive to nine below. By eleven o'clock this morning it was warm enough for the snow to melt, and for the sake of our cat bin we are hoping that the weather will be content to behave itself for at least a little while.

Geo. Colebank called at the sanctum Wednesday and paid us two big round dollars on subscription. If a few more patriots will do like he did, the News family will feast on beefsteak for a week.

Subscribe for The News; \$1.00.

HER AWAKENING

By MARTHA MITCHELL.

After a tiresome trip up the White river, Ralph Sanders pushed the prow of his canoe into the bank and then began making a home in the edge of the Ozark country. After getting a patch of mountain and valley into some semblance of a home, he was stricken and died. Sanders was an unmarried man, and the one whom he named as heir to the little speck of a mountain home was Grace Milton, then in her early teens. It was with no little degree of surprise that young Miss Milton received the announcement at her home in Virginia that she was the heir to a certain tract of land in the Ozark mountain country.

The months stretched into years during the time that the little place had no tenant, and the space that Ralph Sanders had cleared there in the forest became a wild jumble of young pine, sassafras and bamboo. And before long the low house that he had built was completely hidden from the river.

Meanwhile Grace Milton was growing up in the society of her surroundings, forgetful of the little wilderness that was passing from her possession because of unpaid taxes.

Spring had come again and Virgil Ferris, one of the boys who had romped over the place, now a stalwart man, began clearing away the young growth, little thinking that this very act would restore to him the sweet heart with whom he had quarreled.

About this time Grace Milton was seeking vainly for some refuge, some place where the memory of her bitter words would cease to burn like a hot iron in her soul. For she too had quarreled with the man whom she loved, and all because he refused to have his wife independent of him and his fortune, while she desired independence for the sake of maintaining her so-called "woman's rights."

She had sought forgetfulness in suffrage meetings, in society, in charities, church work and travel. But the pain at her heart grew and would not be eased. Then a solitary camping and tramping trip to her Ozark estate, which had long been a source of merit among her friends, suggested itself.

After she alighted from the train in the village of Runkle she learned, by dint of much questioning of the sleepy agent, that the Sanders estate was "where ye see them young pine saplings, that's it. About a mile down the river."

Many paths crossed and recrossed among the slender trees, but none of them seemed to lead anywhere. She was about to despair of ever finding the log cabin, of which she had heard little and spoken much, when she heard a sigh—almost a sob—not far away. Holding her breath and listening, fearing she knew not what, she heard a man's voice, deep and rich and all untrained, singing an old ballad. He was evidently using an ax, for now she heard the even blows on a log. A girl's form darted down one of the paths and, without thinking, Grace followed. She halted when she came in view of the young man swinging the ax, for the girl was running toward him now, frankly crying. Grace stepped back among the trees, but still within earshot.

The man exclaimed, "Oh, you!" Then no more was said until the girl's voice broke out:

"Jack! Jack! I'm so sorry I ever said I wouldn't marry you and be a farmer's wife. I will, I will; but why have you begun planting here? Don't you know how you always said it was a sort of fairy place and its owner a fairy far away, who didn't want it disturbed?"

"Yes, I know," said the man, "but I just decided that fixing up the old log house and seeding the cleared ground wouldn't be disturbing even a fairy's place; and anyway, I'm doing it for the fairy."

"Who owns it now?" asked the girl. "I do," came the answer. "It was sold for taxes two months ago and I bought it in for us."

The girl laughed softly. "How did you know?"

"Oh, I just knew you couldn't help knowing how I wanted you, and that you would really rather live with me on a farm instead of in one of those cheap, gaudy cottages in the Center. They are not real, dear," he said, softly. "Nobody wants a place that isn't a home."

Tears stood in Grace's eyes now. A home! "Nobody wants a place that isn't a home." The words pounded themselves into her brain. This was a home for these two, and hers was far away.

"Good-by, young lovers! Good-by, Ozark estate, I'm going home." (Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

ONE WAY.

Wife—How can I keep from walking in my sleep?
Hubby—Take carfare to bed with you.

GOOD CHANCE.

"We're bound to win. There's victory in the air."
"I don't dispute that if we build airplanes."

A SALE OF LADIES' COATS AND SKIRTS

Sweeping Reductions on Coats

Only a few left of these beautiful coats—all this season's productions and the latest styles—will be sold at cost and below as long as they last. It is likely that we have your size and a style that you wear well, but you should hurry, for they won't last long.

\$30.00 coats for . . .	\$18.75
25.00 coats for . . .	15.75
12.50 coats for . . .	8.95
Children's \$8.50 coats,	4.98
Children's 8.00 coats,	4.48
Children's 6.00 coats,	3.98
Children's 5.00 coats,	3.48
Children's 4.00 coats,	2.98
Children's 3.00 coats,	2.48

WHILE THEY LAST

Ladies' Skirts at Half Price While They Last

—a beautiful line of ladies' skirts in silk and serge, in all colors, to select from in this sale.

T. J. COFFEY

WHAT THE RED CROSS IS DOING AND WHAT YOU CAN DO

JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP.

Junior Membership has developed in response to an earnest desire of pupils in many states to render patriotic service in this time of need. It was natural that the school children should wish to become a part of the great Red Cross movement for war relief. Planned and administered by educators, Junior Membership cannot fail to be of value in vitalizing the work of the schools, while their total product will be of great service to the Red Cross.

The following important facts should be generally known:

1. That the organization was formed in response to a demand from schools.
2. That leading educators all over the country are advisers to the organization and its activities.
3. That President Wilson has issued a call to all school children and teachers to join in this patriotic work.
4. That junior membership is open to all boys and girls of school age attending public, private or parochial schools, or attending other organized educational centers, but only to such student bodies as a whole.
5. That junior membership is open to members in the school, providing the school contemplates complete organization later, but not to individual pupils.
6. That junior membership is granted when a sum equal to 25 cents for each child in the school has been contributed to the chapter school fund or when the school is pledged to prepare Red Cross supplies or engage in other Red Cross work approved and supervised by the Red Cross chapter.
7. That all money raised is to be spent for materials which will be used by the school for its Red Cross work. No part of the school fund is used for local Red Cross expenses, and no part goes to Washington.

Red Cross activities for boys and girls have been classified as follows:

- Group 1—Children 8 to 10.
Gun Wipes—Cut one-inch squares of flannel or flannellette or any woolen material and thread 50 on a string.
- Gun-Cleaning Rags—Cut 12 to 14 inch squares from soft material. Do not hem.
- Wash Cloths—Knit or make from toweling with crocheted edges.
- Sleeveless Sweaters, Wristlets or Mittens—Knit according to directions in A. R. C. 400.
- Baby Afghans—(See directions in first group.)

High Schools: 1—Boxes for Red Cross shipping purposes, 2 feet by 2 feet by 2 feet, outside measurements, of 3/4-inch lumber. 2—Workroom furniture, for local chapter or to be sold, tables, chairs, shelving, etc. 3—Canses. 4—Clerical work, typewriting, multigraphing, etc., for local chapter.

Grades Schools: Knitting needles, for use of local chapter or school children. These are made 12 inches long of hard wood cut from dowels, secured from a cabinet maker, sharpened at both ends with pencil sharpener, sandpapered, then rubbed in floor wax until perfectly smooth. 2—Knitting frames, a flat wood, six ring 10 inches in diameter or larger, with net one inch apart; to be used by small children in weaving scarfs.

All Grades: Service in local Red Cross work—collecting newspapers, to sell helping in Red Cross campaigns, Liberty Loan campaigns, by distributing posters, running errands, etc.

For further information address MRS. E. R. KROEGER, Director Junior Membership, Southwestern Division A. R. C., 1617 Alway Exchange, St. Louis, Mo.

Alanreed News

Your Uncle John and wife spent Christmas in Roswell, N. M. They left Alanreed on Dec. 21st, and returned Jan. 7th. They had a pleasant trip, visiting relatives and friends.

The following received new boys as Christmas presents: J. D. Shaw and wife, J. M. Huntsman and wife, E. H. Terbush and wife, and J. Lester Kennedy and wife. I do not mean to say that all came on Christmas day, but in the last 20 days.

New Mexico had a little over

six inches of rain in 1917, and the Panhandle about 10 inches more. Both lacked about 10 or 12 inches getting the usual amount of rainfall, yet cattle and horses are looking well in both sections, and in some parts good crop yields were made.

Blakney & Yocham are in their new brick building.

We are glad to be at home again. **UNCLE JOHN.**

News Trade Locals are result getters. Ask those who have tried them.

Trade Locals

Priced To Sell

Five mares, black jacks and jennets, registered Hereford bulls, grade cows with calves, and heifers, saddle horses.—G. W. Sitter. 1-2p.

For Sale—Three room house with two acres of land, good well and pump, located in the south part of town. Will trade or sell. Telephone 59 1/2. 28. C. A. Williams. 1-4t

For Sale—Some good milk cows with young calves. For further information call phone 56, short long, or write me at Shamrock, Rt. A. J. E. Craig. 1-4p

For Sale—2000 bundles of good cane at 7 cents per bundle. A. T. Wilson. 2p.

Some special bargains for sale or exchange. J. O. Quattlebaum. 1-1fc

A good milch cow for sale. J. E. Cubine.

Dining table and kitchen cabinet for sale. Both are in golden oak finish. Will sell at bargain. Mrs. Luther McCombs.

Some special bargains for sale or exchange. J. O. Quattlebaum. 1-1fc

We have in transit 500 bushels of R. P. seed oats. Give us your order if you wish to sow oats. Have also feed oats, bran, shorts and corn, and all rolling. Henry & Cheney.

Strayed off the 15th of this month—a red sow pig—Will give reward to finder. Return to Mrs. S. S. Duff. 1-1f

70 head of calves for sale. Also one saddle horse. See or phone Karry Norman, 2L 18, line 76. 1-2t

We want to finish up a car load of iron and then quit buying. Will pay for the next two weeks for all kinds of scrap iron except sheet iron 40c a hundred or \$8.00 per ton. Nash Produce Co., Shamrock, Texas. 2-2c

The old year is a thing of the past, but the new year is here and gives promise of being a very industrious youngster, and Uncle Sam wants your help in supplying his allies, and to do this you will require more or less Hardware.

Remember that the place to buy it is here, where you can get what you want when you want it.

I also have a complete line of undertaking goods, including caskets, robes, shrouds and suits. Calls answered day or night.

C. S. RICE

Phone 42



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

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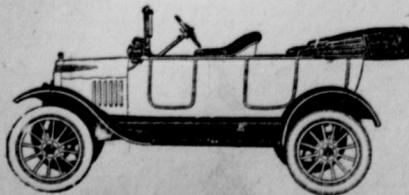
Despite the fact that it has been rumored that the Ford Motor Company has discontinued the manufacture of Ford cars on account of war work, the Ford Motor Company is now building more cars than ever before in the history of the Company, and we are accepting orders for cars for delivery as soon as possible. Place your order today and get ahead of the fellow who places his tomorrow.

FREE AIR

Denson Motor Comp'ny

Phone 25

McLean, Texas



Red Cross Column

Saturday, January 12th, is the date set for the Red Cross Auction Sale. The sale will start at 10 p. m., and will be conducted by Judge Cole of Clarendon. He has made a big success of Red Cross auctions.

We want everyone to come and make this sale a success, for it depends on your co-operation. Everyone in McLean and surrounding country has certainly been loyal in helping to make the McLean Red Cross Chapter a success, and we invite you to contribute further to its success by bringing something to be auctioned off in this sale. You can bid on anything that is offered for sale, and remember, everything goes to the Red Cross.

The following articles have been donated to be sold at auction:

- One bale of cotton, by W. W. Breeding and Hasey Biggers.
 - One thoroughbred Hereford yearling by Geo. W. Sitter and Jake L. Hess. This was one of the best on the ranch.
 - One roan mare, by A. T. Williams.
 - One sack corn meal, by the McLean Mill.
 - One three months old pig, by M. Tucker.
 - One three months old pig, by H. Bodinc.
 - One ice cream freezer and mail center table, by Fred Dell.
 - One turkey, by J. W. Mars.
 - Three white leghorn roosters, by Robert Ashby.
- There will be other items brought in too late for publication. Anything you may bring before the sale closes will be put on sale.

Auctioneer—Judge Cole of Clarendon.
Clerk—Clay E. Thompson,
T. J. COFFEY, Chairman.

Food in the mouths of our armies is ammunition no less important than the shells in their guns.

Hubert Roach returned Tuesday from Oklahoma City, where he went to market some cattle.

H. C. Nelson of Liberty neighborhood was in town Tuesday.

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.

To The Public

Owing to the great advance in prices for living and the increase of our expenses in connection with the practice of medicine, and also in view of the fact that all farm and ranch products have advanced so greatly, causing us to pay so much higher for all such products we use, directly or indirectly, we are forced to increase our prices for practice.

Moreover, as most lines now are, or soon will be, put on a cash basis, we are requesting you who owe us, to please settle your past due accounts. Hereafter we shall be forced to ask all to settle their accounts often, so as to eliminate this long, protracted method of carrying accounts.

Hereafter the following prices will be charged:

- For day calls in town, \$2.50.
- For night calls in town, \$3.50.
- For day calls to country, \$1.50 plus \$1.00 per mile.
- For night calls to country, \$2.50 plus \$1.00 per mile.
- Urinalysis, \$1.00.
- Gonorrhea, \$15.00, CASH.
- Examination for Fraternal Insurance, \$3.00.
- Obstetrics in town, where there is no protracted delay and when not necessary to use forceps, \$20.00. Extra charges for protracted delay and when necessary to use forceps. The above fee includes all cases in country within a radius of five miles from town; for cases in the country, beyond a distance of five miles from town, a flat rate of \$25.00 will be charged.
- Consultation calls in town, \$10.00; to country, \$1.00 per mile extra.
- Prescriptions, \$1.00. Please don't forget this. When you pay for the medicine, you have only paid the druggist, our fee is extra to the price of medicine.

For treating fractures, the charges will vary from \$10.00 to \$75.00, owing to what it is, the severity and amount of work and time required. Where trips to the country are required to treat fractures, the \$1.00 per mile mileage will apply in addition to the fee for setting.

Charges for other practice, not here enumerated, will be advanced accordingly.

Charity patients will be treated free of charge, and no pay from them received or expected.
W. C. Montgomery,
W. E. Ballard.

Being suspicious, perhaps, that The News folks were fond of fresh pork, Mrs. J. E. Cubine, our near neighbor, sent us a generous hunk of what was once a fine looking hog, but which had met a rather tragic death, one day this week. The News family is most obliged to her for the luscious eatin' made possible by her generosity.

ARCHITECT DRAWS RED CROSS PLANS, CARRIES THEM OUT

LOUIS LaBEAUME, ST. LOUISAN, HELPS PUT OVER GREAT MEMBERSHIP CAMPAIGN.

HE THANKS NEWSPAPER MEN

Declares This Publication and Other Influential Papers in Southwest Made Success Possible.

The man behind the publicity behind the solicitors who got 3,250,000 new members for the Red Cross in the Southwestern division, comprising the states of Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas and Texas, is an architect, which is intended two ways. He is Louis LaBeaume of St. Louis, architect by profession, architect of the fortunes of the Red Cross in the Southwestern division and one of the most earnest and most capable of Uncle Sam's talented \$1-a-year army.

When it became apparent that the United States government had need for men of affairs to direct the various activities of the Red Cross Mr. LaBeaume volunteered his services.

George W. Simmons, manager of the Southwestern division of the Red Cross, complimented Mr. LaBeaume highly upon the fact that he was a potent factor in the tremendous success of the membership campaign of the Southwestern division. Mr. LaBeaume says:

"The remarkable results achieved in the Southwestern division during the Christmas membership campaign are due in no small measure to the loyal support of the press. Newspaper proprietors and editors throughout the division have given generously of their space. The results show that chapter publicity directors have been on the jump and have kept Red Cross enthusiasm at fever heat. Every man, woman and child who took part in this campaign must feel a glow of satisfaction and pride in the consciousness of work well done. It is the continuation of this spirit which will bring victory to the cause for which we are fighting. Even though the campaign is technically over, we urge you to keep up the good work."

POWER OF THE PRESS.

The power of the press largely was responsible for the splendid showing made by the Southwestern division of the Red Cross in the big Christmas membership campaign. The Southwest was given the task of getting 1,162,000 new members. As a result of the splendid publicity campaign directed by Louis LaBeaume of St. Louis and the businesslike organization effected by John L. Johnston and George W. Simmons, chairmen of the campaign and Southwestern manager of the Red Cross, respectively, this district got nearly three times its quota of members, leading all the other 12 divisions of the Red Cross in the United States.

Mr. LaBeaume very properly gives proper credit to this newspaper and other newspapers of the Southwest for the splendid results obtained in the campaign.

In these times, when self-sacrifice is absolutely necessary in every walk of life, it is a pleasure to record that the newspapers of the Southwest are doing their share to help win the war. In the campaign just closed the newspapers contributed their valuable space to the cause, while Mr. Simmons, Mr. Johnston and Mr. LaBeaume contributed their services and their time.

16,000,000 JOINED RED CROSS IN BIG CHRISTMAS DRIVE

SOUTHWESTERN DIVISION LED OTHER 12 IN UNITED STATES IN NUMBER OBTAINED.

GRAND TOTAL NOW 22,000,000

Fifth of Entire Population of This Country Belongs to the Great "Army Behind the Army."

One-fifth of the entire population of the United States belongs to the American Red Cross.

Twenty-two million persons constitute the Army Behind the Army.

Sixteen million new members were added as a result of the Christmas membership campaign. Six million citizens of the United States already were members.

Ten million new members was the goal set for the Christmas campaign. Six million more than the required number were obtained, 3,250,000 of these coming from the Southwestern division, which was made up by the states of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas.

The Southwestern division led the other 12 divisions of the Red Cross both as to the number of members obtained and from a percentage basis.

Wonderful Achievement.

The wonderful achievement of enrolling one-fifth of the entire population of the United States as members of the Red Cross is less a triumph than it is a call to greater service, according to Henry P. Davison, chairman of the War Council of the Red Cross, who pointed out that greater service and sacrifice must be the watch word of the 22,000,000 members of this, the greatest organization of its kind the world has ever known. Davison recently said in a telegram to George W. Simmons, manager of the Southwestern division of the Red Cross:

"The latest reports available indicate that the Christmas drive for 10,000,000 new members for the American Red Cross has resulted in the addition of fully 16,000,000 names to its rolls. This number, added to the more than 6,000,000 members before Christmas campaign, makes the total present enrollment fully 22,000,000.

"This is a magnificent fact—an expression not alone of the patriotism and of the fine sympathy and idealism of the whole American people.

"The Red Cross War Council congratulates and welcomes every new member of the American Red Cross. Likewise it congratulates the officers and old members of the organization who have given unstintingly of their time and effort to make this membership campaign a success; but the wonderful achievement of enrolling one-fifth of the entire population of the United States as members of the American Red Cross is less a triumph than it is a call to greater service.

"The Red Cross is not merely a humanitarian organization, separate and distinct from others, but it is the mobilized heart and spirit of the whole American people. The American Red Cross is carrying a message of love and sympathy to American soldiers and sailors and to the troops and civilian population of our allies in all parts of the world. It is seeking to lay a foundation for a more enduring peace. As we stand on the threshold of a new year in this hour of world's tragedy, there can be but one thought in the minds of the 22,000,000 members of the American Red Cross, and that is to serve and sacrifice as never before."

Heald Items

Farmers around Heald are getting a little long faced because it does not rain. But guess it will come by the time we have to have it, as it has never failed us yet.

The baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey is real sick at present writing.

Miss Jessie Harris returned to her home at Wellington on Wednesday of last week, after a three months' visit with her sister, Mrs. Walter Litchfield.

Mr. Strelzky moved to his pretty home one half mile east of the Heald Store.

J. A. Haynes went to Wheeler Wednesday to attend Commissioners court.

Walter Bailey is preparing to build a new house on one of the estate half sections, to be occupied by him and his wife.

Since the Post Office has been discontinued we are having some time getting our mail papers especially.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wingo returned last week from Abilene, where they spent Christmas and New Year with Mrs. Wingo's parents. They purchased a new Victrola while on their trip.

The Heald school, under the management of Prof. Andrew L. Jordan is progressing nicely, having about forty scholars in attendance.

Grandma Rogers is back with us again. We certainly are glad to have this dear old Grandma of the pioneer days with us. She never tires of talking of the olden times and how good God has been to her, and we never tire of listening. We wish there were many other such Grandmas' as this in our community.

Rev. Osborn, wife and little girl made several short visits at Heald Monday. Glad to have you, Brother Osborn, any time you can come.

Remember we have Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. and League Sunday night. Every one invited.

SISTER MARY.

Bert Flynt, manager of the new elevator, made a business trip to Shamrock Monday in his liver, returning the same day.

Community Co-operation

Copyrighted Farm and Ranch-Holland's

Sanitary food products are put up in packages by the manufacturer.

Only by buying in the package can the consumer be assured that the product is sanitary. Bulk goods offer too many opportunities for contamination by dirty hands, dust, mice and other vermin.

As a consequence, today is witnessing the passing of the butter tub, the lard tub, the dried fruit bin, the cracker barrel and the tea and coffee bin. Today we buy all these and many other products formerly sold in bulk, neatly done up in attractive and sanitary packages, fully protected against any chance of contamination until they are opened by the housewife in her own kitchen.

Advertising is largely responsible for the development of the package idea. When a manufacturer made a good product, he wanted to tell people about it so they would buy his product in preference to some other competing brand.

This required that he identify his product in some specific way so the consumer would know it was his. This led to the marketing of the product in a package or container bearing a distinctive label.

When you buy Standard Advertised package food, you buy sanitary food.

A. C. Nelson of near Ramsdell was in the city Tuesday.

D. B. Fondren of Gracey was here Tuesday.

Terry W. Hudgins

Erick, Oklahoma
Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

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

Wanted

Loans on improved Farms and Ranches
Long time, Low rates. Liberal Options.
Quick Services
Hooper & Roach
Groom, Texas.

\$25.00 REWARD

I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone 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

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.

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

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Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property
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McLean Texas

Young Banker Who Led Red Cross Hosts Thanks Army of Helpers in Southwest

The following statement was issued by J. L. Johnston, chairman of the Christmas Membership Campaign of the Red Cross in the Southwestern Division. Johnston is president of the German Savings Institution of St. Louis, being the youngest metropolitan bank president in the United States. He is thirty-one years old. The statement follows:

As the chairman for the Southwestern Division in the big Red Cross Xmas Membership Drive, I wish personally to thank every worker of the Red Cross who contributed to the success of the campaign.

As has been said so aptly by Louis LaBeaume, Publicity Director for this Division, we have shown the Kaiser where true Americans live. Minimum estimates show that the Southwestern Division obtained 3,250,000 new members between December 17th and December 24th inclusive, leading every other Division in the United States. We were asked to get 1,162,000 new members. It will not be surprising if when all the returns are in, the figures amount to 3,400,000. In other words, we obtained nearly three times the number of members for which we were asked by Red Cross headquarters at Washington.

This tremendous undertaking never could have been accomplished but for the whole-hearted loyalty and support of those who already were members of the Red Cross. To each and everyone of you I wish to express my sincere thanks. It has been not only a pleasure, but a privilege that I esteem highly, to have been chairman of this campaign.

J. L. JOHNSTON,
Chairman Southwestern Division
Christmas Membership Campaign.

THE NEWS OFFICE FOR PRINTING

HAPPENINGS

in the
BIG CITIES

Effort to Save Ball Almost Cost Child's Life

NEW YORK.—Just as they have been doing frequently for a long time, Blanche Guzzi, twelve years old, of 2480 Belmont avenue, the Bronx, and half a dozen other little girls went into the Bronx zoo to play. Blanche had a rubber ball, and as the children ran along the sidewalks she bounced the ball on the concrete. Finally she failed to catch it when it came down and it rolled under the guard rail of the cage in which several black bears were confined.

Blanche immediately climbed inside the rail, slipped her head and shoulders between the bars and reached for the ball.

The older bears, the ones which had been in captivity most of their lives, paid no attention to her. But one of the bears was an animal that had been in the cage only about two weeks, and hadn't yet become used to its surroundings. The crowds had already excited the animal, and when Blanche reached for her ball the bear swept forth its paw and seized the little girl's hair.

The bear tried to pull the child into the cage, while Blanche screamed and gripped the cage bars with both hands. A crowd quickly gathered, among them R. C. McDonald, stationed at the City Park barracks in Brooklyn, and A. E. Price, a sailor attached to the U. S. S. Arhilla. McDonald and Price shouldered their way through the crowd and the soldier grabbed the paw of the bear and held the animal while Price opened his clasp knife and cut away Blanche's hair. He then pulled the child away from the cage, while McDonald pushed the bear over on its back, with its paw clutching a knot of Blanche's hair.

McDonald picked the little girl up in his arms and carried her to a nearby store, where she was attended by Doctor Berlin of Fordham hospital. She was found to have suffered seriously from shock and her scalp was slightly torn, but the physician said her injuries were not serious.

Doctor Berlin said that only the promptness of the men in uniform prevented the bear from tearing off the girl's scalp.



Indignant Wife Put Sudden End to "Joy Ride"

CHICAGO.—It was droll humor that bade Mrs. Minnie Schmitt of Aurora secrete herself in the tonneau of her husband's car one Saturday. Perhaps an equally piquant vagary kept Schmitt's mind off the tonneau. For he cranked up, drove a short distance, and picked up a comely passenger, she says.



The next day Mrs. Schmitt swore out a warrant for the arrest of Schmitt, who is an electrical contractor in the old home town, and named Miss Nellie Schipple, who formerly was a bookkeeper for Schmitt. Schmitt was accused of assault with intent to do great bodily harm.

Mrs. Schmitt declares she was pronouncedly successful in her secret service work; says she heard and saw more than is good for a contented wife. "This forward thing jumped in the car beside my husband and said: 'I must have a great big kiss right away.' And she got it, the bossy.

"I kept quiet down there behind the seat under some robes. Then the machine stopped and there came a veritable drum fire of kisses.

"Well, I jerked out a hatpin and gave that girl something to murmur about. And believe me, she jumped out of that machine. We were in the outskirts of town and she just beat it straight across the country. I heard Floyd call, 'Come back, Nellie.' But Nellie was a smart girl. She kept right on going."

Schmitt was accused of attacking his wife, of increasing the speed of his machine to 35 miles an hour, and at this speed throwing his wife into the road.

Both Schmitt and Miss Schipple vehemently denied ever having heard of such an episode.

Like a Scene From Thrilling Motion Picture

BALTIMORE.—Just like the dramatic climax in a movie play, a startling scene occurred in the marriage license bureau. Before the desk were Antonio Villiberti and Louisa Ferrenti; behind the desk Clerk O'Neil had filed out a license for their wedding. He was about to hand it to Villiberti when the girl said: "I don't want to marry that man."

At this point another man entered the room—Giuseppe Amico. "That's the man I want to marry," said Louisa. Whereupon Antonio grew very excited.

Then the whole story was told. A license for the wedding of Louisa, who is twenty years old, and Giuseppe, twenty-five, whose home is in Philadelphia, was issued last June. Somebody told Louisa that Giuseppe was a bad man and wouldn't make her a good husband. Although she loved him, she listened to this advice.

Then Antonio came a-wooing. People told her that he was all right. But she didn't like him. Last night he was at her home and wanted her to get the license with him. She was afraid to refuse, but she sent word to Giuseppe.

Adam Deupert, clerk of the court of common pleas, heard the commotion and left his desk in an adjoining room. "Whom do you want to marry?" he asked the girl. "Giuseppe," she said.

So Antonio was told to worry Louisa no more, and the girl and Giuseppe left together, to be married under police protection.



Adventurous Youngster's Flirtation With Death

KANSAS CITY.—Usually, Norman Ogg, two years old, going on three, and his grandmother, Mrs. Lovina Sullard, leave their home, 3234 Anderson avenue, at 6:30 o'clock at night to meet Norman's mother, Mrs. Jennie Ogg, when she gets off the street car on her return from work at the Home Telephone company. With the coming of dusk, grandmother fell asleep, but Norman watched the clock until both hands pointed downward, and got his kiddy car and tiptoed past grandmother, where she sat with her knitting in her lap.

It was 7:30 o'clock when grandmother awoke, alone. She asked several neighbors if they had seen Norman. They had not. They told other neighbors, and soon a hundred persons were searching the neighborhood.

They went to Scarritt point, near by, and through North Terrace park. At nine o'clock a party started across the bridge which spans a canyon with Agnes avenue at the foot.

About the middle of the bridge they saw Norman sitting on the railing, his feet swinging 50 feet above the street and his kiddy car at his side. More quietly than Norman had tiptoed past his sleeping grandmother, they stole up behind him and grasped him tightly.

"I'm waiting for mamma. She's late," he said.



WHAT CAN WE DO?

In a recent article it was recommended that women who wish to sew for the Red Cross should choose one or two kinds of garments and confine themselves to making them, rather than try to make many different garments. Often women who are willing to give time to sewing or knitting cannot afford to buy all the materials they need. In this case they can arrange to do the work for other women who are willing to buy materials but haven't time for the work. In some places the Red Cross chapters furnish the goods and give out work to volunteers who make up needed garments.

Patterns for garments are all issued in two sizes, medium and large. According to Red Cross instructions, two medium-sized garments should be made to every one of large size, for American hospitals and no large sizes for French hospitals. The patterns are issued according to the requirements of the Red Cross by all the standard pattern companies.

Inventory. Each box of garments should contain, inside the water-proof wrapping, a typewritten inventory of its contents following the name and address of the shipper.

Shipping and Packing. According to a bulletin issued by the woman's bureau of the American Red Cross boxes containing garments and hospital supplies should not exceed 3 by 2 by 2 feet in size. "They should

be made of five-eighths inch tongue and grooved boards, strongly joined at the corners, and should be lined with heavy water-proof paper, which must extend over the top of the contents after the box is filled.

When possible each box should be filled with only one kind of garments or supplies.

Marking of Boxes. Boxes should be marked on top—"American Red Cross Division Supply Depot," with the address to which the box is to be sent. The name and address of shipper, the serial number of the box, and a statement (stenciled on the wood) of the contents of the box should be given. A red cross 4 1/2 inches high and wide, should be painted on each end of the box.

Express companies will accept gifts to the Red Cross, for shipment at two-thirds their regular rate, when prepaid and addressed as above.

Chapters should ship to their division supply depot in one of the following cities:

Boston, Atlanta, Chicago, Seattle, New York, New Orleans, Minneapolis, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Denver, Washington, Cleveland, San Francisco.

An invoice or notice of shipment, giving the serial number of the box, or boxes, sent and duplicate copies of their inventories, should be mailed by all shippers to the chapter or division supply depot to which the shipment is being forwarded.

FANCIES : OF : FASHION

Coats, coat suits and frocks, with collars and cuffs of fur or fur-fabrics and emplacements like them on the skirt are among the season's noteworthy and handsome offerings.

On separate long coats and on coats with coat suits the collars and cuffs are attached to the garments, but on frocks to be worn indoors as well as out, the collar and cuffs may be detachable. Collars are nearly always of the convertible variety on all coats.

A handsome coat of taupe wool velvets is shown in the picture, finished

with a touch of tell woven broad-tail or seal or mole plush from these furs. They are at their best when used in the manner illustrated, either on coats or suits or frocks.

Now that everyone is practicing economy and prolonging the usefulness of garments by remodeling them, these fur-fabrics have proven themselves the best of aids. They help to change the appearance of made-over clothes so completely that there is no recognizing original suit or frock that is enriched by them—and their durability means a

long-time lease on life for such garments.

Entire coats of fur-fabrics are very warm and hardly suited to the milder climates of the South, but scarfs and muffs, or collars and cuffs on fashionable coatings worn with muffs to match them, make an ideal coat for any latitude. In the North a sweater worn under a coat of this kind makes it as warm as a fur coat and the cloth coat trimmed with fur-fabric. At least the equal of an entire coat of the fabric, in elegance and in rich appearance.



COAT WITH EMBELLISHMENTS OF FUR-FABRIC.

with fur-fabric in the same color. It is full and straight-hanging, with a handsome half girdle of the material that extends from the side seams to the front. Here its two long ends, bordered with the fur-fabric are looped over. There are three large covered buttons at the front of the coat and one on the collar, all covered with the same furlike material.

These marvelously woven and dyed materials have established themselves as a permanent feature of each new season's production of fabrics. When they are made to imitate natural skins

and are so close that it is difficult to tell the difference between the real and the artificial view and the real

and stop crying. Ruth (aged three)—Me won't stop crying till papa hears me. Mamma—But he can't hear you; he's in New York. Ruth—Den me'll dest have to cw fra ze telephone.

Mamma—Now, be a good little girl, and stop crying.

Ruth (aged three)—Me won't stop crying till papa hears me.

Mamma—But he can't hear you; he's in New York.

Ruth—Den me'll dest have to cw fra ze telephone.

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DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SANTA'S TELESCOPE.

"Did you ever hear of Santa Claus' telescope?" asked Daddy. The children shook their heads.

"Then I'll surely have to tell you," he said. "And I'll have to tell you about the time last year when he looked through it and saw what was happening down in the countries where lived the boys and girls—all the countries all over the world. I mean! He can see them all."

"I feel sorry for Santa Claus sometimes," said Nancy. "He really has to do so much."

"Doesn't he get tired, Daddy?" asked Nick.

"He doesn't get really tired," said Daddy, "because he loves being busy, and if anyone were to ask him, he would say: 'Change places with some one else so as to work less! I wouldn't change places with anyone in the world—not with the king of any land, the president of any country, the royal families, the generals, captains, admirals—rich bankers. No, I wouldn't change places for anything! I'm the most fortunate person in the world. And would you know why? Because I make so many, many children happy!'"

"No," continued Daddy, "Santa Claus never grows tired, because he has such a good time."

"Tell us about the telescope, Daddy," said the children; so Daddy commenced:

"He has the most wonderful telescope—more wonderful than any other, and he can see through it miles and miles and miles.

"Early every Christmas morning he sits at the window at the extreme end of his toy shop and looks through the telescope. He sees into the different homes and he watches the children as they take their presents and open them, and empty their stockings.

"And then he can tell how much children like the toys and games and books he has given them. It gives him so many ideas, too.

"There," he said to himself last Christmas, "it is just as I thought; little girls will never grow tired of dolls and boys will always like trains.

"And they enjoy a good game, too, for the winter evenings. And, ah, I see that boy at his skates! He asked for a pair in his letter to me—that is, he asked for them in six different letters he wrote me. He really can hardly wait to start in using them. I do believe he would like it if the floor were suddenly covered with ice!

"And how that little girl is hugging her doll! I thought the one I made with the golden curls and the eyes that opened and shut would just about suit her. She told me the kind she wanted in her letter. What a help those letters are! They tell me what they want, and they tell me so many more nice things, too. They tell me how much they are looking forward to my visit, and that they hope I'll have a Merry Christmas, too. The dear little people! As if I could help but have a Merry Christmas when I look through this telescope and see their smiles! How happy they do look! How their eyes sparkle.

"And their letters tell me that they've tried to be good. That's nice to hear. And they tell me of things their little sisters and brothers want. I like that, for I love to see the children think of each other. Such a great help as the letters are, but my telescope does its work, too, for I can see just how much the children care for each gift.

"And if ever I see a child scowl or look cross—oh, dear—how sad it does make me! There! I just saw a little girl look very cross because her brother's set of soldiers she thinks are better than her paper dolls. Oh, that makes me very unhappy!"

"But Santa's faithful dog, Boy of the North, put his head in Santa's lap and licked his hands.

"Oh, Boy of the North, you will not see me unhappy! I feel happy again. The little girl is not scowling now. Something or some one must have whispered in her ear that it was making me sad!

"Now I see a little girl who has been so sick this fall. She has that nice white lamb with the blue ribbon around its neck that I gave her. And how she does love him. What joy it is to have this telescope!" And again this year Santa will look through his telescope!"

Bound to Have Her Way. Mamma—Now, be a good little girl, and stop crying.

Ruth (aged three)—Me won't stop crying till papa hears me.

Mamma—But he can't hear you; he's in New York.

Ruth—Den me'll dest have to cw fra ze telephone.

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Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1890 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Texas Case

A. S. Johnson, Beeville, Texas, says: "A year and a half ago I realized my kidneys were affected. When lifting, a sharp pain caught me across my back and I had to give up. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and scalded terribly. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills put my kidneys in good shape and for the past several years I have had no further need of a kidney medicine."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Save the Calves!

Stamp **ABORTION** Out of Your Herd and Keep It Out! Apply treatment yourself. Small expense. Write for free booklet on Abortion. "Questions and Answers". State number of calves in herd.

After reaching the top a man cannot talk about the room there.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

Political strife isn't very far from what a famous general once said was.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN. Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00—Adv.

Girls nowadays have caught the military spirit. It's mighty hard to find one that is afraid of powder.

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVES TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 60 cents.

Cupid Statue of Marble.

Cupid, fashioned in marble in a statue which has been described as a perfect masterpiece, has just been unearthed at Cyrene, in Libya. Other important archeological discoveries made in the same region during Italian occupation include statues of Jupiter, Venus, Mars, Minerva and Apollo. The statue of Cupid will be sent to Rome.

Would Save the Cake.

Johnny had often seen the new food signs posted up everywhere, telling people not to waste food and use what is left. One day he was invited to a birthday party. In a short while the birthday cake was cut up and each child had a piece, and there was a big piece left. The maid was going to take this piece away when Johnny called to her and said, "I think I can use the piece that is left."

Five Generations in Wars.

Five generations of one family have served in the United States wars, the chain being completed by the recent enlistment at Los Angeles of a young man named Bennett. Not only did his two grandfathers, Bennett and Brookover, serve in the Civil war, but his great-grandfather, Daniel Bennett, was also a veteran of that war. The young man's great-great-grandfather, Asa Bennett, was in the war of 1812, and his two great-great-great-grandfathers, Bennett and Harris, were in the Revolutionary war. Although not in direct line of ancestry, young Bennett's uncle, Harry Brookover, represented the family in the Spanish-American war.



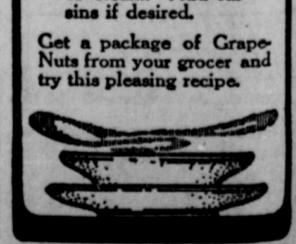
Six Minute Pudding

Here's a new one—a most delicious desert that can be made in a hurry.

To one and one-half cups of milk add one cup of

Grape-Nuts and one level tablespoonful of sugar; boil six minutes, cool and serve with milk or cream. Add raisins if desired.

Get a package of Grape-Nuts from your grocer and try this pleasing recipe.



PERUNA Best All Around Medicine Ever Made

I Hope You Will Publish This Letter

Mr. W. H. Edgar, 49 Cooper St., Atlanta, Georgia, writes:

"I suffered for fifteen years with rheumatic symptoms. Peruna cured me and I think it is the best all around medicine ever made. I hope you will publish this letter for the benefit of others who suffer."

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

Spared to Art.

"Has our movie star claimed exemption from military service?" "Oh, yes. He proved that he had dependents and his claim was allowed." "Good! Then we can proceed with our next war play. With a handful of men he will lead a desperate charge in one of the greatest military spectacles ever shown on the screen."

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Paradoxical.

"What do you think of Jaggere's labor theory?" "It won't work."

An Englishman has invented a process for coloring wool khaki and orange shades with diluted nitric acid.

WOULD TESTIFY

Norman, Okla.—"I certainly can safely say that Dr. Pierce's Pellets for liver and bowels are the best remedy I have ever used for constipation. I used to have constipation which has been entirely cured by this medicine. I also had an attack of nervous prostration at the age of 45 and after taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription I am as well as I ever was in my younger days. I think this is a great medicine to restore youth and health, and I heartily recommend it to the women who are suffering as I have."—MRS. ALICE BILLS, 409 N. Main St.
Pleasant Pellets are for sale by all druggists as well as the Favorite Prescription.



THE KITCHEN CABINET

It isn't the knacker that gains admission to our confidence.

Large troubles serve the good purpose of teaching us how trivial our little ones are.

VENISON DAYS.

This delicious game is once more to be enjoyed. The steaks broiled and served with gravy made from any sweet fat cannot be improved upon.

Recipe of Venison.—Any portion of the venison may be used, but steaks from the upper round are the choicest. Cut the steak in serving sized pieces, roll in flour and brown in hot fat. Add broth made from the trimmings and bones of the venison and let simmer about an hour until tender. For each pint of liquid allow a fourth of a cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika, all stirred in cold broth to a smooth paste, then added to the meat; stir until boiling, cover and let simmer ten minutes. Have ready baked or boiled sweet potatoes; press them through a ricer, salt and butter and a little hot milk is added, then beat thoroughly over the fire. Pipe the potato around the meat on a platter and garnish with stewed prunes in groups of three. Spiced grape jelly is especially delicious to serve with venison.

Breaded Venison.—Cut slices half an inch thick from a round of venison that has hung at least a week. Cut the pieces in serving sized pieces, dip in crumbs, then in beaten egg diluted with milk and again in crumbs. Set to cook in hot fat and when well browned turn and brown on the other side. Let cook slowly for a while to be sure the meat is well done. Venison may be wrapped in bits of bacon, well seasoned and browned, then cooked in a casserole with various vegetables, adding broth or boiling water and cooking under cover for two hours in a slow oven. Serve from the casserole. Wild rice when obtainable is an ideal vegetable to serve with venison or wild duck. Its characteristic flavor is especially well liked by venison lovers. Venison is delicious served as a brown stew. Brown it in hot fat in an iron kettle, then simmer with a little broth seasoned with a few finely chopped vegetable like carrot, turnip and onion.

Salad for Game.—There is no salad (which never outwears its welcome) like head lettuce with a snappy, well-seasoned French dressing. Good oil and good vinegar and a fine sense of taste in seasoning will make such a salad a creation.

Some people don't believe in putting off till tomorrow the trouble they can make today.

Silence has this advantage over speech—that you never have to take it back.

CHRISTMAS SWEETS.

This year the candy-making will no doubt be much restricted in the home, yet this happy time must not be dulled for the children as they look forward to it with such keen delight.

Fruit Jujubes.—Pour off the juice from a can of apricots or peaches, then rub them through a sieve. To one pound of this puree add one and a half cupfuls of sugar and bring slowly to the boiling point, stirring all the time. Continue to stir until a drop on a cold plate will set. Let it cool, then add a teaspoonful of almond extract and drop on waxed paper. When quite cold, remove the paper and stick two of the drops together. Roll in colored sugar or melted fondant or in chocolate.

Date Balls.—Stone and chop three cupfuls of dates; add one cupful of chopped black walnut meats, one teaspoonful of ginger sirup, and a tablespoonful of preserved ginger; then run through a chopper. Make in balls and roll in coconut. Put in paper cases.

Preserved Ginger.—A delightful substitute for preserved ginger may be made using white carrots or the yellow if the white are not obtainable, they will taste as good but not look as much like the real ginger. Boil the carrots for ten minutes, then scrape off the outside layer and quarter them lengthwise, cut in quarter-inch lengths, discarding the points and core. Boil until tender, changing the water several times to remove the carrot flavor. To one pound of carrots so prepared add two pounds of sugar, one quart of water, two ounces of green ginger root shaved fine and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Boil for fifteen minutes. Repeat for four successive days until the sirup is thick. Dry ginger may be used if the green is unobtainable, this must be put into a bag fine enough to keep the grains from escaping. This may be left as preserved ginger in the sirup or dried and rolled in sugar as a confection.

Rice, potatoes or spaghetti should not be served in the same meal, as they are too similar foods. When two vegetables are served, one should be green and one like potatoes, beets or onions.

Nellie Maxwell

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder.

It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases. This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Quarantine Not Observed.

Brooklyn, N. Y., will no longer placard homes for measles or for whooping cough, quarantine being considered useless.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

In Memory of the Titanic.

The Titanic disaster is being commemorated in Belfast by the erection of a memorial which will in all respects be worthy of the city where the ill-fated ship was built. It consists of a Titanic group in marble on a granite pedestal. The memorial will occupy a site on the carriage way opposite the City Hall, facing the Royal Academical institution, and will bear the names of Ulster heroes who perished with the great vessel.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries. 30 and 60 cent bottles.—Adv.

Youngest British Soldier.

The youngest soldier at the front and the youngest N. C. O. in the British army is a lad of eleven, who is attached to an A. S. C. unit. He was specially enlisted to act as interpreter, as he speaks English and French fluently. He was made a sergeant and is now regarded as a mascot.

Would Scare Germans.

Among the funny ideas for ending the war is that of the Syracuse man who is making massive soldiers out of paper pulp to scare the Germans to death by the mere impression of numbers.

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS

A medicine chest without Magic Arnica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

How Much She Knew.

Bilson—This is a tobacco plant. Mrs. Bilson—Is it, dear? But I don't see any cigars on it.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" To get the genuine call for the name LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of R. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 50c.

Persia has no distilleries, breweries or drinking places.

Swordless Soldiers.

Though some ancient weapons are being revived the sword has passed, perhaps, forever. Long the symbol of war, and the badge of the officer, it has now been banished from the American army. It has been abandoned because it is worse than useless, says Milestones. It is no longer an effective weapon either for attack or defense, and it serves as a distinguishing mark of the officer, thus making him the prey of the enemy sharpshooter. With far too few trained officers, America cannot afford to waste them, and it is wise to adopt the present practice of the armies of her allies.

The modern line officer of infantry in an attack carries a watch in one hand and an automatic pistol in the other. With a watch he times the progress of his troops, holding them to a slow walk so that they may not advance more rapidly than their artillery barrage lifts ahead of them. Modern attacks are run with a time table, so that the artillery may know just where their own men are at each moment, and not drop shells on them.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Right the First Time.

Teacher—Now, there, what are you late for?
Walter—School.

For Him.

Hicks—Does he believe in luck?
Wicks—Not in good luck.—Somerville Journal.

Lungs Are Weakened By

Hard Colds

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

FEATHER BED BOOK FREE

YOURS FOR THE ASKING! Our beautifully illustrated pure casing of wonder-basins in STRICTLY SANITARY Feather Bedding. All feathers new, live, GEORGETOWN, U. S. Government-Standard FEATHER-PROOF ticking. In any trial and money back if you are not pleased. READERS: BUY! Be sure to get the PURITY BED BOOK. Write for it RIGHT NOW!

PURITY BEDDING CO.

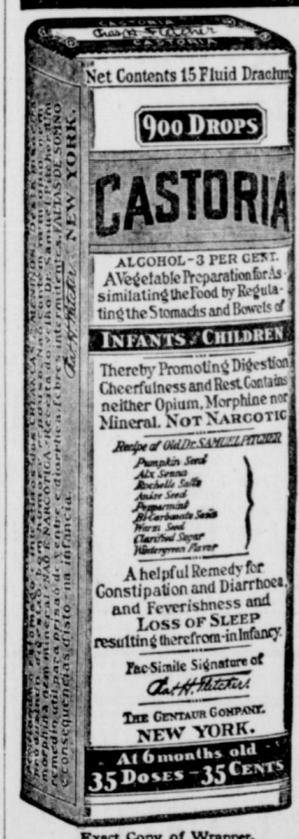
Deak X. NASHVILLE, TENN.

HIDES

Get all your hides, wool and furs are worth by shipping to CENTRAL HIDE & FUR CO. 302 East Main St., OKLAHOMA CITY. Write for tags and prices.

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of Astley's Typhoid Vaccine. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house lingo. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccine and Serum under U. S. License. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. H. H. Hatcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, SPOHN'S is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distempers, no matter how cold or how young at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mrs. C. Cohen, Ind., U. S. A.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

Hog Cholera

Hog Cholera may be easily prevented. If interested write for full information. Mailed Free. Address E. G. GUNSOLUS & CO. 202 New Orleans Nat. Bank Bldg., New Orleans, La.



A GREAT DISCOVERY

(By J. H. Watson, M. D.)

Swollen hands, ankles, feet are due to a dropical condition, often caused by disordered kidneys. Naturally when the kidneys are deranged the blood is filled with poisonous waste matter, which settles in the feet, ankles and wrists, or under the eyes in bag-like formations. As a remedy for those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation caused by uric acid—as scalding urine, backache and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gout, it is simply wonderful how quickly An-uric acts; the pains and stiffness rapidly disappear. For Anuric, (double strength), is many times more potent than lithia and often eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar. All druggists. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills for the Liver and Bowels have been favorably known for nearly 50 years. Anuric is a recent scientific discovery by Dr. Pierce, Chief of Staff at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Inst., in Buffalo, N. Y. Send for there for a trial pkg. of Anuric. Large package 60c.

DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS FOR LIVER ILLS

Habitual Constipation Relieved

If you wake in the morning with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces sick headache, dyspepsia, costiveness and piles. There is no better remedy for these disorders than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

His Advantage. "The gardener is a natural grafter, but he has one big advantage over the other kinds."

"What is that?" "Whatever he puts over on the public, he can get them to swallow it."

Colds Cause Headache and Grip LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE relieves the cause. Send for one BROMO QUININE. R. W. GROVE'S signature is on box. 50c.

Woman's inconsistency is the greatest of her charms.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

MY SIGNATURE Paul Skinner FOR EVERY PACKAGE. R. B. M. Baking Powder used with R. B. M. shortening will insure you success in biscuit baking. There'll be luscious calls for "more."

A Heartening Food on Cold, Raw Days—

With a norther blowing, and after a day's hard work, would some steaming, hot biscuits hit the spot? Ask the boys!

The making of fluffy, wholesome biscuits is not a secret. The right kind of baking powder, however is essential.

R. B. M. Baking Powder used with R. B. M. shortening will insure you success in biscuit baking. There'll be luscious calls for "more."

R. B. M. Baking Powder is efficient, wholesome and economical. It's 15c a pound can, 5 pound cans 60c. Ask your grocer.

Ridenour-Raker Mercantile Co. Oklahoma City, U. S. A.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 50-1917.

Flag Etiquette All Should Know

Since the United States entered the war attention has been forcefully called to the fact that a great many Americans have no adequate conception of the etiquette of the use of the American flag. Actions of individuals in the presence of the flag on special occasions, and the carelessness of business houses and other institutions, who permit worn tattered flags to fly day after day over their places of business, some of them wrapped about flagstaves, permitted to remain out in all sorts of weather, as well as at night, have caused much comment on the ignorance or carelessness of American citizens in observance of the proper respect for the flag. In order that all loyal citizens might have the opportunity to inform themselves on the etiquette of the flag, that they may conduct themselves in a manner befitting patriots, the following rules have been compiled by J. Stewart Gibson and published in the New York Sun:

HOW FLAG SHOULD BE DISPLAYED

"During time of war it is proper to display the flag continuously; but it is conducive to the spirit of economy and to greater respect for the flag to lower it at night and as far as possible protect it from inclement weather.

"The flag should be displayed from a staff or pole whenever possible. When it is hung on a wall or fastened to the side of a building or platform the union (the blue field of stars) should be at the upper left-hand corner when the stripes are horizontal, and at the upper right-hand corner when the stripes are vertical, as seen by the spectator.

"The flag should never be allowed to touch the ground while

The Tidy Looking Farm Pays Extra Dividends

Keep your house, barns, sheds and other buildings in good repair. Prompt repair keeps down the cost of upkeep. The tidy looking farm pays extra dividends in added credit, respect and satisfaction.

A complete stock of lumber for building, be it barn or house, including everything from ridge board to foundations, can always be found in our yards, ready for prompt delivery.

WESTERN LUMBER CO.



THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

to Enter the Railroad Service

The Fort Worth & Denver City Railway desires to receive applications for consideration to fill vacancies that may now or hereafter exist in the following capacities:

FREIGHT TRAIN BRAKEMEN

Apply G. T. Grove, trainmaster, Childress, Texas.
J. A. Murphy, trainmaster, Wichita Falls, Texas.

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN

Apply J. H. Kelley, traveling, engineer, Childress, Texas.
(Applicants are required to pass physical examination).

MACHINISTS (Experienced)

Apply L. L. Dawson, supt. motive power, Childress, Texas.

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS

Apply O. R. Bodeen, chief dispatcher, Childress, Texas.
F. H. Schaffer, chief dispatcher, Wichita Falls.

COAL SHOVELERS

Apply C. M. Buck, fuel agent, Childress, Texas.

Users of Intoxicants Need Not Apply

The local freight agent at any of our stations will explain the working conditions and give any further information desired about approximate wages the positions will produce. If any further information is desired, write

H. A. GAUSEWITZ

Gen. Supt., F. D. & D. C. Ry. Co. Ft. Worth, Texas

Let THE NEWS Print For You

No. 295

BANKS

Official Statement of the Financial Condition of

The Citizens State Bank

at McLean, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1917, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 11th day of January, 1918.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$141,720.30
Loans, real estate	129.60
Bonds and stocks: School vouchers	3,183.37
Real estate (banking house)	2,765.00
Furniture and Fixtures	2,900.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	87,899.03
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	25,106.77
Cash items	2,478.52
Currency	15,019.00
Specie	1,243.37
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	2,543.50
Other Resources as follows:	
Assessment, Depositors Guaranty Fund	208.46
Suspense	28.09
Total	\$285,225.01

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 15,000.00
Surplus fund	6,400.00
Undivided profits, net	2,913.96
Individual deposits, subject to check	233,618.66
Time certificates of deposit	24,792.39
Demand certificates of deposit	2,500.00
Total	\$285,225.01

The State of Texas, County of Gray:

We, J. S. Morse as president, and Clay E. Thompson 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.

CLAY E. THOMPSON, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of January, A. D. 1918.

C. C. BOGAN, Notary Public,

[Seal], Gray County, Texas.
Correct—Attest: J. S. Morse, J. M. Noel, W. E. Ballard M. D., Clay E. Thompson, Directors.

being hoisted or lowered. Its ends should float freely and should be cleared at once whenever hoisted.

WHEN AND HOW TO SALUTE FLAG

"The flag should be saluted by all present while being hoisted or lowered, and when it is passing on parade or in review, the spectator should rise if sitting, stand if walking, and, standing at attention, salute with the right hand in all cases, except that a man in civilian dress and covered should uncover and hold the headress opposite the left shoulder with the right hand.

"When the flag is carried in parade with any other flag it should have the place of honor to the right. If a number of flags are carried, the flag should precede the others or be carried in the center above the others on a higher staff.

Nothing should be placed upon or against the flag.

"To salute with the hand, raise the hand smartly with the tip of the forefinger touching the lower part of the headress (or forehead if the head is uncovered) above the right eye, thumb and fingers extended and joined, palm to the left, forearm inclined at about forty-five degrees, hand and wrist straight; at the same time look toward the flag or the person saluted. To complete the salute drop the arm quickly to the side.

"It is unlawful to trample upon, mutilate or otherwise treat the flag with contempt, or to attach to it any inscription or object whatsoever; also to use it in any way for advertising purposes."

PATRIOTIC DUTY OF ALL

To learn these rules should be a part of the patriotic duty of all of us, especially those who have lived long in this country and have a duty to perform in the matter of example before our newly patriated citizens.

The Chicago Tribune finds that "there are four classes of men who do not salute the flag—the careless, the forgetful, the ignorant and the German sympathizers." For the ignorant, it may be repeated that it is proper to remove the hat and place it over the heart as the color-guards. For the careless and

forgetful, it may be suggested that their laxity not only serves as a cover for the German sympathizers, but is likely to arouse suspicion as to their own loyalty.—Exchange.

Andrew Jordan of Heald was in the city Tuesday.

Charter No. 10957

Reserve District No. 11

Report of Condition of the

American National Bank of McLean

At McLean, in the State of Texas, at the Close of Business on December 31st, 1917.

RESOURCES

1. a Loans and discounts (except those shown on b and c)	\$113,395.93
b Acceptances of other banks discounted	10,000.00—\$123,395.93
7. Bonds, securities, etc. (other than U. S.): Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	410.00
9. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	900.00
10. b Equity in banking house	2,500.00
13. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	20,599.01
15. Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	112,225.03
18. Checks on other banks in same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17): Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18	\$113,423.72
19. Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	1,518.67
Total	\$262,747.33

LIABILITIES

23. Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
24. Surplus fund	5,000.00
25. a Undivided profits	\$ 2,500.00
b Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	000.00— 2,500.00
27. Amount reserved for taxes accrued	1,054.98
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve (deposits payable within 30 days):	
33. Individual deposits subject to check	208,480.11
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve, items 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39 and 40, \$208,480.11	
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings):	
41. Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	20,712.24
Total of time deposits subject to reserve, items 41, 42, 43 and 44	\$ 20,712.24
Total	\$262,747.33

The State of Texas, County of Gray, ss:

I, E. R. Eakins, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. R. EAKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January, 1918.

S. E. BOYETT, Notary Public,

[Seal], Gray County, Texas.
Correct—Attest: D. B. Veatch, Geo. W. Sitter, A. P. Clark, Directors.

Did Your Subscription Expire January First?

Our books show that a large number of subscriptions expired the first of the year, and we ask that if you know yourself to be in arrears you will please call and renew, or else make some arrangement for credit.

The newspaper is the only business in town that hasn't raised its prices on account of the war. We are paying war prices for everything we have to buy, so it is necessary that we keep collections up to date. We don't want to raise our subscription price, but will be forced to do so unless our subscribers pay up promptly.

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Jas. F. Heasley

Office Over Bundy-Biggers

Taylor Thomas of Ramsdell was here Monday doing some shopping.

Walter Bailey and wife of Heald were in town Tuesday.

Lee Saffel went to Tahoka Tuesday prospecting.

Dewitt Mathews of White Deer was here Tuesday.