

# The McLean News

VOLUME XV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1917

NUMBER 7



## Is Your Money Supporting the Government?

At this critical period in our history our manufacturers are offering their mills, and our young men are offering their services to the United States Government.

Would you like to do your share and help by putting your money where it will support the new Federal Reserve Banking System, which the Government has established to stand back of our commerce, industry and agriculture?

You can do this by opening an account with us, as part of every dollar so deposited goes directly into the new system where it will always be ready for you when wanted.

American Nat. Bank



## Substitute Foods

Don't let the wheatless, meatless or sweetless days worry you in the least. We have prepared a line of SUBSTITUTES that will make you wish every day in the week was a "less" day.

It will benefit you to get away from the old staples occasionally and go on a diet of fruit, vegetables and such like.

For the benefit of our customers on these days, we have arranged to carry an extra large assortment of

### Fresh, Canned and Dried Fruits and Vegetables

You will find here most any fruit or vegetable you may call for, and all of the highest quality.

Come and let us help you to conserve wheat and meat, and while doing so really benefit your health.

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

## Haynes-Mertel Grocery Company

Phone 23 McLean, Texas

## Home Grown MEXICAN BEANS

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

A. C. WALDRON, McLean, Tex.

THE NEWS OFFICE FOR PRINTING

## Red Cross Wants Names of Men In Army

The Home service section of the local Red Cross is anxious to have the name and address of all persons from this part of Gray and adjoining counties who are in the military service of the country. The names and addresses of the relatives of these men are also wanted by this section of the Red Cross.

This home section of the Red Cross or the Civilian Relief section as it is sometimes known, is the only real and quick connecting link between the men in the ranks and the relatives at home. For this reason it is important that the Home service know the address of the men's relatives as well as know the exact location of the men.

When a man is wounded in the service or is killed in action or dies from disease, the Red Cross immediately notifies the national Red Cross. This office immediately notifies the local chapter where the man's relatives are known and for this reason they must know where his relatives are in order to establish quick communication with them. If the local chapter of the Red Cross knows the exact location of the relative which is furnished them it is an easy matter to get in touch with them and inform them of the circumstances in which the man in the ranks is in. This is much faster than the reports of the casualties which the war department issues weekly.

Another work of the Home Service section is to look after the relatives of the men who are in the service and to assist them if they are in need. If the man in the service is needed to support a near relative, then the civilian relief committee of the Red Cross takes action through the proper channels.

It is very important that the names and addresses of all men be had who are in the military service, and it is really important that the addresses of their near relatives be learned. The home service committee is calling on the people to furnish them with this information.

The public must help this committee by furnishing them with all the information possible. All persons who have a brother, son or father in the service are urged to communicate this information as quickly as possible to this committee, giving the location of the man together with the church to which he belongs, also the lodges to which he belongs.

Mrs. Mont Noel is chairman and Postmaster Faulkner secretary of the Home Service Section here and the information can be given to them.

Every Red Cross Chapter must have this section during the present war emergency. President Wilson, by proclamation, has made it the duty of the Red Cross to counsel and assist the families of our enlisted men. Each Chapter is responsible for the welfare of such families living within its jurisdiction, and fulfills this obligation through the Home Service.

According to the Herald, Tulsa is to have day electric current. As the power plant is municipally owned, it is only necessary to have assurance that the plant will be self-sustaining, and city officials are hopeful.

George Briggs of Granite, Okla., was here the first of the week visiting Perry Evans,

## Mannie Williams Buried Tuesday

The body of Mannie Williams, who died at the Los Angeles, Cal., naval training station Feb. 4th, came in Monday afternoon on the 3:08 train.

The funeral was held at the Baptist church Tuesday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, by Rev. R. F. Hamilton of Groon, former pastor of the McLean Baptist church. Burial was made in the McLean cemetery.

More people attended this funeral, perhaps, than any other that has ever taken place in our city. People came from miles in the country, and many McLean people were present.

Deceased was the eldest son of Mrs. U S Williams of the Carpenter community. Mrs. Williams has two other sons with the Nation's fighting forces, neither of whom were able to be here for the funeral.

## For County and District Clerk

In our announcement column will be found the name of W. R. Patterson as a seeker after reelection as County and District Clerk of Gray county, subject to the Democratic primary.

Since he has been in office Mr. Patterson has made an enviable record, and has served the people to the entire satisfaction of all fair minded men. He has made the principle of a square deal his policy in both his personal and his official dealings. A man of sterling character and unquestionable competence, he will be a hard man to beat in the coming election.

Mr. Patterson solicits your support and will appreciate any influence you may exert in his behalf.

## For County Treasurer

In the announcement column this week will be found for the first time the announcement of Henry Thut's candidacy for reelection as county treasurer, subject to the Democratic primary.

Mr. Thut is so well known we think it hardly necessary to comment on his fitness for the office he holds. All the people know that he has made a good treasurer, that he is a man of highest character. What more can one say than that he will appreciate your support, and express the opinion that the man who runs against him and gets there will indeed have to "go some."

The thrift stamp campaign in Clarendon is being pushed to the limit, apparently. Nearly every business house in the town has war savings stamps for sale.

Clyde Cash and Miss Ethel Cash went to Pampa Monday.

## Here's the New Food Calendar

Monday - Wheatless day; one meatless meal.

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

Wednesday - One wheatless and one meatless meal.

Thursday - One wheatless and one meatless meal.

Friday - One wheatless and one meatless meal.

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

Sunday - One wheatless and one meatless meal.

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

## Tested for Accuracy and Tried for Purity Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee REXALL PRODUCTS Fulfill Your Every Requirement and Meet Every Exacting Need

Think with us for a moment of a co-operative organization of 8000 druggists—each the best in his town—and you get a glimpse of the immensity of the Rexall organization.

—think of the tremendous savings that are effected by these 8000 druggists operating their own factories, whose buyers are in every market of the world, and who, by their combined 8000 store volume of business can buy far below the prices that the small druggist must pay, buying independently and manufacturing in limited quantities.

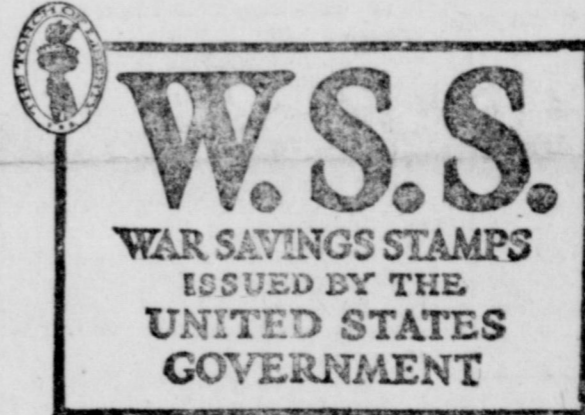
—think of the Rexall manufacturing plants, covering acres of floor space, 9000 employes, skilled chemists working in spotless laboratories, compounding medicines, perfumes and toilet requisites for you, from the finest materials the world offers.

—think of the lofty policy that these 8000 druggists have adopted and rigidly adhered to since the foundation of the Rexall organization. These principles are:

- 1st - Honesty of Purpose
- 2nd - Skill in Manufacture
- 3rd - Purity of Drugs
- 4th - Satisfaction to User

NOW, Mr. Reader, think of what all this means to you—it means that back of every Rexall product you buy at a Rexall Store, there is this big organization, with its tremendous savings earned by co-operative buying and manufacturing—its lofty ideals and its iron-bound guarantee of satisfaction. Surely it will pay you to buy all your drug and toilet needs at

## Erwin Drug Company The Rexall Store



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

- invest them in War Savings Stamps.
- this bank can supply them.

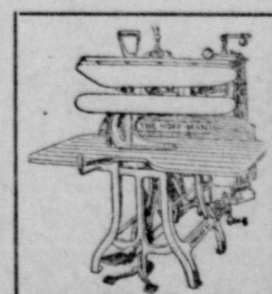
## The Citizens State Bank

Prof. W. J. Keasler spent a few days this week between the sheets with a case of grippe. He is able to be out again, much to the delight of his friends as well as himself.

W. S. Boyd of Gracey was in the city Monday.

Mrs. Sam Kunkle leaves today for San Antonio to see her son who is in training at Camp Travis. On her return she will visit another son at Camp Bowie.

John Slavic and Paul Machina were here Monday from Little Slavonia.



## Better Pressing

and Better Service than ever before are yours at this shop.

### A New Hoff-Mann Sanitary Steam Press

came in last week, and has been installed in my Tailor Shop. This enables me to do better pressing than has heretofore been possible, and work can be gotten out in a fraction of the time that was formerly necessary. This is the machine that put the "serve" in "service."

# V. O. COOKE

McLEAN, TEXAS



# The Men of Forty Mile

Malemute Kid Leaves the Main Question Unanswered

By JACK LONDON

Copyright by Jack London

WHEN Big Jim Belden ventured the apparently innocuous proposition that much ice was "rather peccoliar" he little dreamed of what it would lead to. Neither did Lon McFane when he affirmed that anchor ice was even more so, nor did Bettles as he instantly disagreed, declaring the very existence of such a form to be a bugaboo.

"An' ye'd be tellin' me this," cried Lon, "after the years ye've spent in the land! An' we eatin' out the same pot this many's the day!"

"But the thing's agin reason," insisted Bettles. "Look you, water's warmer than ice!"

"An' little the difference once ye break through."

"Still it's warmer, because it ain't froze. An' you say it freezes on the bottom?"

"Only the anchor ice, David; only the anchor ice. An' have ye niver drifted along, the water clear as glass, whin suddin, belike a cloud over the sun, the mushy ice comes bubblin' up an' up till from bank to bank an' bind to bind it's drapin' the river like a first snowfall?"

"Unh hnh, more'n once when I took a doze at the steerin' oar. But it allus come out the highest side channel an' not bubblin' up an' up."

"But with niver a wink at the helm?"

"No, nor you. It's agin reason. I'll leave it to any man!"

Bettles appealed to the circle about the stove, but the fight was on between himself and Lon McFane.

"Reason or no reason, it's the truth I'm tellin' ye. Last fall a year gone 'twas Sitka Charley an' meself saw the sight, droppin' down the rifle ye'll remember below Fort Reliance. An' regular fall weather it was—the glint of the sun on the golden larch an' the quakin' aspens, an' the glister of light on every ripple, an' beyond the winter an' the blue haze o' the north comin' down hand in hand. It's well ye know the same, with a fringe to the river an' the ice formin' thick in the eddies, an' a snap an' sparkle to the air, an' ye a-feelin' it through all yer blood, a-takin' new lease of life with every suck of it. 'Tis then, me boy, the world grows small an' the wandther-lust lays ye by the heels.

"But it's meself as wandthers. As I was sayin', we a-paddlin' with niver a sign of ice, barrin' that by the eddies, when the Injin lifts his paddle an' sings out: 'Lon McFane, look ye below! So have I heard, but niver thought to see!' As ye know, Sitka Charley, like meself, niver drew first breath in the land. So the sight was new. Then we drifted, with a head over yer side, peerin' down through the sparkly water, for the world like the days I spent with the pearlies, watchin' the coral banks a-growin' the

same as so many gardens under the sea. There it was, the anchor ice, clingin' an' clusterin' to iverly rock, after the manner of the white coral.

"But the best of the sight was to come. Just after clearin' the tail of the rifle the water turns quick the color of milk, an' the top of it in wee circles, as when the graylin' rise in the spring or there's a splatter of wet from the sky. 'Twas the anchor ice comin' up. To the right, to the left, as far as iver a man cud see, the water was covered with the same. An' like so much porridge it was, slickin' along the bark of the canoe, stickin' like glue to the paddles. It's many's the time I shot the selfsame rifle before, an' it's many's the time after, but niver a wink of the same have I seen. 'Twas the sight of a lifetime."

"Do tell!" dryly commented Bettles. "D'ye think I'd b'lieve such a yarn? I'd ruther say the glister of light'd gone to your eyes an' the snap of the air to your tongue."

"'Twas me own eyes that beheld it, an' if Sitka Charley was here he'd be the lad to back me."

"But facts is facts, an' they ain't no gittin' round 'em. It ain't in the nature of things for the water furtherest away from the air to freeze first."

"But me own eyes!"

"Don't git het up over it," admonished Bettles as the quick Celtic anger began to mount.

"Then yer not after belavin' me?"

"Sense you're so blamed forehanded about it, no. I'd b'lieve nature first an' facts."

"Is it the lie ye'd be givin' me?" threatened Lon. "Ye'd better be askin' that Sitwash wife of yours. I'll leave it to her, for the truth I speak."

Bettles flared up in sudden wrath. The Irishman had unwittingly wounded him, for his wife was the half breed daughter of a Russian fur trader, married to him in the Greek mission of Nulato, a thousand miles or so down the Yukon, thus being of much higher caste than the common Sitwash, or native, wife. It was a mere north-land nuance, which none but the north-land adventurer may understand.

"I reckon you kin take it that way," was his deliberate affirmation.

The next instant Lon McFane had stretched him on the floor, the circle was broken up, and half a dozen men had stepped between.

Bettles came to his feet, wiping the blood from his mouth. "It hain't new, this takin' an' payin' of blows, an' don't you never think that this will be squared."

"An' niver in me life did I take the lie from mortal man," was the retort courteous. "An' it's an avil day I'll not be to hand waitin' an' willin' to help ye lift yer debts, barrin' no manner of way."

"Still got that 38-55?"

Lon nodded.

"But you'd better git a more likely caliber. Mine'll rip holes through you the size of walnuts."

"Niver fear. It's me own slugs smell their way with soft noses, an' they'll spread like flapjacks against the comin' out beyond. An' when'll I have the pleasure of waitin' on ye? The water hole's a strikin' locality."

"Tain't bad. Jest be there in an hour, an' you won't set long on my comin'."

Both men mittened and left the post, their ears closed to the remonstrances of their comrades. It was such a little thing, yet with such men little things, nourished by quick tempers and stubborn natures, soon blossomed into big things. Besides, the art of burning to bedrock still lay in the womb of the future, and the men of Forty Mile, shut in by the long arctic winter, grew high stomached with overeating and enforced idleness and became as irritable as do the bees in the fall of the year when the hives are overstocked with honey.

There was no law in the land. The mounted police was also a thing of the future. Each man measured an offense and meted out the punishment, inasmuch as it affected himself. Rarely had combined action been necessary, and never in all the dreary history of the camp had the eighth article of the Decalogue been violated.

Big Jim Belden called an impromptu meeting. Scruff Mackenzie was placed as temporary chairman and a messenger dispatched to solicit Father Roubeau's good offices. Their position was paradoxical, and they knew it. By the right of might could they interfere to prevent the duel, yet such action, while in direct line with their wishes, went counter to their opinions. While their rough hewn, obsolete ethics recognized the individual prerogative of wiping out blow with blow, they could not bear to think of two good comrades such as Bettles and McFane meeting in deadly battle. Deeming the man who would not fight on provocation a dastard, when brought to the test it seemed wrong that he should fight.

But a scurry of moccasins and loud cries, rounded off with a pistol shot, interrupted the discussion. Then the storm doors opened and Malemute Kid entered, a smoking Colt's in his hand and a merry light in his eye.

"I got him." He replaced the empty shell and added, "Your dog, Scruff."

"Yellow Fang?" Mackenzie asked.

"No; the lop eared one."

"The devil! Nothing the matter with him."

"Come out and take a look."

"That's all right, after all. Guess he's got 'em too. Yellow Fang came back this morning and took a chunk out of him and came near to making a widower of me. Made a rush for Zarinska, but she whisked her skirts in his face and escaped with the loss of the same and a good roll in the snow. Then he took to the woods again. Hope he don't come back. Lost any yourself?"

"One, the best one of the pack—Shookum. Started amuck this morning, but didn't get very far. Ran foul of Sitka Charley's team, and they scattered him all over the street. And now two of them are loose and ragin' mad. So you see he got his work in. The dog census will be small in the spring if we don't do something."

"And the man census too?"

"How's that? Whose in trouble now?"

"Oh, Bettles and Lon McFane had an argument, and they'll be down by the water hole in a few minutes to settle it."

The incident was repeated for his benefit, and Malemute Kid, accustomed to an obedience which his fellow men never failed to render, took charge of the affair. His quickly formulated plan was explained, and they promised to follow his lead implicitly.

"So you see," he concluded, "we do not actually take away their privilege of fighting. And yet I don't believe they'll fight when they see the beauty of the scheme. Life's a game and men the gamblers. They'll stake their whole pile on the one chance in a thousand. Take away that one chance and they won't play."

He turned to the man in charge of the post, "Storekeeper, weigh out three fathoms of your best half inch manila."

"We'll establish a precedent which will last the men of Forty Mile to the end of time," he prophesied. Then he coiled the rope about his arm and led his followers out of doors, just in time to meet the principals.

"What danged right'd he to fetch my wife in?" thundered Bettles to the soothing overtures of a friend.

"'Twa'n't called for," he concluded decisively. "'Twa'n't called for," he reiterated again and again, pacing up and down and waiting for Lon McFane.

And Lon McFane—his face was hot and tongue rapid as he flaunted insurrection in the face of the church.

"Then, father," he cried, "it's with an aisy heart I'll roll in me flamy blankets, the broad of me back on a bed of coals. Niver shall it be said Lon McFane took a lie 'twixt the teeth without iver liftin' a hand! An' I'll not ask a blessin'! The years have been wild, but it's the heart was in the right place."

"But it's not the heart, Lon," interposed Father Roubeau; "it's pride that bids you forth to slay your fellow man."

"Yer Frinch," Lon replied, and then, turning to leave him, "An' will ye say a mass if the luck is against me?"

But the priest smiled, thrust his moccasined feet to the fore and went out upon the white breast of the silent river. A packed trail the width of a sixteen inch sled led out to the water hole. On either side lay the deep, soft snow. The men trod in single file without conversation, and the black

stoled priest in their midst gave to the function the solemn aspect of a funeral. It was a warm winter's day for Forty Mile—a day in which the sky, filled with heaviness, drew closer to the earth, and the mercury sought the unwanted level of 20 below. But there was no cheer in the warmth. There was little air in the upper strata, and the clouds hung motionless, giving sullen promise of an early snowfall. And the earth, unresponsive, made no preparation, content in its hibernation.

When the water hole was reached Bettles, having evidently reviewed the quarrel during the silent walk, burst out in a final "'Twa'n't called for," while Lon McFane kept grim silence, indignation so choked him that he could not speak.

Yet deep down, whenever their own wrongs were not uppermost, both men wondered at their comrades. They had expected opposition, and this tacit acquiescence hurt them. It seemed more was due them from the men they had been so close with, and they felt a vague sense of wrong, rebelling at the thought of so many of their brothers coming out, as on a gala occasion, without one word of protest, to see them shoot each other down. It appeared their worth had diminished in the eyes of the community. The proceedings puzzled them.

"Back to back, David. An' will it be fifty paces to the man or double the quantity?"

"Fifty," was the sanguinary reply, grunted out, yet sharply cut.

But the new manila, not prominently displayed, but casually coiled about Malemute Kid's arm, caught the quick eye of the Irishman and thrilled him with a suspicious fear.

"An' what are ye doin' with the rope?"

"Hurry up!" Malemute Kid glanced at his watch. "I've a batch of bread in the cabin, and I don't want it to fall. Besides, my feet are getting cold."

The rest of the men manifested their impatience in various suggestive ways.

"But the rope, Kid? It's bran' new, an' sure yer bread's not that heavy it needs raisin' with the like of that?"

Bettles by this time had faced around. Father Roubeau, the humor of the situation just dawning on him, hid a smile behind his mittened hand.

"No, Lon; this rope was made for a man." Malemute Kid could be very impressive on occasion.

"What man?" Bettles was becoming aware of a personal interest.

"The other man."



Took a Flying Shot at Yellow Fang.

men of Forty Mile. The sky drew still closer, sending down a crystal flight of frost—little geometric designs, perfect, evanescent as a breath, yet destined to exist till the returning sun had covered half its northern journey. Both men had led forlorn hopes in their time—led with a curse or a jest on their tongues and in their souls an unswerving faith in the God of chance. But that merciful deity had been shut out from the present deal. They studied the face of Malemute Kid, but they studied as one might the sphinx. As the quiet minutes passed a feeling that speech was incumbent on them began to grow. At last the howl of a wolf dog cracked the silence from the direction of Forty Mile. The weird sound swelled with all the pathos of a breaking heart, then died away in a long drawn sob.

"Well, I'll be danged!" Bettles turned up the collar of his mackinaw jacket and stared about him helplessly.

"It's a glorious game yer runnin', Kid," cried Lon McFane—"all the percentage to the house an' niver a bit to the man that niver tackle such a cinch, and d— if I do!"

There were chuckles, throttled in gurgling throats, and winks brushed away the frost which rimmed the eyelashes as the men climbed the ice notched bank and started across the street to the post. But the long howl had drawn nearer, invested with a new note of menace. A woman screamed round the corner. There was a cry of "Here he comes!" Then an Indian boy, at the head of half a dozen frightened dogs, racing with death, dashed into the crowd, and behind came Yellow Fang, a bristle of hair and a flash of gray. Everybody but the Yankee

fallen. The Indian boy had tripped and fallen. Bettles stopped long enough to grip him by the slack of his furs, the headed for a pile of cordwood already occupied by a number of his comrades. Yellow Fang, doubling after one of the dogs, came leaping back. The fleeing animal, free of the rabies, but crazed with fright, whipped Bettles off his feet and flashed on up the street. Malemute Kid took a flying shot at Yellow Fang. The mad dog whirled half air spring, came down on his back, then, with a single leap, covered half the distance between himself and Bettles.

But the fatal spring was intercepted. Lon McFane leaped from the woodpile, countering him in midair. Over he rolled. Lon holding him by the throat at arm's length, blinking under the fetid slaver which sprayed his face. Then Bettles, revolver in hand and coolly waiting a chance, settled the combat.

"'Twas a square game, Kid," Lon remarked, rising to his feet and shaking the snow from out his sleeves. "With a fair percentage to meself the bucked it."

That night while Lon McFane sought the forgiving arms of the church, in the direction of Father Roubeau's cabin, Malemute Kid and Scruff Mackenzie talked long to little purpose.

"But would you," persisted Mackenzie, "supposing they had fought?"

"Have I ever broken my word?"

"No, but that isn't the point. Answer the question. Would you?"

Malemute Kid straightened up. "Scruff, I've been asking myself the question ever since, and—"

"Well?"

"Well, as yet I haven't found the answer."



"We'll Establish a Precedent."

## TELLS OF THE CATASTROPHE

Reformed Druggist Explains How Customer's Head Was Blown Off When Gun Cotton Exploded.

The Reformed Druggist was talking to the Man With the Cracked Lip. "Now, collodion," he said, relates a writer, "collodion is just the thing to put on that lip of yours. It is a great thing to promote the growth of new skin. Just brush that lip with collodion, and it will be well in no time. But," he continued warningly, "you want to be very careful. One of the worst accidents I ever saw was the direct result of collodion."

The Man With the Cracked Lip shivered apprehensively. "How was that?" he asked.

The Reformed Druggist lighted a fresh cigar and stuck his feet upon the radiator. "Yes," he continued, reflectively, "that was a bad accident, and the worst of the whole, thing was that I was responsible for it in a way."

"But what was it?" insisted the Man With the Cracked Lip.

"It was just like this: One day before I reformed and while I was keeping a drug store, a man came into the store with the worst pair of lips I ever saw. Why, that fissure in that lip of yours wasn't a mark to the gully that was in his lower lip. I saw in a minute that he must be suffering a good deal. He was a great, big man, and his teeth were rather protuberant. I asked him if he wanted something for those lips, and he told me that I had guessed right. Then I told him just what I have been telling you. I explained to him the action of collodion, and he told me to put some on his lips. I got the bottle and picked out a cam-

el's hair brush. Then I painted the lips in a way that no man's lips were ever painted before. I just dabbed the collodion on by the spoonful. Pretty soon I had them all fixed out, and the accident occurred. Holy Moses, what an accident that was. Why, the man's head was just blown clear of his shoulders and instead of getting half-dollar for my job I was out a cents for telephoning for the ambulance to come and take him away."

"I don't think I catch the drift of your remarks," said the Man With the Cracked Lip. "Did I understand you to say that the man's head was blown off?"

"You did," replied the Reformed Druggist. "His head was blown clear of his shoulders."

"But how; did he have a dynamite cartridge in his mouth or something that kind?"

"Oh, no." The Reformed Druggist laughed a bit. "You remember I said that he had protuberant teeth and that I also said I put a great deal of collodion on his lips? Well, collodion made of gun-cotton and ether, as when it got in the sore he kind brought his teeth together with a snap. Some way or other those teeth struck a spark, that set off the gun-cotton, and there was a big report and the man's head was blown into bits."

The Man With the Cracked Lip was for a moment in silence. Then he spoke slowly: "I don't wonder that you're out of the drug business. Your place is press agent for a fishing club."

Canadian press statements reported the acquisition by American interests of copper-bearing lands in New Brunswick.



The Next Instant He Stretched Him on the Floor.



# Why United States Is Fighting

Evidence of German Duplicity and Aggression That Has Grown Ever Stronger as the Great World Conflict Has Progressed

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

EVERY ordinary man can remember that during his boyhood there was one vital point upon which he always insisted whenever he was threatened with discipline for getting into a fight: "He began it!" Boys realize that justice rests upon the question, Who was the assailant? And almost every boy has more than once suffered under the sting of an unjust injustice which, declining to investigate, punished him for "fighting" when he had been merely defending himself. Of course, self-defense does not consist entirely of warding gestures, for if it did it could not defend. A person attacked must either be beaten or take his choice of running away or of striking back; and if the assailant is the speedier, running away is a mere postponement of being beaten. But spectators of a conflict (especially if they have not noted or comprehended its beginning) almost always take a superior position of disguised impartiality. "Brutes!" they say. "Fighting! They ought to be ashamed of themselves!"

I remember such a case. A boy friend of mine, an awkward but spirited ten-year-old, was returning alone from an afternoon's skating when a sturdier, shorter boy the same age, opposed his progress, and addressed to him the provocative formula, "Who you lookin' at, you dern fool you?" My friend replied placidly that he wasn't looking at anything, whereupon the stranger demanded hotly: "You call me nothin', do you?" and, striking him suddenly upon the mouth, snatched his skates and turned to make away with them.

**Enter the Peacemaker.**

My friend managed to trip the little thief, however, and the latter, rising, struck out fiercely, whereupon a fight of some duration took place. It was interrupted by an elderly pedestrian, shocked and indignant. "You scoundrels!" he said. "Fighting! Stop it!" Then for emphasis he struck my friend a sharp blow across the face with an umbrella, and forced his way between the combatants. "But he's got my skates!" my friend cried. "Shame!" was the response. "If I knew your fathers and mothers I'd see that you were both whipped for fighting. Shame!"

My friend tried desperately to dodge around the peacemaker, hoping to recover his skates from the other boy, but he failed, for the elderly man seized him by the collar. "You would, would you? Trying to get at him again, you little beast! No, you don't! I'll teach you to stop fighting when I tell you to!" Thereupon my friend got the shaking of his life, and, though he tried throughout this martyrdom to convince his shaker that he "didn't begin it" and that the other boy had his skates, and was now running away with them, he was unsuccessful in removing the impression that all belligerents are wicked. "There!" said the elderly man, releasing him at last; "let me catch you fighting again and I'll give you a worse one! Go on home! Get out of this neighborhood! I don't want to listen to you!"

So, bloody and dizzy, my friend went on his way, and the elderly man proceeded, convinced that he had conducted himself in a manner beneficial to public morals.

**What Every Boy Understands.**

Now, as any boy understands that the most important question about any fight is "Who started it?" so any boy understands that the question in order and next in importance is "Who did he start it?" Any boy who takes these two questions into vital accounts, and that ordinary measures not founded upon them are arbitrary and unjust and vicious. Any boy understands that a peacemaker or disciplinarian who places both belligerents upon the same plane is not only unjust but, in effect, stupidly partial to the cause of the guilty belligerent—for one belligerent is guilty.

When the war began in August, 1914, all those neutrals who wished to understand the right and wrong of the matter, that their opinions might not be unjust, began to seek every source of information which might help them to learn who started it and why. At first—as the sources of information were not immediately at hand—there seemed room for argument, though on the face of things it was apparent that Austria first declared war upon Serbia and Germany then declared war upon Russia and France. We saw plainly that Serbia had been begging and squirming to avoid war and that Russia had been working for peace. Austria and Germany were the countries that declared war, and, of course, until somebody did actually declare war or actually make war there was a chance of peace.

**What Documents Disclosed.**

As soon as the diplomatic documents were published we all saw—any person who could read was able to see—that Austria had been bent upon war with Serbia and that Germany had wanted Austria to make such a war, and, under a rather careless pretext of wishing to preserve the peace, had actually prevented peacemaking on the

part of other governments. It was clear, too, that Russia had been bound to protect Serbia from Austria, and that Germany understood this and knew that Austria's attack on Serbia meant war between Austria and Russia, which also meant, of course, war between Germany and Russia and between Germany and France, since the latter was Russia's ally.

Nothing could have been more significant than this, that Germany, being herself already prepared—down to the last buckle—for immediate war, declared war on Russia for the alleged reason that Russia was getting prepared for war. We know this sort of talk of old in a thousand trials for cold-blooded murder in our own country. "Self-defense!" shouts the murderer's attorney. "The deceased made a motion toward his hip pocket," Germany stood with a bright new automatic revolver in hand, and Russia made a motion toward the hip pocket—where there was later found a penknife with two blades broken. "Self-defense," Germany claimed loudly through her attorneys. "He made a motion toward his hip pocket; so I had to shoot him."

The German chancellor declared in the reichstag that Russia made this fatal motion toward the hip pocket in Russia "began it," said the chancellor—and then a few days later all Germany began shouting that England "began it!" This was when England fulfilled her oath to Belgium, and Germany broke her own.

**Evidence Grows Stronger.**

The evidence went more and more against Germany, and there were some vicious sidelights which made the case



Booth Tarkington.

stronger against her. The German army was sent into the peaceful little country of Belgium, which it turned into a slaughterhouse, with the owners for victims, and the German government said that the German army did this because it would help Germany to conquer France. At the same time the Germans in authority told a great number of lies to excuse themselves. They said that they knew they were doing a wrong thing, and that they were breaking the law and violating their oath; and nevertheless they claimed that they were justified because the Belgians were a wicked people and France intended soon to behave (in respect to Belgium) as Germany was behaving. Altogether, the trickiness and cruelty of Germany in the Belgian matter caused our opinions of the German government (concerning who began it) to become much darker. So far as Belgium went, the Germans were finally and absolutely convicted in the plain sight of all men; convicted of lies as odious as they were stupid; convicted of the most abominable, cold-blooded plotting; convicted of a selfishness not seen on earth since the seventeenth century and of a cruelty not known since the sixteenth.

Of course, men who were capable of these things in regard to Belgium were of a character distinctly capable of having plotted the great war; and, as they lied about Belgium, they would lie about the rest of it.

**Evidence Leaves No Doubt.**

Since then evidence has piled up—evidence not circumstantial but so direct that it leaves no doubt. This evidence is colossal and conclusive, and is almost all German. It is no longer possible to debate the question, and the court has decided—the court consisting of the nations of the world. That court found that Germans plotted to dominate the world and decided and attempted to kill the men and women and children of certain other nations, and to continue the killing until these nations submitted to German domination, after which all remaining nations would be compelled to submit.

It seemed incredible that there were such ideas left over in the twentieth century world, but there is no longer

any doubt of it. It is the preposterous but undeniable truth that there exists a large and powerful group of Germans—prosperous people and of high attainment in certain specialties—who decided to have great numbers of simple-minded men under their orders go out and kill their fellow men, and continue to kill them in order to increase the power of the plotters. The great majority of the men who did the actual killing would obtain no benefit whatever for themselves, and many of these German soldiers might have brought little enthusiasm to their task if they had understood it, so they were told that they were fighting for the "existence" of the "Fatherland" and that "Russia began it" and "England began it."

Of course, a government which believes in violating oaths—that is, violating the honor of the nation which it represents or controls—such a government would lie to its own people. (It made Germany a perjurer, for the German government stands before the world as Germany and acts as and for Germany—until the German people remove it, and only by removing it can Germans regain for Germany something of lost honor.) This government deceived its own people first about the immediate causes of the war, then about the historical causes of the war, and then most vehemently about the character and intentions of the allies opposed to Germany.

**Germany's Lies.**

Is there a doubt anywhere that the German rulers will lie, in any manner whatsoever, if they believe the lie will result to their own advantage? Then take one lie with which they have filled Germany: That the president of the United States and the American congress, with the American people behind them, declared the United States to be in a state of war with the German empire because the American munition makers wanted to make more money, and Mr. J. P. Morgan was afraid of the depreciation of his loans to England!

There are two significant things about this lie. One is the state of mind of the German politician who puts it forth, and the other is the state of mind of the unfortunate German subject who believes it. The politician must necessarily count on an abysmal ignorance as well as a loyal credulity in the subject; and the politician who uses such lies is of a type we know in our own country, in certain lower forms of slum-prelect manipulation. But in Germany this type—better educated, incomparably more powerful, but nevertheless the moral twin of one of our corrupt prelect committeemen of the slums—is in actual high control of the German destiny and has as its obedient machine, not ward heelers from the barrel houses, but the most terrible army known in history. And if the German spirit truly manifests itself through such an agency, it is a spirit so sinister and of such mighty ill omen to us that we must either exercise it by high explosives or be its slaves.

**Voice From Germany.**

For this is the voice that we hear from Germany: "We Germans," it trumpets, "we are God's chosen people. His special favorites, and God is German himself. God rules over us in the person of our kaiser, whom he appointed for that purpose. We are better than all other people of the earth; we are wiser and purer and nobler and more industrious and more learned and stronger and cleverer and kinder and braver and more spiritual and more warlike than all others."

"We are so much greater than they that whatever we do to advance our own interests, at the cost of theirs, is right and praiseworthy. If we kill a great many of them, those who survive will in the end be improved, because they will work for us and learn something by observing us. Any deceit is proper and morally correct if it benefits us; and when we practice a policy of terror upon those who oppose us it is really philanthropy and shows how gentle we are, because the survivors learn through our cruelty that it is useless to oppose us, therefore they the sooner submit their wills to ours. We cannot do wrong, no matter what we do, so long as all that we do is for our own benefit. And, since our nature is warlike, war is beautiful and necessary. We study in peace times how to use every man of us in time of war, and that is our great glory. By our bright swords we will take possession of the earth, which ought to belong to us, because we are Germans. We believe in the heaviest possible breeding of babies, that they may grow up and be trained to carry liquid fire and poison against any opposition to us. And, all the same, we are the only real peace lovers in this malign and prejudiced world, which, except for us and the Austrians and the Bulgarians and the Turks, is composed exclusively of stupid ruffians who were so jealous and envious of us that they forced this war upon us, hoping to make some money out of us by annihilating us. We love peace, and are fighting for our mere existence—that is, the right to adjust our frontiers so that they will include the countries which we have conquered by the sword. For instance, we must never again be threatened by an invasion through Belgium. We prepared for this war as no country ever before prepared—not even in 1870, when we made war on France—and we were forced to begin it because we had to begin it before somebody else did."

**Protests Are Weak.**

That is the German voice as we hear it clamoring with the hundred and hundred thousand tongues of books, of pamphlets, of editorials, of sermons,

of "diplomatic documents," of kaiserly and crown princely and governmental and legislative speeches and writings—a voice whose import is a thousand times confirmed, day after day and year after year, throughout this age of slaughter by the actions of the Germans and their government. Here and there a German cry of protest is heard; there is a sound as of something human wailing for humanity on the vast wind of Germanism. Sometimes for a moment a name is heard out of the fatuous hurricane—a name like Haase or Liebknecht or Harden—and there seems to come the murmur as of a troubled multitude who do not ride the wind; but the sounds are uncertain and come to us but weakly. We can only hope "that there is some one there." Woodrow Wilson has called to them in a loud voice, but they have not known how to answer if they would—or could.

**Would Divide United States.**

The German kaiser has really thought persistently of all non-Teutonic countries in terms of destruction, and when he has spoken his private thoughts, his speech has always been: "Let us find the best way to weaken and injure them." Those real thoughts of his came out characteristically when, on his yacht at Kiel, he said that Europe had made a great mistake in not strongly favoring the South during our Civil war, for thus two weak countries might have been created to take the place of the powerful Union. Something might be hoped for even yet, he went on, if the East and West could be sufficiently stirred up against each other. There is the kaiser's foreign policy and the order of his mind and of his heart. What he meant was that it would be a good and beneficial thing if the people of our Eastern and Western states could be brought to kill one another in great numbers and thus the Union yet be divided.

The kaiser twice played wantonly and without the slightest provocation on the verge of war with the United States—once on the coast of Venezuela and once in Manila bay. While Germany was in a state of friendship with England, he proposed to Russia that Russia and Germany attack England; and while Germany was in a state of friendship with the United States he proposed to England that England and Germany seize Mexico and destroy the Monroe doctrine. His agent Zimmerman, asked Mexico to propose treachery to Japan, that the two together might dismember and plunder the United States. His diplomatic agent, resident in Buenos Aires by courtesy of the Argentine government, makes treacherous use of the Swedish legation to send word to Germans how to destroy Argentine ships and "leave no trace." This phrase, with which we are familiar mainly through the impossible "villains" of the "movies" and of old-time dime novels and melodramas—"leave no trace," meaning "sink the ships and murder every soul on board"—this message is not that of a "stage or movie villain." Not at all! It is a German governmental message regarding ships belonging to citizens of a friendly power, and is sent by a German nobleman in the German diplomatic service to other officials of the German government. More, it is a characteristic work of the German governmental kind. And it is an actual snapshot of the personality of the German government.

The government of the United States and the governments of the world are literally unable to make peace with the people thus revealed.

**Why We Entered War.**

The people of the United States would have borne almost anything from Germany if they could have believed that the German's cause was originally a good one or that the war was "forced upon Germany." But, knowing what we did, when the Germans, after murdering great numbers of our fellow citizens and quibbling for many, many months about these murders—when they told us to keep our ships in port or they would sink them; we found that Germany's conduct toward us was not to be distinguished from making war upon us, and we decided that our citizens should not be killed continuously by a country which was "at peace" with us, and we would not take orders from Germany to remain in port and away from the high seas. Germany does not make and enforce the laws of and for the United States—not without encountering some resistance from Americans. So we disobeyed Germany, and would not paint the commanded yellow stripes upon the hulls of the one ship a week which was to be permitted upon the Atlantic ocean.

We found ourselves in a state of war because the German government, having forced a war upon Europe with the object of dominating that continent and subsequently the world, including the United States, and having carried on the war with unnecessary cruelty and the employment of treachery whenever it considered treachery useful, we found ourselves in a state of war because the German government was killing our citizens as a means of enforcing its will upon us. That would seem to be war—killing us to make us obey—no? American citizens have their own government and prefer to live under their own laws. That is why we began to fight.

We continue our beginning because the German government is the same government that it was a few months ago when we found that it was making war upon us—and we have no choice but to fight it until either it is thoroughly whipped or some better kind of Germans—Germans of good sense, good feeling, and of an honorable reliability—get control of Germany. Peace will come as soon as they do

# NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

The Heads of Canada's Western Provinces, and Their Message.

The United States having been in the great world's war for about nine months, the touch of war's spirit has permeated the great commonwealth, and in every hamlet and district is felt and shown the interest that was to be expected from a people whose love of liberty and justice rises supreme to all else. Day by day their appreciation of what it means to give up now for the future happiness of themselves and the generations that follow grows greater and greater. There will be losses of loved ones, but there will be no badge of mourning to indicate the great sorrow that will be felt. It is realized that the sacrifice is the toll that is demanded for making the whole world better, and, sensing this, there is preparation and willingness to sacrifice until the goal—the defeat and downfall of despotism—is assured. When the people look back, and see what Canada has done, and learn that Canada today is bigger and better than ever, they will take heart, and with increasingly growing vigor carry on with a greater courage. Canada has been in the war for three and a half years. She has sent 400,000 out of a population of eight million, she has subscribed to Victory Bonds over and over again and there is no sound of a whimper. At each demand that is made upon her resources, she meets it, and gets ready for the next. Recently her people were asked to subscribe \$300,000,000. She handed over \$400,000,000.

Having already contributed 400,000 soldiers, Canada was recently asked to approve of sending another 100,000. With a sweeping majority, consent was given.

How the war affects Canada is best shown by the willingness of the people to contribute. They, too, realize the great and noble part they are taking in this great conflict. They are a unit on making the world better. Canada's wealth was never shown to better advantage than in the present struggle. It possesses great wealth in the soil, in its mines, its other natural resources, and wonderful riches in the tenacity and courage of its men and its women. The soil and the climate, and the hardihood and determination of the farming class to win, by cultivating and cultivating, growing wheat and raising cattle to build up the resources so necessary to carry on the war, are factors that will count.

Probably the best word of encouragement comes from the Premiers of the three great provinces where the bulk of the food products will come from. When one reads what these men, prominent in their country say, it gives inspiration. If there are any who may be pessimistic of the future, the message that these gentlemen send forward should remove all doubt. Three and a half years in the war, able to speak as they do, the future should look bright to those who may have their seasons of doubt!

Hon. T. C. Norris, Premier of Manitoba, says:

"Manitoba has prospered exceedingly during the year 1917, and the new year finds us not only still ready and willing, but unceasingly able to bear whatever burdens the fourth year of the war may bring."

"Manitoba farmers, generally speaking, have never been in better condition to carry on. Out of her prosperity Manitoba is giving lavishly toward the winning of the war. Every appeal for funds has met with quick and generous response. The people of the Province are well settled into the collar in all war efforts. There's a spirit of determination, of willingness to make sacrifices, of confidence in the certain outcome, of which there is no room for pessimism. Manitoba will carry on."

Saskatchewan had a prosperous and successful year in 1917, and when Premier Martin sent out his New Year message it was filled with an optimism that was fully warranted.

"There is no doubt that the province today is in a better condition financially than ever before. True, the effects of the town and city real estate boom have not altogether passed away, but speaking generally, the farmers on the plains and the merchants in the towns are in a better financial position today than at any previous time. Our people are industrious and progressive."

"While we have in some portions of the Province a mixed population, education and scientific methods are making rapid strides and we are looking forward with every confidence to a glorious future and the development of a people on the central plains of Canada, of which the whole Dominion and the British Empire will have every reason to be proud."

While Alberta has given over to the war thousands of her virile manhood, thus taking from the farmer a large percentage of its producers, it still stands up big and buoyant. The farm help thus temporarily removed means a demand for farm help and increased farm effort to till its highly productive acres. Hon. Chas. Stewart, Premier of Alberta, in a message to the people on the 1st of January, speaks with such buoyancy and hope of the future and so highly of the work of the past year, that his statement is reproduced. He says:

"The prosperity of the farming communities is reflected in the towns and cities by increased wholesale business and bank clearances. Wholesalers report increases from 20 per cent to 25 per cent and their collections the best

in the history of the Province. Albert being essentially an agricultural Province at the present time, these conditions are a source of great gratification to our people, and no doubt will be to Canada as a whole—taking into consideration the fact that Albert forms no small part of the granary to which the Empire at present looks as the source of its food supply."—Advertisement.

# ANOTHER KIND OF MACHINE

Wife Had No Intention of Letting Hubby Forget He Had Not Married Needle Worker.

Speaking at a dinner party, Senator James W. Wadsworth of New York referred to the poor memory possessed by some people, and fittingly contributed this anecdote:

One evening a business man, who had married his pretty stenographer, went to his room to dress for a session of his favorite lodge. A few minutes later he was heard calling at the head of the stairway.

"Jessie, dear," said hubby in a kind and gentle voice, "can't you come here just for a minute?"

"I suppose I can," indifferently answered Jessie, arising from her easy chair and starting for the stairway. "What do you want?"

"There is a little ripped place in the shirt that I want you to wear to the lodge tonight," returned hubby. "Can't you sew it up for me?"

"Of course not," was the prompt rejoinder of wife. "I will get Jane to do it. You seem to forget that you married a typewriter, not a sewing machine."

# SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in those cases upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

**In the Big City.**

He had come to New York from a remote village in the hinterland to run over to Europe and straighten matters out over there in short order, so spring plowing back home might not be interfered with.

The Hudson looked wide and deep from the Jersey side. "How do you ford her?" he asked a more traveled companion.

The latter pointed to an approaching ferryboat. "You ford her on the ferryboat," he elucidated.

"Gosh," said the hinterlander. "Is that a ferryboat? I thought she was a battleship."—New York Times.

# BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

**Bobby's Underwear.**

Small Bobby was telling his mother about a parade he had just seen. He picked up a shoe box and, beating it with a stick, marched round the room, explaining that he was a band.

His younger brother, who had never seen a parade, also beat on a box and, as he followed Bobby, remarked:

"Mother, I'm a shirt."

# RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

# Ready-Witted.

"You need a change of scene."  
 "But, doctor, I'm a traveling man."  
 "Why—er—that's the point. Stay at home awhile and see somebody besides hotel rooms and railroad stations."

**STOP THAT HACKING COUGH.**

Mansfield (formerly Hungarian) Cough Balsam heals the inflamed and lacerated membranes and quiets the tickling nerves that lie underneath the infected portions. Invaluable for babies. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

The student who lingers around the foot of the class may eventually become a first-class chiropodist.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days  
 Druggists return money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. See.

If a man looks at his "you are telling him a fu—" it out.

The man who is pl For You preserved.



**The McLean News**  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

M. L. MOODY, EDITOR AND OWNER

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

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

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

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**

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

**Announcements**

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

- For County Judge: **T. M. WOLFE**
- For County and District Clerk: **W. R. PATTERSON**
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector: **W. S. COPELAND**
- For Tax Assessor: **A. H. DOUCETTE**
- For County Treasurer: **HENRY THUT**

Those who have been disregarding Herb. Hoover's food regulations will do well to be more careful in their rationing—careful not to eat wheat on Monday and Wednesday, meat on Tuesday, or pork on Saturday. Remember also that on all other days one meal should be wheatless and one meatless. It should not be forgotten that when the Government made the food regulations compulsory, heavy penalties were provided. The idea isn't to starve you; it's only intended to "encourage" you to eat something else just as nourishing in order that we may better help our allies. If you won't voluntarily deny yourself to help win the war, you are going to do it anyway. The food conservation law is intended to eliminate the food slacker, much the same as the

selective service act works to bring the military slacker into the army.

The News is in receipt of the full text of Senator George E. Chamberlain's spectacular and jockassic speech before the Senate January 24, in which he made his charges of inefficiency against the war department and the administration. The editor of The News has not read this speech. He selects his literature with care. We are preserving it, however, and any reader who has a craving for such rubbish may have same for the asking.

The food conservation calendar as prescribed by law may be seen in another column. Cut it out and paste it up somewhere in the kitchen. It will be handy for reference and may keep you out of trouble.

The News has sympathy for Editor Thos. T. Waggoner of The Claude News because of the death of his wife on January 31. Mrs. Waggoner died in St. Anthony's Sanitarium, Amarillo, after an operation.

E. R. Eakins, Erwin Rice and Misses Pearl Guill and Vida Montgomery made an auto trip to Memphis Sunday, via Jericho and Clarendon, and over the Ozark Trail. They describe the O. T. as being something like a joy ride across shell pocked No Man's Land. Miss Montgomery took the train at Memphis for Ft. Worth, where she will visit.

Rev. J. R. Sharp has resigned the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Tulia to enter the Y. M. C. A. war work as a secretary. He preached his farewell sermon Sunday.

Miss Emilie Dietrich, well known to Tulia people, died at the home of a brother near that place on Feb. 1st, after a few days' illness.

L. L. Gribble, aged and respected citizen of Carson county, died recently at Mineral Wells, and was buried at Panhandle.

Ennmett Thompson went to Clarendon Saturday.



**Auction Sale of Household Goods**

at my place in McLean at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Everything goes, regardless of price.

**Dr. E. D. Langley**

**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.

People in the Panhandle have reason to rejoice because of the fine rain that fell over this section Sunday night. While not enough to put a thorough season in the ground after the long winter drouth, it did lots of good and everybody is hopeful as well as glad.

Dr. Montgomery, chief surgeon of the county exemption board spent a couple of days in Lefors this week in business pertaining to the draft.

Chester B. Martin, a soldier in training at Camp Bowie, and Miss Hallie Cavin of White Deer were married one day recently.

Miss Ruby Cooke went to Amarillo last week to take a civil service examination. We are told that she made fine grades.

E. R. Eakins, cashier of the American National Bank, left Wednesday for Wichita, Kan., where he goes on business.

John O'Keefe of Panhandle and Miss Pauline Baird of Miami were married at Claude last week.

Walter Caldwell, R. N. Ashby and T. M. Wolfe went to Lefors Monday to attend Commissioners Court.

Otis Weatherly and Miss Marie Callahan of near Panhandle were married Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Chas. Carpenter of north of town was here Saturday shopping.

Last week's Panhandle Herald reports four weddings.

**TIRES**

From Factory to Consumer; Look at These Prices:

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

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

**LEADER TIRE CO.**  
Room 41, Smith Bldg.  
AMARILLO, TEX.

**McLEAN AUTO COMPANY**

**Under New Management**

On the first of February the management of this garage passed from Luther McCombs to W. L. Haynes and C. J. Cash. They intend to continue in the future the first class service you have been getting in the past, and to improve it if possible.

Repairing here is in the hands of skilled mechanics, which assures you of the best in this line.

A large stock of accessories is kept on hand constantly. Goods of highest quality are most economical in the long run; if you will remember this you will buy your supplies from us.

We are prepared to repair and charge your storage batteries. In fact, anything in the way of battery service can be had here.

There are no better tires made than the Firestone, and we have a large stock on hand.

Service car, ready to serve you.

**McLEAN AUTO CO.**

BILL HAYNES and C. J. CASH

**RED CROSS SALE DAY**

**Saturday, Feb. 16th**

Begins at 2:30 p. m. Everyone who has anything to donate to the Red Cross sale, bring it in—anything you may have. On account of material being so high, we need your help.

A \$35,000 road bond issue carried in Childress county on Feb. 2nd by a large majority.

Jim Hood of Granite, Okla., visited J. B. Paschall and family the first of the week.

Mrs. L. F. Lee of near Lockney died in a sanitarium at Plainview last week, after having undergone an operation.

Elmer Reeves of Alanreed was in this city Saturday.

**Use More Wall Board and Save Fuel**

Ask those who have used it. They will tell you better than we can. Let us figure your bills. Plenty of Nigger-Head Coal on hand.

**Cicero-Smith Lumber Company**

PHONE 3

**Trade Locals**

Posted

No hunting will be allowed on my premises east of town. I. X. Kachelhoffer. 7 5p

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

Three rooms, to rent in the Hindman Hotel. For further reference see Walter Bailey or phone 44.

A car of mixed cotton seed meal and hulls—fine for milk cows and calves. Henry & Cheney.

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

If the party or parties who swiped my 12 inch pipe wrench and monkey wrench (light hand) will return same no questions will be asked. J. Lee Turner.

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

New spring silks in newest patterns. Also new crepe tube silk. T. J. Coffey.

For Sale—Jessie James stallion formerly owned by J. R. Gracey. Can sell cheap. Colts to show. W. W. Wilson. 6 2p

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

We are showing many new gingham patterns. T. J. Coffey.

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

Let us sell you drinks. Dunn Confectionery.

Big line of new spring white goods of newest patterns. We can save you money as these goods were bought before advance. T. J. Coffey.

For Sale—5 milk cows and 3 young horses. Phone 128. L. C. Woody, McLean. 6 2p

I can save you money on sheetings, domestics, outing, all staple lines of domestics. T. J. Coffey.

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

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

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

We have just received a new shipment of mens shoes at the McLean Shoe Store.

To those wanting to buy nursery stock, fruit or shade trees: I don't have time to canvas the county, but if you really mean business and want to plant trees, let me know and I will manage to see you and take your order for spring delivery. Dubbs Bros. Located among you. 4 4t

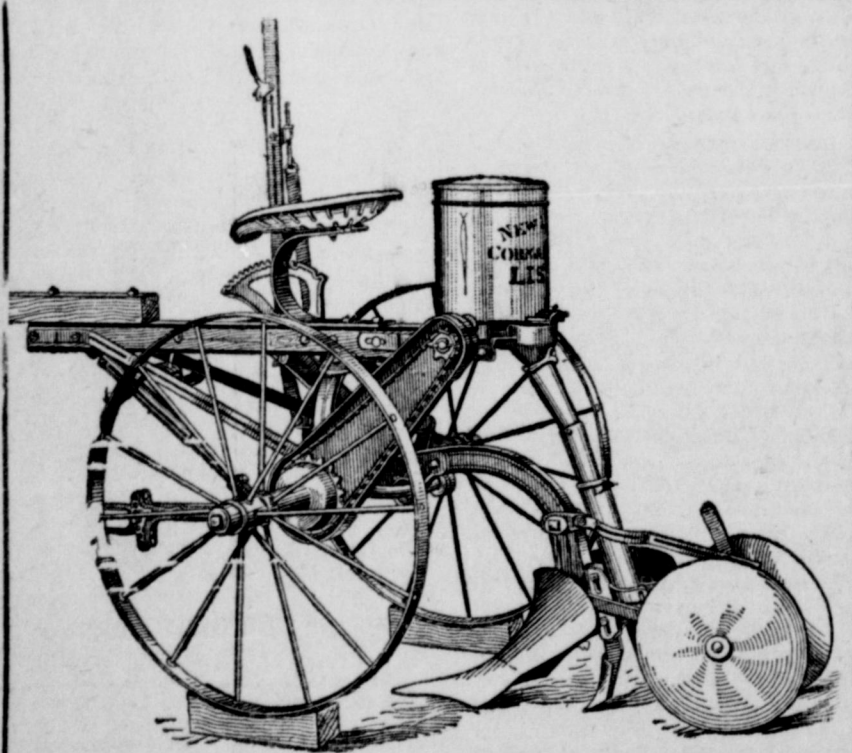
We do first class shoe repairing, give us a trial. McLean Shoe Store. 5 4c

**Terry W. Hudgins**

Erlick, Oklahoma

Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

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



**The Time for Listing Is Now Here**

Remember the old reliable CANTON LISTERS are the ones that give satisfaction, and save you all worry and annoyance.

I think you will make no mistake in placing your order as early as possible, as my supply is limited and I may not be able to get any more. You can get repairs for all your Canton Implements on short notice.

**C. S. Rice**

McLEAN



# DON'T MISUNDERSTAND W. S. S.

## You Are Wrong

if you think the greatest feature of the War Savings Stamp lies in lending money to Uncle Sam. You are wrong if you think the best thing about the War Savings Stamps is the generous interest they bring you.

The chief service of War Savings Stamps is teaching you habit of THRIFT.

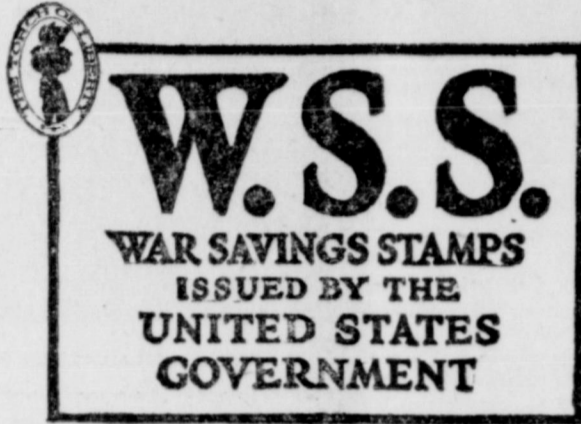
Thrift makes better citizens.

Thrift makes happier families.

Thrift makes stronger nations.

Thrift robs old age of its terrors.

The HABIT OF THRIFT is the best, most helpful, any person can acquire.



## Saving Is Easy

after you start. Begin right now with a "slacker" quarter. It buys a Thrift Stamp. After you have 16 of them, you can pay 12 cents more and get a War Savings Stamp.

A W. S. S. costs \$4.13 now. In 1923 the Government will give you \$5.00 for it. You can cash a W. S. S. before 1923 if you give ten days' notice.

Be Thrifty; buy Thrift Stamps and W. S. S. They earn money, they save money, they save life at the front, by helping win the war.

Buy Them at Your Postoffice or at Any Bank.

This Ad Furnished by T. J. Coffey and The McLean News

## ANNOUNCEMENT

I TAKE THIS MEANS OF ANNOUNCING TO THE PEOPLE OF McLEAN AND COUNTRY THAT I HAVE OPENED UP

a Line of MILLINERY, NOTIONS AND LADIES' FURNISHINGS

IN THE BALLINGER BUILDING, WHERE I WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE YOU CALL WHEN YOU NEED ANYTHING IN MY LINE. ONE PRICE TO EVERYBODY. TERMS, CASH.

MRS. W. T. WILSON

## Come to the P. O. Confectionery

—for DRINKS of all kinds and for the best CANDY

## Market to Be Closed on Meatless Days

which are Tuesdays, unless we have fish or similar foods. The Government forbids the sale of meat on meatless days and pork on porkless days. Heavy penalties are provided for both buyer and seller. No pork, fresh or otherwise, will be sold on Saturday. Please remember, and prevent arguments.

RUSSELL & SON

## The Sword of Jesus

From The El Paso Times:

Harold Bell Wright, whose "Shepherd of the Hills" and "Barbara Worth" have been read by millions, has contributed his first magazine article to the American Magazine and in it he propounds the very serious question, "What would Jesus do in the great world war?" It is a gripping argument for world democracy. From the first word to the last, the writer holds your attention with a varying and an expectant interest as he pictures what he conceives to be lessons taught by and through the Man of Galilee and which are lifted over the intervening centuries and applied to the present world crisis. Among other things he says:

"From our shores this gospel of the Man of Galilee and this gospel of our national freedom have gone forth to every land. To our shores have come lives from every nation to be here fused into one national life and to add thus to our ever growing strength against this day when, for all the peoples of earth, the divine cause of humanity is to be won or lost.

"In the ranks of those who carry our country's flag are men of every land and blood—English and French and German and Dutch and Spanish and Armenians and Chinese and Japanese and Americans and Indians. There is scarce a race on earth that is not represented in this army of liberty.

"Our army is the army of this nation, but it is more: It is the army of the liberty-loving world. Its blood is the blood of humanity, the humanity of Jesus, the humanity for which Jesus lived and died.

"But Jesus said, 'Love your enemies.'

"Well, this nation sings no hymn of hate. The spirit of those who will carry the Stars and Stripes to Berlin is not the spirit of hatred. When the well loved and faithful dog of the household goes mad and menaces the lives of friends and neighbors, it is not hatred that fires the bullet to end its madness. Because this 'mad dog of Europe' must be stopped in his career of death does not mean that hatred has raised the army that will accomplish that necessary end.

"Bless them that curse you. Do good to them that hate you," said Jesus

"Well, the blessings of our cause in victory will be to those men who face our soldiers in battle, as well as to those brave ones in whose support our men are fighting. The good of liberty will be for the German people as well, as truly, as for all other peoples of earth. No greater good could come to the people of Germany who are fighting now the battles of their kaiser than the defeat and utter annihilation of that ruler who drives them to the battlefield.

"The commandment of Jesus that we forgive men their trespasses cannot be sanely construed to mean that we must permit them to continue trespassing.

"Jesus was a man of peace.

"Yes, but this does not necessarily mean that He was a pacifist. There is a vast difference between a man of peace and a pacifist. Between the peace at any price man and the peace-no-matter-what-it-costs man there is a great gulf fixed.

"The man who said: 'Think not that I am come to send peace

## WHY NOT ?

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

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

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

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

Buick Service Car—Licensed

## BUICK GARAGE

Bentley & Grigsby

McLean, Texas

on earth; I came not to send peace, but a sword,' was certainly no peace at any-price man.

"Jesus lived a man's life among men, played a man's part in the game of life, and died a man's death.

"This Man of Galilee was no slacker. From His cradle to His cross, from Bethlehem to Calvary, He was a man's man, a man of the people and for the people."

## \$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

Let THE NEWS Print For You



**Stop That Catarrh**  
It weakens you and disgusts your friends. It offers a prepared ground for dangerous diseases. It will not get well by itself, but many thousands of just such cases have yielded to

**PERUNA**

which for forty-five years has been the household's standby in catarrh and debility during convalescence from grip.

Experience has taught a great number that Peruna is a reliable tonic that aids the membranes in recovering from inflammatory conditions, regulates the appetite and clears away the waste. At your druggists.

THE PERUNA COMPANY  
Columbus, Ohio

**BLACK LEG** LOSSES SORELY PREVENTED  
by CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS  
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00  
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00  
The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

**SHOULD BE LABOR OF LOVE**

Only Those Who Really Enjoy Their Work Can Hope to Attain Any High Degree of Success.

The richest rewards come only when one can literally fall in love with one's work. If you are keenly interested in your daily efforts, your work is being done more satisfactorily. It is a labor of love. Every day is an enjoyable experience.

Love your work. Retain your youthful enthusiasm. All this means that you must take every possible care of your health. That you must maintain your physical energies at highwater mark. Remember always that you depend upon your bodily machine for the attainment of your object in life. Take care of that machine.

Is it not worth more than an automobile, than an airplane, a fine horse or dog? Is it not in reality beyond financial valuation? Recognize its value to the full. Remember that each day you are what your food makes you. Your muscles, the strength and contour of your body, are influenced by the exercise you take. The blood that makes up the tissues, that nourishes and gives energy and enthusiasm to your brain, depends upon your diet and exercise and the general care you give your body.—Physical Culture.

**Misplaced Prayers.**

Little Margaret lives on an army post, across the road from the company mess. The mess cook is prone to swearing when the bread is overdone.

One morning, as she rushed into the room, the expression on the little girl's face was one of puzzlement.

"Mother," she said, "that cook is an awful queer man. He says his prayers in the daytime."

When a woman takes a man into her confidence he is up against the worst kind of confidence game.

Hero worship endures forever while man endures.—Carlyle.



There is no purer or more healthful food for children than **Grape-Nuts**. Its natural sweetness appeases the child's appetite for added sugar, and the quantity of milk or cream needed is about half that required for the ordinary cereal.

**GRAPE-NUTS IS AN ECONOMICAL FOOD**

**What Can We Do?**



In instructing schoolchildren in knitting, they must begin with the simplest things first and advanced to those that are more difficult, as in anything else. Some of the schools started out with the six-inch squares made of colored yarns on No. 3 needles, and after that they undertake mufflers, then wristlets. The squares are used by the Red Cross by joining them to make small quilts or coverlets.

Yarn and knitting needles can be purchased either from stores or Red Cross chapters. The standardized Red Cross needles are in three sizes, and their numbers and sizes are as follows:

- Knitting needles, No. 1—135-1,000 inch in diameter.
- Knitting needles, No. 2—175-1,000 inch in diameter.
- Knitting needles, No. 3—200-1,000 inch in diameter.

The children use No. 3 needles. They are first taught to "cast on" and to avoid making their first stitches too tight. Beginning on the small squares the children practice until they can make the stitches even and firm. They must be taught to pick up a dropped stitch and sometimes ravel out and re-

knit a square several times. Both boys and girls like the work.

They are taught to splice the yarn when it must be joined or to leave ends two or three inches long to be darned in. All knots and ridges are to be avoided. When they have learned to knit the squares they can take up the mufflers. For these they must use the regulation gray or khaki colored yarn that is sold for army garments, and one pair of No. 3 needles. For a muffler 2½ hanks of yarn (¾ pound) are needed. Cast on 50 stitches (or a few more or less if necessary) to make a width of 11 inches. Knit in the same way as for the squares, with the plain or garter stitch until the muffler is 68 inches long.

Wristlets may be knitted on No. 2 needles, using one pair. They require ¼ hank of yarn (¼ pound). Cast on 48 stitches, knit 2 and purl 2 for 12 inches, and sew up, leaving 2 inches open space for the thumb, 2 inches below the edge. The next garment to be taken up in the course of training is considerably more difficult than the muffler, but only requires two needles. Direction for it will be given in another article.

**Fads And Fancies Of Fashion**



CALMLY CONSCIOUS OF HER PRETTY CLOTHES.

Mothers love to make dainty finery for their little girls at any season of the year, but more especially now, at the season when indoors is more inviting than outdoors. In the North the long winter evenings must be filled somehow and leisurely sewing on pretty white clothes is as much pastime as work. Many mothers count on January and February as the time for getting the little one's sewing out of the way, before the approach of Easter compels them to give time and attention to the more important needs of themselves.

In January dry goods stores put on their annual sales of white goods and present their new-season models in children's frocks—assortments are complete and prices low, so the merchant plays into the hands of those patrons who count on making up lingerie and children's clothes at this time. Styles for little folks do not change much; there is so little room for improvement in them. We all like to see the same sheer white fabrics trimmed with the same simple needlework, or fine embroidery and lingerie laces that we have come to associate always with babyhood.

Above a dress-up frock for the small lady of three or four years is pictured. It is made of fine batiste and narrow val lace. This is a frock for state occasions, like a birthday party, in the life of the little miss. It is, therefore, indulged in more lace and embroidery than any other of her belongings.

It is cut with a long body and a short, full skirt, scalloped at the bottom. There is a straight piece of fine swiss embroidery down the front set in with lace insertion at each side. Little jacket fronts are set on at each side with val edging set in a scant ruffle on the edges.

Rosettes of pink satin ribbon at each side of the front emphasize the beginning and the end of a skirt sash that marks the joining of the waist and skirt. A wide soft ribbon makes this sash a very splendid affair that matches up well with the hat of pink ribbon and white lace. There is a miniature rose on its brim. No wonder the little one is calmly conscious of being well dressed!

Julia Bottomley

**Helping the Meat and Milk Supply**

(Special Information Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

**SQUABS—ANOTHER WAY TO QUICK MEAT**



Backyard Lofts Make Pigeon-Raising Town Man's Opportunity.

**RAISING SQUABS IS ON INCREASE**

Choice Meat Can Be Obtained From a Back-Yard Loft.

**FLESH IN FOUR WEEKS' TIME**

Space of Six Feet Square Will Accommodate Eight or Ten Pairs of Pigeons—Ideal Arrangement is on the Ground.

**TO RETAIL SKIM MILK—A SUGGESTION FOR YOUR TOWN?**

Stations for the sale of skim milk are soon to be established in Hartford, Conn., as part of the work outlined by the urban home demonstration agent employed by the state agricultural college, co-operating with the department of agriculture. The direct object of these stations will be to supply a cheap and nourishing food and to demonstrate the value of skim milk as a tissue-building food.

For food purposes pigeons are usually classed with poultry. Culturally they are in a class by themselves, producing meat only, producing it very quickly and under conditions that do not admit of growing any other creature used for food.

While the ideal arrangement for pigeons is to have their house on the ground, and a small covered yard—called a "fly"—connected with it, pigeon keeping may be carried on extensively in upper rooms, or lofts, with or without an open-air fly. Many flocks of pigeons are kept in large cities in quarters provided for them in the lofts or on the roofs of buildings used for mercantile and manufacturing purposes.

A space six feet square, and high enough for the attendant to stand erect, will accommodate eight to ten pairs of pigeons for squab breeding. The birds mate and begin breeding when six to seven months old. Two eggs are laid by the hen. Then the male shares with her the duty of incubation. The young hatch in about 17 days. At four weeks old average good squabs will weigh about three-quarters of a pound each. Some of the larger ones will weigh over a pound at that age.

A good pair of breeders will produce six or seven more pairs of squabs a year. As many as 11 pairs of squabs have been produced, by one pair in a year. When production is high the female lays and begins incubation while she has young still in the nest, leaving the care of them to her mate.

Raising squabs has greatly increased in cities in recent years. On farms

**GET GOOD PIGEON STOCK; HOMER A POPULAR VARIETY.**

Good breeding stock is necessary to succeed in pigeon-raising. It is advisable to buy pigeons from reliable breeders—those who guarantee their stock. Many failures in squab-raising have been due to poor stock—old pigeons past their period of usefulness, or perhaps too many male birds. There are a great many varieties of pigeons, but only a few are used in squab-raising. The Homer is generally considered the most popular variety. The United States department of agriculture has a publication on squab-raising, Farmers' Bulletin 684, which will aid the beginner.

the tendency has been the other way. On a farm a flock of free pigeons, if not kept down by killing off the increase, soon becomes a nuisance, destroying grain and doing a great deal of damage, especially on new-seeded ground.

The remedy for this is to keep the pigeons under control and use the young birds, except the few needed to keep up the flock, as fast as ready for the table. By establishing the flock of pigeons in an accessible place, giving them a little feed occasionally in their loft, and keeping them shut in and feeding them when they could damage new-seeded ground, a farm flock of pigeons can be made to contribute substantially to the meat supply, and still be prevented from doing any serious damage.

The fact that rabbits are a cheap substitute for the ordinary meats is likely to turn the attention of many more persons to rearing them, specialists of the United States department of agriculture believe. They can be kept in small and inexpensive pens and buildings and, like poultry, can be killed and prepared for the table on short notice.

**WHY NOT SKIM MILK ROUTES?**

To make use of a valuable food which has been very much neglected, the federal dairy division is urging dealers to consider seriously the advisability of putting out skim milk on their regular milk routes. Consumers can help the movement by asking for this product.

In the past many dealers have been opposed to the sale of skim milk on the routes, fearing that it would curtail the consumption of whole milk. It is believed, however, that many people, if they had an opportunity, would use skim milk for cooking and drinking in addition to their customary quantity of whole milk. Skim milk sold in this way should be pasteurized and handled as carefully as market milk. It should also be labeled conspicuously to comply with local requirements, so that the consumer may be fully informed as to its true character.

Skim milk contains all the food elements of whole milk except the fat. It has a little more protein than whole milk, but because of the deficiency in fat, does not supply so much energy. When 4 per cent whole milk—an average butterfat content of market milk—sells at 12 cents a quart, skim milk is worth 12.4 cents a quart as a source of protein. In energy value, skim milk is worth 6.3 cents a quart when 4 per cent whole milk is selling for 12 cents.

**Stop the Farm Leaks.**

Every one knows what happens when water is put into a barrel that has stood empty in the sun for a while. The water leaks out between the staves. Many manufacturers hire men to study out ways of stopping such leaks in their business. It is said that a well-known automobile company offers a small fortune to any man who can save a few cents in the cost of building prominent parts of an auto. Just so in farming. The most successful farmer is the one who has the best organized business, which is best adapted to conditions, and has the fewest "leaks." Every dairy farmer knows the Babcock test shows how much butter fat is in a cow's milk.

Much of the excellence of the rabbit as food depends upon the cooking. As often prepared, it is dry and insipid, while in the hands of an experienced cook it becomes all that a fastidious taste can wish—wholly as palatable as the finest poultry. A special requirement in cooking is that none of the natural juices in the meat be lost in the process.

The decrease in the number of beef cattle in the United States, with the resulting high prices which have prevailed during recent years, has caused greater interest to be taken in this industry, and many men who have never raised beef cattle in the past are taking up this line of work.

**HUSBAND SAVES WIFE**

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness caused by backache and headache. My friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me. After taking two bottles I felt better and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. JAS. ROHRBERG, 630 Knapp St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Women who suffer from any form of weakness, as indicated by displacement, inflammation, ulceration, irregularity, backache, headache, nervousness, "the blues," should accept Mrs. R. B. M. B. suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a thorough trial.

For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have mysterious complications write for advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



**Give the Boys Something to Hurry Home for—**

Of course, they'll be hungry when they come in from their work. But serve them some tempting, crisp, brown doughnuts, and you'll make that meal a feast.

**R. B. M. Baking Powder** and R. B. M. Shortening insure successful doughnuts. R. B. M. Baking powder is efficient, wholesome and economical. It's a one pound can. Five pound can, 60c. Ask your grocer.

Ridenour-Baker Mercantile Co. Oklahoma City, U. S. A. U. S. Food Administration License G. C. 4217

**Dinner in Germany.**

Ex-Ambassador Gerard told a story about Germany. "An American correspondent," he said, "had his rationed dinner served to him one spring evening in his room at the hotel.

"The waiter set before the poor fellow a thin slice of bread, a teaspoonful of dried peas and a piece of real the size of your little finger. Then, as it was getting dark, the waiter said: 'Shall I make a light, sir?'

"'No, thanks,' said the correspondent, bitterly, 'that dinner is light enough.'"

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head because of its tonic and laxative effect. Laxative Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It is only one of the Quinine. A. W. GARDNER signature is on box. 50c.

He Knew Her. She—I've had that parrot two years and it has never said a word. He—Why don't you give it a chance!

Covetousness is the one sin many a man is guilty of without knowing it.

**Body Terribly Swollen**  
Mr. Madara's Condition Was Critical Until Doan's Were Used. Health Was Restored.

"For six months I couldn't walk. I was so swollen as the result of kidney trouble," says Geo. T. Madara, 15 Mt. Vernon Ave., Pitman Grove, Camden, N. J.: "Backache drove me nearly wild over each kidney. I bloated until I weighed 407 pounds, and I was a sight to behold. The water in my system pressed around my heart and I sometimes felt as if I was being strangled. The kidney secretions were scanty and contained a thick sediment."

"No one can imagine how I suffered. I finally went to the hospital, but when an operation was suggested I would not consent and came home."

"I heard how Doan's Kidney Pills had helped others, so I discarded all the other medicines and started taking them. The second day I began to improve and as I continued, my back stopped aching and the swelling went down. The other kidney troubles left, too, and I was soon as well as ever."

Sworn to before me, Philip Schmitz, Notary Public.

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

**STOP YOUR COUGHING**

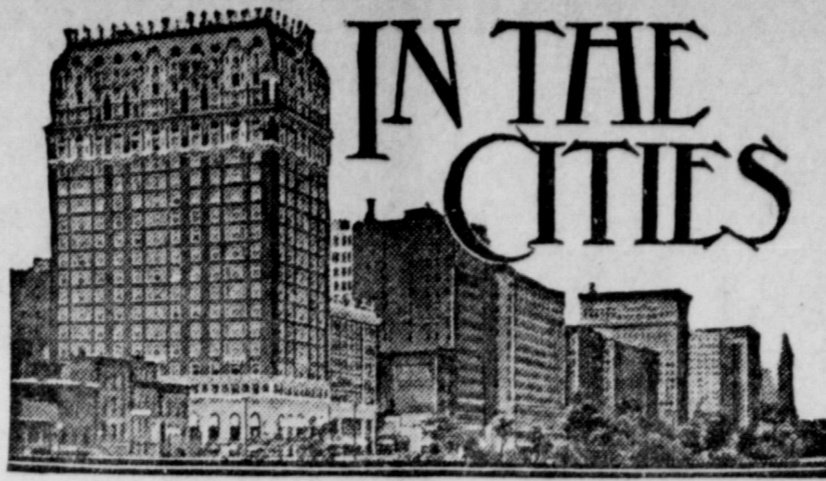
No need to let that cough persist. Stop the irritation, and remove tickling and looseness, by relieving the inflamed throat with

**PISO'S**



37% More For Your Money Get the Genuine HILLS SCARA PROMIDOL QUININE

Knew His Book. Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me where Lake Ontario is? Pupil—Yessum; page 18.—Philadelphia Telegraph.



IN THE CITIES

Calomel Loses You a Day's Work! Take Dodson's Liver Tone Instead

Read my guarantee! If bilious, constipated or headache you need not take nasty, sickening, dangerous calomel to get straightened up.

Every druggist in town—your druggist and everybody's druggist has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

Kind Old Uncles Sometimes Walk City Streets

PHILADELPHIA.—As the crowds of shoppers thronged Market street late the other afternoon Detectives John Morgan and Mike Hines noticed a poorly clad woman leading two little girls and carrying a baby, making her way along the sidewalks.



Morgan was attracted by the woman's thin clothing, and on looking at the children he saw that their shoes hardly covered their feet. Water and mud oozed from the thin water-soaked soles.

How the Battle of Moquin Grill Began and Ended

NEW YORK.—Pale becomes the history of the battle of the Marne. Insignificant the story of the Somme. Hark to the engagement magnificent of the Moquin Grill. It is at Moquin's where long-haired artists with flowing ties prove by argument that they can draw anything—except salaries.



What a daub! Name of a dog, what a punk piece of canvas! "But," interspersed one of the diners, "has the painting no recommendation whatsoever—not a single good point."

"But certainly—yes. You see I am fair! The buttons of the coat—they were well painted. I kiss my hand to them. They were great."

Merely Caressed Erring Husband With Horseshoe

BOSTON.—The best brand of luck is the variety which has back of it the mallet fist, while the correct way to impress a husband is with a quick jab. These are the maxims torn from a lengthy oration of Mrs. Rose Sterling.



Mrs. Sterling explained that she had issued a summons against Henry because he had failed to come across weekly with \$5.

Henry sandwiched in a little gossip about this point to the effect that he, Henry Sterling, was really the complainant in this case, and not his wife, and he wished a perpetual injunction against any more calls from her.

"Madame, you certainly had no right to hit your husband with a piece of iron," warned the magistrate, severely. "You might have killed him."

Animals in Chicago Zoo Think as Sherman Did

CHICAGO.—The proud old eagle may think he is the most patriotic form of animal life, but he has nothing on the bears and birds and things at Lincoln park. The bears at Lincoln park observe meatless day, in fact, eatless day, every Sunday and their Monday morning grouch is most pronounced.



"And the government's making rules about the feeding of seeds to birds," said Cy DeVry, keeper of the animals. "There isn't a bit of waste in our feeding system nowadays and if we cut down the rations any more the animals are going to begin to get thin and temperamental as Russian dancers."

"When do the bears hibernate?" DeVry was asked. DeVry replied, sadly and patiently, as though the question and answer were the oldest of old stuff to him: "Bears in captivity never hibernate."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

CONSTIPATION IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old. It is the forerunner of more ills and suffering than almost any of NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS and should never be allowed to go unheeded.

She'd Used Them. "Haven't you any calendars this year?" asked the small boy. "No, we have not, my boy," replied the rotund man in his office.

Knife and Fork. The Tiger-Hawk tells the story of a patrician soldier's mistake. Percival Pontarcy of the city introduced himself to a scar-faced messmate something after this manner:

Professional Bias. The conductor was looking for one of his passengers in order to return her ticket. She was not in the Pullman, and the big dusky porter suggested that she might be on the observation car.

A NEGLECTED CHILD is often followed by pneumonia. Before it is too late take Laxative Quinine Tablets. Gives prompt relief in cases of Coughs, Colds, La Grippe and Headache. Price 25c.—Adv.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

POWERFUL, PENETRATING LINIMENT Quickly healing and soothing the pains of Neuralgia, Headache, Rheumatism, Cuts, Burns, Sprains and Bruises.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

PHYSIC BALL and HORSE TONIC

GIRLS Clear Your Skin Save Your Hair With Cuticura

Puts a Stop to all Distempers CURES THE SICK

TEST OF OLFACTORY SENSE Matter That Would at First Appear Easy, But Really is Exceedingly Difficult.

How keen is your "smeller?" Here is a game that will help you find out and that will make a lot of fun besides: Make up a collection of common articles such as you can pick up around the house—coffee, tea, vanilla, orange peeling, potato peeling, carrots, molasses, vinegar, chocolate, nutmegs, cloves, cinnamon, pepper, maple sugar, cheese (Limburger, if you can get it), apples, bananas, celery, grapes, etc.

Then number each specimen and make out a card with the numbers on it for each member of the troop. Then, without giving anybody a chance to look at the samples beforehand, blindfold each scout and have him try to identify the samples by smelling of them. Write in the answers on the card as he calls them off.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLO is her hair. If your is stricken ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "Lole" Hair Dressing and change the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

"Cold in the Head" is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds.

Sleepless Nights? In our conversation last evening at the supper table we discussed wheatless and meatless days and lightless nights. When supper was finished we thought the matter forgotten, but during the night half a dozen cats selected as a meeting place a spot beneath our bay windows.

Quite a Zoo of 'Em. Jamie—Gee, your grandma is a spry old lady. Jennie—Well, hadn't she ought to be? Her father lived to be a centaur and her mother was almost a centipede.—St. Louis Republic.

High Repartee. Lineman—"You've got me all up in the air." Pole—"Go 'long. You're stringing me."

Cuticura Stops Itching. The Soap to cleanse and Ointment to soothe and heal most forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Ideal for toilet use. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston."

Two people may be able to live as cheaply as one, but it depends on whether they are married or engaged.

Three cheers for a wet day in a dry town.

OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AND HOME PROTECTION The men on the firing line represent the pick of our American youth. One in four of our boys at home was sick, rejected because of physical deficiency.

An Herbal Tonic for Women Oklahoma City, Okla.—This certifies that I used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has done lots of good for me, and I can freely recommend it to any woman who suffers from any of the ailments mentioned in the "medicine."

Get Favorite Prescription to either in liquid or tablet form your druggist if you want to your physical condition speedily, a wonderful prescription prepared from nature's roots and herbs, no alcohol, no narcotic. Ingredients no per. Tablets 60c.

Write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Buffalo, N. Y., for free certificate free. Book on Women's Diseases free.—Adv.

Get all your hides, wool and fur worth by shipping to CENTRAL HIDE & FUR 302 East Main St., OKLAHOMA

SALESMEN WANTED If you want to sell a real OIL and REFINED proposition that will make money for investors and one in which you can get a good commission, come to see us. Our office is near Bartlesville; 24 producing wells in the same section. It is easy to sell.

Frost Proof Cabbage Plants Early Jersey and Charleston Wakefield Cession and Flat Dutch. By express, 50¢ 1,000; \$2.00; \$5.00 up to \$1.00; \$1.00 B. HERE. Delivered parcel post 100, 30¢ \$2.50. Satisfaction guaranteed.

OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AND HOME PROTECTION The men on the firing line represent the pick of our American youth. One in four of our boys at home was sick, rejected because of physical deficiency.

Get Favorite Prescription to either in liquid or tablet form your druggist if you want to your physical condition speedily, a wonderful prescription prepared from nature's roots and herbs, no alcohol, no narcotic. Ingredients no per. Tablets 60c.



**Income Tax Man Here Wednesday**

A number of prominent citizens are haunted in their dreams by figures, dollar signs, question marks and such like as a result of the income tax man's visit to the city Wednesday. For several days beforehand the prominent citizens had been fairly writhing in figures, and many of them thought on Wednesday morning they had such statements of their incomes prepared that they could place the figures before the tax man and he would smile very sweetly and say, "Well done, then good and faithful taxpayer; go thy way in peace." But not so. In most cases it was found that Uncle Sam want

ed to know more about the taxpayer's business than he himself knew, and the income statements had to be revised. The income tax law is said to be as complicated as the German spy system or an old style Swiss watch.

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

The mattress repair shop at Tulsa was damaged by fire one day last week.

**Red Cross Column**

The McLean Red Cross has Knitting yarn enough to last until April 1st.

New faces are appearing in the Red Cross work room daily. Every one must do their bit to help win the war.

Don't forget the Red Cross sale Saturday, February 16th. If you have anything to donate bring it in. Sale starts at 2:30 o'clock.

Mrs. C. C. Cook, chairman of knitting, has worked up such interest in the knitting department it now takes about one hundred dollars worth of thread per week.

The McLean Chapter has shipped up to date over 8000 garments for our soldiers and sailors. Four more boxes were shipped to the St. Louis Red Cross.

Mrs. Nita Green Ripoy brought in five new Red Cross members this week. Mrs. J. W. Stauffer, Miss May Stauffer, Paul Stauffer, J. E. Lindley and Mrs. Mary Parker.

Wear your button—The Red Cross button is a badge of honor and a sign of loyalty. Wear your Red Cross button every day so that all men may know that you are enlisted in the great militant army of the Red Cross.

**Alanreed News**

(Written for last week).

In the month of January we had about an inch of moisture, but like the negro's 'possum, it lays mighty light. But we hope to have more.

The editor of The McLean News visited Alanreed yesterday.

Ted Loftin is visiting home folks here.

The infant daughter of W. W. Fulton died from pneumonia recently.

These are strange measles we are having these days. We have families that break out again after about two weeks and have a lighter round.

I see that Dr. Ballard of McLean has taken unto himself a wife. We wish them success and happiness. We note the doctor's enterprise in going to Hopkins county after a wife.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Scott was buried a few days ago.

J. T. Blakney is in his new building, having bought out his partner, B. F. Yochum. Mr. Yochum is to pull the bell cord over the backs of one or more mules or horses and dig for riches on the farm near here.

Yes, we had zero weather just a plenty here in the Panhandle, and occasionally the wind blows, but let us do our best and trust in God for the future.

**UNCLE JOHN.**

Wheatless Wednesday and Meatless Tuesday have been supplemented with an Icecreamless Thursday by San Francisco. Optimistic Seattle has a Blueless Monday, and Tacoma, not to be outdone, offers a Jinkless Friday. Another well known city—not calling any names—has adopted a Bathless Saturday. And as there is only one day left we will do our bit by observing a Restless Sunday—Flour and Grain World.

**For Correct Notary and Abstract Work**

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

**KITCHEN CABINET**

The largest display of Cabinets ever shown in McLean is now ready for your inspection

Prices From \$15.00 to \$45.00

**Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.**

**CRUDGINGTON for CONGRESS**

to you, as a citizen:

The voters of this Congressional District are true Americans, loyal to President Wilson and the Government. You, as a citizen, owe it to your country to elect a Congressman from this district who will square up with war-time tests. The issues are vital, and a Congressman should meet them squarely. I put my campaign on that platform and ask you to test me on that basis. I invite your consideration of my candidacy and the response thereto, which you, as a real American, deem proper.

**J. W. CRUDGINGTON**  
of Amarillo  
FOR CONGRESS  
in this the Eighteenth District  
July Primaries

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

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

**Denson Motor Company**  
McLean, Texas



**PAINT**

**SEWALL PURE LIQUID PAINT**

PAINT is to a house what the armor plate is to a battleship. The lead and zinc coating provided by the paint protects your wooden walls against the ravages of storm and the singeing heat of the sun. It lengthens the life of your house by many years. The decorative function of paint is only incidental.

**Sewall Pure Liquid Paints** come in handy cans, ready for use. No mixing. They are the best protector of lumber chemists have yet composed. Sewall Paint doesn't crumble nor crack. All colors always in stock.

**WESTERN LUMBER CO.**



**Head Items**

The farmers have a broad grin on their faces owing to the nice little rain Sunday night.

We are glad to say there is no one on the sick list at present writing that we know of except Mrs. H. N. Roach and she is much improved.

Grandmother Haynes is spending the week at Heald, having come out Saturday with Mrs. Tom McKinzev.

J. A. Haynes attended Commissioners court at Wheeler this week.

Tom McKinzev and family, Frank Bailey and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with J. A. Haynes and wife.

J. L. Haynes and family spent Sunday with Uncle Johnnie Haynes.

Quite a few from Heald attended the funeral of the Williams boy who was buried at McLean Tuesday.

Caleb Smith of Heald is helping Mr. Lively build a new house near McLean.

Howard Wingo and family took dinner at the J. M. Stauffer home Sunday.

The rural mail carrier is not able to be at his post this week, being laid up with the rosalia.

Tom McKinzev and little boys went to McLean Wednesday.

A number from these parts went to McLean Wednesday to interview the income tax man.

From the way the wind is rising as we pen these locals, it seems very much like we are to have another one of those things like we had last Friday.

Don't forget Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30. Every one is invited to come and take a part.

**SISTER MARY.**

**Save The Hens**

Washington, D. C.—Every laying hen sold from the farms before the first of May means a loss of about 30 eggs to the food supply of the Nation. These eggs are valuable food, manufactured largely from insects, weeds, and grass, garbage and waste. The eggs, therefore, are almost wholly a net gain in human food. Moreover, the hen is just as good meat after she has laid these eggs as before.

Save the hens, is the message that the United States Department of Agriculture is sending broadcast through press notices and posters, and through its county agents, especially in the southern poultry raising section.

**Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Store to Open**

Mrs. W. T. Wilson is opening a stock of millinery and ladies' ready-to-wear in the Bellinger building, and expects to be ready for the trade Saturday.

A full line of goods will be carried. Your attention is directed to the announcement to be found in our advertising columns, and we recommend it to you as high grade reading.

**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**

**Land For Sale**

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

List your land with us—we can sell it.

**Gardenhire Realty Co.**  
McLean, Texas

**THE ELITE BARBER SHOP**  
EVERETT BROS., Proprietors

**The Best Barber Service Always**

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

**MERTEL, HAYNES & CO.**  
**Undertakers**

Everything You Could Need in This Line Can Be Bought From Us.

**WE DO EMBALMING**

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**McLean Texas**

**When You Need a Dray**  
For Prompt Service and Careful Handling of Your Goods, Call **Harris Brothers**