

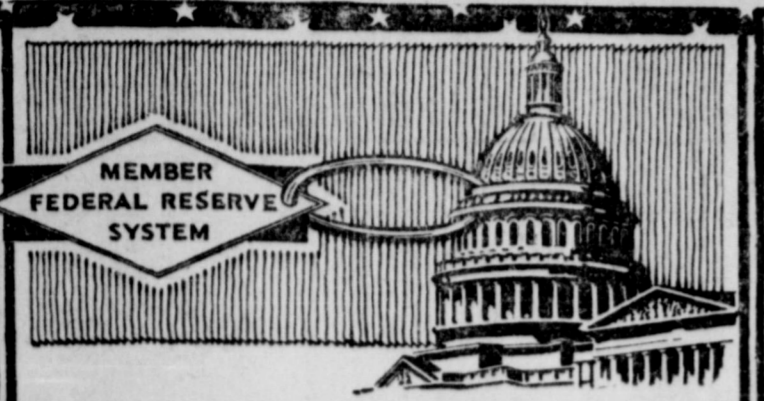
but were repulsed
by French cabinet,
by battleship sunk
in Mexico

The McLean News

VOLUME XV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1917

NUMBER 3



The United States Government Cooperates

with the 7,600 member banks in maintaining the Federal Reserve Banking System for the protection of the business interests of the country. Through the Federal Reserve Board in Washington it supervises the twelve Federal reserve banks; it appoints one-third of their directors; it deposits its funds largely with them; it guarantees the currency they issue.

This cooperation greatly increases the value of the system to us and our community.

If you are not already linked up with this new national system as one of our depositors you should delay no longer.

The American National Bank

You Send the Order

We Do the Rest

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

The Best, Purest Family Groceries in the Market

It's your order we are after. Never fear but we will fill it to your satisfaction. We have everything to fill it with, and every inducement to fill it properly.

Send us your order and we'll do the rest—and you'll be satisfied.

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

Haynes-Mertel Grocery Company

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

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

FOSTER & CHILDRESS

Let THE NEWS Print For You

Red Cross Auction Sale Nets \$406.75

The Red Cross auction sale took place last Saturday afternoon, as had been advertised. As the weather was disagreeable, the crowd in attendance was not as lively as it otherwise would have been.

Judge Cole of Clarendon, who had promised to come over to conduct the sale, could not be here because of the exposure incident to making the trip on a cold day like last Saturday. J. W. Sherrod and Bob Harlan were "conscripted" as auctioneers, and the sale proceeded.

The bale of cotton donated by Hosea Biggers and W. W. Breeding was sold to Mr. Biggers for \$150. In this connection it might be well to say that the Williams & Miller gin, J. T. Bryan manager, of Shamrock ginned the cotton free when they learned that it had been given to the Red Cross. It looks like Mr. Biggers would have been satisfied, thinking he had given enough after having donated a half interest in a bale of cotton, but not so; he wanted that cotton to do the greatest possible amount of good. Hosea Biggers is a patriot, and we are proud that our community has a man of his stripe.

A pig donated by J. M. Bodine brought \$54, another given by Hubert Roach netted \$20, and the swinelet Mr. Rippey contributed brought \$10. The pigs were sold over and over again, the buyer giving it back to the Red Cross after having paid for it. Mr. Rippey's pig brought its low price because when it was put on sale the demand for pork had been pretty well supplied through this selling and re-selling.

The pony donated by A. T. Wilson only brought \$26, which is about half the value of the animal. It was late in the afternoon when this animal was put on sale, and many had left the sale in search of a warmer place, and the low temperature had cooled the enthusiasm of the remaining bidders.

Through the system of selling and re-selling a dozen eggs net \$28.50. Numerous articles other than those enumerated above were sold, and the total proceeds amounted to \$406.75, according to T. J. Coffey, chairman of the local chapter.

Chairman Coffey tells us that the Red Cross is hoping to hold another sale some time in the future, and all who have anything to donate toward the sale have an invitation to do so. Let's make the next sale a howlin' success, and make the others that have been held in the Panhandle look like side shows. We can do it, for there is no reason why a county that did as well as Gray in the Christmas drive should not lead them all in Red Cross auctions.

Claude Haynes of Oklahoma City was here a few days the first of the week.

G. E. Johnston of the Carpenter neighborhood was in town Saturday.

Jas. Stephens of south of town was in the city Saturday.

Will Robinson from Peterson Creek was in town Monday.

Paul Valencik of Roy, N. M., was in the city Monday.

W. L. Murphree of Northfork was here Saturday.

Ed Sublett of Ramsdell was here Saturday.

A Personal Appeal From France

A personal friend of mine who recently volunteered for service in the Red Cross warehouses in France, paying all of his own expenses, writes me that they are desperately in need of socks, sweaters, etc., and also surgical dressings, that Red Cross nurses and army nurses have been called into the surgical dressings rooms to help out. The women are working every day from 9:00 until 6, and at night they do the sterilizing, and a night shift then takes the rooms and goes on during the night; there are no holidays and no letting up. He says the French certainly have done their part, and he understands better their viewpoint now. He says, "It is surely up to America. Why is it that the thousands of women in America who can easily afford the time are not at work so that these necessary articles might be on hand here? Can't you wake them up? Do what you can to get the women in the southwest to realize the Red Cross needs are desperately urgent. You cannot put it too strong. GEO. W. SIMMONS, Manager Southwest Division of the American Red Cross."

Claims Exemption For Wife Had Never Seen

A lot of seeming inconsistencies in the answers contained in the questionnaire of Chuzo Kenoh, a Japanese farmer of Irving, were explained away when members of the county exemption board delved deep enough into the matter yesterday. Kenoh, who was born in Gunmagori, Japan, and came to America in 1907, claimed deferred classification because of the dependency of his wife, whom he has never seen and to whom he was married on June 1, 1917, when she was in Japan and he in Texas.

A notation on the questionnaire explains that the marriage was in accordance with Japanese custom, she having been selected by his parents. She is still in Japan, but is coming to America in the near future. The name of "the absent bride" is given as Kiku Kenoh.—Dallas News.

R. H. Evarts of the Ozark Trails Association is now logging the road from St. Louis to Las Vegas and preparing the route book of the Ozark Trails for 1918, to be published in April.

T. N. Carter and daughter, Miss Alva, of Belview are visiting H. A. Lankford and wife.

T. M. Wolfe went to Lefors Monday to attend commissioners court and returned Tuesday.

Scott Johnston is confined to his bed this week with a severe case of rheumatism.

Mike Cadra and Paul Machina were here Monday from Slavonia.

I. P. Evans of west of town was in the city Tuesday.

R. S. Jordan from west of town was here Monday.

Lewis Lane was in from the Sitter Ranch Monday.

J. I. Bones of Ramsdell was in the city Saturday.

Ben Pierce of near Mobeetie was here Monday.

Clyde Slavin was over from Alareed Monday.

John Back visited in Dallas last week.

A Tip From the M. D.



To accurately compound a prescription is as essential as to properly prescribe.

The relation of the doctor to the patient is vital.

The dependence of the doctor on the druggist is vital.

Think it over. Ask your doctor about US.

The Rexall Store

Erwin Drug Company

"He Profits Most Who Serveth Best"

WE INVITE YOU TO BANK HERE

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

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

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

The CITIZENS STATE BANK

McLEAN, TEXAS

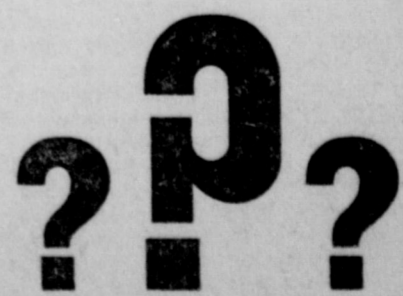
The Home Bank. Owned by Home People. Keep Texas Money in Texas.

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



ORDER OF THE IN-OR-INS

Penrod and Sam Collaborate in Founding a Secret Society By BOOTH TARKINGTON

(Copyright, 1917, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Georgie Bassett was a boy set apart. Not only that; Georgie knew that he was a boy set apart. He would think about it for ten or twenty minutes at a time, and he could not look at himself in a mirror and remain wholly without emotion. What that emotion was, he would have been unable to put into words, but it helped him to understand that there was a certain nobility something about him which other boys did not possess.

Georgie's mother had been the first to discover that Georgie was a boy set apart. In fact, Georgie did not know it until one day, when he happened to overhear his mother telling his aunts about it. True, he had always understood that he was the best boy in town and he intended to be a minister when he grew up, but he had never before comprehended the full extent of his sanctity, and, from that fraught moment onward, he had an almost theatrical sense of his set-apartness.

Penrod Schofield and Sam Williams and the other boys of the neighborhood all were conscious that there was something different and spiritual about Georgie, and, though this consciousness of theirs may have been a little obscure, it was none the less actual. That is to say, they knew that Georgie Bassett was a boy set apart, but they did not know that they knew it. Georgie's air and manner at all times demonstrated to them that the thing was so, and, moreover, their mothers absorbed appreciation of Georgie's wonderfulness from the very fount of it, for Mrs. Bassett's conversation was of little else. Thus, the radiance of his character became the topic of envious

and the effect upon him was what alienated his friends. Then these alienated friends were brought (by odious comparisons on the part of grown people) to a condition of mind wherein they suffered dumb annoyance, like a low fever, whenever they heard Georgie's name mentioned, while association with his actual person became every day more and more irritating. And yet, having laid this fuse and having kept it constantly glowing, the grown people expected nothing to happen to Georgie.

The catastrophe befell as a consequence of Sam Williams deciding to have a shack in his backyard. Sam had somehow obtained a vasty piano box and a quantity of lumber, and, summoning Penrod Schofield and the colored brethren, Herman and Verman, he expounded to them his building plans and offered them shares and benefits in the institution he purposed to found. Acceptance was enthusiastic; straightway the assembly became a union of carpenters all of one mind, and ten days saw the shack not completed but comprehensible. Anybody could tell, by that time, that it was intended for a shack.

There was a door on leather hinges; it drooped, perhaps, but it was a door. There was a window—not a glass one, but, at least, it could be "looked out of," as Sam said. There was a chimney made of stovepipe, though that was merely decorative, because the cooking was done out of doors in an underground "furnace" which the boys excavated. There were pictures pasted on the interior walls, and, hanging from a nail, there was a crayon portrait of Sam's grandfather, which he had

Sam and Herman and Verman lifted their right hands, while Penrod placed the other end of the clothes-prop in a hole in the ground, with the pennon fluttering high above the shack. He then raised his own right hand, and the four boys repeated something in concert. It was inaudible to Mrs. Williams, but she was able to make out the inscription upon the pennon. It consisted of the peculiar phrase, "In-Or-In," done in black paint upon a muslin ground, and consequently seeming to be in need of a blotter.

It recurred to her mind, later that evening, when she happened to find herself alone with Sam in the library, and, in merest idle curiosity, she asked:

"Sam, what does 'In-Or-In' mean?"
Sam, bending over an arithmetic, uncreased his brow till it became of a blank and marble smoothness.
"Ma'am?"
"What are those words on your flag?"

Sam gave her a long, cold, mystic look, rose to his feet, and left the room with emphasis and dignity. For a moment she was puzzled. But Sam's older brother was this year completing his education at a university, and Mrs. Williams was not altogether ignorant of the obligations of secrecy imposed upon some brotherhoods; so she was able to comprehend Sam's silent withdrawal, and, instead of summoning him back for further questions, she waited until he was out of hearing and then began to laugh.

Sam's action was in obedience to one of the rules adopted, at his own suggestion, as a law of the order. Penrod advocated it warmly. From Margaret he had heard accounts of her friends in college and thus, had learned much that ought to be done. On the other hand, Herman subscribed to it with reluctance, expressing a decided opinion that if he and Verman were questioned upon the matter at home and adopted the line of conduct required by the new rule, it would be well for them to depart not only from the room in which the questioning took place but from the house, and hurriedly at that. "An' stay away!" he concluded.

Verman, being tongue-tied—not without advantage in this case, and surely an ideal qualification for membership—was not so apprehensive. He voted with Sam and Penrod, carrying the day.

New rules were adopted at every meeting (though it cannot be said that all of them were practicable) for, in addition to the information possessed by Sam and Penrod, Herman and Verman had many ideas of their own, founded upon remarks overheard at home. Both their parents belonged to secret orders, their father to the Innapent 'Nevolent lodge (so stated by Herman) and their mother to the Order of White Doves.

From these and other sources, Penrod found no difficulty in compiling material for what came to be known as the "ritual"; and it was the ritual he was reading to the members when Mrs. Williams happened to observe the ceremonial raising of the emblem of the order.

The ritual contained the oath, a key to the secret language, or code (devised by Penrod for use in uncertain emergencies), and passwords for admission to the shack, also instructions for recognizing a brother member in the dark, and a rather alarming sketch of the things to be done during the initiation of a candidate.

This last was employed for the benefit of Master Roderick Magsworth Bitts, Jr., on the Saturday following the flag-raising. He presented himself in Sam's yard, not for initiation, indeed—having no previous knowledge of the Society of the In-Or-In—but for general purposes of sport and pastime. At first sight of the shack he expressed anticipations of pleasure, adding some suggestions for improving the architectural effect. Being prevented, however, from entering, and even from standing in the vicinity of the sacred building, he plaintively demanded an explanation; whereupon he was commanded to withdraw to the front yard for a time, and the members held meeting in the shack. Roddy was elected, and consented to undergo the initiation.

He was not the only new member that day. A short time after Roddy had been taken into the shack for the reading of the ritual and other ceremonies, little Maurice Levy entered the Williams' gate and strolled round to the backyard, looking for Sam. He was surprised and delighted to behold the promising shack, and, like Roddy, entertained fair hopes for the future.

The door of the shack was closed; a board covered the window, but a murmur of voices came from within. Maurice stole close and listened. Through a crack he could see the flicker of a candle-flame, and he heard the voice of Penrod Schofield:

"Roddy Bitts, do you solemnly swear?"

"Well, all right," said the voice of Roddy, somewhat breathless.

"How many fingers you see before your eyes?"

"Can't see any," Roddy returned.

"How could I with this thing over my eyes, and laying down on my stum-mick, anyway?"

"Then the time has come," Penrod announced in solemn tones. "The time has come."

Whack!

Evidently a broad and flat implement was thereupon applied to Roddy.

"Ow!" complained the candidate.

"No noise!" said Penrod sternly, and added: "Roddy Bitts must now say the oath. Say exactly what I say, Roddy, and if you don't—well, you better, because you'll see! Now, say 'I solemnly swear—'"

"I solemnly swear—" said Roddy.

"To keep the secrets—"

"To keep the secrets—" Roddy repeated.

"To keep the secrets in infidelity and violate and sanctuary."

"What?" Roddy naturally inquired.

Whack!

"Ow!" cried Roddy. "That's no fair!"

"You got to say just what I say," Penrod was heard informing him.

"That's the ritual, and anyway, even if you do get it right, Verman's got to hit you every now and then, because that's part of the ritual, too. Now go on and say it. I solemnly swear to keep the secrets in infidelity and violate and sanctuary."

"I solemnly swear"—Roddy began.

But Maurice Levy was tired of being no party to such fascinating proceedings, and he began to hammer upon the door.

"Sam! Sam Williams!" he shouted.

"Lemme in there! I know lots about 'nishiatin', Lemme in!"

The door was flung open, revealing Roddy Bitts blindfolded and bound, lying face down upon the floor of the shack; but Maurice had only a fugitive glimpse of this pathetic figure before he, too, was recumbent. Four boys flung themselves indignantly upon him and bore him to earth.

"Hi!" he squealed. "What you doin'? Haven't you got any sense?"

And, from within the shack, Roddy added his own protest.

"Let me up, can't you?" he cried. "I got to see what's goin' on out there, haven't I? I guess I'm not goin' to lay here all day! What you think I'm made of?"

"You hush up!" Penrod commanded.

"This is a nice bizness!" he continued, deeply aggrieved. "What kind of a 'nishment do you expect this is, anyhow?"

"Well, here's Maurice Levy gone and seen part of the secrets," said Sam, in a voice of equal plaintiveness. "Yes, and I bet he was listenin' out here, too!"

"Lemme up!" begged Maurice, half stifled. "I didn't do any harm to your old secrets, did I? Anyways, I just as soon be 'nished myself, I ain't afraid. So if you 'nishiate me, what difference will it make if I did hear a little?"

Struck with this idea, which seemed reasonable, Penrod obtained silence from every one except Roddy, and it was decided to allow Maurice to rise and retire to the front yard. The brother members then withdrew within the shack, elected Maurice to the fellowship, and completed the initiation of Mr. Bitts. After that, Maurice was summoned and underwent the ordeal with fortitude, though the newest brother—still tingling with his own experiences—helped to make certain parts of the ritual unprecedently severe.

Once endowed with full membership, Maurice and Roddy accepted the obligations and privileges of the order with enthusiasm. Both interested themselves immediately in improvements for the shack, and made excursions to their homes to obtain materials. Roddy returned with a pair of lensless mother-of-pearl opera glasses, a contribution which led to the creation of a new office, called the "warner."

It was his duty to climb upon the back fence once every fifteen minutes and search the horizon for intruders or "anybody that hasn't got any bizness around here." This post proved



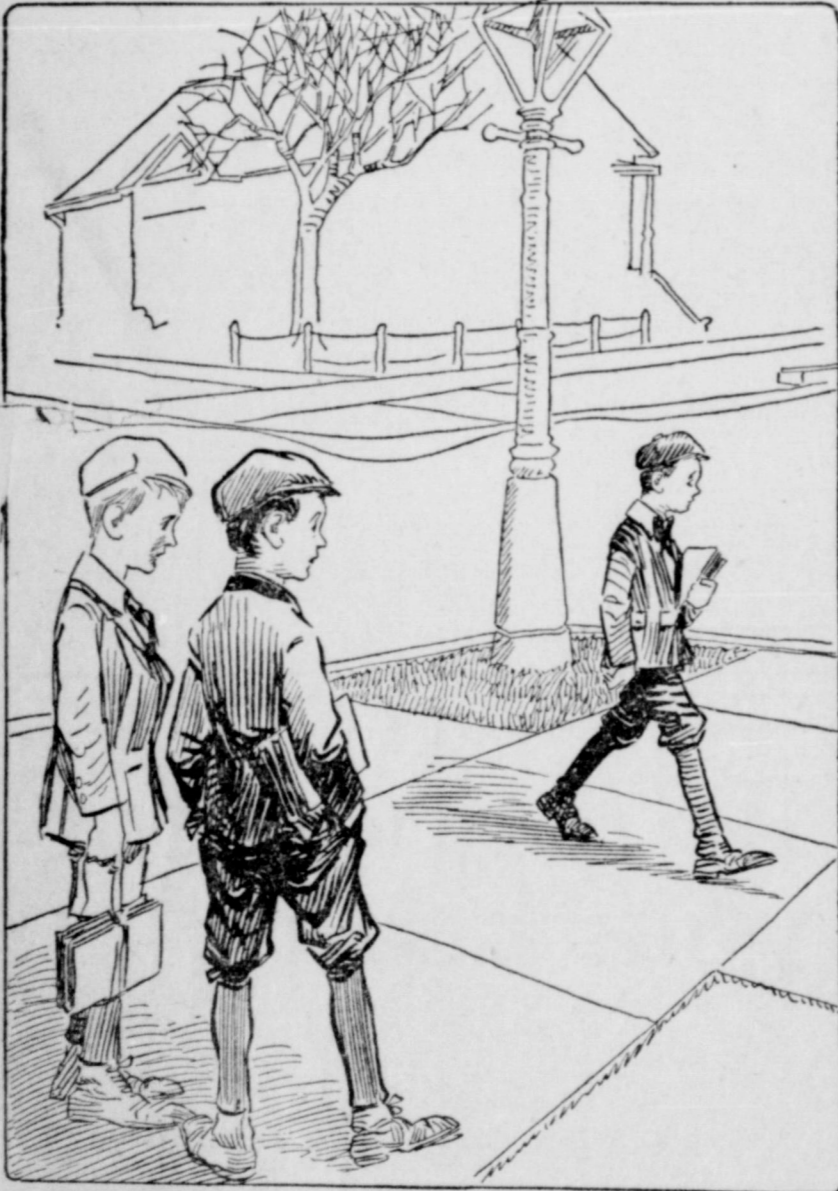
Sam and Herman and Verman Stood in Attitude of Rigid Attention.

of about twenty-five feet of garden hose in fair condition. One end of it was introduced into the shack through a knothole, and the other was secured by wire, round the faucet of a hydrant in the stable. Thus, if members of the order were assailed by thirst during an important session, or in the course of an initiation, it would not be necessary for them all to leave the shack. One could go, instead, and when he had turned on the water at the hydrant, the members in the shack could drink without leaving their places. It was discovered, also, that the section of hose could be used as a speaking-tube; and though it did prove necessary to explain by shouting outside the tube what one had said into it, still there was a general feeling that it provided another means of secrecy and an additional safeguard against intrusion. It is true that during the half hour immediately following the installation of this convenience, there was a little violence among the brothers concerning a question of policy. Sam, Roddy and Verman—Verman especially—wished to use the tube "to talk

through," and Maurice, Penrod and Herman wished to use it "to drink through." As a consequence of the success of the latter party, the shack became too damp for habitation until another day, and several members, as they went home at dusk, might easily have been mistaken for survivors of some marine catastrophe.

Still, not every shack is equipped with running water, and exuberance befitted the occasion. Everybody agreed that the afternoon had been one of the most successful and important in many weeks. The Order of the In-Or-In was doing splendidly; and yet every brother felt, in his heart, that there was one thing that could spoil it. Against that fatality, all were united to protect themselves, the shack, the ritual, the opera glasses, and the water-and-speaking tube. Sam spoke not only for himself but for the entire order when he declared, in speeding the last parting guest:

"Well, we got to stick to one thing or we might as well quit! Georgie Bassett better not come pokin' around!"
"No, sir!" said Penrod.



There Was Something Different and Spiritual About Georgie.

parental comment during moments of strained patience in many homes, so that altogether the most remarkable fact to be stated of Georgie Bassett is that he escaped the consequences as long as he did.

Strange as it may seem, no actual violence was done him except upon the incidental occasion of a tar fight, into which he was drawn by an obvious eccentricity on the part of destiny. Naturally, he was not popular with his comrades; in all games he was pushed aside, and disregarded, being invariably the tall-ender in every pastime in which leaders "chase sides," his counsels were slighted as worse than weightless, and all his opinions instantly hooted. Still, considering the circumstances fairly and thoughtfully, it is difficult to deny that his boy companions showed creditable moderation in their treatment of him. That is, they were moderate up to a certain date, and even then they did not directly attack him—there was nothing cold-blooded about it at all. The thing was forced upon them, and, though they all felt pleased and uplifted—while it was happening—they did not understand precisely why. Nothing could more clearly prove their innocence of heart than this very ignorance, and yet none of the grown people who later felt themselves concerned in the matter was able to look at it in that light. Now, here was a characteristic working of those reactions which produce what is sometimes called "the injustice of life," because the grown people were responsible for the whole affair, and were really the guilty parties. It was from grown people that Georgie Bassett learned that he was a boy set apart,

brought down from the attic quietly, though, as he said, it "wasn't any use on earth up there." There were two lame chairs from Penrod's attic, and along one wall ran a low and feeble structure intended to serve as a bench or divan. This would come in handy, Sam said, if any of the party "had to lay down or anything," and at a pinch (such as a meeting of the association) it would serve to seat all the members in a row.

For, coincidentally with the development of the shack, the builders became something more than partners. Later, no one could remember who first suggested the founding of a secret order or society, as a measure of exclusiveness and to keep the shack sacred to members only, but it was an idea that presently began to be more absorbing and satisfactory than even the shack itself. The outward manifestations of it might have been observed in the increased solemnity and preoccupation of the Caucasian members and in a few ceremonial observances exposed to the public eye. As an instance of these latter, Mrs. Williams, happening to glance from a rearward window, about four o'clock one afternoon, found her attention arrested by what seemed to be a flag-raising before the door of the shack. Sam and Herman and Verman stood in attitudes of rigid attention, shoulder to shoulder, while Penrod Schofield, facing them, was apparently delivering some sort of exhortation which he read from a scribbled sheet of foolscap. Concluding this, he lifted from the ground a long and somewhat warped clothes-prop, from one end of which hung a whitish flag, or pennon, bearing an inscription.



It Was His Duty to Climb the Back Fence and Search the Horizon for Intruders.

so popular, at first, that it was found necessary to provide for rotation in office, and to shorten the interval from fifteen minutes to an indefinite but much briefer period, determined principally by argument between the incumbent and his successor.

And Maurice Levy contributed a device so pleasant and so necessary to the prevention of interruption during meetings, that Penrod and Sam wondered why they had not thought of it themselves long before. It consisted

SEEKING HAPPINESS FUTILE

Experience Not Gained by Pursuit, but Comes to One Who Does Kind Deed Without Thinking of It.

Those who seek happiness never find it—a truism that has been going the rounds since philosophers began getting their words into print or upon graven tablets, observes the Dayton News. But it is well to repeat it occasionally, to keep it ever before the masses of humanity, that it may become so much a part of our creed and faith that the youngest among us and the oldest may realize the full meaning of the expression.

There is no greater unhappiness than that of pursuing happiness, for happiness is never overtaken by those who pursue it. Happiness comes to him who is doing something for others, with never a thought of his own happiness. No man has ever yet followed a course of conduct with his own happiness in view and achieved his purpose.

Service to others—that is all there is to life that savors of happiness. The service need not be great; it is given to few persons to be of great service. And those who are of great service do not realize it—they do not start out with that in view.

To be kind and courteous and considerate of the comfort of others—that is the service which brings happiness. The man who helps a crippled old woman upon the street car is happier for doing so. The fellow who stops to wipe away the tear from the eyes of a child who bruised its hand; the woman who visits a sick neighbor to see if she can be of any use; the man who puts another in position to help himself—these little services are quite great in the realm of things that go to make for happiness. And they are possible with all of us.

Platinum Substitutes.

Since the development of "palau," the palladium-gold substitute for platinum, trials have been made with mixtures of these two metals in varying proportions. The alloy containing 80 to 90 per cent of gold is to be known as "rothanum," and has a specific gravity of 16 to 18.5, is malleable and ductile and can be welded without flux or other agent. It proves entirely satisfactory for most chemical and electrical purposes for which platinum is used, though it is not suitable for use with hot concentrated nitric acid, nor for electrolytic anodes. For jewelry it is thought to be even superior to platinum, as it is harder and stronger and takes a better finish and it has practically the same color, can be worked as readily and does not tarnish or corrode.

VALUE OF PORPOISE JAW OIL

Lubricant Responsible for Correct Operation of Delicate Mechanism Retaining Fluidity at All Times.

In this hastening age of ours, when even seconds count in business life, it may sound paradoxical to say that we owe our punctuality and time saving to the playful porpoise. And yet such, indeed, is the fact, says the Scientific American, for watches, clocks and the still more dignified chronometer would not run month in and month out with regularity but for the lubricant obtained from its jaws.

This oil has the unique property of being able to retain its fluidity summer and winter, and there is an authentic record of the lubricant doing its work at a temperature of quite 100 degrees below the freezing point. A variety of other oils have been tried for the same service, but all of them have proved far less reliable. In a watch or chronometer the oil must stay where put—it must not "creep" over the mechanism and thus steal away from its proper post of duty. Therefore, it ought not to run away in the presence of considerable heat. Neither should the oil oxidize, evaporate or grow rancid.

These exacting requirements are met in their entirety only by porpoise jaw oil; and it is no wonder that the stuff when refined sells wholesale in the neighborhood of \$25 a gallon. There are many other mechanisms that are best cared for by using porpoise jaw oil, such, for instance, as talking machines, delicate recording apparatus, etc.

Grownups Not Appreciative.

The greatest of our many pleasures, perhaps, is to write pieces for and about children, because they are the only ones who appreciate things that are done for them. Grownups don't appreciate that sort of thing. They always find something wrong about it. The reporter doesn't live who can write a piece about a grownup in which the grownups can't find some mistake. But children overlook details, and are grateful for the reporter's kindly intent. The other day we wrote a piece for the little boy who lives in the big apartment house where everybody else is grown up. Last night we saw the little boy, and asked him if he saw the piece. He said yes, his mamma had read it to him. And then he ran up and kicked us on the shins. It was the first time he ever had flattered us with so much as a glance, and immediately we knew we had made a friend for life. We have written verse by the yard for grownups, but if they ever were pleased with it, they kept the fact carefully concealed. — Kansas City Star.

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 the 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

At the Lawton Convention of the Ozark Trails, two Generals from Camp Doniphan, spoke of the importance of roads from a military point of view. The war department at Washington directed the Commanding officers at Fort Sill and Camp Doniphan to furnish the music for the convention and assist in caring for the delegates to the convention. Three military bands marched in the street parade, two military bands made the music for the convention and one thousand army cots and bedding were placed by the quartermaster's department in halls where most of the delegates slept. This to us like the Government might be interested in roads.

Miss Ruby Cook entertained a number of young people Wednesday evening with a forty two party. Those present were: Misses Vida Montgomery, Pearl Guill, Cattie Dickey, Hattie Thompson and Miss Alwin, Mrs. J. Y. Bates, and Messrs. T. J. Coffey and E. R. Eakins.

R. C. Patty went to Mobeetie Thursday to see his wife's sister who is very sick.

J. A. Haynes of Heald was in the city Thursday.

Trade Locals

Ranch and stock for sale. 640 acre ranch four miles north of McLean, 50 cows, 10 horses and mules, hogs and farm machinery. S. B. Fast. 3 2p

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

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

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

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

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

Ranch and stock for sale. 640 acre ranch, four miles north of McLean, 50 cows, 10 horses and mules, hogs and farm machinery. S. B. Fast. 3 2p

I represent the National Marble and Granite Company, of Ball Ground, Ga. I can furnish high grade monuments, and meet all competition in quality and price. B. J. Osborn. 3 2p

For Sale—The A. J. Christian estate. For particulars and price, see Mrs. A. A. Beall, Alvah or Bethel Christian. 3-2p

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



McLean Red Cross Ships Large Quantities of Supplies

The McLean Red Cross Chapter is still doing its part toward relieving suffering humanity. The work room is open every day in the week, and a large number of workers appears daily. Hardly an afternoon passes without a new face being seen among the workers. Last week four boxes of surgical supplies and garments were sent to headquarters. Another box of supplies and a box of knitted articles were sent this week. The following is a complete list of what each box contained:

BOX No. 1—263 PIECES

6 pkgs. of 5 gauze rolls, 1 yd x 4 1/2 in.....	30
30 pkgs. of 5 gauze rolls, 3 yds x 4 1/2 in.....	150
6 pkgs. of 6 laparotomy pads, 12x12 in.....	36
6 pkgs. of 6 laparotomy pads, 4x16 in.....	36
1 pkg. of 6 linen handkerchiefs.....	6
1 pkg. of 5 substitutes for handkerchiefs.....	5

BOX No. 2—828 PIECES

17 pkgs. of 20 gauze compresses, 4x4 in.....	340
9 pkgs. of 20 gauze compresses, 9x9 in.....	180
13 pkgs. of 20 gauze compresses, 4x8 in.....	260
2 pkgs. of 6 linen handkerchiefs.....	12
6 pkgs. of 6 substitutes for handkerchiefs.....	36

BOX No. 3—2177 PIECES

12 pkgs. of 6 substitutes for handkerchiefs.....	72
17 pkgs. of 20 gauze wipes, 4x4 in.....	840
11 pkgs. of 20 gauze strips, 6x3 in.....	220
1 pkg. linen napkins.....	7
2 pkgs. of 7 knit wash rags.....	14
11 stacks gauze squares, 9x9 in.....	1000
24 pairs bed socks.....	24

BOX No. 4—123 PIECES

4 Comforts.....	4
5 pkg. pajamas—26 pieces.....	26
2 pkg. hot water bottle covers.....	13
12 pkg. of 5 pillow slips.....	60
8 comfort pillows.....	8

BOX No. 5—86 PIECES

5 pkg. of 5 sweaters.....	25
2 pkg. of 3 helmets.....	6
4 pkg. trench caps.....	15
5 pkg. wristlets.....	25
2 pkg. of 4 socks.....	8

BOX No. 6—978 PIECES

170 pkg. of 5 bandages.....	850
5 pkg. of 5 suits pajamas.....	25
5 pkg. of 5 hospital shirts.....	25
2 pkg. of 6 individual hospital bags.....	12
11 pkg. of 6 pillow slips.....	66
Four caps, 6 sweaters, 4 pairs wristlets have been given to the home boys who are in the army, making a grand total of 4,472 pieces.	

MRS. H. M. SMITH

Mrs. C. C. Cooke, chairman of the knitting department, will be at the work room on Wednesday and Friday afternoons, and requests all who are knitting to bring the finished garments and the needles to her on these days.

The Red Cross needs more old linen or sheets for wrapping purposes.

Heald Items

M. L. Gunter, tax collector from Wheeler was at Heald Wednesday for the purpose of collecting taxes.

A. P. Rippey and wife returned Thursday of last week after an extended visit with friends and relatives in Oklahoma and Arkansas.

Jim Clark, wife and children were at Ross Wingos' Tuesday night to hear their new Victrola.

Our boys have received their questionnaires and several are in class 1 A. We regret the possibilities of losing them, as most of these are our best Sunday School boys.

But yet it is easier to give them up when we think of the cause for which they are going. We know they will be loyal to Uncle Sam and to the Stars and Stripes.

May God always guide you boys, is the prayer of your Sister Mary.

Honor Roll

Honor Roll for fifth grade: Clinton Osborn, Walter Cast, Clyde Cooper, Lewis Faulkner, Vernon Johnston, Sylvester Stratton, Lee Wilson, Gordon Wilson, Vernon Rice, Thos. Heasley, Ima Anderson, May Bailey, Mildred Beman, Manie Bell, Lolene Coffey, Donna Larson, Mildred Mayfield, Minnie Morse, Myrtle McCreary, Edna Turner, Gracie Parrish, Essie Worley, Gertrude Myles.

Mike Mertel and family are moving to town this week.

Mit Powel of Ramsdell was in town Thursday.

BRAVE MEN WORTH WHILE

Face Perils of War Without a Whimper, Smile When They Suffer, Says V. A. D. Nurse.

"While there is none of the romance that the magazine writers and story spinners have woven around our work, yet life is not half so drab as it was in the days of my probationship in the old hospital," writes a nurse, who before going overseas served for two years in one of the big Canadian city hospitals.

"Sister R—, who has charge of the next ward, told us a touching story that has all the elements of tragedy and romance in it. She says that a young soldier in her ward suffered torture from a gaping wound in his side and yet never whimpered. He was always cheery. One day the sister said to him, 'Do you ever have a good cry all to yourself when you are alone?' 'Eh, no,' he said, 'what'd be the use? You must keep smiling.' And then his face suddenly altered as he said:

"Oh, but I did cry once. I'll tell you when I got a letter from my old dad telling me to come home as soon as I could, as there was an old man who could still do a day's work and who would never let me want for anything as long as I lived. I cried, then."

"These are the little things that happen now and then and set you thinking. When I go off duty I am going to see that boy. He is worth while."

Mr. Garrett of St. Louis who is traveling for the Rice Six Dry Goods Company, was in the city Thursday. Mr. Garrett has been traveling in west Texas for twenty two years; longer than any other salesman.

A. B. Everheart of Mobeetie was in the city Wednesday.

To The Public

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

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

Hereafter the following prices will be charged:

- For day calls in town, \$2.50.
- For night calls in town, \$3.50.
- For day calls to country, \$1.50 plus \$1.00 per mile.
- For night calls to country, \$2.50 plus \$1.00 per mile.
- Urinalysis, \$1.00.
- Gonorrhea, \$15.00, CASH.
- Examination for Fraternal Insurance, \$3.00.

Obstetrics in town, where there is no protracted delay and when not necessary to use forceps, \$20.00. Extra charges for protracted delay and when necessary to use forceps. The above fee includes all cases in country within a radius of five miles from town; for cases in the country, beyond a distance of five miles from town, a flat rate of \$25.00 will be charged.

Consultation calls in town, \$10.00; to country, \$1.00 per mile extra.

Prescriptions, \$1.00. Please don't forget this. When you pay for the medicine, you have only paid the druggist, our fee is extra to the price of medicine.

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

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

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

The Annual Convention of the Ozark Trails Association will meet at Miami, Oklahoma, in June—exact date to be fixed later.

E. A. Parsons, formerly of Lelia Lake has bought the Gibson place west of town and is moving there this week.

C. H. Harbison from east of town was here Thursday.

Jim Slavin of Alanreed was in the city Wednesday.

Subscribe for the News.

MEN'S SHOES

Just received two nice shipments, both dress and work stock—also a good line of boys' school shoes that will wear

Bundy-Hodges Merc. Co.

STILL HERE!

We are glad to say that we are still able to take care of your automobile wants, we hope, in a satisfactory way. We strive to conduct a first class garage, and to do this it takes considerable money. So when you get service here, remember that nearly all automobile supplies are C. O. D. Yours to please,

BENTLEY & GRIGSBY

Let us order your suit

—we can give you any style, at any price, and it is sure to please.

GIVE US A TRIAL

H. A. LANKFORD TAILOR SHOP

Drink with us and we will both be pleased

THE POSTOFFICE CONFECTIONERY

When You Need a Dray

For Prompt Service and Careful Handling of Your Goods, Call **Harris Brothers**

Sam Hodges returned Wednesday night from Oklahoma City where he bought a car of furniture.

A. Stanfield left Wednesday for Kansas City with two cars of cattle for the market.

Mrs. V. A. Cooke visited in Alanreed Wednesday and Thursday.

Tom McKinzey of Heald was in town Thursday.

Jim King of northfork was in town Thursday.

Terry W. Hudgins
Erick, Oklahoma

Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

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

J. R. Hindman, Wood Hindman and Marvin Cook came in from Endee, N. M., Wednesday night.

Soldiers to Return to Civil Life Benefitted By Service in Army

Camp Travis, Texas, Jan. 10.—War as it is fought in this day and time makes demands upon callings that are as prosaic as it is possible to call to mind. The job of making previous training fit into the needs of the hour is one that demands the display of tact, diplomacy and constant vigilance. The Army uses talent and skill, brawn and muscle in enormous quantities. The man who is detailed to keep sanitary the camps where the soldiers live is doing his full part in the fight to make the world safe for democracy and is entitled to just as much credit as any soldier in the cause of freedom.

While war means destruction, destruction can be made com-

plete, in a martial way, only through construction of the forces that are used to such an end. Constructive training, therefore, as well as intensive training is given practically every man of the selected draft now at Camp Travis. When peace comes and the boomings of war are heard no more, peace and civilization will reap profits from much of the training that the soldiers of the National Army are now receiving.

Soldiers will become citizens better fitted to meet the responsibilities that good citizens must ever shoulder. Men who entered the Army without a trade, or a fixed calling, will as a result of the instruction they are now

No. 90 **BANKS**
Official Statement of the Financial Condition of
The Bank of Alanreed
at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 31st day of December, 1917, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 18th day of January, 1918.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 47,039.08
Loans, real estate	3,600.00
Overdrafts	128.46
Cash collections in transit	8,632.86
Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	9,354.12
Cash items	158.50
Currency	3,744.00
Specie	736.53
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	430.23
Other Resources as follows:	
Suspense account	5.63
Total	\$ 75,329.41
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 10,000.00
Surplus fund	3,820.02
Individual deposits, subject to check	50,558.56
Time certificates of deposit	3,000.00
Demand certificates of deposit	7,500.00
Cashier's checks	250.83
Other liabilities:	
Dividends unpaid	200.00
Total	\$ 75,329.41

State of Texas, County of Gray:
We, J. H. Pritchard, as president, and W. C. Best, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.
J. H. PRITCHARD, President.
W. CARROLL BEST, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1918.
J. A. COPPEDGE, Notary Public,
Gray County, Texas.
[Seal].
Correct—Attest: C. M. McCullough, B. C. D. Bynum, J. G. Hix, Notary Public.

We Serve—

**Chicken Bullion
Tomato Bullion and
Hot Chocolate**

We Have Just Received a Fresh Shipment of Good Candies
We Sell Luden's Cough Drops

DUNN'S CONFECTIONERY

We Still Have a Good Stock of
Men's Shoes

that were bought early while the prices were low. Come get the bargains while we have them.

McLean Store



"Houn' Dawgrel"

BY THE NEWS STAFF POET

TO LADY NICOTINE

When all the world seems out of whack
And all my friends seem yellow,
I fill my pipe from out the sack
That smells so good and mellow.
I prop my feet up on the wall
And while the fire is glowing
Forgotten are my troubles all
As smoke rings I am blowing.
Dreamy scenes of youthful days
And joys beyond recall
Reach me through the murky haze
And fill the narrow hall.
Blessed be thee, Pouch and Pipe;
A staff you are for me.
And when my age is full and ripe,
I'll live my youth with thee.

receiving return to their peaceful pursuits equipped to create wealth from raw material. They will be able to aid commerce, to build endurely, to think orderly, to act quickly and to perform quickly. Soldering in other words, is no longer a one idea profession. Rather it is like a great power plant, with every piece of machinery kept in perfect condition, each piece functioning with precision making for maximum results.

The Army, for instance, will teach thousands of young men telegraphy. Thousands of others will learn of electricity in other ways. They will be able to operate telephone exchanges, to manage lighting plants, to harness the very air so that it will serve the purpose of man kind. Others will return to civil pursuits trained to be machinists of the better kind; others will be harness makers and saddlers. The study and advantages that follow a knowledge of topography, will come to those who earn map making, while irrigation companies in the future will not look in vain for competent help to manage and conduct such enterprises, if they seek out those who today are soldiers in the great cause.

The transportation problems of this country will be less acute as a result of the training now being given in the Army. Literally thousands and tens of thousands of young men are becoming familiar with internal combustion engines and tractors propelled by gasoline and other volatile fluids. The automobilist of the future who finds his "choo choo" won't chug chug will play in good fortune if an ex-soldier should happen along. But the greatest good to the future that thus far has come from the army training is the physical upbuild of the men of the selected draft. Chests are no longer sunken, but reflect the lung expansion that outdoor exercise has caused to take place. Lassitude and inertia have been routed by the red corpuscles that have been stored in the blood by healthful living. Eyes that were ashen have become bright and minds that were slow have been quickened by the work that has already been done at Camp Travis.

Uncle Sam believes that the way to reach a man's fighting elements is through his stomach and that an empty stomach results in a poor soldier. The food given the men at Camp Travis is plentiful, substantial and prepared in a way that causes it to be relished by the whetted appetites. The supply of food has always been plentiful and the supply of clothing has kept pace with the actual needs. The soldiers are being cared for, without being coddled and the cases of complaints on the two principle things that soldiers need—clothes and food—are few indeed.

EVERY SATURDAY

will be Bargain Day at our store, and if you fail to take advantage of it you'll lose

BUNDY-BIGGERS

Vernon Burr

On last Monday at 12:10 o'clock little Vernon Burr breathed his last. He was three years old and had been sick only a few days when Jesus said "It is enough; come unto me."

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Hamilton at the family residence Tuesday at 2 p. m., and the remains were laid to rest in the McLean cemetery.

Weep not, dear ones, for we know where to find him.

Mr. and Mrs. Burr are strangers in our midst, having moved here a little more than a week ago.

By a friend.

VERY PROBABLE



"I understand Count De Bum Bum met and won his bride through settlement work."
"Yes, her father settled a million dollars on him."

DOGS SCENT AIR RAIDS.

A curious feature of the recent air raids over England has been the rapid detection by dogs of the presence of hostile aircraft. Bomb-dropping at a distance of three or four miles always causes the dogs to bark, and it is only on these occasions that the large number of dogs kept in the neighborhood is realized, for the chorus of resentful barks is remarkable. It has been noticed that bomb-practice, gun-practice and the hum of British planes much nearer home do not disturb dogs to any extent, and it appears certain that the animals understand that there is danger about, even when it is not in the immediate vicinity.



Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

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.

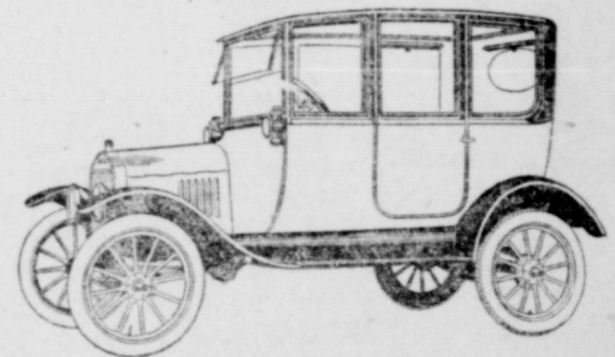
Ford

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 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



We Handle All Kinds of
**Swift's Cured Meats
Lard, Boiled Ham, etc.**

Besides the Nice Fresh Pork and Beef. Our Prices Are Always Right.

COME TO SEE US

RUSSELL & SON

Wanted

Loans on improved Farms and Ranches
Long time, Low rates. Liberal Options.

Quick Services

Hooper & Roach

Groom, Texas.

\$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

J. W. Sherrod was over from Alanreed Thursday.

Earl West of Shamrock was in the city Thursday.

C. S. Rice is real sick this week with a severe case of la grippe.

C. A. Wyatt of Wheeler was in town Wednesday.

STORIES of AMERICAN CITIES

Mother's Long Search for Son World-Wide Affair

S. T. PAUL, MEXICO—A mother's eight-year search for her son ended in Pittsburgh a few days ago when John Chellier, fifteen years old, was taken into custody by Detectives John A. Beck and William H. Reese. The search for the boy, which started in 1908, has taken the mother, Mrs. Mary Chellier, and Felix Fabras, who has assisted her in the search, to nearly every large city in the United States and Europe.

The mother, for the first time in eight years, last week had her boy when she carried a small locker of coffee, sandwiches and cake to the boy in a Pittsburgh police station. When she tried to talk to him, he refused, telling the mother that he did not want to see her again and that he was satisfied where he was. According to the mother, shortly after her divorce in the fall of 1906, while they were living in Cleveland, O., her former husband stole the boy and took him to live with Mrs. Mary Pausle. The boy had lived with the woman in Cleveland for several weeks when he disappeared. He was found with Mrs. Pausle here. A few weeks later she heard he had sailed with Mrs. Pausle for Europe. Mrs. Chellier enlisted the aid of Fabras, a neighbor, and sailed for London.

The boy and woman were then traced to Naples, Italy, and from there to Paris, where they disappeared again. A clue found a little later led Mrs. Chellier and her companion to the United States, when they learned that the couple were in San Francisco.

One year ago the pair was traced to New York, and several months ago to Knoxville, O. Habeas corpus proceedings were entered by the mother then to secure the boy, but the couple disappeared the day the order was issued.

Trace of the woman and boy were found again and the boy's arrest on a technical charge of being a runaway followed. According to the police he had been working in a Pittsburgh mill several weeks.

Mrs. Pausle said that she would not give up the boy to his mother after she had kept him so many years.



Girl Killed Aged Mother "to End Her Sufferings"

CINCINNATI—Miss Edith Conner, commercial artist, shot and killed her mother in their apartment at 523 Race street, because she said her mother was hopelessly insane and she wished to end her sufferings, according to the police. The case, one of the most remarkable in the police records of the city, puzzles alienists and psychiatrists. The alleged slayer, in a cell in the jail, where she is held on a charge of murder, says that she "knew it is wrong to take human life."

While carrying out the deed apparently cold-bloodedly and retaining a remarkable control of her emotions while she disposed of her victim's watch and other personal property, later she broke down entirely. She was arraigned before Judge Bell in the felony division of the municipal court on the charge of murder. She was represented by Attorney Harry Quinn, who entered a plea of not guilty, and waived examination. The woman was held to the grand jury without bond. She did not lift her eyes to the judge while in the courtroom. After court she said: "I realize now that if my mother was alive she would not want me to have done what I did. No person should take human life."

Conner later began an attempt into the case. The testimony of police officers was taken. Attorney Quinn said he would not permit his client to testify.

A letter turned over to Conner later disclosed that \$50 found in possession of Miss Conner after she had surrendered to the police and confessed to the killing of her mother, Miss Conner, had been loaned to her for the purpose of sending her mother to a sanitarium. She had borrowed the money from her employer, Eli Guppenheim, the proprietor of the Race street furniture store, where she was employed as artist. Mr. Guppenheim gave the letter to the coroner and also a parcel post package containing the dead woman's watch, which the daughter mailed to him in place of returning the money.

One Time New Yorkers Had Enough of "Tipperary"

NEW YORK—Queer happenings might be recorded of old Delmonico's, now closed, if all the tales were told of Christmas night. One stands out in vivid memory. It was Christmas eve of 1864. A son of Italy trundling a hand-cranked organ stopped in front of Delmonico's door and began the grinding process that turned "Tipperary" loose upon the atmosphere.

A son of Britain came from the restaurant and sang the song to the organ-grinding accompaniment. A hundred others poured out and joined the chorus. Then they pressed money in coins and in bills upon that lucky man from Lombardy.

Again he ground out "Tipperary." Again they sang. Again he got up-plate and money, but not so much. Some of the songbirds were afflicted with a nervousness that required liquid treatment. But not the brave Briton. He hired the Italian to play the war song of the British so long as his arm held true and his machine did not complain. Occasionally a man came out and sang with him. Once or twice the Briton halted for a little courtship. Now and then he brought a glass to the man of music.

After an hour or so the thing palled on those within and there was protest, but the Briton would not let his hired man desert. The more the protest the more the Briton paid the organ grinder to continue.

And after that it was never safe for an organ grinder to start "Tipperary" in the shade of Delmonico's.

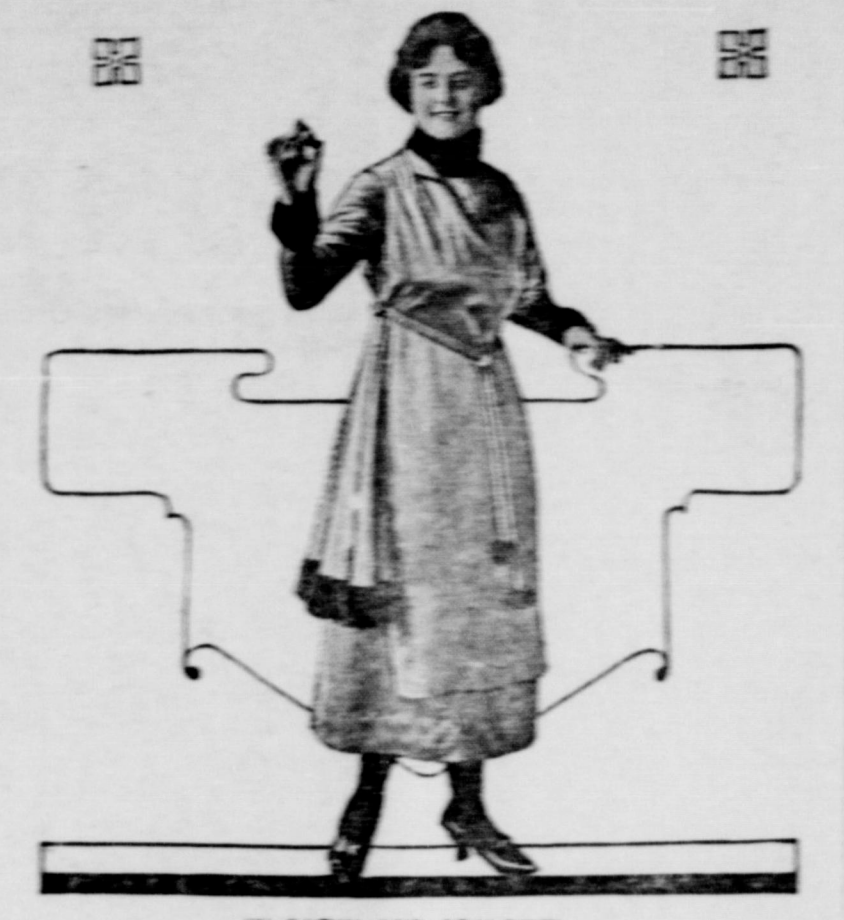
But what did it matter? The Italian had been made suddenly rich.

Heart of Little Woman Went Out to Sailor Boy

NEW YORK—One of those little incidents that seems to touch the soft spot of even those with a marble heart occurred the other afternoon in the Hudson tube. Among the passengers was an aged but very bright-faced little woman, who placed three large bundles on the seat beside her when she entered the car at the Thirty-third street station. Presently a United States seaman strolled into the car and, noticing there were no seats, stood near one of the central uprights. He crossed his legs carelessly, drew forth a little red-covered book from his breast pocket and began to read from it. He was about six feet tall and husky. "Boy," said the little woman suddenly. The seaman looked up, as did others near by, and she nodded to him as she removed the bundles from the seat beside her. "Never mind," he said, "it's all right. I'm only girl's little way." "Oh, but sit down," said the little woman; "I want to talk with you." The seaman sat down, perfectly unconscious of the fact that those near heard the aged woman tell him that her son was a seaman attached to the battleship Connecticut. She knew all about leaves of absence and furloughs and standing watch and petty officers, and within a few minutes she and the seaman were talking and laughing and getting along on perfectly even ground. At the Erie station the seaman got up to go. He, in the meantime, had taken the bundles from the cheery little woman and he carefully put them beside her again. "Well good-by, lady," he said, reaching for her hand, "and tell her for me." The little woman took the hand, lifted her veil with its aid and held her face up. He did it. And with another little wave back and without apparent consciousness that there was anyone else on the train, he was gone.

At the Erie station the seaman got up to go. He, in the meantime, had taken the bundles from the cheery little woman and he carefully put them beside her again. "Well good-by, lady," he said, reaching for her hand, "and tell her for me." The little woman took the hand, lifted her veil with its aid and held her face up. He did it. And with another little wave back and without apparent consciousness that there was anyone else on the train, he was gone.

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



IN SATIN AND SEALSKIN.

A new and very handsome development of the tunic appears in this unusual dress of gray satin, trimmed with bands of sealskin. The red and white predominance, and ribbon three inches wide is stitched together in stripes to form a capacious bag.

Three handsome new bags are shown here—two of them in the shape of a bag and one made for a sewing bag. One of them appears to be inspired by a Chinese lantern, another brings to mind an Indian canoe, while the sewing bag suggests that some flower suggested it. These fancies are helped out by the colorings used, as well as the shapes.

The inner bag is of heavy black cloth lined with velvet blue, green and light tan color, all emphasized by a sprinkling of black, and all as glowing as these colors are in Chinese silk. It is lined with bright green satin, which appears in a ruffle at



NOVELTY BAGS OF RIBBON.

the neck of the bag. Tassels of jade and silk are suspended at the sides. A small cup of green satin appears at the bottom of the bag and a big green bead, on a black silk cord hangs from it. The same cord is used for handles.

The canoe bag is in pale tan and gold brocade with a crocheted top portion made of chenille and fur tassels, also with crocheted tops. These and the handle are all in light tan, but a vivid green satin lining gives life to the colorings.

Pale rose-colored satin is used to line the bag of blue moire ribbon with four pearl-like tabs of blue and rose brocade ribbon about the top. It is suspended by narrow blue satin ribbon and an unexpected but effective touch of gold appears in the tassels at the bottom.

For Winter Coats.

Not all women get their coats ready-made. And those who do not are interested in selecting materials to have their coats made up. Velours, soft and thick and velvety, head the list of fashionable weaves. One may choose most any color and any one of the several good qualities. Boleros, too, are high in favor, and these are even more expensive and finer than the velours. The colors are charming—the softest, prettiest shades imaginable. Such trends for durability—these are always reliable, and in good style this year, as they were last year, and likely to be next! Zibelines are here again—silky and warm—and promise to make attractive winter wraps.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SANTA'S CITY TRIP.

"Well," said Santa Claus, as he climbed each of his reindeer in turn and gave each one a nice lump of sugar, "now we visit a city next."

The reindeer made sounds which Santa Claus knew meant, "All right, we're always ready, you know."

Off they started for the city. "We have to go on the roads as usual," said Santa Claus, "but then you know there aren't many chimneys for me to go down, so I use the fire escape. I can always find some way of getting to the children."

The reindeer thought to themselves of the days when Santa Claus first discovered he would have to use fire escapes in many homes instead of chimneys and they remembered how delighted he was to find that there was always some way of reaching children's hanging stockings! "Are we off to the nearest city now?" the reindeer asked.

No one could have understood them but Santa Claus, but he answered, "Let us hurry along. There is only one Christmas eve and there are many, many things. Of course there is one nice thing—the time is different in different places, and where some of the children are ready to get up in one part of the world, the others are just going to bed. That helps me along splendidly."

So Santa talked on and then he said: "Sleep—be along we go. Sweet dreams or beds of snow. Whenever boys and girls can be found, Santa and the reindeer will cover the ground. We won't miss any homes tonight. Because tomorrow, at broad daylight, the children will look at the things we bring. So I want hurry with my work as I can."

The reins of the reindeer jangled as they rushed along. Oh, how they went! And Santa Claus kept glancing while the sleigh bells made the loveliest sort of music.

They reached the city and into every home Santa Claus went with his pack. How he hurried and scurried and how the boys rolled out of the big bag as he picked out the different ones for the certain children. Everything had been

arranged beforehand, so Santa Claus wasted no time. And, too, he is the fastest worker in all the land on Christmas eve.

And as he hurried he kept on singing: "I laugh, and I sing. For presents I bring. Toys—everything."

And as the reindeer from the roofs heard Santa Claus singing this song they jingled their reins and bells and sang in their curious voices that only Santa Claus understands, "For you're the children's King."

Santa Claus beamed and said, "I must look at my little people tonight. And as he hurried off he took a flying trip to the bedside of every sleeping child, and he said to himself, "Ah, when you wake up, you'll find I've been to see you, and you'll be glad, for you like old Santa Claus, eh?"

And the children in their sleep smiled, for somehow their sleep was very sweet that night.

"These five escapes are certainly different from the old-fashioned chimneys," said Santa Claus to the reindeer. "But no matter! The cities must be visited as well as the country places. To be sure I find a city house now and again with a chimney, but you will notice that I have to use the fire-escape mostly."

GREATER EFFICIENCY REDUCED COST

Grow Grain in Western Canada Make Profits, and Show Greater Patriotism.

The nation-wide cry of "More efficiency" has now reached even the remote agricultural sections and there is a general interest amongst the farmers to increase their production and reduce their expenses. The need for foodstuffs is greater than the world has ever before known, and every effort is being used to meet the world food requirements, becoming more apparent every day. While it is true that this desire is attended by a general patriotism, there is an underlying factor in this extension, to secure some of the benefits that are being offered by a ready market at maximum prices. Wide-spread attention has been given to the opportunity in this respect in Western Canada where fortunes are being made in few crops out of grain at present prices.

It has been found that the open level prairie can be cultivated with wheat and other small grains at a minimum price, and during the past few years the yields have been more satisfactory. Wheat crops of 60 bushel to the acre have been common in Western Canada in the last three or four years, and with a present available price of over \$2.00 per bushel means a return on investment of labor that cannot be duplicated elsewhere. This is made possible by low priced lands that can be secured for grain growing. The range in price runs from \$15 to \$25 per acre, according to location and other local conditions. In this period of "more agricultural efficiency" it is apparent a glance that the farmer on low priced but high grade lands, growing wheat grain at a minimum cost, is reaping a golden harvest with the highest percentage of profit.

The cultivator of high priced lands has a big handicap to overcome in computing his profits on a 500 acre farm as compared with the agriculturist reaping as great, if a greater return from \$25 an acre land.

It therefore becomes a question for the farmer himself to answer, whether he is doing himself and his country's best service, by devoting all his energies to working high priced land to yield a better return than land that can be secured at one-eighth of the price. It is a case of getting the minimum or maximum quantity. He has already decided on the alternative, and with their spare money invested in and now working Western Canada lands, they are allowed to speak for themselves. Apparently they are satisfied, for we learn of one where on a \$4,000 investment, in one year they have had their money back with a profit of from 50% to 100%. Such is one of the steps in progress now being demonstrated in the effort to create greater efficiency. The Canadian Government is using every effort to bring these conditions to the attention of the agricultural world in order to secure the necessary increase in grain production so greatly needed. The farmer in Western Canada is exempt from all personal taxes, his buildings, stock and implements are not assessed; and every encouragement is given to farmers to improve and increase their farm output. Reduced railway rates are being offered to new settlers to look over the country and to size up an unprecedented opportunity in farming.—Advertisement.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to create the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. 50 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Portable Flour Mill

A portable flour mill has been brought into use for supplying flour to Russian troops in the field.

Keeping the Quality Up

LAXATIVE BREAD—The quality of the bread for the army and navy is now being kept up by the use of the LAXATIVE BREAD. It is made from the best of flour and contains no harmful ingredients. It has been used for a number of years and is now being used by every civilized nation.

Extravagant


"Extravagant, isn't she?" "Very. She even served roast beef for her Thanksgiving dinner."

IMMEDIATE ATTENTION

should be given to sprains, swellings, rheumatism and neuralgia. The Mansfield's Magic Arthritis Remedy is handy on the shelf. Three sizes, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

R. H. Mansfield and Sons, Inc., 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.

No Raise In Price Of This Great Remedy



HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The standard cold cure for 20 years—no opium—no habit-forming—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days—money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

There's Magic, in Red Cross Ball Blue



A hundred years ago, the magic, glowing whiteness it gives to the complexion as well as most delicate fabrics would have caused its user to be hailed as a witch. Today she is the envy of her neighbors, at much less labor to herself. Makes clothes beautiful. Buy it—try it—and you'll stick to it. At all good grocers. 8 Cents Almost Free!

Every Woman Wants Tactine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Cleanses, disinfects and germicidal power. Price, 50c. All drug stores or postpaid by The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Log Cholera

Cholera may be easily prevented. If interested for full information. Mailed Free. Address E. G. GUNSOLUS & CO., 100 New Orleans Nat. Bank Bldg., New Orleans, La.

Got it Herself. Isabel, aged eight, daughter of a Manchester couple, was at the dinner table when the conversation was on cholera. A neighbor woman who the girl before received a decree of divorce. Isabel's mother said to her old daughter, "Who got her divorce for you?" Little Isabel quickly spoke up and said, "Why, mamma, I reckon she got it from cholera and got it herself."—Indianapolis News.

Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Cheney makes oath that he is partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney and going business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that he will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh of the Bladder not cured by the use of FRANK J. CHENEY'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Cheney before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, 1918.

A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

FRANK J. CHENEY'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Price, 75c. Testimonials free. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Take Cover!

Northcliffe, apostrophes of a Zep attack on London, said at a dinner in New York: "I would like to proclaim a man a fool, who says he can't sense enough to come in the raid."

Important to Mothers

Use carefully every bottle of ORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it is the genuine **Chas. H. Fletcher's** for over 30 years.

When Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

On the Rocks. "My honeymoon is over." "Are you quite sure of that?" "I haven't the slightest doubt of it. It's beginning to remind me that I was making \$25 a week when he had her."

GRIM WHITE SPECTRE

Follows on the heels of a cold cough or cold. Delay no more. Take Mansfield's Cough Balm. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Certain French cities, nearly one-half of the metal workers are unemployed.

Washington notes large real estate gains by out-of-town capitalists.

URINS Granulated Eyelids

Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Dust, Heat and Wind quickly relieved by MURINE. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. Eye Remedy At Your Drugist's or by Mail. In Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye—Free. Write Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

OUTSIDE PALE OF HUMANITY

Frightfulness Taught by German Leaders Belongs to Age of Barbarism.

SOLEMN PLEDGE MERE WORDS

Kaiser's Statesmen Had No Intention of Keeping Faith With Their Agreement on International Law—Horrors Told by Diaries.

In giving to the American people the knowledge of German inhumanity in Belgium, says a pamphlet issued by the committee on public information, the evidence is drawn mainly from German and American sources. The German sources include official proclamations and other official utterances, letters and diaries of German soldiers, and quotations from German newspapers. The "Rules for Field Service" of the German army advises each soldier to keep such a diary while on active service.

In the wars waged in ancient times it was taken for granted that conquered peoples might be either killed, tortured, or held as slaves; that their property would be taken and that their lands would be devastated. "Vae victis!—woe to the conquered!" For two centuries or more there has been a steady advance in introducing ideas of humanity and especially in confining the evils of warfare to the combatants. The ideal seemed to have become so thoroughly established as a part of international law that the powers at The Hague thought it sufficient merely to state the general principles in Article XLVI of the regulations: "Family honors and rights, the lives of persons and private property, as well as religious convictions and practice, must be respected. Private property cannot be confiscated." Germany, in common with the other powers, solemnly pledged her faith to keep this article, but her military leaders had no intention of doing so. They had been trained in the ideas voiced by Gen. von Hartmann 40 years ago: "Terrorism is seen to be a relatively gentle procedure, useful to keep the masses of the people in a state of obedience." This had been Bismarck's policy, too. According to Moritz Busch, Bismarck's biographer, Bismarck, exasperated by the French resistance, which was still continuing in January, 1871, said: "If in the territory which we occupy, we cannot supply everything for our troops, from time to time we shall send a flying column into the localities which are recalcitrant. We shall shoot, hang and burn. After that has happened a few times, the inhabitants will finally come to their senses."

Horrors Told in Soldiers' Diaries.

The frightfulness taught by the German leaders held full sway in Belgium. This is best seen in the entries in the diaries of the individual German soldiers.

"During the night of August 15-16 Engineer Gr—gave the alarm in the town of Vise. Every one was shot or taken prisoner, and the houses were burnt. The prisoners were made to march and keep up with the troops." (From the diary of noncommissioned officer Reinhold Koehn of the Second battalion of engineers, Third army corps.)

"A horrible bath of blood. The whole village burnt, the French thrown into the blazing houses, civilians with the rest." (From the diary of Private Hassemmer of the Eighth army corps.)

"In the night of August 18-19 the village of Saint-Maurice was punished for having fired on German soldiers by being burnt to the ground by the German troops (two regiments, the Twelfth landwehr and the Seventeenth.) The village was surrounded, men posted about a yard from one another, so that no one could get out. Then the Uhlands set fire to it, house by house. Neither man, woman, nor child could escape; only the greater part of the live stock we carried off, as that could be used. Anyone who ventured to come out was shot down. All the inhabitants left in the village were burnt with the houses." (From the diary of Private Karl Scheufele of the Third Bavarian regiment and landwehr infantry.)

"At ten o'clock in the evening the first battalion of the One hundred and Seventy-eighth marched down the steep incline into the burning village to the burning village to the north of Dinant. A terrific spectacle of ghastly beauty. At the entrance to the village lay about fifty dead civilians, shot for having fired upon our troops from ambush. In the course of the night many others were also shot, so that we counted over 200. Women and children, lamp in hand, were forced to look on at the horrible scene. We ate our rice later in the midst of the corpses, for we had had nothing since morning. When we searched the houses we found plenty of wine and spirit, but no eatables. Captain Hamann was drunk." (This last phrase in shorthand.) (From the diary of Private Philipp of the One Hundred and Seventy-eighth regiment of infantry, Twelfth army corps.)

Writing from Belgium in 1918 Irvin S. Cobb said: "Briefly what I saw was this: I saw

wide areas of Belgium and France in which not a penny's worth of wanton destruction had been permitted to occur, in which the ripe pears hung untouched upon the garden walls; and I saw other wide areas where scarcely one stone had been left to stand upon another; where the fields were ravaged; where the male villagers had been shot in squads; where the miserable survivors had been left to den in holes, like wild beasts."

Even Soldiers Horrified.

Some German soldiers, we are glad to see, showed their horror at the foul deeds committed in Belgium.

"The inhabitants have fled in the village. It was horrible. There was clotted blood on all the benches, and what faces one saw, terrible to behold! The dead, 60 in all, were at once buried. Among them were many old women, some old men, and a half-delivered woman, awful to see; three children had clasped each other, and died thus. The altar and the vaults of the church are shattered. They had a telephone there to communicate with the enemy. This morning, September 2, all the survivors were expelled, and I saw four little boys carrying a cradle, with a baby five or six months old in it, on two sticks. All this was terrible to see. Shot after shot! Thunderbolt after thunderbolt! Everything is given over to pillage; fowls and the rest all killed. I saw a mother, too, with her two children; one had a great wound on the head and had lost an eye." (From the diary of Lance Corporal Paul Spielman of the Ersatz, first brigade of Infantry of the Guard.)

"... In the night the inhabitants of Liege became mutinous. Forty persons were shot and 15 houses demolished, 10 soldiers shot. The sights here make you cry."

"On the 23rd of August everything quiet. The inhabitants have so far given in. Seventy students were shot, 200 kept prisoners. Inhabitants returning to Liege.

"August 24. At noon with 36 men on sentry duty. Sentry duty is A 1, no post allocated to me. Our occupation, apart from bathing, is eating and drinking. We live like God in Belgium." (From the diary of Joh. van der Schoot, reservist of the Tenth company, Thirty-ninth reserve infantry regiment, Seventh reserve army corps.)

"Behaved Like Vandals."

"August 17. In the afternoon I had a look at the little chateau belonging to one of the king's secretaries (not at home). Our men had behaved like regular vandals. They had looted the cellar first, and then they had turned their attention to the bedrooms and thrown things about all over the place. They had even made fruitless efforts to smash the safe open. Everything was topsy-turvy—magnificent furniture, silk, and even china. That's what happens when the men are allowed to requisition for themselves. I am sure they must have taken away a heap of useless stuff simply for the pleasure of looting."

"August 6th crossed frontier. Inhabitants on border very good to us and give us many things. There is no difference noticeable."

"August 23rd, Sunday (between Birnal and Dinant, village of Disongne). At 11 o'clock the order comes to advance after the artillery has thoroughly prepared the ground ahead. The Pioneers and Infantry regiment 173 were marching in front of us. Near a small village the latter were fired on by the inhabitants. About 220 inhabitants were shot and the village was burnt—artillery is continuously shooting—the village lies in a large ravine. Just now, six o'clock in the afternoon, the crossing of the Maas begins near Dinant. . . . All villages, chateaux, and houses are burnt down during this night. It was a beautiful sight to see the fires all round us in the distance."

"August 24.—In every village one finds only heaps of ruins and many dead." From the diary of Matbern, Fourth company, Eleventh Jager battalion, Marburg.)

All Male Inhabitants Shot.

"A shell burst near the Eleventh company, and wounded seven men, three very severely. At five o'clock we were ordered by the officer in command of the regiment to shoot all the male inhabitants of Nomeny, because the population was foolishly attempting to stay the advance of the German troops by force of arms. We broke into the houses, and seized all who resisted, in order to execute them according to martial law. The houses which had not been already destroyed by the French artillery and our own were set on fire by us, so that nearly the whole town was reduced to ashes. It is a terrible sight when helpless women and children, utterly destitute, are herded together and driven into France." (From the diary of Private Fischer, Eighth Bavarian regiment of infantry, Thirty-third reserve division.)

Too Many Servants in Britain.

Duncan Miller asked the minister of national service, says the London Times, whether his attention has been called to the number of advertisements for servants in households of one, two or three persons, where seven to ten indoor servants are already kept, and whether he proposes to limit the number of indoor servants employed in each household. The minister of national service replied that he had already pointed out how essential it is, in the national interest, that no person should employ more servants than are absolutely necessary. The minister trusts that the awakened consciences of those who have in this respect failed to appreciate their duty will provide an immediate and sufficient remedy. If not, he will tell his plan in the general statement on man power.

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try 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.

Chore Time Long Past.

Uncle Lige bought a clock. One night the clock got out of order, and began to strike.

The old man awoke and counted 102. He promptly sat up in bed, and calling to his wife said, "Cynthia, get up, get up. It's later than I've ever known it to be."—Everybody's Magazine.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT PIMPLES

Because Cuticura Quickly Removes Them—Trial Free.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap. Keep your skin clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Hot Excuse.

French matches may have improved in recent years, but not so very long ago they were quite unsatisfactory. A Frenchman was once arrested for having a lot of smuggled matches in his possession. The judge said to him: "What have you to say for yourself, prisoner?" "Please, your honor," stammered the culprit, "it is true I use foreign matches, but only to light our own government ones with."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic

Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 60 cents.

British Women Workers.

Over 1,000,000 women have directly replaced men in British industries.

COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Mademoiselle Lavalliere, a prominent French actress, has left the stage to take the veil.

Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysteria can be rectified by taking "Renovine," a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Adv.

St. Paul is curtailing street lighting to save coal.

Norway has a fuel shortage.

Easy to figure the Profits



Where in Western Canada you can buy at from \$15 to \$30 per acre good farm land that will raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre of \$2 wheat—its easy to figure the profits. Many Western Canadian farmers (scores of them from the U. S.) have paid for their land from a single crop. Such an opportunity for 100% profit on labor and investment is worth investigation.

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her

Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each

or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

G. A. COOK
2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent



Most merchants appreciate the importance of handling only satisfactory merchandise, and that is why the best grocers stake their reputation on

Heliotrope Flour

It is made from carefully selected wheat—the best obtainable—and in the largest and finest mill in Oklahoma.

The grocer who offers a substitute may really think it is just as good, but—it isn't.

Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co.
Oklahoma City

Doubly Henpecked. June—Meek men will inherit the earth, it is said. June—Won't their wives get chasty?

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles. Now sold under the name of "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Some people seem to believe that a heart cannot be tender unless it's sore.

People don't seem to care much what the fashion is so long as it is conceded to be the fashion.

The best way to broaden yourself is to try to get hold of the other fellow's viewpoint.

Don't repeat the harrowing tale that isn't verified. The chance is that it's German propaganda.


Sores and Wounds

If you know the wonderful healing properties of Dr. David Roberts' ABSORBENT—Price \$1.00 you would use no other preparation in the treatment of wire cuts, old sores, poll evil and sties. It heals in the shortest possible time. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian sent for free booklet on Absorbent in Case. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukesha, Wis.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 51-1917.

For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills

Helpful to the Healthiest



Set You Right Over Night

Genuine Bears signature Brewster Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

Stop! Women and consider these facts

Every statement made in our advertisements is true. Every testimonial we publish is genuine and honest, which proves that



LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the greatest remedy for womens ills known

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

How Nicaragua Lost a General

TWO SERGEANTS IN TRAINING CAMP TELL OF EXPERIENCES WITH A CHEAP LITTLE REVOLUTION

More generals have been lost on the bloodless fields of battle in the terrane of Central America probably than anywhere in the world. Sometimes their disappearance is solved in the rise of a new President, the appointment of a new manager for an export fruit company, or the appearance of a statesman and soldier in New York's Central America exile zone who is confident that some day he will "come back." But one general lost to Nicaragua evidently has no intention of rediscovery here, for he is now Sergeant Emil Welt, of Company H, 305th Infantry, and was found comfortable, smoking, and loquacious by a New York Sun correspondent at Camp Upton. In barracks he told the story of the generalship that might have been to an audience "kindly but doubtful" as they heard his text:

"I was going to be made a general, and Panama Bob he was going to be secretary of war, and Schweitzer Bill he was going to be admiral in the Nicaragua navy, and we was all going to have gold lace all over us when we captured Managua." Sergeant Welt, we learn from the Sun's correspondent, was once a cadet in the Roumanian Military Academy, later corporal in the French Foreign Legion, and at length soldier of fortune and filibuster in the Nicaraguan service, of which period he relates:

"Things was getting warm for us down in Panama, so Schweitzer Bill, he says, 'Let's be soj-ers again,' and there being very little high grade fighting at that time, we opened negotiations for a cheap little revolution down Managua way. The head revolver was a feller

named General Corlez, and he promised us a hundred bucks gold a month and loot and was going to make me a general.

"Well, we fell for this, so the General loads us up on a tugboat and we goes from Balboa, Panama, to San Juan del Sur—that's in Nicaragua. There was a couple hundred of us and we was mostly some birds, I want to state, and old General Corlez, if he weren't a regular bird of paradise I don't know one when I sees it. He had a purple dress coat that must a belonged to some Chilean admiral. It was mostly faded and it had only one epaulet, and that one was about as big as a half bushel basket and so heavy it drawed his left shoulder down.

"And he had a pair of trick pants, but he wasn't much there when it come to shoes. He was wearing mostly a pair of native sandals that they call 'garoches' that he had stole from a sailor on the tugboat. Taking by and large, he was some general."

Sergeant Welt paused to borrow a cigarette and light from Sergeant Daniel J. Patterson, and then went on to turn some high lights on the Army. For instance, there was Panama Bob Brown, now a respected dispenser of increasingly unpopular liquid refreshments in the Red Hook district of Brooklyn, who in less regenerate days dispensed them only to himself. Panama Bob was slated for secretary of war. Next comes Schweitzer Bill, who had callous knuckles from "busting jaws, and wasn't nothin' pleasant to meet in a dark alley"—and Bill was to be made admiral of the navy. The pair are merely exemplars of the army, which numbered two hundred, "half white and half otherwise," and all the whites were officers. At this stage of the narrative a private inquired whether Sergeant Welt was a lieutenant general, to which question he replied:

"I was going to be one when we took Managua. But right then I was only a colonel. You see, there were about thirty generals, forty colonels, thirty majors, and ten captains. No body wanted much to be a captain, and I ben' only eighteen years old, they wouldn't let me be nothin' but a colonel. But at that I had a major and a captain and one nigger private under me; but I didn't have no sword. Old General Corlez he had the only sword in the whole army, and it were some sword—five feet long, rusty, and it must a weighed about forty-five pounds. Along about three o'clock in the afternoon the General he would get tired packin' it, and then he would let some of the other brigadier generals pack it, and once in a while he would even let a colonel carry it."

"Comic opera stuff, eh?" the same army private interrupted. "Sure, but even a gasoline circuit outfit playing the 'Isle of Spice' never had no such uniforms, nor smell, nor equipment, nor a collection of officers like we did. There was every kind of a gun that could be stole and some that was even given to us—blunderbusses, muzzle loaders, breech loaders, and some that you couldn't even load at all. I had one of them last kind. She were a French make, Lebel rifle, and for ammunition I had two banderillas full of Mauser cartridges that wouldn't no more fit that old girl than a three inch shell would a navy one-pounder.

"And for eats it were mostly platinas—that's Nicaraguan for bananas—and frijoles y tortillas—which is beans and tortillas. I mean, we et them when we was lucky. You see, what we done mostly was to cut our way through the tropical forest runnin' from the coast back inland with our machetes, gettin' volunteers and what we could eat

as we went along. Most of the volunteers come along with us with ropes and most of the food that was give us we just naturally took."

Here the inquiring private again interposed to learn particulars about "loot." How can you loot where there is nothing fit to loot? was the answering question of Sergeant Welt, who explained that the natives down there were safe, "for they didn't have nothin' at all—not even clothes—that we could steal." The invading force were sometimes so hungry that they were almost ready to eat the natives themselves, according to the sergeant, who proceeds:

"Three months that army plotted its way through the tropical fastness of dark Nicaragua toward Managua. One evening when our army had growed to about a thousand men we camped in a little Indian village, and there we had nothing at all to eat. But out in the main calle—that there's Spanish for street—there was a native mule. I hate to tell you what we done to that mule, but honest he weren't such terrible bad eating. Even the generals come back fur more.

"Well, we was just fightin' over the last scraps when some native captain came runnin' in and spoiled our whole supper by tellin' us that there was an enemy force right in front of us. Everybody got excited, and all the generals and colonels started givin' orders at once to their own special privates, and it looked like they would be a lot of bloodshed, when suddenly a bunch of strange birds come over the top right in our midst with white handkerchiefs tied to their bayonets. Know who them birds was?"

Everybody politely shook their heads. "Well they was nothing but United States marines and United States bluejackets. That is all them birds was."

"They was six of them, and after talking over the situation with General Corlez and explaining that there was about six hundred of them back in Managua just a day away, the General he surrendered his trick sword without a shot being fired, and we was all made peaceful prisoners. Them six bluejackets and marines marched us all the next day and that night we was in the capital of Nicaragua.

"A couple of days after that we marched down to Corinto and was put on board a United States ship and brung back to Panama—Me and Panama Bob Brown and Schweitzer Bill and all the other hundred generals and colonels and majors. And back there in our own old stampin' ground around Balboa, Panama, Bob and Bill and me fixes it up to capture a tugboat named Hector that once a month run to Cartegenia, Columbia, with \$30,000 pay for the Algemeine Bananan Gwellschaft plantation. Panama Bob was assistant engineer and Schweitzer Bill was deck-hand and I was outside man getting the information. Well, the night we was going to hold up the boat and get the dough and then scuttle the old bottom, watcha think happened?"

"They brung the 30,000 bucks on all right, but they brung thirty big bucks along as well, so me and Bob and Bill we come up here to the states."

Two or three of the audience winked at each other. All the bulls were tied—held up at the Union Stock Yards in Chicago, their winks implied. Sgt. Dan Patterson, however, did not wink nor did he yawn. "What was the name of that United States cruiser that took you aboard at Corinto, and what year was that?" he asked quite casually.

"Let's see. Oh yes; she were

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

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

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

C. S. RICE
Phone 42

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

Day Phone 23

Night Phone 37

D. N. Massay

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

For Correct Notary and Abstract Work

and Perfecting Titles.

Jas. F. Heasley
Office Over Bundy-Biggs

army of freedom is made up of tenderfoots and city-born men know once and for all that there are many two-fisted men who know that you do something else with powder besides rub on your face after shaving. From the Literary Digest.

SUN, TIME, AND STORM
have little effect on **Peerless or Star Roofing**

WHAT COMFORT is there in the best built house on a stormy night when the roof is leaking?

The one sure way to avoid everlastingly having to patch your roof is to put on reliable roofing to start with. We guarantee both Peerless and Star Roofing as time and weather defying covering.

WESTERN LUMBER CO.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY

to Enter the Railroad Service

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

FREIGHT TRAIN BRAKEMEN

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

LOCOMOTIVE FIREMEN

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

MACHINISTS (Experienced)

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

TELEGRAPH OPERATORS

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

COAL SHOVELERS

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

Users of Intoxicants Need Not Apply

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

H. A. GAUSEWITZ

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