

# The McLean News

VOLUME XIV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1917

NUMBER 50



## One-third of the Directors

of every Federal reserve bank represents industry, commerce and agriculture, for whose benefit the Federal Reserve system was mainly created. Through them our business men may feel assured that their point of view is represented in the management of our Federal reserve bank.

The larger the system the greater will be its benefits to business men. You can directly increase its resources by depositing your money with us, since for your protection we keep on deposit with our Federal reserve bank a part of every depositor's balance with us.

Are you doing your share in supporting your system?



**THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK**

## A New Meat Market

We are installing fixtures and equipment to operate in connection with our Grocery Store a

### FIRST CLASS MEAT MARKET

Your wants in this line can be fully supplied at our store after we open this department for business Saturday morning. Your patronage is invited.

## W. L. Haynes Grocery Company

PHONE 23 McLEAN, TEXAS

## 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

### The News Has Moved.

On Friday and Saturday of last week The News moved from its former location, west of the post office, to the Vannoy building, a part of which John B. Vannoy occupies with his jewelry store.

The News editor has heard that it was a big job to move a printing office, but not until last week did we have anything like a fair conception of what it means.

The News feels fortunate in having a staff poet who can compose verse to order, on any subject, while you wait. We told him to write us a "pome" on "Movin'", and in another column the result can be seen. While it talks in terms of household effects rather than printing material and machinery, it expresses pretty well our sentiments.

Right now, if we were to be offered the choice of moving the News or going to jail, we would take the jail sentence gladly.

### M. E. Auxiliary.

Program for Dec. 11, 1917. Music—Mrs. S. E. Boyett. Bible Lesson, Mat. 6:9-16.—Mrs. C. C. Cook.

Prayer for woman of the church that they may recognize their responsibility for good and to the world—Mrs. Ashby.

Putting first things first—Mrs. Cousins.

Calls to Prayer—Mrs. Rice.

Health evangelism through the Wesley House—Mrs. Staley.

Fruits of the gospel in medical work—Mrs. Moody.

Prayer—Mrs. Sitter.

The Bible Study will meet again Dec. 18th. All members are requested to be present. The leader will be Mrs. Ashby.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Langley, Mrs. W. R. Patterson, Mrs. S. B. Fast and Mrs. Grogan went out north of Shamrock to see Mrs. J. W. Stauffer, who has been real sick.

A. P. Rippey and family had as their guest last week W. L. Rippey and wife who left Monday for their home at Coloflats, Colo.

Rennie Penland returned Sunday to Lawton, Okla., after having spent Thanksgiving with homefolks.

Misses Fannie and Ruth Bailey and Dorothy McLean went to Heald to church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Fletcher Langford of Bowie is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mann, this week.

Mrs. Sid Caraway of Lubbock returned Monday after visiting with friends here the past week.

Johnnie Quattlebaum, Bill Bundy and Erwin Rice went to Shamrock Sunday afternoon.

M. D. Kimbro returned Sunday from Stephens County, where he had been visiting.

Frank Robinson of Granite, Oklahoma is visiting his brother, Will Robinson this week.

J. R. Smith of Groom, formerly drayman in this city, was in town Monday.

J. Perry Koons of north of Shamrock was in town Saturday.

Caleb Smith and wife of Heald were in town Saturday.

Jewell Johnston of Gracey was in town Saturday.

J. W. Slavan of Alanreed was in town Monday.

### Some Facts About War Insurance.

Any man or woman of any age in active military or naval service of the United States can obtain Government insurance. It has been ruled that members of Officers' Training Camps are under the act and can obtain insurance. The cost for each thousand dollars of insurance is from sixty-five cents a month to persons at the age of twenty one to one dollar and twenty cents a month to those of the age of fifty-one.

The beneficiaries are limited to wife husband, child grandchild brother or sister, stepbrother or stepsister, adopted brother or adopted sister of the insured as well as parent grandparent, or stepparent, either of the insured or of his or her consort.

The insurance is not compulsory, but the cost is low and the protection great, and not only are all persons eligible afforded every opportunity to obtain this insurance without trouble or extra expense, but they are specially urged to do so.

General Pershing and thousands of other officers and tens of thousands of soldiers have already taken out insurance. Up to date policies of insurance have been issued aggregating \$1,032,938,000.

### French at Army Camp.

Under the supervision of Professor Otto F. Bond, instructor of Romance and Languages in the University of Texas, the classes in French at Camp Travis, San Antonio, are making excellent progress.

The classes are held from 6:30 to 7:30 every Tuesday and Thursday evening. There are 31 classes, which serve 158 companies and total of 948 men. A large number of used French textbooks have been furnished for the soldier boys by the Y. M. C. A. of the University of Texas.

O. R. Alexander and wife returned Friday from Hedley, where they had been spending Thanksgiving with home folks.

Miss Nenvah Glass returned last Thursday from Ft. Worth where she had been visiting relatives.

Mrs. Perry Everett returned Saturday from Amarillo, where she visited relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wingo and Mrs. Howard Wingo of Heald were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Winnie Massay left Sunday night for Whitesboro where she will visit relatives.

Mrs. G. W. Buckler and Miss Leone Underwood of Pampa were here Sunday.

Miss Robbie Ashby spent Thanksgiving with friends at Rockledge.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmitt Lefors of Mobeetie were in town Saturday.

W. D. Biggers and wife were over from Groom Saturday.

S. R. Kennedy of Alanreed was in town Saturday.

L. M. Scruggins of Hedley was in town Saturday.

M. Street of Alanreed was in our city Saturday.

I. D. Shaw of Alanreed was in town Saturday.

C. L. Parker of Alanreed was in town Monday.

## Munitions of Happiness

—for Christmas at home or in camp

Inspect our line of "ammunition" for effectively carrying brightness and pleasure to those you wish to remember.

The Rexall Store

## Erwin Drug Company

## 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.

There were about 200 girls in the University of Texas during the session of 1916-17 who paid all or part of their expenses, or who earned the money before attending the University. Many of the girls who are earning their expenses while attending the University perform general household duties. Others care for children, some are employed as student assistants, and some are engaged in stenographic, clerical, or office work.

Little Miss Jonnie Dunn spent Thanksgiving and the week end with relatives in Clarendon.

H. F. Franks returned Sunday from a visit to Ft. Worth.

Thomas Bodine of Pampa was in town Sunday.

The Red Cross had an executive meeting Monday. Rev. B. J. Osborn and Rev. S. R. Jones were elected to fill the vacancies left by Rev. Howell, former pastor of the Methodist church, and Rev. Smith.

Miss Lois Bullock spent Thanksgiving in Groom with her sister, Miss Ruth, who is teaching in the high school there.

Mrs. J. J. McLean and daughter, Miss Dorothy, made a trip to Amarillo Monday.

M. H. Kinard of Gracey was in town Saturday.

D. W. Turner of Heald was in town Saturday.

C. L. Slay of Groom was in the city Monday.

## CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE

and we are all still thinking about that present we are going to give to cheer the heart of some friend or loved one.

It will be easy to find what you want (and at the price you want to pay) at the Jewelry Store.

All of my Hand Painted China and most of my Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silverware and French Ivory was bought before the advance in price, and I am giving my customers the benefit of these former prices.

Come, and come early, to get your choice.

## JOHN B. VANNOY

Optician and Jeweler

Realty Company

notice of said election, and the County Judge directed

# The Young Zoologists

Penrod and Sam Have a Three Weeks' Thriller  
With a Horse Hair Snake

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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FOR a boy, summer-time is the period of highest scientific interest; it is the bug season. Penrose Schofield and his friend, Sam Williams, stood enthralled, in Penrose's back yard, staring at a magnificent creature they had discovered upon the stalk of a lush bush in the fence corner. The thing was so still, it might have been a pixie's concertina, painted dusty green and ornamented with brilliant pool balls from a pixie pool table. To Penrod and Sam it was known as a "tobacco worm," and it was the largest and fattest they had ever seen. The two boys stared in silence for a long time; finally Penrod spoke in a hushed voice.

"I wonder what he's thinkin' about," "Thinkin' about how fat he is, maybe," Sam suggested.

"I bet you don't know which end his head is," said Penrod.

"I bet you don't, either."

"Well, whoever said I did?" Penrod retorted crossly.

"Well, did I say I did?"

"Well, whoever said you did say you did?"

A movement on the part of the green creature distracted the attention of both boys momentarily.

"Look!" Penrod cried. "He's movin'!"

"Climbin' up the bush," observed Sam. "That shows which end his head is; it's on top."

"It doesn't have to be on top just because he's climbin' up the bush," Penrod remarked scornfully. "I guess he could back up, just as well as climb up, couldn't he?"

"Well, he wouldn't," Sam argued. "What would he want to back up for, when he could just as easy climb up? His head's on top of him, and that proves it."

Penrod laughed pityingly. "Suppose something was after him; he'd want to have his head on the bottom end so's he could keep watchin' out to see if it was comin' after him up the stalk, wouldn't he? That proves it, I guess!"

So it did—so far as Sam Williams was concerned. Sam was overwhelmed; he had nothing to say. He dug the ground with the toe of his shoe, dependently, then brightened all at once. "I bet I know sumpin' about grasshoppers that you don't."

"Go ahead and prove it!"

"I bet you don't know grasshoppers chew tobacco."

At this Penrod yelled in consuming scorn.

"You wait!" Sam began to browse in the grass searching.

"Grasshoppers chew tobacco!" howled Penrod. "Grasshoppers chew tobacco! Grasshopper—oh, ho, ho!"

"Here," said Sam, bringing a grasshopper for his inspection. "You watch now."

He gave the grasshopper a command, squeezed him slightly about the middle, and proved the case absolutely.

"Look there!" he cried, flourishing Exhibit A upon his thumbnail. "Now, say grasshoppers don't chew tobacco!"

Penrod was beside himself, but not (as would have been proper) with confusion; ecstasy was his emotion—and there followed a bad-quarter of an hour for the grasshoppers in that portion of the yard.

"Pshaw!" said Sam. "I've known grasshoppers chewed tobacco ever since I was five years old."

Penrod paused to seek further knowledge at its fountain-head.

"Sam, do you know anything else?" he inquired hopefully.

"Yes, I do!" replied Mr. Williams with justified resentment. "Lemme see. Oh, yes! I bet you don't know if you put a black hair from a horse's tail in a bottle and put water in it, and leave it there for three weeks, it'll turn into a snake."

"I do, too," said Penrod. "I knew that, ever since I was—" Penrod paused; a sudden light in his eyes. "Sam, did you ever try it?"

"No," said Sam, thoughtfully. "I guess when I heard it we didn't have any horse, and I was too little to get one from any other people's horse—or sumpin'."

Penrod jumped up eagerly. "Well, we aren't too little now!" he shouted.

"Yay!" This jubilant outcry from Sam demonstrated what reciprocal fires of enthusiasm were kindled in his bosom on the instant. "Where's a horse?"

Simultaneously their eyes fell upon what they sought. In a side street stood a grocer's wagon, and the grocer had just gone into the kitchen. Attached to the wagon was an elderly bay horse. Attached to the elderly bay horse was a black tail. The prospective snake manufacturers drew near the raw material.

The elderly bay horse switched his black tail at a fly, a gesture unfortunate for Penrod, upon whose eager countenance it culminated.

"Oof!" He jumped back, spluttering; his eyes rolled around inquiringly; then, seeing boys, assumed an expression of imbecile fury.

"Go on," Sam said. "Pull 'em out. Two's enough."

Penrod glared unmissably at the grocer. "You pull 'em,

Sam," he suggested, edging away. "I'll go and be getting the bottles ready to put 'em in. I—"

"No, sir!" Sam insisted. "You started to pull 'em and you ought to do it. I didn't start to pull 'em, did I?"

"Now, see here—" Penrod became argumentative.

"You better quit talkin' so much," Sam interrupted doggedly. "Go ahead and pull those two hairs out of his old tail or pretty soon the man'll come out and drive him away, and then where'll we be? You started to do it, and so it's your business to."

"Well, I am goin' to, ain't I?"

"Now!" Sam exclaimed. "He's quit lookin' at us. Quick!"

Seizing this opportunity, Penrod ventured the deed and was rewarded. The elderly horse seemed to have forgotten his animosity in a fit of depression; he hung his head, and marked the ravishment by nothing more than a slight shudder.

Preliminaries to the great experiment were worked out with grave care. The largest empty bottles obtainable were selected, cleaned, and filled with fair water. Then, with befitting solicitude, the two long black hairs were lowered into the water, and the bottles were corked. After that, a label was pasted upon each, exhibiting the owner's name and address. The fascinating work was not complete, however. Penrod paid a visit to the kitchen clock, and, after some severe exercise in computation, the following note was inscribed in precise duplicate upon the labels:

"Hair from Jacob R. Krish and eos horse tail put in sixteen minutes of eleven o'clock July 11 Saak comes sixteen minutes of eleven o'clock July 32."

Penrod took his bottle to his room that night; it stood close by his bedside throughout the long dark hours; and once, waking suddenly, he groped for it feverishly, in fear. His fingers found the smooth, cool curves of its neck, and, reassured, he slept again, a smile upon his face. And in the morning, his waking eyes anxiously sought the bottle and its tenant; it was safe, and Penrod rose in joy.

Never was treasure more closely guarded or more steadfastly watched; and, as the days passed, there developed in Penrod's mind a somewhat definite picture of the little companion soon to be his; he was sure it would have brown eyes—admiring eyes, obedient and faithful, like a dog's. And, while these thoughts floated within him, he would sit by the half-hour, gazing at the bottle, a gentle and warming affection emanating toward it from him.

Twenty-one slow days must pass before the rapturous event; twelve had gone when Sam reported that symptoms of the great change were appearing in his "snake," which he had taken to his home. (They had discarded the term hair on the second day.)

"Yes, sir," said Sam, "he's turned all round in the bottle from the way he was layin' yesterday; kind of looks like he was restless, to me. And there's sumpin' like little bubbles on him up at the end where his head's goin' to be."

The hair in Penrod's bottle had no such accomplishment for its owner to vaunt; he looked coldly at Sam, and began to whistle.

"Yes, sir," Sam went on, with perhaps too muchunction, "that snake of mine looks to me like it was goin' to make a mighty fine snake!"

"Well, I don't know," Penrod said, slighting. "I like 'em kind of quieter."

Nor did the fact that his treasure exhibit no tokens of the transition disturb him in any way, except thus to rouse his championage. No slightest doubt ever shadowed his ardent confidence; never for one instant! Tadpoles became frogs; caterpillars make themselves into cocoons; and cocoons are really butterflies; he had owned cocoons that showed no change in appearance until the very hour of the butterflies' emergence. The hair in the bottle looked every day more and more like an attractive young snake, and by the time Penrod discovered that the thirty-second of July would really be the first of August, it seemed to him that it almost was a snake, already.

The final week of the three was one of internal excitement, heightening almost unbearably as the climax approached. Then, the first of August dawned fair and cool; no sweeter birthday could have been selected in all the year. Penrod woke with the joyous feeling that riches had come to him in his snake.

As his eyes opened and fell upon the bottle, bathed in morning sunshine on the chair by his bed, he stared with joy. The hair had altered its position in the water during the night; the miracle had begun to work, and 15 minutes of 11 would see it consummated.

He dressed slowly and tremulously, wondering what he would name it.

Then, instead of descending to breakfast, he sat upon his bed to gaze upon the marvel, and continued to sit—and sit—and sit. Meanwhile, urgent requests for his presence in the dining room went wholly unheeded, until finally Margaret, his pretty nineteen-

year-old sister, appeared in the doorway.

"Penrod!"

Instinctively, he leaped between her and the sacred bottle, that she might not see it. He trusted no woman in any weighty affair—least of all a sister!

"Papa sent me up to see what you are doing?"

"Nothing."

"Then why in the world don't you come to breakfast?"

"Well, I am coming, ain't I?" His tone was that of a person unjustly attacked. "What you all dressed up for this morning?"

"I never did see such a boy!" Margaret exclaimed.

"You say that every day," Penrod retorted plaintively.

"Penrod! Are you coming?"

"Yes, I'm ready," he announced unexpectedly, having managed, with his hands behind him, to conceal the bottle beneath his pillow.

Speeding from the table at the first possible moment, he returned to his own room, and, in the doorway, was struck with an unnamed fear. Katie, the housemaid was putting the room in order; but she had not touched the bed. Once more able to breathe, he secured the bottle and departed, carrying it under his jacket, in front, without Katie's noticing anything unusual in his manner or bosom.

He started down the back stairs, but retreated, hearing his mother below, in conversation with the cook.

snakeless. There are some things money cannot buy.

"What time is it getting to be?" Penrose suddenly inquired aloud.

There was a little clock on Margaret's dressing table, but it had stopped. Upon an impulse, he jumped up and ran downstairs to the kitchen. There, the noisy old wall-clock reassured him soothingly. It marked fifteen minutes after ten.

"Yay, Penrod!"

This was a shout from the yard, and going to the door, Penrod beheld Sam Williams, radiant with excitement.

"Come on over to our stable," shouted Sam. "Come on! Come on and look at him!"

Penrod did not stop for his hat; a jealous fear, suddenly roused, added fear to his feet. And when they reached Sam's stable he was profoundly resolved to find Sam's "snake" no more advanced toward the great transformation than his own. He expressed the opinion, indeed, that this was much further along.

"Why, how could it be?" demanded Sam resentfully. "I've been sittin' here lookin' at mine ever since breakfast, and never took my eyes off him. Well, sir, I saw him breathe—he did it lots of times! You can't tell it just lookin' at him this way. You got to keep lookin' at him and lookin' at him; you bet I saw him do it, all right! And once he almost wiggled."

"Almost wiggled! Mine did wiggle!" Penrod said—and thereafter believed it.

"Well, so'd mine," said Sam.



"You Started to Pull 'Em, and You Ought to Do It"

Proceeding to the top of the front stairs, he heard the voice of Margaret and Mr. Robert Williams, Sam's brother, a senior on vacation. A glance over the railing revealed the collegian, beautifully attired, confronting Margaret, who leaned against the newel post in a way very irritating to a brother who wished to get out to the stable without being stopped or questioned. When Margaret got her back to the newel post like that, Penrod knew she might stay there "hours and hours!"

"Margaret," said Mr. Williams, in a voice wholly inexplicable to Penrod, "I believe you care more for the bowl of gold fish, in yonder, than you do for me."

Penrod retired from the hallway into Margaret's room, and feeling satisfied that she would not come there for a long time, withdrew the treasure from beneath his coat, set it upon her dressing table, and seated himself beside it.

Gold fish!

With the prospect before him of what was going to happen at, or before, 16 minutes of 11, the lives of other people—who had no hope of owning pet snakes, hatched in the bottle—seemed pitifully vacant. He felt sorry for Robert Williams. He pitied the young man for having nothing better to do than to talk to an uninteresting girl about whether she liked him as well as she did some gold fish in a glass bowl!

A motor whizzed in the street, and, glancing out of the window at his elbow, Penrod found occasion to be sorry for another young man, evidently coming to interview the uninteresting girl; and from various over-hearings of late, Penrod had little doubt that this one, too, would be discussing at the first opportunity, what Margaret liked.

He was a dainty, and exquisite young man, more than well-to-do, much encouraged by Mrs. Schofield; and it was he who had given Margaret the bowl of gold fish—which lends some flavor to Robert Williams' dismal comparison. Mr. Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts was generally believed to be a very happy and fortunate youth; he had a yacht somewhere; he had a motor car, then at the curb; he had money enough to buy all the candy in town if he chose; yet Penrod pitied him. Sixteen minutes of eleven that morning would find Mr. Bitts utterly

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"Almost wiggled! Mine did wiggle!" Penrod said—and thereafter believed it.

"Well, so'd mine," said Sam.

Margaret jumped. "Good gracious! What in the world—" "I want my sna-a-ke! I left it in a bottle on you—" "Oh!" Margaret laughed relieved. "There was a bottle on my dressing table, and noticed your name pasted on it; but I don't think there was anything inside except water."

Penrod jumped up and down. "What did you do with it?" he roared.

"I gave it to Katie, and told her to ask you if you wanted it, and if you didn't—"

Penrod left an overturned chair to blaze his trail. He burst into the kitchen, and Katie was there, bending over the sink.

"Where's my snake?"

"Oh, Lord!" wailed Katie, clutching at her heart.

"What'd you do with my sna-a-ke?" "What did I do?"

"In a bottle!" he bellowed. "Margaret gave you my bottle with my sna-a-ake in it! I want my snake!"

"There wasn't any snake in it," said Katie. "There wasn't nothin' in it. Miss Marg'rut says the bottle had your name on it, and I should ask you did you want it, and I showed it to Della and she says she wants it to put some sirup in it, and I wouldn't let her have it till I asked you, and you come in, and I started to ask you what for you wanted it, and you says 'Cat fur to make kitten britches with,' and went on upstairs, and so—"

"Where is it?" shouted Penrod hoarsely; and even in this agony of suspense marked that the clock stood at 20 minutes of 11. "What did you do with my snake?"

"I never saw no snake. Do you think I'd 'a' touched it if there'd 'a' been any sn—"

"Where's my bottle?" demanded the frenzied boy.

"Here," said Katie, disengaging the empty bottle from the towel with which she was drying it. "You didn't seem to care enough about it to answer me, and I poured the water out, so Della could use it. There wasn't nothing in it at all—except a hair that must 'a' fell in it somehow, and went down the sink when I poured the water out."

Penrod ran amuck.

With a maniacal yell he struck the bottle from her hand and fled toward the front part of the house. In the library he encountered a young cat which had recently been adopted by his mother for "good luck," having followed her on the street. A really intelligent cat would have fled from Penrod's path at highest speed, but this one came running to him, hopefully. It proved to be the most important mistake of the young cat's life.

To one maddened with outrage and injustice, and suffering with the agony of having just had his heart's idol poured down the kitchen sink, the sight of another person's pet—safe, pampered, and wearing a pink ribbon—was merely crazing. With a glad cry, Penrod plunged to meet the advance of the young cat, who turned too late, but precisely in time to leave his extended tail in the feverish clutch of the maddened boy.

Once, twice, thrice, Penrod swung that electrified cat in a great circle, with the radius of a full arm and half a tall. The cat swept the air, shrieking inconceivably with horror, and at the top of its third orbit went so high, and so heartily, it brought down a glass globe from the chandelier.

Startled exclamations came from the parlor, and, following them, the projectors thereof; Margaret, Mr. Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts and Mr. Robert Williams. They reached the library in time to see the young cat become an aviator, and, released from a hurtling hand, mount upward and upward upon invisible currents till it disappeared through the upper section of a window, which was "down from the top."

Crimson, infuriated, Penrod turned upon his dumfounded sister.

"You ruined my snake!" he bleated. "You watch what I do to your old gold fish!"

He darted out of her detaining fingers, and though she pursued, and Robert Williams pursued, and Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts pursued, he had seized upon the bowl of gold fish and was out in the hall with it before the hand of man—or girl—could be laid upon him.

On the hall table reposed two straw hats; one was Robert's; the other, which bore the mark of a London maker, was the hat of Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts.

Margaret, rushing through the doorway, uttered a lamentable outcry. But Penrod discriminated nothing between these hats. With a mighty effort he heaved the bowl of gold fish upside down and poured water and fish as equally as he could into the two hats.

Then he threw the empty bowl boldly into the stomach of Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts, his nearest pursuer, and, with a great and demented roaring, dashed out of the open door and con- queted away into space.

"Ugh!" said Mr. Bitts, and remained where he was, two hands upon the area of contact. But Robert Williams ran swiftly out upon the front porch where a colored boy, with a bucket of soapy water in one hand, and a scrubbing brush in the other, stood gazing in the direction of Penrod's evanishment. Robert seized upon the bucket, and was back in the hall, and had the gold-fish in the soapy water almost instantly, flopping rather feebly, but alive.

"Quick!" he said to Margaret. "Get a pail of clear water. I don't know if they can live in these suds more than a minute. Don't stand there! Hurry!"

And when she returned with the pail he whispered to her: "I'll bring you another glass bowl for them this afternoon. Don't fret!"

"Where's my snake?"

"Mister Penrod," she began, "I'd like to know what fer you want—" "Cat fur!" facetiously shouted Penrod, already ascending the back stairs. "Cat fur, to make kitten britches with!"

Next moment, a fearful howl issued from Margaret's room. Mrs. Schofield, hurrying thither from her own apartment, encountered her son in the passageway.

"Penrod, what's the matter?"

"Where's my snake?"

"Where's what?"

"My snake!" he bellowed. "I want my snake! Where's my sna-a-ke?"

"Penrod, are you crazy?" she cried. "What on earth are you—" "My snake! I left it on Margaret's bureau and it's gone! Who's took it? Who's been in there? Who's got my snake?"

Mrs. Schofield began to be alarmed in earnest, her son's manner and look were frantic, and his words, to her, incomprehensible.

"Penrod," she said nervously, "you must take some castor oil. There wasn't any snake in Margaret's room. I heard her come upstairs for something a minute ago, and go in there. If there'd been a snake there she'd have screamed, but she went downstairs again, and—"

So did Penrod go downstairs again. He plunged, three steps at a time, and exploded himself into the parlor, where Margaret sat (looking faintly embarrassed) with Mr. Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts (who had come to take her to drive and was frowning) and Mr. Robert Williams (who had come to take her for a walk, and was scowling), and the gold fish (who were swimming).

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"In a bottle!" he bellowed. "Margaret gave you my bottle with my sna-a-ake in it! I want my snake!"

"There wasn't any snake in it," said Katie. "There wasn't nothin' in it. Miss Marg'rut says the bottle had your name on it, and I should ask you did you want it, and I showed it to Della and she says she wants it to put some sirup in it, and I wouldn't let her have it till I asked you, and you come in, and I started to ask you what for you wanted it, and you says 'Cat fur to make kitten britches with,' and went on upstairs, and so—"

"Where is it?" shouted Penrod hoarsely; and even in this agony of suspense marked that the clock stood at 20 minutes of 11. "What did you do with my snake?"

"I never saw no snake. Do you think I'd 'a' touched it if there'd 'a' been any sn—"

"Where's my bottle?" demanded the frenzied boy.

"Here," said Katie, disengaging the empty bottle from the towel with which she was drying it. "You didn't seem to care enough about it to answer me, and I poured the water out, so Della could use it. There wasn't nothing in it at all—except a hair that must 'a' fell in it somehow, and went down the sink when I poured the water out."

Margaret jumped. "Good gracious! What in the world—" "I want my sna-a-ke! I left it in a bottle on you—" "Oh!" Margaret laughed relieved. "There was a bottle on my dressing table, and noticed your name pasted on it; but I don't think there was anything inside except water."

Penrod jumped up and down. "What did you do with it?" he roared.

"I gave it to Katie, and told her to ask you if you wanted it, and if you didn't—"

Penrod left an overturned chair to blaze his trail. He burst into the kitchen, and Katie was there, bending over the sink.

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Penrod ran amuck.

With a maniacal yell he struck the bottle from her hand and fled toward the front part of the house. In the library he encountered a young cat which had recently been adopted by his mother for "good luck," having followed her on the street. A really intelligent cat would have fled from Penrod's path at highest speed, but this one came running to him, hopefully. It proved to be the most important mistake of the young cat's life.

To one maddened with outrage and injustice, and suffering with the agony of having just had his heart's idol poured down the kitchen sink, the sight of another person's pet—safe, pampered, and wearing a pink ribbon—was merely crazing. With a glad cry, Penrod plunged to meet the advance of the young cat, who turned too late, but precisely in time to leave his extended tail in the feverish clutch of the maddened boy.

Once, twice, thrice, Penrod swung that electrified cat in a great circle, with the radius of a full arm and half a tall. The cat swept the air, shrieking inconceivably with horror, and at the top of its third orbit went so high, and so heartily, it brought down a glass globe from the chandelier.

Startled exclamations came from the parlor, and, following them, the projectors thereof; Margaret, Mr. Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts and Mr. Robert Williams. They reached the library in time to see the young cat become an aviator, and, released from a hurtling hand, mount upward and upward upon invisible currents till it disappeared through the upper section of a window, which was "down from the top."

Crimson, infuriated, Penrod turned upon his dumfounded sister.

"You ruined my snake!" he bleated. "You watch what I do to your old gold fish!"

He darted out of her detaining fingers, and though she pursued, and Robert Williams pursued, and Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts pursued, he had seized upon the bowl of gold fish and was out in the hall with it before the hand of man—or girl—could be laid upon him.

On the hall table reposed two straw hats; one was Robert's; the other, which bore the mark of a London maker, was the hat of Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts.

Margaret, rushing through the doorway, uttered a lamentable outcry. But Penrod discriminated nothing between these hats. With a mighty effort he heaved the bowl of gold fish upside down and poured water and fish as equally as he could into the two hats.

Then he threw the empty bowl boldly into the stomach of Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts, his nearest pursuer, and, with a great and demented roaring, dashed out of the open door and con- queted away into space.

"Ugh!" said Mr. Bitts, and remained where he was, two hands upon the area of contact. But Robert Williams ran swiftly out upon the front porch where a colored boy, with a bucket of soapy water in one hand, and a scrubbing brush in the other, stood gazing in the direction of Penrod's evanishment. Robert seized upon the bucket, and was back in the hall, and had the gold-fish in the soapy water almost instantly, flopping rather feebly, but alive.

"Quick!" he said to Margaret. "Get a pail of clear water. I don't know if they can live in these suds more than a minute. Don't stand there! Hurry!"

And when she returned with the pail he whispered to her: "I'll bring you another glass bowl for them this afternoon. Don't fret!"

"Where's my snake?"

"Mister Penrod," she began, "I'd like to know what fer you want—" "Cat fur!" facetiously shouted Penrod, already ascending the back stairs. "Cat fur, to make kitten britches with!"

Next moment, a fearful howl issued from Margaret's room. Mrs. Schofield, hurrying thither from her own apartment, encountered her son in the passageway.

"Penrod, what's the matter?"

"Where's my snake?"

"Where's what?"

"My snake!" he bellowed. "I want my snake! Where's my sna-a-ke?"

"Penrod, are you crazy?" she cried. "What on earth are you—" "My snake! I left it on Margaret's bureau and it's gone! Who's took it? Who's been in there? Who's got my snake?"

Mrs. Schofield began to be alarmed in earnest, her son's manner and look were frantic, and his words, to her, incomprehensible.

"Penrod," she said nervously, "you must take some castor oil. There wasn't any snake in Margaret's room. I heard her come upstairs for something a minute ago, and go in there. If there'd been a snake there she'd have screamed, but she went downstairs again, and—"

So did Penrod go downstairs again. He plunged, three steps at a time, and exploded himself into the parlor, where Margaret sat (looking faintly embarrassed) with Mr. Ethelbert Magsworth Bitts (who had come to take her to drive and was frowning) and Mr. Robert Williams (who had come to take her for a walk, and was scowling), and the gold fish (who were swimming).

"Where's my snake?"

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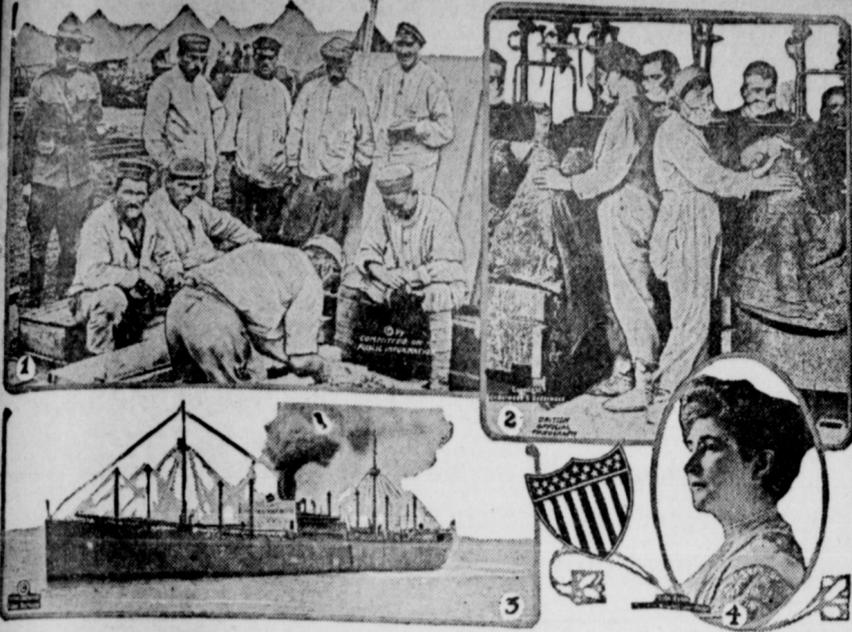
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1—Types of German war prisoners employed in building camps for the American troops in France. 2—English women, wearing protective masks, filling gas shells in a munition factory. 3—American steamship Luckenbach which was sunk by a German submarine three hours after destroying a U-boat with gun fire. 4—Miss Ann Morgan, sister of J. P. Morgan, who has been decorated by the French minister of agriculture for her work in the rebuilding of ruined villages in the Alsne district.

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN SOLDIERS FRATERNIZE IN PARIS



American and Canadian soldiers fraternizing in one of the boulevard cafes of Paris. They always enjoy themselves in the French capital when on leave.

ENGLISH SEND TANK TO THE UNITED STATES HORSE, ALSO, HAS GAS MASK

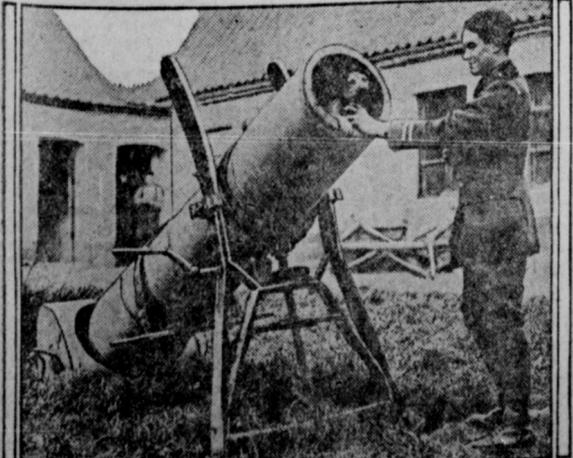


A British tank which but a short time ago was waddling across No Man's land in France has arrived in the United States with its crew of eight, all of whom have seen active service with the British land monsters on the western front. It was sent by the courtesy of the British government to be used as a war exhibit and is here shown being unloaded at a New York port. The portrait is of Capt. Richard Haigh, commander of the tank crew, who has been wounded twice and was awarded the military medal.



Both man and horse now wear gas masks at the front. The troopers in the front trenches long ago found the masks a necessary protection against the poisonous fumes blown over from the German trenches, but it is only recently that protection of the same sort has been devised for the horses used at the front, though they are as susceptible as their masters to poison gases.

GERMAN TRENCH MORTAR MADE OF WOOD



This big German trench mortar was captured by the Canadian troops in a recent advance near Lens. It is made of wood and bound with strong wire.

HAPPENINGS in the BIG CITIES

Helpmeet Complains of Hammock-Hugging Husband

DETROIT.—Albert Hodges' hobby was a hammock. He loved to swing to and fro for hours at a time, and loudly protested if anything occurred to interrupt his pleasure, according to his wife, Mary. She says he would climb into a hammock at any time or place providing the hammock was strong enough to hold him—he weighed "something" over 200!



In the early days of the married life of Albert and Mary Hodges the former swung in his hammock as long and as often as he desired. There was little said about the matter, for Mrs. Hodges was working for her husband. Besides the housework, she says she did a great many things for him. Albert was told that man must expect life on earth to be one round of pleasure. Mrs. Hodges was offered a position as manager of a West Side hotel. She accepted the position and the first person she engaged was her husband, making him janitor of the institution.

Jealous Rage Responsible for Double Murder

LOS ANGELES.—Jealousy, whipped to white heat by an overheard telephone conversation, led to the killing of Mrs. J. D. Dole by her husband an insurance official, who, after slaying his wife, cut his own throat and died clasping her body to his breast. Nothing is known of the tragedy itself, except the mute proof that was left to show that Dole had attacked his wife, that she had defended herself unsuccessfully, and that after he had accomplished her death he slew himself.



No person was present. Charles Dole, a son, seventeen, and Gladys, a daughter, fourteen, were at Sunday school. Neighbors heard no sounds of struggle. Canary birds, caged outside the window, sang cheerily throughout the morning. Yet the fight must have been terrific. Dole's skull was fractured from the blow of a small brass mallet and he was gashed about the head by a kitchen knife with which Mrs. Dole defended herself. The woman was also cut in several places on her arms where she tried to ward off blows Dole aimed at her with a razor.

Offer Fine Estates for Convalescent Hospitals

NEW YORK.—Rich Americans are following the example of wealthy men of England and France by offering their estates to the government as convalescent hospitals for wounded soldiers. The army medical department has already approved Ferndcliffe, at Rhinecliff, N. Y., home of Vincent Astor, and has under consideration offers of other estates near this city.



When fully equipped for their new purposes the country estates will receive wounded American soldiers from a great receiving hospital which the government is to build somewhere on Staten Island. At the convalescent hospitals the wounded men will have the entire use of the vast estates. Stables, gymnasiums and other outbuildings, it is understood, are included in the offers which the owners of palatial homes have made to the government. It is expected that the government, in a short time, will announce the acceptance of the Vincent Astor estate at Rhinecliff. Another home which has received the favorable attention of the medical department of the army is Drumthwackett, the M. Taylor Payne home near Princeton, N. J. It is also known that James Speyer is considering turning over Waldheim, his estate at Scarborough, N. Y., to the government for the period of the war.

Determined to "Do His Bit" in Liberty's Cause

SAN FRANCISCO.—John Stranix, longshoreman, residing with his wife and baby here at 1124 Gough street, was made jubilant by notification that his persistent endeavor to become a soldier had been successful. When Stranix applied for enlistment at the British recruiting headquarters a physician subjected him to physical examination and said he was visually defective and unfit to serve in the army. Disappointed, but not discouraged, he haunted the headquarters until at last another doctor "looked him over" and opined he might be eligible for some branch of the service in which perfection of vision is not an absolute necessity.



This difference of scientific opinion interested Capt. F. L. Goord, who sent a report of it to Maj. G. B. Hall, chief of the Canadian army medical corps at Victoria, B. C., and the major responded that he would not object to Stranix being enlisted in the forestry branch of the service. Hence the jubilation of Stranix. He is a native of Lurgan, Ireland, served seven years in the British navy, had one of his eyes permanently injured while at work in the famous shipyard of Harland & Wolff, at Belfast, and came to California five years ago. Since then he has been employed along shore. "My wife and I talked over the idea of my enlistment," he told Captain Goord, "and she agreed with me that it is every white man's duty to do his bit in this war."

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. Includes an illustration of a woman's face and a box of macaroni.

Make Your Furs Bring MORE MONEY. Includes an illustration of a dog and text about shipping to Lewis Boer & Co.

A Difference. They say money talks. Not always. I've heard ma say she holds a dollar till it hollers. Includes text about Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years.

Plans Sometimes Fail. She was twenty-six and he was fifty-six when they were married. He had been a farmer, but retired and lived in a little village near his big farm. About fifteen years after they married he bought another farm and moved onto it.

Recalled a Poem. Billy was sitting with his mother by the fireside one night. Suddenly he announced, "Mother, you remind me of a beautiful poem." "What is it, dear?" she asked, much touched. "Shoot, if you want to, my old gray head," said Billy with pride. Overheard in Sheol. "Dotty Devil eats with his knife." "Yes, but she's got a forked tongue." —Cartoons.

"In most cases of Dyspepsia Coffee Does Not Agree" — says a well known authority. Many who use coffee—not knowing that it aggravates stomach troubles—could still enjoy a delicious hot table beverage and escape coffee's effects by a change to the wholesome, pure cereal drink— POSTUM "There's a Reason" Includes an illustration of a Postum can.

**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

**Notice.**

TO THE TAX PAYERS OF GRAY COUNTY.—

Notice is hereby given that I will be at Alanreed, Texas, on Thursday, December 20th, 1917, and at the American National Bank, McLean, Texas, on Friday and Saturday, December 21st, and 22nd, 1917, for the purpose of collecting taxes from such tax payers as desire to pay at that time.

Yours respectfully,  
W. S. Copeland,  
Tax Collector.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Todd of Heald are entertaining a new boy, who came to them Sunday.

Get your food choppers and lard cans from C. S. Rice.

**Terry W. Hudgins**

Erick, Oklahoma

Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

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

**Help the Red Cross Do This Work; Save Your Boy, or Your Neighbor's**



Red Cross surgeons and orderlies give first aid to wounded in little underground dressing stations in the front-line trenches. War records show that as many Red Cross men are killed by enemy fire as regular soldiers in the trenches.

Kelly Paterson of Lefors, son of our genial and accommodating county clerk, was in the city Wednesday, and called on The News while in town. He reports things over at the county site moving on nicely.

For Sale at a bargain if sold in the next 20 days, 320-acre farm, implements, feed and milk cow. See J. O. Quattlebaum, McLean Texas.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Colebank of Northfork, on Sunday, a girl.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. P. Y. Thomas, Monday, a girl.

**EVERY CENT GIVEN RED CROSS SPENT FOR RELIEF WORK**

LIE CIRCULATED BY AGENTS OF UNSPEAKABLE KAISER IS NAILED

**HOW SOCIETY IS SUSTAINED**

Half of Membership Fees Provides Sufficient Funds for Administrative Purposes—Where Subscriptions Go.

Hirelings of the unspeakable Kaiser have circulated more lies with reference to the American Red Cross than any other American organization. One of these lies was to the effect that a big percentage of the millions of dollars subscribed for Red Cross work went to officials of the organization. This statement has no basis in fact whatever.

One hundred and twenty million dollars was subscribed for the Red Cross by Americans last June, and not one penny of this money has been spent for administrative work. When a membership in the Red Cross is issued, say for \$1.50 cents of this amount is sent to headquarters at Washington for the administrative fund and the remaining 90 cents is kept by the chapter which issued the membership.

Where the Money Goes. Not all of the \$120,000,000 subscribed in June has been collected. Collections on Nov. 1 totaled \$79,895,355.68. Of this amount \$9,129,569.21 is being returned to Red Cross chapters for local relief work and the purchase of raw materials to be made into hospital garments and supplies. In addition to this total, appropriations from the war fund up to Nov. 1 amounted to \$49,851,259.20, of which \$26,934,416.86 was for foreign relief. These foreign relief appropriations were apportioned as follows: France, \$19,581,240.47; Belgium, \$129,001; Russia, \$1,428,040.87; Serbia, \$193,203.76; Roumania, \$1,518,398.76; Italy, \$214,000; Great Britain, \$1,069,020; miscellaneous foreign, \$113,012; Armenian and Syrian relief, \$1,806,000.

There has been apportioned for supplies, etc., for United States forces in this country, \$3,488,729, for hospital work, \$379,599, for sanitary service about cantonments, camps, \$152,500; for miscellaneous items in United States, \$168,487.60, a total for the United States army of \$4,120,216.60. Other appropriations advanced for hospital funds amounted to \$229,000. The sum of \$7,659,000 has been expended in the purchase of raw materials to be worked into hospital garments, bandages, surgical dressings, etc., by various lay workers throughout the country. As local chapters purchased this material at cost from the national organization, this sum will eventually be returned to the war fund.

Other German Lies. Another lie is that American sailors are sending word to friends that they are receiving so many sweaters and other knitted garments that they are using them for mops aboard ship. The Red Cross, through George W. Simmons of St. Louis, general manager of the Southwest District, recently

appealed for all knitted garments it can possibly get. There is a pitiful shortage and winter is coming on. No matter how many knitted articles went aboard a ship, none of them would be used as mops.

Still another lie is to the effect that Mrs. Frank V. Hammer, chairman of the St. Louis Red Cross Chapter, receives \$15,000 a year for her services, and that George W. Simmons, chairman of the Southwestern District, receives \$30,000.

Both Mrs. Hammer and Simmons donate their services and pay their own traveling expenses. In addition, Simmons and Mrs. Hammer have each made large personal subscriptions to the Red Cross fund.

Yarn for Sweaters is Free. Another basilar German lie is to the effect that the Red Cross is selling yarn to women who are knitting sweaters and mufflers for the soldiers.

The basis for this tale is a rule enforced by the Red Cross, which requires a small deposit when yarn is turned over to applicants. The deposit is refunded when the knitted garments and left-over yarn are returned. That a sweater knit in St. Louis for the soldiers in France was sold by Red Cross workers and identified by the woman who knit it by a piece of currency sewed into the fabric is another German lie.

Heads of the Red Cross Society in St. Louis branded this as a bold fabrication. Nothing handled by the Red Cross Society is sold.

In Arcola, Ill., fond parents are buying Red Cross memberships for children of all ages, including newborn babies.

Everyone cannot "go across" and fight, but everyone can "come across" with a membership in the Red Cross, and thus help those who do fight.

Suffering humanity in many nations is calling to us for help. We can help through the Red Cross.

**NOTICE**

Believing it to be for the best interest of all, and following a wise suggestion of our Government, we will go on a **CASH BASIS** the 15th of this month.

The wholesale houses adopted this system the 1st. inst. We request all who are owing us to call and make settlement as early as possible.

**We Propose to Sell Goods Cheaper Watch Our Prices**

**BUNDY & BIGGERS**

**The Quilt Contest.**

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church are selling a silk quilt, the following names are the contestants. Each vote costs 10 cents or 6 for 25 cents. The lady receiving the highest number of votes gets the quilt.

Miss Alwine	50
Mother Langley	6
Miss Julia Foster	11
Mrs. Gertrude Foster	2
Miss Billingsly	11
Miss Mabel Watkins	6
Mrs. D. B. Veatch	15
Mrs. H. M. Smith	83
Mrs. Arthur Erwin	2
Miss Dicky	9
Mrs. W. A. Hedrick	7
Mrs. Frank Faulkner	24
Miss Ethel McCurdy	12

Mesdames D. B. Veatch, W. A. Hedrick and Miss Vida Montgomery returned Sunday from Channing, where they spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. A. G. Richardson. They report a "large huge" time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Thompson are the proud parents of a new boy, who arrived at their home Saturday morning.

Harold Rippey spent Thanksgiving at Clarendon.

J. M. Carpenter of Gracey was in town Friday.

W. J. Keasler went to Lela Tuesday.

**Ozark Trail May Yet Come Through McLean.**

The News is in receipt of special bulletin from the Ozark Trails Association headquarters putting forth the proposition that the Northern, Central and Southern routes between Oklahoma City and Amarillo, as proposed last summer be marked and designated as Ozark Trails giving travelers their choice of routes. This action is the result of failure on the part of counties along the route to meet the conditions of the judges' decision in designating the Central route as the main line.

The proposition is being submitted to a vote of the Association, and members have until March 15, 1918 to mail their ballots to headquarters.

Some later date all routes will be inspected and one of them will be recommended for designation as the Main Line. There is yet a chance for the Northern route to become the main highway from Oklahoma City to Amarillo, and if the proposition as submitted to the Association carries a special effort should be made to have the Ozark Trail come through McLean.

R. B. Cousins, president of the Normal at Canyon, spoke to a large crowd at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon. He was unable to fill his evening engagement on account of having been called to Austin. He talked along patriotic lines, and those who attended were loud in their praise.

Preston Thompson left Monday night for Newcastle, where he is visiting relatives.

Lutherr Roach of Heald was in town Saturday.

R. J. Dickey of Clinton was in the city Monday.

J. A. Ryan of Amarillo was in our city Friday.

Romain Pugh of Heald was in town Thursday.

J. H. Arnold of Mobeetic was in town Friday.

Walter Bailey of Heald was in town Saturday.

J. H. Crossman of Lefors was in town Friday.

**BANKS**  
Official Statement of the Financial Condition of  
**The Bank of Alanreed**

at Alanreed, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 20th day of November, 1917, published in The McLean News, a newspaper printed and published at McLean, State of Texas, on the 7th day of December, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 59,823.66
Loans, real estate	3,600.00
Overdrafts	145.29
Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
Due from approved reserve agents, net	17,483.53
Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check, net	320.54
Cash items	5.00
Currency	1,352.00
Specie	1,077.34
Interest in Depositors' Guaranty Fund	430.23
Other Resources as follows: Cash Collections	3,408.68
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 89,146.27</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 10,000.00
Surplus fund	3,719.78
Undivided profits, net	1,545.25
Individual deposits, subject to check	50,979.11
Time certificates of deposit	3,000.00
Demand certificates of deposit	7,500.00
Cashier's Checks	2,402.13
Bills Payable and Rediscounts	10,000.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$ 89,146.27</b>

The State of Texas, County of Gray:

We, C. M. McCullough, as vice president, and S. T. Greenwood, as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

C. M. McCULLOUGH, Vice President.  
S. T. GREENWOOD, Assistant Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 3rd day of December, A. D. 1917.

[Seal.] Notary Public, Potter County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: T. D. Cocks, C. M. McCullough, O. C. Brown, C. B. Hedrick, Directors.

**D. N. Massay**

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

**PHARMACY**  
Perfumes and paint for knave or saint; no alcohol or dope.  
Here is the place to fix your face with creams or toilet soap.  
semble here for high class cheer; our SOFT DRINKS leave no scars.  
omp in some time if in this clime, and try our GOOD CIGARS.  
ost every kind of DRUGS you'll find within this modern shop.  
assistance quick! So if you're sick, this is the place to stop.  
all or phone; we give you tone, and tonic that is great.  
You'll surely win if you come in; you'll find us up-to-date.

**The Palace Drug Store**  
We're in Business for Your Health

RED CROSS WORK SAVES SOLDIERS FOR NEXT SPRING

MEN AT FRONT ARE HEARTENED BECAUSE THEIR FAMILIES ARE CARED FOR.

GEN. PERSHING CO-OPERATES

American Leader and Gen. Petain Aid in Relieving Distress, Thereby Keeping up the Morale of the Army.

That the work which the Red Cross is doing in France to alleviate suffering among the families of Frenchmen who are fighting at the front represents a saving of 1,500,000 men is the opinion of William Allen White, noted writer and owner of the Emporia (Kan.) Gazette, who has just returned from France.

It is not probable that our army in France will get into the fighting to any large extent until next spring. The real war work that should interest the people of America this winter is an economic rather than a military character. It will be carried on by the Red Cross in France, its purpose being to relieve needy conditions in the homes of French soldiers who are in winter quarters in the trenches in the front.

Comfort Women and Children.

It is felt by the military officers of both nations that nothing could do more to keep up the morale of the French soldiers during the coming winter than to bring comfort to women and children at home. The soldier's knowledge that his family is being well cared for will take a great load off his mind and hearten him to stand up against privation which otherwise might break his spirit and render him of no physical use.

Maj. Grayson M. P. Murphy of the Red Cross, Gen. Pershing and Gen. Petain of France are working in unison to perfect the plans for the relief of families of soldiers, the military commanders believing that it will be of the greatest benefit to both armies. It should be kept in mind that every soldier who is saved this winter means the saving of an American boy when the big drive begins next spring. Some American boys will have to take the place of every Frenchman who is killed or who breaks down under the strain.

This particular relief work means, therefore, that French soldiers will be saved for work in the spring and American lives will be conserved at the same time.

Petain Is Doing a Great Service

Gen. Petain is having French officers go right down the lines and ascertain from every soldier whether he has any worries on his mind concerning sickness or want at home. Relief will be made to headquarters weekly and not a single case will be overlooked in the immense undertaking. Special attention will be given to the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis, and child welfare work also will be an accompaniment of the general relief. Scattered through France, many of them in soldiers' homes, are some 200,000 refugees from the war zone, and these also will receive attention.

In short, it is the purpose to keep the spirit of France bright until the military forces are ready to deal their smashing blow against German autocracy. Thus it is I say that the great struggle of the winter will be the economic struggle. The Red Cross practically will fight the American fight until our boys take their places on the firing line next spring.

There will be preaching at the Baptist church at 11 o'clock a. m. Sunday, also special conference at 3 p. m. to consider calling a pastor. Every member earnestly requested to be present.

O. R. Alexander has sold his tailor shop to V. O. Cooke. Mr. Cooke took charge the fifth.

Mrs. Howard Wingo of Heald is visiting Mrs. Frank Faulkner this week.

TIT FOR TAT



Mrs. Benton Holme (engaging new cook)—Why did you leave your last place?

Bridget Burns—Shure, an' why did yez last cook lave yez?

QUESTION OF SPEED.

Wounded Canadian (scornfully, to wounded British Tommy)—Talk about your trains traveling fast; why, you want cowcatchers on the back instead of the front, so that if a cow strays on the line it won't run into the back of the train.

Wounded Tommy—They run faster than yours. What about that man in Ontario who laid himself down on the lines to commit suicide, but died of starvation waiting for the express to come along?

DO NOT TIP PASSENGERS.

Wife (after leaving the taxi)—You had a dollar coming to you out of that five.

Husband—They are not allowed to tip passengers.

TOO GOOD A SHOT.

"Why didn't you invite young Brown to your wedding?" "He's just had a month's practice in camp throwing hand grenades."

DOGGED DETERMINATION.

"They say the Finns are eating pine bark." "Then I shouldn't care to have them give me a bite."

PHILOSOPHY.

"Blinks never goes back on a friend." "That's true—as long as he can use him to advantage."

HIS CHARACTER.

"Is he in good standing at the bar?" "Good enough for a treat to the crowd."

Peterson Creek School.

- Honor roll for last week: First Grade—Johnnie Newman. Third Grade—Rennie Newman, Emory Crockett, Arthur Dwyer. Fourth Grade—Moody Newman, Charlie Mars. Fifth Grade—Martin Dwyer. Eighth Grade—Mabel Newman, Nora McClellan, Miss Annie Williams, Teacher.

T. J. Coffey returned Friday from St. Louis, where he has been on a market trip.

Claude Stokes of Heald was in town Thursday.

REASON FOR ALL THINGS.

"Why do you have all your mail sent to your office?" "Because there's a censor at the office."—Judge.

NOT ON HIS PLANE.

"Have you seen the new ten-dollar bill?" "No; I haven't even seen the old one."

BEARS ATE SOLDIERS' PIES

Mascots Made Raid on Company's Dessert and Right of Way Was Not Disputed by Guards.

Pies, big deep ones, made from apples, were on the noon mess menu of E Company, Forty-first infantry, the other day, says the St. Paul Pioneer, but members of the company whose tastes run to after-dinner sweets had to patronize the candy stands at Fort Snelling to pacify their appetites for dessert.

It all happened because two "teeny, weeny" bears, unlike those in the "Red Riding Hood" fable, who craved porridge only, discovered that apple pies make fairly good luncheons even for bears.

A delivery man from a local bakery had just deposited 50 luscious pies on a table outside the company kitchen, when two baby bears, which Carlos Avery, state game and fish commissioner, lent the regiment for mascots, escaped from their box cage and started to roam beyond its precincts in search of food, fun and frolic.

Two rookies on kitchen police started to bring in the pies when the young bruins had convinced themselves that pastry is edible. The rookies didn't dispute the right of way or wait to set up prior rights of their comrades. They fled down the street, leaving the bears in undisturbed possession.

Those pies which they had not consumed were mauled and wrecked beyond redemption.

WALLS HANG FROM THE ROOF

Electric Station at Cristobal, Panama Canal Zone, Has Sides Suspended From the Eaves.

The roof of an electric station building recently erected at Cristobal, in the Panama Canal Zone, is supported by central columns, and the side walls bear no weight, but are suspended from the eaves. Says Engineering and Contracting:

"In order to assure the electric-charging station at the Cristobal terminal of the Panama canal against settlement, it was constructed with a continuous re-enforced concrete beam which extends the length of the building on the center columns and from which the sidewalls are literally suspended by means of cantilever beams set at intervals of ten feet. The walls are only four inches thick. The wall on the sea side is made fast to the paving by means of anchor bolts. . . . The weight of the building is carried on a row of columns extending along the longitudinal axis, and these columns are supported on the steel and concrete caissons on which rests the paving at the head of the slip. On the side next the land the paving is supported on timber piles which have settled slightly."

A SAD CASE.

"What are you crying for, little man?" asked a Washingtonian of a youngster. "My brother's lost his new hat," was the tearful explanation. "But, surely," expostulated the benevolent one, "you needn't cry about it." This failed to comfort the boy in tears. "I was wearin' it when he lost it," he explained.—Harper's Magazine.

CHANGE IN THE CHANGE.

"The editor's gone and enlisted," says the Mountain Patriarch, "and his wife is now in full charge of the paper, and in one week's time she has collected enough to buy her a good dress and a reasonable fall hat."—Atlanta Constitution.

RIDICULOUS.

Sillicus—I've been disappointed in love. Cynicus—Don't talk nonsense; you've never even been married.

HIS PREFERENCE.

"I sent Harry a lot of kisses by parcel post." "I guess Harry would rather have them by special delivery."

For Sale.—The best place in town, near enough to run water while pasturing. 74 acres in cultivation. Also my home place of 3 acres. Mrs. A. J. Love. 1p

R. T. Brown, A. E. Wood and L. L. Wood of Clarendon were in the city Tuesday.

"V. A.'S" RIVAL OF "V. C.'S"

Volunteer Aids Now Vieing With Wearers of Victoria Cross on Battlefields of Europe.

All the world over "V. C." is known to mean but one thing, and the man who can write those letters after his name is illustrious indeed, for the Victoria cross has come to be one of the premier decorations for bravery. But there is a new combination of letters which means almost as much, writes a war correspondent. These two letters, "V. A.," signify volunteer aid, and are the abbreviation applied to a host of brave women who have dedicated themselves to work on the battlefields of Europe.

It is not given to all women, however, to face the stern front of war. There are other tasks than attending wounded under fire, and some of the meanest sort, which nevertheless must be done. There is scrubbing in hospitals, sewing at home, knitting and mending. And England's volunteer aids are doing a large share of this work. So the "V. A." has come to have a place in the affection of the British people second only to the "V. C."

A large number of American women have become volunteer aids. And there are women of other races as well who help to make up the great organization. Also, there are poor and rich, fine ladies and humble. To be a "V. A." is to wear an honor a little higher than most honors. These two letters have proved a strong influence for democracy in England, drawing together all classes of women in a common purpose stronger than any that has moved the nation for a hundred years.

VERY LIKELY



"Well, old man, how does it feel to be married to an heiress?" "Just like working in a subtreasury."

Men's Neck Wear.

A wide selection of beautiful patterns, including floral designs and stripes. These have the wide open flowing ends cut full and large. At Coffeys.

Mrs. Kidd McCoy and family of Heald were here Thursday doing some Christmas shopping.

Ira Livingston of Tucumcari, N. M. is visiting Dr. Webb and J. R. Fox.



"Houn' Dawgrel"

BY THE NEWS STAFF POET

MOVIN' DAY.

Of all the sorrows that afflict, The soul of man to flay, The devil never one has picked As great as movin' day.

Father has to do it all 'Cause Ma can only boss And when the kitchen stove did fall He sat down in the sauce.

He had to lift a heavy lot. The blame stuff gave a lurch And father for a time forgot His high place in the church.

The folks before us must have been Afraid to clean the place. The new house was a dirty den Unfit for human face.

And could-I make but one decree That might a last come true My decree would only be That movin' be taboo.

Quality Talks, as Well as Price

We endeavor to give our customers the best for the price. When you go to build all we ask is to examine our stock and take into consideration the Quality of our materials. We are having a hard time to keep up our stock on account of the scarcity of cars. But as yet we have a full stock of everything in the building line. The coal situation is now getting serious, as we are unable to get shipments promptly.

TELL US YOUR WANTS WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU

Cicero-Smith Lumber Company

Phone No. 3 McLean, Texas

RED CROSS NURSES SENT TO ARMY CANTONMENTS

Fifty public health nurses have been assigned by the American Red Cross to the zones surrounding the national army cantonments, camps and navy bases. The nurses will work under Red Cross sanitary directions in co-operation with the local state and federal health authorities.

Nurses have already taken up their work in the vicinity of cantonments at Hattiesburg, Miss.; Ft. Riley, Kan.; Des Moines, Iowa; Louisville, Ky.; Little Rock, Ark.; Ayer, Mass.; Chillicothe, Ohio; Atlanta, Ga.; Newport News and Petersburg, Va.

As visiting nurses in the rural territory and cities adjoining the camps the Red Cross nurses assigned to public health work will endeavor to prevent the spread of tuberculosis, malaria and other infectious diseases and strengthen the local work for infant welfare.

SCHOOL CHILDREN TO AID IN WORK OF RED CROSS

Organization of the Junior Red Cross among public school children throughout the United States has been warmly approved by President Wilson. In a letter to Dr. H. N. MacCracken, president of Vassar college, who is in charge of the organization of the new Junior Membership Board. The campaign for members is being carried on in connection with the Christmas membership drive.

Judge Huff to Make Red Cross Speech.

Judge S. B. Huff, of the United States Court of Appeals, of Amarillo will be in McLean Sunday, and at 2 p. m. will speak on the Red Cross Christmas campaign at the Methodist church. Everybody is invited to hear him. Mr. Huff will go to Pampa and speak there at 7:30 p. m.

Food experts agree that there is more food in unbolted meal. Do your bit! Use fresh meal made in McLean 20 pounds for \$1.00. Phone 147, McLean Mill.

The best toilet articles—Country Club and Grecian Gai face powder and talc, creams, rouge and etc. Palace Drug Store.

Homer Crabtree returned from Channing Monday, where he has been looking after business interests.

Fred McNeely and Miss Annie Reeves of Jericho were visitors in this city Thursday.

Mrs. W. E. Tarbett of Carpenter neighborhood was in town Thursday.

Mervin Huntsman from near Alanreed was in town Wednesday.

S. S. Shelton of north east of town was here Wednesday.

S. H. Bundy and wife made a trip to Wheeler Thursday.

Church Directory

Methodist Church

Sunday School 10 a. m. Preaching at McLean 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays, morning and evening. Alanreed 2nd Sunday morning and evening. Carpenter School house 1st Sunday 3:30 p. m. Eldridge School house, 2d Sunday 3:30 p. m. Heald School house, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p. m. Gracy School house, 4th Sunday 3:30 p. m. Woman's Missionary Society 3 p. m. every Tuesday, Mrs. S. A. Cousins, president. Stewards' meeting 4th Saturday night each month. J. T. Howell, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching 2nd and 4th Sunday morning and evening. Church Conference Saturday before 2nd Sunday in each month, 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. C. S. Rice, Supt. Ladies Aid each Tues. at 3 p. m. Mrs. L. G. Floyd, pres. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening. T. A. Roberts, church treasurer, Mrs. J. G. Cash, Clerk. Preaching at Alanreed 1st and 3rd Sunday morning and evening. Church Conference Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. G. E. Castiberry, Church Clerk and Treasurer. Sunday School at 10 a. m. W. H. Gibson, Supt. Ladies Aid Wedne. day after 1st and 3rd Sundays at 3 p. m. Mrs. W. H. Gibson, Pres. Preaching at Eldridge school house 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m. R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

Nazarene Church.

Services First and Third Sundays at 11 and every Sunday night. School every Sunday at 10 a. m. The public is invited. S. R. Jones.

Presb'terian Church.

Services every Sunday, morning and evening, except the first Sunday. Sunday school eve Sunday at 10 a. m. Authur L. win superintendent. The Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m. Mrs. C. A. Watkins president. H. M. Smith, Pastor.

L. Cox returned Sunday night from Hereford, where he has been looking after business interests.

D. W. Turner of Heald was in the city Wednesday.

Charles That of Lefors was in the city Sunday.

D. W. Turner of Lefors was in town Wednesday.

Romain Pugh of Heald was in town Wednesday.

Oren Thompson of Plemons was here Friday.

Save the Waste and Win the War

\$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

# RED CROSS DRIVE FOR MEMBERS TO COMMENCE DEC. 17

ENROLLMENT OF 15,000,000 BY CHRISTMAS EVE IS THE GOAL SET.

SOUTHWEST QUOTA 2,000,000

Every Person With Red Blood in His Veins, Who Is Not Already a Member, Will Join by Dec. 25.

"Make it a Red Cross Christmas!" This is the slogan of the Southwest division of the great American Red Cross, which will begin a drive Monday, Dec. 17, to obtain 2,000,000 new members in the states of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas.

A similar drive is to be made at the same time in the other 12 divisions of the Red Cross throughout the United States. The Red Cross has 5,000,000 members at the present time. Fifteen million members by Christmas Eve is the goal of this wonderful organization.

Outside of the army and the navy the Red Cross is the most important instrument for winning the war. Facts and figures dictate this statement and not sentiment.

Much has been said and written regarding the sentimental side of the Red Cross and too little has been said of the actual work which the Red Cross does. As a matter of fact, the Red Cross is nothing more than God's own instrument for making the world safe for democracy. All of the armies and all of the navies of all the allied countries would be impotent unless back of them there was a Big Something making for the morale which is the backbone of every fighting machine.

### Morale Makes an Army.

Every soldier and every sailor must know that his country is backing him up with something more than munitions and a uniform; he must know that the spirit of the country is behind him, that its humanity is reaching out to him and reaching out to his, that the All-Saving, All-Powerful One, the Big Director of Humanity, is going to take care of him and take care of his family while he is fighting.

Morale and munitions win wars. The Red Cross is morale with a big M, and without the Red Cross there could be no such thing as morale.

A few facts covering a few of the activities of the Red Cross since the United States went into the big war is sufficient proof of all these statements. No man with red blood in his veins can read these facts and then refuse to become a member of the Red Cross unless he already is a member.

Because of the emergency of the task and because of the fact the United States was unprepared for war, the War Department has been slow in getting supplies to cantonments, and in many instances soldiers would have suffered had it not been for the quickness of the Red Cross in coming to their relief. Some red tape, of course attaches to the Red Cross. At a Southern cantonment 2,000 of the men war without shirts, the War Department was not able to furnish the minimum. The Red Cross stepped in and within 24 hours every man was properly outfitted.

### Blankets Are Supplied.

At another cantonment the men had an insufficient supply of blankets and the government could not put through a requisition in time to alleviate the suffering which followed. Again the Red Cross went to the rescue of the government, again it proved it was the government's rich-hand ally.

At still another cantonment sweaters were furnished for more than 2,000 soldiers who were without overcoats.

One of the biggest things the Red Cross is doing in America and throughout the countries of the Allies is civilian relief. Here are some cases in point which alone are sufficient to make membership in the Red Cross synonymous with citizenship in the United States.

**CASE ONE**—Mother with daughter twenty-five, son twenty-two and daughter thirteen. Son is drafted. Mother taken dangerously ill without hope of recovery. Oldest daughter must resign her position, paying \$25 per month to nurse mother. The soldier's allotment of \$70 only income.

Home Service Section investigated; found an excellent family never in want before, now in dire straits and needing great assistance. Chapter made a grant of \$10 a week to provide finances for living expenses, medicines, doctor bills, etc., and are making encouraging calls to the family and assisting the daughter in nursing her mother. Financial relief alone would not have been enough in this case.

### Splendid Home Service.

**CASE TWO**—Man enlisted in army and married in June, 1917, asked for discharge in October on the grounds of a dependent wife who was an expectant mother. Army officials refused discharge because marriage took place after declaration of war. Woman has no relatives and soldier's relatives, who live in another part of the United States, are unable to assist.

Home Service Section found facts as stated correct, made arrangements for the wife's confinement, assigned a like-hearted, motherly woman as counselor for her and assisted her with additional funds necessary over and above the soldier's allotment. This was splendid home service, for it comforted an expectant mother and by the same effort relieved the worried mind of the soldier's father.

**CASE THREE**—An aged farmer and his wife had two sons, twenty-five and twenty-two years old, respectively. The older boy was drafted. Two weeks later the second boy was taken ill suddenly and died. The old folks were distracted not only because of the loss of both sons but because they had a growing crop that was almost ruined by the weather.

Home Service Section marshaled the neighboring farmers, gathered the crop, helped to market it and gave kindly advice and assistance to the old people. That was all that was needed, but it was good home service.

**CASE FOUR**—Referred by Canadian Patriotic Fund. American citizen enlisted in Canadian forces, leaving a wife and four children in United States. Man formerly earned \$20 per month and took excellent care of his family. He made an assignment of \$20 of his pay, the Canadian government made an additional separation allowance of \$20, total of \$40 per month. Woman willing to readjust her mode of living, but to drop from \$40 per month income to \$10 per month was impossible without great sacrifice to health and environment of children.

### Allowance Made for Wife.

Home Service Section investigated, found an excellent family and enthusiastically recommended grant of \$1 per month to be added to the \$40. This was enough to relieve this woman of the constant worry and fear which was rapidly driving her to a neurotic condition. There will be many cases like this for the Red Cross.

**CASE FIVE**—Referred by Commandant of Army Post. Soldier had deserted and when recaptured, gave as his excuse that the feet of his wife and three children, starting in Chicago drove him to it.

Home Service Section investigated, showed man well known to all characters of Chicago because of his absolute failure to support his family and his frequent desertion and long absence from them. Soldier competes to make an allotment of \$20 per month for their support, and at wife's request (this being her first dependent income from him) man was kept in the army. Our Home Service Report helped the commandant, too, to see no longer felt like a brute in handling this "poor man" and began a course to make a real man out of the soldier.

### Hospital Units Replaced.

In the recent German offensive which resulted in the invasion of Italy, the Germans captured 26 hospital units attached to the Italian army. Thousands of Italians were wounded in the movement, requiring immediate medical assistance. The Italian army was unable to furnish them. A quick call was put in for the Red Cross and within a few hours Red Cross ambulances, Red Cross nurses and Red Cross supplies were being rushed to succor the thousands of wounded Italians.

Here, indeed, in all these cases, I proof of the necessity and the practical worth of the Red Cross; here, also, is infallible proof that every citizen of the United States should be a member of the Red Cross.

In the Christmas drive for members, which is to begin Dec. 17, membership will be issued upon the payment of \$1.

With each \$1 membership there will be given a Red Cross service flag which is desired members will display in a front window Christmas Eve from 7 to 9 o'clock. The flag is transparent and with a lighted candle behind it will make a most impressive patriotic display.

Is the blood in your veins RED? If it is YOU will have a Red Cross service flag in YOUR window Christmas Eve.

mas Eva, and when the news is flashed to the battlefields Christmas morning that 2,000,000 people in the Southwest have declared "We are behind the boys in the trenches" down in your heart you may be thankful that it has been your privilege to be one of those to send this inspiring message.

## FRENCH CHILDREN SAVED BY RED CROSS IN FRANCE

How the Red Cross carries on its humanitarian work in France is illustrated in a cable-gram received a day or two ago from that country.

At Evian the Red Cross opened a children's dispensary in the garage of an old hotel. It is known as the American Children's Hospital. Ten days before a general hospital was opened at Evian with 70 beds. It is already overcrowded with cases of diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever and whooping cough. American doctors twice daily examine an average of 250 children, arriving from behind the German lines and send contagious cases to the American hospitals.

Every contagious case thus stopped may mean that an epidemic will have been prevented somewhere in France.

An American dentist opened a dental dispensary in an old hotel at Evian, using a chair improvised from wine barrels. His first patient was an injured boy from Lons. The boy's family of seven had been living two years and a half in the cellar of their home, which had been cracked by the Germans.

### Children as Red Cross Workers.

Children in the public schools throughout the country are to help the cause of the Red Cross. Many of the simple articles and supplies needed in the hospitals will be made in the ordinary course of their school work, and their material contribution to the comfort of our soldiers will be of great importance.

Right now—today—is the time to help. Have YOU joined the Red Cross?

## Red Cross Membership Christmas Campaign.

T. J. Coffey, chairman of Gray county headquarters, McLean campaign dates December 17th to 24th inclusive.

I earnestly desire and ask the cooperation of every citizen of Gray county in getting our part that is expected of us, 1942 is what the Government has asked that Gray county get in the Red Cross membership campaign between the dates mentioned above. You will have a chance to become a Red Cross member which will be nation wide.

The United States ask that every loyal citizen become a member, 15,000,000 members are wanted in the United States. It costs \$1.00 to become a Red Cross member, which will pay your membership throughout the year 1918. All of the old members are expected to be members as well as new members.

Each purchaser of a Christmas membership will receive a special Red Cross Christmas badge to be given him or her when payment is made and receipt given for such membership. Also each purchaser will receive a Red Cross signal banner.

Our goal should be a Christmas Red Cross membership in every home in the United States. Here's hoping that Gray County leads. The responsibility rests with YOU.

Next week's paper will announce the captains of each district over the county. We want your help and cooperation.

Yours for success,  
T. J. Coffey.

R. W. Crisp and wife, formerly of Clarendon, are moving here this week. Mr. and Mrs. Crisp moved away from here about six years ago. Clarendon is a fine place to live, but they decided McLean is a better place still, so like most others who go away—they will come back some time to stay. Mr. Crisp bought the J. W. Bagdale place in the east part of town. Mrs. Crisp made arrangements for her News to be changed to the proper address the first day she was here.

We are looking for more Christmas things in every day. Come in to see us, Palace Drug Store.

## YOU AND I AND CO.

The Government of the United States! Do you think of it merely as some great big machine up in Washington that levies taxes and puts up a good deal of money keeping its machinery moving? If you do you are wrong.

The United States Government is a business corporation run for the good of the citizens, who are its shareholders. Its head office is at Washington. You and I hired some of the cleverest men we could find to run this business for us. Now, when you hire a man to do a big job for you you must give him your support, in both money and good feeling. You know what it would mean if you were to hire a man to run your farm, or your store, and then went about amongst your neighbors trampling about him and "cussing" him. Would you get good results? Would the business be a success?

These fellows that we have hired to work for us in Washington are real human beings. Take our President. Read some of his speeches. Read what people say who have talked with him constantly. They will tell you that he is the most human of men, with a great big sympathy for everyone, whatever his position in life. By the way, the President is a Southerner. Take the Secretary of the Treasury, too, who is asking you to buy Bonds—a boy from Georgia, growing up among the people of the South, having to work hard at an early age for a living, he studied law and became a lawyer whom everybody trusted because he was straight. He knows just as much of your conditions and is just as much your friend today as he was when he was a lawyer in a country town.

These people need your support in the biggest job that any men ever tackled. They want your friendship, your good will.

Quit "cussing" the government, if you ever did this, and shake hands with our "boss foremen," good fellows, every one of them.

## MODELS OF FOOD PORTIONS

Realistic Reproduction of Fried Eggs, Sliced Tomatoes and Other Foods in Special Exhibit.

The American Museum of Natural History in New York city has prepared a special exhibit to illustrate some of the principal problems of food conservation that now confront the United States and the rest of the world, says the Youth's Companion. One very interesting part of the exhibit is a number of remarkable models of food portions served in the average restaurant, with labels that show the energy value of each portion in relation to its cost. They are so natural that few of the many visitors realize that they are artificial.

Among the materials used in the reproductions of beefsteak, lamb chops, potatoes, beans and ice cream are paraffin, plaster and a kind of Japanese seaweed known as agar. Some of the articles are cast in molds; others, such as the very realistic cake "Napoleon," must be made entirely by hand. After the mold is made the specimen is cast in wax; then the minute defects of the cast are tooled out and finally the perfect casts are painted with oil colors, the artist having the real article before him as a model. Sliced tomatoes and fried eggs are very hard to reproduce because of their translucent quality. Ice cream is made by boiling wax and flour together, molding the mass into shape, then cutting it into portions and coloring it. Chocolate creams that look temptingly real are made of paraffin.

About two months' time was spent preparing the exhibit, which is designed to bring before the public the calorific values of the various foods commonly used. The artist, Miss A. M. Renaud, has been only three years in this country, having had her training for the work in Europe.

Oh, joy! Thursday the J. S. Moses received from the ranch a quarter of a beef that had been slaughtered, and sent The News family a whole great big gob of nice, juicy steak. The meat was eaten with more than the usual pleasure, as we had the consolation of knowing that, because Clay Thompson paid his subscription Monday, a dollar had been released with which to buy the editor an assortment of socks and possibly a new necktie.

Charles Goebel and family of Head were in town Thursday.

# BUILDING MATERIAL

A Big Stock in Yard More Cars in Transit

ALL GRADES GUARANTEED

Your Business Appreciated

## WESTERN LUMBER CO.

Wire, Posts, Stays and Hog Fence

## HAD NOT HEARD OF THE WAR

Colorado Sheep Rancher Not Aware of World Conflict Until Arrested for Failure to Register.

Private John Allen—or maybe it was John Sharp Williams—used to tell a story about a mountaineer in the Tennessee Cumberland mountains who thought that the Civil war was still going, 40 years after Appomattox. A Colorado sheep rancher matches it, goes it one better, relates the Boston Transcript. Arrested for failure to register for the draft, he excused himself by explaining that he didn't know there was any war. He had never heard of Liege and Namur, of the Marne or Ypres, of the Lusitania or the Sussex. Incredible but for the fact that the man was a sheep herder. His occupation furnishes him with an alibi, if not with a ticket of exemption, for the sheep herders on the lonely sagebrush deserts of the West of all known beings are the loneliest.

Out with his flocks for six months or a year at a time alone under the stars with his dog and his sheep, relieved at long intervals by another herder as completely cut off from civilization as himself, the sheepman is the antithesis of the city dweller, getting his news hot from the wire that leads to the ends of the earth. Not even the tender on a lightship, spending his life at sea upon a boat that never changes its anchorage, is so completely isolated from his fellows as the sheep herder.

## BADGE SHOWS SONS IN ARMY

Former Congressman Proud of Emblem Bearing Four Bright Stars, Indicating His Contribution.

Harry Lee Maynard, former member of congress from the Norfolk, Va., district, was greeted by a friend, who inquired the significance of a neat little badge he was wearing. The badge was in the form of a red shield with four blue stars. "That's a new idea," explained Mr. Maynard. "A friend gave me that in New York, and it will probably become a popular idea. You see, I have four sons in the service. One is a surgeon in the regular army, now 'somewhere in France,' another is a captain in the regular army, in the coast artillery at Sparta, Wis.; another was graduated at the first Fort Myer training camp and made a captain, and the fourth is a member of the naval reserves. My fifth son is at a military school in Virginia, and I am a member of the Home Defense league.

"The idea of the badge is to indicate that I have four sons in the service. Any parent who has sons serving his country has the right to wear such a badge, the blue stars indicating the number of sons who are in the service."

An addition is being built to the Nazarine church in the form of a vestibule. This will improve the church property no little, and will be quite a convenience.

## Red Cross Christmas Campaign Initiated.

The Red Cross' big Christmas membership campaign opened here yesterday with three roving meetings. An Amarillo rally in the morning at 10 o'clock at the city hall, an all-Panhandle conference at 1:30 in the evening, which lasted until 3:30. Last night a grand rally was held in the First Baptist church with most of the visiting delegates present.

Out of 26 counties in the district, 24 were represented. The conference opened with an invocation by Rev. Carpenter. Each county representative was called upon to tell of the progress being made in his respective county. From these talks it is seen that the Panhandle is soul and dollar behind this great work.

Mr. Phillips, manager of the nineteenth district, which includes Oklahoma and the Panhandle of Texas, made a splendid speech in which he pointed out that it was not the purpose of the Christmas campaign to get money to finance the work of the Red Cross, but to stimulate the interest of the people and get them heart and soul in the Red Cross work.

The surest way of doing this, it is believed, is to get every man, woman and child in the United States a member of the Red Cross society. To send our troops to foreign countries without the nation at home being in sympathy with them and backing them in their great mission, would be fools' play. Mr. Phillips further stated that this was man's work as well as a woman's and that every man, woman and child in the United States must take this work to heart if this war against Kaiserism is won. Judge Crudginton of this city also made an interesting talk. Questions were asked and answers and much valuable information was derived from the conference. In counties where interest seemed the slackest suggestions were made by Mr. Phillips or Mr. Whaley as to the best method of getting the people's interest aroused.

The Christmas membership campaign will be pushed forward with all the pep and enthusiasm displayed on former campaigns but every American citizen must support the movement if the work is to be a success. Amarillo Daily News, Dec. 31st. Mrs. Scott Johnston was the delegate from McLean. She was accompanied by Mrs. Monte Noel. These ladies report an enthusiastic meeting.

Come to  
**THE POSTOFFICE CONFECTIONERY**  
for Hot and Cold Drinks

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**From Camp Travis.**

Major General Henry T. Allen, commanding the 90th Division, at Camp Travis, believes that the American soldier, if he knows the reason why, will respond to any call that can be made of him. While exacting that kind of discipline that must be had if the lives of the soldiers themselves are to be safeguarded, General Allen typifies in his every action Paragraph 3 of Army regulation. This paragraph reads: "Superiors are forbidden to injure those under their authority by tyrannical or capricious conduct or by abusive language. While maintaining discipline and the thorough performance of military duty, all officers, in dealing with enlisted men, will bear in mind the absolute necessity of so treating them as to preserve their self respect. Officers will keep in as close touch as possible with the men under their command and will strive to build up such relations of confidence and sympathy as will insure the free approach of their men for counsel and assistance. This relationship may be gained and maintained without relaxation of the bonds of discipline and great benefit to the service as a whole."

The question of selecting candidates to attend the next training school for officers has been receiving the most thorough consideration of the authorities at both Washington and Camp Travis. Political influence, personal appeals and all those things that sway the civil population are thrown to the four winds in the plan that has been evolved. The question of what a man was, who was his father and the prominence of his wife's relatives are ignored. No stone is being left unturned to pick from the soldiers of the selected draft only those who have shown by their work since they have been in Camp Travis those elements of capacity and leadership that officers must have, and who, prior to coming into the National Army, occupied spheres of activity that would tend to make stronger these essentials. In other words, this war is

to be fought by soldiers led by officers who have gone through the mill, as it were, and have emerged therefrom with demonstrated fitness of their capacity to be officers in the American Army.

Just a suggestion to the Folks Back Home. Write to the soldiers now in the army, write often and write of all sorts of gossip. True, the soldiers may not write home as often as they should, but then there is a sameness and such a grim reality in their lives here, that coupled with the tremendous amount of work they are doing with cheerful spirits, they sometimes procrastinate about writing until days grow into weeks and the weeks roll into months before they are aware of it. But this does not mean that they do not delight in receiving letters from their relatives and sweethearts. In fact those who know the soldiers best, believe that the sweethearts can well afford to do just a little flirting in their letters, if need be, to keep aroused the interest of the soldiers. If such a thing should hurt the conscience of these sweethearts, it can be stated with some room for the asseration, that flirting is a game that two can play at and both win—or lose.

If the fond fathers who think their James, (camouflage for army "Jim"), or Henry (ditto for army "Hank"), is without a bit of the boy in him, they should come to Camp Travis between 3:30 and 4:30 o'clock any week day after noon, except Wednesdays and Saturdays. This hour is devoted to play, and such games as the boys play would put to rout a case of the mullygrubs of the worse kind. Everything from ring around the rosie, to rat and tan, which is played with a piece of rope and a piece of anatomy and a running course, is indulged in. While called play, these games all assist in making supple the muscles, quick the eye and keen the brain and heart for the work that is just ahead for the soldiers at Camp Travis. Anything that will cause a soldier to be just a fifth of a second quicker than the soldier he is warring with is invaluable. The first second may not be so important in a man's life, but it is that last fifth of a second that counts big with a soldier in actual warfare.

Rev. H. M. Smith, pastor of the Presbyterian church, received the news this week that his son, Junius, who is stationed at Camp Cody, Deming, N. M., has been promoted from a Sargeant in the quartermaster corps to the rank of Quartermaster Sargeant. The News is not familiar with the grades of the different ranks in the quartermaster corps, but Bro. Smith tells us that this promotion carries his son several steps up the line at once.

All kinds of fresh meats, cured and minced ham, bacon, bolona sausage, pure hog lard, and Swift's Jewel compound. Deliveries made promptly. We are in the market for fat cat, tie, hogs, and hides. Phone 165. Russel & Son. 4t.

Mesdames Silas Faulken and W. R. Patterson of Lefors were in the city Wednesday.

Mackinaw coats, price \$6 60 to \$12.00, at Coffey's.

**The Sign of the Red Cross**



Millions and millions of stricken people in devastated Europe must depend on the activity of the Red Cross alone for the most meager necessities of life—just enough to keep body and soul together. The Red Cross organization is the universal helping hand. But in order to extend this hand to the sorrowing and afflicted, it must have your support. In fact, if you would do your part to relieve the suffering in the world, you can do it most directly and efficiently through the Red Cross. Become a member today.

**LOSES THREE SONS, WIFE: SUCCORED BY RED CROSS**

A cablegram from France to the American Red Cross says: "At one of our Red Cross canteens last week an old polli, with tragic face, came up to the directrice of the canteen and pulled out three photographs of very fine boys which he said were his sons who had enlisted in the same regiment, and who had all been killed."

"A month before he had received word from the French authorities that his wife, who had been caught in the invaded district, had been shot by the Germans. He was started back on his furlough with no family to whom he could go."

"The directrice suggested that he had his parents to visit, but he answered that both his parents were killed by the Germans in 1870."

"He said to the directrice, 'I have had rest and comfort here in your canteen. You have all been very kind to me. I have found plenty of good food to eat, something to read and a place to sleep. I think that I will stay here for a few days before returning to the front if you do not mind.'

"And it is there that he will spend his leave. These are the men the Red Cross canteens reach, nearly thirty thousand of them a day."

Cold cash—given through the Red Cross—will cool the brow of some suffering soldier.

YOU can "Rescue the perishing, care for the dying," by joining the Red Cross.

The County Institute.

The Gray County Teachers' Institute is in annual session here this week, and The News is told that interesting meetings are being had and quite a deal of enthusiasm is being shown. Judge Wolfe was elected chairman of the institute.

M. H. Duncan, superintendent of the Amarillo public schools, addressed the institute Tuesday, taking as his theme "Teaching How to Study." His talk was very interesting and instructive.

R. B. Cousins, president of the Normal at Canyon, spoke to the teachers and a large assembly of people of our town and community at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon. His subject was "The Influence of the War on Public Schools."

There are 53 teachers from all parts of the county in attendance at the institute, and a person who ought to know says that they are the loveliest bunch of women and the manliest lot of men he has seen in one assembly in a long time.

For Sale.—Seven sections of grass land. Will cut into half sections. See S. R. Jones, at the Western Lumber Company.

Telephone Subscribers.

See me about the bill you owe, I have some obligations to meet and need the money. Thanking you in advance for your prompt attention.

I am very truly,  
John W. Kibler.

The Presbyterian ladies' chicken pie dinner on Wednesday noon was a success from every viewpoint. The affair netted \$72 45, and a voting contest brought a neat sum. We understand that this contest will continue until Christmas.

For Sale.—The Will Langley home, on one of the best streets in town. 6 room house, close to school. Enquire of E. D. Langley.

Miss Ruth Bullock and Miss Media Fautenberry of Groom visited Mrs. Arthur Erwin Saturday.

Here are those plaid mackinaw sport coats that the boys want. Price \$6 00. At Coffey's.

Dr. Montgomery and wife made a trip to Pampa Monday.

We sell fire extinguishers for automobiles. Palace Drug Store.

**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**

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

**Let Us Charge Your Batteries**

We have mechanics that understand battery work thoroughly, and we are equipped to charge and repair batteries in an altogether satisfactory manner. Let us do your battery work.

**McLean Auto Co.**

**Wanted**

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

**Quick Services**

**Hooper & Roach**

Groom, Texas.

Mrs. W. R. Patterson and daughter, Elizabeth, of Lefors, visited friends here the first of week.

J. L. Johnston and son, Winston, returned from Fort Sill Friday.

D. E. Johnston of Gracey was in town Saturday.

A. F. Ward of Hedley was in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman of Shamrock were in town Saturday.

W. E. Tarbett of Shamrock was in town Saturday.

G. S. Loyd of Gracey our city Saturday.

Boys suits at 10 per cent, at Coffey's.

The News a year

**Through Service**

TO

Okla. City, Dallas, Ft. Worth, Memphis, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, El Paso, and Los Angeles

VIA



For rates, reservations or other information, write, phone or call on

D. A. DAVIS Agent, McLean  
—OR—  
A. PETERSON General Agt. Amarillo

**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.

37% More  
For Your  
Money  
Get the Genuine  
HILL'S  
CASCARA QUININE  
BROMIDE

No advance in price for this 20-year-old remedy—25c for 24 tablets—Some cold tablets now 30c for 21 tablets—Figured on proportionate cost per tablet, you save 75c when you buy Hill's—Cures Cold  
in 24 hours—grip  
in 3 days—Money  
back if it fails  
24 Tablets for 25c.  
At any Drug Store

# Fads and Fancies Of Fashion

These war time days being determined to reduce the high cost of living, and also to forego wool that is needed for the armies of the world, my lady has taken to silk attire. This is no hardship at all—women have always loved silk. Besides satins in several supple weaves and lovely crepes have proved themselves dependable for wear as well as beautiful, in the first regard at least the equal of many woolen fabrics.

And now enters Paris proclaiming arrow skirts and restrictions in the perhaps, and every clime between contributes skins. Even so the wonder remains as to where the immense supply comes from—only the furrier really knows—and he is not going to tell.

Three neckpieces and a muff appear in the group of fashionable furs pictured above. At the left there is a set of Hudson seal and fox—the vogue of combining two furs persists—with the cape of seal and collars of fox. The cape is lengthened a little toward the front and finished with hands



IN SILK ATTIRE MY LADY GOES.

number of yards of goods to be used for daytime frocks, so of course these war time economies will become fashionable. Because simplicity makes for, rather than against, artistic success in design, the new frocks of silk and satin are marvels of good taste.

Only satin and needlework furnished the means for producing the lovely afternoon gown shown in the illustration. But this restriction merely serves to show the resourcefulness of its creator; he has made them entirely sufficient. The gown has a short, plain bodice, smocked into epaulette shoulders. The plain skirt is smocked to adjust it to the figures at the waistline and the last row of smocking forms a narrow ruffle, lined with white satin. This provides the most graceful way for uniting bodice and skirt in one.

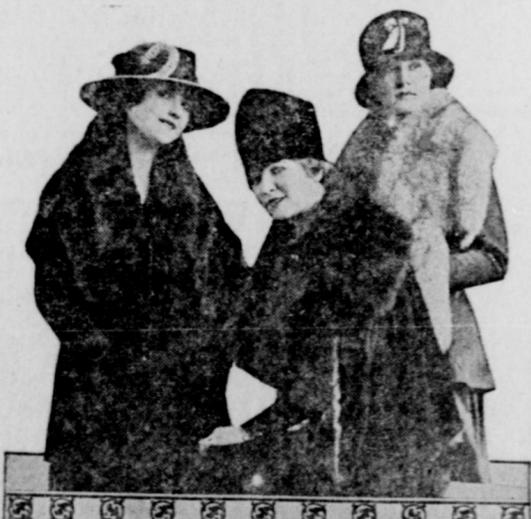
But the cleverest bit of strategy employed by the artist whose means were so restricted, appears in the pockets at each side. They are managed by slitting the satin and gathering the fullness of the skirt into smocking. The

fox. The muff is small and soft, draped at the center and trimmed with fox bands.

An unusual garment appears in the full cape of velvet with big collar of skunk fur. This collar is a short square cape across the back extended into revers at the front and may be turned up about the neck, muffler fashion. The velvet cape is lined with crepe de chine or crepe georgette, which forms a soft puff about its edges.

The fox skin scarf shown at the right is a great favorite and is shown in many varieties of this lovely, soft fur. It is simply the felt with tail legs and head, and is lined with satin or crepe—white and red fox have had a wonderful vogue. The cross and silver-tipped fox skins are among the most expensive of furs. There are many neckpieces and muffs made of dyed fox and no fur is more luxurious looking or becoming.

There is a certain knack in wearing the new scarfs and capes. They do not adjust themselves certainly to the



THREE FASHIONABLE NECKPIECES

satin lined ruffle that defines them, is set on at the top. The collar is of soft, white satin ornamented with needlework on points at the front, and cuffs made in the same way are set on the upper side of the sleeves.

All quarters of the globe appear to have been ransacked to provide furs for the comfort and adornment of women. If there is an fur-bearing animal from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand that is not in danger of losing his hide to the hunter or trapper we would like to make his acquaintance, and so would the furriers, for he must belong to an unknown species. Mme. Bernhardt wears a coat of tiger skin from tropical jungles and Baby Bunting is wrapped in rabbit skins—that look like something else—from the Dakotas

sure and it is a good idea to study them and consider just how they may be most effectively worn.

*Julie Bottinley*

Elastic Waistbands.

An adjustable waistband is now the correct thing to use in the making of the dress or blouse. So it has come about that on either side of the waistband of the ready-made frock triple pieces of elastic are inserted, each piece about half an inch wide. When the dress is worn the elastic "gives" sufficiently to fit the waist comfortably. This obviates the necessity for alteration and makes the garment fast better.

## Heart of the Giver in the Christmas Gift

THINK a little while before setting out about the line in which the tastes of your friend run. You will save yourself a vast deal of tramping through crowded shops. Sleeveless sweaters are all the go for girls. Lay in a supply of becoming



wool and, between knitting for the marines, make sister a beautiful slip-on, with a tasseled belt. The picture gives a good model.

Aprons, "like the poor, are always with us," and many women like nothing better. Attractive designs in chafing-dish aprons, with perky little pockets, can be quickly and successfully made by even the girl who is not especially clever with her needle.

If you are clever handling tools you can make an elegant hand carved taboret for cigars or a couch-side reading



lamp as hubby's best Christmas gift. Use sweet gum wood and select a good design. Get a carpenter to put it together for you and give it a coat of stain or shellac for finish.

Little handmade handkerchiefs of colored linen are a novelty and very simple to make. Either a wide or a narrow hem is pretty, and it should be hemstitched. They should be twelve inches square. In light pink, pale yellow or gray the linen comes in a fine quality at about 85 cents a yard.

All sorts of cases are so convenient to keep tidy a top bureau drawer or to tuck in a week-end trunk. Raf-



is lined with cherry-colored silk so her knitting needles won't poke through. The fringe is a big addition, as the cut proves.

We have always known of hand embroidered and initialed kerchiefs as gifts for all male members of our social circles. But the idea of providing men with plenty of big, gay sports kerchiefs is new. You may buy by the yard fine linen in sports colors and hemstitch them yourself, or you may

## Solutions of The Christmas Gift Problem

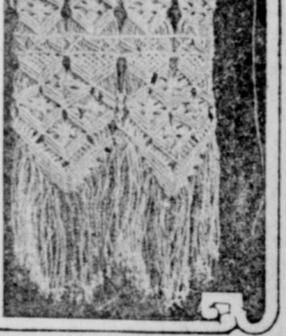
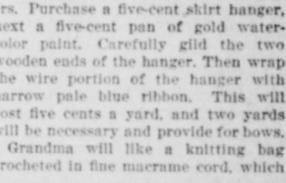
IF Christmas giving were regulated by common sense and affection there would not be so many persons in the shops these days sighing to themselves, "Ten more presents and only \$5! How will I do it?"

Begin with the baby. Crochet in single open stitch a circle of bright worsted, cord, silk or coarse thread, just big enough to cover a rubber bouncing ball. Run a drawingstring through the edges, tie the circle to fit well over the



Or make him this adorable jacket and cap of white cashmere, the other variations being creamy silk and white linen. On the folded back front embroder tiny forget-me-nots to match those down the front of the jacket. Hemstitch the cap strings and scallop all other edges.

For mother make several skirt hangers. Purchase a five-cent skirt hanger, next a five-cent pan of gold water-color paint. Carefully glid the two wooden ends of the hanger. Then wrap the wire portion of the hanger with narrow pale blue ribbon. This will cost five cents a yard, and two yards will be necessary and provide for bows. Grandma will like a knitting bag crocheted in fine macrame cord, which



buy two-tone kerchiefs and then make red, blue, yellow and green monograms in the corners, just like those in the pictures. Men love to flaunt these gay mementos.



Just copy his signature, transfer it to the corner of a handkerchief and embroder with the "over-and-over" stitch. This makes an individual gift which will please any man.

Last in place but first in choice  
The building will be built with Certain-teed Roofing

The roof is the last to go on your building; but the selection of an efficient and economical roof is of first importance. If you will use

## Certain-teed Roofing

on your building you will get the most efficient roof, and will cut down the cost of the roof materially.

CERTAIN-TEED Roofing is economical to buy, inexpensive to lay, and it costs practically nothing to maintain. It is weathertight, fire resistant, clean, sanitary and gives the utmost roofing service over a period of years. CERTAIN-TEED is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply.)

There are many roll roofings, but only one CERTAIN-TEED. As it costs no more to lay a CERTAIN-TEED Roof than it does to lay a poor roof, it will pay to get the best, and save on renewals and upkeep. You can't tell the quality of roll roofing by its appearance, or by feeling of it; your only safety is in the label. Be sure it is CERTAIN-TEED.

## Certain-teed Paints and Varnishes

are made of the best quality materials and mixed by modern machinery to insure uniformity. Made for all uses and in all colors and sizes. A dealer can get them for you. With paint and varnish, as with roofing, the name CERTAIN-TEED is a guarantee of quality and satisfaction.

## Certain-teed Products Corporation

New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Indianapolis, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Memphis, St. Paul, Grand Rapids, Nashville, San Jose, Cal., Los Angeles, Houston, Dallas, London, Lyons, Havana

## New Cause for Worry.

"With beef so high," says the Rev. Mr. Deacon, "we could compromise on chicken meat, but chickens are too chucky to raise where farm produce is going on. Now, turkey is more reasonable, and we've had good luck with 'em but who wants to buy turkey? If we tackle turkey in an 'week out, how kin we get Christmas?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Most people are willing to lend hand if they think there is a chance of borrowing two a little later.



## "That's Fine!"

When you have visitors at lunch, you like to be sure your coffee is right—and so you should have R. B. M. Coffee to be sure. 'Tisn't an expensive coffee either—but has flavor and it's pure.

RIDENOUR-BAKER  
MERCANTILE CO.  
OKLAHOMA CITY



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Don't "put off" getting a big pay position. Come to Hill's NOW! Here are bold-down home-owners Business courses that train you quick. And you step right into fine position. Cost and salary in prospectus. Position and salary in prospectus you for told in big FREE color-plate. Write for it on postal or coupon below—NOW!

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Name  
Address  
FLORIDA—Get Special Offer on \$100.00 Loan from us. Specially adapted to trucking, fruit and produce business. Write Jacksonville Branch, 100 N. Jacksonville St., Jacksonville, Fla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 46-1911

## Not Much Relation.

Betty had two brothers, Charles and David. "You know," said she, "dad and David were born in England and mother and Charles and I were born in America, so you see there isn't such a close relationship."

## ALL RUN-DOWN AND NERVOUS

Says This Lady Who Had to Support Family of Four. Read Below Her Statement About Cardui.

Tallapoosa, Ga.—Mrs. Sallie Eldson, of this place, writes: "I was in very poor health, all run-down, nervous, had fainting spells, dizziness and heart fluttering. I had these symptoms usually at my . . . times. I had a very hard time, working for seven years in a hotel after my father died. I had to support our family of four. I read the Birthday Almanac and thought I would begin taking Cardui. I received good benefit from it. I am sure it will do all that it claims to do. I took three or four bottles before it began to show effects. After that I improved rapidly and gained in health and strength. I took nine bottles in all. This is the only time I have taken it. I was down to 108 pounds and I gained to 122. I felt like a new woman. I couldn't sleep before and had to be rubbed, I would get so nervous and numb. And all this was stopped by Cardui."

The true value of a medicine can be determined only by the results obtained from its actual use. The thousands of letters we have received every year for many years from grateful users of Cardui, are powerful tributes to its worth and effectiveness. If you suffer from womanly ailments, try Cardui, the woman's tonic—Adv.

Polite Camouflage.  
"What an idiot Jimminy is!"  
"Don't be so brutal. Why not call him a German diplomat?"

## SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

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

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

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.  
However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

His Money.  
"The Lord knows how Binks made his money!"  
"No wonder he always looks worried."

## To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 60 cents.

So, She Nagged Some More.  
Mrs. Nag—I'm not myself at all this morning.  
Mr. N.—Then we'll have a good time.

DON'T SNIFFLE.  
You can rid yourself of that cold in the head by taking Luxative Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Also used in cases of La Grippe and for severe headaches. Remember that.—Adv.

He Needed It.  
Mr. Wokeup—Well, what do you want?  
Burglar—Time to get out.

Mechanical Result.  
"Every crank has his day."  
"Yes, and so the world goes 'round.'"

How many cost the United States \$1000.  
Your Eyes Need Care  
urine Eye Remedy  
1775 Commercial St. Chicago, Ill.  
Write for Free Eye Book  
to RICHARDSON CO., CHICAGO

**Tonight! Take Dodson's Liver Tone!**  
**Better Than Calomel For Liver**  
 Calomel sickens! If bilious, constipated and head-  
 achy read my guarantee.

Take no more sickening calomel when bilious or constipated. Don't lose a day's work! Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, it causes necrosis of the bones, when it comes into contact with your bile, it crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that "nausea" and "all knocked out." If your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, red tongue, if breath is bad or sour, just take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste. —Adv.

**WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC**

Good for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores

**Speaking of Eggs.**  
 Genevieve lived with her mother out on the desert on aestead where company was a rare thing. When some one did come she almost overcame with joy. Sometimes an automobile load would stop to rest on their way through the country. One day a beautiful young lady stopped for a while. Genevieve and she were having an interesting time together. Genevieve said "you have very nice eyes."  
 "Here I," said the lady. "Thank you," said Genevieve, "the yolks of your eyes are brown, just like mine."

**Eccelestical Confectionery.**  
 A young man from the north of Scotland, while walking out in his sweetheart, noticed over a sign, "Dairy and Confectionery." Wishing to give the young woman a treat, the youth entered the store and asked for chocolate cream. The woman behind the counter said "Sabbath," said the old lady behind the counter severely.  
 "You sell sweets to the woman who has just gone out," said the young man, who indeed had seen the sign through the window.  
 "Yes, some ecclestical confectionery, but not chocolate cream," said the old lady, and went on to explain: "Eccelestical confectionery is pepper drops, pan drops, and ginger lozenges, but not chocolate cream."

**ALMOST HELPLESS**  
 Dr. Reuter Went Through a Terrible Siege of Kidney Trouble. Doan's Brought Back His Health.

"After an injury I was in terrible pain from kidney trouble," says Dr. Reuter, North St., West Chicago, Ill. "I couldn't stoop because of the awful pain in my back, and the steady, dull ache almost drove me to bed. I had to be helped out of bed mornings. The pains across my kidneys were so bad and no medicine would do me any good. I couldn't get through. I couldn't do anything and was almost helpless; it seemed as if I would never get well. The urine passed far often and burned like molting water. The pains were so acute and I had no control over them. At times everything in my head grew dark and I couldn't see for several minutes. I perspired freely and I was thirsty all the time. For two years I suffered, trying medicine after medicine without relief. I was just about discouraged and didn't think I would ever be able to work again."  
 Hearing about Doan's Kidney Pills, I bought them and four boxes cured me. My kidneys became normal, my back well and strong and all the other troubles disappeared."  
 JAS. W. CARR, Notary Public.



Dr. Reuter

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

**TYPHOID**  
 is no more necessary than smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy of the most modern typhoid vaccine. It is more vital than house insurance. For more information, write to the U. S. Army Medical Department, Washington, D. C., or to the U. S. Army Medical Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
 A toilet preparation of merit. It is the most effective hair restorer. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50c and \$1.00 at all Druggists.

**COUGHS AND COLDS**  
 A prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. Get such a remedy by asking for

**PISO'S**

**DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE**  
 BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE BUTTERFLY.

"The warm days which often come quite late in the fall," said Daddy, "had brought out some of the butterflies. The flowers were also trying to look their best, and though Jack Frost had nipped most of them, some were able to blossom a little with the help of Mr. Sun."  
 "To be sure there were several that Jack Frost had not been able to touch, the pansies, garden violets and the sweet alyssum flowers. They will never pay any attention to him, as I've told you before, and will keep right on blossoming until the snow covers them up."  
 "But there were others these days which had managed to come out and how happy they were to see the sun again."  
 "We thought we had gone to bed for the winter," they said, "and that we would not see you until next year."  
 "Mr. Sun blinked and beamed and said, "It will be warm for a week and I'll see that you can have a wonderful week of sunshine."  
 "The flowers smiled and waved in the soft breeze."  
 "We love it these days," they said. "They always come as such a surprise. Somehow we can't imagine that warm days will come after Jack Frost gets at us."

Geoffrey thought he was being caught in a net. He freezes us and makes us feel like shrinking up into absolutely nothing at all. It's a shame, too, the way we obey him.  
 "Never mind," said Mr. Sun. "You have a lot of fun, so you mustn't really mind if Jack Frost comes along in the autumn for his fun too."  
 "That's so. We're greedy," said the flowers.  
 "Along came the butterflies and they slipped of the honey from the flowers. "Hello, blossoms," said the butterflies. "Hello, lovely butterflies," the flowers said, as they raised their heads which meant an invitation to the butterflies to take all the honey they could.  
 "Now a little boy named Geoffrey came out of his house. He walked on the porch down into the garden. "What a fine day it is," he said to himself. "I must do something."  
 "Now the flowers and the birds and the butterflies did not like Geoffrey. And when flowers and birds and butterflies do not like children it's a very bad sign. He always walked through the garden pulling at the flowers and dropping them as he pulled them off. He never picked them as if he thought they were beautiful, and they loved to be picked nicely. They know that they give so much pleasure that way, and flowers love to make people happy.  
 "The birds were always afraid that Geoffrey would find their nests. He had been known to steal eggs. And the butterflies knew that he owned a horrible net that he tried to catch them in. Luckily they had not been caught but they always were miserable when they saw him.  
 "I shall certainly have a butterfly today," he said. "I thought they had gone for the year, but here they are around again. Yes, I must start a collection. There's a beauty," he said, as he saw a gorgeous yellow one flying over some flowers.  
 "Mr. Sun, Mr. Sun," whispered the butterfly. "Is there anything you can do to help me?"  
 "Ah yes," said Mr. Sun. "I know what I'll do, and I'll do it this very morning. It will be a great joy to do what I have in mind, but of course I must speak to the Dream King."  
 "The butterfly didn't know about the Dream King, but Mr. Sun certainly was a comfort. He called the Dream King and said, "Give this boy the right kind of a dream. He wants to catch butterflies—and you know the rest."  
 "Mr. Sun began to shine so hard that it made Geoffrey feel very sleepy. "I guess I'll take a nap in the sunshine before I start in catching butterflies," he said. That was just what Mr. Sun wanted. The Dream King came hurrying along. And such a dream as he gave him.  
 Geoffrey thought he was being caught in a net, and then he was being pinned to a great wall. His legs were laid up by pins as were his arms. He struggled and struggled and after awhile he woke up to find out it had only been a horrible dream. But did he catch butterflies after that? No indeed!"



Geoffrey Thought He Was Being Caught in a Net.

**Wished Nearer Relation.**  
 Ralph lives in the city, but it fond of his grandfather, a farmer, and often visits him. One day after one of his visits he sat for a long time in a deep study, and with a homesick look on his face he finally said: "I wish grandpa was nearer related to me."  
**Important to Mothers**  
 Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletch* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Davy's Philosophy.**  
 Old Davy Skinner, a fisherman on the Cape Cod coast, was noted for un-falling self-poise and economy of words. No one ever knew Old Davy to become in the least excited, nor did he ever waste a word.  
 One summer day he was rowing along in his boat, when a dory containing five or six young summer people was capsized near him. Naturally there were screams and wild confusion, in the midst of which Davy rowed over to the scene of the disaster and said placidly to the young people who were clinging to the boat, screaming for help:  
 "Hain't you better git in?"

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

or each bachelor who sighs because he is alone fully a dozen married men sigh because they are not.

**BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS**  
 A medicine chest without Magic Africa Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

**Nothing Left.**  
 Yes, we used to sit out in the old summer house in the beautiful moonlight. Strange to say, Jack never believed he kissed me as often as I accused him of doing."  
 "Ah, and how did you convince him?"  
 "Why, the next night I told him to cut a notch in the summer house each time he took a kiss."  
 "How did the scheme work?"  
 "Very well for a while, but—er—by the end of the week there was no summer house left."

**Passed Along.**  
 Dr. J. W. Smith of the Smith Farm and Stock Ranch was a caller Monday. He informed ye pastor that old "Soaks-by," a "stew" character around Hot Springs for many years, was gone. "Yes, he's gone," said the doctor, "but not forgotten. For more'n a year I've given him a free drink every morning, and last week he died and left a will, bequeathing his morning drink to his brother."—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

**He Knew.**  
 Teacher—Into what classes were the people in the Mayflower divided?  
 Bright Pupil—Pilgrim fathers, Pilgrim mothers, Pilgrim sons and Plymouth Rock chickens.—Life.

Money doesn't make the man, but a little thing like that doesn't worry the man who makes the money.

**DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**  
**saves eggs in baking**

In many recipes only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Dr. Price's Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted. Try the following recipes which also conserve white flour as urged by the government.

**Corn Meal Griddle Cakes**

1/4 cups corn meal  
 1/2 cups boiling water  
 1/2 cup milk  
 1/2 tablespoon shortening  
 1/2 tablespoon molasses  
 1/2 cup flour  
 1/2 teaspoon salt  
 4 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder  
**NO EGGS**  
 Scald corn meal in bowl with boiling water; add milk, melted shortening and molasses; add flour, salt and baking powder which have been sifted together; mix well. Bake on hot greased griddle until brown. (The Old Method called for 2 eggs)

**Eggless, Milkless, Butterless Cake**

1 cup brown sugar  
 1 1/2 cups water  
 1 cup seeded raisins  
 2 ounces citron, cut fine  
 1/2 cup shortening  
 5 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder  
 1/2 teaspoon salt  
 1 teaspoon nutmeg  
 1 teaspoon cinnamon  
 1 cup flour  
 1 cup rye flour  
 1/2 cup rye flour  
 5 teaspoons Dr. Price's Baking Powder  
 Boil sugar, water, fruit, shortening, salt and spices together in saucepan 3 minutes. When cool, add flour and baking powder which have been sifted together. Mix well; bake in loaf pan in moderate oven about 45 minutes. (The Old Method [Fruit Cake] called for 2 eggs)

Send for our new booklet "How to save eggs by using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder." Mailed free on request. Address Dept. W, 1001 Independence Boulevard, Chicago.

**A Costly Joke.**  
 When Mrs. Ellen Butler of Manchester, being about to embark at Douglas, Isle of Man, for Liverpool, was asked what nationality she was, she replied "three times in a loud voice: "German." She afterward said she did it for fun, but the magistrate fined her a guinea (\$5) and costs.—London Observer.

**Had Permission.**  
 Little Kinley had been told repeatedly not to take things to eat without permission. His mother found him one day with two pieces of loaf sugar in his hands while he was just swallowing another. "O, Kinley," she said, "I told you never to take things without asking for them." Raising a happy face to her, he said, "And I didn't, mother; I asked myself and myself said yes."

**Repenting at Leisure.**  
 Mrs. Houllihan (during the row)—Phwat a fool Ol was! Ol niver saw yez till th' day before me unforchnit marriage.  
 Houllihan—Falth, Ol wish ye hadn't seen me till th' day aftther.

**\$100 Reward, \$100**  
 Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$10.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Unreal pleasures of life are the most expensive. Occasionally a man is clever enough to know how important he isn't.

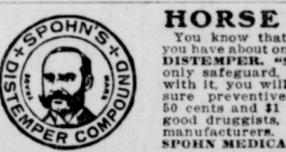
**IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY**  
 but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

**ACID POISONING!**  
 The most eminent physicians recognize that uric acid stored up in the system is the cause of gout and rheumatism, that this uric acid poison is present in the joints, muscles, or nerves. By experimenting and analysis at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., Dr. Pierce discovered a combination of native remedies that he called An-uric, which drives out the uric acid from the system, and in this way the pain, swelling and inflammation subside. If you are a sufferer from rheumatism, backache, pains here or there, you can obtain An-uric, double strength, at any drug store for 60 cents, and get relief from the pains and ills brought about by uric acid; or send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. An-uric which you will find many times more potent than lithia and eliminates uric acid almost as hot water melts sugar. A short trial will convince you. Send a sample of your water to Dr. Pierce and it will be tested free of charge.  
 An-uric is a regular insurance and lifesaver for all big meat eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints.

**TEXAS WOMAN TESTIFIES**  
 Houston Heights, Texas.—My mother used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She was in very bad health, was all run down and it seemed like she could not get anything to do her any good until she took this medicine. It did her more good than anything she tried and I am always willing to recommend it to friends who need a fine tonic.—MRS. JULIA STINSON.



Write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Inst., Buffalo, N. Y., in full confidence or send 10c for trial package Favorite Prescription tablets. Large package 60 cents.—Adv.



**HORSE SALE DISTEMPER**  
 You know that when you sell or buy through the sales you have about one chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for as sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive, no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturer.  
 SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goschen, Ind., U.S.A.

**CONSTIPATION**  
 IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE  
 It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old. It is the forerunner of more ills and suffering than almost any of NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS and should never be allowed to go unheeded. At the very first indication of constipation get DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS which for 72 years has been successfully used for this most prevalent of all disorders. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

**Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills**

**Middle Aged Women**  
 Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE ISELLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

**In Such Cases**  
**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**  
 has the greatest record for the greatest

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. office



# COME TO AMARILLO

TO DO YOUR  
**Christmas Shopping**

We have made special preparations to show you the most complete line of Christmas Goods in the Panhandle.

You can find just what you want and at a saving price.

Useful gifts for every member of the family.

It will be a treat to you to see the many beautiful things and to see our Christmas display.

# Jones

DRY GOODS CO.

7th and Polk  
AMARILLO'S FASTEST GROWING STORE

## 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

## What Will Happen During the Coming Tragic Year?

WE ARE NOW CONFRONTED BY THE MOST EVENTFUL YEAR IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

The Great Question

The Real Answer



What will happen to our soldier boys in 1918? Read The Star-Telegram, the paper with complete war service.

## Keep informed on the war news by reading The Star-Telegram

FORT WORTH, U. S. A.

Will reach you always First—With the Last Because it prints late night editions all based on train departures.

Member of the Associated Press  
International News Service  
United Press

The Three Great American News Gathering Services.

### EXCLUSIVE LONDON TIMES REPORTS

The daily Cable War News supplied The Star-Telegram by The Times is exclusive, authentic European information not to be found in any other paper in the Southwest.

Subscribe During "Bargain Days," Dec. 1st to 15th.

Also don't fail to read the local weekly.

Daily With Sunday 7 Days a Week Regular Rate...\$7.50 Bargain Rate...\$5.65 0.0000...\$1.85	Subscription rates are higher this year, due to increased production costs forced upon publishers. White paper and mailing combined increase alone being 116 per cent.	Daily Without Sunday, 6 Days a Week Regular Rate...\$5.50 Bargain Rate...\$4.25 You Save.....\$1.25
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Your Eyes  
urine Eye  
-Free Eye Exam  
-Free Eye Glass  
-Free Eye Exam  
-Free Eye Glass

OFFICE FOR PRINTING

## HOW MONEY GOES ROUND IN A CIRCLE

"There won't be any money left in the country if they keep on asking for these loans."

How many times do you hear such a remark made about the Liberty Loan? Perhaps you may have even thought something of the sort yourself.

To a man not used to finance the thought is a very natural one.

Let us think this thing out.

In the first place, practically all of the money subscribed to the Liberty Loans stays right here in the country, and a good deal of it stays right in the locality from which it is originally subscribed. So this talk about "draining the country," and about there "being no money left in the country," is sheer nonsense.

Let us see how this works out.

We will suppose that you are a farmer, or cotton grower, that you have purchased a Liberty Bond and you are paying by installments spread over several months. Now, until the government actually needs your money it leaves it on deposit at some local bank which is acting as a government depository—maybe your own bank.

Now, by the time you have paid the LAST installment on your Bond, it is quite likely that the money paid in as your FIRST installment has been used by the government to pay for your own cotton or grain and you will be returning this very same money to the bank to be placed once again to your account, or to apply on your purchase of another Liberty Bond.

"But," you say, "how about these millions and millions of dollars loaned to our allies? Does not this money go out of the country?" It does not. Practically all of the money which goes to our allies is lent with the clear understanding that it is to be used for the purchase of goods in this country. Thus you will see that seldom do we actually loan our allies any money at all, but we loan them goods which you produce and for which you are paid IN SUBSCRIBING TO THE LIBERTY LOAN YOU ARE PRACTICALLY PUTTING CAPITAL INTO YOUR OWN BUSINESS.

Fears have been expressed by some that the government of this country will place such enormous taxation on the public that it will be almost equivalent to taking their capital and their savings from them. The government of this country desires above all things that you keep your capital and keep it working. It wants your cotton and it wants your foodstuffs and is not foolish enough to take away the capital which you need to run your business. This would be "killing the goose that lays the golden egg." The government wants you to get richer so that you may be in a position to lend some of your increased wealth to carry on the war.

For its own good, the government is trying to make you richer wealthier than ever you were before.

Have you any "chick coming?"

## LET'S GET THIS THING STRAIGHT

"Why don't the Government arrange short term Loans? People don't care to tie up their money for ten, twenty, or thirty years."

How often do you hear these words. Sometimes people say these things because they really do not understand the situation, and sometimes they say them because they think it forms a good excuse for not subscribing to the Liberty Loan.

In either case, they are wrong. It is just as easy to get at the money invested in Liberty Bonds, when the term for repayment is thirty years, as when it is ten years.

Very few of the Bonds sold today will be held by the original purchaser when the Bonds are redeemed by the Government. Many purchasers will die, many will deed away their Bonds, many will sell, and probably sell at a profit, if only they will hold the Bonds until the war is over.

When you buy a bond you do it with the idea of lending the money to your Government for just as long as you can conveniently, without hurting yourself or your business. When you cannot lend this money any longer, then sell your Bond to some one else.

Remember just two things—as long as you hold the Bond and the Government has the use of the money, you are doing a sensible, patriotic act, and drawing 4% interest. When you pass the Bond to some one else, you have ceased to help your Country, you have placed your responsibilities as an American citizen upon somebody else's shoulders, and have given up the safest investment in the world.

Your banker still has some Liberty Bonds on hand which he can sell you. Go and talk it over with him. He will tell you that you could not possibly do as well with your money, as by purchasing these Bonds.

For Sale—Singer sewing machine and oil cooking stove. Mrs. J. O. Phillips.

## Wake Up

In a little town in Southern England a local newspaper reported recently that every house on a certain street in that town bore the sign of mingled grief and pride, signifying that a member of the household had given his life in the great war.

A French newspaper reported recently that a soldier on being given leave, refused it, saying: "My wife and only daughter have met with shame at the hands of the Germans. I do not want to go home."

Think of these things, you prosperous farmers, you, who are making high prices today because of war conditions. The life-blood and misery of others is being coined into money for you; you people who have been educated, protected, and shielded, by our government until you are in danger of losing your sense of gratitude.

Think of these things, you well-fed Americans, while you make money out of the war-time activities, then go home to a meal which is not stunted by the necessities of other human beings, spend your evening with your children, and pass a dreamless night, imagining that you have done your day's duty as an American citizen.

Contrast the stories outlined with your own enviable condition, and then try to realize that you are as truly and as fully committed to the purposes of this war as are those English widows, facing life anew without the bread winner; just as truly pledged to win this war as the French soldier, suffering agonies of mind which it is difficult to fathom. These people are bearing more burdens than human nature should ever be asked to carry. And what are you doing? Taking things comfortably, subscribing, it may be, of your surplus wealth to the Liberty Loan and talking about "Uncle Sam cleaning up the Germans."

Wake up! Wake up! Get out of that dream in which you are indulging.

If the first jolt has not awakened you think of the man you knew, who had a good job, or it may be a good medical practice, who threw it up, left wife, family and friends, and went to France to fight for you, besides the now dead Englishmen, and the Frenchman who will never smile again.

If you are not awake yet think of the girls in the Department Stores, and the telephone and telegraph operators, who bought a \$56.60 Liberty Bond of each issue out of their \$10.00 to \$14.00 a week.

In charity, we will assume that you are now awake.

All you are asked to do is to speed up production in your business, contribute to the national wealth, work harder, economize in the household, cut out senseless pleasures—even pleasures which though harmless in themselves, can still be done without. Save every cent you can. If you have not bought a Liberty Bond, so and get one now at the bank in order that you may not be branded "slacker." And whatever you do, remember that early next year you will be called upon to subscribe to another Liberty Loan.

What do you say? Are you awake now?

### Thrift Thought.

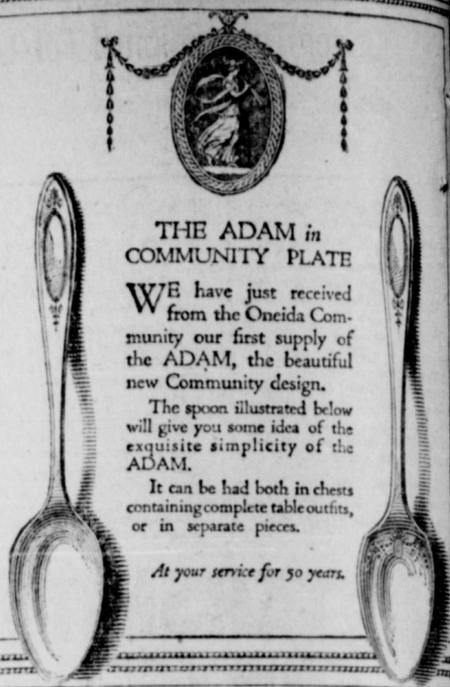
A large amount of good food in potatoes, including most of the valuable mineral elements, is wasted by ordinary methods of peeling. Baking "in jackets" also means a loss (if the jacket is not eaten), since much of the meat of the potatoes sticks to the thickened skin and is discarded. Here is a suggestion made by the United States Department of Agriculture for reducing the discarded portion of the potato to a minimum.

Drop washed potatoes in a vessel of rapidly boiling water and allow them to remain 10 minutes. Remove and strip the thin skin as when potatoes are peeled after thorough cooking by boiling. The potatoes will still be practically raw and may be handled like raw peeled potatoes in preparing any dish, as scalloped, French or German fried potatoes, potato chips, etc.

One excellent way to cook the skinned potatoes is to bake them. The entire potato, including the thin golden-brown crust may be eaten.

This recipe for economical peeling of potatoes was furnished by a housewife and tested by the United States Department of Agriculture. The department will be glad to have other housewives write of thrift practices which they have found useful in their homes.

Subscribe for The News.



### THE ADAM in COMMUNITY PLATE

WE have just received from the Oneida Community our first supply of the ADAM, the beautiful new Community design.

The spoon illustrated below will give you some idea of the exquisite simplicity of the ADAM.

It can be had both in chests containing complete table outfits, or in separate pieces.

At your service for 50 years.

## C. S. RICE

Charter No. 10957 Reserve District No. 1  
Report of Condition of the  
**American National Bank of McLean**  
At McLean, in the State of Texas, at the Close of Business on  
November 20th, 1917.

### RESOURCES

1. a Loans and discounts (except those shown on b and c)	\$105,130.24
b Acceptances of other banks discounted	10,000.00—\$115,130.24
7. Bonds, securities, etc. (other than U. S.): Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	250.00
9. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)	900.00
10. b Equity in banking house	2,500.00
13. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	19,195.32
15. Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	84,159.22
18. Checks on other banks in same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17) and 18	2,616.22
19. Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	2,431.35
Total	\$227,182.95

### LIABILITIES

23. Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
24. Surplus fund	5,000.00
25. a Undivided profits	\$ 5,391.53
b Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	676.52— 4,715.01
27. Amount reserved for taxes accrued	534.17
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve (deposits payable within 30 days)	172,446.53
34. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)	15,037.00
Time deposits subject to Reserve (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings)	
41. Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	4,650.24
Total	\$227,182.95

The State of Texas, County of Gray, ss:  
I, E. R. Eakins, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
E. R. EAKINS, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of November, 1917.  
S. E. BOYETT, Notary Public, Gray County, Texas.  
[Seal].  
Correct—Attest: D. B. Veatch, A. P. Clark, Geo. W. Sitter, Directors.

## 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

Miss Grace Whatley of Groom is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. C. E. A. Pollard this week.

John Pool of Frederick, Okla. has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Luther Coffey this week.

George Saye of Heald was in town Tuesday.

T. B. Heines of Alanred was in the city Tuesday.