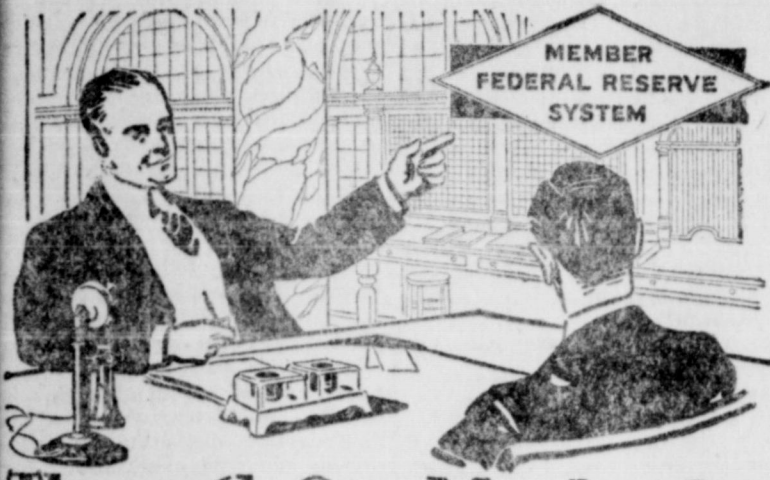


The McLean News

VOLUME XV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1917

NUMBER 5



Through Our Membership

in the Federal Reserve Banking System we are placed in a stronger position than ever before to take care of the requirements of all our depositors, whether large or small, whether they keep checking or savings accounts; and at the same time to give them the most modern banking service.

Why not open an account with us and begin at once to participate in these benefits and the additional protection which this system gives to your money deposited with us?

The American National Bank

We Must Save to Crush Kaiserism

All people are children, either young or grown up. All children must learn life in many lessons. This year's lesson for our people is

FOOD ECONOMY

It will not be learned by depriving yourself of needed food. It will be by judiciously selecting the foods that you need. In this we want to help you. We have many suggestions that will help you to cut the H. C. of L. Economy prices too.

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

Haynes-Mertel Grocery Company

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

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

FOSTER & CHILDRESS

For Good Printing - - LET THE NEWS PRINT FOR YOU

Registration Dates For Alien Enemies

The date of the registration of alien enemies as prescribed by law is February 4th to 9th. In towns of less than 5000 population the postmaster is the registration officer. The following information is given in a circular sent out by the Government to the press:

Each registering alien enemy is required to furnish four unmounted photographs, 3x3 inches or less in size.

Three forms of the registration affidavit must be sworn to before the registration officer.

Prints of the left thumbs of the registrants will be taken. The finger printing is a method of identification and follows the practice observed in the military and naval service of the United States.

Registrants must present themselves before the registration officer after 10 days but before 15 days from the time of registering and obtain a registration card.

Resolution

"The Council of National Defense desires to inform the people of the country that abundant food is supplied the soldiers and sailors in the camps and cantonments, and that the sending of food to these men by their friends and families is not in any respect necessary; that the aggregate quantity of food thus privately sent is enormous, and that much of it, having been conveyed long distances in heated express or mail cars, is more or less spoiled, and consequently injurious to the health of the men.

Therefore, in the interest of the conservation of food, also the health of the men, the Council of National Defense requests the public to discontinue the sending of foodstuffs to the camps.

Col. J. C. O'Bryan has sold his Tulsa Herald to his son, Barnett O'Bryan, and J. S. Engleman. The paper does not state whether Col. O'Bryan has gotten rich and retired, taken up other lines of endeavor, or gone to another field. Under his management The Herald has grown from a sort of second class country newspaper to one of the best on the Plains. Mr. Engleman is a new man to us, but Barnett O'Bryan is well known to the press of the Panhandle, having for the past two years published The Hale Center Record.

There will be an Ozark Trail convention in Floydada the first week in February. There will be delegates from the various good roads associations along the proposed northern route of the Ozark Military Trail from Altus, Okla., to Roswell, N. M. Fifty delegates are expected to be present.

Dr. H. C. Caylor of Canadian has arranged to make a trip to France and Italy and visit the military hospitals in order to inform himself as to the latest developments in surgery.

Sunday night, Jan. 20th, fire of unknown origin destroyed three frame buildings and much of their contents at Lockney. The loss was \$11,500.

Misses Dora Dean and Eunice Floyd spent the week end in Groom with Miss Floyd's sister, Mrs. Billie Higgers.

Mrs. W. A. Hedrick went to Oklahoma City, Friday for a visit with her mother.

The Nazarene Revival

The revival meeting which began at the Nazarene church on Thursday evening of last week is growing in interest, and bids fair to be a decided success. Rev. Haun and wife of Oklahoma are doing the preaching.

Owing to the inclement weather, the crowds attending are small, but considering the number of conversions in proportion to the size of the crowds, we have never seen a revival more successful.

We were told early this week that the duration of the revival would depend altogether upon the interest shown; it might close Sunday, and it might last two weeks longer. Judging by the growing interest, we feel safe in venturing the prediction that it will last through next week at least.

The folks "back home" can be of some use to the boys in khaki by sending used phonograph records. The disk that has grown tiresome from repeated hearing can for a few cents be mailed to some soldier who will be delighted to receive it, as most of the companies have Victrolas or similar machines in barracks, and the larger the collection of records the greater the possibilities, of course, of that form of entertainment. Records should be mailed direct to the men.—Camp Travis Publicity Office.

Frank B. McCombs, brother of Luther McCombs of the McLean Auto Co., who is in training at Camp Travis, has been appointed a corporal in his company. Lieut. L. A. Skiles of his company says "Corporal McCombs' distinctive leadership calls for promotion in the army as well as in civil life" in an announcement of Frank's promotion mailed to the News. We congratulate him in the recognition of his ability, and predict that there are other promotions in store for him.

Charlie Kalka of White Deer was in the city Tuesday on business. While here he called on The News and had his subscription figures moved up another year. Mr. Kalka, like many other Westerners, is a booster from "who laid the blocks." He says his town is growing rapidly, and will in a few years be "some" town.

The Panhandle Teachers Association will meet at Amarillo March 29 and 30. An effort is being made to get some educator of national prominence to address the convention.

Fire was discovered in the telephone exchange at Canyon Monday of last week. The flames were soon extinguished, and the damage was slight, being caused mostly from water.

An attempt was made to burn the school building at Claude on Sunday night, Jan. 20th. The fire was extinguished before anything more than slight damage was done.

Percy Fink, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Fink of Wellington, died at Camp Cody, N. M., on Monday of last week. The body was shipped to Iowa for burial.

W. R. Duke of Amarillo has bought the Red Cross Drug Store at Lockney, and took charge last week.

A Red Cross sale held at Claude recently netted \$400.

Don't Neglect a Cold Stop It NOW!

The necessity for prompt treatment of a cold cannot be too strongly emphasized.

Every day's neglect gives the cold-germs a stronger foothold on the weakened system, and decreases the likelihood of a quick recovery. Unless the cold is treated when the first symptoms appear, it is liable to become chronic, causing great discomfort.

The dull ache, sneezing and watery eyes that generally precede a cold are nature's warning. Prompt measures must be taken if you would prevent the cold making further headway. One of the most effective remedies to accomplish this is

Rexall Cold Tablets

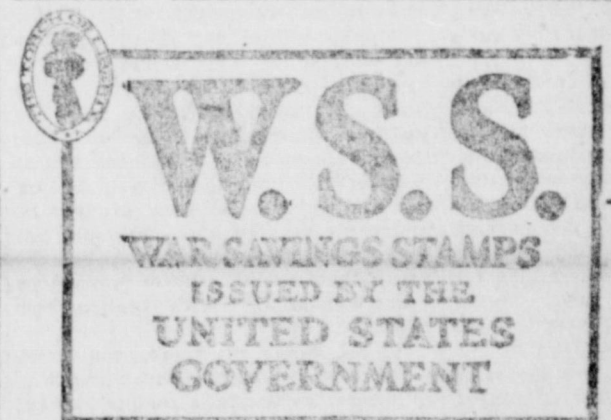
Their prompt use will drive out the ache, reduce the fever and break up the cold. As a protection against colds you should keep a box of Rexall Cold Tablets constantly on hand. 30 Tablets, 25c.

Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup

Lessens the irritation and loosens the cough. It is absolutely pure, harmless, and highly effective. Quickly checks the cough and assists natural recovery. Pleasant to the taste. Does not derange the stomach. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Erwin Drug Comp'ny

The Rexall Store



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

—invest them in War Savings Stamps.

—this bank can supply them.

The Citizens State Bank

The Fort Worth and Denver railway company relieved the coal shortage in Memphis last week by unloading four cars of Company coal in that city.

Steve Valencik, of Little Slavonia has enlisted in the army and will leave soon.

Mel Davis of Pampa was in town Monday.

A. D. Cope, 35, for a number of years a resident of Swiss county, died at his home at T. one day recently.

Durelle Hall and Miss DeMcFarling, young people of Hiley, were married at that place last week.

D. J. Bulls of Shamrock in our city Saturday.

The Question Answered

A New Hoff - Mann Sanitary Steam Press

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

V. O. COOKE

McLEAN, TEXAS

The White Silence

A Cold and Mute Witness to Human Heroism, Devotion and Tragedy

"CARMEN won't last more than a couple of days." Mason spat out a chunk of ice and surveyed the poor animal ruefully, then put her foot in his mouth and proceeded to bite out the ice which clustered cruelly between the toes.

"I never saw a dog with a highfalutin' name that ever was worth a rap," he said as he concluded his task and shoved her aside. "They just fade away and die under the responsibility. Did ye ever see one go wrong with a sensible name like Cassiar, Siwash or Husky? No, sir! Take a look at Shookum here, he's"—

"Snap! The lean brute flashed up, the white teeth just missing Mason's throat.

"Ye will, will ye?" A shrewd clout behind the ear with the butt of the dog whip stretched the animal in the snow, quivering softly, a yellow slaver dripping from its fangs.

"As I was saying, just look at Shookum here. He's got the spirit. Bet ye he eats Carmen before the week's out."

"I'll bank another proposition against that," replied Malemute Kid, reversing the frozen bread placed before the fire to thaw. "We'll eat Shookum before the trip is over. What d' ye say, Ruth?"

The Indian woman settled the coffee with a piece of ice, glanced from Malemute Kid to her husband, then at the dogs, but vouchsafed no reply. It was such a palpable truism that none was necessary. Two hundred miles of unbroken trail in prospect, with a scant six days' grub for themselves and none for the dogs, could admit no other alternative. The two men and the woman grouped about the fire and began their meager meal. The dogs lay in their harnesses, for it was a midday halt, and watched each mouthful enviously.

"No more lunches after today," said Malemute Kid. "And we've got to keep a close eye on the dogs. They're getting vicious. They'd just as soon pull a fellow down as not if they get a chance."

"And I was president of an Epworth once and taught in the Sunday school." Having irreverently delivered himself of this, Mason fell into a dreamy contemplation of his steaming moccasins, but was aroused by Ruth filling his cup. "Thank God, we've got slathers of tea! I've seen it growing down in Tennessee. What wouldn't I give for a hot corn pone just now! Never mind, Ruth. You won't starve much longer, nor wear moccasins either."

The woman threw off her gloom at this, and in her eyes welled up a great love for her white lord, the first white man she had ever seen, the first man whom she had known to treat a woman as something better than a mere

animal or common beast of burden.

"Yes, Ruth," continued her husband, having recourse to the macaronic jargon in which it was alone possible for them to understand each other, "wait till we clean up and pull for the Outside. We'll take the white man's canoe and go to the salt water. Yes, bad water, rough water—great mountains dance up and down all the time. And so big, so far, so far away—you travel ten sleep, twenty sleep, forty sleep"—he graphically enumerated the days on his fingers—"all the time water, bad water. Then you come to great village, plenty people, just the same mosquitoes next summer. Wigwams, oh, so high—ten, twenty pines. Hi-yu skookum!"

He paused impotently, cast an appealing glance at Malemute Kid, then laboriously placed the twenty pines end on end by sign language. Malemute Kid smiled with cheery cynicism, but Ruth's eyes were wide with wonder and with pleasure, for she half believed he was joking, and such condensation pleased her poor woman's heart.

"And then you step into a—a box, and pouf! up you go." He tossed his empty cup in the air by way of illustration and as he deftly caught it cried: "And biff! down you come. Oh, great medicine men! You go Fort Yukon; I go Arctic City—twenty-five sleep—big string, all the time—I catch him string. I say: 'Hello, Ruth! How are ye?' And you say, 'Is that my good husband?' And I say, 'Yes.' And you say, 'No can bake good bread; no more soda.' Then I say: 'Look in canche, under flour. Goodby.' You look and catch plenty soda. All the time you Fort Yukon, me Arctic City. Hi-yu medicine man!"

Ruth smiled so ingeniously at the fairy story that both men burst into laughter. A row among the dogs cut short the wonders of the Outside, and by the time the snarling combatants were separated she had lashed the sleds and all was ready for the trail.

"Mush! Baldy! Hi! Mush on!" Mason worked his whip smartly and as the dogs whined low in the traces broke out the sled with the gee pole. Ruth followed with the second team, leaving Malemute Kid, who had helped her start, to bring up the rear. Strong man, brute that he was, capable of felling an ox at a blow, he could not bear to beat the poor animals, but humored them as a dog driver rarely does—nay, almost wept with them in their misery.

"Come, mush on there, you poor, sore footed brutes!" he murmured after several ineffectual attempts to start the load. But his patience was at last rewarded, and, though whimpering with pain, they hastened to join their fellows.

No more conversation. The toll of the trail will not permit such extravagance. And of all deadening labors that of the northland trail is the worst. Happy is the man who can weather a day's travel at the price of silence, and that on a beaten track.

And of all heart breaking labors that of breaking trail is worst. At every step the great webbed shoe sinks till the snow is level with the knee. Then up, straight up, the deviation of a fraction of an inch being a certain precursor of disaster, the snowshoe must be lifted till the surface is cleared; then forward, down, and the other foot is raised perpendicularly for the matter of half a yard. He who tries this for the first time, if haply he avoids bringing his shoes in dangerous proximity and measures not his length on the treacherous footing, will give up exhausted at the end of a hundred yards. He who can keep out of the way of the dogs for a whole day may well crawl into his sleeping bag with a clear conscience and a pride which passeth all understanding, and he who travels twenty sleeps on the long trail is a man whom the gods may envy.

The afternoon wore on, and with the awe born of the white silence the voiceless travelers bent to their work. Nature has many tricks wherewith she convinces man of his finity—the ceaseless flow of the tides, the fury of the storm, the shock of the earthquake, the long roll of heaven's artillery—but the most tremendous, the most stupefying of all, is the passive phase of the white silence. All movement ceases; the sky clears; the heavens are as brass. The slightest whisper seems sacrilege, and man becomes timid, affrighted at the sound of his own voice. Sole speck of life journeying across the ghostly wastes of a dead world, he trembles at his audacity, realizes that his is a maggot's life, nothing more. Strange thoughts arise unsummoned, and the mystery of all things strives for utterance. And the fear of death, of God, of the universe, comes over him—the hope of the resurrection and the life, the yearning for immortality, the vain striving of the imprisoned essence. It is then, if ever, man walks alone with God.

So wore the day away. The river took a great bend, and Mason headed his team for the cut-off across the narrow neck of land. But the dogs balked at the high bank. Again and again, though Ruth and Malemute Kid were shoving on the sled, they slipped back. Then came the concerted effort. The miserable creatures, weak from hunger, exerted their last strength. Up, up, the sled poised on the top of the bank, but the leader swung the string of dogs behind him to the right, fouling Mason's snowshoes. The result was grievous. Mason was whipped off his feet. One of the dogs fell in the traces, and the sled toppled back, dragging everything to the bottom again.

Siash! The whip fell among the dogs savagely, especially upon the one which had fallen.

"Don't, Mason," entreated Malemute Kid. "The poor devil's on its last legs. Wait and we'll put my team on."

Mason deliberately withheld the whip till the last word had fallen, then out flashed the long lash, completely curling about the offending creature's body. Carmen—for it was Carmen—cowered in the snow, cried piteously, then rolled over on her side.



He Stooped to Fasten the Loosened Throng.

But worse than his comrade's pain was the dumb anguish in the woman's face, the blended look of hopeful, hopeless query. Little was said. Those of the northland are early taught the futility of words and the inestimable value of deeds. With the temperature at 45 below zero a man cannot lie many minutes in the snow and live. So the sled lashings were cut and the sufferer, rolled in furs, laid on a couch of boughs. Before him roared a fire, built of the very wood which wrought the mishap. Behind and partially over him was stretched the primitive fly—a piece of canvas which caught the radiating heat and threw it back and down upon him, a trick which men may know who study physics at the fount.

And men who have shared their bed with death know when the call is sounded. Mason was terribly crushed. The most cursory examination revealed it. His right arm, leg and back were broken, his limbs paralyzed from the hips, and the likelihood of internal injuries was large. An occasional moan was his only sign of life.

No hope. Nothing to be done. The pitiless night crept slowly by, Ruth's portion the despairing stoicism of her race, and Malemute Kid adding new lines to his face of bronze. In fact, Mason suffered least of all, for he spent his time in eastern Tennessee, in the Great Smoky mountains, living over the scenes of his childhood. And most pathetic was the melody of his long forgotten southern vernacular as he raved of swimming holes and coon hunts and watermelon raids. It was as Greek to Ruth, but the Kid understood and felt—felt as only one can feel who has been shut out for years from all that civilization means.

Morning brought consciousness to the stricken man, and Malemute Kid bent closer to catch his whispers.

"You remember when we foregathered on the Tanana, four years come next ice run? I didn't care so much for her then. It was more like she was pretty, and there was a smack of excitement about it, I think. But, d' ye know, I've come to think a heap of her. She's been a good wife to me, always at my shoulder in the pinch. And when it comes to trading you know there isn't her equal. D' ye recollect the time she shot the Moosehorn rapids to pull you and me off that rock, the bullets whipping the water like hailstones, and the time of the famine at Nuklukyeto, or when she raced the ice run to bring the news? Yes, she's been a good wife to me, better'n that other one. Didn't know I'd been there? Never told you, eh? Well, I tried it once down in the States. That's why I'm here. Been raised together too. I came away to give her a chance for divorce. She got it."

"But that's got nothing to do with Ruth. I had thought of cleaning up and pulling for the Outside next year, her and I—but it's too late. Don't send her back to her people, Kid. It's beastly hard for a woman to go back. Think of it—nearly four years on our bacon and beans and flour and dried fruit, and then to go back to her fish and caribou! It's not good for her to have tried our ways, to come to know they're better'n her people's, and then return to them. Take care of her, Kid. Why don't you—but no; you always

fought shy of them, and you never told me why you came to this country. Be kind to her and send her back to the States as soon as you can. But fix it so as she can come back. Liabie to get homesick, you know.

"And the youngster—it's drawn us closer, Kid. I only hope it is a boy. Think of it—flesh of my flesh, Kid! He mustn't stop in this country. And if it's a girl, why, she can't. Sell my furs. They'll fetch at least five thousand. And I've got as much more with the company. And handle my interests with yours. I think that bench claim will show up. See that he gets a good schooling, and, Kid, above, all, don't let him come back. This country was not made for white men.

"I'm a gone man, Kid. Three or four sleeps at the best. You've got to go on. You must go on! Remember, it's my wife, it's my boy—O God, I hope it's a boy! You can't stay by me, and I charge you, a dying man, to pull on."

"Give me three days," pleaded Malemute Kid. "You may change for the better. Something may turn up."

"No."

"Just three days."

"You must pull on."

"Two days."

"It's my wife and my boy, Kid. You would not ask it."

"One day."

"No, no! I charge!"

"Only one day. We can shave it through on the grub, and I might knock over a moose."

"No—all right—one day, but not a minute more. And, Kid, don't—don't leave me to face it alone. Just a shot, one pull on the trigger. You understand. Think of it! Think of it! Flesh of my flesh, and I'll never live to see him!"

"Send Ruth here. I want to say goodby and tell her that she must think of the boy and not wait till I'm dead. She might refuse to go with you if I didn't. Goodby, old man."

"Kid, I say—sink a hole above the pup, next to the slide. I panned out 40 cents on my shovel there."

"And Kid"—he stooped lower to catch the last faint words, the dying man's surrender of his pride—"I'm sorry—for—you know—Carmen."

Leaving the girl crying softly over her man, Malemute Kid slipped into his parka and snowshoes, tucked his rifle under his arm and crept away into the forest. He was no tyro in the stern sorrows of the northland, but never had he faced so stiff a problem as this. In the abstract it was a plain, mathematical proposition—three possible lives as against one doomed one. But now he hesitated. For five years, shoulder to shoulder, on the rivers and trails, in the camps and mines, facing death by field and flood and famine, had they knitted the bonds of their comradeship. So close was the tie that he had often been conscious of a vague jealousy of Ruth from the first time she had come between. And now it must be severed by his own hand.

Though he prayed for a moose, just one moose, all game seemed to have deserted the land, and nightfall found the exhausted man crawling into camp light handed, heavy hearted. An uproar from the dogs and shrill cries from Ruth hastened him.

Bursting into the camp, he saw the girl in the midst of the snarling pack, laying about her with an ax. The dogs had broken the iron rule of their mas-

ters and were rushing the grub. He joined the issue with his rifle reversed, and the hoary game of natural selection was played out with all the ruthlessness of its primeval environment. Rifle and ax went up and down, hit or missed with monotonous regularity. Lithe bodies flashed with wild eyes and dripping fangs, and man and beast fought for supremacy to the bitterest conclusion. Then the beaten brutes crept to the edge of the firelight, licking their wounds, voicing their misery to the stars.

The whole stock of dried salmon had been devoured, and perhaps five pounds of flour remained to tide them over 200 miles of wilderness. Ruth turned to her husband, white Malemute Kid cut up the warm body of one of the dogs, the skull of which had been crushed by the ax. Every portion was carefully put away, save the hide and offal, which were cast to his fellows of the moment before.

Morning brought fresh trouble. The animals were turning on each other. Carmen, who still clung to her slender thread of life, was downed by the pack. The lash fell among them unheeded. They cringed and cried under the blows, but refused to scatter till the last wretched bit had disappeared—bones, hide, hair, everything.

Malemute Kid went about his work listening to Mason, who was back in Tennessee, delivering tangled discourses and wild exhortations to his brethren of other days.

Taking advantage of neighboring pines, he worked rapidly, and Ruth watched him make a cache similar to those sometimes used by hunters to preserve their meat from the wolverines and dogs. One after the other he bent the tops of two small pines toward each other and nearly to the ground, making them fast with thongs of moosehide.

Ruth had received her husband's last wishes and made no struggle. Poor girl! She had learned the lesson of obedience well. From a child she had bowed and seen all women bow to the lords of creation, and it did not seem in the nature of things for woman to resist. The Kid permitted her one outburst of grief as she kissed her husband—her own people had no such custom—then led her to the foremost sled and helped her into her snowshoes. Blindly, instinctively she took the gee pole and whip and "mushed" the dogs out on the trail. Then the Kid returned to Mason, who had fallen into a coma, and long after she was out of sight crouched by the fire, waiting, hoping, praying for his comrade to die.

It is not pleasant to be alone with painful thoughts in the white silence. The silence of gloom is merciful, shrouding one as with protection and breathing a thousand intangible sympathies, but the bright white silence, clear and cold, under steely skies, is pitiless.

An hour passed, two hours, but the man would not die. At high noon the sun, without raising its rim above the southern horizon, threw a suggestion of fire athwart the heavens, then quickly drew it back. Malemute Kid roused and dragged himself to his comrade's side. He cast one glance about him. The white silence seemed to sneer, and a great fear came upon him. There was a sharp report, Mason swung into his aerial sepulchre, and Malemute Kid lashed the dogs into a wild gallop as he fled across the snow.



Stretched the Animal in the Snow, Quivering Softly.



The White Silence Seemed to Sneer.

The McLean News
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

L. 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

Announcements

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

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
W. S. COPELAND

Income Tax Man Coming.

We are in receipt of a communication announcing that a Federal income tax man will be in McLean on Wednesday, February 13th, for the purpose of advising and assisting those subject to the tax in making out their reports.

The recent changes in the income tax law make it far reaching, and if you are not certain whether your income is subject to tax, it would be well for you to have your figures shaped up and see the income tax man while he is here.

The American National Bank has a supply of pamphlets of the income tax law which they are distributing free to those who wish to inform themselves in the matter. They also have complimentary outline blanks, which will assist materially in shaping up your year's business, so that you can easily be advised by the income tax man whether you are required to pay the tax. The Citizens State Bank also informs us that they are prepared to give their customers all needed assistance in making a statement of their business for determining liability to income tax.

As the income tax man will be in town only one day, it will be well for those with large incomes to see their bankers and prepare complete income statements before the thirteenth, so that confusion may be avoided and the income tax man may not leave any unfinished business in McLean. He will be here one day, and one day only; he will play no return engagement.

Arthur Poncelet visited Fort Sill, Okla., this week, where he exhibited his airplane model to military aviation experts, who expressed the opinion that it would not only be a successful machine, but would be better than any that are now in use. About two weeks ago Mr. Poncelet put a model of his invention in T. J. Coffey's show window, and it created quite a deal of comment.

Johnnie Quattiebbaum returned home Wednesday from Erick, Okla., where he had been for about a week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Slavic from Slavonia here Tuesday to bring in some Red Cross supplies and visit friends.

Will Robinson and Sam McClelland of Northfork were in the city Wednesday.

J. L. Chilton from east of town was here Wednesday.

Kid McCoy of Heald was in town Tuesday.

Luther Derrick of Gracey was here Monday.

CORN WILL WIN DEMOCRACY'S WAR

America's Greatest Cereal Crop Is Now Moving to Market.

MAINSTAY IN NATION'S CRISIS.

Surplus Wheat of the United States Has Been Sent to Famine Threatened Europe.

America's great corn crop, exceeding 3,000,000,000 bushels, will save the world's food situation, officials of the United States food administration believe.

Corn is the nation's best food cereal, housewives are beginning to realize. It contains all the elements needed to keep the body in a state of health and when used according to the scores of tried recipes, especially when combined with an added portion of oil or fat, will sustain life indefinitely. Indian warriors in colonial days lived on parched corn alone for many days at a time, and at Valley Forge parched corn was at times the sole ration of the Continental soldiers.

Owing to transportation difficulties caused by the war the corn crop moved more slowly to market this year than ever before. Now, however, the cereal is reaching the millers and consumers. In the meantime the nation's surplus wheat has been sent to Europe.

Today there are approximately 30 bushels of corn for every American. This quantity is greater by five bushels than in former years.

Corn has become the nation's mainstay in the crisis of war.

Just as this cereal saved the first American colonists from famine on many occasions, just as it served as a staple food during the War of the Revolution and during the Civil War, King Corn has again come to the front in the nation's battle with autocracy.

Corn meal is finding greatly increased use in the making of ordinary white bread. Hundreds of housewives and many of the larger bakers are mixing 20 per cent. corn meal with wheat flour to make leavened bread. This kind of a mixture is worked and baked in the same recipes and with the same methods that apply to straight wheat bread.

Corn bread—using corn meal entirely—is gaining a greater popularity than ever before. Housewives are coming to realize that every pound of wheat saved in America means a pound of wheat released for shipment to the nations with which America is associated in the war.

There are a score of corn products that today possess unusual importance for Americans. Corn syrup for sweetening corn cakes and buckwheat cakes and for use in the kitchen instead of granulated sugar is one of the leading products made from corn.

Corn oil, excellent for frying and for every other purpose filled by salad oils, is appearing on the market in large quantities. It comes from the germ of the corn.

MADE-IN-GERMANY LIES CIRCULATED IN CANADA

Canada is also having trouble with Made-in-Germany lies calculated to hinder Canadian food conservation according to an official statement received from the Canadian food controller by the United States food administration.

The stories bothering Canada are of the same general character as those the United States food administrator recently denounced in this country, such as the ridiculous salt and bluing famine fakes and the report that the government would seize housewives' stocks of home canned goods.

The Canadian food controller estimates that when the people listen to and pass on such stories, each one has the power of destruction that lies in a battalion of soldiers.

"Stories without even a vestige of foundation have been scattered broadcast," said the Canadian statement. "Nor have they come to life casually. They have started simultaneously in different parts of the country and in each instance have been calculated to arouse public indignation.

"They are insidious, subtle, persistent. Bit by bit they dissipate public trust, the great essential in the work of food control.

"It lies with every individual to forbear from criticism; to refrain from passing on the vagrant and harmful story, and thus the more effectively to co-operate in work which is going to mean more than the majority of people yet realize."

"Dad" Hindman and Byrd Guill from Endee, N. M., made a business trip to this city this week.

Arthur Brown from north of Albreed was here Tuesday.

J. N. Braddy of Ramsdell was here Wednesday.

H. F. Johnston of Shamrock is here taking medical treatment from Dr. E. D. Langley.

G. W. Winborne of Mangum, Okla., was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

Albert Haynes is sick this week.

The News one year for \$1.

Trade Locals

Try our bulk pickles, they're fine. Bundy & Biggers.

Dr. J. A. Hall, Dentist, will be in McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday; February 7, 8 and 9.

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

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

Aunt Jemima Pan Cake Flour, also Graham flour at Bundy & Biggers.

Some special bargains in farms and stock. J. O. Quattiebbaum. 1tc

Try a box of Nyal's cold tablets at Erwin Drug Co. 1c

Dr. J. A. Hall, Dentist, will be in McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday; February 7, 8 and 9.

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

For Sale—Some good heavy work mares and horses, for sale cheap. Also a wagon and buggy. C. J. Cash. 5 5p

Rexall candies in fancy boxes, at Erwin Drug Co. 1c.

We are selling lots of corn, tomatoes, hominy and kraut by the case. If you don't "get in" on these bargains its your fault and you lose. Bundy & Biggers

Good second hand heater for sale. See it at McLean Hardware Co. Geo Bourland. 4 2p

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

Dr. J. A. Hall, Dentist, will be in McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday; February 7, 8 and 9.

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

Our Government

has requested all wholesalers and retailers to go on a Cash Basis.

For that reason we request and insist that all accounts be paid the First of Each Month. Statements are unnecessary. You know where you have an unpaid account. Bundy & Biggers.

To The Public

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

Moreover, as most lines now are, or soon will be, put on a cash basis, we are requesting you who owe us, to please settle your past due accounts. Here-

AUCTION SALE

AT McLEAN Saturday, Feb. 2nd at 2 o'Clock p. m.

Owners "Called to the Colors" and **MUST** sell

- | | | |
|---|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1 brown horse | 1 old saddle, blanket & bridle | 1 Mr. Bill lister |
| 1 bay horse | 1 new lariat rope | 1 section harrow |
| 1 brown mare | 4 shovel cultivators | 1 McCormack mower |
| 3 black mare mules | 1 disc cultivator | 1 "double shovel" |
| 1 mule colt | 1 sulkey plow | 1 walking planter |
| 1 good Gallup saddle with blanket and bridle. | 2 sled go-devils | 1 small water tank |
| | 1 John Deere lister | 1 Franklin typewriter |

Three wagons, one buggy, several sets of harness, organ, art square, small heating stove, grain forks, post hole digger and numerous other "junk."

Also a Ford car. Owner reserves the right to pay a dollar for your bid on the Ford and Gallup saddle. Everything else goes to the highest bidder, regardless of price.

Sums under \$10.00, cash. Sums over \$10.00, ten months' time with bankable note bearing 10 per cent interest, or 5 per cent discount for cash

Jeff D. Mankins
Auctioneer

Reep & Bartow Landers
Owners

after we shall be forced to ask all to settle their accounts often, so as to eliminate this long, protracted method of carrying accounts.

Hereafter the following prices will be charged:

- For day calls in town, \$2.50.
- For night calls in town, \$3.50.
- For day calls to country, \$1.50 plus \$1.00 per mile.
- For night calls to country, \$2.50 plus \$1.00 per mile.
- Urinalysis, \$1 00.
- Gonorrhoea, \$15.00, CASH.
- Examination for Fraternal Insurance, \$3 00.

Obstetrics in town, where there is no protracted delay and when not necessary to use forceps, \$20 00. Extra charges for protracted delay and when necessary to use forceps. The above fee includes all cases in country within a radius of five miles from town; for cases in the country, beyond a distance of five miles from town, a flat rate of \$25.00 will be charged.

Consultation calls in town, \$10.00; to country, \$1 00 per mile extra.

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

For treating fractures, the charges will vary from \$10.00 to \$75 00, owing to what it is, the severity and amount of work and time required. Where trips to the country are required to treat fractures, the \$1 00 per mile mileage will apply in addition to the fee for setting.

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

Charity patients will be treated free of charge, and no pay from them received or expected.

W. C. Montgomery.
W. E. Ballard.

Save

1-wheat
use more corn

2-meat
use more fish & beans

3-fats
use just enough

4-sugar
use syrups

and serve the cause of freedom
U. S. FOOD ADMINISTRATION

John B. Vannoy
Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.
Does Engraving, and all kinds of Repair Work pertaining to the jewelry trade.

Terry W. Hudgins
Erick, Oklahoma

Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

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

Installs Steam Press

V. O. Cooke has installed a new Hoff-Mann Steam Press in his tailor shop, the machine arriving Thursday.

Twister is justly proud of his new press, for it is a peach, having all the latest improvements, and makes his one of the best equipped shops in this part of the county. As the steam press is much faster than the old hand pressing of garments, the service will be much better. He can press while you wait, and you won't have to wait but a very few minutes.

Mr. Cooke has in this week's paper an ad announcing the new equipment, which we recommend to you as first class reading.

Childress county schools have been granted state aid to the sum of \$7,450, in amounts of \$200 to \$500. Twenty-two schools have met state aid requirements.

W. J. Keasler returned home Monday after visiting with his mother at Floydada.

Sells McLean Auto Co. Garage

Luther McCombs has sold his McLean Auto Co. to Bill Haynes and C. J. Cash, both of them well known to McLean people. The new owners take charge Friday, February 1.

R. H. Roberts, a barber of Memphis, and Miss Lorena Stewart of Wellington were married recently. They will reside at Memphis.

Mrs. T. J. McLean and daughter, Miss Myrtie and son, Elvin, arrived here Wednesday for a visit with relatives.

Walter Todd returned from Dodd City, Kans., Monday, where he has been visiting relatives.

Sam Brown and wife of Alanreed and her mother, Mrs. Smith, were in the city Monday.

Mrs. Joe Back was here Monday from the Back neighborhood.

T. M. Wolfe went to Lefors Monday.

NEED BIG HERDS

Europe's Meat Supply Must Come From America.

Warring Nations Have Depleted Live Stock at Enormous Rate, Even Killing Dairy Cattle For Food.

American stock breeders are being asked to conserve their flocks and herds in order to meet Europe's tremendous demands for meats during the war and probably for many years afterward.

The United States food administration reports that American stock raisers have shown a disposition to co-operate with the government in increasing the nation's supply of live stock.

Germany today is probably better supplied with live stock than any other European nation. When the German armies made their big advance into France and then retreated virtually all the cattle in the invaded territory — approximately 1,900,000 head — were driven behind the German lines.

But in England — where 2,400,000 acres of pasture lands have been turned into grain fields — the cattle herds are decreasing rapidly. One of the reasons apparently is the declining maximum price scale adopted by the English as follows: For September, \$17.76 per 100 pounds; October, \$17.28; November and December, \$16.08; January, \$14.40. The effect of these prices was to drive beef animals on the market as soon as possible.

In France the number of cattle as well as the quality have shown an enormous decline during the war. Where France had 14,807,000 head of cattle in 1913, she now has only 12,341,900, a decrease of 16.6 per cent. And France is today producing only one gallon of milk compared to two and one-half gallons before the war.

Denmark and Holland have been forced to sacrifice dairy herds for beef because of the lack of necessary feed.

Close study of the European meat situation has convinced the Food Administration that the future problem of America lies largely in the production of meat producing animals and dairy products rather than in the production of cereals for export when the war will have ceased.

C. H. Biegel of Aurora, Ill., who came south to San Antonio for the winter, came in today to look after his real estate holdings here. He was a pleasant caller at the sanctum this morning, and that for other reasons than that he moved his subscription figures up another year. Mr. Biegel is a pleasant man to converse with, and we hope to have other calls from him. He tells us that he is delighted with the McLean country, and when time comes for him to retire from active business, he is coming to the McLean country to live. We think it rather early for him to be making such plans, as he does not look like a man ready to be laid on the shelf by several years.

I. D. Shaw of near Alanreed was in the city this morning, and has our thanks for having called to renew his subscription to the Moral Weekly.

Miss Clara Turner spent the week end with her brother at Jericho.

Cecil Bible of ten miles south of town was in the city Tuesday.

Harry Overton of Lela is moving to town this week.

S. S. Sparlin from near Pakan school was here Saturday.

Mrs. Jim Back was here Saturday from north of town.

T. J. Coffey made a business trip to Tulia Wednesday.

Prof. J. W. Kolb of Alanreed was in the city Saturday.

Arthur Bateman of Ramsdell was in the city Tuesday.

J. S. Howard from west of town was here Tuesday.

Frank Robinson was here from Wheeler Saturday.

P. M. Keller was in from Gracey Saturday.

Robert Crisp is sick this week with measles.

Heald Items

Miss Lessie Harris is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Litchfield.

Those who were on the sick list last week, we are glad to say, are O. K. again.

The little girl of Mr. and Mrs. John Williams who was hurt a few days ago, was able to be up at last reports and thought all danger was past.

Mrs. A. P. Rippy is on the sick list at present writing.

Shorty Blandford has sold his place to a Mr. Parker, a brother-in-law to Mr. Harbison. Shorty intends to move out soon and the new party move in. We are glad to welcome these good people in our community, but we regret very much to give Shorty and his family up. As yet we have not found where they intend to locate.

Miss Ruth Bailey, May and little sisters moved back to their home near Heald the latter part of last week. We were very glad to welcome them back, as the old place seemed so lonely after they were gone. May, Winnie Pearl and Willie Lee Bailey entered school at Heald Monday.

Tom McKinzey and family and Mrs. L. C. Haynes spent Saturday night and Sunday with Frank Bailey and wife.

Mrs. L. C. Haynes, and Frank Bailey and wife spent Sunday night at the Tom McKinzey home.

Frank Bailey and wife spent Monday night with J. A. Haynes and wife.

Tom McKinzey says he would like awful well to go to the city but it is most too cold to attempt a trip on the truck.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Williams of four miles north-east of Heald are entertaining a new girl at their house.

Sister Mary.

According to the Tulia Herald two boys from Swisher county who were with the fighting forces are dead. One of them, Julian Bell, who was on the battleship Michigan, was accidentally killed in a storm. The other, Sergeant Earless Leland of the Quartermaster Corps, died in France of pneumonia on January 5th.

E.J. Giddings
of Oklahoma City Will
Deliver a
RED CROSS ADDRESS
in McLean Sunday at 2:30 and
7:00 P. m. Be sure you hear
this talented orator.

Ceil Your House With Wall Board

We have in stock Cornell Wall Board for ceiling houses inside and overhead. This makes a nice clean inside finish and makes a house almost as warm as a plastered house, at much less cost.

You can use this on the inside of a boxed house and make it look like a plastered house.

Come and let us show you this wall board and give you a sample that you may see how durable and neat it is.

We Also Have Nigger-Head Nut Coal
Buy a few hundred pounds and see the cook smile. The best cooking coal mined.

Cicero-Smith Lumber Company

Better bring your car to our garage

for the winter. One small freeze might cost you more than all winter storage. And, too, the trouble of starting on extremely cold mornings should be remembered. The price is within reach of anybody. We try to please.

Bentley & Grigsby

Coffee, Hamburgers and Pie

are being served in the most approved style at our place. A sandwich or cut of pie is just the thing for that hungry feelin' when it comes an hour or two ahead of time.

THE POSTOFFICE CONFECTIONERY

Home Grown MEXICAN BEANS
Anyone wanting some of these Beans, leave your order at McLean Mill. Attractive prices. Grown by
A. C. WALDRON, McLean, Tex.

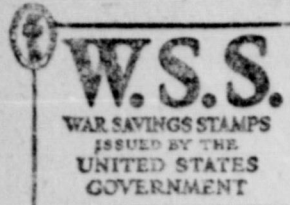
We Handle All Kinds of
Swift's Cured Meats Lard, Boiled Ham, etc.
Besides the Nice Fresh Pork and Beef. Our Prices Are Always Right.
COME TO SEE US
RUSSELL & SON

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

\$25.00 REWARD
I will pay a twenty-five dollar reward for the arrest and conviction of any party guilty of tying down any telephone wire or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:
Penal code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break, cut, pull or tear down, misplace, or in any other manner injure any telegraph or telephone wire, post, machinery or other necessary appurtenance to any telegraph or telephone line, or in any way willfully obstruct or interfere with the transmission of any messages along such telegraph or telephone line, he shall be punished by confinement in the penitentiary not less than two nor more than five years, or by fine not less than one hundred nor more than two thousand dollars.
McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

"Baby Liberty Bonds"

By LOUIS LIPSITZ
National War Savings Director for Texas



"Pulsing over the wires, hurried by steam, borne by the newspapers, intoned in church and school and voiced upon the street corners, there has come to the American people the call of a mother—Democracy calling to her children. The American Eagle, long silent and forbearing, has uttered his shrill scream of defiance and mantled a liberty loving people with the shadow of his wings.

"The war is no longer an impersonal matter, detached and confined to the sodden field of Flanders. The world is pitted against the Hunnish beast that would claw its way to supreme and unrighteous power, leaving behind it a path cluttered with mutilated nations and putrid with the stench of hoche blood lust.

"The war has come home to America; the inquiring finger of a Hohenzollern hand is poking its way into American homes, seeking to destroy that which is good and benumb Lone Star people into a careless state of thoughtlessness that takes no heed of the consequences of the morrow.

"This is a war of dollars; gold is pitted against gold; success is weighed in the jeweler's scale. Democracy, the mother of a free people, is calling to her children to give largely, steadily, systematically and intelligently of their means that she and they may live and bring security and peace to a war-worn world. Every nickel, every dime, every dollar invested in the 'baby bonds' of fortune—thrift stamps and certificates—aids in filling the great war chest and helps to equip a khaki-clad fighter for the front.

"Every dweller within the Lone Star State of Texas—man and woman, lad and lassie—has a personal work to perform. Some shoulders are not fitted for the market, but every hand should eagerly hold forth a silver offering which, with the combined power of others, will safe guard home and country and establish the torch of liberty where imperialism now holds individuals and nations in brutal bondage and seeks to wreck the teachings of the Greater Man.

"Pennies should be mobilized for freedom; quarters should be turned into thrift stamps; dollars should be converted into savings certificates.

"Democracy does not ask without due thought of return. Quarters spent in thrift stamps today will be returned as dollars tomorrow. Patronize the Government bargain counter and do your bit for democracy. Texans must 'carry on.'"

Texas Baptists in Campaign for Education

The Baptists of Texas own and operate more than one dozen schools, located in different sections of the state. They conduct a theological seminary at Ft. Worth, the second largest Baptist theological seminary in the world. They conduct a medical college which is in Class A, allied with the Baptist Sanitarium, Dallas. They conduct two nurses' training schools of the first grade. All the other schools are correlated with Baylor University and are from the academic grade to the college grade.

Two years ago, the executive board of the Baptist General Convention of Texas resolved to raise \$1,000,000 to set all of these schools forward, the same to be raised in four separate campaigns, one quarter of a million a year. The first campaign resulted in \$265,000 cash, the second resulted in \$282,000 cash. The Baptists in every section of the state are now in a sixty days campaign, beginning January the first, to raise the third quarter of a million dollars. No notes are taken.

There are 5,000 students in all of the Baptist schools of Texas; theological, medical, literary, and such like.

The executive board of the Baptist General Convention of Texas selected as a campaign committee to carry this third effort to success: J. B. Gambrell, corresponding secretary of the board; S. P. Brooks, president of Baylor University, and L. R. Scarborough, president of the the Southwestern Theological Seminary.

The campaign is well under way. All the forces of the Baptist denomination in this state are enlisted. The pastors, the school men, the missionaries, the women workers, the B. Y. P. U's and the Sunday schools are all in. It is the purpose to carry the question of Christian education into every Baptist church in the state and to appeal to the intelligent devotion of Baptists to help the great cause of Christian education. The campaign opens auspiciously. The school centers are responding nobly and the committee is hopeful, though not unmindful of the difficulties of the times we are now in.

J. B. GAMBRELL,
Chairman for the Committee.

Community Co-operation

Copyrighted
Farm and Ranch-Holland's

Advertising Protects The Consumer

When you buy an advertised brand of any food product you are protected against underweight, short measure, misrepresentation and over charge.

For the manufacturer has, through advertising, standardized his product. Every package is the same in size, weight, quality and price as every other package bearing that label.

You are thus protected against the practice of unscrupulous dealers, for advertised goods are standard. They are the same wherever they are found, in the big store or the little store, the down-town store or the suburban store, the city store or the country store.

By placing his trade mark or brand name on the package, the manufacturer identifies his product and thus assumes responsibility for the quality and for correct weight and measure. By so doing, he stakes his reputation upon the product and therefore must give satisfaction with every package.

You get Standard Value when you buy Standard Advertised Goods.

CAR OF FURNITURE

We have just unloaded a full car of Furniture, consisting of most everything usually found in a Furniture Store

Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Turn Cash Into Gun Fire

We fought and won the Spanish war with 150,000 soldiers and a \$200,000,000 bond issue. In men under arms we now have ten times that number. We issued ten times that amount of bonds in the first Liberty Loan. We are proposing to spend and loan to the allies in the first fiscal year of the war \$19,000,000,000. From now until the end of this fiscal year the treasury anticipates needing \$300,000,000 a week—that is, the treasury has got to fight financially a Spanish war every four days. That indicates a money measure of the size of this work, but that is not the real measure. We have just seen that one might have plenty of money, but an empty coal bin. In just the same way the Government can have plenty of money but an un-equipped army. This army cannot be equipped as modern warfare demands if the man power of the country is at the same time called upon to produce all of our ordinary comforts and luxuries. It is as plain as two and two that all of us must make personal sacrifices, must give up comforts and luxuries, even necessary expenditures that can be postponed, if there is to be labor and material enough to equip the army in time for it to fight while it will do some good to have it fight.

In war the only effort that is of any value is that which is ultimately translated into gun fire on the field of battle. The gun fire that will win this war cannot be delivered until all America recognizes individual responsibility, until the whole people join in the effort by giving up things that they can do without, so that the labor that would have been employed in making those things can do work that will ultimately result in gun fire. The Government has offered the opportunity to translate at once every one's personal patriotism into the sort of help that will win the war. Forego buying something that is unnecessary; loan the money you would have used to the Government by buying \$5 war savings certificates. You will thus have released labor, you will have given credit to the Government, you will have acquired the best security in the world, a United States Government bond.—By Frank A. Vanderlip.

Four Carson county schools have been granted state aid as follows: Groom \$500, Panhandle \$500, Conway \$300, and Cuyler \$200.

E. V. Holman of Groom was in the city Sunday.

For Correct Notary and Abstract Work

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

In business for your health

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

—at your service, any time.

Palace Drug Store

Land For Sale

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

List your land with us—we can sell it.

Gardenhire Realty Co.

McLean, Texas

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

EVERETT BROS., Proprietors

The Best Barber Service Always

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

MERTEL, HAYNES & CO. Undertakers

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

WE DO EMBALMING

Day Phone 23

Night Phone 37

D. N. Massay

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

McLean

Texas

When You Need a Dray

For Prompt Service and Careful Handling of Your Goods, Call

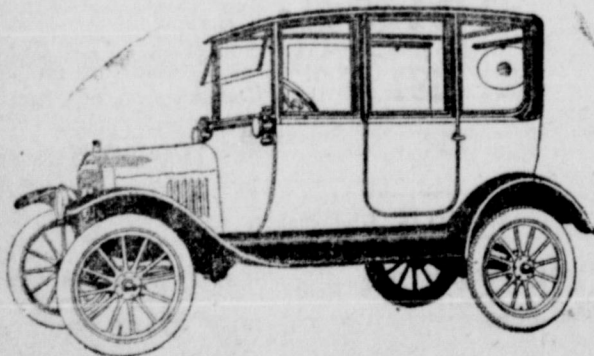
Harris Brothers

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

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

Denson Motor Company
McLean, Texas



Make the Attic a

Comfortable Room

THERE is another pretty little room in your house, if you but knew. It might be made the coziest room in all the house. Get some Wall Board, and some of these days when the weather is too bad to work outdoors, get busy on that attic. Wall Board, obtained at small cost at our yard, a few pictures, and curtains on the windows will make a most comfortable, cheery apartment out of it. It will make a good extra guestroom when you have friends or relatives visiting.

Western Lumber Co.