

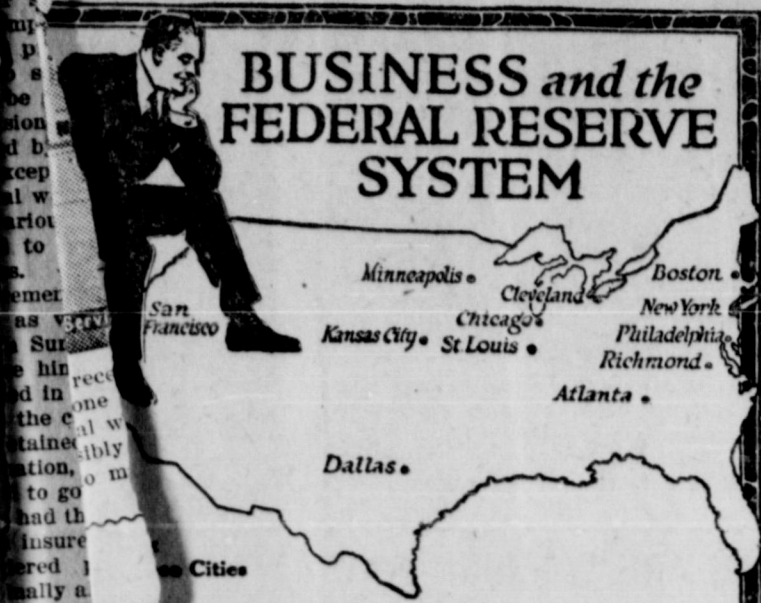
The McLean News

VOLUME XV.

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1917

NUMBER 1

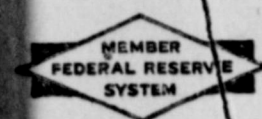
BUSINESS and the FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM



The Federal Reserve Banking System was created largely to protect and benefit those engaged in industry, commerce and agriculture—both employers and employees. Its main purpose is to help those who borrow and provide a currency more responsive to business needs.

We are members of this system and you can secure its benefits and add to its strength by becoming one of our depositors.

Stop in and let us tell you just how it meets your particular needs.



The American National Bank

County's Percentage 2nd in U.S. in Red Cross Christmas Drive



The Red Cross Christmas drive ran away with itself in Gray county. According to figures "doped" out in the beginning, our quota of the number of Christmas members desired was 1042, but that figure looked too small for the patriotic citizens, and a total of 3010 members was secured, making Gray county, from a Red Cross standpoint, 288 per cent patriotic.

The 26 counties comprising this district are leading the Nation in the number of Christmas memberships, and Gray county is second in the district and in the United States. Roberts county leads with a percentage of 414.

Following is the number of members secured in each county, up to December 24:

County	Quota	Report	Pr. Cl.
Armstrong	865	954	118.5
Briscoe	650	875	134.6
Carson	645	1647	255.3
Castro	555	1015	182.5
Childress	2862	5029	175.7
Collinsworth	1570	2320	147.7
Dallam	1200	1450	120.8
Deaf Smith	1200	2565	213.7
Donley	1585	2600	164.0
Gray	1042	3010	288.8
Hall	2484	405	161.2
Hansford	285	460	161.4
Hartley	390	572	95.4
Hemphill	955	2026	212.2
Hutchinson	270	271	100.0
Lipscomb	800	1183	147.9
Moore	180	225	125.0
Ochiltree	485	705	145.3
Oldham	245	615	251.0
Parmer	470	476	101.1
Potter	3725	68.8	183.0
Randall	995	1538	154.5
Roberts	285	1180	414.1
Sherman	415	418	100.7
Swisher	1205	2100	174.3
Wheeler	1580	1288	81.5
Totals	29873	45145	167.5

The success of Gray county in the Christmas drive, according to T. J. Coffey, who was in charge of the campaign, is due to the untiring efforts of the hundred or more workers who canvassed every section of the county. We believe, however, that in a large measure this success is due to his efficient management and the excellent organization of working forces.

The Pentecostal folks will begin their summer revival at the tabernacle on Friday night before the first Sunday in August, D. V., to run two weeks or more. E. T. Turner.

Wilson Gray and family left Saturday for Spring Dale, Ark., where they will make their home.

Miss Ethel Mae Duncan has gone to Mangum, Okla., to keep books for the telephone company.

Forth From the Pot

By Frank Grimes, Abilene, Texas.

His father was born in Baden,
His mother Somewhere in Spain;
They plighted their troth and
breasted the froth
Across the Raging Main.

The boy he was quiet and sober;
He never was heard to brag,
He never enthused when the Anthem
was used
And he never salut d the flag.

He never would cuss the kaiser,
He never would praise Our Land;
He purchased no Bond and he
wouldn't respond
When we asked: "Where do you
stand?"

He couldn't get anything English,
He never and pre-
mar all twisted,
He not place the re-
ady to grapple
being in white
white folks who
his state of mind

LISTED!
for Fritz).

Miss Kibler Entertains

Oh Friday night of last week Miss Orma Kibler entertained a large crowd of young people in honor of Dewitt Patty, who in training at Camp Bowie, and H. D. Kennedy, who is with the naval recruits training at San Francisco, and who spent Christmas with home folks. Mr. Kennedy's parents live at Alanreed.

A very pleasant social evening was passed, progressive forty two being the chief diversion. Punch was served to the guests.

Those present were: Misses Leona Watkins, Maude Wilson, Sallie Lou Haynes, Bess Johnson, Floye Glass, Lettie Bogan, Mabel Watkins, Thelma Rogers, Julia Foster, Ethel Cash, Maggie Jordan, Rena Moody, Alma Watkins, Lida Quattlebaum, Mary Henry, Winnie Newton, Ruth Bullock, Ethel Morgar, and Messrs. Evan Sitter, Charlie Cook, Bill Bentley, Harold Rippey, Joe Glass, Andrew Jordan, Wayland Floyd, Bryant Henry, Erwin Rice, Milton Moody, Lucius Rogers, Temple Rogers, John Quattlebaum, S. H. Kennedy, Dewitt Patty, and Dewitt Burk.

Letters From The Soldier Boys.

The News has received a request from military authorities that we do not publish letters from the boys in training, in order that military information may not leak out.

A recent general order at Camp Travis says: "Considerable importance becomes public through publication of letters; the publication of letters is generally objectionable because, very frequently, they carry information harmless in itself but seriously harmful when connecting with other items of apparently harmless matter."

It may easily be seen from this that The News must hereafter refuse to print letters that come from soldiers in the training camps, because of our inability to discriminate between the harmless and harmful. We have had the opportunity to print very few letters from soldiers, and interesting as they may be, we cannot accept them for publication any more.

Many Clerks Mailing Checks to Dependents.

Distribution of allowance and allotment checks to dependents of enlisted men of the United States has required an extra night shifts of clerks and typists in the Bureau of War Risk Insurance. The first checks represent allotments made by enlisted men from their November pay, together with stipulated Government allowances.

Every enlisted man in the military and naval forces of the United States who has a wife and children dependent on him is required to allot for their support at least \$15 a month, but not more than half his pay. To this the Government adds monthly allowances.

Commissioned officers are not required to make allotments, and the Government does not provide allowances for their dependents.

Miss Jessie Alexander spent Christmas with home folks at

RESOLVE



from now on to get the greatest returns for your money.

The above RESOLUTION will be easy to keep if you always see us before buying.

Erwin Drug Company
The Rexall Store

Bill Nye and the Cow.

When I was young and used to roam over the country and gather watermelons in the light of the moon, I used to think I could milk anybody's cow, but I don't think so now. I do not milk the cow unless the sign is right and it hasn't been right for a good many years.

The last cow I tried to milk was a common cow, born in obscurity, a kind of self made cow. I remember her brow was low, but she wore her tail high and was haughty, oh so haughty. I made a commonplace remark to her—one that is made in the very best of society, one that needed not give offense. I said: "So"—and she "soed." Then I told her to "hist" and she "hist ed." "But I thought she overdid

it. She put too much expression in it.

Just then I heard something crash through the window of the barn and fall with a thud outside. The neighbors came to see what it was that caused the noise. They found that I had done it getting through the window. I ask the neighbors if the barn was still standing. They said it was. Then I asked them if the cow was much injured. They said that she seemed quite robust. Then I asked them to go in and calm the cow a little and see if they could get my pug hat off her horns. I am buying all our milk from a milkman now. I select a gentle milkman who will not kick and feel as though I can trust him. Then, if he feels as though he can trust me, it's all right.—Nye.

WE INVITE YOU TO BANK HERE

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

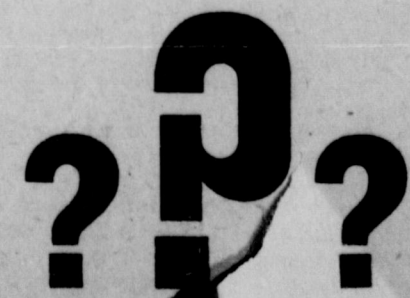
Here your deposits are GUARANTEED, which means more than "INSURED." The difference between this Insurance and your life insurance or fire insurance is the way the premium is paid. You pay for the latter, while this bank pays the premium on your deposit insurance.

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.



More of Sam
"You are char
young lady."
"Good! I'd like
account kept op

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

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

OSTER & CHILDRESS

NEWS OFFICE FOR PRINTING

Let TL

You

1917 DECEMBER



PHOTO BY ALSOP

The Fairies' Messages

By Mary Graham Bonner

HE Fairies," said Daddy, "all thought they were going to have a wonderful party until the Fairy Queen said, 'There is work for us to do.'"



"Of course the Fairies love their work as they do their play so they smiled when the Fairy Queen told them there was work for them to do. 'And what is it?' asked Princess Twilight-Bell. 'Yes, tell us what the work is to be,' said the Fairy Princess Joy. 'Shall we play and make music?' asked Fairy Ybab. 'Dear me,' said the Fairy Queen. 'How can I ever answer so many questions at once?' 'The Fairies laughed and then waited for the Fairy Queen to tell them what she wanted them to do. 'When the New Year comes,' said the Fairy Queen, 'We must plan new work.' 'Oh yes,' agreed all the Fairies. 'It needn't exactly be new,' said the Fairy Queen, 'but we must start off afresh in our work and get others to start off afresh too.' 'We shall do that,' said the Fairies. 'And,' continued the Fairy Queen, 'we shall all go forth today and whisper secrets to the Children.' 'What sorts of secrets?' asked the Fairies. 'We shall tell them,' said the Fairy Queen, 'that to be happy they must be cheerful and pleasant. We will tell them to see how wonderfully it works—just to give it a fair trial. Tell them to get up every morning with a bright smile for everyone they meet. And then they will see how much happier it makes everyone.' 'That's a splendid idea,' said the Fairies. 'And Ybab with her Fairy orchestra will sing little songs while they sleep—and somehow or other when they wake up the next day they will be so happy. They will not quite know why—but we will know that it is Ybab's wondrous fairy music.' 'Ah,' smiled Ybab, 'how happy that makes me! I always love to sing and play. I think I shall sing them a song like this, and Fairy Ybab waved her wand and sang: 'Music, music makes us glad. 'Crossness only makes us sad. 'So let's be happy, bright and gay. 'And then we'll love both work and play.' 'That will be a fine song,' said the Fairy Queen. 'I am sure the Children will love it. Of course they will hear it while they sleep and when they wake they will have forgotten the words, but they will remember the melody of the song.' 'When shall we start?' asked Princess Twilight-Bell. 'Very soon,' said the Fairy Queen.

"Oh yes," said Ybab in her silvery voice, "I want to be singing all the time." "That is the way you must make the children feel, Ybab," said the Fairy Queen. "They must feel so happy every minute. They must be joyous and have such good times and make everyone around them happy. Don't forget, little Fairies," she added, "to tell the Children to wake up every morning with a smile. That will be such a good start for the day." "We won't forget," said the Fairies. "And off they went. All over the Earth they flew and they wore their invisible robes that no one can see but a Fairy. To homes and homes they went and over every child sleeping that night they whispered the Fairy Queen's messages. "Ybab sang her song, and before she had finished, a smile came on the face of each child who heard her. "When the Fairies returned to Fairyland where the Fairy Queen was waiting for them, though she had been off on a trip too, they told her of their work. "Ah," she said, "they will be happy now I feel quite sure, and though they may not know that the Fairies have been to see them, they will somehow feel better—and we know that it will be because of the Fairies!"



"Whisper Secrets to the Children." Ing for them, though she had been off on a trip too, they told her of their work.

"Ah," she said, "they will be happy now I feel quite sure, and though they may not know that the Fairies have been to see them, they will somehow feel better—and we know that it will be because of the Fairies!"

It's Worth While. A new year is surely worth a new effort.

Another Year

Another year is now starting,
At midnight I heard the bells ring
Their final farewell to the old year;
Oh, what will the new year bring?

Shadow and then some sunshine—
Neither can always last;
Sorrow and pain and pleasure—
Just as the year that's past.

None can foretell the future,
It's hidden beyond our gaze;
But most of the year that's coming
Will be made of commonplace days.

Morning and noon and evening
Filled up with little things,
Days of rest and of labor—
These are what each year brings.

Don't think of the future,
Thought of fear;
What leads us
To the new year.

IDEALS FOR THE NEW YEAR

By Dr. William DeWitt Hyde.

TO weigh the material in the scales of the personal, and measure life by the standard of love;

To prize health as contagious happiness, wealth as potential service, reputation as latent influence, learning for the light it can shed, power for the help it can give, station for the good it can do;

To choose in each case what is good on the whole, and accept cheerfully incidental evils involved;

To put my whole self into all that I do and idealize no single desire, at the expense of myself as a whole;

To crowd out fear by devotion to duty, and see present and future as one; to treat others as I would be treated, and myself as I would my best friends;

To lend no oil to the foolish, but to let my light shine freely for all;

To make no gain by another's loss, and buy no pleasure with another's pain;

To harbor no thought of another which I would be unwilling that other should know;

To say nothing unkind to amuse myself, and nothing false to please others;

To take no pride in weaker men's failings, and bear no malice toward those who do wrong;

To pity the selfish no less than the poor, the proud as much as the outcast, and the cruel even more than the oppressed;

To worship God in all that is good and true and beautiful;

To serve Christ wherever a sad heart can be made happy or a wrong will set right; and to recognize God's coming kingdom in every institution and person that helps men to love one another.

WHAT NEW YEAR'S SIGNIFIES

Time to Resume Another Journey of Life, Starting Out With a Clean Slate.

The need of getting a convenient division of time into days and years which correspond with the movements of the earth and sun is not sufficient explanation of the New Year's festival. That need is wholly mechanical, mathematical, and serviceable. The mood of New Year's is not mechanical, mathematical, or serviceable. It is wholly one of abandon and heedlessness.

It is such because the day represents an accounting and a sponging of the slate. Life needs renewed beginnings. It cannot lead away across unbroken and unmarked plains. It must have its definite stops, its prospects in the intimate future. The traveler must have in thought as he goes along the road a possibility of a comfortable ending of the day at an inn.

We seek constantly a realization of completeness, of a beginning, a middle, and an end. Life, which is formless, must have form given it. It must have its stopping places, where it relaxes by a fire and is genial. It cannot go on traveling without defined purpose, with no objective, with no inns inviting by the light through social windows. It must have objectives in the near prospect.

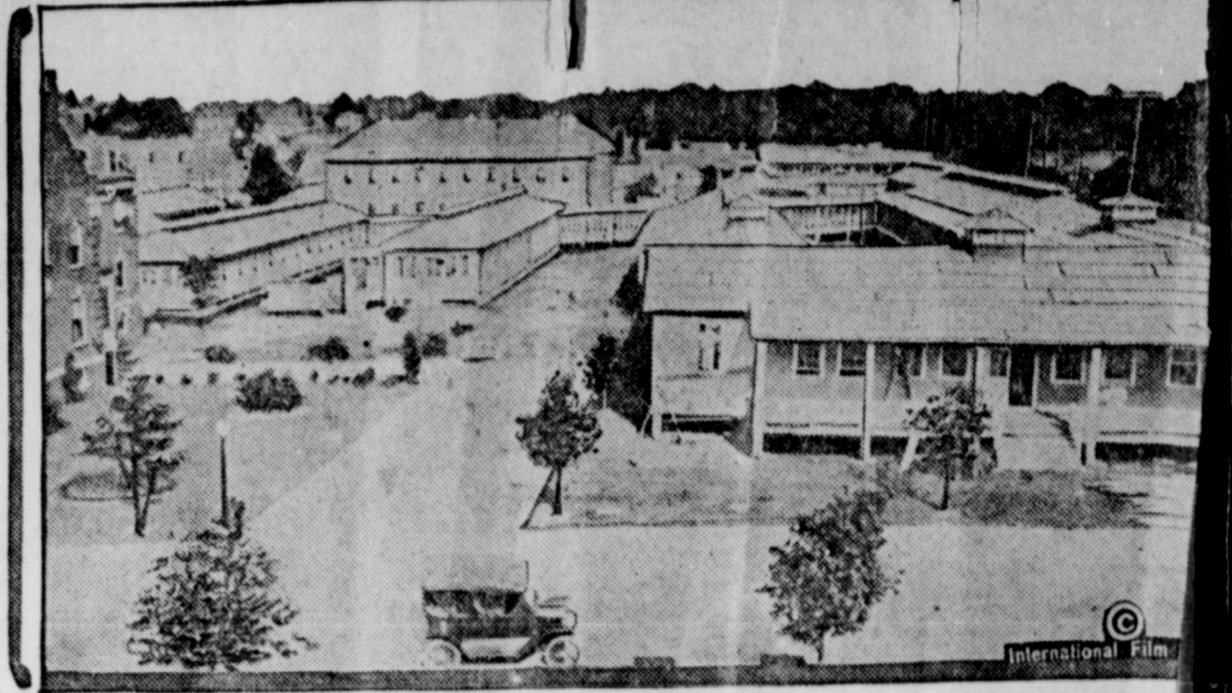
It seeks a definite and well laid out plan, a scheme, and, therefore, regardless of the need of dividing time into periods which can be used for the material needs of people, it makes periods which satisfy the demand for an objective.

The New Year's festival is an inn which folk reach at the end of a long journey. They sit a while and are merry. They take up their journey again.—Clifford Raymond.

Wholly Up to You.

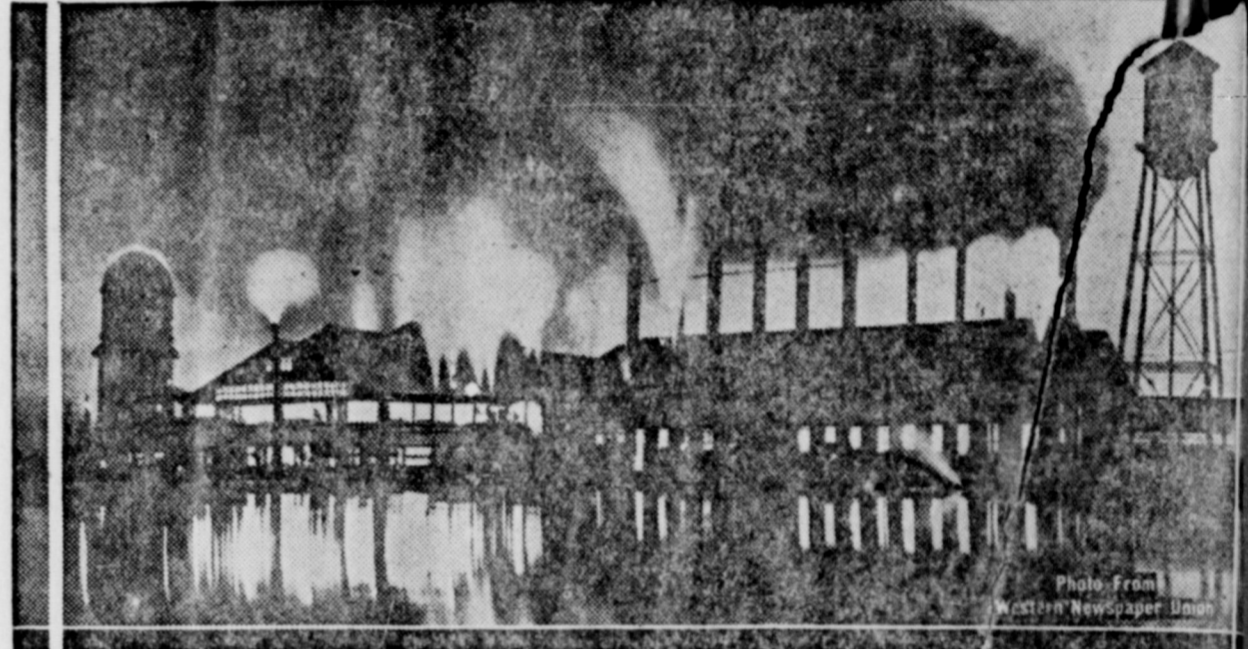
If 1918 is not the best year of your life, you have only yourself to blame.

WHERE WOUNDED AMERICAN SOLDIERS WILL BE CARED FOR



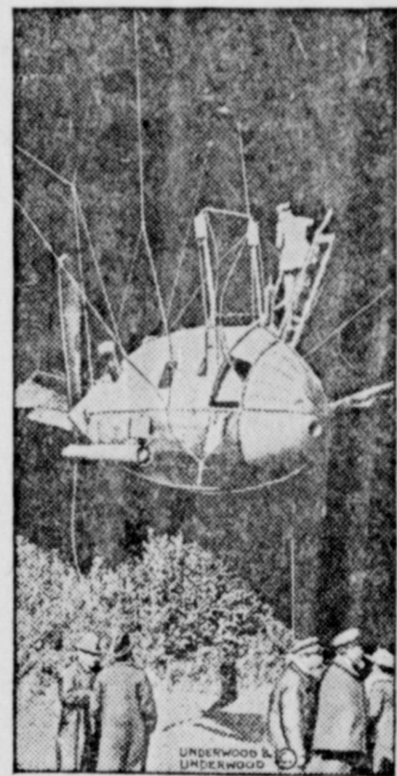
New buildings being erected at the Walter Reed Memorial hospital near Washington, D. C., for the care of soldiers wounded in the field in France. Twenty-five buildings have been erected recently. They are high and are constructed of wood, having screened porches running around them. A feature of the hospital building for reconstruction units. In this department soldiers who have lost their arms, legs or eyesight will be given instruction under trained men in various occupations that they may be enabled to live.

SOUTHERN PINE MILLS ARE WORKING DAY AND NIGHT



The Southern pine mills are developing into one of the most important factors in the war. Their output is being tripled, and they are working day and night turning out lumber for the construction of the government's emergency fleet. The photograph gives a night view of one of the large mills somewhere in the South.

"POWER EGG" OF ZEPPELIN



This is one of the "power eggs" of the great new type Zeppelin that was brought down in France almost intact recently. These gondolas, strutted out from the sides of the airship, carried the air screws, and in each was a mechanic as well as the engine.

Eighty Years on an Island.

The houses, with their Moorish styled Venetian blinds over heavy balconies, were an echo of old Portugal. Don Cesar escorted us to the house of James Mackay, British vice consul, whose kindly help to various needy nationals has caused him to be known throughout the Azores as "the Consul of Europe;" to which should be added, "and the United States," says Charles W. Furlong, writing of his visit to the island of Flores of the Azores group. He appeared in a frock coat and top hat—the only one I saw in Flores. During his fourscore years and over he left the island but once—by accident. American whalers and long voyage vessels from Good Hope and Cape Horn lay off here when short of provisions. During a visit aboard one of these a northwest gale suddenly sprang up, making his return impossible, and in ten days he found himself in England, but in three more he took the first vessel back, and here he has been ever since.

Early Morning Sprinters.

"There is keen rivalry out our way." "Tell me the particulars." "Two suburbanites are trying to settle the speed championship. Their homes are the same distance from the railroad station." "Yes."

"One claims he can do it in three minutes on a swift competitor done under four minutes."

WASHING SHOES OF FRANCE'S SOLDIERS



This young French woman is engaged in one of the lowly but necessary occupations connected with warfare. She is washing the mud from the shoes of the soldiers who are sending her country from the German hordes. This task keeps many hundreds of girls busy all the time.

COUNT MINOTTO AND HIS AMERICAN WIFE



James Minotto, who less than two years ago married Miss Ida Swift, daughter of Louis Swift, the millionaire Chicago packer, has been arrested by federal agents, being suspected of pro-German activities. He claims to be an Italian citizen and denied the charges against him.

Interned—A Near Tragedy

Military Necessity Lead Penrod and Sam into Strategy Which Almost Accidents Boonbrag

By BOOTH TARRINGTON

(Copyright, 1917, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Such rigorous events, every-
comprehended that the game of
prisoner was over, and there
no suggestion that it should or
be resumed. The fashion of its
union had been so consummately
by all parties (with the nat-
ception of Roddy Bitts) that a
real would have been tame; hence,
various minds of the company
to other matters and became
ama. George Basset withdrew
remembering that if he expected
as wonderful as usual, tomor-
in Sunday school, it was time to
are himself, though this was not
God in the statement he made al-
the cease of his departure. Be-
determined boldly and pressed for
ination, he desperately said that
id to go home to tease the cook—
had the rakedly air he thought
id insure his release, but was not
sidered plausible. However, he
finally allowed to go, and, as first
of evening were, already cooling
darkening the air, the party broke
up, its members setting forth, whis-
ling, toward their several homes,
though Penrod lingered with Sam. Her-
man was the last to go from them.

"Well, I got git 'at stove-wood f'
supp'uh," he said, rising and stretching
himself. "I got git 'at lil' soap-box
wagon, an' go on ovuh there 'at new
house built 'on Secon' street; pick up
few shingles an' blocks layin'
round."

He went through the yard toward
the alley, and, at the alley gate, re-
membering something, he paused and
called to them. The lot was a deep
one, and they were too far away to
catch his meaning. Sam shouted,
"Can't hear you," and Herman replied,
but still unintelligibly; then, upon
Sam's repetition of "Can't hear you,"
Herman waved his arm in farewell,
implying that the matter was of little
significance, and vanished. But if they
had understood him, Penrod and Sam
might have considered his inquiry of
instant importance, for Herman's last
word was to ask if either of them had
noticed "where Verman went."

Verman and Verman's whereabouts
were, at this hour, of no more con-
cern to Sam and Penrod than was
the other side of the moon. That un-
fortunate bonded prisoner had been
long since utterly effaced from their
folds of consciousness, and the dark
secret of their Bastille troubled them
not—for the main and simple reason
that they had forgotten it.

They drifted indoors, and found
Sam's mother's white cat drowsing on
a desk in the library, the which coinci-
dence obviously inspired the experi-
ment of ascertaining how successfully
ink could be used in making a clean
white cat look like a coach-dog. There
was neither malice nor mischief in
their idea; simply, a problem present-
ed itself to the biological and artistic
questionings beginning to stir within

voice, at first in the distance, then
growing louder—coming nearer.
"Oh, Ver-er-man! O-o-o-oh, Ver-er-
ma-an!"

It was the voice of Herman.
"O-o-o-o-oh, Ver-er-ma-a-an!"

And then two boys sat stricken at
that cheerful table and ceased to eat.
Recollection awoke with a bang!
"Oh, my!" Sam gasped.

"What's the matter?" said Mr. Scho-
field. "Swallow something the wrong
way, Sam?"

"Ye-es, sir."

"O-o-o-oh, Ver-er-ma-a-an!"

And now the voice was near the
windows of the dining room.

"What's the matter with you?" his
father demanded. "Sit down!"

"It's Herman—that colored boy lives
in the alley," said Penrod hoarsely.
"—I—expect—I think—"

"Well, what's the matter?"

"I think his little brother's maybe
got lost, and Sam and I better go help
look—"

"You'll do nothing of the kind," said
Mr. Schofield sharply. "Sit down and
eat your dinner."

In a palsy, the miserable boy re-
sumed his seat. He and Sam ex-
changed a single dumb glance; then
the eyes of both swung fearfully to
Margaret. Her appearance was one
of sprightly content, and, from a cer-
tain point of view, nothing could have
been more alarming. If she had
opened her closet door without discov-
ering Verman, that must have been
because Verman was dead and Marg-
aret had failed to notice the body.
(Such were the thoughts of Penrod
and Sam.) But she might not have
opened the closet door. And whether
she had or not, Verman must still be
there, alive or dead, for if he had es-
caped he would have gone home, and
their ears would not be ringing with
the sinister and melancholy cry that
now came from the distance, "O-o-o-oh,
Ver-er-ma-an!"

Verman, in his seclusion, did not
hear that appeal from his brother;
there were too many walls between
them. But he was becoming impatient
for release, though, all in all, he had
not found the confinement intolerable
or even very irksome. His character
was philosophic, his imagination calm;
no bugaboos came to trouble him.

was that of the stable puppy who
knows he must not be found in the
parlor. Not thrice in his life had Verman
been within the doors of white folks'
house, and, above all things, he felt
that it was in some undefined way
vital to him to get out of white folks'
house unobserved and unknown. It
was in his very blood to be sure of
that.

Further than this point, the pro-
cesses of Verman's mind became mys-
terious to the observer. It appears,
however, that he had a definite
(though somewhat primitive) concep-
tion of the usefulness of disguise; and
he must have begun his preparations
before he heard footsteps in the room
outside his closed door.

These footsteps were Margaret's.
Just as Mr. Schofield's coffee was
brought, and just after Penrod had
been baffled in another attempt to
leave the table, Margaret rose and
patted her father impertinently upon
the head.

"You can't bully me that way!" she
said. "I got home too late to dress,
and I'm going to a dance. 'Scuse."

And she began her dancing on the
spot, prouetting herself swiftly from
the room, and was immediately heard
running up the stairs.

"Penrod!" Mr. Schofield shouted.
"Sit down! How many times am I
going to tell you? What is the mat-
ter with you tonight?"

"I got to go," gasped Penrod. "I
got to tell Margaret sumpting."

"What have you 'got' to tell her?"

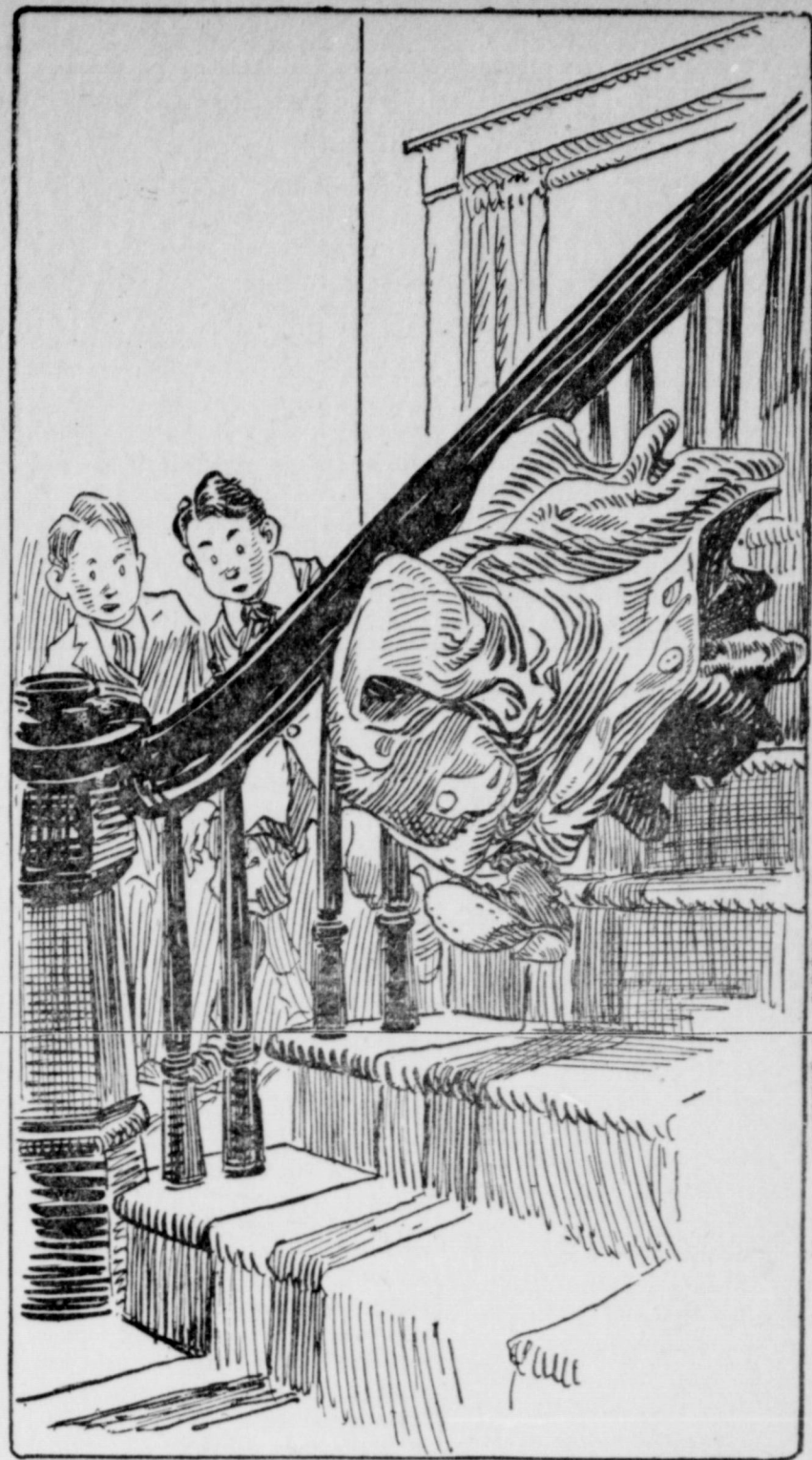
"It's—it's sumpting I forgot to tel-
her."

"Well, it will keep till she comes
downstairs," said Mr. Schofield grimly.
"You sit down till this meal is fin-
ished."

Penrod was becoming frantic.
"I got to tell her—it's sumpting
Sam's mother told me to tell her," he
babbled. "Didn't she, Sam? You
heard her tell me to tell her; didn't
you, Sam?"

Sam offered prompt corroboration.
"Yes, sir; she did. She said for us
both to tell her. I better go, too, I
guess, because she said—"

He was interrupted. Startling upon
their ears rang shriek on shriek. Mrs.
Schofield, recognizing Margaret's voice,
likewise shrieked, and Mr. Schofield



It Was Rolling Grandly Down the Stairs.

there must have been sumpting kind
of inside of it!"

Mr. Schofield shook his head slowly,
in marveling admiration.
"Brilliant—oh, brilliant!" he mur-
mured, while Mrs. Schofield ran to
support the enfeebled form of Marg-
aret at the top of the stairs.

In the library, after Marg-
aret's departure to her dance, Mr.
and Mrs. Schofield were still discus-
sing the visitation, Penrod having ac-
companied his homeward-bound guest
as far as the front gate.

"No; you're wrong," said Mrs. Scho-
field, upholding a theory, earlier devel-
oped by Margaret, that the animated
behavior of the cape could be satisfac-
torily explained on no other ground
than the supernatural. "You see, the
boys saying they couldn't remember
what Mrs. Williams wanted them to
tell Margaret, and that probably she
hadn't told them anything to tell her,
because most likely they'd misunder-
stood something she said—well, of
course, all that does sound mixed up
and peculiar, but they sound that way

about half the time, anyhow. No; it
couldn't possibly have had a thing to
do with it. They were right there at
the table with us all the time, and
they came right straight to the table
the minute they entered the house.
Before that, they'd been over at Sam's
all afternoon. So, it couldn't have
been the boys." Mrs. Schofield paused
to ruminate with a little air of pride,
then added: "Margaret has often
thought—oh, long before this!—that
she was a medium. I mean—if she
would let herself. So it wasn't any-
thing the boys did."

Mr. Schofield grunted.
"I'll admit this much," he said. "I'll
admit it wasn't anything we'll ever get
out of 'em."

And the remarks of Sam and Pen-
rod, taking leave of each other, one
on each side of the gate, appeared to
corroborate Mr. Schofield's opinion.
"Well, g'-night, Penrod," Sam said.
"It was a pretty good Saturday, wasn't
it?"

"Fine!" said Penrod casually.
"G'-night, Sam."



"I Got to Tell Margaret Sumpting."

When the boys closed the door upon
him, he made himself comfortable
upon the floor and, for a time, thought-
fully chewed a patent-leather slipper
that had come under his hand. He
found the patent leather not unpleas-
ant to his palate, though he swal-
lowed only a portion of what he de-
tached, not being hungry at that time.
The soul-fabric of Verman was of a
fortunate weave; he was not a seeker
and questioner. When it happened to
him that he was at rest in a shady
corner, he did not even think about a
place in the sun. Verman took life
as it came.

Naturally, he fell asleep. And to-
ward the conclusion of his slumbers,
he had the singular adventure: a
lady set her foot down within less
than half an inch of his nose—and
neither of 'em knew it. Verman slept
on, without being awakened by either
the closing or the opening of the door.
What did rouse him was something
ample and soft falling upon him—Mar-
garet's cape, which slid from the hook
after she had gone.

Enveloped in its folds, Verman sat
up, corkscrewing his knuckles into the
corners of his eyes. Slowly he be-
came aware of two important vacuums
—one in time and one in his stomach.
Hours had vanished strangely into no-
where; the game of bonded prisoner
was something cloudy and remote of
the long, long ago, and, although Ver-
man knew where he was, he had par-
tially forgotten how he came there.
He perceived, however, that something
had gone wrong, for he was certain
that he ought not to be where he found
himself.

White folks' house! The fact that
Verman could not have pronounced
these words rendered them no less
clear in his mind; they began to stir
his apprehension, and nothing becomes
more rapidly tumultuous than apprehen-
sion once it is stirred. That he
might possibly obtain release by mak-
ing a noise was too daring a thought
and not even conceived, much less ac-
certained, by the little and humble Ver-
man. For, with the bewildering gap
of his slumber between him and pre-
sents, he did not place the re-
sponsibility for his being in white
folks' house upon the white folks who
had put order in his state of mind.

uttered various sounds, but Penrod
and Sam were incapable of doing any-
thing vocally. All rushed from the
table.

Margaret continued to shriek, and
it is not to be denied that there was
some cause for her agitation. When
she opened the closet door, her light-
blue military cape, instead of hanging
on the hook where she had left it,
came out into the room in a manner
which she afterward described as "a
kind of horrible creep, but faster than
a creep." Nothing was to be seen ex-
cept the creeping cape, she said, but,
of course, she could tell there was
some awful thing inside of it. It was
too large to be a cat, and too small
to be a boy; it was too large to be
Duke, Penrod's little old dog, and, be-
sides, Duke wouldn't act like that. It
crept rapidly out into the upper hall,
and then, as she recovered the use of
her voice and began to scream, the
animated cape abandoned its creeping
for a quicker gait—"a weird, heaving
flop," she defined it.

The thing then decided upon a third
style of locomotion, evidently, for
when Sam and Penrod reached the
front hall, a few steps in advance of
Mr. and Mrs. Schofield, it was rolling
grandly down the stairs.

Mr. Schofield had only a hurried
glimpse of it as it reached the bottom,
close by the front door.

"Grab that thing!" he shouted, dash-
ing forward. "Stop it! Hit it!"

It was at this moment that Sam
Williams displayed the presence of
mind which was his most eminent
characteristic. Sam's wonderful in-
stinct for the right action almost never
failed him in a crisis, and it did not
fail him now. Leaping to the door,
at the very instant when the rolling
cape touched it, Sam flung the door
open—and the cape rolled on. With
incredible rapidity and intelligence, it
rolled, indeed, out into the night.

Penrod jumped after it, and the next
second reappeared in the doorway
holding the cape. He shook out its
folds, breathing hard but acquiring
confidence. In fact, he was able to
look up in his father's face and say,
with bright ingenueness.

"It was just laying there. Do you
know what I think? Well, it couldn't
have acted that way itself. I think

AFTER TWO THOUSAND YEARS

Skeletons of Four of the Victims of the Destruction of Pompeii Found in the Ruins.

After a lapse of close upon 2,000
years since the destruction of Pompeii
the skeletons of four of the victims
have been discovered in the actual
positions in which they were over-
taken by the catastrophe.

Two of the victims, apparently a
man and wife belonging to the upper
classes, had evidently been caught by
the shower of red-hot stones in the
cloister garden of their villa, and while
hastening to seek shelter in a corner
had been suddenly buried and asphyx-
iated through the collapse of the roof
overladen with volcanic dust, says the
London Chronicle.

The husband was found in a sitting
position, with his head and back bent
forward and the legs wide apart. His
wife was standing erect immediately
behind him. Her golden earrings were
found on a level with her ears, and
there were two gold rings still on
the fingers.

A third skeleton was that of a
youth huddled with his face to a hole
in the garden wall. The last of the
group, a full-sized man, bent almost
double under the weight of the suffo-
cating debris, had on a finger of the
right hand an iron ring inset with a
prettily engraved cornelian.

A New Proprietor.

"So you own your own house, Wig-
gins?"
"No."
"Why, you told me so last month!"
"Yes. We had no cook then."

Prelude to a Joyous Evening.

"Anybody getting a real laugh out
of this show?" asked the surly citizen.
"Yes," replied the sardonic usher.
"Who?"
"The ticket speculators."

From the C. & P. Free.

"Vaccination the PAN-
"What m'RY, Amari-
"My couly Afternoon; and three
weeks le- a window
and w-

The "United Colonies."

The phrase "united colonies" was
used for a little while before the rev-
olutionary war began and before the
phrase United States was adopted.
The second continental congress as-
sembled at Philadelphia on May 10,
1775. Independence was in the air,
but the time was not ripe for action.
The colonies were united, but they
were not quite ready to call them-
selves states. On June 7, congress
passed a resolution "that Thursday,
July 20, next, be observed throughout
the twelve united colonies as a day of
humiliation, fasting and prayer." The
resolution said "twelve united col-
onies," because Georgia was not rep-
resented in that congress. A year
later congress declared the colonies
"free and independent states."

Iris Bath Luxury of Japanese.

Each year on May 8 the Japanese
public bathhouses furnish their guests
with an iris water bath. From of old
it is popularly believed that bathing
in water in which is immersed the
leaves and roots of the iris is effi-
cacious in preventing colds. When
placed in warm water the iris leaves
give off a volatile oil having an agree-
able odor. This oil penetrates through
the glands of the skin of the bather
and stimulates circulation. The thin
film of oil left on the skin after the
bath prevents an excessive loss of heat.
Bathing for too long a time is to be
avoided, however, as the great stimu-
lation brings on a feeling of drowsi-
ness.

Would Let Him Know.

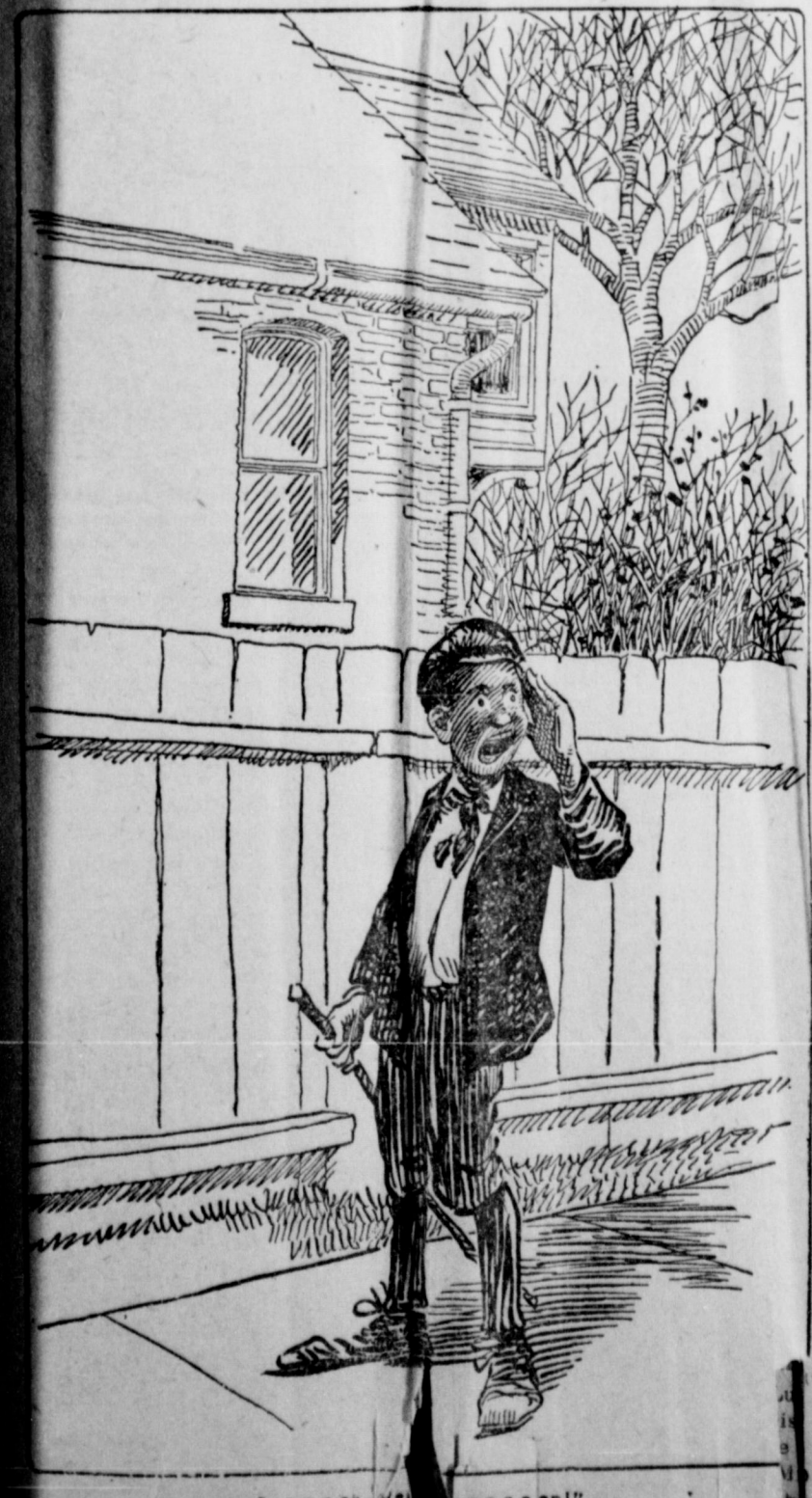
Perkins—If I'd known you were go-
ing to drop in on us we'd have had a
better dinner.
Hawkins—Don't mention it, old man,
but the next time I'll let you know.

The Remedy.

"What did the doctor do for you
wife when he found her in such pain?"
"Oh, he eased it off at once. I
gave her an epidemic interjection."

More of Same Good. Wanted.

"You are charged v-
young lady."
"Good! I'd like to
account kept open"



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 table with columns for duration (One year, Six months, Three months, Single copy) and price (\$1.00, .50, .25, .05).

Presbyterian Pastor Pounded.

New Year's evening the congregation of the Presbyterian Church invaded and conquered and took possession of the man. But instead of making prisoners of the occupants, they liberated them from grocery bills for a time, and treated them just royally, and went their way, leaving the pastor and family better off than they found them.

THE EXACT LOCALITY.

"I understand the man you speak of lives in morbid trepidity, doesn't he?"

CLIMAX OF SADNESS.

She—I never read anything sadder than her last novel.

INDISPENSABLE.

"We need men of push in our business."

PROTECTION.

"Too cold, daughter, for that thin outfit of yours."

DOESN'T LIKE IT.

Uncle—Well, Susie, what do you do in school all day?

NEVER HELP.

"Allow me to assure you that suspicion and jealousy never did help any man in any situation."

Henry Glass.

Mr. Burl E. Glass and Miss Cam Henry surprised their friends as well as their relatives, on Sunday, December 23, by getting married.

To Our Heald Subscribers.

Since the post office has been discontinued at Heald, some of our subscribers at that place are getting their mail from the motor route out of Shamrock.

A MAGAZINE PIPE.

Simulating the present-day magazine rifle, the magazine pipe of James H. Hoefler, Louisville, Ky., makes use of a spring-operated magazine which continues to feed tobacco into the bowl as fast as it is consumed.

BEST TO BE TRUTHFUL.

"Washington was a truthful man."

WHERE THEY MAY.

"Fludub says he hews to the line."

NOSTALGIA.

"Why is he wearing smoked glasses?"

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

"What thundering reports that journal does make."

PLAYING SAFE.

"Mr. Jones must be in trouble."

NEVER HELP.

"Allow me to assure you that suspicion and jealousy never did help any man in any situation."

TEXAS PEOPLE IN THE WAR

THE STORY OF A HOME REGIMENT THAT IS TRYING TO PULL THE KAISER FROM HIS THRONE.

Few people know that there is a Texas Regiment playing a great part in the war. In its ranks are to be found a girl school teacher; a confederate veteran of 77, maimed for life in the war; there is an alderman, some locomotive engineers, a doctor, and several clergymen.

What of the Reverse Side of the Picture:

You will note that not one of the members of the Regiment referred to writes in this way:

"I am a merchant. I have done a splendid business owing to good conditions in this section. Out of gratitude to the country that has educated and protected me I propose to cut out extravagances and subscribe 10 per cent of my savings to the Liberty Loan."

The one solitary pledge from a farm owner brings into strong relief the attitude of several hundreds of men in this community referred to who, undoubtedly, own farm lands.

Human Stories of the Deepest Interest

Here are a few of them: "Doing without meat, give up my only boy for the cause."

"I am raising quite a nice garden, and trying to save, while my husband is away in the army."

"I am seventy-seven and one-half years of age, half of my face was shot away in the Civil war. Have nothing but the rent of a very small farm—Took \$100.00 Liberty Bond—one-fifth of all I had."

"Helpless with a broken limb, but paying \$4.00 monthly for a Liberty Bond."

"Preserved lots of food for winter use, teaching thrift and helped to sell Liberty Bonds in school. Purchased one Liberty Bond, and intend to buy more. Managing my mother's business while two brothers in the army."

"Father is a soldier, two brothers soldiers, two sons soldiers. No money because have to try to keep my own and relatives' families."

"Family of five. Try to live entirely on goods we produce. Bought Liberty Bond, and will buy one of each issue. Supporting Red Cross and Young Men's Christian Association. Am a teacher and pastor, preaching the needs of the Government."

"Am an old man of seventy-seven. Will do my best every day, and invest every dollar I can spare in Bonds."

"Buy half what I used to. Make more stuff on the farm. Bought a \$80.00 sow and pigs. Made more than twice as much farm products this year than ever, and expect to make more next year. Bought two Liberty Bonds and expect to buy more."

"Am doing work that I used to employ others to do. Will set aside money regularly for purchase of Bonds."

"Reduced living expenses to minimum. Putting aside 10 per cent of income for Bonds. Will invest everything I possess if necessary to win the war."

"Using practically no meat. Will buy \$500.00 worth of each issue of Bonds. Am working to produce more."

"Am an alderman. Economizing and working for greater efficiency in Departments under my care."

"Am a teacher. Living on half my salary, and investing the other half in Bonds."

"Am a boy. I bought Bonds, and am raising pigs to help feed our soldiers."

Hats Off to Them!

True Americans everywhere pay their deepest respects to

you brave little woman "carrying on," while your loved one is fighting, and to you M'am, toiling night and day to keep the home together while another is away. They pay their tribute to you old soldier, still trying to "do your bit" in spite of age and poverty, and to you men, who unable to accept the heavier burdens of youth, are still denying yourself of food and recreation in order that you may help financially to win the war.

Those Question Marks.

A certain local business man is preparing to spring a surprise on you, and he is advertising it in The News by inserting in a space on the front page some large question marks.

ABOUT THOSE CHILDREN OF YOURS

One word to the women of America who live peaceful lives in happy homes

Let us draw a picture for you of a scene at Evian in France. Six hundred and eighty Belgian children are leaving a train—thin sticks from four to twelve years of age—children of men who refused to work for the Germans and of mothers who let their children go rather than to let them starve.

Another picture—it appeared in the illustrated papers recently. It shows an English widow with her eight children on the warding underneath ran as follows: "If the mother recovers from her injuries she will have six less mouths to feed—a bomb smashed their poor little home to pieces."

Do you care to see a picture of Italian life where women and children are marched in front of the German army in order that the Italian soldiers may kill them if they fire?

Would you care to think of such scenes as are described in these words: "All along the Piave River (in Italy) last night we could hear the screams of women in the hands of the Germans"

Women of America, it is to save your children from such a fate that you are asked to economize and save and loan to the government all the money you can.

We hope our brave boys and our allies will prevent the Germans from ever reaching our shores, but even so, don't you want to help fight for the poor children of Belgium, France and Italy. Does not your mother's heart cry out to you to do your share?

Start saving now, and tell your husband to start saving now for the next Liberty Loan.

HIS LUCK.

"My wife is making shirts for soldiers."

"You're lucky. Mine is making them for me!"—Life.

WHAT HE COULD DO.

"Do you know the words of the 'Star Spangled Banner?'"

"No, but I can stand while the others sing it."

ABOUT ALL.

"Has Titewad helped to raise money for the war?"

"Helped to raise a couple of dollars."

One Way to Start the New Year Right

The first of the year all over the Nation is an open season for debt paying. Some of our customers have neglected to settle their accounts, and we want to suggest that there is no better way to start the New Year right than to wipe out some debts, particularly if you owe us.

Grocers Take Orders From the Food Administration

In this connection we want to remind you of the Food Administration's regulation concerning credits in the grocery business. The wholesalers sell for cash, and will ship no goods to the merchant whose account is past due.

We Are Forced to It

We like to accommodate people. It gives us genuine pleasure. But if we sell on credit that old account must be settled. Circumstances not of our making force us to take this position.

Mertel-Haynes Grocery Company

For Correct Notary and Abstract Work

and Perfecting Titles. See

Jas. F. Heasley

Office Over Bundy-Biggers

Trade Locals

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Friday and Saturday, January 11th and 12th.

In transit, one car of Colorado lump coal. Western Lumber Company, Inc.

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

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Friday and Saturday, January 11th and 12th.

BEST RESULTS FROM FURNACE

Larger Fire Pot Burns a Lot of Coal Slowly, While Smaller One Consumes a Little Fuel Rapidly.

The editor of a coal magazine in the American Magazine tells how to use your coal. He says:

"A house furnace works best when a lot of coal is burning slowly in it."

"To illustrate: I have a seven-room house. In it is a furnace with a fire pot that is but 19 inches across and about 12 inches deep. It should be 24 or 26 inches across, and 18 to 20 inches deep. Because that furnace is too small I have to shovel coal four to six times a day. Twice a day is enough. To have installed the larger furnace when the house was built would have cost but \$35 more. It costs me \$100 a year more than necessary to run the small one. That is the difference between burning a little coal fast and burning a lot of it slowly."

"In my furnace the hot water is carried away from my boiler by inch-and-a-half pipes. They should have been two and a half inches. Far less effort is required to force water through a big pipe than a little one. When small pipes are used an unnecessary amount of the power in coal is used to force the water through small pipes. That is, the coal is used up in the basement in pushing water through the pipes instead of being used in the living rooms to give heat."

70 head of calves for sale. Also one saddle horse. See or phone Karry Norman, 311 S. Main St.

126

FOR 1918

May the hardships, suffering and sacrifices of those who are fighting our battles for humanity be made as light as possible, but may the success of democracy be decisive and the iron heel of despotism be banished from the face of the earth for all time to come. With this thought we wish you a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

As the New Year swings in upon us we want our friends to know that we are deeply grateful for their good will and patronage during 1917, which has been the banner year of this firm's existence, and we assure you of our continued efforts to please you.

Bundy-Hoyle's Mercantile advertisement with logo and text.

Red Cross Column

T. Wilson came in Tuesday and gave a roan mare to the Red Cross. This animal will be sold at auction on Saturday, Jan. 12, which will be Red Cross Auction Day.

Mr. Tucker gave a pig to the Red Cross, to be sold on Auction Day. This gift was made Christmas week.

We would like to give everyone an opportunity to help our Red Cross chapter. Bring in something you have raised and let it be auctioned off. Every dollar will go to the Red Cross chapter in McLean to buy material and to keep material bought. We are in need of money.

Jacob Hess and Geo. W. Sitter have given a thoroughbred Hereford yearling, which go in the auction sale. We need more yearlings.

Saturday, January 12th, has been designated as Red Cross Auction Day, sale to take place at 2 o'clock p.m. Everyone who has anything to give toward the Red Cross sale, we would like to have you report it so that we may publish in next week's paper a complete list of everything we will have for sale. T. J. Coffey, Chairman.

Terry W. Hudgins
Erick, Oklahoma

Expert Watch Repairing and Engraving

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

Through Service

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



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

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

Local Red Cross Needs More Knitters.

The local Red Cross Auxiliary has twenty-four ladies at work knitting warm things for the soldiers to wear. Twelve are knitting sweaters, six are at work on socks, and six are making wristlets. This is not enough. Today it is pretty cold in France, and these who have gone "over there" to fight for us need and should have every comfort possible to provide. If you know how to knit, come help us; let's do everything we can to win the war. Come get needles and yarn, and help to provide the boys with warm clothing.

Mrs. C. C. Cook,
Chm. Knitting Committee.

The Red Cross workroom will be open as usual for the present. Workers are urged to remember the days and be present.

Every one who assists in the surgical work is requested to wear a light apron or wash dress and a cap.

M. E. Auxiliary.

Following is the program for the next meeting of the M. E. Auxiliary:

Lesson: Leadership.
Scripture lesson: Luke xii 41-49, Mal. iii, 8-13.
Music—Mrs. Boyett.
Lesson read by Mrs. Cook.
Prayer—Mrs. Cousins.
A Stirring Call From the Fighting Line—Mrs. Ashby.
The Silver Lining—Mrs. Noel.
What Our Church Could Be Doing in Mexico—Mrs. Boyett.
We invite every lady in the Methodist church to be present. Bro. Osborne will install the officers. We want every lady to come and help us do a greater work than we have ever done before.

Supt. of Publicity.

Mrs. Veatch Entertains.

Mrs. D. B. Veatch entertained several of her friends at dinner on Thursday of last week at 8 o'clock. Those present were Misses Vida Montgomery, Pearl Guill and Ruby Cook, Messrs. T. J. Coffey, E. R. Eakins, W. A. Hedrick and Luther McCombs, and Mesdames V. A. Hedrick and Luther McCombs.

Miss Mabel Newman.

Miss Mabel Newman, age 16, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman of north of town died Tuesday night of appendicitis. Funeral will be at the cemetery this afternoon at three o'clock.

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.

D. N. Massay

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

ERTEL, HAYNES & CO.
Undertakers

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

WE DO EMBALMING

Day Phone 23

Night Phone

SEASON'S GREETINGS

We desire to take this occasion to thank those of our customers for the liberal patronage they have accorded us during the past.

Realizing, as we do, that it is only through the efforts on our behalf of satisfied customers that we have been able to reach the high-water mark recorded in our business of 1917, we hope during the coming year and years to extend as far as we may this feeling of helpful co-operation between everyone in Gray and surrounding counties.

It is with these thoughts in mind that we extend to you, one and all, the Season's Greetings and wish for you a most prosperous and satisfying New Year.

Dry Goods T. J. COFFEY McLean

Local Brevities

W. M. Davis of Shamrock was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. Kennedy, garage man of Alameda, came to town Thursday.

W. S. Morrow of Alameda was in the city Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of near Heald were in the city Wednesday.

A. D. Valentine from north of Clinton, Okla., was in the city this week.

Walter McAdams went to Clarendon Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel James visited the former's parents at Jericho last week.

Messes Tommie and Everett Watkins of Plemont's spent Christmas with home folks.

W. E. James and wife left Monday night for a visit with the former's sister in Oklahoma City.

Ernest Francis, wife and baby of Helena, Ark., left Monday night, after spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis.

Miss Fannie Bailey and Mesdames Frank Faulkner, V. O. Cook, Perry Everett and Heasley were visitors in Shamrock Tuesday afternoon.

Frank, Ethel and Johnnie Stockton and Alvah Christian and family made an auto trip to Ochiltree county last week, where they visited Mr. and Mrs. Roger Francis.

H. L. Mann came in Wednesday and paid up for another year's subscription to the News and also had it sent to one of his friends for a year. Thank you Mr. Mann.

O. R. Alexander and wife are moving this week to Claude, where Mr. Alexander and his brother have bought a tailor shop. We regret to lose these good people from our city.

Mrs. McKinley accompanied her daughter, Miss Leota, to Clarendon Tuesday, where the latter is studying music. She is a musician of rare talent, and has a bright future before her.

Mrs. J. M. Noel has the sincere thanks of The News family for a generous slab of spare ribs, along with some other toothsome parts of the anatomy of a porker that met an untimely finish one day this week.

W. R. Wise says he has a cow that is not just merely doing her bit to relieve the food shortage. She is doing her two bits. The cow recently gave birth to twin calves which bid fair to one day develop into first class beef steers. Some patriotic bovine.

Justice of the Peace Jas. F. Heasley moved his office this week from the Hindman hotel annex to the second story of the building occupied by Bundy & Biggers. Justice Heasley also does notary and abstract work, and this week has inserted a card in the paper, to which we direct your attention.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church surprised Rev. S. H. Smith and wife with a pound party Tuesday night. He received lots of good things to eat. That is a good beginning for the new year. We are sure Brother Smith would not object to them doing it every day in the year what they do the first day.

Mrs. Luther Coffey left Sunday before Christmas for Hamilton county, where she spent the holidays with relatives. Mr. Coffey took her to Clarendon in the car, in order that she might make better rail connection. They were accompanied by M. L.

Moody and sister, Miss Rena, who spent the afternoon visiting friends in that city. The roads are in bad shape between Jericho and Clarendon, due to the drouth and heavy team traffic, as the farmers in that section are busy hauling the 1917 grain to town.

Heald Items.

Happy New Year to all. Every one around Heald is getting along pretty good these days. No sickness except bad colds and sore throat for which we are all very thankful.

The book social at the school house Monday night proved quite a success. A number of books were received to send to our soldier boys.

Mrs. S. C. Haynes and little grandsons, Cecil and Lovey McKinzey, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and baby, Ozella Laverne returned Christmas day from a visit to the former's daughter, Mrs. John Williams, who lives thirty miles north west of Amarillo. They report a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Blanford returned last Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Blanford's parents who live at Tokio.

Mrs. J. T. Litchfield and baby, Irma Lee, left Thursday for Wynwood, Okla., for a visit with her daughter, Miss Willie Griggs.

H. F. Wingo and family moved Monday from their pretty little home one half mile east of Heald to the Ross Wingo place. Mr. Wingo's mother having sold their place some time ago to Mr. Strelzky.

As yet Mr. Wingo has not decided what he will do but we hope they can arrange to stay with us, for we hate to give such good people up.

The tacky party at Mr. and Mrs. Tom McKinzey's Saturday night proved quite a success. Mrs. Green receiving the prize for the tackiest girl and Henry Bailey the tackiest boy.

Cheer up boys, don't keep such a long face. There is still a chance; Claude Stokes married during Christmas. Hurrah for Claude.

Reporter.

Francis-James.

On Sunday, December 23, at 10 o'clock a. m. Miss Grace Nelson Francis became the bride of Mr. Wilson E. James. They were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis, in the presence of a few relatives and friends. Rev. Barker, the Baptist pastor at Groom, officiated.

The groom wore the conventional black, and the bride was gowned in a dress of white mesaline. She carried a handkerchief that was used by her mother and grandmother as their wedding handkerchief. Her bouquet of carnations was held in a vase that was one hundred years old.

The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. James of Jericho, and the bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francis of west of town.

The newly weds will for the present make their home with the bride's parents.

The British are going to fix it so that a man going from Jerusalem down to Jericho won't fall among thieves.—Ex.

THE BRUNSWICK COSTS NO MORE



\$32.50 to \$180.

With all its superiorities the Brunswick costs no more than other fine phonographs. Yet it is the only one that plays all records and that has the Brunswick all-wood tone chamber.

There are a dozen features that would make people pay more for the Brunswick were we to ask it. But our prices, you will find, are somewhat less than other fine phonographs instead of more. That is because the Brunswick-Blake-Collender Company with its big wood working plant saves money where others can't.

Regardless of price you should hear the Brunswick first and compare its tone and superiorities.

We will be glad to play your favorite record for you—whatever make. The Brunswick does not confine you to one make of records. Let your ear decide so far as tone is concerned, and let common sense decide whether or not you want a one-record instrument or the all-record Brunswick.

Come in today. A demonstration does not obligate you.

C. S. RICE

Wanted

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

Quick Services
Hooper & Roach
Groom, Texas.

\$25.00 REWARD

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

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

EVERETT BROS., Proprietors

The Best Barber Service Always

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

Let THE NEWS Print For You

SELF DEFENSE

Backache and Kidney Trouble With Anuric

Many people in this section have suffered from rheumatism and kidney trouble...

OKLAHOMA WOMEN

At all, sometimes I could dress myself and at times I would have smothering spells...



BLANK VERSE.

Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Robinson were at loggerheads, but they always turned up at each other's "At Homes."

Additional Grievance.

"It must be rather trying for a talkative woman like Mrs. Gabbles to be married to a man as deaf as Mr. Gabbles."

Needed.

Friend—Why do you maintain such a large office force? Financier—To prevent outsiders from bothering me.

TOOK HIS NERVE.



Precise Figuring.

"So you get a dollar a year for working for the nation." "To be financially exact," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "I don't get a whole dollar. I have to pay a little bit back as income tax."

Where Ignorance Was Bliss.

"Edith, I'm ashamed of you. I saw that young Frenchman kissing you repeatedly. Why didn't you tell him to stop?"

The Limit Reached.

"I need some advice mighty bad, Lafe," obfuscatedly said Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, addressing a lifelong acquaintance.

Advice Desired.

"I need some advice mighty bad, Lafe," obfuscatedly said Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, addressing a lifelong acquaintance.

Fits In Anywhere.

People shy on punctuation Needn't go to smash. You can save the situation Always—with a dash.

Sympathy.

Husband (groaning)—The rheumatism in my leg is coming again. Wife (with sympathy)—Oh, I am so sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping today, and that is a sure sign of rain.

The Result.

"Some glib talker persuaded me to go into the bee business he was selling out, guaranteeing me big profits." "What happened?" "I was stung."

On What to Say.

"If you have something good to say, say it," said Robert Meltz. "But if it's something mean and bad why then say something else."

Cruel Reminder.

"I don't like my wife for a partner. She never leads me anything." "Why, everybody says she leads you a dance."

Advantage of Practice.

"Eriggs tells me he has a very fretful baby who cries all night." "He ought not to mind that. He is a professional floorwalker."

Between Doctors.

First Doctor—I operated on him for appendicitis. Second Doctor—What was the matter with him?

Great Discovery.

Crawford—I see that there are 150,000 varieties of beetles. How did they ever find that out?

Crabshaw—Some fellow who owned a bungalow in the country must have tried hanging a lighted lantern on his front porch.—The Lamb.

Proof Positive.

"He runs mad after every fad he takes up. Now, he is always dosing himself with some infusion of bark." "No wonder his health is going to the dogs."

Man and Lion Die in Battle.

Lion and man, lying alongside one another both terribly mauled and both quite dead, told a silent story of a titanic struggle "somewhere in Africa."

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT EASILY RECOGNIZED

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people...

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle.

Holland prohibits exports of bulbs except by license.

PROMPT RELIEF. can be found in cases of Colds, Coughs, La Grippe and Headaches by using Laxative Quinine Tablets.

Australia is buying California lumber.

HEAL ITCHING SKINS

With Cuticura Soap and Ointment—They Heal When Others Fail.

Nothing better, quicker, safer, sweeter for skin troubles of young and old than that itchy, burn, crust, scald, torture or disfigure. Once used always used because these super-creamy emollients tend to prevent little skin troubles becoming serious, if used daily.

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

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. Fletcher.

In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria. Britain orders grain sold by weight.

Always Have PERUNA

Mrs. L. A. Patterson, 1399 Kentucky St., Memphis, Tennessee, writes: "I have been a friend of Peruna for many years. I have used it off and on for catarrhal complaints and found it a very excellent remedy."

Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near \$2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer.

Carter's Little Liver Pills advertisement with image of a parrot.

PALLID PEOPLE Usually Need Iron in the Blood. Try CARTER'S IRON PILLS

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON.

T. L. Burnett of Louisville, Ky., eighty-eight, is the last survivor of the confederate congress.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio and State aforesaid.

FRANK J. CHENEY, born before me and subscribed in presence, this 6th day of December, 1918.

Asw. Gleason, Notary Public. HAL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

Enfield (Conn) Shaker colony is now entirely extinct. Founded 141 years ago.

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femmina" for all female disorders.

John D. Archbold, who recently died in New Jersey, left an estate valued at \$41,149,996.

Adruco Barbed Wire Liniment heals without a scar.—Adv.

Opposites Opposed. "What did she do when he questioned her sharply?" "She refused flatly to answer."

Based On Cost Per Tablet It Saves 9 1/2 c.

CASCARA QUININE advertisement with image of a bottle.

Oklahoma Directory

Films Developed 10c a Roll

TRY Shipping Your CREAM advertisement.

STORAGE BATTERIES

Ship Your Cattle, Hogs and Sheep to

N. S. SHERMAN MACHINE AND IRON WORKS

SCHOOL and CHURCH Furniture, Opera Chairs

Fancy Cut Flowers and Plants

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 49-1917.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

You will look ten years younger if you darken your ugly, grizzled, gray hairs by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.—Adv.

Things you try to keep dark will come to light sooner or later.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. W. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box.

New South Wales cuts stripe wheat for hay.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One Little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach.

Precise Figuring.

"So you get a dollar a year for working for the nation." "To be financially exact," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "I don't get a whole dollar. I have to pay a little bit back as income tax."

Where Ignorance Was Bliss.

"Edith, I'm ashamed of you. I saw that young Frenchman kissing you repeatedly. Why didn't you tell him to stop?" "How could I, mamma? You know, I can't speak French."

The Limit Reached.

"I need some advice mighty bad, Lafe," obfuscatedly said Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, addressing a lifelong acquaintance.

Advice Desired.

"I need some advice mighty bad, Lafe," obfuscatedly said Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, addressing a lifelong acquaintance.

Fits In Anywhere.

People shy on punctuation Needn't go to smash. You can save the situation Always—with a dash.

Sympathy.

Husband (groaning)—The rheumatism in my leg is coming again. Wife (with sympathy)—Oh, I am so sorry, John! I wanted to do some shopping today, and that is a sure sign of rain.

The Result.

"Some glib talker persuaded me to go into the bee business he was selling out, guaranteeing me big profits." "What happened?" "I was stung."

On What to Say.

"If you have something good to say, say it," said Robert Meltz. "But if it's something mean and bad why then say something else."

Cruel Reminder.

"I don't like my wife for a partner. She never leads me anything." "Why, everybody says she leads you a dance."

Advantage of Practice.

"Eriggs tells me he has a very fretful baby who cries all night." "He ought not to mind that. He is a professional floorwalker."

Between Doctors.

First Doctor—I operated on him for appendicitis. Second Doctor—What was the matter with him?

Great Discovery.

Crawford—I see that there are 150,000 varieties of beetles. How did they ever find that out?

Crabshaw—Some fellow who owned a bungalow in the country must have tried hanging a lighted lantern on his front porch.—The Lamb.

Proof Positive.

"He runs mad after every fad he takes up. Now, he is always dosing himself with some infusion of bark." "No wonder his health is going to the dogs."

Instant Postum

fits the spirit of the times perfectly. It is Purely American Economical (without loss of pleasure) Convenient (ready for instant use)

and is a pleasing wholesome, drug free drink good for both young and old.

"There's a Reason"

Backache of Women

How this Woman Suffered and Was Relieved.

Fort Fairfield, Maine.—"For many months I suffered from backache caused by female troubles so I was unable to do my house work. I took treatments for it but received no help whatever. Then some of my friends asked why I did not try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and my backache soon disappeared and I felt like a different woman, and now have a healthy little baby girl and do all my house work. I will always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. ALTON D. OAKES, Fort Fairfield, Maine.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND advertisement with image of a woman.

The less a hat looks like one the better a woman likes it.

ADRUCCO LIQUID Screw Worm Killer kills the worm and heals the wound.—Adv.

Japan's foreign trade is increasing.

PERSISTENT COUGHS

are dangerous. Relief is prompt from PISO's Remedy for Coughs and Colds. Effective and safe for young and old. No other is

PISO

Lettuce Grows Large in Gray County



This monster head of lettuce was grown by D. B. Veatch in his garden in the east part of town, during 1917. Mr. Veatch, so one of his neighbors tells us, did not, as one might suppose, leave woman's work for woman to do, but actually did cultivate a garden and produce vegetables. No man who can produce 'garden sass' like this should be classed as a novice. Mr. Veatch has doubtless been invading the realm of woman's activities for several years.

Local Brevities

J. M. Fields of Hedley was in the city Friday.
 Caleb Smith and wife of near Heald were in the city Monday.
 J. E. Craig of near Heald was in the city Tuesday on business.
 Dewitt Patty of Camp Bowie was here during the holidays.
 R. L. Parker, formerly of Tahoka, is moving to the Cunningham place.
 Dr. Roy Glass of Dallas spent Christmas with home folk and friends.
 F. Y. King left Saturday for Spring Dale, Ark., where he is to live in the future.
 O. R. Alexander made a business trip to Claud Saturday, returning Monday.
 Wheeler Foster of four miles north of town was in the city Saturday on business.
 H. M. Belew and T. W. Wright of Clarendon were in the city Friday and Saturday.
 Lucile Everett of Amarillo spent Christmas with her Brothers, Bee and Perry Everett.
 J. W. Skidmore left last week for Spring Dale, Ark., where he expects to make his home.

A Great New Book.

There have been many books of sermons, but Dr. George W. Truett's new volume, "A Quest for Souls," which was compiled and edited by Dr. J. B. Cranfill, is unique in sermonic literature. Last summer, Dr. Truett, who is recognized as one of the greatest preachers in the world, conducted a revival meeting at Fort Worth, which was attended by thousands, and in which hundreds were converted. This book of sermons contains a verbatim shorthand report of the twenty-four sermons he preached and all the prayers he offered in that meeting, together with the preliminary remarks and exhortations made by this remarkable preacher.

The price of the book is \$1.50, postpaid, and it can be had from The Texas Baptist Book House, 1816 Main Street, Dallas, Texas. This Book House carries a large line of books covering all subjects and advertises that it will furnish any book published at the publisher's price.

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

Trade Locals

Priced To Sell

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

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

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

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

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

Small Auction sale Saturday afternoon at McLean. Chas. Goebel.

Henry Thut and wife of Lefors were in the city the last of last week visiting Mrs. J. Y. Bates.

Mrs. N. O. Reed of Altus, Okla., spent Christmas with her daughter, Miss Esther Hunter of near Heald.

Harold Kennedy who is in the Naval training camp at San Francisco was at home during the holidays.

Miss Ruth Bullock, teacher in the Groom High School, spent several days last week with friends in this city.

Frank Stockton, Homer Wilson and Andrew Floyd of Camp Bowie visited home folks and friends during the holidays.

W. R. Wise and family of south of town have moved to the city and are occupying the Jack Hindman house in the north part of town.

R. O. Cunningham, who recently sold his farm near Heald, has moved with his family to a place east of town, on the Shamrock road.

Alva Alexander, Otis Alexander, Miss Annie Alexander and Orbie Adamson, all of Hedley, spent part of last week with O. R. Alexander and wife and Miss Jessie Alexander.

Claude Stokes and Miss Helen Warren were married Monday night. The New wishes to join their many friends in wishing them a very happy future.

A. F. Newman and family moved last week from the Noel ranch to Groom. We regret to lose these good people from our midst, and wish them the best luck in their new home.

J. W. McAdams, who is by all odds the champion fiddler of the Panhandle, spent Christmas visiting friends and others at Crowell and Quanah. He reports a pleasant trip to Thomas, recently of Young county, who bought a part of the Noel ranch some months ago, moved in with his family last week. We are glad to welcome him to the best part of the Panhandle.

Corporal G. W. Ragland of Company G, 142nd Infantry, Camp Bowie, is visiting in our city this week. Mr. Ragland tells us that in Camp Bowie his company is regarded by those in authority as one of the best in the division.

Elsewhere in this week's paper will be found the announcement of a return engagement of Harry J. Pamplin's Lyceum Players Stock Company, who played a week's engagement at the Pastime last October. These people will be here all next week, and have a new set of plays.

Prof. Frank Wilson told The News man Monday that he was the proud owner of a new Scotch Collie dog, which he had named General Byng. He not only says that the General is some pup, but that "He breaks through the Hinesburg line, t o." The professor told us Tuesday morning that General Byng was sick. We hope that his excellence will recover quickly and renew the winter campaign.

Private T. Josh Turner, who is with Battery F, 13th Field Artillery, Fort Sill, Okla., visited his father, J. Lee Turner, and family Sunday, Dec. 23. He came in at 7 o'clock a. m. and left at 2:30 p. m. The reason for this is that his leave of absence from camp permitted him to be away only 36 hours and he hired an automobile to make the trip. During his brief stay he managed, by visiting fast and furiously, to see all his friends, best girl and everybody. Mr. Turner is well pleased with army life as he is living it, and says that the whole United States Army doesn't have a better captain anywhere than Capt. Foullois of Battery F.

ALL NEXT WEEK

RETURN OF THE FAVORITES

Harry J. Pamplin

and His Own Company, With

Lola S. Hayward

Opening Play

"The Money King"

THE PLAYS

The Money King
 Self Accused
 Cultures of Society
 The Naked Truth
 Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyle
 The Bingville Corners
 The Bogus General

THE PLAYERS

Harry J. Pamplin
 John A. Newman
 Harry P. Belmour
 Billy Dunn
 (Keystone) Bob Fagan
 Lola M. Lee
 Hazel Dunn
 Lola S. Hayward
 Hayward Pamplin
 Cyrus Belmour.

7 New Plays

20 Different Specialties

Prices, 15c Children; 35c Adults

Don'ts For Drafted Men.

Experience of thousands of members of the National Army upon reporting for duty at Camp Travis has developed some "don'ts" that may be timely for the second contingent of men selected to serve their country, who will soon leave for training camps. The first one of those is an admonition against overloading with all kinds of personal effects. Some men have brought trunks, for which there is no room and no place. A suit case is the best thing in which to bring spare clothes and is a good thing to have here in which to keep clothes, whether you bring anything in it or not.

Don't overload with underwear, socks, shirts, etc. Uncle Sam issues underwear and socks and you must wear the kind issued, so that your other articles will have to be disposed of or returned to your home.

Don't wear your best clothes or even your good clothes to camp. It may be several days before your uniform can be issued to you and you will have fatigue duty to do in your good clothes. It is best to bring clothes you can give away to the Belgian Relief Society. Your civilian clothes cannot be kept in camp and will have to be sold or sent to your home.

The same thing applies to your shoes. It is not bad however to have some light slippers or moccasins to slip on when you have taken off your marching shoes.

Three bath towels and as many face towels is more than enough. Don't bring a half dozen of each or more. They will be in your way. You will be issued several towels by the Government.

Don't wear a good hat, or one that you want to keep. It is well to bring your shaving and toilet articles. A soap box is almost necessary. An unbreakable mirror is desirable and will last a life time. Shoe brushes or rags will also be needed. A clothes brush would not be out of place, or a whisk broom. Get a "housewife" or some needles, Olive Drab thread and a few bachelor buttons for underwear, etc.

In bringing handkerchiefs the Olive Drab or bandana style give the best service, however a half dozen or more white handkerchiefs could be used. One or two soft bosom shirts with cuffs attached can be used.

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 and the positions will produce. If any further information is desired, write

H. A. GAUSEWITZ

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

When You Need a Dray

For Prompt Service and Careful Handling of Your Goods, Call

Harris Brothers

They are worn with the uniform blouse together with a white standing collar or stock.
 Bed clothes will not be needed. Blankets, bed sacks and quilts issued by the Government. A small pillow can be purchased here at the camp exchange if desired.
 The Government issues in addition bedding summer and winter clothes, overcoats, ponchos, rain coats, sox, underwear, woolen shirts, hat, hat brush, comb, brush, soap and towels, shoes, one pair for dress and one for marching and drilling, gloves and leggins.
 A mess kit is also issued which includes knives, forks and spoons, plates and drinking cups.
 Practically everything desired can be purchased at slightly above cost price from the exchanges operated throughout the camp. The profits of these go to the funds of the various organizations in camp and are used for their benefit entirely.

Do You Feed These?

HUNDREDS of thousands of dollars worth of grain and corn are eaten up annually by rats and ravens, and other parasites of the fields. "They toll not, neither do they spin"—but thanks to the lavish generosity of the American farmer, they fatten on his stores.

A Crib or Granary

will pay for itself many times over in conservation of crops. In these years of war, you also owe it to the country not to leave your grain, so sorely needed by humanity, lying out in the open to feed rats, ravens and vermin.

We have a complete stock of lumber, including building materials, paints, & always on hand for prompt delivery

WESTERN LUMBER CO.

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