

The McLean News

FOURTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, August 3, 1917

NO. 29

My
Phone Number
Is

25

G. R. Bellenger

Wanted

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

Quick Services

Hooper & Roach

Groom, Texas.

Knowledge has always
been power—

Turn It Into Cash

—to do that is simple; read
this space every week and
get the facts about

Quality Groceries at reasonable prices

Then phone
number twenty-three

W. L. HAYNES

Groom Meet Enthusiastic

The Texas Division of the Postal Highway was organized Friday night at Groom and officers elected. Cooperation and enthusiasm featured the session, which was well attended. Amarillo was represented by J. L. Pope and Ray Wheatley. Shamrock, McLean and Jericho were well represented. Those attending from McLean were: W. T. Wilson, J. F. Heasley, T. J. Coffey, Jno. Kibler, R. N. Ashby, D. N. Massay and Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Richardson.

M. L. Steele of Groom was elected president and Mr. Uncel of the same place, secretary. Mrs. A. G. Richardson was elected corresponding secretary and the McLean News was unanimously made the official publication of the organization. Active vice-presidents for each town between Amarillo and Texola were named. W. T. Wilson being named for McLean.

The officers of the association will constitute the executive board and were given authority to confer with the Oklahoma division and formulate such plans and arrangements as they deem wise.

A membership fee of \$2.50 was agreed upon in order to create a fund to provide for marking of the road and to give publicity to the highway. The Texas Division was organized for the purpose of cooperating more fully with the Oklahoma Division; for the purpose of creating more local interest, thus insuring a road of uniformity and high markings.

No time was set for the next meeting, but McLean representatives extended a cordial invitation to come here next time.

A vote of thanks was given the little city of Groom for her splendid hospitality. The contingent of boosters was met at the train by a committee, given an auto ride and served a delicious supper.

Rev. Seaman Here Sunday

One of the most enthusiastic Red Cross gatherings yet held in McLean was staged at the tabernacle Sunday afternoon at four o'clock when a large crowd gathered for the purpose of hearing an address by Rev. E. C. Seaman, rector of the Episcopal church at Amarillo. The meeting was presided over by F. J. Coffey, chairman of the local Red Cross Chapter, and with Miss McCurdy at the organ the music was furnished by a choir of local musicians.

After the invocation by Rev. Smith of the Presbyterian church, Prof. Frank P. Wilson made a splendid short address introducing the speaker, Rev. Seaman. Rev. Seaman's address was well received and heartily applauded by those in sympathy with the movement he represented. He showed an intimate knowledge of his subject and impressed his hearers with his impassioned appeal for their loyal support of a movement that has for its one object the alleviating of suffering throughout the world and the actual saving of human lives from the holocaust of war.

Panhandle State Fair

The following letter from J. L. Van Natta, secretary of the Panhandle State Fair, will be of interest to you:

You are no doubt aware of the fact that the Panhandle State Fair at Amarillo, Texas, will be held the week of October 8-13, inclusive.

Will you kindly announce through your columns, in order that the readers in your district may be apprised of the fact, that we are expecting to make the Panhandle State Fair bigger and better in every way this year than heretofore.

Our cattle show will be excelled by none in the United States. We are offering \$6,500 for Hereford cattle alone, including pure bred and range cattle; a goodly amount of shorthorns, Angus and Galloways. We are raising our premiums and making more classes for hogs, horses, mules and sheep; also classes for Jersey and Holstein cattle. Our dates being so late in the fall as they are, we are even hoping, in spite of the dry weather, to have a good show of farm products.

It takes the assistance of all the newspapers and their editors and the people in general to make a great fair. We hope to make the Panhandle State Fair an educational institution for the people of the Panhandle and therefore we solicit the cooperation of all the people of the Panhandle and not Amarillo alone. Anything you may be able to do toward the betterment of the fair will certainly be appreciated.

Yours very truly,
J. L. Van Natta
Secretary.

After the conclusion of the address a few matters of business in connection with the local chapter was disposed of and Rev. J. T. Howell asked the benediction.

In the evening Rev. Seaman addressed a large crowd at Albreed on the subject and a number of local people heard him there.

Mrs. Holt Wins Prize.

The following clipping from the Ellsworth Reporter is self-explanatory. The occasion was the 4th of July celebration, with thousands of people present:

"The parade was led by the Ellsworth band and was followed by handsomely decorated floats and cars. Prizes were offered for the most artistically decorated ones and the first was won by a car driven by Mrs. W. H. Holt, which was nearly hidden by a mass of artificial flowers. In the car were Katherine Holt, Mona Scott, Genevieve and Marion Long, who carried parasols covered with sunflowers, and who deserved the title of 'Sunflower Princesses'."

Posted

The public is hereby notified that I will permit no hunting or otherwise trespassing on any land owned or controlled by me. This means exactly what it says regardless of who you are.

W. P. Rogers.

Posted Notice.

The public is hereby warned that no hunting or trespassing will be allowed on land owned or under my control, located five miles east of town. Please take notice.

S. B. Christian.

Our phone number is 29 Shell and I
are both rairing to go

ERWIN DRUG CO.

My Son

I yearned for youth, my own again.

And mourned the wasteful hours of younger days,
I that had sighed for spring, for summer, when
The snows of winter covered all my ways—
I that had prayed for years, for only one,
Have found that prayer answered in my son.

He is myself again, with hopes of old,

With old temptations and old desires:
He is myself again—the clay to mold
Into the man, and all the man aspires.
Who says that youth returns to us no more?
He is as I was in the days of yore.

In my own days, in my own days of youth,

Oh, how I wished a comrade and a friend!—
To help me keep the quiet path of truth.
And though temptation my own feet attend,
So shall I journey onward by his side,
His father—yes, his comrade and his guide.

I that have failed shall shape success in him,

I that have wandered point the proper path,
A signal when the signal lights are dim,
A roof to fend him from the storms of wrath—
So we shall journey upward, I and he,
And he shall be the man I meant to be.
—Douglas Mallock in the American Lumberman.

Progressive Conservatism

A Bank can be so "hidebound" in its conservatism as to lose its powers of expansion or, it can be so liberal in its policies as to endanger its solvency.

This bank has tried to strike the happy medium a PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATISM, which, combines all the elements of safety, with a policy of liberality without prodigality.

The Citizens State Bank

Of McLean, Texas

(Guarantee Fund Bank)

A Home Bank Owned By Home People

ARM MORE LAND

Cultivate for the Soldier at the Front.

This question of conservation of food has become so agitated by those who have a knowledge of what it means in the preservation of life, who have made a study of the food conditions, and the requirements of the country, that it is beginning to arouse the entire nation. The economist whose duty it is to study the output and compare it with the consumption, sees a rapidly creeping up of one on the other, and, when the appetite of consumption gets a headway on the output, where will the nation be? It is time the people were aroused, for here is danger ahead unless the intelligence of the people is awakened to the facts. The crop of 1917 will be less than an average one, and see the work it has to perform. It has to feed the man producing it, and he is of less efficiency today than a year ago. His strength has been reduced by the drawing away of the thousands from the farms, who are now in the ranks of the consumer instead of in that of the producer. There is an inverse ratio here that can only be understood when confronted with the appalling figures presented by those in charge of the conservation work. The army has to be fed, dependents cared for, the navy has to have provisions, and we cannot sit idly by and see the women and children of the countries across the sea starve. There is such a great call for active participation in the matter of providing food, that those who are left at home in charge of this work have a responsibility placed upon them fully as great as has the man at the front who has gone out to protect the homes, the sanctity and the honor of those who are left behind. The producer should think only of this; there should be economy, not only of labor. Every acre of available land should be producing. Advantage should be taken of every daylight hour. It must not be a case of how much can we make. It must be a case of "fight" with those who have gone overseas, but in our way, fight to win the war. Where that spirit prevails will be found the spirit of the patriotic American. There is no difficulty in securing land in any of the states. It may be rented on easy terms or purchased at low prices, and there should be little difficulty arranging with bankers to get the necessary funds to carry on operations. Should you not be able to get what you want in your own state, Western Canada offers an immense wide field for operations at the lowest possible cost, and Americans are welcomed with open arms. Homesteads of 160 acres each may be had on easy conditions, and other lands may be purchased at low prices on easy terms. The yields of all kinds of small grains are heavy. The prospects for a 1917 crop are excellent, and it looks today as if there would be as good a return as at any time in the past, and when it is realized that there have been yields of forty and forty-five bushels of wheat over large areas this should be encouraging. Now that the two countries are allies and the cause is a common one there should be no hesitation in accepting whatever offer seems to be the best in order to increase the production so necessary, and which should it not be met, will prove a serious menace. Particulars as to Canadian lands, whether for purchase or homestead, may be had on application to any Canadian Government Agent.—Advertisement.

Similarity.

"Do you know anything about golf?" "Only this—that when my husband's golf is bad so is his disposition."

FOR ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Bathe With Cuticura Soap and Apply the Ointment—Trial Free.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. Besides they tend to prevent these distressing conditions, if used for everyday toilet and nursery preparations.

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

Who Saw the Walking?

Advertisement: "Lost—Walking stick by a gentleman with an ivory head."—Boston Transcript.

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Classic Poses.

"About our tableaux." "Yes?" "Mrs. De Style has consented to pose as Minerva." "There's one bit of news we'll have to break to her gently." "What is that?" "Minerva didn't use a lozenge."

Bohemia last year had 504 breweries in operation.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 16 cents at druggists or mail. Write for Free Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

Copyright by Harper & Brothers

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Dream-man!" she murmured. As consciousness returns after a swoon, so did realization return to Alaire Austin. Faintly, uncertainly at first, then with a swift, strong effort, she pushed herself out of Dave's reluctant arms. They stood apart, frightened. Dave's gaze was questioning. Alaire began to tremble and to struggle with her breath.

"Are we—mad?" she gasped. "What have we done?" "There's no use fighting. It was here—it was bound to come out. Oh, Alaire—!" "Don't!" She shook her head, and, avoiding his outstretched hands, went to the edge of the veranda and leaned weakly against a pillar, with her head in the crook of her arm. Dave followed her, but the words he spoke were scarcely intelligible.

Finally she raised her face to his: "No! It is useless to deny it—now that we know. But I didn't know, until a moment ago."

"I've known all the time—ever since the first moment I saw you," he told her, hoarsely. "To me you're all there is; nothing else matters. And you love me! I wonder if I'm awake."

"Dream-man," she repeated, more slowly. "Oh, why did you come so late?" "So late?" "Yes. We must think it out, the best way we can. I—wonder what you think of me?"

"You must know. There's no need for excuses; there's nothing to explain, except the miracle that such great happiness could come to a fellow like me."

"Happiness? It means anything but that. I was miserable enough before, what shall I do now?" "Why, readjust your life," he cried, roughly. "Surely you won't hesitate after this?"

But Alaire did not seem to hear him. She was staring out into the night again. "What a failure I must be!" she murmured, finally. "I suppose I should have seen this coming, but—I didn't. And in his house, too! This dress is his, and these jewels—everything!" She held up her hands and stared curiously at the few rings she wore, as if seeing them for the first time. "How does that make you feel?"

Dave stirred; there was resentment in his voice when he answered: "Your husband has sacrificed his claim to you, as everybody knows. To my mind he has lost his rights. You're mine, mine!" He waved a vigorous gesture of defiance. "I'll take you away from him at any cost. I'll see that he gives you up, somehow. You're all I have."

"Of course the law provides a way, but you wouldn't, couldn't, understand how I feel about divorce." The mere mention of the word was difficult, and caused Alaire to clench her hands. "We're both too shaken to talk sanely now, so let's wait—"

"There's something you must understand before we go any further," Dave insisted. "I'm poor; I haven't a thing I can call my own, so I'm not sure I have any right to take you away from all this." He turned a hostile eye upon their surroundings.

"Money means so little, and it's so easy to be happy without it," Alaire told him. "But I'm not altogether poor. Of course everything here is Ed's, but I have enough. All my life I've had everything except the very thing you offer—and how I've longed for that! How I've envied other people! Do you think I'll be allowed, somehow, to have it?"

"Yes! I've something to say about that. You gave me the right when you gave that kiss." Alaire shook her head. "I'm not so sure. It seems easy now, while you are here, but how will it seem later? I'm in no condition at this minute to reason. Perhaps, as you say, it is all a dream; perhaps this feeling I have is just a passing frenzy."

"Please! After I've decided what to do—once I feel that I can control myself better—I'll send for you. But you must promise not to come until then, for you would only make it harder."

At last he took her hand and kissed her wrist, just over her pulse, as if to speed a message to her heart, then into her rosy palm he whispered a tender something that thrilled her.

She stood white, motionless, against the dim illumination of the porch until he had gone, and not until the last sound of his motor had died away did she stir. Then she pressed her own lips to the palm he had caressed and walked slowly to her room.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Crash.

The several days following Dave's unexpected call at Las Palmas Alaire spent in a delightful reverie. She had so often wrestled with the question of divorce that she had begun to weary of it. She gave up trying, at length, and for the time being rested content in the knowledge that she loved and was loved. A week passed while she hugged her thoughts to her breast, and then one evening she rode home to learn that Ed had returned from San Antonio.

But Ed was ill, and he did not appear at dinner. It had been years since either had dared invade the other's privacy, and now, inasmuch as her husband did not send for her, Alaire did not presume to offer her services as nurse. As a matter of fact, she considered this quite unnecessary, for she felt sure that he was either suffering the customary after-effects of a visit to the city or else that he lacked the moral courage to undertake an explanation of his hurried flight from the ranch. In either event she was glad he kept to his room.

When Austin made his appearance, on the day following his return, his bleared eyes, his puffy, pasty cheeks, his shattered nerves, showed plainly

enough how he had spent his time. Although he was jumpy and irritable, he seemed determined by an assumption of high spirits and exaggerated friendliness to avert criticism. Since Alaire spared him all reproaches, his efforts seemed to meet with admirable success. Now Ed's opinion of women was not high, for those with whom he habitually associated were of small intelligence; and, seeing that his wife continued to manifest a complete indifference to his past actions, he decided that his apprehensions had been groundless. If Alaire remembered the Guzman affair at all, or if she had suspected him of complicity in it, time had evidently dulled her suspicions, and he was a little sorry he had taken pains to stay away so long.

Before many days, however, he discovered that this indifference of hers was not assumed, and that in some way or other she had changed. Ed was accustomed, when he returned exhausted from a debauch, to seeing in his wife's eyes a strained misery; he had learned to expect in her bearing a sort of pitying, hopeless resignation. But this time she was not in the least depressed. On the contrary, she appeared happier, fresher, and—youthful than he had seen her for a long time. It was mystifying. When, one morning, he overheard her singing in her room, he was shocked. Over this phenomenon he meditated with growing amazement and a faint stir of resentment in his breast, for he lived a self-centered life, considering himself the pivot upon which revolved all the affairs of his little world. To feel that he had lost even the power to make his wife unhappy argued that he had overestimated his importance.

At length, having sufficiently recovered his health to begin drinking again, he yielded one evening to an alcoholic

impulse, and, just as Alaire bade him good night, clumsily sought to force an explanation.

"See here!" he shot at her. "What's the matter with you lately?" He saw that he had startled her, and that she made an effort to collect her wandering thoughts. "You're about as warm and wifely as a stone idol."

"Am I any different to what I have always been?"

"Humph! You haven't been exactly sympathetic of late. Here I come home sick, and you treat me like one of the help. Don't you think I have feelings? Jove! I'm lonesome."

Alaire regarded him speculatively, then shook her head as if in answer to some thought.

In an obvious and somewhat too mellow effort to be friendly, Ed continued: "Don't let's go on like this, Alaire. You blame me for going away so much, but when I'm home I feel like a cow-thief. You treat me like a cow-thief."

"I'm sorry. I've tried to be everything I should. I'm the interloper."

"Nonsense! If we only got along together as well as we seem to from the outside, it wouldn't be bad at all. But you're too severe. You seem to think a man should be perfect. Well, none of us are, and I'm no worse than the majority. Why, I know lots of fellows who forget themselves and do things they shouldn't, but they don't mean anything by it. They have wives and homes to go to when it's all over. But have I? You're as glad to see me as if I had smallpox. Maybe we've made a mess of things, but married life isn't what young girls think it is. A wife must learn to give and take."

"I've given. What have I taken?" she asked him in a voice that quivered.

Ed made an impatient gesture. "Oh, don't be so literal! I mean that, since we're man and wife, it's up to you to be a little more—broad-gauge in your views."

"In other words, you want me to ignore your conduct. Is that it? I'm afraid we can't argue that, Ed."

"All right; don't let's try to argue it," he laughed, with what he considered an admirable show of magnanimity. "I hate arguments, anyhow; I'd much rather have a good-night kiss."

But when he stooped over her Alaire held him off and turned her head.

"No!" she said.

"You haven't kissed me for—"

"I don't wish to kiss you."

"Don't be silly," he insisted. "Come, now, I want a kiss."

Alaire thrust him back strongly, and he saw that her face had whitened. Oddly enough, her stubbornness angered him out of all reason, and he began a harsh remonstrance. But he halted when she cried:

"Wait! I must tell you something, Ed. It's all over, and has been for a long time. We're going to end it."

"End it?"

"We can't go on living together. Why should we?"

"So? Divorce? Is that it?"

Alaire nodded.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" Ed was dumfounded. "Isn't this rather sudden?" he managed to inquire.

"Oh, no. You've suggested it more than once."

"I thought you didn't believe in divorces—couldn't stomach 'em? What's happened?"

"I have changed my mind."

"Humph! People don't change their minds in a minute," he cried angrily. "Is there some other man?"

Now Ed Austin had no faintest idea that his wife would answer in the affirmative, for he had long ago learned to put implicit confidence in her, and her life had been so open that he could not imagine that it held a double interest. Therefore her reply struck him speechless.

"Yes, Ed," she said quietly. "There is another man."

It was like her not to evade. She had never lied to him.

Ed's mouth opened; his reddened eyes protruded. "Well—," he stammered. "Well!" Then after a moment: "Who is it, the greaser or the cowboy?" He laughed loudly, disagreeably. "It must be one or the other, for you haven't seen any men except them, for another man! Well, you're cool about it."

"I am glad you know the truth."

Muttering to himself, Ed made a short excursion around the room, then his lips. "Did it ever occur to you that I might object?" he demanded.

Alaire eyed him scornfully. "What right have you to object?"

Ed could not restrain a malevolent gleam of curiosity. "Say, who is it? Ain't I entitled to know that much?" As Alaire remained silent, he let his eyes rove over her with a kind of angry appreciation. "You're pretty enough stamped any man," he admitted. "Yes, and you've got money, too. I'll bet it's the Ranger. Huh! We'll start with the same sick."

"You don't really believe that," she told him, sharply.

"Why not? You've had enough opportunity. I don't see anything of you. Well, I was a fool to trust you."

very bright as she said: "I wonder how I have managed to live with you as long as I have. I knew you were weak, nasty—so I was prepared for something like this. But I never thought you were a downright criminal until—"

"Criminal? Rot!"

"How about that Guzman affair? You can't go much lower, Ed, and you can't keep me here with you."

"I can't keep you, eh?" he growled. "Well, perhaps not. I suppose you've got enough on me to secure a divorce, but I can air some of your dirty linen. Oh, don't look like that! I mean it! Didn't you spend a night with David Law?" He leered at her unpleasantly, then followed a step as she drew back.

"Don't you touch me!" she cried.

A flush was deepening Ed's purple cheeks; his voice was peculiarly brutal and throaty as he said: "The decree isn't entered yet, and so long as you are Mrs. Austin I have rights. Yes, and I intend to exercise them. You've made me jealous, and—" He made to encircle her with his arms, and was half successful, but when Alaire felt the heat of his breath in her face, a sick loathing sprang up within her, and, setting her back against the wall, she sent him reeling. Whether she struck him or merely pushed him away, she never knew, for during the instant of their struggle she was blind with indignation and fury. Profiting by her advantage, she dodged past him, fled to her room, and locked herself in.

She heard him muttering profanely; heard him approach her chamber more than once, then retire uncertainly, but she knew him too well to be afraid.

Later that night she wrote two letters—one to Judge Ellsworth, the other to Dave Law.

Jose Sanchez rode to the Morales house feeling some concern over the summons that took him thither. He wondered what could have induced General Longorio to forsake his many important duties in order to make the long trip from Nuevo Pueblo; surely it could be due to no lack of zeal on his (Jose's) part. No! The horse-breaker flattered himself that he had made a very good spy indeed; that he had been Longorio's eyes and ears so far as circumstances permitted. Nor did he feel that he had been lax in making his reports, for through Rosa he had written the general several lengthy letters, and just for good measure these two had conjured up sundry imaginary happenings to prove beyond doubt that Senora Austin was miserably unhappy with her husband, and ready to welcome such a dashing lover as Longorio. Therefore Jose could not for the life of him imagine wherein he had been remiss. Nevertheless, he was uneasy, and he hoped that nothing had occurred to anger his general.

But Longorio, when he arrived at the meeting-place, was not in a bad humor. Having sent Rosa away on some errand, he turned to Jose with a flashing smile, and said:

"Well, my good friend, the time has come."

Now Jose had no faintest idea what the general was talking about, but to be called the good friend of so illustrious a person was flattering. He nodded decisively.

"Yes, beyond doubt," he agreed.

The general laid an affectionate hand upon Jose's shoulder. "The first time I saw you I said: 'There's a boy after my own heart. I shall learn to love that Jose, and I shall put him in the way of his fortune.' Well, I have not changed my mind, and the time is come. You are going to help me and I am going to help you."

Jose Sanchez thrilled with elation from head to foot. This promised to be the greatest day of his life, and he felt that he must be dreaming.

"You haven't tired of Rosa, eh? You still wish to marry her?" Longorio was inquiring.

"Yes. But of course I am a poor man."

"Just so. I shall attend to that. Now we come to the object of my visit. Jose, I proposed to make you rich enough in one day so that you can marry."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sulphur and Rheumatism.

One of England's most distinguished physicians has just reported a valuable piece of information that he learned from a gossip old lady who was addicted to the habit of giving medical advice to her acquaintances, says the Los Angeles Times. She gave some of this advice to one of the learned physician's patients who was suffering from rheumatism in the hands, suggesting that the patient "put sulphur in her stockings." The patient took the advice and the rheumatism in the hands disappeared; also a silver ornament worn on the patient's wrist turned black.

Smaller Buns.

Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Do you think our baker is interperate? Mr. Crimmonbeak—Yes. "Too bad."

"Well, there is some hope. know he is cutting down the his buns now."

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. MY SIGNATURE Prof. Skinner FOR EVERY FAMILY.

Don't take chances this year! Use GOOD LUCK RED RUBBERS. The Fit All Standard Jan. Experts teaching "cold pack" canning use GOOD LUCK rubbers because they won't "blow-out" during sterilization nor harden, shrink or crack when the jar is sealed. Send 2c stamp for new book on preserving or 10c in stamps for 1 doz. rings if your dealer cannot supply you. Address Dept. 54 BOSTON WOVEN ROPE & RUBBER CO. Cambridge, Mass.

Changeable. Eva—"Marion is a decided blonde, isn't she?" Flo—"Yes, but she didn't decide until last week."

Disagreeable and Dangerous Trouble is diarrhea, but a speedy and certain cure is found in Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

An Early Instance. "We'd have got on all right if that snake hadn't come along and taken charge of the apple crop," said Eve.

"Yes," replied Adam, "this is the original case of the ultimate consumer getting the worst of it at the hands of the middleman."

BABIES AND GROWING CHILDREN need a tonic to tone up the system and regulate the liver. Mothers are constantly using with wonderful success, our "Plantation" Chill and Fever Tonic. Pleasant to take—contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Hopeless Case. "Why don't you vary your utterances occasionally by saying something optimistic?"

"What's the use?" asked the gloomy citizen. "The last time I tried to be cheerful the neighbors looked at me as if they thought I was going crazy. I'd rather be considered sane and keep my grouch."

No Wonder. The cynical person was standing in front of a part of an exhibition of local art talent labeled "Art Objects."

The native, swelling with pride, awaited the visitor's verdict.

"What do you think of our efforts?" he asked at last.

"Well," said the cynical one, "I suppose Art does object, and I can't blame her, but there doesn't seem to be any help for it."

Didn't Want to Miss Point. Willie was riding in a street car with his mother. In the seat back of them was a man relating in a rather loud voice to a companion the story of some boyhood escapade. Willie, twisting around, listened to the recital with open mouth. The mother, on approaching her destination, rose to get off the car, taking Willie by the hand, but Willie would not budge.

"Why, Willie, what's the matter? We must get off here!" exclaimed the mother.

"I don't want to get off," cried the boy, "till I hear the end of the story!"

Local Color in Monkey Game. Marlan's mother frequently played games with her while doing the morning's tasks, thus amusing the little one without interrupting her own work. One morning after a visit to the zoo, Marlan asked to play "monkey," and her mother laughingly answered, "All right, I'll be the monkey, while I dust. Now what shall I do?"

"Oh, no, I'll be the monkey," said Marlan, "and you has to go buy peanuts to feed me first."

Grape-Nuts. Made from choice whole wheat and malted barley, this famous food retains the vital mineral elements of the grain, so essential for balanced nourishment, but lacking in many cereal foods. From every standpoint—good flavor, rich nourishment, easy digestion, convenience, economy, health from childhood to old age—Grape-Nuts food. "There's a Reason"

MUSCLES TIED IN KNOT HE DECLARES

Couldn't Use Right Arm on Account of Rheumatism, Says J. F. Holley.

WAS ALMOST HELPLESS

J. B. Woodward Couldn't Raise Hand to His Head for Two Long Years — Is Like a New Man Since Taking Tanlac.

"This is the first medicine I have ever taken that really does what they say it will," said J. F. Holley, a well-known Lexington, Ky., man.

"I hadn't felt like a well man for ten weeks and my whole system seemed to be rundown and debilitated. I couldn't sleep at night and my digestion was so bad I couldn't eat. Attacks of headache were frequent and my nervous system seemed to be disordered. My worst trouble was rheumatism. My muscles seemed to be tied in knots. I couldn't use my right arm and I was just about helpless. Somebody persuaded me to try Tanlac and I got a bottle of that medicine.

"Tanlac certainly is making a new man out of me. I can now eat and sleep like I haven't been able to do for years. My rheumatism is all gone and I feel strong and built up in every way. I am a well man and I certainly thank my friend who suggested my using Tanlac."

J. B. Woodward, another Lexington man who resides at 256 Rand Avenue, said: "I suffered from stomach trouble, rheumatism and neuralgia for years, and before I took Tanlac I couldn't raise my left hand to my head. It had been that way for fully two years."

"I have used Tanlac two or three weeks and am like a new man. My family and friends see the difference and it is the actual truth. I take great pleasure in recommending this medicine Tanlac."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Serious Moments.

"Did your boy Josh show any enthusiasm on registration day?" "No," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Josh had too much business on his mind to enjoy the luxury of gettin' out an' hollerin'."—Washington Evening Star.

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS

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

DOG FANCIERS FACING RUIN

Dealers in England See Disaster in High Taxes Placed on Animals to Conserve Food Supply.

Dog fanciers in England, especially the women, say that the new dog taxes are going to kill the business they have been carefully building up for years. They do not object to the suggested increase on old licenses, but they fear the big tax on new dogs is going to frighten away all their customers.

There are many British women with small incomes living in the country who have invested most of their money in dogs as a business. They were willing to mark time till the end of the war, looking forward to a revival in their business afterward. Trade is of course slack just now, but with no money coming in at all they will be unable to retain their kennels.

One fancier spoke bitterly of the sensational stories told in certain quarters about pampered dogs and the impossible amount of food they were accused of eating.

Using Cast-Off Gloves.

A use for all sorts of cast-off gloves has been found in London in connection with relief work in England. The old leather, after proper sterilization, is applied on heavy cambric or buckram and made into sleeveless wind-proof jackets, which are much in demand for men both in the trenches and the navy.

Considerate.

"Have you a calendar for 1917?" asked the gentleman. "I don't know, sir," replied the salesperson. "We might have such a thing among the odds and ends in the basement. But if you wish to make a gift to someone, surely a calendar for 1917—"

"This is for a lady, who is—er—a bit sensitive about her age, you see. And I thought—well, it would be more delicate, in a manner of speaking."—Judge.

It's never too late to mend.



Always fresh and crisp! Post Toasties are real corn flakes!

Fads And Fancies Of Fashion



ESTABLISHED VOGUE FOR SUMMER FURS.

The vogue of summer furs appears to be established and the globe-trotting public is probably responsible for it. The whereabouts of those who finally make fashions appear to be determined by the variations of the thermometer and these fleet and fleeting seekers after comfort and change, carry their furs with them to the four corners of the globe. While we are looking for reasons for wearing furs in summer weather we are not to overlook the fact that they are amazingly becoming.

But furriers have seen to it that fur garments for summer wear look very different from fur garments for winter wear. Summer furs borrow a summery look from crepe and silk liberally used in combination with them. They do not take the business of providing warmth at all seriously, but are made up usually in small, loose-hanging capes, worn as if slipping off the shoulders. Scraps of white fox furnish one instance of a fur piece good for both summer and winter wear and scarfs in dark gray or taupe, appear among summer furs that will be useful in winter.

Small ermine capes and small capes of Hudson seal trimmed with ermine, lend the little procession of summer furs and, next to them, capes of

variety. It is so very dark that it is really blue-black and the combination is the most reserved and elegant thing in mortal eyes.

The big black hat knows nothing of warning favor, either for summer or winter. One of the pretty and simple summer models is shown in the picture. It is of black satin with a wide border of fancy hairbraided about the edge which is bound with satin. A long sweep of slender feathers and a little emplacement of ribbon make a trimming exactly suited to the shape.

A large and picturesque hat is of white georgette crepe with a border about the brim and crown of narrow milan braid. White satin camellias and little white roses are wreathed about the crown, with the small roses clustered in the top crown.

The chic small hat of white crepe georgette, faced with black velvet and finished with a border of white feathers about the upstanding brim is as cool and crisp as frost. It is a late summer hat of the kind that may be worn at almost any time and anywhere.

For sports and outings, rough straw sailors in bright and vivid colors are candidates for favor that are sure to win. Along with them appear soft, exquisite felts in wonderful shades of



MILLINERY IN BLACK AND WHITE.

shirred silk or crepe banded with furs are conceded the place of honor. Of course not everything that calls itself ermine is really ermine, nor need we inquire too closely into the pedigree of all the neck pieces that are called white fox; furriers are amazingly clever people. Imitations of white fox are especially effective and there with small capes like those shown in the illustration are inexpensive little luxuries that no one will begrudge the summer girl.

In July and August summer is crowned with millinery in black and white. The reign of the all-black hat is shared with the all-white hat and with the cool sparkle of black and white combined. This summer that darkest of blues, called after the raven's wing, is used with white as a substitute for black and just by way of

the new colors, trimmed with compact rosettes of ribbon, in outing hats of the most elegant type.

Julia Bottomley

Pockets and Belts.

One of the attractive new girdles, made of silk, shows two deep pockets hanging from the belt, one over each hip. This girdle is wide, and the pockets are deep, and it is one of those interesting accessories that adds quite a new tone to the frock with which it is worn. It could be developed in silk of almost any color, to harmonize with the figure in silk or cotton or linen fabric with a white ground of which the skirt it tops is made.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE DOG AND COWS.

"Bow-wow, bow-wow," said Rowdy, the sheep dog.

Now the sheep knew perfectly well that they mustn't wander off into the road, but must go back to their pasture, for Rowdy would chase them back if they didn't go, and when he chased them he got so excited that he frightened them quite a little bit.

So back they hurried, and Rowdy went to sleep by the farmhouse. Pretty soon he stretched, yawned and got up. "It's milking time," he said to himself.

He went over toward the Farmer, who was working in the barn. He rubbed his cold nose against the Farmer's hand and tried to say:

"Master, it's milking time." The Farmer was quite busy and at first he barely noticed the dog except to give him a pat.

But Rowdy kept on nudging and rubbing up against the Farmer. "It's milking time," he was trying to say as hard as he could.

Finally the Farmer understood. "Oh, yes, Rowdy! You always remember. How stupid of me to have forgotten. Right, Rowdy! The Cows!" For whenever he said that, then Rowdy knew it was time for him to bring in the cows.

Although Rowdy would remind the Farmer of the time, he would never have gone for the Cows until the Farmer told him to go.

Up went Rowdy with a gallop. Up the side of a hill, where all the Cows were eating nice long grass, he bounded, and then he began hurrying them along for the barn.

"Bow-wow, bow-wow; milking time, Cows," his barks meant, and the Cows understood, for off they went down the hill.

Straight into the barn where their stalls were Rowdy took them. Then, when they were all ready to be milked, he went outside the barn and lay in some long grass there. A nice little sleep he had. And just as the very last Cow was being milked up he jumped. For it was time to take them back again.

Up the hill once more he led them. Nobody had to go along to see if he got them all back safely, for Rowdy did his work thoroughly.

When he came back to the farmhouse there was his bowl of fresh milk awaiting him.

And every morning and every afternoon Rowdy brought the Cows down from the Pasture and back again he led them.

One day, when Rowdy came down to the barn, one of the Cows seemed to



"Moo, Moo," Said the Cow.

be missing, and Rowdy was very nervous and behaving in a very strange manner.

"Where is the missing Cow?" asked the Farmer.

"Come with me," Rowdy's eyes seemed to say.

So off went the Farmer with Rowdy. "Lead the way, Rowdy," he said. And Rowdy led him back up the hill.

Still the Farmer didn't see the missing Cow.

"Where is she?" he asked Rowdy. Rowdy's only answer was to walk straight on—a little ahead of the Farmer.

Just at the end of the Pasture were some woods, and sitting down by the side of a tree was the Cow. She was moaning and trying to lick her foot.

Then the Farmer knew why Rowdy had left the Cow behind and had not made her try to limp on with the others.

"Oh," said the Farmer, "it's a horrid thorn in your foot."

"Moo, moo," said the Cow. And Rowdy went sniffling around to explain to the Farmer that the Cow needed help.

"I understand, Rowdy, my boy," said the Farmer, and then Rowdy sat down and watched.

The Farmer took the Cow's foot and gently, ever so gently, he pulled the horrid thorn out. It had stuck quite far in, and oh, how it had hurt the Cow!

"You're all right now," said the Farmer. "Up you get."

The Cow got up rather slowly. Then she stepped on the foot, which already felt so differently! And to her delight she found her foot was all, all well.

"Come along," barked Rowdy. And the Cow ran as fast as her great, big body would let her, after Rowdy.

The Farmer followed along, saying: "Good Rowdy, my fine Rowdy."

And Rowdy understood and was glad in his dog way he could help the Farmer and his Animals.

Positive Cruelty.

To be witty (?) at the expense of somebody else is positive cruelty any times.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY!

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Listen up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money.

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real live medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working your headache and dizziness gone your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salfate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv

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.

Disagreeable Feature.

"She has fine eyes and a pretty mouth, but I don't like her nose." "Neither do I—it's into everything."

Enough to Eat.

Barber—"How do you like our new oatmeal soap?" Victim—"Seems nourishing, but I've had my breakfast."

Girls! Use Lemons! Make a Bleaching, Beautifying Cream



The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quart pint of the most remarkable lemon skin beautifier at about the cost one must pay for a small jar of the ordinary cold creams. Care should be taken to strain the lemon juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, smoothen and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quart pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It naturally should help to soften, freshen, bleach and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is simply marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands. Adv.

Like Greeting Like.

"The dog days are coming." "Yes, that is what everybody is growling about."

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

Many of us feel most keenly the emptiness of things here below about dinner time.

Cold storage eggs usually have a warm storage flavor.

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 *W. D. Hoagland*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

What a Financier Means. Hix—"He's a pretty clever financier, isn't he?" Dix—"Financier nothing. Why, he never beat anybody out of anything in his life."

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN. Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Don't wait for great opportunities. A long continuous walk will get you over more ground than a short run.

True patriotism is not always loud-mouthed.

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLETS PILLS

Advertisement for CUTTER'S BLACKLETS PILLS, featuring a picture of a cow and text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

WHO IS TO BLAME Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Thousands recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the great kidney medicine. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

Advertisement for DAISY FLY KILLER, featuring a picture of a fly and text describing the product's effectiveness.

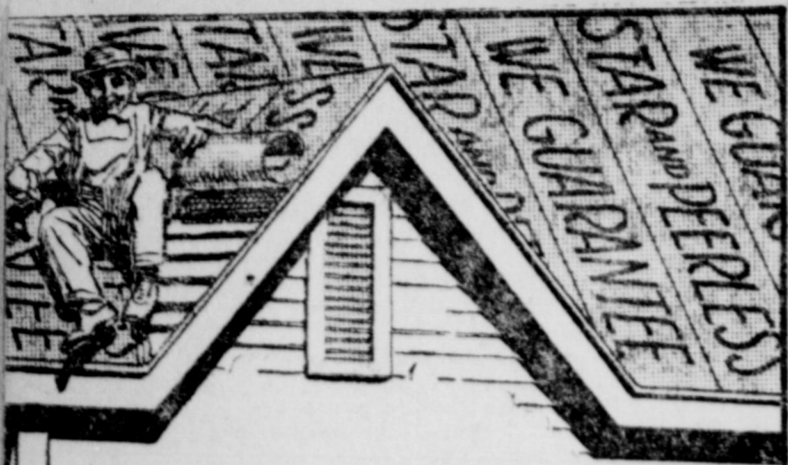
WANTED—Limited number of men and women to prepare for moving picture work at professional studios, under supervision of experienced directors. Nominal investment to cover personal expenses necessary. Demand for players, photographers, rappers, scenic artists, directors and executives far greater than supply. Eligible beginners given permanent employment and unlimited opportunity for advancement. Details free. Filmstars, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Advertisement for STOMACH SUFFERERS I, featuring a picture of a person and text describing the medicine's benefits.

Advertisement for PARKER'S HAIR BALM, featuring a picture of a person and text describing the product's benefits for hair.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 28-1917.

Large advertisement for HELIOTROPE FLOUR, THE ALWAYS RELIABLE FLOUR, featuring text about the increased price of wheat and the quality of the flour, and the Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co. logo.



Peerless and Star Roofing

Every foot is guaranteed. A durable, efficient roofing for homes, barns, stables, granaries, chicken coops, etc.

The safety of everything beneath your roof depends upon the roof itself. Choose Peerless and Star Roofing and Shingles. They look better, last longer and give you real protection.

Ask about our guarantee. It really means something.

WESTERN LUMBER CO.

Birthday Party.

A pretty birthday party was given by Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale in honor of her little granddaughter, Florise Chandless, who was celebrating her fifth birthday July 21st.

Nine little girls were present each dressed to represent their favorite nursery rhyme, and were as follows: Jennett Wolfe, Queen of Hearts; Joelen Vannoy, Little Boo Peep; Frankie Bourland, The Old Woman That Lived in the Shoe; Luella Gracey, Little Miss Muffet; Maybelle Veatch, Queen of Hearts; Flossie Rowe Old Mother Hubbard; Molita LeFor was an Indian lassie and Eric Cook and Pauline Crabtree, little ladies. Florise acted as the "fairy" and led each little girl into the darkened room where she recited her favorite rhyme.

Dainty refreshments of lemonade, ice cream and cake and home made candy were served.

One O'clock Luncheon.

Miss Ruby Cook was the hostess to a large party of young friends at a pretty luncheon served at her home Sunday at 1 o'clock. The reception room and dining room were handsomely decorated for the occasion. In the center of the dining table was a huge bouquet of home grown roses and asparagus fern. Dainty hand painted place cards were arranged in a pleasing manner. The luncheon was presided over by Mrs. S. O. Cook of Dallas and among the invited guests were: Misses Menchy of Groom, Campbell of Groom, Stulting of Houston, Snyder of Denver, Thompson, Montgomery, Gull and Bogart; Messrs. Haig and Banger of Amarillo, Johnston and Hooper of Groom, Roy Sullivan of Marlow, Eakins, Coffey and Richardson.

In the evening the entire party repaired to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and enjoyed several musical numbers on the victrola and piano.

Texas Company Distributing Plant.

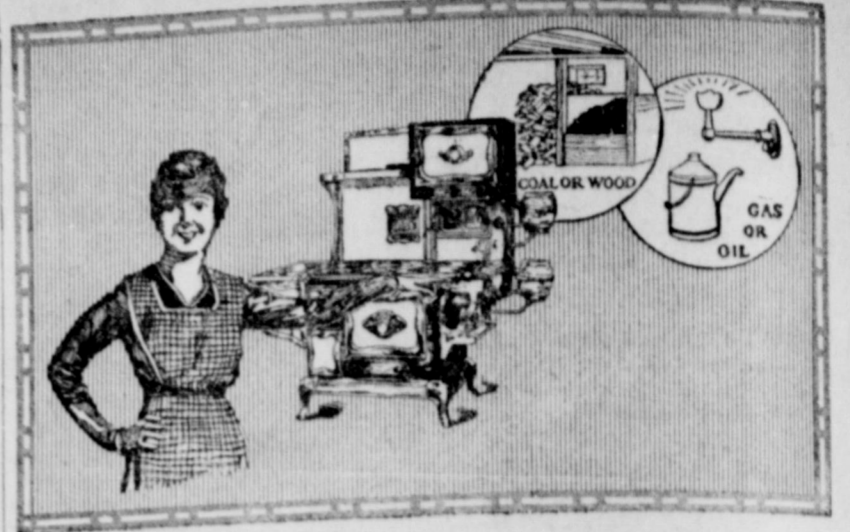
We had the pleasure Wednesday afternoon, in company with local agent M. D. Bentley of inspecting the new whole sale distributing plant of the Texas Company, which is located south of the railroad near the stock pens. This new plant which is just completed, is complete in every detail and when stocked up will supply this entire territory.

The office building and warehouse is fourteen by twenty feet and is attractively finished. The stock of case and barrel goods will be kept here. The supply tank for coal oil and gasoline is a monster steel reservoir ten feet in diameter and thirty feet long and has a capacity of two car loads of oil. It is elevated on a steel structure and is equipped with all modern apparatus for the convenient handling of these commodities. There are two force pumps, one for oil and for gas to be used in transferring the oil from the car to the reservoir.

The grounds are neatly fenced and all buildings painted. It is understood the Texas Company has an investment in this plant of something like twenty-five hundred dollars.

Will Enforce Traffic Ordinance

The Town Council has instructed the city marshal to make every effort to see that the traffic ordinance is observed on our principal streets. Owing to the fact that some confusion has arisen with reference to the kind of vehicles that should observe this ordinance, attention is called to the fact that all vehicles are included, wagons, buggies, hacks, automobiles, etc., and that it will be difficult to



Two Stoves are "One Too Many"

No more need for a coal range for Winter and an Oil stove for Summer use. Two stoves is "one too many" for the DUPLEX ALCAZAR is two ranges in one and does more and better work than the two could or would.

In this wonderful stove two complete ranges are made into one, burning a combination of fuels either together, or singly; requiring no change or removal of parts.



If you want year-round kitchen comfort, better cooking results and decreased fuel bills, use the DUPLEX ALCAZAR. It is made in a variety of styles: in porcelain, steel and cast iron construction by a stove factory that makes Quality its watchword.

Let Us Demonstrate It To You.

C. S. Rice

M. E. Auxiliary.

The Auxiliary met at the church Tuesday afternoon and despite the fact that it was a "fill" meeting the attendance was good. Mesdames Rhea Walker, Cheney, Beali and Edge were visitors. We give following thoughts from the study of the lesson: Jesus had one idea of greatness; the disciples had another. The two ideas still contend for pre-eminence in the lives of men. The great man of the Jesus type is the man who really does something to liberate or ransom one fellow being from bondage. The limitations that prevent his doing this are the man he might be. Jesus himself is the great liberator of men.

The spirit of Jesus' new Order that of sincere regard for the other man.

Here are some of the topics of our next meeting. Come and hear and take part in the discussions:

What ideals of life would Jesus wish to find in a modern national capital. Study Mat. 21:23

What limit ought there to be to one man's "ministry" to another. Mat. 20:26-28.

Is there any motive that will lead a man to do his very best in the conduct of the large business enterprises that seem essential to modern life, except the desire to accumulate wealth? Mat. 19:16-20.

The lesson for next week is the twenty-fourth lesson in our study book.

Dr. J. A. Hall, dentist, will be in McLean Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 9, 10 and 11, to do dental work. O'Dell Hotel.

TO THE PEOPLE OF TEXAS

The railroads of Texas were built and are maintained and operated for your benefit. They are necessary for your welfare and happiness, else they would not have been authorized or constructed.

Legally, it is the duty of the railroads to furnish you with reasonably adequate and expeditious transportation service.

You are required to pay, in the way of freight and passenger rates and fares, enough to pay all of the necessary expenses of operating and maintaining the railroads and in addition thereto, enough to yield to the owners a reasonably fair return upon the value of the property devoted to your use and benefit.

The amount that you are required to pay is controlled by your public officials, acting under oath, and appointed by your President or elected by you. The amount that these public officials require you to pay is determined mainly by what it costs the railroads. As you will see further on, neither the Interstate Commerce Commission or the Texas Railroad Commission have authorized the charging of more than is necessary.

The records of the railroads are kept in accordance with rules and regulations prescribed by the Interstate Commerce Commission. Those rules require the operating expenses of the railroads to be kept separated from all other expenses.

Each month there is given out from Austin for publication a statement of the gross revenues of the railroads and their operating expenses.

These statements are correct as they go, but

they do not tell all the truth, for the reason that they do not show the other expenses of the railroads, such as taxes, etc. These other expenses, taxes, hire and rent of equipment, rents of joint facilities, rents accrued for lease of roads and miscellaneous rents will for the year ending June 30, 1917, amount to about seventeen million five hundred thousand dollars. Taxes alone will amount to over five million dollars. These expenses are just as legitimate and necessary as the expense of running the trains.

When these other necessary expenses are deducted, it will be seen that the railroads of Texas have earned during the year ending June 30 not over 6 per cent upon the value of their properties that are used exclusively for transportation purposes for your benefit.

For the eight preceding years the railroads of Texas railroads had been operated at a net loss of twenty million dollars.

While other legitimate business is paying dividends of from ten to fifty cents per annum, surely no just man will object to the railroads occasionally earning such a small return on the value of their property. Surely they ought to be permitted to earn 6 per cent once in nine years without being complained at, or abused.

Out of the aforesaid return, the railroads must pay the interest on their bonds and other indebtedness and make betterments, etc.

Unfortunately, the inability of the railroads to earn anything like adequate returns makes railroad

investments very unattractive and accounts for the almost complete cessation of railroad construction.

More and better railroads are needed, but until the business and earnings of the railroads improve so as to favorably compare with other business, men with money will not invest in railroads, there being so many other avenues of investment where the returns are much larger and much more certain. Whenever the operation of railroads becomes reasonably profitable, money will be readily obtainable for building additional lines.

An analysis and understanding of the conditions of the railroads, physical and financial, will convince any fair minded man that they cannot stand a reduction in either their freight or passenger rates, and give to the people anything like adequate service. If passenger rates were reduced, freight rates would have to be increased. Every one who buys anything shipped by rail, has to contribute to pay freight rates. Only those who travel extensively would want passenger rates reduced and freight rates increased. These few are more able to pay the present reasonable passenger fares, than the masses of the people to pay greater freight rates.

To you who pay the expenses and are entitled to know the facts, this simple statement of the condition of these public service utilities is submitted and we most respectfully and earnestly ask your fair and intelligent consideration.

Respectfully submitted,

Austin, Texas

General Managers Texas Railroads

First Showing Of New Fall Silk

ped satin in new color combinations, 36 inches wide
Solid colors in all the newest shades
New forty inch Crepe de Chine innewest shades

Neck Wear

Georgette collars from 75 cents to \$1.35
Organdy collars in National colors at 75 cents

New Ribbons

Handsome new ribbons for hair bows and sashes from 25 cents per yard.

New Millinery

Just a few of the first showing of fall millinery. Lovely felts some colors, prices from \$2.50 to \$4.50

Ladies Ready-to-Wear

In order to make room for our big stock of fall goods, we are offering what we have left in dresses and suits at great reduced prices.

Every department of this store is receiving new goods every day. You are invited to see these new things as they come from the big commercial centers.

T. J. Coffey

It

Should be borne in mind that the habit of saving is the first step towards prosperity. If you

Can't

Save one dollar you can't save ten, or a hundred or a thousand. It is going to

Rain

Hard some day but with a nice little account in the bank you can laugh at hard times and poverty and stay in out of the wet. While the sun of prosperity is shining is the time to save for the rainy days that are

Always

sure to come. One way to protect your family is to take out an insurance policy. A better way is to have a good account in our bank for you don't have to die to get it.

The American National Bank
McLean, Texas
Member Federal Reserve

Old suits made new
New suits made, too
By Alexander the Tailor
Who knows how

Mrs. Lula Kellents and three children of Milford, Texas, have been visiting the R. S. Jordan family.

Ice cream all the time. P. O. Confectionery.

Andrew, Ernest and Miss Maggie Jordan have returned from Canyon.

I want your hypes and produce. Cream accepted Tuesdays and Fridays of each week. Cream now 83 cents per pound. W. J. Keasler.

Mr. Roy Sullivan of Norman, Okla., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. C. C. Cook.

Special invitation to ladies to visit the Post Office confectionery.

Mrs. Emma LeFors has returned to Pampa after an enjoyable visit with friends here. Mrs. LeFors has recently purchased a pretty little cottage at that place and will begin house-keeping at once.

For Sale—Second hand Ford in good condition. Would trade for cows. See J. M. Moreland. 4p

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hedrick and Miss Marguerite Stulting were Pampa visitors Wednesday

Expert altering and mending of all kinds by Alexander the tailor.

Mr. and Mrs. Mathews of Washburn were visitors here Tuesday.

Work shirts, trousers, overalls. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bates left Wednesday for another trip over the South plains.

A line of men's shoes that will satisfy. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

D. N. Massay was a business visitor to Childress Saturday and Sunday. He was accompanied as far as Estellene by Mrs. Winnie Massay and children an Miss Leota McKinley who visited relatives at that place.

Another shipment of rugs Also a good line of linoleum on hand. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

D. J. Rowden and family passed through here enroute to points in Oklahoma. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Callahan.

Every boy and girl over fourteen years old is solicited to join the Red Cross Auxiliary.

Rev. E. C. Seaman was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Richardson while in the city Sunday.

Let me put a pair of Warner Lenz on your car. Try them out and at the end of ten days you are dissatisfied for any reason I will remove them and you owe nothing. Price \$3.50. For Sale by C. S. Rice.

C. S. Rice and family have returned from an enjoyable overland trip to Gainesville and Oklahoma City.

For Sale—Carpet loom. See Frank Haynes. 2p

Wedding Bells are again ringing.

The Board of Examiners will be in session at Lefors Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. Notices have been mailed to each man in the county who came under the registration.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Newton of Dodsonville are visiting the formers sister, Mrs. Sam Hodges, and family.

Amarillo was visited by a regular cloud burst Wednesday.

Ladies work a speciality. All work guaranteed. Alexander the tailor.

Mrs. E. G. Douglas and children of Woodward are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bogan, and also her sister, Mrs. J. S. Morse.

Everything new and fresh at the P. O. confectionery.

C. Deen is enjoying a visit from his daughter, Mrs. Hendricks, of Henrietta.

We are always glad to rectify any mistake we might make in your subscription to the News.

A splendid patriotic program was had at the tabernacle on Thursday afternoon of last week. Dr. W. E. Ballard and Prof. Frank P. Wilson were the principal speakers and were much appreciated by their hearers.

The new Automobile Law requires all motor cars to have dimmers.

Warner Lenz complies with all laws and is the best glare eliminator on the market. For Sale by C. S. Rice.

Mrs. Price Rogers was initiated into the mysteries of the Order of the Eastern Star yesterday afternoon. Mesdames Veatch and Johnston served refreshments after the ceremony.

We sell oil cloth—did you know it? Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

In listing the names of the directors for the Red Cross Auxiliary we failed to name D. A. Davis who was elected on this board.

Window shades we have a large shipment in the house. Guaranteed rollers. Bundy-Hodges Mercantile Co.

Mrs. J. D. Morgan and children are visiting relatives in Oklahoma.

You have no other way of helping your boy who is sick or wounded except through the Red Cross.

Messrs. Walter Knorp, John Frazier and C. R. Slay, enterprising Groom citizens, have about completed the "Groom Elevator" and it is now handling wheat in large quantities. The elevator that was recently burned at that place is also being rebuilt.

Warner Lenz are approved by authorities everywhere. Get yours from C. S. Rice.

Rev. J. T. Howell is holding a protracted meeting at the school house one mile from the Sitter ranch.

For Sale—Girls bicycle. phone Eunice Floyd. 2p

A Pentecostal meeting is in progress at the Tabernacle and will continue two weeks or longer.

County Court will convene at Lefors on August 20th.

Next Sunday week, August 12, the names of all members of the local Red Cross Auxiliary will be read and a complete statement of the work will be made. Methodist church at 4 o'clock.

J. R. Blaylock is enjoying a visit from an old time friend, Mr. Cooperwright of Clay county. Both gentlemen were associated in the sheriff's department of that county in younger days.

Mrs. James Smith of Shamrock is here for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Eustace.

Joe W. Kelley, and daughter, of Arlington is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Owen Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Burks are visiting relatives in Ft. Worth.

Rev. and Mrs. Lurmus of Shamrock are visiting friends here this week.

J. R. and Joe Hindman of Eudee were here the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Neal and children of Eudee are visiting relatives here

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Any weather-beaten barn that you know of would still be in fine condition if it had been kept painted with

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THE GUARANTEED
BARN PAINT

In two colors: Moss Green and ENGLISH RED OXIDE

This is a mineral paint made in two colors—red and moss green.

It costs very little and you'll be surprised how much surface a gallon will spread over.

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Read The News

THE RED CROSS WHAT-HOW-WAY

By Charles Lee Bryson



AS NOW constituted, the American Red Cross is but 12 years old. It was chartered by congress in 1905, and is protected by various laws passed since that date. But it owes its existence to the convention of Geneva, held in 1864, and the treaty—often called the Red Cross treaty—of 1864, at which a number of civilized nations agreed that each should form an organization for the relief of the wounded in war, and that this organization of each should be respected by all the others.

The most powerful immediate force making for this treaty was a little paper written by Henry Dunant, a Swiss, describing the horrors of the battlefield of Solferino. He visited that battlefield after the French, Italian and Austrian armies had fought over it and had left 30,000 wounded to die unaided for

and he told so much of it that he was able to get the leading nations to send delegates to the Geneva convention, and so started the movement which has now developed into the Red Cross. A fine account of this achievement was in the Red Cross Magazine of May, 1917.

Though now acclaimed a leader in humanitarian work, the United States was then so little interested in the Red Cross that the treaty was not signed until 1882. But in 1895 the government availed, at least in part, of the opportunity, and chartered the American Red Cross as it is today. The president of the United States is the active head of the Red Cross, and presides at its meetings. But so little influence has politics in this work of mercy that former President Taft is chairman of the central committee, by appointment of President Wilson. And the present writer wishes to say that, though he has been connected more or less closely with headquarters of the central division for two and a half years, he actually does not know the politics of another officer of either national or local organization. Like snakes in Ireland, politics in the Red Cross is not.

The government of the American Red Cross is vested in a central committee of eighteen members, six appointed by the president of the United States, the others elected by representatives of the members. And since the president himself is chosen by the people, the policy of the entire Red Cross is united very closely alike to the government and to the people. Since a central committee of eighteen is too unwieldy to transact routine business with dispatch, power is further concentrated in an executive committee of seven members, of whom five constitute a quorum. The chairman of the executive committee must, by law, be the chairman of the central committee.

How closely the Red Cross is identified with the government is shown by trading, briefly, the positions held by its officers. As has been said, the president of the United States is president, and he appoints the chairman of the central committee and six of its members. The chairman of the central committee is also chairman of the executive committee of seven. The treasurer of the Red Cross is John Skelton Williams, comptroller of the currency of the United States, and the counselor of the Red Cross is John W. Davis, United States solicitor general.

Under former President Taft on the central committee are such men as Brig. Gen. Charles Bird of the United States Army; Rear Admiral William C. Brewster, surgeon general of the United States navy; Maj. Gen. William C. Gorgas, surgeon general of the United States army; Robert Lansing, United States secretary of state; Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior, and Judge W. W. Morrow.

The work of the national organization is carried on under three great departments: One for military relief; one for civilian relief, and one for chapters. The composition of each will be briefly outlined.

The department of military relief is under Col. Jefferson Randolph Keen, United States army medical corps, a grandson of Thomas Jefferson. Under him are the medical bureau, in charge of the medical personnel of base hospitals, the first-aid instruction; the nursing bureau, in charge of nurses and nurses' aids for base hospitals, and women's classes in training; the service units to care for soldiers and sailors—ambulance companies, base hospitals, nurse detachments, sanitary detachments and general hospitals; and the Red Cross supply service, for the buying, storing and shipping of all kinds of supplies.

The department of civilian relief is under Ernest P. Bicknell, director general, with a long record of personal service in disaster relief. His department controls all relief work at domestic and foreign disasters of fire, flood and pestilence; the relief of noncombatants in war, both here and abroad; the care of the families of soldiers and sailors; the town and country nursing service; and the sale of Christmas seals for the stamping out of tuberculosis.

The department of chapters is under E. H. Wells, director of chapters. It deals, through the directors of the nine territorial divisions, with the organization of new chapters, and the membership campaigns in those already formed.

The Red Cross Magazine, at first little more than a monthly bulletin which told, briefly, the doings of the organization, has now grown into a splendid publication (valued recently at \$1,000,000), which tells by clear pictures and vivid stories the history of the Red Cross for each month all over the world.

Each member of the Red Cross above the one-dollar class gets the Red Cross Magazine free, part of the dues going to the publication. The circulation, which was only 25,000 three years ago, is now about 200,000, and growing by leaps of 50,000 at a time. It has been predicted by men in the position to know best that within a few years it will be making \$250,000 a year clear profit for the Red Cross, instead of costing \$10,000 a month, as it did until a short time ago.

Under the national organization at Washington, the territory of the United States is divided into seven great divisions, each under the supervision of a division director, responsible to Washington, and standing between the national officers and the state and local organizations.

The unit of the Red Cross system is the chapter. This always covers some definite territory, usually

Very briefly stated, the American Red Cross is an organization to relieve human suffering, and its aim is to prepare, in time of peace and quiet, for its relief work in war, disaster or pestilence.

It works under the protection and with the aid of the government, and being international in its scope, is recognized by and works in harmony with similar organizations in all civilized countries. But its strength comes from the people directly, who give of their time, their money and their lives to it.

In reason for being is the same that has chartered into existence our hospitals, our asylums, our charitable organizations—even our physicians—because it stands for a work which must be done and which cannot be done except by preparation in advance. Until the Red Cross was organized, the wounded on the battlefield and the victims of civil disaster alike had to go without care until amateur relief could be organized after the need had become imperative.

a large city or a county—sometimes several counties.

The chapter is governed, on a smaller scale, very much as the Red Cross as a whole is governed. It has its chairman and other officers, its board of directors and its executive committee, in whose hands the active work is carried on. In large chapters an executive secretary usually does most of the active work of the executive committee.

Each chapter is divided into a section for military relief and a section for civilian relief, much as the national organization is divided. And each section has its committees to carry out the various activities.

The section for military relief has its committees on: Red Cross; instruction; hospital supplies; warehousing and shipping; supplies for fighting men, and special committees for such work as organizing hospital companies, sanitary detachments, surgical sections and supply depots.

The section for civilian relief has its committees on: Care of families of soldiers and sailors; relief for noncombatants; care of discharged soldiers and sailors; training in volunteer civilian relief, and special committees as needed on local disaster, care of refugees and other kindred subjects.

How the Red Cross operates is perhaps best told by citing some of the concrete examples of its work. To begin with, two of the most recent instances of civilian disaster relief, take the tornadoes which devastated Newcastle and New Albany, Ind., at intervals of about two weeks.

When Newcastle was laid in ruins with the loss of a score of lives, and several hundred persons made homeless and thrown out of work, the present writer, learning the situation through telegraph and long distance telephone messages to the press, notified Division Director John J. O'Connor of Chicago. Within ten minutes Mr. O'Connor was calling for Red Cross nurses, surgeons, trained investigators, and arranging with Washington for whatever funds might be needed to start the work of rescuing the survivors, feeding and housing them, getting them back to work, and collecting, identifying and burying the dead. All night long, from his room in Chicago, he was putting this, that and the other agency to work at the end of a wire, and the dawn of the next day saw order coming out of chaos.

Then, and not before, Mr. O'Connor took train for the scene, and when he arrived, found his orders being carried out. He took personal charge, aided by the chairman and committees of the Indianapolis and other nearby chapters, and the work of rehabilitation went swiftly forward.

While the director was still at Newcastle he received a message that an even worse disaster had befallen New Albany. Again sending orders by wire for surgeons, nurses, investigators and supplies, he took train for the scene of the latest calamity, and again he arrived to find the system already at work. The living were cared for and work found for them, the dead buried, and all with the least possible delay and disorganization of the daily life of the community.

The June number of the Red Cross Magazine contains a succinct account of the splendid relief work accomplished.

The work of organizing base hospitals illustrates the forehanded methods of the Red Cross.

With a clarity of vision for which the country now blesses him, Colonel Keen called last autumn for the Red Cross to organize for the army and navy with the least possible delay 36 base hospital units. He did not want hospital buildings—what he wanted was 36 units of surgeons, dentists, apothecaries, orderlies, nurses and assistants, with all the cots, mattresses, bedding, laboratory apparatus, bandages, splints, surgical shirts, bed covers, and the thousands of things that must be had before a single wounded man can be properly cared for. Each of these 36 base hospital units was to be enrolled and trained, all their permanent equipment bought, and all their consumable supplies bought or made, boxed, labeled and stored, so that the whole could be shipped by train or steamer on notice of a day or two.

Instantly, all over the country, the division directors passed the word to their chapters, and the various committees took up the work of forming base hospital units. Under the supervision of Washington itself the surgeons and nurses were chosen and enrolled. Purchasing agents bought at the lowest possible price the equipment. Under each chapter engaged in the work a committee on hospital supplies got standard patterns and specifications from the war department, and set hundreds and thousands of women to sewing on the bandages, wound dressings and hospital garments.

All that was long before the United States

gave up hope of peace. When, finally, the nation declared war, the 36 base hospitals were completely organized, equipped and supplied, and back of them was a great body of men and women trained to the work of keeping them supplied.

That is how the Red Cross works in all its manifold activities. The heads of the organization—and that means the heads of the nation—determine what is needed, and through the division directors to the chapters goes the word of what Washington wants—and instantly the people, on whom rests the Red Cross, begin to supply it.

Belgium was violated, and ten millions of helpless civilians left starving and freezing. The Red Cross to the rescue, and at President Wilson's call money and supplies were raised and sent over, to be there distributed by Red Cross agents.

Serbia was crushed, and stricken with typhus fever. There went the American Red Cross, with strong and capable surgeons and skilled nurses, backed by money and medicines and supplies furnished by the Red Cross. It cost the lives of some of the finest of the Red Cross workers, but typhus was stamped out and thousands upon thousands saved.

There was an earthquake at Messina, Italy. The American Red Cross was there with surgeons and nurses, food and clothing—yes, even with portable frame houses "made in America" to house the victims until they could rebuild their homes.

There was a great famine in China. There, too, was the American Red Cross, not only helping feed the starving, but with a commission of some of the most famous engineers of the war department, to whom China entrusted the task of spending \$5,000,000 on a system of works to prevent the overflow of the great river which yearly destroyed crops and caused famine.

That is how the Red Cross works. Why the work is done by the Red Cross is easier of all to explain, though perhaps least understood by the public. It is because the work of preparing beforehand to meet unforeseen emergencies, and of alleviating human suffering, has never been undertaken by any other agency. In the words of the old saw, "everybody's business is nobody's business."

It seems almost incredible, but after all the centuries of war and agony, no nation in history ever went to war with an organization capable of caring for the men wounded on the battlefield, to say nothing of the victims of rapine, disease, famine and pestilence that stalked across the land after the armies.

Never, until this present year of grace, has there ever been a base hospital organized, in time of peace, to care for the wounded after a battle. There is a small medical corps with the army, yes; but it can merely pass the wounded back to field and evacuation hospitals, giving only a temporary dressing—often not even that. There are always some hospitals, too. But the gap between them, now filled by base hospital organizations, has never heretofore been filled until thousands lay on the field dying of thirst and fever and loss of blood for lack of that very thing.

After the battle of the Marne, in the present war, the Red Cross facilities were so limited that men lay in the scorching sun on the battlefield for two, three, four, and even five, days, with not even a drop of water, nor a bandage on their wounds. It cost thousands of arms and legs that could have been saved, cost many a life needlessly spent, and the anguish endured can never be voiced.

That is why the Red Cross is here. It may be said that the governments of the various countries should have met the need. True—but they never did. All governments are more or less bound down by precedent, constitutional and legislative limitations, politics and short-sightedness. And it has now been found that the Red Cross, protected and encouraged by the government, can do quickly and well many things which the government could not do for itself.

Speaking locally and selfishly, there are strong personal reasons why every American should help the Red Cross. In this war, it may be you or me, your brother or mine, whose life is saved by the bandages the Red Cross is making. Here at home, it may be your house or mine blown up or storm-wrecked or food-swept; your family or mine left destitute by any one of a score of disasters. And in that case we ourselves would benefit by the ministrations of the Red Cross.

From the standpoint of the business man, a strong and active Red Cross is an insurance policy. When disaster comes, it is always the business man who is called from his office or store to take up the unfamiliar task of raising funds, investigating cases of destitution, overseeing the purchase of supplies and their distribution, and getting the survivors back to where they can earn their living again. But with a trained Red Cross the disturbance of normal life is at a minimum. Almost before a citizen's committee could be called together, capable and experienced men, directed by the head of a division, himself under orders from Washington, lays a firm and steady hand on affairs, and relief is given surely, swiftly, justly, and the business man does not have to spend valuable days and weeks at work for which he has no training.

Nationally and locally, the Red Cross is the best accident insurance any people can have.

ISN'T THIS SILLY?

"Arrh," she of the high arches and arched eyebrows said, winking, "do you love me?"
"Why, of course, why shouldn't I, Gladys? You've got the Gladys rage in this town and when I know you're my own little Glad, I'm Glad I can be."

Gales of GOTHAM and other CITIES

John D., Jr., Makes Princely Gift to New York

NEW YORK.—When John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was a little boy and a horseback riding and carriage riding—for this was before the days of motorcars up around the northern end of Manhattan island—he used to up his pony or have the coachman take the horses when he got to the high knoll not far from the city street and situated between the Hudson river, and he would say to himself:



"This is a view that every New York ought to see. And one day I'm going to buy all this hereabouts and give it to the people as a park, so that everyone can enjoy it."

He was right about the view from that knoll one may see far up the Hudson—even to the crest of the King mountain on a clear day—and away southward to the bay, and toward Long Island, and even to the Atlantic sweeping beyond that.

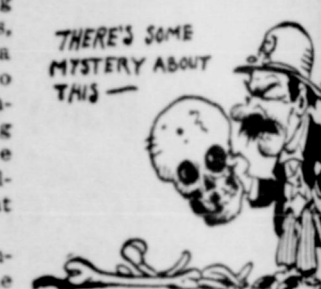
And now he has made good his boyhood resolve, for he has made a formal offer to New York city of 50-odd acres of ground in the city region for use as a public park, provided the city will do certain things connecting it with a certain other public open space, that of Fort Washington park, which lies to the southward along the river front.

Mr. Rockefeller purchased three large parcels of property last fall on the far upper west side. The southernmost, and most valuable, was the estate of C. K. G. Billings, the noted horseman. This contains a magnificent residence as well as large stables, garages and a swimming pool. Next was known as the Hays property, and above that the Shaefer land. This property touches Dyckman street, at its northeast boundary.

The whole tract is about two-thirds of a mile long. At the time of sale it was estimated that the purchaser must have paid about \$5,000,000. Mr. Rockefeller said: "The total price I paid was nothing like that, within a few thousand dollars of \$2,000,000."

Merry Youths "Planted" Bones to Make a Story

ST PAUL.—Whose skull? That is the question. John Heller, chief of police of Shakopee, Minn., would like to know this, for Heller is perhaps even a trifle flabbergasted, by recent developments. In this



"watchful waiting" for many moons, there was found a few days ago a leering skull and bones, all pointing to death and constituting basis for an investigation. From then on, according to the best information available, the disciple of Sherlock Holmes has followed his pursuit, staking ancient clues to fruitless end.

One day found him so busily engaged that an energetic telephone central was unable to announce any greater success than "we are trying to find him." Back of Charley E. Mann's butcher shop the find was made by pedestrians.

Heller began work on the case immediately. About the first thing he did was to take charge of the skull and bones and citizens said he turned them over to the coroner, Dr. H. W. Reiter. Doctor Reiter declared: "I haven't got them," which lends ground to belief that the skeleton, equipped with as many leg, arm, wrist and hand bones as it could pick up, has reassembled itself and is waiting for a propitious for a gambol on some tin roof.

Meantime, to keep history straight and to prevent even the shadow of a blot from falling on the police chief's record, it is declared that the skull is a human skull, but it came from a college cadaver.

As for the bones, they included five ribs of a cat, the thigh of a Pomeranian pullet, the left foreleg of a dog and two vertebrae from a cow.

All were placed in the ground back of the butcher shop by jolly youths who wanted to make a story.

And they made it.

Hasty Action Costs Hotel Management \$25,000

PAWLING, N. Y.—Mrs. Saldee Dishrow Hurd, wife of Robert C. Hurd, engaged in the real estate business, recently won a verdict of \$25,000 in supreme court at Poughkeepsie in her action for \$20,000 damages against the Astor Hotel company, New York.

The action was tried before Justice Peck and a jury, and was brought as the result of alleged humiliating treatment of the plaintiff received from the hotel management after embracing her husband at the door of her room on the evening of August 17 last.

Mrs. Hurd was at the hotel with a woman friend. Her husband arrived at the hotel, and coming upon her she expectedly as she opened the door of her room she threw her arms about his neck and kissed him. He stepped inside the room for a minute and then emerged, going by way of the elevator to the first floor, but returned again by David Mitchell Pepper, assistant manager of the hotel. Mrs. Hurd and her husband both testified that Mr. Pepper spoke scandalously to them, and suggested that they depart before they could further compromise themselves.

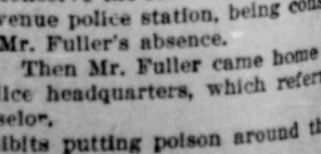
When Mr. Hurd expostulated, according to the wife's testimony, Mr. Pepper said:

"Well, if you are Mrs. Hurd and if he is Mr. Hurd, that puts a different face on the matter."

Mr. Pepper and the other witnesses for the hotel maintained that the investigation was conducted in a courteous manner and denied that anything was said that could be construed as a direct accusation of unbecoming frivolities or that any reflection was cast upon either Mr. Hurd or Mrs. Hurd.

"Poison" Warning Effective as the Real Thing

KANSAS CITY.—It was a nice garden Ernest A. Fuller had in the rear of his home—so nice, the pedigreed dogs and cats of the neighborhood were it a daily rendezvous, to the detriment and dilapidation of the sprouts themselves, and the impairment of Mr. Fuller's amiability. So one day a week ago he spent some ostentatious moments in the garden and then went to the front yard and put up a sign with big red letters:



"Poison in this back yard. Look out for your dogs and cats."

And the garden flourished and Mr. Fuller beamed, but the Persians and the Spitzes languished indoors, and such outdoor exercises as they got was at the end of stout, short tethers.

A delegation of neighbors waited on Mr. Fuller. In substance, he was to have commended them to the fact that in these crucial times of the scarcity it behooves each and all to conserve the food supply.

Capt. John Casey of the Flora avenue police station, being consulted, was a patrolman to the Fuller home, in Mr. Fuller's absence.

YOU SEEKING DAIRY BARN?

Design Will Satisfy Needs of Farmer in Business on Small Scale.

OF CATTLE MANURE

Get It Accumulate and Rot on Premises—Much Fertilizer Value Goes With Loss of Waste Liquids.

William A. Radford will answer and give advice FREE OF all subjects pertaining to the building work on the farm, for this paper. On account of experience as Editor, Author and writer, he is, without doubt, the authority on all these subjects. All inquiries to William A. Radford, Prairie Avenue, Chicago, will inclose two-cent stamp for

WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Share of the profit from dairy farming is in the manure. In butter and feeding the warm milk, very little soil fertility is lost. No other kind of waste will approach the value of manure in this respect. Fattening the cow in the stable runs a close

comparing dairy profits, the value is seldom taken into account because it is set off against a lump sum manner, the value is supposed to be worth about as much as the labor of taking care of the cow.

Result of a series of experiments conducted for the purpose of arriving at the money value of manure, \$30 per cow per year and to be a fair valuation for

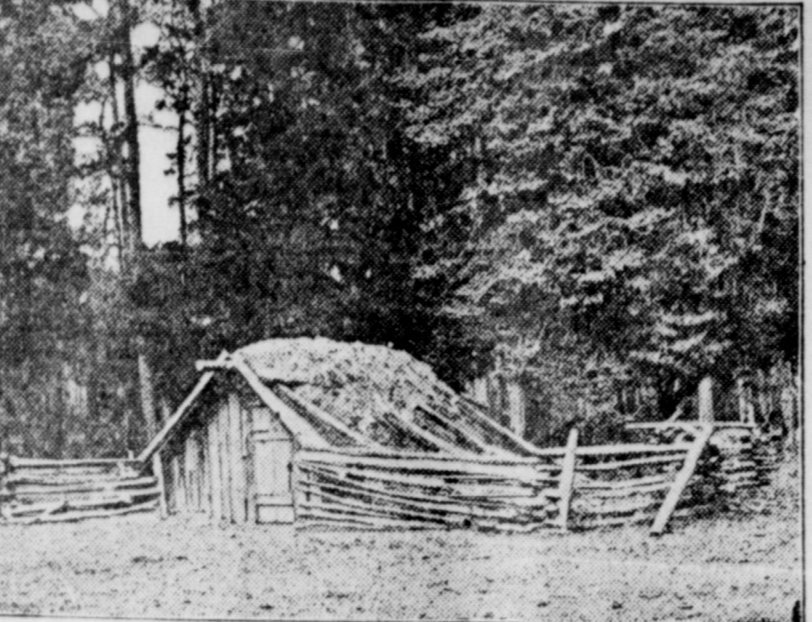
There are, however, difficulties and limitations which no farmer can control. Climatic conditions in the winter time are such as to render this kind of disposal almost impossible for days together. There are weather periods when the ground is too soft for a load and it is difficult to have a field prepared to receive manure at all times. It is possible to forestall such difficulties to a certain extent by starting operations on the land during the summer and fall, making ready for emergencies.

In order to obtain the best results, the manure must be spread on the soil evenly. The theory is that a small particle of bacteria carries different kinds of bacteria that are beneficial to the soil. Even distribution will scatter these different forms of bacteria and distribute them to every square foot of soil surface. Growing plants protect these minute forms of life and encourage their multiplication in the soil and the bacteria break down the particles of manure for soil enrichment.

Manure left in piles will soon lose its strength. The old-fashioned idea of piling manure to rot it has passed on its way. Very few farmers pile manure nowadays, and it is noticeable that manure pits are very scarce and the few that are in use are much shallower than those formerly used. In fact, the new ones are nothing but depressions to collect liquid manure from stable drains. When the value of stable absorbents and their proper use is well understood, the manure pit will become obsolete and the expression "well-rotted manure" will disappear from agricultural literature.

The cow barn shown in the illustrations is a sensible building so designed that the farmer may exercise his judgment in the arrangement of one-third of the stable, fitting it closely to his needs. Every provision may be installed for the economic handling of the stock and because of the efficient lighting and ventilation of the stable, this barn is excellent for its particular purpose. When a farmer starts in the dairy business, he is not always sure

STORAGE HOUSE BEST FOR SWEET POTATO



TYPE OF HOUSE USED IN ARKANSAS AND LOUISIANA.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Storage in regular storage houses is the only practicable method of keeping sweet potatoes on a commercial scale. A few crates of potatoes required for home use may be stored in the attic over the house kitchen.

Storage in banks and outdoor cellars has been the custom throughout the South for a great many years, but this type of storage is being rapidly replaced by house storage. Very few of the potatoes stored in banks or cellars are suitable for market, for those that do not decay make such a poor appearance and are of such poor quality that they are not desirable. The banks are not economical for storage because too much labor and expense are necessary every year to make them, the temperature and moisture in them cannot be controlled, potatoes cannot be taken from the banks when the weather is cold or the earth is wet, and potatoes from banks will decay very quickly upon removal.

A sweet potato storage house may be constructed of stone, brick, cement, hollow tile, logs, or lumber, but to secure the best results lumber should be used. The walls of cement, stone, etc., are always cold, and it is difficult to prevent them from becoming wet. It is also hard to prevent the collection of moisture in dugouts and cellars.

The cost of building a storage house will depend upon the kind of lumber used and its price and also upon the labor available. A 20 by 40 foot house will cost anywhere from \$150 to \$250. Many houses have been constructed of second-grade lumber, farm labor being used to do the work, and the cost has been very low. In many instances it has been possible to remodel an old tenant house, granary, or shed at little expense to make a very serviceable storage house.

House Construction.
The supports (pillars) for a house may be made of brick, cement, or blocks of wood, and should be at least 18 inches high and 12 inches in diameter. There should be three rows of these supports for a house over 15 feet wide, one row under each side of the house and one row under the middle. On these supports are placed the sills (8 by 8 inches) and across the sills are placed the sleepers (2 by 10 inches).

The walls of the house are constructed by setting 2 by 4 or 2 by 6 studding on the sills every 2 feet, and at the top of these are spiked the plates (4 by 4 inches). On the outside of the studding is nailed a layer of rough boards, laid diagonally to help brace the wall, and over these boards a layer of building paper, then the drop siding. On the inside of the studding are laid rough boards, then a layer of building paper, and over this a layer of matched lumber. The wall constructed in this manner consists of two air-tight walls enclosing a dead-air space. This type of wall is more satisfactory than a wall filled with sawdust or shavings, for these materials soon collect moisture and the walls decay.

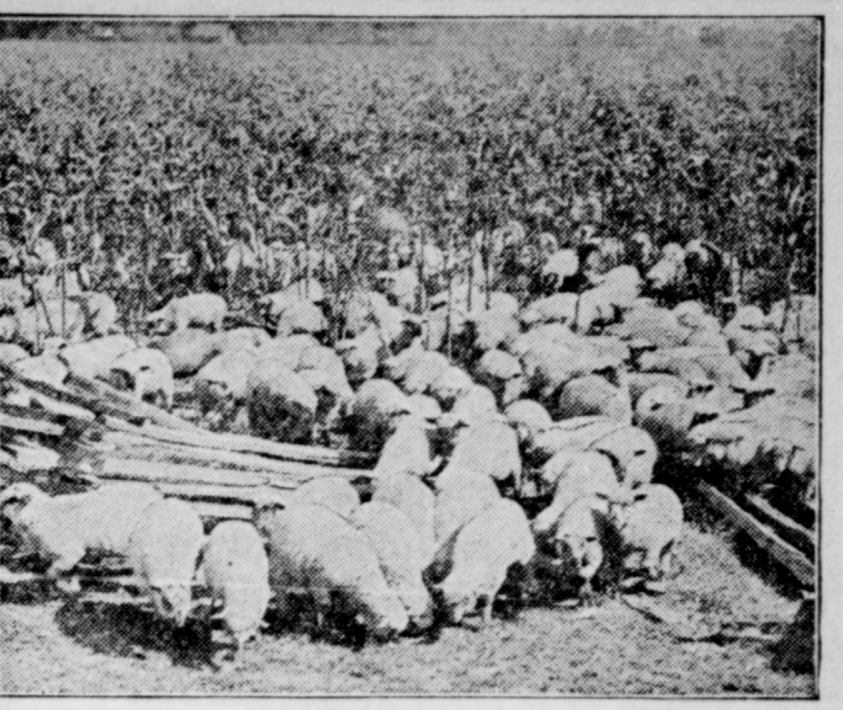
The roof of the building is constructed in the same manner as any house roof, with rafters, rough boards over the rafters, then building paper, and last the roofing. This roofing may be sheet iron, roofing paper, or shingles. The floor of the house is constructed by laying rough boards across the sleepers, then a layer of building paper is laid over the rough boards, and matched flooring is laid on the building paper. The matched flooring is usually laid crosswise of the house.

The ceiling is sometimes made by running 2 by 4 girders across on top of the eave plates and on the underside of these building paper and matched ceiling lumber are nailed. A much better ceiling may be made by nailing building paper and matched ceiling lumber on the underside of the rafters to about two-thirds of the way to the ridge of the house and then across on 2 by 4s, as mentioned above.

The windows for a storage house should be located about 2 feet from the floor, and they should open outward. Some of the windows should be of glass, so as to allow the entrance of light when needed without opening the house. All window openings, even those containing glass sash, should be fitted with well-battened shutters to protect the potatoes from cold and moisture.

Necessary Ventilation.
It is essential that a house be thoroughly ventilated when necessary, and for this purpose ventilators are constructed in the roof and openings made in the floor. The outlets through the roof may be constructed by nailing two 8-inch and two 10-inch boards to

NEED BUNCH OF SHEEP ON EVERY FARM



LAMBS ON SOY BEAN AND CORN PASTURE.

(By P. G. HOLDEN, Former Dean of Iowa Agricultural College.)

In good farming allow nothing to go to waste. On many farms every year grass and weeds around buildings, in barn lots, along fences and roads, in corn or stubble fields, go to seed and become waste material. These weeds could be turned to good account if there was a bunch of sheep to eat them.

No farm animal will respond more readily to care and feed than sheep. They need but little attention if such as they require is given them at the right time.

There is a world-wide shortage of sheep. The consumption of mutton is on the increase. The wool supply of the world is about exhausted. Fat lambs and wool bring good figures. Not on account of the war, but from a genuine demand of the people. There is wonderful interest in sheep-growing everywhere, but the demand for mutton and wool is so great that producers cannot meet it. There should be sheep on every farm.

Sheep need a change of pasture. Turning them from one field into another furnishes this change and keeps the sheep healthy.

Expensive housing is unnecessary. Warm shelter is essential only when the lambs are very young. The roof is the important part of the sheep house. Keep the sheep dry during the winter season and the fleece will provide the warmth. A bunch of good ewes will return good profits. Their requirements are simple and their returns in fleece and fat lambs will surprise you.

There is no better winter feed for the ewes than good silage and alfalfa hay. A good ewe will give more milk for the feed consumed, than will the best dairy cow. Her lamb will do the milking, and by converting the milk into fat lamb, the farmer can get much more per 100 pounds for the ewe's milk than for the cow's, and in addition, the ewe furnishes a fleece each year to sell.

Care should be taken not to feed sour or moldy silage to sheep. It will kill them. Large ewes raising lambs can be fed sweet silage up to four or five pounds per day, after they have become accustomed to it. During the winter before the lambs arrive, the ewes, if in good condition at the start,

need only a light silage ration with alfalfa hay and corn fodder. Sometimes a feed of bright straw is relished by the ewes.

Sheep kept in muddy yards for long periods are almost sure to get sore feet. Give them dry footing and there will be no trouble.

Raising Lambs Profitable.
Select a bunch of rugged "mutton-shaped" ewes and mate them in the fall with a purebred sire of good form and fleece. Have the lambs born in March if there is plenty of good feed for the ewes and warm shelter for the lambs. Otherwise the lambs had better not arrive until later when the weather is warmer and the ewes can get some grass to increase their flow of milk.

Some farmers have the lambs born in January or February and fatten them for earlier markets. This necessitates much care, abundant feed and warm shelter, but it is a profitable business when well managed.

When the lambs are ten days old they will begin eating grain and hay. Fix a creep for them so they can have a trough apart from their mothers, give them some wheat bran and cracked corn and continue to feed them all they will eat while on pasture, if they are to be fattened and sold three or four months old. The best time to sell the lambs is before they are one year old.

Some good farmers allow the ewes and lambs to graze during the summer with little or no grain, wean the lambs in August and turn them into the standing corn. There is no place where a lamb will fatten faster than in a cornfield eating grass and weeds and weed seeds and the lower blades of corn.

Lambs should not be kept on old pastures that have been grazed by older sheep. There is danger of stomach worms. However, if tobacco dust or stems are kept before the sheep at all times, they will not be troubled with internal parasites.

Three hundred farmers' reports give \$3.69 as the average cost for keeping a ewe and lamb, as against \$10.15 as the average return in wool.

Nearly all good sheep men keep a few of the best ewes each year to add to the ewe flock and take the place of the older and discarded ewes.

BEEES ARE GREATEST FARM MONEY-MAKERS

One Hundred Hives More Valuable Than 80-Acre Farm, Says Minnesota Expert.

One hundred hives of bees are worth as much, or even more, than an 80-acre farm, says Francis Jager of Minnesota university farm, St. Paul. For capital invested and labor required, adds Mr. Jager, bees are far the greatest money-makers one can keep on the farm. One hundred pounds is a fair average production under good management of the bee yard. At this rate 100 hives would produce 10,000 pounds of honey in one year. This, at ten cents a pound, would give a return of \$1,000 for one year.

None of this has to be used to pay for feed for the bees, for all their food and honey comes from the flowers of the roadsides, woods, and meadows. Further, little or no rent is required for the land, for the beehives can be placed along roadsides and in meadows where the bees have food at their very doors.

The only large expense is for equipment such as hives and supers, and this equipment will last a lifetime. It can be supplied for \$300. This means a yearly charge of only about \$15. The bees can be obtained free by catching swarms in summer. Then by the use of purebred Italian queens, these swarms can be multiplied into a purebred apiary.

The total annual cost of the bees for one year then is less than \$20 exclusive of labor. The actual labor required is worth \$134 at the rate of \$400 per year, for only one-third of the time of one man is needed, according to Mr. Jager, who finds that one man can easily care for 300 hives. This leaves a net profit of \$846 for one year.

MILKING SHORTHORN DUAL-PURPOSE COWS

Superior to Farmer Who Desires Good Mess of Milk Along With Ability to Fatten.

Milking Shorthorns are identical with the beef Shorthorn so far as color is concerned. They vary all the way from red to white, with numerous roans. The milking Shorthorn usually presents the rather rectangular shape of the beef Shorthorn, but is somewhat inclined to be more angular.

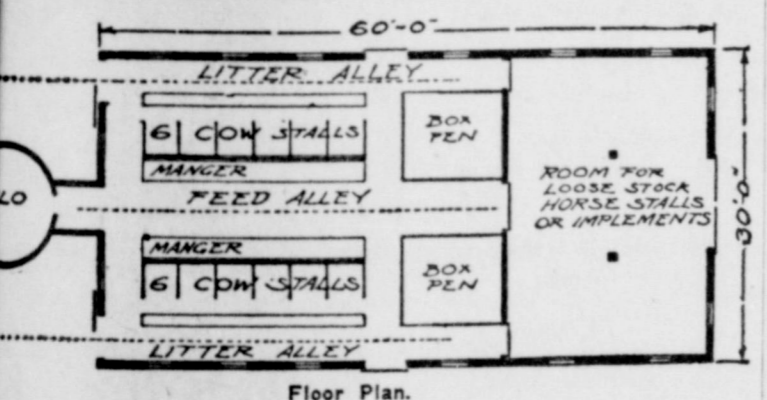
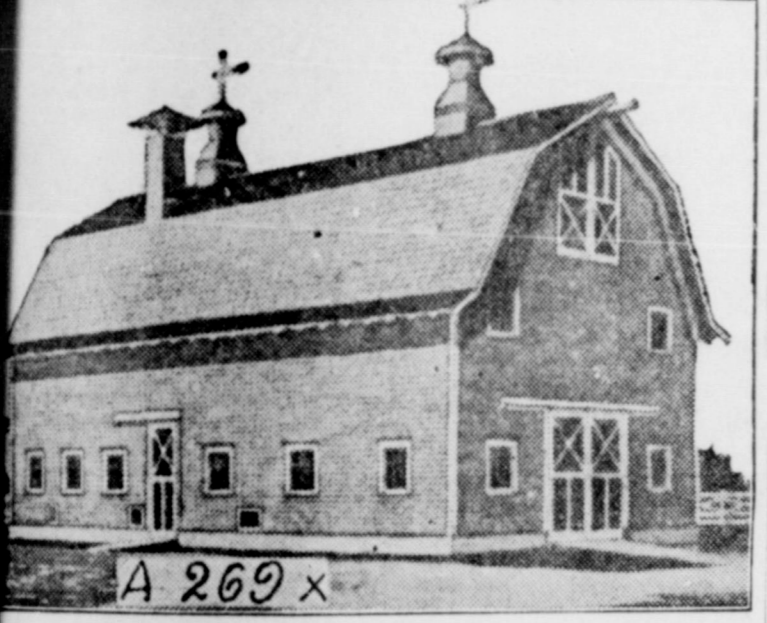
The milking Shorthorn is superior or inferior to the other dairy breeds accordingly as dairy performance is of greater or less importance. The breed, or more correctly strain, is not as highly developed as a milk animal as are the specialized dairy breeds. It properly fills the place of a dual-purpose cow, or a cow for the farmer who desires a good mess of milk along with ability to fatten readily and produce a good marketable carcass.

The farm condition under which a breed must be kept, the market facilities, the likes and dislikes of the owner, etc., are all factors that determine the desirability or undesirability of any particular breed. Certain conditions demand one breed and others are best for another.

CULTIVATE AND HARROW SOIL

Farmer Should Put in All Spare Time Preparing Land for Late Planted Beans, Corn, Etc.

Put in every spare hour cultivating and harrowing the land for late planted beans, corn, etc. It is surprising how much better crops of these things we can get in this way and how much cleaner they will be than if we wait until the plants are up before doing any of this tilling.



Floor Plan.

Manure made by an animal weighing 1,000 pounds, when fed a liberal ration in a good dairy stable, will save both the solids and the liquids and be saved. Keeping up the richness of the soil is the greatest problem farmers have to deal with. If the help will the farmer in this respect to the extent of \$30 a year, the man is obviously simplified greatly.

Save this fertilizer, the stable must be made of concrete and the manure absorbents must be used. The manure must be supplied liberally with straw, which should consist of straw. The straw is run through the cut-box, it makes a better bedding and absorbs a great deal more moisture than long straw. The next best absorbent for liquid manure are sand and phosphate rock and gypsum. Sand is sulphate of lime and phosphate rock carries phosphoric acid, both of which, under usual conditions, are beneficial to the soil. They are known as ammonia fixers, as they absorb ammonia from manure and hold it until they are applied to the soil.

There is a great deal more ammonia in liquid than in solid manure. Ammonia is a strong nitrogen compound and is extremely volatile, so unless it is combined with some chemical of an amphoteric nature, it floats away in the atmosphere and is probably lost to the particular farm. The proper and careful use of straw for bedding, together with manure absorbents, the manure is collected and temporarily preserved. It must be applied to the land immediately or heavy losses will result. While the properly fed and housed cow will supply \$30 worth of manure, it is up to the farmer to utilize this manure by-product to the best advantage in order to secure the benefits. The best method would be to make liberal application with a good manure spreader on land that is thoroughly fitted to receive it. With a properly arranged manure carrier it costs very little to load the manure into the spreader and unload it upon the land.

New York city turns into the local tide waters no less than 600,000,000 gallons of sewage every 24 hours.

Auto Repairing

We have taken over the entire management and control of the repair department of the Gardenhire Garage and shall endeavor, in the future, to handle your repair and service work to your entire satisfaction. Mr. Poncelet, our chief mechanic, will give his personal attention to your needs.

Let us serve you.

McLean Auto. Co.

M. Mertel W. L. Haynes
Day Phone 23 Night Phone 37

We wish to announce to the public that we will soon open a first class undertaking establishment in McLean and will be in a position to take care of your needs in this line.

With our goods you have at your command the services of a first class Licensed Embalmer at a very reasonable price.

Calls answered Day or Night.

Mertel & Haynes

Meats

I have bought the City Meat Market and will continue to give you the same courteous treatment. We keep all kinds of cured meats and side together with our

Fresh Meats

We will pay cash for your Butter

City Meat Market
S. Bowen, Prop.

D. N. Massay

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

Our Grandfathers.

drenched horses for colic. That was the old way which was uncertain and unsafe. Farris' Celtic Remedy does away with drenching—is applied on the horse's tongue with a dropper which comes packed in each bottle. Get it today. We guarantee it.

Watch the lice on chicks. These parasites sap the very life blood out of them. Dust the hen at night with B. A. Thomas' Louse Killer and your troubles are ended. It also kills bugs on cucumber, tomato and squash vines. We sell it to you and if it does not make good, we will McLean Hdw. Co.

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County, Greetings:—
You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week, for not less than twenty days prior to the return day hereof in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year, in Gray County, State of Texas, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas.

To all persons interested in the welfare of Hugh S. Robertson, F. Omer Robertson and Katie Blanch Robertson, minors:

Know ye that William I. Robertson guardian of the persons and estate of Hugh S. Robertson, F. Omer Robertson and Katie Blanch Robertson, minors, having on the 21st day of May, A. D. 1917, filed in the County Court of Gray County, Texas, his application to sell the following described land belonging to said minors, lying, being and situated in the County of Gray, State of Texas, to wit:

Three hundred and ninety-eight and four-tenths acres of land out of Section Number one hundred seventy-six Block E. Gray County, Texas.

Now, therefore, these are to notify you, and each of you, who are interested in the welfare of said minors, to be and personally appear at the next regular term of the Honorable County Court to be holden thereof at the town of LeFlore, on the third Monday in August, A. D. 1917, the same being the 20th day of said month, and then and there to show cause why such application should not be granted.

Herein fail not, but of this writ make due return, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal this 23rd day of July, A. D. 1917.

W. R. Patterson, Seal

Clerk County Court, Gray County, Texas.

I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original citation now in my hands.

W. S. Copeland
Sheriff, Gray County, Texas.

The State of Texas.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Gray County, Greetings:

J. F. Spang, Administrator de bonis non of the Estate of S. B. Owens, deceased, having filed in our County Court his Final Account of the condition of the Estate of said S. B. Owens, deceased, numbered 2 on the Probate Docket of Gray County, together with an application to be discharged from said administration.

You are hereby commanded, that by publication of this writ for twenty days in a newspaper printed in the County of Gray, State of Texas, you give due notice to all persons interested in the Account for Final Settlement of said Estate, to appear and contest the same if they see proper to do so, on or before the August Term 1917, of said County Court, commencing and to be holden at the Court House of said County, in the town of LeFlore, on the third Monday in August, A. D. 1917, the same being the 20th day of August, A. D. 1917, when said Account and Amalgamation will be acted upon by said Court.

Given Under my Hand and seal of said Court, at my office in the town of LeFlore, this 18th day of July, A. D. 1917.

W. R. Patterson, Clerk, County Court Gray County. (Seal)

I hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original Writ now in my hands.

W. S. Copeland, Sheriff Gray County.

Posted Notice.

The Public is hereby warned that no hunting or fishing will be allowed on any land owned or controlled by me.

John Carpenter.

"Our Armies of Mercy"

By Henry P. Davidson.

in National Geographic Magazine.

The most stupendous and appealing call in the history of the world to aid suffering humanity confronts our Red Cross. Millions of men who have been fighting for liberty lie dead or wounded; millions of women and children are homeless and helpless; hundreds of towns and villages have been destroyed; disease and death are rampant.

Up to now our own people have not suffered. While Europe has been pouring out her life blood, America has experienced a prosperity she has never known before.

But now we ourselves are in this gigantic war. We now see that the struggle against auto-cruelty and tyranny which our allies have been making is and from the first has been in reality no less our struggle than theirs. We ourselves must now share the suffering which they have endured; we, too, must bear the burdens, and we must do our part in a very real way.

Our Red Cross is a vital factor in this struggle. Something of what we must expect to do and something of the sacrifices which we must expect to make will be indicated by the following summary of the present situation:

Hundreds of American doctors and nurses are at the front. A force of 12,000 American engineers are now rebuilding the railroads of France. Upwards of 25,000 American men are on the battlefields of Europe, fighting as volunteers in the Allied armies; already 25,000 American regulars have been added to their number.

Within a few months we will have an army of 1,000,000 men and a navy of 150,000 men. These men must have our best. To prepare against their needs in advance will be a stupendous task which the Red Cross must undertake. Doctors, nurses, ambulances, must be ready. Vast quantities of hospital stores, linen, bandages and supplies of every kind must be prepared and at hand. If we wait, it may be too late.

When we see our own sons and brothers at fight for our liberty 1,000 miles from home, in a country already sore and afflicted, surely we cannot do less than prepare to take care of them in their day of suffering.

Gallant Canada, from 8,000,000 population raised an army of 450,000 men. Eighty thous. and are dead or injured, and Canada has raised in value \$16,000,000 for the Red Cross to relieve her sick and wounded. Her Red Cross, thus vitalized by the sacrifices of those at home, has been able to save thousands from death and misery.

Indeed, the duties and the opportunities which confront our Red Cross have no precedent in history and are not within human estimate today. If each individual American citizen contributes his "bit" there can be no failure. America will, we feel sure in this, again demonstrate her ability to handle a big thing in a big way.

Orders for suits, the well known A. E. Andersson Tailoring Co., taken at the Post Office Confectionery.

Photograph.

The studio will be open on Tuesdays and Saturdays. A payment of one-half down will be required before making the picture.

John B. Vannoy.

THE ELITE BARBER SHOP

D. N. MASSAY, Prop.
Everything New and Clean. The very best service in tonsorial lines given our customers.
Agents for the reliable
Panhandle Steam Laundry

\$25.00 REWARD

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

Penal Code, Art. 784: If any person shall intentionally break out, 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

Round Trip Rates

VIA



To

All principal summer resorts in the United States, Mexico and Canada. Tickets on sale May 15th to Sept 30th, Final limit Oct 31. Let us help plan your vacation.

The week of May 7th- to the 14th has been designated as "Buy-Made-In-Texas" week. This is a praiseworthy enterprise and should be observed by everyone in a fitting manner.

Ask us about any trip anywhere

D. A. Davis
Agent

A. Peterson

General Agent
Amarillo, Texas

Tombstones

I represent the South Plains Monument Co. and can furnish you with tombstones, monuments or anything in this line. All grades and prices. See or phone for particulars.

J. S. Earp

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is the best tonic known, combined with the most powerful, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, solve the. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ATELAS WONDER

THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, discharges gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other sources. Dr. E. W. Hall, 208 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

Church Directory

Methodist Church.

Sunday School 10 a. m. every day, W. W. Wilson, Supt. Prayers at McLean 1st, 3rd and 4th Sunday morning and evening. Also 2nd Sunday morning and evening. Carpenter School house 1st Sunday 3:30 p. m. Eldridge School house Sunday 3:30 p. m. Health School house, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p. m. School house, 4th Sunday 1:30 p. m. Wm. W. Missionary Society, m. every Tuesday, Mrs. S. A. G. ins, president. Steward's meeting Saturday night each month. J. T. Howell, Pastor.

Baptist Church.

Preaching 2nd and 4th Sunday morning and evening. Church Office Saturday before 2nd Sunday in month, 2:30 p. m. Sunday School 10 o'clock, A. A. Callahan, Supt. Ladies Aid each Tuesday at 2 p. m. Mrs. L. O. Floyd, Pres. Prayers in the church, church Treasurer, Mrs. G. Cash, Clerk.

Preaching at Alanwood 1st and Sunday morning and evening. Conference Saturday before 1st day at 11 a. m. G. E. Castle, Church Clerk and Treasurer. Sunday School at 10 a. m. W. H. Gibson, Supt. Ladies Aid Wednesday 1st and 3rd Sundays at 3 p. m. W. H. Gibson, Pres.

Preaching at Eldridge school 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m.

Nazarene Church.

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

WANT A DRAY

See W. D. Sims when you want anything moved. Careful handling of everything entrusted to our care.

PHONE 126

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.

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Get my prices on jewelry and Optical Goods

Expert repairing and engraving. Best Engraver in Oklahoma.

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Attorney at Law

Room 18, Tubbs Building

Canadian, Texas

Will practice in all the courts