

The McLean News

FOURTEENTH YEAR

McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1917

NO. 43

Helping You Hold Your Crop

Our membership in the Federal Reserve System gives us special facilities to help the farmer hold his crop until he can obtain fair prices for it, instead of rushing it to market.

We can secure funds for this at special rates from our Federal Reserve Bank on loans secured by warehoused agricultural products.

Before you market your crop come in and talk the matter over with us. We are in a position to save you some money.

"The only member of the Federal Reserve Bank in Gray County, which protects us, and in turn protects you in time of war or panic."

The American National Bank

McLEAN, TEXAS

Plint, manager of the elevator to be built in our city, came in with his family a few days ago and are occupying quarters in the hotel annex for the present. The Plints tell us that they are well pleased with McLean and expect to like their home.

The Wheeler County Singing Convention will meet at Gracey Saturday night before the first of Sunday in March, and will continue over Sunday.

Mr. W. P. Fox, for several years a resident of our city, died at his home in Peaster, one day last week from a cancer of the stomach.

O. Floyd and family left in their car last Friday for Dallas, where they will attend the fair.

J. Coffey and W. D. Sims left Tuesday for Channing where they go on a business mission.

Montgomery of the E. Bar was in the city Tuesday, attending business.

George Bourland shipped a lot of stocker cows to Ryan, Tuesday.

Landfield & Noel shipped a lot of cattle to Wichita, Kan., Tuesday.

W. Pierce shipped two cars of horses to Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. E. B. Fondren and Miss Jewell Johnson were in the city Monday and called to give The News a few items of news, for which we thank them most heartily. That's the way to do; when there is something you would like to see in print, let the newspaper know of it. These people also tell us that they like The News under the new management. There is much soft consolation to the editor in having people say that, for we are trying hard to publish a good local paper, and it is pleasing to know that the people think we are succeeding.

Mr. Dakin shipped 14 cars of cattle to the large ranch with which he is connected, at Englewood, Kan., this week. Ten cars were bought from Price Rogers and J. M. Noel, and four cars were bought near Ramsdell and shipped from that place.

Work will be started on the new elevator in a few days. It is to be of 14,000 bushels capacity, and is to be built by the Star Construction Company of Wichita, Kansas.

Geo. P. Wilson and daughters, Misses Vella and Gaynelle, accompanied by Mrs. T. M. Wolfe, visited relatives at Amarillo and Canyon last week.

Mrs. Wade Adkins was here from Shamrock Tuesday.

M. E. Auxiliary.

The M. E. Auxiliary met at the church Tuesday afternoon and spent a profitable hour in Bible study. Following are a few thoughts on "peace."

The "How do you do?" of Jesus is "Peace be unto you," John 20:19 His "good bye" to those He had healed was "Go in peace," Luke 7:50 God is a "God of Peace," and if we are peace makers the family resemblance will be so striking that we "shall be called the children of God." Matt. 5:9.

We give one thought to the power of the Holy spirit: Radium is a substance crystallized from pitch-blend, which is something like the common tar used in the making of asphalt pavements over which we walk; yet it takes one grain of radium thirty centuries to exhaust itself. So that radium is almost endless in its radiant power. "If God can work on mightily in the coarse elements of matter, how much greater the possibility is through the Holy Spirit." It is a beautiful parable of grace that can pick us up out of the dust, and make us radiant with light and life and power.

Our next meeting will be a devotional meeting. We hope every member of the Prayer Circle and auxiliary will be present.

Supt. of Publicity.

Good Show In Town This Week.

Harry J. Pamplin's Lyceum Players are producing some good shows at the Pastime theatre this week.

This is the second season this popular show has played here, and they grow more popular each season. They will play a return engagement here the week of January 8th.

The shows that this popular company put on are all clean, which is something rather unusual these days, and the people are ladies and gentlemen, and have made quite a number of friends among the people of the community.

The Denson Motor Company received their filling station equipment this week, and in a few days will have the same installed, and ready to serve their customers with gasoline. The filling station is a good one, of the latest style, and everybody that knows Sid Denson knows that he will see to it that his pump measures 29 cent gasoline accurately.

The people of the Gracey community will have dinner on the grounds at the school house on the fourth Sunday in this month. There will be preaching services both morning and afternoon. Rev. Loomis, a Baptist minister, will preach in the morning and Rev. J. T. Howell, Methodist, will preach in the afternoon.

F. E. Chambers of the Farmers State Bank of Clarendon was here for several days last and this week, attending to cattle business. Last week he shipped five cars to Canyon.

C. E. Bogan left Tuesday for Hume, Mo., to attend the bedside of a brother who is seriously ill of pneumonia.

Miss Ruby Cook went to Dallas Saturday night to attend the State Fair and visit relatives.

J. H. Crabtree went to Daltart Wednesday morning.

J. W. Sherrod was in from Albreed Tuesday.

Presbyterian Church.

The subject at the Sunday morning service will be "Influence." The subject at the evening hour will be "Food Conservation." On this day will begin National Enrollment campaign to continue for nine weeks conducted by the Federal Food Administrators and it is their desire that pastors preach on this subject during that day. Hence this will be the subject at this church at the evening service. It will be a patriotic service. A special and cordial invitation is given to everybody to attend this service. Let us make a good beginning. Come one and come all. Good music. The Pastor.

Arthur Erwin and wife left Sunday night for Dallas, where they will attend the fair and Mr. Erwin will buy a stock of holiday goods, with which many of the kiddies of the McLean country will be made glad next Christmas. Mr. Erwin is another of our good business men that believe in advertising, and it will be to the interest of our readers to watch the columns of The News for his announcements when the holiday season approaches.

Two prisoners in the Welling jail escaped last week, after a fight with the jailor in which the latter was painfully injured. They were recaptured.

On Wednesday of last week, Mrs. Winnie Massey, Miss Edith Sadler and Miss Myers went to the Amarillo Fair with Mr. Massey.

There will be a box supper at the Gracey school house Friday night, October 19, benefit school house.

Barton Landers of north east of McLean about 12 miles was in the city Wednesday on business.

Oscar Mathews returned from Amarillo Monday, after attending the Panhandle State Fair.

B. E. Johnson and Luther Derrick of the Gracey neighborhood were in the city Monday.

Robert Jones and Jim Simmons were in from Ramsdell Monday, shopping.

A. L. Kennedy and Mr. Greenwood of Albreed were here the first of the week.

H. L. Campbell of Paducah was in town Monday and Tuesday on business.

J. W. Lively and family, from near Shamrock were in the city Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Roach from Heald were in the City Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Wingo, of Plainview is visiting her son near Heald this week.

Born.—To J. F. Robertson and wife, on Tuesday of this week, a girl.

J. C. Bloom and J. Burrows of Amarillo were in this city Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parrish of Shamrock were in the city Monday.

John Moreland was in the city Monday, from Albreed.

Van Webb was in from the ranch Monday.

J. I. Bones was in from Ramsdell Monday.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We Are Headquarters for the

Texas Standard Text Books

Inks and Glues
Tablets and Pencils
Examination Papers
Crayons, all Colors

Erwin Drug Company

Explosions Causes Death.

One of the saddest occurrences ever recorded in the history of this country occurred Tuesday night about nine o'clock at the W. C. Knutson home in the Plymouth community when a gasoline lamp or lantern exploded, throwing flaming gasoline over a bed where Mrs. Knutson, little daughter, and little son were sleeping. Some cotton pickers, who were occupying a room in the house, quickly extinguished the flames, but not in time to save the occupants of the bed from being very badly burned. The little girl died this morning from the burns she received, and the boy is in a very serious condition. Mrs. Knutson, although severely burned, will recover. Every particle of bedding in the room was burned.

At the time of the accident, Mr. Knutson was here looking after the shipping of some cattle. This is indeed a sad affair, and the people of the entire country

sympathize deeply with Mr. Knutson in his sad hour of trial. —Shamrock Texan.

Teachers Examination.

Judge Wolf asks us to announce that there will be a teachers examination on Friday and Saturday, October 19 and 20, in the first and second grade subjects, but no examinations will be held for permanent certificates at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd and daughter, Miss Eunice, returned from Ft. Worth Tuesday, where they visited their son and brother at Camp Bowie. They state that the boys seem to be enjoying life and getting plenty to eat.

Mrs. W. L. Caldwell returned from San Antonio last Sunday after having attended a Grand Chapter meeting of the Eastern Star.

R. E. Willis went to Shamrock Monday.

For Coffee Satisfaction

We are featuring Folger's Golden Gate Coffee, which is second to none in flavor and aroma, and is sold at a price that gives h. c. l. the horse laugh.

Best Canned Goods in Town

Absolutely the best goods we have ever handled, and we are no tenderfoots in the grocery business. They have all the other brands (we handle a number of them too) "skinned forty different ways for Sunday in appearance, quality and flavor.

Peacemaker Flour

Those who have used it come back for more. It is one of the best flours on the market, and costs no more than some inferior brands.

W. L. Haynes Grocery Company

PHONE 23 McLEAN, TEXAS

The Place to Buy Feed

In these days of the high cost of everything one has to buy, the judicious buyer goes to the place where he can get the most value for his money. This store tries to give its customers the best obtainable in

Grain, Feed, Cotton Seed Products and Coal

and to set such a price on the goods that will save you money on what you buy from us.

TRY US OUT

Henry & Cheney Grain Co.

The Protector of Finance

Tales of Resilius Marvel, Guardian of Bank Treasure

By WELDON J. COBB

MY LADY VITRIOL

Copyright, W. G. Chapman

There was no shadow of a doubt in my mind as I entered the offices of the United Bankers' Protective association that Resilius Marvel was studying out a new "case."

"That is suggestive," I told Resilius Marvel, "but scarcely enlightening. I fancied that Alison Ransome was a closed chapter in the suppressed sensations of local banking circles."

"What! with one hundred thousand dollars unaccounted for, and the gag placed with all hands around?" decided the great one. "Hardly!"

Ransome had been anybody's friend and everybody's favorite. He had broken into banking about a year previous in the eager, rollicking fashion of a college lad full of financial theories and expecting some day to gain a presidency in a jump.

His uncle was the big man in the Unity National bank, and Alison skipped over messenger service, "the books" and the currency pen in a very brief period, and had charge of the ponderous and opulent money vaults with three men to help him fill an easy job.

Then one day a big sensation was born at the Unity National. Ransome and a bank policeman who had left the institution two hours previous, the former handcuffed to a treasure satchel, returned, both of them white-faced and scared looking. They bore the satchel casually enough now, for one side of it showed a circular gash with half the surface flapping loose, and empitness where there had been fifty thousand dollars in neatly packed and labeled national bank notes.

In a word, this happened: A bank at Riverton, a suburb twenty miles out, had made a special deposit of the money noted, subject to call and personal delivery when required. It was a special fund and a larger sum in ready cash than the suburban bank cared to risk carrying.

Besides that the transaction was trusted by the Unity National. The call of that morning had been anticipated for several days. Ransome was deputized to deliver the money and bring back a receipt.

He never qualified for the receipt and he and his guard never got as far as the suburban bank. Once aboard the train and occupying one seat together, in order to rest comfortably the handcuff was unlocked and the satchel was set on the car floor. The guard retained hold of the end of the chain, and Ransome set his feet firmly on the satchel so it could not be budged without his knowing it.

Lo and behold! in spite of all their precision, as they neared the end of their brief journey and lifted the satchel to rehandcuff it to the wrist of Ransome, it was discovered empty. That is, some one occupying the seat directly behind them had reached under the tilting footrack, had inserted a keen shoe blade within the leather receptacle and had quietly lifted out its contents. The train had stopped at all local stations, so the clever thief might have left the train at any one of six stops.

Not a soul recalled even noticing the missing passenger. The shoe knife was found on the car floor. Also a cane, light and somewhat peculiar as to its end fitting—of which more anon. It was now in the possession of the man who had reawakened in my mind the little history I am trying to epitomize in my struggling, faulty way.

Neither money nor thief was found. No possible blame could attach to young Ransome. It marked him, however, as an unlucky wight with a big loss to his record. Then followed a happening that placed him in the "hoodoo" class. It was in connection with the bank cash reserve, the real strength and sinew of the institution, kept sacred and apart within the holy of holies of the Unity National. When foreign capitalists visited the bank, or it was policy and business to impress a client, or ruralite correspondents were in evidence, it was the practice to show them over the institution, winding up with a view of the treasures of the great inner vault where real money was really kept.

As in all large banks the Unity National maintained its actual cash reserve in permanent form. Thus there were packages representing \$10,000, \$50,000, even \$100,000. In these the notes were of large denomination, mostly \$100, \$1,000, and some \$10,000 bills. To facilitate the work of the bank examiner, these packages were originally verified and sealed at the local sub-treasurer and stamped as to amount officially. When the government examiner visited the bank he would simply count the packages, accepting their stamped value, tossing them aside and aggregating amounts, even as you and I the small change for a dollar.

One day it was necessary to use a large amount of the reserve cash, a \$50,000 package included in the aggregate was found to contain, instead of fifty \$1,000 bills, exactly fifty ones. That package had been passed from hand to hand for over a year, its stamped value always accepted without hesitation. The cord enclosing it, duly covered with government seals, was apparently all right. There was nothing in the exterior appearance of the package to indicate tampering or substitution.

Here was a cold, clear fact, however—\$49,950 short. The sub-treasurer agent looked over the opened package, casually inspected the coverings, and calmly called attention to three facts that were incontrovertible: the string was not government string, the wax in the seals was not government wax and the paper enclosing the package did not bear the government water mark. In other words, the government disputed ever delivering the package to the Unity National. Some one had substituted the one containing the one-dollar bills a month back—two, three, six—or yesterday, or today. It was the duty of Alison Ransome to guess how it could have been done, for he was responsible for the deeds and misdeeds of the department.

Resilius Marvel had been called in. It took him a day to decide that nobody in the bank had worked the substitution. When he came to examine the wrapper that had enclosed the substituted bills, he found that it had been a discarded covering for some other package at one time, such as were thrown into the waste room. The figures had been changed, but the official stamp helped through the imposition. As to the seals, they had been broken in opening the package, so their recent real condition could not be estimated.

At the time I was a silent loungee in a dark corner in Marvel's private office when he held a rapid fire colloquy with this same Alison Ransome. I felt sorry for the young fellow, for he was so artless, so distressed, so clear in his statements, that there was not a false note palpable in what he said. He had brought the visitor's register with him. Spread out on the same glass-topped table where I now confronted Marvel, the twain went over it line by line.

There were foreign and sight-seeing visitors, soon disposed of. The representatives of country banks came under cynosure with no results warranting suspicion. Every name on the register was tallied off quite satisfactorily until they came to a delicate line announcing Miss Vera Titchener.

"Credited to whom?" Marvel had challenged, keeping his finger on the penciled initials after the name and looking Ransome squarely in the face, who flushed like a schoolboy and blurted out:

"Myself."

I noticed Marvel just there start slightly.

"A friend—a relative?"

"A friend, yes," answered Ransome; "well, I might better say an acquaintance. I knew the lady only casually at the time. She expressed a wish to go through the bank and of course I had to be courteous. Then she brought a friend. She was very much interested in bank details, saying her father and her uncle had been in that line once."

"Tall, fair?" insinuated Marvel, and I knew he was prompted to pursue the topic by the vagrant thought noted.

"Tall, fair—very fair," acceded the young fellow, with almost a sigh.

"Light blue eyes—one disfigured?" continued Marvel.

"Why, no!" exclaimed Ransome, with a hard stare. "What a strange question to ask, sir! Blue eyes! Disfigured! Indeed, no, sir—eyes black as a sloe, and very bright and—bewitching. I've got to say it," explained the speaker, with a slight laugh, "for to tell you the truth, I fancied I was in love with Miss Titchener at the time."

"And now?" interrogated Marvel, mercilessly.

"I have not seen her for weeks. I understand she has gone abroad."

The color of the eyes seemed to settle the matter with Marvel, and he checked off the name. After that evening I considered the case abandoned, for I had not heard Marvel mention it since. The bank quietly buried the circumstances, but young Ransome left its employ a week later. I understood that he had joined some small brokerage firm. There was no imputation as to his honesty, but the luckless loss of \$100,000 to the bank stood against him on the records.

And now Resilius Marvel, with his paper war puppets and his mention of a half-forgotten name had revived in my mind the facts I have just stated—to prepare me, I was sure, for the second volume of what I had accounted to be a closed book.

He now said:

"And so we arrived at a re-opening

of the Ransome incident. I use the singular, for the substituted sub-treasurer package and the rifed bank satchel were parts and parcels of one plot, schemed out by one master mind, with more to come."

"I am interested," I said, and prepared to listen.

Marvel opened the broad drawer of the table to take out a long, thin article. It was a cane, slight in looks, but I found later on handling it, strong and rigid as a steel bar.

"The cane you found in the car where the satchel was ripped open," I began.

"No," he dissented: "one something like it, but this is quite another cane. Naturally, losing one, the original owner supplied his equipment with another."

"Equipment?" I repeated.

"Kit is better," added Marvel. "See here."

He held it so that the lower end was directly towards me. He manipulated some clutch or screw in the handle. There protruded then from the hollow bottom of the cane a sloping piece of metal about half an inch square.

"It looks like a screwdriver point," I remarked.

"Yes," nodded my friend, "this cane is a masked screwdriver. About three months since a man, later giving the name of William Goldsmith, started to leave a street car. In doing so his foot met an obstruction. He plunged forward, struck the floor and was lifted out to the street to await the ambulance, having suffered a dislocated shoulder. The company was glad to settle with him for fifteen hundred dollars. Investigation showed that a screw holding a metal plate to the bottom of the car had come loose and worked up nearly its length. The charge of negligence against the railway company, therefore, was patent. I heard of the case quite incidentally, but when I did two points suggested immediately interested me. I had on my list an ambulance-chaser worker who had been an acrobat, and who had the power of throwing his shoulder or hips out of joint to order. His graft was to work accident, street car

and insurance companies, and when the cane was shown me I guessed that its end had been used to lift the screw in the car floor so as to give the schemer an opportunity to stumble over something. When I ran down this alleged William Goldsmith and had a look at him, I recognized him as an old-timer long off the local books, but now apparently returned to his former harvest fields. He had come back, it seemed, with a new repertoire. His former prize dodge was the lost eye."

"The lost eye?" I queried in amazement.

"Yes. It is a trivial element in the great aggregate, but to explain briefly—William Goldsmith, alias Tod Perret, originator of quite a clever scheme for raising the wind when in need of funds. He would approach a fruit stand and make some slight purchase. Suddenly he would put his handkerchief up to his eye and appear greatly distressed, while pulling over the stock in a frantic search. He would inform the proprietor of the stand that he had lost his glass eye, and after a search would tell him to make a closer look and he would call again and gladly give twenty-five dollars if he found the eye. In about an hour an accomplice would appear, also make a purchase, pretend to find the eye, disclose it, and the stand man having in mind the reward offered for it would bargain for it at ten or fifteen dollars."

"And this Ferret?"

"This glass eye specialist," pursued Marvel, "is also the owner of that cane. He is the man who stole the \$50,000 from the satchel young Ransome and the bank officer carried on the suburban train."

"Oh, you know that?"

"And considerably more."

"Not at all. He acted for others, and others, or rather one other, received the bulk proceeds of the clever satchel robbery. This same person received also the \$50,000 from the substituted package. The work was done by another of his efficient aids—Miss Vera Titchener."

"The man who holds the strings in this double looting of the Unity National," continued Marvel, "is Malachi Purvois, banker."

"The head and front of the combination is Purvois," he re-asserted. "This is for private use only, of course, as we want no premature explosion. Now, then, a social end comes into this affair. You know how far I am away from that phase of activity. I have sent for you as an empirical co-efficient. You will cultivate Purvois, you will be invited to some social function, you will meet Miss Titchener, possibly Ferret, in a new guise, certainly Alison Ransome."

"When you have visited the inner social circle of the tribe Purvois," proceeded Marvel tersely, "report to me. I especially expect a close study and analysis of this Miss Titchener's eyes. Particularly note how far this foolish, but ingenious young Ransome is infatuated with her. This is all new to you. It will be very old to you in a week, after the mine is exploded."

I left Marvel, feeling somewhat thoughtful. I knew I left him just as he would wish. He had given me a mission to perform, with explanations, if necessary, to come later. I knew his methods so well that I accepted directions and prepared to follow them out.

Now as to Malachi Purvois, this much was interesting to me: he cleared his small private bank through our institution. He was a new-comer in the local financial community, but so precise, prompt and reliable in all his dealings that he had won considerable notice as a coming scaler on the outside of the legitimate banks. Some of his dealings had been large. His balances were not bad, he collateralized everything securely and seemed to have ample capital. So far as I could surmise he was too shrewd and going a man to commit

the folly of even knowing a Tod Perret, or seeking as an intermediary a female bank looter, or having any use for a bank disappointment like Alison Ransome.

But Marvel knew—he always knew. There was a zest in collaborating with that great man, for in the end there was a gratifying blaze of discovery and fruition so far out of the ordinary that it was worth effort and was an enjoyable event to participate in.

It was not difficult to follow out my friend's advice as to cultivating Purvois. He had an eye to business, and a specious professional call from myself, the secretary of his clearing bank, led to a cigar, then to lunch. I made a pretense of wanting his opinion as to some Russo-Siberian bonds. It was natural that Purvois should be familiar with these, for he had originally come, I understood, from a part of the czar's dominions where such as he had been baited and driven from pillar to post for generations. At the end of a week, in a cordial way, he invited me to a small social function at his home.

There was my wedge. Behold me, one evening, in the reception room of a gaudy apartment floor. Everything suggested the ephemeral, just as his banking quarters had—a furnishing easily convertible into cash, readily removed, of light compass and light value, but glaring and impressive in a popular sense. There were some twenty guests present. One was a leading scrap-iron nabob of his class. Another borrowed at the bank on bills receivable discounts. A third was an all men of some means at the tip-top of what was best in the commercial Quercer street.

I had a care only, however, for the persons Marvel had named. I did not meet Ferret at all. At the table I sat next to young Ransome. He flushed at the first. Then I fancied I detected a sort of appealing eagerness to be friendly. At his right sat the

lady introduced to me as Miss Titchener. I must say she was very attractive, but more in manner than in beauty. There was a sinuous, dallying softness to her smile that wrapped about the casual observer invitingly, though to me in a measure warningly. As to those eyes, I saw them not. Until the end of the evening not once did I find the opportunity to meet them, much less to scrutinize closely. She had long lashes and a way of peeping through them sideways, an evasive trick of shifting and concealing their expression. They were black—jet black. I learned that much, but nothing more.

But I made a discovery, an important one, I learned not much later. Purvois had pressed me to remain, intimating business. It was when most of the guests had departed that he took my arm, nodded to Ransome, and we three were soon ensconced in a little boudoir of a boudoir, temporarily in use as a smoking room. On top of the lighting of the cigars, in his usual quick business way, Purvois spoke to me promptly:

"You know Ransome?"

"Very well, I am glad to say," I responded, and caught a grateful gleam from the eye of the young man in question.

"He has told me his history," proceeded Purvois. "I do not care to re-traverse it, but you of all men, from the same bank where he served, can answer one question finally—he is strictly honest, if unfortunate?"

"I think no one has ever doubted that."

"He has applied to me for the cashiership of my bank," went on Purvois in a rush of words. "I know he is untrained, or rather too quickly trained. It is only a question of plasticity as to my suggestions, and—trustworthiness. I am about to handle large sums as trustee for a Russo-American syndicate. They require heavy bonds, and this young man must qualify for a large surety."

"Any liability company would furnish it, I think," was my reply to this.

What was working, and how far was my candid opinion of the honesty of young Ransome helping the plans of Resilius Marvel? I asked myself as I reached home that night. When I reported to him the next day he did not enlighten me any further than to observe:

"Very good. I see the light, and—the end."

The end did not seem to materialize very rapidly. In fact, at the end of the month I began to suspect that somewhere in the skein of mysteries, a strand had knotted, somehow. In the meantime I had received a blank from the Guaranty Indemnity company as one of the references of Alison Ransome, who desired, it was stated, to obtain a \$100,000 surety bond as cashier for the banking house of Purvois & Co. I had showed this to Marvel.

"Answer it in the usual way," he directed tersely.

It was five weeks after this, one evening, that Marvel flashed past me on the street with two men whose guarded way of looking forward told me they were in his company with a purpose.

"Tomorrow," he said, simply, in a low tone.

Tomorrow it was—the crisis, though not the final climax. Only a part of my breakfast was complacent. The rest of it, after I had taken up a morning paper, was ruffled and unsatisfactory.

In glaring headlines the print told of an enormous embezzlement—the cashier of the banking house of Purvois & Co. had disappeared two days previous, carrying away with him over \$200,000 in cash and securities. No trace of him was suggested. The past record of young Ransome was renewed, at some pains it seemed to me. To the public the incident seemed a fitting climax to the career of a young man who had left another bank "under suspicion of being involved in two inexplicable \$50,000 losses"—so runs the world away.

Great uncton in behalf of the depleted banker was exercised in stating that no possible loss could accrue to Purvois & Co., nor to their depositors, as the missing cashier had been bonded by the Guaranty Indemnity company for an amount equal to the amount of the defalcation.



I MUST SAY SHE WAS VERY ATTRACTIVE, BUT MORE IN MANNER THAN IN BEAUTY.

condition of lethargy, rather than produce a distinct toxic effect." "You have diagnosed it rightly, assured Marvel. "Within an hour shall probably know the proper medicine."

"That will aid us materially," the reply.

There seemed to be a great ramification to the operations of Resilius Marvel. I was beginning to understand conditions. The all-embezzlement was a subterfuge on part of Purvois to secure a new \$100,000 from the surety company. The plan was to cause the disappearance of the unsuspecting Ransome, the conspirators were ready to bark with their loot for parts known.

I further knew, as Marvel said another room, that he had discovered the men whose part it was to keep man denounced as the abscorder of the way. Three men were rounded on a bench along the wall, cuffed, and three men guarded the I soon knew, too, that the end came to Tod Perret. My friend brought a letter from his pocket and extended with a pencil to this man.

"It's understood that I'm to get benefit if I sign?" said Perret.

"You will go free, unfortunately. Purvois comes to time," replied Resilius Marvel. "I promise nothing."

He dispatched a man with the letter. Within half an hour Purvois came into the room. He was breathless, cowed and crushed as if he placed him on the rack.

"Your course can be plain crooked, as you choose," advised friend. "What I demand is the \$100,000 you secured from the bank in your clever raids. The surety company will protect itself. I advise you close up business and depart for the fields after that. I regret that policy of the banks is to avoid publicity, or you and your friends will have a long spell of rest from bank activities—including my lady Vitriol."

"Ha!" exclaimed Purvois with spasmodic jerk of his head—knew that?"

"She was a bold woman, with foreign record so well known, to venture into prominence again," said Resilius Marvel. "She is waiting for you—you have settled your bill with bank."

It was a foregone conclusion the prime mover in the plot Purvois should see his way clear to turn the \$100,000 belonging to the bank. With a knowledge of the action of drug administered in the possession of the physicians knew how to cope with its deadening effects, and Alison Ransome was soon out of danger.

"You gave me my cue the night advised me of the intention of Purvois to employ the young man as his cashier," Marvel told me. "I was then to spring the trap as you know, but I fancied giving the little more rope might close the matter more securely. At her first visit to the bank our Miss Titchener managed to get possession from the wiper of a rejected sub-treasurer's pen. On the second occasion she made the substitution. As to the satchel episode, she utilized what had learned of the bank routine from Ransome, and posted her ally, Ferret."

"Ransome's uncle will be glad to see the affair cleared up," I remarked.

"And a certain young lady whom Ransome has faltered in fealty will be glad also," added friend. "He will find his way back here, I am sure, a wiser and better man for his severe lesson."

"And Lady Vitriol?" I asked Resilius Marvel the next morning.

The great one drew two thin, nervous objects from his pocket. They were delicately carved disks, exquisitely constructed and tinted.

"My Lady Vitriol," he enlightened me, "was a famous Berlin beauty of years ago. She got into trouble for years to blind a grand duke of some thing of that sort out of jealousy. The corrosive vitriol struck her eyes instead. All she won was blindness, notoriety and the name to give it to you. It took me a week account for the missing eyes of my another to secure these duplicating of the filmy disguise she now wears. I looked long and interestedly at the filmy shells. They represented mean workmanship.

"It must have taken an artist make these," I submitted.

"Yes, and my Lady Vitriol is a real artist herself in her line, as you have seen," was the reply of Resilius Marvel.

Wanted Her for Himself.

There are some good stories of a glo-Irish life in Lady Logan's new published volume of Recollections.

One particularly amusing one hinges upon the marriage of her brother, General Charles Campbell, to a Miss Westcott at Cawnpore.

The bridegroom (writes Lady Logan) appeared to take a very languid interest in the ceremony, being very slow in answering the responses.

The Eurasian clerk thereupon took upon himself to prompt him to the part; but when it came to the question "Will thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?" the bridegroom official replied for him in a loud chant, "I—I will." General Campbell electrified the congregation by turning round in a towering passion, and shouting at him:

"I'll be hanged if you do, sir!" The effect, to put it mildly, was decidedly disconcerting to everybody, but, anyway, it put more life into Campbell's participation in the rest of the service.

Good Humor Appreciated.

"Good humor may be said to be one of the very best articles of dress which may wear in society."—Thackeray.

STORIES From the BIG CITIES

Strangers Got Savings of Seven Years

CINCINNATI.—Seeing the white lights at Riverside park with two newly acquired "friends" cost Christ Jack, thirty-five years old, a Serbian living in a foreign quarter on South West street, \$1,800, his savings of seven years.



Jack reported the swindle to the police after he had taken a bundle, he supposed contained \$15,000, to have it deposited in a safety deposit box. When a clerk opened the bundle Jack found that it contained only a newspaper.

Jack told the police that he had been employed in a steel mill for months, and was carrying his money in a suitcase. At Washington West street he met another foreigner, who "struck up" with him and was agreeable after he pressed a few questions to learn whether Jack had money.

The pair went to Camp Sullivan park, where they met another man, and decided to visit Riverside park. One of the men had a bundle and confided to Jack that it contained \$15,000, and after they reached the park he asked his intended victim if he would permit him to place the bundle of money in the suitcase. Jack agreed they proceeded to enjoy the evening riding on all the racers and coasters.

Jack declared in broken English that he never met more reasonable men. As the night wore on they returned to the city and Jack obtained a room for himself and his "friend" and having an understanding that he would return again on Friday. In the morning he opened his suitcase and discovered that his purse and \$1,800 were gone, but was consoled when he saw the paper bundle remained.

Believed She Could Have More Fun as a Boy

CALAND RAPIDS, MICH.—"There's no fun in the world for a girl," declared fourteen-year-old Dorothy Scheidel at the jail here, where she was placed posing as a boy in her brother's army uniform and hiking most of the 200 miles from Petoskey, where her mother lives.

She had cut off most of her hair and was on her way to Flint to see her father, who was separated from his wife more than a year ago. When she reached here she got a real haircut and went on toward Flint. At Caledonia she let out her secret and somebody told the officers. They brought her back here.

"I'd like to be a boy," she told reporters. "Boys can wear torn pants and nobody laughs at them. But a girl has to primp and powder and look like a doll. Gee, I had to laugh," she went on, as she recounted her experience at Caledonia, where she worked part of a day. "The officers first talked about the missing girl from Petoskey, and they didn't dream that it was that girl. I could have gone through with the whole thing if I hadn't had to tell it to somebody in Caledonia. Then somebody snitched, and I was all off."

"This place is full of drunken ladies," she continued, speaking of the jail. "And one of 'em had a box of matches and smoked cigarettes. I don't know how guys can smoke or drink. The smell of the stuff makes me sick. It don't do 'em no good. It only hurts 'em. I get along fine with my dad, but I can't get along with my mother. My mother can't make me mind, but dad can. He don't use a whip, but ma does. I like to go and live with him."

Dorothy was sent back to Petoskey.

Housemaid Proved Herself Terror in a "Scrap"

PHILADELPHIA.—A stubborn housemaid who refused to be "fired" gave battle to four policemen and a husky apartment house janitor before she was hauled into a patrol wagon at the Satterlee apartment and hauled to the police station. For a half hour she battled with Policeman Prendergast and Harry Stillman, the janitor in the basement of the apartment house before Prendergast summoned "cops" to help him.



She rolled the "cop" around on the floor, tore his hair, scratched his face and landed several man-sized punches on a stiff right arm. Just before the patrol arrived, Prendergast got under control and started to lead her to the wagon. The sight of the other "cops" infuriated the woman, and she started all over again. She dodged from Prendergast's grasp, dodged into the arms of another policeman, fought, scratched, and struggled. It took ten minutes more of strenuous work on the part of the four "cops" before she was finally loaded into the wagon.

Stubborn to the last, she refused to give any name when she was "slated" at the police station and placed in a cell. At the apartment house it was learned that the woman came there three months ago as a servant. Her employers had discharged her. Then the janitor found her, he said, in the basement of the apartment house trying to open a locker. He ordered her to leave, but when she showed up, he called a policeman.

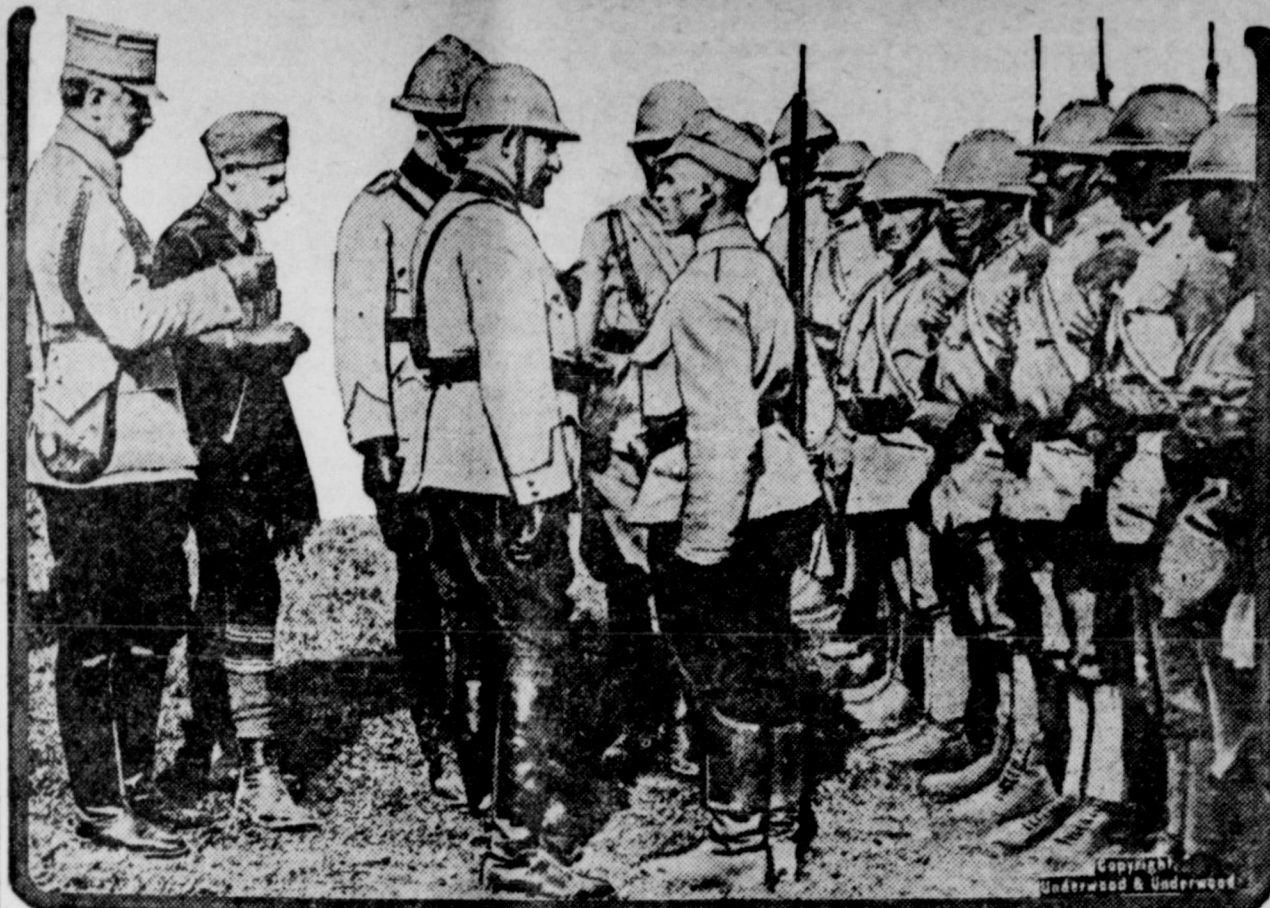
Thoughtful Hero the Victim of Base Ingratitude

NEW YORK.—Two fighting dogs, a boy and a policeman were actors in a back-yard melodrama which ended in tragedy. There were self-sacrifice, gratitude and heroism in it. Ralph Protta, nine years old, scaled the fence back of his home, 245 East One Hundred and Fiftieth street, and leaped into the adjoining yard. He went to the rescue of a black dog, with which he had often played. The black dog was engaged in combat with a large red-haired dog.

But when Ralph tried to separate the dogs both turned on him. The boy cried in vain for mercy to the dog he had thought was his friend. Those who had been brought to their windows by the commotion turned away as the policeman beat the red dog and the animal cringed at his feet. Ralph Protta died in the ambulance on the way to the hospital. Probably more painful to the boy than the suffering he endured before his death was the knowledge his playmate, whom he sought to help, turned on him and inflicted his mortal hurts.



ROUMANIAN KING DECORATES HIS SOLDIERS



King Ferdinand of Roumania, wearing the helmet of a private soldier, bestowing medals for bravery in battle on his soldiers. He is questioning one of the men who is to receive the insignia of honor. At the left of the king and also wearing a helmet is Crown Prince Charles.

PRESIDENT LEADS NATIONAL ARMY MEN



President Wilson marching at the head of the parade which was staged in Washington as a tribute to the first members of the National army.

EARL CARROLL IN UNIFORM



Earl Carroll, America's young and versatile composer of music, joined the fighting forces of Uncle Sam and is now a member of the Seventy-first regiment of New York.

Blissful Occupation. The little boy had told a little girl that he loved her, and the teacher ordered him to write: "I love Bessie" on the blackboard 10 times.

"But that was no punishment," said the teacher later. "He would cheerfully have written it a thousand times."

FIGHTING ON MONTE SAN GABRIELE



Official Italian photograph showing Italian soldiers in a trench on Monte San Gabriele repulsing an Austrian attack.

FEW DRY WALLS BUILT NOW

Hard-Wrought Stone Fences Called Forth the Highest Qualities of the Mason's Art.

In dry walls I think the old stone mason takes the greatest pride of all; for it is in the dry wall—I mean by that a wall laid without mortar—that the sheer art of the mason comes most into play. Anyone can throw a wall together if he has mortar to make it stick, but a dry wall must stand out for what it is, built solid from the bottom up, each stone resting securely upon the one below it, and braced and nested in by the sheer skill of the mason. The art of the dry wall is the ancient heritage of New England and speaks not only of the sincerity and the conscientiousness of the old Puritan spirit but strikes the higher note of beauty. Many of the older walls I know are worth going far to see, for they exhibit a rare sense of form and proportion, and are sometimes set in the landscape with a skill that only the Master Artist himself could exceed. Those old, hard-wrought stone fences of the Burnham hills and Crewsbury, the best of them, were honestly built, and built to last a thousand years. A beautiful art—and one that is passing away! It is the dry wall that stands of itself that the old stone mason loves best of all.—American Magazine.

Has a Marvelous Memory. There is a hotel clerk in Cleveland O., who possesses a wonderful memory. In an article about him in the American Magazine a writer says:

"In preparing for a convention a few weeks ago Horgan made out from advance lists 462 cards, each bearing the name and room number of one of the expected guests. Shortly afterward it was decided that the machinery of the hotel organization would be spared needless wear and tear if the room reservation cards were distributed on the train to 127 men who were coming from Chicago.

"The 462 cards had been jumbled up without the slightest regard for geography. Horgan ran hurriedly through them, tossing into a pile at one side the names which he remembered as belonging to men in the western delegation. He glanced through the pile again, cast out six and left the 127 cards for the Chicago party without a single mistake."

PAIN? NOT A BIT! LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.



Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards. This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house.—adv.

The Very Worst. Penelope—I suppose he broke your heart eventually? Perdita—Far worse! Penelope—You don't mean to say he broke the engagement? Perdita—No. He played poker with papa and broke him.

SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL by keeping Mississippi Diarrhea Cordial handy for all stomach complaints. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

DON'T FORGET THE HORSE!

There Was Another Hero in Wild Midnight Ride of Paul Revere, Reminds a Writer.

Paul Revere's name was made immortal when he rode from Boston to Lexington and Concord, warning the patriots along the way of the British approach, and his fame has been securely enshrined in the hearts of all Americans.

Historians have honored themselves in honoring him. Poets have found inspiration in praising him. He is an idol of childhood, an example in the prime of manhood and a solacing memory of old age.

How few characters loom up like great peaks above the mountain ranges of time!

And Paul Revere was one of these. He was one of the precious few great enough to grasp an opportunity to do an incalculable good to mankind.

But while we give deserved glory to Paul Revere, let us no longer forget that there was another hero in that wild midnight ride, says a writer in the Christian Herald.

There was the horse. "Any other horse might have done as well," you think? Well, so might any other man have done as well, perhaps. So might we flippantly disparage any here.

But the fact remains that it was Paul Revere's horse that did it. And the harder work fell on the horse. But for the true horse's faithfulness, Paul Revere would have been a failure.

Undersea Wit. "Who has old Shark been fleeing now?" "Why, the poor suckers, of course."

Making it Sure. Prisoner—Listen, judge; I'll stop drinking for a month. Judge—I believe you; thirty days.

If you never tasted Grape-Nuts FOOD you have missed one of the good things in life

The McLean News
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

M. L. MOODY, EDITOR AND OWNER

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1905, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

Four issues make an advertising month. When five issues occur in the calendar month, charge will be made for the extra edition.

Obituaries, resolutions of respect, and cards of thanks charged for at regular advertising rates.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

One year	\$1.00
Six months	.50
Three months	.25
Single copy	.05

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1917

As a preliminary to more sanguinary engagements, our boys will first be engaged in murdering French verbs and other parts of speech.

Russia has one advantage in those women soldiers—they can't run as fast as the men.

The Review received a copy of the McLean News this week, and find that our friend Milton Moody is its editor, having taken control on Oct. 1st. Milton, as he is familiarly known in Rule, where he held a position on this rag, is a good printer and an all round good boy. All join the Review in wishing for him success and that at the end of a few years, retire to private life with a barrel of money.—Rule Review.

The article on another page of The News gives an idea of only one phase of the great work that the Y. M. C. A. is doing, not only in the American Army, but in the armies of France, Great Britain, and others of our allies. To carry on this work a vast amount of money is necessary. This branch of the Y. M. C. A. is not self sustaining. The cause is no less worthy of your support than the Red Cross or the Liberty Loan issue. Anyone desiring to aid in this work should make checks payable to Cleveland H. Dodge, Treasurer National War Work Council, Y. M. C. A., 124 E. 28th street, New York city.

**A Better Suit,
Coat, or
Skirt for Less
Money**

**DOES THAT SOUND
INTERESTING?**

If it does, come in and look over my showing of new fall woollens, in any kind of pattern your fancy could possibly conjure. All wool fabrics of the finest quality, guaranteed in every respect. Garments will be tailored to your measure and made right here in McLean, where, if desired, they can be tried on at the various steps in their making, and a real fit without alterations assured. Satisfaction in every respect guaranteed.

**Alexander
The Tailor**

Poor Jim.

The barber glared at the victim in the chair as he stropped his razor vigorously, and remarked: "Poor Jim has to be sent to the lunatic asylum."

"Who's Jim?" asked the victim.

"Jim is my twin brother. Jim had been brooding over the high cost of living for a long time and finally went crazy."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, him and me worked side by side for years, and we were so much alike we couldn't tell each other apart. We both brooded a good deal, too. There isn't no money in the business now."

"What's the reason?"

"Prices too low. Too many men using safety razors. Unless a customer takes a massage or a shampoo it don't pay to shave or cut hair. Poor Jim! Yesterday he cut a customer's throat because he refused a shampoo, so I had to have him locked up, poor fellow. Makes me sad. The doctor says the man only had one jugular vein cut. He may get well. Sometimes I feel sorry I didn't let Jim slash away all he wanted to. I know just how he felt about it. And it might have saved his reason."

"Have a massage, sir?"
"SURE!"

Paste This on Your Glass

If you think you are beaten, you are;

If you think you dare not, you don't;

If you like to win but think you can't,

It's almost certain you won't.

If you think you'll lose, you've lost;

For out of the world we find Success begins with a fellow's will;

It's all in the state of mind

If you think you are outclassed, you are;

You've got to think high to rise;

You've got to be sure of yourself before

You can ever win a prize.

Life's battle don't always go To the strongest or fastest man;

But soon or late the man who wins

Is the one who thinks he can. —Selected.

Estate of Mildred Haynes Deceased.

To The Creditors of Mildred Haynes, deceased, notice is hereby given that letters testamentary were granted to me the undersigned, Frank Haynes, by the County Court of Gray County. All Persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present to the same within the time prescribed by law. Residence and post office address is Canadian, County of Hemphill, Texas.

Frank Haynes, Executor of the will and estate of Mildred Haynes, Deceased

Efficiency.

The bravery and simplicity of the Indian Babus is proverbial in the British Army. One of these, in the campaign in German East Africa, was in charge of a railway station, where he was besieged by the enemy. This was the wire he sent to headquarters:

"One hundred Germans attacking station. Send immediately one rifle and one hundred rounds ammunition."

Beating Mother.

A sign in a restaurant has this variation of an old idea:

"Pies Like Mother made, 5 cents. Pies Like Mother Tried to Make But Couldn't, 10 Cents."

For Sale.—15 or 20 well bred shoats. J. T. Litchfield, Heald, Texas.

Irish "Bulls."

Perhaps No Letter Ever Written contains more Irish bulls, so called, than this, actually and seriously written and sent:

"Dear Sir: Having now a little peace and quiet, I sit down to inform you of the bustle and confusion we are in from the blood thirsty rebels, many of whom are now, thank God, killed and dispersed. We are in a pretty mess. We can get nothing to eat. When we sit down to dinner we are obliged to keep both hands armed. While I write this letter I have my sword in one hand and my pistol in the other. I concluded from the beginning that this would be the end; and I am right, for it is not half over yet. At present there such goings on that everything is at a standstill. I have answered your letter a fortnight ago, but I only received it this morning.

"Yours very truly, "B.R.
"P. S. If you do not receive this, of course it must have mis-carried; therefore I beg you write and let me know."

In Honor of McMick.

There is a fine new building of white marble and Greek architecture in a Western city. On the cornerstone is engraved the date of the building's erection. It was begun in 1909, but following the usual custom, the date is in Roman capitals, thus: MCMIX.

The other day one citizen approached another and asked him if he had seen their common friend Danny that day. "I sure did," replied the second man. "A few minutes ago I seen him standing in front of McMick's new building over there on the corner."

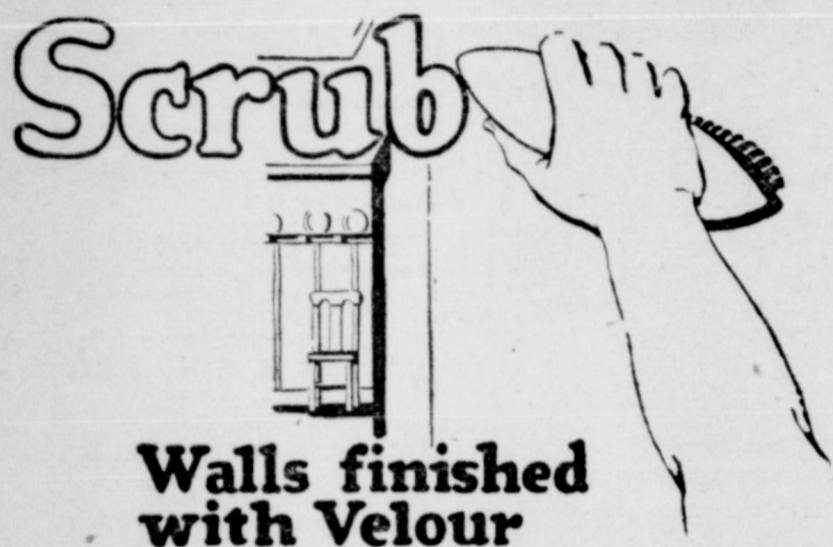
A Long Telegram.

It won a prize in a competition and was accepted by an English telegraph operator as a legitimate 12 word telegram:

Administrator General's counterrevolutionary intercommunications uncircumstantiated. Quartermaster General's disproportionableness characteristically contradistinguished unconstititutionalist's incomprehensibilities.

We're perfectly willing to make it a meatless day, and a wheatless day, but darned if we don't draw the line at an eatless day.

The vegetarian is the only fellow who doesn't have a fit when he reads the quotations in the meat market.



**Walls finished
with Velour**

We are always on the lookout for articles that will give you better service. Our latest discovery is

**DEVOE
THE GUARANTEED
VELOUR FINISH**

—an oil paint that gives a soft, velvety finish to walls, ceilings and woodwork. It is inexpensive, easily applied—and sanitary. You can wash it with soap and water. It is the ideal paint for inside work. It may be applied direct to woodwork, plaster, wallboard, wallpaper, canvas, burlap, radiators, pipes, etc.

The eighteen attractive tints make any color scheme possible. Call or write for card.

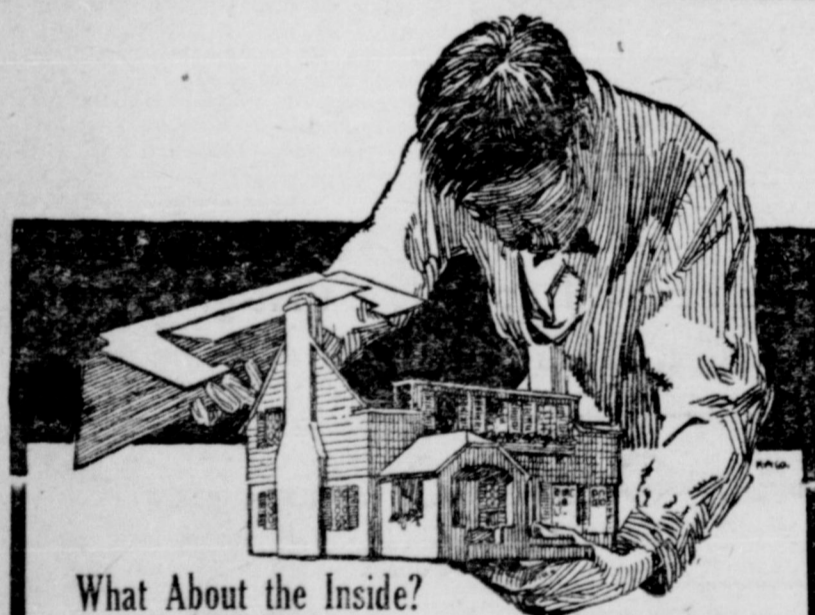
ERWIN DRUG COMPANY

The Rexall Store

McLEAN,

TEXAS

PAINT DEVOE PAINT



What About the Inside?

Of course, it's a fine idea to keep the outside of your house painted and looking fine. That shows the neighbors you have self-respect.

But your family sees the inside a lot more than they do the outside. So, why not keep the interior in good condition?

Paint the woodwork and paper the rooms. Make necessary repairs. We furnish all materials and make prompt deliveries.

WESTERN LUMBER CO.

D. N. Massay

Dealer in Real Estate and Rental Property

A List of Your Property Solicited

McLean

Texas

—we're in
business for your
health



Palace Drug Store

McLEAN, TEXAS

**Everything for the
Motorist**

We keep on hand at all times a full and complete stock of Tires and Auto Accessories, and can supply your every want in our line. Our repair shop is the most complete in this part of the country. This, together with the best mechanical skill procurable, insures satisfactory service.

Hupmobile Service Station
Buick Agency Service Car
Oxy-Acetylene Welding

Bentley & Grigsby
"The Ozark Garage"

SMITH & MARTIN

Shamrock, Tex.

We Handle Your Farm and Ranch Loans at 8 Per Cent Interest.

Our Mr. Smith Personally Inspects the Land.

Write or Phone at Our Expense

Notice

We will be in position to do your threshing this season. Will run two rigs if necessary, and will thresh stuff either in the head or bundles, and will be in the market at all times for your grain and paminias. See

Tom Bird

And make your arrangements with him.

Dial & Clark

Wanted

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

Quick Services

Hooper & Roach

Groom, Texas.

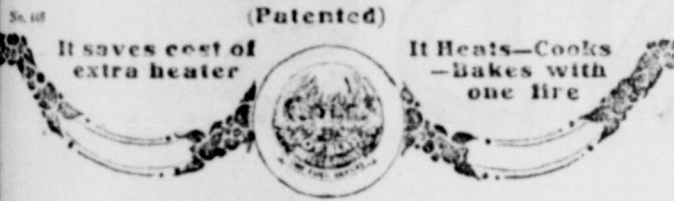
C. S. Rice



**It's Quicker—It's Better
It's Far More Economical**

"MY kitchen is warm and cheery when I come to get breakfast. No fires to build—no time lost chopping kindling—no ice cold trips to the wood shed for fuel—just open the draft and in a jiffy breakfast is steaming on the table. Oven always ready for perfect baking—no stooping as oven is shoulder high. It responds instantly to the easily controlled fuel-saving drafts. You cut your fuel bills in half with—"

Cole's High Oven Range



THRESHING

I will make this season with my threshing outfit as has been my custom for several years past. Machinery will be in first class condition for Maize, Kafir, Corn, etc. Prices Right

J. S. EARP

Potatoes With Meat.
Potatoes and meat are a good combination, and may be a diet than bread and meat, according to the United States Department of Agriculture. At the same time, when a plentiful supply of potatoes makes them cheap, when wheat and flour are scarce, the average family, says the department, may find it wise to use less wheat foods and use potatoes instead. Potatoes at 10 cents a bushel give more energy than wheat, and contain good mineral bases than wheat. Potatoes at 10 cents a bushel are a half pound loaf. For persons like potatoes, meat, and they furnish valuable starch; but it is pointed out that mere starch is not all that is needed, and that the mineral content of potatoes is of value in counteracting the acid-forming substances present also in meat, while vegetables, fruit, and milk have an excess of neutralizing alkalis. Therefore potatoes are better with meat than with bread, and macaroni. Furthermore, potatoes assist in digesting the digestive tract to a greater extent than white macaroni, and polished potatoes may be added to bread itself by mixing a portion of finely mashed potatoes with flour.

Where They Make 'Em.
Is your Name Smith? Then this will amuse you: An old lady was traveling for the first time in a large city, and saw a glaring sign on the front of a high building, which read: "The Smith Manufacturing Co."
As she repeated it aloud slowly she remarked to her nephew: "Lawsy mercy! Well, I've heard tell of Smiths all my life, but I never knew before where they made 'em."
Strayed.—From my place five miles north and one mile west of McLean, a red Duroc boar, weighs about 250 or 300 pounds. Been gone since about Oct. 8. Notify M. M. Newman. 3tp.
A. H. Baker of Panhandle and Miss Ella Mae McClure of Davidson, Okla., were married at the home of the bride recently. They live in Panhandle.
Three large shipments of mattresses just arrived—better buy your beds before we have to buy again—these are moderately priced.—Bundy-Hodges.
Miss Grace Francis gave a miscellaneous shower last week for Mrs. Freada Bailey, formerly Miss Freada Fulton.
Oil stove for sale. Ask at McLean Shoe Store.

FRENCH INDUSTRY IS RECOVERING

Natural Thrift and Economy Promise Rapid Progress

Our Great Ally Possesses Recuperative Powers Which Justify Belief That She Will Meet and Solve Triumphantly the Problems Which Confront Her After the War.

With Paris Boulevards echoing with "vives" for American troops our interest in the warfare of our ally vastly increases, and the facts are not lacking to encourage the belief that she is already on the road to recovery from the blow of invasion by a ruthless enemy. One of the most important de-



Marshal Joffre and the French Mission in America.

velopments is the announcement that one of the largest banking institutions in America concerned with foreign trade, the Guaranty Trust company of New York, has opened a Paris branch to handle the rapidly increasing volume of French business. This action may surprise many persons who had thought of France as bowed under a calamitous invasion. The bank, however, gives figures indicating that France is not only meeting her military and civilian problems with a stout heart and never failing courage, but is re-establishing her export business with this country. In 1914, the year of the outbreak of the war, imports from France to this country totaled \$141,446,252. This total was reduced to \$77,158,740 in 1915, but last year the value of French imports to the United States rose to \$102,077,000. "A nation that can achieve such a commercial recovery while her territory is being ravished by the invader," says the Trust company's statement, "possesses recuperative powers which



General Pershing Arrives in France.

justify the belief that she will emerge from the present conflict prepared to meet and solve triumphantly the problems which confront her." The commercial and industrial record of France, following past wars, indicates that she should recover quickly from the actual physical destruction inflicted in the present conflict. The reconstruction of railroads, the erection of factories to replace those destroyed, and the replacement of the mechanism of industrial activity that will be required and that is in part already planned, offer a peculiarly inviting field to American capital and enterprise. Tentative steps have already been taken by representatives of American engineers and business men in this work.

THANKFUL FOR THE SCOTCH

President Wilson Expresses Satisfaction That It Is Able to Hold Down the Irish That Is in Him.

If it isn't one thing it is another, where presidents are concerned, and sometimes the "other" is very important. All of which is apropos of the fact that a Baltimorean talking with a high government official in Washington in the last few days heard this story:

About a year ago when the breaking point with Germany seemed near, there came one day from the temperamental young Irishman who holds down the job of collector of customs in New York, Dudley Field Malone, a message which was in effect:

"I'm doggone tired of watching this blooming bunch of Germans over in Hoboken and right away I propose to seize the ships—Vaterland and all—and I'll leave it to you fellows to settle matters with Germany. I'm going to do it now!"

Malone evidently was all "het up" and Washington thought he might carry out his plan which didn't fit in with Washington's plan so he was urged to wait—an hour or possibly two.

A trusted messenger was sent to the White House and the Malone ultimatum was explained.

The president listened in silence, walked over to the windows of his office, overlooking the Potomac, and studied. Then turning to the messenger he said:

"I'm Scotch-Irish and do you know I thank heaven many times a month that the Scotch in me is able to hold down the Irish."

Malone got a 'phone message within a few minutes that the ships were not to be seized.—Baltimore Sun.

Girls Bible Study Class.

The Girls Bible Study Class will meet at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the W. E. church. The lesson will be the "Third Year of Christ's Ministry." It was decided that all the girls bring home made candy to pack boxes to send to McLean soldier boys. All the girls of the town are invited to come.

ADVERTISE—If you have a horse, cow, buggy, wagon, stove, bedstead, table, or anything else you want the cash for, advertise it in The News. If you want to buy something used about the house, or on the farm, cheap, advertise for it in The News.

Just received a new shipment of bedsteads—we are prepared to fill your wants in this line—anything from baby's beds to a fine brass bed—Bundy-Hodges

James R. Strain and Miss Anna Devern of Pampa were married in Panhandle recently.

We sell you furniture you can pay for it with butter and eggs Bundy-Hodges.

E. B. Reeves of Alanread was in town Wednesday.

Economize and Save

Duty demands it, common sense advises it and our Government calls upon us to do it.

Waste and Extravagance must go, and the money so saved loaned to our Government to carry on the war.

Buy Liberty Bonds

You do not part with your money when you buy a Liberty Bond. The Bond is as good as money; it is yours to borrow on, to sell, to do with as you like. And it pays good interest, too.

Your Banker Will Supply You With Full Information Regarding Them

Cicero-Smith Lumber Company

Honor Roll.

- Honor Roll for sixth and seventh grades:
- Jack Back
 - Victor Back
 - Harold Beeman
 - Ercy Cantine
 - Earl Evans
 - James Jackson
 - Charlie Sims
 - Archie Grigsby
 - J. F. Watkins
 - Ralph Hamilton
 - Claude Van Sant
 - Frank Glenn
 - Myrtle Biggers
 - Ruby Anderson
 - Velma Lance
 - Thelma Morton
 - Doothy McLean
 - Gladys Holloway
 - Elsie Gracey
 - Imogene Moreland
 - Bonnie Walser
 - Thelma Williams

Gray County's quota in the new Liberty Loan issue is \$74,153, according to figures set out by the Government. This is quite a large sum, but with the bumper crops of grain that we are reaping this fall, there should be but little difficulty in raising this amount.

The Wellington Leader installed a new Intertype typesetting machine last week. The Leader is coming to the front since Claude Wells took charge of it, and with this new machine he will be able to make the paper better than ever.

LOST—Navajo saddle blanket last Friday night, between McLean and my place, 12 miles northeast of town. Leave at News office or with H. N. Roach. 1tp

For land, loans and insurance, see Foster Childress, McLean, Texas.

THESE WOMEN.

Flora—All her clothes are made over in Paris!
Dora—Yes, made-over, I am sure!
—Town Topics.

NOT HIS FAULT.

"I thought you turned over a new leaf?"
"Well, the wretched thing blew back!"

SURE.

First Fish—Mr. Lobster will argue about anything.
Second Fish—Well, you know he never agrees with anybody.

A Hardware Store —and Then Some

This store tries to be something more than merely a place to sell hardware. We try to make it a place where one can get his money's worth—where anything in the hardware line can be had at what it's worth. We try to render such service and show our customers such courtesy in helping them to make their selections as will make buying at this store a genuine pleasure.

Our Customers Can Tell You How Well We Are Succeeding—Ask Any of Them

McLean Hardware Company

GERMANY

Has Sworn to Make Us Pay

WE WILL

BY BUYING

LIBERTY BONDS

The News made the error last week of stating that D. R. Veach had sold his section of land to F. P. and W. W. Wilson, when it should have been Geo. P. Wilson and sons. We are glad to make this correction.

Canvas gloves—we bought our gloves months back—our prices are right. Bundy Hodges.

Railroad Men Hold Meeting Here.

The "Prevent Claim Committee" of the Amarillo division of the Rock Island railway held a meeting in our city Thursday. This committee is just what the name implies—a committee to devise ways and means of handling freight and passengers in a safer manner, to the end that

damage to goods and people, while in transit, may be reduced to the minimum, that the interests of the railroad and its patrons alike may be safeguarded. This committee meeting has heretofore been held at the division point, but the suggestion had been made that they meet at the various stations along the line from time to time, so that the shippers might have a chance to learn and appreciate the things that were being done along this line, and to enlist their co-operation in this move.

The out of town railroad men present at this meeting were:

- L. F. Shedd, general safety supervisor, Chicago.
- F. P. Wilson, division safety supervisor, El Reno, Okla.
- J. G. Bloom, superintendent, Amarillo.
- A. Peterson, general agent, Amarillo.
- C. A. Mason, chief clerk, Amarillo.
- W. E. Danver, master mechanic, Amarillo.
- M. M. Sanderfield, chief clerk, Amarillo.
- J. W. Parley, local agent, Amarillo.
- R. H. Turner, roundhouse foreman, Amarillo.
- Jas. Burrows, roadmaster, Amarillo.
- M. Dasher, local conductor, Amarillo.
- E. W. Smith, engineer, Amarillo.
- M. D. Westbay, fireman, Amarillo.
- A. C. Amick, brakeman, Amarillo.
- F. E. Stephens, agent, Shamrock.

What has caused us to wonder is whether the price of the well known appendicitis operations have increased "on account of the war." If so, we'll postpone our contemplated removal of the appendix until the price is back on the level.—Exchange.

Memphis people give a banquet in honor of Hon. W. A. Johnson, now lieutenant governor, recently, which was attended by about 100 of Mr. Johnson's friends and their wives.

It is refreshing to hear of at least one honest excuse for raising prices. The oyster men have put up the price of their fruit "because other articles of food are dearer."

L. F. Jones, prominent citizen of Memphis, died recently, at the home of a daughter in Amarillo. He is survived by his widow and ten children.

It must be very trying to the brain of Weary Invent excuses for declining work. It's a perfectly new condition of affairs for him.

J. W. Bell left Monday for Broshier, to see his mother who is in bad health.

John Harris of Hedley was seen on the streets of our city Monday.

Born.—to Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fields at Ramsdell, Wednesday, a boy.

Born.—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey, Sunday, a nine pound girl.

We want your butter and eggs—will pay the highest market price at all times. Bundy Hodges.

Miss Myers from the Grogan ranch is visiting Mrs. Massey.

T. W. Henry made a business trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

We are unpacking a large shipment of new furniture this week.—Bundy Hodges.

J. B. Vannoy returned Wednesday from a trip to Colorado.

B. F. Gardenhire of Clarendon, was in the city last Friday.

Just Received

—a car of crushed limestone for concrete work

Also a car of fresh cement, and we are in a position to furnish you with fresh material on your concrete work.

We have about 500 feet of cull or scrap lumber which we are offering at a bargain, good to patch up cribs and lots.

A good stock of all kinds of lumber and building material.

CALL AND SEE US

Cicero-Smith Lumber Company

Phone No. 3 McLean, Texas

—once I was young; now I am old; yet never have I seen a Ford in the junk pile, nor its owner walking to town.

DENSON MOTOR COMPANY

Resident Dealers in Ford Cars

When You Need a Dray

For Prompt Service and Careful Handling of Your Goods. Call

Harris Brothers

Work of the Y. M. C. A. With Troops From Texas

The famous Rainbow Division is now occupying a place in the hearts and hopes of the American people second only to that of troops now in France, for these 27,000 men are the ones who will very soon be on their way "over there." Practically every state has sent some of its stalwart sons to represent it in the vanguard of those who will fight for Uncle Sam in the trenches of France. From the plains of Texas three companies of men have come who form a supply train. They stand out among the other soldiers of the camp, for their sunburnt faces and soft

southern drawl proclaims to all that these husky plainsmen are from the southland. Most of them have had experience as automobile drivers, or in handling food supplies in various capacities, and it was for their special knowledge in these directions that they were honored by being chosen for one of the first bodies of troops to go overseas.

They were mustered in at Houston, Dallas, Big Spring, and Austin, and were mobilized at Fort Worth, whence they came directly to Camp Mills. In order to reach their encampment,

the visitor must walk for at least a half mile through seemingly endless rows of khaki colored tents which fade off into the distance as though they reached to the end of the world. The road which cuts the huge camp in half is packed hard by thousands of pairs of heavy army boots. Finally a sign announces the place where the Texas supply train is encamped. They are next to the detachment of California engineers, and are separated from them by a large open space, in the middle of which is a large white tent with the letters "Y. M. C. A." prominently displayed on its sides, and a huge Red Triangle over the door.

A visitor went to camp Mills for the purpose of finding out just what this Army Y. M. C. A. was doing for the men who had come from the sunshine of Texas to the chill fogs of Long Island, and who were so soon to face the stark horrors of modern warfare. The camp was reached in the evening, and the Y. M. C. A. tent was approached; its lifted sides disclosed a mass of closely packed, khaki-clad men who seemed to occupy every inch of space within. A sudden silence followed the buzz of talk and laughter as a tall, broad-shouldered man in uniform trousers and leggins, and a gray flannel shirt which bore the Red Triangle, started speaking. He was introducing none other than Charles M. Alexander, the world famous singer-evangelist, and in a moment Mr. Alexander was in charge of the meeting.

A few stories of the speaker's experiences with the English soldiers on Salisbury Plain put everybody in a good humor, and in a moment the audience of five hundred which crammed the tent was "with him" to a man. Then for an hour and a half the meeting went on. Such singing as is seldom heard, and a frank good-fellowship and lack of formality which was a joy to behold, made the meeting notable. At the close a simple, direct appeal from the evangelist brought over forty young Texans and Californians forward to signify they had made a Christian decision. Shortly afterwards the clear tones of the bugle were heard, and the men drifted slowly towards their tents. Another night at the Y. M. C. A. tent had passed, but one which no observer could help but realize had every soldier more serious and thoughtful, and the little Testament which every man carried out with him seemed to symbolize a new peace and strength which the spirit of the meeting had brought to him.

At 8:30 the next morning (just an hour and a half after the tent was opened for business) fifty or sixty men were using the writing tables, which occupied just about all the space left free by the platform on one end, and a long counter on the other. In front of this counter, despite the early hour and the fact that most of the men were at drill, there was a seemingly endless line of men who wanted something. Behind the counter three hard-working Association men were handing out writing paper, writing money orders and traveler's cheques; selling stamps, soap, matches, French text books, etc., and last but not least, giving each man a friendly smile and a cordial greeting that made many a face light up with pleasure. A huge roll of wrapping paper was on the counter for the use of the men, while behind the counter was a library of about five hundred volumes. A set of games and a large number of magazines were also much in demand.

Watching the Secretaries work, and realizing at the same time that this was really a quiet time

Public Sale

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 24

on the W. J. Hand Farm, 7 Miles Northwest of Alanreed, and about 3 miles West of the Johnson Ranch.

Sale Will Begin at 10 o'Clock

Horses	Cattle and Hogs	Implements and Wagon
2 bay mares, 10 years old, in foal.	1 Holstein cow, fresh.	2 lists
1 bay mare, 9 years old, in foal.	1 Holstein cow, will be fresh in January.	1 two-row go-devil, nearly new.
1 brown mare, 5 years old, in foal.	1 red cow, will be fresh in spring.	1 slide go-devil.
1 sorrel mare, smooth mouth.	(All extra good milkers).	1 cultivator.
1 gray mare, smooth mouth.	1 red calf.	1 disc plow.
1 roan horse, 9 years old.	8 shoats, weigh 50 or 60 lbs.	1 sulkey plow, 14 inch.
3 yearling horse colts.	1 registered Duroc Jersey sow with 5 pigs.	1 good wagon.
	1 set tug harness.	2 sets chain harness
	Some household and kitchen furniture	About 100 quarts canned fruit

Terms All sums of \$10.00 and under, cash. All sums over \$10.00, 6 months time at 10 per cent interest, with bankable notes.

Free Lunch at Noon

W. J. Shird G. L. Biles

Auctioneer

Owner

of day, made one wonder whether the famous one-armed paper-hanger with the itch was as busy as these four men who manned this Army Young Men's Christian Association. And the way in which they succeeded in imparting an atmosphere of cordial friendliness and good fellowship was a treat to behold.

Leaning over one end of the counter as he awaited his turn in the nearby telephone booth was a broad-shouldered, 6 feet-3 Texan who told us what the Texas men thought of the Y. M. C. A. At the other end of the tent a young soldier was playing a lilting little tune on the piano which occupied the platform, while three or four of his comrades who were leaning against it essayed some close harmony. On the other side of the stage a young fellow who seemed blissfully oblivious of their efforts was cloa dancing to the tune of a victrola, which was loudly proclaiming that "They are Wearing 'Em Higher in Hawaii."

"We all got in heal after eighty-eight hours on the road," he said in a soft drawl which was in almost startling contrast to his great bulk. "And so we was right smart tuckered out, suh. When we got in we found this tent right heah, and we just kind o' wandahed in; and we found ourselves right to home!"

As he talked others who were nearby chimed in, and from them there gradually shaped a story which was calculated to make fathers and mothers and sweet-hearts and wives unutterably glad and thankful that there was an institution which apparently left nothing undone that could be done for the welfare and comfort of these men who had been torn from the restraints of home

and cast into the dull routine and ever present temptations of army life. They told professional entertainment of the highest type which had been provided, of the movies which were on program twice a week, of boxing and wrestling matches on the platform outside the tent, of rousing Sunday song services that packed the tent twice every Sunday, and of impromptu good times that had been organized and promoted by the Secretaries times without number.

Then it became more personal, and they told of the sick men up in the hospital, who were visited every day by one of the secretaries, and from the secretaries themselves it was finally gathered that many a personal talk had meant a turning point in the lives of homesick boys who were lying up there so far from home. Nor was it only sick men had bared their most sacred feelings to these secretaries, either, for countless times soldiers who had learned to look on the secretaries as their friends had come to them for help in their personal problems.

Throughout all the things which these sunburnt young Southerners told could be discerned the marked way in which this Army Y. M. C. A. tent had crept into the hearts and lives of these men until it had become as much of a part of their existence as sleeping tent, their officers, and drill. One corporal from California broke in to say with soldierly brevity that "Camp would sure be heil without it!"

The tent which ministers to the Texans and the Californians is one of seven which are scattered about Camp Mills, and one of hundreds of tents or

buildings which can be found wherever the troops of America are encamped or are preparing to fight. Alike in the trenches of France and the camps of America the sign of the Red Triangle can be found, bringing to the men conveniences and comforts, and spreading abroad a spirit of unselfish friendship and service that is holding men true to the memory of the home that seems so infinitely far away. When the Texas supply train goes oversea—and probably before this article appears they will be on their way—the Army Young Men's Christian Association will go with them, and they will find in the very front line trenches secretaries who are there to serve them.

The temptations, strong as they are, which they have met in their camp life will fade into insignificance beside those they will be up against over there. Tortured nerves and driven bodies seek out and embrace vice which in normal life they would shun in horror and disgust, because men must find something to make them forget the things they have left behind, and the things they must return to again. To these men comes the Army Y. M. C. A. with its consecrated secretaries who have dedicated their lives in service for these boys whose need is so great. There they can find recreation, good fellowship, and little comforts which help to leaven the hardships of life as it is when men are at war. The little hut is home, theatre, store and church all rolled into one. It is a little bit of home transplanted in the midst of these homesick youths, and when all normal restraints are off and the ideals of clean, fine manhood grow dim or are forgotten, the Y. M. C. A. holds them true to their best selves by the power of warm friendliness and unselfish service.—News Bulletin.

The

DODGE

We have the agency for the Dodge automobile and will be glad to demonstrate it to you. Have you seen the

Dodge Roadster

It is a beauty.

McLean Auto. Co.

To know your funds are safe from the Banker's bad judgment, or from his mismanagement or infidelity

How Important!

Bankers are only men like others, after all. History of banking in the country is full of regrets. Our State Government has recognized this and provided the law which enables us to assure you that

The non-interest bearing and unsecured Depositors of this bank are protected by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas

The Citizens State Bank

The home bank of the town, owned by home people.

Land For Sale

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

List your land with us—we can sell it.

Gardenhire Realty Co.

McLean, Texas

WOMAN SICK TWO YEARS

Could Do No Work. Now Strong as a Man.

Chicago, Ill.—"For about two years I suffered from a female trouble so I was unable to walk or do any of my own work. I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the newspapers and determined to try it. It brought almost immediate relief. My weakness has entirely disappeared and I never had better health. I weigh 165 pounds and am as strong as a man. I think money is well spent which purchases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Jos. O'Bryan, 1765 Newport Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

At the Telephone.
"Hello! I want to see Mr. Diggers at the telephone."
"All right. Come around to his office. He's just using the phone."—Baltimore American.

CUTICURA HEALS ECZEMA

And Rashea That Itch and Burn—Treat Free to Anyone Anywhere.

In the treatment of skin and scalp troubles bathe freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply Cuticura Ointment. If there is a natural tendency to rashes, pimples, etc., prevent their recurrence by making Cuticura your daily toilet preparation. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Wonderful
"How are your nephew and his bride getting along by this time?"
"Finer than frog hair!" triumphantly replied the Missourian. "They've been married mighty nigh three weeks now, and, by cripes, they are still speaking!"—Judge.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

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

An Unkind Cut.
Wife (reading the headlines of the daily paper—"One Wife Too Many.")
Why do they print those disgusting bigamy stories?
Husband—Maybe it isn't bigamy, my dear.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH.

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

Barber Shops for Birds.
An Indianapolis mother tells the story of the four-year-old "pride of the household" who observed a wee bird lying on the sidewalk near their home. It was, of course, without feathers, being very young, and had evidently fallen from its nest among the boughs of the oak tree above.
"Oh, mawver," said the youngster, "I didn't know they had barber shops for little birds. Looky, this one has all been shaved."—Indianapolis News.

The Wise Fool.
"Age brings wisdom," observed the sage.
"But it doesn't leave us much time to use it," replied the fool.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Eagles on coins should remind us that riches have wings.

Why That Lame Back ?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day backache; each is caused enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1880 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Texas Case

A. S. Johnson, Beeville, Texas, says: "A year and a half ago I realized my kidneys were affected. When lifting, a sharp pain caught me across my back and I had to give up. The kidney secretions passed too frequently and scalded terribly. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills put my kidneys in good shape and for the past several years I have had no further need of a kidney medicine."

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

SUCCESSFUL FEEDING MUST BE EFFICIENT



MOST DESIRABLE TYPE FOR DAIRY PURPOSES.

(Clemson College Bulletin.)
Successful feeding must be efficient and economical. All feed should be palatable, succulent and substantial. No single feed excels pasture, no combination of feeds can excel legume hay, concentrates and corn silage. So far as practicable, the feeds should be grown on the farm. Cows must be good producers to feed. With good dairy cows liberal feeding always pays.
Succulent Feeds.
To keep cows in full production succulent feed is essential. There are two sources of succulent feeds: silage and roots. Corn silage is usually the cheapest feed. The quality to feed usually varies from 25 to 50 pounds, according to production. For small herds, however, it may not be practicable to build silos, and in such cases mangelwurzel or some other root crop may take the place of silage. Linsseed meal is laxative and is especially valuable as a part of the grain mixture when no succulent feed is available. The farmers should make special provision to have the above feeds on hand for the coming winter when succulent feeds are not easily available.
Dry Roughage.
Legumes make the best hay for dairy cows. Alfalfa, clover, soy beans, velvet beans and cowpea hay are the cheapest sources of protein, and when possible, should form part of every ration. Other roughages, such as timothy, millet and corn stover, require more protein in the grain mixture.
Grain.
"Farmers' Bulletin Number 743" gives a very good rule to determine how much grain should be fed:
"A grain mixture should be fed in the proportion of one pound to each three plants or pounds of milk produced daily by the cow, except in the case of a cow producing a flow of 40 pounds or more, when the ration can be one pound to each three and a half or four pounds of milk. An even better rule is one pound of grain each day for every pound of butterfat produced during the week by the cow."

Dakotas, but it is less valuable than corn for feeding hogs and beef cattle, and as a flesh producer does not equal barley. The meat produced by millet was found to contain a greater percentage of lean than that produced by other feeds and the fat was softer. When fed as grain, millet seed should always be ground. Millet, however, is used in large quantities as chicken feed and bird feed, and in this case the seed can be used without grinding.

MILLET FOR STOCK

As Roughage It Is Regarded as Somewhat More Effective Than Prairie Hay.

VALUABLE AS A CATCH CROP
Plant is Adapted to Wide Range of Soils and Climates—Not to Be Regarded as Profitable in Crop Rotations.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Foxtail millet which makes up approximately nine-tenths of all the millet grown in the United States, is declared by specialists in the United States department of agriculture to be valuable chiefly as a catch crop. Most farmers use it to overcome a shortage in their hay supply or to occupy a field which would otherwise be idle. For such purposes millet is admirably adapted because it matures quickly and a stand is obtained with ease and certainty.
Furthermore, the plant is adapted to a wide range of soils and climates. Although large yields are not obtained under unfavorable circumstances, millet does better on poor soil and in a dry climate than most other hay crops. In semi-arid regions it frequently escapes periods of drought because of its short growing season. On the other hand, it is quick to show the effect of dry weather because of its shallow root system. Compared with Sudan grass, its chief competitor, millet is deficient both in quality and yield of hay, but the growing season of the Sudan grass is somewhat longer, and this provides greater opportunity in the latter for injury from drought.

Feeding Value of Hay.
In its feeding value the hay of foxtail millet has been found to be approximately the same as timothy hay. As a roughage for growing stock, it is usually regarded as somewhat more effective than prairie hay but not the equal of alfalfa or clover hay. It can be fed without danger to cattle and sheep, and sparingly and in connection with other kinds of hay to horses. A continuous ration of millet hay, however, has resulted in injury to horses. This fact, says a new publication of the department of agriculture, Farmers' Bulletin 793, has been denied, but it is scarcely open to doubt.
Millet is not to be regarded as a profitable constituent of regular crop rotations. It has been considered exhaustive of soil fertility, possibly because it gathers its food and moisture from the upper levels of the soil. Also, a very small quantity of vegetable matter is left after a crop of millet has been harvested for hay, and therefore there is little humus added to the soil when the stubble is plowed under. Experience, in fact, has shown that it is quite likely that a crop following millet will not do so well as one following small grain or corn.

Used for Human Food.
In Asia, the original home of foxtail millet, the plant is used to a certain extent as human food. It is quite unlikely, however, says the bulletin already mentioned, that there will be any great demand for it in this country as long as wheat can be produced as abundantly as at present. Proso, or broomcorn millet, has been used to some extent as a grain crop in the

SILAGE IS INDISPENSABLE FOR CATTLE



CHAMPION PAIR OF KANSAS BRED SHORTHORN STEERS.

Silage is just as indispensable to successful beef-cattle raising as it is to successful dairying. In fact, during those times of high-priced feedstuffs it is highly essential. As with sheep and horses, silage alone is too wide a ration. Cattle receiving silage exclusively will not do well. Cottonseed meal, linseed oil meal, clover alfalfa or pea hay should be fed with it. Fattening steers will eat 20 to 25 pounds per head daily. Wintering yearlings will do likewise. Calves may be fed all the silage they will clean up twice a day. Grain and legume hay should, in all cases, be fed in addition. Bulls also thrive on silage. From 10 to 15 pounds per head daily plus hay and some grain are sufficient to keep them in good condition. Pregnant beef cows will eat 30 to 40 pounds of silage per head daily plus some hay.

PROTECT YOUNG PIGS FROM CHOLERA GERM

When Vitality Has Been Permitted to Run Down Animals Are Susceptible to Disease.

Protect young swine from cholera by so arranging the breeding pens and hog houses that good drainage, sunlight, and fresh air will be insured, is the advice of Dr. C. W. Hobbs, field veterinarian and superintendent of the serum laboratory at the Kansas State Agricultural college.
"The young pigs are susceptible to pneumonia and other diseases," said Doctor Hobbs. "If allowed to nest in a draft, they may contract disease. Their vitality will at any rate be lowered, making them more susceptible to cholera. Overfeeding either the mother or the young pigs, especially with fat producing food, will also render the pigs more susceptible to disease."
"Do not allow communication between your hog lot and the lots belonging to neighbors, as cholera germs may be carried easily on person's shoes. Wagons that have been used to carry infected or dead hogs will infect corn and other feed and in this way may be brought to one's farm. Frequent cleaning and burning of litter in the hog pens will prevent any latent infection."
"Hog pens, feeding troughs, and buildings should be protected by regular use of a three per cent solution of cresol compound U. S. P. Hogs should be sprayed weekly with a four and one-half per cent solution of cresol U. S. P.

GRAZING ABILITY OF HOGS NOT REALIZED

Men Who Understand Importance of Ample Growth and Tender Foliage Make Profits.

(By C. W. HICKMAN, Animal Husbandry Department, University of Idaho.)
Perhaps the high price of grain will awake farmers to the full appreciation of the grazing ability of hogs. There never was so great an incentive to save grain and use green forage. It is generally understood now that profitable hog-feeding in summer involves the use of pasture of some kind, but there is more difference in hog pastures than many people suppose. However a few men realize the importance of ample growth and tender palatable forage in a hog pasture, and they profit by the knowledge.
Very often the only hog-tight field on a grain farm is the small grass pasture near the barn that serves for all kinds of stock. Horses and sheep keep the grass too short for cattle or hogs. Instances have probably come to notice when hogs on such a pasture last year did not return market price for the grain they ate. Other farmers nearby whose hogs ran in alfalfa, clover and rape figured that they got much more than market price for the grain fed, and in some instances twice as much. This means that their hogs in good pasture probably made twice as much pork from each hundred pounds of grain as was made by the hogs on short grass.
The hog will eat an abundance of green forage if given a chance. The important thing to bear in mind is that the better the forage the more the hog will eat of it, and then the more grain there is left for other purposes. Good succulent pasture crops like alfalfa, clover or rape often make 400 to 800 pounds of pork per acre besides what can be accounted for through the grain fed.

FEED FOR FATTENING STOCK

Soy Beans Are Coming Into Favor as Economical Ration—Cattle Make Rapid Gains.
Ground soy beans are coming into favor as an economical feed for fattening cattle. At the Indiana experiment station, where extensive experiments in winter steer feeding have been conducted, the profit per steer was larger where ground soy beans were fed than when cottonseed meal was fed.
Cattle fed ground soy beans as supplement made more rapid gains and greater gains on a given amount of feed than cattle fed cottonseed meal. The southern states can produce both cotton seed and soy beans in abundance, and will be heard from in beef cattle production before many years.

KILLING OF HEIFER CALVES DISAPPROVED

Country Is Paying Price of Foolish Practice and Should Profit by Lesson.
(By GEORGE H. GLOVER, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins.)
"Men are but children of a larger growth," and cows were but calves three years ago. Again comparing human and real cattle we are reminded of the effect of war upon the standards of the human race, physically, numerically and otherwise, anent the war on heifer calves and the inevitable beef and milk shortage.
Recent legislation making it unlawful to slaughter female cattle has caused us to sit up and take notice. If it is bad economy to slaughter calves, and thus endanger the food supply, in time of war, the question is whether or no the same eco-

EXCELLENT CROPS FOR HOGS

Legumes Are Rich in Protein and Swine Thrive on Plants—Grazing Cowpeas and Beans.
The legumes are excellent crops for hogs. Being rich in protein hogs relish legume plants and will thrive on them.
The practice of grazing soy beans and cowpeas is a good one provided a supplementary grain feed is given. Often this is not the case. It must be remembered that soy bean and cowpea plants are very rich and if fed alone would be rather expensive, considering the value of the protein.



Tell them to go ahead
You might as well have the use of that building you are planning—there is nothing to be gained by waiting. There is no prospect of prices going down for some time after the war is over. Go ahead and let your contracts.
When it comes to the roof you can make a real saving, and get a better roof by specifying

Certain-teed Roofing

CERTAIN-TEED Roll Roofing is not cheaper because the quality is lower, but because it is a less expensive roofing to manufacture. It is better, not only because it is cheaper, but also because it is light weight, weather-tight, clean, sanitary, fire-retardant and costs practically nothing to maintain.
CERTAIN-TEED Roll Roofing is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply).

Certain-teed Slate-Surfaced Asphalt Shingles
are supplanting wood and slate shingles for residences. They cost less, are just as good looking, wear better, won't fall off, buckle or split. They are fire-retardant and do not have to be painted or stained.
Certain-teed Paints and Varnishes
The name CERTAIN-TEED on a can of paint or varnish is the same guarantee of quality and satisfaction it is on a roll of roofing or a bundle of shingles. Made for all uses and in all colors.

Certain-teed Products Corporation
New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Buffalo, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Richmond, Grand Rapids, Nashville, San Jose, San Francisco, Houston, Duluth, London, Sydney, Havana

Flavor!

So long as your coffee has flavor, aroma and purity, without high cost—what more could you ask?
That's R. B. M. Coffee.
Ask Your Grocer
Ridenour-Baker Merc. Co.
Oklahoma City

HIDES

Get all your hides, wool and furs are worth by shipping to
CENTRAL HIDE & FUR CO.
302 East Main St., OKLAHOMA CITY
Write for tags and prices.

There Was a Reason.
Two men thrown together at a horse show were discussing their adventures with the equine tribe.
"A horse ran away with me once and I wasn't out for two months," remarked the man with the plug hat.
"That's nothing," replied the man with the bowler. "I ran away with a horse once and I wasn't out for two years."

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Torture but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femenina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.
Had the Pharisee.
One man who appeared for physical examination before a local exemption board recently was asked by the physician if he had ever been sick.
"Yes," said the man. "I've had the pharisee a couple of times."
Careful questioning finally brought out the fact that the man had had the pleurisy.—Indianapolis News.

MURINE Granulated Eyelids,
Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes.
YOUR EYES
Murine Eye Remedy At Your Drugstore or by Direct Order, 15 Tubes 50c. For Full Details Ask Murine Remedy Co., Chicago

THIS WOMAN ONLY WEIGHED 76 POUNDS

Takes Tanlac and She Now
Weights One Hundred
and Six.

SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS

Says Words Cannot Express the Gratitude She Owes "Master Medicine."

"Words of praise can't express the gratitude I feel to Tanlac, for it has not only relieved me of troubles that kept me in misery for twenty-five years, but has built me up until I am thirty pounds heavier than I was when started taking it," said Mrs. J. C. Bogardus, of 4220 Clifton street, El Paso, Texas, a few days ago.

"I have suffered since I was about ten years old," she continued, "with catarrhal trouble of the stomach and of recent years with rheumatism and it seemed my troubles were steadily growing worse. My food would sour on my stomach and the gas pressing against my heart affected my breathing. I fell off until I only weighed seventy-six pounds and so weak and nervous I got but little sleep at night. I was constipated and suffered terribly from headaches. The rheumatism affected my lower limbs mostly and I had such pains through my back and right side I simply could not look after my household duties.

"It surely was surprising to me the way Tanlac took hold of my troubles. I began improving right from the start. My strength came back to me day by day and I soon overcame the trouble from constipation and the headaches. The pains in my back and side have left me and I don't even feel the rheumatism in my lower limbs any more. I now weigh one hundred and six pounds, and many of my friends have spoken of my great improvement and asked what on earth I had been taking. Of course, I simply tell them 'Tanic' for I think it the most remarkable medicine ever made."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town. Adv.

THIS DRUGGIST KNOWS BEST KIDNEY MEDICINE

Sixteen years ago I began to sell Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and today I believe it is one of the best medicines on the market; and my patrons are very much pleased with the results obtained from its use and speak very favorably regarding it. Swamp-Root has been very successful in the treatment of kidney, liver and bladder troubles according to the reports received and I have no hesitancy in recommending it for I have great faith in its merits.

Very truly yours,
By R. F. Boies,
SEDLALA, MISSOURI.

Oct. 3, 1918.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Waited Eighteen Years for it.

Talk about the returning traveler, and how he feels his heart beat when he returns to his native shore from a long, long sojourn in a foreign land! Here's Frederick Rockwood, New Englander by birth and a resident of Bogota, Colombia, for 18 years as consul, newspaper correspondent and general agent.

He landed in this country a few days ago, perfectly tickled to death, as the girls say, to get back to the U. S. A. But did he fall down and kiss the shores or offer burnt sacrifices?

He did not.

He had been longing for a good-sized dish of corned beef hash ever since he went to Colombia 18 years ago. He had been saving up a corned beef hash appetite all these years. So when he landed the first thing he did was to go to a restaurant and order five portions of his favorite food.—Earl Goodwin in Washington Star.

Lemons Beautify! Make Quarter Pint of Lotion, Cheap

Here is told how to prepare an inexpensive lemon lotion which can be used to bring back to any skin the sweet freshness, softness, whiteness and beauty.

The juice of two fresh lemons strained into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white makes a whole quarter 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 quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands, and see for yourself. Adv.

A Pacifist.

At three years old Reginald was already a celebrated coward. Particularly he was afraid of all four-footed animals. There was talk in the family of adopting a dog.

"Would you like to have a dog, my son?" said the proud parent.

"No," said Reginald.

Somewhat later Reginald returned to his father's side. Evidently he had been turning over in his mind the proposition recently submitted.

"I'd like to have a dog," said he, "if I could have one with his mouth shut."

It's an easy matter for a stinging man to get rich—but what's the use?

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.


The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**Open-Air Exercise and
Carter's Little Liver Pills**
are two splendid things
For Constipation

If you can't get all the exercise you should have, its all the more important that you have the other tried-and-true remedy for a torpid liver and bowels which don't act freely and naturally.

Take one pill every night; more only when you're sure it's necessary.



**CHALKY, COLORLESS COMPLEXIONS NEED
CARTER'S IRON PILLS**

Fads and Fancies Of Fashion



DIVERSITY IN ONE-PIECE DRESSES

There is a wonderful diversity in one-piece dresses, and there must be. "We must have new things all the time or women will not buy," says one of those who sells frocks nearly all the days of the year. It is business that makes the world move forward, and so designers call upon the four quarters of the globe for ideas and inspirations. This fall there are Chinese and Russian and American Indian ideas interpreted in new suits and dresses, or discernible in their trimmings, along with clever inventions that are home grown and very modern.

But with all this casting about for new inspirations there are almost no freakish dresses. Everything must bow to the decrees of the mode and manage to arrive at simplicity in effect, no matter how much elaborated in details of trimming or finish. The result is the prettiest and most wearable frocks that can be imagined, with the straight line models in great favor and the smart Russian blouse winning its way to the front.

But the straight line dress has no monopoly, as may be gathered from the clever model in a one-piece frock shown here. It follows the lines of the tonneau skirt, at a safe and sane distance, with the small, side drapery that holds its place in the season's styles. Just how its wearer gets in or out of it is a secret that lies between her and the dressmaker, but the belt is discovered fastening at the side and probably the bodice does the same

flaring cuffs with overlay in white satin.

Making a joke of deprivations is one phase of French fortitude in these times of trial. The Parisienne makes light of the scarcity of coal and says she will rely upon furs and exercise in the open air to keep herself warm this winter. This prediction seems to have influenced the mode, and furs are everywhere. On suits and frocks they appear in bands, sometimes continuous and more often in sections, on the bottom of skirts and coats. Collars and cuffs, fur-covered buttons, and narrow fur bands and fringes of fur find a place on all outer garments.

Deep cuffs, both close-fitting and flaring, and narrow collars that widen into broad revers are among the newest phases of fur trimmings. But with the broadest collars and the most generous cuffs are coupled very narrow bandings in pockets and about the bottom of coats. Collars are as luxurious and enveloping as those introduced last winter, those on suits of the convertible variety that may be brought up about the throat at will.

One of the new fall suits, trimmed with gray squirrel, is made of wool velour. Squirrel looks well on the wine, blue and green shades of the present season and combines beautifully with the soft "glove finish" of wool fabrics. The suit pictured is a conservative model with a straight-hanging coat, belted in at the waist-



FURS ARE EVERYWHERE

thing, with fastenings along the under-arm and shoulder. At the front and back of the belt embroidery finds a place in the sun of approval, and a row of misleading buttons down the front of the bodice have no duty other than to make a pretty finish for it.

It is the collar in this frock that bespeaks much thought on the part of its maker. It is of colored satin overlaid with white satin with little satin-covered buttons set in a row at each side, and is altogether independent of the high neck which finishes the bodice. The plain sleeves have small

line and trimmed to long points at each side. It is plain except for big patch pockets, also trimmed in points to correspond with the coat.

Julia Bottomley

Several of the French designers are turning to Japan for much of their inspiration this autumn. This probably means that we shall see Japanese motifs in embroidery, as much as we saw them last year, on the new frocks.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

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

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 liver 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. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.


Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. 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 & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil



Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her **FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each** or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world by tilling some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat around \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming in Western Canada is as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

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

Undoubtedly.

"He's rich and yet he never spends any more than he has to."

"That's probably the reason he's rich."

It Never Disappoints

To insure clothes of snowy whiteness on washday just use

Red + Cross Ball Blue

Take no imitation, but insist on the genuine Red Cross.

**All good Grocers sell it.
Large Package 5 cents.**

Good for Him.

One Indianapolis woman is in favor of the war—and what it means to certain folk. She wrote to Harry B. Smith, adjutant general, urging that "if the draft board calls for any more men, I wish you would see that they call for _____ (her husband)." Then the letter gave his address and his registration number.

"He is stout and healthy and doesn't do any work, and I think it would be good for him," the letter concluded.—Indianapolis News.

Two of a Kind.

Among the anecdotes of old-time English actors is one of the proprietor of a London theater, who was also an actor of comic parts. On one occasion he gave a member of his company, also a comedian, the customary two weeks' notice to quit.

"Why am I dismissed?" the indignant comedian queried.

"Well, you see, Jonesey, you are a bad actor."

"So are you," was the quick retort.

"Ah," the manager rejoined, "that's what it is, Jonesey. The public won't stand two of a kind—our kind—so one of us has to go, and I'm sure that that one isn't me."

It is possible for a man to be a failure without having ever failed.

You can't tell how well-heeled a man is by the size of his shoes.

It's an easy matter for a stinging man to get rich—but what's the use?

Going to Extremes.

"Do you keep a cook, Mrs. Smith?"

"Yes, and her entire family."—Baltimore American.

I'm helping to save white bread by eating more **Post Toasties**

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?



Bobby

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. This extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ all drug stores. Prepared by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 39-1912

Would you allow a man to thrash you?

Insult your wife, ruin your business, ill-treat your children?
Germany threatens to do these things.
What are you going to do about it?
Stand idly by, or—

Buy a Liberty Bond?

This advertisement patriotically contributed by

BUNDY & BIGGERS GROCCERS

The venerable old axiom that all that goes up has to come down is in serious danger of being contradicted in the case of food prices.

The objection to employing women bill collectors is their well-known aversion to making a second call before the first has been returned.

Miss Willie Loveless of Phoenix, Ariz., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. R. E. Willis, and family.

Will McClendon and wife of Claude are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Rhea Faulkner.

Mertel, Haynes & Company Undertakers

We are prepared to fill all your requirements in the undertaking goods line, at reasonable prices, maintaining at the same time, the high standard of quality always characteristic of Mertel, Haynes & Co. productions.

M. Mertel President W. L. Haynes Treasurer

M. Mertel Embalmer
Calls made any time

Day Phone 23 Night Phone 37

"SPIRIT OF '76"

The "spirit of '76" still lives at old Lexington, and the famous cradle of the Revolution not only boasts of "war pastors" who encourage working during their sermons, but of women by the score who are glad to follow their suggestions. Old and young, they placidly knit and sew fashioning socks, sweaters and raiment of all kinds for the soldiers during service. Among them are elderly women to whom this is no new experience as fifty years ago they did the same thing in the Civil war. Besides, the men in old Lexington have been advised to stay away from church to work in their gardens and "pray" that way.

SELF-EVIDENT.

Brisk Customer—I want to buy a new hat.

Deaf Dealer—Hey?
B. C.—No; straw.

Prosperity, it is said, is causing a shortage of one dollar bills. We had noticed it, also a shortage of two dollar bills, and five dollar bills, and ten dollar bills, and several other denominations.

Jno. Kelley of Eldorado, Okla., is visiting his brother, A. J. Kelley, six miles north-east of town.

HOW DOES IT CONCERN ME?

A fair question, always. Let us think for a while how the War and the Liberty Loan concerns the farmer.

We went to war with Germany partly because the rulers of that country refused to let us send to Europe our ships laden with grain and cotton. They sunk the ships and cruelly murdered our sailors. Now suppose we allowed them to stop all our shipping, where would you be? None of your goods would be sold in foreign countries, with the result that you would get nothing like the prices which you get today. It is the enormous demand for what you produce, that is securing you high prices. If this demand were cut off, down would go prices. This war is being waged partly that you may obtain fair prices for your goods.

Farmers have been kept down in the matter of prices quite long enough, and the government and the people of this country, are not going to let a foreign power interfere with their business—which is your business.

Having entered the war in order that we may have the right to send your goods to any part of the world, what is going to happen if we lose the war? Prices of farm produce will drop; the Germans will impose taxation upon you which will cripple you for the next twenty years. Worse than that, if the Germans get over here, they will treat you in just the same way as they have the farmers of Northern France and Belgium. In these sections farm houses have been shot to pieces, crops wasted and burned; even fruit trees chopped down, the cattle stolen, the men sent into slavery to work for German masters, their women ill-treated in ways that cannot be talked of in print, their little children have had their hands chopped off in order that they may never fight for their country, or do any more useful work again.

You may say "such things will not happen here." They said this in France and in Belgium. Such things will happen here just as sure as you are alive, unless we smash the Germans so that they are utterly unable to reach the shores of this country. The German fleet and the German army will take just one week to get here if we are beaten. They have made up their minds that America shall pay for this war. They have made up their minds that our wealthy men shall give their money, and that our farmers shall provide the food for their armies and their people at home.

After thinking over these facts, is there a farmer who will stand forward and say "This war does not concern me."

You have money that you do not need until next spring. Loan it to the government at good interest. When you want the money back again, you can borrow on your bond, or sell it for what you gave for it. Uncle Sam will take care of your money until you need it and pay you interest on it, and you will be protecting yourself and your business by loaning him the money.

Go and buy a Liberty Bond tomorrow. Don't put it off—things that are put off often do not get done at all. Tomorrow.

Easy.

A perplexed and wearied wife said to her husband one evening, after having put their eight year old hopeful to bed: "My dear, you will have to help me with that boy. His inquiring mind knows no bounds. Suppose you take your turn in answering some of his questions."

"Most assuredly," briskly answered the husband. "That's easy enough, my dear. Just what questions is he asking?"

"Well," replied the weary wife, with a twinkle in her eye: "He asked for instance, 'Why don't women wear suspenders?' 'How far can a cat spit?' and 'What does God eat?'"

Bernie Baldwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Baldwin, prominent Clarendon merchant, is now in France. He is a member of the Sixth Field Artillery, regular army. He enlisted only a few months ago.

Vacation days are over, and the returned wanderer will now have a chance to recuperate during a winter of strenuous business activity.

Will buy your cream on Tuesdays and Fridays, and will pay you 44 cents per pound for it, W. J. Keasler.

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 or in any other manner tampering with the lines. The state law on the subject is as follows:

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

McLEAN TELEPHONE EXCHANGE

Special Round Trip

Via



To

Dallas

Texas State Fair

October 13-28

Ask at Depot

D. A. Davis
Agent

FOR WOMEN.

How does the war concern you?

The mothers who have a boy who has gone to fight for his country, will not ask such a question. But if the war has not touched you yet, you may ask this question.

There are feelings that only mothers know, and only women understand. Think of the mothers who have given their eldest boy to their country. How do they feel today? How would you feel if you were in their place? They have parted with the little fellow that came first, and has always been a little ahead of the others in their love, because his was the first little tiny human form that lay against their breast; his were the first little hands that touched at their hair. This other mother—the mother who has sent her boy to fight for YOUR protection, feels just the same way that you would about your boy.

She wants that boy back. Won't you help her bring him back? There are thousands of American mothers feeling badly today. Millions of French and English mothers, longing for their boys.

Husbands too, have gone by the million to fight for their country and yours, for YOUR protection. Don't you sympathize with these women? Your husband is not perfect, sometimes you get "real mad" with him, but you don't want him killed by German brutes. Think, then, how these other wives feel—they want their husbands back. Won't you help them bring their men back?

Yes, of course you would like to help them, "but how can I help?" you say.

Help end the war by buying a Liberty Bond. Save out of the house-keeping money for it, deny yourself something so you can buy it. Do more than this—see that your husband, your friends, your neighbors, buy a Liberty Bond. Show them this little "bit" in the paper, and say, "Let's all buy a Liberty Bond topee."

Help end the war by buying a Liberty Bond. Save out of the house-keeping money for it, deny yourself something so you can buy it. Do more than this—see that your husband, your friends, your neighbors, buy a Liberty Bond. Show them this little "bit" in the paper, and say, "Let's all buy a Liberty Bond topee."

Help end the war by buying a Liberty Bond. Save out of the house-keeping money for it, deny yourself something so you can buy it. Do more than this—see that your husband, your friends, your neighbors, buy a Liberty Bond. Show them this little "bit" in the paper, and say, "Let's all buy a Liberty Bond topee."

Mother Langley went to Dallas Sunday night to attend the fair.

Church Directory

Methodist Church

Sunday School 10 a. m. every Sunday. W. W. Wilson, Supt. Preaching at McLean 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays, morning and evening. Alameda 2nd Sunday morning and evening. Carpenter School house 1st Sunday 3:30 p. m. Eldridge School house, 2d Sunday 3:30 p. m. Heald School house, 3rd Sunday 3:30 p. m. Gray School house, 4th Sunday 3:30 p. m.

Woman's Missionary Society 3 p. m. every Tuesday. Mrs. S. A. Cuccius, president. Stewards' meeting 4th Saturday night each month. J. T. Howell, Pastor.

Baptist Church

Preaching 2nd and 4th Sunday morning and evening. Church Conference Saturday before 2nd Sunday in each month, 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock. C. S. Rice, Supr. Ladies Aid each Tues. at 3 p. m. Mrs. L. O. Floyd, Pres. Prayer Meeting each Wednesday evening. T. A. Lingoers, church treasurer. Mrs. J. G. Cash, clerk.

Preaching at Alameda 1st and 3rd Sunday morning and evening. Church Conference Saturday before 1st Sunday at 11 a. m. G. E. Castleberry, church clerk and treasurer. Sunday School at 10 a. m. W. H. Gibson, Supt. Ladies Aid Wednesday after 1st and 3rd Sundays at 3 p. m. Mrs. W. H. Gibson, Pres.

Preaching at Eldridge school house 3rd Sunday at 3 p. m. R. F. Hamilton, Pastor.

Nazarene Church

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

Presbyterian Church

Services every Sunday, morning and evening, except the first Sunday. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m. Authur Erwin superintendent. The Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m. Mrs. C. A. Watkins president.

H. M. Smith, Pastor.

John B. Vannoy

Optician and Jeweler

Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silverware.

Does Engraving, and all kinds of repair work pertaining to the jewelry trade.

TERRY HUDGINS

Erick, Okla.

Get my prices on jewelry and Optical Goods

Expert repairing and engraving

Best Engraver in Oklahoma

Send me your work by Parcel Post

Last week Mr. Talma Smith and Miss Anna Martin, prominent and talented young people of Clarendon, were married at the Methodist church in that city.

The food pirates have one consolation—the food control bill will lessen their liability under the income tax law and the excess profits measure.

Bargains IN MEN'S SHOES

Until Further Notice all Men's Shoes Will Be Sold at a Reduction of

15 PER CENT

\$3.00 shoes	\$2.55	\$6.00 shoes	\$5.10
4.00 shoes	3.40	6.50 shoes	5.48
4.50 shoes	3.93	7.00 shoes	5.95
5.00 shoes	4.25	7.50 shoes	6.34
5.50 shoes	4.63	8.50 shoes	7.22

McLean Shoe Store