

## McCauley-Morse Blows 600 Barrels Street Maintaining Machine Ordered by City Council

### Council Orders New Machine

#### Will Excavate Ditches and Maintain Streets

The city council has given an order for a caterpillar type tractor with street maintainer at a cost of \$1971.00.

The machine has been ordered subject to its doing the work recommended for it, and is expected to be shipped here at an early date for trial.

It is claimed that ditches can be cut with the machine, as well as street work. One instance was mentioned of cutting a four foot ditch two blocks long in 45 minutes.

With the new paving and sewer system installed, it is expected that the new machine will keep the streets in good condition.

### Heald P. T. A. Organized Last Friday

A Parent-Teacher Association was organized at the Heald school last Friday evening, with M. R. Landers president, Mrs. W. H. Rutledge 1st vice president, Mrs. M. R. Landers 2nd vice president, Mrs. Nida Green 3rd vice president, and W. H. Rutledge secretary.

Addresses were made at the meeting by Supt. and Mrs. Geo. Tummins of McLean and Prof. Trostle of the Heald school.

Following the P. T. A. meeting the Heald club girls gave a big box supper, with C. H. Harbison as auctioneer.

A prettiest girl contest was staged, and Miss Kamah Lou Rippey received the greatest number of votes.

Something over \$40 was realized, which will be used to send a club girl to the short course next summer.

### MRS. HAMILTON ENTERTAINS WITH BRIDGE LUNCHEON

Reported.

The most elaborate affair of the season was a bridge luncheon given by Mrs. C. P. Hamilton Jr. last Wednesday. A large Christmas tree beautifully lighted and decorated was only one of the many reminders that the holiday season was here. Each table held two tall lighted tapers of red in tiny evergreen candle holders, while the favors were china canas standing by the Christmas tree nut cups. The color scheme of red and green extended throughout the four courses from shrimp cocktail to dessert.

After the delicious luncheon, bridge was enjoyed until a late hour, when Mrs. Hamilton impersonated Santa Claus and removed the lovely prizes from the tree. Mrs. Donald Benson won high score, a beautiful hammered brass song; Mrs. Dana Sheburne second, a very mahogany mantle clock, while a good-sized Santa Claus went to Mrs. Philip Blum for consolation.

Those present were: Mesdames Jot Montgomery, E. E. Dishman, Chas. Cooke, J. C. Clem, W. L. Campbell, John Haynes S. O. Hall, S. B. Morse, Philip Blum, Donald Beal, Sammie Cubine and S. D. Shelburne.

Miss Nina Jewel Cantrell of Wilburn was the guest of honor with her mother, Miss Dora White.

### Famous Athlete Speaks

#### Tommy Ryan Speaks to School Pupils Friday

Tommy Ryan, who holds the title of the only undefeated middle-weight boxing champion of the world, was in McLean last Friday and addressed the school body and several interested patrons and trustees.

"Tommy," as he likes to style himself, is now 79 years old and is still adept in feats of strength skill.

The greatest strongman stunt given Friday was the lifting of 200 pound dumb bells over his head with one hand, and otherwise juggling the heavy iron. Tommy says he has made a standing offer all over the United States of \$100 to any cigarette user who can duplicate his feat of lifting the 200 pound weight with two hands.

He was especially bitter against the use of tobacco by athletes, claiming that it is impossible to excel in feats of strength and use the weed. He rapped the kind of tobacco advertising appearing in the magazines and on the screen, stating that the athletic movie stars use dummy cigarettes in the pictures, as they do not use tobacco.

Tommy claims to have never used tobacco and whiskey, and has defended his title 27 times, the last when he was 48 years old, an unheard of age nowadays for a ring champion. He stressed the necessity for everyone living a clean life, both physically and morally.

He paid his respects to the jazz dance, saying that it takes a freak to be a good jazz dancer. He told the pupils that they should eat three meals a day and no more. The pie counter ruins many digestions, and eating between meals in any form was discouraged. It is possible to be an old man at 45, or a young man at 65, according to the way one obeys nature's laws.

In referring to the prize ring, he said that he was not advising anyone to take up that profession, but the same kind of living is necessary to make a success in any line. A clean life with good habits and character will make a success of anyone. Tommy said he knew Dempsey when he was a degenerate tramp, but now he is a clean, moral gentleman. He said Tunney allows no smoking or swearing in his training quarters and has the appearance of a young ministerial student.

The speaker insisted that more good health habits can be built in one year of school life than in six years of after life. He said that a banner should be in every school with the wording, "A winner is never a quitter, and a quitter is never a winner."

The lecture was illustrated with feats of strength and skill, his use of the sword and the punching bag being especially interesting.

Tommy complimented Supt. Tummins by saying that he had the most advanced health ideas that the heads of the Chicago and other city schools endorse. He urged that proper credit be given Supt. Tummins for making his lecture possible.

G. E. Turpen of Wichita, Kans., spent the first of the week in McLean. Mr. Turpen is interested in oil development here.

E. B. Reeves was an Amarillo visitor this week.

### Firemen's Pavement Ball Tonight

#### Big Pavement Dance Fostered by Firemen

A big dance will be given tonight (Thursday) by the McLean Fire Department in honor of the new paving in the business district. The dancing will be done on the pavement, and the proceeds will benefit the fire department.

The McLean Fire Department is a volunteer organization with a full set of officers and regular meetings. They have done some efficient work in putting out fires and are on their toes at all times.

The city council has recently made a rule paying all firemen who actually get to a fire in time to do efficient work, \$3.00 for each fire. Some new equipment has been bought, including two new hose nozzles at a cost of \$70.

Following is the personnel of the department: J. A. Sparks, chief; Frank Day, 1st assistant chief; L. L. Rogers, 2nd assistant chief; Wood Hindman, secretary; Curg Williams, S. D. Shelburne, R. H. Keesee, Floyd Phillips, Ercy Cubine, John C. Haynes, Chester Lander, Bee Everett, Chas. Guill, W. L. Haynes and T. N. Holloway.

### Poultry Course Next Tuesday

Due to the cold disagreeable weather, the poultry course meeting that should have been held last Tuesday night was postponed until next Tuesday, Dec. 27.

Mr. Tampke spent most of last Saturday at the S. A. Cousins home treating chickens for roup, horses for colic, and a cow for milk fever. He also treated poultry at Lee Wilson's, and others.

Mr. Tampke has given his class practice culling poultry and pruning orchards for patrons the past week.

Mr. Tampke wishes to have everybody informed that although the other teachers are taking vacation during Christmas holidays, he will remain on the job every day, and he hopes he will receive many calls for his services in poultry and orchard work, terracing and any other agricultural activities.

### LOFTIN SELLS ALANREED LBR. YARD

Special to The News.

Alanreed, Dec. 22.—The Galbraith-Foxworth Lumber Company, a chain system of lumber yards, has purchased the S. R. Loftin lumber interests here, and will begin the management of the local yard as soon as the invoicing of the stock is complete, which will probably be about the first of January.

It is rumored that the yard will be greatly improved and enlarged. The new management will probably make this lumber yard the basis of supply for material for the oil operations north and northwest of this place, since Alanreed is the nearest shipping point for the potential oil field in south central Gray county.

Mrs. E. B. Hall of St. Louis is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice.

Jack Gray visited in Texola, Okla., Sunday.

N. H. Greer was a visitor in Childress Sunday.

### Neudigate- Chapman Drilling

#### J. C. Neudigate Here; New Company Organized

J. C. Neudigate has returned from Chicago, and drilling was resumed on the Neudigate-Chapman test Wednesday.

This well is in the east 1/4 of the southeast 1/4 of section 52, block 25, about 14 miles from McLean, and was drilled to 2885 feet when operations stopped last summer.

Mr. Neudigate has organized the Post-Dated Oil Company with 100,000 shares of stock, which has taken over the well and will finish it.

The same contractor, Mr. Kelly, and Mr. Shreeves and others of the original crew will finish the well.

This test is right in the middle of a bunch of producing wells. The company owns an 80-acre lease and interesting developments are expected.

Mr. Neudigate is well pleased with the road work toward Lefors, and says as he was one of the biggest howlers about road conditions last summer, if he has offended anyone, he is willing to forgive them. He says he is proud of Mr. Newman's work on the Lefors road.

### BRIDGE COMPLETED; ALANREED BRIDGE BEGUN THIS WEEK

County Commissioner Newman reports the McClellan creek bridge practically completed, and only a very few days will be required to open the bridge for traffic.

The last pile was driven Wednesday and the preparations made to move the pile driver to the Palmer crossing at Alanreed.

### STORES WILL CLOSE MONDAY; HOLIDAY

On account of Christmas commencing on Sunday, most of the merchants of McLean have agreed to close Monday, in order that their employees may enjoy a holiday.

### K. B. KLUB

Reported.

One of the loveliest of pre-holiday events was the Christmas bridge luncheon enjoyed by the K. B. Klub at the Graham rooms on last Thursday afternoon, when Mesdames O. P. Shaw and Ray Davis proved charming hostesses for the Klub. Two tables of bridge were in progress until a late hour. At the conclusion Mrs. Ray Davis received high score and Mrs. Arthur Tally consolation.

A bounteous and appetizing five-course luncheon, as the feature of the afternoon, was served by the hostesses at the close of the games to the following ladies: Mesdames L. E. Caldwell, Geo. B. Dudley, J. E. Cubine, E. E. Filer, J. E. Peters, and Arthur Tally.

The Klub will begin its regular meetings for the New Year on the last Thursday in January. Mrs. Arthur Tally will be hostess.

Next week will be the annual Good Will edition of The News, in which McLean businessmen will express their thanks to their customers for the trade they have enjoyed the past year. We suggest that merchants give us their copy early for this edition.

A. C. Meier of Amarillo was a McLean visitor Saturday.

### "Vodvil" Pleased Audience

#### Athletic Club Staged Pleasant Evening's Entertainment

The "Vodvil" show given at the high school auditorium last Friday evening was one of the most enjoyable affairs of the kind ever staged in McLean.

The program was opened by an overture by the high school orchestra directed by Prof. Davidson, playing Junior High March, Call Me Sweetheart Once More, and Acadia Club March.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Wingo then appeared in a blackface comedy entitled "Kufus and Kustus in a Canoe Race Treatment." These gentlemen showed real ability as blackface comedians.

Miss Nina Jewel Cantrell of Wheeler gave a solo dance number that was appreciated by the audience.

Male quartet numbers, "Waiting for a Girl," and "At the Ending of the Journey," were given by R. H. Keesee 1st tenor, T. A. Landers 2nd tenor, J. J. Cobb baritone, and Buford Reed bass, with Miss Floye Landers at the piano.

A delightful act followed with little Miss Sarah Virginia McGowan as the city girl and Master Walter Charles as the country boy, in "The Truth Tree." The little folks put over their act in a very pleasing manner.

"Skeletons and Dynamite" with C. S. Rice as Mr. White and L. V. Lonsdale as Sufficient Johnsing was a very enjoyable number.

A "Topsy" dance was then featured by Miss Ruth Cunningham that showed talent for the tepeorian art.

A short intermission was taken in which "Dear Heart" and "Gloria" were played by the orchestra.

Herman Lee entertained with several tricks of black magic. This act was handled in a professional manner and was one of the most enjoyable acts of the evening.

Miss Clara Pearl Gatlin in A "Pearl" from "Charleston" gave a most appreciated solo dance number.

Miss Carmen Ulm gave several selections of popular music on the piano that were very pleasing.

Roland Wingo, L. V. Lonsdale and little Master David Lonsdale presented a clever farce-comedy, "What! No Spinach?" that was a winner. David Lonsdale handled his part in a very creditable way, making quite a hit with the audience in the way he played up to the principals in the play.

A comedy skit, "I'm Gonna Dance with de Guy Wot Brung Me," played by Miss Ruby Cook and L. V. Lonsdale, brought down the house. They were forced to give an encore of the piece.

A number by the orchestra, "Commonwealth" march, closed the exercises.

### ALANREED METHODISTS IMPROVE PARSONAGE

Special to The News. Alanreed, Dec. 22.—The recently finished Methodist parsonage will soon have a garage, which is nearing completion just north of the church. This will provide the pastor of the local Methodist church with a needed convenience.

Mrs. Taylor of Wilburn, Okla., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wilburn Pierce.

### McCauley Well Tops Sand Wed.

#### Slowly Cleaning as Flow of Oil Increases

The McCauley-Morse oil well 11 miles north of McLean on the s. e. 1/4 of section 2, block 6, blew in Wednesday a 600 barrel producer with the bit one foot in the sand.

The oil was encountered around the 2500 foot level, which is a much shallower depth than has yet been found on the river.

The well was reported slowly cleaning itself Thursday morning, with balls of clay as large as coconuts blowing from the hole.

Efforts are being made to secure tanks, as the oil is running into the slush pit.

Operations will begin Friday of this week on a location in section 3, near this well.

### Christmas Exercises Tonight

A most interesting Christmas program has been arranged for tonight (Thursday) at the school auditorium.

The exercises will open with music by the band, at 7:30, followed by a Jumping Jacks drill given by the second and third grade boys. Then a Christmas lullaby by second grade girls. Then comes the Christmas story in four scenes: 1. Shepherds in the Field. 2. Court of Herod. 3. Market Place in Bethlehem. 4. Adoration at the Manger.

Music by male quartet, R. H. Keesee 1st tenor, T. A. Landers 2nd tenor, J. J. Cobb baritone, LeRoy Landers bass, Miss Floye Landers pianist. 1. The Night Before Christmas. 2. No Room When the Savior Was Born.

Over 75 pupils will take part in the program, and the admission is free to everyone.

Christmas programs will be given at the various churches in the town Saturday night.

### MISS ROWE GIVES RECITAL AT ALANREED

Special to The News.

Alanreed, Dec. 22.—Miss Floye Rowe presented her expression students, assisted by Misses Julia Dear and Ruth Greenwood, in recital in the high school auditorium Wednesday night at 7:30 to an interested and attentive audience.

The program consisted of well-selected, well-rendered readings, humorous, serious, pathetic, interspersed by appropriate musical selections skillfully rendered by Misses Dean and Greenwood.

### JIM GREEN

Special to The News.

Alanreed, Dec. 22.—The J. T. Wilson home in the southern part of Alanreed has been sold to Jim Green for a cash consideration of \$2000.00. The home is to be moved to this town about January first.

Mr. Wilson is considering the purchase of a home in Clarendon, Tex.

Bill Bentley of McLean Sunday.

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# Takit 'n' Pa





THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Defying all efforts to capture him, after a long series of murders and robberies, a super-crook known to the police only as "The Bat" has brought about a veritable reign of terror. At his wits' end, and at the man's own request, the chief of police assigns his best operative, Anderson, to get on the trail of the Bat.

CHAPTER II—With her niece, Dale Ogden, Miss Cornelia Van Gorder is living in the country home of the late Courtleigh Fleming, who until his recent death had been president of the Union bank, wrecked because of the theft of a large sum in currency. The cook and housemaid deserted the Van Gorder household, leaving only the Japanese butler, Billy, Miss Van Gorder receives a note warning her to vacate the place at once on pain of death. She feels the warning is from the dreaded Bat, but determines to ignore it. Dale returns from the city, where she had been to hire a gardener.

Miss Van Gorder glared after her departing back. "Lizzie is really impossible, sometimes!" she said with stately ire. Then her voice softened. "Thought of course, I couldn't do without her," she added.

Dale stretched out on the settee opposite her aunt's chair. "I know you couldn't, darling. Thanks for thinking of the lemonade." She poked her hand over her forehead in a gesture of fatigue. "I am hot—and tired."

Miss Van Gorder looked at her keenly. The young face seemed curiously worn and haggard in the clear afternoon light.

"You—you don't really feel very well, do you, Dale?"

The girl turned her face a little away from her aunt's scrutiny. "Oh—it's nothing. I feel all right—really."

"I could send for Doctor Wells, if—"

"Oh, heavens, no, Aunt Cornelia," she managed a wan smile. "It isn't as bad as all that. I'm just tired and the city was terribly hot and noisy and—" She stole a glance at her aunt from between lowered lids. "I got your gardener, by the way," she said, casually.

"Did you dear? That's splendid, though—but I'll tell you about that later. Where did you get him?"

"That good agency—I can't remember its name." Dale's hand moved restlessly over her eyes, as if remembering details were too great an effort. "But I'm sure he'll be satisfactory—he'll be out here this evening—he—he couldn't get away before, I believe. What have you been doing all day, darling?"

"We have had a domestic upheaval. The cook and the housemaid have left—if you'd only waited till the next train you could have had the pleasure of their company into town."

"Aunt Cornelia—how exciting! I'm so sorry! Why did they leave?"

"Why do servants ever leave a good place?" said Miss Cornelia grimly. "Because if they had sense enough to know when they were well off, they wouldn't be servants. Anyhow, they've gone—we'll have to depend on Lizzie and Billy the rest of this week. I telephoned—but they couldn't promise me any others before Monday."

"And I was in town and could have seen people for you—if I'd only known!" said Dale remorsefully. "Only," she hesitated, "I mightn't have had time—at least I mean there were some other things I had to do besides getting the gardener and—" She rose. "I think I will go and lie down for a little if you don't mind, darling."

Miss Van Gorder was concerned. "Of course I don't mind but—won't you even have your lemonade?"

"Oh, I'll get some from Lizzie in the pantry, before I go up," Dale managed a laugh. "I think I must have a headache, after all," she said. "Maybe I'll take an aspirin. Don't worry, darling."

"I shan't. I only wish there were something I could do for you, my dear."

Dale stopped in the alcove doorway. "There's nothing anybody can do for me, really," she said soberly. "At least—oh, I don't know what I'm saying! But don't worry, I'm quite all right. I may go to the Country club after dinner, don't you know. Won't you come with me, Aunt Cornelia?"

"Depends on your favor," said Miss Cornelia tartly. "If our landlord, Mr. Richard Fleming, is taking you, I certainly shall—I don't like his looks and never did!"

Dale laughed. "Oh, he's all right," she said. "Drinks a good deal and has some money—but harmless and very sedate."

"Well, I shall stay here and my cousin-board Lizzie will give me some punishment for the very cowardly way I behaved this afternoon—and the fact-board will furnish it. She's going to death to touch the thing—I believe it's alive."

"Well, maybe I'll send you a message on it from the Country club," said Dale lightly. She had paused, half-way up the flight of side-stairs, in



"Oh, He's All Right," She Said.

the alcove, and her aunt noticed how her shoulders drooped, betraying the lightness of her voice. "Oh," she went on, "by the way—have the afternoon papers come yet? I didn't have time to get one when I was rushing for the train."

"I don't think so, dear—but I'll ask Lizzie," Miss Cornelia moved toward a bell-push.

"Oh, don't bother—it doesn't matter. Only if they have, would you ask Lizzie to bring me one when she brings up the lemonade? I want to read about—about the Bat—he fascinates me."

"There was something else in the paper this morning," said Miss Cornelia, idly. "Oh, yes—the Union bank—the bank Mr. Fleming, Senior, was president of has failed. They seem to think the cashier robbed it. Did you see that, Dale?"

The shoulders of the girl on the staircase straightened suddenly. Then they drooped again. "Yes—I saw it," she said in a queerly colorless voice. "Too bad. It must be terrible to have every one suspect you—and hunt you—as I suppose they're hunting that poor cashier."

"Well," said Miss Cornelia, "a man who wrecks a bank deserves very little sympathy, to my way of thinking. But then I'm old-fashioned. Well, dear, I won't keep you. Run along—and if you want an aspirin, there's a box in my top bureau drawer."

"Thanks, darling. Maybe I'll take one and maybe I won't—all I really need is to lie down for a while."

She moved on up the staircase and disappeared from the vision of Miss Cornelia's vision, leaving Miss Cornelia to ponder many things. Her trip to the city had done Dale no good, of a certainty. If not actually ill, she was obviously under some considerable mental strain. And why this sudden interest—in the Bat—then in the failure of the Union bank? Was it possible that Dale, too, had been receiving threatening letters?

"I'll be glad when that gardener comes," she thought to herself. "He'll make a man in the house at any rate."

When Lizzie at last came in with the lemonade she found her mistress shaking her head.

"Cornelia, Cornelia," she was murmuring to herself, "you should have taken to pistol practice when you were younger—it just shows how children waste their opportunities!"

CHAPTER III

The Storm Afternoon.

The long summer afternoon wore away, sunset came, red and angry, a sunset presaging storm. A chill crept into the air with the twilight. When night fell, it was not a night of silver patterns enskied, but a dark and cloudy cloak where a few stars glittered fitfully. Miss Cornelia, at dinner, saw a hat swoop past the window of the dining room. In its scurrying flight, and narrowly escaped oversetting her glass of water with a nervous start. The tension of waiting—waiting—for some vague menace which might not materialize after all—had begun to prey on her nerves. She saw Dale off to the Country club with relief—the girl looked a little better after her nap, but she was still not her normal self.

The house was queer. She would not have admitted it to Lizzie, for her son's salvation—but, for the first time in her life, she listened for creaks and rustlings, rustling of

leaves, stealthy steps outside, beyond the safe bright squares of the windows—for anything that was actual tangible not merely formless fear.

"There's too much room in the country for things to happen to you!" she confided to herself with a shiver. "Even the night—when never I look out, it seems to me as if the light were ten times bigger and blacker than it ever is in New York!"

To comfort herself she mentally rehearsed her telephone conversation of the morning—the conversation she had not mentioned to her household. At the time it had seemed to her most reassuring—the plans she had based upon it adequate and sensible, in the normal light of day. But now the light of day had been blotted out, and with it her security. Her plans seemed weapons of paper against the sinister night of the darkness beyond her windows. A little wind wailed somewhere in that darkness like a beaten child—beyond the hills thunder rumbled, drawing near, and with it lightning and the storm.

She made herself sit down in the chair beside her favorite lamp on the center table and take up her knitting with stiff fingers. "Knit two—purl two—" her hands fell into the accustomed rhythm mechanically—a spy, peering in through the French windows, would have deemed her the picture of calm. But she had never felt less calm in all the long years of her life.

She wouldn't ring for Lizzie to come and sit with her—she simply wouldn't. But she was very glad, nevertheless, when Lizzie appeared at the door.

"Yes, Lizzie?" Miss Cornelia's voice was composed, but her heart felt a throb of relief.

"Can I—can I sit in here with you, Miss Nelly, just a minute?" Lizzie's voice was plaintive. "I've been sitting out in the kitchen watching that Jap read his funny newspaper the wrong way and listening for ghosts till I'm nearly crazy!"

"Why, certainly, Lizzie," said Miss Cornelia, smiling. "You can sit here—and help me work the outboard. That will take your mind off listening for things!"

Lizzie groaned. "You know I'd rather be shot than touch that outboard!" she said dolefully. "It gives me the creeps every time I put my hands on it!"

"Well, of course, if you'd rather sit in the kitchen, Lizzie—"

"Oh, give me the outboard!" said Lizzie in tones of heartbreak. "I'd rather be shot and stabbed than stay in the kitchen any more."

(Continued next week)

Oran Robinson of Amarillo spent the week end in McLean.

Mayor C. J. Cash informs us that information regarding the whiteway system last week was in such a state that the light company furnishes the poles for the system and sets the city.

F. B. Landers returned to his home at Brandon, Colo., last week.

Miss Geneva Russell visited in Clarendon last week.

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Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

H. B. Hill of Shamrock has been appointed attorney for the Rock Island railroad in Wheeler County. Only two such appointments have been made in Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Robinson were in from their ranch Saturday.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement, etc.

REAL ESTATE

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**Christmas Presents and Things That Can Be Made**

ONE of the annually recurring problems of the Christmas season is: "What unusual and attractive gifts are simple and inexpensive enough for the children to make?" Here are a few suggestions:

Among the easiest is a lovely perfume made by sticking an apple with cloves until it is completely covered, and appears to be a brown ball. It will last for years, lending a delicate fragrance to lingerie or handkerchiefs.

The hostess who entertains often will welcome a scrap book of party ideas, games, refreshments, etc., which may be clipped from the newspapers and magazines. These may be grouped as to seasons—Christmas, Halloween or Thanksgiving. How-to-do-some-thing items and recipes also make good collections. The latter may be either arranged as menus or classed as soups, vegetables, etc. These books should preferably be of the loose-leaf type, and in any case, the pages should be numbered and the items indexed.

A dainty pinholder may be made from six empty match boxes, pasted together to form a chest of drawers. Cover the front and back of each in her box, glue the outer boxes together, and paste a colored cover around the top, bottom and sides. If cloth is used, unless it is exceptionally heavy, it will be necessary to paste a cover of white paper on first, so that the printing on the match boxes will not show through. To each drawer attach a hook, snap, button, pin, etc., to serve as a handle and to indicate its contents.

Not alone women, but men, too, appreciate handkerchiefs. Some are made of crepe de chine or georgette and edged with lace. Colored threads may be drawn in them, although this work is easier in pongee or linen. To make them exceptionally distinctive and personal, in place of an initial or monogram, trace and embroider the signature of the person for whom they are intended—Helen Gaisford.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union)

**The Postman Was Loaded With a Burden of Love**

"WELL, John Tracy, you look like old Santa, himself!" called Postmaster Briggs to John Tracy, the veteran mail carrier of the Heights section of Midbury.

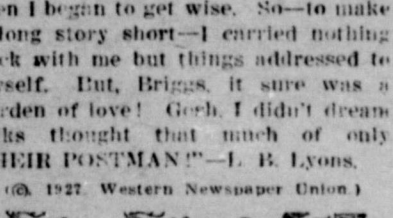
"I not only look like one but I feel decidedly so, for a funny thing happened today." Tracy's face was wreathed in smiles as he walked across to his locker and dropped his cargo of mysterious looking packages within.

The gang was all curiosity, but he kept them guessing while he took his time locking up the steel cabinet and sealing himself for a moment's rest.

"My customers," as he always termed his patrons or the community which he served, "planned a job on me. They appointed a committee, I understand, to interview every family on my route. They asked that every one refrain from pulling one thing this morning, that I would be empty-handed unless it be a present for me for a couple of blocks I didn't know what to think, but at almost every house I found a package for me, and then I began to get wise. So—to make a long story short—I carried nothing back with me but tidings addressed to myself. But, Briggs, it sure was a burden of love! Gosh, I didn't dream folks thought that much of only THEIR POSTMAN!"—L. B. Lyons.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union)

**Counting the Chickens**



"Have you finished your Christmas shopping yet?"

"Heavens, yes! I've already figured out what I'm going to receive and how many exchanges I'll make."

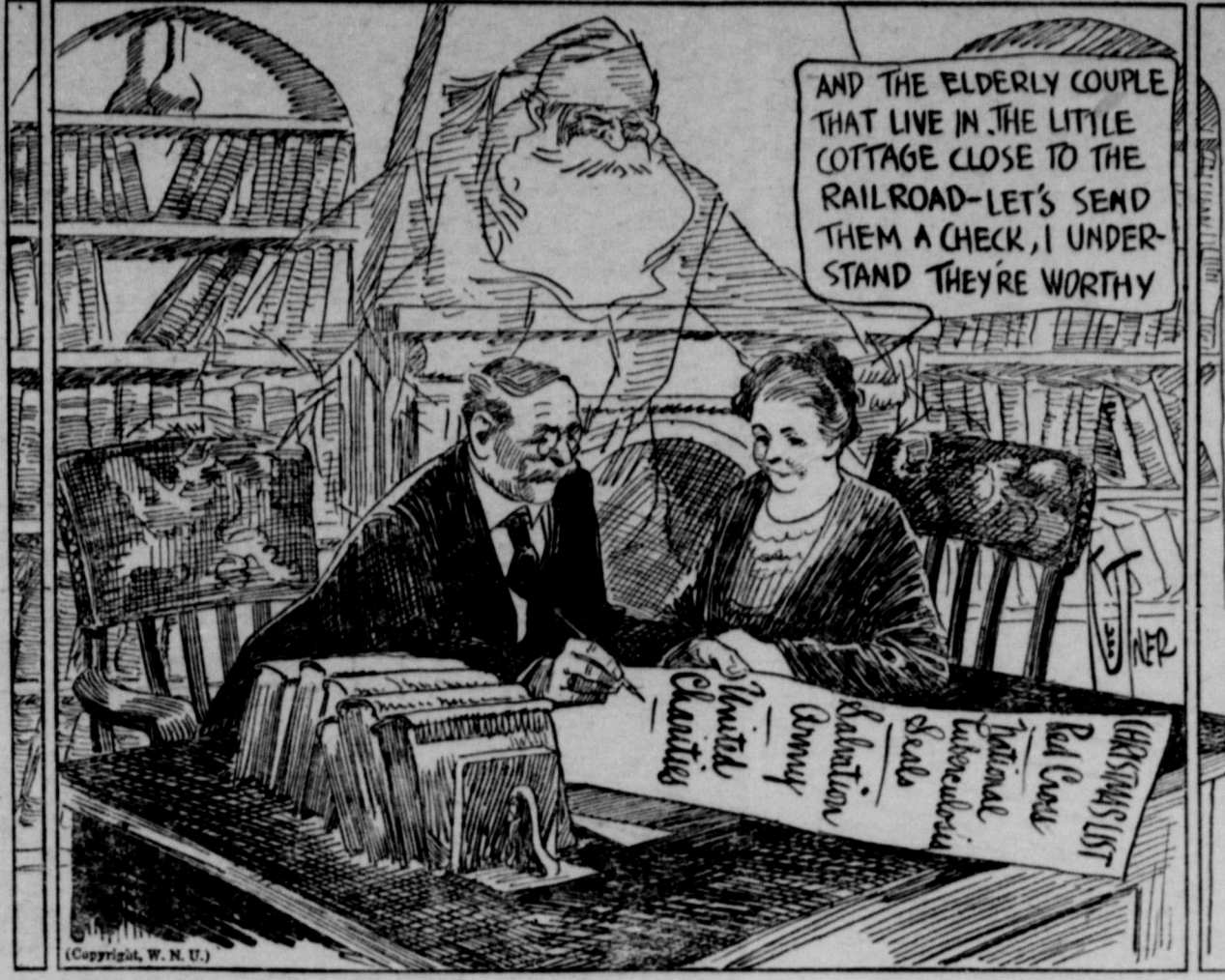
**Singing Christmas Carols**

The old custom of singing carols in the streets was revived in 1917. In 1918 thirty cities co-operated. It is expected that carols will be sung this Christmas eve on the streets, in the parks, as well as in the churches, schools and public institutions of communities.

**Tree Decorations**

In spite of glittering decorations, the Christmas tree would only remain a dark pageant, were it not for the many colored electric lights which are deftly fastened all over it, and which, when lighted up, make it for the young people a thing of beauty and a joy.

**The Christmas Spirit**



AND THE ELDERLY COUPLE THAT LIVE IN THE LITTLE COTTAGE CLOSE TO THE RAILROAD—LET'S SEND THEM A CHECK, I UNDERSTAND THEY'RE WORTHY

**News from Pakan**

Paul Macina, Misses Christina and Anna Pakan were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith traded their old car for a new Oakland sedan.

R. Janota and Mrs. Sam Pakan and daughters, Anna and Christina and son, Sam, were Shamrock visitors Tuesday.

There will be a Christmas program at the school house Saturday night. Everybody is invited.

John Cadra and R. Janota transacted business at McLean Friday.

It is thought that some children were skating on a frozen pond in the Paul Ftak pasture and in some way set the grass on fire. Paul Ftak and son, Paul Jr., Miro and Dusan Pakan got there just in the nick of time to head the fire off from a section of high dry grass, so little damage was done.

Paul Macina, Dusan Pakan and John Hrcnciar and son were McLean visitors Tuesday.

John Hrcnciar, Paul Ftak, Joe Valencik and John Cadra shipped 177 dressed turkeys to Chicago Friday from Ramsdell.

Miro Pakan hauled a load of cotton seed cake from Shamrock Friday.

Those that were seen on the streets of Shamrock Saturday were: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ftak and family, Sam, Anna and Christina Pakan, A. W. Williams, John Hrcnciar and family, Joe Janota and the Linkey boys.

C. A. Linkey oil test is drilling at a depth of 1300 feet, the Gordon test is around 1600 feet.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cadra traded their old car for a new tudor Pontiac Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith celebrated their 23rd wedding anniversary and also their new car Wednesday night. Cocoa and cake were served. Everybody reported a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Upham of McLean were guests in the Paul Macina home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith were McLean visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted George of Shamrock were guests in the C. A. Linkey home Sunday.

The Pakan oil test pulled the eight inch casing. They will cement the hole Tuesday.

Paul Macina made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cadra and R. Janota made a business trip to Shamrock Monday.

**BAPTIST W. M. S.**

The Baptist Womens Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. D. E. Johnson Wednesday.

Francis Petty and Doris Simmons were leaders in a Royal Service program.

Refreshments were served to the five ladies and six sun-bathers present.

Next week's meeting will be at the church, when a study of the manual will be begun.

Misses Lorene Sparks and Cora Greer were in Shamrock Sunday.

Roger Powers went to Childress Sunday.

**News from Alanreed**

A union community Christmas tree is being arranged for at the local Baptist church by a committee appointed by both churches. The tree will be on Saturday night, Dec. 24.

Last Friday the Alanreed boys lost the basketball game to McLean, while the girls won from the Heald girls.

Rev. H. G. Walton filled his regular appointment at the local Methodist church Sunday morning and night.

Supt. and Mrs. F. P. Wilson of Groom passed through Alanreed Sunday on their way to visit relatives near McLean.

Misses Minnie Seelbach and Iris Edwards of Groom visited friends in Alanreed Sunday.

Erskin Moreman spent Sunday in Clarendon visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hedrick were visiting in Amarillo Saturday afternoon, returning Sunday.

The Alanreed basketball girls won from the McLean girls on the local court Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. S. T. Greenwood of Alanreed preached at Indian Creek Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Wilkins visited in the Roy Sherrod home Sunday.

Prof. J. T. Glass made a talk at the Methodist Sunday school for orphan homes in Texas.

A. H. Moreman was in Clarendon Tuesday on business.

An appropriate Christmas program and tree by the grade pupils will mark the close of the local school Friday for the Christmas holidays, after which the school will resume work on January 2nd.

**SENIOR B. Y. P. U.**

Missionary meeting—Prayer for China and the Uttermost Parts. Scripture—Acts 1:3.

Introduction—Eunice Stratton. World Need—Joeliene Vannoy. Mary Moffatt's Prayer—Wilma Lee.

The Prayer of Pioneers in Brazil—Elizabeth Wikerson. Prayer Solves the Problem—Loyse Caldwell.

The Well in Wuchow, China—Marie Browning. Miss Lottie Moon, Missionary Pioneer—Dora Cobb.

Driving Back the Blackness—Lettie Sheekler. Mrs. Gambrell, Home Missionary—Ted Matthews. In Sunny Italy—Frances Foster.

Lloyd and Misses Ozella and Naomi Hunt, who are attending college at Canyon, are spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mrs. E. E. Dishman left today for El Reno, Okla., to spend the holidays with her mother.

Misses Pauline Crabtree and Alice Carpenter were Shamrock visitors Sunday.

Miss Vida Colebank, who is attending Simmons University at Abilene, is home for the holidays.

Miss Lois Harris of Alanreed was a visitor in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lander visited in Erick, Okla., Sunday.

**GETS NAVY CROSS**



Commander Charles M. Austin, U. S. N., has been awarded the Navy cross for distinguished service in Nicaragua, according to announcement made by the Navy department. Largely through Commander Austin's tact, judgment and ability good order was maintained and disarmament accomplished in his district without bloodshed.

**"FAN TAIL" SPEEDER**



A new speed boat the Fan Tail invented by Johannes Plum, former naval attaché of the Danish legation in Washington, D. C., has attained a speed of 64 miles an hour. The photograph shows Princess Xenia (Mrs. William B. Leeds) at the wheel of the boat.

Curley Crockett has our thanks for a subscription to his brother, B. F., at Bellevue. Mr. Crockett says he knows of no better Christmas present for the money than The McLean News.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Filer are visiting at Nashville, Tenn. A letter mailed at Shawnee, Okla., stated that roads were fine and they had encountered no trouble of any kind on the trip that far.

A subscription to the home paper makes a most appreciated Christmas gift. Send The News to your friends back home this year.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Savage left Wednesday evening for Evansville, Ind., to make their home.

Ted Cobb is home from Baylor University at Waco to spend the holidays.

Miss Carmen Ulm visited in Shamrock Sunday.

James Noel visited in Shamrock Sunday.

**CLARENDON COLLEGE PUBLISHES PAPER**

Special to The News. Clarendon, Dec. 21.—The Christmas edition of the Seismograph, a publication of Clarendon Municipal College and high school students, has just been released from the press. The president of the senior class of McLean high school will receive a copy soon after the holidays, with compliments of the College Press Club.

W. T. Wilson hands us \$2.00 to keep The News going to his brother, H. C., at Abilene.

Robert Mathis of Wayland Baptist College at Plainview is home for the holidays.

**THE BEST MEATS**

Fresh or Cured

Your Trade Apprecated

The City Market

W. S. Copeland, Prop.

**Dressmaking and Designing**

Remodeling

Expert Workmanship

Mrs. Eldora Lutes

Rice-Cousins Building

**Letters to Santa Claus**

Dear Santa: Please bring me a Daisy air gun, a tinker toy set, and a steam engine if you have it.

Harry Barnes Jr.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement etc

**Wishing You**

a Merry

Xmas

and for a Happy and

Prosperous New Year

invest in

McLean Real Estate

I Sell McLean

L. G. McMillen

**MARLAND PRODUCTS**

Gasoline, Oils and Greases

General Tires and Tubes

Try Our Service

Star Filling Station

Ted Glass, Prop.

**BONNIE BEAUTY SHOPPE**

Give a Fredericks Vita Tonic Wave for Christmas

Marcelling, Shampooing, Facials and Scalp Treatments

Your Patronage Appreciated

MABLE WATSON, Operator

Montgomery Drug Store

Phone 6

**LISTEN, FOLKS**

You will soon be confronted with that most dreaded of all tasks

Preparation of Your Income Tax Rendition

Call us for consultation. We can help you.

Jno. F. Canterbury & Co.

Public Accountants

Audits, Systems, Tax Service

921 Oliver-Eakie Bldg.

Amarillo, Texas

**Closing Out**

My Watches and Jewelry

at 40 and 50 per cent Discount

Look Here Before You Buy

Frank Day

Jeweler and

at Modern Tailor Shop

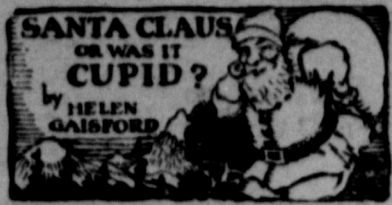
Everything for Your Christmas

Takit 'n' P









**T WAS** Christmas Eve—quite the most glorious Christmas Eve Virginia Ray had ever known. Everything was ready for the party—her party—from the "Merry Christmas" place-cards to the splendid Christmas tree that would be ablaze all evening with little lights and colors.

Virginia pinned the last red stocking to the mantel, and turned to her mother. "I think it was real mean of George not to offer to play Santa Claus for me," she said. "After his having such a nice costume, too."

"But, dear," her mother answered. "How could he when you quarreled? I didn't know you had invited him."

"I didn't, but of course I would have, if he had been just the least bit nice," Virginia pouted, and hurried off to get ready to receive her guests. Her mother, busy with last-minute details, smiled in what might have been reminiscence of her own youth.



A few minutes later she went to the phone, held a brief conversation, and as she hung up the receiver she called up the stairs: "Harry, dear, I do believe some of your guests are coming."

"I'll be right down," Virginia's voice preceded its owner by only a second. "Do I look all right, mother?"

"All right," said Mrs. Ray's voice, and her eyes said, "Lovely," and her heart said, "My own darling!"

Virginia, responding to an urgent but-tingg! admitted her earliest guests. Half an hour later, when the rooms were filled with merry, chattering young people, the orchestra struck up the first dance. Escorts led their laughing partners to the center of the floor, but Virginia did not dance the first number—she had not invited George. Neither had she invited, as her partner, anyone else.

That dance was over, and another, and another. The Christmas tree was admired; the mistletoe was found, and put to its proper use; occasional silences made clear the distant sound of carolers; the clock struck ten—eleven—twelve.

At that moment the guests were surprised (and so was Virginia) by the sound of sleighbells, a hearty "Merry Christmas," and the appearance, from somewhere near the tree, of as jolly a Santa as one could imagine. Near beside him stood Mrs. Ray.

"Why, Mr. Santa Claus, I do believe," and then she presented him to the company. "My old childhood friend, Mr. Santa Claus, has come to pay us a visit, and as he is all loaded down with his various gifts, which must be delivered by tomorrow morning, I suggest that he give any of us who are to receive his attentions, our presents now."

"I didn't know, Virginia," said Pudgy Clark, the fat and awkward youth who had stepped on Virginia's toes during the last dance. "I didn't know you believed in Santa Claus."

"I don't," Virginia snapped. "All right," he laughed, "you needn't bite my head off."

The favors distributed, Mrs. Ray called Virginia. "Here, dear, you and Santa lead the grand march. If you will all follow, I think we might find some refreshments in another room."

"Right!" said Santa, in a decidedly unfriendly voice. Somehow, Santa knew just where to go. But then, of course, Santa Claus knows everything.

He even knew, a few moments later, when Virginia excused herself from the party, and slipped back to the other room, now in a state of partial disarray, and (for even the orchestra members were enjoying the repast in the other room) forlorn in its emptiness. Virginia was feeling particularly forlorn and particularly proud.

Santa Claus must know everything, for he knew just how long to wait before he, too, wandered from the merry group and joined Virginia. And he (or was it Cupid?) knew just what to say to make this really the most wonderful Christmas Eve in all Virginia's life. Just what it was, I am not sure, but he must have told Virginia, for presently she said, "I know; I know," and she had cheered up quite a bit before he put his arm around her. Somehow she wasn't so forlorn nor quite so proud.

After a while they walked over to the tree together, and they listened to the carolers; and then, somehow, they stopped right under the middle toe! What George said was whispered in her ear, so she shall never know, but Virginia was laughing as she answered him.

"Why, George," she said, "how dare you say I don't believe in Santa Claus?"

Miss Little Gull was with her brother and...

**SAVE OUR SHOES**

Shoes kept in a warm, damp, and dark place are almost certain to mildew. Mildew probably will not seriously harm the shoes unless it is allowed to remain too long, but it may change their color. When first detected, the mildew should be washed off with soap and warm water, or simply wiped off with a moist cloth and the leather well dried. It is better to prevent mildew by keeping the shoes in a well ventilated, dry, light place.

To test samples of fabric for fastness to light, cover one-half with cardboard and expose the rest to direct sunlight for ten days. To test for fastness in laundering, wash and dry half your sample under ordinary conditions. Curtain material should be tested in these ways before purchasing, and dress goods when possible.

J. A. Ashby pays for The News and Star-Telegram another year and orders the Star-Telegram sent to S. Yarbrough at Cumby.

Two unfurnished rooms for rent, with bath, Jan. 1st. See Fred Glass. Advertisement 51-2c

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Chapman were in from their ranch near Alanreed Saturday.

Jack Bailey of Heald was in town Saturday.

Toledo Isabel was an Amarillo visitor Thursday.

**TAKE 'EM OR LEAVE 'EM**

He (bitterly)—"Men are fools to marry."  
She—"Yes, I agree with you, but what else can we marry?"

Children should be taught to eat the crusts of bread and rolls for the sake of their teeth. They should be cautioned, too, to chew their food thoroughly.

Spices and seasonings do not supply the body with building material or energy but they are important as appetizers.

Misses Vina and Rachel Stratton of Amarillo visited home folks here Saturday.

W. T. Wilson made a trip to Amarillo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Thompson were in from the ranch Friday.

C. E. Truitt of Claude was a visitor in McLean last Thursday.

**Johnnie R. Back**  
Insurance  
Fire, Hail & Tornado

**BETTER YET**

"You'd never think this car was a second-hand one, would you?"  
"No, it looks as if you had made it yourself."

A wire dish drainer is a great time saver. Hot water can be poured over the china, and only the silver and glasses need be dried.

Miss Lois Marie Wilkins of Alanreed was a McLean visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Powell of Ramsdell were shopping in McLean Saturday.

**THEN THE FUN STARTS**

You can have lots of fun cutting a piece out of the local paper before your wife sees it. She will at once detect the hole in the paper, and then the fun starts.—Altoona (Kans.) Tribune.

A. P. Rippey of Heald was in the city Saturday.

Bill Webb was in from the ranch Saturday.

**FLOUR FEED**

Salt, Meal and Coal  
Your Trade Appreciated

**Cheney & Colebank**  
We Handle the Best

**Not That They Do not Care  
But That They Do not Think**

Few there be who do not realize the importance of protecting the future. Few there be who do not intend to do so.

But—Charity Institutions are full of good men with good intentions.

**The Citizens State Bank**

CAPITAL, BOND AND SURPLUS \$55,700.00  
J. B. MORSE, President C. C. BOGAN, Cashier



**For the  
Last Minute  
Shopper**

If you are undecided just what to give for Christmas, come in and look over what we have to offer. A gift selected here will be practical and appreciated. Let us help you with gift suggestions.

**Western Lumber &  
Hardware Company**

Roy Campbell, Mgr.

**MEADOR CAFE**

Modern Equipment  
Pleasant Service  
Your Patronage Appreciated

**PLANT TREES**

Now is the time to be thinking of planting trees. Bruce trees have a reputation. Call on us.

**Bruce and Sons**

Trees with a Reputation  
Alanreed, Texas

**C. S. RICE**

**Funeral Director**

FUNERAL SUPPLIES  
MONUMENTS  
LICENSED EMBALMER

Phones 13 and 42



**Only 2  
More  
Days**

**of Our Big  
Santa Claus Sale**

Our big Santa Claus sale absolutely closes Saturday night. You only have 2 more days in which to take advantage of the bargains offered.

Special prices on articles suitable for Christmas gifts mean money for you just at this time.

Remember we give away three different articles Saturday. Be on hand at 3:30 p. m.

**Hamilton-McGowen Hardware  
and Furniture Company**

Complete Home Furnishers  
Phone 184 McLean, Texas

Your Home  
Should Come  
First

Candies all direct from factory at clean stock. Nuts all 1927 crop. (Price subject to change without notice.)

Why Pay More?  
Everything for Your Christmas

**Takit 'n' Pa**

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**Saturday**  
23-24

**ID NUTS**  
Candies  
ittle, choco  
jaw breake

5 lbs. 85c  
2 Candies  
fudge, coco  
marshmall  
lb. 21c  
5 lbs. 98c

3 Candies  
toffee, toas  
mix, gold  
2 1/2 lbs. 1.05

wooden pail  
colates—37c  
style chocol  
ed chocolate  
chocolates—  
olates—\$2.1

per pound—2  
per pound—2  
ound—33c.  
—29c.  
—27c.

ee run, per po  
na tree run, per po  
nuts, per pound—17c.  
anuts, per pound—15c.

Special Prices to Churches and  
Candies all direct from factory at clean stock. Nuts all 1927 crop. (Price subject to change without notice.)

Why Pay More?  
Everything for Your Christmas

Let us give suggestions.

B. F. Gray  
at Lamson dur



**Everett Do  
THE McLEAN Christmas Shopping**

Published Every Titty Clare Reynolds,  
T. A. Landed directly across the table  
Everett Moore without having  
even a glance from him. And  
this was unusual for Clare.

Everett seemed glued to the sheet  
before him, but Clare, determined not  
to be the ice cracker, waited and  
hoped that sometime, somehow, some-  
thing would happen to force him to  
look up and speak to her. She liked  
this good-looking, earnest-working  
chap in spite of his utter indifference,  
and just had to steal a furtive glance  
at him occasionally.

It was Christmas eve and not a  
word had passed between them. He  
was still oblivious of her presence.  
Early in the afternoon Clare put  
away her things and was putting on  
her wraps when some one questioned:  
"Leaving us, are you?"  
"Yes, the boss is letting me off to  
finish up my Christmas shopping."

"Shopping! Shopping!" almost  
shouted Everett Moore, looking up,  
startled, and for the first time, catch-  
ing Clare's eye. She felt her cheeks  
blame. "Say, are you going Christ-  
mas buying, Miss—ah—Miss—"  
"Reynolds," she replied. "Yes. Is  
there anything I can do for you?"  
"Well, I should say! I had forgot-  
ten, really. Could I trot along with  
you and get you to help me make a  
couple of purchases? I never know  
what to buy for a woman."  
Clare's heart was beating wildly.  
"Sure, I'll help you. I rather like  
spending somebody's money."

Out they went together. The sharp  
wind whizzing around the corner sang  
a joyous tune to Clare. Everett held  
her firmly by the arm and deftly  
guided her among the busy late shop-  
pers, and within a very short time a  
floor lamp for his mother and an atom-  
izer for his sister had been decided  
on and ordered delivered at once.  
They then went to a tea room for re-  
freshments, and there, over the tea-  
cups, they really became acquainted.  
It was hard for Everett to leave her,  
but she had problems of her own to  
solve and time was getting short.

Christmas morning a bunch of red  
roses with a note attached from Ever-  
ett was among Clare's most highly  
treasured gifts. The note read:  
"From an admiring friend. Why  
didn't we know each other long ago?"  
And Clare also wondered why.—  
Lily Rutherford Morris.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Plum Pudding and Her  
Christmas Dinner Guest**

MARION opened the door of the  
bedroom so suddenly that she  
did not see the young man standing  
in the hall. And such was her haste  
that she bumped into him. He attempt-  
ed to recover his balance but fell and  
struck his head.  
"Oh, dear! I beg your pardon.  
Have I killed you?" she cried.  
"Not at all," he replied scrambling  
to his feet.

"But your head is cut; it's bleeding.  
Come in and let me bandage it." The  
young man entered the room and Mar-  
ion deftly bandaged the cut.  
"And now won't you stay and eat  
Christmas dinner with me?" she  
asked.

The man smiled. "I certainly will.  
I was smelling your plum pudding  
when you opened the door. It smelled  
like those we used to have when I  
was a boy. I was hungry and was  
thinking how wonderful an invitation  
to dinner would be."  
"My aunt sent me the dinner. I  
was homesick thinking of all the folks  
and the good time they're having and  
I was wishing I had a guest," chirped  
Marion.—Jane Roth.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Gets It All**



He uses no tools, no drills and no saws.  
And he doesn't quite break any na-  
tional laws.  
Though results are the same you can  
bet your last peg  
As if you had met a professional yeg

**Christmas Card Custom**

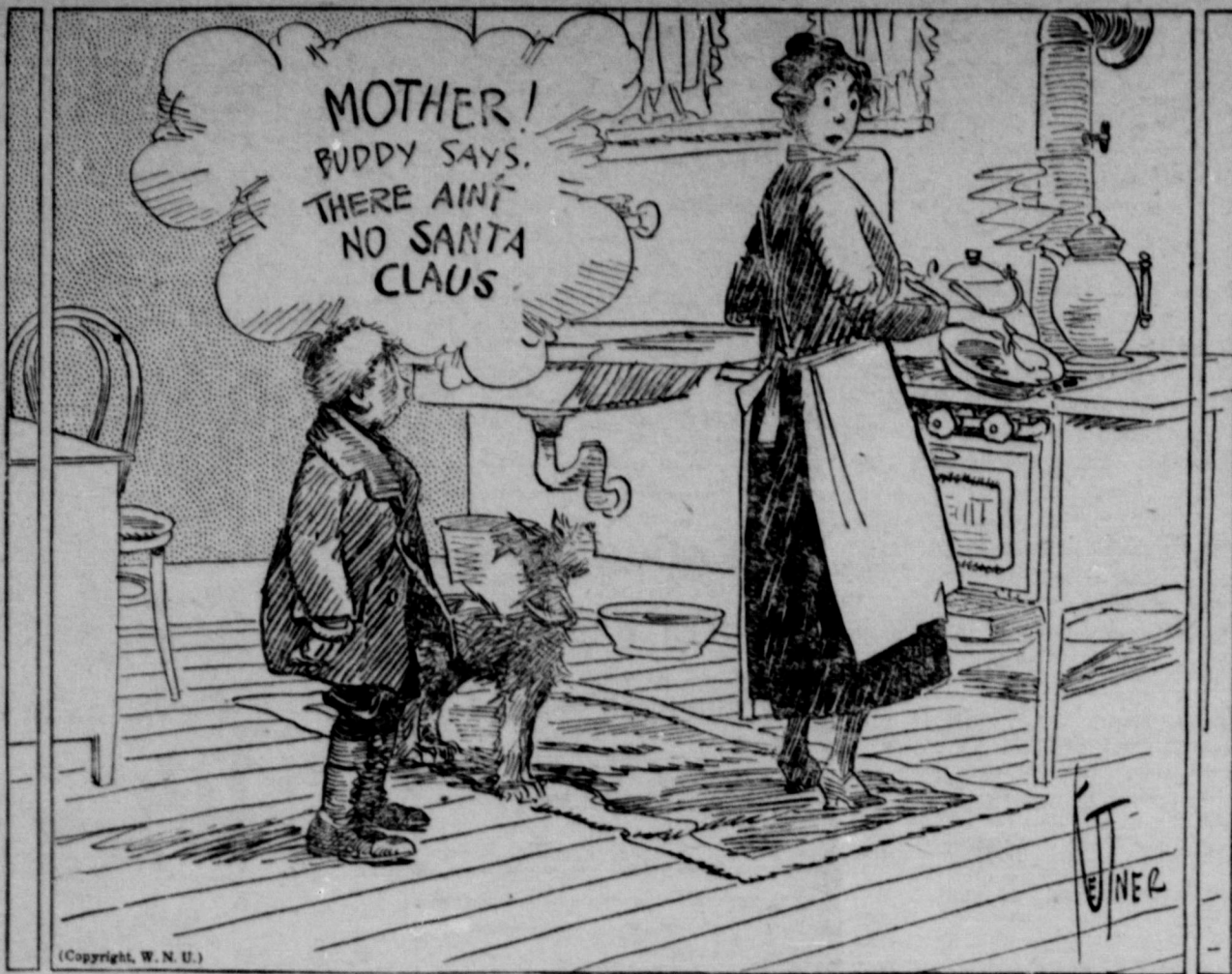
In 1846 the king of England sent  
cards of greeting to his friends and  
this started the custom. In England,  
too, was first started the nice cus-  
tom of saying Merry Christmas and  
greeting the house.

**Joy**

Misses  
South Gray were  
Sunday.

Mrs. Jesse Grogan of  
were in town Monday.

**Events in the Lives of Little Me.**



**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**

R. R. Rives, Minister  
You are asked to remember the  
services at this church next Sab-  
bath, and also the Christmas tree  
Saturday evening. The tree and  
the exercises attending will be held  
in the basement of the new build-  
ing. All are invited to come. It  
is especially for the members of  
the Bible school. Everyone wishes  
to see the little people happy with  
Santa Claus. Let us all be young  
on Christmas Eve.

The Bible school will meet as  
usual Sunday morning at 10.  
The pastor will preach at 11  
a. m.

This will be Christmas Day. Let  
us meet and worship together. You  
and your friends are invited to  
worship with us.

There will be no evening worship  
Sunday. The session suggests that  
all remain at home and spend a  
quiet Christmas evening around the  
family fireside.

The pastor extends cordial Christ-  
mas greetings to every member of  
the community.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST**

W. B. Andrews, Minister  
We were blessed with two more  
splendid services at the Church of  
Christ Sunday. It is our hope that  
the services will continue to grow  
in interest and attendance. We ask  
your co-operation in this work.  
We are to have a Christmas tree  
and a good program next Satur-  
day night beginning at 7 o'clock.  
Consider this a special invitation to  
you to attend. Come and enjoy  
yourself with us. This is not a  
money-making plan; just a free-for-  
all good time is our purpose. There  
will be presents for all.

Next Sunday, besides our regular  
services, we will have a special  
meeting at 2:30 p. m. We are ex-  
pecting Bro. J. D. Taylor from  
Norman, Okla., to speak for us at  
this meeting. You will enjoy hear-  
ing him. A special contribution will  
be taken for the orphans home at  
this gathering.

**FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH**

D. H. Brynoff, Pastor  
Services as usual next Sunday.  
An appropriate Christmas message  
will be given at the 11 o'clock  
hour. Come and worship with us.  
Sunday evening the B. Y. P. U's,  
and preaching.

Saturday evening we will have  
our Christmas program. There will  
be a program, a tree, and some  
treats. Come and enjoy the even-  
ing with us.

Our collection for the church debt  
is coming along in a good way. By  
everybody doing his part, it will  
all be taken care of in a good  
way. Let us remember to have  
our money all paid in by the first  
of the year.

The following were among those  
who attended the basketball game  
at Alanreed Tuesday: Mrs. Lester  
Muncie and daughter, Miss Pauline;  
Misses Lacuna Holloway, Dot Payne  
Floye Landers, Bernice Watt, Annie  
Lou Grigsby, Georgia Stratton,  
Imogene Osborn, Pauline Crabtree,  
Lorene Sparks, Alice Carpenter,  
Cora Greer, Geneva Russell and  
Snow; and Raymond Hall.

**FIRST METHODIST CHURCH**

B. W. Wilkins, Pastor  
All services for next Sunday at  
the usual hours. We are thinking  
of Sunday as gift day as well as  
Christmas, and will use the fol-  
lowing subjects: 11 a. m., "The  
Gift of All Gifts." 7 p. m., "The  
One Gift Needful."

Everyone not planning to go  
elsewhere is invited to be with us  
and use our tree Saturday night.  
Program begins promptly at 7:30.

**CLASSIFIED  
ADVERTISING**

RATES—One insertion, 2c  
per word.  
Three insertions, 4c per word.  
Or, 1c per word each week  
after first insertion.  
Lines of white space will be  
charged for at same rate as  
reading matter. Black-face type  
double rate. Initials and num-  
bers count as words.  
No advertisement accepted for  
less than 25c per week.  
All ads cash with order unless  
you have a running account  
with The News.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE.—1/2 block or equal 5  
lots, \$500. 5-room house, water  
and lights, with 5 lots, \$2,000.  
Terms if desired. Deed and abstract  
showing clear title. Charles M.  
Jones. tfe

FOR SALE.—500 bales good sor-  
ghum hay, \$13.50 ton delivered,  
\$12.50 at stack, or 35c per bale.  
Phone 28, 3. Bob Ashby. tfe

I have meat hogs for sale, dressed.  
Also weaning pigs. Call B. L.  
Webb. 50-2p

FOR SALE.—2 registered Jersey  
bulls, 2 milk cows, meat hogs.  
Geo. W. Sitter. 1p

**MISCELLANEOUS**

MARCELLING, 50c, from 12 m.  
to 5:30 p. m. Mrs. John Saunders.

GARBAGE and trash hauled from  
any part of city at reasonable  
rates. Phone 217. Frank Haynea.

Groceries are cheaper at Packett's  
Cash Store. tfe

A few Christmas cards left at  
News office that can be printed on  
short notice.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT.—Furnished or un-  
furnished rooms. Mrs. R. L.  
Grigsby. 1p

FOR RENT.—2 unfurnished rooms  
with bath. Ready Jan. 1st. See  
Ted Glass. 5f-2c

Mrs. Bennie Johnston of Ama-  
rillo is visiting in McLean this week.

Mrs. Bert Palmer left Tuesday  
for Indiana to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fowler were  
in from the ranch Tuesday.

R. S. Thompson was in from  
the ranch Tuesday.

Claude Harrison spent the week  
end with home folks in Canyon.

Miss Rachel Davidson of  
came in Wednesday to spend the  
holidays with home folks.

Mrs. L. L. Rogers visited in  
Amarillo Monday.

Buck Campbell left Wednesday for  
Amarillo to spend the holidays.

Mrs. Dave Turner of Alanreed  
was in McLean Wednesday.

H. S. Williams and family went  
to Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith motored  
to Oklahoma City Tuesday.

J. H. Crabtree returned Tuesday  
from Mexico.

Mrs. John Harris visited in Clar-  
endon Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Cantrell of  
Wheeler visited in McLean Monday.

Mrs. F. H. Bourland was a  
Clarendon visitor Monday.

"It's terrible the way your wife  
quarrels with her mother. I sup-  
pose you have to take one side or  
the other."

"I? No, sir! I invariably pre-  
serve an alarmed neutrality."

Vester Smith motored to Okla-  
homa City Friday.

Hulon Collier of Goodnight was  
in McLean Tuesday.

O. G. Stokely motored to Well-  
ington Tuesday.

Hugh Cantrell of Shamrock was  
in McLean Saturday.

C. H. White of Groom was in  
McLean Monday.

Mrs. Dolph Burrows of Ramsdell  
was in McLean Saturday.

W. J. Chilton of Gracey was in  
town Monday.

**Free  
to Our Customers**

as long as they last, a pound box of Swift's  
sliced bacon in a Christmas wrapper.

**Buffalo Meat**

Nice tender buffalo meat for the Christ-  
mas dinner. Most any kind of meat on  
hand to please your taste.

**McLean Meat Market  
We Sell Better Meats  
Phone 120**

**Gifts of Goodness**

**The Old Cry of "What  
Will I Give?"**

**Is Answered by "Something from T. J.  
Coffey & Brother's"**

Here are several sparkling items replete with quality  
that will really make for a Merry Christmas:

- |                  |                   |
|------------------|-------------------|
| <b>For Women</b> | <b>For Men</b>    |
| Hats             | Silk Hose         |
| Hat Boxes        | Foulard Ties      |
| Handkerchiefs    | Handkerchiefs     |
| Silk Hose        | Broadcloth Shirts |
| Bath Robes       | Kid Gloves        |
| Bloomers         | Supporters        |
| House Shoes      | Bath Robes        |
| Towels           | Suspenders        |
| Powder Puffs     | Overcoats         |
| Garters          | Belts             |

**T. J. Coffey & Bro.**

The Store Where Your Dollar Buys the Most



to joke "So you think you're capable of being a mechanic. What is one of the things on the street?"

The McLean News, Thursday, December 22, 1927



MARTIN jabbed his knife into the block, folded the apron gingerly, and jammed it into a hamper in the back room. He sighed. "By Golly! The first time I've had even to think! Dread 'em every year. Tomorrow's Christmas." He shrugged deprecatingly. Something about the drooping half-smile of his mouth was pathetic.

His brindle and white mongrel paused moment in his excited search for the key, eyed his companion quizzically and returned resolutely to his post.

Tourist Doll

and ducks and chickens, think of. Now and then I used to think Christmas.

Spud crunched a meat scrap reluctantly. "All right. Finish that. No hurry." Martin strolled to the window and gazed out at the other festive shop displays. "Christmas is just a day people take off to eat and give presents in, and if you don't know anybody and room out, there's nothing to it."

"One thing, Spud!" Martin's voice brightened. Spud wagged a responsive tail without looking up. "In two months we'll have the mortgage paid off this joint! Gad, it's been a pull getting started into business. Ten long, long months to save two hundred dollars."

Outside a light snow was falling. Late shoppers, hurrying along, laden with bundles, scarcely glanced at the



tall young philosopher who, followed by a heterogeneous dog, strolled homeward. The excluding gaiety of Christmas Eve laughter and brightly lighted houses intensified Martin's loneliness. He passed the house where she lived and strained his eyes for a glimpse of her. In fancy, he told her about Spud, the market, and even hinted of his love for her.

From down the street a group of children carolled "Silent Night." Martin smiled bitterly. He, too, had believed that story of the birth of a Christ child, once. A "prof" at college had refuted it. Too bad. Pretty story.

She had come to the window now to listen. How lovely she—D—n! The carol had broken off into terrified screams. A car sped away. Martin found frightened children shivering over the writhing form of a boy. Martin carried him to the light. It was the fellow who bought bits of liver and now and then a scrawny soup bone.

The girl must have seen the accident for she had come out and was saying that she had called an ambulance. They both rode through the crunching snow to the hospital and waited silently.

"Not as bad as we had feared," the doctor finally announced. "Sad case, though. Little fellow is moaning now about who'll take care of his mother. Rent not paid, he says. Seems he's been earning all they've had. When I told him he might be here three months—well, I never saw a kid so down-hearted."

Martin hesitated. "I've got two hundred dollars," he heard himself saying. "If that would do the kid and his mother." He had a fleeting desperate picture of another ten months of saving and stalling off the second mortgage.

He walked home with the girl. Her name was Mary. A regular Christmas name, he said. She smiled.

"That was a beautiful thing to do, Mr. Bowman," she told him. "Did you notice the peace and happiness in that little fellow's face after the doctor had told him? Mr. Bowman, I—"



she hesitated. "I don't suppose you'd care to, but I—well, I'd like to have you eat Christmas dinner with us. I went up this afternoon to ask you, but you were already too busy to notice me."

"Too busy to notice you?" Martin gasped. "I thought you'd never notice me!"

He had been waiting. His sleep had been broken from the door. The door was open. The snow had ceased during the night.

THE UNOBLIGING CUSS!

Newspaper men, when there are several on a big story, often "syndicate" their stuff. The men divide their time, swap their stories, assign themselves to different leads and go on their way. When they gather for the writing they produce carbon sheets for one another. Several years ago "Bill" Kerchner of Topeka was covering a national convention in the East. Tired and weary from his day's work, he went to his room and stretched out on the bed for a nap. Suddenly he was awakened by the pecking of a typewriter. Rubbing his eyes, he perceived one of his "buddies" pounding away on the machine in the hotel room. "Say, Jim," groaned Bill sleepily, "make a carbon copy for me, will you?" "Gp to h—l," was the grumpy reply, "I'm writing to my wife."—Topeka Journal.

WAKE UP THE PREACHER!

Many years ago a country preacher wrote to Henry Ward Beecher and asked what ought to be done by the pastor when members of his congregation went to sleep during the sermon. Beecher wrote somewhat to the following effect: "Dear Brother—when any member of my congregation goes to sleep my deacons are instructed to come and wake me up."

Jno. F. Canterbury of Amarillo was in McLean this week and stated that he was surprised and pleased to note the progressiveness of our little city. Mr. Canterbury is a public accountant and gave us an advertisement which will be found on another page.

Engineer Joe Rady spent the week end with home folks in Clarendon.

Bert Smith of Lelia Lake spent Sunday with relatives here.

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement in file.

L. V. LONSDALE Attorney-at-Law McLean, Texas

"FAGS" AND LIGHT

The man who smokes a package of cigarettes a day is spending more than twice as much for tobacco as the average home is spending for lighting, according to data of the National Electric Light Association.

E. J. Lander has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks were Shamrock visitors Sunday.

Your Phone Call: Our Self Starter, City Transfer, W. C. Dunaway

APPLES \$2.00 per bushel while they last A. T. Wilson 3 Doors West of P. O.

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT TULSA CAFE A. M. Clardy, Prop. Lefors, Texas

Tax Payers I will be in McLean Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 2nd and 3rd, 1928, for the purpose of collecting taxes. E. S. Graves Sheriff and Tax Collector Gray County, Texas

Free Christmas Present to Our Customers To every customer who buys \$3.00 worth at our market Friday and Saturday of this week we will give a pound box of sliced bacon with our compliments. Dressed hens, fancy roasts and steaks for the Christmas dinner. Free delivery with grocery orders. Palace Meat Market Virgil Threet, Manager McLean, Texas

Last Minute Gifts You always have some gifts to buy at the last minute, and this is where we can help you. Useful gifts from the hardware store always please, and you have the satisfaction that your money is wisely spent. Let us make suggestions. Mr. and Mrs. H. B. baby spent Christmas Ernest Bull of Shamrock McLean visitor Wednesday

Special Friday & Saturday December 23-24 CANDIES AND NUTS Table No. 1 Candies: Mix-cut, rock-peanut brittle, chocolates, taffy, horehound drops, jelly beans, jaw breakers, kisses and fruit tarts—1 lb. 18c, 2 lbs. 35c, 5 lbs. 85c. Table No. 2 Candies: Xmas mix, lemon drops, fudge, coconut bonbons, fignettes, rainbows, corn, marshmallow peanutties, burnt peanuts and mints—1 lb. 21c, 2 lbs. 40c, 5 lbs. 98c. Table No. 3 Candies: Fancy mix, old English toffee, toasted meringues, mint pillows, mint meringues, nutmeg, Boston baked beans—1 lb. 25c, 2 lbs. 45c, 5 lbs. \$1.05. Fancy mix in individual wooden pails, each 33c. 1 lb. Elines assorted chocolates—37c. 1 lb. boxes home made style chocolates—47c. 1 lb. boxes cherry covered chocolates—57c. 2 1-2 lb. boxes Welika chocolates—\$1.19. 5 lb. boxes Welika chocolates—\$2.17. No. 1 English walnuts, per pound—29c. No. 2 English walnuts, per pound—27c. Drake almonds, per pound—33c. Brazil nuts, per pound—29c. Mixed nuts, per pound—27c. Pecans, Sansabas tree run, per pound—23c. Pecans, Oklahoma tree run, per pound—20c. Roasted peanuts, per pound—17c. Raw peanuts, per pound—15c. Special Prices to Churches and Schools Candies all direct from factory and are fresh clean stock. Nuts all 1927 crop. Prices subject to future. Why Pay More? Everything for Your Christmas. Takit 'n' Pa



