

# THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume 25.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, November 22, 1928.

No. 47.

## Four People Injured Car Accident

## Gold Side Wins in Lions Contest; Ten New Members

### GOLD LIONS WIN IN THE CONTEST

#### New Members Are Admitted to Club

The gold side won in the Lions Club attendance and membership contest the past two months.

Tuesday's luncheon was the closing date of the contest, and up to about two weeks ago the purple side had been ahead, but Tuesday showed the gold 13 points ahead, with new members counting five points and attendance counting one point per member.

Ten new members were voted upon favorably Tuesday, gold furnishing six names and purple four. The following names were submitted: Harris King, Roy Campbell, E. M. Stephens, Johnnie R. Back, Dr. H. M. Coleman, Floyd Phillips, Sammie Lubine, Ercy Cubine, Hansel Christian and Jenkins Shaw.

H. S. Williams, captain of the purple team, spoke, stating that the contest had resulted in good for the club, and promised a good time on ladies' night, when the losing team will pay for the banquet.

President R. R. Rives said that we need to keep the good work up; that no club can function properly with less than 50 members.

After discussion, it was voted to put on another contest for the next month. Dr. Campbell and John Haynes chose sides for the new contest.

Lion Bogan stated that the Red Cross roll call was several hundred short of the needed quota, only about 75 names being added last week.

It was urged that every member take out two memberships and help induce others to join.

Those present were: B. F. Gray, D. N. Massay, M. D. Bentley, C. C. Bogan, D. E. Upham, H. S. Williams, Sam Hodges, W. W. Shadid, L. Sligar, T. J. Coffey, R. C. Davidson, O. G. Stokely, R. R. Rives, H. W. Brooks, D. A. Beall, Dr. Campbell, J. J. Cobb, S. B. Morse, Perry Everett, John C. Haynes, Dr. Finley, T. A. Landers and Roy Campbell.

### ENGINEER HASIE MOVES TO PAMPA

Engineer Hasie, who is in charge of the highway work in Gray county, has moved from Memphis to Pampa in order to be near the work.

Marvin Marshall of Groom visited friends here Sunday.

Hugh Cantrell of Shamrock was in McLean Monday.

### PRINT SHOP FABLES



Is the Editor going to faint? He would if he could spare the time. The paper was ready to go to press when Hank tried the first page into 1,234,567 pieces. Would you Ed trade places with the President of the United States? You bet!

### FUNERAL SERVICES MRS. J. W. FRAZIER WEDNESDAY MORNING

Funeral services were held for Mrs. J. W. Frazier, aged 82 years, 5 months and 15 days, Wednesday morning at the Claud McGowan home.

Mrs. Frazier died at 3:30 a. m. Nov. 21, 1928, of paralysis, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Claud McGowan.

Services were conducted by Rev. R. R. Rives, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, at 10:30, and the funeral cortege left for Mangum, Okla., for a service at 2:30 p. m., when interment was made in the Mangum cemetery.

### WHEELER COUNTY AGENT APPROPRIATION WITHDRAWN THIS YEAR

The appropriation for a county agent in Wheeler county has been withdrawn by a recent action of the commissioners court. However, it is the opinion of many that after the first of the year, when the court will be reorganized, the office may be restored.

### REV. WILKINS ATTENDS METHODIST CONFERENCE

Rev. B. W. Wilkins is attending the Northwest Texas Methodist conference at Lubbock this week and will not be here Sunday at the First Methodist church.

Pastor Wilkins takes a good report from the local church, some \$6720 having been raised for all purposes, and the report will read "everything in full."

Rev. Wilkins has done a good work in McLean and enjoys the confidence of his congregation and the general public.

It is hoped and expected that he will be returned for another year by the conference.

### DR. COLEMAN RUNS ADV. IN VERSE

Dr. H. M. Coleman's advertisement is in verse this week, and a new verse will be printed each week. The verses are copyrighted, and have a real message for our readers.

### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

D. H. Brynoff, Pastor. All our regular services will be held next Sunday.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. B. Y. P. U.'s at 6 p. m.

Tuesday evening the finance committee reported \$3,197.50 definitely subscribed for the new church auditorium. Many others have promised to let the committee know in a few days what they will subscribe. Several worthy subscriptions have been made. However, there are still a number of our larger givers who have not committed themselves as to the amount of their subscriptions. Let each member come to a decision as soon as possible. A large number of subscriptions of both large and small amounts ought to be added in the next few days. The situation at present looks encouraging. The amount required is large, but not too large if we respond in proportion to our ability. And no one interested in the church should allow himself to do less than he is able. Several worthy gifts have been made by parties who are not members, but who are in sympathy with our work. This generous spirit is appreciated. Let us continue to pray, work and subscribe till the \$6,000 goal is reached.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Rogers have returned from a visit at Branson, Colo. Mr. Rogers went on a deer hunt, but reports poor luck.

Misses Lena and Iva Davidson of Ramsdell were in McLean Saturday.

D. W. Coffey spent Sunday with relatives in Amarillo.



### THANKSGIVING DINNER AND MEETING AT CHURCH OF CHRIST

A dinner will be served Thanksgiving day at the Church of Christ and a meeting begun that will last through the following Sunday.

The meeting will be conducted by Eld. S. E. Templeton of Memphis, and everyone is invited to attend the meeting, as well as the Thanksgiving dinner.

### FIRST SNOW SUNDAY

The first snow of the season began falling early Sunday morning, soon blanketing everything with a has prevailed since, and most of the snow has disappeared.

The added moisture to the recent rains has put roads in bad condition; however, little damage to crops is reported.

### BAPTIST W. M. U.

The Baptist W. M. U. met Wednesday for Royal Service and social at the home of Mrs. D. H. Brynoff. A large number of ladies were present and a delightful time is reported.

The ladies meet next Tuesday for work; the east side circle with Mrs. S. A. Cobb and the west side with Mrs. Geo. Colebank.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Williams were Amarillo visitors the first of the week. They enjoyed an airplane trip while in the city.

G. W. Street has returned from a two weeks stay at Glen Rose. He reports a nice time hunting squirrel.

Mrs. E. J. Simerly and baby daughters of Erick, Okla., are visiting her sister, Mrs. J. J. Simmons, and family this week.

Mrs. L. R. Roper returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Erick, Okla.

H. W. Brooks made a trip to Mangum, Okla., this week.

Caleb Smith of Pagan was in town Saturday.

F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., was a McLean visitor Friday.

### BAPTIST WORKERS CONFERENCE WILL MEET McLEAN CHURCH

The next monthly meeting of the workers conference of the Northfork Baptist Association will meet at the First Baptist church of McLean on Tuesday, Dec. 4.

The following program has been arranged: 10 a. m. Devotional. 10:15 a. m. Discussion on Doctrine of Adoption—J. C. Clement. 10:45 a. m. Discussion on Doctrine of Faith—J. L. King. 11:15 a. m. Sermon—C. R. Joynar. 12 m. Dinner at church. 1:15 p. m. Board meeting and W. M. U. work with regular leaders in charge.

2 p. m. Some Achievements of Baptists the Past Year—Percy Harrison. 2:30 p. m. Some of Our Weak Points as Baptists—C. A. Baxter. 3 p. m. Sermon—R. C. Tennison. 3:30 p. m. Adjourn.

Mrs. S. A. Cousins is attending Methodist conference at Lubbock this week. After conference she will visit her sister, Mrs. J. A. Russell, at Robert Lee for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and daughter, Joan, visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Bill Billingslea of Amarillo was in McLean Sunday.

Ed Ewel visited relatives in Amarillo Sunday.

John Prescott left Sunday for Shawnee, Okla., on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther McCombs were in from the ranch Saturday.

D. D. Johnson of Hedley was in McLean Sunday.

John A. Roberts of Mangum, Okla., visited friends in McLean last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Burette Kinard of Enterprise were in town Saturday.

A. P. Rippey of Head was in town Saturday.

W. P. Rogers visited at Branson, Colo., this week.

### BENEFIT PROGRAM CRIPPLED CHILDREN FRIDAY EVENING

The program for the crippled children's fund, scheduled for last Friday evening was postponed until Friday evening of this week on account of inclement weather.

The program is under the direction of Miss Ruby Cook and Pyron McMillen, and a good time is promised all who attend.

It is expected that a couple of speakers from the Amarillo Lions Club will be on the program, as will Miss Duncan, trained nurse, who has had the McLean children in charge.

\$600 has been donated by McLean citizens to the fund, but there is a deficit on the care of children already benefited by the hospital, that the proceeds of the program will be applied upon.

The players are donating their time. The News has donated the publicity, and it is hoped that a large crowd will take advantage of the opportunity to spend a pleasant evening and at the same time help a worthy cause.

### STATE SCHOOL SUPERVISOR PRAISES McLEAN SCHOOL

Miss Katherine Henderson, state supervisor of schools, visited the McLean school recently, and in her official report commended the citizens and school authorities for the improvements made in the school plant, stating that when the new building is completed that the district will have a plant adequate and well adapted to its needs.

In spite of the present crowded condition, evidence of good work was found and the pupils were orderly in their department.

Several recommendations were made including continued improvement in the libraries.

### COBB'S ENTERTAIN WITH DINNER SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse J. Cobb entertained Sunday with a surprise pot luck dinner in honor of Louis Morse.

Those invited were: R. C. Davidson and family, J. J. Simmons and family, Wayland Floyd and family, R. L. Appling and family, Misses Naomi Hunt and Elizabeth Wilkerson.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

R. R. Rives, Minister. Let this remind you afresh of the services at this church next Sabbath: Bible school 10 a. m. Preaching by the pastor 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Young people 6 p. m.

Remember this is National Mission Week. Do not fail to pray about this great subject. "How to Make and Keep America Christian." Also let each of us practice self denial and make a sacrificial offering during the time.

All the members of the congregation are urged to be present at the services, and all others are cordially invited to worship with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Burrows of Ramsdell visited the gentleman's father, J. W. Burrows, Sunday.

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

E. A. Dennis of Erick, Okla., visited friends in McLean last week end.

Sam Williams went to Shawnee, Okla., this week.

J. N. Phillips of Ramsdell was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. M. H. Kinard of Gracey was shopping in town Saturday.

J. L. Hess visited in Amarillo Sunday.

### SEVERAL INJURED ACCIDENT

#### Cars Collide on Highway Last Saturday

Several persons were injured when two cars collided on the highway just east of town last Saturday night.

One car was occupied by negroes and was driving without lights, using an oil lantern hung on the front of the car, and another car occupied by white people, said to be cotton pickers, was being driven with only one light. According to statements, a head-on collision was the result. The injured were brought to town and Dr. Montgomery dressed the wounds. A white man and woman were injured about the head and face, and a negro man and woman suffered minor injuries. Both cars were badly damaged.

### MISS SPILLMAN ENTERTAINS AT FORMAL TEA SATURDAY

Miss Aline Spillman entertained a few friends at a formal tea at the Christian home last Saturday at 5 p. m.

Among those enjoying the occasion were Misses Madge Tunnings, Lela Mae Kerbow, Nita Caldwell and Irena Blount, and Mr. Hansel Christian.

### STORES WILL CLOSE THANKSGIVING DAY

A number of McLean business houses have signed an agreement to close all day Thanksgiving, the following names appearing on the agreement: Bundy-Hodges Co., Modern Tailor Shop, Cobb's Variety Store, McGowan Furniture Co., Mitchell's Service Tailor Shop, McLean Hardware Co., Benson-Hamilton Hardware Co., C. M. Stone & Co., John Mertel, "M" System, The Fair Store, Blake Dry Goods, McLean Radio Co., Puckett's Grocery.

Miss Kate Sublett of Ramsdell visited relatives in McLean last week end.

Miss Margaret Glass, who is attending college at Canyon, visited home folks here Sunday.

Miss Eunice Huff visited in Amarillo Sunday.

Perry Roby was in Shamrock Sunday.

Mrs. Nida Green of Head was in town Friday.

### NEWSY NEWT



ME, GOOSEBERRY HAS BEEN FEELING LONELY A MOLE'S BELT BUCKLE ALL DAY. SEEMS THAT LAST NIGHT SOMEBODY TRIED TO GET INTO HIS HOUSE AND WOKED TH' BABY, WH' WHILE MEL WUZ WALKIN TH' FLOOR WITH IT, HE UP AN' STEPS INTO AN OPEN RAT TRAP WITH HIS BARE TOES! MEL SEZ HE KNOWS WHAT THEY MEAN NOW BY THE HEAVY HAND OF FATE



HERE had been few changes in the house. The house was very old, but it was beautiful with the mellow dignity of age.

But this year it was worried. The house believed in tradition, in memory in sentiment, in anniversary. Particularly the house believed in Christmas.

Every Christmas it had been decorated. Green wreaths had been hung in every window. Great branches of pine had hung over the ancestral portraits which were heavy enough to bear them.

Of recent years it had been an automobile that had honked and stopped before the house. The house liked a sleigh better. But still it kept up with the times.

It was not this modern invention that had bothered the house this year. It was something else.

For years and years and years there had been a little piece of mistletoe hung under the old lamp in the front hall.

Mistletoe was sometimes hard to get, but a little piece had always been obtained. One year there had been only two white berries on the mistletoe, but this year in spite of a great preponderance of green there were five white berries.

It was this electric light that bothered the house. Somehow it seemed particularly the house believed in Christmas.

Particularly the House Believed in Christmas.

as though the mistletoe hung from the electric light would get no romance. It was such a change. And romance, the house felt, was not something to be changed in a twinkling, in the turning of the button.

However, the mistletoe hung there, hung there as best it could with its red ribbon attachment, its large amount of pale-green leaves, its five white berries.

The train was a minute ahead of time. Trains were not apt to be ahead of time. But this time it was for the clock had said 7:14 and the train was not due to arrive until 7:15.

Down came the automobile. In came the people. Gayety, laughter, merriment rang out through the old house, echoed up and back from the great high ceiling, resounded through the many rooms.

"How wonderfully the house is decorated. It never looked lovelier than it does this year."

Every year the house had heard those words. Every year the house was more and more pleased with the compliment. Every year those arriv-

ing from away felt that they had never seen the house look so lovely. Every year those who had decorated it felt they had never done so fine a job.

The presents were opened in front of the fire. Then the candles were put out—for they must be lighted again on Christmas night. They must not all burn out in one evening. That was the custom.

There was a slight lull after the excitement of the opening of the presents. And then came a ring at the old door bell. Sometimes the old door bell stayed out when it was pulled out, but on the whole it was a very good door bell in spite of its great age.

Oh, most of the time the door bell worked beautifully. This time it fairly burst itself with the laughing ring that it gave.

"A caller," said the house to itself. "A caller," said the family to one another. "It's pretty late. Who can it be? But let us see. Our lights are all lighted. Whoever it was couldn't help but see that we are up, and people know how late we sit up Christmas eve."

The door was opened. One of the youngest members of the family opened the door. Not one of the children—



Joan's Heart Sang a Quiet, Happy Little Song.

dren—they were in bed. But one of the youngest members just the same.

It was Joan who had opened the door. Joan with her bright color and blond hair and blue eyes and jolly, skipping little laugh. You thought of water skipping over pebbles in a brook when you heard Joan laugh.

"Oh," Joan said. "Oh," she said again.

The family inside were wondering why Joan didn't bring the caller inside. Or was it just a message perhaps. Or was it a late package? Or was it a mistake? Or what?

"Oh," Joan said, still holding open the door. "Oh," said Joan again.

"Joan, Merry Christmas. Do let's make up. I can't see a future without you. I love you so much."

Oh, how Joan's heart sang a quiet, happy little song all to itself.

It was wonderful to think he would never be happy without her. The thought of his unhappiness without her made her rejoice!

It had been a stupid quarrel—it had been hard saying such mean things when both of them knew they didn't mean it.

"Joan!" He caught sight of the mistletoe. And the house fairly creaked aloud with excitement. The electric globe in the old lamp had no more difference. Nothing made any difference. Here was youth and romance and gayety. Here was the mistletoe inspiring what every true mistletoe should inspire.

"Joan," called the family from within. "Who is there?"

"Harry," she answered. "He's taking off his coat."

Harry took off his coat then and went inside.

They were clasping hands. The mistletoe looked quite elated.

"I did a good job," the mistletoe said—"patched up a quarrel and renewed a romance."

"Good work," said the house. "I approve of you."

"Merry Christmas," the mistletoe ended.

(ILL. 1218, Western Newspaper Union.)

Reason for December 25

Being Christmas Date

It is not definitely known when Christmas was first celebrated. The institution of the festival is attributed to Telesphorus, who flourished in the reign of Antoninus Pius (131-161 A. D.). This, however, is not historical. It has often been objected that December 25 cannot be the true date of the birth of Christ, for it is then the rainy season in Palestine and shepherds would scarcely have been watching their sheep by night in the fields. The reason for the final choice of December 25 cannot now be determined. A widespread fear of the Great Mother may have influenced the decision, also the desire to place a Christian feast in opposition to the Roman feast of "Sol Invictus" at the winter solstice. The Germans held their great Yule feast in commemoration of the return of the fiery sun, and many of the beliefs and usages of the old Germans and Romans relating to this matter passed from heathenism to Christianity and have survived to the present day. As Christianity spread, the feast of the winter solstice, the time when the day begins to increase, and light to triumph over darkness, was changed into the Feast of Christ, the Light of Life.

CONSIDER THE NEWSPAPER

Where do you obtain your knowledge of current events, science, politics and the greater part of your education?

From your newspaper. When your merchants need business, through what medium do they obtain it?

Your newspaper. When the community and the churches, schools, civic and welfare organizations of the community need community action and co-operation, so what do they appeal to?

Your newspaper. These are some of the reasons why the newspaper is YOUR newspaper and why communities are only as strong and progressive as their newspapers.

If there is one quick cure for community somnolence it is a wide-awake newspaper.

The first duty of the newspaper is to transmit to its readers the thoughts and activities of humanity at home and abroad, but the value of that other department of the newspaper—advertising—should be overlooked by none. The public anticipates its shopping by scanning the advertisements in the newspapers and the merchants anticipate their business joy newspaper advertising. Advertising is a mutual proposition between

all concerned.

Before the rise of present intensive newspaper advertising, the public was powerless to plan its buying. Money, time and dissatisfaction were the price paid. At the same time the merchants had to be content to wait for business and the most of it came Saturday afternoon and evening, seldom on Monday and never in the morning. Newspapers and the universal employment and appreciation of newspaper advertising permits the public to plan its shopping and has made business for every week-day—Manhattan (Ill.) American.

DIAMONDS! Absolutely perfect blue white diamonds, in beautiful 18K white gold mountings!

J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER, Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas. Advertisement fee

LeRoy Landers, who is attending college at Canyon, visited home folks here Saturday and Sunday.

MARCELLING

Marcells 50c  
Retrace 35c  
or Waving 50c

Mrs. Martin Dwyer  
Phone 165

A. A. LEDBETTER

Attorney-at-Law  
McLean, Texas

MARIE-MAC SERVICE STATION

Marland and Gulf  
Gas and Oils  
We Fix Flats and Wash Cars  
24 Hour Service  
BOBBY SMITH, Mgr.

CHIROPRACTIC

When you feel like this is a world of gloom, And every rose to you has lost its bloom, When life's one unpleasant thing after another, There's something wrong with you, my brother, Have a Chiropractor see what he can find. A few adjustments will relieve your body and mind.

Dr. H. M. Coleman, D. C.  
Phone 2 House Calls Day or Night  
Copyrighted



Thanksgiving Special

FREE! A \$1.95 fancy colored border linen tablecloth with every purchase of ladies' dresses at the following special prices:

1 group silk dresses, \$15.00 to \$19.00 values, for \$12.48.

Ladies' hats, felts, velvets and satins, all \$4.50 and \$5.00 values, at \$1.98.

Children's hats, values up to \$3.00, felts, satins and velvets, for 98c.

Linen tablecloth, \$1.50 value, Thanksgiving special at 69c.

Reductions on all linen sets and by the yard pieces.

The above prices good until Thanksgiving day only.

The FAIR Store  
Dependable Merchandise

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's. Cyrus Fuller returned Saturday from Cash Store. Advertisement fee Wichita Falls.

500 BUSHELS APPLES at Bible's Old Stand WILSON & WOODWARD

OWN A HOME

Let us show you some of the nice homes, or good building sites listed with us. Our years of experience in dealing in McLean real estate are at your command.

Massay, McAdams & Stokely  
Phone 44 McLean, Texas

OUR FALL EXHIBIT

FINE FURNITURE

is attracting the attention and admiration of every lover of beautiful things for the home.

These fine home furnishings are not only of the latest style and built of quality materials, but the prices are attractively low and we will take your old furniture in exchange.

Come in and see this display of fine furniture.

McGOWEN FURNITURE CO.  
We Lead—Others Attempt to Follow



Bremer-Tully RADIO

- Beautiful Walnut Console
Will Operate on 5-foot Antenna
Simplest Tuning Set Made
Contains the World's Best Magnetic Speaker
Light-Socket Operation

YEARS OF DEPENDABLE SERVICE

Bremer-Tully Radio, like all other quality apparatus, costs less in the end and gives greater satisfaction in the meantime.

There is no need to risk your money on untried sets when Bremer-Tully, with seven years of highest success, offer this beautiful receiver for \$190.

B. N. HENRY  
McLean, Texas

**THE COMMUNITY TREE**  
By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

This is the story they tell in a village by the sea: It was rather a small village, and not a very rich village, and most of the people who lived there were fishermen and their families.

At Christmas time a young girl decided that they must be up to date and have a community tree. It took a deal of talking and wheedling and getting around old people who could see no sense in it. But at last the necessary money was raised.

The young girl decided to go to a cross old captain who was never known to give anything to anybody, except ill-natured replies. The girl used all her art to persuade him. He said it was a waste of money and electricity and had no sense to it. "I wouldn't give a penny," he growled, "not if every man and woman in the town begged me on their knees. Foolishest girls on ever I heard of."

But the young girl was not discouraged. She had set her heart on having the tree. Finally she managed to raise the required amount.

The tree stood straight and tall on a high hill overlooking the sea. It blazed with light and was very beautiful. Everyone admired it except the captain.

Christmas eve there came a sudden storm of wind and snow. But shining through the flakes gleamed the lighted tree. The captain's son, Roger, had gone to the next village on business. On the way home his car broke down. He was compelled to walk. Henry and spent he finally arrived at his home. The captain's face was lined with misery.

"Thought ye were lost, he said; 'what's been the trouble?'"

Roger related his experiences and then said, "The storm grew so bad that I almost gave up. I could hardly tell where I was. It was hard to walk. Then I saw the Christmas tree and that was the one thing that led me home."

(Copyright, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Let the Christ-Child In**  
By L. D. STEARNS

Nearly two thousand years ago on the Judean hills, a band of shepherds listened to the first Christmas song. In the spangled heavens radiance burst like flame as the music broke across the silent night. It does not require a great deal of imagination to picture their stern, rugged features changing from swift amazement into adoration and solemnity as the strange light grew brighter and more far-reaching—the music more jubilantly sweet. The streets filled quickly with hurrying throngs.

"Hosanna the Lord, O, my soul" chanted the holy men.

"In earth peace; good will toward men" rang from the sky.

"What means it?" some one cried. "Unto you a Child is born. Unto you a King is given," came in answer from the Heavenly Host.

Slow—majestically—the Star moved across the heavens until it paused above a manger where a new-born infant lay, a soft, unearthly radiance lighting all the place.

Wise men knelt with gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh. Rich and poor—wise and simple—old and young—bowed beneath that holy light on the first Christmas eve, so long ago.

Today, throughout the entire Christian world, the song still rings. Whatever the place or style of Christmas celebration, back of it sounds the triumphant cry—"Peace and good will! Unto you a King is given!" As it reaches once more to the individual hearts of the world shall not understanding and sympathy and kindly faith replace harshness and intolerance, fanning gently into deeper glow the mystic light that is shedding Christmas cheer?

According to an old legend the Christ-Child wanders abroad each Christmas eve with a bundle of evergreens on His shoulder. Through rain or sleet—garments ragged—feet bruised and torn He is pictured traversing village and town seeking old and lonely cheer. A cantled widow signified His welcome within. And rendered any beggar was counted as hospitably offered the Christ. As the old and new merge again into one may brotherly love, radiating clearly and far, proclaim, even as the shining comets of old. "The Christ Child may come in!"

**Yule Observance in England**

Since the earliest known times, England has observed the observance of Yule. It was principally a religious observance with the Celts, but they also added mirth to the occasion.

"Silent Night, Holy Night" is said to have originated in a little Bavarian village some time during the eighteenth century. This is among the most loved songs of Christmas time.

**Yule Observance in England**

Wherever there are children, Christmas and the Christmas spirit are in no danger of dying out.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**  
THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF GRAY.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court, 84th Judicial District of Gray County, Texas, on the 29th day of October, A. D. 1928, by Charlie Trout, clerk of said court, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 6th day of September, A. D. 1928, in favor of J. S. Huckabee against Homer Wilson, in a suit styled J. S. Huckabee vs. Homer Wilson, W. I. Bacon and Minnie Bacon et al., No. 382 on the docket of said court, in the sum of fourteen hundred twenty-four and no/100 dollars, and as a foreclosure of a vendor's lien on the property hereinafter described, and costs of suit, as against Homer Wilson, W. I. Bacon and Minnie Bacon, and placed in my hands for service, I, E. S. Graves, as sheriff of Gray County, Texas, did on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1928, levy on certain property situated in Gray County, Texas, said judgment being a foreclosure of a vendor's lien as the same existed on the 23rd day of August, A. D. 1928, said property being described as follows, to-wit:

Being all of lots numbered fifteen (15), sixteen (16), and seventeen (17), in block number eighty-seven (87), in the town of McLean, Gray County, Texas, as shown by the duly recorded map or plat of said town, the same being a part of survey No. 23 in block R, Gray County, Texas, and levied upon as the property of the said W. I. Bacon and Minnie Bacon. And on Tuesday, the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1928, at the court house door of Gray County, Texas, in the town of Pampa, Texas, between the hours of ten a. m. and four p. m., I will sell the above described property at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of the said W. I. Bacon and Minnie Bacon by virtue of said levy and said judgment and Order of Sale.

In compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three successive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale in The McLean News, a newspaper published in Gray County, Texas, my hand this 6th day of November, A. D. 1928.

E. S. GRAVES, Sheriff, Gray County, Texas.

By J. W. SULLIVAN, Deputy.

**SCHOOL LUNCHE**

A school lunch of biscuits with sausage, hard fried eggs, fried pie and a piece of nut candy all wrapped up in a newspaper is an excellent way to develop undernourished and ill tempered children, so visitors at the Enloe Community Fair in Delta county learned from an exhibit made by the local home demonstration club. In contrast to this example of an unhealthful lunch for the school child was exhibited a model lunch containing whole wheat sandwiches wrapped in oiled paper, graham crackers, a milk custard, fresh fruit and a bottle of milk, all placed in a regular lunch kit with a thermos bottle. The fact that no school lunch is complete without milk was emphasized.

Irene—"Did you hear about the girl who went riding and only got one shoe muddy?"

Tillie—"No, let's hear it."

Irene—"Well, she reconsidered."

Let us make you a farm loan at 7 1/2%. Any amount. T. J. Coffey. Advertisement 1fc

**C. S. RICE**  
Funeral Director  
FUNERAL SUPPLIES  
MONUMENTS  
LICENSED EMBALMER  
Phones 13 and 42

**MEATS**

We handle fresh and cured meats of the best quality, handled and kept in a sanitary manner. Telephone 262.

**MUNCIE MARKET**  
Muncie Bros., Props.

**MODERN BUSINESS DEMANDS**

**SPEED — ACCURACY — SAFETY**

in the handling of land title matters and the negotiation and consumation of real estate transactions.

**The McLean Abstract & Title Company**  
has been developed to meet these demands and requirements.  
2nd Floor Back Building Notary Public  
McLean, Texas in Office

**"ANTICIPATION"**

Those who "anticipate" the future are, in many instances, able to forestall disappointment, calamity, failure.

Forward-looking men strive constantly, and profitably, to maintain a friendly working relationship with some good bank.

You could use this one to good advantage.

**THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK**  
Officers and Directors  
Geo. W. Sitter, President J. I. McMurtry, Vice President  
F. H. Bourland, Cashier John C. Haynes, Assistant Cashier  
Raymond E. Howard, Assistant Cashier  
J. M. Carpenter, J. L. Hunt, Mrs. Bess B. Clark, Wesley Knorpp

**HERE'S NEWS**

W. O. Todd is a new reader of The News. Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 1fc

A school lunch of biscuits with sausage, hard fried eggs, fried pie and a piece of nut candy all wrapped up in a newspaper is an excellent way to develop undernourished and ill tempered children, so visitors at the Enloe Community Fair in Delta county learned from an exhibit made by the local home demonstration club. In contrast to this example of an unhealthful lunch for the school child was exhibited a model lunch containing whole wheat sandwiches wrapped in oiled paper, graham crackers, a milk custard, fresh fruit and a bottle of milk, all placed in a regular lunch kit with a thermos bottle. The fact that no school lunch is complete without milk was emphasized.

500 bushels apples at Bible's old stand. Wilson & Woodward. Advertisement 1fc

**DRAY SERVICE**  
When You Want It  
Phones 213 and 193  
**City Dray and Transfer**  
D. C. Christopher Prop.  
Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

**3 GREAT SIXES**  
STANDARD, VICTORY SENIOR  
DODGE BROTHERS  
ALBERT ABERNETHY, Dealer  
At Dixie Service Station  
Shamrock, Texas

**Victory Service**  
Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires.  
Tubes, Accessories  
Let Us Service Your Car  
Ladies' Rest Room  
**Victory Filling Station**  
Hope and Lynch, Props.

**A GOOD PLACE TO EAT**  
**TULSA CAFE**  
Bell Phone System  
A. M. Clardy, Prop. Lefors, Texas

**FRESH MILK and PURE CREAM**  
Modern Sanitary Equipment Cooled by Frigidaire  
Free Delivery Twice Daily Phone 61  
The following firms use our milk:  
Meador Cafe, Montgomery Drug Co., Dishman Confectionery  
"M" System, Alva's Hamburger Stand  
**Hibler's Dairy**  
Quality Plus Service Phone 61

**Important Announcement!**

IN accordance with our policy always to sell the best in every line we have put in a complete stock of DEVOE PAINT and VARNISH PRODUCTS.

We sell Devoe Products because they are the finest money can buy. No matter what the job, you'll find a Devoe product made to do it just a little better than anything else.

For 174 years Devoe have been the quality paint leaders of America. We are glad to add all this paint wisdom to our own years of experience. Come in and consult us.

**Benson-Hamilton Hdw. & Furn. Co.**  
McLean, Texas



**Save time stamps trouble and delay**

You can buy a radio set, sight unseen, but you cannot get such values as we offer, right here in town with prompt, friendly attention and service.

And when you buy an RCA Radiola from us, you see it, hear it, TEST the very set you select.

No guess work—and a critical family or friends to comment disparagingly on it.

You KNOW you are getting the greatest value in radio, for Radio Corporation of America is the greatest name in the radio world today.

We have an RCA Radiola at YOUR price—any price you want to pay from \$82.75 up. And every model is a FULL 100 cents value for every dollar you spend.

Take your time paying for it—we extend the payments over a period of months.

RCA Radiolas EXCEL in quality. Come hear them.



**McLEAN RADIO CO.**

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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

News Building, 210 Main Street Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with subscription rates for Texas and Outside Texas, including One Year, Six Months, and Three Months.

Advertising Rates Upon Application



MEMBER TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION

Public schools and the way they are managed provoke a lot of comment and some criticism...

State and Federal authorities have issued a warning against buying or offering for sale cull, diseased or inedible poultry of any kind...

It costs a newspaper money every time it prints a line of type about anything. That is why, in fairness to ourselves, we cannot print everything that the public offers...

Baylor University is in a campaign to raise 2 million dollars for the payment of debts and an endowment fund...

"Darn you, be as I am," has been the cry of hate all through the ages. It takes a long time for some folks to learn that it is not necessary to agree upon everything to get along amicably...

A leading McLean merchant who spends a sizable amount for advertising stated to the editor Saturday that beginning with the first of next year he intends to place his advertising expenditures on a yearly budget...

And now it is claimed that the domestic turkey will soon follow the way of the wild bird and we will know him no more. The turkey has become the symbol of prosperity and a token of hospitality...

Sometimes subscribers fail to get their copy of The News on time, and one subscriber missed a copy of The News two weeks in succession. The lady of the house is complaining to the editor...

Thirteen dogs were killed in Pampa last week. Many of these valuable pets, under the supervision of the sanitary officer, to prevent the spread of rabies...

more entrance passed by the city council, if the citizens' health and property are to be considered

Only a short time now until Christmas. When we were younger it seemed a long time between Christmas, but now it seems that last Christmas fills are past just in time to begin thinking of next Christmas...

Cow testing association, for the purpose of weeding out boarder cows and increasing herd profits by the feeding of balanced rations...

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

H-H Filling Station Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires, Tubes and Accessories



Thanksgiving Dinner

Buy your Thanksgiving pies, cakes, bread, cookies, etc., here. Save the trouble of home baking and be assured of the best quality possible.

CALDWELL BAKERY Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food

Advertisement for Erwin Drug Co. featuring a large 'Rx' symbol and the text 'PRESCRIPTIONS' and 'The confidence our customers have in our prescription service has been built up by years of painstaking effort.'

More than 50% of this country's output of outdoor come from the Texas Gulf coast region

Clude Walker went to ER City, Okla., Sunday

Let us make you a farm loan at 7 1/2%. Any amount. Smith Bros. Advertisement fee

Forced to Sleep in Chair—Gas so Bad

"Nights I sat up in a chair, I had such stomach gas. I took Adierika and nothing I eat hurts me now. I sleep fine."—Mrs. Glenn Butler

AUTO SERVICE Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires, Tubes, Accessories Drive in for quick service.

Chevrolet Service Station Geo. Barrow, Prop.

W. C. Dunaway New and Second Hand Furniture You will like our goods and prices. Give us a trial.

AMERICAN THEATRE

Thursday & Friday Nov. 22-23

"WIN THAT GIRL" with David Rollins and Sue Carrol Comedy, "LUCKY DUCK"

Saturday, Nov. 24

"CODE OF SCARLET" with Ken Maynard as a Northwest Mounted Policeman—a Canadian bad man and a girl in between. To get his man was to lose his girl. But Ken fights, rides and loves his way in and out of more breath-taking situations than you've seen on the screen in months.

Monday and Tuesday Nov. 26-27

"THE COSSACKS" Starring John Gilbert Comedy, "SLICK SLICKERS"

Wednesday, Nov. 28

"RUNNING WILD" Comedy, "ADORATION"

THANKSGIVING DAY

Thursday & Friday Nov. 29-30

"SHEPHERD OF THE HILLS" from one of Harold Bell Wright's best books, with special all-star cast. Come into the Beauty Spot of the West! See the tragedy of Milton Hollow! See all the famous characters of Harold Bell Wright's most popular novel re-enacting the story that 10,000,000 readers hail as his greatest!

Advertisement for Eye Help featuring an illustration of an eye and text: 'EYE HELP Optometrist and Optician 623 Polk St., Amarillo, Texas'

Advertisement for Figaro Salt featuring the text: 'FIGARO SALT Sugar Cure with Smoke Flavor Hog killing time is here. Don't forget we have a full stock of Figaro salt, also Michigan meat salt. CHENEY & COLEBANK'

Advertisement for Saturday Specials featuring the text: 'SATURDAY SPECIALS in LADIES' WEAR 20% off on all Winter Coats All Felt Hats for only \$2.95 All \$12.95 Dresses for \$9.95 These Prices for Saturday, Nov. 24 MITCHELL'S Apparel for Women McLEAN PAMPA'

Large advertisement for Benson-Hamilton Hardware & Furniture Co. featuring a turkey illustration and text: 'Carving the Turkey Carving the turkey on Thanksgiving Day is a real pleasure if you but take the trouble before hand to step in here for a keenly edged carving set. You may choose most any priced set, with the assurance that it will serve satisfactorily. Or, maybe Mother needs a new roaster, which would in a way be a selfish gift, for it would make the turkey taste so much better, but she would be sure to appreciate it, for it would lighten her cooking duties. BENSON-HAMILTON HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO. Complete Home Furnishers McLean, Texas Phone 184'

**THE TIGER POST**

Published Every Thursday  
by the Students of the McLean  
School, under the Direction of  
R. C. Hancock and  
Miss Helen Hugos

**STAFF**

Editor-in-Chief—Lalla D'Spain  
Sports Editor—James D. Burrows  
Lecturer Editor—Charlie Mae Carpenter  
Humor Editors—Norvin Ashby  
and Ray Beach  
Reporters—Cleone West, Lorene  
Parks, Lois Kirby, Lucille Harlar

**McLEAN'S LARGEST INSTITUTION**

By Mrs. Geo. Tummins  
One of the busiest scenes often  
seen in McLean was the street to the  
school on last Friday morning. Many  
cars come that way every morning  
but Friday morning, due to the rain,  
there were many more.

One was impressed by the fact that  
the biggest business in McLean is  
conducted there. More people have  
interest there than in any other  
business in McLean.

It is great to be one of the laborers  
in this—McLean's biggest business  
institution, and to have some  
small part in directing the men and  
women of tomorrow.

As one watches this army of youth  
march on, one cannot help but be  
interested and speculative on the  
future and possibilities of those fine  
boys and girls, most of whom are  
great laborers in this big business  
institution of McLean.

**REPORT OF STATE SUPERVISOR**

The supervisor, Miss Katherine  
Anderson, of the State Department  
of Education, who recently visited  
the public schools, makes the follow-  
ing report to Supt. Geo. Tummin,  
and J. E. Howard, president of the  
school board:

"That commendation be given  
the citizens and school authorities  
for improvements made in the school  
plant.

"A modern high school building, a  
\$15,000 structure, will soon be com-  
pleted. Walls of the old building  
have been retinted and a new heating  
plant installed. The town now has  
a school plant adequate and well  
adapted to its needs.

"In spite of the crowded condi-  
tions, the pupils were orderly and  
much good work was in evidence,  
both in the high school and grades.  
A well trained faculty is making ev-

ery effort to give the pupils the best  
educational advantages.

"2. That in one room in the low-  
er grades, the tablet arm chairs be  
replaced by desks.

"3. That continued improvement be  
made in the high school and grade  
libraries.

"Plans have already been made to  
place orders in English, history and  
other subjects. While the grade li-  
braries meet the standard of classi-  
fication, it is hoped that additional  
books will be added (that the habit  
of reading good literature may be  
formed in the pupils at an early age.

"4. That material submitted for  
accrediting be given careful consid-  
eration. Applications should be sub-  
mitted by March 1, 1929.

"The supervisor enjoyed the day in  
the McLean schools and appreciates the  
courtesies extended by Supt. and  
Mrs. Tummins, Mr. Moore, and other  
members of the faculty."

**NEW HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING  
NEARLY FINISHED**

The work on the new school is  
progressing rapidly. Mr. Coffey, the  
man in charge of the construction  
here, made the statement that the  
building would be finished and ready  
for occupancy by Dec. 29.

Nearly all the rooms are finished,  
some lacking only the blackboards  
and desks. Each room is to have  
hard-wood floors. The halls and  
stairs are of concrete. This will  
lessen the noise made by students  
passing between classrooms.

The auditorium is one of the finest  
in this section. It will have a balcony  
which will enable students on the  
second floor to pass into the audi-  
torium without having to go down  
stairs. The stage is small, but is  
constructed so well that plays will  
be much more enjoyable and can be  
heard much more clearly than in the  
old auditorium.

The commercial, science and home  
economics departments will each have  
a large classroom devoted only to  
that particular work. The most mod-  
ern and best fixtures are to be used,  
and when finished, the building will  
be among the best equipped in Gray  
county.

**ABSENCES IN CLASSES REPORTED**

Those who absent from the senior  
class last week were: Monday—Eileen  
Neill; Tuesday morning—Dorothy  
Cousins and Mary Bryant; Wednes-  
day—Lorine Burrows; Friday—Noah  
Cunningham, Carl Jones, Hane Wat-

ers, Pansy Watt, Lorine Burrows,  
Lilla McClellan and Elizabeth Wil-  
kerson.

All were enrolled again Monday  
morning, with the exception of Pansy  
Watt, who is ill.

Those absent from the junior class  
last week were the following: Mrs.  
Tommie Mae Archer, Jack Fowler,  
Ralph Caldwell, Grady Darnell, Edith  
Fleming, Orville Cunningham, For-  
rest Rogers, Frances Day, Goldie  
Bowden, Evelyn and Pauline Phillips,  
Lethia Roth, Andrew Wilson, Jose-  
phine Shaw, Clyde Windom, Dollie  
Mae Wise and James Cobbs. Orville  
Cunningham is still absent because  
of illness.

Among the ones absent from the  
Sophomore class last week are: Audra  
Anderson, Marvin Gardner, Lillian  
Carpenter, Geneva Corbin, Elwyn  
Corbin, Fred Hunt, Annie Lou Grigs-  
by, Reo Heasley, Lottie Gresset,  
Arietta Isbell, Clayborn Roth, Pahoma  
Ladd, I. D. Shaw Jr., Madge Landers,  
Irene McCoy, Clark Stockton, Georgia  
Stratton, Odessa Kunkel, Woodrow  
Wilkinson, Edna Wilson and Edythe  
Wilson.

Some of these were absent on busi-  
ness, and it appears that illness or  
weather conditions prevented them  
from coming to school.

**A DITTY OF AN IRON HORSE**

Through a small sleeping town  
Runs a steel railroad track,  
With box cars on the siding  
And tank cars at the loading rack.

The town is quiet; the traffic scarce;  
The main store is a "general";  
A horse and buggy move down the  
street  
Seemingly at the pace of a snail.

But then the iron horse  
Comes galloping upon the scene;  
His run has exerted him so  
That he is breathing smoke and  
steam.

The engineer pulls him up puffing  
Before the small depot,  
And while the fireman gets some  
water  
He has time to pant and "blow."

And then the gallant iron horse  
Can get a drink and some feed,  
And after his meal of water and coal  
He seems in an energetic mood.

Soon his prancing 'round on the  
tracks  
Is finished and he's done,  
So he picks up the ready freight  
cars

And carries them on the run.

Then when all is ready,  
And the conductor signals from the  
ground,  
The gallant iron horse gives a mighty  
straining puff;

He squeals and is off with a bound.

The gallant iron horse runs with his  
train,  
And as he passes from the scene  
He utters a squeal of triumph  
And breathes his smoke and steam.

—El Estudiante Poetico.

J. C. Moore—"The trouble with you,  
Forrest, is that you can't remember  
your dates."

Forrest Rogers—"Beg your pardon,  
sir; I've never forgotten one yet."

John Boyd Coffey—"Teacher, there's  
something preying on my mind."

Mr. Tummins—"Leave it alone,  
John, and it will die of starvation."

**GRADE SCHOOL CHAPEL**

On Thursday morning, Nov. 13, the  
grade school assembly was entertain-  
ed by the two second grade rooms.  
Miss Jones' division gave a health  
play, and Miss Spillman's division  
gave an historical pageant. This  
was enjoyed by all present, Miss  
Lillian Parks stated last week.

On Thursday morning at assembly  
the music and expression departments  
entertained. This was also an en-  
joyable program.

**HOME ECONOMICS CLUB MEETS**

The Home Economics Club meet-  
ing was held Wednesday, Nov. 14.  
Since there was a great deal of busi-  
ness to be taken up, the program  
was short.

Special music was given by Johnie  
Villa Haynes, and the constitution  
was read by May Belle Veatch. The  
program committee reported that pro-  
grams had been planned until Christ-  
mas. The finance committee re-  
ported the goods for the Japanese  
sale would be here about Nov. 17.  
A subscription contest for "American  
Cookery" and "Better Homes and  
Gardens" was organized, with Pauline  
Muncie and Faye Bible as leaders.

The club girls are planning on  
making home economics more in-  
teresting. They want to help beau-  
tify the new home economics rooms  
and will appreciate any help which  
is given. The next meeting will be  
in the form of a Thanksgiving  
social.

**SHOP TEAM IS SELECTED**

Among the boys trying for the  
farm shop team to get to compete  
in the contest at A. & M. College,  
Ward Ault, Ernest Hunt, Elwyn Cor-  
bin and Fred Hunt passed the tests  
with the highest grades.

In the other tryouts, in poultry,  
dairying, and livestock, the boys have  
not been definitely chosen. This will  
be reported next week, according to  
A. A. Tampke, instructor in vocational  
agriculture.

**FORTUNE HUNTING**

By Cleone West  
Chapter 8

Ten-thirty the following morning  
found Joan stepping gaily into the  
blue monoplane, ready for her home-  
ward journey, happy, yet sorrowful  
because of her sudden departure.  
Dave whistled merrily as he tapped  
here and there to see that every-  
thing was in good condition for the  
flight. As the small plane slowly left  
the ground and soared smoothly in-  
to the air, Joan looked once more  
upon the busy city where she had  
recently spent many happy hours.  
Time seemed strangely long since  
she had first entered less than a  
week ago.

Many strange things had entered  
her life in this short time, and the  
main one was Dave. Her heart skip-  
ped a beat when she thought of him  
and their hours together. She per-  
haps would have been strangely em-  
barrassed if she could have seen him  
gravely studying the changing ex-  
pressions of her face as these thoughts  
passed through her mind.

Few words were spoken between  
either for many minutes. The jour-  
ney was made almost completely in  
silence. Both, however, were busy  
with their own thoughts and plans.  
Joan was thinking of Dave, and Dave  
was thinking of Joan.

When the plane landed on the  
Bradford estate, Ellis was waiting  
for Joan. Dave helped her from  
the plane and accompanied her to  
where Ellis was waiting in his car.  
Goody-byes were said, and Joan  
watched the plane glide smoothly  
away before she turned to ask Ellis  
what he wanted.

"Oh, it's about the will your grand-  
father made just before his death.  
A man, who says his name is Dean,  
and who says he is a very dear friend  
of you and your grandfather, seems  
very anxious about the will and says  
he is heir to part of the estate. I  
couldn't open the will without your

consent, and this imposter, or he  
seems one, even threatened my life  
if I didn't give him the will by to-  
morrow at noon. I hated to inter-  
rupt your vacation, but this is very  
important, and I'm afraid this per-  
son will cause a great deal of  
trouble."

"Why!" exclaimed Joan. "He has  
no more interest in grandfather than  
anyone else in New York, and I'm  
sure he and grandfather were not  
very intimate friends, for grandfather  
never spoke of him except as an  
enemy. Where is he now? May I  
see him? I'd like to tell him that he  
has no interest in anything of my  
grandfather's. The imposter! Try-  
ing to steal my grandfather's es-  
tate and honor!"

"We can go straight to my office  
now, if you wish. He'll probably be  
waiting for me as usual. Do you  
wish to?"

"Yes, please take me there first!  
I want to settle this affair at once!"  
As the car drew up to the curb,  
Joan hopped from the car and fol-  
lowed Ellis to his office. When they  
entered, in the waiting room a small  
man was seated reading a newspa-  
per. He rose and came forward to  
meet them.

He followed them into Ellis' private  
office, where the will was opened  
and read. Everyone listened atten-  
tively, and when it was finished,  
Ellis started to put the will back in  
the safe, but a gun was thrust sud-  
denly in his face and Dean was com-  
manding him to hand over the will.  
Ellis handed him the will and he and  
Joan stood dumbfounded as the man  
quickly left the room.

Before either could utter a word,  
the door was suddenly thrust open  
and two policemen entered with Dean  
between them.

(To be concluded)

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

**INSURANCE**

Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No pro-  
hibited list.  
I represent some of the  
strongest companies in the  
world.

**T. N. Holloway**  
Reliable Insurance

**Blake Dry Goods**

**Thanksgiving Day**

Thanksgiving Day is now recognized as National Dress Up Occasion, and you can find something for every member of the family here at prices that will mean a substantial saving.

The menfolks of the family will need a new overcoat, hat, suit, or maybe a tie and shirt, while we have many nice things for the ladies in coats, dresses and notions, as well as sportswear for all the family.

Remember all the Coffey stock must go at sale prices. You have a chance to buy now at real bargain prices.

**BLAKE DRY GOODS**

Phone 181

McLean, Texas

The Double Cross

By A. E. THOMAS

Copyright, By Dodd, Mead and Company, Inc. W. N. U. Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Jim Stanley, wealthy young New York business man, unable to concentrate in his dictation to his desk audiphone, has the machine taken to his home, intending to finish his work there. Rollin Waterman, his business partner and closest friend, comes in. Both men are avowedly in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes they toss a coin to determine which of them shall, that evening, first ask her to marry him. Waterman wins.

CHAPTER II.—Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary, also his mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman tells her he is practically penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to go to Doris and tell her she (Nina) has been wronged—but by Stanley. The girl consents, on Waterman's promise to take care of her.

CHAPTER III.—Doris admits to her father her interest in both Stanley and Waterman, and is sure they are both in love with her, but she is unable to make up her mind which to marry.

CHAPTER IV.—Nina goes to Doris with her story, securing a promise that Doris will not reveal the source of her information. She convinces Doris of Stanley's duplicity, and leaves her broken hearted, and realizing that it is Stanley she really has loved.

CHAPTER V.—Waterman that evening accuses Doris of betraying him, and she, believing Stanley unworthy, accepts him. According to the arrangement, Stanley appears, but his arrival has been delayed. He explains the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. Next day he arranges with his secretary, Frank Wilson, to take charge of his other business interests. He is going to India.

CHAPTER VI.—Doris, unable to put Stanley completely out of her mind, tells Waterman part of Nina's story. He promises to "try" to find the girl, on that full comprehension can be made. Waterman is deeply in debt to a gambler, Bromfield, and the latter presses for payment. Waterman quits him by the news of his engagement to the wealthy Doris Colby.

CHAPTER VII.—Waterman makes a financial arrangement with Nina which will insure her silence.

CHAPTER VIII.—Frank Wilson, who has long been aware of Waterman's crooked business methods and his debts, sees Nina at the wedding and vague suspicions are aroused in him. He leaves Waterman's employ. The latter begins to importune Doris for money, ostensibly for the business, but actually for gambling purposes.

CHAPTER IX.—At Waterman's urging Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace, which has been her mother's to the opera. That night she appears Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stolen necklace. Bromfield's wife, underworld acquaintance making him a likely party to get information about the gem, consents to approach it's theft.

CHAPTER X.—Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Sumal Hamanara. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. She despatches by Waterman's contact she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either. Stanley, calling on Doris, finds at his old love for the girl awakened. He invites her and Waterman to his country home the following Saturday. Tossing with the audiphone which had been broken in Stanley's old office, the machine reproduces the conversation. Waterman had with Nina Morgan when the conspiracy was arranged, and Stanley's view are noted.

CHAPTER XI.—Doris' father gives Stanley details of Waterman's misdoings, including the theft of Doris' diamonds, which Bromfield had recovered. Waterman had used them to pay gambling debts. Mr. Colby entrusts the necklace to Stanley. Doris tells Jim of her charge against him and he sends her a check for the value. He is that both of their lives have been saved. Stanley determines on exposing Waterman's treachery.

CHAPTER XII.—Saturday evening Doris had retired. Stanley contacts Waterman with his knowledge of the latter's treachery to him and with the theft of Doris' necklace. Waterman, seeing that Stanley is in possession of the necklace, tells him of the plot and pleads with him in a frenzy of rage and terror. Waterman secures possession of Stanley's revolver, and the two men go to the city apartment.

"Do you mean to say you've got it?" he asked.

"No, no," answered the other. "It's a far more important thing, and you know it."

"How important?" asked the man who went to Doris' room.

"I tell you, it's a matter of life and death."

"Doris is dead?" suggested the latter.

"No, no, she's not dead," suggested the latter.

"What's the matter?" asked the other.

"You've got to see me," said the man.

Stanley knew that the crucial moment had arrived. "I mean, Rollin," he said in that same cool, level voice. "I mean just this. You've betrayed your friend; you've stolen your wife; you've ruined her happiness, and finally, you're a thief, and these are the stolen goods!" Again Waterman staggered to his feet, and this time Stanley did not stop him.

"I tell you, it's a lie!" he cried. "You've framed me— You're jealous of me— You've cooked up this whole plot to steal away my wife!"

He shuffled nearer to Stanley with each word. Stanley let him come, but answered, "You know that that's a lie!"

For a second Waterman hesitated— What would he do? Everything hung on that. Then, to the other's intense relief, Waterman hurried himself on Stanley. The latter struggled, not too successfully, and in a second Waterman had wrested the revolver from his hand.

"Now," he cried, backing off, "now we'll see! Take the cylinder out of that machine and give it to me."

"At once, or I'll take it!" "Never!" was the stern answer. "Then stand aside! Stand aside or by G—d, I'll kill you!"

Now for the final insult. "Oh, no, you won't. You haven't the pluck, even though you know that I'm going to publish this story so far and wide that you can never look a white man in the face again—the story of a gentleman who betrayed his friend. You're a skunk and a snook and a traitor, but you haven't the guts to kill!"

Waterman raised the revolver and cried, "Stand aside, I say!" But Stanley made no move. "Then by G—d, take it!"

He pulled the trigger. The hammer snapped harmlessly. With a cry of rage, Waterman broke the pistol, saw that its chambers were empty, cast it aside and with a roar hurled himself on Stanley.

Crash went the table upon which the two men fell—the glasses, the bottle, the ash tray. Savagely they fought, rolling upon the floor. The issue was decided, the lights went out. The struggle continued in the darkness.

CHAPTER XIII

In the dead of night Doris was awakened from troubled dreams by a muffled knocking at her door. Startled, she sat up, wondering if the sound were not a part of her dream. But the knocking was repeated.

"What is it? What is it?" she cried, and a voice said: "Mrs. Waterman!"

"Yes—yes—" "Something terrible has happened! I think you had better come down at once!"

"What is it? What is it?" she cried again. But there was no answer. She slipped on the light, slipped swiftly out of bed and hastily began to dress.

At the same moment O'Hara, summoned from the garage over the house phone, walked into the library. Wilson stood across the room, looking from the open French window.

"What the devil's the matter?" cried the chauffeur.

Wilson turned a white face upon him. "Thank God, you've come," he said; "thank God!"

"What's the matter?" "Something's happened—something dreadful."

"What is it?" "Mr. Stanley has disappeared."

"What?" "Yes."

The three maddly rushed in, almost on the housekeeper's heels, in various stages of negligence—frightened, shivering, inquiring. Their idea seemed to be that the house was on fire.

"No—no—no—shut up, for heaven's sake," ordered Wilson. "There isn't any fire."

The whole group advanced upon him with frantic inquiries, but he waved them away, crying, "Stand back, all of you—stay where you are! Don't touch a thing in this room. There's been a struggle. Can't you see? I'm afraid Mr. Stanley's been murdered."

Silence fell upon the little group. Awe-stricken, they looked about the room. The door was open, the door of the order of the day, the overturned table, the broken glass, the twisted rug, the papers covering the floor, swept from the desk. Upon this silence Doris entered, pale as moonlight, in a negligee of emerald green, which she had hurriedly cast over her nightgown, her bare feet gleaming from a pair of little mules.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" she cried, advancing into the room. There was no answer. "Where's Mr. Stanley?"

"That's just it, Mrs. Waterman," agreed Wilson, "we don't know."

"Don't know?" "Mrs. Waterman," continued Wilson, "I'm afraid something has happened to Mr. Stanley."

"Something? What?" "I'm afraid he's been murdered!"

With a gasp Doris sank into the nearest chair.

"What's this? What's this?" said a new voice.

The group turned and looked at the door. Waterman stood there. He still wore his dress trousers, and he had donned a silk dressing gown. There was a handkerchief tied about his neck. "Who says Mr. Stanley's been murdered?"

"I'm afraid it's a fact, sir," answered Wilson.

"What on earth do you mean?" "We can't find him anywhere."

"And therefore he's been murdered," cried Waterman, ironically. "Rot! He's probably gone out to take a walk."

"At midnight?" Doris put in. "Why not? Any law against it?"

But Wilson turned to the chauffeur and pointed to the open French window.

"O'Hara, go out through that window. Have you got a flashlight?"

"Sure," answered O'Hara, "always carry one for use about the car."

"Some one has been through that window," Wilson continued. "If there's a trail, follow it. See where it leads."

"Right," responded the chauffeur. He disappeared through the window.

"What did I say?" resumed Waterman lightly. "O'Hara will find him mooning about the lake somewhere. He'll have the laugh on us. I say, Wilson, what the deuce do you mean getting us all out of bed for a mare's nest like this?"

Wilson regarded him obliquely. "It isn't a mare's nest, sir."

"No, sir. When I come into this room and find it littered with evidence of a desperate struggle, as you see—" He pointed to the wreckage.

"When I find this table overturned, everything that was on this desk swept upon the floor and— here he pointed to a dark red stain upon the twisted rug—"blood upon this rug—"

A murmur of approval came from the little group of servants.

Doris drew her negligee closer about her with a little shiver. "Who saw him last?" she asked.

"The last I saw of him," replied Wilson, "he was talking here with Mr. Waterman."

Doris fixed her eyes upon her butler.

"Rollin, what happened between you two?"

"Why nothing," he answered easily. "We just talked for an hour or so, and then I went to bed."

"Leaving him here?"

"Yes. He said he was going to write a letter or two. You remember, he told O'Hara to sit up a while so as to take them to the village post office tonight."

O'Hara stood in the French window again. His face was grave.

"Did you—did you find anything?" asked Wilson, speaking with difficulty.

"No—but some one has walked down that path to the lake tonight."

No agricultural industry of Texas developed more rapidly than fruit growing. The Panhandle High Plains region is one of the leading sections of East Texas. 2,493 grapefruit trees, whereas the census of 1925 showed 286,885 orange trees and 531,815 grapefruit trees. has increased more than fivefold since 1900.

Remember the Presbyterian ladies' annual bazaar on Dec. 14 and 15. Advertisement, 46-20

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 1fc

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The Panhandle High Plains region is one of the leading sections of East Texas. large production throughout the belt and through the sections of East Texas.

FRESH MEATS of the best quality, kept by Frigidaires. You are assured of the best in meats and meat products at our market.

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PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING All Work Guaranteed

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COMMERCIAL BANKING NEEDS— Demand reliability, good faith and integrity, above all else. Scores of business-in need of confidential intercourse with their bankers select this institution for this personal touch that means so much from time to time.

The Citizens State Bank Capital, Bond and Surplus \$58,750.00 J. S. Morse, President W. E. Bogan, Cashier

A SUCCESSFUL SIX NOW WINNING EVEN GREATER SUCCESS



STYLE-Yes! PERFORMANCE-Of Course! but real dependability, too

Never has Pontiac Six enjoyed such popularity. And it leads its field in sales because of all it offers... style, performance, of course... but also real dependability... Pontiac leads in style because it offers bodies by Fisher... famous for beauty and strength... It leads in performance because it offers the power, speed, snap and superior cooling facilities provided by a 186-cubic inch engine... a more highly perfected carburetor... a fuel pump... the G-M-R cylinder head... and the cross-flow radiator... It leads in dependability because it was developed on General Motors Proving Ground and is built in the world's most modern factory... Surely a car offering so much is the one car in its field to own. Come in and see it. Then you will realize why it enjoys such spectacular success.

KING MOTOR CO. PONTIAC SIX PRODUCT OF GENERAL MOTORS

**BE SURE OF YOUR SIGNALS**

Signalling from a motor car ought to be universal. Signals should be the same everywhere and should mean exactly the same under all conditions. If there is any factor of doubt, the value of the signal is completely lost. Furthermore, just use person, the driver, should indicate the course that the car is about to take, because he is the only one who knows with complete certainty just what he is going to do.

It seems almost impossible that there should be any doubt as to the proper signals to use in indicating the various movements of a car in traffic. The generally used system of hand wigwagging has come into being because it comes naturally to most drivers. It has been evolved and not invented, in other words.

Attention of making a left turn is usually indicated by the driver's extending his hand, the left of course, with the index finger pointing in the direction he is about to take. Nothing could be more natural than this gesture, and any moron who could miss its significance should have his driving license revoked instantly.

In signalling for a right turn, the ordinary method is to extend the hand out from the car, making a circular motion. This amounts to a call to the driver behind to come on, on the left, informing him that the car ahead is about to make a turn to the right.

Both these signs are obvious, yet any day on a fair road, where cars pass and repass, you can find some fool, thrusting out his flabby hand, without the finger extended yet apparently about to swing left and then have him turn right across you bow without the slightest compunction.

Motor car traffic in these United States has reached a condition, where seemingly minor matters of motoring department have become of real importance. With moving cars massed as they are on any main thoroughfare during the active motoring seasons, a very slight failure in caution may cause a serious accident.

**WOMEN BEAUTIFY FARMSTEADS**

Scores of Bowie county farmsteads have been beautified as the result of a two-year yard improvement contest conducted among the home demonstration club women of that county by Beulah Blackwell, the home agent, in co-operation with local civic leagues and a nursery. The contest recently ended enrolled 65 women who set out 24,553 trees, shrubs, bulbs and vines in addition to making such improvements as the building of flagstone walks, lily ponds, trellises, bird baths and houses, yard seats and arches over gates. Forty out of these 65 demonstrators have sodded grass lawns.

The total cost of all these improvements is reported to be \$312.38 with the least amount spent on a yard 20c and the greatest amount \$83.20. Each demonstrator is said to have influenced from 2 to 10 other women

to improve their yards, thus giving the beautification program a very wide scope.

The contest clearly proved in that county that native shrubs and flowers are most attractive, that it is possible to have blooming plants or those with seeds and berries every month in the year, and that simplicity is the keynote of beauty. "The demonstration yards are more sanitary, comfortable, livable, easier to keep, and so attractive that they are a source of pride," says Miss Blackwell, who is continuing the contest another year.

**PREACHER WRITES**

I have watched with a great deal of interest the struggles and the progress of this institution in our good town. And even though my knowledge of the newspaper business is more than limited, I know from my touch with our editor and others in that line of business that it is a hard proposition to make a paper go in a town as small as Tenaha. But I am glad to note that each week our paper improves and is today one of the cleanest and best papers that I know of in any small town, or any town with no more population than ours.

My purpose in writing these words—and I have not been solicited by anyone to do so—is to express my appreciation of the editor and his family, in their untiring work while many of us sleep, to put out by the work of their own hands, a paper which advertises our town and section of country in a great way—giving us the right sort of publicity, which we could not have without a

local paper.

People who work like this good man and his family do on this paper, will be successful in any worthy endeavor.

Let us, one and all, give them our support.

Yours sincerely,  
E. C. HARRIS,  
Pastor of Baptist Church,  
—From the East Texas Light, Tenaha.

**WATCHES!** Gruen, Elgin, Hamilton, Illinois, and other watches from \$12.00 up!

J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER,  
Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas  
Advertisement tlc

**JUST COULDN'T DECIDE**

Paul—"She asked me to kiss her on either cheek."  
Alice—"Which one did you kiss her on?"  
Paul—"I hesitated a long time between them."

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

**PLANT TREES**

Place your order now for fruit and shade trees, shrubbery, etc. We know Panhandle needs, and you can depend upon our trees and plants.

**Bruce and Sons**  
Trees with a Reputation  
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**FINGER WAVE WATER WAVE**  
Phone 253  
Loyce's Beauty Shoppe

**MAGNOLIA COKE**

We have just unloaded a car of Magnolia coke—the ideal fuel.

Cheaper than coal—better than coal.

Cleaner to handle—does not slack.

Try some of this coke—you will like it.

**CICERO SMITH**  
**LUMBER COMPANY**  
Phone 3

T. H. Hope and Rev. Shirley of Hobart, Okla., visited the former's sister, Mrs. J. E. Lynch, Saturday night. The gentlemen were returning from a hunt in the Black Hills, where they shot a couple of deer.

S. R. Kennedy, who offered a reward for a lost bull in our advertising columns last week, reports the animal found this week. John Lowe earned the reward.

Mrs. E. E. Dishman and little daughter, Thelma Jean, spent Sunday in Amarillo.

Mrs. M. C. Street of Alanreed was Mrs. Hubert Roberts returned last Thursday from a visit to Oklahoma.

**PRICES DROP**

All Whippet models on our floor have been reduced in price from \$45 to \$125. Now is your chance to buy a brand new car at a real bargain price.

**Protect Your Car.** We have Prestone, glycerine and alcohol for your car radiator.

**Rogers Service Station**  
W. P. Rogers L. L. Rogers

**GAS STOVES**

Some of the best makes on the American market, in various styles and finishes to suit every taste and purse.

Coal or oil stoves, too. Let us show you.

**PLUMBING**

Let us figure on your job of plumbing or gas fitting. We have experienced men and our figures will please.

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**AUTO REPAIRS**  
**All Makes Cars**  
Stormizing adds 20,000 miles to the life of your motor  
Modern Equipment  
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**D'SPAIN SERVICE STATION**

**FOR SALE**  
**Marie Mac Camp**  
A Splendid Investment  
McLean's Best Asset for Housing New Corners

Having accepted a salary position, I can now afford to consider a smaller down payment, and liberal monthly payments. Will consider good closed automobile as part payment.

I also intend to sell my personal furniture. Perhaps this would interest you.

See Me at  
The Marie Mac  
L. G. McMillen



**Thanksgiving Dinner**

If you want to have a better than usual dinner this Thanksgiving, buy your groceries here. We have the choicest viands the market affords, yet the cost will not be by any means more than you wish to pay.



J. C. Ford, Mgr. Phone 9 McLean, Texas

**\$1.25 Down**

**FOR THIS BEAUTIFUL WAFFLE IRON—NOW!**

Think of it! You get a Manning-Bowman Waffle Iron and a set of Golden Glow Limoges China Waffle Service Dishes for only \$1.25 down and the balance in easy installments. The dishes cost \$7.50 and the iron \$12.50, or \$20.00 for the set, regular retail price. As a special November feature we are offering the set for only \$14.95! For use in your own home, or to lay away for a Xmas gift, you can't get greater value than we are offering here!

Southwestern  
**PUBLIC SERVICE**  
Company  
McLean, Texas



### The Christmas Present



by Helen Gaisford

**WRAPPINGS** and wrappings and wrappings! Marlon Garnet wondered if she would ever find out what her Christmas present was. At last she paused a tiny box in her hand and glanced at her flat. Austin Browning's intent frown cleared, and a faint smile passed between them. Then she opened the box, gasped a little, and slipped a ring on her finger.

"Oh, Austin!" she said, and flung her arms about him. "A diamond! A real diamond! And I've wanted one for ever so long. It's just beautiful!"

"A very nice Christmas, dear," he answered, and kissed her.

For a long while they sat talking. Every few minutes she spoke of the ring. How had he measured her finger? Now she had a really truly engagement ring. Didn't she? Did it cost much? It must have been awfully expensive. Where did he get the money?

"Why do you want to bother about that, honey?" he asked her.

"Well, Austin," she pointed, "I have a right to know, haven't I?"

"Of course, dear," he purred. "You remember when my grandfather died last October?"

"Did Mr. Browning? Yes?"

"He read his will last week."

"Oh, and he left you something?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"You're very curious." He seemed about to say more, but thought better of it.

"Please tell me, Austin."

"Oh, about—that is, it was—five hundred dollars."

"Why, Austin! That's splendid! But you didn't have much left over after you got the ring, did you?"

"No," he answered. He was studying a design in the rug. It was not long before he rose to leave.

"Remember, Austin, you're coming over for supper tonight," Marian reminded him. "Our out-of-town relatives will be gone by then, and we can have the evening to ourselves."

"Fine," said Austin, and kissed her good-by.

Marian sat very quietly at dinner. Now and then she touched the ring on her finger, just to assure herself that it was still there.

She watched the group at the table, with their animated faces and jovial laughter. There was "company" today—her cousin Frank, loud and boisterous, and his timid wife; her maiden Aunt Margaret, with this fine and tired eyes; her Aunt Alice and her husband, John; and there, at the foot of the table, sat Grandpa Garnet, eating slowly and carefully, so that he should not spill his food. He seldom looked, for he was deaf, and so the conversation went on without him.

"Yes," said Aunt Margaret, "I suppose Grandfather Garnet has outlived all his friends, now that old Mr. Browning's gone."

Marian began to listen.

"Well, it was about time the old boy was moving on." Cousin Frank took a great gulp of bread. "He got to be a mighty big care on them."

"For pity's sake, Frank," said Aunt Margaret, "if you don't think father is a care, too, I'd like to tell you different."

The old man looked up, and for a moment it seemed to Marian that he had heard every word.

"I don't mean that, Aunt Margaret. I mean they had to support him for so long. He went broke at sixty-five, and the children have taken care of him ever since. There wasn't even any insurance, for Austin Browning paid all the funeral expenses."

Marian clutched her fork, afraid to speak and afraid not to. "You mean Austin's grandfather?" she asked.

"But, didn't he leave a will?"

"If he did, it wouldn't matter. All he had in this world was a few old books he had saved."

Strange that the conversation should go on! Strange that she could go on eating, when every bite seemed ready to choke her! At last she found a chance to slip away and seek relief in tears.

It seemed hours before Austin came that evening, and yet, when he did

come she had not decided what to say. She opened the door for him without a word, without even a smile. But Austin did not notice. He kissed her ardently, and chatted as he took of his overcoat.

"I met Jimmy Tilton and his mother on my way over here. They say the Wheelers have a new baby—born on Christmas eve! Jim thought it was a girl, but he wasn't sure. Say, what's the matter?"

"I—I've just been thinking, Austin. Marian was not sure what to say; it seemed she had been thinking terrible things. 'About that will of your grandfather's—'"

"Well?" Austin leaned back carelessly, but Marian had noticed a sudden flicker of his eyelids.

"I heard this afternoon that—that he couldn't have left you five hundred dollars because he didn't leave even enough to pay for the funeral."

"Who told you that?"

"My cousin Hank said so at dinner."

"I suppose you told him about the will, and he jumped at a chance to make trouble?"

"Austin! How dare you! I didn't say a word to him about it."

Marian wondered whether it was her imagination, or if Austin really was relieved.

"All right," he said. "But, even so, you prefer his word to mine?"

"Oh, Austin, don't talk that way!"

"Then you do trust me?"

"I want to, Austin, but you aren't telling me the truth, and I can't help



"Marian, Marian, Don't Cry! I'm Sorry, Dear."

wondering what it is you are trying to conceal, as you put it?"

"What do you suppose I'm trying to conceal, as you put it?"

"Austin—" There was a catch in her voice. She looked at him pleadingly. "Was that ring stolen?"

"His face blanched as at a blow. 'You—you believe that?'"

"I don't know what to believe," she answered miserably.

"If I swear to you, Marian, that I have stolen nothing, and that that ring was my own property when I gave it to you, will you believe me?"

"You do swear it?"

"On my honor, dear."

"Then where did you get it? Why did you tell me your grandfather left you that money?"

"Please don't ask me to explain. It was wrong to deceive you, I admit, but I said the first thing I thought of to keep you from asking questions."

"But why won't you tell me, Austin? I won't tell a soul."

"Please, dear."

Marian took off the ring and held it out to him. "There," was all she said.

"Marian, aren't you making a mistake? Would it matter that much?"

"You won't trust me."

"Nor will you trust me."

She turned from him, stood for a moment looking out the window, and then suddenly threw herself on the sofa, sobbing.

"Marian, Marian, don't cry! I'm sorry, dear. I'm a brute! Please!"

The sofa continued, "I've been a coward, Marian, but nothing worse. And that was only because I love you so! I'll tell you everything. Won't you listen dear?"

She raised her head and he sat down beside her and took her in his arms. "You were right, dear, my grandfather didn't leave me any money. In fact, the money I had saved for your present all went to pay for the funeral. But I knew you wanted a ring, so I got you the best one I could afford. I was so afraid you wouldn't like it I came near not giving it to you! Then I thought I'd wrap it all up big as a sort of joke."

"I didn't mean, then, to tell you anything wrong, but when you looked so happy and started asking all those questions, it seemed I couldn't tell you the truth, much as I wanted to. So I made up that story about the will, just because I couldn't bear to disappoint you. That's only an imitation diamond. The whole ring only cost ten dollars."

Marian spoke jerkily. She was still crying, but she was laughing, too. "Oh, Martin I'm so glad!"

"Glad?"

"I've spent such a wretched afternoon. Wasn't I foolish? But I was so afraid!"

"I can't tell you how ashamed I am, Marian."

"That's all right, Austin. It was silly of me to dress those awful things. But if I didn't love you so I wouldn't have cared."

"And you do love me, Marian?"

She did not answer him in words, but with her eyes and lips.

"Even if I couldn't give you a decent Christmas present."

"That isn't so, Austin. You have given me—and yourself, too—the most wonderful Christmas present we could receive; a confidence in each other that nothing will ever shake again."

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

### Birth of Flaming Star; Christmas Poinsettia

**T**HE name Poinsettia comes from Doctor Poinsett of Charleston, S. C., who introduced it into cultivation. The story of its birth as a Christmas flower is not so well known.

It is the story of a little Mexican girl, orphaned and alone, coming to the great cathedral on Christmas eve with her meager offering of tall weed stalks, heavy with large yellow seeds, clasped tightly in her poor little half-frozen hands.

There were other offerings of great beauty and price laid upon the altar, and the poor little child, alone in a shadowy corner of the great church, prayed that she might be taken to join her mother, father and baby brother who but a short time before had passed on to the other world. She thought if she had only one blossom to offer instead of the weeds her prayer might be answered.

Yet even as she prayed a radiance shone about her and a presence came beckoning her to follow. Rising she followed the presence, even to the altar and placed upon it her offering of weed stalks. The presence looked down upon her and smiled and the child raised her face to his and on her wan little countenance was reflected the same wondrous smile; and as she smiled, about the yellow seeds burst forth leaves of glorious crimson forming a flaming star of wondrous beauty, seemingly imbued with the spirit of fire.

It was thus the Flaming Star, our Christmas poinsettia, was born.—*Florence Harris Wells.*

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

### A Practical Christmas; Aunt Jennie's Vanity

**E**VERYTHING for Aunt Jennie must be useful," insisted her sister-in-law. "You know how terribly old-fashioned and practical she is."

So Aunt Jennie's Christmas had consisted of a woolen sweater, woolen gloves, good stout woolen hose, a sewing basket, slippers lined with lamb's wool, a little wooden shawl, and knitting needles in assorted sizes.

As the presents were being opened on Christmas morning, however, Aunt Jennie uttered a cry of delight and rushed over and embraced her small nephew Charlie. Unknown to his parents, had given his aged aunt a little brass lip stick, a box of rouge, and some powder and a puff.

"You dear, sweet boy! Aunt Jennie was saying, 'You dear, sweet boy! And to think, you thought my color so youthful and beautiful it must be artificial at my age. Why, I feel twenty-five years younger at such a compliment. And you know, I've never used a cosmetic in my life!'"

At dinner that day, if Aunt Jennie didn't look twenty-five years younger, she looked at least ten, and the youthful flush of her cheek was a sufficient recompense to Charlie for the mild scolding he had received from his practical mother.—*Harold L. Cook.*

### Strain on Holiday Purses



Wife—I've spent the five hundred you gave me for Christmas shopping and I haven't a penny left to buy a present for you, dear.

Hubby—Humph! I'll give you a quarter more, then.

**Better and Better Christmas**

"Never was the world so wide for happiness, never so deep for the current of friendliness. Never so many men of good will, never so ardent a desire for peace on earth, never so many things to make Christmas merry.—*Woman's Home Companion.*"

**Lighting Christmas Candles**

The custom of lighting candles at Christmas is an ancient one. According to the old idea, these candles were to be lighted on Christmas eve, placed on the window sill, and left burning there all night.

**Christmas a State of Mind**

Christmas is observed just because it had, and still has, to do with people. Christmas is a state of mind. It is a beautiful spirit.

**True Spirit of Christmas**

It is well to be benevolent and to seek out the needy and distressed and relieve their necessities. This is indeed a true spirit of Christmas.

**Christmas Belief in Silesia**

In Silesia there is a belief that a boy born on Christmas day will become either a lawyer or a thief.

### News from Liberty

The farmers are having a rest after the heavy rain and snow of the past few days.

J. L. Gray and family of Bethany, Okla., visited Mrs. Gray's sister, Mrs. Y. B. Lee, and family several days ago. They were on their way to Nampa, Idaho, to make their home.

Mrs. Henry Roum was taken to a sanitarium at Shamrock Saturday morning for treatment. She was accompanied by her husband, Mesdames Kate Burcham and R. O. Cunningham, and Travis Stokes.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children enjoyed dinner Sunday a week ago with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kerr of McLean.

Mrs. Bateman spent Thursday with Mrs. Y. B. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively are staying at the Roth home during Mrs. Roth's absence.

Miss Clarabell Hardin spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Callahan at McLean.

Mrs. Will Ault and children spent Saturday night with her son, Lee, and family at McLean.

Leo Stockton and family of northwest of McLean visited with Mrs. Mollie Francis Sunday afternoon a week ago.

Mrs. J. H. Bodine called at the home of Mrs. A. A. Christian in McLean Wednesday night and visited with Mrs. Curley Crockett and little son.

R. O. Cunningham returned a few days ago from Brown county, where he went after a load of pecans.

Andy Nelson and family of Gracey visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nelson, Sunday a week ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stokes and children spent Monday at the home of his mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes.

School was resumed Monday after several weeks' dismissal.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Ratliff and daughters spent Monday at the J. O. Holloway home.

J. B. Pettit and family of northwest of McLean called at the A. L. Morgan home Sunday a week ago.

Mesdames Annie Wilkins and Scott Johnston of McLean spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. H. Bodine.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gregory and Mrs. Mattie Bell of Kelton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davidson and daughter of Shamrock, and Fred Bell of Wellington spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. King and children took supper Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hardin.

Miss Trilby McCracken of McLean, Noah Cunningham of this community and Artie Sharp of McLean spent Sunday with the latter's cousin, Miss Alta Lee.

Buford Reed and mother and sister, and Mrs. A. A. Tampke and baby of McLean attended Sunday school here Sunday a week ago.

Ward Ault was an overnight guest of his brother, Lee, and family at McLean recently.

I. M. Roth and sister, Mrs. Kate Burcham, and father, J. B. Roth, went to Shamrock Tuesday to visit the former's wife at a sanitarium. She is reported some improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin recently called on Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Callahan at McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Doy Holloway moved back to their own place Tuesday.

Miller Ratliff and family, who have been picking cotton, left for their home Tuesday near Ardmore, Okla. Two weeks ago we reported the amputation of Mr. Ratliff's left leg at Shamrock. He is getting along nicely at present. We wish to correct a statement we made the week before that he had re-broken his leg when he fell from a wagon, which was a mistake. The trouble was caused by infections from the previous break of about two years ago.

**WEDDING RINGS!** Hand engraved in Orange Blossoms and the beautiful Blue Bonnet!

J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER, Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas Advertisement tfe

Bachelor—"Before the wedding you told me that married life would be one grand, sweet song."

Benedict (gloomily)—"Yes; and since then I've found it one grand, sweet refrain."

Bachelor—"Refrain?"

Benedict—"Yes, my wife insists that I refrain from cards, refrain from smoking, refrain from the club and refrain from going to ball games."

**FERTINENT QUESTION**

"Dolly said you were fishing for a compliment the last time you were up at her house, but that you didn't get it."

"Why, I don't recall having said anything that she could have construed that way."

"Well, she says you did."

"Did she say what it was?"

"Yes, she said you asked her if she considered monkeys intelligent."

The only paper mill in Texas is at Orange on the Sabine river.

### BATTERY CHARGER

We have installed a new battery charger of the latest type. Quick charging without warping plates. Different to any in town. Let us demonstrate.

We sell a 12 months guaranteed 13 plate battery for \$8.50 and allow you a fair price for your old battery. Plenty of rent batteries on hand.

KING MOTOR CO. Advertisement 1c

### TAX NOTICES MAILED

According to Deputy Ray Wilson, the tax collector's office is mailing out tax statements to residents today, and non-residents will be notified next week. It will be about the first of the year before any car licenses will be issued, according to Deputy Wilson.

### DONLEY ROAD BONDS LOSE

The proposed million dollar road bond issue voted upon by citizens of Donley county Wednesday lost by about 2 to 1.

**JEWELRY!** Complete line HIGH QUALITY JEWELRY! Select your Xmas Gifts EARLY!

J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER, Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas Advertisement tfe

T. A. Landers and family are visiting at Glen Rose and Stephenville.

Mrs. F. H. King visited relatives at Shamrock last week.

T. C. Phillips made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

Miss Ruby Cook visited at Shamrock and Wheeler this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers of Heald were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Noel went to Amarillo Wednesday.

G. W. Haynes was in Shamrock Tuesday on business.

Luke Armstrong of Hedley was in McLean Wednesday.

Loye Caldwell went to Wheeler on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith of Goldston visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin were visitors in Shamrock Wednesday.

Dave Turner of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

There are 3,200,000 local telephone conversations a day in Texas.

The Bluebonnet is the state flower of Texas.

### CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

**RATES**—One insertion, 2c per word.  
Two insertions, 3c 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 numbers 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 or trade**—320 acres in Wheeler county, 320 acres in Terry county, 460 acres in Gray county, some well located lots in McLean, Frank H. Stockton, McLean, Texas, 47-3p

**FOR SALE**—Coal cook stove and heater. John Mertel. tfe

**COLORADO land**—any size tracts. Terms, 6% interest. Will trade for other property. D. C. Christopher.

**FOR SALE**—Ford truck, enclosed body. Cheap. Inquire at Marie Mae Cottage No. 11. 1p

### MISCELLANEOUS

**MONEY to loan.** We are prepared to loan you money on your farm at 7 1/2%. See us. Smith Bros. tfe

**GROCERIES** are cheaper at Pickett's Cash Store. tfe

**RUBBER STAMPS,** daters, ink pads. Leave orders at News office.

**BARGAIN DAYS** on the Star-Telegram are here. Subscribe at the News office. The McLean News and Star-Telegram both one year for \$8.95.

**MATRESSES** built or renovated. Leave orders at News office. Economy Mattress Co., Shamrock, Texas. tfe

**MONEY to loan.** We are prepared to loan you money on your farm at 7 1/2%. See us. T. J. Coffey. tfe

**STORAGE**—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. News office.

**SEE** the beautiful Christmas card samples at the News office.

### FOR RENT

**FOR RENT**—Farm, 160 acres, 4 miles east of McLean on Shamrock road. I. X. Kachelhoffer. 47-4p

### WANTED

2 men with experience want to lease repair shop. Can give references. D. B. Ford, McLean. 1p

**WANTED**—Furnished light house-keeping rooms. E. M. Stephens, at American Theatre. 1c



## Good Year Tires

**GOOD YEAR TIRES ARE BETTER**

We have just received a new stock of Good Year tires. Price these before you buy. We can save you money.

Also have a 13 plate battery guaranteed for 12 months, for \$8.50. We trade for your old battery. Plenty of rent batteries.

# King Motor Co.

McLean, Texas