

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume 26.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 26, 1929.

No. 52.

Business Men Greet News' Readers

Poultry Show Announces Fees and Regulations

The poultry show to be given under the auspices of the McLean Chamber of Commerce Jan. 24 and 25, has announced rules and regulations to be followed by exhibitors.

Following are the rules that have been adopted by the committee:

1. All stock must be owned by exhibitor on January 1, 1930, prior to the show. Entry must be made in name of the owner.
2. All stock must be free from diseases.
3. All stock must be received by 10 o'clock a. m. January 24, 1930.
4. The following fees will be charged:
 - a. Singles, 20c; b. pens, 60c; c. display of eggs 10c.

Note: The fee above was fixed as low as possible so that everybody can afford to enter some kind of exhibit in the show at a nominal cost.

5. If there is only one entry, it will receive only second prize money.
6. Birds and eggs must be judged by comparison and according to the American Standard of Perfection.
7. Terms are defined as follows:
 - Cock—a male bird 1 year or more old.
 - Hen—a female bird -1 year or more old.
 - Cockerel—a male bird less than 1 year old.
 - Pullet—a female bird less than 1 year old.

Old Pen—1 cock and 4 hens of one variety.

Young Pen—1 cockerel and 4 pullets.

Young Capon—capon less than 1 year old.

Class of Eggs—15 eggs in display.

8. No person may handle any birds except his own.

9. No exhibits may be removed from the show until 6 p. m. on Jan. 25th without the permission of the chairman.

10. Only worthy exhibits may receive prizes.

11. No birds will be judged before 1 p. m. Jan. 24, and all must be completed by 12 at noon, Jan. 25.

12. All feed, water and care will be provided for by the chairman.

13. Egg exhibits will be judged on shape, size, color and weight.

14. Any person located within McLean trade territory may enter birds in the show.

15. Competent judges will be secured to assure everyone the decision of an impartial judge.

16. All entries must bear tags with numbers and description of bird until all judging is complete. After the judging, tags with exhibitors' names will be attached to coops.

17. There will be prizes in cash or merchandise offered for first and second places, and ribbons for third and fourth places of each class.

18. There will be only single turkey exhibits; namely, hens and toms.

19. Poultry exhibits shall consist of:

- Single cock, any variety; single hen, any variety. Single cockerel, any variety. Single pullet, any variety. Young capon, meat breed. Young capon, dual purpose breeds. Old capon, dual purpose breeds. Old capon, meat breeds.

20. It is the wish of the organization that each person having birds for exhibit Mr. Jim E. Briggs, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, how many birds he or she wishes to exhibit and the breed and variety, so that early arrangements may be made for coops and prizes. It is not known how many different breeds or varieties there are in the McLean community, and this information will greatly aid the committee. Please do this at once.

W. Boyd was in Amarillo last week.



Santa Claus Arrives on Time Monday

Santa Claus arrived promptly on time for the Chamber of Commerce candy, nuts and fruit gift to the kiddies of McLean Monday afternoon.

Old Santa arrived in a truck loaded with sacks of good things to eat. The truck was gaily decorated in Christmas colors, and one of Santa's helpers was driving, with old Santa himself riding with the presents. Both old gentlemen were dressed in the traditional regalia, and their appearance created quite a bit of excitement.

Mayor Jot Montgomery met the truck at the big Christmas tree on Main street and welcomed the crowd in a short speech, following which the presents were passed out just as fast as the children could pass the truck.

A number of "take-off" gifts for several prominent citizens enlivened the occasion, but the main business was seeing that every child got a sack of candy, and as far as could be learned, no one was disappointed.

One of the largest crowds seen in McLean for some time was here to welcome the Christmas laden truck.

TAMPKE HAS PHOTO MADE OF WINNINGS

Dr. A. A. Tampke, professor of vocational agriculture at the McLean high school, had a photograph made Monday of the winnings made by his teams for use in state farm papers.

Six large loving cups, a gold medal, four ribbons, three pounds of solder, a walking cane and \$10 in cash represent the winnings in various state and regional contests under Dr. Tampke's direction since his coming to McLean.

The gentleman has many other cups, banners and cash prizes to his credit during the four years he has engaged in teaching vocational work.

BAND PRESENTS DIRECTOR WITH CHRISTMAS PRESENT

The high school band presented Director Robt. C. Davidson with a box of good cigars and an electrical cigar lighter for his car, at the regular band practice Friday evening of last week.

Prof. Davidson responded with a few words of appreciation to the presentation speech.

BURR-HUNTER

Married, Sunday, Dec. 22, 1929, at the Baptist pastorium by Rev. D. H. Brynoff, Miss Ozella Burr and Mr. Guss E. Hunter.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Burr of the Skillet community, and is very popular with the younger social set.

The groom is a prominent young farmer of the same community.

The young people will make their home in the Skillet community.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Phillips of White Deer visited his father, W. C. Phillips, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. D. Lee and little daughter of Berger visited her brother, N. W. Foster, last week.

Rev. and Mrs. J. S. Huckabee of Stinnett were McLean visitors Tuesday.

BAND PLAYS AT SKILLET

The McLean band, under the direction of Prof. Robt. C. Davidson, played for a box supper at the Skillet school last Thursday evening.

A nice sum was raised by the sale of boxes.

Mrs. Mattie Taylor and children of Frederick, Okla., are visiting their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Hefner.

Will Harlan and family of White Deer visited relatives here Wednesday.

C. B. Peabody and family visited relatives at Clarendon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Street of Alameda were in McLean Monday.

BUSINESS MEN GREET READERS

Appreciation and Best Wishes for the New Year

This issue of The News contains the annual expressions of appreciation and good will from the merchants, professional men, institutions and organizations of McLean.

This year's edition has 16 pages, two more than any other issue in the history of McLean, and carrying good will advertisements.

Everyone in McLean was given a chance to express his appreciation in this paper, and the result has been most gratifying, proving the contention of the editor that home folks are not in business for profit only, but that they think of their customers and patrons as neighbors and friends.

We all like to do business with friendly firms who appreciate our business. We fight shy of the cold-blooded "take-it-or-leave-it" place, just as we draw away from a cold, austere individual personality—and wherever there is a choice, as there always is, we place our business with a friendly firm; and that McLean firms are friendly is amply evidenced by the expressions of good will placed in this paper every year.

These advertisements are not calculated to bring business to the merchants, but solely as an expression of gratefulness to patrons who are considered neighbors and friends.

A feature of this year's edition is the greetings from the churches, Lions Club and Chamber of Commerce, thoughtfulness that can be appreciated by all of us.

The News receives many compliments on this edition each year, and we are glad to present our readers with the largest and best edition in the history of the town.

BAPTIST POUND PASTOR AFTER CHRISTMAS TREE

Not only was Pastor D. H. Brynoff and family remembered with presents on the Christmas tree at the program held at the First Baptist church Tuesday night, but members and friends had assembled a lot of groceries and things at the pastorium while the family was at the tree, and immediately following the exercises the pastor was given a regular old-fashioned pounding.

MAYFIELD-HOOPER

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Mildred Mayfield and Mr. Roy Hooper at the Wee Kirk O' the Heather, Glendale, Calif., on Dec. 18, 1929.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. J. W. Mayfield, former resident of McLean, and will be remembered by all old timers here.

The groom is a prominent young business man of Glendale. They will make their home at 517 Columbus Ave, Glendale.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

D. H. Brynoff, Pastor
We expect to have all our regular services next Sunday. Let us not relax our interest with the passing of the Christmas season. Considering everything, our attendance has been quite good. We can improve, and should be pressing forward to greater attainments.

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

Miss Vera Carpenter of Lefors visited her brother, D. C. Carpenter, during the holidays.

J. B. Pettit and family visited at Clarendon Wednesday.

J. A. Sparks was in Shamrock Monday.

Byron Kibler and family of Ponca City, Okla., are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Webb were in from the ranch Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Clark of Heald were in town Monday.

W. Boyd was in Amarillo last week.

BEACH FUNERAL TODAY

Funeral services were held at the First Methodist church today for Roy William Beach, aged 18 years, 9 months and 15 days, who died at a Shamrock sanitarium from influenza, Dec. 24, 1929. Services conducted by Pastor B. W. Wilkins.

Interment was made immediately following the services, at Hillcrest cemetery, G. V. Koons of the Rice Undertaking Parlors in charge.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAMS AT CHURCHES

Christmas programs were given at the various churches of the town Tuesday evening. Most of the churches had Christmas trees, and full attendance with satisfactory programs are reported.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers of Heald held their annual family reunion Christmas Day, when all children, grandchildren and great grandchildren were present. A turkey dinner was spread at noon, and the day's entertainment closed with a fireworks display in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice and daughter, Miss Verna, are spending the holidays with relatives at Baird.

Mr. and Mrs. Curg Williams spent Christmas with relatives and friends in Oklahoma.

Jack Hardin of Pampa was in McLean Monday.

Glen Wolfe of Lubbock is visiting friends in McLean.

Mrs. J. A. Haynes of Heald was in town Monday.

J. A. Fowler was in from the ranch Monday.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and children were Shamrock visitors Monday.

Vazel Richardson of Lubbock is visiting home folks this week.

George Cash and son, Homer, of Amarillo were in McLean Monday.

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

HIGH SCHOOL HOLDS CHRISTMAS EXERCISES

Christmas exercises were held at the high school auditorium Friday morning of last week, in order that the teachers might leave in the afternoon for their holiday vacation.

Supt. Geo. Tummins addressed the student body, and Miss Holman, who had charge of the program, made a few remarks.

A Christmas tree was hung with gifts, the glee club sang, and Miss Florence Erickson gave a reading.

HARRIS-HOWARD

Married, Tuesday, Dec. 23, 1929, Miss Mary Harris and Mr. Frank Howard, Rev. W. A. Erwin of the First Presbyterian church officiating.

The ceremony was performed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnston, the beautiful ring ceremony being used.

The bride is a sister of Mrs. Johnston, and is a very popular young lady from Mangum, Okla.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Howard, who live at the east edge of town, and has been identified with business interests here for several years.

FRST METHODST CHURCH

B. W. Wilkins, Pastor
You are cordially invited to worship with us next Sunday. Our services will be at the usual hours: 10 a. m., 11 a. m., 7 p. m.

"Out of" and "Into"—New Year's sermon, at 11 a. m.

"Waiting Christ," subject at 7 p. m.

A Happy New Year to all who read these lines, and may God prosper and bless you.

Miss Edith Bowls returned to her home at Baird Monday after a visit with relatives here.

Mrs. Laura Stratton was called to Lincoln, Neb., Tuesday to the bedside of her daughter.

Little Misses Charlotte and Rosalie Cousins of Amarillo came in Sunday for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Benie Johnston of Amarillo is visiting home folks here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Clark of Heald were in town Monday.

W. Boyd was in Amarillo last week.

CRABTREE-OZIER

Married, Friday, Dec. 13, 1929, at Sayre, Okla., Miss Pauline Crabtree and Mr. E. B. Ozier.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Crabtree, and is a graduate of San Marcos Academy, and was a student at Westmoorland College at San Antonio last year. She is very popular in the younger social set of McLean.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Ozier of Clarendon, is a former student of the Clarendon high school and Oklahoma City Business College, and is now manager of the "66" Service Station.

The young folks are making their home in McLean.

CAR BURNED MONDAY

N. E. Savage had the misfortune to have his Peerless car badly burned Monday afternoon. Mr. Savage was driving to town, and had just passed the grade school building when he noticed the car was warm, and looking back discovered the whole interior on fire. Hand extinguishers were rushed from town, and the fire brought under control, but not before the entire body was ruined. The tires, engine and chassis did not seem to be hurt.

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THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter May 6, 1925, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.75
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

Display advertising rates 25c per column inch each insertion. Preferred position 30c per inch.



County candidates have announced in their home papers in other counties, and we may confidently expect to see many announcements in Gray county in the near future. County offices now pay enough in this county to attract good men for office, and voters should have wide choice this year.

"On time all the time" is pretty hard to live up during the Christmas rush, but The News takes particular pride in never disappointing its readers. The work on this edition was begun several weeks ago, and many advertisers deserve thanks for early copy, and everyone has co-operated to a helpful extent, for which the "News force" is truly grateful.

The Dalhart Texan has just pulled a "cuss the editor week" when everyone was privileged to write anything they wanted about the editor without having to sign their name, and the paper got some interesting results. Comments from different editors indicate that every week is a "cuss the editor week" in most towns, as few people really like the editor. It is impossible to print things that will always suit the opinion of every reader, but as for that matter, every public man has his share of cussing, and about the only way anyone can enjoy public life is to develop a rhinoceros hide and follow the leadings of his own judgment.

The expected after-the-holidays slump in business would never reach the proportions it sometimes does if merchants would keep fighting for business in the same aggressive manner that is used during the holidays. If as much advertising could be sold in The McLean News each week of the year as is in this issue, there is no telling how much trade could be attracted to town but unfortunately the advertising budget is called upon for donations and doubtful advertising schemes to such an extent that legitimate advertising fails to have the support it should. Advertising is still poorly understood, and is mis-handled in many ways, but only as its benefits are known and used will merchants make outstanding success.

This edition of The News is an annual affair, in which will be found more advertisements than any other single issue during the year, and the strange thing about it is that not an advertiser expects to gain any direct benefit from the advertising, but is anxious to show his customers that he appreciates their business. Every business house and professional man in McLean has given a chance to express his appreciation in this issue, and the response has been most gratifying, as a glance through the big paper will prove. It cannot be justly said that everyone is in business for profit only, when men will spend good money to show their appreciation of good will—and after all, it is the neighborliness of the home merchant that counts for most, for we are interdependent, and it is only when we all prosper that we approach the best for the community life.

OBLIGING

Customer (after clerk has pulled down all but one of the blankets on the shelves)—"I don't really want to buy a blanket today. I was only looking for a friend."
Clerk (sweetly)—"Well, madam, if you think your friend is hiding in the other one, I'll gladly take it down for you."—Montreal Star.

AN INTERNATIONAL DISGRACE

Waiter—"Are you Hungary?"
Broker—"Yes, Siam."
Waiter—"Den Russia to the table and I'll Fiji."
Broker—"All right, Sweden my coffee and Denmark my bill."—Kennebec Journal.

ANSWERING DUTY'S CALL

Buck—"Can you give me a definition of an orator?"
Private—"Sure. He's the fellow who's always ready to lay down your life for his country."—Kennebec Journal.

REAL TREAT

Fond Father (to his little son)—"Now if you promise to stop crying an' be a good boy, I'll take you down town to see the accidents."—Dublin Opinion.

BOTH PAINFUL



He—I get a pain in the heart every time you're near.
She—That's nothing. You give me a pain in the neck.

THEN THEY SAY GOOD NIGHT

Teacher—"What is the order of the Bath?"
Johnny—"Tommy comes first, then Willie, and then the baby."—Chicago Tribune.

Chester M. Savage, who is attending Wayland College at Plainview, is spending the holidays with home folks here.

ASK DAD, HE KNOWS

Father—"Why were you kept after school?"
Son—"I didn't know where the scores were."
Father—"In the future just remember where you put things."

NO DAMAGE CLAIMS

Bo—"Who invented work?"
Gus—"You should worry. You'll never infringe on his patent."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Miss Opal Adams, who is attending college at Las Vegas, N. M., is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mrs. Bobie Smith of Pampa visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Ed Hedrick of Abilene in McLean Saturday.

S. A. Cousins Jr. of Luuock is visiting home folks during the holidays.

Miss Frances Noel of Comanche is spending Christmas here.

New Year Greetings

We want you to know that your good will and patronage the past year has been appreciated, and we wish for you joy, peace and prosperity the coming year.

H. C. SHOEMAKER
Jeweler

Season's Greetings

from the

First Baptist Church

of McLean

to the citizens in and around McLean.

We are happy that it is our privilege to be located in this good town and to have the opportunity of working for its betterment, both spiritually and morally. The church is an institution we all need. Most of us would not desire to live where there were no churches.

This church has had a good year. The Lord has blessed our work. Our church auditorium has been built during the year. The members and the progressive citizens of McLean have made this possible. As church and pastor we appreciate everyone who has co-operated with us in this work. We hope to continue in a greater way to be a spiritual blessing. Come and meet with us in our worship and we will seek to do you good.

First Baptist Church and Pastor

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

We are grateful for the nice business given us in the past, and express best wishes for your happiness and prosperity during the New Year.

McLEAN MERCANTILE

Prices Talk

Dear Folks

SOME PEOPLE say there's no sentiment in business. Somehow, we have never been able to see eye to eye with them in that respect; and we are glad that we haven't. We still have our faith in Santa Claus. Mind you, we don't refer to the old gray-whiskered gentleman who is supposed to come driving over icy mountains behind his team of reindeer. We mean the joyous spirit that he represents. And it is at Christmas time that we come to a full realization of the happiness it has given us to live here in McLean; to know all the good people; to serve them and make friends of them.

The great measure of thanks we can bestow is because this store has given us the means of knowing so many people whose friendship we have learned to value so highly. We appreciate your patronage. We prize your friendship. We hope to continue to prove deserving of both. And because we feel that sentiment, which some say cannot exist in business, may we extend to you our hearty handclasp with that age old wish for you and yours—

A Happy New Year

C. M. STONE & CO.

"BETTER QUALITY"

McLEAN, TEXAS

**Flames That
Brought Reconciliation**

at a party! Lois Dorr, "the girl of Christmas," stood by the fireplace as Santa handed her. "Edna, Bob Hall; Maggie Snyder," she called to her children! What a fat that a glorious Christmas—
—It was a shame to let Christmas time, but Jim was born!

Lois brushed back the flowing veil and her head. "Mary Carr?" she called to Jim in the corner. "He's back, then! "Barbara Carr," she called, "certainly apologize before you speak. "Etta Sanders." He looked at her staring at him—
—She whirled, her veil waved and she caught on the second the flimsy stuff was

the instant panic came and she snuffed out the fire, and—
—The interest he was creating in her in his arms. "Lois, live me?"

Lois said "Let's go into the room with Jim. It's quiet, and—
—Some lovely mistletoe."—
—Edna.

**Merry Christmas
Brings Old Folks Happy**

Christmas night; one of the old, clear nights, when it is so soft by the fire. Jack and Edna were doing just this, and every body happy.
—Christmas wonderful? Edna's eyes glowed.
—Nan went round her: "Nan, where an angel to do it," he said, "but you would have to go in a strange city. Instead, we had a big dinner and everything of lonely old people. It—
—Honest, I almost cried as they open up their gifts on the Christmas tree."

In the same way, Jack. I was so just fret about being away from folks; but, oh, Jack, I'm so glad! It was wonderful to see old people so happy! And—
—I had a wonderful Christmas, didn't I? A really merry Christmas, didn't I?—
—Therine Edelman.

Why Dolls Are Adorable

Why dolls are quite the most popular of all. They come in triplets, single additions and they are looking as it would seem possible to make them.—Wallace's

WHAT STOPPED HER



"I thought you were going to ask your friends this year not to give you any Christmas presents."
—"Well, I was only I thought some of them might really do it."

How Parisians Celebrate

Parisians celebrate Christmas with a joyful fete in the restaurant on the grand boulevard. All the cafes are crowded with smartly, gayly dressed people from all walks of life, even the poor clerk and the shabby artist from the Latin quarter managing somehow to save money for this yearly good time.

New Table Decorations

UNIQUE Christmas table decorations are brass candle holders in the form of stars and the little wooden figures made by Russian and German peasants and imported to this country. The latter, which are painted in bright colors and have a naive humor, show medieval figures of brightly attired saints, like those in a stained glass window. They hold a taper in each hand and thus serve as candlesticks.—
—American Home.

Early English Carols

The first English collection of Christmas carols was published in 1521.

Married Woman Fears Gas

—Eats only Baby Food

"For 3 years I ate only baby food, everything else formed gas. Now, thanks to Adlerika, I eat anything and enjoy life."—Mrs. M. Gunn.
—Just ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves all GAS so you can eat and sleep better. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowel removing poisons you never knew were there, and which caused your stomach trouble. No matter what you have tried for stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you! Erwin Drug Co. 3

SEASON'S GREETINGS

With sincere wishes for a Happy New Year to our good friends to whom we are so greatly indebted for whatever measure of success we enjoy, and to those whom we hope to number among our friends.

**GRIGSBY'S BATTERY AND
SERVICE STATION**

**FRIENDSHIP IN BUSINESS
COUNTS FOR MUCH—
AND WE ARE GRATEFUL
FOR YOURS**

Upon the confidence and Good Will of our friends our success has been founded. We greatly appreciate the generous patronage with which we have been so highly favored, and we are striving to become more and more worthy of this confidence and trust.
We extend to you the compliments of the season.

**Farmers Gin
and
Victory Filling Station**
McLean, Texas

Wishing You a

Happy New Year

To you we extend our heartiest wishes for a very Happy and Prosperous Nineteen Thirty

We assure you of our sincere appreciation of the cordial relations which have existed between us during the past year, and of our earnest efforts to the end that the same friendship and good will may be continued throughout the coming year.

The American National Bank

Under National Supervision

OFFICERS

- Geo. W. Sitter, President
- F. H. Bourland, Vice President
- J. L. McMurtry, Vice President
- John C. Haynes, Cashier
- Raymond L. Howard, Assistant Cashier
- Miss Nona Cousins, Secretary

DIRECTORS

- E. L. Sitter
- Geo. W. Sitter
- Etna B. Clark
- Wesley Knorpp
- F. H. Bourland
- J. L. McMurtry
- J. L. Hess
- J. M. Carpenter

THE POST OFFICE



*The post office stood in the back of the store
Behind the old stove and the crude cuspidore,
The old stove was burnt to a dull dingy brown
The cuspidore welcomed the men of the town.
When mail time arrived the whole town was there
The mailman, the merchant, the maiden so fair,
Then back in the office distinctly we'd hear
Them sorting the mail full of trouble and cheer.
And when the old window went up with a wham
We crowded around in a sociable jam,
All eager to hear from the folks that we knew
Or hoping perhaps for a check over-due;
A place for a smile but no place for a frown,
The Post Office stood in the Dear Old Hane Town.*

HENS PAY GOOD PROFIT

Orange.—Mrs. F. M. Taylor has made her hens pay for their feed and her labor, and then some. She took in \$785.39 last year from a flock of 210 hens for a net profit of \$354.88, which is a profit per hen of \$1.77. Her hens produced an average of 170 eggs each last year, due to good feeding and management. She is a member of the Little Cypress Home Demonstration Club in Orange county.

R. F. D.

A high school boy drives to school every morning in a much dilapidated machine.

"What kind of a car you got there, boy?"
"R. F. D." was the answer.
"R. F. D.?"
"Yep. Rescued from the dump."

FINDS MANURE PROFITABLE

Colorado.—Barn yard manure has increased the yield of milo maize \$25 pounds per acre in a demonstration carried on by Carroll Smith of the Buford 4-H club in Mitchell county. Half an acre was left unfertilized and the other half covered with five loads of about 1,000 pounds of well rotted manure, applied before bedding last spring. Pure milo maize seed was used on both plots. The manured half fired more during the 90-day drought but yielded 1249 pounds of heads against 987 pounds on the half acre unfertilized. The land was deep sandy loam.

Patient—"The size of your bill makes my blood boil."
Doctor—"That will be twenty dollars more for sterilizing your system."

GARDENING BEATS BANKING

The number of farm gardens in the county doubled in 1929 over 1928 if the record of home demonstration club members is indicative of the entire situation. In a summary just issued by Miss Mattie Wilroy, home agent, it is shown that 226 women raised gardens this year as compared to 113 a year ago. The number of different varieties grown increased from an average of 11 in 1928 to 28 varieties the past season.

The economy of a garden is strikingly revealed in a comparison between the cost of vegetables to Mrs. J. A. Dobbins, farm woman who won first prize in the garden show, and a bank wife who purchased her green stuff. The latter averaged 1 1/2 varieties of vegetables daily in May, at a cost of 44 cents for a family of five, while Mrs. Dobbins had twice as many vegetables at a cost of only 24 cents. The same ratio held throughout the entire season. Mrs. Dobbins kept tally garden records showing that her garden of one-fourth acre size cost her \$10.15 to her.

LOST IDENTITY

"Darling! Darling!"
The Mr.—"Here I am, honey."
The Mrs.—"Don't be silly, Frank was calling Fido."

Draped Hemlines and Peplums for the Blouse



With every suit a blouse and with the majority of ensembles, which means a whole wardrobe of 'em for this fall and winter. High spots on the blouse program emphasize draped-hemline, also peplum types. Capelets, jabots, cunningly designed side fastenings and button trims all have their place in the new blouse modes.

"Temptations are sure to ring your doorbell, but it's your fault if you ask them to stay for dinner."—The Intermediate Weekly.

Cooper.—A Delta county club girl has reported to Miss Anna Mae Russell, home demonstration agent, a net profit of \$176.78 for her year's work. She is Malvin Whitaker, and \$145.83 of her income was from a flock of White Leghorns raised from chicks this year. She now has 40 pullets and four cockerels on hand. Canning brought this girl an additional \$21.45 and sewing \$9.50.

LAYING ON OF HANDS

"A man is traveling through the county," said the Raleigh Standard, May, 1865, "who professes to cure people by the laying on of hands. This is nothing new. We have seen children who were very sick cured in this way. N. B. It is important that the hands should be laid on severely and in the right place."

Our Wish for You This Year

Some wishes are just for a season,
And many are just for a day,
But the heartfelt of good things that we wish you
Are blessings that linger and stay.
We wish YOU, not one day of gladness,
But a lifetime of joy and good cheer,
With the promise of God's love and blessing
ON EVERY DAY, EVERY YEAR!

C. S. Rice
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND INSURANCE

GREETINGS

At this Holiday Season
We think of our customers as our friends.
We like to feel that in a broad sense our customers are our partners—that our success is but the reflection of theirs.
And so, on the eve of a New Year, we extend to you our hearty good wishes.

CITY DRUG STORE
"More than a Merchant"
Witt Springer, Prop.



—A new year, 1930! New aspirations, new hopes, new goals—for the world, for America, for McLean.

—The new year promises great achievements for McLean: more paved streets, more sidewalks, better homes, more automobiles, new industrial projects and greater bank clearings.

—Evidences of prosperity, every one; and with increased prosperity will come the additional opportunities and the lasting happiness that are the desserts of a busy community and the birthright of its every citizen.

WE WISH FOR YOU A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

T. W. Gilstrap
Dorothy Cantrell
Rachel Stratton
Woodrow Wilkerson

**Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company**

M. T. Wilkerson
Nugent Kunkel
Ted Morris
Bill Armstrong
Peck Hyer

Eleanor Gets a Thrill

By ELEANOR WILMOT

(Copyright.)

ELEANOR looked at her watch. Yes, she would have three full hours to spare in which to help Aunt Nancy pack silver, her choice crystal and china preparatory to putting her household goods in storage for a year while she—Miss Nancy Woodward, went abroad.

Eleanor lost no time in getting started. The tailored linen suit which she wore, could, she reflected, be slipped off when she reached Aunt Nancy's, and as she and her relative were about the same size, she would borrow a kimono or house dress in which to help with the work.

Arriving at Miss Woodward's home, she found her aunt buzzing around excitedly, and in answer to her niece's inquiry for something suitable for a working garb, she directed her to get a coolie coat hanging in a bedroom.

She folded her own crisp, white gown neatly, and decided to lay it in the linen drawer of her aunt's buffet.

Being an efficient young lady, she was soon industriously at work in the kitchen, wrapping and securely packing her aunt's treasures.

"There, Aunt Nancy," she cried, "I've numbered the boxes. When you want to find any particular thing upon your return, you can look at the book, locate the box number it is in—and there you are."

Eleanor noticed that one of the moving men who was passing through the kitchen with an armful of stuff, looked at her approvingly and smiled. She noticed that he had marvelous and very well-cared-for teeth, that his eyes were brown, and the expression of them singularly pleasing.

Eleanor sighed. What a pity that such a promising looking young chap should be a moving man.

The time passed rapidly. Why, it was already time to be on her way to keep that important business engagement.

Quickly washing her hands, she ran into the dining room to get her linen dress. To her amazement, the buffet was gone.

She darted through the front hall to the doorway. Moving slowly up the street was a van with the household goods of her Aunt Nancy piled high. Somewhere in that mountain of furniture was the buffet with her dress in it. Aunt Nancy came through the hall.

"Oh," cried Eleanor, "you'll have to lend me a dress to wear home. Mine was in the buffet."

"Oh!" Aunt Nancy said, "but my trunk went on the load ahead." Suddenly, without thought of her appearance, Nancy made a rapid sprint in pursuit of the van. The good-looking man was driving.

"Hello, you there," she called frantically. "You got my dress in the buffet, and you'll have to let me get it!"

The young man grinned, stopped the truck.

"Easier said than done," he chortled. "The buffet is at the very base of the mountain."

Eleanor stamped her foot on the pavement.

"You've just got to take my dress out of that load of furniture! I can't go on the elevated and subway in a soiled old coolie coat, and I have a tremendously important business engagement."

The young man looked inquiringly. "You don't believe me," she demanded, her eyes flashing.

"Surely I believe you," he nodded agreeably, "and we'll dig that buffet out if we have to use a charge of dynamite!"

An hour and a half later, Eleanor entered the private office of one of the officials of the World Transportation company, with whom she was seeking a position, and she found herself looking straight into the eyes of the good-looking young moving man who was regarding her seriously from his vantage point behind a neatly arranged, flat-topped desk.

Eleanor stared in amazement, then flushed rosy red, and in her own mind she was exceedingly glad that she had changed her white linen for her new, natty tweed business suit. At the same time, she resolved not to bat an eyelash in the way of recognition. Evidently he had decided on the same course of action.

The interview proceeded briskly, and Eleanor left the office with her head high and walking on air. The position was hers, and that, too, at a highly satisfactory salary.

It was three weeks later that Eleanor, seated opposite young John Temple, vice president of the World Transportation company, in a public dining room, looked up quizzically and asked pointedly:

"Mr. Temple, how did it happen that you were on the moving van the day we first met?"

"It was just a motion of mine," he smiled, "to do a little special scouting work to see how our local employees were serving the public—nothing like personal contact, you know."

Eleanor nodded understandingly. "And," continued the first speaker, "I've never regretted carrying off your dress in that buffet for a moment, and I hope some day to carry off the girl who owns it."

Eleanor's clear blue eyes met his brown ones. Then her face crinkled into an adorable smile.

"My second thrill!" she murmured happily.

Auto Travels on Water

Using a pair of seaplane pontoons, a Winnipeg man makes trips by water in his automobile, and completes a 120-mile voyage without mishap. The propeller shaft of the car is disconnected at the universal joint, and a marine propeller shaft, rigged on the framework between the two floats, is connected. Thus equipped, the car cruises at a speed of about 15 miles an hour.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

New York Dirt

There is an old expression, "dirt cheap," that does not apply in New York city. There is a sign in a New York store window which reads: "Dirt—10 cents a quart." The fact is that in New York city there is no dirt available for flower pots unless it is bought at a dirt store. This seems incredible to the rest of the country, but it is true.—Princeton Clarion News.

Cannibal Fish Trapped

G. L. Erkenbrack of Republic, Kan., went fishing, caught a two-pounder and staked it to the river bank during the night. Next morning so he was, he found an eight-pounder had swallowed the smaller fish and was caught by the stick through the gills of the two-pounder.

Something Was Wrong

Simpson—These reporters tell awful fibs.

Simpson—What do you mean?
"One of them interviewed my wife and said that she had nothing to say."
—London Answers.

Round-Up

The recent fashion mandate from Paris that feminine figures are to be plumper than heretofore caused Miss Walker of New York to remark:

"I see where we are due for a back-to-the-irth movement."

In Town

"Do I know you?" asked the young woman doubtfully.
"Only slightly. I saved your life last summer."

Glory Enough

Blinks—I have no great desire to be honored.
Jinks—Me neither. I'd be content if I could write checks that would be.

WOULD SAY YES



He—If I proposed would you say yes?
She—If you propose a dinner, I would.

Another Bird Refuge

A new bird refuge has been established on a group of islands off the tip of Florida by executive order of President Hoover. The group consists of Snake key, North key and Dead Man or Bird key. It will be known as the Cedar keys bird refuge and will be administered by the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Glass Blackboards Favored

Educators of Europe are taking much interest in the proposal to substitute blackboards of translucent ground glass instead of behind in place of the usual black surface now found in schoolrooms. It is claimed that the new boards allow everything chalked on them to be seen by every pupil.

Train Makes Record Run

What is claimed to be the longest passenger railway run ever made was recently accomplished in South America. A Beardmore-Diesel electric engine hauled a special train from Buenos Aires to Chioletti, a distance of 775 miles, in 20 hours 37 minutes.

Approachable to Him

Widow—Will you act as a pallbearer at my husband's funeral?
Folke—Friend—Nothing would give me greater pleasure.

20 YEARS AT McLEAN

and always a booster for our home town—that is our record.

We wish to thank our old friends who brought us their work when we first started in the shoe rebuilding business, and also the many new friends we have made.

We expect to be in McLean many years yet (the Lord willing), and we assure you that you will not be sorry if you resolve to have all your shoe work done here.

We wish you all a Happy New Year

REEP LANDERS
Up-to-Date Shoe Shop

Our Greetings

As the New Year comes to you, we wish happiness, peace, prosperity and lightness of heart for you. We wish for you such contentment as you have never known before, and sincerely hope that it will be with you time without end.

McLean Gin

McLean, Texas

Teaching Faith in Police

Little Joe Arciga, fourteen, of Los Angeles, has the trust of all small children, and especially in policemen. He reported to the police that his bicycle has been stolen for a month. "Why," asked the sergeant, "didn't you report it sooner?" Joe replied that he thought the police knew everything that was going on.

Know of Nothing

After they had discussed household bills, their respective families, and the men she danced with, her husband said: "We'll discuss something pleasant for a change."
And she said: "For instance?"

"Come Fly With Me"

"Did he ask you to fly with him?"
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "But he may have been only suggesting a pleasure trip. He is an aviator."
—Washington Star.

Rejuvenated

"Darling, I've just heard the most terrible bit of scandal."
"I thought you had, dear; you looked so happy when you came in."
—The Humorist.

Limited

"This license entitles you to one deer and no more."
"But I asked for a hunting license, not a marriage license."
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Supporting the Home

"It is evidently your ambition to keep running for office."
"A man must think of his family," said Senator Sorghum. "It's more than an ambition. It's a business."

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We appreciate the business given us the past year, and wish for you a Happy New Year

CITY DRAY AND TRANSFER

D. C. Christopher, Prop.

THE SKUNK

While none but the low accuse you, there is nothing to fear. None but the low will believe, and their belief doesn't matter. Or if none but the high-up bring charges, your reputation is safe with those whose good opinion is essential to happiness.

But when your own kind speak evil concerning you, your own kind believe it—and as a rule they are justified. When a skunk offends other skunks, his odor is bad indeed.

Lubbock—Nearly \$100 was made the

past season by Lura Barton, second year 4-H club girl from Crossland in Lubbock county. In her report Miss Louise Baird, home agent, shows net profits of \$38.50 on her poultry flock, \$37.20 on canning from her garden, and has done \$8 worth of sewing for herself, as well as proved the home to the extent of \$10.75. In last spring's best improvement contest for club girls in this county, Lura won first place among 49 entries.

Ernest Jones takes advantage of our \$4.50 rate on the Amarillo

WE HOPE THE NEW YEAR WILL BE A BRIGHT ONE FOR YOU

You people who read this greeting have been good to us—good friends and good customers.

It is our sincere wish that the New Year may bring you Health, Happiness, and Prosperity.

COBB'S VARIETY STORE

Ben Franklin Chain Store No. 2261
"More for Your Money"



Season's Greetings



This season of the year reminds us that everyone should have and express their good will toward their fellowmen.

We appreciate the good friendship that has been ours with the people of this community since opening our store in McLean. Your patronage and help in other ways has been very gratifying to us.

We expect to be in better position to serve you in the coming year than ever before, and we want to express to you our best wishes for

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

THE FAMOUS

FEDERATED STORES

Next Door to News Office

Christ's Birth Not Positively Known

Generally assumed that we are in the year 1929, but the year may be 1933, or even later. The fact is indicated by a record of the moon. Bible says that Christ was born during the reign of Herod the Great. But in the spring of 4 B. C., the date being fixed by a lunar eclipse which took place the night before the birth. Jesus might have been born not later than 1 B. C., possibly earlier. The church has no definite knowledge of the date of Christ's birth. It is the year, month and day of the birth that is arbitrary. The astronomers are able to calculate the date of past eclipses as accurately as the future, and so have determined the very day and hour of the eclipse that ushered Herod the Great into this life.—London Mail.

McNary Had Proof

McNary said in the course of his argument at a Washington hearing that he understands the evidence, but the proofs he adduced remind me of the movie star. He was jilting a hook and eye and he said to her blithely: "I don't know what love is." "So, I know all about it," said the star. "Wasn't I dead stuck with my husband?"—Detroit Free Press.

Terrible Savings Account

R. Smith, Boston, banker, has the oldest savings account in the United States. The account was started by one Catherine Reed at the Provident Institution Savings on October 15, 1817. Later transferred it to Olivia H. Reed, who, in turn, transferred it to her son, Reed in 1861. It was from the estate of the Reed estate that the account, now near a hundred and twelve years old.

Apperception

Herbartian theory of apperception states that mental activity in the clash of two factors leads to form experience. Herbart believes them to be, on the one hand, a new datum for experience and, on the other, the mass of organization through which the datum obtains meaning and influence. The mental resultant of pre-apperception wherewith we meet a new experience is termed apperception masses.

PRESCRIBING



"Doctor, do you think my husband is well?" "Well, all he needs is a little rest. Better go away for about two weeks."

ADVERTISERS
by Charles S. Payne

OUR HAUGHTY FRIEND IS DUE FOR THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE. HE DOES NOT BELIEVE IN ADVERTISING, BUT HIS COMPETITOR DOES AND IS ABOUT TO TURN LOOSE A SNAPPY CAMPAIGN. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW UNTIL OUR PROUD FRIEND WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE IN IT!

JUST ABOUT IT

This age may just seem more staid because it doesn't take the precaution of sneaking out behind the barn.—Portland Express.

CHECK!

"One has to be a little crazy to write a book," observed an author. And sometimes one has to be a little crazy to read some of them.—The Lynchburg News.

IN CHURCH, TOO

A pillow that prevents snoring has just been invented, says a report. This device ought to be quite popular at grand opera festivals.—The Kalamazoo Gazette.

Correct this sentence: "I want to make a fair profit, and I am asking on the bill."

Trade in McLean

TO PRESERVE FREE SPEECH

Newspaper readers should bear with the editors of Texas, whose papers are being read, because right now these editors are saying quite a different order supposed to have been issued by a Lubbock judge to a newspaper man there not to print reports of the evidence given in a certain case, because the judge felt it would be prejudicial when he attempted to get a jury to try the case, and a similar incident at Austin, where it is reported an effort will be made to keep the newspapers from printing the evidence in the case of a prominent Texas jurist who has come upon bad days and is charged with a horrible murder.

The reason we say readers should bear with their newspaper men is that these orders, while aimed at the newspapers, are also hitting their readers' rights to free speech. For instance, a judge who can order a newspaper not to print this or that, can also order you not to discuss this or that, can stop the barber shop beauty parlor talk—and in general direct the lives of the community. If he can order the newspaper man, when he leaves the scene of the hearing, not to print anything about the evidence in the hearing, he same right would have him ordered, if you had you attended the hearing, not to discuss it. In other words, a man whose judgment is not any better than that of the general run of the people who elected him, would be dictating the every-day life of his fellow-man.

We would not for a minute defend the newspaper man who prints more about court trials than is discreet. Certainly he ought to be squeezed the public should be the judge who calls him down. And a judge who attempts to usurp the people's rights in this manner ought to be called down from his high place the very first election day that rolls around.—Exchange.

OR WHAT HAVE YOU?

Motorist—"Is it very far to the next town?" Native—"Well, it seems further'n it is, but it ain't."

SOMETHING WRONG



She—"That English lord talks with perfect ease." He—"Yes, His 'e's' are all right. It's his 'h's' that are on the friz."

IS IT SO?

Seven-year-old Bobby (busy with his lesson for next day)—"Daddy, how many mills make a cent?"

His Father (a sawmill operator)—"Not a darn one, son."—The Southern Lumber Journal.

T. H. Andrews orders The News and Amarillo News another year at our bargain rate.

GREETINGS

We appreciate the nice business given us, and extend best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

BILL'S LUNCH ROOM

THE FIVE RACES

Teacher—"Tell me five of the most important races of man." Small Boy—"The hundred yards, the two-hundred yards, the quarter, the mile, and the hurdles."

Jimmy—"Say, dad, will you give me a watch for my birthday?" Father—"But what do you want of a watch?"

Jimmy—"Well, you see, Billie has a fine dog he wants to trade for a watch."

BEST WISHES

for a Happy New Year
H. M. Coleman, D. C.
Phone 2
House calls day or night.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We like to think that the Spirit of the Christmas Holidays is the spirit of every day in our efforts to please our customers. And with the assurance that their good will is one of our most treasured possessions, we extend to them the Season's Greetings.

CUBINE BROTHERS
Chrysler Motor Cars

SEASON'S GREETINGS

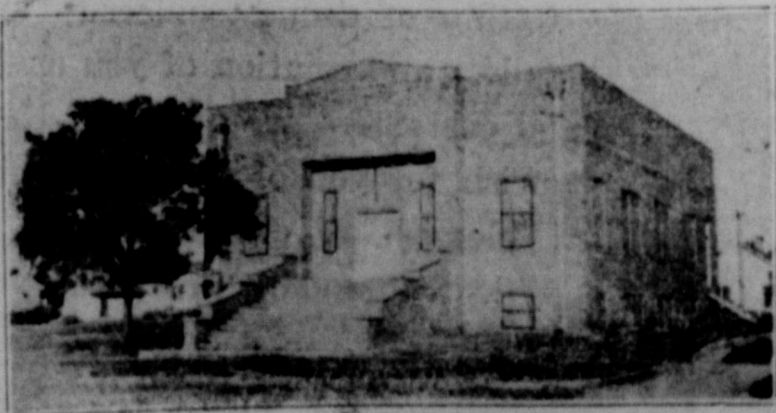
To you and all good friends who have done so much to make this a year of pleasant associations, we extend our heartiest wishes for a Happy New Year.

T. N. HOLLOWAY
Reliable Insurance

The First Presbyterian Church



W. A. Erwin, Pastor



sends New Year's Greetings to McLean and surrounding country. We invite you to co-operate with us in making our town a better place in which to live and rear our children. We give you a hearty welcome to all our services.

Sunday school 10 a. m., F. H. Bourland, Superintendent
Morning worship 11 a. m.
Evening worship 7 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.

Greetings

We pause from the hustle of business to give credit where credit is due. We gratefully acknowledge that progress comes from the friendship of folks like you.

Wishing you and yours all the joys of the season, and a Happy New Year.

Employees

- D. C. Carpenter, Owner
- S. D. Shelburne, Owner
- Bonnie Miller, Bookkeeper
- Bob Black, Parts Man
- T. A. Boyd, Shop Foreman
- Ezell Nelson, Mechanic

Employees

- W. K. Wharton, Salesman
- W. C. Miller, Salesman
- B. F. Bulls, Salesman
- Alton Moore, Salesman
- R. T. Cobb, Head Porter
- Golden Coffield, Porter

McLean Motor Company

Chevrolet Sales and Service

SENSE AND SATIRE

What is good is effective.

 It is the worst half of satire.

 Few women tell all their secrets.

 Chances never come by mere chance.

 Love may be blind, but matrimony is an expert oculist.

 The man who knows all about women should forget it.

 The surgeon is ready to cut any old thing—except his bill.

 A good talker knows when to start, what to say and when to stop.

 Having a lot of friends is usually more pleasant than profitable.

 It is a tossup between the nagging woman and the bragging man.

 Man's sojourn on earth is one continuous round of temptations.

 More senseless slang is the funnier it is; as in "so is your old man."

 A wise man never guesses that a woman is over forty—in her presence.

 When big men are gathered in conference, they never flatter. That's too cheap.

 It is easier for a man to shut up a hundred-ton safe than a hundred-pound wife.

 One ought to have judgment enough to take a rest before the doctor tells him he has to.

 Answering personal letters is not hard work if you don't regard it as very important.

 Medical science is restrained in its self-congratulation by its experience with cancer.

 The man who is always waiting for something to turn up is usually asleep when it finally comes along.

Everything Fixed for Speed in Elopement

The modern Romeo was making arrangements for eloping with his Juliet. "Now, darling," he said, "we'll run over our schedule for the last time. The car will be at the door just before midnight. You understand that?" "Yes, precious."
 "I'll creep round to your window and throw a handful of stones up against it to let you know I'm there. Do you follow me, sweetheart?" "Absolutely, my own."
 "You will then creep downstairs with your suitcase. You'll be quite ready with it when I arrive, won't you?"
 She nodded.
 "Quite, dearest," she replied. "Mother is packing it for me now!"

Martyr
 Since Chief of Motor Vehicles Shook started the fad, California has gone questionnaire crazy. They have them for everything anyone can think of. In Fresno, it was thought to be a good idea to acquaint the children with the traffic rules, especially the rights of motorists and those of pedestrians. Naturally one question was:
 "What is a pedestrian?"
 To this question a girl gave the answer:
 "A pedestrian is a girl who won't neck."

RURAL ADVERTISING

As important business in the world could long survive failure to advertise, for advertising has become the lifeblood in the law of supply and demand. Almost every great business has come to realize that fact, except agriculture—and now it is falling in line. Michigan State College of Agriculture is starting a course in farm advertising. It will teach students how to dispose of farm products in a better way than waiting for the middle-man to come along and fix his own price. It will bring producer and consumer into closer touch. And it will teach that which so many rural residents do not know—that advertising is the cheapest method in the world of creating a market where no market appears to exist. Who knows, after all, it will remain for advertising to bring to the farmer the relief he has so long been clamoring for.—Tulsa Herald.

THERE FIRST

A white man was heard to boast to an Indian: "Why, my ancestors came over on the Mayflower."
 The Indian replied, "Huh, that's nothing. My ancestors were on the exception committee when the Mayflower landed."

SUBBING FOR FIDO

Drugstore Cowboy—"I'd come over this evening if I thought you really wanted me."
 Flapper Annie—"Oh, but I really do want you to come. I've been so lonesome since our little puppy died."



Miss Corrie Lee Newman, who is attending Abilene Christian College at Abilene, is home for the holidays.

Miss Lella D'Espain, student at the College of Industrial Arts at Denton, is home for the holidays.

Wain O. Burrows of Huntington Park, Calif., sends us a check for The News another year.

Miss Pauline Muncie, who is attending college at Canyon, is here for the holidays.

NATIVE PLANTS ADD CHARM TO KERR CO. HOMES

Kerrville.—Native shrubs have played a prominent part in the four-year yard improvement contest in Kerr county in which 102 home yards were beautified, 46 of them being entered in the contest. The work has been done by home demonstration club women aided by Miss Veta Culpepper, home agent, and in co-operation with local civic and commercial organizations.

Such evergreens as cedar, agarita berry and mountain laurel were used in this Kerr county landscaping, and other native shrubs, including red-bud, buckeye, and sumac, were also transplanted from the woods. Honey-suckle and many kinds of cactus were used.

Rock walls, fences, porches, columns and steps were built in many places out of the beautiful native rock that abounds in the Hill Country, illustrating the beauty and economy of using material that is at hand.

The total cost as given by the 46 contestants amounts to about \$800, not counting the time of friends or members of the family, nor of material on hand. No records were kept on the other yards improved as a result of the contest.

Luigi Riemer of Alameda hands us for the Amarillo News.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We appreciate the business given us the past year by our friends and we wish for you a New Year of Happiness and Prosperity.

E. E. DISHMAN
 CONFECTIONERY

FREE ROADS

The News has frequently voiced its opposition to the public building roads for private individuals or corporations to use free, or practically free, for commercial purposes. It would be just as reasonable to ask the tax payers to build railroads and present them to the companies free. The huge freight trucks and passenger busses monopolize the roads now, and are a menace to private car operation. They should be compelled to build their own roadways or cease business. It is the most unjust and

unfair condition that ever existed in the state. The people should stand in their might and demand a remedy and they will make life burdensome to legislators unless the situation is remedied.—Garland News.

Misses Johnnie Villa Haynes and Maybelle Veatch, students at Tech College at Lubbock, came here for Christmas.

W. W. Wilson orders The News to Mrs. B. M. Stephens, Lowell, Okla. and Mrs. S. N. Bush, Weisaco, Okla. Christmas present.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

As the New Year approaches, we hasten to offer you our most sincere and hearty wishes for a year filled with a superabundance of good will, happiness and well being. We will still be found doing business on the same corner. Our policy is ever on the square, treating you as neighbor should treat neighbor, and as friend should treat friend. Our aim is to serve you well. Our goal is to merit your good will so that your continued patronage will be assured.

We thank you.

**CICERO SMITH
 LUMBER CO.**

W. T. Wilson, Manager
 Phone 3 McLean, Texas

WE THANK YOU

At this holiday season time we offer to you our sincere thanks for the kindness you have shown to our business. We offer our thanks for your neighborliness and the friendliness of the dealings we have had with you.

And it is our greatest wish that the New Year may be one of the outstanding happy years of your life.

CALDWELL BAKERY

"Bread is Your Best and Cheapest Food"



We Appreciate

the co-operation extended us in our efforts for the betterment of the community the past year, and want to extend best wishes to everyone for the coming year.

McLean Lions Club

Happy New Year

Words are too slender to hold the fulness of our message to you as the New Year draws so near. In a feeling of deepest sincerity and the fullest appreciation of you as friends and customers, we offer our New Year wish for you of happiness without blemish, of cloudless peace and abundant prosperity.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Russell's Market

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.—21 acres well improved, city town section; has gas and electric lights. Close to grade school. Small payment down, balance in payments to suit purchaser. If you want chicken ranch, you can't beat it. Two lots, new modern 5 room building and garage. Small down payment, balance in small monthly payments. If you are in the market for small tract of land or a nice residence in town, you can't beat the above. Town property close to high school building. J. S. Howard, phone 185. t/c

FOR SALE, cheap.—3 young mules broke to work, one mare, 4 sets harness, 1 wagon, lister, cultivator, go-devil. W. C. Johnston, Francis place. Phone 1619F21. 50-3p

FOR SALE.—5 herd mules, 5 to 7 years old, well broken. 2-row Oliver motor, 2-row P & O go-devil. R. N. Abby. t/c

FOR SALE.—2 registered police pups, 6 months old, one black female. Box 200, McLean, Texas. 1p

THE BEST GIFT.—A subscription to The McLean News; a weekly reminder of your thoughtfulness throughout the year.

FOR SALE.—Team good mules, wt. about 1000 lbs. each. Team mares, wt. about 1100 lbs. each. John Rainwater, Rt. 1, McLean. 51-2p

FOR SALE.—Half-and-half cotton seed, \$1.25 per bushel, or \$1.50 sacked. L. Montgomery. 49-4p

FOR SALE and service.—Registered Jersey bulls. Call Geo. W. Sitter. 1-3p

FOR SALE.—Purebred Barred Rock posters. Call W. B. Bush. Phone 1515F31. 50-3p

NICE apples for sale, \$1.50 per bushel. J. S. Howard, phone 185. t/c

WINDMILL outfit for sale, priced right. See T. B. Roby, Phone 192

FOR SALE.—Two Jersey cows at bargain prices. L. A. Kalka. 48-4c

NEW YEAR CARDS at News office.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT.—320 acres land, located across the road from S. A. busins, 1 mile northwest of town. Terms, cash. C. D. Carmichael, Hillsboro, Texas. 52-2c

FARM for rent for money rent. L. S. Stockton. t/c

FOR RENT.—Nicely furnished apartments. S. A. Cobb. t/c

MISCELLANEOUS

Just a few more days in which to take advantage of our bargain rates on your favorite daily. Subscribe at News office.

GROCERIES are cheaper at McLean's Cash Store. t/c

NOTICE.—All of my premises are rented. L. H. Webb. 50-4p

MICKIE SAYS—

IT DON'T NEVER MAKE US MAD WHEN A SUBSCRIBER GAVES US OUT BECUZ HE FAIRED TO GET HIS COPY OF THIS HERE GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL. ITS MUSIE TO OUR EARS, BECUZ IT SHOWS HE LIKES OUR PAPER, OR HE WOULDNT GET UPSET WHEN IT ACCIDENTALLY GOES ASTRAY



WANT AD RHYMES



Specialties when advertised
Among the classifieds,
Make a store well patronized
And make new friends besides.

GREETINGS

and all good wishes for a
Happy New Year

E. W. BRAXTON, Plumber
Phone 46

GREETINGS

We thank you for the business given us and express the hope that the New Year will bring you full measure of health, happiness and prosperity.

SERVICE SHOE SHOP

The Ole Yule Log

is now replaced by a glowing radiant gas heater to add the modern touch to the old time holiday spirit.

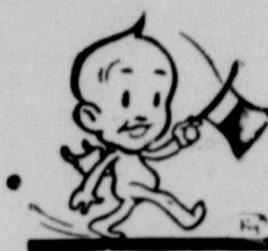
McLEAN GAS CO.

JUST SUPPOSIN'

Garrett—"Pa, please give me some money."
Father—"Why do you want some money, son?"
Garrett—"Well, s'pose a robber was to hold me up and say, 'Your money or your life' and I hadn't any money?"

Bartow Landers takes advantage of our bargain rate on the Amarillo News.

N. W. Foster orders The News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.



Copyrighted, 1928

We wish to publicly thank our many customers for their patronage during the past year and wish them a happy and prosperous New Year.

Modern Tailor Snop
Dwight Upham, Prop.
Telephone 223

THANK YOU

We thank you for the nice business given us in 1929, and express the hope that 1930 may be a happy and prosperous year for each of you.

MARIE-MAC SERVICE STATION
E. E. McLain, Mgr.

John Dwyer orders the Amarillo News at our bargain rate, and also had The McLean News sent to his daughter, Mrs. Carl Hefner.

John B. and Misses Sinclair and Lucille Rice of Canyon College are at home for the holidays.

The peculiar thing about advertising is that the fellow who doesn't advertise pays the bill for the fellow who does.—Estes Park (Mrs. Hefner).
Miss Jessie Cash of Amarillo is spending the holidays here.

BEST WISHES

Our pupils, patrons and friends are warmly appreciated throughout the year, and we are glad at this time to say a word of Christmas cheer to one and all.

MRS. WILLIE T. BOYETT
Piano Music

BEST WISHES

We are thankful for the patronage you have heretofore given us, and hope to merit a continuance of the same during the coming year. We extend best wishes for your happiness and prosperity during 1930.

H-H FILLING STATION
B. N. Henry, Mgr.

Best Wishes

The old year is almost gone, and a new year is almost here. We hope it brings new happiness and joyousness to you.

May your heart be filled with the blessing of all good things; may your troubles be lightened and your happiness multiplied a thousand times.

McLean Abstract and Title Co.

GOPHERS DESTROYING CROPS AND TERRACES

Canton.—Pocket gophers not only take toll of hundreds of dollars worth of crops. Van Zandt county farmers at often cause serious losses. Earl Anderson of Canton reports the loss of 20 young ones from this cause, and farmers from all sections of the county all of serious losses from the gophers feeding on sweet potatoes banked in the soil.

A recent demonstration by representatives of the U. S. Biological Survey and W. D. Seals, county agent, shows that gophers may be successfully trapped with small wire Macabee traps, or may be poisoned. Enough poison can be purchased at a drug store for 20c to make up three to four quarts of bait, which is prepared by treating sweet potatoes cut into half-inch cubes. They are dipped in poison made by mixing one-eighth ounce of strychnine (alkaloid) with one-tenth ounce saccharine. Two or three pieces of bait are placed in each run.

AND FURNISH A CAR

A bank in New Jersey ran this advertisement in a local paper: "Wanted—a clerk. Must be experienced in foreign exchange. Salary \$15 a week."

This was one of the replies received:

"Dear Bank—I would respectfully apply for the position you offer. I am expert in foreign exchange in all branches. In addition I converse fluently in Gum Arabic, Zola, Gorgonzola and Billingsgate. I write short-hand, long-hand, left hand and right hand. I can supply my own typewriter, if necessary, and I may mention that I typewrite half an hour in ten minutes, the record.

"I would be willing also to let you have the service gratis, of my large family of boys, and if agreeable to you, my wife would be pleased to clean your office regularly without charge.

"The cost of postage for your answer to this application can be deducted from my salary.

"Please note that if you have a backyard, I would make bricks in my spare time."—Exchange.

YARDS BEAUTIFIED CHEAPLY

Nacogdoches.—More than 4000 of the 6000 evergreens, shrubs, and trees set out last spring by 125 home demonstration club women of Nacogdoches county have lived, and 75% of these women now have attractive lawns and evergreen foundation plantings around their houses. This is the result of only one year's work in a three-year yard beautification contest in which 25 women have entered. The average cost of improvements so far has been about \$3.50, according to Miss Mildred Thomas, home agent, with the highest cost only \$15.

Wellington.—More than 30,000 qts. of fruits, vegetables and meats are reported canned this last year by home demonstration club women in Collingsworth county, not counting late fall work. A value of \$14,727.15 is placed on this canned stuff by these women, all of whom have used the steam pressure canner in their work. Nearly two-thirds of these canned products consists of fruit.

NO CLOTHES THERE



"Why don't you take any stock in her charitable feelings? She said she'd give the poor the clothes off her back." "Yes—said it when she was in evening dress."

PLATFORMS

Sam and Rastus were discussing politics. Rastus was a rabid partisan of the incumbent.

"Well," said Sam, "Ah like him all right. Ah guess; but his platform ain't no good!"

"Platform!" snorted Rastus. "Platform!" Say, don't you know dat a political platfo'm is jes like a platfo'm on one of dese yere street cahs—hit ain't meant to stan' on; hit's jest mean to git in on."

DOWN TO BRASS TACKS

Before I married Maggie dear, I was her pumpkin pie, Her precious peach, her honey lamb, The apple of her eye.

But after years of married life This thought I pause to utter, Those fancy names are gone, and now I'm just her bread and butter.

—Pathfinder.

A BORN MUSICIAN

Al—"Do you know, old chap, that I've always had a wonderful ear for music?"

Pai—"No, is that so?"

Al—"Yes. At the age of two I used to play on the linoleum."

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

American Visitor—"Why don't they show a comedy instead of this scenic?" English Host—"Oh, they never show comedies at the cinema in England on Saturday night. They are afraid they'll cause laughter in the churches."

BREEZY

First Flapper—"Why don't you wear those new step-ins you got for Christmas?"

Second Flapper—"I'm saving them for next March."

BEST WISHES

for a Happy New Year

Chas. Eudy Blacksmith

IN RETROSPECT

Berton Braley in The American The Fool I was at Twenty-one! The little that I knew! The silly things I'd think about; The sillier things I'd do! Oh, when I look upon that youth And all the dreams he spun, I wonder how I could have been That Fool at Twenty-one!

He thought he knew the world and all The life that makes it go; How bruised he was before he learned How much he didn't know! No wise folk could enlighten him! He had his course to run; And so he went and ran it blind.

That Fool at Twenty-one! The Fool I was at Twenty-one. Before I got my sense! Before I learned the obvious things By dear experience! How time was lost in frantic waste And thriftless, heedless "fun"! But how I'd love to be again That Fool at Twenty-one!

Claude Hall left Saturday to spend Christmas at St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. Josh Chilton of Heald in town Saturday.

NECK-ROMANCER



He—I hear Jack is a wizard with the ladies. She—Yeh, he's a "neck-romancer."

NOT GOOD TASTE

Sap—I asked her to kiss me, without avail. Also—I don't like those things either."

W. D. Biggers of Lockney has renewed his subscription to The News.

PAYS TO WARM DRINKING WATER FOR POULTRY

Memphis.—Getting more than 13 eggs per hen from her flock of 219 White Leghorn hens during November is attributed by Mrs. B. Plaster, Hall county poultry demonstrator, to having good houses, keeping them clean, feeding a balanced ration and warming the drinking water on cold days. In her report to Miss Ruby Adams, home demonstration agent, Mrs. Plaster shows that 217 dozen eggs were sold during the month for \$111.25, at a feed cost of \$38.50. Much of this feed, a commercial egg laying mash, was still on hand at the first of the month, and the receipts do not include 27½ dozen eggs used at home.

Youthful minds have greater grasp than one is disposed to give them credit for, and, perhaps, men would do well to be as earnest in their lives as children are in their studies. —Guizot.

Dr. H. M. Coleman was in Pampa Sunday.

Miss Fern Upham was in Amarillo Thursday of last week.

THE OLD SPENDTHRIFT

He has the reputation of being the stingiest man in the Indiana town he calls home, it even being whispered that he counts the grains of corn he feeds his chickens. It was in the holidays that he entered the store in mild excitement, telling how his five children, three married, and two with one or more children, were coming home for Christmas. "We're going to have a big time all of us together at home again. Give me a dime's worth of candy." —Indianapolis News.

Miss Clara Anderson of Canyon is spending the holidays with home folks here.

We Wish for You A Happy New Year McLean Mattress Factory H. Bernard, Prop.

The McLean News

Wishes It's

Many Readers

A Happy

and

Prosperous

New Year

Happy New Year

We appreciate the nice patronage accorded us the past year, and we have installed talking pictures for your pleasure the coming year.

May the New Year bring you Happiness and Prosperity

AMERICAN THEATRE

GINGER ELLA

by Ethel Hueston

Illustrations by Irwin Myces

Copyright by Robt. Merrill Co. W.P.U. Service

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—In the usually quiet of the small town of Red Bluff, Iowa, a motherless daughter, Miriam, and Ellen—Ginger's twin—were busy preparing for the pageant that evening with Jackson, prosperous young farmer, as escort. Marjory leaves for the blind trip.

CHAPTER II—Overwork and nervous strain attendant on the building of a new church to replace the old one, and the point of threatened loss, and he is forbidden to see her through continuing to occupy his home. Ginger has tried in many ways to get the family's slender income, but she is discouraged. Marjory, Eddy Jackson and a friend, he induces as Tub Andrews, returning triumphantly, acknowledged the prize money, and with fifty dollars in gold, chief prize she gives the money her father as part of the expense money for the treatment of his eyes.

CHAPTER III—With Miriam, Eddy leaves for Chicago. Eddy has brought another friend, Alexander Murdoch, who he says has been blind from a loss of the optic nerve. Marjory, who has been blind for two years, making rich hopes. Helen is engaged to a young man of mathematics, Horace (Ginger's friend in the world's goods). Helen is blind, but becomes blind of the parsonage, she is engaged to a young man, "Chas." Marjory, and she has him. Eddy Jackson, who is a quack, and the doctors give him little hope.

CHAPTER IV—The doctors having failed for Mr. Tolliver, country air and food in plenty, with complete rest, Eddy Jackson invites him to stay on his farm, with Miriam to care for him. Westbury, treasurer of the church board, arranges for a substitute, Hiram Buckworth, just graduated from a theological seminary, to be Mr. Tolliver's pastor for a while. Buckworth arrives and makes his home at the parsonage, a "paying" job.

CHAPTER V—Mr. Buckworth's unexpected admiration for Marjory, and her sister's manifest pleasure at his attentions, arouse Ginger to a sense of danger and waterfear. It is her idea that Marjory should be the life of a practically penniless minister. Westbury tells Mr. Tolliver that he has decided to resign, and give him a "complete rest," engaging a new minister. In other words, the pastor is retired on a small pension.

CHAPTER VI—Ginger's accumulation of dimes from her chain letters continues to increase, to her intense satisfaction, but she wastes Marjory's growing "affair" with Hiram Buckworth with anxiety. Finally she drops in a hint that Marjory's future is arranged. Buckworth takes it as a sign that she is engaged, and Ginger does not undecyve him.

CHAPTER VII—Buckworth, of course, ceases his attentions to Marjory, but Ginger acts with dismay that her sister is heartbroken at his blind, unaccountable defection. Ginger reluctantly decides on action, and conveys the intimation to Buckworth that he had misunderstood her as to Marjory's engagement. The cloud hanging over the household is at once dispelled, but Ginger is in the depths of despair.

CHAPTER VIII—Another day in Ginger's contentment is her fear of Miriam's engagement with Alex Murdoch (the "grocer"), she has contemptuously refused him, but to her relief he announces he is leaving town temporarily. Mr. Tolliver decides that, despite Marjory's engagement to Buckworth, she and Miriam must go to college working their way.

CHAPTER IX—Over the phone Eddy Jackson tells Ginger he has a romantic "blind" man up for her inspection, this time undoubtedly a rich man. Ginger at once plans to bring the new acquaintance and Miriam together at a dinner, ingeniously getting her father and Hiram out of the way. She expends money lavishly for the restaurant, and that Eddy has deceived her. The "romantic figure" is Alex, the grocer.

CHAPTER X—Jackson stifles Ginger's natural indignation with the news that Murdoch's family owns the chain of groceries in which Alex is learning the business. In any event, the affair is actually out of Ginger's hands, Miriam's engagement to Alex being an accomplished fact.

CHAPTER XI—Mr. Tolliver delivers the dedication sermon in the new church, which is also his farewell to his parishioners. He still has hopes of recovering his sight. Marjory and Miriam leave for college. While Eddy Jackson is a caller, Ginger is surprised by a visit from strangers who question her concerning her "home for the blind." She explains the situation, and they tell her they are mail inspectors who tell her she has used the mails to defraud, a penitentiary offense. Reporting the men's aspersions, Jackson intervenes, and threatens "roughhouse" is ended by the appearance of Mr. Tolliver, who in his excitement has torn his eyes, and to Ginger's joy and wonder apparently has his normal sight. The shock has restored it. Explains to Ginger from Ginger concerning her "home for the blind" follow, and the inspectors, accepting the situation, leave with Mr. Tolliver, to straighten things up with the authorities.

"Well, it's all over now," she said sadly. "Helen's married, the twins are gone, and father and I are tired."
"Oh, nonsense. Helen is well off and very happy. The twins will be home for Christmas, and your father will get a better church than Red Bluff."
"Eddy—" Her voice sank to a whisper. "Do you think he will ever get again? Do you think even the most expensive doctor in the world can cure him?"
"Why, of course he will see again. Don't all the doctors say the same thing, that it was just nervous and that it was just nervous and that it was just nervous and that it was just nervous, and in time—"
"A long time, though. Very long. I'm impatient, Ginger. But I don't know what to do."

A quick loud knock at the door startled her to her feet with a nervous gasp, but she quickly recomposed herself, and went in answer. The postman stood there, and with him another man, behind them another both strangers—inspectors, possibly Ginger thought, come to check up for statistical purposes. She smiled at the postman.
"Mail?" she asked.
The postman showed embarrassment. "Well, yes," he said awkwardly. "You are E. Tolliver, aren't you?"
"Why, of course I am. You know I am Ellen. Have you no letters for me?"
Suddenly she was aware that the man in the rear carried a large mail pouch. He stepped ahead of the others and entered the room. The postman and his companion followed silently. Ginger followed, also. Eddy Jackson stood up. The man in the dark suit opened the pouch, and lifted it high, pouring out a little stream of letters upon the table.
Then, for the first time, the third man spoke.
"Do you claim this mail?"
"Why, of course. I'm the only E. Tolliver there is. E. stands for Ellen."
"Wait a minute, wait a minute now. You claim this mail, do you? You acknowledge that it is meant for you? You admit this before witnesses?"
"Be careful, Ginger," interposed Eddy Jackson quickly, receding trouble. "Don't say anything. Don't commit yourself."
"You keep out of this, young man. Well, miss, then you—"
"Why, of course I claim it," said Ginger quickly. "It's all right, Eddy. It's for me. Why, I've had a lot just like it." She smiled disarmingly at the postman. "You know," she added significantly.
"Well, you all hear that," said the third man, in a snarling low voice. "She claims it. She's the one we're after."
Ginger turned surprised, wide, innocent eyes upon his face. She did not speak.
"Well, come across now, miss. Give us the goods. Where is this here home—parsonage home for the blind, you call it? I don't see any signs of it." His voice was low and ugly.
Ginger smiled nervously. "Well, but you see, this really is it. Father's blind, you know, and this is our home. And the parsonage, well, this is the parsonage. Everybody in town knows that."
"Yeh, I know all about it, and a pretty slick game, I call it. But I guess we've got the dope on you, right enough. Getting money under false pretenses—that's what the law calls your home for the blind. Using the mails to defraud, that's what the law says. Penitentiary business, miss that's what you're up against."
"No, oh, no. It is true—it really is true. It is a home for the blind, for one blind—father."
"Begging, eh? Well, you've got to have a license in this country, even for that. Oh, we know your game, kid. We're on to you all right. We expected an alibi—Shut up!" he shouted to the shocked old postman, who had endeavored to interpose a word on her behalf. "You shut up."

and keep out of this." He turned to Ginger, and caught her arm in a rough grasp. "Come along, now, and no more monkey business."
Eddy was a slow young man, slow to wrath, but the sight of the great red hand on Ginger's slender arm goaded him to action.
"You take your hands off that girl!" he shouted, springing across the room with a blind violence that sent two chairs spinning away from him.
"Hush, oh, hush," begged Ginger. "Eddy don't! I'm not hurt. Oh, don't let father hear you! Oh, please hush!"
"Bring out your old man—bring out the whole nest," belittled the officer furiously. "Well clean house here while we're at it."
Ginger turned despairingly to Eddy Jackson. "Eddy, make him hush! Father's eyes— A shock will— Oh, Eddy!"
The officer, pulling himself away from Eddy's restraining hand, caught her shoulder with a grasp that flung her hat to the floor, and Eddy, driven entirely reckless at the sight, leaped upon him.
But Mr. Tolliver, in the small adjoining room had heard the unusual uproar in his quiet home, heard it first with surprise, then with rising indignation. With one bound he entered the living room and instinctively, as in a crisis one who has been accustomed to clear vision for many years is bound to do, he tore the protecting handgrips from his eyes and dashed them upon the floor.
"Sir," he cried, "what do you mean by such conduct in my house? Eddy, come away from him. I will attend to this myself. Ellen, come here to me."
But Ginger had forgotten the disgrace that yawned at her feet, had forgotten the home for the blind, the threatening jail. She looked at her father, and she saw only his face, saw his eyes, dark-circled, brilliant, but clear and steady in their gaze.
"Father," she whispered, and her whisper was a song. She crept toward him timidly, as one half afraid, her hands outstretched, a sob in her throat— "Oh, father—you—see—me!"
Startled, instinctively, as one who has shielded a bruised thing for many weeks will naturally do, he dashed his hands shelteringly across his eyes. But he removed them at once, and stared back at the girl's glad white face.
"Why, so I do," he muttered. "Yes, I do."
Ginger flung her arms about him. "Oh, darling, how wonderful of you," she cried. "How stubborn of you! You always go just by contraries, don't you? They said a shock would blind you forever, and instead it has made you well. Oh, darling, let them take me to jail, I don't care a bit. It is worth it!"
The postman, in depths of self-abasement, was torn between joy for his pastor and shame for his own share in this humiliating scene, but Ginger and her father were momentarily transported far above the mere mundane annoyances of common life. The inspector, studying them all, was puzzled. It might be a ruse—but it did not seem to be a ruse.
"See here, there's no mistake, is there? You are E. Tolliver, aren't you? You do claim to be the treasurer of the parsonage home for the blind?"

burden of her wrongdoing.
"Here!" into the hands of the astonished inspector she pressed an old doll's trunk and it was heavy. "It's the rest of the dimes," she explained. "I don't know where they came from, I burned the little white angels—I mean the letters. And I spent lots of the dimes, too, for ever so many things, dresses, and stockings, and even food. These are all that are left."
"Well, now," said the inspector awkwardly, "I don't rightly know what to do with this—but I reckon I'd better take it along. Will you come, sir? We have a car."
"I will go with you," offered Hiram Buckworth.
"You'd better wear dark glasses, father," cautioned Ginger. "You mustn't see too much too soon. And, officer, if anybody has to go to jail, don't you take him. You come and get me."
"Oh, nobody'll have to go to jail. We'll fix this up. And you will promise to be a good little girl—"
Ginger nodded her head nervously. Her eyes glistened with tears that she held in check.
In a short while they were all gone and she was alone again with Eddy. The house was very still. She stood in the center of the room and stared blackly into space, stared and stared. Suddenly a great storm welled in her breast. The pain of it scorched her throat, tortured her eyes. She threw herself among the cushions in a corner of the couch, and sobbed as though her heart would break.
Continued next week

CHAPTER XII—Ginger's attention is attracted by the charge of Mayo Bros. that hospital charges charging too much for their services, and that too many unnecessary operations were being performed. Those who have patronized hospitals will readily agree that the charges seem exorbitant, whether they are or not, but hospital services are a matter of moment's decision. There is no opportunity to "shop around" or take the chance of putting it off until a more opportune moment. As for operations, that is for medical men to discuss. The fact is well known that the average doctor makes little more than a decent living; but when he becomes a surgeon he is able to charge fabulous prices. Perhaps this is the incentive back of many operations, or at least that is what the Mayo group against its own profession—Canyon News.

Joseph Leopold, of the United States Chamber of Commerce, will be the principal speaker at the Clarendon Club of C. banquet Jan. 26th.
Misses Lorena and Letha Ashby, who are attending Trinity University at Waxahachie, are home for the holidays.

OPERATIONS
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GOOD WILL
The Season prompts us to express to you our appreciation of that intangible and invaluable asset—Good Will—that you have so kindly bestowed on us during the past year, and which we fully reciprocate. We extend to you all the compliments of the Season, wishing you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.
Mr. and Mrs. SAM M. HODGES

REAL APPRECIATION
Our business has shown a wonderful improvement during the year 1929, over the previous year, for which we wish to express our very full appreciation. We feel that this is due to two factors: First, the service which we render; and second, the willingness of the public to respond to high class service. May each and everyone get nearer the goal of our fond hopes during 1930.

BENTLEY INSURANCE AGENCY
McLean, Texas
Phone 99

GREETINGS

We appreciate the business given us since opening our business, and want to assure you of our best wishes for the New Year.

W. E. BOGAN
Insurance

Season's Greetings

At this happy season it is fitting that we pause and reflect—to thank our friends for the generous support accorded us during the past year. We have tried mighty hard to please you, and hope you will accord us the privilege of selling you your furniture during the year 1930 and the years to come.

WE UNITE IN WISHING YOU A HAPPY NEW YEAR

McGowen Furniture Company

We Lead—Others Attempt to Follow

TRUTH TRIFLES

The sea of matrimony swamps many a courtship.

People with sharp tongues make cutting remarks.

Children who have measles are bound to be rash.

Bigamy is merely an overissue of matrimonial bonds.

All things come to him who waits—except the thing he wants.

The wise girl looks well to her bait when she fishes for compliments.

Father's only way to win in an argument with the family is to holler.

A double spendthrift is a person who squanders both time and money.

The woman of the hour is the one who promises to be ready in a second.

If the pockets are deep enough, a boy's first pair of trousers always fit.

Every one is as God made him, and often a great deal worse.—Cervantes.

The man who steals kisses is liable eventually to find himself serving a life sentence.

Confucius said that the way to reform society is to call things by their proper names.

As nice as we are in love, we forgive more faults in that than in friendship.—Henry Horne.

A woman will smile in a pair of tight shoes, but a man will swear on the slightest provocation.

Milk is good, and water is good; but that doesn't mean that the milk pail should be set under the pump.

Efficiency for Pie Makers
Efficiency has invaded the kitchens of Germany, and Dr. Max Mengerhausen, styling himself a "household engineer," has eliminated waste motions in pie making. He placed a small lamp on the wrist of a woman while she was preparing the pastry like mother did it. A camera recorded every movement of the woman's wrist in line on a photographic plate. When these were studied they revealed the different motions necessary for the operation, and suggested how more convenient kitchen equipment and better organization of the work might reduce the fatigue involved in kitchen labor.

Jingo Speeches
Dr. Ralph Sockman of the Madison Avenue Methodist church, New York, was condemning jingoism at a luncheon.
"Jingoism," he said, "breeds anger, and anger is the cause of all wars. The tragedies caused by anger are indeed incredible."
Doctor Sockman shook his head grimly.
"The angry man," he said, "opens his mouth and shuts his eyes."

Encourage French Births
The French firm of Michelin began some years ago to make family allowances among its employees, based on the size of the family. The birth of a child is a positive economic advantage. As a result it is reported that the birth rate in the Michelin community is twice that of France as a whole. Living conditions are good; therefore, the rate of infant mortality is low.

A MOVIE-TONE TALK

These remarks were made by Dr. Clarence True Wilson, General Secretary of the Board of Temperance, Prohibition and Public Morals of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on the Fox Movietone at the time of his debate with Mr. E. Clemens Horst in New York on Sunday evening, Nov. 24th.)

Prohibition at its worst is better than the license system ever was or maybe at its best.

Prohibition has had a very timid handling by politicians and their agents. Compromisers cannot enforce the law. It is not the pastime of an hour, but the manly, heroic, and manly words of a man.

The defects in prohibition enforcement will never justify your drinking, patronizing the bootlegger, or tampering under foot the laws of the land you love. You get your life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness in this country. Why bite the hand that feeds you?

A man can violate the prohibition law or any other law, if he chooses, but stealing does not prove there should be no law against it. It's a very old offense, but you don't propose to repeal the Ten Commandments because they are still violated.

Prohibition makes it easy for a man to do right, and difficult to do wrong.

The license system confronts the poor man with its wide-open saloon door and makes it easy to do wrong. It's better to have to hunt evil than to be hunted down by it.

For whom shall we bring booze back—the automobile drivers or the bootleggers; the railroad engineers who are all under Rule "G", or the women and children of our homes; the old oak or the college boys? We will bring it back if you can show us who NEEDS it.

The bootlegger may be a jolly good fellow. Eve had that same idea of the serpent when he offered her the glad hand in the Garden of Eden.

Miss Marie Browning, who is a student in W. T. C. College at Canyon, is spending Christmas with home folks here.



PREPARED
Office Manager—"I have decided to give you a tryout as a typist. Just a way of cautioning you. I hope you are not a clock watcher."
Applicant—"Oh, no; you see, I have a wrist watch."

J. L. Andrews takes advantage of our \$4.50 rate on the Amarillo Daily News.
This is the time of the year to decide what you will plant in your spring garden.

GREETINGS
We appreciate your good will and wish you a Happy New Year
Webster's Home Dining Room

APPRECIATION

I want you to know that I appreciate your patronage, remember your favors, and thank you for the business given me.
I solicit a continuation of same, and wish you a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

"THE LITTLE STORE"

MRS. W. T. WILSON

Season's Greetings

from

First Methodist Church

—to—

Other churches of the town
All business institutions
Our school
And every private citizen

A LETTER

November 19, 1929.
Mr. Fred O. Eberhardt,
Publisher, Florida State News,
Tallahassee, Florida.
Dear Sir:
If press reports to the effect that you contemplate court action to prevent racing in violation of state law in Florida are correct, the people of your state have real cause for appreciation.
This board had occasion last winter to investigate the outrageous violation of Florida law by professional gamblers in the conduct of horse racing, dog racing, and in the operation of so-called clubs. The issue at stake is far more than appears upon the surface. It involves the right of Florida people to self-government. Shall Florida be ruled by laws enacted by representatives chosen at the polls, or shall it be ruled by professional gamblers who hold in contempt any law or any public right which interposes between them and their objective? It is essentially an issue of democratic liberty and we believe that the people of Florida sufficiently prize their political freedom to support you and others in every effort to protect them.
Yours very truly,
Clarence True Wilson,
General Secretary.

UNNECESSARY

Dude Ranch Manager—"Yes, I can fix you up with a horse to ride. Do you want a flat, English saddle, or one with a horn?"
Amateur Cowboy—"I'll take the English saddle. I don't believe there's enough traffic out here to make a horn necessary."
Mrs. Joe Penland hands us \$4.50 for the Amarillo Daily News.

HUMAN NATURE

"Now, Robert," said the teacher "can you tell me what human nature is?"
"Yes, ma'am," replied Robert. "It's people fore they get into society."

FEARED THE WORST

Her Dad—"Do Englishmen understand our American slang?"
Another Dad—"Some of them do. Why?"
Her Dad—"My daughter is to be married in London to an earl, and the earl has cabled me to come across."

BOTH RIGHT

First Picnicker (after heavy meal)—I feel lethargic creeping on me.
Second Picnicker—"Me too. The grass is full of 'em."
Miss Frances Noel, who is attending college at Canyon, is spending her holidays with home folks here.

BEST WISHES

for a Happy and Prosperous New Year
DR. THOS. M. MONTGOMERY
Optometrist
in McLean First Friday in each month at Erwin Drug Co.

THE SEASON'S COMPLIMENTS

We appreciate the business given us the past year, and extend to everyone the compliments of the season, wishing you a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

BUICK GARAGE

Appreciation

We appreciate the reception accorded our McLean store, and we expect to merit continued patronage by giving the best of service with quality tires and tubes at reasonable prices.

MAY THE NEW YEAR BRING YOU HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY

Panhandle Chain Tire Stores

Chas. Guill, Manager

McLean

Texas

ENERGY OF COLLECTORS TO USE

Collector, the cigar-hand... other such collectors are... pushed aside by a coming... of collectors, who are likely... in gathering insects.

THREW HIM OVER



He—I hear you threw young Smith, the dentist, over.
She—I should say so. He wanted to give me gas before kissing me.

BRIEF HUMOR

In This Weather
"I am burning with love for you!"
"Oh, don't make a fuel of yourself."—Vancouver Province.

Flapper of 60
"Long skirts are coming back."
"Grandma says she's too old for changes."

Why, You Idiot!
Herbert—Would you marry an idiot for the sake of money?
Rita—Oh, this is so sudden.

Greek and Baseball
Teacher—Who was Homer?
Student—He was the fellow who made "Babe" Ruth famous.

All for That
"Yes, dad, I have a chance to embrace an opportunity."
"Fine, son. Give it a good hug."

Deadly
Artist's Model—Do you do much sketching from life?
Artist—Oh, no, mostly from the wife.

A Real Thrill
Mae—What part of the picture thrilled you the most?
Fay—The part where Joe kissed me.

His Fiancee
Jack—Is there anything in this affair of yours with the heiress?
Tom—Millions, I hope.

Better Had
Mabel—Now that I'm all dressed where shall we go?
Jack—Er, let's go swimming.

Happiness
Boggs—Happy are they who look before they marry.
Boggs—Yes, and overlook after.

THE BEGGAR PROBLEM

Several days ago two strange women were in Texhoma going from business house to business house begging. One of them was blind and was guided by the other. Both appeared past middle age and poorly dressed. The same two also made the rounds of the business houses in Hooker, but when they started to leave one of the houses where they had just asked for a donation, the blind lady noticed a little dog sitting up wanting someone to shake hands with him, and the doggie was so clever about it that the blind woman exclaimed, "Look at the cute little dog, isn't he just nice." Evidently the blind rascal is being washed right along.—Texhoma Times.

POULTRY FARMING A LIFE-SAVER TO HIM

Calneville.—A poor sandy land and failing health drove Luther Hafford to change his method of living five years ago. Starting with nine Buff Leghorn hens on his place in the Dye community in Cooke county he now has 900 hens that netted him \$1125 above feed cost and living expense to the first of October this year. According to L. L. Johnson, county agent, Mr. Hafford has grown into the business, re-investing his profits in better houses and equipment. He grinds his own feed, builds his own chicken houses, and keeps them painted. He markets everything locally except breeding stock and eggs.

Daughter (having just received a new mink coat from father)—"What I don't see is how such a wonderful fur can come from such a low, sneaking beast."
Father—"I don't ask for thanks, dear; but I really insist on respect."

A PHENOMENON

Teacher—"What is a phenomenon?"
Student—"I can't describe one; but if you see a cow, or hear a bird sing, those aren't phenomena; but if you see a cow sitting on a thistle singing like a bird, that's a phenomenon."

A Chinese truckman in Vancouver sent the following bill to a grocer for delivering orders:
10 geese,
10 comes, at 50c a went—\$5.00

THE PARKING PROBLEM

"Why do you rise so early?"
"I have to get down town early in order to find a parking place for my car."
"But don't you find you have a good deal of time hanging on your hands?"
"Oh, then, I take the street car home and have breakfast."

Judge—"You are sure you saw the man steal that car? Are you infallible, Rastus?"
Rastus—"No, Judge, I'm colored."

We Take This Method

of thanking our many friends and customers for their loyal patronage during the past year, and hope for you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Call for your calendar.

CHENEY AND COLEBANK

Best Wishes

AMONG OUR ASSETS WE LIKE TO COUNT THE ONLY ONE THAT MONEY CANNOT BUY—YOUR GOOD WILL AND SO AT THIS HOLIDAY SEASON WE EXTEND TO YOU—NOT AS A CUSTOMER ALONE—

BUT AS A FRIEND—BEST WISHES FOR THE COMING YEAR

Montgomery Drug Co.

MAY THE NEW YEAR BE A HAPPY ONE

As the old year draws to a close, and the time is at hand when the old, old message of peace on earth, good will to men, tranquility and happiness reign in the hearts of all mankind; we wish for you that the New Year may be filled with a full measure of all that may make you happy and prosperous.

STAR FILLING STATION

Blake Dry Goods Company

DESIRES TO PRESENT TO YOU THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON AND BEST WISHES FOR YOUR PROSPERITY AND HAPPINESS IN THE NEW YEAR.

BLAKE DRY GOODS CO.

McLean, Texas

One Price Cash Store

Snob and Fortune Seeker?

By SARAH ALLISON MAXWELL
(Copyright)

MARRY the boss' daughter! Rats! He hadn't slaved those four grueling years for the purpose of entering upon the career of snob and fortune seeker. He would leave that to the lounge lizards. As for success, he expected to make it himself and not be dependent on the boss' daughter. Darned if he wouldn't marry whom he pleased, even if, perchance, it happened to be the stenographer.

Thus the reaction of Hunter Leigh, recently graduated from the Architecture Institute, to the now famous snob advice of the professor. To Hunter, the professor's hard-boiled counsel about shoe trees and an extra pair of trousers being the means of getting away with murder, was just a modernization of the old Polonius stuff—"Costly they habit as their purse can buy." Hunter was not inclined to be slovenly, but why bother, he asked himself, about the impeccably correct attire? Clothes were not his stock in trade. He wasn't a hotel waiter. Wasn't wearing a soiled smock the prerogative of the artist, and likewise, perhaps, of the technician?

Of course, when shortly after graduation, Hunter Leigh took a position with the architectural firm of Winthrop & Morton, the professor's advice was the talk of the town, and Institute men were more than apt to come in for ribas as regards snobbish proclivities and designs upon the boss' daughter. So when one morning Dave Roberts, a fellow craftsman, undug Hunter and remarked in an undertone, "Here's a chance for you, Beau. Dorothy Winthrop—the boss' daughter. And isn't she a houndin'?" Hunter responded with a surly silence and kept his eyes glued to a blueprint until it was assured that the daughter of the senior member of the firm had left the office.

A few weeks later there was a new stenographer—a green one at that. Hunter snarled, after she had done for him a first piece of dictation. He made a few corrections and handed the sheet back to her. It was so evident that the girl was trying that he determined to help her out a bit instead of being critical.

"Miss—er?" He didn't know her name.

Momentarily she seemed to hesitate, and then came out with, "Smith—Jane Smith."

Then for the first time Hunter really looked at Jane Smith and discovered that she was a very pretty girl. She had great blue eyes, wavy chestnut hair, and a milk and rose complexion which even the inevitable sun-tan did not completely obscure. Hunter was glad indeed he hadn't been crabbed. Moreover Jane Smith was clever and caught on to the work rapidly. It was not long before her mistakes reached the vanishing point.

One noon Hunter discovered Jane in a cafeteria as they were both pushing their trays along the nickel-plated railing, partitioning off the long array of edibles, which started at one end with soup and finished with coffee.

"You don't mind if I join you?" Hunter queried. And Jane acquiesced graciously.

At first they talked shop. Jane was discussing the pyramid skyscraper from an artistic standpoint. And the extent to which this raw stenographer was conversant with things architectural was a surprise and delight to Hunter. Lunching with Jane became a habit—a pleasant interlude to which Hunter looked forward expectantly. And continually he was musing on how perfectly rotten was that advice recommending the boss' daughter rather than the stenographer.

Then on one occasion, which Hunter declared was very special, and he had invited Jane to the Ritz instead of the usual cafeteria, the bubble burst. Hardly were they seated when a smartly dressed girl who had been sitting at a nearby table came over and spoke to Jane.

"Why, Dorothy Winthrop," she exclaimed, "you are a regular hermit these days. Where have you been keeping yourself? Surely you are coming to my tea dance tomorrow afternoon."

For the moment Dorothy Winthrop, alias Jane Smith, flushed painfully, but then recovering her usual ease of manner, she introduced Hunter and responded sweetly, "I'm afraid not, Helen. You see, I'm helping dad out at the office just now."

Storm clouds had settled on Hunter Leigh's brow as a result of Helen's revelation, and Dorothy felt like bursting into tears. She had sensed that Hunter had been on the point of asking Jane Smith to marry him, but she knew that he would never propose to Dorothy Winthrop. And so Dorothy stepped into the breach.

"Please forgive me, Hunter," she cooed. "You see it was this way: When I saw you scowling over the blueprint that morning, I knew you would never look at the boss' daughter. So the only chance I had was to be the stenographer."

Good Relief

Even in the worst ventilated auditorium the oxygen content never varies more than 1 per cent from the normal 21 per cent of the atmosphere at sea level.—Woman's Home Companion

NEW WAR MACHINE IS FAST TRAVELER

A "greyhound" army tank that charges over sand dunes and plowed fields at 40 miles an hour and streaks down highways at a mile a minute is the latest addition to the fighting strength of the United States. The speedy war machine, which carries three men, passes the ordinary tank as though the latter were standing still and gets under way before the more unwieldy machines of the past begin to move, says Popular Science Monthly.

The spectacular new tank showed what it can do recently in tests conducted before army officers at Camp Meade, Md. Over rough ground, its caterpillar treads carried it at 42.55 miles an hour. When the treads were removed, the armored fighter, running on wheels, was clocked over a trial course at 60 miles an hour. The machine, which was designed by J. Walter Christie, an armament expert, is about two-thirds the size of the average army tank. It is intended, its inventor points out, for quick smashing surprise attacks upon enemy lines rather than for heavy combat work.

SMALL BOY'S GUESS LOGICAL, AT LEAST

Every night, at the Sequoia National park they have a campfire which includes an impromptu entertainment, and frequently a brief talk on the giant trees or some phase of wild life, given by some attaché of the park.

One night recently, the topic was reptiles and in the course of describing the various snakes that are to be found in California the speaker remarked:

"The particular snake to which I refer, is said to strike with mathematical precision."

"I know what that is!" piped up a small boy. "You're talking about an adder."—Los Angeles Times.

SELECTED "SHOTS"

Climate isn't everything; but it is more than half.

For as few friends as a cat has, it lives pretty well.

There's no time like the present for putting off things.

The man who blames the women is one kind of jellyfish.

A man who isn't born shiftless can't acquire that weakness.

One-half of the world knows how to work the other half.

Investments that pay enormously are usually matters of luck.

The woman who has tact invariably knows what not to do.

If moral aphorisms reflect experience, they are guides to live by.

A jealous man is always in love, but it's more self-love than anything else.

Strangers in a city are never in a hurry, and they see more than anybody else.

It is those who don't know how to do anything who clamor for the most vacations.

If you disapprove of dancing, learn to dance and see if it doesn't change your views.

We shall be judged, not by what we might have been, but what we have been.—Saxell.

Profess affection, and changing your mind is always resented as if you had no such right.

Even the optimist who sees nothing but sunshine is shy about lending his umbrella to a friend.

In condemning the vanity of women, men complain of the fire they themselves have kindled.—Lingree.

High-Priced Clay

Even clay seems to be high priced in these days. Kaolin, from which high-grade pottery, porcelain, wall paper, oilcloth and other products are made, was produced to the extent of 400,000 tons last year, and the value, at approximately \$8 a ton, was \$4,000,000. More than 1,000,000 tons of all types of clay were produced, and the total value was \$14,000,000.

Labor Problem

Visitor—Why do you take these magazines? There's nothing in them but serial stories.

Housewife—Well, the servants get interested in them and stay on just to see how the stories end.—Montreal Star.

The Real Question

Father—I shall allow my daughter a hundred a year when she marries.

Prospective Suitor—That's very fair sir. And what were you thinking of allowing her husband?—London Opinion.

Not Only in the Auto

"Does your wife drive from the back seat?"

"Of course," said Mr. Chuggins, "and from the library chair and from the dinner place and every other kind of seat there is."

Some Don't

"Tell me something."

"You have come to a well of wisdom. Shoot."

"Is the expression 'I don't think correct'?"

"Frequently."

Plan Study of Gorilla

Scientists from Yale university plan to make a year's study of gorillas in the Belgian Congo to learn if there is any similarity between the conduct of ape and man.—Providence Journal.

A Parasitic Shrub

Probably the sleight of distasteful in his day was when Mr. Webster defined mistletoe as "a parasitic shrub."

Sports Ensembles Indulge in Bold Color Contrast



Yellow cheviot featuring modernistic design in red, describes this striking sports outfit. Several style themes register in this swagger fall model, firstly the favor shown for Spanish colorings, next, the modernistic trend in the general scheme of design, thirdly the matching scarf which is supposed to complete most every sports costume.

MODERN DICTIONARY

DETOUR—A place where flowers will grow by the wayside.

CASH REGISTER—A Scotch piano.

BACHELOR BUTTONS—Safety pins and matches.

JAZZ—A lot of bad noise in a hurry.

VACATION—A short period during which you go broke trying to make strangers believe you couldn't.

BRIDGE EXPERT—A person who looks vacantly at his hand for five minutes and then always plays the 10 card.

WHIRLPOOL—A merry-go-round for fish.

PARKING PLACE—Where you leave the car to have the fenders dented.

PLIMONY—Court plaster that gets under the skin.

UNRESTRIAN—A person who pays his bills.

PRUDE—A girl who wears two-inch shoulder straps on a one-piece bathing suit with a sun back.

AMERICAN TOURIST—One who looks for the sign on the Rock of Gibraltar.

Miss Nosey—"What's your mother Johnny?" "Oh, she is pretty good doing, Johnny? I have not seen her these days. She's taking the bath since you got back from the west." names off the towels.

GREETINGS

It is a wish—that we cannot fully express, that you find yourself the coming year blessed with more happiness than you have ever known before, and enough prosperity to enjoy the material things of life.

J. E. SMITH
Jeweler

Greetings for the New Year

We who make up the personnel of the Erwin Drug Company, realizing how much of our success depends upon your friendship and good will, join in sending you our united and very best wishes for a Happy New Year.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To you who have made the growth of our business possible, to you who have been our neighbors for years, to you whom we have known as good friends and loyal customers, we wish you a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

MEADOR CAFE

GREETINGS

Centuries have come and gone, But the good old Christmas spirit lives on forever.

In sincere appreciation of your friendship, we take advantage of the warmth of this sentiment influenced by the spirit of

GOOD WILL

and wish you a very Happy New Year.

HI-WAY SERVICE STATION

Greetings

At this time of the year when there is a feeling of Good Cheer and Happiness everywhere, we want to express our appreciation to our friends and customers for the nice business given us the past year and wish you a New Year of Happiness and Prosperity.

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.

B. F. Gray, Manager

Uncle Abner's Will

By ROSE MEREDITH

Betty Lasher waved her hand as the smart blue car swung around the corner; a straw hat waved good-bye as the car vanished. Betty was still standing when she entered the cool room and blinked her paucy eyes at Uncle Abner. The elderly man looked over his spectacles and frowned.

"So was that young man, Betty?" George Farnum, Uncle Abner, said, pulling off her hat.

"Yes," Uncle Abner always cleared his throat when he was about to say something disagreeable. Betty sat primly on the comfortable old "H-h-h," repeated Mr. Cory, "Am I understand that you have broken your engagement to Jack?"

Betty twisted the diamond on her finger and blushed.

"I broken my engagement to Jack? Indeed, Uncle dear; but Jack is off in Kansas now, and it is George who has been so good to take me home."

"George is a fine fellow," Betty said.

"Yes, he is a fine fellow, too," murmured Betty, frowning. She picked up her hat and turned toward the hall.

"Beth!" called Uncle Abner, "does Jack know that you have received attentions from George?"

Betty had told him about the rides.

A few days later Betty sat on the porch knitting a gay sweater. The library Uncle Abner was going to his lawyer, Daniel Smith. Her voices rose and fell in endless session of stocks. Betty's wanderings were halted by the sound of Mr. Cory's thin voice, speaking with slow distinctness that always defied his dictation:

"I give and bequeath my beloved niece, Elizabeth Lasher, provided she becomes the wife of George Humphrey Farnum . . ."

Betty, rumble, Betty heard no more. She had overheard that much because Uncle Abner had spoken louder, to impress his lawyer with the pale and trembling, afraid of new not what, Betty crept away from the porch and ran out to the orchard, where she sat down on the grass to think things out, as she had done when she was a girl.

"What a chaotic thing life was!" Betty thought about Jack Monroe!

"What about him?" thought Betty as she pictured herself proceeding up the aisle of St. Matthew's church on Uncle Abner's arm, if he were still alive, to meet George Humphrey Farnum—George, smiling and the pink of perfection in his rich, handsome, clever, good through high in an old tree his evening hymn.

"She came into the girl's eyes. The bird—she liked to believe it was a bird—had witnessed her being taken to Jack—the tender song she made her homesick with longing for her lover. Now she listened with running down her cheeks. She went to Jack now—tonight—they would be married at once and she would work so hard for him. Uncle Abner could leave all his money to George Farnum and welcome.

"A very careful looking Betty walked into the house and ran plump into Uncle Abner.

"I looked at her over the top of my spectacles. "Well, my dear," he said mildly. "George Farnum telephoned . . . he asked to have you come to see him up . . . something about a dance."

"What other?" muttered this strange girl who loved to dance and who would dance the soles from her pretty shoes any time.

"You will call him up?" Betty flashed around on him. "Do you want me to go with him?"

"My dear child, please yourself," said the old man, smiling benignly.

"I will not go," interrupted Betty indignantly. "I must confess that I was sitting on the porch and overheard your words you said to Mr. Smith—about your will—and leaving me all your money provided—pro-vid-d-ed I married George Farnum!"

"H-h-h-h!"

"Yes, I did, and then I went down to the orchard. I have made up my mind to go to Jack at once . . . tomorrow . . . and get married. We will live in a hut on c-c-canned cans and t-things. Money isn't everything, Uncle Abner, and I do appreciate all your love and kindness to an orphaned girl—but I love Jack."

"My dear! My dear!" Uncle Abner held the bright head leaning against the newel post, "Why—why—you have made me the happiest man in the world—I was afraid you would marry George . . . and I wasn't sure which one you really loved and so I had Smith call, and I dictated that change in my will on purpose so that you could hear it . . . but it doesn't mean anything. You and Jack are my children and I hope you are coming here to live in my lonely house!" Betty was in his arms now.

"And Jack is coming home tomorrow. Here is his telegram—and a September wedding would be just the thing, my dear!" rumbled the old man as they mounted the stairs together. Out in the orchard the thrush sang.

Good Christmas Lesson for Bennie, the Thief

BENNIE chuckled slinking through the dark with the stolen jewelry. Suddenly he drew back close against the wall. Some one had entered the next room.

"Grandmother, do you really believe in prayers?"—It was a girl's voice.

"Certainly, dearie. We prayed that we might hear from George on Christmas day, you know, and the day isn't quite over."

"But—"

"Listen, dearie, I'll tell you about a prayer I had answered once."

Bennie's lips curled. Nobody believed in that stuff any more. If there was really a being that knew things, Bennie wouldn't steal. He'd be afraid. The story told by the sincere older voice made Bennie nervous. She seemed to mean it!

"Grandma, Christmas day will be over in half an hour—"

"In a half hour many things can happen."

Minutes passed. Bennie heard whispered prayers. Finally he grinned in relief. A minute to twelve!

Then, a sound at the door and two women cried happily, "George!"

In awe Bennie slipped away, but he left the jewelry.—Clara Agee Hays. (© 1929 Western Newspaper Union.)

MICKIE SAYS—

BY GOLLY, IF THEYS ANYTHING US BOOSTERS AROUND THIS OFFICE ENJOY, ITS SAVIN' NICE THINGS ABOUT FOLKS, AND WE NEVER MISS A CHANCE — WHENEVER ANY OF OUR HOME FOLKS DO THEMSELVES PROUD, WE ARE RIGHT THERE WITH 'EM! OLE LAUREL WREATH! NO WONDER WE'VE GO POPULAR! (AHEM)



EMOTION

Emotion interests us on the stage and in books because we are emotional ourselves.

And we ought to be.

The person who is emotionless is a fine example of self-control, but a dullard who has no really deep feelings.

It is emotion which really keeps people sweet and sound.

Like anything else, it needs to be controlled.

Those who display it in public to any great extent are usually show-offs who do not really feel it.

But it is back of all noble sentiments and affections, and when it is gone from the soul, the soul is an arid spirit.

Don't be ashamed of your emotions.

CAR KILLS CALF

Brady—A calf with a broken leg isn't a loss in these days of steam pressure canners. Charlie Bratton of Rochelle, McCulloch county, hit a calf with his car the other night, breaking its leg. He immediately killed and dressed the animal, put it in cold storage and secured the help of Miss Leta Bennett, home agent. The neighbors came to the demonstration which resulted in 50 large cans of roast, steak, hash, soup and sandwich spread.

Come to McLean

OUR GREETINGS TO YOU

May tidings of peace and great joy attend you during all the season's holidays and may the New Year bring to you many blessings, including health, happiness and prosperity.

"M" SYSTEM GROCERY
J. C. Ford

We Thank You

for the liberal patronage you have given us the past year, and we sincerely trust that our pleasant relations will continue throughout the new year.

WISHING YOU AND YOURS A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Elite Barber Shop
Everett and Carpenter, Props.

SCHOOLS AND PATRIOTISM

We are "Crowning Queens" all over this good old democratic country of ours. Oodles of money is being spent to build thrones and elect queens and crown them with a jeweled crown.

How much patriotism do our school children get out of such performances? The blood on the battle fields of Europe is scarcely dry—shed there by buoyant, patriotic youth of democratic America, to "Make the World Safe for Democracy." Then we turn around and let our children play at "Crowning the Queen." Our aristocratic enemies chuckle about our silly playlets, and make all manner of fun of us for being so inconsistent with our patriotism.

If we are so fond of kings and queens, why do we have a president? Why do we not crown us a king and a queen and follow after the monarchical government? Children do not know what the whole thing is about, but the public free schools of these United States are making mighty poor democratic citizens out of the students by letting them play at such rot.

The trustees of every free school, supported by the taxpayers of this country should prohibit this queen business once and forever. We cannot teach one thing and uphold the other. If we would spend this money in teaching the children something about democracy would be making a safer investment. There are schools in this country which do not even have a United States flag, and we venture to say that there are many children in this country who do not know our flag when they see it.—San Saba Star.

NO DANGER NOW

Workmen were making repairs on the wires in a school house one Saturday when a small boy wandered in.

"What you doing?"

"Installing an electric switch," one of the workmen volunteered.

"I don't care," the boy said, "We've moved away and I don't go to this school any more."

The teacher had been talking about famous proverbs.

"Now," she said, "can any child tell me what this one means: 'Out of sight, out of mind?'"

"Yes," Johnny volunteered, "it's visible and insane."

A hostile alien idea is very much more dangerous than a hostile alien bayonet.

Happy New Year

At a time when all the world is eloquent with thoughts of others and sending wishes for their happiness, we feel that some expression is due you for your remembrance of us during the past year, so we wish you most cordially

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

John Mertel

Dry Goods

For You — for Everybody
Remington
Portable Typewriter

The McLean News

With Case \$60
Terms as low as \$5 monthly

The Season's Greetings

There is a sentiment in business—an honest sentiment that makes for friendship and confidence. At this time of the year it is fitting to acknowledge these attributes of character that are so often the real factors in a pleasant business relation.

To you and to yours we extend sincere wishes for a Happy and Bountiful New Year.

McLean Radio Co.

Phone 271

McLean, Texas

Six Hundred Pairs of Feet in Christmas Shoes

GIVE the honors to the Christmas season. It has come to be a moral force—a civilizing influence of unmeasured power. A western business man gave six hundred urchins of the street a Christmas present of six hundred pairs of shoes.

Who can measure the effect of putting six hundred pairs of feet into six hundred pairs of shoes and Christmas joy into the empty lives of six hundred struggling boys? It made Christmas the brightest spot in all their years. It brought the vision of hope and gave a nobler conception of the world. It turned six hundred pairs of feet, for a time at least, into the paths that lead toward success. Many of them will reach the goal.

Those shoes, perhaps, will turn a score of boys, poorly born, away from a career of crime and give to the world a score of strong and helpful men. The unselfish impulses prompted by the Christmas spirit have never been the urge to indolence or crime.—William L. Gaston.

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Christmas Wish

Many merry Christmases. Many happy New Years. Unbroken friendships, great accumulations of cheerful recollections and affections on earth and heaven for us all.—Dickens.

Unexpected Surprises

Welcomed at Christmas

DOROTHY sat huddled disconsolately in the big arm chair before the grate fire. To have tonsils out just before Christmas was bad enough, but to be waiting for a sweetheart and to know that there was a forwarded letter in another girl's handwriting, also awaiting him was much worse.

"Hello, Dot," in breezed Jack, all joy and Christmas gaiety. He leaned over and kissed her tenderly.

"You poor kid. It's sure tough, at Christmas, too."

Dorothy smiled wanly and pointed to the letter on the table.

"Who the deuce?" Jack slit the envelope, glanced over it and thrust it into his pocket. "Why waste time reading your letters when I've got you—but it was sure good of you to have Mary write me."

Dorothy's eyes brightened and her throat seemed almost well. What a goose she was to have forgotten that she had asked Mary to write Jack and tell him how she was. What a wonderful time Christmas was with its unexpected surprises!—Florence Harris Wells.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Dances

Pleasing to the towns one could see from the train's windows the lighted trees in the homes. The shades left up in people's houses. One could see the twinkling within, wreaths at windows, a feeling of coziness and cheer.

Where it was snowing one could see snow falling gently on the green trees, twinkling like jewels over the lighted trees. The snow seemed to like to take part in the Christmas celebrations of the towns.

In town after town there were gay lights down the streets, and above all a tree in the center of the town.

And while the people in the towns were rightly, and without a doubt proud of their Christmas decorations, their town showing cheer and beauty little could the people in the towns ever know how much joy and happiness those lighted trees meant to those traveling on trains.

They bring Christmas to the traveler. They almost seem to carry a whiff of the pine woods—a whiff of Christmas green.

And, as sometimes happens, it rains then, oh then, the Christmas trees all lighted mean more than ever to those who must travel around Christmas time. The dreariness and the dullness of rain at Christmas time is eliminated by the lights twinkling on the Christmas trees of the towns.

Thanks to the towns for all they do—not only for themselves but for travelers at Christmas tide!—Mary Graham Bonner.

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LEGAL NOTICE OF RECEIVER'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

By virtue of a certain judgment rendered by the District Court of Gray County, Texas, in a certain cause, wherein Laura Carter et al were plaintiffs and E. C. Hooper et al were defendants and Roy Oliver et al were intervenors, I was appointed by said court as a receiver to advertise and sell the following described property at a public sale, and in compliance with said judgment and decree of said court, I will offer for sale and will sell FOR CASH TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER, ALL OF BLOCK NUMBER 108, IN McLEAN, GRAY COUNTY, TEXAS, TOGETHER WITH ALL IMPROVEMENTS THEREON. Said sale will be held at the court house door of Gray County, Texas, at Pampa, Texas, on the first Tuesday in January, A. D. 1930, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., the same being the 7th day of January, A. D. 1930, and I will execute and deliver to the purchaser or purchasers a deed or deeds as provided by law in such cases.

Witness my hand at McLean, Texas, this the 12th day of December, A. D. 1929.
D. N. MASSAY, Receiver.
50-4c-AAL

Christmas 2,497 Years Old

"It is Matsuri" or the festival of flowers in the oriental or Buddhist holiday season that corresponds to the Christmas tide of the occidental Christian nations. Curiously enough it is the celebration in honor of the founder of the Buddhist religion, who was Gotama Buddha, lord of grace and infinite compassion, says the Detroit News. A great deal of attention at the season is given to the youth of the Buddhist land. It comes in April. Buddha was born 568 years before Christ.

at peace, there is a lesson for the world delights to call the Prince of Peace. The same 2,000 years that day has been celebrated by unselfish giving throughout all Christendom.

"Holy Night, Silent Night"

The song entitled "Holy Night, Silent Night," was written by a German composer named Father Joseph Mohr. This pretty little carol was written for Christmas in 1818, while Mohr was an assistant chorist at Lauren, on the Salza, near Salzburg, and was set to music by Franz Gruber, schoolmaster at the neighboring village of Arnsdorf.

Christmas Tree Decorations

The decorations used on Christmas trees are made from various materials. The colored balls are generally made from very thin glass.

Girls' Opinion of Christmas

Most girls have a candied opinion of Christmas.

THE SEASON'S BEST WISHES

In extending to you the Season's Greetings, we wish also to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for your many favors and for the cordial and pleasant business relations existing between us.

By serving you faithfully and efficiently, we hope always to merit your good will. We shall at all times endeavor to give you the best possible service.

Happy New Year! And may the coming year be the happiest and most prosperous you have yet enjoyed.

WESTERN LUMBER & HARDWARE CO.

Roy Campbell, Mgr.

GREETINGS

We extend best wishes for a **HAPPY NEW YEAR**

Massay, McAdams & Stokely
Phone 44 McLean, Texas

GREETINGS

It is a pleasure to express to you our genuine appreciation of your past courtesies, and to also wish you and yours an overflowing measure of true happiness during the Holiday Season and through the New Year.

A & A CLEANERS
Paul G. Armstrong, Prop.



Season's Greetings

May each of us find joy and satisfaction in unselfish service, and with it all mixed enough profit to be comfortable and enough satisfaction to feel our duty well done. May we strive for a better city, a better business, and the spirit of co-operation.

We believe in our city, we believe in our friends, we believe in the future. Let us thank you, one and all, and wish you the joys of the season and much progress in the direction you desire during 1930.



THE CITIZENS STATE BANK

Oil for Love

By **MARTHA WILLIAMS**

(Copyright)

Benjy kicked aside the bear skin before the hall fire. "Now let's talk business—with the oil," he said. "That business?" asked Uncle Benjamin. "Making my fortune." "Why not marry Trent?" "Against my fine scruples. I know he has a hundred thousand and a car—let us hope in heaven. She is also a swarm of fortune hunters, hounding me constantly. I won't join without vanity I'm up to my ears in it, but I'll never set my financial affairs unless I first set a spring trap." "See?" from Uncle Benjamin. "I've been reading grandpa's old diary—all about that burning spring found in the mountains when he used 'em comin' from Virginia. Isn't it enough that he bought that spring for us? We've had to pay taxes on it ever since? Maybe there is some little oil about it, but not enough to go and buy good money for. Put the whole thing out of your mind, boy! I won't let you have a cent of such wildcatting." "But you will!" from Benjy obstinately. "You want Trent in the oil—so do I—badly. But I don't want her despising me as a leech, living on her money instead of working for my own. Listen! I'm that's left you, the last of the amores. You've got that fifty thousand in pickle for me, when you die, I'll have it—now!" Uncle Benjamin sighed a huge sigh. "Up, held out a hand of acceptance, saying: 'Boy—if you will, take the money, with my blessing.'" Benjy went—waiting only to pack a bid Trent a gay good-by. He did not explain, further than, "I'll show you rather than tell you—some day." The hurt of his going made her all the more hate him a full week—then the arm, ever-thickening, intervened, and in its adulation her hurt was somewhat salved. Indeed, she was never than ever—went to the city for months of opera and the playhouses, then to several and sundry water resorts, but finding their gayeties waning, not to say frazzled, came home—to the relief of Uncle Benjamin. He had been "cussin' mad" with his nephew throughout her absence, and the most lucid statements of the girl had elicited no response from the absent one. So when Trent asked for a straightout for news, he could only temporize—look wise and hint darkly that anything might happen, at any day now. And to that, she entered finely with: "Why, yes! You may get wedding presents. I found the nicest man down in Florida—handsome, and rich, and everything—with a yacht and a private car—and all the women, married, single and semi-attached, quite, quite about him. He says he is coming around Easter. If he does, will you promise to be very nice to him?" "No," snapped Uncle Benjamin; "I'll rather shoot him. Trent, promise me to wait a while—say months longer—if something can't break by then, I shall know what to think."

She turned away her head—he saw her shoulders heave faintly—but in a minute she faced him laughing a hard laugh. "He shall have six weeks' grace," she said, "then I shall find out things for myself. And if I find a wife—well, I'll make her a fine present, and tell him all about the Florida man." She kept her word when the six weeks had raced by. "I know where he went," she said coldly to Uncle Benjamin. "You must come with me and find out if he is still there—" Uncle Benjamin groaned aloud. He had no need of finding out, the very last of the insurance money had been withdrawn from the bank, and with only a word of explanation from Benjy, namely: "Options!" The boy must be mad—clean daffy, thought the uncle. To throw away thus two fortunes, and the dearest girl in the world. But the elder man held his peace while they journeyed, first by train, then by motor car, at last by jolting, springless carts into the deep heart of the hills. And there, ragged, untempt, ambushed in a fleece of beard they found Benjy, spare even to gauntness, with deep-set, burning eyes, and a look of listening for something that might never come. He leaned on a long rifle, and had a telescope slung across his chest. The knoll he stood on was bare, and high, a sort of rounded crag lifted above the welter and riot of hills. All about him budding trees rioted in exulting sunshine, but he seemed all but lifeless, like a man in a dream. Something washed him violently—a great sliken rushing roar, all but drowning sharp human yells, staccato, and in volume, Benjy staggered slightly—throw up his hands, steadied himself, then catching sight of the newcomers cried aloud: "Just in time. At last a gusher! And don't forget, Uncle Benjamin, we together have options on everything for ten miles around."

"You were willing to risk losing me for them," Trent said, holding her face in her hands. "No—I fought for them to keep from losing you," Benjy said, folding his light in his arms.

NEWS WRITING: OLD STYLE

Not long since we heard two Lyons men regretting that editors no longer write like they did in the mauve decade—or words to that effect. We strive to please, so here goes: L. E. Quinlan, erstwhile judge of the District Court, and H. E. Six, our courteous and efficient undertaker, are among the mightiest nimrods of our fair community. Yesterday morning they rose in the wee small hours and hied forth in search of web-footed, feathered denizens of the azure blue. Sitting in the blinds but one hour, with their trusty guns they brought to earth 24 evidences of their trusty marksmanship. In their goodness of heart they sought ye editor, who at the time was receiving a load of cornucopia on subscription. Like the wise men of the East, they deposited at his feet five fat ducks. Today the editor's better half roasted them to a delicious brown and the family enjoyed a delectable repast. Come again, boys!—Paul Jones in Lyons (Kans.) News.

AT LAST—A DEFINITION:

A journalist is a man who gets to work about 10 o'clock in the morning and thinks a few minutes, and if he can't think, goes out to the golf links. A newspaper man is a man who gets to work about 8 o'clock, and on discovering he can't think, goes out on the street and interviews folks who can think.—Atchison (Kans.) Globe.

Prof. Billie Biggers and family of Lockney are spending the holidays with Mrs. Biggers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd.

Ted Cobb, who is attending Baylor University, is spending the Christmas holidays with his parents here.

TIRESOME



"Don't you think these companionate marriages are great?" "Oh, I guess they'd be all right for the first ten or twelve attempts but after that I think they'd grow monotonous."

The Pampa American Legion Post awarded a \$10 prize for the best decorated lawn and house front during the Christmas season.

H. C. Rippey of Clarendon takes advantage of our bargain rate on The News and Star-Telegram.

Miss Joeliene Vanoy, who is attending Tech College at Lubbock, is home for the holidays.

J. M. Bradley of the News force left Sunday to spend the holidays with home folks at Shawnee, Okla.

Best Wishes for 1930

A. A. Ledbetter
Attorney-at-Law

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

Accept a hearty wish for a Happy New Year and a sincere expression of appreciation for patronage—past, present and future.

PUCKETT'S GROCERY

Our Sincere Wish

Not because it is an honored custom, but because of the sincerity of our appreciation, we take this opportunity to thank you for the part you have played in our business prosperity the past twelve months, and we wish you a good old Happy and Prosperous New Year.

SOUTHWEST TELEPHONE CO.

GLAD TO OBLIGE

Miss Gushing into editor's office:—"Here, here, you've published an announcement of my death. You must fix it up."

Editor—"Well, we never contradict anything we've published, but I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll put you in the birth announcement column tomorrow and give you a fresh start."—The Sentinel.

LeRoy Landers, who is attending college at Canyon, is home for the holidays.

Misses Lillian Abbott of Clarendon and Agnes Abbott of Oklahoma City are home for the holidays season.

Joe Willis is a new reader of The News and Amarillo News.

HEARTY GREETINGS

and best wishes

for a

Happy New Year

McLEAN FILLING STATION

C. J. Cash, Mgr.

COMING OUT EVEN

Sandy—"Hoo is it, Jock, that ye mak sic an enairmous profit off yer potatoes when ye gie a special price to each freend?"

Jock—"Well, I tak a half-crown off the price because he's a freend o' mine; then I tak ten pounds off the hundred weight because I'm a freend o' his."

Mrs. E. E. McLain visited her father, J. A. Minton, at Sayre, Okla., last week.

GREETINGS

for the New Year

Dr. C. B. Batson

Phone: Res. 136, Office 95

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We appreciate the good will of the past year, and wish for happiness and prosperity during the coming year.

THE FAIR STORE

Dependable Merchandise

Greetings of the Season

from the

Church of the Nazarene

W. Hickman, Pastor

We desire to co-operate with all forces for community betterment.

An Appreciation

The McLean Chamber of Commerce, appreciating the pleasant business relations that have existed during the past year, wishes to extend to you the compliments of the season, and trusts that the coming New Year will bring forth better business relations in Happiness and Prosperity.

McLean Chamber of Commerce

The Setting Sun



SELECTING FOWLS FOR POULTRY SHOW

By A. A. Tampke

Birds that are to be shown in the Poultry Show should be cooped up for several weeks before the show so that they may be conditioned for the exhibit.

The male birds should be kept separate from the females so that no feathers will be removed or that feathers remain unbroken.

The best method is to prepare a small pen and coop and cover the ground with litter of hay to prevent the birds being soiled.

Feed them all they want, and especially grain foods for fattening.

The combs and wattles may be greased with glycerine or vaseline. Grease the shanks with vaseline and remove all filth from under the scales with a tooth pick.

If a good bird has some stained or broken plumage feathers, they may be removed. Be sure not to remove any tail, wing or hackle feathers.

To coop up birds will make them tame and docile for the show room, which is desirable.

Birds that are overweight should be fed fish, bran, oats and cabbage for green, and make them exercise. If they are underweight feed them lean raw beef, or meat scraps, yellow corn and milk (scalded milk preferred).

Sunflower seed fed to birds two or three weeks before show time will give an elegant lustre to plumage. White birds should not have much yellow corn, because it gives plumage too creamy appearance.

All birds look much better if they are washed occasionally. White birds must be washed. For this you need three tubs of water. In the first tub do most of the washing, using lots of soap. The second tub has clean lukewarm water and submerge the bird. The third tub contains cool water blued like water used for linen. Lather the birds well with the soap in the first water and then put in the second, rubbing down with the feathers with a sponge. Be sure to remove all soap. Then put them in a blued water and let them drain off, shake themselves, and press all water out with a towel. Then roll birds in wool blanket and keep by a warm fire.

Creamy portions may be rubbed with Hydrogen Peroxide after feathers are dry. Or, you may bathe birds in equal parts of Hydrogen Peroxide and luke-warm water.

Color of white birds may be improved by sprinkling corn starch in plumage when dry.

A. H. Carver and family of Texola, Okla., spent Christmas Day with relatives here.

M. T. Wilkerson hands us \$4.50 for the Amarillo News another year.

Loyse Caldwell and family visited at Wheeler Christmas Day.

Charlie Mars of Austin is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Billie Bushfield were in Amarillo Saturday.

Roger Harris of Amarillo was a McLean visitor Monday.

Miss Cera Greer is visiting at Carter, Okla., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith of Clarendon were in McLean Monday.

A HAPPY SURPRISE

The Baptist pastor and family were happily surprised Tuesday night when they came home from attending the church program. They found the kitchen well piled up with good things to eat—everything from meat to cake. We wish to express our gratitude for the good things to eat, and our appreciation of those who thus generously expressed their kindness and love to us. God bless and reward every one of you.

D. H. BRYNOFF and FAMILY.

Lost, Tuesday night, on Main St., gold watch chain with Knight Templar emblem, in small box. Liberal reward. Harold Clement. Advertisement

Too Late to Classify

FOR SALE.—Fresh Jersey milk cows. Geo. W. Sitter. 10

C. E. Bogan's subscription figures to the Amarillo News have been moved forward another year at our bargain rate.

WEALTHY INDEED



"Is your friend wealthy?"
"Wealthy? Why, man, he has three daughters at boarding school and doesn't have to give it the least thought."

News from Enterprise

Enterprise had a three or four inch snow Thursday night.

Enterprise school had several new pupils this week, and we are expecting a still larger increase after Christmas.

Pupils not being absent or late at school the last six weeks were as follows: J. C. Breeding, Gladys Faye Shirley, Ruth Hess, Ruby Hughes, Farris Hess, Wilson Beck and Laura Ellen Kunkel. Those making an 87 average for the second six weeks are: Ruth Hess, Edna Mae Kunkel, Gladys Faye Shirley, Farris Hess, Ruby Hughes, Oscar Hughes, Wilson Beck, LaJune Kinard and Laura Ellen Kunkel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Shirley and family visited in Magic City Sunday.

The following were visitors in the W. S. Kunkel home Sunday: Charlie Nicholson, Carl Amerson, Misses Margaret and Ruth Hess.

Misses Alva Beach and Bernice Wood spent the week end in Wellington.

Rev. Hansard preached Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night. A large crowd attended all services.

Miss Brookie Beck and Mr. Claud Brown were married Saturday evening.

Miss Zon Wood of Wellington spent Monday and Tuesday with her sister, Miss Bernice.

Born, Thursday, Dec. 19, 1930, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mathis, an 8 pound boy.

W. J. Hall of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday.

Robert Mathis spent Christmas with home folks here.

Fred Landers of Estelline spent Christmas with home folks here.

Duke Shaw of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Miss Winnifred Howard of Norman, Okla., is home for the holidays.

A. P. Rippy of Heald was in town Friday.

Misses Jewel Shaw and Mildred Rogers visited in Amarillo Friday.

Miss Jewel Turner visited at Borger last week.

Vernon Johnston was in Amarillo Thursday of last week.

Birl Glass of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Miss Creta Boyd visited in Pampa Sunday.

Mrs. Nida Green of Heald was in town Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Simmons of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Percy Kinard and children are visiting in Fort Worth this week.

J. A. Sparks went to Wichita Falls Saturday for medical treatment.

O. E. Lochridge visited at Iowa Park Sunday.

Jim James went to Wichita Falls Sunday for medical treatment.

Will Payne of Fort Worth was in McLean last week.

Local and Personal

Misses Dorothy Cantrell and Rachel Stratton were Amarillo visitors Monday.

Paul Mertel, who is attending the Tyler Commercial College at Tyler, is home for the holidays.

Miss Pauline Till of Amarillo visited in the J. A. Sparks home Wednesday.

Clay E. Thompson and family of Amarillo visited relatives here Wednesday.

A. L. Grigsby takes advantage of our bargain rate on the Amarillo News.

Mrs. Jessie Bridges and children of Bartlesville, Okla., visited her brother, Frank Bidwell, and wife Thursday.

Bob Williams of Lubbock was in McLean Friday.

C. M. Stone of Mangum, Okla., was a visitor in McLean Friday.

Rufus Rogers was in Amarillo Friday.

Sidney Kunkel and family of Enterprise were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Grogan of Ramsdell were in town Saturday.

J. W. Burdine of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

C. B. Williams of Amarillo was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Norman of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday.

Murray Boston left Wednesday for Whitesboro to spend the holidays.

Vernon Johnston was in Pampa Sunday.

Porter Smith went to Dallas Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ince of Amarillo spent Wednesday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunk Ozier visited in Clarendon Sunday.

J. C. Keeling of Amarillo was in McLean Tuesday.

RIGHT INSURANCE



"Why did he take out marine instead of life insurance I'd like to know?"
"He has a floating kidney you see."

THEY ALWAYS WILL

No one who has a child can fail to feel a surge of sympathy for that New York mother whose baby was kidnapped from his carriage in front of a department store the other day. You probably read the story. It told how little Donald Larney, three months old, required a special milk diet—a complicated formula that a physician had prescribed. And how the frantic mother, Mrs. Margaret Larney, appealed to the newspapers to publish this special formula in the hope that the kidnapper might see it and thus keep her child alive. Even in her grief, her first thought was for her child.

That's a mother's devotion for you, a throbbing story as old as the human race itself. Mothers have always been that way. And mothers always will.—Lubbock Avalanche.

S. M. and Bob Castleberry of Amarillo were McLean visitors Monday and Tuesday.

Gordon Collier of Amarillo visited his grandfather, W. C. Phillips, Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Bilderback of Hedley visited the lady's brother, Frank Bidwell, and wife Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Thut of Lefors visited in McLean Wednesday.

Bert Smith of Lella Lake was in McLean Sunday.

C. J. Cash was in Childress Monday.

Bob Turner of Canadian visited home folks here during the holidays.

ADVICE TO SCHOOLS

Good advice on League matters is offered the schools of Lamar county by the Paris News, as follows:

Now that every school in Lamar county is a member of the University Interscholastic League, it is well for all schools to begin planning for the League contests. Although all schools cannot hope to make a showing in athletics, it is possible for each school in the county to have children entered in some of the League contests.

In the opinion of many, the athletic contests have been overemphasized. Whether or not this is true, it is a fact that there are a number of contests sponsored by the League which do not receive the attention that they should. For example, there is the arithmetic contest, which any school in the county can enter. Yet there are comparatively few who enter this contest.

After all, it rests largely with the teacher whether a pupil enters any of the literary events or not. If the teacher tries to arouse interest in the literary contests, there will usually be a large number who wish to enter. Of course, there will be a number who will be eliminated, but the elimination contests within themselves may be made to serve as a stimulus for the entire student body. This is especially true when such elimination contests are properly managed.

The same observations apply with equal force in other counties. See to it that your county league presents a balanced program.—Interscholastic Leaguer.

NOT SO GOOD TODAY

Kind Lady—I suppose you have seen better days.
Hobo Bill—"I'll tell the pop-eyed world I have! One day last week I took in \$12 and a quarter."

Two talkative fellows walked along while on their way to town. And all their conversation was: Do homes burn up or down?
—Brooklyn Eagle

Henry Benson and Gerald Mayfield of Shamrock visited in McLean Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Harlan of Canadian visited relatives here this week.

A. R. Glenn and family visited relatives at Wellington Christmas Day.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

WE WANT TO THANK OUR MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS FOR THEIR PATRONAGE DURING THE PAST YEAR AND WE HOPE TO BE DESERVING OF A CONTINUANCE OF THE SAME DURING THE COMING YEAR

Williams Motor Co.

FORD SERVICE