

THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904.

Volume 28.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 24, 1931.

No. 52.

This Is Annual Good Will Edition

Poultry Show Largest Ever Seen Here

The third annual poultry show for McLean closed a three day session Saturday night, with the largest number of birds ever registered in a show here, or in this section of the country, some 475 birds of 30 different breeds competing for prizes.

This was an increase of 65 birds over last year, despite some of the worst weather ever experienced here.

Dr. Geo. P. Grout of Panhandle was the only outside exhibitor, bringing a truck load of some 47 of the finest Panhandle birds, from 16 exhibitors, including barred rocks and reds that have taken ribbons at a number of shows this season, including several champion ribbons.

Dr. Grout assisted Prof. J. R. Hewitt poultry expert of White Deer, in judging breeds that did not compete with the Panhandle entries.

Dr. Grout won champion young pen with barred rocks and champion hen with R. I. reds. Archie Hibler won championship cock and cockerel with reds, J. A. Fowler's old pen of black minorcas won championship for their class, as did a white leghorn pullet owned by J. L. Andrews.

Besides the six championship ribbons, 230 other ribbon awards were given, besides a number of cash prizes.

Due to inclement weather, merchants made no effort to decorate their booths, and expenses of the show were financed by donations.

A full list of winners appears on another page.

PIGGLY WIGGLY CONTEST WILL CLOSE DEC. 27

The Piggly Wiggly letter writing contest will close Sunday night, Dec. 27, and all letters must be post-marked on or before that date.

Ed Dishman, manager of the local store, is anxious that as many McLean people as possible enter the contest for a year's supply of groceries free. Full particulars are in an advertisement on another page.

AYER CHILD DIES

Loretta, 26 day old child of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ayer, died Friday, Dec. 18. Funeral services were held at the Ayer home at 10:30 a. m. Saturday, conducted by Eld. Andrews of the Church of Christ. Arrangements were in charge of Mortician C. S. Rice; interment in Hillcrest cemetery.

JACK RICE WINS DEBATE

A notice in the Ellsworth (Kans.) Messenger shows that Jack Rice and his teammate won the State Debate Tournament at Lawrence, Kans., last week.

Jack is a grandson of Judge C. S. Rice of McLean.

SCHOOL OPENS MONDAY

The McLean schools will open Monday, taking only one week for the Christmas vacation.

Misses Charlotte and Rosalie Cousins of Amarillo are visiting relatives here.

NEWSPAPERS

"Newspapers," says a writer, "are the most unique institutions in the history of the world. The newspaper is the only business enterprise, conducted upon business lines and a perfectly legitimate manner, that actually serves the progressive life of the state more than all other institutions of the country put together, and this service is rendered without cost to the public or state. It is still more peculiar in that, regardless of the profit it makes its owner, it returns even more, profit to the community."



"Christmas Gift!"

How often we shall hear that friendly greeting at this time of the year!

Your Home Town Paper likes to think that it hears it from every person in this community and in answer to that greeting it wishes to offer the following gifts not only for this happiest day in the year but for all the days to come in the next year:

News . . .

All the news of the territory in which it circulates; clean news, constructive news, hopeful, wholesome news, news that is appealing to the young as well as the old.

Principles and Ideals . . .

An editorial policy which has the courage of its convictions, which is fearless in the expression of righteousness and in the espousal of justice, and which seeks to offer intelligent and helpful comment on the items of news which have an important bearing on public opinion or public morals.

Leadership and Service . . .

Devotion to the good of the community, which makes it a community adviser, a civic booster, the big brother of the neighborhood, who works unceasingly to make this community a better place in which to live, who helps protect its people from imposition, from fraud, from danger, an ally of the strong, and a defender of the weak.

And with these, our gifts, in this season of happiness and good cheer, there go to you the heartiest Christmas greetings from

THE PUBLISHER.

POULTRY SHOW CONTRIBUTORS

Following are those who contributed to the cash prizes given exhibitors at the poultry show, reported by Dr. A. Tampke, manager of the show, Wednesday: M System \$6, McLean News \$5, Cobb's \$5 to \$1 Store \$5, Service Gin Co. \$6, S. W. Public Service Co. \$4, Dr. H. W. Finley \$2, A. L. Hibler \$2.50, Claude Williams \$2, Hope-Lynch Gin \$5, Foxworth-Galbraith Lbr. Co. \$5, McLean Gin \$5, Dr. W. L. Campbell \$1, American National Bank \$5, C. S. Rice \$1, Sitter Furniture Co. \$2.50, D. N. Massay \$2, W. A. Erwin \$1, Up-to-Date Shoe Shop \$1, W. E. Bogan \$1, Caldwell Bakery \$2.50, Citizen State Bank \$5, City Market \$1, Meador Cafe \$1, Federal Tire Store \$1, Quick Lunch Cafe \$1, Service Tailors \$1, John Mertel \$1, Cheney, Ashby & Davis \$5, Service Shoe Shop \$1.65, Worthen Dry Goods Co. \$1, A. T. Wilson \$1, Dr. W. C. Montgomery \$1, N. A. Greer \$1, Hales Garage \$1.50, Wide Way Service Station \$1.50, Harris King \$1, T. N. Holloway \$1, City Drug Store \$2.50, The Famous \$1.25, McLean Hdw. Co. \$3.50, Gulf Refining Co. Service Station \$1.75, Erwin Drug Co. \$2, Blake Dry Goods \$1.25, Star Filling Station \$1.75, H-H Filling Station 75c, Cleero Smith Lbr. Co. \$5, 66 Service Station \$1, J. R. Glass \$1.20, Piggly Wiggly \$2.50, Dr. C. B. Balson \$1.

Miss Mannie Abbott of Amarillo is visiting home folks here.

Miss Irene Abbott of Canyon is visiting relatives here.

BAPTIST PASTOR POUNDED AFTER CHRISTMAS PROG.

When Pastor Cecil G. Goff and family returned home from the White Christmas program at the First Baptist Church Wednesday evening, they found the front porch covered with eatables, ranging from canned goods to live chickens.

Members of the congregation had placed the offering to the family on the porch while the program was being given.

A large supply of groceries was donated to the Christmas cheer baskets during the program.

Misses Irene McCoy and Charlie Mae Carpenter of Canyon are visiting home folks here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Boyd went to Henrietta Monday to spend Christmas with the former's parents.

Ed Webba returned Tuesday from Duran, N. M.

Miss Clara Anderson of Canyon is visiting home folks here.

Jesse Grogan of Ramsdell was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Benson of Shamrock visited in McLean Wednesday.

Walt Springer was in Amarillo Wednesday.

Jack Bailey and family left Wednesday for a visit at Weatherford.

OIL WELLS TO CLOSE SUNDAYS

The movement begun by major oil companies to curtail production by shutting down on Sundays received a boost in Gray county this week when County Attorney Sherman White addressed the following open letter to operators:

"To the Oil Industry of Gray County—

"My information heretofore has been that when an oil well was once started, the drilling of it on Sunday was a work of necessity. Further, that when a well was on production continuous production was necessary. Therefore, when parties have made complaints to me, I have advised that it was a work of necessity.

"Now that most of the major companies have announced that they were going to abandon Sunday work entirely—that is, abandon operations on Sunday in both drilling and producing departments—I am of the opinion that my information was not correct, and I see no reason why the Sunday law should not be enforced. The law is:

"Article 283, Penal Code. Any person who shall labor, or compel, force, or oblige his employees, workmen or apprentices to labor on Sunday . . . shall be fined not less than ten (\$10) nor more than fifty (\$50) dollars."

"If operators persist in violation of the law, I understand an injunction will lie, and that criminal action will be.

"I am requesting the press to publish this letter so that no operator may be caught unawares. Sherman White, County Attorney."

Lions Will Buy Highway Club Signs

At the regular luncheon of the McLean Lions Club held Tuesday, D. A. Davis, chairman of the sign committee, reported that suitable metal signs could be bought for use on highway 66, and the matter was left to the discretion of the committee. It was suggested that two metal signs be placed on 66, and the good wooden sign now on the highway be moved to the McLean-Lefors highway.

A. A. Tampke reported the poultry show, saying that the \$47.00 received from the 10c entry fee lacked only about \$3.00 of paying the actual expenses of the show and that prize money would be donated by merchants and others.

W. E. Bogan, Christmas cheer representative of the club, outlined the plans for Christmas baskets, saying that distribution would be made on Christmas Eve.

D. N. Massay outlined an oil well proposition to the club, saying that if things work out right, McLean will take her rightful place as an oil center.

It was moved to invite the next zone meeting of Lions Clubs to McLean.

The secretary was instructed to write letters of appreciation to those who did the manual labor in erecting the Christmas street decorations, and C. O. Greene was asked to invite them as guests of the club at the next meeting.

The tall twister exacted a 25c fine from each member present, to be used in the Christmas cheer fund.

BAWCOM-ROBY

Married, Saturday, Dec. 19, 1931, at Hollis, Okla., Miss Irene Bawcom and Mr. Bryan Roby, Rev. Fred Stockton officiating.

The bride is a graduate of the Wellington high school, where her parents reside, and the groom is manager of the Roby Bros. Plant Farm at McLean.

The young people will make their home at McLean.

MRS. LOIS KIBLER DEAD

Mrs. Lois Kibler, age 17 years, 7 months and 11 days, wife of C. E. Kibler, died at the family home in the Liberty community Dec. 16, 1931.

Funeral services were conducted at the McLean Methodist church Friday afternoon, conducted by Pastor Jno. H. Crow.

Arrangements were in charge of Mortician C. S. Rice, and interment made in Hillcrest cemetery.

Word has reached here of the marriage of Howard Holt of Ellsworth, Kans., and Miss Lloyde Pohlman of Salina, Kans. The groom's father was at one time cashier of the American National Bank of McLean.

Mrs. A. A. Ledbetter and children returned Tuesday from Clarendon. They were accompanied by Mrs. Ledbetter's father, Mr. Barker.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansel Christian of New Mexico are visiting relatives here.

Reep Landers and family are visiting Mrs. Landers' parents at Big Spring during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland and son of Estancia, N. M., are visiting in McLean this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Morse and daughter of Clovis, N. M., are visiting relatives here this week.

Born, December 15, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Gilstrap of Amarillo, an 8 1/2 pound girl, named Joe'Nel.

John C. Haynes underwent an operation Monday at Temple for appendicitis.

J. R. G. Bird and son, Jack, of Pampa were in McLean Tuesday.

Merchants and Others Greet Reader:

Appreciation and Best Wishes for the New Year

(Editorial)

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

Everyone in McLean was given a chance to co-operate in giving expression of his good will toward his customers in this edition, and the results have been most gratifying, despite the usual plea of trying to cut all corners possible in the way of expenses; proving the contention of the editor that home folks are not in business for profit only, but they think of their customers as neighbors and friends.

We all like to do business with friendly firms who appreciate our business. We fight shy of the "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 as friends and neighbors. The thoughtfulness of the churches and other organizations of the town can also be appreciated by all of us.

The News receives many compliments on this edition every year, and we are glad to present our readers with one of the best editions in the history of the town. We hope that you will be thoughtful enough to thank your favorite merchant for his expression of good will this holiday season.

BRIDGE LUNCHEON

Mrs. O. G. Stokely was hostess at a bridge luncheon Wednesday of last week.

The guests arrived at one o'clock and enjoyed a turkey menu. Those present were: Mesdames W. L. Campbell, C. A. Gatlin, Roy Campbell, Everett Watkins, S. D. Shelburne, Lena Jordan, Chas. Cooke, Temple Atkins, Floyd Phillips, Vernon Rice, C. B. Batson, E. E. Dishman and Eric Cubine; Misses Alice Carpenter, Pauline Crabtree, Maybelle Veatch.

High score went to Mrs. Floyd Phillips, and consolation to Mrs. Roy Campbell.

ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

Snow, rain, mist fog and sunshine have been intermixed the past week. Opening with some of the most disagreeable weather experienced this year, the sun rose bright Thursday morning with a promise of a bright Christmas.

Roads were practically impassable the first of the week; however, traffic did not stop entirely.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Grigsby and children, Rev. and Mrs. Chester M. Savage are visiting relatives at Amherst this week.

Mrs. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb of Plainview are visiting relatives here this week.

H. C. Shoemaker of New Mexico was in McLean last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bogan and sons visited in Oklahoma last week.

GRAY COUNTY AGENT EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By Ralph B. Thomas
As we are closing our year's work, it is altogether fitting that we should give a word of appreciation to the ones who have been our co-laborers during the year, and without whose help we could not have accomplished our purposes.

Without the co-operation of the people, both town and rural, extension work can accomplish very little. In fact, one of the purposes of extension work is bringing about the co-operation of the people to make the county a better place to live in.

The county agent wishes to take this opportunity to express his appreciation for the fine co-operative spirit of the people of Gray county, without whose ardent support the work could not have been carried on successfully.

The county agent especially appreciates the co-operation of the farmers and farm boys, the banks of McLean, the Lions Club of McLean, the chamber of commerce of McLean, the school teachers of McLean and Alanreed, and the business men of both towns. Special appreciation should be expressed for the splendid co-operation and work of Mr. A. A. Tampke, vocational agricultural teacher of the McLean school. The generous space The McLean News has given to agricultural articles, and notices of agricultural meetings was certainly appreciated.

The county agent wishes everyone a very prosperous New Year, that we may enter into the coming year with a determination to work together to make Gray county greater agriculturally, and the farms of the county more pleasant places to live.

POSTMASTER THANKS PATRONS

The post office is the most patronized institution in the United States. It is your post office. It was created for your convenience and every one of the (nearly) 1700 regulations governing its operation is important.

A full compliance with the regulations by every postal employee and by every sender of mail would materially speed up the handling of the mail, and therefore, be a benefit to everyone concerned. In other words, a whole-hearted co-operation of the people with the post office department will always give them the best service.

The post office department demands that every sender of mail shall properly pack, wrap and address it before it is offered for mailing. Every piece of mail should have a return address on it, placed in the upper left hand corner of the address side, and both the address and the return address should be plainly written with ink or on a typewriter. Do not inclose writing in the parcel but place it in an addressed envelope and attach it to the parcel.

The postal regulations prescribe exactly how liquids, eggs, fragile and registered matter must be packed; and in all cases they insist that all parcels should be securely packed, wrapped with strong paper and tied with stout twine or cord.

As representative of the post office department at McLean, I wish to thank each sender of mail for his or her co-operation, and ask them to please continue the same. And on my part, I promise to do my very best to give you good service always.

MCLEAN BAND DIRECTOR EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By Prof. Robt. C. Davidson
With the realization of another year nearing its close, and reviewing the numerous occasions and events in which the band has been active, we feel appreciative toward all of those who in a material way or by friendly spirit have contributed to the success and maintenance of the present band organization.

We especially commend the faithfulness of the band members and the interest and support of their parents.

We value greatly the spirit of helpfulness and the good will shown by the band committee, the business men, The News, all school authorities and city officials.

We wish especially to thank all parents, business men and other car owners who have made outside band trips possible during the past year.

To all our band friends we wish a happy Holiday Season and a continuity of good will throughout the coming year.

RED CROSS CHAIRMAN EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By Reuben R. R. Cook
As chairman of the local Red Cross chapter, I wish to thank all those who co-operated in the annual roll call and in any way made our efforts pleasant.

The Red Cross stands for all that is best in community affairs, and we want to co-operate with all worth while community interests. We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

News from Heald

Several from here attended the poultry show at McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brock visited in the A. R. Clawson home Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brooks and son, Miss Edna McKinzey, Mrs. Callie Haynes and daughter took supper in the W. H. Rutledge home Tuesday night.

Miss Sadie Brock visited Miss Fahoma Ladd Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Holder and son, Dwight Holder and Sular McKinzey visited Jack Bailey Thursday.

Mrs. Callie Haynes and daughter, Miss Johnnie Villa, visited in the John Haynes home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bailey and sons, Glyndora Bailey, Gail Ladd, Grace Reneau, Alma and Cecil Brock, Laverne Bailey, Glen Pugh, Woodrow Nelson, R. A. Reneau and Millard McKinzey took dinner in the W. H. Rutledge home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Green and family visited in the Bill Bailey home Sunday.

Miss Juanita Bryant is visiting Mrs. W. R. Bailey this week.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Holder and son, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brooks and son, Edna McKinzey and Dwight Holder took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. C. Jeffrie Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Green were in McLean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Barrett and children of Takio are visiting in the W. H. Rutledge home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Saye and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kramer and children visited in the Oliver Elliot home Sunday.

Miss Imogene Rutledge visited her sister, Mrs. Willie Wait, Monday.

Miss Brooks, Jack Bailey and Oliver Elliot visited in the Edgar Bailey home Monday night.

CAKES FOR THE HOLIDAYS

By Miss Myrtle Miller, Co. H. D. Agt. A Famous Old Fruit Cake

- 1 lb grapefruit peel or citron.
1 lb pecans or black walnuts.
1 lb candied pineapple.
1 lb candied red watermelon rind or cherries.
3 lbs seeded raisins.
1 1/2 lbs currants.
1/2 lb butter.
1/2 cup fruit juice or sweet pickle syrup.
6 eggs.
1 lb flour.
1 tsp. cinnamon.
1 tsp. cloves.
1 tsp. nutmeg.
1/4 tsp. allspice.
1/2 tsp. salt.

Directions: Wash and dry currants. Cut grapefruit peel or citron and pineapple in 1/2 inch cubes, leaving the cherries and nuts whole. Cream the butter and sugar and beaten egg yolks. Mix flour and spices, add flour and fruit juices alternately. Add fruits and nuts. Mix thoroughly. Last of all add beaten egg whites. Mix dough thoroughly and place in baking pans which have been lined with butter paper, which has been oiled. Cover the top of pan with heavy brown wrapping paper which has been oiled. Tie the paper securely over the pan to prevent water getting into the cake. Place the pans in the cooker and pour boiling water into cooker, half way up the pan. Place the top on cooker, but do not fasten clamps. Keep water boiling 35 minutes; after that clamp the lid down securely, close the petcock and raise the pressure to 15 lbs for 15 minutes. This insures cooking the cake in the center. Remove from cooker, take off paper cover and place pans in a slow oven for 15 minutes to dry out the crust. This makes 11 lbs. Some nuts and fruits may be saved for decorating the top. This is done before putting the cake in the oven.

HOME DEMONSTRATION AGT. EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By Miss Myrtle Miller
I wish to say "I thank you" for the interest shown and the help given in making the ideal of extension work a reality in Gray county during 1931.

To the women and girls, you have done the real work. When you sink your buckets, may the wells be deeper during the following year and may the water drawn forth be more sparkling, beautiful and refreshing.

"Till he shall be free from the bondage to debt and become a toiler for pleasure, for home, for knowledge and for county."

May the Christmastide be joyful for all, and the New Year a happy one.

ROCK ISLAND AGENT EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By E. J. Lander
We want to thank you for the satisfactory business relations we have enjoyed from all our customers, and express our sincere wish for your continued health, happiness and prosperity.

LIONS CLUB PRESIDENT EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By Claude Williams
I want to thank the members of the Lions Club and all others who have helped in any way toward bettering conditions in our community the past year.

May the New Year bring us many opportunities for doing good and may we all co-operate for a better and larger McLean.

May you have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

By Dr. A. A. Tampke

To every citizen of McLean trade territory we are grateful and wish to express our appreciation for your loyal support and co-operation in aiding us to sponsor the successful poultry shows, contests, and the many farm programs in the past.

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, sincerely,

VOCATIONAL AGRI. DEPT.

John Cubine and son, Sammie, returned Thursday from Mineral Wells.

GREETINGS

By Supt. G. C. Boswell
To the citizens, boys and girls of McLean public schools:

It is the wish of the entire faculty that each of you have a very Merry Christmas. We want to say that you have done your part well in giving your hearty support to the schools for the months that we have been running. We want you to have the best schools that any town or place can have. If you need to discuss schools from any standpoint, I shall be very happy to do so with you. We want you to feel free to discuss with us any of your problems dealing with the life of your child. We want each boy and girl to feel free to come into the office with any problem that needs to be discussed about his work.

As superintendent, I want to assure you that our entire time is devoted to making the schools the best that we can make them. However, the schools are yours, and if there should be something that needs to come before our attention, we will welcome it. We want you to have a great big

time this week. We want you to come back the 28th of this month.

full of joy and happiness and with a strong determination that you are going to work as you have never before. It seems that you have done exceedingly well these months and we want you to continue to do good. I think that I have never seen a more loyal people than you people are, from the tiny tot in the elementary school to the senior in the high school; and the patrons of the school. It is our wish that sunshine, pleasure and happiness be yours this Christmas time, and that you give thought and attention to the greatness of this time. Remember that we are stopping for one week in honor and celebration of the Christ.

Apartment Hunter—"How many rooms has this apartment which you say rents for only \$85 a month?"

Agent—"It has seven beautiful rooms—a kitchenette, a dinette, a reception-hall, two bedrooms, a bathette and two closets. You better grab it; it's a rare bargain."

Howard Boyd of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Prescott of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., Rev. A. R. McHaney, supt.

Morning worship at 11.

B. Y. P. U.'s at 6 p. m., Miss LaEuna Holloway, gen. director.

Evening worship at 7.

The W. M. S. will meet Monday at 1 p. m. for work. Tuesday evening at 7:30 there will be the regular choir rehearsal. Wednesday evening at 7:30 prayer meeting will be held.

SENIOR B. Y. P. U.

Subject—Progress in the Far East. Introduction—Durwood Riddle. Scripture lesson—Oleta Holloway. Beginning at Jerusalem—LaEuna Holloway.

From Jerusalem, the First Century—Oba Kunkel.

The Spread of the Gospel by Centuries—Elizabeth Wilkerson.

India—Beatrice Roby.

China—John Cooper.

Japan—Ralph Caldwell.

Back to Jerusalem—Bobbie Appling.

They Seek the Star of Hope—Jack Mathis.

X

There is nothing new about a Christmas tree.

But that only makes it the lovelier. There is nothing new about children's delight in Santa Claus. But that does not take away from the charm of their belief. There is nothing new about wreaths hanging in the windows.

But that does not make them any less a welcome sight. There is nothing new about children hanging up their stockings. But that does not take away from the appeal of those limp, empty stockings, hanging up so expectantly. There is nothing new about members of a family being together for Christmas. But that does not take away from its deep joyousness. There is nothing new about Christmas wishes and greetings. But that does not make them any less cheery. There is nothing new about giving Christmas presents. But that does not make them any less interesting. There is nothing new about tinsel and decorations and red ribbon and silver string. But that does not make them any less gay and decorative.

There is nothing new about Christmas. But there is no day like it in all the year.

new An o Uncle whiel Bill least Au what "N have the ri Jan appol Un Billy ran n how "Si tt all "Co "Co little five" Bill ing gl "Te "Oh "To er, "y four i tomor get at "Bu "Wi will l and a five t comm which wit n back l He h was u He sli Bill; ty, bu be clo "Do sured had a him t a put plaine cision gency Jane thought Mrs. Iowa daddi an



GONE! Billy Belding and Jane Haley were in Stalnard's jewelry store and had just made the selection of Jane's engagement ring. It was New Year's Eve and they were to start the New Year as affianced pair.

Jane turned from the showcase to her companion: "Why, what is the matter, Billy?"

"I've lost it!"

"Lost what?"

"I had five hundred dollars Christmas club savings in my inside overcoat pocket. It isn't there. It's gone, and that's that. Mr. Stalnard," said Billy dejectedly, "we'll have to let it go for the present."

Jane turned to the jeweler.

"You'll let us have it anyway, won't you? Billy can soon pay for it."

Mr. Stalnard was very nice. "Why, certainly, Mr. Belding. Pay as convenient."

"Thank you, Mr. Stalnard, and I'm sorry, Jane," he said, "but my rule is not to go into debt for what I call current expenses."

Jane removed the ring and reluctantly laid it on the velvet pad. Billy took her arm and gently guided her toward the door.

"But, Billy, please!"

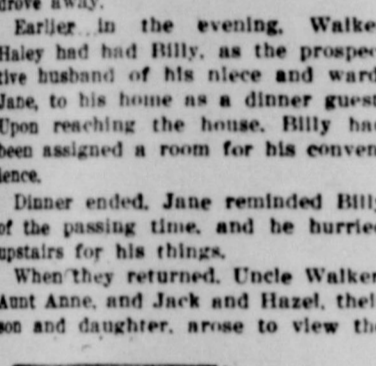
"No, dear, I just can't do it! Please wait a little."

They got into Billy's little car and drove away.

Earlier in the evening, Walker Haley had had Billy, as the prospective husband of his niece and ward, Jane, to his home as a dinner guest. Upon reaching the house, Billy had been assigned a room for his convenience.

Dinner ended, Jane reminded Billy of the passing time, and he hurried upstairs for his things.

When they returned, Uncle Walker, Aunt Anne, and Jack and Hazel, their son and daughter, arose to view the



"I'm Sorry, Jane," He Said.

new purchase and offer congratulations. An observing one might have caught Uncle Walker giving Jane a sly wink which she as slyly returned.

Billy was downcast, and Jane at least seemed so.

Aunt Anne exclaimed: "Why, Billy, what is wrong? Did Jane back out?"

"Not as bad as that, but almost. I have lost the money I intended to buy the ring with." He hesitated.

Jane took a seat and assumed a disappointed but resigned air.

Uncle Walker sent himself by Billy. "Do you and Jane think you can make a go of it on your salary—how much is it?"

"Sixty dollars a week, and we have it all figured out—haven't we, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!"

"Could you get along and buy a little home, too, if you had seventy-five?"

Billy and Jane exchanged wondering glances.

"Yes, I think so. Don't you, Jane?"

"Oh, yes!" Jane was positive.

"Tomorrow, then," said Uncle Walker. "You come to Haley Brothers—if your firm will release you then—if not tomorrow, then as soon as you can get away."

"But—" Billy began.

"Wait a minute. Your cash salary will be seventy-five dollars a week, and a credit of twenty-five a week on five thousand dollars' worth of the common stock of Haley Brothers, which I shall set aside for you. That will make a hundred a week. Now go back to Stalnard's and get your ring. He handed Billy an envelope. "This was under the bed up in your room." He slipped another wink to Jane.

Billy recovered surprisingly promptly, but remarked that the store would be closed.

"Don't worry," Uncle Walker assured him. "Stalnard phoned me, as I had asked him to, and I arranged for him to stay till you returned. It was a put-up job on you, Billy," he explained. "I wanted to see what decision you would make in an emergency—and if you would stick by it. Jane tried to shake you, but you thought you were right and remained firm. Haley Brothers want young fellows like you. Now you two shake hands—and 'ring in the new year!"

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PROFITABLY UTILIZING LEISURE TIME

A few years ago, certain publishers of educational books waged an intensive advertising campaign to tell the public what great things an individual could do by devoting fifteen minutes a day to this, that, or the other thing. The advertisements were intended to sell books, but the thought they expressed was worthy of repetition for unselfish purposes.

When Richard H. Waldo, president of McClure Newspaper Syndicate, told a Spokane audience recently that many world problems could be solved in leisure time, he had no books to sell. He had no selfish thought behind that statement. It is a fact that nearly all of the great accomplishments of the past were conceived in leisure moments; and it would be merely a repetition of history if some person enjoying an hour of leisure would conceive a thought which would lead to the solution of our present day problems.

It is possible to acquire an education in fifteen minutes a day. Three hundred and sixty-five such periods would be ninety-one hours and fifteen minutes. In ten years one would have devoted to study 912 hours and fifteen minutes—more time than a college graduate has spent in class rooms. And this study, because of the short periods in which intense concentration would be maintained, would be far more productive than the average college course.

It was brief periods of study, oft repeated, that produced minds which we hold in reverence today. It was leisure turned to creative effort which produced some of the greatest gems of music which have lived through the centuries. It was the dreams of leisure moments, turned into productive action, that built most of our great industries.

Leisure—the minutes when fancy is free and the body idle—is the fundamental thing behind every progressive movement the world has ever known.

But there is another side to the thought. A man can become a thief, a drunkard, a dissipated rascal in his leisure moments. The moments which might be devoted to lofty dreams are much more often—much more easily—devoted to degenerating activities or to just plain idleness. But though the majority of our people abuse their leisure, it does not necessarily follow that leisure is bad.

A few leisure moments devoted each day to constructive thinking soon show their effect in increased mental capacity of the thinker. It is just as easy to advance as to retrograde. And the average person needs only a brief period of guidance to make constructive application of leisure a pleasure.—S. A. Wickware, Editor Times, Priest River, Idaho.

POOR ECONOMY

Some of the best advice ever given on the subject of life insurance will be found in an editorial which recently appeared in the St. Louis Times, said to be a "home paper," going among people known both for their thrift and their ability to buy what they want. The Times, under the heading, "No Place for Economy," said:

"Life insurance curtailment is poor economy. It is the last place where it should be practiced. It involves not the individual but the family and the home. It strikes into the future. . . . The household management may pull in a bit if necessary, the motor car may serve a few months longer and the luxury bill may be curtailed. . . . but never the life insurance.

"The young man who delays taking his first policy because his salary is down a few dollars is losing a year of rating that may cost him much more in additional premium costs when he gets around to considering a policy. The applicant may be in sound health just now and in a year may be less fortunate. . . . Men who are now in the middle or advanced years look back to the day when they took policies, perhaps with reluctance, as one of the luckiest days of their lives. They may have tried to wriggle away from persistent salesman, but now they know that they were entertaining an angel in disguise."

It is unfortunate that a copy of the Times' editorial cannot be framed and hung in every home, under the eyes of the entire family.

The old story of how terracing improves yields is found again in the experience of Roy Easley of Bremond, Robertson county, who gathered 1½ bales of cotton this fall from three worn-out acres terraced two years ago.

"Father, how do they catch lunatics?" "With face powder, rouge, clothes and coquetry, my son."

J. S. Morse has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

A CHRISTMAS PRAYER

IT IS with profound gratitude in our hearts we behold this, another Christmas day. Gratitude not for riches, fame or power attained, but the glorious sun by day that warms our hearts toward all humanity. For the heavenly canopy of night, studded with matchless gems, which brings peace and rest to tired and weary souls—for the flowers and birds—for little children, and little children yet unborn, for the spirit of "Peace on earth, good will toward men"—for the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords—our Christ. Amen.

SOMETHING WRONG WITH LAW

Too many people are taking advantage of our bankruptcy law. This may mean that there is something wrong with the law. Or there may be something wrong with a good many of our people. Whichever it is, something needs fixing. If it is the law, news changing, that is easily done. If it is the people, there's also a way to handle those who go into bankruptcy to defraud their creditors.

The bankruptcy law was meant to serve a good purpose. It was not intended that it should be used to cancel a man's debts simply because he had bought more than he could pay for. It was meant to protect an honest man who had suffered unavoidable handicaps, disappointments and losses, who was unable to meet his indebtedness for the time being. It was not intended to be used in the way it is being used today in a great many instances.

There have been times when it seemed a bankrupt set out with the deliberate intention to defraud his creditors. He would live in luxury, denying himself nothing that could be bought on credit. His family dressed like millionaires. His house furnishings were a dream. But when the time came to pay for all these fine things, he would take the bankruptcy law, and another entry would be made to the profit and loss account on his creditors' books.

Men have done this even though drawing the same salary as when the account was made—sometimes even larger salaries. There were not—or at least didn't appear to be—any good reason why he shouldn't or couldn't pay his just debts. It looked like he just didn't want to pay, and the bankruptcy law provided an easy—if not an honorable—way out.

There's a flaw somewhere in a law that will allow a man to defraud his creditors, it doesn't matter under what pretext it is done. There is something wrong with a law that will hold out a hope of something for nothing. There is something wrong with a law that will suggest a shady transaction, and then leave a loophole to slip through. There is something wrong when men can cancel their honest debts just by a stroke of a pen.

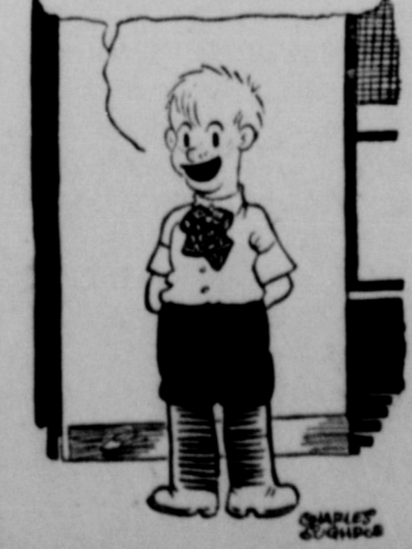
Our bankruptcy law certainly needs fixing.—Journal, McComb, Mississippi.

By spending \$4.25 an acre for fertilizer, Edgar Cruse of Colmesneil, Tyler county, got 45 bushels and 40 pounds more corn per acre than he would have without fertilization, a demonstration reported by the county agent shows. A yield of 75 bushels and 50 pounds per acre was made on land well-filled with humus from a crop of cowpeas turned under, and fertilized with 100 pounds of acid phosphate and 150 pounds nitrate of soda.

T. A. Landers and family visited relatives at Canyon Saturday and Sunday.

MICKIE SAYS—

EVERY FARMER SHOULD USE PRINTED STATIONERY, WITH THE FARM NAME, HIS OWN NAME, THE ADDRESS AND RURAL MAIL ROUTE, AND A LINE OR TWO ABOUT FARM SPECIALTIES OR PRODUCTS—WE PRINT FARM STATIONERY AT REASONABLE PRICES



ADVERTISING LIKE BUSINESS MUST BE CONTINUOUS

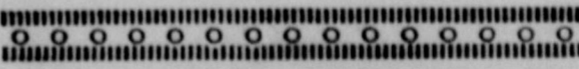
It is superfluous to say that commercial enterprises must be open every business day to be successful. Still, some merchants who keep their doors open figuratively, close them to a vast group of customers, whose index to buying is The McLean News columns, by not advertising weekly. Without advertising, that merchant's business is closed for the day to a multitude of potential buyers.

John Wanamaker once said, "Continuous advertising, like continuous work, is most effective. If there is any enterprise in the world that a quitter should leave alone it is advertising. Advertising does not jerk—it pulls. It begins very gently at first, but the pull is steady. It increases day by day, year by year, until it exerts an irresistible power. To discontinue your advertisement is the same thing as taking down your sign. If you want to do business, you must let the public know it. I would as soon think of doing business without clerks as without advertising."

Though a person may seem to scan the ads weekly, he will be indelibly impressed with the ads that are "always in the paper." Selling is almost altogether a mental process. Purchases are oft made in the buyer's mind before the actual physical sale. The mental buying is of inestimable value to the professional advertiser when his name is associated with the article. This is the first step toward the sale. The value of being known and keeping it known is of utmost importance.

The McLean News

The Paper That's Read First



"Lena"

The By Martha
Christmas Banning
Present Thomas

IT WASN'T in the least like Christmas. Sally stood at the window and surveyed the dripping trees, the soggy road. A gray fog lay upon the hills; the sky was the color of gun metal.

"I wouldn't care about any old weather," thought Sally dismally, "if Eric were here. Of course I understand that he had to go to town to meet his cousin Lena. He couldn't decently do anything else, but this is our first Christmas together . . . and it's sort of lonesome out here in the country."

Sally was twenty-three. She and Eric had been married a little less than a year. For months they had speculated on the best way to spend Christmas together. At first they had decided to go to New York, only 40 miles away, have dinner, go to the theater and then some exciting night club. But gradually they discovered that they were not as interested in celebrating the holiday in this manner; Sally and Eric had been to plenty of dinners, plenty of dances and plenty of night clubs. They were a bit fed up. After considerable argument and trying to find out what the other really wanted, they came to the grand conclusion that they would get a thrill out of Christmas at home in their little house in the country.



"No party," said Eric.

"No guests," chimed in Sally.

"Nothing . . . but Christmas and us!" They had shaken hands solemnly on this.

They had talked over the dinner, which Sally was to prepare herself (the maid having begged to be let off to go to her family for the day). They had decided on the kind of Christmas tree they wanted; Eric had gone out two days ago and chopped it down. They had trimmed it with the glitter of make-believe icicles and silver-blue lights. They had shopped furiously, buying quantities of jokes and silly presents. These two young things, very much in love and full of zest and blenz, swept away the more obvious entertainments in one gesture. They were as excited as children.

Then at 2:00 o'clock of the afternoon the day before Christmas, while Eric was chuckling to himself over some ridiculous gift he was wrapping up for Sally, the telephone rang.

Eric talked very hurriedly into the transmitter. And in a low tone Sally could hardly hear what he said. When he hung up the receiver he announced that he must leave for town at once.

"But why?" asked Sally.

"Well," he hesitated, "you see I've got to meet Lena. She's just come."

"Lena! Who in the world is she?" Sally's voice became a bit edgy.

"Oh, er . . . a sort of cousin. Terribly sorry, old girl. I'll tear over in the buzz-buggy and be back in no time."

So, he had gone. And the trees dripped. And the sky grew dark. And Sally eyed a little and decided this Christmas eve was the horriest she'd ever spent.

She tried to remember if she had ever heard Eric speak of Lena before. "A wretched name," she said aloud, "and probably a perfect nit-wit of a girl. One of his odious relatives."

She waited and waited. Christmas eve was going to be spoiled. She could tell that. Why hadn't they gone to New York like everyone else? Then this Lena pest would never have roped in Eric.

At 6:30 the telephone jingled. Sally flew to answer it. "Sally, darling, I'm a bit delayed. Just called up to tell you not to worry. Traffic heavy . . ."

"Oh yes," said Sally in a cool polite voice.

"I'm bringing Lena home, dear. I know you'll like her. Expect us about quarter past seven."

Sally was in a rage. How dare he spoil their cherished Christmas by bringing home a stranger? How cruel . . . how thoughtless!

At quarter past seven she heard the car rush into the drive before the door. Her heart hardened. She went to the kitchen and looked into a closet.

The front door banged. "Hey, Sally! Hey! Where are you? Come here and meet Lena!"

She heard footsteps in the dining room. The swinging door pushed open. Then before she could catch her breath, Eric had her by the hand. He literally



dragged her into the dining room, through the living room to the front door. "Get to meet Lena right away, he laughed. He thrust her out of the door on to the tiny porch. "Lena," he shouted. "God bless 'er—there she stands!"

Sally blinked. Tears of rage dripped in her eyes. "Lena?" she murmured in a foolish little voice. "Eric . . . what have you done?"

A small, smart car stood by the steps. Light from the house flowed along its polished sides. It panted gently with a quiet engine.

"Meet the wife, Lena," said Eric and made an elaborate gesture of introduction.

"Whose?" demanded Sally.

"Yours, woman! Christmas present! Delayed in delivery! Had to go in to get her. Thought I'd give you a whiff. Like the looks of the dear girl?"

"Oh, Eric . . . she's superb. You wonderful boy!"

The trees dripped. The fog closed in. The country road became soglier than ever . . . but Sally declared it was perfect Christmas weather.

"I feel I really ought to offer her a piece of turkey," said Eric at dinner, "with a little gasoline gravy!"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

1931 Christmas Joys Often Develop Into Sorrow

CHRISTMAS isn't always a happy, festive occasion, says the National Safety council. For some it is synonymous with sadness rather than gladness. Do you recall that case a year ago when, on the visit of old Santa, flimsy decorations caught fire, two little lives were sacrificed and a home destroyed? Many other people were injured while celebrating the birthday of Christ in various parts of the country.

It would seem that Christmas joys in many homes are destined each year to be turned suddenly into sorrow. Causes are easily traced. Usually the use of lighted candles on the Christmas tree or in the window of the home; flammable decorations; falls occasioned while decorating the tree; the use of defective electric equipment; the giving of knives, guns or other dangerous toys to little children; and in some sections of the country the use of fireworks.

Little things you say? Perhaps, yet each year these circumstances leave a trail of tragedy. Celebrate Christmas, of course, but temper your festivities with common sense precautions.

After all, there is something doubly tragic about a Christmas accident. Somehow it just doesn't seem to fit into the Christmas picture. Nor does it harmonize with the spirit of peace on earth, good will to men.

Uncle Sam Now Leading Germany in Toy Field

GERMAN toys no longer flood the world markets at Christmas time as they did before the war.

Germany's world monopoly in the manufacture of toys has been definitely broken, statistics showing that she now produces only one-third of the world's entire supply. The United States has taken Germany's place as the greatest maker of toys, with Japan as a formidable competitor.

One of the reasons for the huge drop in Germany's production is seen in the high tariff walls which have been erected against foreign competition by those countries which made themselves independent of Germany during the war by creating their own toy industries. Another is believed to be Germany's slowness to adapt her type of toys to the continually changing market demands.

LEADERSHIP

American Community Life provides this somewhat strange contradiction, that while different sections of people are a good deal alike in character, yet there is an enormous difference in communities. Some cities and towns are hustling and progressive, some are slow and sleepy.

Yet if a group of energetic and confident people went into one of these slow and sleepy places, the chances are strong that they would transform it in a few years. They would find difficulty in rousing the people from their ancient indifference. There would be much croaking and knocking at first.

Yet there is in most people some desire to see their communities go ahead. If a group of people in a disorderly village should go about that place asking people to have a Clean-up day and get rid of the rubbish that disfigured their homes, the chances are that two-thirds of the

people who were thus solicited would join the movement. They would hate to fall behind and fail to keep up with their neighbors.

People hate to take the lead in things, they hate to feel that things are depending on them. But if someone else will lead, the rest will generally follow.

What most communities need then, to obtain business progress and community improvement, is leadership. They need a group of people who will take the lead, start things, and organize movements and carry them on. After such movements are started, and are pushed steadily, they are apt to be successful.

How can our towns obtain more leadership? Well, one way to get it, is to encourage the people who do start things. Give them some appreciation and recognition, and avoid needless knocking.—Record, Bristow, Okla.

BOOST YOUR HOME TOWN

Geo. Raines and Misses Wilmer and Cleo Shive of Hooker, Okla., visited in the Leslie Jones home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Moreman of Corpus Christi were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Marie Browning of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. R. A. Burrows of Ramsdell was in McLean Saturday.

Jep Neill of Lafors was in McLean Saturday.

W. E. Bogan returns for the Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

GREETINGS

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

SERVICE SHOE SHOP

BEST WISHES

We want to thank our many friends and customers for their loyal patronage during the past year and hope for you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

JOHN MERTEL

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

Happy New Year!

As the New Year approaches, we hasten to offer you our sincere and hearty wishes for a year filled with a super-abundance 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 merit your good will so that your continued patronage will be assured.

WE THANK YOU

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
W. T. Wilson, Mgr.

Phone 3 McLean, Texas



We Thank You

for the nice business given us since coming to McLean, and we hope to merit a continuance of the same with quality merchandise at low prices.

We extend greetings of the season and wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

The Famous

Odd—but TRUE



The Meaning of Christmas
by Mike Banning Thomas

SUPPOSE for instance that you were walking along a country lane at night. That it was very cold and frosty, that the snow creaked under your feet, and the twigs on the bare trees snapped when the wind touched them. You are thinking of nothing but getting home to a warm fire and a good supper, when suddenly a new light pours down from the sky. You stop and look up. This light is soft and golden; many colors grow and dissolve in it. You stand transfixed.

You hear voices, a whole choir of them. Angelic and sweet the music floods the night. Gradually you discern floating figures lifted on great and shining wings. The voices swell to a rich crescendo and go ringing on through the world—"For Christ the Lord is born!"

The light fades. The music dies away. You are left alone in a country lane. It is dark and cold. You shiver a little and stumble on in a new, disturbing wonder.

But the familiar lane takes on a different aspect. It is leading you not home but to a low stone building. There are voices within. You hear many people moving about. Without realizing the direction your feet are taking you find yourself stepping over the low threshold of a stable. There is the sweet scent of hay, the soft breathing of cattle. Somewhere, half hidden by a wall there is a misty light. You go on, stepping quietly and your heart begins to beat with a smothered rhythm. You advance, finding yourself confronted by a scene of great simplicity. A mother and her child, a manger, the big eyes of cattle glowing in the shadows. The glory that was in the skies a little while ago seems centered above the baby's head.

How would you feel? What would you do? When the vision faded, would you ever again forget the beauty and meaning of Christmas?

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas in 1036

The most tragic Christmas day in English history was that of 1036, when William the Conqueror was enthroned. The Saxon archbishop, Eldred, before placing the crown on William's head, asked the Saxon if the congregation would have William for their king. Their "yea," uttered in a hoarse roar, made the Normans fear that they were about to kill William, and they drew their swords and attacked. On that dreadful Christmas day the Abbey pavement ran red with blood.

LIFTS THE SPIRIT

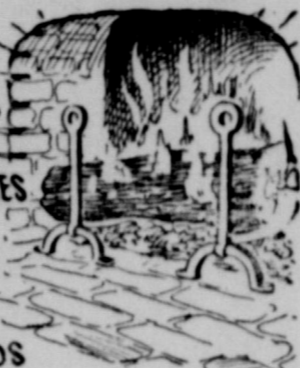
OF ALL the old festivals, that of Christmas awakens the strongest and most heartfelt associations. There is a tone of solemn and sacred feeling that blends with our conviviality, and lifts the spirit to a state of hallowed and elevated enjoyment.—Washington Irving.

SANTA CLAUS WAS NOT ORIGINALLY A PART OF THE CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL. THE NAME 'SANTA CLAUS' IS DERIVED FROM SAINT NICHOLAS, BISHOP OF MYRA, WHO WAS KNOWN AS THE PATRON OF THE CHILDREN. SAINT NICHOLAS DAY WAS CELEBRATED ON DECEMBER SIXTH AS A CHILDREN'S FESTIVAL WITH DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS.

A PERSON REPRESENTING SAINT NICHOLAS, RIDING A GRAY HORSE WOULD GO FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE LEAVING PRESENTS FOR THE GOOD CHILDREN. THE BAD CHILDREN WERE GIVEN A ROD TO BE USED BY THE PARENTS. SAINT NICHOLAS DAY WAS LATER MERGED WITH CHRISTMAS TO MAKE THAT EVENT A POPULAR FESTIVAL = WHEN THE DUTCH BROUGHT SANTA CLAUS TO AMERICA HIS HORSE WAS REPLACED BY REINDEER.



THE BURNING OF THE YULE LOG COMES TO US FROM THE ANCIENT SCANDINAVIAN COUNTRIES. ITS FLAME WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE BURNED OUT OLD WRONGS AND MISDEEDS.



AND "ODD BUT TRUE" WE WISH YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS

PERNICIOUS ADVERTISING

The state teachers association in session at Amarillo recently took a dig at the cigarette advertisements, man sick, to say nothing of a decent We think the cigarette habit is very pernicious and that the character of country should express their disgust advertising being done by the big at this character of advertising in tobacco companies is really disgusting! some impressive manner—in a man-These pictures of pretty girls who ner that would strike home to the cigarettes between their fingers is big tobacco companies.—Lynn County anything but appealing to us. The News.

praise that is being given the various brands of cigarettes by female movie actors and singers and women radio broadcasters would make any decent dig at the cigarette advertisements, man sick, to say nothing of a decent We think the cigarette habit is very pernicious and that the character of country should express their disgust advertising being done by the big at this character of advertising in tobacco companies is really disgusting! some impressive manner—in a man-These pictures of pretty girls who ner that would strike home to the cigarettes between their fingers is big tobacco companies.—Lynn County anything but appealing to us. The News.



POISON in Your bowels!

Poisons absorbed into the system from souring waste in the bowels, cause that headachy, sluggish, bilious condition; coat the tongue; foul the breath; sap energy, strength and nerve-force. A little of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will clear up trouble like that, gently, harmlessly, in a hurry. The difference it will make in your feelings over night will prove a merit to you.

Dr. Caldwell studied constipation for forty-seven years. This long experience enabled him to make his prescription just what men, women, old people and children need to make their bowels help themselves. Its natural, mild, thorough action and its pleasant taste commend it to people of all ages. That's why Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, as it is called, is the most popular laxative in stores sell.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN A Doctor's Family Laxative

GREETINGS

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

McLEAN HATCHERY
 W. H. Floyd, Prop.

WAR IS HELL

During the world war the British empire put nine million men in the field. Only six million returned able in body and mind. The remaining three million failed to return or returned in all sorts of physical and mental conditions.

Too true it is that we never know the outcome of a war when peace is declared. War is a wrecker, mentally, morally, spiritually and physically. Ask the boys that have bucked the line and they will tell you so. They have something worth telling you if you will only listen. Whether they served in the British, American or

other armies, they all will tell you much the same story.

Many of the American soldiers that returned home returned not as they appeared. They themselves thought that they were sound and well but time is telling a sadly different tale and one by one they are falling in the line of civilian life's battle. Their wives and children are now paying additional war cost in the form of disappointment, distress and sorrow and suffering. It is as sad as it is true.

Who knows the price of war anyway?—Dave Shanks' Vanguard.

BOOST YOUR HOME TOWN

The Season's Greeting



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 yours we extend sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Sitter Furniture Co.

Phone 271

McLean, Texas

Season's Greetings

from



Jno. H. Crow, Pastor

First Methodist Church

to

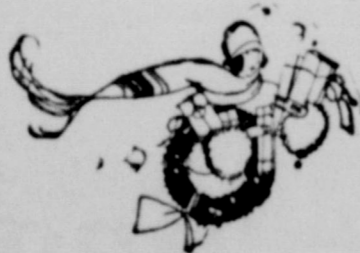
Other Churches of the Town
 All Business Institutions
 Our Schools
 and Every Private Citizen

Season's Greetings

The city officials are glad to join others in expressing best wishes of the season. We appreciate the co-operation given us the past year in our efforts for the betterment of our city, and hope to have a continuance of the same the coming year.

D. N. Massay, Mayor
 E. J. Lander, M. T. Wilkerson, Evan L. Sitter
 John C. Haynes, Aldermen

W. E. Bogan, Secretary



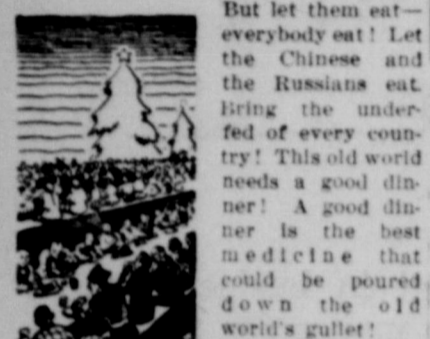
The World's Christmas Dinner
By Wm. L. Gordon



NO ONE knows better than Santa Claus that the United States is the only country that could give a Christmas dinner to the world. This is the only country that has food enough, and the generous spirit, to feed the dinnerless poor of every nation.

Stretch a dozen tables across the continent, from ocean to ocean. Thirty-six thousand miles of tables. Slaughter the chickens and the turkeys. The English will want roast goose. We have the geese, and millions of ducks. Drive the fat porkers and the big fat beeves down to the slaughter pens. Place the big platters two feet apart. We have roasts enough to pile them all full. Kansas can furnish the wheat for the rolls and Minnesota can grind it into flour. Idaho can furnish the potatoes and California and Oregon have fruit enough for every body. Florida can join with California and pile the golden oranges on the tables for the whole crowd. The South can send up the vegetables and when the food is on the tables it will be the greatest dinner the world ever saw.

Dinner is ready! Let the people sit down or stand up as suits them best. But let them eat—everybody eat! Let the Chinese and the Russians eat, bring the underfed of every country! This old world needs a good dinner! A good dinner is the best medicine that could be poured down the old world's gullet!



When the stomachs of the world are full there will be small disposition to fight and quarrel. Jealousies and hatreds never mix with a good dinner. Men would rather eat than fight and a full Christmas table looks better than a battleship. Better dinners! More dinners! More dinners will make a better lot of people and help more than anything else to spread peace and goodwill over the earth!

So bring the nations to the Christmas dinner and if they want to stay all night we have ham and eggs enough for breakfast!

(©, 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

TIME FOR CHRISTMAS

"I HAVE often thought," says Sir Roger, "it happens very well that Christmas should fall out in the middle of the winter. It is the most dead uncomfortable time of the year, when the poor people would suffer very much from their poverty and cold, if they had not good cheer, warm fires and Christmas gambols to support them."—Joseph Addison.

You Were Good To Us, Santa Claus



"NEXT TO GODLINESS" the automobile laundry and lengthen the life of the car. This obsession for cleanliness has extended to everything used by human beings and it has had much to do with lengthening the span of individual existence as well as making life more pleasant as we go along. World peace can no longer be called a coward's plan—it becomes clearer every day that it is the cry of self-preservation, of compassion, of an ever-increasing spiritual awakening which has reached from one pole to the other and is fast girding this great globe of ours.—Viborg (S. D.) Enterprise.

MILITARY TRAINING IN SCHOOLS "MORALLY VICIOUS"

The present system of education, in which "professional patriots" are allowed to glorify war by the use of biased history text books and compulsory military training, is largely responsible for the continued existence of the fighting spirit throughout the world, Dr. William H. Kilpatrick, professor of education at Teachers College, Columbia University, declared recently in an address in Milbank Chapel at the college.

Declaring that war is not instinctive with man's belief and is kept alive only by "the inertia of custom," Dr. Kilpatrick pointed out that China is an excellent example of a nation that has a positive distaste for settling arguments by combat. The so-called "war instinct" is merely a "defensive mechanism," he added, explaining that if war were instinctive it would not be necessary for nations to keep pacifists and anti-war literature away from its soldiers in time of war.

"Those groups wishing to keep war alive are very sensitive," he continued. "All the children are made to salute the American flag. The history books depict the Monroe Doctrine as an almost sacred thing. Pictures of laying wreaths on unknown soldiers' graves, pomp and glory of parades are stressed. Our professional patriots watch the history books, using words like 'red-blood' and 'he-men,' while 'coward' is scorned."

Organizations like the Daughters of the American Revolution, Ku Klux Klan, the American Legion and the R. O. T. C. do much to foster the war spirit, Dr. Kilpatrick declared. Newspapers are also unwitting perpetrators through their featuring of belligerent pictures as news interest, he added.

Asserting that there is no real value in military training in schools, Dr. Kilpatrick declared that the teaching of this training was "morally vicious" and not worth the money that is spent yearly in its maintenance. The only reason for military training is to build in the youth of the country a military mind that will keep war alive, he said.—N. Y. Times.

While the world may owe one a living, the Newton (Kans.) Journal wants it thoroughly understood that it doesn't owe one a radio, an automobile or a tank full of gas.

Shrimp—"Is your wife a good driver?" Lobsterpot—"Well, I'm not sure whether she is, or whether all the other drivers she meets are."

COURAGE

There is not a thing, living or dead, fit for a man to be afraid of.

SEASON'S GREETINGS
CLAUDE WILLIAMS
Lawyer
Theatre Bldg. Phone 68

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 Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

T. N. HOLLOWAY
Reliable Insurance

BEST WISHES

for a
Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

BRUCE & SONS
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

GREETINGS

for Christmas and 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 Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

ERWIN DRUG CO.
The *Jenall* Store

We wish for you in the true spirit of the season, a gift from God.

First Baptist Church
Cecil G. Goff, Pastor

Greetings

At this season it is fitting that we express to our friends appreciation of their Good Will and patronage in this, our second year in McLean. We expect to merit a continuation of the same by giving you the best possible ginning service, and we count ourselves fortunate in being among those to wish you the blessings of Christmas and Happiness for the New Year.

Service Gin Co.
D. A. Davis, Manager



Keep Harmony in Mind When Giving Presents

IT IS not unwise around Christmas time to reiterate one's color scheme. Members of a family who have no color scheme should be given one. Bring joy to your family by planning to do over the hit and miss rooms. And before you tie up the six or ten rolls of new wall paper for its place under the tree, inform all other members of its tones. So that the pineushions and pictures and even the dressing gowns and slippers may be chosen to harmonize. And when giving your best friend a vase, remember her wall paper. A blue jug may be lovely in the shop but terrible against her black and red walls. Not only should one remember a color scheme in choosing gifts but the period motifs and price scale as well. Too elegant a sofa pillow might throw a friend's living room entirely out of tune.—Chicago Daily News.

ROGER BABSON SAYS:

A message may be an old story to you, but every twenty-four hours there are a fresh group of 6,000 people who never heard of you before.

HAPPY MARRIAGE

"So you and your wife share alike in the work of getting breakfast?"
"Yeah. She burns the toast and I scrape it."
"Why do you build a two-car garage when you can afford only one car?"
"Oh, I want it wide enough so my wife can back in."

The price of civilization is insantly, according to one medical expert, who must have observed that nations that win a war these days have to pay the debts of the loser.—Indianapolis (Ind.) News.

Trade at Home



Appreciative

of the Friendliness and Good Will you have shown us in the past year, we extend to you thanks and Best Wishes for a

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

HAMILTON-DOOLEN
HARDWARE CO.

The Best for Less
Phone 184 McLean, Texas

Wanted Package X-Rayed

A dentist's little boy came down the other morning with a package that wasn't to be open till Christmas and asked to have it X-rayed.



WHITTLE FOR A PRIZE

\$1000.00 in cash prizes and one thousand other prizes are offered for examples of skill with a jackknife. Entries may be any kind of model, figure or special carving, requiring skill and ingenuity, made entirely of wood, and with no other tools than a jackknife.

- First Prize.....\$250
- Second Prize.....\$100
- Third Prize.....\$75
- Fourth Prize.....\$50
- Fifth Prize.....\$25

And also there are twenty-five \$10 prizes and fifty of \$5.00 each. In addition, 1000 special jackknives will be distributed to all winners of cash awards and to those receiving honorable mention. In case of ties duplicate prizes will be given.

All rules and details of this contest are in the issue of Popular Mechanics Magazine now on sale. Buy a copy at any newsstand or consult one at your library. You do not have to be a regular reader.

POPULAR MECHANICS
MAGAZINE
200 East Ontario Street CHICAGO, ILL.

Believed Holly Used in Church Would Bring Luck

HOLLY, with its brilliant red berries and rich green leaves is an accepted Christmas decoration, not just because it is an attractive and cheerful plant, but because in the early days it was thought to be "hateful to witches" and therefore offered protection against them, says an article in the Washington Post. Later it was used as a reminder of the crown of thorns Christ wore, the scarlet berries representing the blood he shed. The superstition then grew that if one could obtain a piece of holly which had been used in a church it would bring good luck all year and would protect against lightning.

Seasonal Intimidation

"Sonny," said the dietetic mother "do you want mamma to tell Santa Claus to stay away from here? Then eat your spinach."
"All right," sighed the modern child "only it sounds like blackmail to me."

Dickens' Christmas Advice
On Christmas day all should be welcomed with good cheer and true hospital-

No power on earth can keep a first-class man down or a fifth-class man up.

A Winters farmer made a profit of nearly \$800 from a flock of 400 turkeys.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

At this Holiday Season we feel deeply grateful for the consideration you have so kindly extended to us since the opening of our business, and we are glad to take this opportunity of wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

DE LUXE CLEANERS

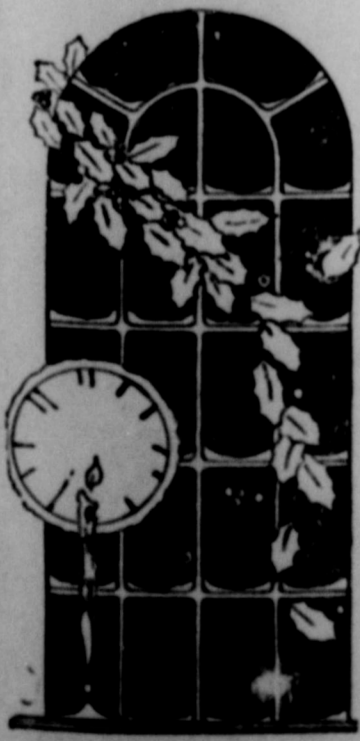
A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

from
McLean Public Schools

1. Offers live, wide-awake course in both ward and high schools.
2. Our work is accepted in any INSTITUTION.
3. Investigate our liberal course of study.
4. Our teachers are specialists.
5. Your child is due the best.
6. It costs no more to send the child to a standard school.
7. Large enough to have fine social atmosphere.
8. Small enough for personal supervision by teachers.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

- J. S. Howard, Pres.
- Sammie Cubine, Sec.
- A. L. Hibler
- G. C. Boswell, Supt.
- D. C. Carpenter
- J. E. Lynch
- J. R. Glass
- Geo. Colebank



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 Merry Christmas, and
a New Year of Happiness and
Prosperity.

Foxworth-Galbraith
Lumber Co

B. F. Gray, Manager

PARADE

by
Evelyn Campbell

W.N.U.
SERVICE

Copyright by Evelyn Campbell



THE STORY

CHAPTER 1.—Linda Haverhill's father, impecunious ne'er-do-well, dies when the girl is seventeen. Of remarkable beauty and with no disturbing illusions, Linda faces the world with very little money or prospects, but relying on her cleverness, youth and beauty to smooth her way through life.

CHAPTER 2.—Linda's sole possessions are a handful of practically worthless stock certificates. Her father's old friend, Senator Converse, agrees to dispose of these, and tells her not to worry about money. She instinctively dislikes Converse but allows him to take care of her affairs. For several years she lives with a cousin, Amy Ralston, and then, after a whirlwind courtship, marries Courtney Roth. The day after the marriage Linda learns that her husband is a penniless adventurer. He lives by his wits and initiates her into the plays and bluffs of the game. They live unhappily until Roth dies in Switzerland.

CHAPTER 3.—Linda continues to live like a woman of wealth. The senator supplies her with money occasionally, keeping up the fiction that her stock is yielding it. On a trip she meets Brian Anstey, a young lawyer, who helps her out of an embarrassing situation when she finds herself without money.

CHAPTER 4.—Converse in an unguarded moment reveals to Linda what he has had in mind in befriending her, and she almost regards her ultimate surrender as inevitable. She meets Anstey again, while with Converse. The senator appears to resent Linda's friendship with the young man and the fact that she has put herself under financial obligation to him.

CHAPTER 5

Brief Happiness

It was exactly eleven when she heard Brian's eager voice over the telephone.

"I've been waiting two hours—"
"Waiting? For what?"
"For eleven o'clock. You said eleven."

She laughed. "Are you always so obedient? When you were a youngster, did you get all the cards marked 'For a good boy?'"

His voice sounded stiffish when he replied, and she remembered that men never like to be teased by the absent.

"I did not want to disturb you earlier."

Linda laughed again with sudden gaiety. This was so different from the way men usually talked to her. She told him to meet her at the Ritz at four, and presently the conversation was over and she had turned away with cheeks that glowed faintly and a light in her eyes.

She thought of him almost constantly during the next few hours. There was a great deal to do after her absence, and she had meant to stay indoors going over her wardrobe and the great stack of letters that had accumulated in her month of absence. She disliked both tasks, for the wardrobe meant gowns that had lost their freshness and the letters were nearly all unpleasant bills. It was a relief to think of Brian instead—he was so young, so naive with his open admiration for her!

And he made her feel young! More than once she had found herself thinking of herself as tired, worn-out—and she was only twenty-four. Brian with his candid eyes, his spontaneous smile, his uncommon and real chivalry, gave her back the years that had sunk, with their hurts, into obscurity.

He came so eagerly to their appointment that he must have been counting the minutes that kept it away. But he found her changed; paler than she had been in the flush and glamor of the restaurant and an air of weariness about her. She was dressed exquisitely in a close black velvet thing that made all the other women seem to have something vaguely wrong about them. The moment they face one another across the little table, Linda spoke of the tiny loon he had made her.

"I wanted to return it myself," she said softly. "That is why I did not send it to you at once."

He took the bills and folded them away in a shabby little billfold that she noticed was rather flat. From the first she had gained the impression that he was not very well off—one of those poorish young men with a future waiting to be carved by willing hands. The thought made her smile a little. It was easy to picture Brian Anstey carving. His strong brown fingers had a way of forceful grasping. Even the teacup looked extraordinarily fragile as he handled it.

He did not weigh the import of her words; he was much too enchanted by her eyes. They sat there playing with their tea, and Linda Roth discovered that she was happier than she had been for a long time.

She told herself that this was in a way a sort of holiday. She could not afford to play with poor young men, however charming.

But now she could breathe freely. She knew that Converse would keep his word and that in a day or two she would have a check to tide her over. She deliberately shut her eyes to the miracle of how this was to be accomplished; the fantasy of the stock certificates had grown into a permanent institution that could always be depended upon. She felt aimable and light hearted in spite of her pallor and the delicate languor that was a part of her. Brian's eyes made her feel very young.

"What shall we do?" he asked, when the pretense of tea was over. "There aren't any windows to peep into in New York."

"What nonsense!" she cried gaily. "There are millions! But most of them are so hideously expensive that we mustn't."

"Not all of them," he reminded her, losing his smile. "Did you ever ride on the elevated?"

She shuddered. "Don't, please! Those dreadful windows! I do not like to think of them. No, our little game belonged to the place where we found it. We shouldn't see the same things here."

"I wish you didn't hate poverty so," he said gravely.
"Who doesn't?" she said rising. She could not believe that he was in earnest.

The day was warm for February; there was a smothering, down pressing haze in the air—a warning of change. They walked slowly along the avenue

where plenty of other women as well dressed as Linda, but not looking it. They were all looking eagerly into shop windows that had blossomed and flowered into spring.

These windows were marvelous. Furs and laces, flashing jewels and silk petticoats, wonderful hats and delicate lace fans lounged gracefully against their velvet backgrounds. An insolent French doll in a wisp of Chantilly wore a priceless sable around her neck. Linda paused before one window where a single small hat perched nonchalantly on a purple pedestal.

"How lovely!" she exclaimed. But Brian was looking at the yellow haze that touched the bare trees in the dim park with the wreathed veil of mystery.

"I'm not rich, you know," Brian said thoughtfully, "and I wish you didn't hate poverty so that you could help me come to a decision."

CHAPTER 6

Tangled Dreams

Linda could not tear her eyes from the fascinating hat. It was the loveliest hat on the avenue, and she knew how it would look on her. She heard what Brian said vaguely.

"I must have it," she cried gaily, and went into the shop. He followed at once, but she was already in one of the little gray booths before a mirror, and a slim, undulating crease-haze was bringing the hat, smaller even at close view than it had been



man straight in the eyes, and her own were proud and guileless. "You may send the other hat to my address—the St. Sevier," she said gently, and began to walk away.

The saleswoman followed her, frightened but determined. "But, Mrs. Roth—perhaps you had better see madame."

(Continued next week)

By canning a beef instead of selling it, Bursleson Herney of Correne community, Cherokee county, figures he has saved \$50. He could get only \$15 for the animal, but has canned up \$65 worth of meat products from it, which he figures will keep the family in meat all year.

"How old are you, little man?"
"I don't know, sir. Mother was 26 when I was born, but now she's only 24."

THE BUNK

"All this talk about back-seat driving is the bunk. I've driven a car for ten years and I've never heard a word from behind."
"What sort of car?"
"A hearse."

SEASON'S GREETINGS

CITY DRAY

Phone 188

ROY BIRD



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 Merry Christmas and a good old Happy and Prosperous New Year.

SOUTHWEST TELEPHONE CO.



and a

Happy New Year

Words are too slender to hold the fullness 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 Christmas wish for you of Happiness without blemish, of cloudless peace and abundant prosperity during the coming year.

Piggly Wiggly Russell's Market

Just Like Special Cake Flour

IN THE
RESULTS
YOU GET



It's much easier to bake light, fluffy, delicious cakes and rich, crisp, golden brown pie crust when you use this better flour. You'll understand

why, when you feel its smooth, even texture—when you note its consistent high quality—when you try it yourself. Why not order a trial sack today?

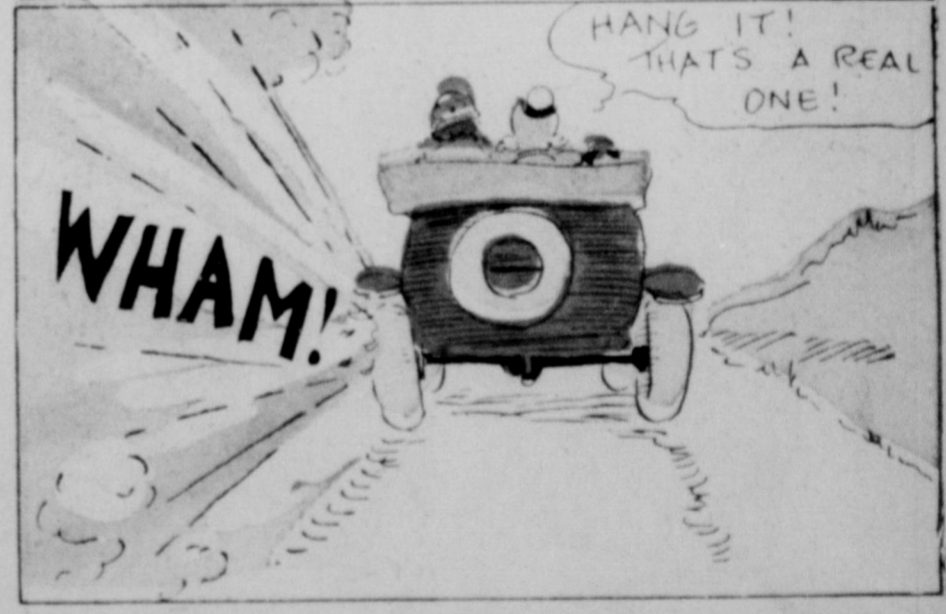
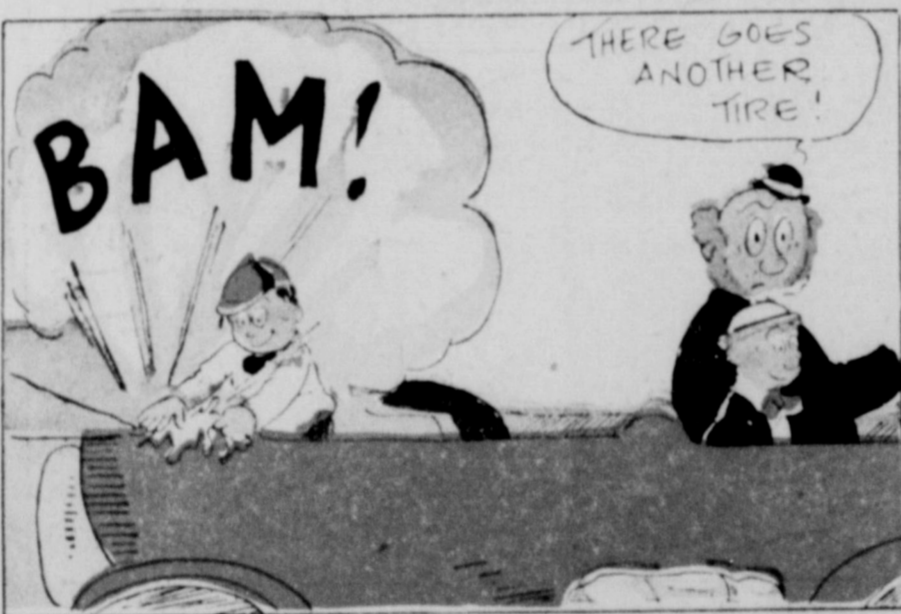
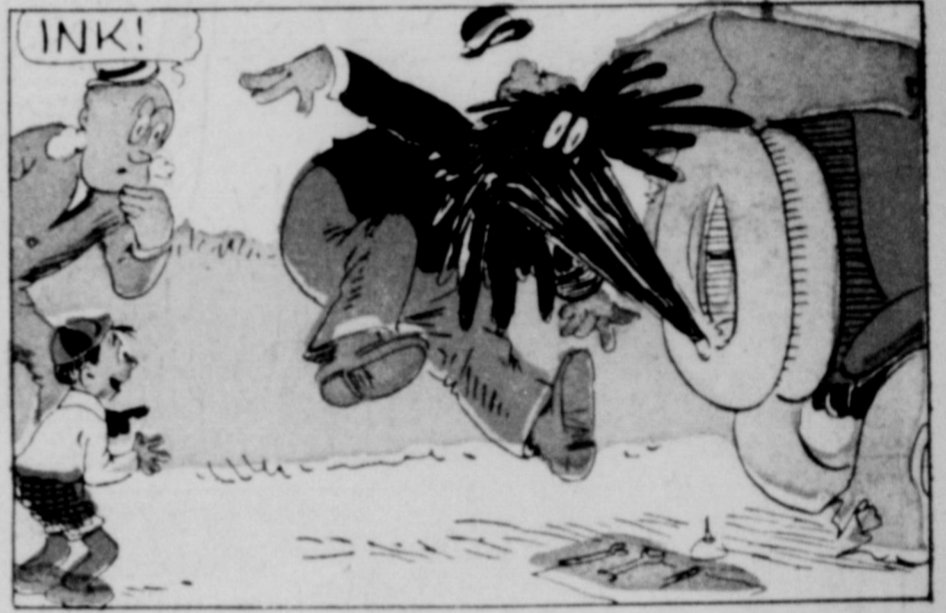
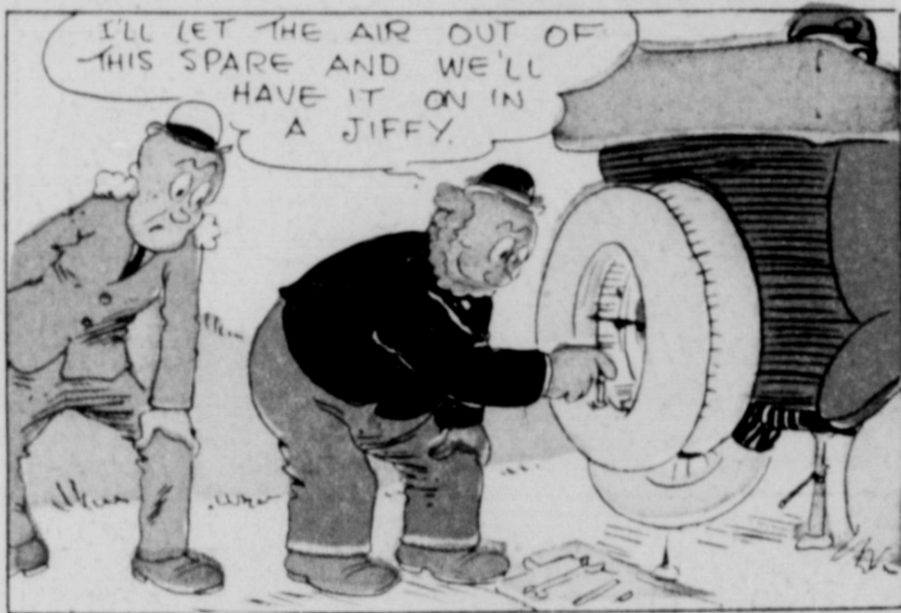
'At Your Grocer's

COLORED COMIC SECTION

THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 24, 1931.



AFRICAN JUNGLE

In my last yarn I told you about th' time Perky Swipes and I had gone ashore in Africa to hunt lions, how a lion had chased us, and how, just as he was about to grab us, we had tripped over a log near where our boat was moored; how th' lion had sailed over our heads, landed in th' boat and drifted out, while we were stranded in th' jungle with no way to get back to our ship.

Well s'r, th' only way to get back to th' ship was to hike through th' jungle, so off we went. But later on we traveled another way, and that's what this yarn's about. We saw lots of wild animals, but we were shy and didn't let 'em see us if

we could help it. But a dadd-ratted elephant spotted us and then th' fun began—for th' elephant.

He sort of rumbled over th' ground, and was gainin' on us so we shinned up a tree and were 'just goin' to give him th' raspberry when I'll be kicked if he didn't wrap his trunk around th' tree, pulled it up by th' roots, galloped away with it and dumped tree and all into a nearby river. And there we were hangin' on like a couple of scared coons, driftin' along. Wasn't that a pretty fix for a couple of lion hunters to be in?

In my next yarn you'll hear something that'll make you snicker



LOVES COMFORT.

NOW REMEMBER, HUBBY, DONT COME OVER THERE IN YOUR SHIRT SLEEVES — WEAR YOUR COAT —

YOU'D THINK COATS WERE INVENTED JUST SO THAT COAT HANGERS COULD DO THEIR STUFF —

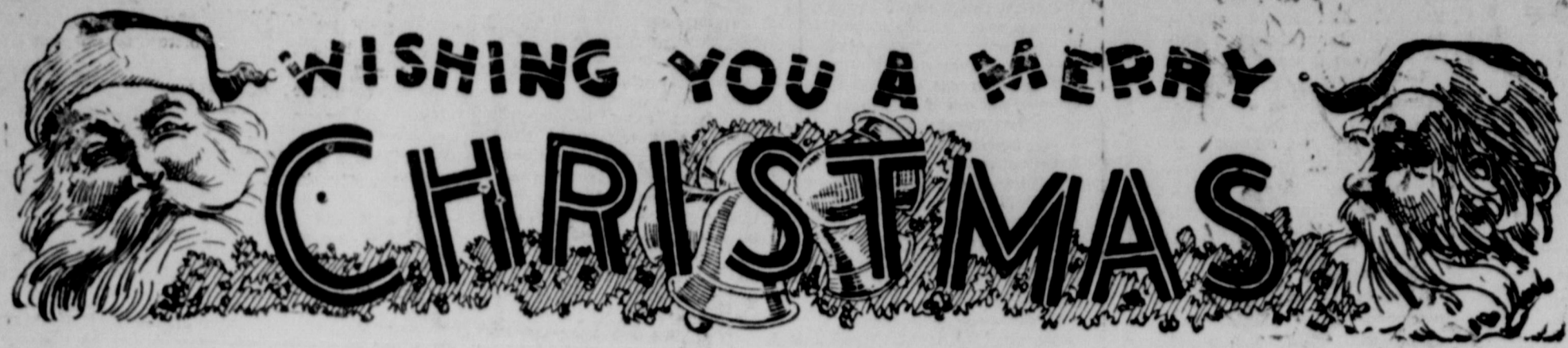
DADDY HAD HIS COAT ON WHEN I WAS UPSTAIRS

OHI DID HE.

YEAH, BUT I'M AFRAID HE WILL COME ALONG WITHOUT IT.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO? YOU SAID HE HAD IT ON.

YEAH, BUT HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO BRUSH IT OFF.



and a

Happy  New Year



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 for you the joys of the season and much progress in the direction you desire during 1932.



Citizens State Bank

American National Bank





Her Christmas Guest
By Miss Lowry

WHAT will do, thank you, Elise," and Elizabeth dismissed her maid with a smile. It was her custom each Christmas to entertain whatever guest the Charities sent to her, without Elise's help.

Once it had been a down-and-out missionary well along in years, once a lonely girl from the West, and several times thin little waifs from the tenements. On those latter occasions Elizabeth had been glad of the fragrant tree which always stood in one corner of the apartment, alight with colored bulbs and hung with varied gifts.

There was no one in sight now—wait, wasn't that some one just turned the corner?

A moment later the bell rang and if, when she ran down the stairs and answered it, Elizabeth was decidedly taken back at the young man who stood before her, it is probable that he, too, had his moment of surprise as he gazed at the slender vision in a white dress.

"Miss Lowry, of the Charities sent me—" he began.

"Oh, yes," nodded Elizabeth quickly. She mustn't let him think for an instant she had hesitated. She had absolute confidence in anyone Miss Lowry



ry, head of the board, might send. "Hang your coat and hat on the cotter at the head of the stairs. And let me see, your name—"

Still the young man seemed a bit uncertain. Then, "Drake Gibson," he said, resolutely and abruptly.

Elizabeth breathed an unconscious sigh of relief, as she preceded him up the carpeted stairs. After the first embarrassing moments, she had all ways found that things went more easily.

Yet it was hard to believe, during the meal which followed, that her guest was the sort of down-and-out with which the Charities were wont to deal.

He talked interestingly and entertainingly and before she realized it, dinner was at an end and there remained as part of the festivities only the ceremony of choosing gifts from the tree.

She had rather decided to pass that part of the entertainment up when she remembered that she had hidden in a red cheesecloth stocking filled with candy a tiny purse with a five-dollar goldpiece in it. Nor was she to be blamed for supposing that a gift of money so tactfully presented would not be amiss to anyone willing to accept a dinner from an utter stranger.

So, in her winning manner, Elizabeth suggested that they each choose a gift from the tree, and laughed when he carefully untied a little furry monkey.

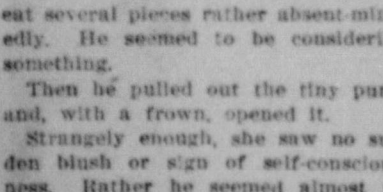
Then she took down the stocking full of old-fashioned Christmas candy.

"At a proper tree there is always something to take home," she said.

He smiled and accepted it. Then, to her horror, drew out his knife and cut the red string at the top.

"Have some?" he invited.

"No—that is—yes, thank you," she said in confusion, and watched him



eat several pieces rather absent-mindedly. He seemed to be considering something.

Then he pulled out the tiny purse and, with a frown, opened it.

Strangely enough, she saw no sudden blush or sign of self-consciousness. Rather he seemed almost relieved.

"This means that I must tell you," he said gravely. "And I'm very much ashamed of myself. You see, I've accepted your hospitality under false pretense. I'm—well, I'm only Miss Lowry's nephew home from globe-trotting for my paper. She asked me to stop and tell you that the old lady she was going to send to your annual Christmas dinner had not shown up. You made the mistake of thinking I was the one and—oh, I've no proper apology but you know a fool reporter never turns down an experience of any kind." He paused and regarded her so wistfully that Elizabeth's anger melted. After all, it was Christmas time when one should be forgiving.

"I'll promise never, never to do it again!" he said with such an air of little-boyishness that Elizabeth laughed in spite of herself.

Neither one of them realized then that all their Christmas were to be spent together.

© by McLean News Service

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP IN PRACTICE

Public ownership of various kinds of businesses may be a tempting theory, but when it comes to actual practice, something always seems to go wrong somewhere.

A late example of this is found in recent news reports which say that the South Dakota Rural Credits Department—which was formed to make loans to farmers—has sustained a loss of \$10,000,000 in principal since its organization, and that it must ask the next Legislature for two or three million dollars annually to meet its obligations. The department has suspended the making of loans.

It would seem that such a loan business as this would be comparatively simple for the state to operate. And if it makes a gigantic and expensive failure of that, one can only wonder what would happen if it went into the electric, the insurance or some similarly complicated and wide-spread business. One wonders just how deep the taxpayers would have to dig into their pockets to make up the deficit.

Yes, government ownership may be a pleasant theory. But it usually turns out to be a rather expensive political toy when the people sanction it.—The Manufacturer.

DEVOTION

Even when the fighting was hottest the colonel of an Irish regiment noticed that one of the privates was following him everywhere, with apparently much devotion. At length he called the man to him and said:

"You've stuck to me well this day, Private Rooney!"

"Yis, sor," replied Rooney, saluting smartly. "Me ould mother sez to me, 'Patrick, me boy, stick to the colonel and ye'll be all right; thim colonels niver get hurt!'"

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND

QUAINT and curious are some of the old monkish stories about the first Christmas. One of the charming legends relates that at the moment of the Nativity everything and everybody stood still. The birds paused for an instant in mid-air, rivers ceased for the time to flow—in short, all the movements of men and things everywhere were suspended for a brief space. The spells of witches and wizards suddenly came ineffectual—an idea which was, no doubt, at the root of Shakespeare's reference to Christmas time as being so holy that then "no fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm."

WAS IT YOU?

Someone started the whole day wrong
Was it you?
Someone robbed the day of its song
Was it you?

Early this morning someone frowned;
Someone sulked until others scowled;
And soon harsh words were passed around—
Was it you?

Someone started the day aright—
Was it you?
Someone made it happy and bright—
Was it you?

Early this morning, we are told,
Someone smiled, and all through the day
This smile encouraged young and old
Was it you?

Ed Ritcher, Nueces county 4-H club boy, has crashed the feed market by selling 20c corn to 14 hog and \$1.18 per bushel, and 50c-a-hun and maize for \$1 per hundred.

TREE DECORATIONS

THE old fashion of decorating Christmas trees with strings of popcorn appeals to the children of ten, more than the glass balls and trinkets commonly used.

Children enjoy helping pop the corn and stringing it. Cranberries at equal distances along the strings of popcorn are attractive. Apples hanging from the tree shine brightly if they have been washed and polished with a dry cloth or a little olive oil. Tin foil cut into thin strips hanging from the tree will sparkle in any light.

If candles are used, be exceedingly careful of fire. Evergreen trees blaze up instantly and furiously if they catch fire, which they do very easily.

CURING METHODS IMPROVED

College Station.—Hog killing weather calls attention to the modern killing, cutting and curing methods brought by county agents to Texas farms to give pork products equal in quality to packing house meat. The "Extension Service Way" of handling this meat, as outlined by specialists of the Service at Texas A. & M. College and demonstrated by county agents all over the State, differs sharply from the old farm way. Killing is done by sticking to insure a good bleed; the cleaned and dressed carcass is split down the center of the backbone; cutting is entirely different and is delayed until after the carcass is chilled; and a superior dry cure is used.

The steps in cutting to give the

greatest amount of good meat with the least waste are: 1 cut off the head at first joint behind skull. 2 remove shoulder between fourth and fifth rib. 3 bone out neck bones and ribs from shoulder. 4 divide shoulder into picnic and butt by cutting across shoulders at point where neck bones were taken out. 5 remove ham at a line half way between rise in backbone and pelvic bone and at a right angle to shank. 6 divide side into back and belly. 7 remove ribs from belly and trim remainder for bacon. 8 divide back into loin and fat back.

meat. Half of this mixture is rubbed on the meat which is packed down in barrel or stone jar and the other half rubbed into the meat at the end of seven days, when meat is re-packed. Bacon is cured 1 1/2 days per pound in the piece, and hams and shoulders 3 days per pound in the piece. Any hardwood is recommended for smoking, with green hickory or pecan preferred. Corn cobs or mesquite may be used. Thirty hours of smoking should give the medium brown color desired. Thorough wrapping is very important to keep out skippers. All paper edges should be guled. Meat should be hung in a cool, dry place of storage.

Most cherished among the gifts bestowed by the passing year is the memory of the pleasant relations with those whom we have been privileged to serve. So it is most sincerely that we wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

UP-TO-DATE SHOE SHOP

Reep Landers, Prop.
(On same street as P. O.)



Merry Christmas

May you be blessed this Christmas and the coming year with full understanding and sympathy for your fellow-man, peace, health and prosperity.

We wish this for you, and extend our thanks for past favors.

McLEAN HARDWARE COMPANY
W. B. Upham, Mgr.

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 friends—that our success is but a reflection of theirs. And so, on the eve of a new year, we extend to you our hearty good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

CITY DRUG STORE

"More Than a Merchant"
Witt Springer, Prop.

BAYER ASPIRIN is always SAFE



Beware of Imitations

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin, the kind that doctors prescribe and millions of users have proven safe for over thirty years, can easily be identified by the name Bayer and the word genuine as above.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is safe and sure; it is always the same. It has the unqualified endorsement of physicians and druggists everywhere. It does not depress the heart, and no harmful effects follow its use.

Bayer Aspirin is the universal anti-dote for pains of all kinds.

- Headaches
- Colds
- Sore Throat
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Toothache

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monoaceticacidester of salicylic acid.

We Extend to You the Season's Greetings

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company
McLean, Texas
C. O. Greene, Mgr.

LIONS CLUB
LIBERTY • INTELLIGENCE • OUR • NATIONS • SAFETY

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 for everyone for Christmas and the coming year.

McLEAN LIONS CLUB

Claude Williams, President
W. E. Bogan, 2nd Vice President
Boyd Meador, Tail Twister
W. E. Bogan, C. S. Rice, D. A. Davis, Reuben R. R. Cook, Directors

G. C. Boswell, 1st Vice President
Reep Landers, Secretary
C. S. Rice, Lion Tamer



The Christmas Gift

Two stockings hung from either side of the mantel piece of an old-fashioned room. They were well filled. They bulged inartistically but generously at every possible place. Over the pictures on the walls were large branches of spruce green. In one corner of the room stood a small Christmas tree, gayly bedecked with tinsel and favors and on the very top was perched a cardboard Santa Claus who still appeared as ruddy and festive as he had when first he had stood there seventeen years before.

The stockings which hung so heavily looked as though they would drop their load any minute but they were securely fastened and held down at the top by heavy books.

"Mumsie," cried a girl's voice. The front door had just opened.

"Hello," came back the answer from the woman sitting before the fire in the living room. She gazed with half wistful eyes at the stockings, then she called, although she knew the answer—

"Yes! Who is it?"

"Oh, Mumsie," the girl exclaimed as she came in the door, "how lovely the house looks! And you've trimmed the stairway since I've been gone. Did you put some green in the pulpit?"

Louise Waterbury ran out of the living room and up the stairs, around the bend of which was an opening which strongly resembled a pulpit architecturally. There again and again as a child Louise had preached "sermons" to Mumsie who had sat on the stairs, the sole listener to her oft-repeated text and sermon on the theme she loved the best. It gave her a chance for so many repetitions, and again and again, in her own way she would give her text.

"Samuel, Samuel!" and he answered "Here am I." Again and again the Lord would call Samuel and Louise's recitation. If she had gathered some of her friends together at any time she had formed a choir, professional and they had added to the service by singing "From Greenland's Icy Mountains." It was such a graphic hymn. She could see India's coral strand, the great icy mountains of Greenland and the hot soil of Africa—all vividly in her mind. She was glad the hymn had been written by some one who had traveled—she was sure it must have been.

Yes, the pulpit had been decorated with great branches of green spruce and pine and hemlock. There was nothing in the house which didn't show that it was Christmas time and the room where they sat, with its four windows, its wreaths at each one, its white woodwork, its huge open fire-dancing gayly and throwing shadows and lights and making a wonderful series of fantastic, fanciful pictures on the walls, all breathed the spirit of the season.

So they had sat every Christmas eve now for seventeen years. Mumsie had waited until Louise was a year old to decorate the house.

"Haven't we better be having supper now? We've a long evening ahead."

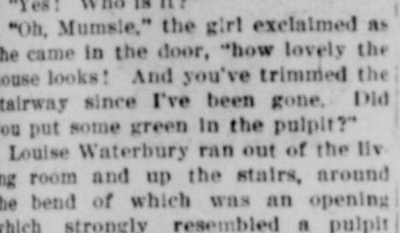
So these two celebrated their Christmas together, one of them old, the other young. And when Louise said good-night to Mumsie one little happy tear did escape her, and Mumsie felt it on her cheek.

"What's the matter, dearie?"

"Nothing at all!" Louise exclaimed. "Only I've been thinking that the most wonderful gift of all, the most beautiful Christmas gift, or gift of life or anything and everything, is the way you have always made us have so much happiness and so much joy out of keeping 'days' and entering into the spirit of them, and in making the day-by-day living something so beautiful and so happy. Oh, Mumsie, you put the spirit of Christmas into every moment of the year."

And Mumsie hugged Louise and said:

"My dear, you're the secret of it all. It is because a young, young creature such as you, has never, never made me feel old!"



VALUE OF LOCAL NEWSPAPER

Of what value is a newspaper to its community?

A newspaper can't build a town; it can't make a good one out of a bad one; it can't make a town grow. It can't bring factories; it can't improve the schools; it can't rebuild churches and enlarge the congregation. It can't defeat bad candidates for office and it can't elect good ones at least not very often.

But a newspaper can encourage people. A newspaper can be the eyes and the voice of the community. It can watch the trend of affairs; it can note the important things other communities are doing; it can keep the people posted, and then it can lead the way.

A newspaper published by a successful man or woman can point the way, it can show how things can be accomplished, it can create a wholesome atmosphere in which people can realize the beauties and joy of life, and then progress is made.

Can any other institution render greater service to humanity?

Shaw said: "The profession of journalism—God help it." I say to the rural and small city publishers who have an honest determination to get ahead, whose ambition is to render service, and whose hearts are filled with joy, "The profession of journalism—God be praised!"—Cape Girardeau (Mo.) Southern Missourian.

Guest—"Would you like to be able to play and sing as I do, little girl?"

Host's Daughter—"No, ma'am."

Guest—"And why not?"

Host's Daughter—"Cause I wouldn't want people to say such horrid things about me."

Editor—"You waste too much paper."

Writer—"But how can I economize?"

Editor—"By writing on both sides."

Writer—"But you won't accept stories written on both sides of the sheet."

Editor—"I know, but you'd save paper just the same."

TOM, DICK AND HARRY

They talk about Kris Kringle, Old Santa and St. Nick. But those of fame are all the same. Just Harrys, Toms and Dicks.

THE DUB

(From My Old Scrap Book)

When you think to yourself that you're just alright,
And the bunch floos up when you heave in sight;
When you stand the touch for a drink and a smoke,
While they laugh like mad at your punkiest joke—
You're flush
old man,
you're flush.

When you think and look and feel all wrong,
And the bunch hikes out when you come along;
When they nod and wink when you turn your back,
And don't give a hang for the jokes you crack—
You're broke,
you dub,
you're broke!

—Anonymous.

Caffeine—"Why does your daughter sing in the dining room?"

Dunkett—"It's the only way to get the guests to leave the table."

Cartop—"Did you turn your car into a new one this year?"

Pumper—"No, I turned it in on an old balance due."

SANTA CLAUS SPEAKING
—By William Herschell in Missouri Farmer

GOOD evening, Children! Through the "mike" I'll just say this before I hike: No monkey-business goes tonight—Run off to bed, turn out the light; Don't snoop around or try to see What chance you have detecting me.

I'm pretty slick at ketching kids Who only half-way close their lids; Why, I don't even hesitate Where smarty children stay up late! Don't pull that drink-of-water stuff— You can't fool me—that's just a bluff!

Best way to do—I've always found— In all my years of going 'round, Is just play square with Santa Claus, For he has certain rules and laws Which make it necessary—Yes, That you cut out your snoopin's!

How sweet it is when children do The things old Santa asks them to. They never have a sigh or tear If they believe in him each year. Say, sometimes, children who are good Get more than what they thought they would!

GIVE THE HOME MAN THE JOB

We were up against it last week. Broke our paper cutter and the nearest supply office was in Chicago. We sent them an airmail letter ordering the broken part, only to be advised later that it could not be supplied. What were we to do? Did it mean that we were to have to buy a new cutter? It began to look that way.—State Line Tribune.

So far, so bad. What did he do? Why, he called in a local mechanic and asked him if he could mend the broken part. The man said that he could not mend the broken part, but he could make a new part. He got the job and did a good piece of work. And it did not take him a week to get the job done. Now here is the idea. Patronize home folks. Why get into the habit of sending away for things that can be done at home? A print shop may be up a stump with broken machinery, but if there is somebody in the old home town who can fix matters up, why send off and wait longer and pay more? But be that as it may, once upon a time the press in the News office went to the bad and nobody could fix it, so the editor pitched in and did the work himself. And the press is working today just as well as it did fifteen years ago when the work was first done by the editorial mechanic. And here's another thing. Don't try to run a print shop without knowing how to do everything under the sun and then some. Journalism is all right, in its place, but a little bit of mechanical horse sense and a few tools may save the day for the small town paper. But failing the editor, give the job to the home man, be the job mending machinery or printing.—Higgins News.

Dr. Butcher—"See here, Muddiman, you should be ashamed of yourself stealing flowers from that grave. I've a good mind to report you."

Gravedigger—"Aw, be a good sport, Doc, and overlook it. I've covered up many a mistake of yours."

Cop—"Hey, what are you doing with that red lamp?"

Nurtz—"I found it. Some fool had left it back there where the road is washed out."

Life Insurance Examiner—"And what did your grandfather die of?"

Applicant—"I don't remember, but I work myself. And the press is working today just as well as it did fifteen years ago when the work was first done by the editorial mechanic. And here's another thing. Don't try to run a print shop without knowing how to do everything under the sun and then some. Journalism is all right, in its place, but a little bit of mechanical horse sense and a few tools may save the day for the small town paper. But failing the editor, give the job to the home man, be the job mending machinery or printing.—Higgins News.

Trade at Home

GREETINGS

and all good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

E. W. BRAXTON
Plumber

GREETINGS

To you who have made the growth of our business possible, to you whom we have known as good friends and customers—we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

MEADOR CAFE
We Never Close

BEST WISHES

for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

It gives us pleasure to extend to you the compliments of the Season, and to wish you a most Happy and Prosperous New Year

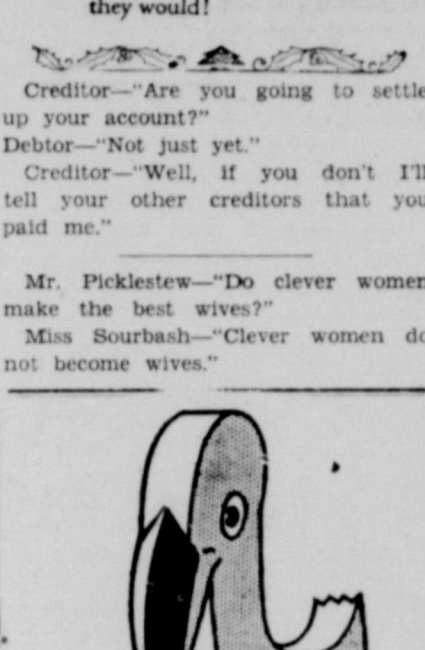
Harold Kippy
Local Representative
The Southwestern Life Insurance Co.

Mr. Picklestep—"Do clever women make the best wives?"

Miss Sourbash—"Clever women do not become wives."

Debtor—"Are you going to settle up your account?"

Creditor—"Well, if you don't I'll tell your other creditors that you paid me."



for ANY BABY

Fletcher's CASTORIA

WE can never be sure just what makes an infant restless, but the remedy can always be the same. Good old Castoria! There's comfort in every drop of this pure vegetable preparation, and not the slightest harm in its frequent use. As often as Baby has a fretful spell, is feverish, or cries and can't sleep, let Castoria soothe and quiet him. Sometimes it's a touch of colic. Sometimes constipation. Or diarrhea—a condition that should always be checked without delay. Just keep Castoria handy and give it promptly. Relief will follow very promptly; if it doesn't you should call a physician.

We Hope You Will Have a Very

and that 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 you may have a Merry Christmas and that the New Year may bring you health, happiness and prosperity.

COBB'S 5c TO \$1.00 STORE



The First Presbyterian Church

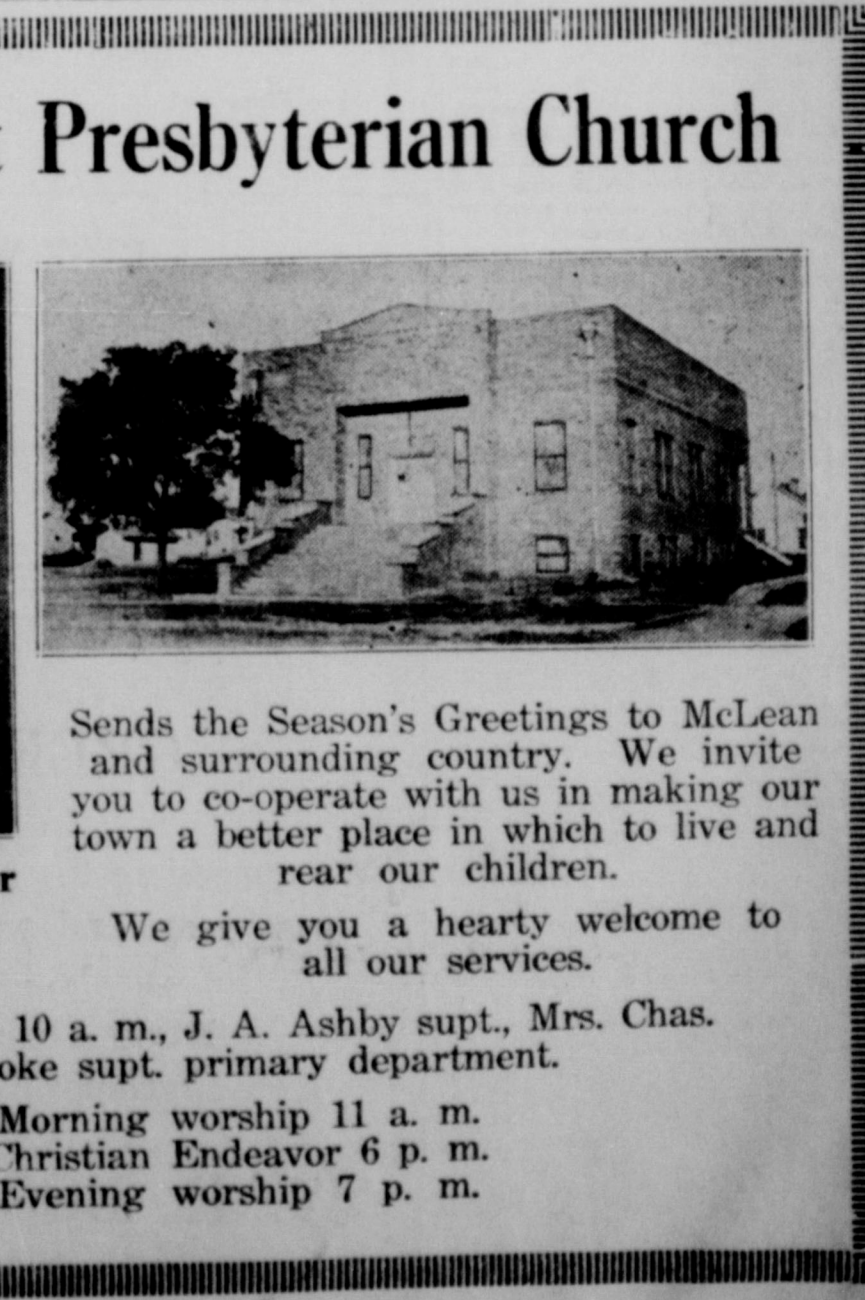
W. A. Erwin, Pastor

Sends the Season'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., J. A. Ashby supt., Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke supt. primary department.

Morning worship 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.
Evening worship 7 p. m.



1931

The Other Fellow—at Christmas
Sometimes it's better to have loved and lost than to be the other fellow, especially at Christmas.



Martha Banning Thomas

PERHAPS it's a healthy trait that most human beings like and are drawn to bright and glittering objects. At Christmas time this craving is satisfied in a hundred ways.

When we are children we look with awe upon the shimmer of tinsel on Christmas trees. The wings of the angel on the top-most peak seem like the wings of those heralds above Bethlehem who announced the coming of the Christ-child. Our eyes shine half blinded by the glory of legend and expectation.

When we are older we become (as we think) more sophisticated. Tinsel



on a larger scale. Bright lights, beautiful decorations, dazzling entertainment. The same child-like needs transposed into a more worldly manifestation. But we can't quite forget the stars or the moon. They attract us with a strange delight.

And when we are quite old and wise we know and admit that we must rely on something which shines beyond us, a bit out of reach. We remember the breathless moments of childhood and the blazing Christmas tree. We know wonder in those days and found it precious.

We think of later years somewhat obscured by false values. Something more than tinsel; something less than simple pleasures—glitter, certainly, but little of that quality which yields the magic of happiness.

So, perhaps we forget the middle years and go back to the earlier ones, feeding on the first joys of childhood.



The long festoons swinging gracefully among the green branches of the tree! The glimmer of make-believe icicles, the powder of make-believe snow, the cheerful flames of candles and the laughter of people we loved.

Christmas Suggestion—Peace and Contentment

WHEN trials pressed in upon the household of a certain brave woman she used to gather her family about her and say gaily, "Now I will make some graham gems, and open some marmalade, and we will take a little comfort."

And comfort was theirs for the taking, and with comfort, no doubt, came courage and strength and some measure of wisdom for the trials when they had to be faced again.

Most of us spend too much time in taking pains and too little in taking comfort. Martin Luther once advised Philip Melancthon to give up managing the universe and let the Almighty God do it. An old colored mammy, asked how she could be so cheerful when she had no easy time of it, replied, "Lor, chile, I wears the world like a loose garment!"

And so it is suggested for a Merry Christmas this year that Christ's teaching of peace in the world was not a teaching for principalities and powers, but for individual men and women—each of us, personally. "My peace I give unto you," was his personal pledge to us.

Of course we cannot put aside the demands of life upon us nor evade its issues, but we can take some time out of life for the deliberate cultivation of a peace and contentment that will increase our efficiency, enrich our beings, and make the whole of living more tolerable.—Farmer's Wife.

Burning the Yule Log, Old Christmas Custom

IN MANY an old British mansion it was customary to light tall candles on Christmas eve, and then a huge log was rolled onto the hearth, called the Yulelog. This log was so large that it required the strength of several men to roll it into place. The log was cut from a tree felled at midnight; and was to be placed on the hearth during midnight mass on Christmas eve, and was to be lighted by the head of the family. A piece of this burning wood was to be laid aside to light the next year's log with, while at the same time, it would protect the household during the coming year. In some sections of Germany a piece of this charred wood was placed under the bed to avert the much-dreaded lightning stroke. The burning of the Yulelog in each homestead seems to have been a survival of the adoration once offered to the sun at the winter solstice.

THE EDITOR—LUCKY CHAP

The newspaper reading public sees the newspaper man as a jovial, man-about-town. He is here, there, and everywhere—a lucky chap with nothing to do, nothing to sell, and of course, nothing to worry about.

The newspaper man is a lucky chap—no doubt about that. Not that, unlike the Chinese apes, he sees evil, hears evil, and like them speaks no evil, but because he hears everything and sees everything.

He's always on the job, whether he is in the office, on the street, at home, riding in an auto with his family, going as a delegate to a neighboring city, or entertaining friends from out of the city.

To him, once he is seasoned, everything is copy, so that he comes to measure everything, every event, no matter how trivial it may appear to other eyes, in terms of briefs, personals, stories, interviews, follow-ups and editorials. Before his (sometimes tired) eyes there is a constant unrolling of life's film, and upon it many a comedy, many a tragedy and all the paths and bathos that blend together to make everyone of the 24 hour periods in the total 365, different, and still just the same.

They are different because whichever one of the gods it is that shuffles the events that are going to happen on a given day does an exceedingly good job of it. They are the same because the newspaper man has learned to know that every day will have its quota of drownings, murders, fires, burglaries, arrests, punishments, engagements, marriages, divorces, escapes from matrimony and from prisons, gangster killings, acts of heroism and displays of cowardice.

Life and death run a fast race, and an even race. And as they run the gauntlet the spectators are glad to make elbow room for the newspaper man who may wedge his way in with such assertion as "There is one birth every 36 seconds in the United States." Thought is provocative as one contemplates life and death, in the midst of which all of us find ourselves. And that is what the assertions of the journalist must be if he is going to do anything more than scratch the surface of life.

Many a newspaper man has ridden the horse of popularity, content to do without originality, creative ingenuity, or research, and he has gone his way with fame unsung. Many another has been wag and wit, philosopher and pedagogue to his readers. He has jested and tilted, compared and differentiated, isolated and grouped. Always he has done the new, the unexpected, the unlooked-for thing. He is a Wamba, and an Einstein combined, seeing not only everything that is around him and near him, but penetrating to hidden things.

Such a fellow is the newspaper man, a jovial man-about-town; here, there, and everywhere, a lucky chap

Have You Seen SANTA?



with nothing to sell, nothing to do, and, of course, nothing to worry about.—Oklahoma Publisher.

POOR TIME TO RAISE TAXES

"Higher federal taxes held sure!" This is the song politicians in Washington have been singing.

When Congress convened there was a flood of bills to appropriate millions of dollars for new expenditures, on top of current operating costs of government. Each proposed expenditure will require tax funds for final liquidation.

This situation is gradually soaking in on the public mind. The voter is developing a tax consciousness. It is going to be constantly more difficult to convince the taxpayers that the cost of government cannot be reduced exactly as the cost of living and the cost of doing business have been reduced.

Take a tip, Mr. Politician—this is a poor time to try to increase any taxes. Scratch your head to bring about a reduction—it will get you more votes.

PUNCTUATION MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE

The wife of a man who had enlisted in the navy handed the pastor of the church the following note:

"Peter Bowers, having gone to sea, his wife desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."

The minister glanced over it hurriedly and announced: "Peter Bowers, having gone to see his wife, desires the prayers of the congregation for his safety."

CROP ACRES TO FIT LIVESTOCK NEEDS

College Station.—Success in raising livestock depends a lot on planning cropping systems to give necessary feed and pasture of the right kind in the right amounts, declare livestock specialists of the Extension Service of Texas A. & M. College and the United States Department of Agriculture. In Circular 89 "Planning Texas Farming—1932," the feed requirements for various classes of livestock are listed as a guide to intelligent planning of crop acres. Attention is also called to farm demonstrations found in most parts of the state for example of good livestock management.

For each horse or mule 50 bushels of corn or like grain is needed, and two tons of hay and one acre of improved pasture. For each dairy cow 25 bushels of grain, two tons of hay and two acres of improved pasture are required, and for each head of beef cattle 10 bushels of grain if creep fed, otherwise 30 bushels and one ton of hay, or three acres of improved pasture. A hog needs 14 bushels of corn or like grain, and 1/2 acre of improved pasture, and a sheep should have two bushels of grain, 120 pounds of hay and 1/2 acre of improved pasture. Every laying hen should be allowed one bushel of corn or similar grains, and each turkey raised should be allotted 1/2 bushels of corn or other grain.

It is pointed out that improved pastures are specified in every instance because they are the cheapest suppliers of juicy feed, and take half or less as many acres as ordinary native Bermuda or mesquite pastures to support a given number of livestock. Pasture demonstrations reported throughout Texas by county agents show that the sowing of clovers and improved grasses in native pastures more than doubles carrying capacity.

Attention is also called to the importance of providing as much legume hay as possible in the ration. Alfalfa or soy bean, or cowpea, or clover hay contains many times as much costly protein as Johnson grass or sorghum or prairie hay, and much more of minerals. The raising and feeding of legume hay has been found a good way to cut costs and increase profits.

DEFICIENCIES OF MANY FOODS BALANCED BY MILK

When Dr. E. V. McCollum of John Hopkins University, gives advice regarding food requirements, it is usually pretty well heeded, as he is considered one of the most important food authorities in the world. "Build your daily diet around a quart of milk and plenty of green vegetables," was the advice given by Dr. McCollum at the recent Health Institute sponsored by the Milk Council of Greater Chicago.

Dr. McCollum told of many new and interesting discoveries in the field of nutrition. He stressed the importance of feeding balanced meals to the groups of dependent people,

and advised that money be spent for milk, whole wheat, and uncooked vegetables rather than just for white flour, beans, rice, potatoes and bread. "For," as he said, "it would do no good to keep these people alive on a diet that would bring them eventually to a woeful state of health." He recommended first of all that no cut be made in the milk supply for the winter, insisting that milk is one of the most valuable and economical foods we have.

A saving of \$52 on clothing last year due to making her own garments by the help of a foundation pattern and dress form is reported by Mrs. O. C. Humphries, Nueces county home demonstration club member.



Appreciation



We appreciate the nice business given us the past year and expect to merit a continuance of the same by giving the best possible service with the highest quality merchandise.

WE ARE GRATEFUL

for past favors and extend BEST WISHES for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year HIBLER'S DAIRY

MAY YOU HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

COLEBANK & COOPER GRAHAM MARKET

GREETINGS
We extend best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year
Massay and Stokely
Phone 44 McLean, Texas

BEST WISHES
for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year
DR. THOS. M. MONTGOMERY
Optometrist
in McLean First Friday in Each Month

GREETINGS
We appreciate the business given us the past year, and want to assure you of our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year
W. E. BOGAN & SON
Insurance



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

T. A. Landers, Pres. Boyd Meador, Vice Pres.
W. E. Bogan, Sec. C. C. Bogan, Treas.
E. J. Lander, B. F. Gray, Jno. W. Cooper, G. C. Boswell, John Mertel, J. R. Glass, Directors

THE OPTIMIST

STAFF

The Clubbers — Dorothy Sitter
 SA Reporters — Willa Mae Greesett
 and Charles Cunningham
 Anti-Cat's Reporter — Jesse Dean Cobb
 SA Reporter — Eula Faye Foster
 GB Reporter — Pop E. C. I.
 Sports — Oscar Brown
 Sunny Corner — Shirley Johnston
 GB History — Frankie Mae Bell
 Rewriter — Emma Mae Thompson
 Personal — Raymond Dalton
 Sponsor — Miss Irene Hayes

Cheer, folks! The Optimist is wishing you a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year. We are very optimistic about the coming year; we are going to be better and wiser for the past experiences of this last year. This is going to be a happier Christmas than ever before, because everyone is remembering that Christmas means more than just the exchange of gifts!

WEATHER REPORT

(The Optimist Staff)
 Monday—Calm (students)
 Tuesday—Slight disturbance.
 Wednesday—Hopeful.
 Thursday—Threatening.
 Friday—School turned out; the storm passed away, and a vacation saved McLean elementary school some dark clouds. On December 23th the weather will be fair again, the students will be ready for new work, will have new interest and will have in their hearts this lovely thought: "God's in His heaven, All's well with the world."

POSTERS ILLUSTRATING POEMS

In the fifth and sixth grade reading classes the students have made some beautiful posters which adorn the walls of the 6A room. One poster illustrates the poem "What Do We Plant" by Henry Abbey. Another heightens the beauty of the poem, "Trees," by Joyce Kilmer, which has been read, memorized for sheer pleasure and sung by everybody. On my left I see the poster that symbolizes patriotism in every sense of the word. The poem is "Dear Land of All My Love," by Sidney Lanier. Posters would not seem right unless a Christmas poster were made. A Christmas poster, beautiful in its meaning, has been put up in front of the room. To see this picture, one must look up—now, that can be a lesson to us—look up! This Christmas poster represents the life of Christ. The poem is "Why Do Bells of Christmas Ring?"

SUNNY CORNER

If you have knowledge, let others light their candles by it.—Thomas Fuller.
 Of what shall a man be proud, if he is not proud of his friends?—Robert Louis Stevenson.
 The reward is in keeping the commandments, not for keeping them.—Lidia Marie Child.
 When you play, play hard; when you work, don't play at all.—Theodore Roosevelt.
 You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.—Charles Buxton.
 What we see depends mainly on what we look for.—John Lubbock.
 Make the best of everything; think the best of everybody; hope the best for yourself.—George Stephenson.
 If I cannot do great things, I can do small things in a great way.—James Freeman Clarke.
 Be pleasant until ten o'clock in the morning, and the rest of the day will take care of itself.
 Eat less; breathe more.
 Talk less; think more.
 Ride less; walk more.
 Clothe less.

HISTORY SA

On Thursday morning, the second period, our class acted out in little plays "The Rise of New France." Fred Wayne Harris was Carter; Ed Mc-

Coy, Jr., and Jackie Lee Glenn were Indian boys; Charles Cunningham, Runelle Grigsby, Aveda Faulkner, Ralph Riddle, Edwin Ledbetter and Billy Wilson were Indians; and Martin Tolliver was king of France.

SPORTS

We are all very sorry what we have had to play inside the building this week. We hope we can play outside after Christmas. We could not play any basketball games this week on account of the bad weather. We hope you have a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

JOKES

James Lee Rice—"Has anyone in this room found a black fountain pen?"
 R. L. Floyd (misunderstanding)—"Let me see the fountain pen you have."
 The facial expressions, and actions, made the joke given above very, very funny. There have been so many announcements about lost articles that every time anyone starts to speak, we know he has lost something.

SANTA CLAUS

By W. C. Stotts
 Old Santa goes around the world To visit all good boys and girls. Say your prayers, and sing a hymn, Then down the chimney old Santa will come. Then put up your Christmas tree so green, So it can't help to be seen. Put on your night clothes and go to bed.

CHAPEL

Friday: Songs—Jingle Bells, Silent Night. Bro. Erwin brought us a message, reading from Matthew 2. Song, Joy to the World.
 The Law of Self Respect and the Law of Sportsmanship were given. Teachers by Mavis Brewer, Iantha Polle, Frankie Mae Bell, Rose Margaret Tolliver, Wilbur Lee Wilson.

GB HISTORY

The class in GB history is now making reports on historical events. We are making some very nice and interesting ones. We are going to discuss two chapters this six weeks. We have already discussed one, and after Christmas we will discuss the other one. We are also locating all the colleges and telling the names of them.

GB REPORT

Friday, Dec. 18, our room was treated with popcorn balls and candy by Mrs. Cooke. We surely do thank her for it.
 The six primary rooms varied their reading programs by devoting the last three days before Christmas to audience reading. The children in each room were divided into three groups, and a Christmas story was chosen by each group. These stories were prepared by each group, and read to some other room. The actual reading of the stories began on Wednesday afternoon and continued through Friday, a different group reading each day. About 20 minutes of the afternoon reading time was consumed in the project.
 The children of Mrs. Sligar's room received a happy surprise Friday afternoon. Our room mother, Mrs. Pete Fulbright, assisted by Mesdames Lochridge, R. L. Appling, W. L. Campbell and Raymond Glass, prepared each child a sack of popcorn

balls, apples and candy, and brought them to the school house. The children spent a happy half-hour eating and playing games, then went home full of the holiday spirit.

Next Sunday's Lesson

THE SPREAD OF CHRISTIANITY IN EUROPE—Rev. 11:15

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff
 The Sunday school lessons for the past year have in a way covered the growth of Christianity in the first century A. D. During the last quarter we have dealt with Christianity in Europe and Paul's marvelous ministry there. We come now at the close of the year to look back over those years of growth. And could we but realize the joys, trials, sorrows, and happiness which came to the lives of the individuals through whom that growth came, we would be inspired to forget the paltry bit we have done, and do something really worth while.

Many modern Christians claim to find wonderful inspiration from the story of the brave struggles of the early brethren. We repeat the instances of the trial, struggle, sacrifice and triumph with great pride and hold it as a part of the wonderful heritage of Christ's kingdom progress. Yet at the slightest indisposition, trial, or difficulties for ourselves, beg to be excused from the service of the Master. If the spiritual zeal of the early fathers was responsible for bringing and maintaining persecution—it is only natural that we as Christians are not acquainted with the sting of the persecutor's whip, the sacrificing ravages of his vengeance.

Let us note two things concerning the early growth of the kingdom. First, it was carried on in the cities. True then, as now, the greater portion of the population lived in towns and cities. There in the cities was wickedness, sin, idolatry, organized opposition, but there was also a people to preach to. There was no qualm in the hearts of those early evangelists as to the power of the Gospel they brought. There was no power too great for it to conquer, no sin too low for it to cover, no difficulty too great for it to overcome. The trials of the cities might have been avoided in the rural parts, but where there was nothing to overcome, there was no victory to win. Even today, as wicked as many of our large cities are, Paul, with his unconquerable zeal, would be heard, and heeded. And so would anyone with an equal zeal and experience.

Second, the early Christian growth was in the face of opposition, definite and organized. The first was that of Jewish prejudice. Long before any other difficulty had arisen, this prejudice maintained a mighty hindering power. Had the Christians consented to demand that all those adhering to the faith become ceremonial Jews, the movement would have had almost unbounded growth in numbers. But since the two were separated, the Jews, denied of an opportunity for even ceremonial growth, put forth their dead hands to impede the progress of living Christianity. The kingdom grew on, nevertheless. Another form of opposition was that rendered by the pagan world—those of faiths other than belief in Christ or Jehovah. Many times Paul was confronted on this score, usually because his teaching had interfered with the economic status of individual adherents. These two forms of opposition were bad, but even with them Christianity would have moved on nicely, had it not been for the horrid, actually awful, persecution which came through the Roman gov-

SEASON'S GREETINGS

N. E. Pogue, Jeweler
 At Montgomery Drug Co.

At Christmas Eve

By Rev. Abram Ryan in Philadelphia Record

Ah! there's nothing like a Christmas Eve
 To change life's bitter gall to sweet,
 And change the sweet to gall again;
 To take the thorns from out our feet—
 The thorns and all their dreary pain,
 To take old stings from out our heart—
 Old stings that made them bleed and smart—
 Only to sharpen them the more,
 And press them back to the heart's core.
 Ah! there's nothing like a Christmas Eve
 To melt, with kindly glowing heat,
 From our souls the snow and sleet,
 The dreary drift of wintry years,
 Only to make the cold winds blow,
 And make it colder now;
 And make it drift, and drift, and drift,
 In flakes so icy cold and swift,
 Until the heart that lies below
 Is cold and colder than the snow.

Literally thousands of Christians were ruthlessly put to death for no reason other than that they were Christians. Yet the faith grew. It is said that the refiner of gold in days past continued to work with the metal, taking from it the dross, until he might see his image in the molten metal as in a mirror. The gold was then pure. God wishes to take from the lives of His children and from the growth in His kingdom the dross until He can see His image in the individual and His kingdom as a whole.

FOOTBALL REGULATION

The state teachers association passed a resolution favoring the better regulation of high school athletics. We believe the teachers are eminently correct. Many high schools are placing entirely too much emphasis on football and other games. Athletics has its place in school activities and doubtless serves a good purpose, but many good things may be used to excess and thus become a curse. We need some reformation of our athletic program in the high schools—and likewise in the colleges.—Lynn County News.

PANTRY VALUED AT \$500 COST NOTHING

San Saba.—Last year I wanted to be a pantry demonstrator, but I was afraid it would cost too much; this year I decided to try. My pantry is almost completed and I have not been out a penny," said Mrs. L. D. Pool, Richland Springs home demonstration club woman, in making her pantry report to Miss Lorena Dry, San Saba county home agent.
 "My shelves are made of scrap lumber and we even pulled out nails from old lumber so as not to buy them. I raised everything that I have canned, with a few exceptions, and those things were secured by trading what we had. For instance, I needed more peaches and tomatoes so I traded work and dried beans for them. Someone offered me \$500 for the food we have stored, but I would not take it. It means much more than that much money to me to know that the family will be well fed with the right kind of food all the time. I have canned more than 600 containers and enjoyed the work," Mrs. Pool stated.
 According to Miss Dry's report, there were 17 pantry demonstrators in San Saba county and 175 co-operators. More than 115,000 tin cans, 15,000

glass jars, 40 pressure cookers and 30 automatic sealers have been bought in the county this year. It is not possible to estimate how many old jars and cans were used by the women in their work, but it is safe to say that the number was as great as the new ones sold this year.
 Sending a boy to school on egg money is the accomplishment of Mrs. J. W. Johnson, poultry flock demonstrator in the Live Oak Home Demonstration Club in Coleman county.

Homer Wilson takes advantage of our bargain rate on The News and Amariño News.

BEST WISHES

for Christmas and the New Year

66 Service Station at Ford Garage
JOSE TURNER, Mgr.

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 a Merry Christmas and for happiness and prosperity in the New Year.

The City Market

C. C. Bogan, Prop.
 Telephone 120 McLean, Texas

Merry Christmas

**The Andrew H. Floyd Post
 The American Legion**

appreciates the co-operation given by the citizens of this community in all efforts for community betterment.
 We want to join others in expressing our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Homer Abbott, Commander
 Floyd B. Roberts, 1st Vice Com. E. L. Phillips, Ad.
 Jeff J. Losson, 2nd Vice Com. Reep Landers, Chap.
 J. R. Glass, Finance Off. A. A. Tampke, Liason Off.
 Jess Ledbetter, Sergeant-at-Arms

**THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR
 Christmas As Usual**



A Mother's Letter To Santa

By Mary Graham Bonner



DEAR SANTA CLAUS:
 "Will you please bring me for Christmas a good supply of appreciation for all the cooking and mending I do throughout the year?"
 "Will you please bring plenty of kind words for those days when I am tired, but must keep on just the same?"
 "Will you please bring me plenty of patience so that on days when my nerves seem 'on edge' I will not take it out on my children?"
 "Will you please bring me a pack of unselfishness so I will not make too many demands on my children and so



I will not act as though their time was entirely at my disposal?
 "But will you also bring me a supply of willingness on their parts to help me?"
 "Will you please bring me a collection of thoughtful deeds so that all of us may be thoughtful of each other, none of us expecting or demanding too much? Each one trying and wanting to do his share. Each one ready to praise the other? And give credit for what is done?"
 "Will you please bring a collection of compliments so we may be ready to



admire and say nice things to one another?
 "Please bring me what I have asked for if you possibly can, dear Santa Claus, as I try to be a good mother, and I want to make our home as happy as possible."
 "I am not a little girl, but I hope you can overlook that."
 "Your affectionate friend,"

"A MOTHER,"

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

1931 MISTLETOE FRUIT



"Does the mistletoe plant produce fruit?"
 "Delicious fruit, dear—kisses, you know."

CHIMNEY? OH, SAY!

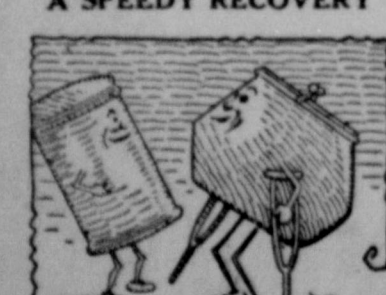


Visitor—How did Santa Claus come down this Christmas, Willie?
 Modern Kid—Came down pretty handsomely, I'll say.

More Than a Holiday

Christmas is no longer a day; it is a season. And it seems to extend a little each year.—Collier's Weekly.

A SPEEDY RECOVERY



Cigarette Lighter—Let me congratulate you, Mr. Purse, on getting about again so soon after Christmas.

Asparagus Fern as Decoration

Asparagus fern wound about the cords makes an attractive disguise for the mechanics of the Christmas tree lights which are used as table decorations. The lines of trailing green may be made to simulate a pumpkin vine, with tiny paper pumpkins at each light.



Hints for the Household



By Betty Webster

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Winter Window Boxes

Window boxes are generally slighted at winter time. Of course, nothing can replace the beauty of summer flowers and vines, but on the other hand there is nothing much prettier than green and white. And this is what I would suggest for winter window boxes.

Green in the box against a white background of snow. Little evergreen trees are adorable, and any hardy greens which are obtainable are always pretty.

English ivy stays green even in the severest weather. The violet plants are a nice addition, as their leaves remain green all during the winter months.

COOKING HINTS

Apple Rings

Apples.
 10 or 15 cents worth of cinnamon drops.

1/2 cup of sugar.
 1 cup of water.
 Method: Core and peel apples, cut in 1/4-inch slices. Make a syrup in the frying pan of cinnamon drops, sugar and water. Cook the apple rings in this syrup; baste them often; cook until rings are red and tender, but not too soft.

These make a tasty and pretty platter trim; they may be served either hot or cold.

Chocolate Opera Fudge

Stays Creamy a Long While

3 cups granulated sugar.
 4 heaping tablespoons cocoa.
 1 cup water.
 Little salt.

1 heaping tablespoon butter.
 1 heaping tablespoon vanilla.
 Method: Cook sugar, cocoa, salt and water together until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Take from fire, add butter and vanilla. Do not stir; set away until cold. When cool take knife or strong spoon and stir until able to take in hands. Then knead until creamy. Put on buttered platter and pat into 1/2-inch thickness. Cut in small cubes.

Brown Sugar Fudge

3 cups brown sugar.
 1 cup milk.
 Butter, size of an egg.
 Little salt.

Method: Cook all together until it forms a soft ball in cold water. Beat until thick and creamy; if nuts or coconut are added, put them in just before turning out on platter. Pour on buttered platter and cut in squares.

BAKING HINTS

Winter Cake

1 1/4 cups sugar.
 1 cup shortening.
 1 teaspoon baking powder.
 1 teaspoon cinnamon.
 1/2 teaspoon allspice.
 1/2 teaspoon cloves.
 1 teaspoon mace.
 1/2 cup coffee.

2 cups sifted flour.

4 eggs—unbeaten.
 2 cups raisins.
 1/2 cup dried apricots.
 3/4 cup candied cherries.
 1 cup candied pineapple.
 1/2 cup candied citron.
 1 cup currants.

1/2 cup candied orange peel.
 1/4 cup candied lemon peel.
 Method: Cream the butter and sugar together; add eggs, then fruit and coffee; add flour and other dry ingredients. Beat well. Line a loaf pan with brown paper and bake 3 hours. By steaming 4 hours it is good used as a pudding.

Cranberry and Coconut Pie

2 cups cranberries.
 1 cup sugar.
 1 cup water.

1 tablespoon cornstarch.
 1/2 cup grated coconut.
 Method: Cook cranberries, sugar and 1/2 cup water together for 5 minutes. Dissolve cornstarch in remaining water, 1/4 cup; add to cranberries and cook all together until it is clear. Add grated coconut, stir well and take from fire. Line a pie pan with pastry. Pour in mixture. Bake in slow oven about 1/2 hour. Then top with meringue made of 2 egg whites and 2 tablespoons sugar and bake in a slow oven for another half-hour.

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Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Koons and nephew, John Henry McAlester, left Friday for White Cloud, Kans., to visit home folks.

Vester Smith was in Clarendon Wednesday.

Geo. Woodward of Oklahoma City was in McLean Friday.

Mrs. Inez McEarty visited in Amarillo last week.

Misses Madge and Fern Landers, who are attending West Texas State Teachers College at Canyon, are home for the holidays.

Misses Georgia Stratton, Helen and Mona Cathryn Meier of Amarillo are spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mrs. M. L. Bush visited in Shamrock last Tuesday.

APPRECIATION

We thank you for the nice business accorded us since opening our store in McLean, and if quality goods with right prices and friendly service please you; we expect to have a share of your business the coming year.

We extend the compliments of the Christmas and a Happy New Year season and wish for you a Merry

WORTHEN DRY GOODS CO., Inc.
 The Friendly Store



SEASON'S GREETINGS

Accept a hearty wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

and a sincere expression of appreciation of patronage—past, present and future.

Puckett's Grocery

Smilin' Charlie Says



The biggest job o' th' year for Dad, is tryin' t' get Johnny to sleep on Christmas Eve.

"I didn't know you wore spectacles."
 "Yes. Through cross-word puzzles I've developed an optical defect. One eye travels vertically and the other horizontally!"

"Did you fill your date last night?"
 "I think so. She ate everything in sight."

Customer—"How do you sell these ties?"
 Salesman—"I don't know. I often wonder that myself."

Game Warden—"This is a last year's hunting license."
 Hunter—"Yes. I'm only shooting at birds I missed last year."

The wheat acreage has been reduced twenty per cent in the Panhandle, according to recent estimates.

Thirty-five hundred cotton pickers were given jobs through offices of the United States Labor Bureau at Lamesa this fall.

From four dollars invested in garden seed, a Dickens county woman reaped a harvest of two hundred dollars worth of canned vegetables.

5 1/2% LOANS Federal Farm Loans

Write or Phone
 AGNES REYNOLDS
 Sec'y Wheeler N. F. L. A.
 Wheeler, Texas

GREETINGS

We extend greetings of the season, and call your attention to the fact that \$2,642,259,349 was paid last year to life insurance policy holders and beneficiaries.

The best gift to the family for the New Year is a life insurance policy.

Let me write you a policy in the

Great Southern Life Insurance Co.

of Houston. Assets over 40 million dollars

W. M. Kennedy



OUR WISH FOR YOU THIS YEAR

Some wishes are just for a season, And many are just for a day, But the heart full 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

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Texas	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
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.

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1903, at the post office as McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

Member 10314
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

MEMBER
TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION

Panhandle Press Association

tention with renewed emphasis each year.

Just as the editor left the supper table last Thursday, Supt. Boswell phoned us to say that he had just read the editorial column of that day's news, and complimented us on our little preachment to voters, saying that it is the best editorial we have written this year. Supt. Boswell belongs to that rare company of people who believe in handing flowers to the living, and we appreciated his kind comment on our efforts.

Secretary Hyde of the U. S. Department of Agriculture says that he sees no menace to the family-sized farm in improved machinery, but on the other hand, by enabling the family labor supply to cover more land, such equipment, he says, "tends to conserve, rather than to destroy the family-farm system." Anyway, history shows that there has never been a turning back, and we may not expect to see combines and such machinery discarded for cradle and fall.

Poultry raisers of this community have cause for pride in the fact that the merchants and professional men came across and raised a generous amount of prize money after the show was over. It is generally a difficult manner to finance anything after it has passed, but only a very few men turned down the committee on finances. If the weather man had smiled on the snow, the sale of booths would have easily financed the show, but it was no trouble to raise the money by donations.

Some little complaint is heard about opening the highway traffic before the topping is applied, but it is our understanding that the contractor refused to open the road until the State Highway Department agreed to maintain it and have it in proper shape for the topping next spring. The road is being damaged to some extent during the wet weather and by heavy trucks, but it is understood that it will be put back in shape before the hard surface is applied, and at the same time we do not have to use the detours for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Davis and little daughter of Plainview are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis.

E. H. Browning's figures on The News and Amarillo News have been moved forward a year.

Mrs. Fred Bidwell and little daughter of Adrian are visiting relatives here.

Born, Dec. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gletschly, an 8 pound boy.

POULTRY SHOW WINNERS

Dark brown leghorns—1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th cockerel, Herman Hunt; 1st, 2nd, 3rd hen, Herman Hunt; 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet, Herman Hunt; 1st young pen, Herman Hunt.

Light brown leghorns—1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th cockerel, J. Billingslea; 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th hen, J. Billingslea; 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet, J. Billingslea; 1st young pen, J. Billingslea.

Light brahmas—1st cock, G. C. Sullivan; 1st old pen, Mrs. Gething; 1st young pen, G. C. Sullivan; 1st ekl, Walter Smith; 1st, 2nd, 3rd hen, Mrs. Gething; 1st pullet, Walter Smith.

Australorps—1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th ekl, C. A. Myatt; 1st, 2nd, 3rd hen, C. A. Myatt; 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet, C. A. Myatt; 4th pullet, Homer Abbott; 1st young pen, C. A. Myatt.

White wyandottes—1st ekl, Clois Hanner; 2nd ekl, W. H. Rutledge; 3rd ekl, Millard Windom; 4th ekl, W. H. Rutledge; 1st, 2nd, 4th hen, W. H. Rutledge; 3rd hen, Norman Johnston; 1st, 3rd pullet, Clois Hanner; 2nd, 4th pullet, W. H. Rutledge; 3rd hen, 1st Millard Windom, 2nd W. H. Rutledge, 3rd N. Johnston.

Silver laced wyandottes—1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th pullet, W. H. Rutledge.

Mottled anconas—1st, 2nd ekl, N. Johnston; 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet, N. Johnston; 1st young pen, N. Johnston.

Buff orpingtons—1st ekl, 1st hen, W. C. Carpenter; 2nd hen, W. C. Carpenter; pullet, 1st L. E. Cunningham, 2nd W. H. Floyd, 3rd G. W. Sitter, 4th Thomas Byrd of Panhandle; 1st old pen, G. W. Sitter; young pen, 1st L. E. Cunningham, 2nd G. W. Sitter.

White minorcas—1st, 2nd ekl, J. C. Corbin; 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th hen, J. C. Corbin; 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet, J. C. Corbin; 1st young pen, J. C. Corbin.

Black minorcas—1st cock, J. A. Fowler; 1st ekl, Roy Crum, Panhandle; 2nd ekl, J. A. Fowler; 1st hen, J. A. Fowler; 1st pullet, Roy Crum, Panhandle; 1st old pen, 1st young pen, J. A. Fowler.

Buff leghorns—1st ekl, Thomas Byrd, Panhandle; 2nd ekl, James Cooke; 1st, 2nd, 4th pullet, James Cooke; 3rd pullet, Thomas Byrd, Panhandle.

S. C. white leghorns—1st W. C. Carpenter, 2nd Brady McCoy, 3rd Kent Carpenter; ekl, 1st Colquitt Saunders, 2nd Colquitt Saunders, 3rd T. H. Andrews, 4th James Massay; hen, 1st T. H. Andrews, 2nd J. L. Andrews, 3rd Bryan Roby, 4th J. C. Breeding; pullet, 1st J. L. Andrews, 2nd, 4th Wilburn Lynch, 3rd Elton O'Neal; 1st old pen, J. C. Breeding; 1st young pen, James Massay.

R. C. white leghorns—1st cock, W. C. Carpenter; 1st pullet, W. C. Carpenter.

R. C. R. I. whites—1st, 2nd, 3rd ekl, M. H. Kinard.

S. C. R. I. whites—ekl, 1st, 2nd N. Johnston, 3rd Lee Wilson, 4th Homer Abbott; hen, 1st Jack Reed, 2nd I. O. Floyd, 3rd M. H. Kinard, 4th Lee Wilson; 1st, 2nd cock, J. Billingslea; pullet, 1st Jack Reed, 2nd J. L. Andrews, 3rd T. H. Andrews, 4th Mrs. Henry; old pen, 1st L. O. Floyd, 2nd Jack Reed; young pen, 1st David Flowers, 2nd L. O. Floyd.

Barred plymouth rocks—1st West; 1st dom ekl, Lamiel West; 1st, 2nd Ark tr. cock, A. H. Rodgers; 1st, 2nd Ark tr. pullet, A. H. Rodgers; 1st, 2nd Sherman Best, Panhandle, 3rd L. P. Clark, Panhandle, 4th J. A. Rodgers.

Fowler; young pen, 1st Geo. P. Grout, Panhandle, 2nd A. B. Christian, 3rd A. B. Christian, 4th Erwin Browning; hen, 1st, Geo. P. Grout, Panhandle, 2nd, 4th A. B. Christian, 3rd W. H. Cobbs; pullet, 1st, 2nd, 3rd Geo. P. Grout, Panhandle, 4th Ralph Berry, Panhandle; 1st old pen, 1st Geo. P. Grout, Panhandle, 2nd A. B. Christian.

S. C. R. I. reds—1st ekl, Archie Hibler; ekl, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th Archie Hibler; 1st old pen, Archie Hibler; 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th pullet, Archie Hibler; 4th pullet, Geo. P. Grout, Panhandle; hen, 1st, 2nd, Geo. P. Grout, Panhandle, 3rd, 4th Archie Hibler; 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th young pen, Archie Hibler.

R. C. R. I. reds—hen, 1st J. W. Burrows, 2nd L. E. Cunningham; 1st, 2nd pullet, J. W. Burrows.

Hamburgs—1st ekl, Walter Smith; 2nd pullet, Walter Smith.

Blue andalusians—1st, 2nd hen, Homer Abbott.

White rocks—1st pullet, W. C. Carpenter.

Capons—1st Millard Windom, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, Homer Abbott.

Games—1st round head cock, Lamiel West; 1st Sid Taylor pullet, Lamiel West; 1st Miss. blue pullet, Lamiel West; 1st dom ekl, Lamiel West; 1st, 2nd Ark tr. cock, A. H. Rodgers; 1st, 2nd Ark tr. pullet, A. H. Rodgers; 1st, 2nd Sherman Best, Panhandle, 3rd L. P. Clark, Panhandle, 4th J. A. Rodgers.

Bantams—1st cock and ekl, Mrs. Gething; 1st, 2nd, 3rd pullet, Mrs. Gething; 1st black hen, Mrs. Gething; 1st white leghorn hen, Kent Carpenter.

Ducks—1st pair mallard, Jack Fowler.

Guinea—1st hen, Wilburn Lynch.

Corab game—1st, 2nd, 3rd hen, Roy Barkeley, Panhandle.

Black langshan—1st ekl, Roy Crum, Panhandle.

Brown eggs—1st, 2nd, C. A. Myatt; 3rd, 4th, Archie Hibler.

White eggs—1st, James Massay; 2nd, 3rd, J. C. Breeding.

Mr. and Mrs. Axel Strandberg of Amarillo visited the former's brother, C. A. Strandberg, Monday.

C. C. Hogan takes advantage of our bargain rate on the Amarillo News.

Hurry...Hurry!

4 days left to enter the great PIGGLY WIGGLY CONTEST

Come in for your Official Entry Blank today

Your chance to win all the groceries your family will eat for an entire year is still good—if you ACT NOW! In just 4 days—at midnight of Sunday, December 27th, the great PIGGLY WIGGLY CONTEST ends. Get ready to write your letter telling why I like to buy my groceries to a Piggly Wiggly Store—by coming in today for your official entry blank.

A Merry Christmas to You all!

And Many of 'Em

The McLean News
Wishes
You and Yours The
Merriest Christmas
of All Time
And the Happiest
New Year, too!

A NEW YEAR'S CALL

By HAROLD L. COOK

JANUARY first was hanging heavily on the hands of Mr. and Mrs. Willer. They felt that they should do something to distinguish it from other holidays or from Sunday, but four o'clock in the afternoon arrived without anything happening to impress upon them that they had really entered upon a new year.

The New England town where they lived lay peacefully under its blanket of white, and probably most of its forty thousand inhabitants were peacefully dozing in their chairs, satisfied with their creature comforts and thankful that they were not another people.

Mr. Willer was roused from his quiet doze by the clang of the door bell. "Are the Misses Baker in?" queried a throaty voice, as he opened the door and saw an elderly couple standing on his porch.

"The Misses Baker?" he exclaimed. "You mean Miss Bell and Miss Louise?"

"Of course," replied the voice. "Why, the Bakers don't live here. Mr. Willer explained. "They live on Caroline street. They haven't lived here in over twenty years."

"Thank you," was the only response. "My wife and I just thought we'd pay our New Year's call on them."

"Can you imagine that!" shouted Mr. Willer to his wife, when he had closed the door. "The Lewises calling on the Baker girls here, and we've been in this house ourselves for over twenty years! Mr. Lewis didn't even seem surprised when it was I who opened the door."

"Well, of all things!" laughed Mrs. Willer coming down the stairs. "But do you know John, that gives me an idea. Suppose we go around the corner and call on Mrs. Crump. We haven't been there in a long time, and it might cheer her up."

"All right," Mr. Willer replied. "Mrs. Crump is getting on, and I don't suppose we can wish her many more Happy New Years. She must be over ninety now."

"Yes, ninety-three," said Mrs. Willer, drawing on her rubbers. "And we haven't dropped in to see her in some time."

"How long is it, anyway?" asked Mr. Willer.

"I don't know," replied his wife, "but we certainly haven't been there since we are living in this house."

So, after twenty years, Mrs. Crump received a New Year's call from her friendly neighbors, the Willers.

(© 1931, Western Newspaper Union.)

When Heart Rules Head

At Christmas the heart dethrones the head. It compels us to do high things; it permits us to do foolish things. It sanctions our being child-like. It urges us, for one brief week, to be gloriously, recklessly, unselfish.—American Magazine.

Toy Soldiers Boast of Distinguished Pedigree

THE toy soldiers which will figure in a number of Christmas stockings can boast of a long and distinguished pedigree. The children of ancient Rome played with miniature warriors, and some of the toy soldiers of the Middle Ages are real works of art.

A number of them are still preserved in British museums, and are elaborate models of knights in armor of real artistic value. But they were originally made as children's toys.

Later, in the seventeenth century, miniature soldiers were made which were really pioneers of the modern mechanical toy, as they could go through the regulation drill of the time.

Use for Christmas Envelopes

The gay things from Christmas envelopes cut into the shape of flowers make pretty and unique backing for Christmas tree lights. Or, cut into silhouette shapes, they provide something original in the way of seals for decorating the gift packages.

Giant Christmas Tree

England's biggest Christmas tree was that at the Crystal Palace in 1878. It was 120 feet high and built up from 1,500 small trees fixed to a central stem. From this tree hung 250,000 presents, flags and bonbons.

Father—"Has that young man who is calling on you given you any encouragement?"

Daughter—"Oh, yes. Last night he asked me if you and mother were agreeable to live with."

Local and Personal

Word has reached here of the marriage of Miss Venita Savage on Dec. 12. The bride is a former resident of McLean, now of Anherst.

Clyde Willis renews for The News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Parker of Rosebud, N. M., are visiting relatives here.

Miss Alice Carpenter visited in Amarillo Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Criser and daughters of Canyon are visiting relatives here.

Miss Pauline Crabtree is visiting in San Antonio.

Geo. Thut of Lefors was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Lena Jordan visited in Amarillo Wednesday and Thursday.

C. C. Bogan was in Amarillo Monday.

C. J. Cash and son, Allison, were in Childress Tuesday.

Mrs. Vernon Rice was in Amarillo Tuesday.

Chas. E. Cooke was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Tommy Morris was in Amarillo Wednesday.

Miss Zebuline Ferguson is visiting home folks at Corpus Christi.

Miss Edith Fleming of Amarillo visited in McLean Sunday.

Miss Ruby Lee Seal is visiting home folks at Sanger.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutton of Amarillo visited in McLean Monday.

C. A. Cash was in Pampa Wednesday.

Jack Donovan of Mangum, Okla., was in McLean Tuesday.

Mrs. Lena Precise of Dallas is visiting relatives here.

Ira Alexander of Golden is visiting relatives here.

Geo. Walstead was in Pampa Sunday.

Frank Harris was in Shamrock Monday.

Miss Eunice Coleman is visiting home folks at Lockney.

Miss Irene Hayes is visiting home folks at Sanger.

Guy Hibler of Canyon is visiting home folks here.

Vernon Johnston went to Fort Worth Monday.

Miss Eileen Neill visited at Dozier last week.

W. B. Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Monday.

Johnnie Biggers of Dozier was in McLean Monday.

Mrs. M. C. Burdine and daughters of Alanreed were in McLean Monday.

M. T. Powell of Ramsdell was in town Monday.

Frank Harris was in Pampa Saturday.

Luther Willis of Wheeler was in McLean Monday.

Aaron Williams returned to Childress Sunday.

Miss Idabel Newman of Amarillo is visiting home folks here.

John Switzer and family moved to Alanreed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith went to Dallas Sunday.

Miss Annie Belle Bird of Shamrock visited in McLean Monday.

A. B. Bingham of Clovis, N. M., was in McLean Saturday.

F. A. Regal of Amarillo was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Palmer of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Andy Word of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell went to Temple Saturday.

Miss Sinclair Rice of Lefors came home Friday for the holidays.

MICKIE SAYS—

WE WELCOME NEWS ITEMS ON 365 DAYS OF THE YEAR—366 ON LEAP YEAR, AND IF WE ARE CLOSED SHOVE 'EM UNDER THE DOOR—WE CAN'T HAVE TOO MANY NEWS ITEMS. SO NEVER HESITATE TO VOLUNTEER ANY.



COSTLY ADVERTISING

During the past few weeks we have noticed two-colored circulars scattered all over the post office floor, after the waste basket in the office had been piled up to running over. These two and four page circulars continue to be mailed to the Claude post office every week, and said circulars continue to be thrown on the floor. This kind of advertising, while it costs four to six times as much money to print and deliver, is doing these merchants no good, yet they continue to lose good money in trying to reach people through the circular route, which is a great deal harder to do when most of them are sending the same families circulars, most of whom throw them in the waste basket. However, if they used one-fourth this space in placing a neatly displayed advertisement in the home town paper, they would reach and please the public a thousand times better and make for themselves many new and renewed customers each and every week.—Claude News.

HIS HARD LUCK

"Clorine," said Clorine's mistress. "I've heard about your hard luck, and I'm terribly sorry." "Deed, ma'am, Ah ain't had no hard luck." "Why—wasn't your husband killed in a railroad accident yesterday?" "Oh, yes, ma'am—but dat's his hard luck—not mine."

It was getting very close to the time for the celebrated guest to make his speech.

The chairman, looking about the table, came over to the speaker and whispered, "Shall we let them enjoy themselves a little longer, or do you think you'd better begin your speech now?"

"The law is a queer business." "How so?" "They swear a man to tell the truth." "And every time he shows signs of doing so, some lawyer objects."

The pastor was paying an apparently interminable visit. The little daughter of the house went up to her mother, and in a stage whisper said: "Hasn't he brought his Amen with him?"

Book Agent—"Now here is a wonderful book entitled 'How I worked my farm for a profit.'" Farmer Cy—"I haven't got any time to read fiction."

Visitor (at asylum)—"What caused this woman to get into such a terrible mental state?"

Keeper—"She tried to keep up with all the latest authorities on contract bridge!"

History Professor—"Define the middle ages." Student—"They used to be thirty to forty-five; now they are fifty to seventy."

J. M. Carpenter was in Clarendon Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Boyd of Pampa visited in McLean Saturday.

Fred Vaughn of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Sam Williams of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Glass of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Roy Sherrod of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Perry Everett was in Clarendon last Wednesday.

J. I. Watson of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

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 at 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—3000 hegarri bundles, 3c at farm. Kaffir heads, \$8 ton. R. N. Ashby. tlc

BOOK COVERS 1c each at News office.

DUPLICATING sales books, 5c each at News office.

WANTED

We do general furniture repairing. Sitter Furniture Co., phone 271. tlc

MISCELLANEOUS

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. tlc

ADDING MACHINE ribbons and rolls a News office.

SAVE MONEY on your favorite daily paper at the News office.

ONLY ONE WEEK left to take advantage of our bargain rate on The News and your favorite daily. Save money now.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
All regular services Sunday morning with special music.
No service at night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ercy Cubine went to Knox City Wednesday to visit relatives.

Geo. Walstead was in Amarillo Wednesday.

WE THANK YOU

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

Wishing you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

ELITE BARBER SHOP

"AS GOOD AS HIS BOND"

Your name, signed to a check, makes you personally responsible for the amount indicated. Your name, signed to a note, a deed, a charge account, is your word that you will live up to the agreements in the document.

"His word," people say to you, "is as good as his bond."

Exactly the same thing holds true with the manufacturers and merchants who advertise in this newspaper. They are willing to sign their names to certain definite, printed facts about their products and the goods they sell. In advertisements, they tell you about materials they use. They show you how to get the most for your money. They teach you how to choose among a multiplicity of products. And quite as important as all these, they acquaint you with new styles, new inventions, new manners and customs of living.

By reading these advertisements you know, even before you shop, precisely what you are getting. The manufacturer or merchant has signed his name.

YOU CAN TRUST THE MANUFACTURER OR MERCHANT WHO IS WILLING TO STAKE HIS NAME ON WHAT HE SAYS