

THE McLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — The Paper That's Read First

Volume 36.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 21, 1939.

No. 51.

Hundreds Here for Santa Day Last Saturday

Hundreds of people lined the streets Saturday afternoon, waiting for Old Santa's visit to the kiddies of McLean and surrounding territory.

The high school band and the Kellerville band paraded the business district playing for the crowd while waiting for Old Santa to arrive from a nearby city. Chamber of commerce officials made incidental announcements of Santa's coming, from the recently purchased loud speaker system.

The good natured crowd gathered on North Main Street, where the gifts were distributed after Old Santa had visited with the kiddies a short time.

Sacks of candy, fruits and nuts were prepared for every child present, and some 960 booklets of the thousand furnished by a retail store of a popular mail order house were also distributed with the candy bags.

Several hundred bags that were not called for will be used in the Christmas Cheer baskets made up by the Lions Club and churches.

CHRISTMAS PARTY AT ALANREED

Alanreed, Dec. 19.—The Twentieth Century Study Club gave their annual Christmas turnery dinner party on Dec. 13, in the home of Mrs. J. A. Sanders, with the husbands of the members as guests.

After partaking of the bountiful feast, the hostess suggested that all go to the living room that was so beautifully decorated with Christmas festoons and the Christmas tree. Santa Claus had remembered each one generously. After the tree, games were enjoyed until a late hour, all present declaring Mrs. Sanders an ideal hostess.

Guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Radell Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. Ted Glass, Mrs. D. W. Turner, Misses Gwendolyn Cooke and Bobby Crisp; Billie Sanders, Bobby and Marion Bilderback. Club members and their husbands present were: Messrs. and Mesdames W. W. Whitsett, J. A. Sanders, Martin Bilderback, W. A. Glass, Foreman Stubbs, Marvin Hall, Frank Crisp, T. E. Crisp and J. M. Tidwell.

T. E. CRISP NEW STATION MANAGER AT SINCLAIR

T. E. Crisp is the new manager at the Sinclair Service Station on Highway 66, east of Main Street. See announcement in our advertising pages.

REEEKAH CHRISTMAS PARTY

After the regular meeting of the Robyn Lodge Monday night, a Christmas party was enjoyed by the members and their families.

Games were played and refreshments of coffee, cake and pie were served.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Marshall, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Butcher and children, Houston and Elene; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and daughters, Nora Isabel and Zora Isabel; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boyd and son, Thomas, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McCarty, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dwyer and son, David; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beck and daughters, Barbara Ann and Virginia; D. N. Massay; Mrs. Elmer Day and children, Helen Frances, Bobbie and Ronald; Mrs. Pete Ballard and daughter, Maxine; and Mrs. Lawhorn.

Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins Shaw and son are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Moody, at Anderson.

BIRTHDAYS

- Dec. 24—Ernest Jones.
- Dec. 25—Mrs. John B. Vannoy, Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Mrs. Percy Kinard, Wanda Nell Ladd.
- Dec. 27—Mrs. J. M. Noel, Mrs. W. E. Bogan, Herman Petty, Harold Petty.
- Dec. 28—C. J. Magee, A. L. Morgan.
- Dec. 29—Mrs. A. A. Christian, Sue Fern Bell, Chas. Edwin Bourland.
- Dec. 30—Mrs. S. L. Montgomery, Clint Doolen, Jr., Lucy Ann Hicks.
- Dec. 31—Mrs. J. H. Bodine, Mrs. C. J. Cash, Lee Wilson.

PONY EXPRESS ON WAY TO CALIFORNIA

"The Pony Express" stopped in McLean Saturday night on the way back to California. Mr. and Mrs. Jack King, Don Hackett, King's horse, Back Cloud, and dog, Kazan, compose the express that left San Francisco May 6, arriving at New York Sept. 20, after a 3,500 mile ride on horseback.

Mr. and Mrs. King, who visited the News editor several hours Saturday evening, said that they make about fifty miles a day, riding one horse for about 25 miles while another is taken in the car to the stop and the fresh horse substituted for the next 25 miles.

The horses are ridden at the side of the pavement, except when they hit the caliche type of paving. The horses wore rubber pads on their hoofs and appeared little the worse for the trip.

They paid expenses of the trip by taking some 2,500 letters to New York, mailing them back by air mail, and selling them to stamp collectors. They also sell pictures of their dog. Mayors of the different towns signed their autograph book, and many towns gave them scrolls and keys to the city. The mayor of McLean signed their book on the first trip.

King, his dog and horse, have a five year movie contract and will make a series of pictures entitled "The Phantom Trio."

King appeared to be an old time grizzled cowboy, and his wife says the ride has not injured him in any way, as he would be on horseback each day no matter what he was doing.

MISS McMULLEN GIVES CHRISTMAS PARTY

Miss Wilda Joyce McMullen was hostess last Thursday evening to members of the young people's class of the Pentecostal Holiness Sunday school.

The Christmas theme was carried out in the decorations. Scripture games and contests on the Christmas story furnished the entertainment. Gifts were exchanged, and refreshments of hot chocolate and cookies were served to the following: Messrs. and Mesdames Norman Glenn, Opel George, Pat McMullen; Mrs. Ola Worty, Misses Eula Mae Ewing, Letha Belle Keeton, Mavis Hugg, Irene Rice; Wayne Worley, Kenneth and Dee McMullen, James Robert and Irene George, Shirley and Norma Jean Glenn and the hostess.

A BABY PARTY

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson honored her little daughter, Betty Ruth, on her first birthday anniversary Dec. 16. Favors of rubber balls were given the babies present, and pictures were taken. Arrowroot cookies were served to the following babies: Robert Smith, Michael Montgomery, J. N. Clark, Jr., Gary Mack Christian, Curtis Dan Wyatt, Wiltha Ann Shadd and the honoree.

Plate refreshments were served to Mesdames Porter Smith, Monty Montgomery, J. N. Clark, C. E. Christian, R. L. Wyatt, W. W. Shadd, E. G. Wood, C. P. Callahan, and little Miss Ernestine Dickinson.

Sending gifts were: Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Puckett, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Dickinson, Audrea Leech, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Morgan of McAlester, Okla., Mrs. John Dudley and Mrs. J. N. Dickinson of Amarillo, Mrs. W. H. Whitehurst and Mrs. Bryan Eff of Shamrock, Mrs. Hobart Hundley and Shirley Jean Hundley of Sayre, Okla.

NEW BRIDGE ON MAIN STREET

Work is being rushed on the new concrete bridge on North Main Street, preparatory to connecting the paving in the block.

Work on curbs and gutters and the placing of caliche base on other streets is progressing nicely during the recent pretty weather.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Kunkel and son, Billy Joe; Mr. and Mrs. Laverne Kunkel visited relatives at Canadian Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wheeler Carter and children of Pampa visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Sunday.

THE STORY OF

Christmas

As Recorded in Luke 2:8-20

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this Child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

SEWING CLUB HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The 1934 Sewing Club held its annual Christmas party at the home of Mrs. J. W. Story last Friday, with a covered dish luncheon at noon.

A beautiful decorated Christmas tree was adorned with gifts for every member. Mrs. Bob Black read a Christmas story, and Barbara and Virginia Beck gave readings.

With one exception, every member of the club was present, with the following visitors: Rev. and Mrs. Leroy M. Brown, Misses Norma and Jewell Cousins, Mesdames Geo. W. Sitter, W. E. Ballard, Bob Black, H. M. Kunkel, Scott Johnston, Ernest Beck and daughters.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. T. N. Holloway.

TOWNSEND CLUB ELECTS

Recently elected officers for the local Townsend Club are:

President—W. T. Wilson.
First vice president—L. E. Carter.
Second vice president—G. W. Street.
Secretary-treasurer—Mrs. H. O. Byerly.

The regular meeting time has been changed from Tuesday night to Friday night, at the Church of the Nazarene.

JONES-MALONE

Miss Florence Jones and Mr. Sanmie Malone were married Dec. 9, in Erick, Okla. Rev. B. Howard, of the Latter Day Saints Church, performed the ceremony.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Jones, and a graduate of the McLean high school.

They are making their home with the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Malone.

Mrs. J. N. Magee of Baton Rouge, La., is visiting her son, Clyde, and family this week. They will all leave Saturday for Baton Rouge to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Close of Canadian visited the lady's sister, Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited their daughter, Mrs. D. C. Regal, and family in Amarillo Monday.

NO LIONS MEETING CHRISTMAS WEEK

Following a local custom, there will be no meeting of the Lions Club Christmas week, according to action taken by the club in session Tuesday.

R. M. Gibson of Alanreed and Rev. Troy A. Sumrall were presented as visitors. Entertainment numbers featured a little Miss Lane of Shamrock, in song and dance numbers.

It was voted to send greeting cards to the TB patients from McLean recently admitted to the state sanitarium.

CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Eastside Home Demonstration Club had a Christmas party Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Jesse Ledbetter.

After singing of Christmas songs, gifts were exchanged from a lovely decorated tree. The Christmas motif was carried out in the room decorations.

During the business session presided over by Mrs. H. M. Roth, reports were heard from the reporter, Mrs. Luther Petty, and the treasurer, Mrs. C. A. Myatt, as to some of the year's accomplishments. Miss Hettie But reported the council Christmas party recently held at Pampa, and attended by herself and Mesdames Roth, Floy Lively, Buster Stokes and Petty.

The club cake brought by Mrs. Howard Hardin was served with tea by the hostess, to the following: Mesdames Roth, Myatt, Lively, Petty, Hardin, Olen Davis, H. L. Dorsey, F. E. Hambricht, J. H. Wade, and Miss Burr. Mrs. A. L. Morgan sent a gift.

A shower was given the little son of Mrs. Bill Tate, and the 4-H club announcement was made by Mrs. Dorsey.

The next meeting will be held Jan. 5 in the home of Mrs. Myatt.

Mrs. Joe Bidwell visited relatives at Plainview and Brownfield over the week end. She was accompanied by her mother and brother, Mrs. White George and son, Paul, of Magic City.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson visited in Shamrock last Wednesday.

J. S. McLaughlin made a business trip to Tucumcari, N. M., last week.

McLean Is Not "Tax Free City"

With the Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Lee Starnes, Minister

The regular services will be held Sunday at the Church of Christ. Bible school at 10 a. m., preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., young people's Bible class at 6:15 p. m.

The first day of the week is the Lord's Day. Why not attend the services and spend the time in worshipping Him?

The sermon topic for the morning service will be, "What Is Christ to Me and What Shall I Do With Jesus?"

Excellent attendance at each service last Lord's Day, especially at the evening hour. Remember your presence and cooperation is always appreciated. Come one and all.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister

Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship at 11. The choir will sing the cantata, "The King of Zion." The pastor will preach a Christmas sermon.

No evening services.

On Saturday evening at 7 an interesting Christmas program will be given at the Presbyterian Church. The program will consist of appropriate music readings, pantomime, exercises, and a short play given by the boys and girls of the Sunday school, prepared by Mrs. W. A. Erwin and Mrs. Don Alexander.

Following the program, Santa Claus will take charge of the Christmas tree and distribute the gifts.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Troy A. Sumrall, Pastor

Let's make next Sunday a banner day at our church.

Sunday school at 9:45. Subject, "The Child and the Kingdom." Come study with us.

The sermon subject at 11 will be "Conflicting Kingdoms." Come worship with us.

B. T. U. meeting at 6 p. m. A department for every age.

Our junior choir under the direction of Mrs. C. B. Batson will offer a Christmas pageant for your entertainment at the evening preaching hour. Come and see, hear, and encourage your children in the Lord's service.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

W. R. Maxwell, Pastor

Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m.

P. Y. P. S. 6 p. m.

Evangelistic service 7 p. m.

W. M. S. 2 p. m. Monday.

Bible study Monday night.

Prayer meeting Wednesday night.

Preaching Saturday night.

We plan to have our Christmas program on Friday night, Dec. 22.

You are cordially invited to be with us then, and at all our services.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Leroy M. Brown, Minister

Sunday school 10 a. m., C. O. Greene, superintendent.

Morning worship at 11. Sermon by the pastor.

There will be no evening service.

The public is cordially invited to worship with us.

HALL-McCORMICK

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice announce the marriage of their granddaughter, Miss Verna Louise Hall, of St. Louis, Mo., to Mr. Richard McCormick, on Dec. 9. They are making their home in St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McDonald and children of Cushing, Okla., are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stokely.

Misses Eula Fay Foster, Mary Alice Wilson and Mary Alice Patterson of Canyon are home for the holidays.

McLean is not a "Tax Free City," despite some publicity to that effect. However, it is true that plans are being made to be able to truthfully claim such a distinction in the future.

As far as The News can learn, the city has a bonded indebtedness of \$170,000, less \$25,000 unsold paving bonds, together with \$52,000 unpaid gas system warrants. \$10,000 of the recently voted paving bonds have been sold to the American National Bank in McLean.

In 1935, during D. A. Davis' administration as mayor, the city debt was refinanced and \$135,000 in bonds sold to mature in 30 years; however, they can be redeemed at any time the city has the money on hand. These bonds bear 4% interest the first 5 years, 5% the next 10, and 5 1/2% thereafter until paid. These bonds took care of unpaid water-works, sewer and brick paving bonds.

The gas company was bought for \$70,000, of which the city still owns \$52,000. These warrants bear 6% interest.

All bonds and interest have been paid to date and there is something like a thousand dollars in the sinking fund.

McLean has a 30c gas rate, which is as low as any town with the exception of Amarillo and Pampa.

McLean's residential water rate starts with \$1.25 minimum for 2,000 gallons; the next 1,000 gallons for 50c, the next 2,000 for 25c, the next 5,000 for 15c, and all over at 12c.

The commercial water rate is \$1.50 for a 2,000 gallon minimum, 50c for the next thousand, 30c for the next 10,000, 25c for the next 10,000, and 20c for all above.

A summer irrigation rate is put on each year of \$5.00 for 50,000 gallon minimum, with 10c per thousand for all above.

City finances are in good shape, and it is expected that when the gas system is paid for, the different bonds may be paid out much more rapidly.

BAPTIST JUNIORS HAVE CHRISTMAS PARTY

Some 27 members of the junior department of the Baptist Sunday school and B. T. U. enjoyed their annual Christmas party at the church basement Monday evening.

Games were played and group singing was enjoyed, after which gifts were exchanged from a lighted Christmas tree.

The party was directed by Mrs. F. E. Stewart, Misses Agnes Finley and Eunice Stratton.

FARMERS ELECT COMMITTEES

At a meeting of McLean farmers held Saturday, the McLean community committee was elected, consisting of Boyd Reeves chairman, Foreman Stubbs vice chairman, and Homer Abbott. First alternate is W. A. Glass, second, John Dwyer.

T. H. Andrews was elected delegate to the county convention held at County Agent Ralph R. Thomas' office Monday, when the county committee was elected, consisting of Erwin Cole (wheat) chairman, B. J. Shaw (cotton) vice chairman, and J. M. Carpenter (range). First alternate is Willard McAdams, second Boyd Reeves.

GREETINGS NEXT WEEK

Next week the News will publish the annual good will edition carrying the New Year greetings of the merchants, clubs, churches and others. Practically everyone has their copy in, but if any have been overlooked they should phone 47 this week in order to insure not being missed.

Recent enlistments in the army include Andy A. Wood, L. J. Hornsby and James T. Simmons from McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kramer have bought the brick home on North Waldron Street from Mrs. W. W. Whitsett.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

U. S. Scorns Neutrality Policy In Sympathizing With Finland; Russia Moves Against Rumania

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

INTERNATIONAL: Tears for Finland

This month the Communist party's magazine in Moscow, *Agitator's Companion*, pointed out that "President Roosevelt is more and more siding with the incendiaries of war," that "American imperialists are dreaming of world mastery," and that American business is "sparing no effort . . . to save European capitalism."

This didn't jibe with the Republican party's ideas or with those of America's President, though each was fighting the other over an international red herring, namely, the



THE SPLITUP?

Map circulating in Europe shows this to be the division of Baltic and Scandinavian nations planned by Russia and Germany, giving the Reich half of Sweden.

correct U. S. attitude concerning Russia's invasion of Finland. The G. O. P. was obviously making a political issue of Mr. Roosevelt's refusal to recall Laurence Steinhardt, ambassador to Moscow. White House spokesmen argued plausibly that this wouldn't be neutral, but it made little difference: Everybody from the President down was already unneutral, siding with little Finland so boldly that what few isolationists remained were alarmed.

The President publicly condemned Russia's aggression, but indicated nothing would be gained by severing relations. He next talked about a joint Pan-American declaration rebuffing the Soviet, which was merely a political move to offset Republican criticism. Finally, he decided Finland's December 15 war debt payment of \$234,693 ought to be turned over to RFC and expended through the American Red Cross to purchase U. S. surplus commodities for Finland.

Unabashed

Soviet Russia was undoubtedly Europe's most generally disliked power, but it mattered little to the Bolsheviks. Having refused to attend a League of Nations meeting called by Finland in protest over her invasion, the Soviet apparently could choose between quitting the league or being thrown out. Sweden mobilized against the menace.

In Denmark's parliament, all members walked out when a lone Communist got up to speak, and a few minutes later a prominent Nazi member

suggested that diplomatic relations with the Soviet be broken. Italian planes were rushed to the Finns while Fascist crowds hooted the reds.

But 200,000 troops in the seventh Russian army continued to fight unabashed, puzzled, as was all the world, at how little Finland could stage such a terrific defense.

Meanwhile the diplomatic forecasters were busy. Sweden's Foreign Minister R. J. Sandler, who called the other Scandinavian for-

NAMES ... in the news

Joseph P. Kennedy, U. S. ambassador to Great Britain, arrived via transatlantic clipper for conferences which may help determine parts of the U. S. foreign policy.

Al Capone, former Chicago gang lord recently released from Alcatraz, was placed under the care of Dr. Manfred S. Guttmacher, prominent psychiatrist.

Fritz Kuhn, German-American "bundesfuhrer" convicted of stealing his organization's funds, was given 2½ to 5 years at Sing Sing prison.

Irene Castle McLaughlin, once an international dancing star, dropped her suit to divorce her sportsman husband, Maj. Frederic McLaughlin.

sign ministers for a defense talk, heard that Nazi Germany was demanding his resignation. This gave credence to reports that the Reich and Russia planned to conquer both Finland and Sweden and divide them as shown on a map being circulated around eastern Europe. (See map.)

If this was far fetched, there was nothing unlikely about a Russian drive into the Balkans. A knowing world (which remembers how Soviet "mutual defense" treaties have made Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania subservient to the Kremlin, and how Finland found herself at war for refusing such a treaty) was not surprised when Moscow's *Communist International* suggested a similar treaty be consummated with Rumania!

AGRICULTURE: Self-Sufficiency

This winter, to cut the federal deficit and still provide \$500,000,000 more for defense, congress must save elsewhere. Early to see handwriting on the wall is the department of agriculture, which promptly announced a 50 per cent slash in cotton export subsidies. But Secretary Henry A. Wallace will not stand idle and watch congress wreck his expensive farm program. Meeting at Chicago, the Farm Bureau federation heard Mr. Wallace drop a few hints of what he has in mind.

The general plan: To make the farm program self-supporting to assure its permanency. Possible means include re-enactment of processing taxes (voided by the Supreme court in 1936), the domestic allotment certificate plan, and earmarking all custom receipts (instead of only 30 per cent) for payment of farm benefits. Most broadly hinted plan is a general manu-



FEDERATION'S O'NEAL
Not so certain . . .

facturers' sales tax, which he termed "simply the farmer's tariff." Groups like the Millers' National federation promptly called it a "consumers' sales tax on an essential food," but that didn't solve the problem, either.

At least one major agricultural figure, the Farm Bureau's President Edward O'Neal, agreed with Mr. Wallace in principal. Said he: The farm program must be made self-supporting "because national prosperity is directly dependent on the welfare of the farmers."

Farmer O'Neal was less certain of his constituents' support on another point, the reciprocal trade program which comes up for congressional renewal next term. Though he called it "the best approach yet made" to solve the foreign trade problem, thereby agreeing with Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Mr. O'Neal thereby got many a dirty look from farmers who believe the program is undermining America's agricultural independence.

THE WAR: Squeeze Play

So dull was western front warfare that both Britain and Germany were reported shipping planes to aid the beleaguered Finns (see *International*). Meanwhile Britain, France and other anti-Russian members of the League of Nations sought that nation's expulsion when the League met to hear why Finland doesn't like to be invaded.

For a time it seemed that Neville Chamberlain's battle against Hitlerism was being held in abeyance pending outcome of Finnish hostilities, a possibility that became more plausible when older classes of both French and German troops were demobilized. But this was only part of the plan: The allies were fighting an economic war, and their most potent weapon was only then being sharpened.

The weapon had two edges. French-British fleets were ordered to seize all German exports wherever they might be found, thus cutting off the Reich's supply of foreign exchange. The other edge: A plan for allied purchase of all exportable surpluses of Germany's neighbors, at prices the Reich was unable to pay. After a few days of this, German economists were not ashamed to admit the blockade was beginning to pinch. Only Rumania, under sudden pressure from Russia, refused to cut her sales to the Reich.

BUSINESS: Pledge

After two days of denouncing the New Deal in convention speeches, the National Association of Manufacturers adopted a "platform of American industry" which was notable first because it was a consensus of U. S. industrial leadership, and second, because it was only mildly critical of the New Deal. Points: (1) to labor, the association pledged the highest income possible, a healthful environment, security, sickness and accident protection; (2) on collective bargaining, a defense of the worker's right to choose his own union, smattered with mild criticism of the national labor act; (3) to consumers, a pledge to seek greater value of products; (4) to investors, clear reports of stockholders and maintenance of a sufficiently strong capital structure.

POLITICS: Dewey Sendoff

Overnight America learned it had a potential presidential candidate to oppose Franklin Roosevelt, should he seek a third term next year. At Princeton, N. J., a Gallup poll was released showing New York's District Attorney Tom Dewey trailing 46 per cent to 54 per cent in a mythical race with the President. Significantly, most Rooseveltian support came from low income and relief classes, but it was equally significant that the President had more strength than in a similar "trial heat" last May. Carefully avoiding premature commitments, the Gallup summary warned that anything can happen between now and election.

Not too enthusiastic was the national reception to Tom Dewey's opening campaign speech at Minneapolis. Hinging his entire argument on a forgotten and unimportant Rooseveltian comment that "our industrial plant is built," Candidate Dewey challenged: "Shall it be said that new America is matured and completed and overbuilt and incapable of further expansion and new achievements? . . . I say no, with resentment and anger."

Wisely, he left unsaid any opinions on how he would solve problems of agriculture, labor, business, finance and unemployment. But observers hoped he would not be silent too long.

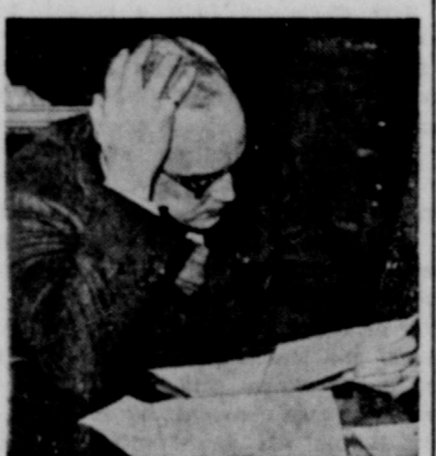
ASIA: Blunder and Pressure

Busily scattering diplomatic onslaughts in every direction the Japanese government found its "new order" program for the Orient obstructed by two Chinamen: (1) Wang Ching-Wei, popular candidate for puppet Chinese ruler, who blunderingly blasted peace talks with the U. S. by printing four anti-American articles in his newspaper; (2) old Marshal Wu Pei-fu, "China's only honest war lord" and probably the Japanese government's real candidate for puppet. Marshal Wu upset Tokyo's plan the most: He died.

Evidently deciding to make the most of Wang's blunder, Tokyo forfeited the American friendship she had made by agreeing to pay U. S. claims for property damage in China. Using pressure tactics, the foreign office indicated displeasure over increased American naval strength in the Pacific, indicating that Japan may wish friendly with Russia unless the U. S. changes its tune.

RELIEF: Hunger in Ohio

Toledo's schools were closed and 20,000 relievers lived on limited rations. Dayton and Akron also felt the pinch. In Cleveland, where 16,000 were even deprived of the white flour and apples formerly given them, somebody noticed that garbage collections were smaller. Part



MAYOR BURTON
Ohio's unhappiest man.

of this problem was dumped in the lap of Gov. John W. Bricker, who promptly dumped it right back. When New York's Mayor Fiorella LaGuardia asked him to take care of the "starving people," the governor suggested that he clean up his own back yard. In Washington, WPA Administrator F. C. Harrington denied the governor's accusation that Cleveland's acute problem "is due at least in part to political manipulation of WPA."

The most unhappy man in Ohio was Cleveland's Mayor Harold H. Burton, who got a blunt refusal when he asked the governor to call a special legislative session to deal with the relief problem. The final blow came when his city council demanded that he restore "full relief" immediately to single persons and childless couples, who were cut off "so that children might eat."

Moaned the mayor: "If anyone can tell me where to get the money, I'd like to know."

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Behind the Curtain"

YOU know, boys and girls, Old Lady Adventure has some funny ways of sneaking up on a guy. Sometimes she just comes up behind your back, and sometimes she drops on you from above. And there are times, too, when she comes walking right up to you from the front, and you don't try to get out of her way because she is in disguise and you don't recognize her.

That's the way it was with John Hoven, New York city. You know, John started his adventuring career as a sailor before the mast, and every sailor has half a dozen or more adventures he can tell you about. But the one John remembers best is his first one—a thrill he got in 1894, and still remembers.

It happened when John's ship called at the port of San Lucar, Spain, to take on a cargo of lead. It was the 18th of November when they arrived there, but the weather was still warm and balmy. In the evening, most of the crew went ashore to see the sights of the town, John went too—and that's when Old Lady Adventure walked up and grabbed him.

You know, I said that the old girl with the thrill bag sneaked up on John in disguise. She did. She came in the clothes customarily worn by another lady known to the world as Little Rosie Romance. And John never knew the difference until it was too late.

On their way into town, the sailors from the ship stopped to watch a group of Spanish señoritas and señors dancing their native dances. John says he thinks the dance they were doing was the fandango. Anyway, it was the sort of dance in which a señorita who wants a new partner, just throws her shawl around the neck of some bird on the sidelines who looks good to her. John was standing pretty close to the platform where the dancing was going on, and the first thing you know a shawl was looped around his neck.

John Adds Fandango to His Accomplishments.

Now John says he never was much of a dancer, and fandangoes were way out of his class. But this girl was a beauty, and one look from her big round eyes had John feeling that he'd dance in a barrel of red hot nails if it would please her any. "I got away with the dance



On that bed lay a dead man, his throat slashed, and blood dripping all over the floor.

somehow," he says, "and then she left the platform and motioned me to come along. She led me to a little cafe—a two-story building with a lot of tables and chairs out in the open and a big canopy sloping down the side of the wall. There was a big bay window above this canopy and a small side entrance led to the room above."

The girl led John into that side entrance. He followed her up the stairs and into a big room on the second floor. "She spoke to me in Spanish," John says, "but I couldn't understand a word. However, I said, 'Si, Si,' to everything she said. She smiled, and so did I. Then she opened a cupboard, brought out some wine glasses and an empty bottle and made a motion meaning that she was going to take the bottle and have it filled. Then she left the room."

John could hardly believe his luck. When the girl was gone he began to look around the room. There was an alcove at one end, with portiers drawn across it. He walked over and peeped through those curtains—and right there John got the shock of his life. In the alcove was a bed, and on that bed lay a dead man, his throat slashed, and blood dripping all over the floor!

"I felt a chill run up my spine," he says, "and for a minute I was so stiff I couldn't move. I turned away from the grisly sight in the alcove and ran toward the door. I turned the knob, but the door didn't give. It was locked!"

John ran to the window—and what he saw there made the hair stand straight up on his head. Down below in the street was the girl, coming back—and with her were two big husky Spanish policemen. John says that thousands of thoughts ran through his head then, but the principal one was the realization that he was the victim of a frame-up. That girl had killed a man and was going to put the blame on him!

Says he: "I knew my only chance lay in getting out of that room. The girl and the policemen were almost to the door now. I waited until they were all in the hallway, and then I threw open the window. They would be opening the door of the room at any moment, and I had to hurry. Swiftly climbing through the window, I slid down the canopy below it."

John Finds Dagger in Coat Pocket.

"It was only a drop of about ten feet to the ground, and the minute I felt earth under my feet I ran like a deer for the waterfront. I reached it all out of breath, for I had never stopped running the entire distance of almost a mile. I went aboard ship and sneaked below. Once in the forecastle I stopped to catch my breath again. I was still shaking like a leaf. I started to remove my coat and felt something in the pocket. I took it out. It was a double-edged dagger, about eight inches long, with a hollow groove in the middle."

Just another link in the chain of evidence against John. The girl had planted that knife in his pocket to make the case against him all the stronger. He hid the thing under his mattress and tried to calm his jumpy nerves. And just then one of John's shipmates came into the forecastle. "Say, what's the matter with you?" he wanted to know. "You look pale as a ghost, and I saw you running."

Well sir, John says he knew he could trust this pal of his so he blurted out the whole story. And his shipmate laughed. "Why," he said, "you just fell for an old swindle. I thought it had been played out long ago in these parts. That was only a dummy you saw in the room, and the blood was probably catsup or something. The police were fakers, and all they wanted to do was make you give them all your money to keep them quiet. Don't play around with any of those Spanish señoritas. You're playing with fire if you do."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Ricksha, Oriental Gadget, Invented by American Sailor

The marines have staked out one more claim to fame by establishing the fact that the ricksha that furnishes a living for thousands of coolies in China, Japan and Singapore was the invention of a member of the corps.

It came about in this fashion, the corps official bulletin states: Private Jonathan Goble, of the marine detachment on the U. S. S. *Susquehanna*, one of the ships in Commodore Perry's fleet which visited Japan in 1854, conceived the idea.

Goble had been a farmer in New

York before he entered the marine corps in 1851 at the age of 24. He remained in the service four years. Just when Goble conceived his idea of the ginrikisha is not known, but after leaving the marine corps, and returning to Japan as a missionary, he suggested to the Japanese the idea of making these enlarged go-carts a means of conveyance.

The first ricksha, constructed as a result of his suggestion, made its appearance in Japan in 1867, and subsequently its use spread to nearly all the countries of the Far East.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—In the light of continuing difficulties in establishing a safe and comfortable world order, it is interesting to recall that Rousseau, "coppered the bet" after he had set up his "social contract" and his nicely behaved "natural man." When he considered his paragon in the light of international relations, he counseled for the world "a general league, fully armed," the last two significant words implying quite a considerable qualification of all he had written before.

Lord David Davies, president of the University of Wales, and for a federated Europe, makes a similar concession to eternal cussedness, having first given his heart to the hawks in his advocacy of a league of nations staked mainly on human brotherhood. Now he calls for the police. His views are relayed to this country in a letter to Rep. Harold Knutson of Minnesota. They are new only in that he is now narrowing them to a European federation rather than a world state.

Now, as for several years past, he insists that the most urgently needed arrangement is for a world police force, in the form of an international navy, and land forces if necessary. The lack of power to enforce decrees is what he thinks killed the league. Last year, he formed the new commonwealth society, with Winston Churchill heading it in England. He says it is established and progressing in 14 countries. A federated Europe would be the first step toward a federated world.

Lord Davies is not only a University president, but an industrialist, a director of the Great Western railway and the Midland bank and chairman of most of the great colliery enterprises of Great Britain. He was in parliament for more than 20 years. He was a leader in the early campaign for a league of nations union and is now a trustee.

His proposal, like the several other plans for continental unity, is sharply at variance with Clarence Streit's "Union now." In Lord Davies' plan, the state, backed by force, would be the unit in the cooperative endeavor; in Mr. Streit's plan, the individual is the unit and force is repudiated.

ANOTHER possible defection from the prevailing European power complex appears in the apparent political drift of handsome young Crown Prince Humbert of Italy. He has held sharply aloof from the Fascist political regime, and there are persistent reports from many observers, journalists and others, that he and the king are taking the play away from Mussolini.

With the powerful Marshal Badoglio, also a hold-out against the Fascists, he has been somewhat less lukewarm about the axis and overtly opposed to joining Germany in the war. He is 35 years old, personable and popular, the master of five languages, trained in the army since he was nine years old, with a strong army following behind him. His wife was Princess Marie Jose of Belgium. They have a small son and daughter.

THE important assignment of delivering arms shipments from this country to Europe is handed to a man who is somewhat of a specialist in that line. He is Sir Ashley Sparks, K. B. E., who was director of the British ministry of shipping in the World War. Then as now, he was resident director of the Cunard line for the United States, having taken this post in 1916, after 19 years' previous residence here.

His new responsibility, as head of the United States branch of the British ministry of shipping, will be to get the war materials across, in co-operation with Arthur B. Purvis, head of the British purchasing commission in this country.

Sir Ashley was first here in 1897 in an office job with the shipping firm of Shewan, Tomes & Co., of Hongkong. An outpost of empire, ready when needed, he is in all else a New Yorker, entertaining lavishly at his beautiful estate near Syosset, Long Island.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

TIGER POST



STAFF FOR THIS WEEK

Editor: Opal Thacker
Reporters: Marie Brooks, Naomi Hancock, Robert Wilson, Marie Eudey, Iona Batson, Leonard Glass, Madge Burrows, Hazel Smith, Cleo Ledbetter, Bernice McClellan, Juanita Hornsby.

CHRISTMAS EDITORIAL

'And let a star be seen in the East, a baby was born, angels sang praises in His honor, and the wise men brought gifts of love and admiration.'
Does not that sum up what Christmas means? What do we, of today, do in regard to that happening?
Do you have a light burning in your window? Do we not burn candles? We never stop to really realize what these are for. We know it is a custom, but for what? Do you not want your light to represent the light seen by the wise men?
Because that child was born, the angels sang songs of praises. Do you sing 'Silent Night, Holy Night' just because it is a pretty song, or because you wish to express your appreciation to Him who was born, who lived and died for us? How many carols have you sung?
Through this Christmas season and through the coming year may we try to make our lives shine as the star in the East; may we sing carols of appreciation, and lift our hearts in praise, 'Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, good will unto men.'

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

December 18—Grade school party in the grade school gymnasium.
December 19—Free musical program in the high school auditorium.
December 21—Sophomore party in the gymnasium.
December 22—School will turn out for Christmas holidays.
January 8—School begins.

MEET THE SENIORS

James Everett
Seventeen-year-old James Everett was born in McLean and has attended only the McLean schools. He is dividing his time between his school activities and work. Work and radioing are his hobbies. For a pastime his favorite sport is tennis.
He is vice president of the senior class, and was a member of the journalism class last year; during the year he sold a feature story.
Cheapskates had better try to avoid him because they are his pet peeve.

James Fulbright
Even though going to school is the pet peeve of James Fulbright, seventeen years of age, he is planning to attend A. C. C. and become a business man. He is an active senior. He was president of the junior class and a member of the science club. James' hobby, as well as his favorite sport, is hunting. He goes in for adventurous type of movies. His best liked movie is 'Dawn Patrol.'
He has attended school at Leflore, McLean, and Elida, N. M.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM BY MUSIC DEPARTMENT

There was a complete musical program given in the high school auditorium Tuesday night.
The whole group of first year music class, A Cappella choir and glee club sang 'Oh Come All Ye Faithful' and 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing.' The glee club sang 'Seraphic Song.' The A Cappella choir sang 'This Holy Hour' and 'The Christmas Bells Are Ringing.' The first year music class sang 'Follow the Glean' and 'Oh Come.'
There were several solos and duets as follows: 'Kris Kringle' solo, by Mary Lee Abbott; 'Sleigh Bells' and 'Jesus Our Lord,' duet, by Ruth Bond and Frances Sitter; 'He Shall Feed His Flocks' and 'Come Unto Him,' duet, by Mary Evelyn Foster and Ruth Bond.
The band gave a complete program within itself. Their part of the program was as follows:
'His Honor,' a march by Fillmore; 'Merry Men,' a selection by Thomas; 'The Three Beans,' a novelty by Long; 'Home on the Range,' a saxophone quartet; 'King Cotton,' a march by Sousa; 'Our Director,' a swing arrangement; 'Christmas Festival,' a medley; 'Trombone Triumphant,' by Chenette; 'Hall of Fame,' a march by Olivadotte.
The program was under the direc-

tion of Miss Dale Smith and Mr. Newman.

SNOOPERS

Say, Joe, where were you when Clint was taking Virginia home Thursday night?
Syble wonders why Jamesy got mad at her Friday night; so do we. We wonder why:
John Kelly looks so sad. Could it be that his bachelor life is getting him down?
Granville was so anxious to come to the Christmas program Tuesday night. Could it be because he was going to take Mary Lee to a party afterwards?
J. L. and Junior won't tell their girl friends' names. Could it be because they have no girl friends?
Ercy Glenn and Peggy Sue are seen together so much here lately. Did she talk to you, Ercy?
John seems to be losing out, eh, Floy Jo?
Billy Carpenter seems to be pretty popular lately, taking Frances home from a party. It must run in the family.
If dreams come true:
Floy Jo's name is not Brown any more.
Viola must have been having nightmares Thursday night.
We wonder what's so unlucky about J. M.'s star. He seems to have no success with his girls.
We hear Oran really goes for these blends, but the funny thing is that she is not always the one from Kellerville.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS:

I only want to enjoy my vacation in Goodwell, Okla., and Sacramento, Calif. Virgie Hall.
Please bring me an industrious senior class after the holidays. Jewell Cousins.
I would like to have three 200 pound linemen for the Tiger team next year and two tickets to the Rose Bowl game. C. E. Christian.
A hundred dollar bonus and two tickets to the Cotton Bowl game (50 yard line) at Dallas. Neal Wilkins.
Santa, a good-looking man with plenty of money would suit me fine. Lucille Beatty.
I would like to have a candid camera, candy, nuts, and a bright red apple. Mary Lou McIlhany.
Please bring me a twenty-two rifle and let me eat and be merry. Clyde Magee.
Dear Santa, just bring us lots of things, Faye Crossland, Dale Smith, Joe Guinn.
A salary raise big enough to move Oklahoma over into Texas. Orville Cunningham.
Twenty new band members would be a very nice Christmas gift for me. M. J. Newman.
I have already received my Christmas by getting to go hunting. C. A. Cryer.

VISITING AROUND THE HOLIDAYS

Jewell Cousins in Waco and McLean; C. E. Christian in Pasadena; Neal Wilkins in Dallas; Virgie Hall in Goodwell, Okla., and Sacramento, Calif.; Lucille Beatty at Abilene; Faye Crossland at Nacogdoches; Dale Smith at her home in Santa Rita, N. M.; Mary Lou McIlhany at home in Wheeler; Joe Guinn, in Cumby; Clyde Magee in Baton Rouge, La.; M. J. Newman in San Diego, Calif.; C. A. Cryer at home in McLean; Donovan D'Spain in Houston; Una Howard in Binger; Bernice McClellan in Amarillo.

Francis Luther Petty of Amarillo is spending the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty. He is recuperating from a fractured collar bone and shoulder, obtained in gymnasium practice at Amarillo Junior College.

W. D. Howard's subscription figures on the home paper have been moved up a year and his address placed on the magazines in our Giant Value Offer for a year.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Benson and sons of Shamrock visited the lady's parents, Mr and Mrs. N. A. Green, Monday.

I. D. Shaw takes advantage of our bargain rate on the News and Amarillo News.

Harold and Herman Petty of Wadland College, Plainview, are expected home this week end for the holidays.

Mr and Mrs. E. G. Wood are visiting their son, Kenneth, and wife at New Orleans, La.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler has renewed for the News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.



When a Fence Is Not a Fence

By T. C. Richardson, Secretary Breeder-Feeder Association

To discuss the details of fence building might seem like carrying coals to Newcastle were it not for the every-day observation that a great many people either do not know how to build a fence properly, or else they do a poor construction job with a false idea of economy. A well built fence can be kept in repair with little effort, while a poorly built fence demands constant tinkering. A loose, sagging fence is a constant temptation to stock, and is the direct cause of breachy habits which, once learned, are hard to break.
The trend toward balanced farming and away from the cash-crop system in the Southwest calls for well-fenced farms. Livestock of all kinds are coming back to the cotton and wheat fields not only to help with the farm work, but to turn raw farm materials into concentrated, marketable form. Time expended in building good fences between crop seasons is repaid many times over by the time saved when weeds are growing, crops need plowing, and every daylight hour is needed in the fields. Did you ever have to climb off the cultivator or stop the grain binder to drive the cows out and patch up the fence? If you have, you know what it costs to start the season with poor fences.
The principle point to be remembered is that a wire fence cannot stand alone, as the old stone, Virginia rail, and other types of wooden fence do. The life of the barbed wire or woven wire fence is in its corners; no "panels" between line posts is self-supporting, and all together will be no better than the solidity of the corners make them. The heavier the tension on the corner and brace posts; and tension is the essence of any wire fence. It must not only be tight when made but must be so well braced that it will remain so.

THE LEADERSHIP OF SCOUTING

To make scouting effective, leadership, strong, purposeful, is an absolute essential.
From the earliest days of scouting it has been recognized that the only leadership that could accomplish the aims for which we strive was that given voluntarily by men who see in scouting a real opportunity to help boys, and help their fellow men, by promoting wholeheartedly the features of its program. The volunteer who is enthusiastic about scout achievements will cause his boys to achieve. The scoutmaster who is enthusiastic about wearing his uniform—even when it is inconvenient—will encourage his boys to wear theirs.
Therefore, it is insisted that leadership positions in scouting, directly related to boys, be held by men who have volunteered their service—men who, because of their interest in boys and their enthusiasm for those principles and activities which constitute the program of scouting, find there'd a fascinating and constructive hobby.
But mere willingness on the part of men to step in as scoutmasters is not in itself sufficient. The most able volunteer recognizes that he needs help. He avails himself of opportunities for training and thereby increases constantly his effectiveness.

Some people have the idea that because some criticize the acts of Governor W. Lee O'Daniel, that they hate him. The Herald thinks he has been right on some things, but has charged so much that we never know where he stands. Most of our governors have been so steadfast with what they advocated in their platform that we are just not used to seeing them change so often. We are strictly against his sales or transactions tax, if that's what it is.—Terry County Herald.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Gun and children of near Umbarger, and the lady's father, Robert Francis, of Perryton, were dinner guests Sunday of the latter's sister, Mrs. Luther Petty, and family. The Gums are moving to this community.

Floyd Hood is a new reader of The News.

Wilbur Lee Wilson is home from school at Canyon for Christmas.

Norman Trimble is home for the holidays from Canyon.

Everyone knows that wire expands and contracts with heat and cold. The enormous power of this contracting force is exerted against the corner posts and the braced "stretching" posts in the line, and is in direct proportion to the number and size of the line wires in the fence. Its force can be distributed among all the posts by stapling each wire tightly, but this interferes with repairs and retightening, and should not be done. It is best to use long staples in the line posts and leave the wires free to slip.

This places the entire burden on the braced posts in the line and at the corners, and nothing must be left undone to make them staunch. Once they "give" under the tension, the fence can never again be made taut without taking it loose and resetting the braced posts.

Large corner posts are best, but size without adequate bracing will not do. Braces set against the bottom of the supporting post and the upper half of the corner post merely serve as levers to help the tight wires lift the corner post out of the ground; set the brace either level or with a slight angle and twist wires tightly between the top of the supporting post and the bottom of the corner post. Brace the second and third posts together, and staple the wires tightly to all three.

Never build a fence on a curve, for the contracting force of the wires will pull the line posts over. Run short straight lines, bracing each angle post both ways, and stretch from angle to angle. The proper distance between braced line posts (stretching posts) depends on the topography of the ground and the weight of fencing used. A good "stretch" for woven wire is necessarily shorter than for barbed wire, in which each wire is stretched separately; and "hog" fence can be properly stretched farther than full height woven wire.

WHATCHA GOT?

The nurse entered the professor's room and said softly, "It's a boy, sir."
The professor looked up. "Well, what does he want?"
Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Rippey, also her daughter, Mrs. Vernon Close, at Canadian.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I have taken over the management of the Sinclair Service Station, and will appreciate a share of your business.

T. E. CRISP

3 blocks East of Main Street on Highway 66

Our services are available at any time of the day or night. Satisfactory service means so much—for a service is a memory everlasting.

C. S. Rice Funeral Home

Day Phone 42 - Night Phone 12 McLean, Texas

Trees! Trees! Trees!

for Orchard, Yard and Garden. We are taking orders every day now and will be glad to talk over your requirements.

Bruce Nursery

Trees with a Reputation Alanreed, Texas

NEED GLASSES?



See

F. W. HOLMES Sayre - - - Oklahoma Suggest an Appointment

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Preaching each Sunday night. Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis and children, Mrs. T. H. Hardin and daughter were in Shamrock Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stokes of Shamrock, and Mrs. Kate Stokes left Tuesday for a week's stay at Hot Springs, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan visited in the lively home Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Claude Brooks and children of Lela visited in the Meathena home Sunday.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan spent the week end in Amarillo. Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis and children visited in the Dorsey home Friday evening.

Watt Hardin of Clarendon visited his uncle, I. G. Hardin, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Roth, Mrs. Floyd Lively and daughter, Sue, were in Shamrock Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Mark Mitchell and little daughter of the Sitter Ranch visited her sister, Mrs. Buster Stokes, and family Saturday night and Sunday. Bill Hardin and son of Clarendon visited his brother, T. H. Hardin, and family Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler left Sunday for a visit in Oklahoma. Her son J. B. of Tulsa, will accompany her on a visit to other places.

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail
I insure anything. No prohibited list.
I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway Reliable Insurance

Fresh Cut Flowers

Grown in Shamrock EXPERT DESIGNING More and Better Flowers for Less

C. S. Rice is our exclusive agent in McLean

Your trade appreciated. Shamrock Floral Co.

FANATICAL FOOTBALL

While the Newsman is about as nutty over football as any fan, we are glad that the Tri-state fair was unsuccessful in getting an opponent for the Buffs for the first Bull Bowl game. This bowl business is being carried to the extreme, extending the football season up to the first of January and into the basketball season. It is disastrous so far as winning high schools are concerned, with all attention of the student's being directed to football instead of to studies. Schools are the largest expense which the taxpayers bear, and as a matter of fact schools are being run for some other purpose than to produce winning football teams, regardless of the fact everyone wishes to see his pet team win.—Canyon News.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robinson of Amarillo were in McLean Tuesday.

DRIVING

COMFORT

Let us service your car for winter driving, to insure your comfort.

Winter grade oils and greases. Prestone Anti-freeze 66 Gasoline

66 Service Station



A THICK STEAK cooked just as you like it—or whatever else your taste dictates—you will find it here.

HIBLER'S CAFE Open Day and Night

DR. A. W. HICKS - - Dentist

Office Hours 8:30-6:00 Phone 250

Last-Minute Gifts for Everybody

- EVENING IN PARIS SETS \$2.00
WRIST WATCHES \$2.95
DESK SETS, Dennisons 50c
PARKER PEN SETS \$3.95
SHEAFFER PEN SETS \$2.95
BRUSH SETS \$1.00
EASTMAN CAMERAS \$2.00
ELECTRIC HEATING PAD \$2.95
SILEX COFFEE MAKER \$2.95
HUDNUT TOILET WATERS \$1.00
RAZOR SETS \$1.00
AMITY BILLFOLDS \$1.00
MEN'S TRAVEL CASE \$3.98
MANICURE SETS \$3.50
DRESSER SET \$3.00
STATIONERY CABINET \$1.00
PERFUMADOR \$1.00

Many other items of most any kind and price.

CITY DRUG STORE

'More Than a Merchant' Roger Powers, Manager

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN



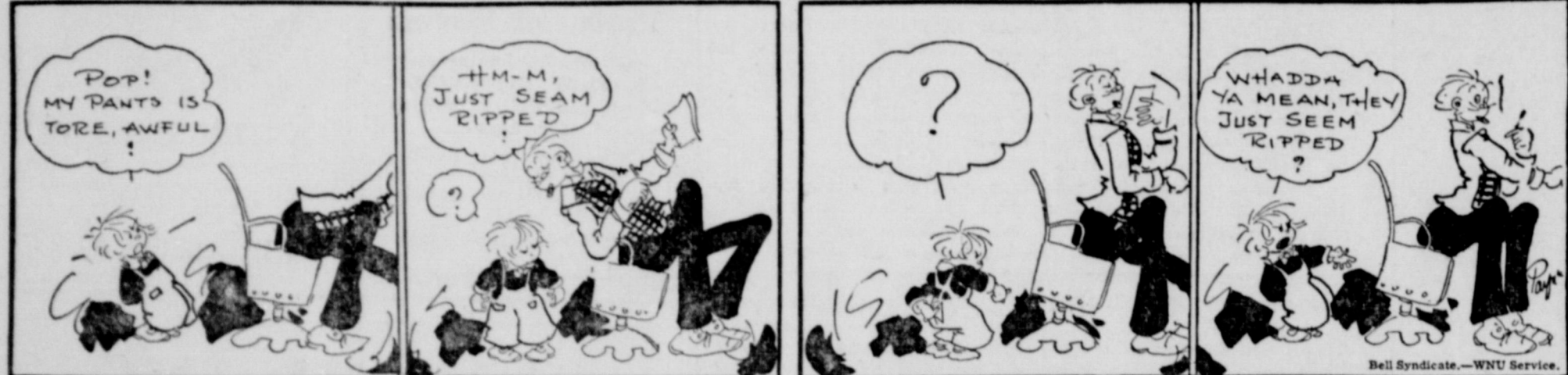
LALA PALOOZA - Folks Get Your Dictionaries

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP - Anyhow, It's the Way the Seam Seems

By C. M. PAYNE



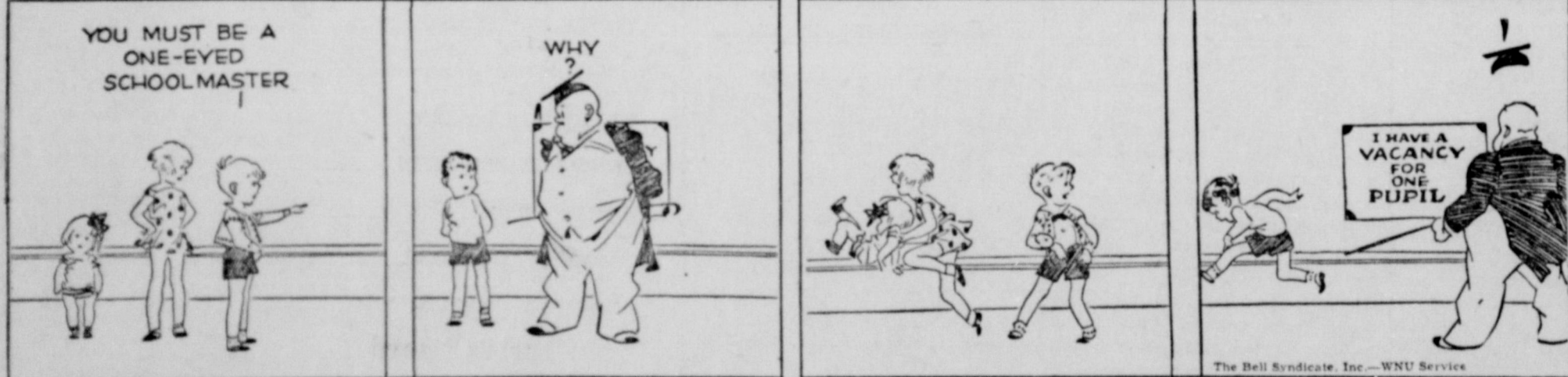
MESCAL IKE - By S. L. HUNTLEY

This Should Take Care of Things



POP - The Sign Says So

By J. MILLAR WATT



AISE SEAT - By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AN APPLE A BARREL

"How much cider did you make this year?" inquired one farmer of another who had offered him a sample for trial.

"Fifteen bar'ls," was the answer. The first man took another sip. "I reckon, Si," he drawled, "ef you'd had another apple you might ha' made another bar'l."

On His Guard

"I see you always wear a smiling countenance."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, a little wearily. "I have to. There is no telling what moment the candid camera might turn up."

Children

Children, says a psychologist, shouldn't perform on the radio. So many, it seems, grow up and become adults who shouldn't either.

Won't Power Best

Singleton—I suppose your wife has a lot of will power?

Wedderly—Yes, but it's nothing to her won't power.

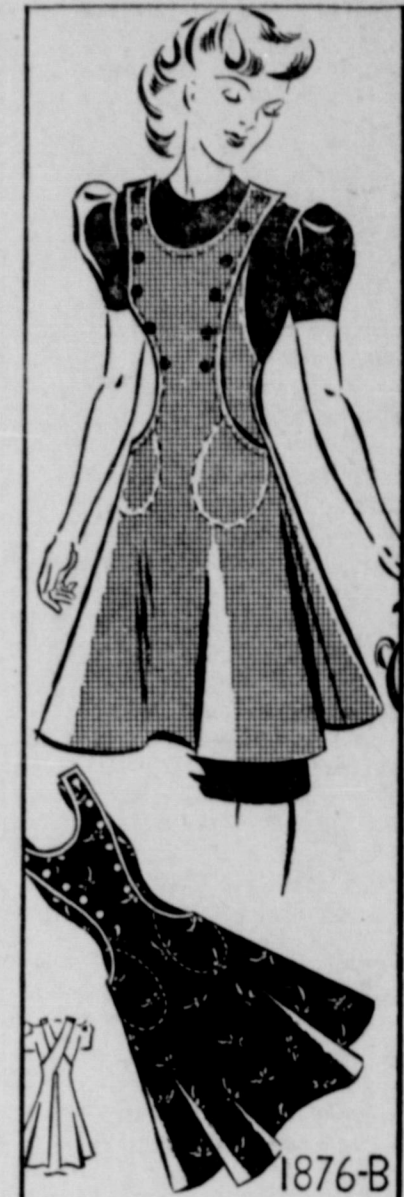
Cheerful News



Practical Pinafore That Will Stay Put

THIS pinafore apron (1876) will be a great favorite with everybody in the sewing circle—it's the most useful kind you can have! It goes on in a jiffy—not even a sash to tie! It covers both the top and the skirt of your dress thoroughly. It won't slip off the shoulders. It has two capacious patch pockets that you will find mighty handy.

Buttons and bright piping give it a gay touch; it's prettily small at the waist and flared at the



skirt. Best of all, it's so easy to make that you can turn it out in a few hours. Send for the pattern today, and make half a dozen aprons like this, so that you'll always have one ready to put on, fresh and clean. It's nice for gifts and club or church sales, too. Make it of gingham, percale, chintz or linen, in cheerful prints or plain colors.

No. 1876 is designed for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, and 44. Size 34 requires 2 1/2 yards bias binding to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1324, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of pattern, 15 cents (in coins).



Alma Mater of Fools
Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.

CONSTIPATED?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels

Nature's Remedy If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation.

Without Risk get a 25c box of NR from your drugist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today.

NR TO-NIGHT Constipation at night

As Frenzy Dictates
What frenzy dictates, jealousy believes.



WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices.

Bolero and Princess Types Compete for Style Prestige

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NO MATTER the elegance of fabric, no matter the color glory of the material, no matter the perfection of detail, no matter whether it cost a plenty or less if your dress or your coat or your suit be not figure flattering then all is lost insofar as allure or smart appearance is concerned. Yes, indeed, we are hearing a lot these days about "lines" and "hips," wasp waists and the new corseted silhouettes.

From the figure-flattering standpoint there are two types that stand out definitely in the mode this season, namely the bolero costume and the form-fitting dresses and coats that are cut a la princess. The difference between the two is that the dress or suit with a bolero possesses the magic to make figures that are not a hundred per cent perfect look up to par, while to wear a princess successfully one really must have a good figure.

If in doubt, there is no safer, saner choice than a bolero ensemble. To define the bolero theme is a big order, for it expresses itself in infinite moods ranging from tailored types made of utilitarian wools to afternoon types starred with sequins or more or less embroidered even unto whimsical affairs that are all aglitter with jeweled embroidery, ostrich trim, filmy lace that tones to formal evening wear.

Most practical is the tailored bolero dress or suit made of a sheer wool weave or of a silk-and-rayon crepe, or of the now-so smart faille or bengaline. Such a dress-with-bolero or skirt and bolero will prove the better part of a wardrobe within itself. You can wear different

blouses and change the entire appearance of your costume from day to day. The suit may be simply tailored or the bolero can be handsomely all-over braided.

At the smartest places you see bolero costumes similar to the model pictured to the left in the group. Sheer wool or silk crepe in a chosen pastel tone, a skirt rippling to a wide swirling hemline, a blouse that looks like a froth of tinted lace, a bolero that bespeaks youth in its every line thus the story of this charming costume is told. The lace blouse worn with this bolero twosome reminds us that the forward coming from fashion headquarters is that the dainty lace-trimmed or all-of-lace blouse is scheduled to reach a new high in fashion next spring.

Princess coats and dresses are all the style this winter. In coats the classic double-breasted form-fitting princess type of wool coating or richly colorful tweed is an acknowledged favorite. As to the princess dress, style-alert debutantes and girls of high school age have fallen in love with the simple classic such as is centered in the illustration. Describing this model, it is a black bengaline coat dress, suitable to wear from morn to night. The form-fitting princess lines are cut with purpose to achieve the chic skirt fullness that develops a wide flaring hemline. The dress is further styled with sailor collar and a row of gold buttons at the front closing.

If you are young, slim, svelte and alertly fashion-conscious, tie a ribbon in your hair and wear a form-fitting princess dress like the one pictured to the right in the group. Buttons down the front make this model do the most for the typical junior figure. The gored, hemmed skirt flares gaily. And the four little embroidered and edged in val-tape cotton lace pockets!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Sequin-Trimmed



Sequins flash at you from the most unexpected places this season, the latest idea being to trim the black jersey frock in glittering bands done in white and gold sequins as you see pictured. The gown has the new long sleeves, a high neck and open back that buttons only at neckline and waistline. These new "coverup" fashions are the smartest of the season. Note that the fullness is brought to the front in the skirt.

Call for Glitter Brings Up Metals

In harmony with the call for glitter in fashions this winter is the return to favor of metal weaves for dinner gowns for cocktail frocks, and especially smart is the blouse of rich lame to be worn with the velvet afternoon suit or with the long formal skirt at evening functions.

Milliners report a big demand for exotic looking turbans of metal cloth draped in oriental fashion, these to match the gowns or blouses or jackets with which they are worn. These flattering turbans look stunning with winter furs and women who like to dress for occasion are playing up the idea of the metal-draped turban for all it is worth.

Metal jackets that button with jeweled buttons are definitely good style for evening worn with the black velvet or crepe formal skirt.

Bright Red Leads The Color Parade

Bright red triumphs in the color realm. Bright red for your hat your scarf, and a spectacular turn of affairs is bright red gloves worn with your dark furs.

Bright red jackets top dark skirts day and evening, the more formal ones scintillating with glittering embroidery. Young girls love the new long red capes or coats if you prefer, that are so swank for evening wear. Sometimes brass buttons add to their glory.

Corduroy and Wool

Bright corduroy and printed wool are combined in a comfortable ankle-length dinner dress for informal dining at home.

Mantlet

Mantlet is the newest name for the waist length evening jackets or fur with attached hoods.

THE CROWDED INN

By HELEN CLARK WENTWORTH

ALL day long they had been going by the inn, camels and donkeys stirring up dust, weary men and women resting by the stream outside the inn yard. The little country maid had never seen so much travel.

Just outside the city of Jerusalem, near by the village of Bethlehem, there were plenty of people who stopped for refreshment. And Jeremiah kept a good inn. He was a good man too. But he was hard, sparing neither man nor beast. And his niece Rebecca was hard put to do the tasks that were set before her.

"Why are there so many travelers today?" she asked the little slave girl who helped her prepare the evening meal.

"The tribesmen," replied Fatima, "are going to Jerusalem to be numbered, so that they may pay their taxes. And this will continue for days. These are not times of rejoicing and feasting for us!"

Rebecca looked up as a bearded man, leading an ass on which a young woman rode, entered the courtyard. "Is the inn keeper here?" he asked gently. "My wife and I seek shelter."

"There are no rooms left," Fatima told him, going on with her work. But Rebecca looked up at the woman, whose face was weary and touched with pain.

"I will see what provision can be made," the little maid exclaimed. Her eyes never left the young woman's sweet face. The woman smiled at Rebecca, and her husband smiled too. Rebecca's face lightened eagerly and even Fatima found herself softening.

Rebecca had some difficulty finding her uncle, busy as he was with many things. Then it was hard to make him listen.

"There must be some place, uncle. That new stable, with the clean straw, would be warm and comfortable. She cannot go farther, I know."

"So be it," he answered. Then, as they neared the group, he too was impressed by the young woman's beauty and the lovely warmth of her smile. "There is naught but the stable," he told them, "but Re-

becca will seek to make you comfortable there."

Even after she had done everything she could, and had crept into her own dark corner for the night, Rebecca found she could not forget the couple in the stable. Mary, the man had called his wife. There was such a radiance about her. "I wonder what makes her so different," Rebecca thought. And she opened her eyes.

In amazement she saw light in the courtyard, so much that it seemed the dawn must have come. But the light came from a star that shone just about the stable. Out into the yard the girl crept, and suddenly she heard a child's cry, a cooing, happy sound.

Rebecca looked about. No one was stirring. Far off, on the hillside she saw what looked like a group of men, shadowy, indistinct, seemingly moving toward Bethlehem. It must be her imagination. Possibly it was Ephraim's vineyard she saw. Soon she stood in the stable doorway.

There, lighted by a lantern, was Joseph, bending over the young woman and holding in his arms a tiny baby—her firstborn. At Rebecca's exclamation he turned, and into her outstretched arms he handed the little figure and showed her the snowy lengths of swaddling cloth. Tenderly the maid clothed the infant and laid it beside the mother.

"Thank you," Mary whispered. "For the child's sake and in His name, I thank you for what you have done. We thank her, don't we, Jesus?"

The baby opened his eyes and smiled. "He smiled at me," Rebecca exclaimed. "I shall never forget, a new born babe smiled in my face to say thank you."

Mary drew the child into the shelter of her arms. Her eyes closed, Joseph walked to the doorway and watched Rebecca as she returned to her room. He, too, saw the clump of trees or vines, or was it a group of men on the hillside? Then he returned to the manger and settled down beside Mary and the sleeping Jesus.



Don't Marry the Girl Day After Christmas

If you believe the early monks, don't select the day after Christmas to get married, start a new job or put on that new suit. It's Childermass day, commemorating the slaughter of the Holy Innocents by Herod, and in the early days was considered an occasion of the greatest ill-omen.

Children, according to legend, were soundly whipped Childermass day to impress on their minds the story of the baby martyrs.

So intense was the fear of this unfortunate festival that the coronation of England's King Edward IV was postponed in order to avoid the fatal date.

White House Maintains Traditions 139 Years Old

WASHINGTON—Santa Claus makes his 139th visit to the White House this Christmas, carrying on a tradition started December 25, 1800, when Kris Kringle called on little Suzannah, granddaughter of President John Adams from Massachusetts.

The White House in those days was in an unfinished state and the great barnlike rooms were only scantily furnished, providing a great contrast to the beautifully appointed mansion of today. Yet the same joyous spirit prevailed on that Christmas morning, more than a century and a quarter ago, as that found in the White House this Yuletide.

From early years of our country, Presidents have set aside the heavy burden of state and made merry Christmas day with their families.

Christmas Tree Useful During Rest of Winter

AMHERST, MASS.—In northern states where Christmas heralds the coming of cold winter weather, the tree that warms the living room December 25 is being put to work the balance of the winter outdoors. According to Arnold M. Davis, extension horticulturist at Massachusetts state college, fir trees can make excellent "feeding stations" for birds and offer them cozy shelter on frosty winter nights. Suet is often tied to the branches. The tree is also used to protect climbing plants, or the branches can be ripped off and laid as a much over low-growing plants or bulbs. Northern beekeepers find the trees handy as windbreaks.

Sun's 'Virginia' Still Has Faith In Santa Claus

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to life its highest beauty and joy."

Forty-two years ago an editorial writer for the New York Sun penned these now-famous lines in answer to a scrawled letter from a little girl named Virginia, whose faith in Santa had been shaken.

Today Virginia is grown up, married, and serves as assistant principal in an east side New York school. Her name is Dr. Laura Virginia Douglas and this Christmas she's playing Santa Claus not only to her pupils but her own daughter.

Pink-cheeked, vivacious, yet shy and hesitant in speaking of personal matters, Dr. Douglas is not in favor of breaking the news badly to a child that there is no Santa Claus. He will learn naturally, she says, as he turns from the free, imaginative stage of early childhood to an interest in the world around him.

When she first became old enough to realize the full meaning of the Sun's editorial, she felt badly because poor children were not able to have Christmas gifts as tangible evidence of Santa's existence. Later, she says, she grew to realize that material gifts were not so important as the faith which even the very poor child could have in something spiritual.

Yule Flower Named After U. S. Diplomat

Thank an early American diplomat for the poinsettia plant you receive (or don't receive) Christmas morning. The flaming flower whose vermilion-red leaves are mistaken at a distance for the petals of its flower, was brought to the United States about 1820 by Joel Roberts Poinsett, minister to Mexico, who discovered it growing there. Poinsett, who had studied both law and medicine abroad and served many years in the diplomatic service, ended his career in the American house of representatives from 1821 to 1825. But were it not for the plant he brought back from Mexico, his name would now be unknown.

UNsung HEROES Helping Make Your Yuletide A Happy One

TOYMAKERS



Since last spring they've been painting toy wagons and putting eyes in baby dolls, just to make your family happy Christmas morning!

MAILMEN



At home and abroad they work long hours to guarantee delivery by the time Santa Claus arrives. Early mailing of Christmas packages makes their job easier.

CHRISTMAS TREES



They start several weeks before Christmas each year, cutting evergreens in the north woods and shipping them to far away corners to brighten up a living room on Christmas morning.

CANDLES



Miss Ella Butner of Winston-Salem, N. C., works all year making candles for the Moravian church Christmas love-feasts.

TURKEYS



Each autumn and early winter is roundup time on turkey ranches, where birds are shipped to market in time to reach your dining room table Christmas day.

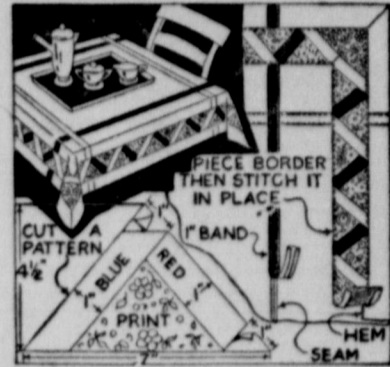
Tyrolian Village Folk

Have Odd Yule Rites VIENNA—Simple-minded, devout folk of the Tyrol have grotesque Christmas customs. At Innsbruck, for instance, they celebrate the Lord's birthday by wearing masks of animals. In another section the Christmas tree is carved out of wood and elaborately decorated. A third extraordinary custom is the wearing of towering headpieces which are brought out only on the December holiday.

Patchwork Border For Luncheon Cloth

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

THE new uses for crazypatch stitches in Sewing Book 3 have aroused so much interest that it set us to thinking of smart new ways to use pieced quilt block designs. This border pieced of small patterned cotton prints of all kinds and colors put together with red and blue strips is the result. It is very striking and decorative for lunch cloth shown here which, by the way, is made of unbleached muslin bags. The seams where the bags are joined to make the cloth the desired size



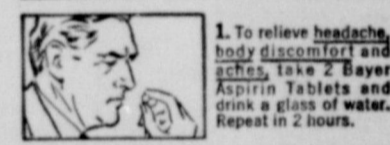
are covered with straight 1-inch bands of the red and blue material as shown at the right.

The diagram at the lower left shows you how to make a pattern for the blue, red and print pieces. Cut a triangle of stiff paper 4 1/2 inches high and 7 inches wide at the base. Mark the blue strip 1 inch wide along the left edge as shown and then the red strip joining it on the right edge. Now cut away the top and lower right corners as shown. Cut the red, blue and print sections apart and use them for patterns in cutting the fabric pieces adding 1/4-inch seam at all edges.

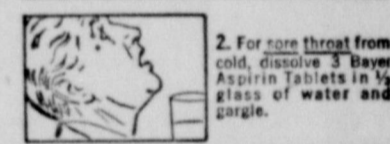
NOTE: Readers who are now using Sewing Books No. 1, 2 and 3 will be happy to learn that No. 4 is ready for mailing; as well as the 10-cent editions of No. 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. Spears has just made quilt block patterns for three designs selected from her favorite Early American quilts. You may have these patterns FREE with your order for four books. Price of books—10 cents each postpaid. Set of three quilt block patterns without books—10 cents. Send orders to Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

Try FAST-ACTION Relief for Pains of COLDS Pictured Here

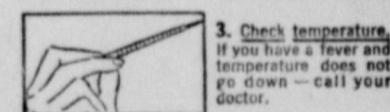
3 simple steps begin amazing relief in a jiffy



1. To relieve headache, body discomfort and aches, take 2 Bayer Aspirin Tablets and drink a glass of water. Repeat in 2 hours.



2. For sore throat from cold, dissolve 3 Bayer Aspirin Tablets in a glass of water and gargle.



3. Check temperature. If you have a fever and temperature does not go down—call your doctor.

Just be sure you get genuine fast-acting BAYER Aspirin.

At the first sign of a cold, follow the directions in the pictures above—the simplest and among the most effective methods of relief known to modern science.

So quickly does Bayer Aspirin "take hold" of painful cold symptoms, welcome relief you can really feel often starts in a short time. It's amazing how fast it works.

Try this way. You will say it is unequalled. But be sure you get the fast-acting Bayer product you want. Ask for Bayer Aspirin by the full name when you buy.

GENUINE BAYER ASPIRIN

Among Friends Of all joys nothing brings more joy than friendship, and the most joyful part of friendship is quiet talk together among friends.—Shih Nai-an.

FOR XMAS STOCKINGS



SHOPPING Tour

The best place to start your shopping tour is in your favorite easy chair, with an open newspaper. Make a habit of reading the advertisements in this paper every week. They can save you time, energy and money.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Day Phone 47 - - Night Phone 147

T. A. LANDERS
Owner and Publisher

Table with 2 columns: Subscription Rates, In Texas, Outside Texas. Rows for One Year, Six Months, Three Months.

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

MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

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

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper, will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street.

One definition of a stadium is a nucleus for school buildings.

The size of your gift depends largely upon the spirit that prompts it and the amount you have left.

Now that "Gone With the Wind" has finally been made into a picture, it is to be hoped that they will get the thing shown all over the country and over with.

Texas banks made 850,000 new loans totaling \$580,000,000, to business firms and individuals during the first six months of this year, and renewed 575,000 outstanding loans totaling \$725,000,000, during the same period.

Smith county voted dry last month after beer had been legal in all but two precincts since Sept. 16, 1933.

Shipping in Christmas trees has been the means of saving hundreds of young cedars that are now beginning to be seen over the edge of canyons near Alanreed.

"Dale Carnegie wrote a book that sold by the millions. It was called How to Win Friends and Influence People."

The world needs the recurrence of Christmas time as a reminder of the good things that might be ours if the principles of Christianity could be universally practiced.

The world needs the recurrence of Christmas time as a reminder of the good things that might be ours if the principles of Christianity could be universally practiced.

prone to forget at other times of the year. Thoughtfulness for others is seemingly a slow growth, but if it was not for this growth, the world would be a much worse place in which to live.

Time was when McLean turned over the chamber of commerce to boosters who thought it was only fair to boost the town to a greater extent than many thought wise.

Football teams in the U. of T. Interscholastic League have "orders from headquarters" prohibiting post-season games, to prevent over-emphasis of the game and to encourage the development of other games.

News from Denworth

INTERMEDIATE CLASS HAS TAFFY PULL

Members of the intermediate Sunday school class at Denworth church were entertained Friday night with a party at the home of Mrs. Dick Brown.

The prettily decorated Christmas tree was the central attraction. An old-fashioned taffy pull was enjoyed after which the gifts were handed out.

Members of the class and guests present were: Billie Joe Day, Jackie London, Alice Belle Corts, Wayne Quarles, Laura Michael, Ruby Lee Day, Fred Orville Browning, Elsie Mae Holloway, Donald Dowell, Florence Matthews, Loujuna Roberts, Floyd Cotham, Laquita Brownina, Findel Matthews, Joyce Cotham, W. J. Brown, Louise Farris, Raymond Bobby Lynn, Charles Ray and Carl D. Cotham; Ace Michael, Messrs. and Mesdames Vester Dowell, Bob Matthews, Linsy Cotham, R. L. Marshall, Fred Browning, Dick Brown.

B. T. U. ZONE MEET HERE

Members of the Baptist Training Union and friends of this zone met in their regular monthly meeting at the Denworth church Thursday night.

The Denworth union put on the program for the evening, as follows: Reading by three primary girls - Joyce Cotham, Betty Lou Pulliam and Laquita Browning.

Song by the juniors.

Reading, "God's Best" - Birtie Quarles

Song, "Living for Jesus" - Five senior girls.

Reading, "Somebody's Taking Your Measure" - Stayton Jones.

Chalk Talk, "Day Is Dying in the West" - Dorcas Williamson, accompanied at the piano by Mary Lantz, with Georgia Nell Browning, Norma Lee Lantz and Billie Ruth Jones singing.

Playlet, "The Cobbler Missionary" - Eight men from the adult union.

The meeting closed with prayer by Dick Brown.

County Commissioner C. M. Carpenter orders the News and Amarillo News another year at our bargain rate.

Paul Ashby's subscription figures to the News and Amarillo News have been moved forward a year at our bargain rate.

Mrs. J. H. Taylor of Bonita is visiting her brother, J. D. Davenport, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews visited in Shamrock Saturday.

Lights of New York by L. L. STEVENSON

Like thousands of others in the city of the seven million, he was only a cog in a big machine. Clerk in a small office. Gray beginning to appear about his temples. His job and pay remained the same while younger men were promoted.

His home was the fourth floor of a walk-up. An old cold-water tenement. No conveniences at all. Neither he nor his wife ever went anywhere. If a play or a movie were under discussion, he kept silent.

The office manager frowned when he came up to him. No doubt he wanted a raise. Everyone who came into the private office wanted a raise.

City-bred, he didn't know anything about farming. But he did know much about chicken raising. The reason he hadn't had time for diversion of any sort was that there was so much studying to be done.

A year passed. They didn't owe a nickel. Their bank book showed a most comfortable balance. There was just one drawback. Doctors couldn't discover why he suffered so severely from asthma.

When he came home, he wrote a letter to the office manager inquiring whether his old job was still open. The answer told him he was welcome back at increased pay.

Logger Forgets Himself MARYSVILLE, CALIF. - A display of step-ins was too much for a husky logger, waiting here for the logging season to open.

Old Coin of India Found in Rhodesia SALISBURY, RHODESIA - A bronze coin, 1,500 years old, which originated in northwest India, has been found by a native of southern Rhodesia.

Volcanic Glass Knives Indians in California's Mojave desert and used to make knives.

Airplane Machine Gun Poland G. Garros, French aviator, is credited with the invention of the synchronized airplane machine gun.

Largest Natural Bridge The largest natural bridge in the world is the Rainbow arch in Utah, which spans Bridge canyon on the north slope of Navajo mountain.

Weather Forecasting Harold Bernard Ward, Northwest university geologist, declares that most rhymes and jingles for forecasting the weather are false.

Dunking School Evelyn Orr, a Los Angeles department store salesgirl, read that dunking is good etiquette if you do it right.

Hat Excuses Speeder Miss Julie Welton of San Francisco, appearing before a judge on a charge of reckless driving, pleaded that it was all the fault of her latest style trick hat which obstructed her view and caused a collision.

Minister Hits High Spots A minister spent \$50 in Joplin, Mo., saloons, but he didn't get a single drink. He was paying off the debts of a reformed convict, who wrote from prison and asked if the pastor would help him settle accounts.

New Orleans Sea Level The Geological survey says that the highest natural ground in New Orleans, La., is about 12 1/2 feet above sea level.

Smallest Electric Motor The smallest electric motor is said to have only 13-billionths of one horsepower. It was constructed in Washington state, and was displayed in the house of representatives by Congressman Hill.

Tasmanian Devil Tasmanian devil is a small marsupial, or pouched animal, peculiar to Tasmania, Australia. In appearance it resembles a small bear, and it is very destructive to sheep.

Tractor From Autos Salvaging parts from 73 automobile bibles and trucks, L. K. Stewart, Hayden Lake, Idaho, mechanic, built a tractor which will make 35 miles an hour on the open road.

Cold Storage Lockers Cold storage lockers to preserve meats, fruits and vegetables are now being used by from 200,000 to 1,900,000 American families, estimates show.

Son Gives Away Bride When Charles Hobbs, 75 years old, and Mrs. Emily Paine, 70, were married in East Huntsville, England, the bride was given away by her son.

Peace Sunday President Wilson designated Sunday, October 4, 1914, as a day of prayer and supplication for peace among men and nations.

Cuckoo's Migrations The cuckoo's annual migrations extend from India and tropical Africa to beyond the Arctic circle.

Volcanic Glass Knives Indians in California's Mojave desert and used to make knives.

Indian Musical Instruments Early California Indians did not use drums, but had flutes, whistles and panpipes.

Cork Is Oak Bark Cork is the outer bark of an oak which grows principally in Spain and Portugal.

Earliest Cotton Mill The earliest cotton mill was established in Rhode Island in 1789.

ROMANCE IN A TOOL-CHEST

"It is 'plane' that I love you," he began. "Is that on the level?" she asked. "Haven't I always been on the 'square' with you?" he urged.

John W. Butler, owner of the Claude theatre, and former McLean merchant, was in town Wednesday and subscribed for the News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wood and son and Mrs. Chas. Gull visited in Amarillo Thursday.

Pete Fulbright renews for the News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Mrs. T. A. Landers and Mrs. S. W. Rice were in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sherrod of Alanreed were in McLean Tuesday.

Parental Philosophy

If you want to you can spend your hard earned money for tobacco, whiskey and wild women. Just have it at it and go to the place you started in your own sweet way, where his Satanic Majesty reigns supreme.

The Hermitage

GIVE YOUR WIFE A BREAK

Your wife is entitled to a day of rest and you both will enjoy the meal.

MEADOR CAFE On Highway 66

DR. V. R. JONES

Optometrist Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.

SHAMROCK, TEXAS Phone 122 214 N. Main St.

FOR XMAS - A made-to-measure suit or trousers will please any man.

Alderson Dry Cleaners

LYNCH SECOND-HAND STORE AND PIPE YARD

Water well casing and pumping equipment, windmill towers, tanks, cattle guards, oil field supplies, pipe straightening, bending, shopping, general welding.

DRIVE IN

and let us service your car. Everything from free air to the most intricate repairs on cars and tractors.

Geo. A. Hervey Pontiac Co.

Machine Shop and Garage

NATIONAL CHARACTERS

By way of research, a gentleman decided to ask representative nationalities all the same question, to compare their answers.

The Scotchman answered: "What would you take to stand all night in the pouring rain?"

The Frenchman bowed politely and answered: "I should be happy to oblige you, but at the moment I have another engagement."

The Yankee replied: "I'll take a dollar."

The Irishman came back with: "An' shure, I think I'd take a cowld."

NO ANSWER

"Listen," shouted a big man through the telephone box to a little man inside, "you've had that phone for 20 minutes and not said a word."

K. E. Windom takes advantage of our bargain rate on the News and Amarillo News.

Billy Crisp has returned from Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Bruce of Alanreed were in McLean Tuesday.

Guard Against Pyorrhea

Do your gums cause you discomfort, druggists will return your money if first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy. CITY DRUG STORE.

SPECIALS

Friday and Saturday

Fresh Coconuts 3 for 25c

ORANGES Sunkist dozen 15c

MINCE MEAT quart 23c

CANDY Chocolate Covered Cherries 1 lb box 21c

CHERRIES 5 oz. bottle 10c

APPLES for Christmas box \$1.90

CELERY large fancy 10c

COCONUT shredded 1 lb 22c

COFFEE Folger's 5 lb \$1.29

We have a complete stock of Christmas merchandise—fruits, candy, nuts, dressed hens, turkeys, and all items that go into a fine Christmas dinner.

See the Big Doll in our window to be given away.

TRIMBLE GROCERY CO.

EAST AND WEST

BY TALBOT MUNDY

TALBOT MUNDY—WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

By the time O'Leary reached the tent, Norwood was in an easy camp chair, cutting the pages of a new book and smoking as if there were nothing on earth to be troubled about.

"That lamp ain't fit to read by," said O'Leary. "You'll ruin your eyes. The only kind of engineer that can look after himself has a couple of fingers missing, along of having learned what engineering is! Let me turn it out. I'll fix it later."

"Come in. Sit down."

O'Leary blew out the lamp. Then he sat. It was not yet night outside, but it was too dark in the tent for them to see each other's faces.

"Meaning you!" said O'Leary. "I could have picked you off against that lamplight from a hundred yards away, aye and no one know who done it."

"Talk," said Norwood.

"I'm dry o' talking. I've a throat like a baker's oven."

"You shall have a drink presently."

"Said the devil to the sinner! That Bengali doctor's sore at someone. He's scared. He's roiled. He's up to mischief. Like all them Bengalis, he's a mixture of too many different kinds of education. He's as full of spite as a scalded cat. He has imagination like the toothache. What he needs is an umbrella, to keep worry off with."

"Did he talk to you?"

"Did he—Time to post the sentries?"

"Stoddart is doing it now. Can't you hear him?"

"Yeh, but I know Stoddart."

"Stoddart has his orders. I will go the rounds presently. What did the Bengali doctor tell you? Come on now, out with it."

"The way I managed him was this," said O'Leary. "I was looking in on Mrs. Harding, cracking on I'd come to fix the plumbing, on account o' my hearing her raising hell. She was doing a better job of that than you or I could. I understand she's a widow. I don't blame her husband for taking a chance on the next world. She has her things pretty near packed, in about a lorry-load o' trunks on the veranda. She was cussing out the servants until the doctor turned up, and then she turned her guns on him. She demanded her bill, and he remarked she didn't owe him nothing. So I knew right then, there was a cockroach in somebody's butter. I stuck around, umbrageous."

"What she said to that Bengali doctor, mind you, I wouldn't say to a thief. He was trying to persuade her to take some physic for her stomach. And she wouldn't. He said it 'ud make her stomach easy, and she'd be fit to travel. He offered to swallow some of it himself, to prove it was harmless. But she said he could swallow the bottle, for all o' her. He said he was trying to speed the parting guest, and she said she didn't need no speedin'."

"I showed up, suitable respectful, cracking on I hadn't heard nothing. And I said I was Captain Norwood's private servant and had the Captain left his pipe on the veranda when he called this afternoon? You should have heard that female talk, and what she said about you! She said she wouldn't put it past you to have smoked your pipe on her veranda, but if you had done it she'd have kicked the stinking thing into the bushes. Long and short o' it, she don't like you. She pitched a hundred-rupee note at the doctor for his fee, and he let it lie there. I followed the Bengali. I overtook him where it was quiet, and no shrubbery where folks could scratch their noses poking into other people's business. I spoke reproachful."

"I asked him: 'Doctor sahib, did you tell that woman what she said you told her about Captain Norwood?' He came back at me with: 'Are you genuinely Captain Norwood's servant?' And I said if I'm not genuine, there's less than sixteen annas to a rupee. And when he'd thought a bit he answered: 'Yeh, I told her. I repeated rumor. I should not have done it. He acted nervous. And after a minute, he pulled out five rupees and gave 'em to me. I looked noncommittal, so he gave me five more. Then he said to me: 'Will you be seeing Captain Norwood? How soon?' Tell him, but don't say who told you, that his life is in danger—tonight! Warn him that his enemies have heard about that bribe, and they will try to kill him. Let him look to himself."

"He don't care a damn about you. But he's scared stiff o' what might happen if they killed a British officer in Kadur. I figured out the meaning o' that, quicker than you'd take a snapshot. He's up to something crafty. No knowing what. But he figures he can get away with it all right if nothing happens, like the killing of a British officer, that would bring a British investigation on the scene."

Norwood refilled his pipe: "So you

think the priests intend to murder me?"

"No."

"Neither do I."

"If they did intend to," said O'Leary, "that Bengali doctor wouldn't know about it."

"Well," said Norwood, "you've done nicely. You have a hundred and ten rupees for an hour's work."

"Not me. I'm proud. I gave him back his ten rupees. He's nothing but a babu doctor."

Norwood found the whiskey bottle in the dark. He poured a stiff drink and locked up the bottle, gave the drink to O'Leary, and walked off on his rounds to instruct the sentries.

O'Leary waited for him outside the tent. He looked as nervous as the shadow of a tree that quivers in the evening wind. Twice he started to overtake Norwood, but thought better of it. At last when Norwood returned, he hesitated, and if Nor-

wood hadn't faced him he might not have spoken.

"Still here?" said Norwood.

"What's on your mind?"

"There's a man I'm scared of."

"Oh? Who is he?"

"He's an old acquaintance o' yours."

"I asked: who is he?"

"A man name o' Gulbaz."

"Oh, is that devil in Kadur? Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"Because I was afraid you'd go after him."

Norwood smiled. O'Leary grinned.

"What I do," said Norwood, "and what I don't do are none of your business."

"Yes, they are! Gulbaz 'ud kill you. Then what? He swore to get you, on account o' that Poona business, when you caught him stealing from the secret files."

"Yes, I remember he was angry."

"You shouldn't have let him off. I warned you then. You said you'd a good reason."

"It was a crazy reason."

"Remember your manners."

"I haven't any—not when you go chancing getting bumped off by a badmash that 'ud skin his mother for the price o' leather. You said you'd catch him later doing something important."

"You're not to touch him. Gulbaz is mine, saith the rule of the game. I need him. As soon as this little business in Kadur is finished, we've a survey to run, eight hundred miles from here, where there's a dark little game going on. And your friend Gulbaz is the bell-wether."

"He's a pig and a snake and a son of a—"

"Never mind what he is. It's what he shall do that matters. He shall decoy his friends."

Moses laughed: "That swine hasn't any friends."

"He has three bosom friends and a gang of eleven all told. He shall decoy them all into one net."

"Says you," observed Moses.

"Don't be theatrical. You may go and talk to Gulbaz if you want to, but you're not to touch him. If you get yourself killed, I'll pay that priest of yours to say no masses for you. You shall stay in hell forever."

"Mayn't I have just one crack at him? I could make him a hospital job, where you'd know where he is and—"

"I have given you a definite order that you're not to touch him."

"Yes, but suppose he takes a crack at me?"

"In that case, you're to run away."

"Stoddart can't run. He's too fat. I'd like to borrow Stoddart."

"What for?"

"I'll need him."

"I said: what for?"

"For a witness. If I don't have a witness, there'll be nothing Gulbaz won't do or won't swear to."

"How long do you expect to be gone?"

"About twenty minutes. Maybe

less. It don't take long to get Gulbaz' goat."

"I can't afford to lose Stoddart."

"I'll bring that big baby back as safe as if he rode a bathchair."

"Very well, I will tell Stoddart to go with you."

CHAPTER XV

It had been an army lorry once, but it had fallen on evil days and was now a contractor's truck, so it looked suitably unofficial. The Indian driver had been commandeered by Moses and for one rupee eight annas in lawful money had agreed to go anywhere, lawful or not. Inside, beneath the rotting and ragged canvas cover, Moses sat on the floor facing Sergeant Stoddart.

"I thought this was all about a diamond mine," said Stoddart.

"You keep your fat head out o' mischief and let problems alone," said Moses. "Tonight's no problem. It's easy except the consequences. We're going to lose a good officer, one way or the other, and the question is which."

"You half breeds are all alike," said Stoddart. "You daren't say what you think."

He stuck his thumb in the bowl of his pipe and struck another match. His eyes were inquisitive. "You don't mean—"

"I mean you're a fathead. That's plain talk, isn't it? Now it's your turn. You tell me what you're thinking about, plain words and no this, that, and the other. Come clean."

"Everyone in camp has heard it," said Stoddart. "First I heard of it was from a coolie down by the river."

"Heard what?"

"Someone's been bribed."

"And you believe it?"

"Long ago," said Stoddart. "I gave up believing anything in India except pay-day and where there's smoke there's fire. I've known of officers burning their fingers. If the officer we're thinking about took a bribe, he'll be broke for it as sure as you and I sit in this truck. That's one way we can lose him. What's the other?"

"He didn't take no bribe," said Moses. "Me or you might take one—your special. But not him."

"They may have framed him," said Stoddart.

"They'll frame your picture in a museum one o' these days as the champion fathead that ever came even from England to look popeyed at a puzzle. There's three men in India who can't be framed successful, that's to say unless they frame each other. One's me. Another's Captain High-Cockalorum Norwood. And the third is Gulbaz."

"Who'd want to frame you?" asked Stoddart. "You're not worth it. What's the other way we can lose the Captain?"

"Woman."

"He's no womanizer," said Stoddart.

"You ought to be a reporter for the papers. You get all your facts right. I said woman. A woman, you fathead. One woman—half o' two women. Can you figure that one?"

"Well then, what woman are you talking about?"

"Naming no names, she's at the palace."

"You mean Miss Lynn Harding? It's all over the camp that Prince Rundhia has her number."

"You seen her?" asked Moses.

"Yes," said Stoddart. "I saw her on horseback riding with the Prince. She's a good looker."

"How close did you look?"

"Oh, a couple of hundred yards."

"Are you blind?"

"I've better sight than you, you drunkard."

"And you couldn't tell, from two hundred yards away, that that girl's a good 'un? You want to bet? D'you want to bet your month's pay

against mine that Norwood hasn't made up his mind that he wants her?"

Stoddart refilled his pipe with almost supernatural patience. "What are we up to tonight?" he demanded. "Why are we here in this bloody truck? Where are we going?"

"Didn't he tell you?"

"No, he told me to look after you."

"That's what I told him to tell you."

"All right, General Moses, where are we going? To the Promised Land?"

"We're going hunting a bribe."

"Who from?"

"Gulbaz."

"How much?"

"You may keep all you get."

"How much do you reckon we'll get?"

"Twice half o' what he thinks it's worth. We split it fifty-fifty, on account o' your puritan nature and your good looks and your gift for not letting your head know what your brains are doing."

"What are we going to be bribed for?"

"For our virtue. What else could he buy? Mine ain't for sale, but yours is. He wants it for the travelling wax-works o' curiosities he's taking along to tour India."

"All right then, put it this way: why are we worth bribing?"

"We ain't," said Moses.

"Speak for yourself. Whose money is he chucking away?"

"You may bet your boots it isn't his money. Considering the kind o' badmash crook he is, that has to pay out money by the bucketful to keep his skin on his back and his line o' retreat open, Gulbaz is close. He's so mean that a Scotch flea couldn't get a living off him."

Moses raised the cover of the truck and took a quick glance at the narrow street. Then he lowered the cover and spoke:

"We'll be there in a minute. I want you to get this, Stoddart. Try to understand it. It's important. Gulbaz has it in for Captain Norwood. That's how big a sucker he is. He's crafty. But he hasn't sense enough to know that there's two men in India can beat him. One's me. The other's Cockalorum Norwood. One o' these days Gulbaz is going to sit in Norwood's net, alive and nasty. But not yet."

"Why not?"

"None o' your business. You're only a fathead sergeant. You know nothing o' the inside workings o' things. But Gulbaz isn't here in Kadur for his health, or for yours and mine either. He's here to get Captain Norwood and make a profit at the same time. He's got a game on, and he's got it all timed to a minute. That's why you're here."

"There you go again," said Stoddart. "Blowed if I understand you. Speak plain."

"I'll say it slow," said Moses. "Words o' one syllable. If I was alone, and if Gulbaz was ready, he'd stick a knife into me. But seeing that you're along, and you a soldier that has cost the taxpayer a heap o' money for upholding the blooming dignity of His Majesty the King, he'll think twice about it. If I was stuck in the back it 'ud be a loss to the human race and a bull's eye for Gulbaz. But they wouldn't even write it up in the paper."

"Not in the society column?" asked Stoddart.

"But if it happened to you, half the sweating countryside 'ud have to turn out for your funeral, marching slow, arms reversed, Dead March in Saul. And after that, there'd be an investigation, two courts of enquiry, military and civil, plus a headache for the Maharajah and at least a column in the Bombay Times embellishing the record of a faithful Tommy Atkins."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Mexico Reveals Many Interesting Varieties of Cactus

From Mexico come many interesting species of the Cactaceae. Many of these have been discovered only recently, writes E. C. Hummel in Nature Magazine. One of the comparatively new discoveries is the Mammillaria bahianiana, known as the Old Lady of Mexico. This was discovered in 1929 in Central Mexico, where it grows in large clusters, completely cloaked in long, fine hair. During the blooming season it wears a crown of pink or rose flowers. Little less conspicuous is the crown of red berries that is later pushed from between the flowering tubercles, to remain for weeks like a crown of rubies on a white-haired lady.

One of the most difficult plants to locate is Roseocactus kotschubeyanus, which belongs to the living rock group of the Cactaceae. On account of the shape of its tubercles, it carries the common name of deer-foot cactus. It has a large tuberous root and the entire plant is sunken entirely in the ground. Here it is safe from the eyes of the collector until blooming time, when the large pink flowers that arise from the center disclose its presence.

Cephalocereus hopenstedtii is one of the rarer of the old man group. It is also referred to as one of the torch cactuses, as it takes very little imagination to make it such, when moonlight or late sunlight finds a reflector in the mass of beautiful white spines. In its natural habitat it reaches a height of ten meters.

Not less fascinating than these normal forms are the strange shapes produced when something goes wrong with nature's control of growth. The red cockscomb found in many gardens has been developed through many years of selection and is propagated from seed. In cactuses such forms are especially interesting. While the cause of this phenomenon is a controversial subject, scientists agree that in certain cases it is hereditary.

Highest Vacuum

Vacuums so high that they cannot be measured with existing gages have been produced by a new technique and equipment recently perfected. The machine has no moving parts consisting only of electric wiring and glassware.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

Lesson for December 24

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

THE CHILD AND THE KINGDOM

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 1:18-25; 18:1-6; 19:13-15.

GOLDEN TEXT—A little child shall lead them.—Isaiah 11:6.

The children's holiday! Yes, Christmas is the children's day of days, and it is also the day for those who have been "converted and become as little children" (Matt. 18:3). It is quite proper that it should be so, for Christmas really means nothing very significant except as we gather at Bethlehem's manger and there we find a child, the Christ-child. Those who come on the morrow to do homage to Him in the spirit of childlike faith will truly keep Christmas. In that spirit the writer of these notes wishes for you who read these lines just that kind of a holy day of joy and gladness.

Let us then go first of all to Bethlehem, and there having seen the One who "became flesh and dwelt among us" as a little child, we shall be ready to go on and learn from Him what a blessed example, responsibility, and opportunity there is in the childhood which we see all around us.

I. The Child—Jesus Our Saviour (Matt. 1:18-25).

The virgin mother Mary "brought forth her firstborn son" and "called his name Jesus"—the one who should "save his people from their sins" (vv. 21, 25). In order that He might be the Saviour, He had to be both God and man. This could only be true as God sent His own only-begotten Son into the world by giving to Him a human mother in whom He as the eternal Son of God was "conceived by the Holy Ghost" (as we express it in the creed) and became the Son of Man.

For anyone who believes that God has all power and all wisdom to do what He wills and as He wills, and who further believes that Christ was pre-existent as the Son of God before His incarnation, there is no difficulty in believing in the virgin birth. In fact, no other manner of incarnation would have been possible. It necessarily follows that the one who denies the virgin birth of Christ thereby declares that He does not believe in the God of the Scriptures and in Jesus Christ His Son our Lord.

II. The Child—Our Example (18:1-4).

The disciples had been having a discussion about who was to be the greatest in the kingdom of heaven. This was not because they desired their brothers' advancement, for each one wanted to be the greatest (Luke 9:46).

Jesus frankly told them that they needed a real change of heart, a conversion. True greatness is not a matter of worldly position or ambition, but of a childlike humility. Such an idea was absolutely revolutionary in the day of Jesus, and in fact sounds unbelievable to the worldly man today. But it is nonetheless true that the great man or woman is the one who knows and recognizes himself to be utterly dependent on God in every moment, every circumstance, every trial, and in every opportunity of life. We need to learn of our children.

III. The Child—Our Responsibility (18:5, 6).

These awful, solemn words should be considered with great care. What a terrible judgment awaits those who cause little ones to stumble by reason of their false teaching, their failure to bring God's Word to bear upon their lives, improper discipline in the home, or the influence of a bad example. There are probably preachers, teachers in the Sunday School, grandparents, uncles, aunts, mothers, fathers, yes, even friends of little children who need to reread these verses and then cry out to God in repentance before it is too late.

IV. The Child—Our Opportunity (19:13-15).

Jesus knew the real value of a child and His loving heart reached out to invite the children to come unto Him in love, in obedience, and in trust. When they came, He never failed to bless them.

The glorious thing is that we are privileged to thus bring little children to Him. Someone may say, "Jesus is no longer on earth, I cannot take my child to Him." Jesus is not here in the flesh, but He is here ever present with His children. You can bring your child to Him, for the coming which He has in mind in these verses is not in any physical sense but rather spiritual. The parents who teach their little ones about the birth of Christ on this Christmas day have brought them to Him. Every word of instruction, every encouragement to pray, every example of devotion to Christ which the child may follow is the true bringing of that child to Him.

Will you do it this Christmas—in the home, in the Sunday School, in the church, anywhere? If you do, there will be blessing beyond your ability to contain it and you will have

A Blessed Christmas!

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

PHOTOGRAPHY

ROLLS DEVELOPED
8 prints and 2-1/2 enlargements. 25¢ of your choice of 16 prints without enlargements. 50¢ color. Reprints 10¢ each. THE CAMERA COMPANY
Desk B, Oklahoma City - Okla.

REMEDIES

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS
A good tonic for YOUNG and OLD
At your local drug store

ZODIAC HERBS!

Scientific records show that Egyptian and Chinese Masters knew the elemental magic of herbs and allotted certain herbs to each Zodiacal sign. Order yours today. Send your date of birth and fill for a large package. Health Herbs postpaid.
Write ZODIAC HERBS
P. O. Box 1716 Tulsa, Okla.

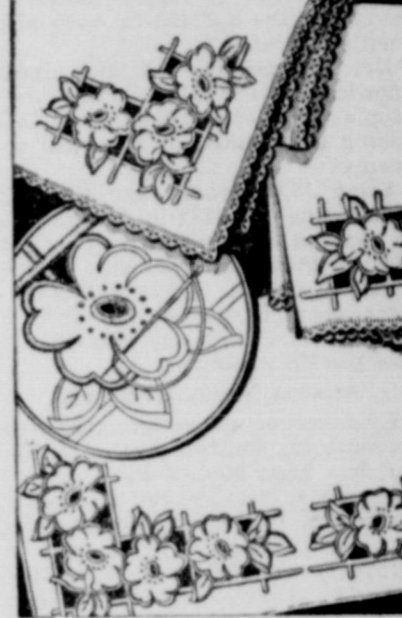
MACHINERY

Prest Machine Works Co.
Machinists and Electricians
Motor Repairing a Specialty
Oklahoma City, Okla.

Cutwork for Linens

Mark of Good Taste

JUST a touch of this needlework adds distinction to linens. Do these motifs in a color to match the linen or in varied natural colors. They are just the thing for cloths, scarfs, towels and pillowcases. So replenish your linen closet with these and you'll be



Pattern 6300.

proud to show it. Pattern 6300 contains a transfer pattern of 16 motifs ranging from 2 1/4 by 2 1/4 inches to 2 1/2 by 8 inches; materials needed; color schemes.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in coins to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 West 14th St., New York, N. Y.

QUICK QUOTES

SUCCESSFUL DEMOCRACY
"THE chief problem of democracy, if it is to be successful and continuing, is the moral education and guidance of the individual, and not the suppression of the individual in the supposed interest of some mass or group."—Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University.

FOR CHEST COLDS

QUICK-RUB ON SUPER-MEDICATED PENETRO. LET IT GET IN ITS GOOD WORK. FASTER, BECAUSE IT CONTAINS 2 TO 3 TIMES MORE MEDICATION THAN ANY OTHER SALVE SOLD NATIONALLY FOR COLDS' MUSCULAR ACHES AND NASAL IRRITIES.

PENETRO MEDICATED RUB

WNU—T 51—39

Time to Plow
Plow deep while sluggards sleep.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Trace Unknown Indians in U. S.

Expedition Finds Evidence Of Race That Lived Here Till 500 B. C.

CHICAGO—Evidences have at last been found of a race of inhabitants of the southwestern United States about whom there has heretofore been no record during a period of some 1,500 years, according to a report just received from Dr. Paul S. Martin, leader of the Field Museum Archeological expedition to the Southwest.

These Indians came to America some time between 40,000 and 10,000 years ago and lived here till at least 500 B. C. Then, to the puzzlement of archeologists who have hitherto studied the problem, all trace of them disappears until about 1,000 A. D., according to excerpts from Dr. Martin's report.

This long gap in the reconstruction of prehistoric American human records is now on the road toward being filled, as a result of the researches conducted in the Mogollon and San Francisco mountain regions of New Mexico during the past five months by Dr. Martin and other archeologists associated with him on the expedition.

Village of 'Lost Period.'

Dr. Martin reports the excavation, by his expedition, of a series of pit houses and burials in what was apparently a village of the "lost period." Skeletons, ceremonially buried in a flexed position of apparent religious significance, were found. On the arm of one skeleton there was found a series of four marine shell bracelets, indicating that the southwestern tribes had at least some form of indirect trade with peoples of the Pacific coast. Pottery fragments, some of them in condition to permit of reassemblage as complete jars and bowls, have also been collected.

Dr. Martin co-ordinates past knowledge of the "Mogollon culture" people with the new findings, establishing a hypothetical historical sequence.

Some 18,000 years ago the last Pleistocene ice sheet in Canada was so reduced that an ice-free corridor formed at the eastern foot of the Rocky mountains. Through this corridor some of the Asiatic peoples shortly found their way into what is now the United States.

Arizona Yields Evidence.

Evidence of early immigrants is present in southeastern Arizona, and has been studied by other archeologists who have previously worked in this field. The records occur in beds exposed by the modern arroyo erosion. They include stone axes, knives, milling stones, and handstones, and occur in association with bones of extinct horses, bison, camels, dire wolves, and mammoths. Part of the charcoal in the hearths of early dwellings is of hickory, which today grows no closer than some 700 miles to the east. The early people camped on the sandy flood plain of a permanent stream during the Pluvial period which came to a close some 10,000 years ago.

In beds overlying the oldest human records of this region there are artifacts belonging to cultural stages dated by researchers tentatively at about 3000 B. C., 1500 B. C. and 500 B. C. The last of these stages yields the first pottery, and evidence of the beginning of agriculture in the remains of corn. The stone artifacts are plainly developed from earlier types, while the pottery is of a very primitive sort, derived from the stone objects.

From the appearance of the first primitive pottery in 500 B. C. to the advanced forms of painted pottery and highly developed villages in A. D. 1000, all trace of these people had until now been lacking.

United States Merchant Marine to Be World's Best

WASHINGTON.—Unless all signs fail—and they won't—America is on the eve of the greatest program of permanent ship building in its history, with the ultimate goal the restoration of the American merchant flag on the high seas to the commanding position it held prior to the Civil war, but which it has not held since.

A decision by the maritime commission to advance the present building program, of 50 ships a year, by an entire year is predicted.

In other words, the program is to be pushed ahead a whole year, with contracts let for the construction of the 50 vessels of the 1940 program to be let in 1939, and the 1941 and 1942 programs shoved ahead into 1940.

This will enormously stimulate the shipbuilding industry, and call thousands of unemployed mechanics back to work.

A considerable number of long-idle or abandoned shipyards, at least three on the Pacific coast, and perhaps more, and several on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, will be reopened with government aid.

Snake Invasion Reported

BONAPARTE, IOWA.—A modern day counterpart of St. Patrick would be welcome in this community. So prevalent have snakes become that farmers have taken to carrying clubs to defend themselves against the reptiles as they go about their field work.

COLOR TELLS SEX OF NEW CHICKEN BRED AT A. & M.

A new breed of chickens, whose sex can be determined as soon as they are hatched, has been developed by R. George Jaap, professor of poultry at Oklahoma A. and M. College.

The sex of this new breed, which required four years of work for development, is determined at the time of hatching by the color of the down. The male chickens are light-colored and the females darker.

Jaap has named the new breed "Oklabar," naming them for Oklahoma and for the barred markings which are essential characteristics of the fowl.

Many chickens of the newly-developed Oklabar breed have proved themselves to be good egg producers as well as having a good meat body shape.

The A. and M. poultry man said it would take three or four more years of developing the economically important characteristics such as egg production, body development and others.

White Rock and Rhode Island Red chickens were used to produce the desired result. That result, an auto-sexed chicken, has proved to be 100% accurate.

Breeding chickens for purpose of sexual identification at birth was first tried by two English professors.

CAN YOU KEEP CHRISTMAS?

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and to ask yourself whether you love them enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open—are you willing to do these things even for a day?

Then you can keep Christmas!—Henry van Dyke.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

A party was given Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Eugene Woodrume, honoring the sixth birthday of her son, Charles.

Refreshments of lemonade, cake and suckers were served to the following: Tracy Mertel, Bunkie Hornsby, Estelle Keeton, Ronnie Worley, Jerry and Marsalee Windom, Norma Edwards, Shirley and Norma Jean Glenn, Darlene Shaddid, Glenda Lois Switzer, Bobby Decker, Ricky Pope, Lynn Bell and Beulah Vonne Mantooth, Jimmy Hicks, Mesdames H. O. Byerly, J. T. Hicks, Forrest Switzer, Norman Glenn, Autry Edwards, Odell Mantooth, and Miss Mary Alice Ledgerwood.

G. A. REPORT

The Girls' Auxiliary of the First Baptist Church met Wednesday night at the church, with 16 present.

A Lottie Moon Christmas program was given and an offering taken for foreign missions. Refreshments were served to the girls.

TSK! TSK!

Yes, the smallest things seem to upset my wife. The other day she was doing a crossword puzzle and she asked me: "What is a female sheep?" I said, "Ewe!" and she burst into tears.

Mabel—My Scotch boy friend sent me his picture.

Ruth—Oh, let me see what he looks like!

Mabel—I can't; I haven't had it developed yet.

Mike—Did you ever see a company of women silent?

Ike—Yeah.

Mike—When?

Ike—When the chairman asked the oldest lady to speak up.

A white side-wall tire with one side white and the other black has been placed on the market.

Egg whites separate from the yolks most easily when the eggs are cold.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins were visitors in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Craig of Alameda were in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gibson of Alameda were in McLean Tuesday.

James Lee and Billy D. Rice, K. A. McCoy, Jr., Averill Christian and Paris Hess are home from College Station for Christmas.

Mrs. H. C. Weatherby and son of Shamrock visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews, Thursday.

Mrs. S. L. Montgomery renews for the News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Jesse Dean and Miss Willie Louella Cobb are home from Abilene for the holidays.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler visited her daughter, Mrs. W. F. Harlan, at Skellytown Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman White and son of Pampa were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. S. R. Jones and daughter, Mrs. Travis Stokes, were in Amarillo Friday.

Herman A. Glass of Austin visited his mother, Mrs. J. T. Glass, and family over the week end.

Mrs. Ella Cubine and Mrs. Sammie Cubine visited at Clinton, Okla., one day last week.

T. C. Phillips of White Deer was in McLean last Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McLaughlin visited in Miami Wednesday night of last week.

D. A. Davis orders the American Boy sent to L. E. Paige, Jr., at Lefors, at our bargain rate.

Homer Wilson takes advantage of our Giant Value magazine offer this week.

H. E. Franks renews for the News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Mrs. Romain Pugh orders the home paper sent to her son, Clifton, at Sanatorium.

T. J. Coffey, Porter and Ruel Smith made a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., this week.

Mrs. Willie Boyett renews for the News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Jack Bogan and Joe Cooke are home from school at Lubbock for the holidays.

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

Miss Clara Anderson of Lefors is visiting home folks here this week.

Bill Porter of Shamrock was in McLean Friday.

Miss Martin of Wheeler was a visitor in McLean Thursday.

Billy Cash of Dumas visited here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams were in Amarillo Friday.

W. E. James of Pampa was in McLean Friday on business.

Alton Moore of Pampa was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sitter were in Amarillo Friday.

Born Dec. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. June Woods, a boy.

Mrs. Y. B. Lee is visiting relatives at Kermit.

Misses Mabel Back and Le'a Mae Phillips of Canyon are home for the holidays.

Mrs. Laverne Kunkel, accompanied by her mother and brother of Alameda, was in Pampa Monday.

Mrs. G. H. Aldous of Shamrock visited her sister, Mrs. Mae Watson, the first of the week.

Ralph R. Thomas of Pampa was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Wood and son visited in Memphis Monday.

Miss Laura Ellen Kunkel has returned from a visit at Hobbs, N. M.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 3c 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 numerals 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

BOOK YOUR ORDER for Christmas turkey. 1 mile west of Country Club. Phone 1617F12. D. M. Thomas. 50-2p

FOR SALE—1100 bales cane @ \$10.00; 1200 bundles cane @ 3c; 4 tons maize heads @ \$12.50. R. N. Ashby. 1c

FOR SALE—Fat corn-fed hogs, dressed or undressed. Mrs. W. E. Kennedy. 1p

ADDING MACHINE, good shape, cheap at News office.

HAMBURGERS 5c, hot dogs 5c, chili 10c. Eat your next lunch with us. Peirce's Luncheonette. 1fc

MISCELLANEOUS

WHY WAIT until the last minute to renew your subscriptions? All bargain offers expire Dec. 30. 1

FINE BIBLES. Full leather bound, India paper. See the thickest full text Bible published, at News office. Cambridge or Revised edition.

BUY Texaco products for better motor performance. Harris King. 1fc

BIG ECONOMY OFFER.—Woman's Home Companion, Pathfinder, Breeders Gazette, Country Home, Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife, Progressive Farmer, and the McLean News, all one year for only \$3.00.

GIANT VALUE OFFER.—Collier's Weekly, Woman's Home Companion, McCall's Magazine, Country Home, Farm Journal-Farmer's Wife, Progressive Farmer, and The McLean News, all one year for only \$3.50.

STEEL FILES, four drawer vertical cabinets, \$125 at News office.

THE NEWS and Amarillo Daily Times, both one year, for only \$6.50 at News office.

THE NEWS and Amarillo Daily Times, both one year for only \$3.75 at News office.

THE NEWS and Fort Worth Star-Telegram, both one year for only \$8.45 at News office.

WANTED

WANTED.—Two passengers to East Texas, one to help drive. Leaving Friday afternoon. Write Box 301.

R. N. Ashby renews for the News and Amarillo News, and also the News for his son, Carl T. Ashby, of Evansville, Ind., at our bargain rate.

Mrs. L. L. Morse has returned to her home at Grady, N. M., after a visit with her son, Racy, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Peabody and daughter of Kellerville visited the lady's sister, Mrs. J. B. Pettit, Sunday.

Miss Joellene Vannoy of Crowell spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy.

Chas. E. Cooke, Roy Campbell and Bob Howard hunted game in New Mexico last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Massay were in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. T. J. Coffey and Mrs. C. V. Hendren were in Amarillo Monday.

County Agent Ralph R. Thomas was in McLean Tuesday.

LAST-MINUTE SHOPPERS

will find plenty of gift items in our stock.

Distinctive gifts for every member of the family.

Moureene's Gift Nook

PUCKETT'S

Friday and Saturday Specials

COCONUT bulk	1 lb pkg.	22c
COMPOUND	Advance or Jewel 4 lb carton	39c
WHEATIES	pkg.	10c
COFFEE Bliss	1 lb	21c
PEACHES	Del Monte No. 2 1/2	15c
CORN	Del Monte No. 2	10c
PRUNES	gallon	25c
CRACKERS	Sun-Ray 2 lb	15c
SALAD DRESSING	Miracle Whip quart	33c
SOAP P & G	7 bars	25c
CATSUP	14 oz. bottle	10c
XMAS CANDY	per lb	10c
BACON	Dexter sliced per lb	19c
BACON	Banquet sliced per lb	22c
OLEO	per lb	14c
BUTTER	Gate City per lb	28c
CHEESE	Kraft 1 lb pkg.	28c



A Royal Gift!...

CUDAHY'S PURITAN TENDER

HAM

whole or half

21c

in Xmas Wrapping per lb

wish everyone a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
with light!

THE CHEERFUL HOME

will be well lighted Christmas.
May we help with your lighting plans?

Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company

