

THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — A Community Institution

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 4, 1941.

No. 49.

38.

Supt. Receives Higher Grade License

Boyd Meador has received from the state health officer, a Grade B Water Supply license for Supt. Pete

The new license is a higher grade than the one formerly held by Mr. Meador, and is granted on grades of a recent state examination. It is said to be higher than the license held by most water supply men in most

letter follows:
Boyd Meador, Mayor,
McLean, Texas.

enclosing herewith Grade B Water Supply Operator's No. 178 for your water supply. Mr. Pete Fulbright. We are glad that you deliver this license to Mr. Fulbright as evidence of your experience and qualifications. We are also glad that you have successfully passed the prescribed examination.

This department is especially interested in this licensing program. It guarantees to the employer that their water supply has the training, the experience and the qualifications that will deliver a safe and healthful drinking water. We urge your city to have this license to your city.

Very truly,
GEO. W. COX,
State Health Officer.

MEETING FRIDAY NIGHT

Meeting to discuss the organization of a Cub Pack will be held at the school in McLean, Friday night, at 7:30 o'clock.

The younger boy program of the Boy Scouts of America, has been rapidly in the country in the last few years, and more and more boys are anxious to participate in the program.

National and local councils of the Boy Scouts of America require the proper organization, that of boys wishing to become members attend a meeting such as which will be held Friday night, they shall understand the part they play in it. Cub Scouts are home-centered, supervised program which naturally leads to when the boy reaches the age of 11.

Parents of any 9, 10 or 11 year old boys are not only welcome to attend, but are urged to attend, either or not they wish their boys to be a cub, it was stated by Roy Israel, Field Executive of the Dobe Walls Council, who will be the speaker.

Corbin of McLean has been promoted to the rank of Private in the Marine Guard, at the Port of Keyport.

He is next in line for promotion to corporal.

L. Bidwell underwent an operation at Amarillo Monday, for a hernia.

Sullivan of Clovis, N. M., visited McLean Friday.

Edwin Finley of Dallas visited here last week.

BIRTHDAYS

—Frank P. Wilson, Mrs. M. J. Wilson.

—Bob Thomas, J. L. Andrews, St. Bonnie Mae Ruff, Mrs. M. H. Buskirk, Raymond L. Buskirk.

—Mrs. O. G. Stokely, Mrs. Huff, Dorothy Campbell.

—Mrs. Nida Green, M. H. Graef.

—Doris Nell Wilson, Mary Ann, Joe Hindman, Van M. H. Lasater.

—Mrs. S. M. Hodges, Marsam.

—Reep Landers, Wilson, R. M. McCabe, John legal.

NEW PASTOR



REV. R. S. WATKINS
new pastor First Methodist Church

Mrs. Huber to Present Students in Recital

Mrs. C. O. Huber will present her voice students in public recital at the First Baptist Church auditorium on Tuesday, Dec. 16, at 8 p. m.

Several instrumental numbers will assist in the recital.

There will be no admission charge and the public is invited to attend.

SHOWER HONORS RECENT BRIDE

Mrs. A. J. Wyatt, formerly Miss Mary Alice Patterson, was honored with a bridal shower Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 26, in the home of Mrs. H. E. Franks, with Mrs. S. W. Rice and Mrs. J. B. Rice as co-hostesses.

The house was beautifully decorated with flags and candleabra with red, white and blue candles, carrying out the patriotic motif. A lace cloth covered the table which was centered with an oblong reflector with a miniature bride and groom in the center. Representing Victory Field, where the husband of the honoree is an instructor, red carnations formed a V at one end of the reflector, and a miniature airplane at the other end. Mrs. E. A. Hill presided at the punch bowl, and Mrs. J. B. Rice at the guest book.

The high school girls' quartet sang "Maria Elena," "You and I," and "V for Victory." Mrs. W. E. Bogan, in her original manner, gave an appropriate toast, followed by the presentation of the gifts by Mrs. A. B. Christian.

The following were present or sent gifts: Mesdames W. E. Ballard, Lula Young, Willie Boyett, C. O. Huber, E. L. Sitter, John B. Vannoy, T. A. Landers, S. W. Rice, Maurice Armstrong, A. B. Christian, R. T. Dickinson, E. G. Woods, E. A. Hill, "Lefty" Puerinton, H. H. Wyatt, S. B. Smith, F. H. Bourland, H. C. Rippey, C. M. Carpenter.

Mesdames J. M. Noel, Ellen Wilson, F. P. Wilson, N. W. Foster, C. O. Welb, Faye Trammel, E. G. Florey, L. A. deLee, J. W. Whisenant, W. N. Penn, R. A. Penn, W. B. Fowler, Joe Hindman, W. E. Bogan, W. H. Floyd, J. R. Phillips.

Mesdames R. G. Whisenant, H. C. Heckler, J. W. Evans, Olive Wood, M. H. Patterson, Edward Gething, the hostesses; Misses Marietta Young, Ruth Franks, Nola Fowler, Juanita Hancock, Mary Alice Wilson, Sarah Ellen and Eula Fay Foster, Catherine Patterson, Marj Powell, Annette White, Leta Mae Phillips, Wayne Baines and Beatrix Cobb; Messrs. A. J. Rushing, Dick Kosta, E. J. Williford and John Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Brewer and son, R. C. Patty and Mrs. Perry Roby visited in Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. C. A. Cryer and daughter visited their parents and grandparents in Amarillo over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Campbell and son of Brownwood visited relatives here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Campbell of Canadian visited relatives here last Thursday.

Leonard Glass of Lubbock visited home folks at Alanreed and relatives at McLean over the week end.

Football Topic at Lions Club Lunch

Football was the principal topic at the Lions Club luncheon Tuesday, with Coach Sewell Cox opening the discussion with appreciative remarks on the cooperation given the Tigers this season. "While Floydada weighs an average of 175 pounds per man in the line to the Tigers' 153, we are out to make history Friday afternoon," said the coach.

Witt Springer made a short response to the coach's remarks, promising merchants' cooperation for the championship game.

Supt. Cryer outlined the football situation, saying that football players are the only pupils in school that are legislated against. Other games do not have the restrictive rules that surround football. In referring to a team that withdrew from the conference contest, Mr. Cryer said that this team was not protested but withdrew on account of their own records at Austin.

Supt. Cryer recalled that last year the McLean basketball team went to the finals with Lefors, winning the game by a large margin, but when it was found that the school officials had failed to pay the \$1.00 registration fee to the interscholastic league at the beginning of the season, McLean forfeited the title to Lefors.

In speaking of the coming game, Mr. Cryer said that the Tigers have been outfitted with the best equipment that could be bought this year and there is need for a big gate in order to pay for the equipment.

Mayor Boyd Meador expressed the opinion that the whole town would close for the game.

J. Troy Israel, boy scout executive, spoke in appreciation of the way McLean has taken care of the scouting program this year. "McLean has made scout history this year," said Mr. Israel.

Acting Boss Lion Crockett read a letter addressed to Boss Lion Hubler from the Panhandle Club, recommending without reserve Lion R. S. Watkins, new pastor of the Methodist church.

Mrs. Alma Turman, Messrs. Cox and Israel were visitors.

Following the session, the directors voted a charge against the charity fund for a tonsil operation.

WELCOME FLOYDADA

Mayor Boyd Meador suggests that merchants have the words, "Welcome Floydada" in their windows for the game Friday. It is expected that Floydada will charter a special train to bring players and fans to the game, and it is the intention to give them a royal welcome to this community.

LEGIONAIRES TO MEET

The 18th district American Legion monthly meeting will be held at Memphis, Dec. 10.

This is to be a rehabilitation meeting, and dinner will be served at 7:30 p. m.

Miss Jamie Lee Watkins, who is teaching at Phillips; Miss Jeanette Watkins, who is teaching at Denver City; and Murgin Watkins, junior in Texas Tech, spent the Thanksgiving week end with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Watkins.

Rev. R. S. Watkins and Creed Bogan attended a Methodist district stewards' and pastors' meeting at Clarendon Tuesday.

Mrs. J. W. Story and daughter, Mrs. Ernest Beck, and children visited at Vernon over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Graham and Mrs. Price were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mrs. J. R. Phillips and daughter and Mrs. C. J. Cash were in Amarillo Thursday.

D. E. Upham of Pampa visited his mother here Monday.

Mrs. C. H. Puckett renews for the home paper this week.

Mrs. Thomas Ashby and daughter were in Amarillo Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Sublett of Canadian visited here Sunday.

Tigers Out to Win Bi-District Honors

Kellerville Wins Basketball Games

The Kellerville cage teams won over McLean at the games played Monday evening at Kellerville.

The boys' game resulted in a score of 21 for Kellerville and 11 for McLean; Kellerville girls 22, McLean 5.

Wayne Mantooth of Kellerville was high point boy with 8 points, and Merlene Johnson was high girl with 10 points.

Both games were said to be much better than the score indicated.

J. W. Lummus and Custer Lowery were the officials.

Dr. Kelton Opens Office in McLean

Dr. E. P. Kelton, chiropractor, is back in McLean in his former location, upstairs at the Lions hall.

Dr. Kelton has been practicing in Oklahoma City since leaving here, but says he likes our community better.

He will be glad to meet all his old friends and make new ones at his office at any time.

Our readers will find an interesting message from the doctor in the advertising columns.

SUPPER HONORS JOE GRAHAM

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Graham gave a 7:30 o'clock supper Tuesday, in honor of their son, Joe, who is leaving today (Thursday) for the U. S. Army.

Those present, beside the Graham family, were: Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Graham and son, Mrs. Ollie B. Pinnson, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Graham and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Amerson; Miss Edna Gibson of Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Mutt Graham of Clarendon.

SITTER BANK STOCK SOLD

Stock held by the Geo. W. Sitter estate in the American National Bank has been sold to other stockholders of the bank.

The sale of the stock will not make any change in the operation of the bank in any way, it is said.

McLEAN BOYS ON HONOR ROLL

Paul Bond, Oran Back and James Fulbright of McLean are listed on the honor roll for mid-semester at Abilene Christian College.

Mrs. Leo Gibson and son, Robert; Mrs. Willie Boyett, Miss Ruby Cook and Eric Fulbright were in Amarillo Tuesday night. Robert played the violin in the philharmonic orchestra.

Mrs. Roy Campbell and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin visited at Dallas last week. They were accompanied by the former's sister, Mrs. Carrol Wood, of Pampa.

Born Nov. 26 to Dr. and Mrs. Charles Ashby at Atlanta, Ga., a boy named Lee. Dr. Ashby is a son of J. A. Ashby of McLean.

Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Huber will take part in the rendition of the Messiah at Pampa, on December 15.

Miss Fern Landers of Sudan, Mrs. V. B. Reager and children of Amarillo visited here last week end.

Mrs. Roger Powers visited home folks at Byers last week.

Lee Atwood of Berger visited home folks here over the week end.

Randy Mantooth of Amarillo visited here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams visited at Bridgeport the first of the week.

Red Cross Quota Goes Over Top

The Red Cross roll call membership drive went over the top in McLean with the last of the 375 membership quota set by the national organization registering late Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. J. Lander, roll call chairman, says she is delighted with the response and expresses appreciation to all who contributed in any way toward the success of the campaign.

Floydada to Run Football Special

A special train will leave Floydada at 8 a. m. Friday morning and arrive in McLean at 12:30 p. m. for the football game.

The train will be met in McLean by hundreds of citizens who will be on hand to welcome the visitors.

JEFF COFFEY ELECTED FRATERNITY PRESIDENT

Jeff Coffey, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey of McLean, was elected pledge president of Alpha Phi Omega national service fraternity, at Texas Technological College recently. Members and pledges and their dates were entertained last week with a steak fry and game party in the home of Dr. A. W. Young, club sponsor.

Two dramatic organizations have also invited Jeff to membership and he has been pledged to Alpha Psi Omega national honorary dramatic fraternity, and to Sock and Buskin, campus speech organization.

Coffey, a senior English major in the division of arts and sciences, is director of the Tech Varsity Show, production of which begins in December for presentation next March.

R. L. FLOYD AIR CADET

R. L. Floyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd of McLean, is a member of the new Air Corps Replacement Center at Kelly Field.

R. L. is a graduate of the McLean high school and attended Texas Tech, where he was a member of the Kappa Kappa Psi fraternity.

MERCHANTS TO CLOSE

An agreement has been reached among the merchants to close two hours for the football game Friday afternoon.

See mayor's proclamation on back page.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS UP

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their son, Marvin, at Panhandle Sunday. Their grandchildren who had been visiting here, returned to their home at Panhandle.

T. J. Coffey, Jr., of Lubbock visited home folks here last week end. He was accompanied by Miss Kitty Colium, also of Lubbock.

Rev. and Mrs. F. C. Coulston of Shamrock visited in the A. J. Worley home Tuesday night.

Mrs. Mary E. Harlan has our thanks for a subscription renewal this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey and son, and Miss Kitty Colium made a trip to Stinnett Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bazel Pettit of Pampa visited the former's mother here over the week end.

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

Mrs. I. D. Shaw and Mrs. Jenkins Shaw visited in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pettit and children visited in Clarendon Saturday.

Tigers Meet Floydada Whirlwinds, Tiger Field, Friday

The McLean Tigers are determined to win bi-district honors from the Floydada Whirlwinds, in the tilt at Tiger Field Friday afternoon, and the whole community is rooting for the Tigers to attach the championship.

The business and professional men have a full page advertisement in this issue of the home paper boosting the Tigers, and every local fan is enjoying the possibility of winning the game.

While the Whirlwinds have an undefeated record, the Tigers were defeated once this season by the Lefors team, which withdrew from the conference on account of eligibility rules.

All seats for Friday afternoon's game are reserved and indications point to a complete sell-out as the seats are going rapidly as the hour for the game approaches.

Pictures of the players are in this paper, as are individual pictures of the starting string.

Friday's game will be the only one in this section, and the first time for McLean fans to enjoy a day time game.

Coach Sewell Cox says his men are in fine shape and expecting a tough game, but intend to go all out to win. See you at the game!

MISSIONARY PLAY AT BAPTIST CHURCH TUES.

Members of the W. M. S. of the Lefors Baptist Church will present a missionary program at the McLean Baptist Church next Tuesday night, beginning at 7:30.

The program is in the form of a play depicting the life of the missionary, Lottie Moon, and is said to be inspiring as well as interesting.

The public is cordially invited to attend.

DR. KOEN WRITES

Los Angeles, Calif., Nov. 22
Mr. T. A. Landers,
McLean, Texas.

Dear Sir:
You will find enclosed post office money order for \$2.30 for the "home paper." We enjoy it very much. The weather here is nice and pleasant for us, while old timers say it's cold. Yes, we felt the earthquake but it didn't last long enough to get scared, but was bad enough. Wishing you the best of luck.
M. G. KOEN.

CHRISTMAS LIGHTS UP

C. O. Greene, president of the chamber of commerce, has had the Christmas street lights strung, bringing the fact that Christmas is only a few days distant forcibly to those who have failed to do their shopping early.

Large Christmas trees will be set at the corners in the business district, and the lights will be turned on tonight (Thursday).

Ensign Don Butler, former McLean boy was one of a group of naval pilots who flew twelve planes from Hawaii to California last week to exchange them for new ones. Upon his graduation at Pensacola last summer, Ensign Butler was sent to Honolulu to fly with the Pacific Patrol.

Mrs. E. J. Windom Mrs. Leo Gibson, Mrs. Bryan Burrows and Mrs. N. A. Greer were in Amarillo Monday.

Dr. E. P. Kelton was in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mrs. Callie Haynes' subscription figures have been moved up a year.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Edward C. Wayne

Drive of British Troops Into Libya Forces Axis to Fight on Two Fronts; Peace Comes Again to U. S. Coal Fields As Miners Accept Plan for Mediation

(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.)

BRITISH:

Open Second Front

The long-awaited, bitterly demanded "second front" in North Africa has finally been opened by the British with a surprise attack of surprising power and terrific impact upon the combined German-Italian forces in Libya.

The severity of the military blow drew for a time all interest from the magnificent stand the Russians were making, and presented Hitler's generals with the difficult problem of either conceding the Royal Air force complete mastery of the African skies or the withdrawal of many hundreds of planes from Germany or from the Russian front.

Rapidly the British drive went 50, 60, 80 miles into Libya, and a glance at the maps had been sufficient to show that the typical Nazi blitz tactic was being employed.

Instead of a frontal attack against the Axis forces the British moved to the south and shoved tank spearheads in an enveloping action which reached Tobruk's garrison, that had rushed out into a sortie and were practically able to join hands with their advancing comrades in arms from the south.

This trapped what the British reckoned as half the German tank forces, (reckoned at two divisions) in a triangular space bounded by Tobruk, Bardia and the Mediterranean coast.

On this triangle the British were pouring all their fire, by land, sea and air, and battles were developing which might turn out to be the



WINSTON CHURCHILL

The second half would follow.

forced surrender of all the Axis forces in the trap, or a debacle similar to those which Germany had forced on weaker opponents.

That it could be another Dunkerque was impossible, for the Axis forces had no possibility of escape by sea. It was stand and fight against forces at least equal to their own.

Of especial interest to Americans were the reports which told of feats performed by American-made equipment, particularly airplanes and tanks. One-fourth of the British tanks were said to have been built either in the U. S. or in Canada.

Objectives of the British attack in North Africa were twofold—the destruction of every Axis weapon of war in the territory; the knocking of Italy out of the war.

The first of these, Churchill said, would be half accomplished when the battle of the Tobruk triangle had resulted in a British victory. The second half would follow immediately, he added, indicating that there would be no slowing down of the drive.

As to the second objective, it was not so obvious what the British plans were. Some felt certain that the British, once in undisputed possession of all North Africa save French territory, would launch an expeditionary invasion against Sicily, and then use it as a base for further invasion.

Others felt sure that Britain's only idea was to hold its gains, and with the Mediterranean free of menace, to launch air attacks on all of Italy from the nearest points in Libya and Tripoli, and so to discourage Italians with the war that they would rise against it.

The British felt sure that this would cause the Germans to attack Italy, just as the Germans turned against Russia, and that thus another problem of occupying a hostile country would arise to plague the Nazis.

ROSTOV:

Berlin Claim

The important and strategic city of Rostov on the Don river was claimed as a German capture in dispatches from Berlin, and on the same day the Russians admitted that the Nazi advance had been resumed.

The sixth month of the Russian war found the Germans renewing an attack against Moscow at Moshaisk, according to the Reds, who admitted that their troops had been forced to give ground.

TOKYO:

Tinder Box

Oddest of all the potential volcanoes in the world had been the Far East situation, with Tokyo hard pressed by the Nazis to plunge actively into the war on the theory that it would create a new front for the British and American navies to cope with.

But Kuruu had found Secretary Hull not at all frightened at the prospect, and with the exploratory



EMPEROR HIROHITO

Japan prepared for the worst.

talks quite in their midst, the head of the American state department had called a conference of the ABCD nations' (American, British, Chinese and Dutch) representatives from which the Chinese ambassador had emerged with a broad smile.

Coincidentally the British had renewed their blunt warnings to Japan not to plunge another area of the world into a "blood-bath," but to reflect that the personnel of the British navy had expanded 300 per cent, and that the navy now was in position to divert considerable of its forces to the Pacific.

At the same time it was evident that Tokyo itself was preparing its people for the worst. That Japanese leaders were badly frightened over the spot they were in was evident, yet few of them could see a way out without war.

STRIKE:

Sixth Appeal

The sudden end of the coal strike, and the answer of John L. Lewis that he was willing to accede to President Roosevelt's sixth appeal for labor peace in the captive coal mines brought a question to the fore in the strike crisis—who was the winner in this bitter battle, the President or Lewis?

Some reporters described the sudden ending of the strike as a distinct victory for the President, in that Lewis had agreed to "binding arbitration" of the strike, something he had held out against since the fall-down of mediation board efforts to end it.

But when the personnel of the deciding committee became known, the matter of the President's victory became dubious, because the committee included Dr. John R. Steelman, head of the conciliation service of the department of labor, representing the public; Mr. Lewis himself, representing the strikers; and Benjamin F. Fairless, president of U. S. Steel, representing the mine owners.

There was little question about the stand that Lewis would take in the fight for a closed shop contract for his members. That was a foregone conclusion. As to the other two, Dr. Steelman was generally given credit by labor for having won them the closed shop in commercial mines.

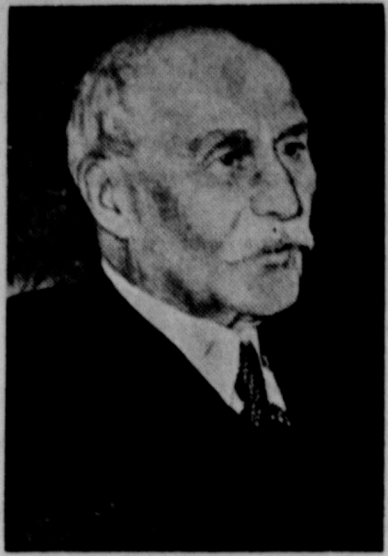
Looking at Mr. Fairless, it was generally believed by the union workers, and so stated by Lewis more than once that Mr. Fairless, during other conferences, had apparently been the only steel man willing to give in. In fact Lewis put the blame for the failure of previous negotiations squarely upon Eugene G. Grace of Bethlehem Steel.

Lewis had declared that he faced the decision of the committee with the utmost confidence in the outcome. The ending of the strike was dramatic. The union policy committee of 200 waited 2½ hours for its meeting. They didn't know the reason but Lewis did. He was waiting for a letter from the President of the United States.

It was delivered. Lewis took it into his private office. He read it, came out again with his thumbs in the armpits of his vest and descended into the cellar meeting hall. He posed for pictures, asked reporters to leave, and the meeting opened. Fifteen minutes later the "end strike" call was sounded.

Lewis had submitted to arbitration—an arbitration he was confident could only end in victory for his union. For the President? Perhaps, because his letter had ended the strike. For Lewis? At least Lewis is thought so.

PETAINE: On Spot



MARSHAL HENRI PETAINE

How much would he promise?

Marshal Petain, head of the Vichy government, had been reliably reported as on his way to a conference with, first, Hitler and then Mussolini as the hour drew near when the French would have to decide definitely whether to join the Axis as full partner or not.

The conference, according to the Rome radio, was "to be held soon somewhere in occupied France."

The increased pressure on France was seen as a sequel to the British offensive in Africa, and the sudden resignation of Marshal Weygand as commander of France in Africa was seen as part and parcel of the same reaction.

Germany, observers said, was prepared to offer Petain a full peace instead of an armistice, based entirely on how much increased aid the old marshal was willing to promise, thus making France an Axis ally in truth if not in name.

Even in Washington a presidential source said that Germany was planning a general European conference in December or January, and that following it would probably come some "high-sounding scheme" for economic rehabilitation in the name of peace and order.

Two reports were current—one of them that the French had been asked to give naval convoy to Italian supply ships moving to north Africa and had refused; the other was that Germany was asking France for 300,000 soldiers to take over the policing of areas in occupied Russia in the spring.

ALIEN HANDS:

Helping Nazis

A Berlin dispatch, hence authorized, declared that the labor problem in Nazi war industries, now that most of the manpower was engaged in war with Russia, was being solved by the use of alien labor.

Aliens from occupied countries, largely Poles, had been recruited outside Germany and put into the factories, with Storm Trooper managers, and a plentiful sprinkling of police through the plants to discourage breaking of time rules and sabotage of other types.

Croats and other nationalities believed friendly to Germany also are manning many plants, and are reported to be getting better food, pay, living conditions, etc., than the Poles, who get the least of all.

The Polish workers have yellow-bordered black "P's" on their left arms. Polish and Belgian men are quartered in dormitories, while those of so-called "friendly" nations are permitted to live in suburbs near their work.

RUSSIA:

Saves Machines

A Walter Kerr dispatch from Kuybyshev had been enlightening on the subject of what Russia's losses had been in the area occupied by German troops.

S. A. Lovsky, Soviet spokesman, had declared that Russian factory equipment had been almost entirely evacuated from the occupied area. Kerr, checking on this statement, wrote that he had made a 2,280-mile railroad trip from Archangel through the Soviet Union, and that machinery was being moved, and in quantities that would astonish most Americans.

His trip took 16 days because his passenger train was sidetracked often to permit trucks carrying machinery and workers eastward were given preference.

Day after day he saw an endless procession of freight trains of from 30 to 40 cars, drawn by one to two locomotives, carrying machinery, machine tools and skilled workmen.

He said he never saw a wreck nor evidence of a previous wreck. He also saw munitions being landed from America and Britain at the wharves of Archangel and moving rapidly on railroads to the interior of Russia. He said he did not dream that Russia had so much rolling stock, nor of such magnitude.

MISCELLANY:

Chicago: One thousand robbery victims faced two prisoners in a police station lineup, and officers later said that 800 of them were prepared to give positive identifications.

Bermuda: An emergency call had been sent to the United States for infantile paralysis serum. It was reported that American naval planes would rush the serum there.



By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

NEW YORK.—On the bestowal of the Maria Moors Cabot Latin-American Journalism award, recently presented, is the 89-year-old Dr. Godfrey Lowell Cabot of Boston, also a generous contributor to democratic enterprise. For many years, he has been a steady ground-gainer against the disturbers and trouble-makers, not in political theory, but in his activities in the field of science and the humanities. He not only bankrolls progress, but helps it over the hurdle by his own resourcefulness and inventiveness—the true Yankee genius here.

South America ought to be particularly interested in Dr. Cabot's now successful and working scheme to bottle sunshine and keep it in the cellar, like jelly or preserves. His 1937 grant of \$616,773 to Harvard university was a great help in storing solar energy and today, in Florida and other southern states, household hot-water rigs, fuelled by trapped sunshine are almost as common as oil burners up north.

The next year, Dr. Cabot gave a similar amount to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, for the same purpose. His many contributions to the useful arts of peace, including his enthusiastic co-operation with aviation, may well be put down as an antidote to war. He learned to fly a seaplane in his late years and invented a system by which a plane can pick up fuel in flight.

He attended M.I.T. two years, finished at Harvard in 1882 and, after laying the foundation of his fortune manufacturing lamp black in Worthington, Pa., branched out in gases and carbides. He has always insisted that democracy, to survive, must plow a lot of its gains back into the business—which he steadily does. His Latin-American journalism awards are in honor of his late wife.

IN 1913, Carlos Davila covered murders and fires for El Mercurio of Santiago de Chile. He was a good reporter and told what happened, rather than what he thought ought to happen. Later, as president of Chile and ambassador to Washington, he maintained much of this same detachment.

Prize Journalist Expounds Faith in Militant Democracy

One thing that he observed in 1936 was that the world was going to hell in a hand-basket unless there could be a successful collective "organization of peace." He also observed that it would be foolish to think that treaties would be an effective stopgap against the oncoming apocalypse. He was away out in front in urging bold affirmations and aggressive action, instead of pacificist negotiations as the survival technique of democracy—in which he is a fervent believer.

One of the four Latin-American recipients of the Maria Moors Cabot prize in journalism, Dr. Davila has exemplified his faith in a militant and crusading democracy, which faith he expounds in the public functions attending the prize award. As editor of the Editors Press service, he is possibly the most important journalistic liaison in the new cultural and, to a degree, political entente between North and South America.

After becoming editor-in-chief of La Nacion, he came to Washington as ambassador, in 1928 at the age of 34. He became president of Chile in 1932, in a period of political upheaval, helped incline his country to its present liberal trend and landed back in the United States where his daughters were educated and which he considers the world's hope for democratic leadership. It is doubtful whether we have in South America any U. S. A. citizen who can match Dr. Davila's penetration of the mind and institutions of another country.

Living in New York off and on for quite a few years now, he mixes around casually, knows a lot of people, speaks quite a lot of our idiom and demonstrates hemisphere solidarity in his small, compact, alert person as few North or South Americans have ever done.

Bombs and bullets were sometimes an obligato to his rapid rise in Chilean statesmanship. He helped build the Chilean state and knows that democracy is not easily come by. He says we were soft, but are toughening up and getting back our "crusading spirit and stoic fiber."

Crocheted Things Help Solve Problem of Christmas Gifts

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



KNITTERS and crocheters have gone into partnership with fashion on a vast scale this season.

Now that the movement is on, women who crochet or knit are finding the perfect answer to their Christmas gift problems in these erstwhile "homely arts" which, this season, have come triumphantly into their own.

The play of imagination brought to bear in interpreting the knit-and-crochet theme in modern costume design is winning the admiration of the fashion world. One of the happiest outcomes of the present craze for things knitted is intriguing hat and bag sets like the stunning two-tone shown to the left in the illustration. It is almost unbelievable that so much chic and charm can be achieved at so little expenditure of time and cost of material. This set is easily made and the heavy cotton boifast rug yarn of which it is made is amazingly inexpensive. You can get this yarn in deep shades or in delectable pastels. Be assured that the fortunate recipient of this cunning calot and bag will thrill with joy at sight of it, the more so because it is "hand-made."

A gay little flatterer is the head scarf pictured in the oval above. You'll admit it is in perfect tune with the Christmas spirit. This pretty crocheted fantasy was designed and made by the radio songstress, Fran Allison. Not only is it entitled to a high fashion rating but added to its prettiness and its chic is its kindly service in protecting smartly coiffed heads from pranksome breezes. The happiness it will bring to a friend when Santa delivers it Christmas morning will more than repay you for the "labor of love" in making it.

Guaranteed to make "Merry Christmas" merrier for the someone among your friends who receives it is the most attractive striped crochet weskit shown to the right in this group. The "original" is worked in shades of brown, beige and white with border trimming of solid crochet. However, there are other color schemes that will strike an equally pleasing note such as, for instance, holly red, pine green and vivid yellow with highlights of white or flashes of starry-night blue. It may be worn over blouses or as a vestee with jacket suits.

Well, and look who's here below in the picture! It's a darling little cuddly little poodle dog with a ball, all done in crochet and just waiting to make the little toes of your home chuckle with glee. Just for fun, crochet these toys of wool or mercerized crochet cotton for the little folks you wish to remember at holiday time. These are exactly the kind of toys that children treasure long after baby days, and mothers like them because they are washable and have no sharp corners to injure "wee little darlings" who they play.

For that list of friends whom you would gladden with just a simple little gift make up a series of little boutonnieres of hair ornaments of crocheted flowers. You can turn them out in a jiffy if you are a fast crocheter. Or, why not give a crocheted jewelry set? To wear with sweaters you can find cunning necklaces of crocheted flowers strung together with chainstitch crochet. Some feature bracelets to match, or clips, or both. You can make these trinkets in "no time" if you are a fast crocheter, and they make lovely gifts.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Buttoned-Up Look



Long-waisted, snug-fitting to the hips, this dress has a skirt that simply bursts into sudden affluence of fabric and detail. Eyelet embroidered wool for the skirt gives style prestige to this long-sleeved, button-up-to-the-neck afternoon dress. The designer also styles this model in a long-skirt version for dinner wear. The coachman's brim velvet hat has plum colored ostrich trim.

Slim Dresses Animated

With Graceful Peplums

Orchids to our American designers who have succeeded in animating slim silhouettes with ruffles, tiers, peplums and flares in so subtle a way that the slenderness of a lady of fashion is gracefully maintained. By the way, the slim silhouette is making steadfast progress. The newer styles are proclaiming slender lines as the coming thing in styling. Latest proofs are the evening skirts so narrow they must be slit to the knee. Very smart, too, are narrow daytime skirts that are scalloped around and dip at the back. That narrow contours are on the way is a sure thing. In fact, they have arrived.

Suspenders for Skirts

Have Flowers to Match

Separate suspenders to attach to this skirt or that are being sold in college shops, sportswear and neckwear departments. They are of pinked felt and some have embroidered bands of fabric embroidered in various contrast peasant themes. You get boutonnieres of felt flowers to wear with them. These felt fastenings are the answer when one wants to give an extra flipp to a fashionable wool dress—smart worn with velvetene skirts, too!

Tassel Trimmings

Early arrivals in midseason and fall fashions are singing a song of "tassels in the air." Tassels are dangling shoulder length and youth turbans and felt colots and youth inspired "beanies." Tassels are a militaire ornament epaulet trims. Pockets of otherwise classically tailored jacket suits are sprightly intriguing with tassels of—maybe just a single tassel effect—out unexpectedly but with effect. Tassels of glittering beads glamorize evening modes.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

BIG TOP

By ED WHEELAN

A FEW DAYS AFTER THE STORY ABOUT STINGER AND 'SILK' WAS RUN IN "THE BILLBOARD", HAL CAME TO MYRA'S DRESSING TENT -



A FEW MINUTES LATER HAL RAN INTO JEFF ON THE LOT



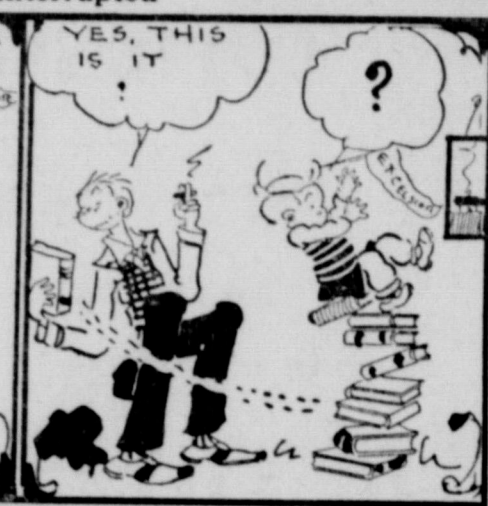
LALA PALOOZA Fair Exchange

By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP— Merely Interrupted

By C. M. PAYNE



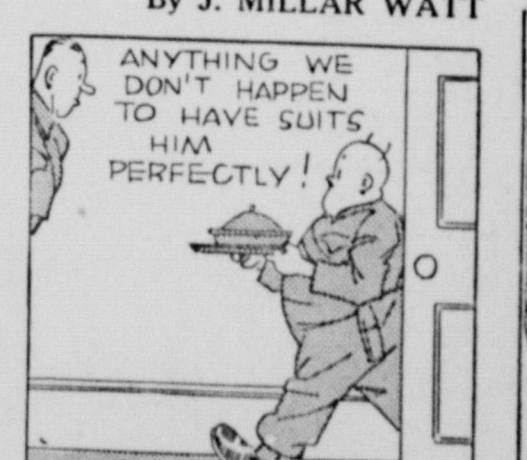
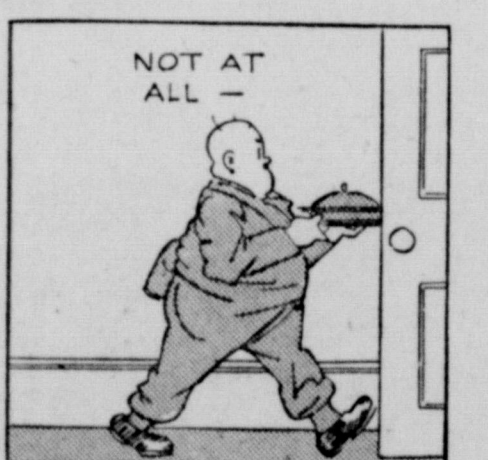
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



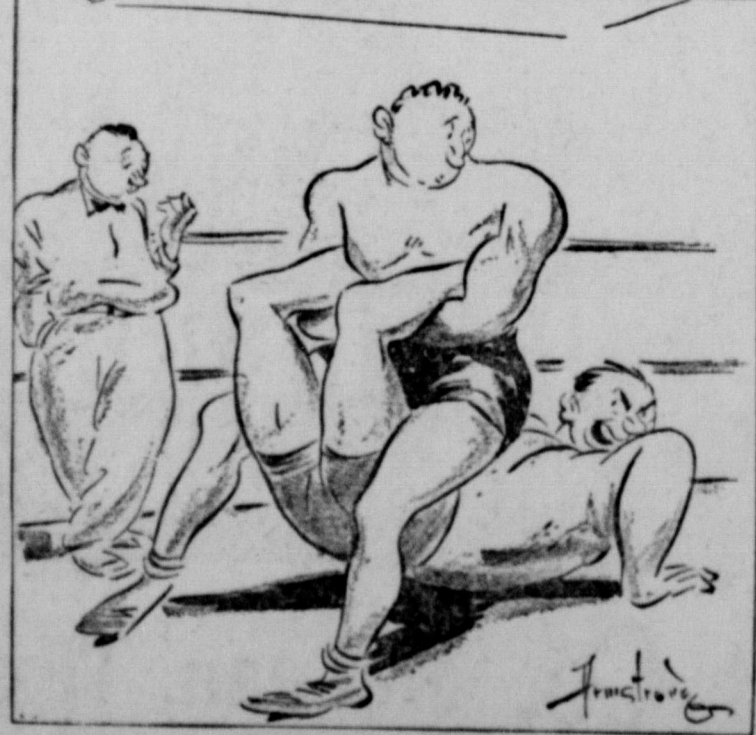
POP—And There's Nothing to Preparing It

By J. MILLAR WATT



THE SPORTING THING

By LANG ARMSTRONG



HANDY MAN

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



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8 prints and 3-1/2 1/2 prints
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WHAT are your chances for a
defense job? Excellent! All
sorts of free agencies have been
set up to train and place workers
for defense jobs. The labor shortage
is acute in skilled and semi-
skilled occupations for machine-
shop, aircraft, shipbuilding and
general metal work.
As for jobs with a good future,
you may be interested in the ex-
traordinary courses for mer-
chant marine officers.

Our new 32-page booklet lists more than
100 kinds of workers needed in defense
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other requirements, sections where ages
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Threat to Cable
Habit is a cable; we wear a
thread of it every day, and if
last we can not break it.—Herman
Mann.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly be-
cause it goes right to the seat of the
trouble to help loosen and ex-
purgate phlegm, and aid nature
to soothe and heal raw, tender, in-
flamed bronchial mucous mem-
branes. Tell your druggist to get you
a bottle of Creomulsion with the in-
structions. You must like the way it
quickly allays the cough or you can
to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Lacking Will
People do not lack strength
they lack will.—Victor Hugo.

RAZOR BLADES

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE
OUTSTANDING BLADE VALUE
KENT
BLADES
Double Edge
10 for 10¢ BLADES 7 for 10¢
"TAKING THE COUNTRY BY STORM"
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CUPPLES COMPANY - ST. LOUIS, MO.

WNU-T

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered
Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and
irregular habits, improper eating and
drinking—its lack of exposure and
exercise—throws heavy strains on the
organs of the kidneys. They are apt to become
over-taxed and fail to clear away
and other impurities from the
blood.

You may suffer nagging back-
aches, dizziness, getting up
leg pains, swelling—no
tired, nervous, all work and
of kidney or bladder disease
times burning, scanty or too
urination.

Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help
always to pass off harmful
waste. They have had more than
century of public approval. An
essential of grateful users
ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

GS. TRANSMIT DEADLY DISEASE TO HUMANS

Infectious jaundice in animals can be transmitted to humans and sometimes causes death, according to H. C. Smith of the Oklahoma and M. College department of veterinary science, who has done extensive research on the disease. The jaundice, otherwise known as leptospirosis, which is characterized by a yellowing of the skin and by bile absorption in the blood, is known to have been fatal to eight persons in the United States, but is more likely to occur in dogs and cats, says Dr. Smith. All ages and breeds may be affected, although the younger dogs are more susceptible," he said. "The disease, however, is for it to occur frequently in hunting or sport-bred dogs. The dog may contract the disease in garbage, polluted water or from common carrier, the rat. The disease occurs rarely in house dogs. Symptoms include loss of appetite, vomiting, shivering, great depression, and bleeding from nose and eyes. The mortality rate is all the way from 6% to 90% depending upon the age and resistance of the dog, he said. Dr. Smith, who conducted his experiments at the Fort Dodge Serum Laboratories before coming to M. College as director of veterinary research, presented his paper on leptospirosis at the Southwestern States Veterinary Association

convention held at Jacksonville, Fla., in October.

The paper will also be published in a forthcoming issue of the southern edition of the North American Veterinarian magazine.

Mrs. J. L. Bidwell went to Amarillo Saturday for medical treatment. She was accompanied by her son and daughter, Guy and Miss Ruby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stockton and children; Mr. and Mrs. John Stockton and little daughter of Bethany, Okla., visited relatives here last week.

Rev. A. F. Russell recently elected pastor of the Shamrock Baptist Church, has announced that he cannot accept the call.

Arthur Rippey has returned from the bedside of his daughter at Tulsa, Okla. Mrs. Rippey remained with the daughter.

Mrs. Callie McCreary of Fort Worth visited her daughter, Mrs. Carl Pettit, last week.

Mrs. J. O. Clark and daughter went to Bonham last week for the funeral of a relative.

Corp. Frank Kennedy of Camp Walters visited home folks here Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. J. D. French of Plainview visited in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Woeike of Phillips visited here Tuesday. They were enroute to Fayetteville, Ark., on a vacation trip. Mrs. Woeike will be remembered as Miss Pauline Tidwell, formerly of McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Bradley and two sons of Phillips visited the former's sister, Mrs. George Skinner, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Kennedy and children of Wichita Falls visited relatives here Thursday.

Miss Pauline Blanks of Clarendon visited relatives here Friday and Saturday.

Miss Juanita Wade of Miami visited home folks here Thursday. She was accompanied by Miss Mitt Sims.

Mrs. Henry Boyd, Mrs. Bryan Burrows and daughter visited in Pampa Friday.

Mrs. Frank Kennedy of Camp Walters visited home folks here Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. J. D. French of Plainview visited in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Wood and children of Amarillo; Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M., visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Salisbury of Monroe, Wash., and Mrs. Cecil Bible of Canyon visited their sister, Mrs. Hershel Billingslea, and other relatives here last week.

Miss Opal Thacker of Lubbock visited home folks here last week.

Enoch Bentley was in Amarillo last week for medical treatment.

Miss Helen Simmons is a new subscriber to the home paper.

Mrs. Frank Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Moore of Waco and mother, Mrs. W. F. Stark, of Borger, visited their brother and son, Wheeler Foster, last week.

George McCarty, Mrs. Laura Byerly, Mrs. W. H. Douglas and children left Saturday for Bakersfield, Calif., after a visit with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Andrews and children visited the lady's parents at Childress Sunday.

Miss Bennie Mae Wade returned to school at Oklahoma City Sunday after a visit with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Thacker and daughters visited in Oklahoma last Thursday.

Mrs. Kate Everett visited Mrs. Porter Smith in Amarillo Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. T. A. Landers, Mrs. Myrtle Archer and little daughter visited in Miami and Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. O. L. Derrick, Mrs. Ona Lee Bidwell and daughter of Pampa visited here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Allen of Pampa visited in the C. G. Nicholson home Thursday.

Mrs. W. B. Upham visited her daughter, Mrs. Sherman White, at Pampa last week end.

Tom Phillips of White Deer was in McLean Friday.

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Reliable Insurance

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McLean, Texas

Friday
Saturday
Specials

Sugar Holly 10 lb. cloth bag **58c**

Lard pure 4 lb. carton **54c**

Soap P & G or Crystal White bar **3c**



25c

Ivory Soap 1c deal 1 large bar, 1 medium bar **11c**

Coffee Folger's 1 lb can **32c**
2 lb can **63c**

Tomatoes 3 No. 2 cans **25c**

Oxydol 25c box **20c**

Meal 10 lb. **29c**

Log Cabin Syrup medium size **29c**

Candy all 5c bars 3 for **10c**

In the Market

Bacon Corn King sliced lb. **28c**

Bacon SunRay sliced lb. **31c**

Cheese Kraft 2 lb. box **65c**

Oleo Nu-Maid lb. **15c**

"The Dawn of a New Creation"

The Golden "Dawn of a New Creation" is now at hand—the Modern Method of Health Restoration is being constantly demonstrated by the many and most Remarkable Discoveries, through the applied principles of Specific Chiropractic Adjustments.

Intelligence, Work and Honesty are the three essential elements that have combined to make our work so great a success. We cannot get more out of life than we put in it. The successful man of today must be head and shoulders above his competitor.

Brains are the result of Training Education and Experience, and the man who does things and can be depended upon is the man whose services are in demand. Success can only be had by merit. No science can be greater than the men who demonstrate it to the world. Specific Chiropractic Adjustments are different from all others, and that we succeed where others fail is evidenced by the fact of the great number of patients. To have built up this magnificent practice means that we have been getting results.

Dr. E. F. Kelton, Chiropractor

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FOR ALL OCCASIONS
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McLean Flower Shop

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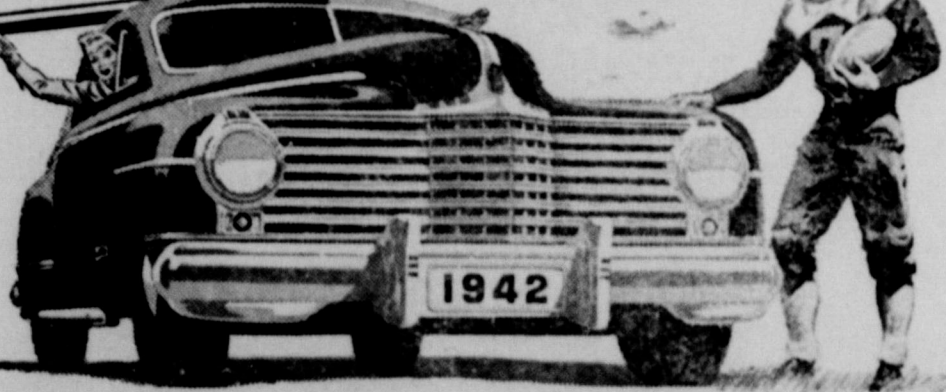
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The Book Tells of Home Treatment that will Help or it Will Cost You Nothing
Two million bottles of the WILLARD REMEDY have been sold for relief of symptoms of distress arising from Stomach, Duodenal Ulcers due to Excess Acid, Digestion, Sour or Upset Stomach, Headaches, Heartburns, Sleeplessness, etc., to Excess Acid. Sold on 15 days' trial for "Willard's Message" which fully explains this treatment—free—at POWERS DRUG CO.

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Alabama	21.29	Connecticut	20.94	Illinois	20.41	Arizona	21.59
Arkansas	23.72	Delaware	22.88	Indiana	21.50	California	22.59
Florida	22.11	Dist. of Columbia	20.97	Iowa	20.95	Colorado	22.72
Georgia	23.14	Maine	21.76	Kansas	22.77	Idaho	24.63
Kentucky	22.39	Maryland	21.12	Michigan	21.77	Montana	25.27
Louisiana	20.88	Massachusetts	21.18	Minnesota	21.56	Nevada	23.14
Mississippi	22.88	New Hampshire	21.48	Missouri	21.99	New Mexico	24.07
North Carolina	20.95	New Jersey	21.43	Nebraska	17.97	Oregon	22.88
Ohio	20.56	New York	21.30	North Dakota	21.04	Utah	22.23
South Carolina	21.83	Pennsylvania	17.54	South Dakota	19.15	Washington	20.24
Tennessee	22.27	Rhode Island	21.30	Wisconsin	21.04	Wyoming	22.23
Texas	21.49	Vermont	24.62			National Average	21.64
Virginia	20.20						
West Virginia	20.20						



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Dodge continues to absorb all of your defense assignments and to make delivery to your Government promptly on schedule... When you decide to buy a new Dodge motorcar or truck, you actually assist in the maintenance of this vast and essential production system for National Defense.

TALK ABOUT PROOF OF PERFORMANCE! Here's an All-American record that takes some of the guesswork out of economy and stamps Dodge the champion in its class. It gives you an idea of what you may expect when you buy that new Dodge, the one you ought to buy today.

720 NEW DODGES—600 DIFFERENT CITIES—77,747 MILES
(The Perfect Test that Gave the Whole Truth)

Yes, on signal, they all went out on the same day; each covered one hundred miles (Time payment terms)

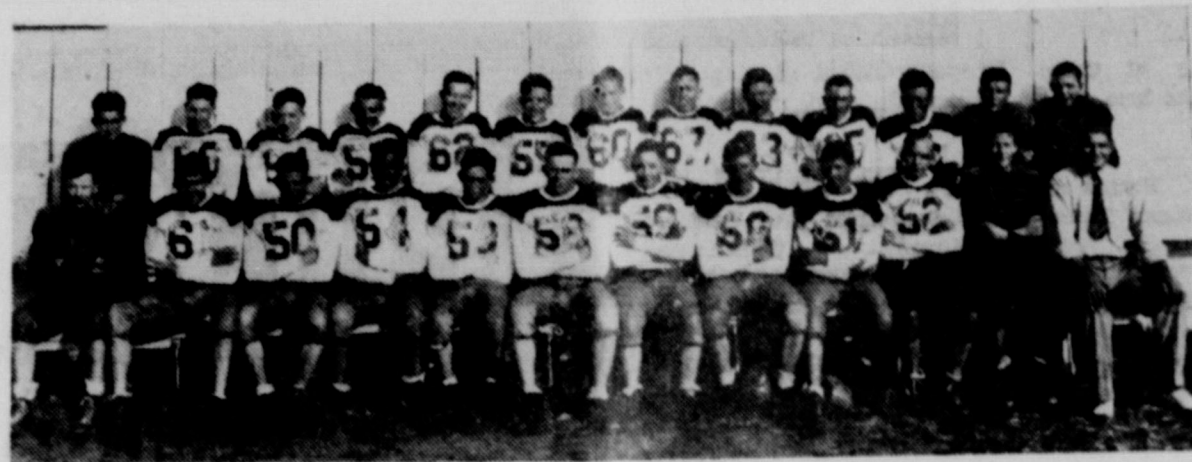
of normal driving; they travelled a combined distance equal to three times around the world; they met with all kinds of driving and weather conditions; they used ordinary standard fuel; they carried witnesses with them who swore out affidavits afterwards.

THE GRAND AVERAGE... The national average was 21.8 miles per gallon. The rest of the story concerns the superb behavior of every car—with Power-Flow Engines and All-Fluid Drive again demonstrate their superiority.

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Secretary Hull Takes Japanese to White House



Saburo Kurusu, special Japanese envoy bearing his government's final terms for peaceful settlement of Japanese-American differences in the Pacific, is shown (right) with Secretary of State Cordell Hull (center) and Japanese ambassador Kichisaburo Nomura, as they entered the White House grounds after leaving the state department.

Axis Masquerader



First photo of the capture of the German ship "Odenwald" by U. S. navy cruiser in south Atlantic. Boarding crew of U. S. sailors is shown alongside of the "Odenwald" which flew the American flag as U. S. S. "Wilmoto" of Philadelphia.

Before Miners Accepted President's Terms



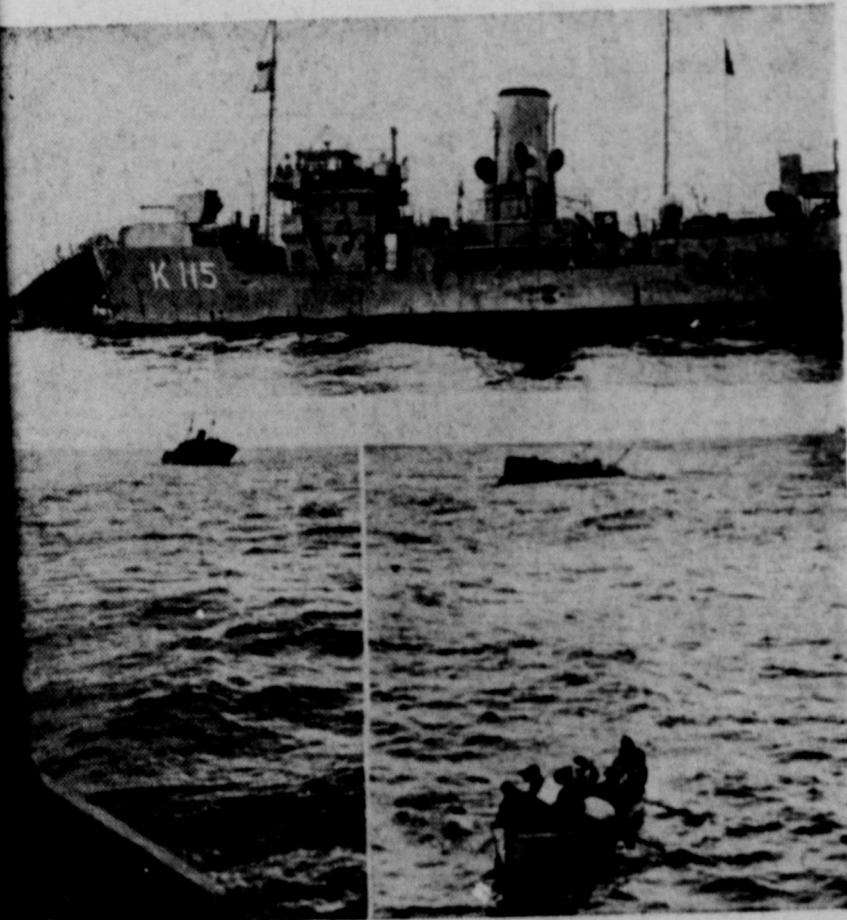
Flanked by district leaders William Hynes (left) and Patrick J. Hagan (right), United Mine workers' chief John L. Lewis is shown after having the deadlocked "peace conference" with steel officials. Their failure to agree on closed shop issue was the signal for a general strike "captive coal mines." Later, the miners agreed to submit the dispute to mediation and the strike ended.

First Seal Purchaser



President Roosevelt, the nation's first purchaser of Christmas seals of the National Tuberculosis Association, buys his seals from Steven Bohanos, the artist who created this year's seal.

End of a Canadian Corvette



The Canadian censor has released these photos showing the sinking of the first Canadian corvette to be lost by enemy action. The ship shown above was H.M.S. Levis, and was torpedoed somewhere in the Atlantic with a loss of 18 men. Part of her bow was blown away. Shown are two views of the ship in her final plunge, and crew members in lifeboat.

'Rail Strike Still On'



When the President called a conference of rail executives in an attempt to stave off the general railroad strike set for December 7, a group of unions departed saying, "the strike is still on." Photo shows group leaving White House. L. to R., J. J. Pelly (American Association of Railroads); A. Johnson (Locomotive Engineers); George Harlan (Railway Clerks); Charles Faby, solicitor general, and Sen. James Mead of New York.

Modern Apollo



How's this for a dream man, girls? He's 21-year-old Wally Lasky of Brooklyn, chosen America's most perfect male in a magazine-sponsored contest. Lasky is an excellent student employed by the New York city department of sanitation. He gets a movie test for winning.

Chooses Not to Run



Sen. George W. Norris of Nebraska, 81, who announced he would not run for re-election because he is "wearing out" and would be ashamed to take his salary. He has served in senate since 1913.

CURRENT FICTION

Great Love

By BARBARA ANN BENEDICT

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

ALICIA WYLIE felt perspiration on her face. She held her hands in her lap, tightly clenched beneath her evening bag. She tried not to listen to the sighs of disappointment and the brutally frank remarks that people in the audience were making all around her.

She thought: "Oh, why don't they begin? Why don't they give Alfred a chance? Why can't they be kind?"

She remembered with a cold fear nudging at her heart the reaction of the paid admissions when the theater manager, obviously distressed, announced that because of a sudden attack of laryngitis Myron Corbin would be unable to fulfill his engagement but that a substitute, Alfred Deems by name, whom the critics believed was a rising young genius, had been secured.

The orchestra leader, standing on his pedestal, raised his baton. There was a crash of music. Dowagers, slim young things and stiff-shirted men ceased their buzz of talk. They faced the stage, settled in their seats, their faces resigned, skeptical, bored.

Alfred Deems appeared on the stage. He was young and dark and handsome, but his evening clothes seemed ill-fitting and there was an awkwardness to his movements. He smiled at the great crowd almost apologetically.

Alicia Wylie's hands were still. She sat there pale and rigid and tense, watching Alfred Deems. And presently Alfred began to sing. His

voice, a rich tenor, floated out over the auditorium, lifted to the balconies full and clear. The faint sound of rustling and whispering conversation stopped abruptly. The expression of skeptical resignation changed to surprise and wonder and then amazed delight. A wave of relief and joy surged through Alicia's blood. For the first time she trusted her eyes to look at the people about her. And what she saw filled her with a rapturous joy. Tears came into her eyes, and through them as through a wavering mist she saw the tall form of Alfred Deems, no longer awkward or self-conscious or shy, lifting up his voice to its greatest heights.

A week ago Alicia had called at the apartment of Myron Corbin. The great singer stood in his living room and bowed very formally over the hand she extended. Behind them a serving man closed the door. Myron Corbin looked up, took a step forward and lifted his arms as if to clasp her to him.

"Darling, it was good of you to come. So good."

"Please, Myron. I—I only wanted to ask a favor."

"Anything, my dear. Anything at all. You know I'd go to the ends of the world to please you, I've told you so a hundred times."

Alicia's hand, holding a cigarette, trembled as she looked up at him.

"Oh, Myron, you'll probably hate me for this."

"Nothing you could do would make me hate you, my dear. Come, what is it?" He sat beside her, smiled, took one of her hands in his.

"Myron—do—do you still love me?"

"Most desperately, my dear. More than life itself. It's been that way since we met in Paris two years ago." He smiled whimsically.

"Please don't tell me you've changed your mind. The shock would be too great. You see I've resigned myself to life without you—the only thing I've ever wanted and not been able to have."

The cigarette in Alicia's hand was cold. She looked at him, wide-eyed and afraid.

"Oh, Myron, it's—it's so hard. I know you'll think me crazy."

"There, there." He patted her hand. "Please give me the one chance at happiness that still remains—the opportunity to do something for you."

Alicia swallowed, and plunged.

"Myron, if you love me—you can understand how I feel when I say I love another, more desperately, more madly. Please don't look that way, Myron. I know it must hurt. I know how selfish I am. But—but try and understand how you've felt toward me, what madness must have driven me to this."

She paused, and when he only looked at her, pale and silent she rushed on. "It's Alfred Deems.

You've never heard of him. He's a singer, an unknown. But some day, Myron, he's going to be great. As great as you. Oh, I know it! Now he's at the bottom of the ladder looking up. He's never been given a chance, all the breaks have been against him. He's met with defeat at every turn. But if he were given the opportunity he'd make good. I'm sure he would. And, oh, Myron, you can help him. You alone. And I've come to you to ask the favor because—because I love him and I want him to have his chance."

She stopped, paler still, breathing heavily.

"And just how," he asked tongue-tied, "can I—er—help this young man to achieve success?"

Alicia told him, explained her wild, desperate plan, so fantastic as to seem ridiculous. Then she stopped again and waited, her face a deathly white, her heart seeming to have ceased its beating. "Don't you see," she said, "I love him."

And at last Myron Corbin smiled. "No man," he said, "is worth doing what you have done." He took her hands in his and she looked up at him tremulously.

"Then—then you'll do it?"

He nodded. "Once I did not think it possible for a human being to love more than I loved you. Now I know I was wrong. My reward, dear girl, comes from knowing that the feeling of affection and respect and admiration I have for you is justified."

Alicia closed her eyes and swayed toward him; and he caught her in his arms.

The concert was over. The applause was deafening. Again and again Alfred Deems came out to bow and smile his appreciation.

At last Alicia gained a place backstage, and after an hour she was admitted to the dressing room of the newly made celebrity. Alfred was alone. He stood in the center of the floor, even as Myron Corbin had done in his palatial apartment a week ago.

"Alfred! Oh, my darling!" She ran to him, flung herself into his arms, sobbed on his shoulder. But Alfred's arms did not hold her close. They hung at his side, lifeless, unwelcoming. And at length she sensed that something was wrong and drew away, looked up into his eyes.

"Alfred! What's the matter?"

"Matter?" He laughed bitterly. "Matter? So now that I have climbed the ladder, now that I am a success, I'm good enough for even you, eh?"

"Alfred, whatever are you saying?"

"Oh, don't pull that innocent stuff. It's disgusting. There's no use trying to act surprised, because I know it all."

"Know it? Know what?"

He turned on her furiously. "Know that you were in love with Myron Corbin, know that you practically lived with him in Paris two years ago, know that you were up in his room a week ago. Oh, it's revolting—to think that I ever respected and—loved a girl such as you!"

"Alfred! For the love of heaven!—Alfred! You're wrong! Wrong! I can explain! Explain it all. It was—"

But Alfred Deems only laughed scornfully, and thrust her away.

"Fool!" he hissed. "To think you can come back to me now. Get out of my way. I must go. Tomorrow I sing in Chicago. And tomorrow I'll leave you behind forever. Just a bad memory."

Alicia reached toward him. Words stuck in her throat. She sank to her knees, lifted up her arms pleadingly. But Alfred Deems had opened the door, and with one final, contemptuous look in her direction he went out and the door slammed behind him.



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voice, a rich tenor, floated out over the auditorium, lifted to the balconies full and clear. The faint sound of rustling and whispering conversation stopped abruptly. The expression of skeptical resignation changed to surprise and wonder and then amazed delight. A wave of relief and joy surged through Alicia's blood. For the first time she trusted her eyes to look at the people about her. And what she saw filled her with a rapturous joy. Tears came into her eyes, and through them as through a wavering mist she saw the tall form of Alfred Deems, no longer awkward or self-conscious or shy, lifting up his voice to its greatest heights.

A week ago Alicia had called at the apartment of Myron Corbin. The great singer stood in his living room and bowed very formally over the hand she extended. Behind them a serving man closed the door. Myron Corbin looked up, took a step forward and lifted his arms as if to clasp her to him.

"Darling, it was good of you to come. So good."

"Please, Myron. I—I only wanted to ask a favor."

"Anything, my dear. Anything at all. You know I'd go to the ends of the world to please you, I've told you so a hundred times."

Alicia's hand, holding a cigarette, trembled as she looked up at him.

"Oh, Myron, you'll probably hate me for this."

"Nothing you could do would make me hate you, my dear. Come, what is it?" He sat beside her, smiled, took one of her hands in his.

"Myron—do—do you still love me?"

"Most desperately, my dear. More than life itself. It's been that way since we met in Paris two years ago." He smiled whimsically.

"Please don't tell me you've changed your mind. The shock would be too great. You see I've resigned myself to life without you—the only thing I've ever wanted and not been able to have."

The cigarette in Alicia's hand was cold. She looked at him, wide-eyed and afraid.

"Oh, Myron, it's—it's so hard. I know you'll think me crazy."

"There, there." He patted her hand. "Please give me the one chance at happiness that still remains—the opportunity to do something for you."

Alicia swallowed, and plunged.

"Myron, if you love me—you can understand how I feel when I say I love another, more desperately, more madly. Please don't look that way, Myron. I know it must hurt. I know how selfish I am. But—but try and understand how you've felt toward me, what madness must have driven me to this."

She paused, and when he only looked at her, pale and silent she rushed on. "It's Alfred Deems.

You've never heard of him. He's a singer, an unknown. But some day, Myron, he's going to be great. As great as you. Oh, I know it! Now he's at the bottom of the ladder looking up. He's never been given a chance, all the breaks have been against him. He's met with defeat at every turn. But if he were given the opportunity he'd make good. I'm sure he would. And, oh, Myron, you can help him. You alone. And I've come to you to ask the favor because—because I love him and I want him to have his chance."

She stopped, paler still, breathing heavily.

"And just how," he asked tongue-tied, "can I—er—help this young man to achieve success?"

Alicia told him, explained her wild, desperate plan, so fantastic as to seem ridiculous. Then she stopped again and waited, her face a deathly white, her heart seeming to have ceased its beating. "Don't you see," she said, "I love him."

And at last Myron Corbin smiled. "No man," he said, "is worth doing what you have done." He took her hands in his and she looked up at him tremulously.

"Then—then you'll do it?"

He nodded. "Once I did not think it possible for a human being to love more than I loved you. Now I know I was wrong. My reward, dear girl, comes from knowing that the feeling of affection and respect and admiration I have for you is justified."

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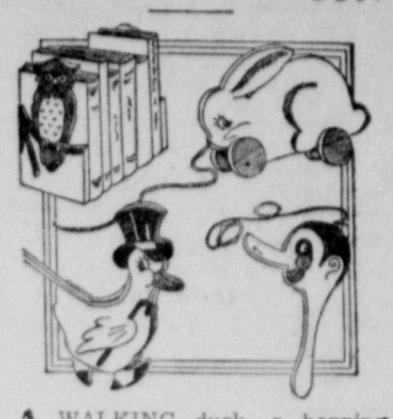
Pygmies Are Nomads by Nature; Low Mentality

In the summer of 1934 a scientist found 30 well-developed primate skulls in the Beartooth mountains, a range of the Rockies in Montana. He estimated that these primates from which man descended, lived from 156 to 173 millions of years ago, and that the age of this mummy was approximately 3,900,000 years.

Relics and stories of these mannikins are to be found in all countries. They are nomads by nature, wandering from place to place, supporting life by hunting. Pygmies have apparently no family ties of affection or sister to brother, and seem to be wanting in all social qualities. The low state of their mental development is shown by their disregard for time, nor have they any records or traditions of the past. No religion is known among them, nor have they any fetish rights. They are the closest link with the original "Darwinian Anthropoid ape" extant.

The men wear a plain strip of cloth around the loins and the women simply a bunch of leaves. They have no ornaments of any kind, which shows their low development. They have no music or musical instruments. Their only dancing consists of strutting around in a circle to the tapping of a bow with an arrow. Where a Pygmy dies, he is buried and forgotten.

Cutout Toys to Make The Children Happy



A WALKING duck, a hopping rabbit, clown ring toss toy and owl bookends—all come from your workshop to make some child happy. Each is traced to wood, cut out with jig, coping or keyhole saw and painted. Off center wheels make the rabbit hop merrily—feet on a disc turning inside make the resplendent duck walk when pushed. The clown's long nose is an excellent target for catching the ring on the end of the string.

No. 2297, 15 cents, brings cutting outlines and directions for all four items. Send your order to:

AMT MARTHA
Box 166-W Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
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Relieves
COLD
DISCOMFORTS

At the first sign of a cold, make up your mind to avoid as much of the sniffing, sneezing, soreness and stuffy condition of your nostrils as possible. Insert Mentholatum in each nostril. Also rub it vigorously on your chest. You'll be delighted with the way Mentholatum combats cold misery and helps restore comfort. Jars or tubes, 50¢.

MENTHOLATUM

Characterized by Actions
Noble blood is an accident of fortune, noble actions characterize the great.—Goidoni.

FOR WOMEN ONLY!

If you suffer from monthly cramps, headache, backache, nervousness and distress of "irregularities"—caused by functional monthly disturbances—try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—famous for relieving pain and nervous feelings of women's "difficult days."

Taken regularly—Lydia Pinkham's Compound helps build up resistance against such annoying conditions. Follow label directions. WORTH TRYING!

Misled by Reason
Reason misleads us oftener than nature.—Vauvenargues.

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COLDS
quickly use
666 LIQUID TABLETS SALVE NOSE DROPS COUGH DROPS

Our Imagination
Sentiment is the poetry of the Imagination.—LaMartine.

4 TIMES EASIER TO DIGEST

THAN PLAIN COD LIVER OIL!

That's Why Many Doctors Strongly Recommend It

Scott's Emulsion is no ordinary tonic. It is a valuable, world-known, food supplement, rich in natural A and D Vitamins, vital elements every child and adult needs. Emulsified by an exclusive process, Scott's Emulsion is easy even for delicate systems to take and retain. Good-tasting, economical too.

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Six Months 1.50
Three Months .85

Entered as second class matter May 8, 1906, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Parhandle 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 310 Main Street.

The thin skinned man usually has a thick head.

The man who drives himself is seldom driven by anyone else.

We all know the person who cannot crack a joke without making a break.

Most budgets look good on paper, but that is about the only place they really work.

To the boy, Christmas is a long time coming; to the man it looks like he hardly gets the Christmas bills paid until another one rolls around.

This is the time of the year when you cannot pick up your favorite magazine without having to tear out and dispose of the cardboard subscription blank. Just one of those little nuisances that are of doubtful value to anyone.

Sears, Roebuck & Co. spent \$12,219,824 for newspaper advertising in 1940, making an all time high for the second consecutive year for this company, topping the 1929 investment by \$810,175. This company is the largest direct buyer of newspaper advertising in the United States. The twelve million dollar fund meant that 92.68% of their total annual advertising appropriation went to the newspapers; 1% of the total was spent on radio, and 6.54% went into circulars and miscellaneous types of publications. Starting from scratch in the retail field 15 years ago, the company has built a 400 million dollar annual sales volume. It does no good for the home town merchant to cry out against people trading with a firm like this, but he could be taking a leaf out of their book and start a successful business of his own by adopting the identical methods.

We hope the Tigers win Friday, but if for any reason they do not, we hope everyone will take the defeat in a sportsmanlike manner. The howls that usually go up over the country about this time of the year are distasteful to all who like fair play. If the game does not teach good sportsmanship, there is little to recommend it, as the injuries, the overtraining and lowered grades are handicaps to the player.

Be it said to the credit of the players and schools, they are as a rule good sports, but many times some frenzied fan tears his hair when the game goes against his wishes and he begins to accuse the other side and generally winds up with making accusations against the whole town and community. Just a few seconds thought would convince anyone that the town is never to blame for anything occurring under the management of just a very few people, but carried away with the excitement, many times things are said that

should not be. Games lost by infractions of rules are just as surely lost as any other kind. They can easily be oversights, and should be forgotten as soon as made. The whole town or the school is never to blame for anything happening on the playing field and no person has any right to try to stir up enmity between schools or communities.

Perhaps it all narrows down to the man in the stands thinking he can see better than the official on the field, or at least it appears to be the same thing from this distance.

GAME VIOLATIONS DON'T PAY

Back in December, 1940, a Missouri business executive and two friends came to Texas for a deer hunt. They didn't buy non-resident hunting licenses, which cost \$25 each, but instead bought the regular \$2 resident hunting licenses required of those who hunt outside of the county of residence.

But the Missourians couldn't beat the game laws of Texas. It took a year to do it, but the business executive from Missouri the other day paid fines totaling \$411 for himself and his friends, according to the Dallas Journal. The charges were pressed in justice court by the Game Supervisor for the Dallas area, who handled all details of the case.

The non-resident licenses would have cost the party only \$75. There's quite a little difference between \$75 and \$411.

Supt. and Mrs. Orville Cunningham of Kellerville take advantage of our bargain rates on a magazine club this week.

IT'S WORTH SAVING

If you have a good newspaper in your community, it is worth keeping. It's a rather important part of the life of a respectable, God-fearing community. It belongs to you to do with as you please. But first of all you must support and sustain it if you desire to keep it. So decide whether or not it is worth keeping and act accordingly.

The newspaper's chief source of sustenance is advertising patronage. It was primarily instituted for the use of people who had a message for the public which could not be transmitted in a better or more economical way.

We are talking now about a real newspaper such as we have here in the United States of America, which is free to express the voice of the people. The newspaper which is privileged to say what it thinks or what its sponsors think about men and measures and governments with a due regard for truth and decency. Opinions and ideas are expressed in this newspaper occasionally for which the editor would be required to face a firing squad in certain European countries, before the ink from the press was dry on its pages. The usefulness to the people of a newspaper thus restricted is very limited.

It is the purpose of American newspapers to serve the people of their respective communities. It is their desire to make their respective communities more prosperous, their people more happy. It is the purpose.

GOOD MEALS

You are always assured of a good meal when dining with us. Our chefs know how to perfectly cook the fine foods we serve. You will like the service here.

MEADOR CAFE
On Highway 66
24-hour Service

Yuletide Cheer Spreads Outdoors



By Jean Prentice

TIME was when the pent-up Yuletide spirit found expression indoors only — around the family Christmas tree, amid gifts and upon the conventional greeting card.

But now one's feeling of good will toward men finds ready expression through the appropriate medium of colored lights adroitly strung here and there outdoors.

Like Glowing Christmas Cards

Each Christmas season sees new thousands of American homes transformed into huge illuminated greeting cards. Luminous gems of every hue glorify the shrubbery. Strings of festive lights form jewel-like coronets over doorways. Window candles radiate a welcome to pedestrians and motorists who pass in the night. Stars, wreaths, bells — outlined in lamp bulbs—add their bits of color to the joyous sight.

If you have never participated in this lovely custom, picture your own home so decorated during the holiday season. No home is too small to afford one the opportunity to install an attractive outdoor Christmas display. Just so long as a few handy electrical outlets are available, an impressive display of illuminated outdoor Yuletide greetings can be readily fashioned. Happily, these effects can be achieved without undue effort or expense on the part of the average householder. Stores everywhere are offering a wide array of electrical decorative equipment expressly designed to withstand the rigors of winter weather.

Whatever the nature of the lighting decorations may be — whether applied to shrubbery, porch, or to the entire home — pleasing appearance will depend upon the arrangement of the various elements involved.

How to Plan a Display

If the idea is built around a particular Christmas sentiment, designed to express a specific thought to the passerby, it is best to work out a definite plan beforehand. To this end, I recommend that you make a rough sketch of your home. A day-time snapshot of the house, about postcard size, would be even better. Then use colored crayons, ink, or Junior's paintbox and brush to indicate what areas you wish to decorate. Spot in the location of lamps, wreaths, candles and other decorations with due regard to harmony of color, balance, and center of interest.

Even the simplest kind of lighted outdoor decorations will lend a note of enchantment to your home. Just a few strings of Christmas tree lamps trailing gracefully over the evergreens in the front yard, over the doorway and along the window ledges will go a long way toward letting your "peace on earth" take visible form.

The spectacle of a street of homes each festooned with lights that radiate the season's greetings affords passersby a real thrill. Quite as thrilling is the satisfaction experienced by the individual home owner who sees his own sentiments formed into a light-bejeweled display of his own making.

**Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company**

pose of newspapers to boost for better government, better schools, lower taxes, stronger and better churches and more comfortable homes. They offer a forum through which any community voice may have utterance. It is the only institution of its kind. The American newspaper is a typically American institution. Oligarchical governments are getting rid of them. Shall we keep the newspapers in America as a part of the American way of life?

We mention this because all newspapers are not receiving the support which they deserve in their respective communities. The business man with a message for the public can probably serve his own interests in more different ways by using the service of the newspaper than he can in any other way. And in no way can he perform a greater service for all the people of his community.—W. H. Bridgman, in the Stanley (Wis.) Republican.

C. P. Callaahn was in Shamrock on business Friday.

W. J. Ball of Alanreed was in McLean one day last week.

Stay Well Philosophy

The best way to stay well is to make fun of folks when they get sick and then you have to stay well so that they can't make fun of you.

A. T. WILSON
at the Hermitage

UNPARDONABLE

Pass him up on the highway, crowd him out of a seat, send him to muddy maneuvers, rush him off to Iceland or urge his dispatch to North Africa, but don't ever, EVER call him a "soldier boy."—CAPS and lower case.

Mrs. Roy Orrill and daughter of Perryton returned home Friday after a visit with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan, and other relatives.

Bobby Bentley of Clarendon visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Bentley, last week end.

FINE CLOTHES

may not make the man, but they certainly make the man look better. A new made-to-measure suit is indicated for the holidays.

Let us keep your clothes looking like new by cleaning and pressing.

McLEAN TAILORS
Roy Campbell, Prop.

**MERTEL'S
SHOE SHOP**

First class shoe repairing.
All work guaranteed.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

It is easier to raise children than it is to get busy.

DRAINED

"Back from your holiday, what's new?"
"Not a penny."

J. M. Carpenter takes advantage of our bargain rate on The Star and Star-Telegram.

T. J. Coffey renews for this week.

DELICIOUS MEALS

prepared and served in the way you like. Reasonably priced. Dine with us the next time you are down town.

BENNIE'S CAFE
Buddy Watkins, Prop.

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Water well casing, pipe, water tanks, stock tubs, guards, rods, tubing, windmills and tank towers.

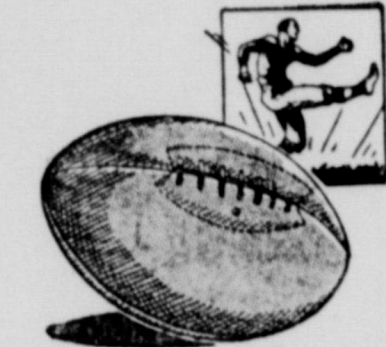
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FRIDAY - SATURDAY

SPUDS Reds, fair grade not 1's sack **\$1.79**

GRAPEFRUIT Texas Marsh Seedless dozen 29c

ORANGES Texas—sweet and full of juice 2 dozen 35c

APPLES for eating or cooking 10 lb 32c

POST TOASTIES Giant boxes 2 for 25c

TOMATO JUICE C. H. B. brand really fancy 3 regular cans 20c

MUSTARD with mustard bran quart jar 10c

POP CORN Giant Yellow 2 lb bag 15c

COFFEE White Swan — perc. or drip 1 lb 32c

MACARONI or SPAGHETTI Gooch's 16 oz. bag—2 for 25c

DATES pitted large box 29c

CANDY Chocolate Covered Cherries 16 oz. box... 19c

MARKET

ROAST PORK SHOULDER per lb 24c

PORK CHOPS nice lean per lb 26c

CHILLI Wilson's per lb 25c

SAUSAGE PURE PORK per lb 25c

BACON Gold Crown sliced per lb 29c

CITY FOOD STORE

McLEAN - - - TEXAS

THE STORY SO F...
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Vanished Men

By GEORGE MARSH

Penn. Publishing Co.
W.L.U. Service

INSTALLMENT NINETEEN

THE STORY SO FAR: Six men traveled the Chibougamau trail and six died. Later they were reported drowned. Murder is suspected. Garry Finlay, brother of one of the six; and Malone, Mounted Police officers, are on the trail.

They stood on the gravel beach and Blaise pointed across the lake to the western hills where a dull glow leaked the violet sky. "Why, it's a forest fire!" exclaimed Finlay. "You suppose Wabistan's behind that?"

"That's just what I suppose," said Malone. "On the second day the yellow haze of sun glowed dully through a shroud of smoke. Leaving Lise in camp, the three men, with Patamish, started in the Peterboro for Isadore's."

They landed below the post and Patamish ashore to find Lise's hidden clothes bag, learn what he had and return at once. "What's that, Garry?"

"It's that overdue plane! Come! He's caught and can't see where he set her down!"

"Give him three shots, Red! He'll circle and set her down south of us if this breeze would only stiffen!"

The Lee-Enfield crashed three times. "He heard our shots!" He's circling!" With the rush of a great plane shot past the canoe, splashed the water with a splash and sped ahead to disappear into a smoke haze.

Finlay shook his lifted paddle. "We've got him! Come on! They're starting hunting him from Isadore's."

"The boat moved up to a pontoon on a voice called from the open door of the cabin fuselage: "That's us, Isadore? I've been lost two years hunting—"

"Don't move a hand!" Red roared. "Come out on the pontoon, a hand in the air!"

"What the—what's wrong here!" roared the astonished pilot. "This waswanipi, ain't it? Where's Isadore?"

"Come out on—that—pontoon—"

"Say, what's this, a case of high-kick? Who are your birds? Where's Isadore?"

Finlay flung back from the door of the fuselage: "We're Mounted Police and you're under arrest!"

"Good Gawd!" The pilot's face opened up in his hands.

Finlay peered into the freight compartment of the plane. "Look, look! She's loaded with cases."

"Now what in the devil's this?"

"Red," announced Garry, opening a tin foil wrapper of the package in hand, "these are nothing else but bricks of opium, worth one hundred and fifty dollars apiece in Amsterdam. What Isadore gets for 'em, God only knows! We've stuck Isadore's gold, Red! And at a strike!"

Red's blue eyes bulged as he stared at the opium brick in Finlay's hand. "Well, I'll be hanged! Faking a gold strike on a river to cover his smuggling from a ship on the Bay. That's up a heap!"

"It does more. We've solved by accident the most baffling case of opium smuggling in the history of the Dominion police. They've been watching the seaports for years for this stuff. It was sent in Europe by a schooner to Hudson Bay, down here and then this. Don't you realize that this is a citation and promotion for both?"

Garry's face sobered with mock gravity. "You will remember, Constable Malone, that we have suspected this from the day we reached waswanipi and have hung on by our teeth for the sole purpose of turning this shipment and break-up this ring of smugglers."

In a bear's left eye I will! We've been after Isadore for murder and are. But chief, Mrs. Thistlebone will never know that her headed husband isn't as clever as he looks.

Following the plane, they groped their way into a cove and anchored makeshift buoys. At the camp the mainland Wabistan was waiting.

If the wind holds, the fire will burn Isadore's," said Finlay. Wabistan's face wore the innocent look of a child. "Yes, Isadore will."

"You set that fire, chief?"

"Pained expression spread over gnarled features of the old man. He shook his head in dissent. "Finlay's eyes twinkled. "Whoever did it, chief, was a personal friend of mine. The fire will take Isadore's men into the bush, and give us our chance. Now, move."

Finlay and Red, wearing service caps, belts and Stetson hats, hurried with Blaise to the living quarters. They stood in the doorway of the living room. At a table which stood bottles and glasses, the men sat arguing with voices raised from prolonged drinking.

"We've got to get out of here, away!" A large man with a white face, white from indoor living, had his fist on the table, un-

conscious of the two watching in the doorway. "Jules, this place is doomed! Look at the smoke outside!"

Isadore, who sat with back to the doorway, sneered: "That's from the back-fire Tete-Blanche started! Felix, you're yellow! It won't reach us! We'll stop it on the ridge."

"I'm going to get out, I tell you!" whined Blondell.

"You're drunk!" snarled Isadore. Then, catching the raw terror in Blondell's stare, he wheeled in his chair to meet Finlay's stone-hard face.

"Good afternoon, gentlemen!" Isadore sat frozen. "Mounted Police! So this is what you were? Damn me for a fool!"

"Okay!" snapped Malone. The police approached the two waiting men.

"Keep your hands still, Isadore!" snarled Red.

"We've got your plane from the Bay!" Finlay bit off. "That gives us our motive. Didn't want it known in Montreal—that plane from the north! Don't blame you! They've been wondering where that dope came from! Well, you're going to hang for those six men!"

Isadore shook his head as he met the stab of Finlay's pitiless eyes. "No, Jules Isadore will never hang!"

The sound of voices in the rear of the house put the police on their guard. "Watch this door!" warned Malone as he flattened against the wall beside the closed door.

The door was swung wide and, covered with char and soot, the panting Tete-Blanche stared into the room.

His smudged face flamed as his bloodshot eyes marked Finlay standing over the two men. Ignoring the .45, with a lightning movement the half-breed reached behind his back and flung his hand forward with a grunt. The knife sang like an arrow past the chest of the dodging Finlay, who held his fire, and stuck quivering in the wall beyond.

"The white-haired boy, at last!" With a roar Red dove from the side at the surprised breed, hurling him headlong into the room. Like a cat Tete-Blanche gained his feet and eluded with the trooper.

"Don't move!" bit off Finlay, covering Isadore with his .45 as the two fought across the room.

The killer was powerful and slippery as a snake. Winding his legs around Malone's, they went to the floor with a crash. Fighting with the strength of despair again and again Tete-Blanche wriggled out of the jiu-jitsu grips Red started to put on him. Then the enraged Malone wrenched his right hand free and hunched his fist into Tete-Blanche's jaw. But the panting killer only snarled and redoubled his efforts to break the trooper's hold.

By sheer strength the infuriated Mountie pinned his man to the floor, forced back his chin and jammed his thumbs deep into the vital pneumo-gastric nerves under the jaw. A shudder ran through the half-breed and he lay helpless from the shock. Malone lifted him, rose, and hurled him headlong into the stone fireplace.

"There's your killer, Isadore! He'll shoot no more boys from ambush! Take him! He's yours!"

Isadore's face was drained of color as his dulled eyes stared at the

his stepdaughter. Finlay quickly falls in love with her. Later they are attacked by Indians. Escaping they make preparations to seize a mysterious seaplane which is expected to arrive on the lake. Meanwhile Lise joins them for safety.

sprawled heap on the hearth. Then he slowly nodded as he muttered: "Yes, there he is! There he is! A'voir, good and faithful servant!"

With a quick movement his hand shot to the desk drawer, fumbled, then found his mouth before the surprised Finlay seized him. He swallowed twice then sneered into Finlay's face: "No rope for Jules Isadore! I prefer prussic to hemp! Good-night, gentlemen!"

"Tie the hands of that lump of flesh in the chair by the name of Blondell and we'll find Blaise. We must work fast or we'll be caught."

Finlay hurried to the shore where he found Wabistan at the boats, with the prisoners and coughing women, their heads swathed in wet cloths. Corinne rushed to him.

"Lise!" she cried. "Is she safe?"

"Yes, she swam to the island! I'll take you to her!" Garry turned to Red. "Quick! Hop into that ship and see that the pilot taxis her to the island!"

In the morning the hum of an engine drew Garry and Blaise to the shore.

"Who can it be, Red? Isadore wasn't expecting another plane."

"Red grinned. "Not that I know of!"

Finlay scratched his head, then turned to Blaise: "I forgot to ask you. What became of Batoche? I asked Wabistan but none of his men had seen him."

Blaise slowly traced the white scar across his temple with a thick finger. "Batoche, he come and crawl around to look in front window. Den I reach him!"

"Where are your glasses, Red?" His eyes snapping with amusement Malone handed his glasses to his chief.

"Blue body! Yellow wings! Why, it's one of ours, Red! It's a police plane! The Mounties are here!"

The plane was set down and taxied up to the waiting canoe.

The cabin door opened and a red-jacketed man with a grizzled moustache leaned out and waved. "Hi, Sergeant Finlay! Are you all right?"

Garry Finlay thrilled with pride as he replied: "Everything okay, Inspector Haldane!"

Shortly Finlay was telling his story to the inspector and the four men of the rescue party. When he finished, Haldane enthusiastically reached and clapped him on the back.

"Do you realize what you've done against what looked like hopeless odds? You two men have broken the biggest ring of opium smugglers the Canadian police have ever had to deal with!"

Later, when good-bys had been said, Wabistan sat in the Peterboro loaded with supplies which Finlay had given him. With Mikisis and Patamish, he waved to the climbing plane carrying Garry, Lise and Corinne.

Followed by the two planes carrying Red, Blaise and the prisoners, bound for Matagami to take the depositions of McNab and his head man, the police plane circled into the west. For a space in silence Finlay gazed back into the north-east where dim, blue hills marked the Waswanipi valley. Lise watched him curiously as he stiffened, lifted his hand in salute and said:

"Good-by, Bob! The Chibougamau Trail is clear!"

(THE END)

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for December 7

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THE NATURE AND WORK OF THE CHURCH

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:41-47; Ephesians 4:11-16. GOLDEN TEXT—Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it.—Ephesians 5:25.

The church, which is so much the center of life for Christians, is not as well understood as it should be. We have come to regard it as just one organization among many competing for the attention and interest of men, when it is really a divine, living organism established by Christ as His Body and representing Him in this world. Our lesson presents significant truth for both study and teaching. The church is

I. A Fellowship of Believers (Acts 2:41-47).

The church is made up of those who are saved (v. 47), those who have received the Word by faith and witnessed a good confession of their faith in Christ (v. 41). This is a fact to be remembered in a time when there is so much laxness in receiving members into the church. It is not a religious or social club. It is not a rallying place for those who wish to work for some economic, political, or social project. It is not a gathering of good people who wish to share common interests.

The church needs to cleanse its rolls of all unbelievers, all hangers-on, and get back to the purity which it had when only those were received who were manifestly "added" by the Lord (v. 47).

Such folk have many interests which bind them together in fellowship, devotion, and service. The early church was interested in sound doctrinal teaching (v. 42), an excellent thing. They had fellowship in prayer (v. 42); we need that too. They had gladness of heart (v. 46); do we not need a renewal of the song of the Lord in our midst?

They had such fervent love for each other that they established a communal system of sharing with one another, something which God had never commanded and which apparently failed with them, for it was later abandoned. But the point is that they really did love each other and thus showed their true discipleship (see lesson of last Sunday).

II. A Center of Christian Ministry (Eph. 4:11).

The church is God's chosen depository for spiritual gifts, among them being the special ministries mentioned here. The Holy Spirit calls men as He chooses. Blessed is the church which recognizes His choice of teachers, evangelists, preachers, and leaders and gives them liberty to serve the Lord in their calling.

It is God who calls men for these various activities in His vineyard. Self-appointed or man-chosen leaders and preachers are destined to fail, but God's men may be assured of His blessing and power.

III. A Place of Spiritual Growth (Eph. 4:12-16).

The purpose of the gifts of the Spirit is the edifying and building up of believers. A church should always be evangelistic in its efforts. The pastor should be a soul-winner, but essentially his ministry is to so edify and instruct believers that they may go out and win others to Christ.

Verses 13 to 16 tell us how this "perfecting of the saints" moves forward. There is unity of the faith and a growth in knowledge, a steadiness which keeps believers from being led astray by error or the cleverness of men. Thus kept from drifting, and being steadily enriched in knowledge of the truth, the believer grows up to spiritual manhood.

Do not miss the beauty and helpfulness of verses 15 and 16. Like the body "fitly framed and knit together," the church of Christ is to be a perfectly co-ordinated organism, every member performing its perfect service in building up the body in love for the glory of its Head—Christ.

This figure of the Church as the body of Christ and the working together of the members for the glory of the Head is further developed in I Corinthians 12, which the reader is urged to consider, especially verses 12 to 27.

Watching to See

With the Christian who takes the deep true view of his religion as a guide in all earthly matters, material or spiritual, there is never any feverish, blind-alley skirmishing in the face of threatened ill. He just waits vigilantly, trustfully, upon God, ready to do His will the moment it is made clear to him. "I will watch to see what He will say to me." Watching to see! In those telling words lies the whole secret of the thing that mystifies non-religious folk so completely—the inviolate calm and courage with which real Christians meet the worst adversities that can befall them in the world.

PATTERNS SEWING CIRCLE



8034

If you have been admiring peasant frocks—here's one for fall which hits a new high in charm and smartness. The long bodice buttons up the front to a round, high neckline which is to be trimmed with bright colorful braid. Repeat the same on the three-quarter sleeves and around the top of the hem of the swirly skirt. And if you dare to wear red—it's a perfect style for this brilliant shade—or a bright green. Then it will be one of the most cheering-up dresses you have in your new season's wardrobe!

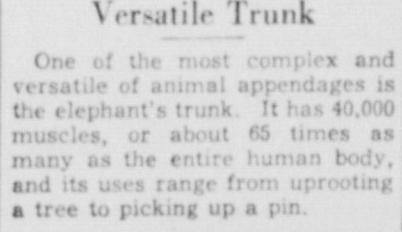
Pattern No. 8034 is in uneven sizes 31 to 39. Size 33, three-quarter sleeves, takes 4 yards 35-inch material, 5 yards braid. For this attractive pattern send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., Room 1324, Chicago, Ill. Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size Name Address

Versatile Trunk

One of the most complex and versatile of animal appendages is the elephant's trunk. It has 40,000 muscles, or about 65 times as many as the entire human body, and its uses range from uprooting a tree to picking up a pin.

Wake up FASTER with this ROASTER-FRESH blend



Roaster-Fresh NEW BLEND. Drip or Regular Grind, in 1- and 2-pound vacuum cans.

"FRIENDSHIP IN A CUP"

'DISAPPEARS' PENETRO FOR COLDS' COUGHS

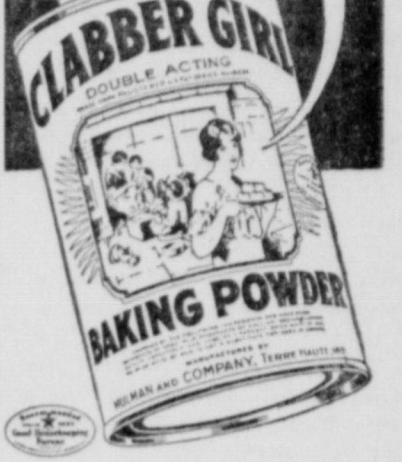
That's what stainless white Penetro does when rubbed on your chest, throat. Disappears like a vanishing cream. Almost instantly sets up gentle counter-irritant action, soothes, speeds local circulation. Inhaled medicated vapors help you relax and sleep! Rub tonight with Penetro, get better rest... one of Nature's greatest cold misery fighters.

PENETRO

Liquid Sand Silver sand is believed to be the only dry matter that behaves like a liquid. Any object that sinks in water, such as a bullet, will likewise sink in this peculiar sand.

CLABBER GIRL SAYS...

Here is Real Economy



Bigger value when you buy; Better results when you bake... No wonder Clabber Girl is the enthusiastic choice of millions of women. It belongs in every thrifty home. It belongs in the cupboard of every proud baker. For Clabber Girl's absolute dependability adds to the pleasure of home baking, and its remarkable economy stretches the food budget.

You Pay Less for Clabber Girl... but You Use No More...

CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER

Worthy Tests What we can do for another is the test of powers; what we can suffer for is the test of love.—Bishop Westcott.

MOROLINE-5

Domination Over Self You can never have a greater or a less dominion than that over yourself.—Leonardo Da Vinci.



Delightful, Charming Alaska Held also dangers for Janice in

LIGHTED WINDOWS by EMILIE LORING

- She masqueraded as a boy
- She ran away from one wedding
- She married another man
- But wasn't sure of love
- Till after a strange death
- And a volcanic eruption

BE SURE TO READ IT

IN THIS NEWSPAPER

BEGINNING NEXT WEEK!

YOU ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat you better than the merchant who does not. He must treat you as though you were the most influential person in town. As a matter of cold fact you are. You hold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He shows it. And you benefit by good service, by courteous treatment, by good value—and by lower prices.

TREES PLANTED IN AUTUMN HAVE BEST SURVIVAL CHANCE

In this section of the state, trees planted in the fall have distinct advantages over those set out in the spring.

Root systems of fall planted trees will become established during the winter. The root, which can grow at lower temperatures than the leaves, will begin growth early in the spring before leaves begin to appear.

Spring planting is advisable only when dry seasons prevail and the sites chosen are high and exposed to the wind.

If trees cannot be planted immediately after their arrival, they should be heeled in to prevent drying out. This is done by placing them in a trench, covering with good rich soil, and applying water if the soil is dry.

Preparation of the ground for planting trees is perhaps more important than the quality of the young plants. The rows should be laid off and the places for each tree marked with a stake.

Just before the trees are placed in the holes, all of the broken or badly bruised roots should be cut off. The roots should be covered and firmly packed with well pulverized top soil.

FOLKLORE OF THE CHASE

An old East Texas boy went out deer hunting opening day. He had a pretty good rifle. He took his dog along, for he lived in a county where you can legally chase wounded deer with one dog.

Just as he got set, with his dog between his knees and his rifle held at ready, a Game Warden walked up. He meant no harm.

"Hello, there," the warden said. "Had any luck?"

The old East Texas boy was scared stiff.

"Nope," he said. "I don't hunt. And anyway, I ain't got no deer license."

The warden patiently explained that it wasn't necessary to have a "deer license" to kill a deer, as many people in East Texas believe.

PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, the McLean schools are taking a half holiday for the football game Friday, and

WHEREAS, this is the first opportunity for the Tigers to win a bi-district championship, and

WHEREAS, Floydada citizens have chartered a special train for the game, and

WHEREAS, the whole community is interested in the success of the Tigers, now,

THEREFORE, I, Boyd Meador, mayor of the City of McLean, with and by the consent of the City Council, do hereby proclaim a half holiday Friday, and do hereby request that as many citizens as can, meet the special train

speciously request that as many citizens as can, meet the special train

speciously request that as many citizens as can, meet the special train

speciously request that as many citizens as can, meet the special train

speciously request that as many citizens as can, meet the special train

Tiger Starting Line-up

GUARD



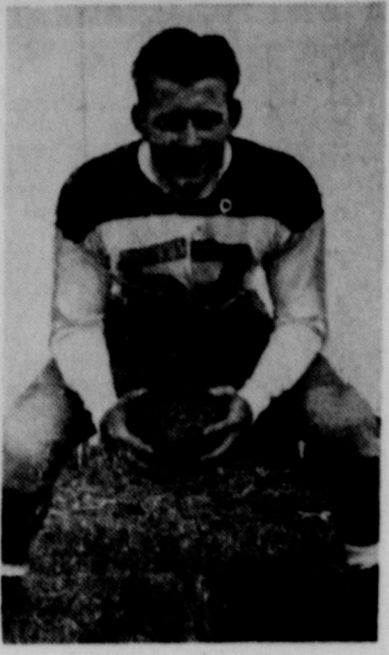
ARTHUR BOYD

TACKLE



J. D. ROTH

QUARTER



JOE (Snake-hip) COOKE

RIGHT HALFBACK



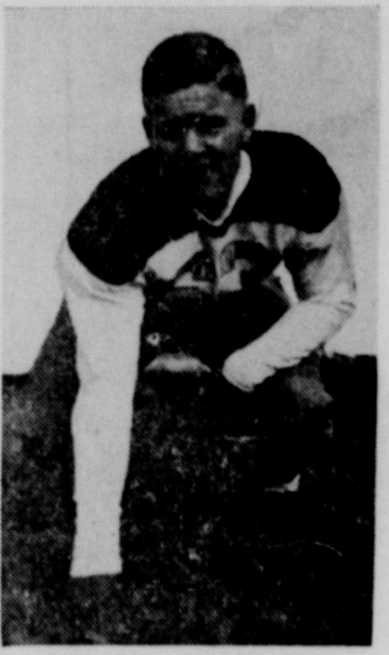
JOHN KELLY LEE

GUARD



JOE HILL

TACKLE



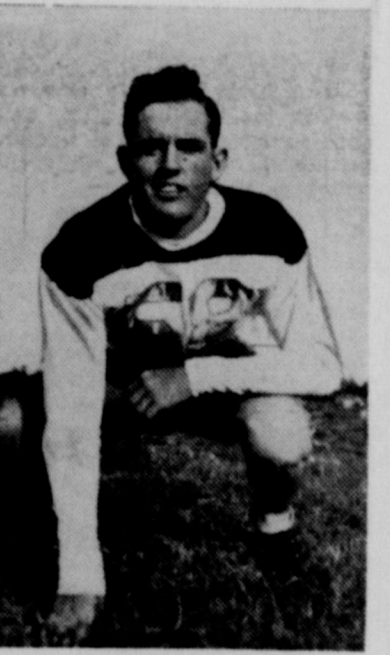
PHILIP LISMAN

CENTER



JACK JONES

RIGHT END



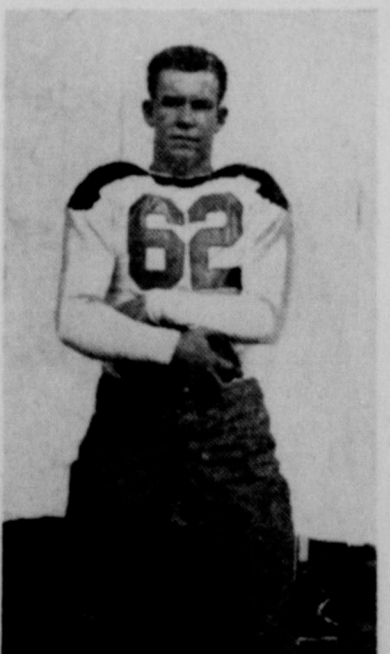
GAYLE MONTGOMERY

LEFT HALFBACK



KENNETH DYER

FULLBACK



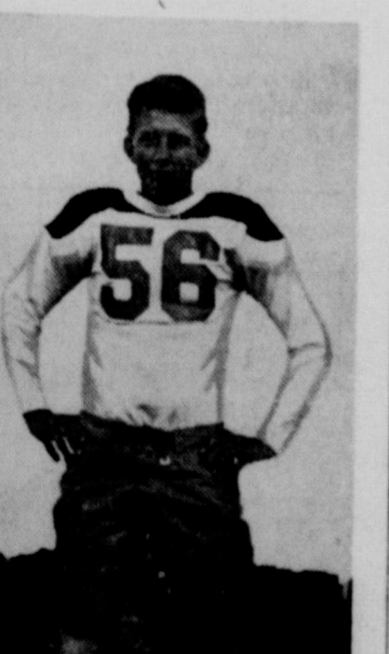
BOB DWIGHT

COACH



SEWELL COX

LEFT END



JACK LISMAN

Misses Ermadel and Beth Evonne Floyd of Lubbock visited home folks here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins visited at Memphis Sunday.

John Mertel's subscription figures have been moved forward a year.

Mrs. Walter Bailey was in Pampa Monday.

Miss Dorothy Sitter of Austin spent the Thanksgiving holidays at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Windom of Alameda were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Alma Turman visited in Pampa Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble visited at Dodson Thursday.

Laurence Bourland of near Tulla visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bourland, Wednesday.

J. S. McLaughlin was in Pampa on business Wednesday.

Mrs. R. A. Burrows is a new subscriber to the home paper.

O. Q. Finley of Amarillo was in McLean Thursday.

WITH THE CHURCHES

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

J. W. Myrose, Minister

Sunday school 10 a. m. F. H. Bourland, supt. We welcome anyone who has no other Sunday school membership.

Morning worship, 11. The sermon subject will be "Wise Men," a Christmas hymn sermon. Let us begin now to seek the true Christmas spirit—the spirit of Christ.

Evening worship, 6:30. The regular plan, which we began last month, will be followed, with the pastor preaching at Denworth immediately afterwards.

Next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock the choir will present the Christmas cantata, "The King Cometh." This will be a candlelight service to which everyone is invited.

It is extremely important for every member of the choir to attend the final rehearsal Wednesday at 7:30.

The junior choir will practice its Christmas music Wednesday after school.

The Boy Scouts meet Monday night at 7 o'clock, Don Alexander, scoutmaster.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

C. O. Huber, Pastor

The first Sunday of each month is given to emphasis of the Baptist Articles of Faith. These fundamental teachings are the principles upon which Baptists have always labored and continue to teach and are proving quite helpful to our constituency.

9:45 a. m. Sunday School. 11:00 a. m. Morning Worship. 6:30 p. m. Training Union. 7:30 p. m. Evening Worship.

Next Wednesday our Associational Sunday School Conference will be held with the First Baptist Church, Shamrock, the program beginning at 10 a. m. We are planning for 25 in attendance from our church.

Our choir program, "Yuletide Memories," a Christmas cantata, for rendition December 21, is progressing with interest and splendid rehearsals. We believe this promises to be one of our best services for the year.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS CHURCH

Mrs. Irene Wilson, Pastor

Jesus upon a certain occasion made the statement, "I must work the works of Him that sent me while it is day; the night cometh, when no man can work." St. John 9:4.

Let us all realize we are living in a day of great opportunity, also one of great responsibility, and as Christians endeavor to get every person in McLean and vicinity to attend church and Sunday school somewhere.

The Thanksgiving service was fine, and we believe everyone who attended enjoyed it and was glad he was present.

Services this week are: Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Morning service at 11. P. H. Y. S. 6:30 p. m. Evening service 7:30. Saturday evening service 7:30. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

We invite everyone who reads this to attend as many of these services as possible.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

R. S. Watkins, Pastor

Sunday, Dec. 7: 10:00 a. m. Church School. 11:00 a. m. Sacrament of Lord's Supper.

7:00 p. m. Epworth League. 7:30 p. m. Preaching service. Wednesday at 3:00 p. m. Women's Society of Christian Service will meet at the church.

Last Sunday our church reached its high mark in attendance. Now may we make a determined effort to reach our goal by the end of the year.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

Using as a theme, "Peace," Thomas Ashby led the study of Tuesday meeting of the Methodists.

Mrs. Paul Stauffer brought devotional, and others assisted in the program were Mrs. R. S. Watkins and Mrs. C. M. Carleton.

The meeting opened with a prayer. "This Is My Father's World" was the scripture lesson with Luke 12:51-52.

After a short business session the ladies recited "United We Stand in a Broken World," as their theme prayer.

Present, other than above mentioned were Mesdames A. B. Christian, A. Cryer, J. L. Hess, J. W. H. J. E. Kirby, Callie Haynes, Dyer, Smith, I. S. Tamm, C. Greene, J. A. Sparks, S. A. Cook, W. C. Shull, J. M. Noel, E. Rippy and Dwight Stubbins.

PENTECOSTAL H. M. S.

The Home Missionary Society of the Pentecostal Holiness Church met Monday afternoon with Mrs. C. Puckett, at her home.

The opening song was "Sweet Life," followed by prayer led by Mrs. Story. A good lesson was given and the meeting was very enjoyable. At the close, Mrs. Puckett gave a bit of refreshment and presented one with a little surprise gift.

The meeting next Monday afternoon at 2:30 will be with Mrs. Brook. Every lady is invited to attend.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 2¢ per word. Two insertions, 3¢ per word. Three insertions, 4¢ per word. More than three insertions, 5¢ per word. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as setting matter. Black-face type double rate. Initials and numbers count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25¢ per week. All ads cash with order. You have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—1936 Deluxe Ford sedan. Phone 183. McLean, Texas. Atwood. 1p

HAND-MADE novelties for Christmas gifts. 25¢ and up. Arbuckle, brother of Mrs. Ray Denworth. 1p

CHRISTMAS CARDS—New designs, of exclusive designs with your name printed free in lots of 25-50 and up, at the News office.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wadsworth daughter visited at Spearman today.

Mrs. J. R. Smith of Fort Worth is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Pitts.

Mr. and Mrs. John Butler Claude visited in McLean today.

PRE-HOLIDAY SALE

on Coats -- Skirts -- Hats and 1 group of Dresses and Sweaters

Also a special price on better permanents

Visit our Gift Department before the holidays.

See our line of new dresses and sweaters

THE ORCHID SHOPPE

Phone 120

Vol. 38. Tiger City of McLean... The McLean... footbal... backed the... the tune of... last Frid... Whirlwi... ndown, fol... Tigers, and... other until... Tigers dre... up the po... ng by the... th teams... completin... spectacular... howling fa... excitement... day was... many remi... of a day... night tilt... man a mont... was disa... to secure... 500 doll... learned th... to be mad... yed seat tie... total of 104... ed, as agi... Shamrock pa... ager of Pa... and Dougl... officials... Tigers... hawks at I... contest F... week... BRESSMAN... Washington, I... T. A. Landers... McLean Now... an, Texas... Mr. Lander... ve missed... the McLean Ne... my subscri... I will grea... you a sta... you a check... tion... been readi... for a good... und it to be... of informat... on in McL... see every... if it w... to send i... ed... ing forward... on and with... s, I remain... s sincerely, GEE... HERONEY G... Ann Mero... Effie Mc... died Satur... ed in a ca... fight... ral services... from the... of Tatum... was assiste... former Mc... Meroney was... r, and Mrs... n, and fort... her mother a... R. L. Appli... wn, aunts of... with their h... meral servics... daughter, Addi... home for a... C. A. Crye... to the bud... ate Teachers... rd consecut... ee budgets... dollars annual... BIRTH... 14—Mrs. La... 15—W. W. S... a. Opal Thac... Catherine Ru... 16—Houston... Bogan, Betty... 17—Mrs. S. F... Sparks, Mrs... M. Gibson, 1... 18—Mrs. Bob... 19—Collen... S. B. Morse... Woodrome... —Mrs. J. R...