





THE TIGER POST

Editor for the week: Betty Davis  
Reporters: Martha Howard, Pauline Simpson, Iva Nora Simpson, Cleo Jones, Zeke Gibson, Zaida Marie West, Freddie Johnson, Joe Johnson, Dorothy Goodson, Irma Ruth Fulbright, George Savage, Juanita Earles.  
Typist: Dean Grigsby.

CHRISTMAS

Editorial by Jack Jones  
This month brings the most beautiful and symbolic of all commemorative holidays acknowledged by our civilized world.  
When we think of Christmas we visualize snow falling softly and silently, of small children listening to the endless tinkling of sleigh bells in the snow.  
All men show a feeling of humble gratitude on this day, on which the soul of man is portrayed more tenderly and clearly than any other day.  
No, our Christmas today in our world gone mad, is not the same outwardly, but never will its spirit surrender, neither will its spirit bow to the hordes of beasts without sculls, nor can the crush of steel and roar of battle merge this day into the grim gray fog of oblivion to which they themselves are doomed.

SAINT NICK WAS ON THE PROWL LAST NIGHT

By Norman Grigsby  
Saint Nick was on the prowl last night.  
No one saw him come or go. He gave everyone at least something.  
And he didn't get around what I'd say slow.  
He brought Ma some socks and a dress.  
He brought all the kids toys;  
Saint Nick was on the prowl last night.  
And today everyone is full of joys.  
He brought Pa a pipe, and tobacco to boot.  
He brought us a football with which to play.  
Saint Nick was on the prowl last night.  
This is a joyous Christmas day.

"A" HONOR ROLL

"A" honor roll must have an A average in all subjects and not more than one B. The following made the A honor roll for the second six weeks:  
Bob Black, Norma Bradfield, Harold Meador, Una Lee Rhea, Jim Carpenter, Iva Nora Simpson, James Hinton, Ann Wilson, Carl Dwyer, Zaida Marie West, Chester Goughly, Dorothy Ann Goodson, Dorothea Back, Patty Rippf, James L. Cooke.  
"B" HONOR ROLL  
"B" honor roll must have a B average in all subjects and not more than one C. The following made the B honor roll for the second six weeks:  
Norma Lee McCluey, Leon Griffith, Loyce Thacker, Grace Smith, Edna Duncan, Earlene Eustace, Elsie Holloway, Mary Lee Stevens, Imogene Peabody, Peggy Ledbetter, Gloria Gunn, Irma Fulbright, Joyce Wardlaw, Merlene Johnson, Elton Johnston, Marjorie Goughly, Virginia Hale, Donald Bailey, Billy Pete Hughes, Billie Marie Stewart, Don Montgomery, Johnnie Cubine, Katherine Brooks, Ann Bogan, Freddie Johnson, Bill Ferguson, Pauline Simpson, Troy Bass, Russell Blackerby, Johnnie Chilton, Brilla Willis, Pat Ballard, Ruth Strandberg, Jeanette Autry, Alice Billy Corts, Martha Howard, Billy Hill, John Dwyer, Juanita Earles, Cleo Jones, Oma Bell McPherson, Glenda Smith, Margie West, Marjorie Goodman, June Drum, Geraldine Evans, Dorothy Clark, Cecil Higdon, John Patterson.

DENISONS ENTERTAIN

Seven p. m. Saturday found all high school teachers except Mr. Magee and Miss Houpe, at the home of Principal and Mrs. Denison. A delicious buffet dinner was enjoyed by everyone (although Mr. McCasland had to be content with jelly-o, whipped cream and milk).  
Later, gifts were drawn and Merry Christmas greetings were exchanged.  
Mrs. Denison certainly demonstrated that, in addition to being a grade A primary teacher, she is also a wonderful cook, and Mr. Denison proved a model host.  
After games and more happy Christmas (and otherwise) conversation, Supt. Chaudoyn and his congenial, contented corps of teachers departed at a late hour with a vote of thanks to their

gracious hosts for a truly lovely evening.

IT WILL BE NEWS WHEN:

Harold Meador lives over "that night."  
The basketball boys get back to school on time.  
Mr. Denison isn't snowed under.  
The boys stop wearing hats and caps in classes.  
Kids stop drinking cokes in class.  
Jack Sanders and Joe Reeves don't sit together in study hall.  
Certain girls stop tearing up the boys' cigars.  
Pupils learn that the waste paper baskets are in class rooms for more than mere decoration.  
Mary Heas and Joe Turner stop making love in study hall.  
Carl Dwyer doesn't have to study civics.  
Bernard McClellan gets to English on time.  
Grace Smith stays in the office and works.

SNOOPER

Faith Hancock and Richard Grigsby seemed to be doing pretty good Thursday night.  
Carol Smith, what happened to that good looking senior you used to go with? Has Dickey Everett stepped in the way? Tough luck, Joe Reeves.  
Jack Carpenter seems to be doing pretty good in algebra 1-A. Especially Norma Jay Stewart.  
That 5th period romance between Leon (Superlitle) Griffith and Norma Bradfield is certainly developing into a whirl.  
And what, May I ask, has Dorothy Kalka got that other girls haven't? She seems to have the boys swarming. It surely does seem to make Joe Reeves and Jack Sanders sore when they do.  
I know I'm dumb and all that, but honest, fellows, what in the world does "throwing a wall-eyed" mean?  
Freddie Johnson, you surely do cause plenty of pow-wows. It seems that Wanda Rae Allen was mad at you about Johnnie C. and Pat Ballard was mad about George Johnson. What's the big idea?  
Elton Johnston has at last decided, I believe, that he has lost Brilla to some senior, but to save my neck I can't find out who it is.  
Kathryn, just what happened to your and Gayle's case? Oh, I forgot, it's now Gayle and Ann. Isn't it? Or is it? He was with Phyllis Ann Griffith Saturday night.  
Wonder what Wanda Lou Davis will do now that Jack has left? There are a lot of guys waiting to see if they have a chance.  
Say, will someone please tell me just who C. A. Myatt and Fred Johnson are after now? They're always after the same one.  
It seems that Don Montgomery is "on the loose" again. Or haven't you heard the latest?  
Say, it seems to me that Christmas party of Carol Nan Smith's was some party. Wanda Allen seems to top the variety list; Ernie Dickinson surprised all by going with M. H. S's Tyrone Power, Harold Meador.  
It was said by a little birdie that Troy Bass is in 1-A. Hope you don't have to leave before school is out. The girls need you here, you know.  
James McClellan and Carol Smith seemed to be getting along nicely at her party. What about the mistletoe hanging around, Carol?



THE trouble began at Christmas time. Rod Fairfax gave his wife, Esther, a nightgown. She knew he was going to give her a nightgown because the Fairfaxes were a practical family with a limited income and they always talked over such things as Christmas presents before they bought them.  
It was black. Black silk crepe. It had doodads here and there to live it up a bit.  
"Esther stared at it. "Oh, Rod!" she said, her heart sinking.  
"Isn't it a pip!" Rod cried happily.  
"It's a pip, all right. But—but it must have cost an awful lot."  
"Well, as a matter of fact, it was a little more than I intended to pay, but you needed it and just this once I thought I'd splurge. After all, you deserve nice things."  
"Yes—but—but—all that money for a nightgown and—now I can't have a new evening gown." Esther plopped down on the divan and began to weep.  
"Be practical! You telling me to be practical and you go throw away

money on a thing like that when all I can do is wear it to bed! And I do need a new evening gown. I'm going to make a speech at my college class reunion in February and—oh, I had planned on a new evening gown." She sat up, and became defiant. "And I'm going to have one," she declared.  
Esther began weeping again, but it didn't do any more than provide an outlet for her bitterness. A new evening gown, she knew, was now entirely out of the question. Even if they could afford it she could never persuade Rod that she needed one to wear for only one night. Now, a nightgown, you could wear every night. More practical.  
Relations between the Fairfaxes were a bit strained during the ensuing weeks. Esther trotted out her two evening gowns, one of which she had bought at a bargain sale a decade ago and the other which had fitted her fine when she was twenty pounds lighter. She ripped them both apart and made a single garment.  
"Swell!" Rod approved. "It looks great. It does something for you."  
"Among other things," Esther replied icily, "it makes me feel like the dickens."  
Rod said nothing. He had been reading the papers during the past few days and had learned that this alumni dinner and reunion which his wife was attending was really something. Many of the girls in her class had married men who had prospered and were famous, and it occurred to him that, stacked up against these females, Esther, in her made-over dress, might look a bit dowdy. And if she looked dowdy that would reflect on him, wouldn't it?  
Esther departed the day before the reunion and that night Rod read in the papers that, because Mrs. John Cannon, wife of the celebrated piano virtuoso, had agreed to attend, the affair had assumed the proportions of a major social function and would be broadcast over station ABC-XYZ.  
So Rod, feeling quills of guilt, settled himself in his easy chair the next night, tuned in and lent an ear. He got a big bang from hearing his wife's voice come over the air and at the conclusion of her speech he felt pretty proud. In fact, he felt so proud that he wished now that he had bought her the evening gown. He could imagine her standing up to the microphone with the eyes of several hundred famously dressed females watching her, feeling like a plugged nickel in her made-over thing. He began to think of something he could do to make up for the humiliation he had caused her.  
Rod blinked again. Esther laughed merrily. "Darling, I went up there without my made-over. Imagine! So I did the only thing I could. I wore the lovely black nightgown, and it really looked stunning. Oh, Rod, you were right. A black nightgown is more practical."



"It looks great," Rod said of the dress Esther had made over.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
TO: Dino Chelini, GREETING:  
You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 24th day of January, A. D. 1944, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.  
Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 10th day of December 1943. The file number of said suit being No. 7476.  
The names of the parties in said suit are: Bertha Riley Chelini as plaintiff, and Dino Chelini as defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to-wit: for divorce, alleging marriage on April 17, 1941, and separation November 25, 1941. Plaintiff says she is a continuous, actual and bona fide resident and inhabitant of the State of Texas for more than twelve months and of Gray County for more than six months immediately next preceding the filing of this petition. All her children and no community property. Alleges defendant on or about November 25, 1941, voluntarily and without provocation on the part of the plaintiff, abandoned the plaintiff, with intention of living separately and apart from her and that he has so lived to this time, a period of more than three years. All of which conduct on the part of the defendant is alleged to constitute three years abandonment on the part of the husband. Prays citation be served on the defendant, and that a divorce be granted, with restoration of maiden name and for costs.  
Issued this the 10th day of December, 1943.  
Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 10th day of December, A. D. 1943.  
MIRIAM WILSON, Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas  
By WILLADEAN ELLIS, Deputy (SEAL) 51-4c-FC

Homer Wilson renews for The News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

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All Forms of INSURANCE  
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Eat with us during the holidays.  
Our food and service will please you.  
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PROPER LUBRICATION  
is vital to your motor. Old worn-out oil, or too heavy oil, will cause trouble. We have the proper weight in your favorite brand.

BARR SERVICE STATION  
Standard Products  
Service Round the Clock

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
TO: Juanita Woods, GREETING:  
You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 14th day of February, A. D. 1944, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas. Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 8th day of October, 1943. The file number of said suit being No. 7433.  
The names of the parties in said suit are: Norvell Woods as plaintiff, and Juanita Woods as defendant. The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to-wit: Plaintiff alleges that the plaintiff and defendant were married in April, 1934, and that the defendant was guilty of much misconduct in the six months prior to September, 1943, at which time she left the plaintiff and two minor children in company with a man with whom she had been guilty of adultery, and has not been heard of since, except through unauthorized checks written on this plaintiff. Plaintiff sues defendant for divorce and for custody of their two minor children, Norval Frederick Woods, Jr., and Lawrence Dean Woods.  
Issued this the 29th day of November, 1943.  
Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 29th day of November, A. D. 1943.  
MIRIAM WILSON, Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas  
By WILLADEAN ELLIS, Deputy (SEAL) 48-4c-BLP

Buy printing in McLean.  
Give him a crisp WAR BOND for a CHRISTMAS present to be remembered. Keep on BACKING THE ATTACK.

NOTICE

I will have a carload of cottonseed hulls on the track any day now. Will sell them right off the car. If interested, see me at once.

McLEAN FEED STORE  
HARRIS KING

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# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## SPARKY WATTS



By BOODY ROGERS

## LALA PALOOZA - Half a Disguise



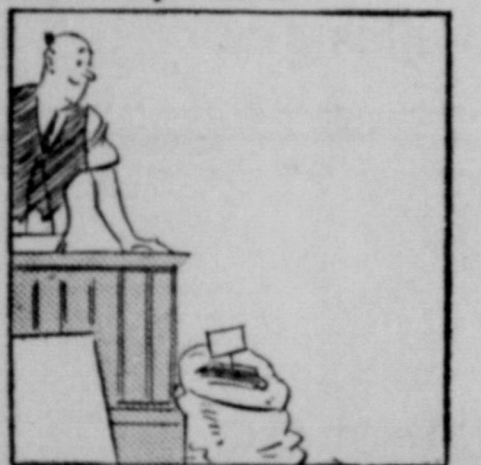
By RUBE GOLDBERG

## REG'LAR FELLERS - Anything to Please



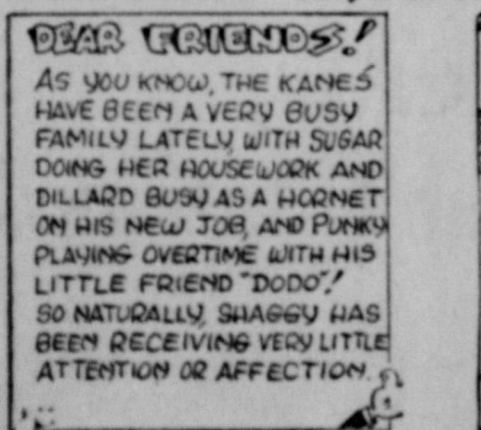
By GENE BYRNES

## POP - Preparedness

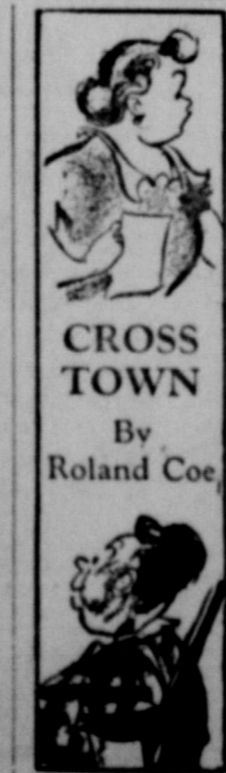


By J. MILLAR WATT

## RAISING KANE - They'll Be Sorry -



By FRANK WEBB



## ON THE HOME FRONT

With RUTH WYETH SPEARS

If a chair is all legs, angles and curves in the wrong places, a slip cover in the right colors and cut to bring out graceful lines and cover defects, will give any dining room chair set a new personality. That was the treatment given a set of old chairs like the one shown here. A two-piece frock was planned to repeat tones in the wall



paper of the room in which the chairs were to be used. The bold stripes of the putty tan, green and wine red material gave just the right contrast with the flowered pattern on the wall. Narrow green fringe was used for edging and the sketch shows how the two pieces of the slip cover were made.

NOTE--Readers who want to make tailored slip covers for living room chairs will find detailed directions in SEWING BOOK 10. Price, 15 cents. Send your order to

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Bedford Hills Drawer 10 New York

Enclose 15 cents for Sewing Book No. 10.

Name .....

Address .....

## Use of Chopsticks

When a Chinese goes into mourning because of the death of a relative, he stops using chopsticks until his period of mourning ends. During that time he picks up his meat and other food with his fingers.

The chopsticks, which take the place of forks, have been used in China for centuries. Chinese often give signs by the way they handle these sticks. For example, a person can show that he wants to leave the table by laying the sticks across the bowl.

Who wants to kiss a face covered with PIMPLES?

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ACNE (spontaneous) is usually caused by some internal disorder or poison in the system and should be treated from within.

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Franklin Weather Prophet

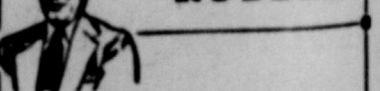
Benjamin Franklin's trustworthy observations 200 years ago on the movements of rainstorms are now a basic principle of weather predictions.

666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

USE 666

WNU-T 51-43

## SNAPPY FACTS ABOUT RUBBER



Water used in a rubber water bottle should never have a temperature higher than 140 degrees Fahrenheit. Boiling water ages rubber prematurely. There should be no air in the bottle when in use if long service is to be expected.

The Amazon Valley, once the world's chief source of rubber, is expected to produce about 35,000 tons of crude in 1943, during which year 50,000 laborers will have been established in the rubber forests. Their contribution will be but a small but important part of our nation's rubber requirements.

In war or peace

BF. Goodrich

FIRST IN RUBBER



**THE McLEAN NEWS**

Published Every Thursday  
 News-Building 210 Main Street  
 Day Phone 47 Night Phone 147-W  
 T. A. LANDERS  
 Owner and Publisher

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
 in Texas  
 One Year \$2.00  
 Six Months 1.25  
 Three Months .65  
 Outside Texas  
 One Year \$2.50  
 Six Months 1.50  
 Three Months .85

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  
 Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch. Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

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

Ever notice how the man who never helps on anything is always ready to criticize those who do?

At Christmas time the scriptural injunction to love everyone comes nearer fulfillment than at any other time.

Booze has never added anything to Christmas cheer, despite the heavy advertising to that end. In fact, the results of drinking at any time never make a pleasant picture.

Private enterprise is not perfect, and it has its critics, but the fact remains that it has created better living standards for all Americans than any other people ever enjoyed. Bureaucracy has been tried many times in the past, with disastrous results.

One soldier remarks, "There is no such thing as 'paid hospitality'. That's just another business and a very cold business, too." Maybe more of us should practice real hospitality toward our soldiers and not force them to depend entirely upon the "paid" sort.

The Higgins News, 46-year-old Lipscomb county publication has resumed publication after a six week suspension. The business interests of Higgins now see the importance of a newspaper and have rallied to its support. Most towns fail to recognize the full importance of a home newspaper until it is too late to do anything about it.

The railroad brotherhood is one of the best managed unions in the country, and has not gone on a serious strike in 20 years. The present threat is doubtless just in line with many others who are taking advantage of bureaucratic government to get what they want. The biggest pieces of pie are going to those who holler the loudest, so what can you expect?

**DEAR FRIENDS**  
 who have been so good to me when I was sick, I want you to know I thank you.  
 CLEFF CALLAHAN.

**LIBRARY NEWS**  
 By Mrs. Lady Bryant  
 More than ever before, this year—The gracious old ideas of good will and Kindness must not disappear. In this spirit, we express to you the appreciation we feel for your friendliness and good will. It makes our hearts warm to know that we have friends like you. To those who have someone in the service, may this Christmas season bring joyous happiness to you and your dear ones.



**THE BEST Christmas EVER**  
 by RICHARD HILL WILKINSON

WHEN Dr. Wade turned away from the telephone his face was grave. Sara, his wife, came into the living-room quickly. She had been standing in the hall, listening.  
 "Hugh, you can't go! You can't! It's Christmas and the children are all coming home, and oh, it will simply ruin all our plans!"  
 "Now, now," Dr. Wade said. He slipped off his house jacket and moved around the tree that sparkled with gay ornaments and bright tinsel and strings of popcorn. From the closet he brought his overcoat and overshoes and his cap with the fur-lined earlaps. Sara watched him desperately. Once she glanced toward the window. Snow hissed against the glass. Wind howled about the eaves.  
 Dr. Wade stood by the door and drew on his gloves and picked up his bag. He looked down at his small wife whose hair was streaked



The young wife lay, her face white and drawn.

with gray, whose eyes were anxious and desperate, but proud and loving. A smile rested lightly on his lips as he waited.

Sara bit her lip and looked away. When she looked back again her eyes held nothing but affectionate reproach. "You—you—" she said, and stood tiptoe and kissed him.

Dr. Wade backed his coupe out of the garage. He was glad that he had taken the precaution to put chains on the night before. With a storm like this the street department would be hours getting the roads clear.

In the village Dr. Wade stopped and went into Cy Anderson's store to make some purchases. An hour later he stopped the coupe at the foot of the logging road that led up to Bald Ridge. Even with chains it would be impossible to go farther with the coupe. So he produced snowshoes from the rear compartment of the coupe, strapped them on, tied a canvas pack on his back, tucked his kit under one arm and started up the road.

The storm had increased rather than lessened in fury. Frequently—more frequently than he liked to admit—Dr. Wade had to pause to rest, turning his back to the wind.

It was two hours later when Dr. Wade saw the blurred outline of the cabin. Ordinarily the trip would have taken him less than thirty minutes. He knocked and the door opened at once. He stepped inside and leaned against the wall, breathing heavily. Slowly he became aware of the warmth. Life came back to his muscles. He looked up and smiled.

Young Brad Jones was watching him, wide-eyed, dumb gratitude in his face. Behind him his young wife lay on the bed near the stove, her face white and drawn, biting her lips to keep from crying out.

Dr. Wade had delivered hundreds of babies, but this one was different. It was different because it was Christmas and a storm raged outside, and his children were coming home and he wasn't going to be there to greet them. It was different because he had stopped in Anderson's store and bought some things that brought tears to Mrs. Jones' eyes, and made it impossible for young Brad to speak.

It was late afternoon when Dr. Wade started for home. The storm had abated, but the wind was colder, sharper. Now that it was over the doctor's thought leaped ahead, to his own home and his own children. He was sorry he hadn't been there to greet them. He and Sara had planned so many surprises.

Sara met him at the door. She helped him off with his coat and brought his slippers from before the fire. Her eyes were shining.

"The children didn't get here. The storm held up the train. They just phoned from the station. They'll be here any minute, and we'll both be on hand to greet them. Oh, it's going to be the best Christmas ever!"

Dr. Wade smiled and thought of the expressions on the faces of young Brad Jones and his wife. "Yes," he said, "the best Christmas ever." And his chin fell forward on his chest and he slept.

**NEWS FROM HEALD**

Mesdames Nida Green, K. S. Rippy and Loula Ladd were shopping in McLean Friday of last week.

Several in this community are having the flu—too many to name. Mrs. Nida Green and nephews, Howard and Forrest Rogers, attended the funeral of a cousin, Mabel Rogers, at Amarillo Wednesday of last week.

Mesdames Nida Green, K. S. Rippy, Arbie Lankford, Louis Ladd; and Miss Iva Dell Rippy were in Shamrock Saturday of last week and visited Mrs. Green's sister, Mrs. Hubert Roach, who has been sick for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bailey were in Pampa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Monroe Vineyard of Florida visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Vineyard, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey were in Pampa last week to take their little granddaughter, Kerry J. Carson, after a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Bailey were in Shamrock Monday.

Melvin and Vestal Gene Bailey, who are working in McLean, spent the week end with home folks here.

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS**

**FO: Lena Burns, GREETING:**

You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 24th day of January, A. D. 1944, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.

Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 10th day of December, 1943. The file number of said suit being 7475.

The names of the parties in said suit are: William J. Burns as plaintiff, and Lena Burns as defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to-wit: for divorce, alleging marriage on or about Oct. 11, 1941, and separation Jan. 5, 1942. Plaintiff says he is a continuous, actual and bona fide resident and inhabitant of the State of Texas for more than twelve months and of Gray County for more than six months immediately next preceding the filing of his petition. Alleges no children and no community property. Alleges defendant assaulted the plaintiff with her fists and slapped and scratched him, forcing him to defend himself and hold defendant to prevent her assaults or to leave the house. All of which conduct is alleged

**MICKIE SAYS—**

DOGGONE! SOME FOLKS MUST THINK WE DO ALL THE WORK ON PRESS DAY, TH' WAY THEY FETCH IN THEIR NEWS AN' ADS AT THE LAST MINUTE!



to constitute excesses, cruel and inhuman treatment and outrages of such a nature as renders their further living together insupportable. Prays defendant be cited and that upon final hearing hereof that plaintiff be granted a divorce from the defendant and that he have his costs.

Issued this the 10th day of December, 1943.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 10th day of December, A. D. 1943.

MERIAM WILSON, Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas By WILLADEAN ELLIS, Deputy (SEAL) 51-4c-PC

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**HOLIDAY MEALS**

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**Bennie's Cafe**  
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**Check Your Electric Appliances Regularly!**  
 It's Your Patriotic Duty To  
**Keep 'Em Working**

The trained appliance service man with his knowledge and long experience can help you get all the years of service the manufacturer has built into your electric equipment... However, repair specialists are very busy these days and we therefore suggest that whenever possible you make your own minor repairs.

If it is not possible to secure new cords and plugs, or use new wire, you can do a good job of patching up the old cords by following the simple suggestions shown in the adjoining illustration of cord repairing.

Check up on your electric appliances today. A little oil or a slight repair may extend the life of your appliance many months or even years, and save you loss of time and money.

**Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company**



GOSH, DAD WEVE GOT A LOT OF WAR BONDS NOW, SINCE WE SOLD OUT...

**HORSE TROUGHS REVIVED**

Transportation difficulties have resulted in the return of many animal-drawn vehicles in Galveston. As a result, a dozen animal drinking fountains have been repaired and reconnected throughout the city.

**FOOLED HIM**

"I turned the way I signalled," said the lady indignantly. "Don't I know it," retorted the man. "That's what fooled me."

J. C. McCabe renews for the Amarillo News at the bargain rate.

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**KEEP ON**  
 Backing the Attack!  
**WITH WAR BONDS**

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 Including 16, 17, 18 and 19 inch sizes  
 — SEE US FIRST —  
 We have the tires and can save you money  
**TRUCK TIRES** are scarce, but we still have a supply on hand  
 Phone 24 **The Tower Service Station** Shamrock, Texas Open Day and Night

**For Your Christmas Dinner**

The last minute food shopper will find our value-packed aisles filled with Christmas goodies. No fear of wrecking your budget, or scraping the bottom of shallow supplies. Our "Thrifty Aisles" are lush with fine foods, including scores of delicious foods that require no ration points at all... and our prices—well, you'll have to come in and see our values to be convinced that such savings are still obtainable.

We keep our prices **LOW** and our stocks **HIGH!** Shop here for essential wartime economy.

**PUCKETT'S**

Even those much have v you will look Dripping Spru Little Coman And it is har and, where guide the roa by night, and effortlessly ac was then bu prairie of buf ny of any l ending, and i seemed to be mad race se West, young sixty years a This was a believable h Golden Pala clear to the velvet curtain lamps that brilliant as t and their sle which many undress whet Three thou marching af their women starved dog acres of late which the st Boxcar emi of the East ing settlers high-topped bered West to meet—no the red swa coming up I For this w in the saddl and prairie men, benea by the rel herds. Ten that had r lion were l shipping to a thousand ing made i tana and had never trail, twelv checked by ing bands barbed wi great flood lion head I This was opportunity going to be self. In the u Comanche fire pierce one, glowi rock guat down from of the Sta Lew Bu over a ca his cotton ends. In them outv wheel. T no smoke made an neath his The cof the pot b ribs, alre against a lay at his ribs apart hunger of since dav His wa strength strangely pling hoo ago. Th curved ci bone to l cent clos head. Y the woun left anot forgotten him, she stood. A sens in deeply ly acidu more t and lone been ma ous and five he h of length to Dodg new ran oming t his visic self. There tion in wanted than Ar ago he own sou His aft off the t ough smoke shipped twice, Nackle and sta miles l would meeting But t ight's brok-en pulling



