

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 41.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 28, 1944.

No. 52.

Lions Governor Club Speaker

Lee Johnson of Wink, governor of district 2-T, Lions International, spoke at the local club meeting held Friday at Lions hall.

Gov. Johnson told of the activities of the 4,600 Lions clubs under 15 flags, numbering some 210,000 members, of whom 25,000 are in the armed services. Lions clubs participated in 69,000 worthy community activities last year and hope to reach the 75,000 mark this year. Some 1,900 activities are directly concerned with the war effort.

In giving the marks of a good Lion, the governor listed character, cooperation, perseverance, and faith.

Lions Little and Mercer were presented as key members of Lions International and given suitable awards.

Mrs. Mazzotti of the high school was present with representatives from the classes that sold bonds during the sixth war loan drive. On behalf of the club, Lion Tamer Longino presented war bonds as a reward to Misses Jan Black, Nettie Wetzel, Peggy Ledbetter, and Earnestine Dickinson.

The club voted to sponsor the boy scout troop, released a few years ago to the First Baptist Church, for the coming year. It was reported that the church did not desire to sponsor the scouts the coming year. Club committees will be appointed at a later date.

NEW OPA RULING

Every dry cleaning or pressing establishment in the Lubbock district of the Office of Price Administration is required to have a ceiling price poster displayed by January 15, 1945, to show the maximum legal prices for cleaning and pressing certain men's and women's wear, according to J. B. Mooney, district price executive.

An additional requirement is that the poster must be displayed in a conspicuous part of the establishment plainly visible and customers are urged to check the ceiling prices each time they pay for such service.

MRS. PIERCE INJURED

Mrs. Pauline Pierce, owner of Bennie's Cafe, suffered severe burns about the face one day last week when attempting to light a gas oven. Escaping gas caused a small explosion with accompanying burns.

KIDS DANCE AT LAKE

A dance at Lake McEllan was given last Friday evening for students of the McLean schools.

Subscriptions this week: Reo Heasley, C. S. Rice, C. A. Gatlin, Glennie Calley, S. R. Jones, Mrs. Willie Boyett, W. J. Bridge, Clay E. Thompson, Emmett Thompson, Mrs. Mittle Paschal, J. L. Andrews, Josh Chilton, C. L. Wood, Joe Willis, W. M. Hinton, Mrs. Troy Hinton, R. N. Ashby, Carl T. Ashby, J. A. Brawley, K. E. Windom, M. K. Windom, M. H. Patterson, Boyd Reeves, Mrs. Belle Henderson, D. A. Davis, J. S. McLaughlin.

Luther Harlan of Logan, N. M., is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Mary E. Harlan, and family.

Miss Maurine Morgan of Pampa visited her sister, Mrs. J. P. Dickson, one day last week.

Mrs. E. M. Ramsey, aunt of W. C. Shull, was buried last week in Louisiana.

Rev. and Mrs. C. O. Huber and daughter, Kathleen, of Brownfield visited friends here this week.

Mrs. Clayton Wilkerson of Fort Worth visited relatives here during holidays.

Mary Etta Hudgins of Erick, visited relatives here during holidays.

Miss Mary Lee Abbott of Canyon is home for the holidays.

Asmi Strandberg of Amarillo visited in McLean Tuesday.

IN THE SERVICE

Nolan Bunch Writes

Somewhere in the Pacific.
Dec. 7, 1944.

Dear Editor:

As one of the home town men now serving with the Seabees overseas, I hope you will be interested in printing the little news item below which was prepared by one of our fellows in commemoration of our birthday, Dec. 28. It will give us and our families back home a great deal of satisfaction to know that the Seabees are being remembered. Thanking you for your cooperation, I am sincerely,

NOLAN J. BUNCH, CM.

The third anniversary of the "working-st, fightingest bunch of men" in the nation's armed forces, the Navy Seabees, will be observed on Dec. 28 by 240,000 officers and men of the United States Naval Construction Battalions.

Born just three weeks after the Pearl Harbor disaster, with an authorized strength of 3,000, the Seabees won their spurs at Guadalcanal and have been with the assault troops in every major American amphibious operation. They can now boast that they built the network of air and naval bases in the Pacific that pushed the Japs back 3,000 miles; that they developed amphibious equipment and technique that helped carry the day on the African, Sicilian, Italian and Normandy beachheads.

Every commissioned Construction Battalion is either currently overseas or has completed a tour of duty; many battalions are on their second tours. Seventy-six per cent of the Seabees are now outside the continental limits of the United States; only 9,000 essential men have never seen foreign service. As General Douglas MacArthur wrote in a letter to Seabees chief Vice-Admiral Ben Morell, "The only trouble with your Seabees is that you don't have near enough of them!"

Christmas Card from a WAC

With the WACs in France— Merry Christmas and best of cheer to everyone back home, to my family, to all my friends, the folks who live next door, the grocer in the neighborhood store, the gang in the drug store where I buy my cokes, and all the people who would greet me with a warm "Merry Christmas" if I were there. Over here, we'll say "Joyeux Noel," but the meaning is the same in any language—peace on earth, good will toward men.

On Christmas Eve we will attend services in famous European cathedrals, but we'll be remembering the familiar services in our church back home. We'll be remembering the sound of children's voices caroling "Away in a Manger," a "white" Christmas with holly wreaths and tinsel everywhere, and Christmas tree lights shining out into the night.

All day Christmas we'll be remembering how it is at home. We'll visit soldiers in field hospitals and talk with combat men on rest-leave, sharing our tree and turkey dinner, and the packages you sent us back in October. But most of all we will enjoy telling each other about the little things that make our Christmas Day at home different from anything else in the whole world.

We hope it is just as we remember it and maybe next year we'll be there, too. For now we can only write you and wish you "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year."

PPC. EVELYN BURROWS.

Pvt. Hazel Dyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dyer of McLean, has been graduated from the Aviation Machinist's Mate School at Norman, Okla., and will be assigned to one of the Marine Corps Air Stations for duty as a full-fledged aviation mechanic replacing a male Marine for overseas duty.

LT. (E) T. J. Coffey, Jr., USNR, who is stationed on shipboard in the Atlantic, and Mr. Coffey are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey, Sr.

T/Sgt. Vernon Sublett of Salt Lake City, Utah, and his wife from

Finis



Bond Drive to End Saturday

Saturday night will end the 6th war loan drive, according to D. A. Davis, local drive chairman.

Some \$5,000 in E bonds are needed to bring the county quota up to where a B-29 bomber will be named for the county.

No extra pressure will be put on anyone, but buyers who will subscribe before Saturday night will be of material assistance to the county committee.

Lubbock visited his father, J. N. Sublett, and other relatives here last week end.

Born Dec. 10 at an Amarillo hospital to S. L. and Mrs. Edwin Ledbetter, a 7 1/2 pound girl named Janis Elaine, Seaman Ledbetter has been in New Guinea for the past seven months.

Mrs. J. B. Pettit returned Tuesday from California, where she visited her son, Pfc. Bazel Pettit, before he left for overseas duty. His wife came home with her.

Ensign Eric G. Fulbright visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Fulbright, this week. He is enroute from Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., to Hollywood, Fla.

Lt. and Mrs. Jesse Coleman of Amarillo visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hess, over the week end.

Pvt. Billy R. Cash of Camp Hood is visiting relatives here and at Shamrock before being transferred to Fort Ord, Calif.

Chief Petty Officer and Mrs. Jack Brewster and son of Lake City, Fla., are visiting the lady's mother, Mrs. J. H. Wade.

Mrs. Oran Back of Abilene visited Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie R. Back during the holidays. Lt. Oran Back is in England.

David Boston, S. L. C. S. K. of New York visited his family here a few days ago. He was being transferred to Rhode Island.

Av/S and Mrs. Vester Lee Smith of Clovis, N. M., visited the former's mother, Mrs. Vester Smith, during the holidays.

Ehbert L. Francis of McLean died Dec. 2 in England, from wounds received in battle Nov. 11, 1944.

Opl. Sid Jones, who is overseas, is a new reader of the home paper, a gift from his mother.

Frank Reeves orders the home paper sent to his nephew, Pvt. Joe B. Reeves, at St. Joseph, Mo.

Lt. and Mrs. Hershel McCarty of Pecos visited home folks here during the holidays.

Raymond Russell, cousin of W. C. Shull of McLean has been killed in action.

Gayle Montgomery, S. L. C. S. K. left Tuesday for San Diego, Calif., after a visit with home folks here.

A/S John Kirby of Ruston, La., visited home folks here this week.

WITH THE CHURCHES

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENS

J. E. Perryman, Pastor
Sunday school 10:00 a. m.
Preaching service 11:00 a. m., topic, "The Magic Portal."
N. Y. P. S. 7:00 p. m.
Preaching 8:00 p. m. Subject, "The Forgiveness of Sins."
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
"A growing Sunday school in a friendly town" is our motto.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Floyd Eugene Grady, Pastor
10:00 Sunday school for all age groups.
11:00 morning worship. "The Afterglow of Christmas" will be the sermon topic.
6:30 Westminster Fellowship Society meets.
7:30 evening worship with the Communion of the Lord's Supper.

There will be a special Watch Night service featuring the burning of the church mortgage following the evening service.
You are welcome to the services of this church!

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Henry A. Lynch, Jr., Minister
Bible Study 10:00 a. m.
Worship Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service 7:30 p. m.
Ladies' Bible class Wednesday, 3:00 p. m.
Mid-week Bible study Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.
You are welcome to attend these services.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

There will be preaching at both hours Sunday. Other services at the regular hours.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

The Baptist ladies held their annual Christmas program Dec. 19 in the home of Mrs. T. N. Holloway.

The program opened with singing of Christmas carols followed by the devotional by Mrs. S. A. Cobb. Special music was brought by Mrs. Boyd Reeves, Misses Billie Marie Stewart, Glenda Joyce Smith and Dorothy Ann Goodson. Gifts were exchanged from a beautifully decorated tree.

A Christmas dinner was planned for three elderly persons. Lovely refreshments were served to Mesdames Bunkel, T. A. Langham, Nora Loveland, Robert Kennedy, Leo Gibson, Ralph Caldwell, Ruel Smith, Murray Boston, J. W. Burrows, Leroy Williams, Howard Williams, Arthur Rippy, H. W. Finley, Wm. Stolle, J. T. McCarty, Homer Abbott, Luther Petty; those on program and the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter visited the former's sister in Amarillo Sunday and Monday.

Miss Irene Smith of Amarillo visited relatives here Friday.

Greetings for The New Year

This week's paper is given over to the annual custom of extending best wishes for the new year and thanks for past favors.

This pleasant custom is part of the American way of life and one of the things our boys are fighting for. This community is doing its part in keeping alive those customs that are a part of our common heritage.

The News is glad to commend local citizens and bespeak a careful reading of the greetings for the new year in this issue of the home paper.

The News appreciates the prompt response on the part of advertisers this year, practically no personal solicitation being done, but the number of advertisements make a gratifying showing for the community.

RATIONING CHANGES

Announced Christmas Day, all sugar stamps, including outstanding home canning coupons, with the exception of No. 34, were canceled. All blue stamps issued before Dec. 1 were canceled, leaving X5, Z5, A2 and B2 valid. Red stamps were canceled up to Q5 through S5, which remain valid.

January 1st, blues C2 through G2, and reds T5 through X5 become valid. Butter was raised from 20 to 24 points per pound. Canned vegetables and fruits of several varieties have been placed under rationing again, and meats will go under rationing again Jan. 1.

MRS. MORRIS DIES

Mrs. Ida E. Morris, 72, of McLean died at an Amarillo hospital Tuesday.

She is survived by three sons, John and J. W. of McLean, O. W. of Richmond, Calif.; three daughters, Mrs. E. M. Jolly and Mrs. Elma Norvell of Amarillo, Mrs. V. L. Pierce of Bristow, Calif.

Funeral services were held at Lone Oak Thursday.

LUTHER PETTY INJURED

Luther Petty was taken to an Amarillo hospital last Wednesday for treatment for a jaw injury received while working at the POW camp. Mrs. Petty and daughters and grandson spent Christmas at the hospital with him.

THORP KILLED

J. O. Thorp of Snyder, Okla., was killed in an automobile accident two miles west of Groom Saturday night, Dec. 23.

The body was prepared for shipment to Snyder by Womack Funeral Home of McLean.

GRASS FIRES CAUSE RUN

Two runs were made by the fire department last week for grass fires in the city limits.

Snow and sleet were the order of the day Tuesday, moderating enough to cover the ground with a sheet of ice Wednesday, and snow falling again Thursday morning.

Miss Oella Hunt of Monahans, Mr. and Mrs. Olen Thompson and children of Morton visited the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hunt, Christmas.

Laverne Kunkel and family of Dumas visited here and at Alanreed over the week end.

Miss Grace Bidwell of Amarillo visited her mother, Mrs. J. L. Bidwell, during Christmas.

Lee and Allen Wilks of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Miss Johnnie Mae Scott of Amarillo visited home folks here through the holidays.

W. I. Gilbert of Pampa visited in the home of Mrs. J. H. Wade Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Roby of Fort Worth visited here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Crockett were in Amarillo Friday.

AMERICAN HEROES



Through swamp and jungle, under enemy observation and constant fire, Pfc. Frank A. Buczynski of Detroit operated as liaison and telephone operator in a combat field artillery section. With visibility made poor by heavy rain and harassed at night by Nips only 100 yards away, Buczynski heroically set up infantry-field artillery communications and was awarded a bronze medal. Wire and other equipment came from War Bond sales.

U. S. Treasury Department

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	.85
Outside Taxes	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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

MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 30c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 35c 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 if same given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street.

The man who compromises with evil soon has nothing left to compromise.

Too bad Mr. Dewey was not elected. We could now be blaming the Republicans for our worries.

Well, we finally got around to the race tracks, and now they are out for the duration. A lot of manpower can be conserved here. Night clubs are another sore spot that could very easily be closed for the duration.

The News does not skip an issue Christmas week, as to do so would forfeit its legal publication rights. A newspaper must be regularly and continuously published for a period of a year before it is a legal publication. Any stoppage for a week requires a start all over again to attain legal publication rights.

The South knows how to get along with the negro, and that it is a satisfactory situation for the negro is evidenced by the fact that the negro likes to live in the south and considers southern people his friends. It is too bad that people in other parts of the country cannot see this and let the situation alone, as it certainly is no concern of theirs.

Mr. Roosevelt declared in a speech delivered Oct. 28, that all "vital war supplies are going to the right place at the right moment," down to "the last cartridge." But less than 30 days later he admitted in a press conference that shells were being rationed and lives were being lost on account of shortages. A change like that in one short month does not make sense. We are afraid that we have been fed entirely too much politics this year. It is high time to stop such practices and get on with winning the war.

The girl who still believes in Santa Claus is the one with a well-filled stocking.

YOUNG LADY, WE'RE OUT OF LETTERHEADS

DON'T GET EXCITED, BOSS—THE NEWSPAPER SHOP WILL PRINT SOME IN A HURRY IF WE PHONE THEM

Bonds Over America

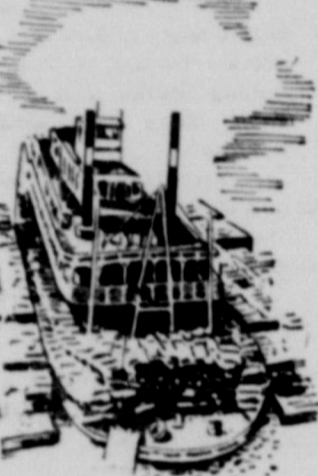


SAKOKAWEA

Credit for the success of Lewis and Clark's great expedition across the Rockies to the Pacific has long been attributed to Sakokawea, wife of a French interpreter. The Shoshone Indian girl with a baby on her back acted as guide, cook and emissary to the Indian tribes that murderously roamed the dangerous trails from Stanton, North Dakota, to the West Coast. Her statue adorns the State House lawn at Bismarck, serving as a constant inspiration to North Dakotans fighting to defend the great lands she opened to white men. Japs might already have a foothold on that land but for the supplies furnished American service men through the purchase of War Bonds.

U.S. Treasury Department

Bonds Over America



BUSY COTTON BARGE

Cotton, coal, steel and marble have contributed greatly for the past 60 years to the growth and prosperity of Alabama. Busy barges groaned but kept going under heavier cargoes just as they had plied the rivers for decades when life was more colorful and a continual struggle. The real upturn in Alabama's affairs started in 1880 and has continued. It has brought better working and living conditions. The war brought added calls for cotton, added loads for the barges. Men on the fighting fronts need cotton and more War Bonds must be purchased to pay for it. Cotton, barges, War Bonds... all needed to win the war.

U. S. Treasury Department



THE FUTURE?

Your guess is as good as ours—but if our wishes count for anything, there is a lot of good things in store for you in

1945

ARTHUR ERWIN Insurance

War Bonds Will Finish Them

By Ferd Johnson
Chicago Tribune—New York News Syndicate, Inc.



Friend husband should be excused for using sharp words. After all, he has to get them in edge-wise.

Dentist—Young man, what kind of a filling do you want in your tooth?
Boy—Chocolate.

HUNTING for More BUSINESS
Try Our Ads

1 9 4 5



THANK YOU

Welcome to the year of grace, 1945, and may it bring you much more in the way of health and happiness than your most hopeful expectations.

Thank you a thousand times for past favors. We promise to do everything in our power to merit your continued friendship.

MEADOR CAFE



ANOTHER YEAR IS IN THE MAKING—EXIT 1944!

As the Now merges into Tomorrow the bells begin to ring, whistles blow, and there is general rejoicing. Reason enough, for we all look hopefully to the future.

Our hope and wish for you is that 1945 will be a year of unsurpassed accomplishment, and that good health will attend you each day of the year.

McLean Furniture

W. B. MERCER, Prop.

IMITATION PEPPER

Imitation black pepper recently on the market is made from cottonseed flour, plus other ingredients including oil. It looks and tastes like black pepper, but not so hot.

A defense worker went into the corner drug store and asked for strawberry ice cream. Clerk—Sorry, pal. I have no ice cream.

D. W.—For the first time in my life I'm making enough money to buy what I want to eat, and I can't find anything. I go into a store and ask for butter. They say no butter. I come here for ice cream and you say no ice cream. When I was on relief I ate well.

CARD OF THANKS

Our sincere thanks to club and all who contributed to our Christmas cheer.

J. A. HAYNES,
E. W. SHECKLE,
R. H. HARRIS.

Pete the Paper Puppie



A THOUGHT FOR NEW YEAR'S

The year that is behind us is dead; we can do no more with it. But the year ahead is a virgin page; we can inscribe it as we will. So, all together now. Let's do all we can to help make 1945 a much happier year for everybody.

AVALON AND LONE STAR THEATRES

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Adams



HOPE FOR TOMORROW

Whatever the past year may have brought, we all look forward hopefully to 1945 as a harbinger of better days to come. It is our hope, too, that in the New Year we will be more than neighbors... that we will become better neighbors. Season's greetings to one and all.

McLEAN LIONS CLUB

President, T. A. Landers
1st V. Pres., C. M. Carpenter
2nd V. Pres., Carl M. Jones
Secretary, D. A. Davis
Lion Tamer, H. A. Longino
Tail Twister, J. T. Little

Directors, W. B. Mercer
C. J. Montgomery
J. S. McLaughlin
J. T. Little

Members:
O. L. Barr
W. E. Bogan
H. W. Brooks
Keith Caldwell
C. P. Callahan
John W. Cooper
Floyd E. Grady
T. N. Holloway
C. O. Huber
E. A. Kimmins
J. S. McCasland
Boyd Meador
Roger Powers
C. S. Rice
Earl Stubblefield

**Bonds
Over America**



CHARLESTON'S CHARM

Charleston, S. C., retains its 18th Century architecture, so full of warmth, charm and beauty. It might not have been so well preserved except for funds raised by War Bonds that enabled our fighting forces to erect and hold an impenetrable barrier against attack from overseas. War Bonds bought now will keep it unmarred. The quaint house that Col. Charles Brewton gave his daughter in 1733 embodies that charm. The delicate iron balcony and carriage entrance leading directly to the street are characteristic touches—prevalent in Southern homes in the formative years preceding the Revolutionary War.

U. S. Treasury Department

NOT TO MISS ANYBODY

A man had been bitten by a mad dog and was rushed to the hospital for examination. The doctor pronounced the case hydrophobia. A few minutes later the patient summoned a nurse and asked her to bring him a pencil and some paper.

After several minutes of business with the pencil and paper, during which he wrote, erased, scratched and rewrote, the nurse said, "Hadn't you better have a lawyer assist you in making your will?" "I'm not making my will," replied the man. "I'm making a list of people I want to bite."

OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT!

Two Nazis were standing on a street corner in Berlin. They noticed a man coming down the street.

"Look at that guy," said the first one. "Has he got a dumb look on his face! Just like an idiot. Look at the hair dangling over his eyes like a Shetland pony."

"What are you saying?" snapped his friend. "That's Hitler!"

"You know," said the first Nazi. "It's a funny thing—on him it looks good."

AND QUICK!

Physician (to his patient)—I'm sorry, but it would be wrong for me to hide the truth from you any longer. You are a very sick man. Yes, very sick. Is there anyone you would like to see?

Patient (nodding feebly)—Ye-e-s.

Physician—Who?

Patient (in a scarcely audible whisper)—another doctor.



This fellow seems naval to a G. I. infantryman. But what can a fellow do when he breaks a leg in a jump and then takes a load of shells from a mortar when he's down? Pvt. John F. Maxon, 23, Buffalo, N. Y., paratrooper, says you just take it, and thank your lucky stars you wind up in a comfortable bed back home. You thank those stars, too, for War Bonds that get you back into circulation.



Michael L. Susan, Aliquippa, Pa., PFC, was an outpost at Anzio Beach, Italy, when hit by a shell. It looks as though the 23-year-old Michael is out of the fighting for good, but he is still able to give strong sales talks for War Bonds.



Staff Sergeant Ira Vaughn took his nose and left the fight at St. Lo, France. The 23-year-old infantry sergeant from San Antonio, Texas, came out with a broken arm but stout heart. A sniper in a hedgerow saw him first. It would have been too bad for the sniper if things had been reversed. And it will be too bad for all the Nazis and His if people buy War Bonds the way Sergeant Vaughn says they should.

Their Bonds and Stamps Buy a Jeep



"We're buying one," yelled youngsters at the Whittier School, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, when they saw the jeep above. Actually they expect to have bought enough war stamps and bonds by the middle of December to pay for two jeeps for the armed forces. The army sergeants in the picture motored over from Sioux Falls Air Field to show the boys and girls just what their savings are purchasing. (Army Photo)

SURPRISED YANKEE LEADER

During the civil war, the famous guerilla leader, Capt. John S. Mosby, raided Fairfax court house in Virginia where he surprised Gen. E. H. Stoughton, the Yankee leader in possession of the town, sound asleep in bed. Mosby woke him with a slap, and the general sat up groggily.

"Have you ever heard of Mosby?" asked the stranger.

"Yes," said the general excitedly. "have you got him?"

"No," replied the captain grimly. "he's got you!"

TEXAS HEADS STATES

Texas was at the top of the list of construction in Southern States during September, according to The Manufacturers Record. Construction in Texas totaled \$11,948,000.

CORRECT DRESS ESSENTIAL

1st Student—I failed in my history examination.

2nd Student—But I thought you had all the answers written on your cuff.

1st Student—So I had, but by mistake I put on my geography shirt.

A friend is one who walks in when the rest of the world walks out.

MENTAL TELEPATHY, MAYBE

"I have always maintained," declared Charlie, "that no two people on earth think alike."

"You will change your mind," said his wife, "when you look over the wedding presents."



We appreciate the nice business given us during our stay in McLean, and will always remember our friends here.

We extend greetings for a Happier New Year.

BIBLE'S SHOE SHOP



The year 1944 will soon be history. We are happy to say that we formed many new friendships during this eventful year, and strengthened many old ones.

To all of our friends, both new and old, we extend most cordial New Year wishes.

THE TEXAS CO.

Emory Crockett, Consignee

Homer Wilson, Salesman



Charles Lamb said:

"Of all sounds, of all bells, most solemn and touching is the peal that rings out the old year . . ."

Had Charles Lamb lived in the year of grace, 1944, he might hear only joyousness in these pealing bells that ring in a new year filled with hope and promise of better things to come—for surely they are on the way!

Happy New Year to all—and 365 days of good luck!

J. R. GLASS, Consignee

**PHILLIPS
PETROLEUM CO.**



New Year's is at hand. Take over, Spirit of Youth! All aboard for the better days to come.

May a ray of sunshine fall upon that new page to which we now turn. This is our wish for you.

H. B. HILL
Shamrock, Texas

**Bonds
Over America**



PORTSMOUTH PORCH

Americans are proud of their architecture. The fine old Southern colonial, Dutch colonial and Cape Cod houses across the land reveal American ingenuity in producing individualistic evolutions of Old World conceptions. Portsmouth, N. H., noted for its three-story facades and tall chimneys, takes particular pride in the Langley-Boardman house, erected in 1805. Note the gracefully rounded Ionic portico and Palladian window. No less important are the homes of Spanish and French colonial influences in the West, Southwest and Southern seaboard gems of Americana. These are all part of the American tradition our men are fighting to preserve. To equip, train, transport, and supply these men—buy more War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

FOREIGN MISSIONARIES

Many people throughout our country have been in the habit of decrying foreign missionary work by the churches, regarding it as a waste of money. But if a hundredth of the money which we have been compelled to spend in fighting Japan the past three years had been spent during the past half century for missionary work in that country, there doubtless would have been no attack on Pearl Harbor and no war with this country. If Hitler, Himmler, Goebels, Goering and others of their ilk had been Christians instead of scoffers at Christianity, there certainly would have been no second world war. In fact,

SOMEBODY'S STENOGRAPHER—Bump!



INSTEAD OF GIVING ME A COMMISSION ON THAT LARGE NUT ORDER I GOT FOR THE BOSS, HE GAVE ME THIS GILT NAME PLATE!

I'M SUPPOSED TO STICK IT ON MY DESK!



WAL WAL! M-M-M! ISN'T THIS NICE NOW! ISN'T THAT JUST GRAND! IN ALL MY DAYS AS A SALESMAN I NEVER SAW ANYTHING SO CONVENIENT.



BUT DON'T TELL ME YOUR FIRST NAME—DUTIE.

M-M-M! M-M-M!



If Christians had used their time, their talents and their means throughout the past half century to combat the rising tide of materialism and atheism in Germany, and such men as Ludendorff and Hindenburg and other war lords had become followers of the Prince of Peace instead of the god of Greed and Aggression, there would have been no first world war. This is just a secular newspaper, but we are convinced that from a mere economic standpoint Christianity pays bigger dividends than all the business and commercial institutions in the world.—Lynn County News.

I met a soldier friend of mine on the street last night all bandaged up and walking on crutches. "What happened?" I asked him. He said: "Well, I had a date with a girl friend. We were

dancing when her father came in. The cook was having a day off. He happened to be deaf and she came back wearing a very stylish frock. He couldn't hear the music."

"Why, Mary," said her employer, the mistress from the cook admiringly, "what a nice dress!" "Don't you worry, mum," It would be hard to distinguish replied, "The cooking would



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

We are going to have with us soon a very promising young man who comes from the Land of Nowhere, but who is going to take you Somewhere. Yes, this young feller is **going places** with you, in 1945. At any rate, that is our wish for you, good friends, to whom we owe so much, and to whom we now pledge a continuance of the best possible service we know how to give.

66 SERVICE STATION
Ted Glass, Prop.

JUST A LIL' ACT TO GET YOUR ATTENTION WHILE WE PUT IN A "PLUG" FOR OUR SUPER-SUPER-TERRIFIC JOB PRINTING!



IT IS INDEED A PLEASURE

Right now, on the eve of New Year's, when 1945 is ready to make its bow, it is indeed a pleasure to extend hearty greetings and good wishes to the people of this community. I am at your service—always!

MIRIAM WILSON
District Clerk



Behind the roar and clamor of the New Year's celebration is the age-old hunger for "Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness." Some find happiness in one way: some in another. Whatever your idea of happiness may be, our hope for you is that during the year of our Lord, 1945, you will come closer to its realization than ever before.

Doolen Hardware
The Best for Less



HEAR YE — HEAR YE!

Whereas our friends remained steadfast and true to us in 1944, and whereas we have a deep feeling of appreciation for this expression of loyalty, therefore, be it proclaimed throughout this country that we have ordered the New Year, 1945, to be an especially happy and prosperous one for all.

**Stubblefield's
Dept. Store**



GOOD RECOMMENDATION

They were dancing at the servicemen's club. He held her tightly, his eyes closed, and danced as though floating on a cloud. Then the music stopped. "Let's go out on the porch," he said.

Outside he took her in his arms and whispered in her shell-like ear. "Darling, I love you so. Say you love me, too. I may not be rich like Sergeant Brown. I may not have a car like Sergeant Brown or spend money like he does, but I love you so much I'd do anything in the world for you."

Two soft white arms reached round his neck, and two ruby lips whispered in his ear. "Darling, introduce me to Sergeant Brown."

Poor Friends

Jones—That's too bad about Dave. He lost all his money half his son't know him any more.

I think he's lucky to keep half them.

Jones—But the other half don't know yet he's lost his money!

No Go!

She—Now, before we start out, I want you to know I don't neck or any of those things. Is that quite clear?

He—Yes.
She—Now, where shall we go?
He—I think you're staying here!

USUAL TROUBLE



Mr. Smith—How's your mother-in-law?

Mr. Jones—Fair to meddling!

My Gal!

Joe—That girl over there is like an Easter egg.

Bill—Why do you say that?

Joe—She's brightly painted on the outside and hardboiled inside!

Say It Quick!

Him—What do you think you're talking about?

Her—I don't think—I know!

Him—I don't think you know either!

Lady Killer

Jack—There's a man who's reputed to have a good head on his shoulders.

Mac—Yeah, and a different one every night!

Wise Words

Jerry—Fighting is all right, provided you do it intelligently.

Harry—Yes, but you can't always find a smaller fellow!

Good Reason

Jones—How come Brown likes to drink so much?

Smith—He says it makes him see double but feel single!

Same Difference

Joan—Bill's as common as an old shoe.

Jane—You mean he's a heel!

Anything With Pants!

Fannie—Men are all alike!

Annie—Yeah! Men are all I like, too.

HOME TOWN BOY



Doctor—What will you have, gas, chloroform or ether?

Patient—I'll stick to a home product. Give me a local anaesthetic!

High Cost of Living

Mrs. Jones—When you're figuring your budget, how do you estimate your expenses for the year?

Mrs. Smith—Oh, that's easy. We just add 10 per cent to our income!

Past Work!

Bill—Where were you born?

Joe—I was born in the United States but I went to school in England.

Bill—Boy, you had some ways to go every day, didn't you?

THE WIFE DESERTER

Before the bar of justice on wife-brought charges of desertion and non support, Mose Brown meekly admitted his guilt and offered nothing in extenuation except that the lady talked too much.

"That's no excuse for desertion, Mose," the court said. "Don't you know that the constitution guarantees every woman the right to talk all she wants to?"

"Yassuh, judge, I knows it do. Only Lucy she never stop talkin'. She keep it up stiddy, mo'nin', noon and night, day in, day out, till it git so I jest can't stan' it no mo', judge."

His mournful earnestness impressed the court. "She does? What does she talk about?"

Mose wagged his head sorrowfully. "Judge, suh," he said, "she don't say."

In the Great Bend (Kan.)

Tribune, recently, Charley Townsley asserted "It's no time to argue with a woman when she has made up her mind to clean house," and in behalf of accuracy, Fred Brinkerhoff asks, in the Pittsburgh Headlight, what is the idea of adding "to clean house"?

—Kansas City Star.

Buy printing in McLean.



LOYALTY works both ways. You have been loyal to us, and we are loyal to you.

To you, our friends, we send the friendliest of New Year Greetings

McLean Flower Shop
Verna Rice Phone 13-W

BLONDIE Buy War Bonds

By Chic Young—King Features Syndicate, Inc.



He who thinks by the inch and talks by the yard ought to be dealt with by the foot. Cows sweat only on their noses. It is the only place they have sweat glands.



What's ahead? That is the unspoken question in the mind of every thoughtful person.

We hope for a much brighter future . . . look forward to it eagerly.

The handwriting is in the sky.

HINDMAN HOTEL



1945 is just around the corner. All hail to the New Year! This is the season for new resolutions.

We have served you well in the past. Our aim is to serve you still better in the future. To this end we pledge our full devotion.

We want you to be happy this New Year's . . . and during the weeks and months that follow.

City of McLean

- Boyd Meador, Mayor
- W. E. Bogan, Secretary
- J. A. Sparks, Marshal
- T. A. Landers, Recorder
- O. G. Stokely, John W. Cooper
- Clifford Allison, E. J. Lander
- M. T. Wilkerson, Aldermen
- Joyce Whitefield, Clerk
- Pete Fulbright, Supt. Utilities
- Jack Mercer, Assistant



BLOW THE WHISTLE!

Full steam ahead! The past is behind us—opportunity lies ahead. Let's go, America!

In the midst of the gay clamor we pause to consider your part in the success we have enjoyed during 1944. Your support has meant everything to us.

In this spirit of appreciation it is a genuine joy for us to wish for you

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR

Cicero Smith Lbr. Co.

Carl M. Jones, Mgr.



JOY TO YOU!

New Year chimes will soon be drifting over town and countryside. It's time to throw dull care aside and renew old acquaintances.

With 1945 about to make its debut, we can think of nothing more appropriate than that time-honored greeting—Happy New Year!

REAGON'S AUTO SUPPLY



Christmas Masquerade
by McCudney

MICHAEL PARKER slid into his Santa Claus suit with a groan. It had been a long, hard day and the stretch from seven o'clock to nine remained before the big department store would close.

Seated on his throne, he glanced resignedly down the long line approaching him. It was then that he saw her. The sight made him choke with emotion and his voice trembled when he spoke to the youngsters. Her turn came at last and he took her on his knee as he had done the others. "What's your name, little girl?" he asked in his gruffest voice.

"Marianne Parker," she answered softly.

"What would you like for Christmas?"

The answer was given instantly. "A doll and a carriage and . . . uh . . ."

Marianne hesitated and poked a finger in Santa's padded stomach. " . . . Is it real?" she asked.

Michael Parker had no answer to this and she looked up into his face. Suddenly she burst into tears. He longed to tear off his false whiskers and tell her that everything would be all right now. But instead he said, "What's the matter, Marianne?"

"I want my daddy to come home," she sobbed. "I want that more than a doll or anything."

"Well, that's a pretty large order," said Santa, "but I'll see what I can do."

Out in the brisk night air Michael Parker regretted having fought with Wilson. The incident paraded across

TOYS



"What would you like for Christmas?"

his memory, as it had a thousand times in the past few weeks. After months of studying and planning, he had gone to Wilson, the plant manager, with a scheme that was sure-fire for speeding up plane production. Wilson was brusque. "You stick to your engineering," he said, "I'll worry about production."

After telling Wilson, among other things, that he was the plant's biggest bottleneck, Parker angrily went home.

Bitter and restless, he had gone away three weeks ago, telling Elsie, his wife, that he was out to get a real job.

But no one would take him without a release. As the days passed he longed intensely to be with his family again but pride would not let him return a failure. Finally, funds running low, he took the job as Santa Claus for the Christmas holidays.

Snow was beginning to fall. Last minute shoppers were thinning out. He walked aimlessly among them, wondering where he could go, knowing that home, tonight of all nights, was out of the question.

Suddenly he remembered the words of a child who had sat on his knee that afternoon. When Michael, as Santa Claus, had asked him what he wanted for Christmas he had replied, "It doesn't matter. Even Christmas doesn't seem to matter any more. I just came here to keep up my mom's spirit." He paused. "There won't be any real Christmas for me until my pop comes home. He's in Africa, you know."

All at once Michael Parker realized that he, not Wilson, was the bottleneck.

With Elsie in his arms he murmured, "I've come back the same as I left—a fool, a complete fool."

"Well, not a complete fool," she countered with a smile. "Wilson telegraphed. He wants to know if you can be in Monday morning to supervise the setting up of your new system."

"But how did you know that I'd be here?"

Marianne ran out from her bedroom and threw her arms around his waist. "I told Mother," she announced.

An amused twinkle came into Michael Parker's eyes. "Oh, I see. I suppose you asked Santa Claus to send me home?"

"No."

"Well, that's strange. That's exactly what happened."

Marianne giggled. "Daddy," she said, "the next time you try to fool anyone you had better cover up that funny little mole between your eyes I could tell that anywhere."

Reprinted by Western Newspaper Union.

OPEN SEASON



REGULAR VISITOR

The local reporter was interviewing the grandfather of a famous Hollywood star.

"Does Bill ever come back to the old farm to visit you?" he asked.

"Every summer," said the old farmer. "Every summer for the past five years."

"And did he bring his wife with him?"

"Every time. And they was five as purty gals as you ever laid your eyes on."

Everybody reads newspapers.

NO COMMONLY USED AD MEDIUM EXCEPT A HOME NEWSPAPER IS RATED AS A COMMUNITY ASSET

"Yes," said the newspaper reporter. "I always carry my notes in my hat."

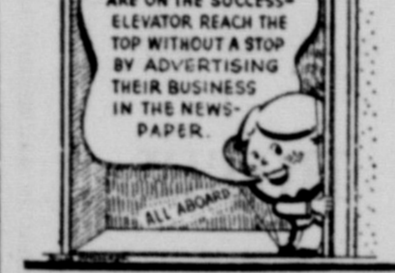
"I see," said Fogg. "News in a nut-shell."

"Is the boss in?"

"No, he's gone to lunch."

"Will he be in after lunch?"

"No; that's what he's gone out after."



BREAD BEATS BEER

Brewers who have been insulting the intelligence of those who knew better, and possibly fooling others who didn't, with their billboard, newspaper and streetcar ads declaring "beer is comparable to or the equivalent of bread in nutritional value," must stop the mendacious practice. Uncle Sam says it isn't so. Specifically, the federal trade commission has handed down the ruling in the case of the Minnesota Brewers' Association, and its 13 members have agreed to desist.

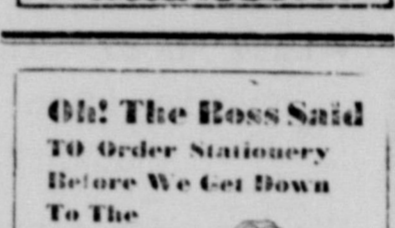
Bread has more nutritional value than beer any day, says Uncle Sam. To quote the commission: "It is necessary to ingest relatively large amounts of beer to obtain the nutrients and calories obtained by what would to a working man be a relatively small amount of white bread."

Funny, isn't it, what John Barleycorn will try to get away with? —Pampa News.

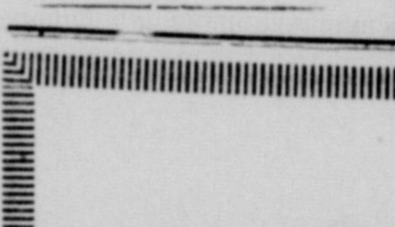
"I wonder why we never manage to save anything."

"It's the neighbors, dear. They're always doing something we can't afford."

YOUR "SHIP WILL COME IN" Sooner
By the Aid of Newspaper ADVERTISING

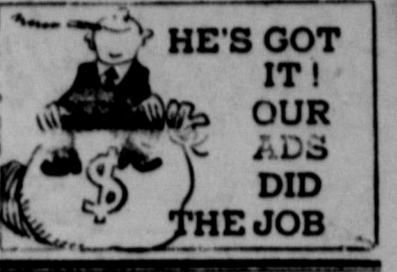


Oh! The Boss Said
TO Order Stationery Before We Get Down To The Last Sheet



STRANGER DISLIKED HIM

A stranger who approached Ed Hart of Dallas, saying he didn't like Hart's tie, proceeded to cut off the necktie with a pocket knife, then slashed Hart's coat several times. He was arrested for aggravated assault.



"For hope shall brighten the days to come, and memory gild the past."

Free men can hope and plan and achieve—and we Americans are free! As the old year wanes, hope springs up afresh, and the determination to do better in 1945 than ever before rises buoyantly. That your fondest hopes may be fulfilled during the coming year is the earnest wish of

HARRY'S BARBER SHOP
Harry Butcher, Prop.



MAY IT BE
YOUR BEST YEAR

When all is said and done, the eternal quest of human beings is for happiness. Our wish for you in 1945 is for more happiness—more than you have ever known before, whether that happiness be in gainful occupation or the attainment of some long desired goal.

Thank you for having remembered us so generously during the past year.

ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS



Another year is knocking at the door. Let's give it a royal welcome. We look forward to 1945 with the firm belief in better things to come. And we want to express our deep appreciation to each of you for having contributed in such an important way to our continued success in this community.

Concha Oil and Gas Co., Inc.
T. J. Coffey, Prop.

Twelve-Year-Old Boy Out To Break Record; Sold \$373,300 in Three Previous Campaigns



Twelve-year-old Carl J. Buchler, Jr., is out to break his previous record of bond sales. With the six high school girls shown in the picture he is making the round of New Jersey theatres, community rallies and schools during the Sixth War Loan.

NEWARK, N. J.—With War Bond sales totaling \$373,300 to his credit in three previous drives, 12-year-old Carl J. Buchler, Jr., of Verona, N. J., is out to break his previous records during the Sixth War Loan.

Accompanied by six attractive high school girls, whom he terms his "Bevy of Bond Boosters," Carl has started a round of schools, clubs, industries and community bond rallies, which will keep him busy throughout the drive.

The boy, who is believed to be America's champion school War Bond salesman, is a student at Our Lady of the Lake School in Verona. He started selling War Bonds during the Third War Loan and tallied \$3,450 in sales. During the Fourth War Loan he sold \$39,450 worth and during the Fifth \$278,400. His achievements have brought him a personal letter of commendation from President Roosevelt, a jeep

ride and a plane ride in the famed flying fortress, "Hell's Angels," which downed 18 German fighter planes in 48 missions over occupied Europe.

Said to be a spellbinder, Carl "sells" his audiences thoroughly at every appearance.

His achievement is the more remarkable because all sales have been made to individuals and the largest single sale was for \$10,000. Nearly all of the bonds he has sold have been in Series E.

Equally at home in a factory or a radio station Carl is known as "The Kid Behind the Man Behind the Gun" and "America's Premier Young War Bond Salesman."

The six high school girls who are accompanying him on the present tour of New Jersey circulate through the audiences and make actual sales after Carl finishes one of his appealing sales talks.

Albert—My father has another wife to support.
James—What? You don't mean to tell me he's turned bigamist?
"No, I got married."

Barber—Haven't I shaved you before?
Sergeant—Nope. I got this scar at Pearl Harbor.

TAKE STEPS TO BUSINESS SUCCESS

A LETTER FROM HOME



A Welcome GIFT to the Former Resident IN THIS NEWSPAPER

LEARNING BY EXPERIENCE

One of the things we have learned by experience is that some defensive impulse in all of us compels us to assert with vehemence and vigor, our possessions of virtue which we know (or fear) that we do not possess. It is frequently true that we are more determined to convince ourselves that we possess these virtues, than we are to deceive our fellow men.

When we see a man who, without special reason, keeps the American flag obsequiously displayed at his home, we immediately decide that he is either trying to fool himself—or somebody else—in regard to his patriotism. There are exceptions, of course, but in our observations the rule holds good.

When we see a store or other place of business with the sign "Honest John" or any other similar name, we give that store a wide berth. Experience has taught us that the man who loudly proclaims his own honesty is a good person to shy away from. There

may be exceptions to this rule but we haven't met them.—State Observer.

Husband—As I contemplate the wonders of nature I realize how insignificant is man.

Wife—Any woman knows that without contemplating.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

AT YOUR SERVICE TO HELP YOU SELL



WELCOME 1945!

We greet 1945 with fervor. For a new year, like a new day, unfolds infinite possibilities.

May your New Year bring the realization of all your aspirations and hopes, and your holiday be a day of

GOOD CHEER
McLEAN IMPLEMENT COMPANY

READ THE ADS Along With the News



Wishing You a Happy New Year

In so many joyful ways, One that fills your heart with gladness Through a year of happy days.

Men's Clothing Store



MORE POWER TO YOU!

You know how a snowball gets bigger and bigger as you roll it along. That's the way we want it to be with you. As 1945 rolls along we hope that with each day your opportunities will become bigger and better—and that each day will add measurably to your store of blessings.

Charlie Thut

County Clerk



1945

At this time of resolution making it might be apropos to recall the words of a wise old philosopher of a long forgotten era. He said: "Every first of January that we arrive at is an imaginary milestone on the track of human life; at once a resting place for thought and meditation and a starting point for fresh exertion in the performance of our journey. The man who does not propose to himself to be better this year than he was last, must be either very good or very bad indeed."

We Wish You a Very Happy New Year

Smith Bros. Refy. Inc.
Hanlon-Buchanan, Inc.

Years of Piracy
CAMPBELL GAULT

drove up the icy gravel between the snow-laden Margot asked, "Who's it?"

Probably be a mob for any explained as he r door. "Sis always on New Year's day."

laughter and singing ng room greeted them r opened the door. hway Margot caught Peg, Johnny's sister.

young could look for- ner year with such gay- erved with amusement.

"Margot said, "I p up with the general before dinner. Isn't place we can observe t observed?"

dded toward a small opening on the living re's a side door to that butler's pantry." He led

er on a love seat a magnificent fern, he h with cocktails.

ok the glass absent- r eyes on the group

your Miss Leslie?

plano. "Isn't that your ed her gaze. A raven- cious young girl was ng his sister's a duet. y!

l. "She seems little ay from the office. ably doesn't know, I're ot said.

what do you mean by ny asked.

ny!" her voice was cious. "Don't tell me guessed. Why, the girl ilirious about you." was spontaneous. "Now romantic?" me," Margot answered

stared, open-mouthed.

searched back over his 's association with Miss Incident after incident o bolster Margot's as-

e stupid, aren't they?" shook her head slowly. d."

oked at his watch. "It's for my weekly proposal," rinning.

lighted a cigarette. he smoke she said, "And y rejection."

his voice seemed strange- e, "in that case I won't

ples in the other room ng now. Johnny's eyes wing his secretary, mov- about the polished floor in cord with the intricate pat- r partner's steps.

ful, isn't she?" eautiful," Margot said. odded.

ung."

ed over at the words, faint- d, aware for the second day of the disparity be- age and Margot's.

t nearly so beautiful nor so as you." His voice lacked t bowed primly. "But

fore dinner, Johnny said, lly should go in and say Miss Leslie. If she knows e she must think us rude." yawned. "I'm too com- You'd better, though. You tep up the old office mo-

watched him as he saun- shade too casually over to y once again around the p- ven at a distance the ea- with which the girl greeted apparent.

was announced. Someone d, "Just one more song. A the new year."

truck an opening chord, the ined hands and voices lifted ng "Auld Lang Syne." John- hand incasing his secre- as by no means the quiet-

was secretly smiling at Miss Miss Leslie's eyes were di- toward the conservatory. s," she seemed to say to

by Western Newspaper Union,



"Even today, as in days of old. We are sometimes blessed with gifts of gold."

MISS LETTY read the inscription over a life-size picture of the manger scene.

The sight of bright tinsel decorations, the sound of carols, and the smell of holly and fir on the crisp air between stores filled her with a nostalgia that almost unnerved her.

She had intended to shed twenty years of her life like a worn cloak, forgetting that she had spent her best days making a heaven on earth for her crippled mother so that her knight had wearied of waiting. Now she was going shopping for a family that had never been hers except in her thoughts, a plain little girl with pigtales and freckles, and a sturdy small boy with pudgy hands and round expectant eyes.

She wondered what Larry Haines was doing. Poor Larry! She wished she might have said "yes" to his persistent wooing. The girl with whom he had run off had not bothered to make a decent home for him. Finally they had moved from town and Miss Letty had quite lost track of them.

Recalling that she had come to town to pretend, she made a fren-



"Letty," he said, "it's Larry!"

zied dash to the toy department. She began to buy recklessly, getting into the spirit of her game.

"I'll find someone to give them to, she thought. Maybe I can borrow a couple of children from an orphanage just for Christmas.

On the way home she stopped to buy a tree and some bright decorations. At the grocer's she gave an order that made that good man's eyes nearly pop out of his head.

Leaving the store behind, loneliness swept over her. The house would be dark when she got home. Maybe the fire would be out, too.

She peered into the gathering dusk. Somebody was there waiting for her on the front veranda of the rambling old mansion. She hastened her steps. A man stepped forward out of the shadows, a child clinging to each hand.

"Letty," he said, "it's Larry!" "Land sakes!" she exclaimed. "You gave me a turn. Come in out of the cold."

She hustled them indoors, and turned to take a good look as she switched on the lights. It was indeed Larry, older and grayer, but trim and neat in a navy uniform. There stood her dream children, a plain little girl with pigtales and freckles, and a sturdy small boy with pudgy hands and round eyes brimming over with tears.

"I want my Mummy," he sobbed. "His mother is dead," explained Larry.

"I thought, Letty," said the man, "that maybe you could look out for them a little. See, I've joined the navy. I've got to go and I hate to leave Letty and Jackie to almost anybody."

Miss Letty gulped and sat down suddenly in the rocker, gathering the little fellow into her arms.

"Gifts of gold," she murmured, "at Christmas."

"Many's the time I've dreamed of seeing you like that," he said, reaching for one of her hands. She noticed how thin he was. How thin the children were, too, and how inadequate their clothing. "I haven't got much, Letty," he began, "but whatever I've got is yours if you want it."

Still holding the small figure in her arms, she rose to open the door to the kitchen. The house radiated warmth and good cheer. "Fine," she said gently. "Welcome home, children. We'll have baths and supper, and then we'll trim the tree."

Larry's eyes caressed her. "Maybe, if I could get the license we could be married before I go off."

"Maybe we could, Larry."

His arms were suddenly around her and the child, his lips warm against her cheek. Little Letty clapped her hands.

"Such a Christmas we are going to have!" she cried.

"Even today," quoted Miss Letty, remembering the inscription, "as in days of old, we are sometimes blessed with gifts of gold."

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

"PAHDUN MAH SUTH'N ACCENT"

There's nothing that gets more tiresome than the overdone imitation southern accent one hears over the radio and on the screen. It gets sickening, nauseating and disgusting to real southerners, even when it is dished out in sincerity.

You seldom, if ever, hear a southerner imitating anybody from any other section of the country. Perhaps we have too many more important things to do. Here in Houma we certainly hear a variety of accents, some from almost every section of the country but we seldom cast aspersions on people whose brogues or inflections differ from our own.

The southern accent has been the subject of national comment the last few weeks, set off by Walling Keith, editor of the Gadsden (Ala.) Times. We heartily concur with Mr. Keith and there is really no true southern accent. Each section of the south varies. One thing that is typically southern is you-all and if used as the southerner intends it, it is grammatically correct.

Outsiders can't seem to get it through their heads that you-all is plural and NOT singular as almost every one of them insists on using it. Of course, most of us have contracted it considerably by saying "yawl," but that's no worse than the Yorker who says "Newark."

Here in Houma we have our own particular brand of southern accent tinged with the French. The French-southern accent is far

LIBRARY NEWS

By Mrs. Lady M. Bryant

GREETINGS

We have looked over our books and find that we owe a debt to you. It is a debt of gratitude for the courtesies you have extended to us in 1944; and the purpose of this note is to assure you of our sincere appreciation.

May the season be one of genuine happiness to you and yours; and may the new year convert your every hope into a glorious reality.

different from the Rhode Island-French accent or the Quebec-French accent or any other French-English accent. Why there should be so much to do over the southern accent is beyond us, but we'd like to see the imitators hushed for it gets awfully tiresome.—Terrebonne Press, Houma, La.

"I wish I had money enough to buy an elephant," a friend remarked to Joe Van Vranken of the Pratt Uni-n. To Joe's incredulous inquiry as to why he wanted to buy an elephant, the friend said, "I don't want an elephant; I just want that much money."—Kansas City Star.

Everybody reads newspapers.

FALL TALES

Just to get you prepared for the whoppers your GI sons, brothers and husbands will be regaling you with, once the war is over, we offer the following which comes to Washington by way of a soldier who swears he overheard it in a cafe in Teheran.

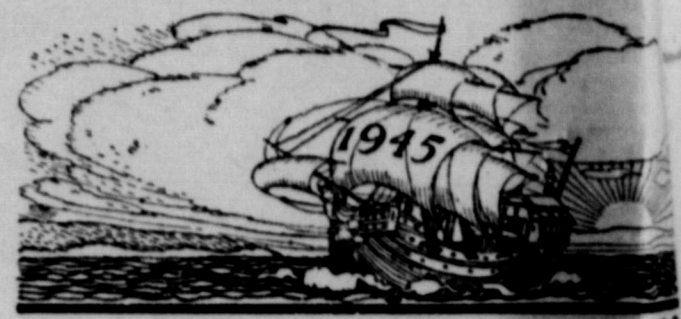
Seems a Persian and an Egyptian were arguing one night in the local bistro, each trying to top the other about the proud history of their respective countries. The Egyptian was winning with this line," reports the soldier:

"Why, archaeologists have dug deep under Egypt's ancient cities and pyramids and have found old cables there," he said. "This proves that thousands and thousands of years ago Egypt had a

telegraph system."

This stopped the Persian for a while, but not too long. When he replied, he did so in soft tones:

"Archaeologists have searched the ancient ruins of my country, too," he said. "But no matter how deep they dug, they never found any cables. So it's obvious that ancient Persians communicated with each other by wireless."—Chicago Sun.



SEASONS GREETINGS
• A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL •

SHIP AHOY!

Here comes our shipload of good wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year for every man, woman and child in this community.

Barr Automotive Service



January is the open gate of the year. All around the landscape is dreary and the winds whistle bleakly. But there's plenty of cheer indoors. A jolly young guest is due to arrive on New Year's Eve, and we're going to give him a royal welcome.

Happy New Year, Everybody!
And loads of good luck in 1945.

BENNIE'S CAFE



HOPE

It was hope that sent the Spanish galleons plowing through uncharted seas . . . hope that kept them on their course until they sailed between the Virginia capes. It is hope that "springs eternal in the human breast," hope that gives to New Year its magnificent spirit and the will to do.

Hopes are stronger than wishes. We hope for you in 1945 the fulfillment of all you plan for today, the best twelve-month that Father Time has ever meted out to you. And for right now, the happiest of New Years!

PARKER - PERKINS STORES



As the clock strikes twelve, let our hearts reciprocate the sentiment of Tennyson's New Year bells:

Ring out the old,
ring in the new,
Ring out the false,
ring in the true.

MAY YOURS BE A MOST HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR
American National Bank
in McLean

Officers
J. M. Carpenter, President
J. L. Hess, Vice President
J. B. Hembree, Vice Pres.
Clifford Allison, Cashier
Nona Cousins, Asst. Cashier
Fern Boyd, Bookkeeper

Directors
J. M. Carpenter
J. L. Hess
J. L. McMurtry
T. A. Massay
J. Alfred McMurtry

THESE WOMEN . . . HER ONLY CHOICE
Gregory D'Alesio



"You don't like it, Ma'am. May I suggest a bond then, for a REAL foundation."

ROUS BUSINESS

hunters can get more lion—and tularemia—this The rabbit disease death ped with shotgun shell from 154 in 1941 to 105

for 1943 aren't in yet. The health authorities fear toll will rise if hunters, men, cooks, housewives, catch out.

many ways of catching a, including tick and fly touching animals' fur, eat-cooked game, most human me from skinning or dress-

ing wild rabbits. Besides rabbits, squirrels, quail, opossums and other small game are potential tularemia sources. The disease starts like flu, and an ulcer appears at point of infec-



Hearty and cheery
And happy and true
An ever so fervent
Happy New Year
to you!

**CALLAHAN
PLUMBING SHOP**

The Paper Puppet

WHEN YOU HAVE NEWS
YOUR BOY IN THE WAR
—TELL US ABOUT IT!
WE ALL WANT NEWS
ABOUT OUR HEROES



tion. Severe illness lasts about three weeks. About 5% of those infected die.

Best safeguards are to use germ-proof gloves while handling—and especially dressing—game, cook all and game thoroughly.—Pathfinder

In a George Kaufman script, written for a Marx Brothers picture, Groucho is handed a contract but objects to signing it. He points to one clause which reads: "In the event Groucho

"Oh, yeah," snaps Groucho, "doncha know that there ain't no Sanity Claus?"

"That's perfectly okay, Groucho," pacifies the executive. "It's a sanity clause."

goes insane the company is no longer responsible and the contract is null and void."

A reader has spotted this sign in a Houston shoe-shining parlor.

"Pedal habiliments artistically lubricated and illuminated with ambidextrous facility for the infinitesimal remuneration of 5 cents per operation."

Teacher—A person who swore he would starve before teaching, and has been doing both every since.



**FREEDOM
OF OPPORTUNITY**

is an American heritage.

It was this, more than all else, that made America great.

We hope that 1945 will offer each of you more abundant means of turning "the American way" to better account—that each day will bring you more and richer blessings.

T. N. HOLLOWAY

GENERAL INSURANCE



We take this opportunity to extend most cordial New Year Greetings and best wishes to our many good friends and patrons.

May 1945 bring joy and happiness to you and yours throughout the year.

**HIBLER TRUCK
AND IMPLEMENT CO.**



"LET FREEDOM RING"

As another New Year dawns we are thankful for the American heritage of freedom—thankful, too, for the friends who have helped us gain the manifold blessings of this freedom.

With this in mind, we wish you all a very Happy New Year.

Caldwell's Grocery



This New Year's Eve, more so than for many years past, the songs we sing and the merriment we indulge in flow from hearts that are lighter, for we all know now that the future is brighter, and we can look forward to 1945 with the conviction that much better things are in store for us.

With many thanks for past favors, and wishing you the full joys of this happy season, believe us to be ever at your service.

**BROOKS DRY GOODS
AND TAILOR SHOP**

H. W. Brooks, Prop.

DRAINING THE CRANICAKE

"Can you milk that cow?" the farmer asked the new girl from the city.
 "I'll try," she answered.
 "All right. Go ahead and let's see what you can do."
 Twenty minutes later the farmer returned. "Well, how did you do?" he asked.
 "Not so bad," replied the girl, "but wouldn't it have been better if I'd had a pail?"

Reasonable?
 Pvt. Rastus—What you mean, woman, tellin' me yo' jus' married me for mah insurance?
 Jemima—Ah fighs, soldier boy, dere ain't no sense in youall dyin' fo' yo' country an' no one gettin' any benefit from it!

Army Fun
 Sarge—I was almost killed twice in a jeep.
 Pvt.—Once would have been enough!



IN THE ARMY
 Rookie One—What's the Sarge in the hospital for?
 Rookie Two—He shot himself.
 Rookie One—How did he do that?
 Rookie Two—He was on guard duty the other night and forgot the password!

Quick Worker!
 Jack—I hear you have a new job.
 Mac—Yes.
 Jack—From what I hear you should be fired with enthusiasm.
 Mac—I was!

Danger Ahead!
 Driving Instructor—If you hug the curve, you'll always be safe.
 New Driver—That all depends on what kind of a curve it is!

Enough Trouble
 Mr. White—Allow me to present my wife to you.
 Mr. Green—Thanks, but I have one!

Quick Answer
 Harry—Do you believe it's possible to communicate with the dead?
 Jerry—Well, I can hear you distinctly!

Real Difficulty
 Jones—I'd commit suicide by drowning if it weren't for one thing.
 Smith—What's that?
 Jones—I can't swim!

Smart Fellow
 Him—I dream of you all day.
 Her—What do you do nights?
 Him—Nights? Oh, nights I go out.

The Winnah!
 Maisie—I entered a funny face making contest.
 Daisie—Who won second prize?



Judge—The officer said he found you two fighting.
Defendants—Your honor, when he arrived we were just trying to separate each other!

Wrong Approach
 Preacher—Now, Sam, why don't you try to resist your longing for drink? When you're tempted, think of your wife at home.
 Sam—When I'm really thirsty, I'm absolutely devoid of fear!

Money Wise
 Mrs. Brown—I always keep my money in an old stocking at home.
 Mrs. Blue—But you lose the interest that way.
 Mrs. Brown—Oh, no. I put in a bit extra once a month for that.

More Trouble
 Mother—That boy of ours is getting more like you every day.
 Father—Why? What's he been up to now?

Serve With Fork
 Harry—I can fix castor oil with orange juice so you won't taste it.
 Jerry—Good. I can't stand orange juice!

New Word For It
 Joe—My sister is a panhandler.
 Bill—That so?
 Joe—Yeah, she's a nurse in the hospital!

Tough!
 Jones—How did you get your hand full of splinters?
 Smith—I was hunting and caught a timber wolf barehanded!

No Less
 Sam—Don't drink that licker, Rastus. It'll make you all blind.
 Rastus—Dat's all right. Ah's seen ever'thing!

Quick!
 Jones—She's a bright girl—has enough brains for two.
 Smith—Then she's just the girl for you!

REG'LAR FELLERS—Behavior—At a Price



Bonds Over America



CALIFORNIA TOWER

Beautiful and characteristic, the tower of the California Building at San Diego tells the story of a race that ran its course before Europeans saw this continent. Recalling, too, the Spanish conquerors of Mexico and the coming of the first California settlers, it emphasizes the golden legends that were carried back to the Old World. If there was no gold in the streets, there was plenty in the hills. America has made good many times over the tallest tales ever told about its riches. That it may continue to grow and prosper, our men are battling throughout the world. So, too, everyone on the home front can help insure the future by buying more War Bonds to back our fighting men on land and sea and to save for post-war progress and security.

U. S. Treasury Department

Buy printing in McLean.

CAN'T THIS BE STOPPED?

Texas produces an abundance of natural gas, but our supply may be exhausted within the next ten years unless something can be done to prohibit the piping of this fuel to all parts of the country. A new pipe line has just been completed to West Virginia (which incidentally, has enough coal to last 2,000 years) and two lines have been approved to points in California. Mexico is also trying to tap the Texas gas fields. All of this is for industrial purposes.

Maybe nothing can be done about it, but it would seem more practical to bring industries to Texas than to take our gas to other parts of the world. Gas is a natural resource which should be used to aid the industrial development of our great State—Paris Echo.

Art—Do you remember what you said when you proposed to your wife?

Bart—Yes, I turned to her old man and said: "Don't shoot, mister!"

Everybody reads newspapers. Say it with printing—flow!



The New Year is almost here. And we find ourselves at a loss for words to express how we feel about your loyalty to us during 1944. But we know you will understand. We wish for you and yours the best that the new year can bring in both material and spiritual blessings.

McLean Feed Store

H. L. Thomas Phone 24



WE SEND NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

All of our best wishes and all of our best efforts will be with you in the New Year, as they were in the old. You can count upon us to do our utmost to deserve your continued confidence during 1945.

BRUCE NURSERIES

Trees with a Reputation



Rising above the din and clamor of the New Year's celebration is this triumphant fact:

"IT'S THE TRADITIONAL AMERICAN WAY!"

Within the memory of the oldest inhabitant that's the way we've always celebrated New Year's, and that's the way, please God, we always will celebrate it.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU, FELLOW AMERICANS!

PUCKETT'S



EVER ANCIENT, EVER NEW

It's an old, old custom, this ringing of bells and dancing out the Old Year, but the spirit that rides in at the stroke of 12 is as new as tomorrow.

With so many old friends and so many new friends, this New Year of 1945 means more to us than ever before . . . and we hope it means more to you.

Powers Drug Co.

Roger Powers, Manager

V-Day

standing on a
er. A major
accidentally
a foot. The
major with
an instant a
the crowd and
When the in-
came around,
and explained
with corns and
ped on his toe
rollable rage.
when the slug-
nd Asked why
he made this
When I saw the
major I figured

ema
ong with Sam?
wed an egg and
ove—'fraid it'll
n't be just sit
's 'fraid it'll

ELL!



seen my glasses?
nly. You've got

I have. It's a good
them or I'd have
to see a thing.

h? Oh!
been watching me
three hours. Why
shing yourself?
Me? I haven't got

Reputation
ays he was born with
in his mouth.
If he was, it had
's initials on it!

fortably Close
wife certainly looks
distance.
she can't get far
for me!

announcement?
e keeping their engage-
et, aren't they?
that's what they're tell-
ly!

Swift Kick!
your foot where it be-
tempt me!

Sour Puss
ow do you feel today?
at like I look.
hat's too bad!

Caught!
ow old do you think I am?
u don't look it!

YOU SAID IT!
The most realistic draw-
er drew was of a decayed

It must have been rotten!
Battered Evidence
—Do you mean to say a
wreck such as this man
that black eye?
ant—Well, your Honor, he
a physical wreck until he
this black eye!

All Wrong!
—Who's that ugly looking
standing over there?
—That's my wife.
—I'm sorry—my mistake.
—No, not at all—my mis-

Meaty Dish
omer—Walter, there's a hair
turtle soup!
er—Quite remarkable, isn't
u don't often see the hare
e turtle come in together.

Oh, You Goose!
y—I've lost my pet duck.
y—Why don't you advertise in
aper for him?
y—Don't be silly. My duck
read.

Musical Relatives
y—My uncle can play the piano
ar.
ny—That's nothing. Mine did-
with his whiskers.

Right You Are!
tor—You won't hear any boos
I'm on the stage.
tic—No, you never hear boos in
empty house.

Bragging
ambo—When Ah hits a man, he
knows it!
astus—When Ah hits a man he
'I know it fo' a week!

Yours Truly!
ost—Now I hope you understand
importance of punctuation.
Steno—Oh, yes, indeed. I always
to work on time.



GET OFF THAT CRACKER BARREL, LEM—YOU'RE HIDING OUR CEILING PRICE LIST!

DO NOT BURN

Burning has no place in con-
servation farming, according to G.
G. Goss, chairman of the Brown-
Mills Soil Conservation district. It
increases soil erosion and water
losses, destroys organic matter
needed for soil improvement, causes
loss of nitrogen and increases
losses of other plant nutrients by
leaching or by rainfall run-off.
Returning crop residues to the
soil in cultivated fields is essential
to maintaining fertility, Goss ad-
ded.

Captain Miles Standish was one
of the bravest soldiers in the old
Plymouth Colony, but he wasn't
brave enough to ask Priscilla
Mullins for her hand.

It's one thing to itch for some-
thing and another to scratch for
it.—Atlantic Log.

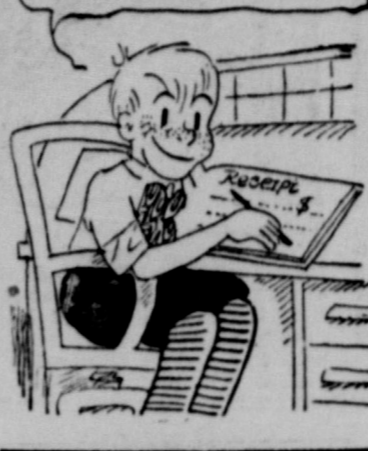
THE "WHITE PLATE SPECIAL"

Lady—What is the difference be-
tween the blue plate lunch and
the white plate lunch?
Waiter—White plate is 5c ex-
tra, ma'am.
Lady—Why?
Waiter—We have to wash the
white plates.

A GOOD SALESMAN WHO WORKS CHEAP
NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING

MICKIE SAYS—

WERE YOU EVER FAR FROM HOME AMONG STRANGERS? YOUR SOLDIER BOY IS, AND HE'D ENJOY IT IF YOU'D SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OL' HOME NEWSPAPER FOR HIM—WE SEND IT WHERE EVER HE GOES



- Weekly Program**
- Thursday**
"MARINE RAIDERS"
Pat O'Brien, Ruth Hussey
 - Friday and Saturday**
"CHEROKEE STRIP"
Dick Foran, Jane Bryan
 - "THE PEARL OF DEATH"**
Basil Rathbone, Nigel Bruce
 - Sunday and Monday**
"HEAVENLY DAYS"
Fibber McGee and Molly
 - Tuesday**
"ENTER ARSENE LUPINE"
Ella Raines, George Korvin
 - Wednesday and Thursday**
"STEP LIVELY"
George Murphy, Frank Sinatra
Gloria DeHaven

PAY DAY "FIT"

A man went to work for a large corporation. With his first salary check he observed a deduction with the notation, "FIT."
Returning to the paymaster, he sought an explanation. "I don't recall," said the man, with a somewhat heavy effort at humor, "having had a fit."
"Oh, yes," said the paymaster, earnestly, "everybody has fits every pay day. FIT is for federal income tax!"

Ever wonder why the "gin" in cotton gin? It's just an abbreviation of engine.

Christianity holds him the greatest who is himself most useful to others.—P. H. Hoge.

SHOCKING

Rastus—I got me an electric razor.
Moses—Huh! You is up to date!
Rastus—Yas, suh! I electrocutes mah opponents.

Pete the Paper Puffal
AS YOUR "MEDIUM" I PREDICT YOUR BEST SUCCESS BET IS ADVERTISING IN THIS NEWSPAPER.

Wishing a
NEW YEAR
of Happiness
and Success
1945

We heartily believe in the New Year tradition . . . the ousting of the old to make way for the new.
May 1945 light the way to new pinnacles of achievement for you, as well as to new goals of health and contentment. Accept our heartiest New Year wishes.

MR. AND MRS. BOYD MEADOR

DR. ABNER ROBERTS
OPTOMETRIST
PHONE 382
119 West Kingsmill
PAMPA, TEXAS



We are naturally proud of our standing in this community, and can only thank the people of the community for the prestige we enjoy.

We wish you not only a Happy New Year but a full measure of happiness the whole year through.

FRANKS FURNITURE STORE



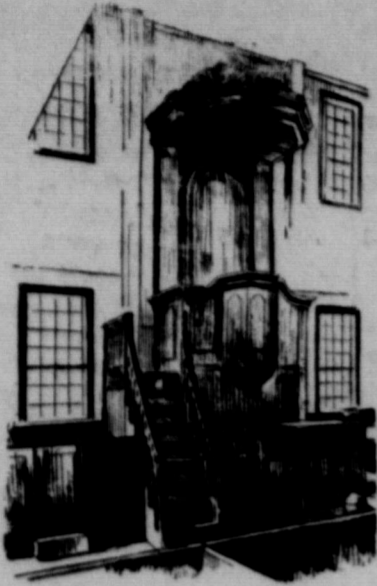
There are many paths in life but the path that leads to home is the one we all love best. May 1945 bring to your home a joyous strengthening of home ties and old associations, and a happy gain in the number of those you count as friends. May it bring you more health, more prosperity, more joy of living.

This is the sincere New Year wish of

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

J. T. Little Loyce Thacker

Bonds Over America



WINE GLASS PULPIT

All over New England stand white churches, emblematic of Freedom of Religion. Nowhere is there a more impressive shrine than the wine glass pulpit in the Sandown, N. H., meeting house, erected about 1773. The original pews are there, too, where the congregation listened to sermons more than 170 years ago that would have brought banishment to concentration camps under Nazi domination. That's the American way: liberty for each to worship God in his own way. That is one of the reasons why our men are fighting—and one more reason why we must buy War Bonds to the limit to keep them winning.

U. S. Treasury Department

Bonds Over America



GORGAS HOUSE

Because pioneers in Alabama did not have wives and children with them, education received little attention until statehood was achieved in 1820. Poor and middle-class children attended the public schools while children of planters and other well-to-do families attended private schools up to the West Between the States. The University of Alabama was opened at Tuscaloosa in 1831. Gorgas House, built in 1829 and occupied by the famous Confederate General while he was president of the University, stands as a splendid tribute to education's rapid rise in the State. It is worth buying War Bonds to supply U. S. service men who are fighting to protect educational advantages such as Alabama has attained.

U. S. Treasury Department

Bonds Over America



COL. BLACK'S STAIRWAY

This winding staircase in the Black mansion at Ellsworth, Maine, was built in 1802. Col. John Black, whose father-in-law was aide-de-camp to General Washington, erected his elegant house in a tiny frontier settlement as a token of his confidence in the future of America. Just as courageous are the designs being approved by our city and town-planners for post-war expansion and improvement. But first the war must be won on all fronts. Continued investment in War Bonds speeds the day of victory and stores up savings for post-war security and expansion.

U. S. Treasury Department

Misses Opal Thacker, Lorraine Hodges and Betty Jo Andrews of Pampa visited home folks here over the week end.

Misses Frances Sitter and Ruth Strandberg of Norman, Okla., are home for the holidays.

Mrs. Elisabeth Miller and children visited relatives in Wheeler Sunday and Monday.



Pvt. Albert Hanson, 24, of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., sustained a shattered jaw while fighting with Combat Engineers in Italy. After being hospitalized 22 months, he thanks War Bond purchasers for supplying the care he has received. Buy more War Bonds.



Twice wounded in Africa and once in France, Pfc. Armando Labiosa Mayaguez, 32, of Puerto Rico can smile and urge Americans to buy War Bonds. He landed in Normandy on D Day and says that he would not be recovering now but for War Bond loans.



Struck by a shell from enemy artillery on the Italian front, Wilbur J. Morgan, 30, of Carbondale, Pa., thanks the modern medical equipment and good doctors for his speedy recovery. He suffered a fractured femur and serious open wounds. These he had badly but War Bonds furnished the scientific remedies to best worst injuries. Pvt. Morgan says many more lives will need same help from War Bond purchases for months to come.



Barbara Ann and Marvin Alex Davis of Panhandle are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis.

NEWS FROM LIBERTY

Sunday school and preaching each Sunday night.

Pat Ford of California is visiting his sister, Mrs. M. D. Curry. Mrs. Doris Zuspan and son, Mrs. R. C. Gibson and daughter, Misses Audie and Norma Lee Myatt of Borger visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt, through the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Cunningham of Quail visited relatives in this community over the week end.

Kerinth Ovis of Canyon is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Ewing, Mrs. A. C. Ewing and sons of Elk City, Okla., visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Curry, through the holidays.

Kenneth and Sue Davis were supper guests in the Myatt home Sunday evening.

Cecil A. Myatt transacted business in Shamrock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Olen Davis and children visited their mother and grandmother, Mrs. D. M. Davis, in McLean Sunday.

WE ARE ASKING YOU

Room Guest (phoning down from room)—Is this the night clerk?
Clerk (in bad humor)—Well, what's biting you?
Guest—That's what I'd like to know.

"And what can I do for you?" said the motherly lady behind the counter.

"Dye keep tooth brushes?" asked the soldier.

"Yes."

"I'd like one, please."

"Certainly—and what kind would you like, a soft-hand one or a stiff one?"

"Bless you, ma'am," replied the soldier. "I don't want to use it—it's for kit inspection!"

Census report shows that 946 bales of cotton were ginned in Gray county from the crop of 1944 prior to Dec. 13 as compared with 2,102 bales for the crop of 1943, according to R. H. Wilson, special agent.

Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Riddle and children of Kermit visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway, over the week end. Mrs. Riddle and children remained for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Graham and children of Dumas visited the lady's father, J. M. Carpenter, through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Trimble spent Christmas with the former's mother at Dodson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Gray moved from Pampa to McLean this week.

Raymond Howard and family of Borger visited relatives here Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Vera Beall and son, Bobby, visited Donald Beall at Temple last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rippe visited relatives in Oklahoma over the week end.

Miss Jewel Glass of Amarillo visited her mother here Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Perkins visited at Quanah over the week end.

Everybody reads newspapers.

Bonds Over America



PEPPERELL MANSION

Built by two English carpenters about 1780, the famous mansion at Kittery Point, Maine, stands as a monument to sturdy colonial New Englanders. Widow of a prosperous soldier-merchant, Lady Pepperell, refused to relinquish her title after the Revolutionary War. Those early Maine folk built homes as solid as their rock-bound coast and in their descendants persists a love of freedom and an ingenuity that is vital to Americans today fighting for victory, freedom and world peace. Shrewd, economical Down East folks buy War Bonds liberally as an insurance for the future as well as to back our men at war.

U. S. Treasury Department

Mr. and Mrs. Creed Bogan and daughter of Borger visited home folks here over the week end.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Rate—One insertion, 2c per word.
Two insertions, 3c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion.
No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week.
Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numerals count as words.
All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Pre-war pressure cooker, complete. Also pre-war electric Phonograph record player for radio hookup. Contact 502 Floral Addition from 7 to 9 p. m. 1p

DEADLINE for Amarillo News renewal subscriptions has been set for Dec. 31. All renewals must be in by that date. Leave orders at News office.

STATIONERY—We have a few boxes of stationery left that would make fine New Year's gifts with name and address printed. News office.

NEWS SUBSCRIBERS for daily papers. We can take new subscriptions for three daily papers that circulate in this territory. News office.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—Certificate for two 1st grade tires. Reward. R. B. Jones, phone 174 J, box No. 533. 1p

WANTED

WANTED—WAREHOUSE MANAGER in McLean Prisoner of War Camp Exchange. Apply in person. Exchange Officer, POW Camp, McLean, Texas. 51-3c

WANTED—BRANCH MANAGER in McLean Prisoner of War Exchange Branch. Apply in person to Exchange Officer, POW Camp, McLean, Texas: 51-3c

Bonds Over America

Mrs. Ethel Howard and daughter, Miss Martha, of Amarillo visited relatives here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy D. Rice and baby of Lefors visited here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meler of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. John Stratton of Skellytown visited relatives here Christmas.

Mrs. J. T. Little and son came home last Wednesday from a Pampa hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard and children visited relatives at Mangup, Okla., through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert and Mrs. Tommy Reeves were in Pampa on business Friday.

Miss Jewell Cousins of Borger is visiting home folks here during the holidays.

Bonds Over America

Miss Glennie Gallely is spending the holidays with home folks at Erick, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis visited their sons at Panhandle and Childress during the holidays.

A FINE GIFT FOR SOME ONE

A SUBSCRIPTION TO THIS NEWSPAPER

We have many friends in this community—friends from many years back, as well as those who have become friends in the past year. These friends are a source of pride to us.

To all of them we wish a very happy New Year.

ORCHID

Mrs. Hodges



The Chinese pay off all debts on their New Year's Day, even though the wherewithal must be borrowed at ruinous interest rates.

We owe a debt of gratitude to the people of this town—a debt that we can only pay off by giving the finest values and service it is possible to give. This we pledge to do in 1945. And for the immediate present—

A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR to you and yours!

The McLean News