

THE MCLEAN NEWS

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

Vol. 42

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 27, 1945.

No. 52.

WITH THE CHURCHES

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church met Wednesday of last week for a missionary program.

The basement of the church was decorated with a lighted Christmas tree and candles set in evergreens.

Mrs. T. A. Massay was leader for the following program:

Prelude—Mrs. Travis Stokes.
Song—Joy to the World.
Scripture and prayer—Mrs. Massey.

Christmas Meditation—Mrs. F. H. Bourland.

Song—Silent Night.
Reading, The Christmas—Caroline Stokes.

Christmas Story, Christianity Should Be a Joyous Religion—Mrs. W. W. Shaddid.

Missionary Names and prayer—Mrs. F. E. Grady.

Gifts and an offering were brought for the Children's Home in Amarillo.

Lovely refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Jess Kemp, Mrs. N. A. Greer, Mrs. C. E. Cooke and Mrs. E. L. Sitzer.

Others present were Mesdames S. R. Jones, Lizzie Miller, J. B. Hembree, Arthur Erwin, Mattie Graham and C. O. Goodman.

IN THE SERVICE

Pfc. Harold C. Petty of McLean landed at Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 20 from Japan, after 23 months overseas.

Dickie Everett, of the U. S. navy, returned to San Diego, Calif., Saturday after a visit with home folks here.

Capt. R. M. Francis of Kraus visited in the home of his aunt, Mrs. Luther Petty, Saturday.

Clint Doolen, Jr., has landed at Camp Pendleton, Calif., and is expected home on furlough soon.

Ewing L. Smith, Cox, husband of Mrs. E. Smith of McLean, has been discharged from the navy.

Arthur Boyd has received his discharge from the Marines and is at home.

S. S. CLASS ENTERTAINED

The intermediates of the Methodist Sunday school met in the home of Mrs. Willie Boyett Sunday evening for a Christmas tree, games, songs and refreshments.

Meslms Billie Stewart, Nettie Wetzel, Mary McMahan, Rheta and Virginia Hale, May Trussie and the latter's sister, all of Oklahoma City visited home folks here through the holidays.

Mrs. Ray Singletary and son of Cloria, N. M.; Mrs. W. B. Andrews and baby of Dallas visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Bidwell of Albuquerque, N. M., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bidwell visited the lady's parents at Wheeler Sunday.

Miss Grace Bidwell of Amarillo visited home folks here during the holidays.

Mrs. J. P. Dickinson and daughter visited relatives at McAlester, Okla., last week end.

Miss Wanette Simmons of Lubbock spent Christmas with home folks here.

Kenneth Olson of Lubbock spent the holidays with home folks here.

Albert Owens visited relatives at Elk City, Okla., during the holidays.

Miss Pansie Pickett of Amarillo visited home folks here during the holidays.

Miss Hazel Dyer of Dallas is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dyer.

TO OUR READERS and FRIENDS...

The New Year is the traditional season of hope. Hope for a lasting peace. Hope for a speedy reunion with loved ones far distant. Hope for happiness and hope for health.

Each of us has a stake in this harvest of hope. How we reap will depend on how we cultivate the opportunities that lie ahead.

Just as a merchant takes stock at the beginning of a New Year and closes his books on the Old, so we at this season ought to take mental inventory and do some spiritual bookkeeping. The past is good only as its achievements strengthen us for the tasks of the future—only as its mistakes teach us lessons for the improvement of tomorrow.

The road of the past was paved with injustice, discontent and tyranny. We must pave the road of the future with hope, confidence, understanding and neighborliness.

The world is no better or no worse than we ourselves make it. It is the sum of thousands of communities like our own, all added together. We each have responsibilities as individuals and citizens to make it better.

With the coming of 1946 let us resolve to work and live so that peace on earth may be a reality rather than a dream. Then the horrors of battle will not be visited on the next generation and the sons of tomorrow will not have to go forth to war.

The future offers challenging opportunities. Strengthened by our nation's achievements in the past four years, we can meet these opportunities with confidence.

So it is with a spirit of hope, fortified by a feeling of thankfulness that this newspaper asks for every one of you

A Very Happy New Year

Safe and Sane Christmas Day

Christmas Day was celebrated in McLean by family reunions, residences, where Christmas dinners were being served, could be seen surrounded by cars. Some houses had no cars, which indicated that the occupants were eating dinner somewhere else. In practically no cases were homes seen with only the owners car in front.

One boy was seen shooting a roman candle on a vacant lot, Christmas Eve, which was all the evidence of Christmas fireworks observed. (If the News editor could have known where the boy bought the candle, there would have been at least one other one fired).

No drunks, or other disturbance, were reported, as was indicated by complete silence at the Justice Court room.

Merchants report more than satisfactory sales, and a spirit of neighborliness and thanksgiving pervaded the community.

Subscriptions this week: J. W. Burrows, K. E. Windom, Glennie Gallegly, C. M. Powell, Mrs. E. L. Mink, Kid McCoy, Romain Fugh, E. T. Eustace, Reo Heasley, Mrs. Georgia Williams, Mrs. W. F. Harlan, J. S. McLaughlin, Mrs. Willie Boyett, Mrs. Ethel Howard, W. J. Bridge, L. R. Bush, J. A. Brawley, C. S. Rice, A. D. Johnson, F. P. Wilson, Mrs. S. N. Bush, C. J. Cash, Joe Willis, John Scott, Herbert Castleberry.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Cahour and sons of Mt. Carroll and Mrs. Allen Cornell of Chicago visited their son and brother, George Graham, during Christmas.

Mrs. S. A. Cobb has returned from Dallas, where she underwent an eye operation and visited her son, Jesse J. Cobb, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Chapman of Grand Prairie spent Christmas with the lady's mother, Mrs. Bunia Kunkel, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Ford and baby of Amarillo visited relatives here and at Kellerville through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Wilkerson and daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, and children are moving to their farm near Plainview.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Watkins and daughter are moving back to McLean from Fort Worth this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Windom of Albuquerque, N. M., visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Boyd visited at Pampa Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bourland and children visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. Pete Graham has bought one of the Holloway houses.

NEWS FROM KELLERVILLE

Mr. Huelyn Laycock, Gray county school superintendent, was the main speaker at the regular meeting of PTA here Tuesday evening, Dec. 18. He spoke on "When to Say No." The president, Mrs. Byron L. Holley, reported that four from here had taken the procedure course at Pampa, and that the same course would be offered here beginning Jan. 7, and that Mr. Riffle, the principal, will teach the course.

After the meeting, sandwiches and coffee were served to about fifty parents, teachers and children.

Mrs. Harold Pool has had a lengthy case of the flu. We wish her a speedy recovery.

A group of young people visited over the community Sunday night, singing Christmas carols. The singing and Christmas spirit was appreciated by all.

The Scout Mothers Sewing Club met Thursday in the home of Mrs. Walter Foster. Due to sickness, only eight members were present. Refreshments were served to Mesdames Elliott, West, Chapman, Boyd, Segner, Harris, Peabody, and the hostess. The meeting adjourned to meet Dec. 27 in the home of Mrs. Joe Harris.

A Christmas party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Drum Friday night. Gifts were exchanged by Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Blackberry and Virginia; Mr. and Mrs. C. West, Ernest, Margie and June; Mrs. Bernard McClellan, Mary Sue and June Drum. Games of 74 were played and refreshments of punch, ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. Joe Cooke of Amarillo spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Blackberry.

Mrs. Joe D. Bruton of Norman, Okla., spent the holidays with Lt. Bruton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bruton.

Lt. Leo McDonald and Miss Alma Allgood visited Leo's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jones, Sunday. They also visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bruton.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Holley and Ronnie spent the week end at Amarillo attending a family reunion at the home of Mrs. Holley's aunt, Mrs. J. W. Randall. They spent Christmas in Panhandle and Borger.

Billy Pete Hughes of the Merchant Marines is spending 30 days at home. He is the son of W. W. Hughes.

The school teachers have all gone to their respective homes. They will resume classes January 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Drum and girls spent Sunday in Amarillo visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. O. Rowe.

Bill Hill of McLean spent the week end with Kenneth Bruton.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly Newman and son of Plainview visited relatives here through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodrow Wilkerson visited Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pitts in Amarillo last week end.

Thomas Opens Shamrock Store

H. L. Thomas, owner of the McLean Feed Store, has opened the Shamrock Feed Store in a building 50x80 feet, where he will handle Mayfield and Stanton feeds.

E. W. Sullivan is manager of the Shamrock branch.

JUNIOR MUSIC CLUB REPORT

The Junior Music Club met at the music studio Wednesday afternoon of last week for a Christmas program of songs, piano and accordion solos and ensemble numbers, with 34 members and 25 guests present.

Refreshments of cocoa and cookies were served by Mrs. Hupp of Denworth and Mrs. Boyett. Mrs. Hupp was given a vote of thanks for the home made Christmas cookies topped with real icing.

Bobby Decker scored highest in points for December, with Norma Chapman second and Mollie Erwin third.

Others on the honor roll for the month were: Bonita Joyce Bailey, Betty Jean McClellan, Barbara Nell Williams, Billy James Rainwater, Sue Glass, Whyne Woods, Margaret D'Spain, Darlene Shaddid, Glenda Switzer, Patsy and Peggy Tindall.

66 STATION ROBBED

A robber stuck a gun through the partly raised window at the 66 Service Station Wednesday night and demanded all the greenback in the register. Something over \$20 was handed him and he left after telling the attendant not to phone for help.

Officers are working on the case.

J. S. Stratton and family of Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Meier and daughter of Amarillo, Elmer Decker of Mountair, N. M., Mr. and Mrs. John Stratton of Skellytown spent Christmas with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Bidwell visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Burdine, at Amarillo during the holidays.

Leo Gibson made a business trip to Albuquerque, N. M., Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ashby and son visited relatives in Amarillo Tuesday.

Guy Bidwell of Pampa visited his mother, Mrs. J. L. Bidwell, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Matthews of Magic City were in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. St. Clair stopped in McLean for a short time Wednesday.

Mrs. Nina Martel and son of Kilgore are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Andrews were in Pampa Sunday afternoon.

Crabtree Funeral Held Monday

Funeral services were held at the First Presbyterian Church Monday afternoon for Mrs. J. L. Crabtree, aged 85 years, 3 months and 3 days, who died Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. R. Orr, at Wellington.

Services were conducted by Rev. F. E. Grady. Burial was made at Hillcrest cemetery by Womack Funeral Home.

Mrs. Crabtree moved to McLean with her husband some 40 years ago, moving to Amarillo after his death 21 years ago.

Besides Mrs. Orr, four other daughters survive: Mrs. Cris Bjerg, Mrs. Pearl Caldwell, Mrs. Lena Stubbs of Amarillo, and Mrs. Joe Williams of Los Angeles, Calif.

Appliance Store To Open Soon

M. G. Mullanax and H. F. Magerkurt are opening an appliance and service shop at the old USO building.

They will handle Maytag washing machines, home freezing units, etc., and will give service on refrigerators and most any appliance. They expect to be ready for business right after the first of the year.

HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC CLUB

The high school Music Club met in night session December 14 in the music studio.

The program consisted of Christmas numbers of piano, accordion and vocal solos and duets.

After the program, games were played, then gifts were exchanged from the Christmas tree.

Refreshments of fruit cake, cocoa, candy and nuts were served by Mrs. Hommel, Mrs. Hess and Mrs. Boyett.

Members and guests attending were: Misses Jan Black, Dorothy Clark, Beth D'Spain, Earlene Eustace, Irma Ruth Fulbright, Mary Hess, Von Dell Hommel, Hermie Mae Hunt, Patsy Ruth Rippey, LaWanda Shaddid, Glenda Joyce Smith, Bonnie Willis, Melba Miller, Lavetta Jo Gunn.

Messrs. Johnny Haynes, Ray Longino, Odes McClellan, Jackie Brooks, Kenneth Preston, James Cooke, Norman Orgiby, C. A. Myatt, Bob Black, Bobby Kramer, Leroy Langham, John Dwyer and Claude Doolen.

The honor roll for the month of December is: Beth D'Spain, Melba Miller, Hermie Mae Hunt, Patsy Ruth Rippey, Earlene Eustace, Mary Hess and LaWanda Shaddid.

Clyde Andrews and family of Dawson, N. M., Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Weatherby and son of Shamrock visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Andrews, during the holidays.

L. R. Bush and family of San Leandro, Calif., stopped in McLean for a short time to renew old acquaintances Monday afternoon. Mr. Bush said to send him the home paper for a while.

Mrs. Tom Royal and daughter of Amarillo visited here Friday, the daughter remaining for a longer visit with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer.

Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Kinard are moving this week from Lubbock to the Kinard home place which they recently bought.

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

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Coffey, their son and family of Amarillo visited here Friday. Jeff Jr., has his discharge from the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Wilkerson visited Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Watkins at Fort Worth last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kid McCoy visited their son, Dr. Kid McCoy, at Lawton, Okla., last week.

Miss Alice Billy Corts of Pampa spent the week end with home folks at Denworth.

Miss Glennie Gallegly is visiting home folks at Erick, Okla. Johnnie Cubins of Canyon spent the holidays with home folks here.

Merchants Express Appreciation

Merchants and professional men, organizations and others extend New Year greetings in this issue of the home paper.

More nearly 100% cooperation was secured this year than for many years past. Few personal calls were made, and only one mailing of notices brought a very satisfactory response, as a glance at the size of this issue will show.

It has been said that the newspaper is the show window of the town. A stranger judges a town by the cooperation shown in the columns of the paper. This issue should convince anyone of the fine spirit manifest by the business and professional life of McLean.

The advertising this week is not calculated to sell goods, but is more in the nature of appreciation for past custom and a wish for better relations in the future.

The News appreciates the fine response to a request for early copy. Working short-handed during the Christmas season has meant that personal calls could not be made, and the many who phoned and said "Run a greeting for me" are due the credit for allowing the paper to live up to the slogan, "On time all the time."

KENNEDY-FERGUSON

Miss Bettye Kennedy and Mr. Carl Ferguson were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage in Lefors, Saturday evening, Dec. 22. Rev. Daniels performed the ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Thural Brooks; and the groom by his brother, W. L. Ferguson.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Kennedy of Alameda, and the groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson of Amarillo. He has recently been discharged from the air corps.

Those present at the wedding were: Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Corbin, Thural Brooks, M. T. Warren, Pvt. and Mrs. James P. Kennedy, Mrs. W. L. Ferguson.

DROMGOOLES AT CLARENDON

The McLean Radio Service owned by the Dromgoole Brothers, now has a branch store at Clarendon, where they give the same service as at the home store here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Boston of Canyon, Mr. and Mrs. Al Baum and children of Whitesboro, Miss Grace Boston of Dallas, David Boston of Denver, Colo., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vaughn and children of Pampa, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loter and son of Plainview were holiday guests in the Murray Boston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lankford and baby of Amarillo visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hinton, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilson and E. J. Windom, Jr., made a business trip to Pampa Saturday.

Miss Jewell Cousins of Borger is spending the holidays at her home here.

Miss Shirley Gias of Amarillo is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mrs. M. G. Armstrong and Mrs. Dewey Herron of Lefors were in McLean Wednesday.

Bruce Durham and family are visiting here.

BIRTHDAYS

Dec. 30—Clint Doolen, Jr., Mrs. Betty Putman.

Dec. 31—Mrs. J. H. Bodine, Mrs. C. J. Cash, Roy Lee Bonner, Lee Wilson.

Jan. 1—Mrs. Joe Hindman, Mrs. Bill Pettit, Mrs. W. R. Clark, Mrs. W. H. Floyd, Dwight Stubblefield.

Jan. 2—Clyde Allen Windom, Norman Grigsby.

Jan. 3—Allen Wilson.

Jan. 4—Joe Cooper, Gordon Wilson, Kenneth Wood.

Jan. 6—Mrs. T. A. Langham, Mrs. John B. Rice, D. C. Carpenter.

TRIBUTE TO SERVICE WOMEN



Signal Corps Photo
WAC SERGEANT HONORED. The Victory Bonds you buy show appreciation for the work of service women such as Sgt. Sophia G. Borun, Elyria, O., shown receiving a Bronze Star Medal from Maj. Gen. J. L. Frink at Manila.

OLE'S REJOINDER

Ole had bought a tractor but couldn't run it in spite of the fact that the dealer had shown him again and again how to operate it. The dealer finally gave up in disgust. "I can sell you a tractor, but I can't sell you brains to run it," he said. "Shoor, you can't," retorted Ole. "You can't sell vat you haven't got."

Smith—Well, I must go home and explain some things to my wife.
Brown—What things?
Smith—How do I know?

Avalon

Telephone 34
Weekly Program
Admission: (tax included)
Adults 35c, Children 9c
Thursday and Friday
"BACK TO BATAAN"
John Wayne, Anthony Quinn
Beulah Bondi, F. Franquelli
Saturday only
"SADDLE SERENADE"
Jimmy Wakely, Lasses White
"THE SPIDER"
R. Conte, F. Marlowe
Sunday and Monday
"THE HIDDEN EYE"
Edward Arnold, Frances Rafferty

New Year's Eve Prevue and Tuesday



Friday and Saturday
"SENORITA FROM THE WEST"
Allan Jones, Bonita Granville
"CHEYENNE WILDCAT"
Bill Elliott



Admission: (tax included)
Adults 35c, Children 9c
Friday and Saturday
"SOUTH OF THE RIO GRANDE"
"THIS GUN FOR HIRE"

MUST BE CRAZY

A new patient at a sanitarium for the mildly deranged complained to the attending physician: "What's the idea of sticking me in a room with that crazy guy over there?"
"Well, I'll tell you," said the doctor placatingly, "it's the only room we have available just now. Is your roommate troublesome?"
"Why, the guy's crazy! He keeps looking around and saying, 'No lions, no tigers, no elephants'—and all the time the room's full of 'em!"—Scott Field Broadcaster.

Mrs. Era A. Kibler has our thanks for a couple of Canadian stamps for the editor's collection.

"DOUBTING THOMASES"

We hear much talk about "Doubting Thomas." Many people think of him as a pessimistic skeptic. This misconception grows out of the fact that he would not accept the resurrection of Jesus as a fact on mere hearsay evidence. This simply shows that he was a cautious, thoughtful man who would not "go off half cocked." So far from discounting him as a professional doubter, it is rather to his credit.

You perhaps recall that when,

on the death of Lazarus, Jesus had determined to go back to Jerusalem, the other disciples remonstrated, saying, "The Jews were but now going to stone Thee and goest Thou thither again?" But Thomas, the supposedly pessimistic skeptic, bravely said, "Let us also go that we may die with Him." Most people apologize for Peter's faults on the ground of his impulsive temperament. Why not make the same allowance for Thomas on the ground that his judicial temperament kept him from rushing headlong into half-baked conclusions on ex parte evidence?

Let us grant that perhaps both these men had a psychological handicap—one leaning too far one way, the other leaning too far in the opposite direction. Would it not be a good idea to take that sort of thing into account when we come to judge the actions of men in this 20th century? Where each of these men was strong at one point he was weak in another, and likewise where weak in one point he was strong in another. In my experience with men of many sorts, I have found this to be true over and over. One man, a strict teetotaler, sees a drunkard and wonders why a man will throw his life away on

whisky. The drunkard free-hearted and open-handed, sees the teetotaler sacrificing all of life's highest things in a persistent scramble for wealth and wonders why any man should sacrifice the best things in life for money.

Now the conclusion of the whole matter is that we must not be too cock-sure when we come to pass unfavorable judgment on the conduct of our neighbor. In the first place, his motive in doing it may have been better than we suspect; and, even granting the worst for this particular act, he probably shows up like a thoroughbred in all other particulars.

No sane man, especially in these ration days, will throw away an otherwise good ham because of a skipper or two in it. A friend is worth more than a ham and we must not repudiate a friend because, forsooth, he is weak at some point where we are strong. Was it Madame De Stael who said, "If we knew all we would forgive all?" Perhaps she leaned a little too far, but in view of the general tendency to be hyper-critical of others, was she not leaning in the right direction?

And would it not be well for us to season our judgment of others with the salt of her winsome proverb? It was Jesus who said, "Judge not that you be not judged. For with what judgment you judge you shall be judged." He also told us that we shall know a man by his fruits but He did not say

that we shall condemn and up an apple tree because all its apples are not perfect. Its apple tree of friendship is speedily grown. Therefore, if you have grown one, be careful not to kill it or let it die by neglect or crude repudiation. D. Ray in Star-Telegram.



We say Happy New Year to our friends and patrons. May 1946 bring you more health, happiness and prosperity than you have ever before enjoyed.

DUSTY'S PLACE

In saying Happy New Year to you, we are not only thinking of the 1946 New Year holiday, but of your future good fortune in the year to follow.

Your patronage has been highly appreciated by us, and we will do everything in our power to continue to deserve it.

Franks Furniture

THE SEASON'S BEST TO ALL OUR FRIENDS



Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and board the magic carpet for the Land of Better Days. There are 365 of them "in the bag" for you in 1946—if we have our way about it—and every day will be a better one than the one preceding.

A thousand thanks for past favors—and
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU!

Powers Drug Co.



PROCLAMATION

We hereby proclaim that we are resolved to give our friends and patrons the superior kind of service that will keep them wearing a path to our door.

We furthermore proclaim that our friends are the finest in all the world and we wish them loads of luck, good cheer and good health for the year 1946.

GOLDEN GRILL CAFE



All aboard for 1946. Let's go! Let's go forward on the road to cherished ideals and coveted goals—farther than ever before. Forward along the road to happiness!

We cannot see what's beyond the bend of the road, or over the crest of the wave, but we ardently hope that it's something mighty good—FOR YOU!

Mercer Dry Cleaners

Want to get your money's worth? Lighten your housework with helpful hints on buying and food preparation.

2/Lt. William T. ...

Superstitions Told About New Year's In Many Lands

Good Luck Offered in Many Ways to 'Believers.'

New Year's Day affords everyone the opportunity to bring himself good luck throughout the year. At least that is supposed to be true according to several old superstitions concerning the beginning of a new year. The "First Foot"—the first person to enter the house on New Year's morning—plays a significant role in the family's future fortunes. He must be a dark man to bring good luck, but if he also brings a gift and "carries in" more than he "takes out," then the house is assured peace and plenty for a whole year. The most auspicious gifts as luck-bringers are a lump of coal and a red herring.

Unmarried persons are advised to look out of the window on New Year's morning. If you see a man, it is a sign that you will be wed before the year is out. Should you see a horse, you can have a wish, and it will be realized within the year. To see a dog is lucky, but a cat foretells worry.

A little care will make it possible to bring oneself good luck for the entire year. Wear something new, if possible, on New Year's Day, but the garment must be put on when you first dress in the morning. Receipt of a gift is certain to carry luck. Wish everyone you meet "A Happy New Year," but remember when the greeting is given to cross your fingers for luck. Be sure to say "rabbits" as the first word when you wake before anyone has had a chance to speak to you.

Love's progress will be aided on New Year's Day if you are careful to put on the left stocking before the right. The potency of this charm is supposed to be increased if you do all things as far as possible left-handedly during the day.

To open a bank account on New Year's Day was considered lucky in Old England, the custom growing probably from the belief of many centuries that whatever you do on the first day of the year will be an indication of what will happen during the months that will follow.

In some parts of England and Scotland it is supposed to be unlucky to leave a house until some outsider has first entered it.

New Year's Blessings

Ancient Swiss Legend

According to Swiss legend, the Holy Family is abroad during the hour of midnight mass on Christmas Eve.

Therefore, a bowl of fresh milk is placed upon the dining table and each member of the household carefully lays his spoon upon the table cloth.

The person who, returning from church, finds his spoon has been moved may anticipate special blessings during the coming year; for surely Mary and Joseph have rested within the abode during their Flight into Egypt and the Virgin used that spoon to feed the infant Jesus.

My Daily Prayer

Author Unknown
 "This coming year I'd like to be a friend to everyone;
 I'd like to feel each day well spent at setting of the sun;
 I'd like to know that I have done at least one kindly deed,
 Before I lay me down to sleep that I have given heed—
 To some one's cry for sympathy, or friendship or that I have made the day seem brighter to some chance passer-by,
 And that the world is better still in just some little way,
 Because I've tried to live the very best I could each day.

"I'd like to be a ray of light when skies are overcast,
 I'd like to help some one who failed to blot out all the past,
 To start again despite the storms, and find the skies are blue,
 To know that in this good old world there's lots that's fine and true,
 I'd like to be the kind of person everyone will love,
 And make the world seem just a little more like heaven above;
 I'd like in all my dealings to be true and just and fair,
 That God will help me do these things shall be my daily prayer."

Miracle Plays Still Held
 Among more tradition - observing communities of the world, old-time miracle plays are still performed, often in the form of elaborate dances, in solemn, but lavish, settings against the colorful background of tropical foliage.

AMERICAN HEROES

by WOODY COWAN



PARACHUTE Infantry Sgt. Ray E. Eubanks, La Grange, N. C., awarded a Medal of Honor posthumously, died after clubbing to death 4 Japs with his rifle in a machine gun and mortar nest. Going to the relief of a platoon isolated by the enemy in Dutch New Guinea, he crawled to the Nips' position, was wounded and his rifle crippled, but charged in, swinging. After a shot dropped Eubanks, his squad killed 45 and effected the relief.

AMEN, BROTHER

I hope that I shall never see Another war including me.
 PFC. HADLEY W. SMITH.

UTOPIA

There's nothing I would rather be Than a civilian—that's for me.
 T/4 ROBERT MCINTYRE.

SO TRUE

If I should die, think only this of me.
 Oh, Rupert Brooke—I wish that I were thee!
 PFC. A. HOLZAPFLE.
 —Puppet Poets in Stars & Stripes

First, we will pick out a company to close down. We will not just strike in one department or one plant. We will call everybody out in every department in every city in which the company operates.

Then we will see that its competitors get full 100% production. —R. J. Thomas, president, UAW-CIO, Flint, Mich., September 14, 1945.

Those companies which make up the Blue Book of American Business (the big boys) are those who have believed in advertising and have used it since their beginnings.

TO WISH YOU HAPPY NEW YEAR



New Year's bells are ringing—ringing out the old, ringing in the new.

We look forward hopefully with you, to the future, and wish you all the blessings the bright new year can bring.

MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION

Andy and Bennie Watkins



FROM YOUR COUNTY ATTORNEY

I want to be of service to all the citizens of Gray County during the coming year.

May 1946 bring joy and happiness

to you and yours.

BRUCE L. PARKER

County Attorney

Gray County, Texas



OUR HEARTIEST GOOD WISHES TO YOU ...

and every member of your family this New Year of 1946. Everything you want most dearly is our New Year wish for you.

American National Bank

IN McLEAN

Officers

J. L. McMurtry, President
 J. L. Hess, Vice President
 J. B. Hembree, Vice Pres.
 Clifford Allison, Cashier
 Nona Cousins, Asst. Cashier
 Fern Boyd, Asst. Cashier

Directors

J. L. Hess
 J. L. McMurtry
 T. A. Massay
 J. Alfred McMurtry
 J. B. Hembree
 Clifford Allison



New year 1946 will put on his show at the midnight hour, as always in the past. As the show-boat disappears round the bend in the river and we get back into the old routine, we hope for you that there was more to it than the fleeting joys of the New Year holiday, that "something has been added"—something of permanent stature—and that 1946 will really make a big difference to you.

Standard Service Station

Odell Mantooth, Manager

Change Made in Celebrating Day

New Year's became a holiday long after the American custom of New Year's calls, which justify its observance, had gone the way of the hoop skirt and the polka. There is nothing American about the carnival-like merrymaking which nowadays welcomes the New Year. Or can it be that even this is a metamorphosis of the watchnight meeting of 40 years or more ago? To deacons and elders, to all anxious heads of families, it used to seem fitting to spend the last three hours of the year in singing lugubrious hymns and giving thanks that they had been singled out for preserva-



Ring in the New Year.

tion when so many had been removed by an equally discerning providence.

But to the young the watchnight meeting was always a dreary service, only to be endured in view of the joys of the morrow. And when the life and color were taken out of the observance of New Year's itself, there seemed little sense in ushering in a day of gloom with a still gloomier New Year's Eve. So they left the watchmeeting to those who found no more pleasure in their days, and for themselves introduced the practice now generally prevalent of indulging in a last fling in preparation for the morrow's disagreeable business of turning over a new leaf.

They have revived the old pagan ceremony, except that no miniature skeletons are passed around at the feast to remind them that they are mortal. Nothing in this modern New Year's Eve abandon, however, commends it as a substitute for the old gracious custom of paying and receiving calls, a custom for which desuetude was hastened by the prodigious growth of the large cities in the 25 years following the Civil war.

A 'SHORT-SHORT' NEW YEAR'S STORY

"Gee, it's funny how that habit which the folks instill in us during childhood helps when stranded in a big city of strangers where I know no one in particular," Netta Carson reflected as she mused over the evening newspaper.

That habit which had become so much to the Carson family was to do—or resolve to do—a good deed for someone during New Year's Day.

In recalling her life at home, she came on an idea and then jumped to the practical application. Netta Carson sat down at her desk and took a fountain pen in hand. She wrote to the owner of the office building in which she worked. Her purpose was to tell him about the wonderful service Jed, the diminutive elevator boy, was giving, though none of the other building tenants took the time to appreciate it. It



New Year—New World.

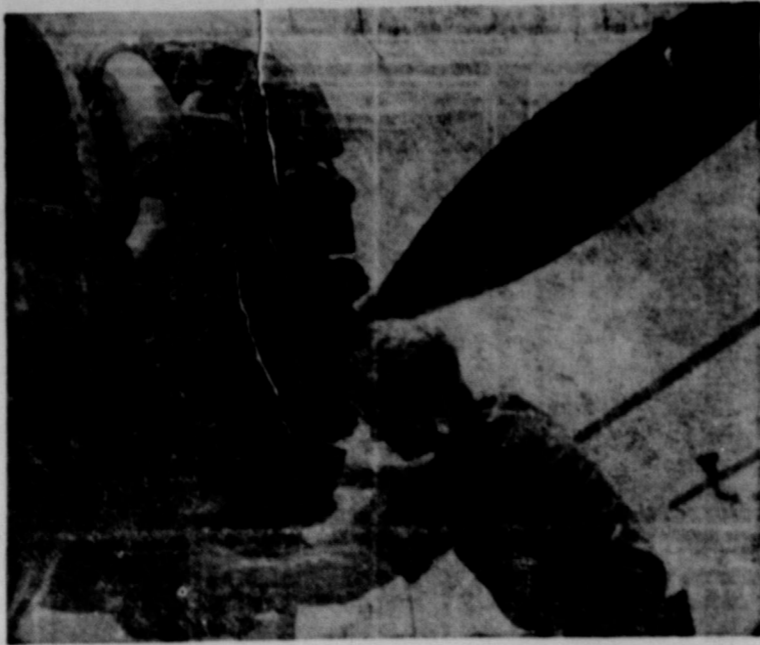
was almost a month later when Jed stopped and thanked her and informed her that he had received a two dollar raise on the strength of her praise and appreciation of him.

Another letter written to the chief of police, which praised the officer on the beat near where her rooming house was located, she discovered, was responsible for the officer receiving a promotion.

A note to the head of the department store where she bought her stockings and other fineries of life, praising the timid little sales girl at the glove counter, resulted in the girl being moved to a better counter—not to mention a raise in pay.

During the course of that New Year's Day she wrote and mailed about two dozen such thank-you letters to firms, officers and other employers. Thanking them for folks that other folks appreciate, too, but never seem to find time to thank.

Victory Loan Trainee



IS THIS VETERAN.—A beneficiary of Public Law 16 is shown engaged in learning the intricate aviation engine. From a foxhole, after he gave up his education, to resuming his education is some jump, but this man, like thousands of others, will make it because of Victory Loan dollars. Veterans' Administration photo.

When a company goes broke, an official called a receiver goes into action, and he is well named, for when he gets through receiving, there is usually nothing to receive. —Boyce House.

Don't take life so seriously. You'll never get out of it alive anyway.

A Massachusetts preacher says church is a habit. One that you ought to try, for goodness sake!

"Pyorrhea" May Follow Neglect

Did you ever see an attractive person with irritated "GUMS"? Druggists refund money if first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to help. POWERS DRUG CO.

In wishing our friends a Happy New Year we want to add this thought:



We hope 1946 will be a year of many extras for you. Extra opportunities, extra good health and extra happiness. Drop in and see us any time. You are always welcome here.

PARKER - PERKINS STORES

McLean Clarendon



To one and all HAPPY NEW YEAR

Symbol of strength is the oak, which extends its limbs horizontally in defiance of gravity.

May such strength and sturdiness be yours in 1946 and in the years to come—strength to weather every storm and cross-current that life may bring.

Good luck to you, good friends, and many happy returns of the day!

GREYHOUND DRUG STORE

Fred Bentley, Owner



Proclaim liberty throughout the world, unto all the inhabitants thereof!

In this land of free men the merry tumult of New Year's is a traditional part of our national life. It does us all good to give the New Year a rousing welcome.

More power to New Year's and the principles of freedom upon which it rests. And more power to you, dear friends, every day of 1946! It has been a pleasure to have served you, and we stand pledged to serve you still better in the year to come.

J. S. McLaughlin

John Deere

DeSoto, Plymouth

Westinghouse



As another year comes to a close, and a New Year dawns, we pause for a moment to look backward as well as forward. We are happy in the thought that we have made so many friends in 1945 and retained so many old ones.

Looking forward to 1946 we pledge anew our determination to give you the best in value and service possible.

Womack Funeral Home

McLEAN Phone 94

SHAMROCK Phone 94

Get your library on... Lighten your burden... with helpful hints on buying food preparation.

2/Lt. William T. Con...

HOLIDAY TRIP

Ethelyn M. Parkinson



MISS SCHULTZ had the train practically to herself until the stop near the post where the soldiers and girls thronged on. They were a typical holiday crowd, going to Chicago for the Christmas weekend.

Miss Schultz moved over near her window, and hoped some soldier would sit down and talk to her. One by one they glanced at the vacant seat beside her and went on. She had given up when a young voice said, "May I sit here, please?"

The soldier was stocky, dark and nice looking. Miss Schultz smiled. "If you wouldn't rather be back with the young folks."

He grinned and sat down. "You're not so old. Besides, I'm lonely. I have no folks except Elise, the girl I'm going to marry. She's an Army nurse, in France now."

"That's difficult," Miss Schultz said. "You've seen action, I observe." "Well, not as much as some of the fellows. At Guadalcanal I got shrapnel in my leg. After Tarawa, I had malaria. At Saipan, I got a chest wound. But I'm going to be good as new for Tokyo!"

"And you're still a private!" "It's O. K. Can't all be generals. Only a few extra bonds wouldn't hurt. You see, I was working my way through school when this began, and Elise was still in training so we haven't anything saved."

"I might introduce myself," she said. "I'm Miss Hedwig Schultz. I was retired as a Home Economics teacher, but now I'm back."

"Hedwig!" the boy laughed. "I guess 'Hedy' is short for that. Going home for Christmas?"

Miss Schultz shook her head. "I'm like you. No folks. The truth is, I'm going to Chicago on a hunch. Ever hear of the 'Al Joy' quiz program? It's a good place for a soldier to make a little money, sometimes."



"Well, I'll be jiggered."

I've sent them a question, and I've a hunch they're going to use it. If they do, I'd like to be there."

"But—lots of people send questions."

"Mine is good," she said. "It's a catch question."

"I'll just bet!" he laughed. "Keep my place! I'll get us some candy bars."

She heard a girl ask, "Say, soldier, what's she got that I haven't got?"

"Me!" Dan said good-naturedly. He offered Miss Schultz the candy. She reached for one, then dropped her hand to her lap. "I almost forgot," she laughed. "No sweets in my diet. People think diabetics have always eaten too much sugar. It isn't true. Diabetes is caused by a disturbance of the islands of Langerhans. They're cell groups in the pancreas. They control sugar metabolism in the body."

"Well, I'll be jiggered!" Before they parted Dan said, "Miss Schultz, I enjoyed the ride. Hops I'll see you again."

After dinner she hurried to the broadcasting station. The studio was decorated for Christmas. She started as she saw that Private Dan Monroe had been chosen as one of the contestants.

One by one the others were eliminated. Dan stood alone. "And now for the jackpot question," the announcer said. "Five hundred thirty-four dollars! Could you use that, soldier?"

"Could I?" "How may I ask?" "Well, I've got a girl . . . Ap-please drowned his voice."

"Let me warn you," the announcer said, "this is a catchy question. But you've been around a lot. Where are the islands of Langerhans?"

Miss Schultz held her breath until Dan said clearly, "The islands of Langerhans are situated in the pancreas, sir."

Everyone whooped. Miss Schultz scarcely heard . . . a one-hundred dollar bond will be mailed to Miss Hedwig Schultz. . . ."

Later, a soldier called, "Merry Christmas, Hedy," threw his arms around her and gave her a great big kiss. "Look, Hedy, I'll buy you a sundae—the biggest, ooziest, goo-iest, sweetest—oh—oh! You can't eat it—can you?"

Miss Schultz winked roguishly. "See if I can't!" she said.

Picture of a One-Man Bond Drive



IN ACTION.—Harry B. Smith, sports editor emeritus of a San Francisco newspaper, shown in action in his one-man War Bond campaign in the 7th loan when he sold \$5,933,793—one-sixth of all War Bonds purchased in that city in that period. He is positive he will do as well in the Victory Loan.

A MEAN WIFE

A young man who had just been drafted was being examined. The psychiatrist's assistant asked the routine question:

"Do you go out with girls?" The draftee shook his head and answered firmly: "No."

The assistant called the chief psychiatrist, who repeated the question. Again the draftee answered firmly "No!"

"Why don't you go out with girls?" the doctor asked.

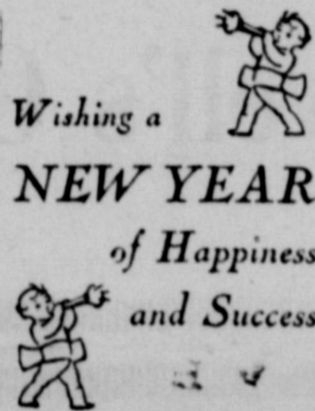
"Because," answered the draftee, "My wife won't let me."

More than four-fifths of the three hundred and fifty million people in India go barefooted.

Excerpt from a letter written by a young sailor from Texas, now stationed in Newport, R. I.: "If Siberia is any colder than this place, I'd be surprised. The New Englanders themselves show the effects of the climate. Their faces are pinched and their speech is clipped as if they do not want to lose any more warm breath than they absolutely have to. If I ever get back to Texas, you won't hear me griping about the weather."

Old Millionaire—Will you marry me if I have my health restored?

Smart Girl—You leave your health alone and I'll marry you.



Wishing a
NEW YEAR
of Happiness
and Success

To have served you in 1945 has been a pleasure and a privilege. We hope we have served you well enough to merit your patronage in 1946. Right now we want to say
HAPPY NEW YEAR
to You and Yours

CITY SHOE SHOP

Johnnie F. Mertel

Best Wishes



For the
NEW YEAR

A good beginning for the New Year, we believe, is a good wish—and a good resolution.

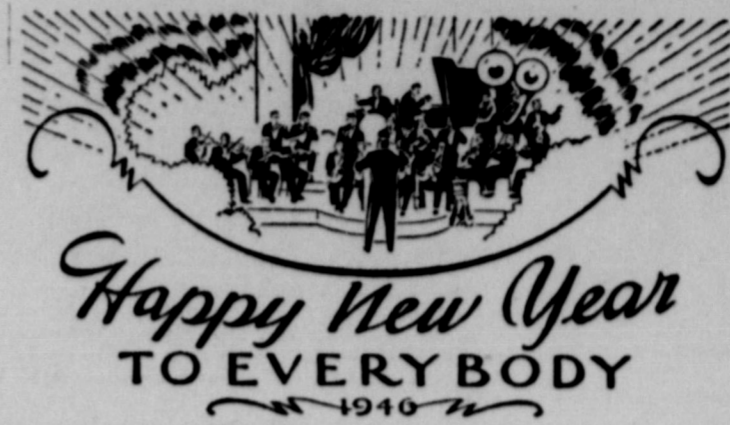
Our good wish is for you—more health, more happiness and prosperity!

And our resolution—resolved to give you still better service in

1946

F. E. Leech

County Tax Assessor-Collector



This year we will celebrate New Year happy in the knowledge that one more year has been added to our long record of service to the people of this community.

Tooting our own horn a bit, you say? Well, yes, if you insist, but we just wanted to remind you.

Have a good time, enjoy the holiday to the utmost, and—a very Happy New Year to you!

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.



HAPPY NEW YEAR

Our Wish for You

EVERYONE

is included in our wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year—wishes which are drawn from the deep, pure wells of hope.

You have helped make the past year a most pleasant one for us. Mindful of this, we have but one thought as we enter 1946 . . . to be fully worthy of the confidence you have reposed in us.

Doolen Hardware

The Best for Less

Behind Your Bonds
Lies the Might of America



FRUITS OF GOOD EARTH

Orange consumers have been familiar with California's fruit for years but few realize that the crop of 1940 was valued at 48 millions while that of 1944 brought 154 millions, an increase of 224 percent. Potato growers tripled their output and peaches jumped from a 10 million dollar harvest to 41 1/2 millions. Small crops like prunes and apricots had several hundred percent increase. For years California soil will help feed the world and add to the Nation's wealth behind War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

NEW PARENTS NEEDED

I read recently where a modern educator publicly asserted this position: "I do not hesitate to say that in my opinion the children of today do not need vocational guides so much as they need a new set of parents; parents who have spunk enough to climb back upon the thrones in their own households which they have abdicated in favor of their children, parents who have energy enough to get their children out of bed in the morning early enough to them to wash their faces, comb their hair, and lace their shoes without the school's being obliged to give promotion credit for their doing so; parents who, when the shades of night begin to fall, look after their boys with the same degree of care that they give to their bull pup, which they chain up, lest he associate with the strange cur upon the street. We have state autocracy enough in education what we need most is authority in the home."

About which a certain commentator has this to say: "This amusing outburst reveals rather more energy than discrimination. The 'throne' allusion is a bit unfortunate, for it gives the author away. It subtly suggests that he is a tyrant in his own home, or would be if his wife would let him."

My own reaction is entirely consonant with the educator. Haven't we almost if not quite abdicated the place of authority to our children, accounting for much of the parental bewilderment toward the problems of youth today?

Perhaps the allusion to the "throne" may be somewhat unfortunate as this commentator asserts, but after all, the principle involved is the same.

What the educator is very clearly trying to say is that parents in far too great numbers have in effect washed their hands of their God-given duty in the matter of the care and discipline of their offspring, leaving to chance and youthful inclination and whim what should be a problem for profound study and determined policy. The modern trend has rapidly turned toward a reversal of the scriptural injunction and example: "Children, obey your parents."

As I recall, one of the things that made Abraham the choice of the Almighty for heading up a mighty dynasty is announced as follows: "For I know him, that he will command his children and his household after him, and they shall keep the way of the Lord, to do justice and judgment." As much as the "throne" allusion is unfortunate, as much and more so is the hasty conclusion that a man is a "tyrant" who would attempt to "train up a child in the way he should go"—as is the Divine injunction—and having done this to trust that when "he is old, he will not depart from it." Firmness in exacting obedience—never without giving reason therefor—is one thing; harsh measures of discipline quite another. I think the educator meant the former, and not the latter.—J. K. T. in Star-Telegram.

NEWSPAPER
Advertising
HAS
STOOD
THE
TEST
OF TIME

Working Toward Stability



ARE THESE VETERANS—Disabled veterans, mere youth, who were wounded are shown being given shop training so that they may make their own way in civilian life. Training is paid for by the Veterans' Administration through Federal funds such as Victory Loan Bond dollars. Every Victory Loan Bond helps some disabled vet! Veterans' Administration photo.

A very fat fellow went to see a doctor. "What about my condition?" he asked.

"Well," replied the doctor, "when a man's bay window gets so big he can't see over it, he had better look out."



WHEN THIS HAPPENS, PHONE US and We'll Print Some For You In A Hurry!!

Fluffy—I never associate with my inferiors, do you?

Hi Gland—I don't know. I never met any of your inferiors.



HAPPY NEW YEAR · 1946

We Salute You as the New Year Dawns

Now, when the hopeful New Year is about to take its place on the world stage, we salute the brave men and women who have so splendidly guarded America's precious heritage of freedom. We salute you, too, good friends and neighbors. Ours is a debt of gratitude we can hardly repay.

Better days are ahead for all of us, we are reasonably sure, and we want you to know how deeply we appreciate your friendship.

CALLAHAN PLUMBING SHOP



AT THE STROKE OF 12 . . .

The midnight hour strikes—and, presto! We shed our worried old selves and enter a new world of light, merriment, good cheer and hope.

With firm faith in the future, we enter the year 1946 heartened by your constant consideration for us, and hoping that the New Year will be rich in good cheer and blessings for you.

PUCKETT'S GROCERY AND MARKET



The spirit of 1946 is progress. So let us all determine right now to do everything a little bit better than last year, to take advantage of every available opportunity for improvement, and in this way assure for ourselves a happier community of happier homes.

As for ourselves, we will leave no stone unturned to give you still better values and a still higher grade of service in the year to come.

And so, wishing you all a very happy New Year, we join in giving a royal welcome to 1946.

Caldwell's Grocery



Lend your ear for thirty seconds! Hear that band! Every note trumpets "Happy New Year to you," from all of us over here.

Day after day, week after week, and month after month, we want things to get better for you. That's our order for New Year, 1946.

Yes, friends, all hail to the New Year!

AND ALL HAIL TO YOU!

Brooks Dry Goods and Tailor Shop

Get your library on... with helpful hints on buy- and food preparation.

2/LA. William T. Co.

Behind Your Bonds Lies the Might of America



TURPENTINE SERVES
Turpentine, taken from Florida trees for decades, contributes to the war effort both as a necessary chemical and as an asset to insure payment of War Bonds. Still it is only one of Florida's varied products that feed and equip service men while adding to financial resources behind your bonds. China, glassware, insulation, cotton goods and vegetables, valued at over 300 million dollars annually are purchased by world markets. After the war the demands will increase.
U. S. Treasury Department

SCHOOL CHILD NO BUSINESS WITH CAR

Now that automobiles may run freely, thousands and thousands of healthy children, especially in suburban areas, will be toted to school in cars, even those who live but a few blocks away.

Most children not living more than a mile from school would be healthier if, except during inclement weather, they walked. Children need the kind of exercise this walking would afford them.

They need to walk, moreover, in order to gain good education in self-reliance. What we do for the child which he can safely do for himself robs him of good character training.

Walking Is Best
A great many high school youngsters are driving their own car, or the family car, to school. Two miles is not an excessive distance for them to walk, four

miles a day. Except for the very few youths who must travel great distances and have no other means of transportation, there seems to be no good reason why any of them should drive anybody's car to school, barring very stormy days, of course.

One wonders why parents allow their high school children to own cars. As a group, these young drivers are the most dangerous ones anyway. Some wise principals forbid the parking of cars by children on the school premises.

It is not just the youngster who drives to school to be considered, but also the other students, es-

pecially girls, he hauls about with great speed. Parents should therefore, think of this as a community problem.

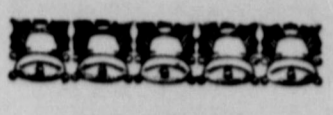
Some parents have so completely been dominated by their children as to have to walk to work and the market while the youngster enjoys the family car.

Thumbing Ride Menace
Thumbing rides is coming back. I wish parents and teachers would try to get over to youth that it

were more honorable than to beg a ride in should like to see this sloped on the walls of the school. Ad should contribute to the moral welfare of high school children by refusing to pick them up (excepting cripples, of course.)

Dr. G. C. ... notice there are enough the represent-

BEST WISHES
for a
Happy New Year
S. R. JONES
Cemetery Memorials



HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

1 9 4 6

Again glad bells are ringing out
Their message loud and clear:
Best wishes, friends, to all of you,
To all a bright New Year!

C. G. NICHOLSON
Constable, Precinct 5

NEW HOPE
Sincere Good Wishes
1946

TEMPUS FUGIT

How time does fly! Here we are at the beginning of another new year. It was but yesterday, it seems, that we sent you our last New Year greetings, and now here we are again wishing you so much more and so much better of everything than you have ever had before.

As time does have wings, we hope that 1946 loses no time in bringing you all the good things we have in mind for you. And many thanks for past favors.

PLANTERS GIN
D. A. Davis, Manager



Happy New Year
We would like our expression of appreciation for your patronage to be a hearty handshake for each of you. As we seem to be denied this opportunity, please accept this substitute . . . **Happy New Year!**

McLEAN GIN
S. R. Jones, Mgr.



ANOTHER DAY . . . ANOTHER YEAR!

For the day, all the joy and gladness that the New Year holiday can possibly bring. For the year, all the blessings that can be treasured up for you in 365 golden days. Come in and see us so we can wish you a **Happy New Year** with a friendly shake of the hand.

ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS



There are a thousand and one ways of extending the season's greetings to you, but no words we can put into writing, no words we can frame with our lips, ring with more sincerity than the old-fashioned—

Happy New Year to You!
MRS. WILLIE BOYETT



THE QUEST OF HAPPINESS

has ever been the ultimate goal of human beings. Some find happiness in one way; some in another; and many never find it at all. Whatever road you may have been taking in your pursuit of happiness, may your fondest hopes be realized during the New Year of 1946.

One other thought: I want every one of you to know that I deeply appreciate every favor extended me during the past year.

Huelyn Laycock
County Superintendent of Schools



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 mile-stone 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 either be very good or very bad indeed."

We Wish You a Very Happy New Year

First Baptist Church
R. H. Nichols, Pastor

Behind

210 Main Street
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, 1903, 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 of same given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street.

Common sense has become the most uncommon thing in the world.

We like the man who says what he thinks—when he agrees with us.

People will keep out of your way if you toot your own horn often enough.

Time for New Year resolutions, income tax reports, and the Christmas bills!

A year ago most any one of us would have been glad to take a bond if it would end the war. Well the war is still needed. Why not take another bond before January first! You can't buy a bond, but you can accept one with interest!

You can take your choice, donate to the Sister Kenny Foundation, or the National Foundation for the Prevention of Infantile Paralysis through the march of dimes campaign. There is no connection between the two, as they have no dealing with each other.

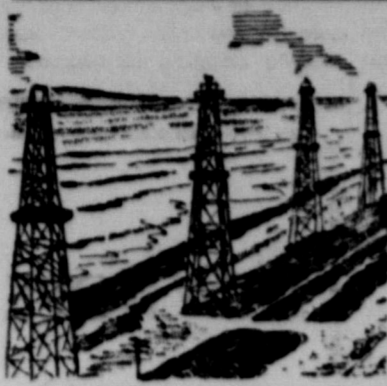
A truck load of apples always arrives with the big ones on top. Men are some what the same. When anything needs doing, the big ones are on hand to do it; the little ones are out of sight. Why not resolve to be a big man and be on hand when things are needed for community betterment?



A SALUTE

to our friends, and a big, hearty New Year wish to you all! Looking back over the year calls to mind our greatest source of pleasure has been our contact with folks like you.
C. T. CALVERT
Deputy Sheriff

Behind Your Bonds
Lies the Might of America



CALIFORNIA PROSPERITY

The 49's stirred up prosperity in California but they would be amazed to read the figures on industrial and agricultural gains of recent years. Between 1940 and 1944, total civilian employment gained 37 percent; income and savings shot up 138 percent; farm crops, 175 percent; mining and oil, 37 percent and manufacturing 157 percent. The increased earnings of men and firms build the Nation's resources to guarantee your War Bonds.

U. S. Treasury Department

OUR PET PEEVE

One of our pet peeves is frequently shot at us on Thursday afternoon just after we get the paper mailed and someone comes in and says, "Now the paper is out you haven't got much to do until next week." Ye gods and little fishes! Running a newspaper

is just like running a home and a farm and a factory all thrown together into one heterogeneous mess.

After the paper is out all we have to do is start right in and print forty-seven jobs that are hanging on the hook, call up Peter Hoehandle so that he won't forget his weekly letter, write up two columns of "Brag and Brag-gage," clean up the linotypes, throw the newspaper type into the melting furnace and remelt it (once a month), start gathering news items, and all the while you are doing these numerous jobs

you've got to keep the shop clean and respectable looking and wonder what in heck you're going to write for the column.

If you think editing a newspaper is a snap, and especially having a "must" column, we'll be mighty glad to give you a hitch at it.

We happen to take considerable pride in our job, and strange as it may seem, we find ourselves much like a woman of whom it is said, "Man works from sun to sun, but woman's work is never done." Unfortunately we usually have a difficult time in finding room for the accumulation of news, and items are left out on occasions, much to our regret, that we'd like to print.

We are planning on remedying this in the near future to some extent if present plans do not go

amiss, but until then we'll just keep on trying and doing the best we can, but if you want to retain our love and respect, for heaven's sake never mention that "nothing to do" stuff, for when we get to the point where we have nothing to do, we will surely not be trying to run a newspaper.

We often feel like a single white bean rattling around in a barrel but we've got the best darned office in the country and we've been getting along fine, thank you. Running a newspaper is not a lazy man's job, but we wouldn't

trade jobs with President Truman even if we could handle his job which we could not.—H. P. Thorton, Pardeeville (Wis.) Pardeeville Wyoceca Times.

BEST WISHES for the NEW YEAR
DR. J. E. HEWETT
Optometrist
Shamrock, Texas

WITH ALL GOOD WISHES

for a **Happy and Prosperous New Year**

DR. ABNER ROBERTS

Optometrist
Pampa, Texas

NO MORE IRONING

We will not be able to do ironing after January 1 due to the labor situation.

All other services as usual.

We are glad to extend



TEDDER LAUNDRY

PLAN FOR YOUR FUTURE TODAY!



A GOOD NEW YEARS RESOLUTION!

Now is the time to get those plans for that modern all-electric dream home out of the drawer and bring them up to date. You will want to check and double-check the types of materials, the arrangement of appliances and most of all, the conveniences and advantages your all-electric home will provide. Make certain that you have these included:

- GOOD LIGHTING**—adequate lighting throughout the home protects eyesight, makes for more cheerful living.
- AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC RANGE**—for clean, healthful cooking with little attention from you.
- ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR**—beautiful, easy-to-keep-clean and a roomy storehouse to protect precious food vitamins.
- ELECTRIC DISHWASHER**—to wash your dirty dishes sparkling clean in the flick of an eyelash while you relax.
- ELECTRIC GARBAGE DISPOSAL UNIT**—to grind, dissolve and flush away all traces of food scraps in one operation.
- PLENTY OF CONVENIENCE OUTLETS**—plan for electrical wiring sufficient enough to bring full use of cheap electricity to your home.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
20 YEARS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND PUBLIC SERVICE



We send every good wish for a Happy New Year, and for health, happiness and prosperity throughout 1946. It has been a pleasure to serve you, and we highly appreciate your loyalty to us.

MODERN SERVICE STATION

"THE HOME OF SERVICE"

T. J. Newsom Phone 88-J



TO OLD FRIENDS AND NEW

We are quite old-fashioned over here—old-fashioned enough to know that to merit the confidence of the entire community every transaction we make must rest upon the solid foundation of full value given.

May good old-fashioned holiday cheer brighten for you the hours of this New Year season.

HIBLER TRUCK AND IMPLEMENT CO.



"Glorious the year that for you waits, Beyond tomorrow's mystic gates."

... a year relieved of the tensions and worries that have marked the past few twelve-months ... a year in which you will know again the unfettered freedom and the "will to do" of the good old days—that is our wish for you as we are about to enter 1946. May it be, indeed, a glorious year for you.

Let's All Do Our Share—Buy More Victory Bonds

McLean Bond Committee

D. A. Davis, Chairman

Want to get your library on a higher plane? Lighten your load with helpful hints on buying and food preparation.

2/4. William T. ...

The Bronze Bell

By SARAH FERGUSON
McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Features.

THE day was sunless. Everywhere, in all the cities and hamlets, bells had been removed from all the churches in Belgium. In the city square of Antwerp, the people were gathered, saddened, tense. The children, close-lipped, faces drawn and serious, spoke in whispers if at all. They were strewing flowers and leaves over the bronze bells which the Germans had demanded from the populace.

No one paid any attention to ten-year-old Anton Beyden. Anton was not very bright.

Long ago, the Germans had looted homes — stores and shops were robbed—brass, iron and bronze were confiscated and now they had called for a thousand more tons of bronze.

"But we have no more to give," the officer was informed.

"You have the church bells," he snapped. "Give us those."

Within the hour the enemy would come. The bells were already stacked in the square. Never again would they call the people to prayer at eventide.

Little Anton turned away, pulling his wagon behind him, his wooden shoes clumping on the cobbles. His wind-blown hair lay in thick blond curls on his forehead, his blue denim blouse open at the neck, his pants long, shabby but clean. He was the son of Pierre Beyden who had been killed by a German officer's car shortly after the occupation. Ever since, Anton's



"Anton," she whispered.

mother had taken in washing to earn a living. Before her marriage she had lived at the rectory, a true and trusted servant. Among her many customers was Mme. Phillippe, wife of the rector.

Mme. Phillippe helped Anton lift the large basket into his wagon. She raised the lid for him to peer inside, then carefully closed it again, holding him by the arm. "Anton," she whispered, determined to impress him with the importance of what she was about to say. "Here is a precious treasure. Tell your mother to hide it until the war is over."

The boy started off, subconsciously aware of Mme. Phillippe's warning. At the end of the road he stopped. Always about this time the Angelus bell rang. He paused to pray—prayer and the bell went together. He clasped his hands and bowed his head. And then he thought of Hans Mueller, the thirteen-year-old German bully.

A cold fear possessed him. His legs grew weak and his mouth went dry as he waited for the bell to ring. He had stood longer than usual when he spied the young Nazi running at top speed.

With intense fury Anton remembered. Something within him cautioned him to guard "this precious treasure" with his life. Instinctively he knew the boy would run off with it. With a shriek of rage he threw himself on his tormentor and knocked Hans down, trampling him with his wooden clogs.

A strange new light shone in Anton's eyes. They were dark-blue pools now. He felt like a great soldier who had suddenly overcome a whole army by himself.

In the square the precious bells were already being loaded on trucks and vehicles of every size and kind. Anton trudged on, his head high, pretending not to see what was taking place in his beloved city. But the next day he had almost forgotten again as he went to his customary place to pray. A queer contraction of the throat attacked him as he waited—waited for the bell to ring. The Germans had removed the Angelus—and God, God and the Angelus were one in Anton's feeble mind.

A pall lay over the city. People went about their business half-heartedly, with pale anxious faces. Their hope was gone. Then suddenly, unexpectedly, the Allies arrived.

But there was no sounding of the glad tidings in Belgium, as there had been in France. Then miraculously, out of nowhere, a bell was heard to ring—in soft uneven strokes.

Little Anton smiled to himself. Then he began to laugh hysterically—he laughed and laughed. . . . His wan face grew softly serious, and a beautiful smile parted his lips.

. . . The hated Nazis hadn't been able to destroy his Angelus. He and the rector's wife had outwitted them. He thought of the "bronze treasure" he had taken back to the rectory in a hamper, one morning.

This Is America



WHERE HARD GUYS of the battlefield, men who met the enemy at bayonet point, now spend their time keeping their minds off the horrors of war by weaving so that when ready they can accept training provided by Victory Loan Bond dollars and once again stand on their own economic feet, heads proudly erect and say, "This IS America." (Signal Corps Photo.)

"It is said that paper can be used effectively in keeping a person warm."

"Yes. I remember a 30-day note once kept me in a sweat for a month."

Bas-relief is low relief sculpture in which the figures project less than half their apparent total thickness.

People are divided into two classes: those who do things and those who get credit for doing things.

We suggest you join the first. There is less competition.

After New York's Empire State Building was erected, its own weight caused it to settle and shrink six inches in height.



When we say happy New Year to you as 1946 is ushered in, we say it not for just a day, but for 365 days. During most of these 365 days we will be completely at your service. We look forward hopefully to a renewal of our very pleasant relations.

HINDMAN HOTEL



As the shadows fall on the close of another year, I desire to express my deep appreciation of your good will and friendship, and to wish for you during 1946 all the better things that life affords.

W. R. Ewing

Judge, 31st District Court



OUR WISH FOR 1946:

. . . that our hopes for you of today will be realized tomorrow and on all the succeeding tomorrows of the year that lies ahead.

**HEALTH . . . HAPPINESS
PROSPERITY**

TO YOU . . . AND YOU . . . AND YOU

**McLean Amusement Co.
Avalon & Lone Star
Theatres**



We've seen a great many changes in our day . . . changes in styles, changes in customs, and changes in transportation. But one thing has remained **unchanged** during all these years—our determination to lead the way at all times in value-giving. We enter 1946 fully pledged to stand by our time-honored custom.

**HAPPY NEW YEAR,
FRIENDS!**

Cooke Chevrolet Co.

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Bel TEXAS,
 vs. Hanna, greeting:
 are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. o. 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 January, A. D. 1946, 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 1st day of December, 1945. The file number of said suit being No. 8054. The names of the parties in said suit are: Linda Nell Hanna as plaintiff, and Jack P. Hanna as defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to wit: The plaintiff sues the defendant for a divorce alleging that the defendant on more than one occasion beat the plaintiff and that he finally left her after one of these beatings and has not been heard of since then and that since he left a child has been born to her whose father is said defendant and she asks legal custody of said child and for general relief.

If this Citation is not served within 90 days after the date of its issuance, it shall be returned unserved.

Issued this the 1st day of December, A. D. 1945.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 1st day of December, A. D. 1945.

DEE PATTERSON, Clerk Dist. Court, Gray County, Texas.
 By LOUISE STUART, Deputy (SEAL) 40-40-BLP

During the intermission at a masquerade ball, an irate husband addressed his spouse: "See here, Helen, didn't I see you kissing some no account wolf during the early part of the evening?"

"Why, darling, it was quite dark," answered the wife sweetly.

"I really thought it was you."

"Come to think about it, honey, maybe it was I. What time was it?"

A painting by Zeuxis, Greek painter of the 5th Century, B. C. was so realistic that it is said that birds pecked at the grapes.

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—You Said It!



REG'LAR FELLERS—This Way Out



Pandox of reconversion: The Indiana Employment Security division is behindhand in sending out unemployment insurance checks because it can't find enough clerical help.

Add new uses of wood—wood shavings as decorations for women's hats.

Few people ever get ahead by losing theirs.

More than 7000,000 different items shipped to the army are wrapped or boxed in paper.

The average hen will lay 110 eggs a year.

SELL We write and Print Your Ads YOU GET THE MONEY



WHEN GRANDPA WAS A BOY

he spent most of a Saturday going to town and back in a buggy. We can pretty nearly span the continent in that time now.

The horse and buggy are gone, the rail fence is gone, but human nature is still much the same. In these days, as in those, friendship counts in business.

We are proud of our long list of friends on this New Year of 1946—a list that has been growing steadily with the years—and want to express this word of thanks as we send you our New Year greetings.

T. N. Holloway Insurance



From the joy and happiness of the Yule season we gain strength and fortitude to meet the problems of tomorrow. Our hope for you is that the New Year will bring no problems you cannot readily solve, and that all will be smooth sailing.

May your mind be brighter, your heart be lighter, and the road ahead easier. This is our wish for you this New Year of 1946.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL

Smith Bros. Rfy. Co., Inc.

Hanlon-Buchanan, Inc.

Observe Holiday In Many Ways

Beb's
V. Hanna
are commandeered and answer the plaintiff, at or before 10 o'clock a. m. the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the issuance of this Citation, same being Monday the 14th of January, A. D. 1946, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., in the Honorable District Court of Pampa, Texas. Sealed. The citation was filed December, 1945.

The name January is derived from a two-faced god, Janus. He was finally the god of light and day. Later, he gradually became the beginning of things.

In addition to secular celebrations, many religious denominations hold special services on New Year's Eve from 9 or 10 to 12 o'clock.

The Methodist Episcopal church was the earliest to adopt this custom



Last day of 1945.

tom and they are called "watch-night services."

In 1944, St. George's Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphia held its 175th watch night service. The church was founded in 1769 and in 1770 held what has been called the first such services in America. Many other churches are holding such services today.

"See Helen, didn't I see you kid is a legal holiday in some no account wolf dur's states and the District of Columbia. It was not until after 1918, ever, that the date became a legal holiday in Massachusetts.

With the exception of war time, the date is a legal reason for liberty for the sailor and soldier. Yes, army and navy regulations specifically make this fact.

To quote from the navy regulations: "The first of January—and such other days as may be designated by the President, including the day of national Thanksgiving, shall be designated as holidays on all ships of the navy and at all naval stations."

Therapy Treatments



HELP THIS SAILOR—At Bethesda Naval Hospital, Maryland, is Pfc. Vincent De Sensi, USMCR, being given therapy treatment by WAVE Pat Ketterman, pharmacist mate third class, as part of his rehabilitation made possible by War Bond dollars. The Victory Loan will help untold others, too. (Navy Photo.)

TOO TRUTHFUL

The late Thomas F. Manville, the asbestos king, never tired of insisting that success in business depended on success in choosing efficient managers and overseers.

"The unsuccessful business man," he once said to a New York editor, "is apt to dispute authority to such poor creatures as young Seth Higgins.

"Seth's pap sent him to the mill one day to try to sell the season's wheat crop.

"Seth got hold of the miller and

submitted a handful of the wheat to him. The miller examined the wheat very carefully. Then he said: "How much more has your pap got like this?"

"He ain't got no more like it," young Seth answered. "It took him all morning to pick that out."

Soph—How long have you been shaving?

Frosh—Four years now.

Soph—O'wan.

Frosh—Yes, sir. Cut myself both times.

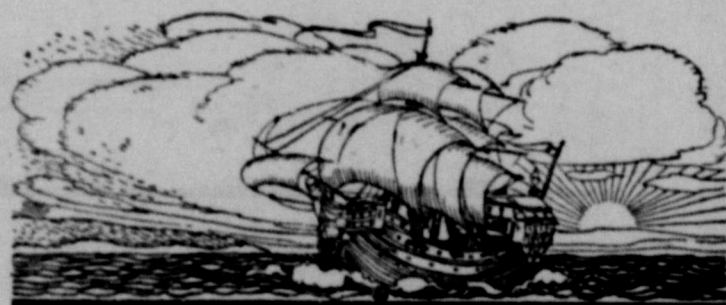


HAPPY NEW YEAR

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

CONSUMER'S SUPPLY

SID F. STEWART



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 citizen of this community. It has been a pleasure to serve you, and we hope for a continuation of pleasant relationships.

BOYD MEADOR
INSURANCE AGENCY



1946 WELCOME

NEW YEAR'S IS MORE THAN A DAY!

It is the spirit of men and women who throw off the impediments of yesterday and determine to make a better start for today.

As we enter the year 1946 we raise a toast to our many good friends, with the hope that each succeeding day may bring you nearer to coveted goals.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU!

Barr Automotive Service



Around the corner of the street
Who can say what waits for us?
—James Whitcomb Riley.

And who can say what the New year will bring? All we can do, of course, is hope for the best, and our hopes are for you, dear people of this community. It is in full appreciation of all the fine things you have done for us that we send you these Happy New Year greetings.

Modern Ma inc.

New Year's Mummers Parade Big Event

The Mummers' Parade on New Year's Eve is to Philadelphia what the Tournament of Roses is to Pasadena—only the Mummers have a priority on tradition.

The earliest settlers in the vicinity of present-day Philadelphia were English and Swedes. The English cherished the traditional Mummer play "St. George and the Dragon," while the Swedes were fond of masquerading informally on New Year's Eve. The two customs had merged long before the Revolution and it was customary—even among the Quakers—to extend hospitality to the masqueraders or give them a dole for refreshments.

After the Revolution, George Washington replaced St. George as the central figure of the festivities which continued along the path of spontaneity until 1886 when the parade was sponsored by the Silver Crown New Year's association.

The Municipal administration officially recognized the parade in 1901, and representative citizenry began turning out to watch and participate in the festivities.

The number of organizations sponsoring the parade, the divisions and elaborateness thereof increased through the years. On New Year's Eve in 1930, 12,000 participated in the line of march down Bond street and 300,000 spectators watched the parade which lasted from early evening through the wee hours of the New Year.

New Year's Compliments.
Danish families save their broken crockery — to toss against their friends' doors on New Year's Eve. The crockery tossed, the tossers run; but not too far; they expect to be invited in for doughnuts.

The most popular household in the community is so designated on New Year's morning by the debris around the doorstep.



COMES OUT FIGHTING

with helpful hints on buy- 2/24. William T. Co. and food preparation.