

50 Veterans Week Materials at POW Camp

More than 150 veterans, all of whom are on the McLean Prisoner of War list, are participating in the sale of surplus supplies opened Monday at the McLean POW camp. Building material samples were available for inspection, and were on display and tagged in the department store manner. The sale was reported to have been very successful. Vincent D. Kersey, holding an HH priority certificate, obtained for the home a hot water heater, a sink, bathtub, commode, heating unit, 30 windows, flooring, and 6,319 board feet of lumber.

Bill Mounce Lands Berth on District Team

Bill Mounce, stellar guard of the McLean Tigers, was McLean's only representative on the all-District 3-A grid team selected this week by the coaches of the district.

The regional finalists, the Wellington Skyrockets, placed six players on the team; Clarendon landed two on the eleven; and McLean, Shamrock, and Memphis, one each.

First team was as follows: Robert Fulton, Wellington, and Gerald Copeland, Wellington, ends; Don Whitsett, Clarendon, and Sam Rabburn, Wellington, tackles; Bill Mounce, McLean, and Jiggs Mann, Clarendon, guards; Walter Johnson, Wellington, center; I. D. Russell, Wellington, Tim Hatch, Wellington, Ural Ramsey, Shamrock, and Harry McQueen, Memphis, backs.

Second team: Bill Ogden, Lefors, and Bill Hickey, Memphis, ends; Jerry Bollen, Wellington, and Donald Briggs, Shamrock, tackles; Lewis Martin, Memphis, and Kenneth Winters, Wellington, guards; Taylor Douglas, Shamrock, center; Sidney Harp, Clarendon, Harold Sims, Lefors, Jimmy McElreath, Memphis, and Bobby Close, Shamrock, backs.

Members of the school honor board of the McLean Public School, the second year homecoming class of McLean High School served dinner to board members and their wives Thursday night of last week.

The class has been studying the meaning, preparing, and serving dinners for the past nine weeks, and the dinner was the outstanding project.

Present for the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith, Mr. and Mrs. George Colebank, Mr. and Mrs. Ercy Cubine, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison, Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Doe Herman, and Mrs. John Haynes.

Class members are Sally Ledbetter, Lavetta Gunn, Von Dell Samuel, Earnestine Dickinson, Bernice Willis, Mary Garvin, Stella McCallan, Earlene Frost, Christine Frost, Ethel Hugg, Edie Christie, Janice Stafford, and Helen Brooks.

This Week's Issue Of News Annual Christmas Edition

This week's issue of The News is the annual Christmas edition, and the first to be published by the new owners.

The paper carries a large number of greetings from merchants of McLean, as well as a number of shopping advertisements. Santa Claus letters are featured in the issue.

Publishers stated that they hope the edition pleases the readers and thank local merchants for the splendid cooperation shown in getting the paper together.

Churches Plan Yule Programs Next Sunday

PRESBYTERIAN—

"The Adoration," a cantata for Christmas by George B. Nevin, will be sung at the First Presbyterian Church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. Floyd Grady, pastor, announced this week.

The cantata tells the story of Christ's birth in song, stressing His great love for us in leaving His splendor in Heaven, stepping from a throne to a lowly manger in Bethlehem, the pastor explained.

The story continues with the women singing a reverent chorus in which the angels are ready to burst with their song of joy. As their harp strings are ready, Mary, Mrs. Jess Kemp, sings a lullaby full of her love for the Christ-child.

There is a sense of reverent awe as the angels proclaim His birth. The joy of the angels' song is contrasted with the wonder of the shepherds, Rev. Grady pointed out, until they also burst forth into joy as they hurry to Bethlehem.

The cantata closes with a great hymn of praise to Christ, born for our salvation. It calls everyone to adore Him, Christ, the Lord.

BAPTIST

The First Baptist Church is presenting its annual Christmas program Sunday night in the form of a sermon in song.

Both the junior and senior choirs will be featured in this presentation.

The sermon in song is entitled "The Wonderful Savior," taken from Isaiah 9:6. The program will close with the famous "Hallelujah Chorus" by Handel.

The opening time for the song sermon is 7:30 o'clock Sunday evening.

METHODIST

Sunday morning the Methodist pastor, Rev. H. A. Longino, will deliver his annual Christmas message, and the choir will render a musical program for the evening service.

In addition the youth fellowship group plans to sing carols at homes of "shut-ins" one evening before Christmas.

BIRTHDAYS

Dec. 22. Mrs. Billy D. Rice, Laura Willis.

Dec. 23. Mrs. Milton Carpenter, Mrs. Ercy Cubine, Mrs. James W. Little, Tommy Caldwell, Wayne Worley.

Dec. 24. Ernest Jones.

Dec. 25. Mrs. J. W. Kibler, Mrs. Percy Kinnard.

Dec. 26. J. S. McLaughlin, L. N. Mitchell, Hershel Nicholson, Mrs. C. O. Huber.

Dec. 27. Mrs. J. M. Noel, Mrs. W. E. Bogan, Herman Petty, Harold Petty.

Dec. 28. C. J. Magee, A. L. Morgan.

Old Santa Claus to Arrive Here In Fire Truck Saturday Afternoon



Let's See—Johnny Wants a...

Phillips Again Gridiron Tops Of Region 1

For the sixth time in the seven years that Chesty Walker has held the coaching title at Phillips High School, the Blackhaws last Friday carried away Region 1 football honors when they downed the Wellington Skyrockets 13 to 7 at Wellington.

The Rockets scored in the first two minutes of play when Walter Johnson intercepted a Phillips lateral and tore 60 yards for the first tally of the game. I. D. Russell, Wellington's star back, converted.

But that was all the scoring for Wellington. Russell's punting kept the Blackhaws in their own end of the field until about the middle of the second period. Then one of Russell's punts was partially blocked, the Blackhaws bringing the ball back to the Rocket 10. Three plays later Phillips had their first touchdown, and Donald Williams kicked the extra point.

The half ended with the score all even, but on the third play of the second half, Earl Jackson ducked through a hole over the right tackle, and raced 47 yards for the second Phillips score, and the last tally of the game.

The statistics on the game indicate that it was Phillips' game practically all the way. The Blackhaws made 13 first downs to Wellington's 10.

(Continued on back page)

Vets Interested in Vocational School Should Apply Soon

Veterans who are interested in participating in the proposed Gray County veterans vocational school, are requested to file their certificates of eligibility in the office of the county superintendent of schools at their earliest convenience. If this certificate has not been obtained it can be applied for through the various veterans service officers of the county.

As soon as enough of these certificates have been filed, plans will be made for the formation of a class. There must be as many as 20 in either of the fields listed below before a class can be started and they must be on the cooperative plan.

Trades and industry.

Agriculture.

Distributive education.

Zane K. Brewer and K. C. McCasland, supervisors of veterans education from the Lubbock and Abilene offices, were in the county Wednesday, December 11, and conferred with county vocational school officials relative to the operation of the Gray County veterans vocational school.

Schools to Close For Yule Holidays Friday Afternoon

School days for McLean students will officially end Friday afternoon for the Christmas holidays, Frank Wilson, acting superintendent, announced this week.

The school work will be resumed Monday, December 30, Wilson said.

College students will also be arriving home for the holidays this week-end, and some are already here. Among those coming home early are several students who are attending WTSC at Canyon, where the school was closed last Saturday by the regents following a strike by members of the student body.

GRAY GINS GET 833 BALES

A total of 833 bales of cotton had been ginned in Gray County prior to December 1 from the 1946 crop. R. H. Wilson, special agent for the department of commerce reported.

Avalon Offers Free Picture For Youngsters

Mist music by the McLean High School band, and cheers from hundreds of expected youngsters, Old Santa Claus will arrive in McLean Saturday afternoon at about 1:30 o'clock, sitting on high on the McLean fire truck.

First attraction of the day will be a free motion picture show at the Avalon theater Saturday morning, Paul Pierson, manager of the show, said. The picture will start at 10 o'clock, and only one showing will be made, Pierson said. All children are invited to attend, and no admission will be charged.

Arrangements for Santa Claus to visit McLean were made last week by the McLean chamber of commerce, Guy Hibler, president of the organization, said.

Out-of-town judges for the McLean Garden Club's home-lighting contest have been selected, and will begin their judging at 7 o'clock Saturday (Continued on back page)

Four Injured In Auto Crash On Highway 66

Two residents of Shamrock and two people from Grand Rapids, Minn., were injured Friday morning of last week when two cars collided on Highway 66 about two miles west of McLean.

Injured were J. R. Cheatham, motor freight line owner of Shamrock; his secretary, Mrs. J. L. Lanham, also of Shamrock; and Mr. and Mrs. George O'Brien, hotel operators of Grand Rapids, Minn.

Cheatham and Mrs. Lanham were riding in one car, and the Minnesotans in the other, when the two cars collided nearly head-on, it was reported.

Ambulances of the Womack Funeral Home of McLean carried Cheatham and Mrs. Lanham to the City Hospital in Shamrock; and Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien to the Worley Hospital in Pampa.

Cheatham was in a serious condition at the last available report, with possible internal injuries. Mrs. Lanham, it was reported, was not seriously injured. Mrs. O'Brien suffered a fractured left leg and shoulder, but no late reports on her condition were available.

The accident occurred during the early morning fog last Friday. Two other accidents were reported, one near Shamrock and one near Groom, but no details of these accidents were learned.

Rev., Mrs. Floyd Grady, and Daughter to Leave Next Monday For Missionary Work in Brazil

While Christianity in general is undoubtedly the factor to which McLean will be the loser when Rev. and Mrs. Floyd E. Grady leave next week, probably Monday, for Brazil to enter missionary work.



REV. AND MRS. GRADY
AND DORA JEAN

Rev. Grady, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in McLean since April, 1944, will serve in Brazil under the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church of the U. S. A.

Rev. and Mrs. Grady and small daughter, Dora Jean, will leave McLean for New York, and will be by plane from there to Bahia, Brazil, South America, for a year of language study and missionary work.

After that, they will be at work in the interior, probably in the state of Mato Grosso. The exact nature of their work is not known but Rev.

Grady stated that they will be assigned to a definite work and field by the Central Brazil Mission of the Church.

The Grady's will remain in Brazil for four years, and will return to the U. S. A. for one year. After that, they will return to Brazil for six-year periods, with one-year furloughs in between. During these furloughs, they will do advanced study, undergo medical treatment when necessary, and travel through the home church to inform members of the work in Brazil.

Mrs. Grady, the former Olga Loida Burgess, was born in Quetzaltenango, Guatemala, C. A., to Dr. and Mrs. Paul Burgess. Presbyterian missionaries there since 1913. She attended native Spanish schools in Guatemala until she entered high school in Colorado.

(Continued on back page)

Forgive Us—

Yes, forgive us, if you fail to find that news item you turned in or had expected to see in this issue.

For this, our first Christmas edition since assuming management of the paper, we asked for letters from the kiddies to Santa Claus. And we got them.

As a matter of fact, we got so many of them during the past five days, and since we felt also that we must publish them this week, about all you can find in this first section are Santa letters.

However, many of the news items left out this week will be published next week—even if they won't be quite so timely.

GIFT SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Enclosed find check, money order or cash in the amount of \$2.00 (\$2.50) for a gift subscription. Please send The News for one year to:

Name _____

Street Address or Box No. _____

City and State _____

I do (do not) desire you to write a gift letter to the recipient.

\$2.00 per year in Gray and surrounding counties.
\$2.50 per year to other U. S. points.

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Bring me two cap guns and an air rifle. Also a bow and arrow. Your friend,
Charles Crockett

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a toy truck. Your friend,
Lary Smith

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I want an air rifle and a wagon and a hunting knife. Your friend,
Thomas Trout

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me an air rifle and a "Silver Pony" cap gun and a pair of spurs. Your friend,
Bob Stubblefield

SANTA LETTERS

McLean
Dear Santa,
I wish you would bring me a bicycle and a football and a glove. Your friend,
Troy Smith

McLean
Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a little doll. Your friend,
Marlene Gudge

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle, and a doll and I want the doll's dress to be yellow. I want some good candy. Love,
Arline Grigsby

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a telephone. Your friend,
Pauline Erwin

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want an air rifle, a doctor's set, a burning set, a pair of skates and a pair of spurs, and a cowboy suit. Your friend,
Joe Cooke

McLean
Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a little piano and a little princess doll? Your friend,
Nelda Loyce Hanner

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a doll and a doll buggy. I want a toy elephant and a princess doll. Your friend,
Rosie Lee Smith

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a princess doll. Your friend,
Peggy Irene Bragg

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle. Please try to bring it. Your friend,
Joel Wilson

McLean
Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a BB gun and hunting knife? Your friend,
Tommy Watkins

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a toy train and I want an air rifle. I want a cap gun and I want a bow and arrow. I want a pair of spurs too. Your friend,
Carl Henley

McLean
Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a princess doll? Your friend,
Artalee Patterson

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a wagon and a blackboard and a piece of chalk. Your friend,
Christine Wallace

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a pair of skates and a telephone. Your friend,
Sonja J. Pugh

McLean
Dear Santa,
I have been a good girl. Will you please bring me a doll, a radio, and a bicycle basket? I love you. Your friend,
Betty Ruth Dickinson

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a ring, a boat, and a belt, and coach and horses. Yours truly,
Mario Coleman

TEXACO

Gasoline, Oils, Greases
Kerosene—the best the market affords.
Motorists, farmers and individuals all testify to Texaco's quality.
THE TEXAS CO.
EMORY CROCKETT
Consignee - - Phone 172

SANTA'S ON HIS WAY...

And, we hope, brings with him an abundance of good things for our loyal friends and customers.
You have been good to us and in return we extend our kindest wishes to you, one and all.



VOGUE BEAUTY SHOP and THE GIFT SHOP

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

At this radiant season of Good Cheer when we strive to forget those things which we want to forget, and when good fellowship and kind thoughts are in the minds of all, we sincerely wish you and your dear ones an old-fashion Yuletide, and a New Year abounding with success, good luck, and much happiness.



JOHNNIE MERTEL SHOE SHOP

NOTICE

Due to serious illness in the family, my shop will be closed until about January 1.

Merry Christmas
JAMES M. PAYNE

Christmas Hints...

Our New Stock of Furniture
Some Very Nice
LIVING ROOM SUITES

... AND ...
BED ROOM SUITES

The Ideal Christmas Gifts

SPECIAL...!

Living Room Suites
Bed Room Suites
Dinettes
Platform Rockers

20% Down—No Carrying Charge

Harris King

4 Shopping Days LEFT



Just Four
Shopping
Days Left

Last Minute Suggestions

- Electric Clocks
- Wrist Watches
- Ash Trays
- Pictures
- Rings
- Bibles
- Compacts
- Bracelets
- Perfumes
- Zenith Radios
- Christmas Cards
- Wrapping Supplies
- Colognes
- Brush Sets

ONE SHOPPING STOP DOES IT!

Powers Drug

Just a good plain MERRY CHRISTMAS

What can we say that would express all our wishes for the coming season? This is the closest thing to it we know of and we want you to believe we express these sentiments with a genuine feeling of appreciation.

May the New Year be one which will see the realization of your fondest dreams and ambitions. May it be the one in which you will be the happiest and the most content.

Best wishes to you, friends

Christmas Specials

COFFEE	FOLGER'S	1 lb jar	44c
FRUIT COCKTAIL		No. 2 1/2 can	38c
ORANGE JUICE	Florida Gold	No. 2 can	10c
		46 oz. can	25c
CHERRIES	Red Pitted	No. 2 can	36c
MATCHES	Diamond brand	carton	27c
PINTO BEANS	Diven	15 oz. can 2 for	15c
GRAPEFRUIT JUICE		No. 2 can	10c
TURNIP GREENS	No. 2 can		10c
SWEET POTATOES	No. 2 1/2 can		23c
PEACHES	HUNT'S	No. 2 1/2 can	31c
TOMATO JUICE	House of George	No. 2 can	10c
CRACKERS			
SUNSHINE		2 lb box	42c
PUREX		quart bottle	14c
KRAFT'S MALTED MILK		1 lb jar	32c

PUCKETT'S

Grocery and Market

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a football at Christmas. I would like a bat and ball, too. Your friend,
Linda Foster
Henry Norvell

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
We will be in McLean Christmas and hope you can bring us something nice. Please bring us an electric train, skates, and guns. Goodbye, Santa
Don and Dickie Cooke
Mountainair, N. M.

Dear Santa,
How are you? I want a baseball mitt. I want a magic set too. And a motor for our car Love,
Bobby Decker

Dear Santa,
I would like a pair of boots, a sweater, magic drawing book, a cop's whistle and badge set, and candy, fruits, and nuts. Remember all my friends this Christmas. Your little pal,
Danny Douglas

Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a bicycle, a wagon, and a black board? I'd like to have a doll, a red ball, a bear, a stick horse and some oranges, apples, candy and nuts, also. I've been a very good little girl so please don't forget to stop at my house.
Paula Ann Guytor

Dear Santa,
Could you bring me a doll, a table, and chairs? Bill wants a baseball glove. Won't you bring all the little girls and boys just what they want? Thank you, Santa, Love,
Pat Shaddid

Dear Santa Claus,
I have tried to be a nice girl. Please bring me a doll and a sewing machine. Bring my little brother an airplane and a car. Bring Lloyd a little car and a wagon. Goodbye, Your friend,
Vista Mason

Dear Santa,
I have tried to be a good little girl and I would like about three things for Christmas, a doll ring and a bracelet. Your friend,
Helen Bruner

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll buggy. Thank you, Santa,
Sheila Cable

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a bicycle and a scooter,
Tony Wade Preston

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a little bicycle and a football,
Glen Ray Scales

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll carriage and some skates,
Barbara Dyson

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a wagon, a tricycle, and a train,
David Stevenson

Dear Santa,
I want a football for Christmas and I hope you will bring my little brother, Michael, a little red car. Your friend,
Gary Nicholson

Dear Santa,
I would like a train for Christmas. And also a football, a B.B. gun, and please bring my little brother a stick horse and little fire truck and a little truck. Your friend,
Gerald Tate

Dear Santa,
I want a pair of boots and a pair of pants and two guns. I am a boy eight years old. Your friend,
James Aubrey Foster

Dear Santa,
I want a gun and a holster. I want an airplane too. Your friend,
Billy Jo Washburn

Dear Santa,
I hope you will bring me a football, two guns, and a holster. I would like a bicycle too. Your friend,
Tomnie Willis

Dear Santa,
I want a football and a pair of boxing gloves and a punching bag and a pair of leather gloves.
Frankie Leon Smith

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl 8 years old. I want a doll and a pair of skates and a ring. Your friend,
Harlene Moore

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy 8 years old in the third grade at school. I want a ball and a bat, and a gun, a holster, and a pair of gloves. Your friend,
Harl Moore

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a doll and a doll buggy, a purse, some beads, a ring and a bracelet. I hope you can bring them on Christmas Eve. Your friend,
Donlene Trout

Dear Santa,
I am 8 years old and here is a list of things I want. I want a pair of skates and a doll. I have two brothers and a sister. Please bring them something too. Your friend,
Shirley Nelson

Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a toy train for Christmas please do. Your good friend,
Mike Montgomery

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll buggy. Thank you, Santa,
Sheila Cable

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a bicycle and a scooter,
Tony Wade Preston

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a little bicycle and a football,
Glen Ray Scales

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll carriage and some skates,
Barbara Dyson

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a wagon, a tricycle, and a train,
David Stevenson

Dear Santa,
I want a football for Christmas and I hope you will bring my little brother, Michael, a little red car. Your friend,
Gary Nicholson

Dear Santa,
I would like a train for Christmas. And also a football, a B.B. gun, and please bring my little brother a stick horse and little fire truck and a little truck. Your friend,
Gerald Tate

Dear Santa,
I want a pair of boots and a pair of pants and two guns. I am a boy eight years old. Your friend,
James Aubrey Foster

Dear Santa,
I want a gun and a holster. I want an airplane too. Your friend,
Billy Jo Washburn

ward and present them to him within the time prescribed by law at his residence in McLean, Texas, where his receives his mail, this 10 day of December, 1946.
EDGAR SMITH,
Administrator of the Estates of J. H. and Kattie Smith.

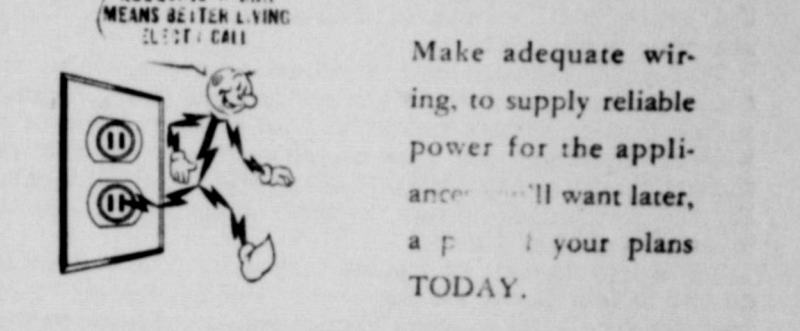


"WIRE AN AD" FOR BETTER LIVING Electrically

Plans for your new home may include many electric appliances that your present bank account can't cover. But in the years to come you will use more and more of the wonderful appliances that add so much to modern home-making.

So, now, while your dreams are in the planning stage... plan on adequate wiring for your home.

You can't have too much, it's easy to install too little.



Make adequate wiring, to supply reliable power for the appliances you'll want later, a part of your plans TODAY.

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

FORD TRACTORS
Sales and Service
BENDIX HOME LAUNDRY
Electric Appliances
Car and Tractor Parts - - Accessories
General Auto Shop Repairs
HARRIS KING
120 N. Main St.

Christmas Day Special
"MEN ARE LOST AND GONE FOREVER" ... when they go for *Clementine!*
Directed by JOHN FORD
MY DARLING CLEMENTINE
Produced by SAMUEL G. ENGEL
with WALTER BRENNAN, TIM HOLT, CATHY DOWNS
LINDA DARNELL, VICTOR MATURE
Directed by JOHN FORD
Produced by SAMUEL G. ENGEL
20th Century Fox
Continuous Showing from 2 p. m.
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25

Avalon Theater
McLean, Texas

GOOD LUCK
HAPPINESS
WEALTH
JOY
SUCCESS
GOOD FORTUNE
PEACE
GOOD HEALTH
It is a pleasure to think of you at this Season of the year, and to wish for you and yours all the fine things we can think of.

Gibson Welding Shop

VACATION IN A GOOD USED CAR

SOUNDS SILLY, DOESN'T IT? But it won't sound so silly if that aging car of yours is not able to make that vacation trip next summer. Undoubtedly your old car needs new parts, and now, when they are needed, is the time to have them installed. We specialize in distributing the best auto parts to repairmen and service station men. Make sure those parts you have installed came from the
McLean Auto Supply
GUY HIBLER

M. D. BENTLEY
REAL ESTATE
and INSURANCE
205A Main McLean, Texas

Tantalizing
and chuck-full of wholesome goodness... that's the kind of food you get when you dine with us. A trial will convince you.
MEADOR CAFE

Let Us
VACUUM CLEAN
Your Car
Expert Washing and Greasing
Magnolia Service Station
Andy Watkins

OLD SANTA WILL BE HERE IN JUST FIVE MORE DAYS
Yes, only five more days for you to make your selections. At White Auto Store, you can find what you want—toys, gifts for him or her—without looking further.
Why not give your local merchants the opportunity to serve you? This store is home-owned, home-operated, and we believe in trading at home.
Shop Our Store Today!
White Auto Store
Authorized Dealer
McLean, Texas

Gift Suggestions . .
FOR MEN ONLY:
Let us help you select that right gift for your wife. We'll please you . . . and her, too, on Christmas Day. And the gift wrapping is included.
Mahogany Wall Brackets, Plate Racks and Cup and Saucer Holders
Hammered Aluminum Trays
Genuine Cut-glass Crystal Beautiful Handkerchiefs
New Stationery
Christmas Wrapping Supplies
Books for Children
The Gift Shop
Mrs. H. C. Rippy
Located in Vogue Beauty Shop

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday by
Cooper, Campbell, and Montgomery
210 Main Street Phone 47

Albert Cooper.....Publisher
Lester H. Campbell.....Editor-Manager
Mrs. Lester H. Campbell.....Society Editor
Eunice Stratton.....Shop Foreman
John C. McClellan.....Apprentice

Entered at the post office of McLean, Texas, as second-class matter, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year (Gray and adjoining counties).....\$3.00
One Year (to all other U. S. points).....\$2.50

ADVERTISING RATES (DISPLAY)
National Advertising, per column inch.....42c
Local Advertising, per column inch.....35c
(Classified rates listed with classified ads)

NOTICE TO PUBLIC
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 being given to the editor personally at the office at 210 Main St., McLean, Texas. The McLean News does not knowingly accept false or fraudulent advertising of an objectionable nature. Each advertisement in its columns is printed with full confidence in the presentation made. Readers will confer a favor if they will promptly report any failure on the part of the advertiser to make good any misrepresentation in our advertisements.

Editorials

DEAR SANTA CLAUS—
USUALLY AT THIS TIME of year it is customary for us to write you letters, requesting material gifts of one kind or another, hoping that you can bring them to us. Some of us get what we ask for, some of us do not.

This year, Santa, I am not asking for material gifts, not that I don't want them, of course, but I have a much greater request to make of you.

Just when you first started making these yearly trips of yours, I don't know. But I do know that the idea started many, many years ago when gifts were taken by wise men to a child in a manger. So I'm sure that the idea of Christmas, and the idea of exchanging gifts at Christmas are both good ideas.

This year, though, instead of asking for a train, or a doll, or a tinker toy set, I am asking that you give advice to the leaders of this nation and all other nations of the world. You know the kind of advice I want you to give them. I want you to advise them on the ways and means—I'm not well-versed enough to know them myself—on how to build a peaceful world.

We've had enough of trouble and strife and worries and deaths to last us for all the years to come, Santa. Maybe you can do a little towards helping us out. Speak to those leaders of the world and tell them how to keep peace in this big world of ours.

It won't be easy for you to do. I know that. Throughout the ages there have been some few people who have tried to point out the way to a lasting peace, but it never has worked. Although there must be a way.

So this year, Santa, all I'm asking is help, a lot of help. I don't like war, you don't like war, and few, if any, people actually do.

So please, Santa, tighten up that belt around the red suit of yours, and help us out on the job of world peace. That would make a happy and merry Christmas for us this year and all the years to come.

Thanks, Santa,
One of Many

Cheerio

We hope for you a bright and cheerful Yuletide and as we ring in a New Year, we wish you every good fortune.



SKELLY SERVICE STATION
C. B. Lee, Leasee

GREETINGS

May the season of good will remain with you next year and all the years to come.

BRUCE L. PARKER
County Attorney

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
Please bring my mother a dress and a coat and dishes. Please bring my daddy a shaving set and a billfold. Please bring Dicky a camera and a suit and a coat. Please bring me a ring, a bracelet, a dress, a coat necklace, and a doll. Thank you, dear Santa. I shall be seeing you. Love,
Ann Sliga
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring mother some pretty dishes and some rings. Please bring daddy some boots. Please bring Charles some marbles and a gun. Odell wants a gun and a coat and a toy horse. And bring me a doll, a hat, a ring, and a purse. I will see you Christmas. Love,
Christine Lawrence
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring mother a set of dishes. Daddy wants some socks. Sue wants a teddy bear and I want a train. Thanks. Love,
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring mother a perfume set. Please bring father a shaving set. Please bring Rex some marbles and Lynn some marbles. Please bring me some dishes. I thank you very much. I will see you Christmas Eve. Love,
Sharon Emme
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring mother a set of dishes and please bring daddy a billfold and I want a Will Roger's set. Thank you. Love,
Doyle Johnson
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring my mother a coat and a dress. Please bring my daddy a coat and a shaving set. Please bring my sister a teddy bear and my big sister a belt. Clifford wants a belt and a necktie and I want a doll. Please bring me an eraser. I have been a good girl. Love,
Lagean Davis
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring mother a coat and daddy wants a pair of socks and Mary would like a bracelet and Shirley wants a camera. Verline wants a tricycle and I want a doll. I hope you will not forget. Love,
Carolyn Tinkler
McLean

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a doll that cries and a doll buggy, also a cowgirl suit. I am 7 years old. Your friend,
Oleta Sue Heasley

Dear Santa,
Please bring mother a purse and my daddy a billfold. Leona Ray wants a story book. I want a gun. I have been a good boy. Love,
Kenneth Gosset
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a wagon. Please bring me a toy dog. Please bring me an eraser. Please bring me a football. Love,
Kenneth Ferris
Kellerville

Dear Santa,
Please bring my mother a fu coat. Please bring my daddy a set of shaving soap. Please bring my big brother a camera, and bring my sister a coat. Bring me a play gun. I have been working hard in school. Love,
Bobby McPherson
Kellerville

Dear Santa Claus,
How are you? I am fine and a very good girl. Please bring mother some dishes for Christmas. Daddy wants a shaving set and hair oil. Linda wants a doll and some house shoes. Edith needs some pencils. Cecil wants some jewelry and I want a doll and a bicycle. I hope you can bring this. Love,
Myrtle Higdon
McLean

Dear Santa Claus,
I've tried to be a good boy. Please bring me some toys. I would like a wagon, scooter, and my plaid cap full of candy and nuts.
Malcom Connell
McLean

Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a wedding doll? Your friend,
Nelda Mouree Fowler
Back

Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle, some Chinese checkers, and a doctor set. Please bring me some candy, nuts, and fruit too. I am six years old and in the first grade. I like to go to school. Your friend,
William Barnes
McLean

Dear Santa,
I hope you bring me an airplane and a gun. From,
Lloyd Garvin

WALDON E. MOORE
Registered
Structural Engineer and
Industrial Designer
Complete Building Plan Service
for All Types of Buildings
512 W. Kingsmill Phone 1706
PAMPA, TEXAS

very very...
MERRY
Christmas

It is with grateful appreciation of your courtesies during the past year that we take this means of expressing the compliments of the season. Mistakes and problems of the last twelve months are of minor importance at this glad season and we look forward to the future with every confidence and anticipation. *A very Merry Christmas to you, and you, and you!*

F. E. LEECH
County Tax Collector

Dear Santa Claus,
I am 7 years old and in the second grade at Back school. I have been a good girl. I want a Chinese checker board, birthstone ring, doll bed, a doll and story book. I will be in my bed asleep when you come. How is Mrs. Santa and your helpers? Your friend,
Patricia Wiggins
P. S. Please bring me some candy, fruit, and nuts.

Dear Santa,
I have tried to be a good girl this year. I go to Back school. Will you please bring me a doll and a set of dishes. There is a toy like a xylophone that I want. I want a pretty dress too. How is Mrs. Santa Claus and helpers? How is red nose Rudolph and the rest of the reindeers? On Christmas you can look for some hot cocoa and cake at our house. Will you bring Mrs. Santa and some helpers? Your friend,
Syvia Bradford
Back

Dear Santa,
I am 9 years old and in the second grade at Back school. I want a bicycle, gun, doctor set, telephone, wagon, some story books, and nuts and candy. Your friend,
Charles Barnes
Back

Dear Santa,
I am 7 years old and in the second grade at Back school. Please bring me a two gun scabbard, a teddy bear, a rifle, and train, also some fruit, nut and candy. Your friend,
Rex Back
Please don't forget my little brother Jack. He is a good brother

W. A. GAINES
District Manager
ORDINARY DEPARTMENT
AMERICAN NATIONAL
INSURANCE CO.

Dear Santa,
Please bring Mother a pretty dress and bring Daddy a billfold. Baby sister wants a necklace and a ring. I would like a BB gun and a Will Roger's set. Mrs. Pool says I need an eraser. I want a football too. Thank you. Love,
Eddie Morris Brown
P. S. I want a pair of skates

GOOD VISION
often makes a man's life the most useful and period of his entire life
DR. J. E. HEWETT
Optometrist
107 East Fifth, Amarillo, Next Door to KFDA Phone

To greet you at Christmas
and wish you
a Happy New Year

CITY BARBER SHOP

E. L. Price



WISHING YOU A

Joyous

YULETIDE

And a Prosperous New Year

M & M APPLIANCE



May Your Holidays Be Merry
And the New Year Happier

This Greeting Sponsored by:

J. H. Kritzler
Osteopathic Physician

H. W. Finley
Medical Doctor

R. C. McNett
Dentist

McLean bring me a pretty doll and a tricycle. Don't forget my little brother Larry. Bring him a tricycle and a car. I would like to have some candy and pecans too. Thank you. Your little friend,
Betty Fern Milham

McLean Dear Santa Claus, Please bring me some skates and a football. Thank you.
Eddie Ray Orisby

Don't Fail to See!
"MY DARLING CLEMENTINE"
Continuous Showing from 2 p. m.
CHRISTMAS DAY
FALON THEATER

A Short GREETING but a Merry One!

May the coming year see the fulfillment of your every wish. And for your continued good will a genuine THANK YOU!

SHAMROCK STEAM LAUNDRY

OVER \$3,000,000.00
BURIAL INSURANCE IN FORCE
During 1947
IS OUR GOAL

Serving McLean with a Truly Complete Service

WOMACK BURIAL INSURANCE ASSOCIATION

"It requires a large membership to have a strong Association to stand the test of time."

If Anyone Is Interested in
**20-Protein
Cattle Cubes**
Call 117, Shamrock, Collect
We can deliver at \$80 by the car
or truck loads.
A friend to McLean people is
H. L. "COWBOY" THOMAS

*Put sparkle
into your
suits and dresses*



Check-up on the clothes you'll need for the Holidays and send them to us today. Give your clothes a treat, your morale a lift and your budget a break with a well groomed, trim look. Call us for our pick-up service today.

MERCER CLEANERS

SANTA LETTERS

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a bicycle. Thank you.
Frank Mooring

Dear Santa,
I would like a ball and a boat and a wind-up train, and a football and a drum, a baseball, and a bat. Please bring me some of this, will you?
Joe Dwyer

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a scooter, a truck, and a cowboy suit, also some candy, fruit, and nuts. I am a little 3-year-old boy and I have been good this year. Be good to all the little boys and girls. Sincerely,
Jerry Charles Zuspan

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a BB gun and a pair of skates and three milk trucks and three dump trucks.
Pat Montgomery

Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle and a pair of little spurs and an electric train for my little brother and my uncle and me. Your friend,
Marceline Pierc

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a set of doll dishes and a doll. Thank you.
Virginia Ruth Corbin

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football and a rifle. Thank you.
Harold Hugg

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and a doll buggy. Thank you.
Susie Marie Trout

Dear Santa,
I hope you will bring me a race car, a gun, and an airplane for Christmas. Goodbye from,
Terry Himes

Dear Santa,
I would like for you to bring me a bicycle and a football and a baseball. And a box of fruit. Your friend,
Carol Lee Pettit

Dear Santa,
I would like for you to bring me a baseball glove and a pair of boots and a pair of skates and a chemistry set and a BB gun. Yours truly,
Rodney Gunn

Dear Santa Claus,
Bring me a football, baseball glove, a watch, and a helmet. Your friend,
Larry Giesler

Dear Santa Claus,
I would like for you to bring me a football, baseball glove, a watch, and a helmet. Your friend,
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Dear Santa Claus,
I would like for you to bring me a football, and a pair of boxing gloves, and a punching bag, and if you can, bring me a BB gun. I will leave some money for you under the Christmas tree.
Gayle Mullanax

Dear Santa,
I am making a list of the things I wish you would bring me—a football, a bicycle, a gun, a checker set and a baseball glove. Your friend,
Sonny Blaylock

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been a good boy this year and I hope you bring me a big red and green truck, a whis-

tle, a big airplane and a big sack of nuts with a lot of good old candy. Please don't forget to stop by our house. Yours truly,
Jason Baker

Dear Santa,
For Christmas mother wants a 1947 DeSoto and other things; but anyway I want a xylophone and a croquet set and a box of candy. I want anything you give me. Your dear friend,
Janice Lawrence

Dear Santa,
Bring me a football, baseball bat, checkers and board. A sword and case, a gun too if you please. Please bring Kenneth a bicycle and that is all. Your friend,
Everett Yearwood

Dear Santa,
Bring me a scooter, a truck, and a cowboy suit, also some candy, fruit, and nuts. I am a little 3-year-old boy and I have been good this year. Be good to all the little boys and girls. Sincerely,
Jerry Charles Zuspan

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Larry Giesler

Mrs. Luther Petty, and Mrs. Zora Kennedy and son were business visitors in Groom Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Price of Pampa spent Sunday with Mrs. Price's mother, Mrs. C. C. Hanley.

McLean Group of Alcoholics Anonymous
Meets Friday Night
Anyone wishing help or information write
P. O. Box 514, McLean, Texas



WISHING YOU
A VERY HAPPY
HOLIDAY SEASON

JOHN SCOTT FEED STORE

SEASON'S
GREETINGS



TO OUR CUSTOMERS
AND FRIENDS

THE SOUTHWESTERN STATES
TELEPHONE COMPANY
McLean, Texas



2 - Diamond
Bridal Duette
is exquisitely
fashioned
mountings

Both rings...
\$57.50
Including
Federal Tax

McCARLEY'S

A name to depend on
WHEN IT COMES TO DIAMONDS

"What's in a name?" asked Shakespeare. The answer is "PLENTY" when you choose a diamond. Precisely because this is a field in which expert judgment is essential to sound appraisals of value... it is vitally important that you deal only with a jeweler who (1) qualifies as a diamond expert and who (2) will tell you all the facts about any diamond you may consider buying. Our reputation on both scores makes our name one that you can depend on.

McCarley's Jewelry Store
House of Fine Diamonds, Watches, and Silverware
Pampa, Texas

*a wish-fulfilling
Christmas Gift!*



As a gesture of thanks, we extend these Greetings to our friends. Your loyalty and consideration means much to us and we are grateful. MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Mr. and Mrs. Lafe Smallwood
Roy Kiser

COFFEE	ADMIRATION	1 lb jar	31c
CRANBERRY SAUCE			31c
FLOUR	25 lb sack	\$1.49	
	Parasnow	50 lb sack	\$2.95
PEAS	DEL MONTE		19c
PEACHES	gal. can		89c
PRUNES	SARATOGA	2 lb pkg.	31c
TOMATO SOUP	Heinz		10c
HYLO	WASHING POWDERS		27c

Prepare Now
For Your
Christmas
Feast

Meats

YOU DESERVE THE BEST

HAMS	1/2 or whole	59c	lb
SALT PORK	Yes, we'll slice it	47c	lb
STEAK	Tender Sirloin	41c	lb

Fruits & Vegetables

CELERY		15c
XMAS	ORANGES . . . NUTS	
	APPLES . . . CRANBERRIES	

AT BEST PRICES

NOW OPEN

We have installed a complete paint and body shop, and are ready to fix your old car up like new.

Now Wrecking a Standard Chevrolet

GROOM WRECKING YARD AND BODY SHOP
Groom, Texas



Sack says

I have respect for instruction books and advice, but when I am following a beauty, I prefer to use my own instincts.

Blue and White Laundry
E. C. Bragg, Owner

MODERN MARKET

PHONE 139
WE — DO — SELL FOR CASH
BEST GROCERIES AT BETTER PRICES

LETTERS TO SANTA

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football and a bicycle. Thank you.
David Woods

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me some skates and a doll buggy.
June Ann Bones

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and a doll buggy. Thank you, dear Santa.
Carolyn Ann Pool

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and some skates. Thank you.
Nancy Tuttle

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football, a bicycle, and a tool chest. Thank you, Santa.
Billy Eugene Rodgers

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football, a hat and some skates. Thank you.
Ronnie Giesler

Don't Fail to See!
"MY DARLING CLEMENTINE"
Continuous Showing from 2 p. m.
CHRISTMAS DAY
AVALON THEATER



served just the way you like it... for a regular meal or a short-order, try us.

McLEAN CAFE

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. (Buddy) Watkins



Aunt's Gossip...

With our equipment you can do the family laundry in no time... Where everything is handy and there is no soap and water worry or interference.

Blue and White Laundry

Abilene
Dear Santa,
Please, I want a train and some candy for Christmas. I am two years old and am a pretty good boy. I live in Abilene with mammy, who is going to college, but I plan to spend Christmas with my grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty, at McLean. Your little friend,
Vernon Kennedy

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and a suitcase. Thank you.
Janice Magee

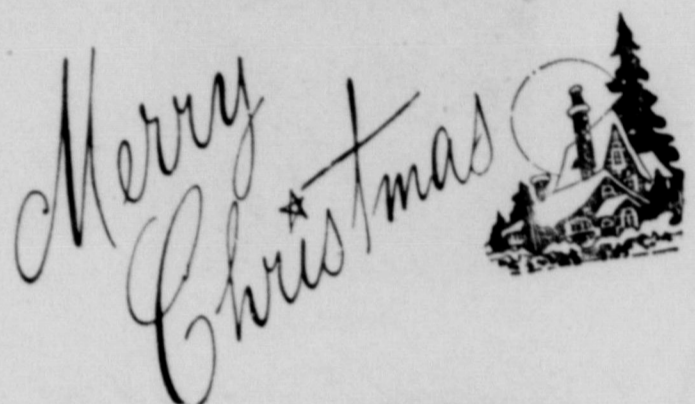
McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a cowgirl suit, a gun, and some skates. Thank you.
Fionelle Crockett

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy eight years old. I am in the third grade. I want a gun, a holster, a football and a pair of boxing gloves. Your friend,
Gerald Hugg

McLean
Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a pair of skates? Your friend,
Arlene Gudge

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a Blondie cut out book, a doll, a sewing set and a bicycle. Love,
Betty Lou Pearson

McLean
Dear Santa,
I hope you will bring me a football, a boat, a tractor, and a harmonica. Larry and I have been good boys. Oh, yes, bring Larry a teddy bear and a little red car. Your friends,
Larry and Charles Williams



To You
M. D. BENTLEY

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football and a tricycle.
Preston Morgan

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy 7 years old. I have not lived here long so be sure to bring my toys here this year. Please bring me a football, an erector set, bicycle, scout knife, some fireworks, and lots of nuts, fruit, and candy. Remember my mother and daddy and all my cousins. Yours truly,
Bill Lentz

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and some skates. Thank you.
Suzanne Hibler

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and some skates.
Sue Nelson

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a tool chest and a scooter.
Bobby Gene Carr



Conoco Products
Fuel Pump, Carburetor, Generator Repair We Used and Rebuilt Batteries
CONOCO SERVICE STATION
Smith Bros.

FREE SHOW

For the Kiddies!

SATURDAY MORNING

December 21, at 10 o'clock

Absolutely No Admission Charge

All Children Are Invited

ONE SHOWING ONLY

Avalon Theater

McLean, Texas

Last Minute Call

for a Fine

Selection of Nice

Christmas Cards

Plain Cards -- Expensive Cards -- Cheap Cards

Priced at \$1 Box of 50, and up

THE

McLEAN NEWS

Old Santa Says



Callahan's Has the Gifts

AND RECOMMENDS:

- STEEL KITCHEN CABINET
- ALL KINDS GREETING CARDS
- TABLE AND FLOOR LAMPS
- PYREX DISHES
- RADIOS
- TOASTERS
- BREAD & CAKE BOXES
- HAND-PAINTED PLATES
- SALT & PEPPER SETS
- RECORDS
- ROASTERS
- VASES
- PLICOTE & ENAMELS
- PLUMBING OUR SPECIALTY

Callahan Plumbing and Gift Shop

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
How are you and Mrs. Santa and your helpers? I have a good girl. Please bring me a nurse set, set of dishes, a book and a doll. I nearly forgot about Rudolph, how is he? I like apples, oranges, nuts and I am going to put some candy and cocoa and cake out for you. I am 9 years old and in 3rd grade at Back school. Don't forget my little brother and sister. They are good children. Your friend,
Olive Marie Watson
McLean

Dear Santa,
I hope that you will bring me a bicycle and a football for Christmas. Thank you, Your friend,
James Lee

Dear Santa,
I hope you will bring me a gun, some boots, and chaps. Also a bike this Christmas Eve. I am a boy eight years old. Your friend,
Claude Ray Blocker
McLean

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a Gene Astry gun. I would like to have some cars and trucks too. Your friend,
Neal Shull
McLean

Dear Santa,
I want a saddle. Love,
Max

Dear Santa,
Would you please bring me a bicycle and an electric train and a BB gun and a little austin. Your friend,
George Graham Jr.
McLean

Dear Santa,
I am a boy 9 years old. I am in the third grade and I think I have been a good boy so please bring me an air rifle and a truck and two airplanes. Your friend,
Johnny Kalka
McLean

Dear Santa,
I have tried to be a good boy and I hope you will come to see me and bring me a race horse and bring me a bicycle. Please bring my little brother a little race car and a little stock horse. Your friend,
Harley Knutson
McLean

Dear Santa,
I would like a scooter. Don't forget little brother. Love,
Celan Ray McHarg
McLean

Dear Santa,
I have been a good boy. Please bring me a telephone, train, rod and reel, and a toy truck. I go to school at Back and I'm in the first grade. Your friend,
Dickie Kimbley
McLean

Dear Santa,
I want a rod and reel in a case, a gun, and scabbard, a shirt, and an airplane and a high-sided wagon. We may have some candy for you. I am in the third grade, 8 years old, and go to Back school. Your friend,
Philip Kimble
McLean

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me a doll. Betty Jo will tell you which I want. Your friend,
Monta Jean Kennedy
McLean

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl 5 years old. Please bring me a piano, teddy bear, and a story book. Also some fruit, nuts and candy. With love,
Thelma Sue Kimbell
McLean

Dear Santa,
I would like for you to bring me an army tank, a gun, a holster, a football, lots of candy, nuts, and fruits. Do not forget my little brother and sister.
Larry Ledbetter
McLean

40,000 GOOD JOBS A MONTH

When somebody says to you, "Good jobs are hard to find"—DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT—if you're a physically and mentally fit young man from 18 to 34 inclusive!

In your new Regular Army, 40,000 good jobs a month are opening up... interesting jobs that pay well... that offer advancement, career opportunities and training and experience in many useful skills and trades.

New higher Army pay... food, clothing, quarters, travel, at no extra cost... GI Bill of Rights educational benefits for those who enlist before the official termination of the war and serve at least 90 days... and the opportunity for early retirement with a life income... add up to a career you can't afford to miss.

A 3-year enlistment permits you to choose any branch of service and overseas theater which still have openings.

Go after one of these good jobs now! You can get all the facts at your nearest U. S. Army Recruiting Station and ENLIST NOW!

CLEGG FUNERAL HOME
PRESENTS FOR YOUR PLEASURE
"THE MEMORIAL HOUR"
A Beautiful Radio Program
Each SUNDAY at 2:45 p. m.
on
KDPN
1340 on Your Dial
Clegg Funeral Home of Pampa
Phone 2454

Holiday Greetings

MERRY CHRISTMAS
And
HAPPY NEW YEAR

from

ARTHUR ERWIN

Dear Santa,
How are you? I want a football, a bow and arrow, electric train, and a boat. I hope you have them here by Christmas Eve. Your friend,
Danny Ray Brister
McLean

Dear Santa,
I want a little dog collar and a football, and a good wood burning set. I have been a good boy and I want lots of candy and nuts too. Your friend,
Glenn Doyle Sparlin
McLean

Dear Santa,
We would like for you to bring us a wagon, some candy, nuts, and apples. If you can find a black board and some chalk please bring them too. We are twin girls 9 years old in the third grade. Your friends,
Betty Sue and Ruby Sue Wallace

Dear Santa,
I have been a good boy. I want a good present. Please bring me a wagon, a two gun scabbard train, and some trousers. How are your reindeers and helpers? Your friend,
Howard Bradford
McLean

Dear Santa,
Please bring my mother some dishes. Please bring my daddy a billfold. Bring sister some dishes a BB gun. Please bring me an Bring me a Will Roger's set and craser. I have been a good boy. Thank you, Santa. Love,
J. N. Clark
McLean

Dear Santa,
Please bring my mother a pretty dress, and bring daddy a pair of spurs. Please bring my little brother a tricycle. Please bring me a doll. Thank you dear Santa. Love,
Adalou Brown
McLean

FOR Sand and Gravel SEZ Paul L. Kennedy or Phone 66, McLean

I will deliver Sand or Gravel Anywhere, Anytime.

All Forms of INSURANCE
No Prohibited List
All my companies have A-1 Ratings
PROTECTION PAYS
T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

Do "Plate-Sores" Bother You?

If your "GUMS" itch, burn, or cause you discomfort, druggists will return money if the first bottle of "LETO'S" fails to satisfy.

POWERS DRUG CO.

Dear Santa,
I would like for you to bring me a tricycle, toy train, a big truck, a football, some candy, and nuts, and two guns. Your little friend,
Glen Mooring
McLean

Dear Santa,
I want a football, a new set of tires for my bicycle, a set of boxing gloves, and a pair of skates. Your friend,
Eugene Preston
McLean

YOUR REGULAR ARMY

SERVES THE NATION AND MANKIND IN WAR AND PEACE

Basement, P. O. Bldg, Amarillo, Texas

NEW, HIGHER PAY FOR ARMY MEN
In Addition to Food, Lodging, Clothes and Medical Care

Starting Base Pay Per Month	MONTHLY RETIREMENT INCOME AFTER: 20 Years' 30 Years' 40 Years' Service
Master Sergeant or First Sergeant	\$165.00 \$107.25 \$185.63
Technical Sergeant	135.00 87.75 151.88
Staff Sergeant	115.00 74.75 129.38
Sergeant	100.00 65.00 112.50
Corporal	90.00 58.50 101.25
Private First Class	80.00 52.00 90.00
Private	75.00 48.75 84.38

Listen to Guy Lombardo, "Sound Off," "Warriors of Peace," "Voice of the Army," "Proudly We Walk," and Football Broadcasts on your radio.

U. S. Army
A GOOD JOB FOR YOU
CHOOSE THIS FINE PROFESSION NOW

To our good friends, those whom we have had the privilege of serving in the past, and those whom we'd like to serve in the future, we send this little package of Christmas cheer. It is heavily laden because it carries our most hearty appreciation of your friendships, patronage, and cooperation that you have shown this institution in the past. It also brings you our earnest hopes for a full enjoyment of the Holiday season.

Accept our wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a joyous New Year.

Gulf Service Station
Ernest Watson

Dear Santa,
Will you please bring me bicycle and a pair of skates? I would like a doll too. If you have a paint set I would like one too. Love,
Wanda Sue Chase
McLean

Dear Santa,
I want a pair of chaps, boots, two guns, a holster, some candy, pecans, and walnuts. Your friend,
Johnnie Ray Day
McLean

Dear Santa,
I am 8 years old and in the third grade at school. Here is the list of things I want for Christmas. I want a bicycle, doll, toy cash register, and a bill fold. Please bring my little sister who is 2 years old a tricycle, doll, and other toys you think she would like. Your friend,
Sammie Ruth Tannahill
McLean

I would like a set of dishes, a folding black board, a set of knives and forks, and a toy telephone. And please bring my little sister the same things because she can't write to you. Your friend,
Joan Turner
McLean

Dear Santa,
I want a wagon, a ball, and gun for Christmas. Your friend,
Joe Billingsley

Cheer-up
WITH YOUR SUIT CLEANED & PRESSED

Cheer up and boost your morale by having a neat appearance at all times.

Fur Work a Specialty
All-Rite Cleaners and Furriers

Beautiful Stones to Select From

IF YOU REALLY WANT TO PLEASE HER THIS CHRISTMAS, MAKE IT A GAY, SPARKLING HOLIDAY WITH A DIAMOND GIFT. OUR NEW STOCK OF JEWELRY IS ARRIVING DAILY, AND WE HAVE A NUMBER OF DIAMONDS FOR YOU TO CHOOSE FROM. YOU CAN BE ASSURED OF REAL QUALITY IN DIAMONDS WHEN YOU BUY FROM US.

WATCHES
for him — or her

Already in stock are a number of watches, just the thing for either her or him. All watches are popular brands, and guaranteed.

OTHER SUGGESTIONS:
BRACELETS—NECKLACES—EAR RINGS—
COSTUME JEWELRY

McLean Jewelry
Next Door to Southwestern Public Service Co.

McLean
Dear Santa,
I am 9 years old and in the third grade. I love you very much. Please bring me a wagon and a doll with real hair. I want some oranges and nuts. I would like a pretty dress, some house-shoes, and some overalls. I want some new overshoes. Your friend,
Mollie Erwin

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I wish you would please bring me a large tool chest full of tools. And I will try to keep daddy out of them. Ha! I would like a tinker toy set and some skates, if I do not get skates for my birthday, December 13. Thank you,
Charles Short

LETTERS TO SANTA

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring a big box of chocolates, a pair of house-shoes, and a leather jacket, a riding suit, a ring, a gown, a housecoat, a blouse, a pair of levis, a red shirt, and a play piano. Your friend,
LaJuana Jo Peder

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a bride doll and some nuts, candy, apples, and oranges. I want a long dress too. Bring me anything you want to. I'm in the third grade and I am 9 years old. I love you. Your friend,
Billie Mae McClellan

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a top. I would like a football very much, and if you want to you can bring me a baseball and a bat. I hope you will bring other children a lot of toys, too. Your friend,
Jackie Stafford

McLean
Dear Santa,
I'm living at Berger now but I haven't lived here very long so baby sister and I want to let you know where we are. I want a truck, chair, and if you have plenty of candy, nuts, and fruits please leave us some and sister Minnie. Evelyn wants a doll, sun-chair, telephone so I hope you can leave me these things. Sister and I are trying to be good. Love,
Minnie, Evelyn, and B. L. Anderson

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a bicycle if you have one. If you don't I would like to have a pair of skates or a scooter with large wheels. Thank you for anything you bring. Your friend,
Barbara Ruth Carter

McLean
Dear Santa,
I am 9 years old and in the third grade. I would like a Magic skin baby doll with a little suitcase. You are very kind to give us toys. Your friend,
Donna Ruth Magee

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a new saddle, and a truck, a gun, and a toy road grader, and also a baseball and some candy, and some nuts, and a pair of boxing gloves. Your friend,
Butch Turper

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little boy 7 years old I want you to bring me one of the black boards that has a chair that goes with it. Please bring me a cap pistol and some caps a wagon, and lots of candy and nuts. Your little friend,
Maxie Lisman

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a football and a baseball, a toy boat, candy and nuts. Your friend,
Stanley Corbin

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a football, and a dog house, and a bat and ball. Your friend,
Eugene Boston

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll and a set of dishes, a pair of skates, a little highchair for my doll, and a pair of house shoes, and please bring me some candy, and I want a doll house. Thank you very much. Your friend,
Glenda Switzer

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a baseball and a baseball bat. Bring a toy farm with many animals. Your friend,
Kenneth Stokes

McLean
Dear Santa,
I would like an erector set, a pair of roller skates, and a foot-
ball. Will you also leave me candy, fruits, and nuts?
truly,
Johnny W

McLean
Dear Santa,
I wish that you would bring me a tricycle and please bring my little sister a doll and a tricycle too. Your little friend,
Carl Lee Watson

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me some doll dishes. Thank you,
Elvie Smith

CEMETERY MEMORIALS
MONUMENTS, MARKERS
COVERS and CURBING
SURFACE VAULTS
S. R. JONES
McLEAN, TEXAS



AND THANKS
The approaching Holiday Season heralds the end of a busy year for this organization. But, we are not too busy to pause and wish the season's best to our many friends for a MERRY CHRISTMAS. We look forward with confidence in the future.

CONSUMERS SUPPLY
Andrews & Johnson

McLEAN FLOWER SHOP

BULLETIN
Season's Greetings
TO OUR FRIENDS

We hope you will keep this little notice handy over the holidays to remind you of our appreciation for your friendships and thoughtfulness in days past. May Christmas be merry for you and those about you.

CHARLIE THUT
County Clerk

For the 22nd Time,
I Bring You

Season's Greetings

may your christmas
bring good cheer,
and the new year
much health happiness
and peace

HARRIS KING
Serving You 22 Years

MAGNOLIA
Better Service
Better car performance at the sign of the Flying Red Horse.
Shoop and Patterson

We're Wishing You A Merry Christmas

In grateful appreciation of the courtesies you have extended to us in the past two months, we welcome an opportunity to thank you for that measure of good will and confidence which we have enjoyed from you since moving into your midst.

From this priceless asset—the good will of all those whom we serve, we hope to draw inspiration for continued effort and for greater achievement. May your Holiday Season be one of enjoyment is our heartiest and most sincere wish.

ALBERT COOPER
ARVAL MONTGOMERY
LESTER CAMPBELL

MARTHA CAMPBELL
EUNICE STRATTON
JOHN McCLELLAN



The McLean News

McLean
Dear Santa,
I would like for you to bring me a bicycle and a bride doll and bring mother and Uncle Bill a new Buick. Oh, yes, and a pair of skates for me. Well I guess that is all for now. Merry Christmas. Your friend,
Frankie Tucker

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like a pair of skates and a doll. A pair of mittens, and I would like a bicycle, a ring and I would like a story book, and a piano too if you can get it. Yours,
Nedra Jean Graham

Warren Henley
Don't Fail to See!
"MY DARLING CLEMENTINE"
Showing from 2 p. m.
CHRISTMAS DAY
FALON THEATER

SANTA LETTERS

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a bat and ball and a bicycle and some tops and a jack-in-the-box, a toy gun, and a football. Yours truly,
Benny Seales

McLean
Dear Santa,
I would like a football and a scooter. Your friend,
Jerry Carr

McLean
Dear Santa,
I would like very much for you to bring me a doll and a ring with a blue set in it. And please bring me a pair of mittens and some ear muffs. And I would like a story book about a dog and please bring me a piano. If you could find a little red chair I would like it too. And a watch if you could find one that didn't cost too much. Yours,
Peggy Duncan

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a printing press, a motor scooter, and a punching bag, a softball and a BB gun. Your friend,
James Dale Andrews

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a doll and piano, and bring me a pair of rings. I would like to have a pair of skates. My little sister wants a doll, and a book too. Yours,
Sarah McClellan

McLean
Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll and some doll clothes. And bring me a pair of skates and that is all I want. With love,
Margie

McLean
Dear Santa,
Bring me a football, a baseball and a sled, a baseball glove and a bicycle and a gun and a hat. Your friend,
Jerry Don Preston

McLean
Dear Santa,
Will you bring me a bicycle and a football, baseball, top coat, and a cap gun? And that is all. Your friend,
Harold Smith

Kellerville
Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a doll and a bicycle, a horn and a little piano and a pair of skates. With love,
Annette Smith

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a football and a pound of candy and apples. A pair of skates, bat, a glove, and a real chemical set. Truly yours,
Billy Bones

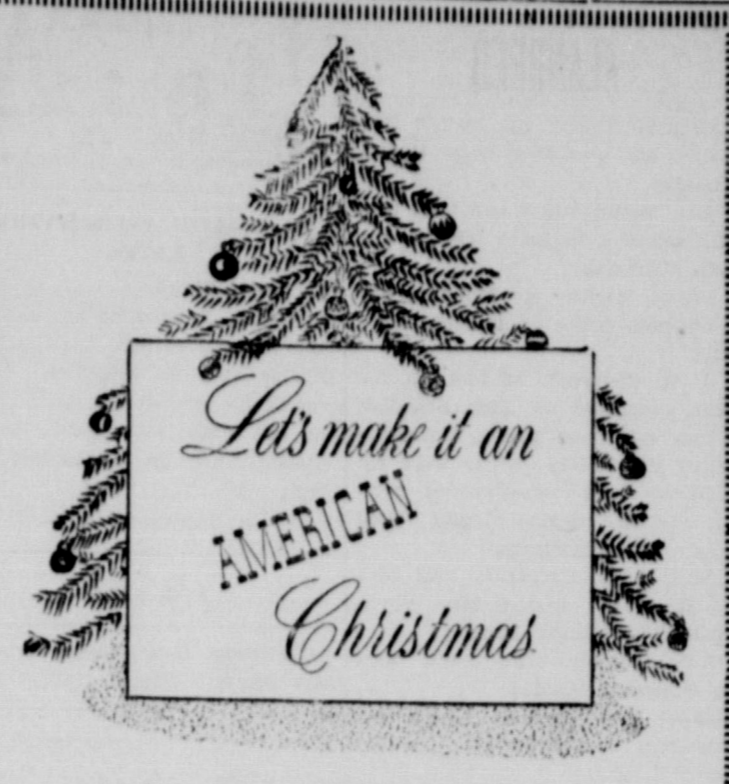
McLean
Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle, baseball glove, watch, football, basketball, rifle, BB gun, pocket knife, and a football helmet. Yours truly,
DeWaine Jones

McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football and a baseball bat and a glove and also a football helmet. Yours truly,
Joe Carrol Glas

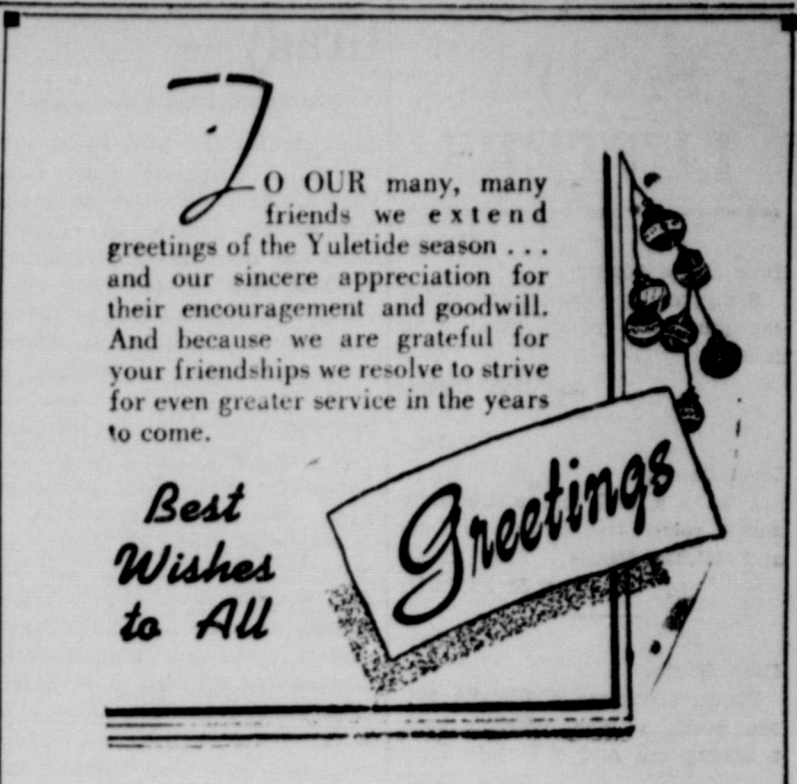
McLean
Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a princess doll? Your friend,
Lois Knutson

McLean
Dear Santa,
I want an air rifle and a hunting knife. Your friend,
Billy Heasley

TRACTORS
Implements, Repairs
Parts Accessories
Used Cars
J. S. McLAUGHLIN
John Deere Tractors and Implements
Plymouth and DeSoto Cars



RADIO SERVICE LAB
W. L. McCollom



MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION
Shoop & Patterson

WE WISH YOU
Happy Moments
AT
CHRISTMASTIME
And a very genuine thank you for your splendid patronage the past year.
TEXAS STATION
Harold & Harry

GREETINGS
Here's a little note from us to you — to say Merry Christmas to our friends and a hearty good wish for a joyous holiday season and a Happy New Year
C. J. CASH, Agt.
Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Here's our greetings again, and we're including all the good things we can think of for you and yours. May it be a season of true happiness, a time in which you will see the full realization of your every dream and ambition.

The best of luck to you!

The Adoration
A Christmas Cantata
By George B. Nevin
Sung by the Choir
at the
First Presbyterian Church
SUNDAY, DEC. 22
7:00 p. m.
EVERYONE IS INVITED

Specials for Holiday Menus ---
Lots of Cranberry Sauce

Cranberries		APPLES	
lb	Good Ones	30c	Fancy Washington Delicious all sizes
			12c
quart	PICKLES sour sliced	32c	OLIVES stuffed large jar
			79c
can	FRUIT COCKTAIL 2 1/2	39c	PUMPKIN UTAH 2 1/2 can
			19c
No. 2 can	PEAS WHITE SWAN Luncheon	21c	ASPARAGUS Joan of Arc No. 2 can
			29c
	KRAFT'S GIFT PACKAGE nice asst.	\$2.69	MARGARINE PARKAY lb
			39c
	HENS		OYSTERS
	Fresh Dressed		Selects
lb	DRESSED WEIGHT	45c	

Cooper's Foods

SANTA LETTERS

Dear Santa Claus,
Bring me a painting set and a cap gun and an air rifle. Your friend,
Joe Don Biggers

Dear Santa,
I want a doll and a telephone and a color book of Donald Duck and Mickle Mouse. Your friend
Martha Jo McCurley

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a Blondie cut-out book, a Wee Wisdom book, a sewing set, and a bicycle. Love,
Anna Taylor

Will you please bring me a nurse's set for Christmas? Your friend,
Diana Morris

Will you please bring me a bicycle? Your friend,
Wayne McIntosh

GET MORE MILEAGE with

Phillips 66
Poly Gas and
Phillips 66
Motor Oils

Phillips Petroleum Co.
J. R. Glass, Consignee

Let Us Service Your Car

Where Courtesy Is Our Motto — and

your patronage is appreciated

66 SERVICE STATION

W. L. COPELAND, Owner

Avalon

Telephone 34
Admission (tax included)
Adults 35c, Children 9c

Weekly Program
Thursday, Friday



Saturday

Also Friday and Saturday at the Lone Star

Home in Oklahoma
Roy Rogers, Dale Evans

Secrets of a Sorority Girl
Mary Ware, Rick Valin

Sunday, Monday



Wednesday and Thursday



Grady—

(Continued from front page)

She obtained her bachelor of arts degree in languages from Lake Park College, Parkville, Mo., and her master's degree in religious education from Biblical Seminary in New York. Rev. and Mrs. Grady were united in marriage in her home in Guatemala in March, 1944, and came to McLean in April. Dora Jean was born to the couple in September of 1945. Rev. Grady was born in Brown Okla. in 1917, and graduated from McAlester High school in Oklahoma in 1934. He spent four years in merchandising and oil field work entered Daniel Baker College in Brownwood in September, 1938, and graduated as a bachelor of divinity in August, 1941. His majors in college were English and education, with minors in Spanish and science.

He entered the Theological Seminary at Princeton, N. J., in September, 1941, and graduated in January, 1944, with a bachelor of theology degree.

During his years in the Panhandle, Rev. Grady has served as chairman of the committee on Christian education, Westminster fellowship director, and member of the general council for the Presbytery of Amarillo.

Santa—

(Continued from front page)

evening, December 21, club officers said.

All wishing to enter the contest are urged to have their Christmas lights on at that time, and prizes will be awarded immediately following the judging.

The club is giving three first prizes of \$5 each: one for the best-lighted doorway, one for the best-lighted window, and one for the best outside lighting and decorations. Second and third prizes will also be awarded and winners will be posted in the McLean News window Monday.

The Christmas street lights have been illuminated each night for the past week, and have caused considerable comment from visitors in McLean. Installation of the lights was sponsored by the McLean Lions Club, and donations were given by various business men to pay for the lights.

Local business men are preparing for a large crowd Saturday, and also for sizable crowds of last-minute gift shoppers Monday and Tuesday. On Christmas day, almost every business house in town will be closed, although some service stations and possibly some cafes may remain open.

Many downtown stores have decorated for Christmas, and most of the stores have a Christmas tree either in the windows or somewhere inside the building.

Lions Postpone Next Meeting

The McLean Lions Club will not meet next Tuesday due to the proximity of Christmas, it was decided at the regular meeting this week.

Next meeting of the club will be Tuesday, December 31.

Miss Beverly Hayter of Shamrock was a week-end visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Allison.

NEWS FROM ALANREED

Charlie Goree of white Deer visited Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Kiemer Tuesday.

Mrs. Ernest Wood and Mrs. Dick Hill made a business trip to McLean Tuesday.

Frank Smith of McLean was a business visitor in Alanreed Monday.

J. B. Chapman of McLean has been employed by Jack Standish. The 4-H Club had a Christmas party Wednesday. Gifts were exchanged and refreshments were served to members and their agent, Mrs. Hastings.

Mrs. S. S. Carpenter and Mrs. S. B. Magee visited Mrs. Voyne Griffin in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Webb were in Alanreed Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Chapman visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Chapman in McLean Saturday.

Those taking masters degree in the Masonic Lodge Thursday night were Pierce Castleberry, Harvey Craig and Voyne Griffin of Pampa. Slim Tipson and family of Clarendon visited relatives here Sunday.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Henley of Hereford were visitors in McLean Friday with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Henley.

Margaret Grogan returned Saturday from a two-weeks visit in Vernon with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Zora Kennedy and son Vernon of Abilene came Sunday to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents and grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty. Mrs. Kennedy is a student at Hardin-Simmons University.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McAdams and children of Pampa were McLean visitors Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chock Henley.

Mrs. Amos Thacker returned to McLean Sunday after a visit in Lubbock with her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Bodenhamer, and their new daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haynes, and Sammy and Johnny, were visitors in Pampa Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Carpenter of Amarillo spent the week-end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Carpenter.

Miss Shirley Glass of Amarillo was in McLean over the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Glass.

Home for the Christmas holidays from West Texas State are Johnnie Cubine, Ann Bogan, Earlene Eustace, and Kathryn Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kibler of Oklahoma City were visitors over the week-end with Mrs. J. T. Glass and Mrs. J. W. Kibler.

Mrs. J. T. Blakney of Alanreed was a visitor in McLean Saturday.

J. Lee Turner of Dumas has been a visitor in McLean for the past several days.

Richard Adams of New York City, and Frances and Kenneth Woods of Shamrock were visitors last week with Ruth Woods.

WANT-ADS

CLASSIFIED INFORMATION RATES

Minimum Charge 35c
Per word, first insertion 2c
Following insertions 1c
Display rate in classified section, per inch 60c
All ads cash with order, unless customer has an established account with The News.

Telephone 47

FOR SALE

Christmas Gifts—Fuller brushes and combs. Phone 110W. Mrs. S. R. Jones. 50-2c

For Lease WHEELER FOSTER FARM

Write N. W. Foster
Box 622
Berger, Texas
50-2p

For sale—43% cotton seed meal and pellets. Also other good dairy feed. McLean Gin, S. R. Jones. 51-2c

Car for sale—Dependable Dodge coupe, 1937, at 1/2 investment price. Call 59J. 1c

For sale—Furniture: Fine hard maple bedroom suite, 4-piece; oak dinette suite with buffet; 2-piece living room suite; odd chairs and tables; excellent condition. Priced for quick sale. Call 59J. 1c

Turkeys for sale. 5 miles NE of McLean. Mrs. Eva Rogers. 1p

For Sale—Newly equipped cafe. Also option on gas station. Last Chance Cabins, Phone 221. McLean, Texas. 1c

Small golden delicious apples, 2 1/2 cents per pound; small wine-saps, 5 cents per pound; and turnips, \$1 per bushel. Range delivery. 4 blocks west of stop

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stiemmer and Arval Montgomery of Shamrock were visitors Sunday in McLean.

Pat Tiernen was a business visitor in Amarillo last Saturday.

CARD OF THANKS

For all the kind expressions of sympathy, the beautiful floral offerings and numerous deeds of assistance when death took our father, E. W. Sheekler, we are deeply grateful. Please accept our sincere appreciation.

His Children:

Santa Claus Headquarters

Dresser Sets
Bathroom Sets
Grand Piano Banks
Christmas Cards
Christmas Paper

Billfolds for Men and Women
Toy Wagons
Toy Cars
Toy Telephones

Flourescent Lamps—Bed and Table
Teddy Bears
Doll Furniture
Record Albums

McLean Electric Shop

Margaret Glass



They All Want
TOYS
for Christmas

We've Got 'Em

--We Want to Sell Them

Prices Slashed

BIG

REDUCTION ON TOYS

30% TO 50%

OFF ON ALL TOYS

Only 4 More Shopping Days

Graham Hardware

Goodyear Tires Electrolux Refrigerators

Gifts for the Home Are the Best Gifts

For gifts that endure and endear . . . for gifts that reflect good taste and please the most discriminating home lover . . . give furniture and you give years of comfort and joy. See our large selection of occasional pieces now.

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| Living Room Suites | Bed Room Suites |
| Studio Couches | Mattresses |
| Rockers | 5-piece Dinettes |
| Coffee Tables | Secretary Desks |
| Table Lamps | Cocktail Tables |
| Floor Lamps | Tri-Bikes |
| End Tables | Lounge Chairs |
| Lamp Tables | Steel Cabinet Sinks |
| Pictures | What-Nots |
| Mirrors | Dressing Tables |
| Platform Rockers | Hassocks |
| Throw Rugs | Cedar Chests |

Burcham and Son

Furniture
McLean, Texas

Christmas Greetings
and Best Wishes
for the New Year

May your circle of friendships remain unbroken during the coming years and may the blessings of Christmas extend throughout the days to come.

EARL'S CAFE

We Will Be Closed Christmas Day

**Family Christmas
Held in Germany**

Christmas is a family affair in Germany and preparations begin well in advance of the holiday. The Advent Wreath is hung on the first Sunday in Advent. This large wreath has one red candle to begin with; an additional candle is added each Sunday until Christmas and paper stars are added daily. The stars are inscribed with Bible passages which are memorized by the children of the household.



Everyone occupies precious moments making gifts for loved ones: perhaps a soap rose, a paperweight, toys for the younger children, an embroidered handkerchief or table cover; there are dozens of cookies and special cakes to be baked and everything must be finished the day before Christmas—stores and restaurants are closed, too—so that servants and tradespeople may spend Christmas Eve with their families.

After church services on Christmas Eve, one of the family goes into the parlor—where the Christmas tree has been set up and decorated with ornaments treasured from year to year. At the first notes of "O Tannebaum," the whole family rushes in and gathers around the tree; several familiar carols are sung, and then the presents are distributed.

Sometimes Christmann—Father Christmas—joins the festivities and asks each child to say a verse; correct recitations are awarded by Christmann from pockets bulging with goodies and trinkets.

Yule Means December
The word "Yule" for Christmas comes from the Anglo-Saxon "geol," meaning December.

Newspaper Advertising Pays!



STAR OF THE EAST

Star of the East, that long ago
Brought wise men on their way
Where, angels singing to and fro,
The Child of Bethlehem lay—
Above the Syrian hill afar
Thou shinest out tonight, O Star!

Star of the East, the night were drear,
But for the tender grace
That with thy glory comes to cheer
Earth's loneliest, darkest place;
For by that charity we see
Where there is hope for all—and me.

Star of the East, show us the way
In wisdom undefiled
To seek that manger out and lay
Our gifts before the Child—
To bring our hearts and offer them
Unto our King in Bethlehem!

Eugene Field

**St. Lucy Honored
Throughout Sweden**



St. Lucy's Day, on December 3, inaugurates the Christmas season in Sweden.

On that day the prettiest girl in the household is chosen to impersonate Lucy; very early Christmas morning she will go through the house awakening the household and giving each person a cup of coffee or some sort of sweetened beverage. Her costume is traditionally a white dress with a red sash, and she wears a wire crown entwined with bilberry twigs—similar to the American cranberry—studded with nine candles.

Liturgically, St. Lucy was martyred about 300 A. D. The story goes that Lucy gave her dowry to the Christians—whose courage she admired—instead of turning it over to her fiancé. The enraged young man informed against her and she was condemned to be burned at the stake; unharmed by the flames, she did not die until thrust through with a sword.

Lucy is commemorated somewhat diversely in Switzerland where she is the legendary wife of Father Christmas. Wearing a round cap over her long braids, a laced bodice and a silk apron, she marches around the village with Father Christmas and distributes gifts to the girls while he looks after the boys.

**Saint Nicholas
Day in Holland**

When Christmas rolls around in Holland, it is quietly and religiously observed: St. Nicholas Day, December 6, is the day of gift-giving and jollification.

For weeks, life-sized figures of St. Nicholas have decorated shop windows and men dressed as Nicholas have stood in front of business establishments, and driven around in horse-drawn carts delivering parcels.

At last the great day arrives: if there are several children in the household, sometimes they are gathered together from neighboring households. Bishop Nicholas (dressed in full vestments and accompanied by his Moorish servant) attends the children's party and impresses them by his knowledge of their shortcomings and chides them fatherly before distributing the trinkets and gifts he has brought for them.

After the youngsters have had their fun, the grown-ups sit around a festive table and open their surprises. Small gifts are baked in loaves of bread, packed in enormous crates, wrapped in bales of paper—each wrapper directing the present to a different person; the longer the donor and the recipient remain unknown, the greater the general jollification.

Indicative of the spirit of the season, packages containing gifts are often entrusted to strange passers-by who are instructed to leave the parcel on such and such a doorstep and ring the bell.

**Edible Manger In
Ukraine Rituals**

In the Ukraine an elaborate Christmas Eve supper breaks a 29-day fast during which no meat has been eaten. Twelve courses are served, one for each of the twelve Apostles: buckwheat and mushroom soup, pancakes in flax, prunes, fish, bread, and nuts are included in the menu.

An additional course of honey and porridge is also served: called Koutia, the dish represents the holy crib; the porridge represents the straw—as in the manger—and the Holy Infant is symbolized by honey and fruit: the honey is also considered symbolic of the spirit.

Peace on Earth
Good Will to Men

May the shining star of Christmas shine forever in the hearts of mankind and may "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" remain with us forever.

BURCHAM & SON
FURNITURE



FOR SANTA . . . They know that Santa will soon be around taking a last look before going to bed to see that everything is ready for him.

YULETIDE
Greetings
to All Our
Good Friends

BLUE & WHITE LAUNDRY

Inseparable at This
Time of the Year

**FRIENDS AND
CHRISTMAS...**

The Christmas season, with all its pleasant traditions, reminds us again of the cordiality and good fellowship that has been ours to enjoy with our legion of friends. Good friends and Christmas combine to make this time of the year the most glorious occasion of them all.

As we extend our best wishes to you, we include our heartfelt thanks for your fine cooperation with us during the past year.

Standard Service Station
Odell Mantooth

*A Good Christmas
Is a Happy Christmas*

It is our Yuletide wish
that you will spend a most
exciting Christmas, one
that contains an immeas-
urable amount of good
cheer—May it be for you a
good Christmas and a
happy one.



Avalon & Lone Star Theaters

**A
VERY
MERRY
Christmas
TO EACH OF
OUR MANY
FRIENDS IN THIS
AREA. AND A MOST
SINCERE THANKS FOR
ALL CONSIDERATIONS AND
FAVORS. MAY THE SEASON
HOLD UNTOLD HAPPINESS
FOR
ALL
CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**



Earl Stubblefield Department Store

BEST WISHES

for a

**HAPPY
YULE**



Barr Automotive Service



Hungry Holiday
ON Christmas Eve, Nancy hurried breathlessly into her rooming house. Surely the package from home would be there! But Mrs. Groggins, the ugly little landlady, shook her head.

"Nothing," she said. "The mailman went right by this afternoon." Up in her room Nancy spent a lonesome Christmas Eve. She read awhile to forget her hunger, then went to bed. Next morning it was the destitute Mrs. Wilson who awakened her.

"Merry Christmas, Miss Bell!" she shouted, walking into the room uninvited. Nancy was irritated, momentarily, by this highly painted, shallow creature. But she quickly regained her composure. It was Christmas, after all!

"It was swell of you, dearie, to pay Mrs. Groggins a week's rent in advance last night," Mrs. Wilson said, settling herself into the most comfortable chair. "I don't know what would have happened, because I'm caught a bit short just now and couldn't pay!"



Nancy thought fast.

Nancy said it was all right, that she had been glad to do it, but then she felt hungry and remembered there had been no dinner—and now no breakfast. All because of Mrs. Wilson!

"I was just about to drop out for a bite to eat," her visitor explained, "and seeing you're all alone, I thought you might like to come along."

Nancy remembered the lone 25-cent piece in her purse. "Thank you so kindly, Mrs. Wilson," she answered quickly. "But I'm—I'm not feeling so well this morning. I'll just have a cup of coffee in my room!"

About noon she dressed, for Jim was calling for her at one o'clock. What a ravenous appetite she would have.

But one o'clock passed, and no Jim. Nor at 2 or 3, and Nancy's spirits began to give way. Had he, too, chosen to punish her on Christmas?

Downstairs she heard Mr. and Mrs. Groggins welcoming their guests for the day, and she took a vicarious pleasure from it. She heard the dinner bell, the clatter of dishes as they dined, and then the shuffling of chairs as the well-fed guests retired to the living room. By that time it was five o'clock and Nancy sat by her window, figuratively biting her fingernails. She was almost hysterical with fear, and she began to worry.

At six o'clock she put on her coat and dashed down the stairs, headed she knew not where. Perhaps to find Jim, perhaps merely to escape her room. She reached the entrance, turned the knob and pulled open the door—and there was Jim, just arriving!

Tearfully she threw herself into his arms, shivering from fright. "Oh, Jim!" she cried. "Where have you been?"

"But didn't you get my message?" he asked. "I had to work in the laboratory this afternoon, and telephoned Mrs. Groggins at 12:30!" His brow was furrowed.

Just then there was a voice behind them. "Miss Bell!" It was Mrs. Groggins. "A message for you. It came just before dinner, but then our guests arrived and I didn't get around to bringing it up."

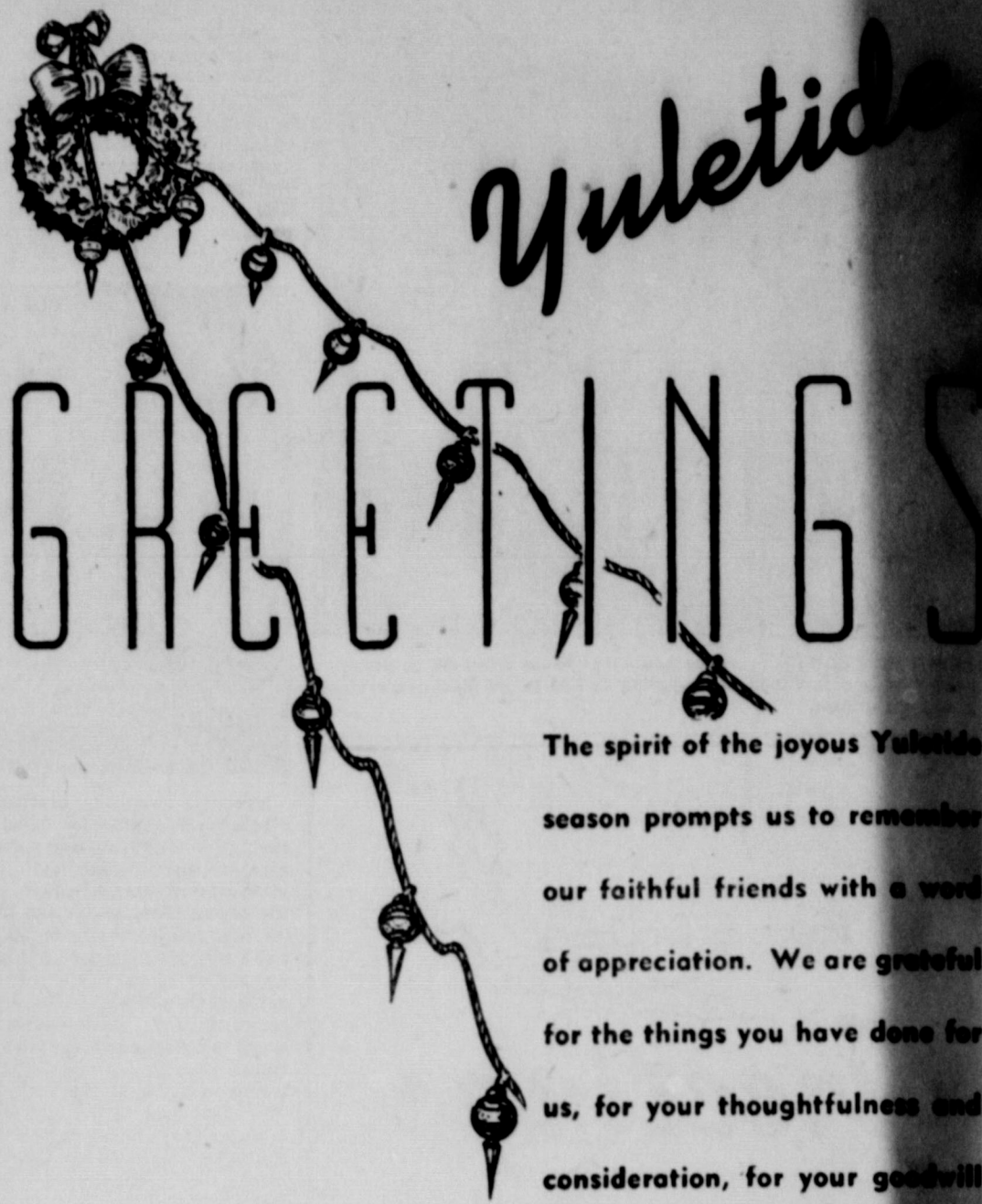
Nancy took the slip from her hand, wiping away a tear. She heard Jim cursing.

"Let's get out of here, honey," he said, quietly.

A short time later they were dining by candlelight while a string ensemble played soft Christmas music in the background. Jim looked up from his coffee and smiled, then reached into his pocket.

"There was a big package on your desk at the office," he said. "It came today. From your folks, I guess. Too big to carry with me, but maybe this will take its place." He reached for her left hand, then for the second finger, and at its tip he poised a diamond ring. Then he looked at her, asking naught.

"Yes, darling," she said, smiling. "It's the merriest Christmas ever!"



The spirit of the joyous Yuletide season prompts us to remember our faithful friends with a word of appreciation. We are grateful for the things you have done for us, for your thoughtfulness and consideration, for your goodwill and patronage. May we continue to deserve your consideration.

Merry Christmas, all!

J. S. McLaughlin



A Friendly Word

This little gesture comes to you in true appreciation of the thoughtful treatment you have afforded us in the past year.

We are truly grateful and in the most friendly way we know, we extend the compliments of the season.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
McLean, Texas

Strictly Sentimental

Maybe we are old fashioned but we do get just a little sentimental at Christmas time.

We like to look back over the past twelve months, remembering all the fine things that have been our good fortune. It's pleasant to review the associations we have had with our friends—to find comfort in the knowledge that in lasting friendships come the joys of good living.

It's good to say "Merry Christmas"—it's satisfying to hear our friends say "Merry Christmas."

So, old fashioned or not, we just wanted to extend

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

PLANTERS GINS

Davis, Mgr. L. H. Earthman, Mgr.
McLean Alanreed

Wassail Bowl For Auld Lang Syne

The Wassail bowl goes around in Scotland—and elsewhere—at New Year's time.

The origin of the custom is really lost in antiquity: Saxon ancestors probably quaffed their ale from the polished skulls of defeated enemies, and the Rowena legend must be classified as "presumably fiction."

Rowena is reported to have offered her father's guest—Prince Vortigren—a bowl of wine with the salutation "Lord King, wass-hael," literally, "To Your Health." Draining the bowl with one draught, Vortigren fell in love with Rowena and they lived happily ever after.

Anyway, in time the bowl itself became an ornament of graceful design—decorated with branches of greenery which formed a canopy over the bowl. The mixture within was warm and included ale, sugar, spices, sweetened wine was added by hosts who could afford it, apples floated on top of the decoction, sometimes called "lamb's wool" or the "old man's beard." The poorer classes carried a bowl decorated with ribbons around the neighborhood, begging that it be filled, so they, too, might enjoy the Wassail.



The custom of making short calls on New Year's Day was in full swing throughout America about 1900. Newspapers carried columns of "at home" notices specifying the hours during which visitors would be received. A succession of "open houses" and punch bowls sometimes minimized the courtesy accorded to hostesses—receptions were often "crashed" by bibulous strangers; hence, the publicly announced "open house" custom has fallen into decline and, New Year's calls now being exchanged only by intimates, the Wassail bowl goes 'round in private.

Favored Ash Yule Log
The Yule log, which used to be part of every home on Christmas, was nearly always an ash log, because the legend avers that it was before an ash fire that the Holy Babe was first washed and dressed by his mother.



IT WAS three nights before Christmas and Margaret was packing to go home. Contrary to traditional sentiment, she was not happy about it, for she had planned to stay in New York with Ralph. With considerable forethought she had even planned the day; church in the morning, Christmas dinner with Amy and Bill, a walk down Fifth avenue at twilight, a snack of supper, and the theater.

But Ralph had been invited to a "swell house party in Philadelphia." Margaret slammed down the top of her suitcase. She could have borne up under a Christmas with a lonely mother, or a widowed sister. "What about me?" she had longed to cry out, but she had instead, smiled and said that it was just too marvelous, wondering meanwhile if Mr. Johnson would let her have an extra day off. Ralph had only to go to Philadelphia, two hours away, while she had no one within 500 miles!



Several hours later she stood on the porch of a white frame house.

Now she was ready, bag in hand, for the midnight train. As she waited for the taxicab, she smoothed her black tailored woolen frock over her slim hips. If New York hadn't been particularly kind to her, it had at least taught her how to dress!

She couldn't sleep on the train. Closing her eyes, she saw the cluttered desk which she had left at Roswell's Advertising agency, and Mr. Johnston's kindly face when he had told her to go home for Christmas. She saw Ralph's desk in the manager's office, Ralph dancing in Philadelphia, Ralph opening Christmas gifts—and just Ralph, with whom she would never again share good times.

There was a three-hour wait for the local train at Pittsburgh, but Margaret was too tired and depressed to leave the station. After buying a magazine featuring an article on men, and an astrological delineation of her birthsign, she settled herself into the practical task of trying to determine her future in this most unpredictable world. Several hours later, not much wiser but much more weary, she stood on the porch of a white frame house.

The door opened and Margaret blinked.

"I win!" shouted Ralph triumphantly. "She came on the midnight train!"

Mrs. Brown rushed out to the hallway and enfolded her daughter in an ample, motherly embrace. "Margaret! Why child, you're a sight! Your face is as black as coal."

Margaret withdrew herself from her mother's arms and looked at the two of them coolly. "Well, if it isn't asking too much, just what is this? Not a weekend in Philadelphia, I believe!"

Ralph took her bag and magazine and helped her out of her coat. "Don't be like that, Margaret! I bet your mother a box of candy against a mince pie that you'd come down on the midnight train!"

"And what, exactly, are you doing here?"

"Margaret!" chided her mother. "I invited myself. A surprise for you, and then I wanted to talk to your Dad about something..."

Ralph was awkwardly turning the magazine in his hands. "Jumping fishes!" he exclaimed. "Look at the little red book!" He opened it to a center page, and read: "The natives of this sign are more than likely to have short tempers."

"Give it to me!"

Ralph held it tantalizingly out of reach and Margaret stamped her foot. "Ralph Wells," she said, "I come home for a rest and the first thing you do is make fun of me. If I have a complete breakdown it's your fault. Give me that book!"

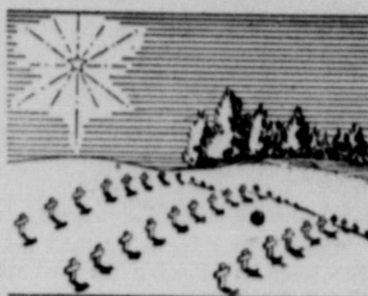
"There, there," comforted her mother. "You go upstairs and get washed. You'll feel better."

Margaret started up the stairs, then turned in sudden remembrance. "Are you staying over Christmas?" she asked Ralph.

Leading Carols

By LYN CONNELLY

A SONG which made its appearance in 1942 entitled "White Christmas," is in its fourth year and well on its way to permanent recognition as a Christmas favorite.



The amazing popularity of "White Christmas" as a yuletide song reached its peak last year when a poll conducted to establish the favorite carol of servicemen revealed that 22 per cent of the votes went to this early war song written especially for the occasion by Irving Berlin, graduate of Tin Pan Alley.

The birth of the song was entirely by accident despite rumors to the contrary which attribute its conception to the war. Actually, it was composed in 1940. A Hollywood studio had an idea for a motion picture to be called "Holiday Inn," co-starring Fred Astaire and Bing Crosby. The theme of the picture was based on the holidays of the year and a song was needed to represent each holiday. Irving Berlin was contracted for the compositions. The picture, released in 1942, was synonymous with our second wartime Christmas, and in that year the song sold one million copies in four months. Although nothing is done on the part of the publishers to exploit the song, it automatically rings the register each year as the holiday season approaches. Berlin calls it his favorite song, with the exception of his "God Bless America" written during World War I. "It's difficult to predict a song's future," says Berlin, "but judging from its past, I would say "White Christmas" has a very good chance of becoming a permanent song along with other Christmas carols."

Newspaper Advertising Pays!

Christmas Was At One Time Illegal

The Puritans disliked the celebration of Christmas, preferring their own celebration of Thanksgiving.

In 1659 the high court of Massachusetts held that "anybody who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting or any other way such day as Christmas Day shall for each and every offense be fined five shillings."

First Watch Night Service Held by Pioneers in 1770

In addition to the more or less hilarious secular celebrations on New Year's Eve, many religious denominations hold special "watch-night" services from nine or ten to twelve o'clock.

The custom was inaugurated by St. George Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphia, where the first "watch-night" service was held in 1770.

BEST WISHES

for
A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and
A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS

NEW YEAR.

Hindman Hotel



WE'VE searched everywhere to find some new way of expressing our greetings to you. Each selection we made was discarded and each time we came back to the old reliable, "Merry Christmas". It just fits the occasion perfectly and we see no reason to change it or to use any other expression.

So when we say, "MERRY CHRISTMAS" please remember that it is expressed with all the sincerity and appreciation we can think of for your loyalty and consideration in the past.



A Merry Christmas

American National Bank

In McLean
Member F.D.I.C.



MAY IT LAST FOREVER

All of us look forward to the quiet and cheerfulness of Christmas. Sparkling Christmas candles, gaily decorated gifts, the fresh fragrance of evergreen, the eager anticipation of youngsters waiting for old Saint Nicholas, the wholesome atmosphere of goodwill, the associations of good friends and loved ones, all blend to make Christmas a season of extreme happiness and contentment.

May it last forever—our Christmas wish for you.

White Auto Store

Authorized Dealer

McLean, Texas

Here's Program To Help Prevent Christmas Fires

To help prevent disastrous Christmas fires and to save lives that may otherwise be lost in holiday tragedies, State Fire Insurance Commissioner Marvin Hall has suggested a nine-point safety program. These were his suggestions:

Set the tree up in a pan of water.

The base of the tree should be cut at an angle at least one inch above the original cut, and kept standing in water until removed from the house.

The tree should be kept away from stoves and other sources of heat.

It should be securely placed to prevent falling, and so placed that it will not block an exit.

Only safe and approved electric sets should be used for lighting purposes—never candles.

Only flameproof materials should be used as decorations.

Smash the Pinata South of Border

Smashing the Pinata is a red-letter feature of Mexican Christmas festivities.

An earthen jar is filled with nuts, candies and small gifts. Elaborately disguised and decorated with tissue paper, etc., it often represents a doll's face or an entire figure—perhaps a bull fighter.

Children of the household, blindfolded and armed with a club, are each given three chances to break the Pinata. Inasmuch as the basic earthen jar has been selected because of its fragility, it shatters easily, releasing a shower of goodies and trinkets and causing everyone in the party to scramble for a share.

Christmas wrapping should be removed without delay.

Protect gas heaters and fireplaces with screen guards to prevent clothing from catching afire.

Consult your local fire marshal or fire chief when in doubt about the rules of safety in preventing fires.

Newspaper Advertising Pays!

Candles Originally Were Symbols of Light and Joy



Since the beginning of time man has sought to prolong the day and dispel the terrors of darkness with watch-fires, torches, beacons, etc.

According to St. Jerome, candles are used by the Church not so much as a means of dispelling or conquering darkness, but rather as an expression of Christian joy.

Christmas Day

On Christmas Day we repeat the old familiar greeting that, each year, in some mystic way rings fresh and true—"Merry Christmas." Like such words as "hello" and "good-by," there really isn't anything else to say that pulls at our heartstrings as do these old dear words. And so again we say:

Merry Christmas—to the littlest ones who skip downstairs in the gray dawn to explore their stockings and the wondrous tree and to look at Christmas with the special radiance of youth . . . who lend to the rest of us little glimmers of the real Christmas glamour.

Merry Christmas—to father who'll strain a point any day to give us all the things we want . . . who probably works much too hard and yet keeps younger and more alert because of the responsibility of a family and the competition of business . . . who makes the gesture of tut-tutting all the fuss and feathers yet beams with affection and excitement.

Merry Christmas—to mother who really calls the tune for the holidays and does the planning and pulling together . . . who flutters and bustles radiantly for weeks ahead and undoubtedly has the best and busiest time of all.

Merry Christmas—to the butcher, the baker, the candlestick-maker, not to mention all those who sold us shoes and ships and sealing wax . . . for what would Christmas be without them? For through them we've all been able to share our own little prosperity in the most wholesome way of all—by spending it.

Merry Christmas—to dear friends far and near who've sent us greetings and gifts . . . most especially do we cherish the greetings because even more than gifts they express the true spirit of Christmas.

Merry Christmas—to the droppers-in who come with holiday cheer and friendship . . . who come to our parties or stop by to leave a glass of extra elegant jelly or an original privately invented relish.

Merry Christmas—to ourself, for that matter. But then we feel pretty sure that we'll have one for we've put so much work and excitement and loving getting-ready into it. For of course we all get out of Christmas just about what we put in.

WE WISH YOU A JOYOUS

MAY YOU EXPERIENCE A GLORIOUS CHRISTMAS SEASON
A HOLIDAY RICH IN HAPPINESS AND CONTENTMENT

McLean Jewelry

For Christmas
and the New Year
Every Good Wish

ALL-RITE CLEANERS
and FURRIERS

There is something intimate about

CHRISTMAS

Perhaps it's the spirit of good fellowship that prevails in the hearts of everyone. Christmas is the season when each of us feels closer to friends and when we are given an opportunity to wish the best of all good things to those about us.

Merry Christmas!

Callahan Plumbing & Gift Shop

MERRY CHRISTMAS

It won't be long now! Old Saint Nick has his reindeers hitched up and his sleigh loaded and his sack packed!! He's peepin' over our shoulders right now!!! He's on the way!!!!

So, this is a good time to send our Christmas greetings to each of you. Best wishes to all!

City Of McLean

BOYD MEADOR, Mayor W. E. BOGAN, Secretary

J. A. SPARKS, Marshall

O. G. STOKELY, E. J. LANDER, H. C. RIPPY, C. E. COOKE, and JOHN W. COOPER, Councilmen

ANN WILSON, Clerk PETE FULBRIGHT, Supt. Utilities

S. A. COUSINS, EDGAR BOSSON

The things you have wished for and never received—may they be yours during the next twelve months. May the Christmas Season be one of happiness, usefulness and a full measure of health and prosperity.

GREETINGS

OF THE SEASON

Graham Hardware

Goodyear Tires Electrolux Refrigerators

THANK YOU!

We take this opportunity to thank our many friends in this community for all favors received during the past year and for your understanding of our efforts to serve you. We hope during the coming year to better our service and extend to all friends the Season's Greetings and very best wishes.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

MEADOR CAFE

GREETINGS

of
THE
**Christmas
SEASON**

Our friends everywhere, we send sincerest Christmas greetings. We value your friendship and never-ending faith in our organization. May the coming year be a prosperous one, a cheerful one and a joyful one for you.

McLEAN ELECTRIC SHOP

ALWAYS AN
UNEQUALED

JOY

at Christmas

TO EXTEND
SEASON'S BEST
GREETINGS

We are happy that the Holiday season again furnishes us an opportunity to express our heartfelt gratitude for the continued friendships of you, and you and you. It is a blessing we value highly.

Our thoughts are with you, friends, and we hope next year will be one of full happiness and prosperity for you and yours.

MERCER CLEANERS



Rendezvous

LAURETTE was dining alone in her apartment, while outside the tempo of a New Year's Eve celebration grew in intensity. It was quiet, sitting there by candlelight, a beautiful moment to reflect back over the 12 months just ending—except that tonight was so crucial! Tonight the vigil would end, the problem would resolve itself. But which way?

It was a strange thing they had done. Just a year ago tonight, while all New York was going mad welcoming the New Year with raucous gaiety, they had been sitting in this very room—yes, Harry over there in the big arm chair and she, Laurette, in the very chair she occupied at this moment. "Laurie," he used to call her; not "Laurette," the name everyone else used, but "Laurie," the convenient abbreviation he had invented.

"I'm a failure, Laurie," he had said. "Five years on the same job with nothing to show save a thinning head of hair and an almost empty bank account."

Laurette remembered how she had tried to comfort him, and then the bombshell:

"No, honey," he had said flatly. "It's no use. We can't be married, for I'd merely be fastening a millstone around your neck. I'm leaving—leaving you right now!"

She had cried, protested, and then he had agreed to make a game of it. His parting words, still vivid, were:

"If you'll wait a year, Laurie, dear—a year from tonight. If I've succeeded, if I've made something of myself by then, I'll be back. A year from tonight. If not, well, probably you'll never see me again."

She still remembered the firm set of his shoulders as he walked out the door that night, bound he knew not where.

She remembered the questions their friends had asked. Where was Harry? Away on a long trip she had replied, at first. Then she had ceased to offer excuses, and of course the friends stopped asking questions.

Only once had there been word of him, and then only very indefinite news.

"I saw him getting into a cab on Market street," Bill Collins had told her upon returning from a trip to San Francisco. "At least I think it was Harry. Saw him only an instant, though, and I couldn't be sure!"



Midnight came, and the noise reached a mighty crescendo.

So tonight she was waiting. Only God and she and Harry knew how important was this New Year's Eve. Bill Collins had asked her out for the evening but she said, no, she wasn't feeling well and would stay home. Then he asked if he might drop around to her apartment and she begged off. Bill had given her a puzzled look, but only God and she and Harry knew.

Laurette washed the dinner dishes, brushed her hair and straightened up the living room, because Harry used to enjoy sitting in front of the hearth with his pipe.

At eleven o'clock there was a knock at the door, and Laurette's heart jumped. But it was only the lady next door, pausing long enough to extend the inevitable "Happy New Year!"

"What's happy about it?" Laurette wanted to ask her.

She picked up a book and tried to read, but it was no use. Midnight came, and outside the noise reached a mighty crescendo. At that moment Laurette suddenly realized that Harry had failed her; New Year's Eve was over, and he hadn't kept the rendezvous!

Then the telephone jangled and Laurette leaped to answer.

"San Francisco calling, Miss Windsor," said the operator. Then a long silence, while Laurette held her breath. Hadn't Bill thought he had seen Harry in San Francisco? Finally the operator came back: "I'm sorry, Miss Windsor, but our lines have apparently gone out somewhere. I'll have to call you back."

Then Laurette had an idea. "Operator," she asked, "was that call addressed just to Miss Windsor? Wann't make a first name?"

"Why, I guess so," came the reply. "Yes, Miss Windsor. That's you, isn't it?"

"It isn't!" Laurette shouted gleefully. "But only one person in San Francisco ever called me that!"



THREE YULE 'FIRSTS'



Claims to being "firsts" among Christmas cards are held by these early designs.

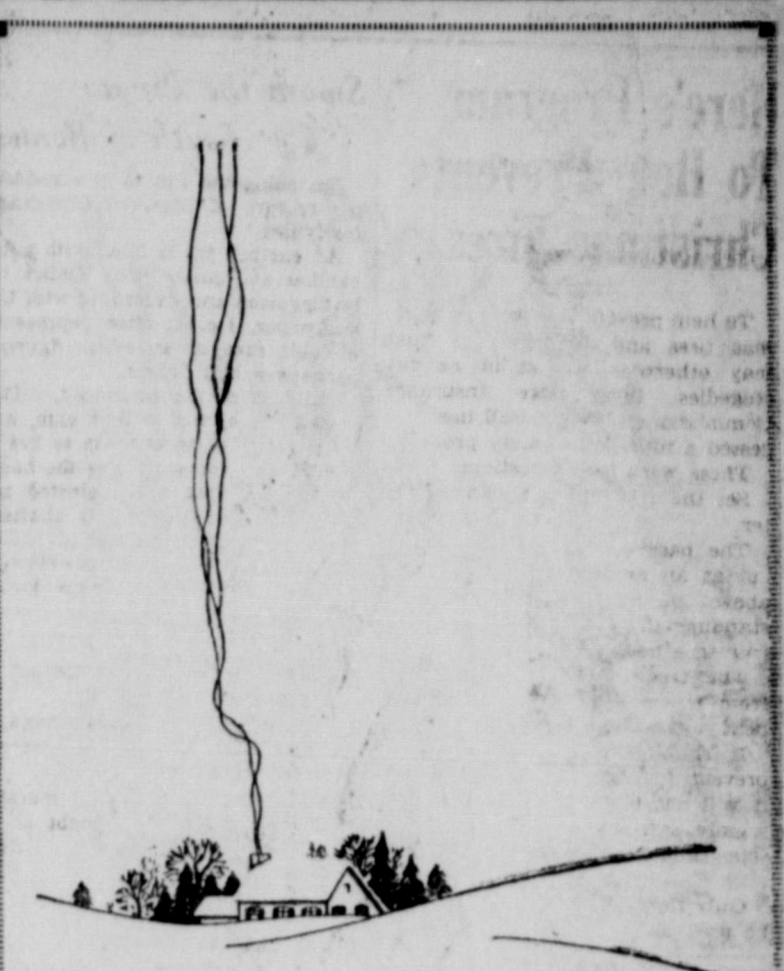
"Which came first?" and "who thought of it first?" are the two questions asked since time immemorial. These questions have baffled historians, challenged detectives, caused law students to burn the midnight oil—but most of all—have intrigued the public. For the last few years there's been a big to-do about the "first" Christmas card and the subject has fascinated many greeting card collectors, art dealers, museum curators and a sizable portion of the American and British public.

The earliest Christmas card on record, in the light of recent findings, appears to be that of W. M. Egley, dated 1842. Discovered in a mass of skating prints by the British museum, it is indisputably a Christmas card and seems to have been produced for general use. It resembles the early New Year's cards of German origin with its various scenes enclosed in a half-gothic, half-rustic trelliswork and it depicts the Christmas pantomime "Harlequin and Columbine," a puppet booth, skaters and other scenes relating to the holiday season. Its sentiment reads "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year to You."

Until the Egley card was discovered, the first known Christmas card was, for years, thought to have been the one designed by J. C. Horsley RA for Sir Henry Cole in London in 1846 who wanted a card to send to his friends at Christmas. Horsley's card was lithographed by Jobbins of Warwick court and a thousand copies struck off. These were colored by hand and featured various other scenes a merry family group holding filled wine glasses aloft.



SYNCHRONIZE YOUR WATCHES
It's zero hour as children everywhere get their Christmas cars and tanks for an all-out assault. It is the first time for several years that rubber tires have been included with toys of these types.



THE BLESSINGS of CHRISTMAS

As we herald the approach of another Christmas season, we count our blessings in good friends and pleasant associations.

It is appropriate, then, that we extend our warmest greetings and add the hope that the coming year will be the best you have ever enjoyed and that from the experiences of the past we may gain strength for the problems of the future.

THE TEXAS COMPANY

Emory Crockett, Consignee

You Have Our
Best Wishes
for a
Merry Christmas

Merry Christmas

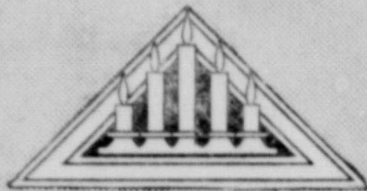
Powers Drug

Season's Greetings

It is a real pleasure to extend greetings to you at this Christmas season and to wish each of you the fullest measure of happiness and successful achievement in the New Year.

Let us press ahead with united energy and determination toward the pinnacle of success that lies ahead for our community, our nation and each other.

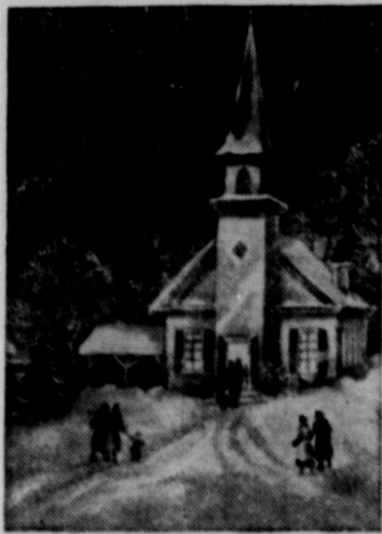
Heartiest Christmas and New Year greetings to one and all.



HIBLER TRUCK & IMPLEMENT CO.

'White Christmas,' Modern Day Carol

Irving Berlin's "White Christmas" has definitely joined the procession of Christmas music! Lest we hesitate to admit so recent a creation to the inner sanctum of cherished traditions, let's see just how old some of our Christmas favorites really are.



Denmark launched the annual Christmas Seal campaign against tuberculosis in 1904; Dickens' "Christmas Carol" was written in 1843; Samuel Clement Moore wrote "The Night Before Christmas" in 1822; W. C. Dobson, one of Queen Victoria's favorite artists, dispatched the first Christmas card in 1843, and, historically, the first Christmas tree was set up in 1604.

One can imagine the first Christmas carol—the "Gloria in Excelsis" of the angels. However, of our popular Christmas carols today, "Adeste Fideles" is undoubtedly the oldest. Its origin is controversial; some say it was a graduate of the Cistercians, others date its composition variously—from 1250 to 1690. Even accepting 1690, "O Come All Ye Faithful" antedates—for example—"Hark, The Herald Angels Sing" (1739), "Silent Night" (1818), and "O Little Town of Bethlehem" (1865).

There's a lot of Christmas tied up in the confident expectancy of childhood and the nostalgic memories of grown-ups; so,

"May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases
be white."

Gives Strength to Wrestler

In Holstein it is believed that it is not only a cure for all green wounds, but that it will insure success in the chase and give strength to the wrestler, if mistletoe is worn.

Day of Days

of

MARY CRANE emptied the last tub and stood it against the shed to drain, sighing her thanks that if she must wash clothes on Christmas Day the job was at least over and done with by noon. She had just returned to the kitchen when a knock came at the door. It was her neighbor, Hattie Jamieson, decked out in her finest.

"Aren't you the one," Hattie exclaimed, "washing clothes on Christmas Day?"

Mary conceded it wasn't the best way to pass the day, but added that it must be done.

"I wonder if you'd do me a favor?" Hattie asked. "John and Fanny have asked us to come to town for Christmas dinner and the tree tonight. You know, times were a little tough for Henry and me this year, so I took those two little State orphans to board. Now, I don't want to leave them at home alone, and Fanny wouldn't want them to come mingle with her youngsters." She sighed faintly. "Would you let them come stay with you for the evening?"

"Why, of course," Mary replied, smiling. "It will make Christmas for me, who was spendin' it alone. What time will they come?"

"Fanny's sending the car for us about five o'clock, and we'll drop them off here on the way."

After Hattie had left, Mary mused that she didn't suppose the Lord thought Fanny's children too good to mingle with these two orphans, but after a moment she realized there was much to be done. By five o'clock she had walked to the store and spent her few pennies on two tiny pair of red mittens, which were now hanging on the little spruce tree Mary had cut in the back yard.

And in the kitchen a hot, hearty supper was waiting.

Mary sat in the living room, waiting. "Lucky I did that extra washing today, so I feel justified spending those pennies on the youngsters. These children must have a Christmas, and maybe—" she sighed—"I shan't have a home another year!"

Waiting there in the old rocker, her head dropped slowly, and Mary Crane fell asleep. . . .

"One thing I'd like to do before dinner," rich old Andrew Craig said to his wife. "S'pose there's time? You remember Mary Crane had some tough luck a few years back. She borrowed money from the bank on her house and couldn't keep up the payments. Well, the directors decided not to give her any more time.



"All tall and bright and—beautiful."

"I couldn't help remembering our lean years, Sue, when Mary was our neighbor and worked day and night to pull you through pneumonia. So I just gathered in that debt—it was only a few hundreds—and had some papers made out to Mary. I'd kind of like to take them out to her on Christmas night."

Sue pulled his head down and kissed him. "It will take just 10 minutes to pack a basket for you to take along," she reckoned swiftly. "If you drive there and back in half an hour, you can do it. Remember, we have guests coming!"

It was snowing when Andrew alighted from the car. A lamp showed him Mary's kitchen through the window, the cheery tree, and the sleeping old lady. He tiptoed in and placed his basket on the table, papers on top. The latching of the door aroused Mary.

Her small guests rushed in a few minutes later to find Mary holding the papers to her heart, her face alight with joy.

"Merry Christmas, Mary," cried the little girl. "There was a man on your steps when we came down the lane. We saw him plain as could be!"

"You're right," said Mary. "Andrew Craig is a man, if ever there was one."

"Not the man in the fur coat," insisted the child. "It was another just behind him. All tall and bright and—beautiful."

"Well," said Mary. "I'm not surprised. Some folks might say it was shadows and lamplight and snowflakes, but"—tapping the papers—"wherever there's things like this goin' on Christmas night, I'm persuaded He's there!"

Miracle Play In Modern Texas Town

LOS PASTORES, the hybrid Spanish-Indian miracle play introduced to Mexico centuries ago by Spanish monks and presented in San Antonio during the Christmas season, is enacted primarily for its spirituality.

A group of amateur actors go from house to house by invitation and because it is traditional that no one prompted by idle curiosity should witness the performance, only the initiated can find the scene of presentation.

Usually someone's back yard becomes the stage; the doorsteps serve as background for the Nacimiento. Manger scene: various objects are set on the stairs; pieces of crockery, tinsel, pincushions, patron saints—anything the household considers especially beautiful. In the center of the lowest step, the Christ Child (a life-sized doll placed on a platter with divers gaudy candy) is surrounded by plaster shepherds, donkeys, etc.



A tent opposite the Nacimiento gives evidence of representing hell; a bonfire has been built within and live devils emerge therefrom.

The play has no definite time for beginning, but finally, a girl starts to walk back and forth reciting. Overdressed shepherds drone a seemingly endless song. Ermitano, the comic relief, carrying a rosary of spoils, also represents the soul of its earthly journey and is often accompanied by the white winged Archangel Gabriel.

It is a never-ending performance: seven devils, six in sequined black with animal masks and the fork-tailed Lucifer in brilliant red, are finally vanquished; likewise, a wild Indian is overcome and kisses the Christ Child; the shepherds and all in attendance kiss the Child, solemnly and as slowly as possible.



McLean Auto Supply
Guy Hibler

Greetings

It is a pleasure and an honor at the eve of the Christmas season to express our sincere regard for your friendship and your loyalty and to wish you the Merriest Christmas of them all.



Womack Funeral Home
McLean, Texas

Here's to
Your

GOOD HEALTH
AND HAPPINESS

Greyhound Drug Store
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bentley



That each of you may enjoy the fullest measure of happiness and prosperity is our Christmas wish to the fine people of this community who have made possible the splendid growth of this organization. Whatever degree of success we have attained, we attribute to the splendid goodwill of our friends.

Boyd Meador
Insurance

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LETTER
& Christmas

"WONDERFUL weather for Christmas!" Timothy Rowan thought as he tramped home through the snow with an armful of mail from the post office.

But he was apprehensive, for in the bundle was a letter from Caroline, his daughter. Why, he kept asking, would Caroline be writing now, the day before Christmas, unless to tell her parents that she wouldn't be home for the holidays?

Noisily he stamped the snow from his overshoes on the back porch, then walked into the kitchen which was savory with the odor of his wife Rachel's Christmas cooking. Then, as Rachel approached the bundle of letters he had placed on the table, Timothy found himself shrinking from the room, fearful of how Rachel would take the news.

No Caroline for Christmas! Why, never once in her 24 years had Caroline been away. But, then, she was building her own life in the city, now — new friends, new interests. And spending the holidays with two old parents was probably pretty dull.

But how would Rachel take it? If only someone, anyone, would spend Christmas with them to relieve the loneliness! Well, how about young Tom Wakefield, with whom Caroline had once been in love, a fine young chap who didn't have a home, and who probably would miss Caroline this Christmas as much as he and Rachel would?

A few minutes later Timothy was tramping downtown through the snow again, and into Tom Wakefield's garage.

"Merry Christmas, Tom!" he shouted, walking into the small office.

"Same to you, Mr. Stone!" cried Tom. "What can I do for you?"

"Well, Tom," Timothy began, "you can make a couple of old people pretty happy if you'll come to dinner with us tomorrow. You see — I don't expect Caroline will be coming and, well, it would be nice if you'd join us."

"Gosh, thanks Mr. Stone!" Tom answered. He turned red, then pale. "I'll be there!"

Back home, Timothy was reprimanded. "Well, Mr. Stone, where have you been, leaving me all alone with this news about Caroline?" Rachel's eyes sparkled.

"I know, darling," Timothy said. "It's too bad she can't be here for Christmas, but I've asked Tom Wakefield to join us. It'll be kind of nice having him, remembering how he and Caroline used to be so close. You know, I think that boy is still in love with her—"



Timothy found himself shrinking from the room.

Mrs. Stone smiled. "Well, we'd better get busy, since company's coming. Fix a fire in the hearth, will you?" And as Timothy went off on his errand, her eyes followed him, smiling.

The Stone household was a busy place Christmas morning. While Timothy tended his stock and poultry, Rachel fixed the turkey, set the table and then went upstairs to dress. And shortly after noon Tom Wakefield arrived, handsome young Tom, and the three of them sat down in the living room before the fire for a short visit before dinner.

Then an automobile horn blared out front, and Timothy ran to the window.

"It's Caroline!" he shouted, beside himself. "Rachel, come quick! She must have come in on the noon train!"

Then she burst into the room, lovely Caroline, laughing merrily, tossing her bags on the floor and running to her parents.

Suddenly she saw Tom, standing white and tense beside the fireplace, and momentarily her mouth fell open with surprise.

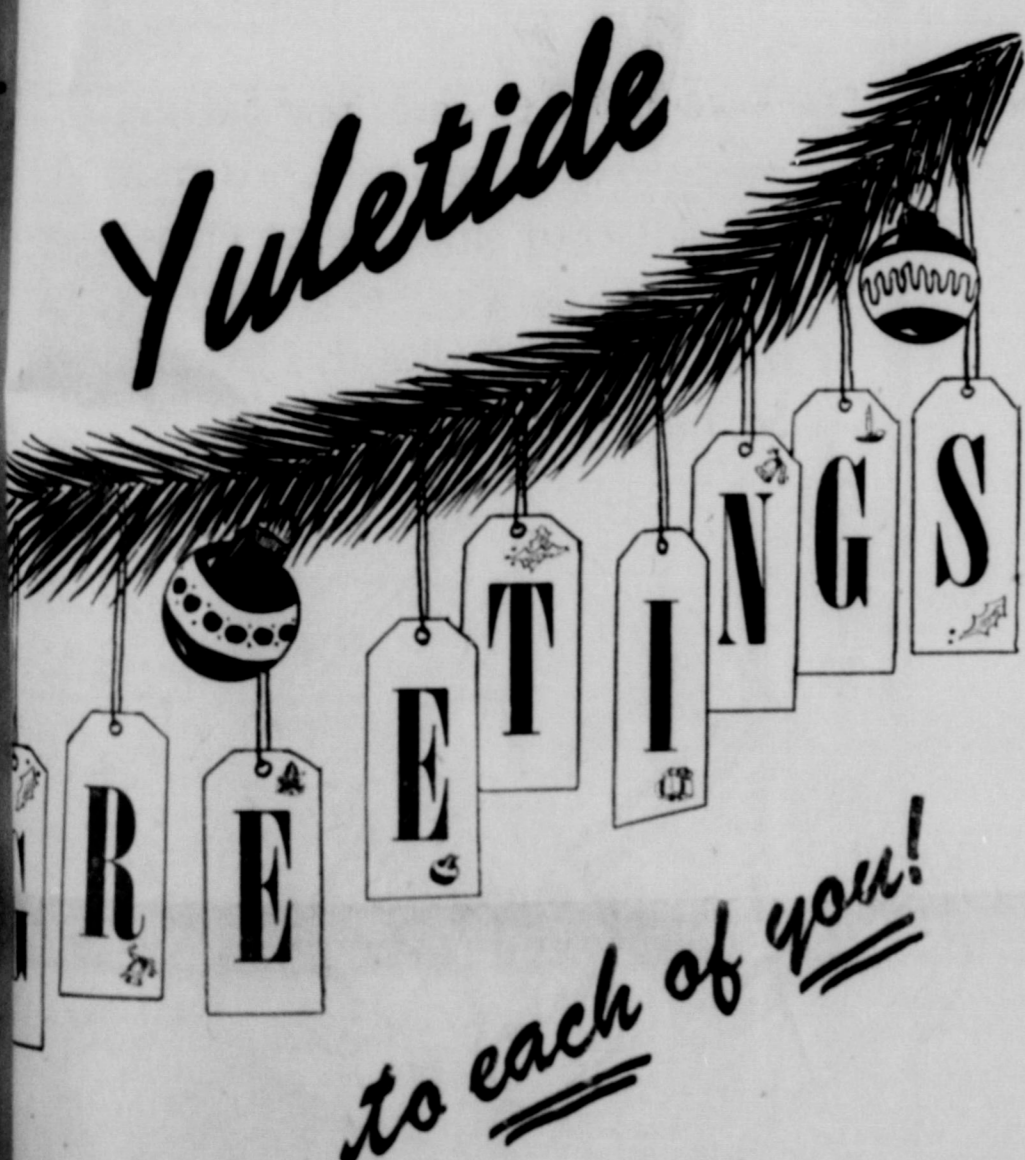
"Oh, Tom!" she cried. "You here, too? This makes it perfect!" And she ran to his arms, while Rachel drew her puzzled husband into the kitchen.

"You may be a pretty smart man, Timothy," she explained quietly as she lifted the turkey from the oven. "but we fooled you that time! You just assumed, because Caroline wrote the day before Christmas, that she wasn't coming home. What she said in the letter was that she was tired of the city and was coming back to stay."

"Of course," she smiled. "I'll give you credit. Poor Caroline's heart was breaking for Tom, so your inviting him here today makes everything perfect!"

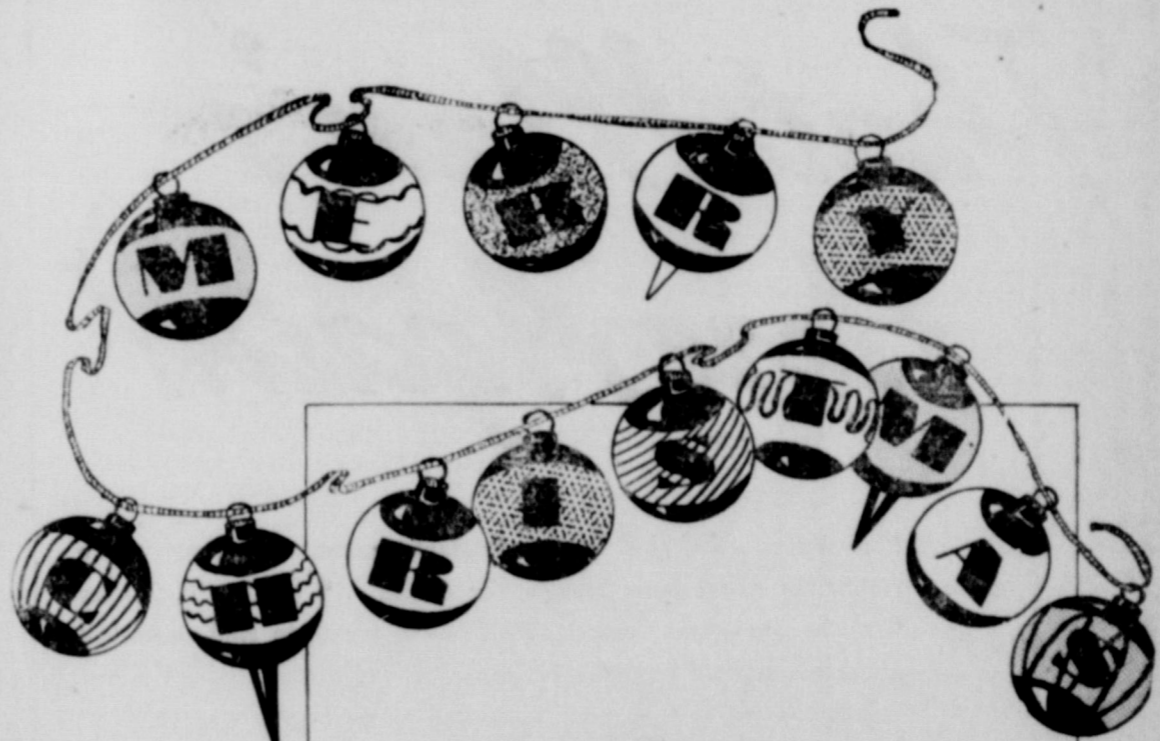


Warren Oil Corporation
and
Warren Petroleum Corporation



As you gather with your loved ones and friends at this gay season of the year, we want you to know our thoughts are with you and we are happy in your happiness. Season's Greetings to each of you!

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance



As we extend our good wishes to you for the Christmas Season, we are remembering all the nice things you have done for us in the past.

Thanks a Million!

Cooke Chevrolet Co.
McLean, Texas

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Wishing
You a

SEASON
OF
HAPPINESS

We heartily wish that the comforting thoughts of Christmas will remain with you for many years to come.

66 SERVICE STATION

To our friends of this community, to our friends in other communities and to the friends of our friends, we say "MERRY CHRISTMAS." The old year has been a good one. We cannot count our manifold blessings but we know we have much for

which to be thankful. It is with heartfelt feeling and gratitude that we send each of you these greetings.

May this Noel see you happy and contented and may the New Year be one of genuine happiness for you and yours.

Season's Best!

MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION

A. A. Watkins

Fun at Dingley

When they were all tired of blind-man's bluff, there was a great game at snap-dragon, and, when fingers enough were burned with that, and all the raisins gone, they sat down by the huge fire of blazing logs to a substantial supper and a mighty bowl of wassail, something smaller than an ordinary wash-house copper, in which the hot apples were hissing and bubbling with a rich look, and a jolly sound that were perfectly irresistible.



"This," said Mr. Pickwick, looking round him, "this is indeed comfort."

"Our invariable custom," said Mr. Wardle. "Everybody sits down with us on Christmas Eve, as you see them now—servants and all; and here we wait till the clock strikes twelve to usher Christmas in, and while away the time with forfeits and old stories. Trundle by, rake up the fire."

Up flew the bright sparks myriads as the logs were stirred, and the deep, red blaze sent forth a rich glow that penetrated into the farthest corner of the room and cast its cheerful tint on every face.

"Come," said Wardle, "a song—a Christmas song, give you one in default of a better."

"Bravo!" said Mr. Pickwick. "Fill up!" cried Wardle. "It will be two hours gone before you see the bottom of the bowl through the deep rich colour of the wassail; fill up all round, and now the song."

From Charles Dickens' "Pickwick Papers."

Lincoln Issued Famous Emancipation January 1.

The Emancipation Proclamation was issued by Abraham Lincoln on New Year's Day, 1863. The Proclamation abolished slavery in those states and parts of states which were in rebellion on that date and, though other days are observed in various parts of the country, January 1 is the date most generally observed as Emancipation Day.

HER Quiet CHRISTMAS

KATE YARROW had so often heard neighbors remark that she would be an old woman before her time, that she had begun to think of herself as quite middle-aged. Actually she was not quite 30, nor had her full days as mistress of the Yarrow household turned her hair gray or her cheeks wan.

Sometimes, since she had taken her mother's place, Kate did think she was imposed upon. But she blamed no one. Her father was generous enough with the money, and she had Martie in the kitchen and old Sam for outside work. But five inconsiderate younger brothers and sisters, a preoccupied father and a grumbling grandfather made a household that required supervision.

For the past two years, Kate thought, there had really been no Christmas. But this year would be different. The brothers, all in boarding school or college, had accepted invitations to spend the holidays with room-mates. One sister was visiting an aunt, and the other had gone south with her exacting but youthful grandfather. And Kate's father was spending the season with a thoroughly capable widow who, it had been whispered, he was considering as a possible second wife.



Bill did not neglect his privileges.

So as soon as the last member of her brood had faded down the driveway, Kate told Martie and Sam to take a two-day vacation—and then settled back to spend Christmas by herself. She ran into the capacious living room and with a completely undignified leap planted herself sprawling upon the divan. Everyone but Kate sprawled on that divan. Kate never had time. Now she would begin the Christmas holidays by staying there for hours.

Before dinner-time she donned her best red evening frock and over this her smock. Then she went down to the kitchen to make herself a meal, admitting for the first time that it was rather lonesome in the old house. She heard loud rappings on the old brass knocker, and went to open the door rather timidly.

But her timidity gave way to annoyance. There was her older brother, Tom, who had started that morning ostensibly to pass the holidays with a group of bachelor friends. And here he was, back—with five young men in tow! They were heavily laden, turkey feet protruding from one of the bundles.

"Well, we began talking it over," Tom said, "and decided Christmas at the club would be a frost. So I asked the fellows to come home with me. I was afraid you wouldn't have things for the feast, so we stopped and got what we thought you'd want. Bill, here, even got mistletoe, though I told him there'd be no pretty girls!"

Then, turning to one of the young men whom Kate had never met, the factless brother went on: "Bill, this is my sister. Now I'll run along and get the car in the garage. And, sis, you might take the fellows up and show 'em where you want 'em to sleep!"

Bill alight of the young bachelors noted the look of disappointment on Kate's face. Later, after she had prepared an impromptu Christmas Eve supper and laid aside her smock, she heard Bill say from the other end of the table: "I thought Tom said there would be no pretty girls here. Boys, let's drink a toast to Sister Kate!"

It was past midnight that night when Kate left the kitchen. The boys had helped with the dishes under Bill's orders, but there would be pies and puddings to make for the next day and Kate knew she would have her hands full. She was up early to prepare the festive breakfast, and all day she worked in the kitchen.

It was late Christmas night when she had finished the last work in the kitchen. As she passed through the hall, Bill stood waiting for her. There, above them, hung the mistletoe—and Bill did not neglect his privileges.

Hodening Horse Of British Isles

Strange miracle plays were always intrinsic parts of the holiday season in the British Isles and in many such traditional performances, one of the characters rode a grotesque hobby horse. Gradually, the horse assumed the characteristics of a star performer and in time, stepping out of the play altogether, began going from house to house—expecting hospitality, after frightening families half out of their wits.

Of course, the Hodening Horse was no ordinary horse: two boys, covered with sheets and a horse blanket, usually supplied his vitality; his wooden head was hideously carved with gouged eyes, hobnail teeth, etc. The boys manipulated strings to make the teeth clank, etc., and sometimes placed a lighted candle in the hollow of the head to make the mouth seem to belch forth flames.

In Wales, it was customary for the Hodening Horse to recite long extemporaneous verses: if the Horse outwitted his host, he was invited in for cakes and cider. A less witty procedure was followed in some rural communities and along lonely roads: wealthy citizens and travelers were attacked by unknown Hodening Horses who demanded "fines" from their victims.

Sheng Dan Jieh—A Holy Festival

The celebration of Christmas is gradually becoming widespread in China as more and more families are converted to Christianity.

Sheng Dan Jieh—literally, Holy Birth Festival—is the Chinese name for Christmas. Private homes are decorated with large white posters inscribed with Chinese characters meaning Peace, Good Will, etc. The Christmas tree is also popular; symbolically called the Tree of Light, it is usually made of paper mache and, trimmed with paper flowers and ornaments, it is not artificially lighted.

Gifts are exchanged within family circles and there are "surprises" for the children: American lead pencils, picture books and even cast-off Christmas cards are exceedingly popular.

Early mass on Christmas morning is the focal point of the religious observances. Lantern-lit processions enter dark churches before dawn and, after mass, wend their way home singing Chinese translations adapted to the original melodies of "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," "Silent Night," and other traditional Christmas carols.

Can't think of a better way to express our Season's Greetings than to say

MERRY CHRISTMAS

This conveys exactly the thoughts we have for you this glad season of the year. Best of luck to you!

McLEAN CAFE

CORDIAL CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

In genuine appreciation of your cooperation during the year just closing and in strong belief that we shall be of greater service to you in the next twelve months, we send you a cordial wish for a Christmas of good cheer and a happier, brighter New Year.

McLEAN FEED & IMPLEMENT

H. Longan, Owner

That Man's Here Again!

Personally, we're glad to see old Santa again. Of course, we've been through the usual busy season, the hustle and bustle that comes always with the Christmas Season. We've been trying to find some last minute gifts, too, and we've probably forgot to send a card to Aunt Somebody. There'll be last minute wrapping of packages at our house Christmas eve and no doubt we'll run out of Christmas seals as usual.

We'll feign typical surprise when we find our first three or four packages containing socks two sizes too small, and we'll beam modestly when the family opens their gifts that we have selected so carefully. There'll be paper and ribbons and cards scattered everywhere and the tree lights will flicker out just at the wrong time.



Undoubtedly, we'll shove back from the Yuletide dinner and say people ought not to eat so much. The kids will make a lot of noise and everybody will talk at once. Sure, we'll be glad it's over, all right. But, boy, we love it! It's Christmas! May yours be a glorious one!

And the best of wishes from

Brooks Dry Goods Store

The Quality Store
McLean

WE were just getting ready to wrap up your Christmas present. But since we can't get around to deliver it to you in person, we'll just take this means. So, here it is,

Christmas Greetings

Phillips Petroleum Co.

J. R. Glass