



DEAR SANTA:

Dear Santa:
I am just a little over a year old so Mommy is writing for me. Please remember all the little boys and girls, and for myself I would like either a little red wagon or a tricycle. I have been a pretty good boy most of the time.
Bye for now. Love,
Jay Dee Fish

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a walking bride doll. Love,
Martha Beasley

Dear Santa:
I am a 5 year old boy on a ranch north of town. I would like a pony and would like a cowboy hat and Lone Ranger suit for Christmas. I would like to have a Wyatt Earp Dodge City town. Also a Teddy bear and a set of jungle animals. Thank you, dear Santa Claus. Love,
Kirk Webb

Dear Santa:
I am a 7 year old boy, in Mrs. Armstrong's second grade room. For Christmas I would like to bring me an elephant, please, a Cpl. Rusty cavalry hat, please, a Michigan snow machine, please, and a Michigan snow machine, please. Love,
Billy Webb

Dear Santa:
I am a 7 year old boy, in Mrs. Armstrong's second grade room. For Christmas I would like to bring me an elephant, please, a Cpl. Rusty cavalry hat, please, a Michigan snow machine, please, and a Michigan snow machine, please. Love,
Billy Webb

Dear Santa:
Thank you for the nice things you brought me last year. I have tried to be a good boy this year. I would like to have a wind-up train, a big box of logs and house shoes. Bring little Keith something he would like. He is only 5 months old. Love,
Tommy Gipson

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good girl this year. Please bring me a baby with a bath tub. Remember all my little friends. I love you, Santa.
Michele Parker

LOCAL AND HOME NEWS

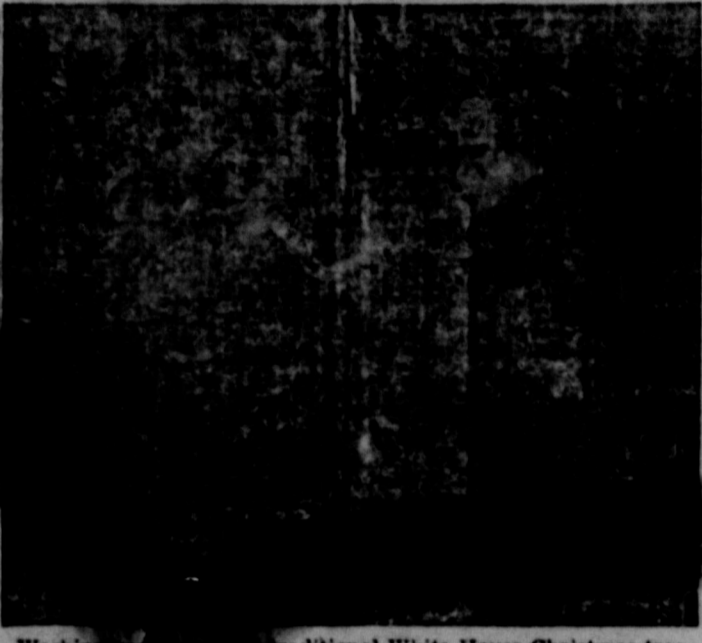
The McLean News

Vol. 54.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 26, 1957

No. 52

DESTINATION: WHITE HOUSE



Washington, D.C. (AP)—The traditional White House Christmas tree pauses long enough to allow Junior Fire Marshals and Donald Collins to tie on "Golden Rule" reminders. The youngsters are among 4,000,000 marshals who are tagging Christmas trees in stores, nurseries from coast to coast. The tags, listing seven prevent Christmas tree fires, are being distributed by the National Fire Insurance Company, which sponsors the year-long Junior Fire Marshal program as a national public service. The 60-foot tree is being shipped on two railroad flat cars from International Falls, Minnesota, to Washington, where it will be erected on the White House lawn. President Eisenhower will officiate at traditional lighting ceremonies.

DEAR SANTA:

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a Terri Lee doll and a Girl Scout uniform with some more clothes and a kiddie clinic. I would like you to bring little brother a slinky dog. Love,
Chris Campbell
and Jay Ed Campbell

Dear Santa:
I want a tricycle and a doll. I will leave cookies and milk for you. Your little friend,
Beverly Word

Dear Santa:
We have been good children. Will you please bring me a football suit, and will you bring my sister a play house and my little brother a gun and holster. And bring us some endy, too. Please remember the other kids, too. Love,
John, April,
and James Reeves



Peb's Barber Shop

Peb Everett

Roy Havron

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good boy this year. Please bring me a round-up two-gun set and a Scout rifle. I love you, Santa Claus. Don't forget all the other boys and girls in the world.
Brad Parker

Dear Santa Claus,
My name is Craig Fuller. I am 6 years old. Please bring me a football suit, a Wyatt Earp set and a B-B gun. My little sister's name is Carla Ann Fuller and she is 1 1/2 years old. Please bring her some toy building bricks, a little doll and a little toy wagon. Thank you.
Craig Fuller

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a telephone set that works by battery and buzzes.
Roy "Butch" King
And I would like to have a train, too, if you have enough.

The seven seas are the North Pacific, South Pacific, North Atlantic, South Atlantic, Arctic, Antarctic and Indian Oceans.

Christmas Joy TO YOU...



CITY OF McLEAN

E. J. Lander, Mayor
D. A. Davis, Secretary
Stella Lee, Assistant Secretary
Boyd Meador, Ames Page, C. P. Callahan, Jess Kemp,
O. F. Mantooth, Aldermen

Pete Fullbright, Supt. of Utilities
H. A. Pool, Charlie Morgan, Bill West, John Lister,
Lady Bryant, Ples Rhea
Robert Glenn, Asst. Supt.



May our pleasant relationship continue

throughout a prosperous and

Happy New Year

PHILLIPS 66 STATION

J. R. GLASS

R. J. TURNER

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year (Gray and surrounding Counties) \$2.00
One Year (to all other U. S. points) \$2.50

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.

Editorial

YES, VIRGINIA THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS

It was only September, and 1897's Christmas is three months in the future. But Virginia O'Hanlon's concern was with an important problem that, to her, knew no season. That was why she wrote her letter the New York Sun.

The answer to Virginias' question, written in a moment of spiritual insight by Francis B. Church, stands even today as a testament expressing two thousand years of faith. It has been reprinted here because it always will deserve to be read again.

New York, N. Y.
September 8, 1897

Dear Editor:

I am 8 years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, "If you see it in the Sun, it's so." Please tell me the truth—is there a Santa Claus?

Yours truly,
Virginia O'Hanlon

"Yes, Virginia, yes, indeed!

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age—they do not believe except what they see—they think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds.

"All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's, are little.

"In this great universe of ours, man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus.

He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how many would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies!

"You might get your Papa to hire a man to watch all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus—the most real things in the world are those neither children nor men can see.

"Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's not proof that they are not there—nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen

HAVE YOU HAD POLIO?

A survey is being made to determine the number of persons living in this area who have contracted polio. The Gray County organization asks you to fill in the following information:

Name

Address

Where Contracted

Date

Send to Art Smalley
Gray County Polio Board Chairman
Box 937 Pampa, Texas

world which not the strongest man, or even the united strength of all the strongest men, that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside the curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond.

"Is it all real?—ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God! he lives, and he lives forever—a thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

40 Years Ago—
IT HAPPENED HERE

Taken from the Files of
The McLean News, 1917

Everybody Take Notice

We wish to call your attention to Ordinance No. 24 passed by the town council of McLean on the 16th day of November, 1914, which is as follows:

Sec. 1. That from and after this date it shall be unlawful for any person to fire or discharge or in any manner explode any fireworks of any description whatsoever, along, across or upon any public street or alley, or along, across or upon any public road within the town of McLean.

Sec. 2. That any person violating the provisions of the foregoing section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be fined in any sum not less than one dollar or more than ten dollars for each separate offense.

We ask that the public take due notice and abide by the foregoing as it behooves every patriotic citizen of our town to guard against fire that might destroy hundreds or thousands of dollars worth of property. The city marshal is directed to see that the above ordinance is carried out to the letter.—W. C. Cheney,

mayor; W. T. Wilson, secretary.

Personals

Mrs. Rolf of Ada, Okla., is visiting Mrs. J. L. Upham.

W. L. Haynes made a trip to Quail Wednesday.

S. R. Jones went to Vega last Thursday on business.

J. G. Noel of Memphis is visiting his son, Mont Noel.

George Colebank of north of town was in the city Wednesday.

Miss Ruth Bailey and Mrs. Walter Bailey went to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. L. P. Hall, who has been visiting Mrs. John Carpenter, left Tuesday for Anco, N. M.

S. W. Boyett of Chappel is here this week visiting his brother, S. E. Boyett, and wife.

Mrs. D. A. Davis and children were visitors to Amarillo Saturday.

Walter Bones of Ramsdell was in the city Saturday.

M. Street of Alanreed was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Tom McKenzie, Mrs. L. C. Haynes and Mrs. Frank Bailey Bailey of Heald were in town Tuesday.

McLean Boy Promoted

J. Byron Kibler, son of our telephone man, J. W. Kibler, has been promoted from rank of a

sergeant to that of second lieutenant. He has been transferred from Company H to Company B in the 142nd Infantry.

L. Kibler writes his father that he's "most tickled to death" with the promotion. Byron's friends in our town congratulate him in his good fortune and hope that he will soon rise to the rank of captain.

School Honor Roll

The honor roll for 6th and 7th grades: Victor Back, Raymond Alsop, Elmer Free, Norman Johnston, Charlie Sims, Arlie Grigsby, Douglas Wilson, Aaron Duncan, Troy Hinton, Myrtle Biggers, Estelle Cooper, Thelma Morton, Gladys Holloway, Mary Anderson, Flossie Jordan, Callie Hinton, Callie Roberts, Ruby Bidwell.

The Christmas Story

Now it came to pass in those days, that a decree went forth from Caesar Augustus that a census of the whole world should be taken. This first census took place while Cyrenius was governor of Syria. And all were going, each to his own town, to register.

And Joseph also went from Galilee out of the town of Nazareth into Judea to the town of David, which is called Bethlehem, being of the family and house of David, to register together with Mary his espoused wife who was with child.

And it came to pass while they were there, that the days for her to be delivered were fulfilled. And she brought forth her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same district living in the fields and keeping watch over their flock by night. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood by them and the glory of God shone about them and they feared exceedingly.

And the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid, for behold, I bring you good news of great joy which shall be to all the people, for today, in the town of David, a Savior has been born to you who is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign to you; you will find an infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger."

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good, will toward men."—The Gospel according to Luke.

The worship most acceptable to God comes from a thankful and cheerful heart.—Plutarch.



CLIEFF CLEANERS

Victor

Jewel

TO ALL OUR FINE FRIENDS



AND CUSTOMERS

Best wishes for the New Year

McLEAN HARDWARE & FURNITURE

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Meacham

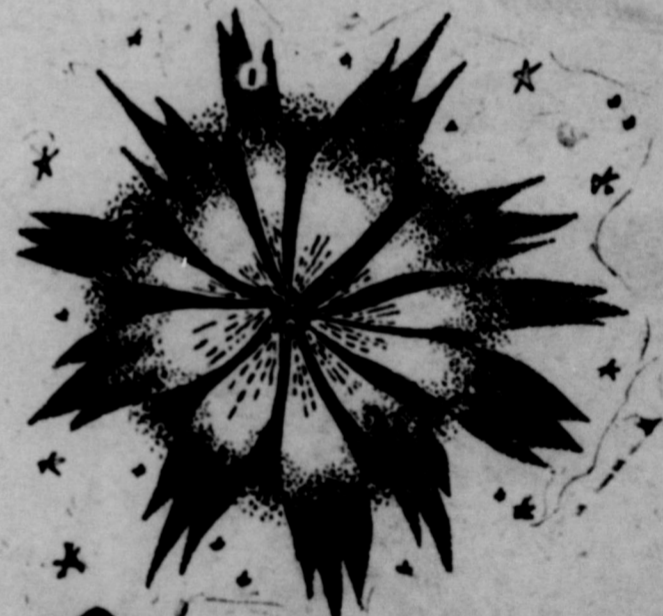


CLIFF H. DAY



MOLITA'S FLOWERS

Gene and Molita Greer



Greetings

May All the Blessings

of the

Christmas

Season

be yours

JANE SIMPSON AGENCY

Jane Simpson

Mary Emma Woods



MASTER CLEANERS

DEAR SANTA:

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a high heel walking doll and a set of dishes. Mother wants a pink kitchen. Father wants a wool shirt. Sister wants a new bedroom set. Douglas wants a pool table.

Jackie Groves

Dear Santa:

It's time again to write a slip. About your coming reindeer trip. To visit all us ornery kids. Who get our way or flip our lids.

Well, anyway, I'd like to say: That you be careful on the way. Unless your trip turn out a fizzle. If you should hit a guided missile.

Now if you make it all the way. Some football shoes would be O. K.

And Jenny Lynn is quick to please. Just anything to pinch or squeeze.

Bring Ike good health, he'll need it when

Us Democrats come back again.

So for this time I'll say adieu! And Merry Christmas, sir, to you.

Thacker Haynes

Dear Santa:

It seems it's come that time of year.

When all us kids hold you so dear; And we should all sit down and write

The things that you might bring that night.

My wish this year I'm quick to say

Concerns the babe upon the hay That lay in Bethlehem so bright. Upon that most eventful night.

That all the children of this earth Should thank that babe for all they're worth.

That His love shines for all to see In all our land so great and free.

Give all the youngsters 'everywhere

Someone to love, something to share.

That all the world might live like He.

In love and peace abundantly!

Jennifer Lynn Haynes

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a real watch and a set of things to make my own jewelry. My sister Diana wants a fire-engine pedal car and a doll. Carol wants a spinning top and a baby doll. Please leave a present for all boys and girls that don't have parents. Love, Vicky, Diana and Carol Bunch

He that hath truth on his side is a fool as well as a coward if he is afraid to own it because of other men's opinions.—Daniel Defoe.

About MISTLETOE

There's more to mistletoe than the excuse to invite a kiss from a pretty girl.

The white-berried plant actually is a parasite, often killing off trees that play it host. In recent years Australian foresters resorted to flame throwers to kill off the plant in some wood-d areas. The popular promoter of Yuletide romance has a bad habit of sapping the water and mineral salts from the trees, starving them to death.

The mistletoe does serve one useful function in the outdoors, however, as it provides a winter food supply for mockingbirds, robins and waxwings. These small birds are responsible for the spread of the tree-damaging parasite. After eating the berries, the birds clean their beaks on the trees, firmly planting the mistletoe seeds they do not eat. The tap root of the seedling pierces the tenderest portions of the tree—young branches or buds—and the tree sap is drawn into the thick leaves of the guest plant.

Thus the mistletoe plays dual characters and at least according to one superstition, can change from one character to another in the twinkling of an eye. For instance, if the Yuletide mistletoe bough isn't removed from a house by Candlemass Eve (Feb. 2), each leaf will produce a goblin to plague the careless occupants during the year.

Pinata Is Traditional Mexican Observance

Our Mexican friends south of the border are picking up some of our holiday traditions and we could do ourselves a favor by adopting one of their customs, such as the "breaking of the pinata."

Widely used in Mexico throughout the year, the pinata is busiest during the Mexican Christmas Festival. The pinata is a fragile earthen jar which is filled with sweetmeats, trinkets, candies and toys, then suspended from the ceiling in a large room or patio.

Each guest is blindfolded, spun around, and allowed a whack at the pinata with a stick. When it is finally smashed, all hands rush for the shower of candies and toys.

Benjamin Franklin invented bifocal glasses.



CHEVRON GAS STATION

Buck Oran Odell



B. R. NUCKOLS

County Superintendent



With best wishes for a Happy Holiday Season

BOYD MEADOR INSURANCE AGENCY

Boyd Viola S. A.

Holy Night

and all is calm with prayers for a peaceful earth and love between fellowmen. Our prayers are with you for a wonderful Christmas season.



Marie Foundations

CHURCH CALENDAR

(Churches of this area are invited to run their activity calendars weekly in this column.)
McLean Methodist Church
 Each Sunday:
 Church School 9:45 a. m.
 Morning Worship 10:55 a. m.
 MY Fellowship 6:00 p. m.
 Evening services 7:00 p. m.
 A cordial invitation is extended to the public, to attend any or all the services. Make plans to attend every Sunday.
 Jack Riley, Pastor

First Presbyterian Church
 SUNDAY
 Church School 10:00
 Morning Worship 11:00
 Westminster Fellowship 6:30
 Study Groups 7:30
 TUESDAY
 Presbyterian Women 2:30
 WEDNESDAY
 Choir Rehearsal 7:30
 You are cordially invited to attend the Presbyterian church and worship with us.
 Those having need, great or small, will find the minister and people anxious to serve.
 "The Master is here and calleth or thee."
 Gerald L. Hill, Minister

Church of Christ
 Sunday Services:
 Calendar of Services
 Bible Study 10:00 a. m.
 Preaching 10:50 a. m.
 Communion 11:45 a. m.
 Bible Classes 6:00 p. m.
 Preaching 7:00 p. m.
 Wednesday Services:
 Ladies Bible Study 2 p. m.
 Bible classes, all ages, 7:30 p. m.
 You will always find a cordial welcome at our services. The Bible is our only guide. If you love Bible teaching and preaching you will enjoy meeting with us.
 "Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord."—Isa. 1:18.
 David V. Fultz, Minister

Church of the Nazarene
 Sunday Services:
 Sunday School 10 a. m.
 Preaching 11 a. m.
 Evening worship 6:30 p. m.
 Wednesday:
 Mid-week prayer service 7:00 p. m.
 Missionary service each 2nd Wednesday
 Come and Get Your Faith Lifted.
 W. E. Bond, Pastor

First Baptist Church
 Sunday:
 Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
 Worship service 11 a. m.
 Training Union 6:30 p. m.
 Evening Worship 7:30 p. m.
 Tuesday:
 W. M. U. meetings
 Wednesday:
 Sunday School teachers and officers meet at 6:45 p. m.
 Prayer meeting and Bible study at 7:30 p. m. followed by choir practice.
 Jesse Leonard, Pastor

Pentecostal Holiness Church
 Sunday Services:
 Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
 Morning Worship 11 a. m.
 Youth meeting 6:30 p. m.
 Evening worship 7:30 p. m.
 Mid-week service Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.
 Woman's Auxiliary meets on Thursday, 1 p. m.
 Prayer changes things for soul and body.—1 Thes. 5:23.
 Leon Bird, Pastor

Alanreed Baptist Church
 Sunday:
 Sunday School 10 a. m.
 Morning worship 11 a. m.
 Training Union 7 p. m.
 Evening worship 8 p. m.
 Monday, W. M. S. 2 p. m.
 Wednesday:
 Prayer meeting 8 p. m.
 Come and worship with us. Be among those who say, "I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord."—Psalms 122:1.
 John I. Herndon, Pastor

KELLERVILLE BAPTIST CHURCH
 Sunday School 10:00 a. m.

Preaching Hour 11:00 a. m.
 Training Union 6:30 p. m.
 Evening Services 7:30 p. m.
 Wednesday: Prayer Meeting 7:30
 J. R. Lawson, Pastor

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

Although America has contributed more than its share our Christmas carols, both old and new, have come to us from many lands.
 Our early settlers brought with them the carols of Europe. Perhaps the most universal carol is "O Come, All Ye Faithful" (Adeste Fideles) which has been translated into hundreds of languages and dialects and belongs to no one nation.
 Germany was responsible for Luther's hymn for children, "Away in a manger, no crib for a bed..." England provided "God Rest You, Merry Gentlemen," and from France came the beautiful "Cantique de Noel" or "O Holy Night."

Three of our greatest carols were written by Americans. "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" was written by Edmund H. Sears, a Massachusetts Unitarian minister, in 1849. Dr. John Henry Hopkins, Jr., Episcopal rector from Williamsport, Pa., composed the words and music for "We Three Kings of Orient Are." Author of "O Little Town of Bethlehem" was Phillips Brooks, a young Episcopal minister who later became bishop of Massachusetts. He was inspired to write the poem after a trip to the Holy Land.
 Although non-religious, the rollicking "Jingle Bells" also came from the pen of a churchman, John Pierpont, almost a century ago.

TRIMMED TREE BROUGHT TO US BY GERMANS

A Christmas tree will be put up in two out of three American homes this year. Yet the trimmed tree, as we know and use it today, is only about 150 years old in this country.
 The Pilgrims forbade Christmas celebrations on the grounds they were pagan. A Massachusetts law in 1689 subjected anyone to a fine who observed the day by feasting, refraining from work, or in any other manner.
 It was not until near the end of the American Revolution that the Christmas tree took hold. German immigrants, homesick for the tradition of their native land, put them up.
 A word is not a crystal, transparent and unchanged, it is the skin of a living thought and may vary greatly in color and content according to the circumstances and the time in which it is used.—Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr.
 It makes a difference in the force of a sentence whether a man be behind it or no.—Emerson.



SEASON'S GREETINGS
 MAY CHRISTMAS JOY BE YOURS!

HELEN SPRINKLE
 District Clerk



May all the joys of this CHRISTMAS SEASON be with you throughout the coming year.

ANDREWS EQUIPMENT
 Clyde and Dorothy Andrews

FUNDS PLACED WITH US ARE:

- (1) Safely Protected—Each Account Insured Up to \$10,000.00
- (2) Earn 3 1/2% per Annum
- (3) Ready When Needed

Funds Received by the 10th Will Receive Dividends for the Full Month

Open your account by mail

Amarillo Savings & Loan Association
 407 W. 8th, Amarillo, Texas

Gentlemen:
 Please send me all details regarding an account with you.

Name
 Address
 City State

Current Annual Dividend Rate 3 1/2%

Amarillo SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

407 W. 8th DR4-8022 Phone

RUFFE JORDAN
 Sheriff of Gray County

A Merry Christmas



WISHING YOU
 HAPPINESS THROUGHOUT
 THE NEW YEAR
STUBBLEFIELD'S
 DEPARTMENT STORE

SIGHT-SEEING QUIZ
 Can You Name This Spot?

Ques. IN A WESTERN STATE WHERE THERE ARE 1500 PEAKS RISING 10,000 FEET OR MORE, THEY IS 28TH IN HEIGHT BUT PROBABLY NO. 1 IN TOURIST ATTRACTION. IT'S NAMED FOR ITS DISCOVERER.

Answer: MOUNT RAINIER

Good eyes mean good memories. Care for your eyes at all times.

Greetings

Best wishes to you
 for Christmas and the New Year

Texas Furniture Co.
 PAMPA, TEXAS



TO ALL YOU NICE FOLKS!
CALLAHAN'S

CHRISTMAS --- TEXAS SIZE!



HOUSTON, TEXAS—It's the biggest Christmas gift of the year . . . and you can take your choice of what we're talking about . . . the mink coat, the sports car, or the model! Over \$100,000 in mink coats and 1938 MG cars are being given away by American Health Studios, the world's largest chain of health studios for men; and their ladies' division, Silhouette, International, reducing and figure contouring salons for women.

The "Texas-Size" Christmas gifts are going to friends, patrons and studio visitors of each of 226 health studios located in principal cities coast-to-coast, plus Canada, Mexico, England and France.

The unusual offer comes from Texan Ray A. Wilson, company president, in appreciation for a record-breaking year, which saw 159 new studios added to his giant Texas-based health company, making it the world's largest.

Texas-bred Nancy "Miss Potset" O'Neal, is nationally known as a model for shapely female comic strip characters. She is a lifetime member of Silhouette, International. Dave Scrogum, an American Health instructor, who will present one of the foreign cars here seems to be giving more attention to the mink coat(?) than the MG and . . . er . . . who can blame him?

midnight and refreshments. Get yourselves lined up while I put the coffee on the boil."

The crowd laughingly divided into two lines on either side of the big kitchen. As Jane hesitated someone pulled her into position.

"Spear the words, Mac," Grandma said to the school principal. "You're used to this kind of thing."

Mr. Mac Ray began giving out words. Amid shouts of praise for the successful spellers and hoots of derision for those who stumbled over a word, the game progressed until only Jane and Mr. Nichols were left.

The caller cleared his throat and turning toward Jane, pronounced the word "hospitable."

Jane hesitated and looked slowly around the room. She saw Grandma Jenner hovering over the coffee pot at the stove, Mr. Appleton gently adjusting the cushion under Don's outstretched leg, and Mrs. Ames just coming in from the pantry with a tray of apple pies.

"Yes, I can spell 'hospitable,'" she said. "BRANTVILLE."

There was a moment of silence. "Bravo!" several voices called out, and just then the kitchen clock began to strike twelve.

"Happy New Year!" Jane echoed with the rest as she looked around at her new friends and finally met the eyes of her seaming husband. It was indeed going to be a good year.

Dear Santa:
I am a baby girl 8 weeks old. I am a real good little girl so please bring me a pacifier and a case of pabnum. Thank you,
Jo Ann Page

Dear Santa:
I am six years old and would like a football suit and some high top tennis shoes. It sure is hard to do but I try to be good.
James Page

DEAR SANTA:

Dear Santa:
I'm a little girl 3 years old and would like a doll and dishes. Please remember my brother and two sisters.

Jill Page

There are more states east than west of the Mississippi River.



McLEAN LIONS CLUB
1st and 3rd
Tuesdays
12:05 p. m.

McLean Methodist Church
Visitors Welcome

Greetings



With Best Wishes

for a

BRIGHT

MERRY CHRISTMAS!
BRUCE PARKER

County Judge

The Spelling Bee

It was about eight o'clock on New Year's Eve when Jane Walters turned to stare out the kitchen window into the wintry darkness. She didn't want Don to see the tears in her eyes, but she hadn't been quick enough. "It's a raw deal, all right, honey," he said from the chair where he sat with one leg in a cast, propped up on a stool. I take you away from all your city friends and bring you back to Brantville to live, and then what do I do? Break my stupid leg during our first holidays together and leave you high and dry without an escort for the New Year's Eve party."

"You couldn't help it, Don." She tried to sound bright, but the truth was it did matter. She had found herself more home sick than ever with the coming of the holidays. This little town to which Don had come back as operator of the grain elevator was like a foreign country to her. And, with the furnace acting up, here they were sitting in the kitchen, of all places, on New Year's Eve.

Jane sighed and turned slowly away from the window. "What kind of a party will Grandma Jenner be having?"

Don chuckled. "Oh, it'll be corny, all right—no blaring trumpets. And yet, Janie," Don leaned forward and went on earnestly. "I really think you'd enjoy these people if you'd, well,

kind of let yourself go." "Maybe so, Don. But I just have the feeling that they consider me an outsider. I—did you hear that scuffling noise? Sounds like somebody's in our back yard."

"Lots of somebody, I'd say," Don replied. There was a resounding thump on the back door. Jane opened it and stepped back, bewildered. "Surprise, surprise!" a chorus of voices shouted, as a couple of dozen people trooped in, Grandma Jenner in the lead, swinging a huge granite coffee pot.

"You do look floored, my dear," she said, planting a peck briskly on Jane's cheek. "But it's an old custom around here—when you can't come to a party, the party comes to you. Look at Don there, he doesn't seem too surprised."

Don grinned. "I was hoping this would happen," he said. "But Jane hasn't gotten too well acquainted yet."

"I know," Grandma said quickly. "And it's mostly our fault. To tell you the truth, honey"—she turned to Jane—"we were kind of afraid of you, you seemed sort of distant. But when you phoned that you and Don couldn't make the party, I heard the tremble in your voice. I suddenly realized that you're just as human as the rest of us. So here we are. Now let's get on with the fun."

It seemed no time at all before Grandma called out, "We've just time for a spelling bee before

4-H Champ in Soil Conservation

Understanding and cooperating in a farm program of 4-H Soil and Water conservation brought distinction to Wilfred Kewitz, 19, of Guadalupe county, winner of the 1937 state award.



Wilfred Kewitz

Living on a 640-acre ranch, he found that collecting and conserving rainwater was the biggest factor in raising grass for good grazing.

Wilfred helped clear brush off 95 acres which will be reseeded. The home place of 175 acres is farmed on contour and crops are rotated. Legumes are planted to break up the hardpan and let in air, thus increasing the yield of feed and grain crops.

Wilfred figures his 11 years in 4-H work have brought him more than \$20,000 cash return. He will represent his state at the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago. His trip is provided by the Firestone Tire & Rubber Co. The program is conducted by the Cooperative Extension Service.

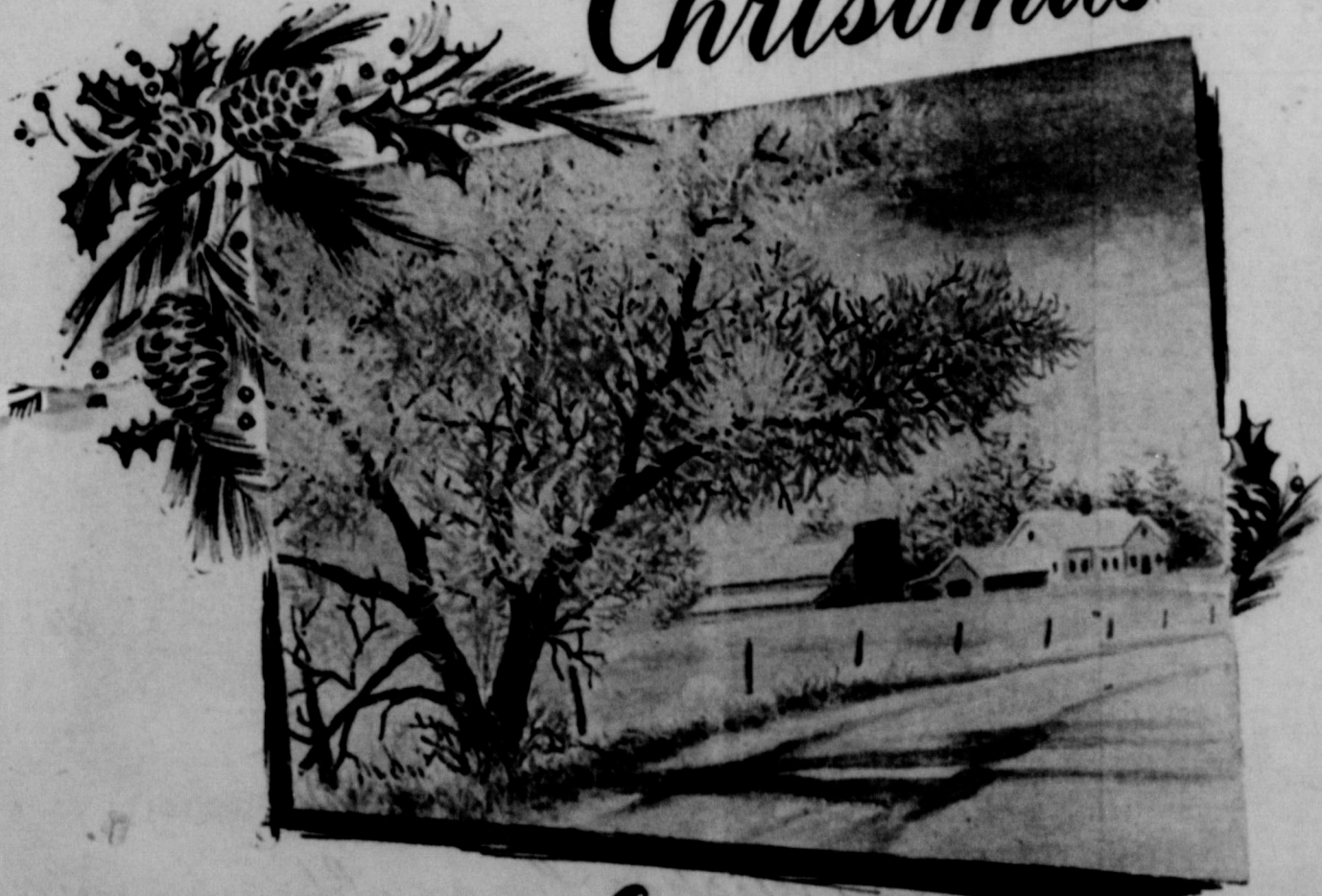


Best Wishes

JACK BACK

Tax Assessor and Collector

Christmas



Greetings

JOE SMITH MOTOR CO. Your Friendly Ford Dealer

Joe Jewel
And all the boys at the Motor Co.



Our best wishes to you for a merry Christmas. May you have a delightful holiday season, and a new year filled with success and prosperity.

WATSON'S GULF SERVICE

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Watson



A Joyous Yuletide

**RICHERSON-LAMB
FUNERAL HOME**



RICE TEXACO

Mr. and Mrs. Dobber Rice Don and Lana



And lots of happiness all year through

O. L. TIBBETS

County Commissioner, Precinct 4



*Wishing You Much Joy at Christmas
and a New Year filled with Happiness*

THE TEXAS COMPANY

Ruth Faye Pee Wee Custer



An Airlift for Santa Claus



Santa Claus, the world's foremost authority on air rides, recently tested the efficiency of Chevrolet's new Level Air suspension. Perched on a fender with heavy pack, he appreciably depressed the spring. Seconds later, the automatic recovery mechanism had restored pressure to the system to again bring the car level.

CHRISTMAS TREE LEGENDS

The trimmed Christmas tree, as we know it today, is little more than a century and a half old, yet legends trace the origin of the tree back to earliest times. One legend concerns an early Christmas missionary, St. Wilfred, who once came upon a band of Druids preparing to make a human sacrifice under a large oak. According to the story, St. Wilfred had the tree cut down and almost immediately a young fir tree sprang up in its place. The missionary seized the evi-

dence and made the fir tree a symbol of new faith and thereafter the Druids set this symbol of immortality in the halls of their lodges at Christmastime, surrounding it with feasting and laughter and love.

There is also the story of the Faithful Pine which sheltered the Holy Family during the flight to Egypt. With Herod's soldiers in pursuit, it was still necessary that Mary rest a while so they sought shelter in the low trunk of a huge pine tree. As the soldiers approached, the tree bent its branches to conceal the huddled little group. When the danger had passed, the baby Jesus blessed the old tree. Today, if you cut a pine cone lengthwise at Christmastime, you can still see the imprint of His little hand.

Another legend holds that the first Christmas tree was really an apple tree. And, although the fir tree has long since replaced its predecessor for Christmas use, the tinsel baubles we use on the little group. When the danger fruit which for the early Christians symbolized the fall of man in the Garden of Eden and his reclamation by the birth of the Savior.

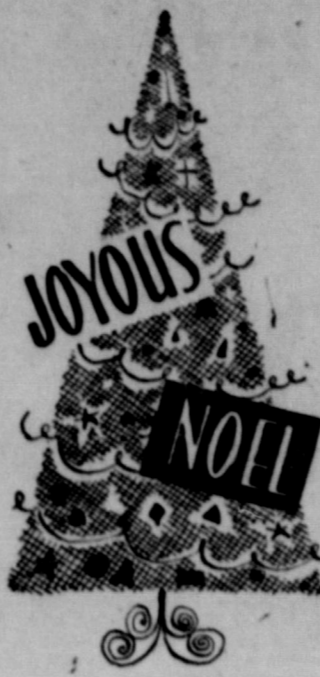
Dilemma Remains

Whether a school district should follow state or federal law in regard to integration is still an open question.

A federal judge declined to rule on the issue for the Dallas school board. A state law, passed last spring, says a school will lose state aid if it integrates without a local election. A federal court has ordered Dallas schools to integrate Jan. 27.

Members of the Texas Attorney General's staff appeared at the hearing to argue that a lower federal court could not set aside a state law. Federal Judge William H. Atwell agreed.

But the order to integrate remains, leaving Dallas and other districts which foresee a similar problem, without an answer.



We appreciate the opportunity the Holiday Season brings to say "Thank You"

Lovett Memorial Library
Lady Bryant, Librarian

It's In The Bag



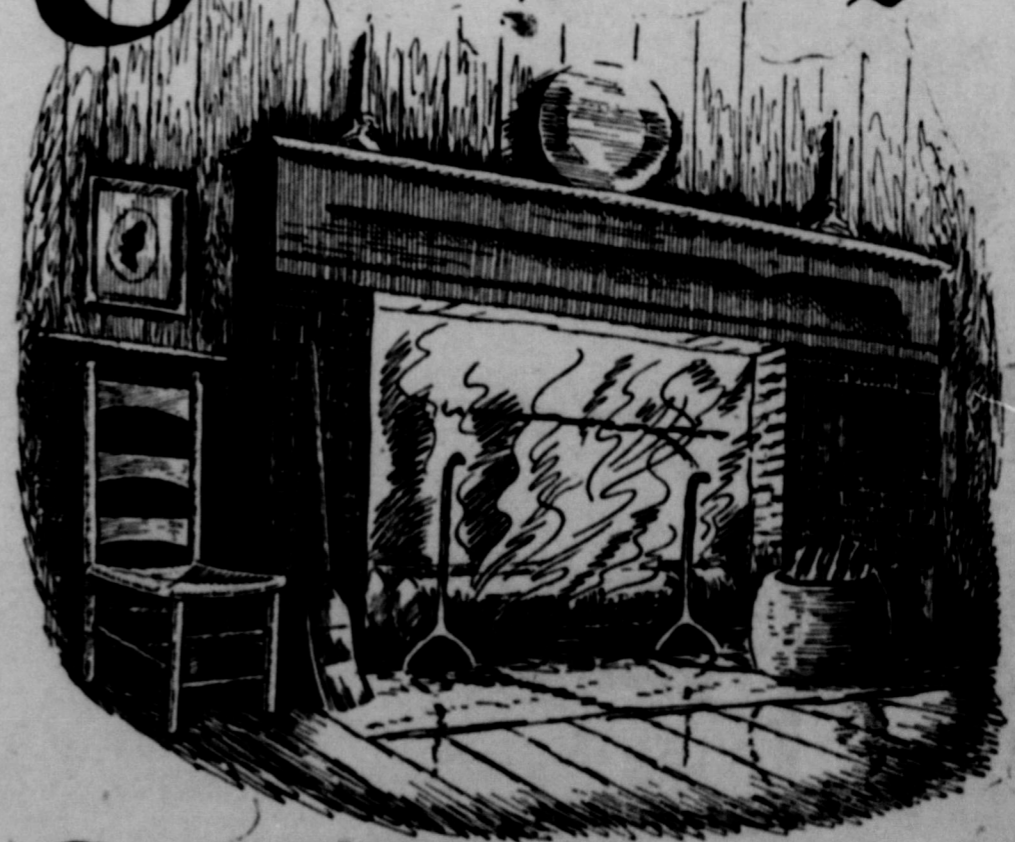
Merry Christmas

We're glad of the chance to wish our many patrons and friends a holiday season filled with good luck, cheer and happiness.

MEAD'S BAKERY
Louis, Joyce, Joe and Gay



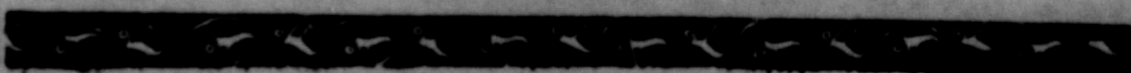
Season's greetings



*Best Wishes for an old-fashioned
MERRY CHRISTMAS*

From all of us at

COOKE CHEVROLET COMPANY



SEASON'S GREETINGS



DON CAIN, COUNTY ATTORNEY



CORINNE'S STYLE SHOP

DEAR SANTA:

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a B-B gun and a gun case, an army truck, and an Alamo if you have one. I would also like to have some football shoes. I have been a good boy.
Mike Haynes

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good little boy and I would like to have a play bench and a doctor's kit. Be sure and bring our little sister, Sheri Lee, something, too, as she has been a good little girl.
David Haynes

Dear Santa:
Will you please bring me a baseball bat and a glove. I only asked for two things because there are other boys and girls in the world. Love,
Douglas Richards

Dear Santa:
I have tried to be a good boy this year. I would like for you to bring me a bow and arrow and a machine gun with some caps. The kind that shoots 50 shots at one time.
Please bring my little sister, Vola Gaye, a little Negro doll and some other kinds of little toys.
Don't forget all the other little boys and girls. Love,
Randy Richards

Dear Santa:
We have tried to be good boys but Mom says we didn't try too hard.

My name is Jeff. I'm six years old. I want a gun and holster, Revolutionary War set, roller coaster, bow and arrows and a shotgun.

Joe is three and he wants a cattle truck, shotgun, farm set, box, and a marble game.

Jerry is one and he probably wants a Teddy bear, plastic animals, blocks, and some pull toys. Thank you.

Jeff, Joe, and Jerry Morris

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy three years old. I would like for you to bring me a train, two guns and holster and lots of candy and fruit. I have a big sister nine

years old and she wants a doll with high heels and a cedar chest. I love you.
Ross Allen and Linda Kay Lisman

SAINT NICHOLAS WAS BISHOP OF MYRA

Saint Nicholas lived some 1600 years ago in Turkey where he was for 17 years Bishop of Myra. Today, the place is known as Demre, province of Antalya—where his church may still be found, and one may yet hear of the generous acts which made his life a great legend and gave him the "Santa Claus" character we all know today.

It is said that Saint Nicholas, man of great virtue and piety, became the patron saint of boys when he restored to life the sons of a rich Asiatic, who had been murdered by a robber-innkeeper while they were en route to school at Athens. It is said that he was warned of the crime in a dream, but was unable to reach the inn in time to prevent the murder. He restored the boys to life thru prayer and the murderer confessed his crime.

GIFT-GIVING IN ANCIENT ENGLAND

One of the most plausible versions of the origin of giving gifts at Christmas is the one saying it began in England.

In the days of knights, it was the custom to hang kissing rings in the great halls. These rings were decorated with mistletoe and beneath them would meet the young knights and ladies, each bringing Christmas roses to their secret love.

As times changed so did customs, and roses gave way for other personal gifts at Christmas time.

Music is divine. Mind, no matter, makes music; and if the divine tone be lacking, the human tone has no melody for me.—Mary Baker Eddy.

Dr. Joel M. Gooch
Optometrist

207 N. Wall Phone 800
Shamrock, Texas

Please Phone for Appointments



May the peace and joy of the Holiday Season bring you a glad New Year

WILLIAMS APPLIANCES

Howard, Lillie Mae Mr. Greer

Christmas Greetings



From the Management and Employees of

CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY



A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

G&G Automotive Supply

Gift Ideas from the Kitchen



Presents from or for the kitchen will please any of your friends, whether it's a casserole dish of your own favorite recipe or a coffee server filled with fine, fresh coffee beans. Fill a glass baking pan with nuts and shiny ornaments—cookie jars with your very best Brownies—children's mugs with hard candies. Here, young housewife has painted children's names on milk glass mugs with ordinary nail polish.

A good cook deserves the added inspiration of color newly come to the culinary arts!

Many splendored hues are not the only beauty of the latest in glassware for kitchen cookery; the glassware has that durability and good design which allows it to go straight through preparation, in and out of the freezer, into the oven, and thence to the table, thanks to the miracles wrought by today's American machine-made glassware manufacturers.

Adding your personal touch to a gift of glassware will assure you that every time it's used, your thoughtfulness will be remembered; from your most select treasure of recipes, choose the one you would use yourself

If the glassware were a gift to you. There is no greater gift from one cook to another.

King-sized casseroles are true cook-ahead inspirations. A treat for any table setting in both color and unusual designs, this gift gives the cook a chance to exercise her talents on the most intricate of recipes, tuck it into the freezer, later to serve it up at her most poised dinner party.

The new sets of mixing bowls do everything but wash themselves. They do their own measuring with markings, can pack away in freezing temperatures or go directly into the oven for fast soufflé or a bowlful of bread pudding.

Any good cook loves a clutter of shapes to choose from when her specialty cake is ready to

bake. The new assortment of varied widths and depths in glass ovenware are handsome self-servers and give her the second advantage of quick clean-up since the automatic dishwasher easily gets into the rounded corners.

Good coffee is the pride of all homemakers who find it fun to reign as undisputed queen of the kitchen. Glass coffee servers with their own keep-warm burners are the glamorous way to transport the coffee from kitchen to a graceful table setting.

As a treat to yourself or an equally enthusiastic culinary artist, take a tour through glassware in your favorite department or novelty store and take inspiration from the cheery kitchen assortment.

Death's 'Night Before Christmas'

'Twas the night before Christmas when all through the room Not a creature was stirring—not even a bloom. The caskets were lined by the fireplace with care, And the fragrance of flowers covered the air. Loved ones were gathered with tears in their eyes While the silence was torn by heartbroken cries. Dressed in the gifts of our children so sweet, Were Mama and I in eternity's sleep. When up with the dawn we had jumped in the car To visit Grandma—a distance quite far. Away through the country we'd sped like a flash, Tore down the highway—a death-dealing crash! Our blood on the crest of the hilltop so high Gave a silent reminder for those passing by. That out in the darkness of a cold winter's night Stood a grim, cloaked figure, ready to smite. He was dressed all in black from his foot to his head And his clothes were all tarnished with blood from the dead. A long curved scythe he had flung on his back, And he looked like a devil about to attack. He was skinny and gaunt, a right vicious old elf, And I screamed when I saw him, in spite of myself. A blink of his eye, and a twist of my head, Soon gave me to know I had plenty to dread; He spoke not a word but went straight to his work Adding us to his roll of nitwits and jerks. More rapid than autos his cours-

ers they came, And he whistled and shouted, and called us by name: "Now, Speeder! now, Careless! now Honker! and Creepy! Cn, Fasser! on, Weaver! on, Drinker and Sleepy! To the top of the hill, to the end of the curve! Now, dash away, dash away, show you got nerve!" And then in a twinkling, I saw in my lights The tingling, spine-chilling, most awesome of sights. As I drew in my head, and was turning the wheel Through the windshield a dash came the grinding of steel. As dry leaves, that night, the wild auto did fly. When we met with another to mount to the sky. The stump of my pipe, it broke off in my teeth, And the smoke, it encircled my

head for a wreath. So hear as I speak from death's darkened sill: Slow down, my friend, pass not on that hill, For he waits there ahead, omnipotent and cold, For the drivers, lax, in his arms to enfold. Escape him you can't if you must take the chance; Death is the penalty—you know in advance. For I heard him exclaim ere my eyes dimmed of sight, "Careless driving to all and to all a good fright." When a man is wrapped up in himself, he makes a pretty small package.—John Ruskin. Most persons would succeed in small things if they were not troubled with great ambitions.—Longfellow.

Season's Greetings



MAY THE PEACE AND HAPPINESS

OF THE YULETIDE BE YOURS TODAY

AND EVERY DAY THROUGHOUT THE

COMING NEW YEAR

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK IN McLEAN

Officers, Directors and Employees

J. L. McMurtry, President
J. L. Hess, Vice President
J. Alfred McMurtry
Milton Carpenter

Clifford Allison, Executive V. P.
T. Elmo Whaley, Cashier
Conald Cunningham, Assistant Cashier
LaVerne Hutchison, Grace Glenn

Member F. D. I. C.

SIGHT-SEEING QUIZ

Can You Name This Spot?



Clue: THIS IS A MISSION-FORT IN THE SOUTHWEST; 187 PERSONS PERISHED IN ITS DEFENSE, AFTER IT FINALLY FELL, IT INSPIRED A FAMOUS BATTLE CRY.
Answers: ON TV
Good eyes mean good memories
Call for sight book at all times.



Your friends and neighbors at Public Service thank you for making this a most pleasant year for all of us. It is a privilege to serve you. Our wish for you is that the Christmas Spirit be alive in your home this day—and every day.

Reddy Kilowatt
YOUR ELECTRIC SERVANT



SEASON'S GREETINGS

from your SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY