# Wllerry Chirunda Theill stan hlows 

Serving the Interests of McLean, Southern Gray County and Surrounding Communities McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 22, 1960

Price 10c

Former Resident of McLean Killed as Airliners Collide



THREE INURED IN ACCIDENT


The business poople


Sondo nf Meteman eollese stuct and servic
for the b
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\begin{aligned}
& \text { In tee driving to someone eves. } \\
& \text { James, son of Mr. and Mrs. }
\end{aligned}
$$

FACTORY FACTS

## MARIE FOUNDATIONS REPORT

[^0]$1, . . . . . . . . . .0$
1,551 dozen
350 dozen
$\$ 6,886.21$





And Best Wishes DOROTHA'S


From the depths of our hearts Warmest Wishes for a very MERRY CHRISTMAS
and the Happiest of New Years Joe and Rosalie Suderman

## Chnidtmas Greatingo



The apin of glvas winh tove end meciving wim



Down Memory Lane 40 Years Ago
$\begin{gathered}\text { Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Cunningham } \\ \text { have a new girl who took up her } \\ \text { have }\end{gathered}$


TERRY'S ELECTRIC


Wh our patrons and our sincerest thants A ver Merr Clint est to yo the port.

PEB'S BARBER SHOP


EGGS - $59^{\circ}$ PUMPKIN $2 \underset{\text { cis }}{20}$ 25c Sweet Pickles mom non wion $35^{\mathrm{c}}$

## CATSUP

 - - -2 - 39
## PEACHES

CRACKERS ${ }^{\text {Sunsume }}$ 25c SUNSHINE<br>Marshmallow PURE CANE<br>SUGAR $10 \ldots 98^{\circ}$

COFFEE-59" nutrition
packed
and Pecans $4^{\circ}$ HAMS - $55^{c}$ Pecans ${ }^{\circ}{ }^{\circ}$

## WILSON'S CERTIFIED

HENS ..... $45^{\circ}$
Pork Roast - 49c
ICE CREAM Lane's one-lalif gallon 69'
$\simeq \quad=29^{\circ}$
BISCUITS
Apples 2-29 SUNKIST
Oranges 2 an $29^{c}$ catr resca
Celery - $10^{\text {c }}$ Red Spuds 10 m. $39^{c}$
 NON SUCH
 Meat 56c «GROCERY \&MARKET



Wo say Merry Christmas to you with a charming yuletide story

The LOST CHRISTMES

by Stanton M. Meyer

hereabouts sill call it the Bis Rood

 the $y$ or
 by. Hear them growling up the long gentle grade Fin misticton, their headights arrowing the ting out under your feet like great ghound lane e dark, their square sterns all lit up like Christma
 you live in the USA there's something in your
met's come over the Big Road, that's for sure. th carries the commerce of a nation and the Pentago
calls it the most strategic highway in the whole wide m talking about The Pennsylvania Turnpike, an mind you spell that first word with a capital "T,
Like the man says on TV, I work there. Im a cop. My beat is east of Bedford down to where the moun-
ains end near the twin tunnels west of Cartisise. This is part of the original road before they put in the
axtensions and IVe been working for the PTC opened in the fall of '40. Ive been traveling the Big Road for twenty years. TVe seen it gentle. And
Ive seen it mean. I remember a lot of things. Like
the the army could run through them with 41 bi tigs, each loaded with thirty thousand pounds o
TNT, and wondering what would happen to Tu - finally caught up with the Turnpike Bandit wh hed been sticking up cars and panicking drivers from
Irwn to Gettysburg Pike. We spotted him because he oos carrying a ticket two days old. But 1 remembe
Cristras we lost the Big Road. . an non tenout presents, or holly or a decorated tree or you mont to count a box of crackers, a pot of coffee
and itron candy bars. The only thing that made
neem to Cheppening that was like the first Christmas
you look at a map of middle Pennsylvania you in why kir \& trap for some of the craziest weather sently Gurving chains from northeast to southwes Whit hardly ${ }^{\text {ontch or gap for hundreds of miles }}$
The Endless Mountains, the Indians called them
nicse mountains have been responsible for a lot Hicsen mountains have been responsible for a lot of
mirgs. They were responsible for the biggest battle oer fought :n America because Lee's army came
marching oy one side of them and the Union army was hikiog along the other and neither of them kne it tiin they ran into each other at a little place
called Gettyburg. And those same mountains were tesponsitle for what happened to us on the day be

Mort of us watch the weather on TV nowadays and Wo know that the big storm tracks move from west co on the Big Road . . . the snow snaps off the Alle heny Plateau, heading east, puts a white blanket on the ridge tops and siffs down to powder the valley $W_{2}$ know it's coming twenty-four hours ahead ani
e have the plows and dozers and rigs to handle it. But once in a blue moon a Gulf low will ooze a clot
I leary, warm, wot air and it will hug the Blue Ridge chrough the Carolinas and Virginia all the way
up inte Pennsylvania. And then, iust at that same up inte Pennsylvania. And then, just at that saring
mannent a big. cold, dry high will come roaring cross the Lakes out of Canada, whirling clockwise Heais an arm of that cold dry mass will dart witho worning down the valleys between the Pennsylvania TUgse sntil it meets the warm wet air. Then, brother
-atch out' All hell will bust loose.
13.3. PM on Christmas Eve when I heard a vas
$\qquad$


 maddest, wildest snowstorm I have ever seen. A
featherbed twenty miles square and a mile thick had exploded in the sky with a hundred million electrie
fans blowing it every which way fans blowing it every which way. I pulled over, my
Mars light flashing, and slapped on my chains. Then
I I picked up my mike and spoke to Pete at Bedford
control.
 ifty-five. Better alert tratic
moving east." "Roger,", said Pete, "Shall I call
for you?" I was due off at seven
"In a pig's ear. This could be a flurry or it could go
all night. I'll keep in touch. Out." I tossed the mike onto the seat. Traffic was hugging the outside lane,
crawling, the cars instinctively hunting shelter in the lee of the huge eighteen wheel rigs. The inside lanee
was clear except for the roaring whirl of the blizard was clear except for the roaring whirl of the
itseif and my car bored through the murk.
A mile beyond, the eastbound line of cars and trucks
was turning slowly into the parking of a Howard Johnson. Now I would have the road to myself, I sure hoped to because the drifts were already startIng to build up, a foot-and-a-half, two feet deep on
the concrete. I drove slowly, searching the westthe concrete. I drove slowly, searching the west-
bound driveway with my spotight. There were ne
cars. I checked with Carlise control. cars. I checked with Carisisle control
"Okay, 92 ", said Carlisle. "Patrol to Fort Littleton
East of Fort Littleton interchange all traffic is clear and off the pike. We're holding traffic now at Tusca:patrol to Fort Littleton and get to hell off. It looks
pike weree going to loe the Even with chains now it was very heavy going. The pavement would be clear as a dancea floor ing spots.
Then I would have to bunt through three foot drits: Far away at my right, down beyond the Maryland ine, a December thunderstorm was blasting away,
its local turbulence sucking the northeaster greedily is local turbulence sucking the northeaster greedily
into the valley. I could hardly see. The familiar road into the valiey. IT could hardly see. The farmiliar rood
was foreign and strange. And believe me, that's Trightening. TVe seen her gentle ..i. Ive seen her mean, 1 thought. Now
find the soan of a gun.
Across the road on the westbound shoulder I spotted
drift too big to be a drift. I swung across the melian and stopped alongside. It was a sedan. Man and a woman inside. The man looked frightened in the
flashlight beam. "Officer, can you get us to Bedford? We got to get to the hospital there., My wife is going Wo have a baby." He turned to the woman beside him.
The pains Are they coser The pains. Are they closer together He seemed
more scared than she. A little wisp of a woman, only her eyes and her blonde hair were visible above the lanket which covered her. "About twelve. ... no, me as I moved. Bedford? Theyd be lucky to get a quarter of a mile in the storm. The snow was now
two feet deep and drifting higher. "What's your two feet deep and dritting higher, "Whats your
name?" I asked. "Carlson. Jim Carson," the man 1 calle called Pedford control. They said we'd lost the
pad. They said they'd have a snow cat, a tracked vhicle sent for us. If they could reach it. It was somewhere out in the blizzard. Without a radio.
Meanwhile do the best I could. They'd get a local doctor at their end to give me advice over short wave
if I needed it. The rest of it was in the book. Which meant in my head.
We all got into my car. Two miles east was an Eve. If we could reach it. First time 1 ever drove cast on the Big Road in the westbound lanes. It took ing, screaming storm, but reach it we did the whirlg. screck, a stove, a phone, an electric plate a coffee pot, a kettle (thank God), a work bench and radio. It was better than a stable. It had electricity. We moved inside. I brought the stretcher and the
medical kit from my car. Then I went back and

fir ay dorkes iatruggled the twenty I lifted the phone. "Operator," 1 said, "Giet me the
Pennsylvania Turapike Commission police station in Pennsylvania Turapike Bedford. And keep this phone open if you have to tie up your whole damn switchboard." Then 1 got Mrs. Carrson to lo lie down in the stretcher and M .
Carison and I hoisted the stretcher up on the top o Carison and I hoisted the stretcher up on the top of
the work bench. Her pains were coming fast now. the work bench. Her pains were coming fast now,
took of my tunic and rolled up my sleeves. "Car son," I said, "get a fire going in that stove and the
melt and heat some snow water. And then rig that melt and heat some snow water. And then rig that
light over this table here.. I figured Keeping him
busy was the best hing I light over this table here." I figured keepi
busy was the best thing I could do for him.
I didn't need the doctor, but it was sure wonderful
just to know he was there at the other end of the just to neow he was there at the other end of the
line. I delivered the baby at four minute to normal delivery, no trouble at all. A good lookin normal delivery, no trouble at all. A good looking
boy kid, seven pounds, give or take half a pound an he yelled louder than the storm. We washed him and
dried him and I wrapped him in my spare shirt cops dried him and I wrapped him in my spare shirt (cop,
carry everything) and the blanket and be went sleep near the stove like a baby, which he was.
Then we turned on the radio and there were Christ
mas carols and 1 got lonesome for Jean and the kidd mas carols and 1 got lonesome for Jean and the kidy
and started to call her. But then I ralized how it and was and hung up. I knew Pete had told her not to
it expect me. And Carlson and 1 heated some more Water and made instant coffee and we had crackera Mrs. Carison said she wanted some, too. We left the
radio on, playing softly. Mrs. Cartison went to slee radio on, playing softly. Mrs. Cartison went to slee
and Jim sat down next to her and held her hand and
dozed off I dozed off. I clambered up into the cab of the to
truck and took my shoes off. From where 1 could just manage to see the baby asleep in my shirt and the blanket in a tool box hined with newspaper And I felt kind of good. A garage is better than
stable. The stable didn't have a hot plate. Maybe no stable. The sta
even a stove.
I didn't sleep much. I was worried about my car. B
daylight 1 couldn't even find it . 1 was up above the
roof line in snow. So I couldn't radio in but I gol roof line in snow. So 1 couldn't radio in but 1 g the operator on the phone and called Bedford con
trol. Pete's relief, Joe Martin, said the road was closed and akked if we needed a helicopter. I tol him I couldn't see a square foot where the thing coul
land and he said they would probably have the snow land and he said they would probably have the snow
cat to us in a couple of hours, anyway. Just sit tight We listened to more carols on the radio and then
the news broadcast... it said wedd lost the Big Roa
being hungry because they'de eaten up all the food in
the place and it told about Mre Cortson and her baby he place and it told about Mrs. Cortson and her baby
nd about me bringing it, Al Hansen. Mrs. Carison
 Carkson said, "You must be a scandihoovian, too."
And I said yeah. Then we had some more instant coffee and crackers and we each ate a candy bar And It thought about Jean cooking the turkey and : boked out at the snow and where the Big Road hed been there was just one tremendous sheet of white
about six feet deep and the snow was almost stopped and down at the turn I could see wolf tracks. Imag. Pretty soon the snow cat came clattering up. We all ot in and made it back to Sideling Hill Tunnel in portal and it took the Carlsons in to Bedford. I drove ack with Ant Levy in his patrol car-hed taken off Channukah the week before and was speling one of
he boys for work Christmas. I reported in and a guy
from the papers was there. He took my picture. Then signed off and went home

I told Jean to let me sleep till six and save me some
turkey. But she let me sleep the clock around. "Wake a, you big lunk, she sard, "it's morning." W" I sat up and yawned. Then 1 remembered. "I lost
my Christmas," I said. "I lost Christmas, Jean." She came over and kissed me. "No you haven't," she
said. "We saved it all for today. I'm putting the furkey on to roast now. We all ate frankfurters yes-
terday. Hurry and get up. The kids want their presents."
I swung my feet out of bed and looked out the
window. The sun was shining and the snow was like my mom's tablecloth that she brought over from
Sweden. From where I sat 1 could see the ramp to the Bedford interchange. Cars were rolling up it.
Lots of them were eastbound. The Turnpike was "Hurry up," said Jean. "And Mrs. Cartson called a
while ago. They've named the baby Al, after you She wanted you to know.
$I$ looked at the cars going up the ramp to the toll were rolling. too. I thought of the Big Road. Someimes it's gentle. Sometimes it's mean. Today it was


NOER


Peace on earth good will to men.
Let joy and happiness fill your heart during this Yuletide season S\& S FINANCE CO


GREETINGS


Joe's Barber Shop

(Formerly Peb's)
IIERRIT IIIIRSTIUIS


Wo send you this cheery Holiday Greeting and hope our paths will crose during the coming
Mclean Community iv DALE'S RADIO \& TV

## LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

## 

## $\rightarrow ?$



Trees should be put up shortly
$\begin{aligned} & \text { before and any extensive holiday wiring } \\ & \text { Cristmaved shortly after }\end{aligned}$
is prianned, call a competent elecbefore a
Christmas


## GREYHOUND DRUG



We esteem it a privilege to have served you during the year just past. We hope that your Christmas is a merry one, complete with all good things and that your Now Year will be filled with peace and prosperity.

## COOPER'S MARKET




CONSUMERS SUPPLY

$\mathbf{W}^{\mathrm{E}}$ heail Christmas day most heartily! The year just past
has brought us cheer-and we hope has brought us cheer-and we hop
that it has been as good to you.

## McLean Cafe

We Will Be Closed Christmas Day


A WANTED GIFT EVERY WIEFK $\mathbb{N}$ THE YEAR

A gift subserintion to The Mclean News! a constant souncor of your sentiment and mant and aducaion An easy, amusesubstrifion cos.s only $\$ 225$ per year if sent to persons residing in Gray and adjoining counties and just $\$ 2.75$ for those living outside this area. (Special rates now in effect. Regular subscriptions are $\$ 3$ and $\$ 3.50 .1$ Just fill in the handy order form

## The IM Lean Nows

FREE! Gift Message With Your Subscription!

## the Mclean news

Mctean, Texas

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Mclenm News to the following addreos tor one year, and
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mail agith momage in my name.

## Name

my Name
My Aadrex

THE PROSECUTION RESTS . . . by DALE


Letters to Santa



ANDREWS EOUIPMENT CO.

## LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS



Christmas

A FRIENDLY GREETING from Us to Youl

We hope you'ré as happy as we, this joy-
ous season! We are glad to escape the
drab commercialism of everyday an-
nouncements to convey our sincere appre-
ciation for your patronage and wish you路

## KELIY MLIK CO.

on..l Miller and Family



SWEETHEART, PIANIST GIVEN SPECIAL LIONS RECOGNTION

Rev. Carl Nunn Is Guest Speaker For Art and Civic Club

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS
I would like a Chatey Cathy doll
docor
want.

Dear Santaca Claus,
 Love, Larry Bussell


 in batteries. And don't torget my


 dress and my daddy a fishrod and
a tackle box.

 somethine, too We would also
like tome nots and candy.
With love. I want a shoting mactine.
Natel nuthw seot at tool chent a
 Dear Santa
When 1 want is a doll. will you
bring



Dear Santa, James MeDonald
 protety
with
low
low




wan a Miny Tears doll. I want


| Dear Santa, |
| :---: |
| 1 wurn a |

## 

W7 our friends and patrons - Hippy Yuletide seeson, and brighter and happier days.

## 






|  |
| :---: |


| r Santa, | - Lowe simi |
| :---: | :---: |
| coy. I want a Conoco filing | Dear Santa, |
| an electric trrain and I want | And |

Optimists \& Opti-Mrs. Clubs

## Meriy Christmas to III



O. L. Presley Dirt Contractor


HILLTOP Mr. and Mr Frank Mote WHITES COSDEN
SERVICE STATION


RAY CHASTAN


GATIN GROCERY


Carlton Construc Phone TE 4-2515 Lefor Phone TES4-2515
Bulldozers, Oil Field Road
C


[^0]:    Employes
    Trainees needed
    To be hired
    Produced- bras
    girfles

