

THE McLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — McLean's Home Paper Since 1904

Volume 31.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 27, 1934.

No. 52.

WORRIED

By O. L. D. Timer

Laugh and the world laughs with you, worry and you worry alone. The first worry that is recorded in sacred history was caused by disobedience and the chief worries of the world today are caused by the violation of God's nature's and man-made laws. Remorse of conscience tops the list and continues to worry man as long as he retains his reasoning powers. Other things may fret and vex a man, but they are immaterial and irrelevant when compared to a guilty conscience. You have seen people put on a bold front in the presence of other people, but when alone there was a worry wart in his mind and about the only thing a person can do to get easy mentally is to face the music plead guilty and ask the mercy of the court. What other people do may worry us, but not near so much as our own actions. Why are people afraid of the dark, ghosts, and superstitious signs? More on account of meanness and ignorance with meanness predominating. There was once a worry wart farmer who was always worrying about drought and insects cutting the crops short, but one year everything made a bountiful yield and on being asked what was wrong that year, he counted with, "These big crops show it's hard on land." Another farmer was almost immune to worry in that he allowed his neighbor to go to the field and plow thirty-six rows a quarter mile long before he got to the field and got his team hitched up.

I started to church last Sunday night and passed two men about half drunk. There was a twelve or fourteen year old boy, the son of one of the men, scouting along behind his father trying to find out what his father had done with the coal oil can as he wanted it to get some oil and carry home so his mother could cook supper for a bunch of children, and I could not help worrying about the woman and children. I can't say that I was mad, but I was righteously indignant at the man, and I couldn't help but wonder why on earth a man would behave so unseemly. Then this same man on Tuesday was complaining bitterly of his hard luck and wondering how he was going to feed his milk cow. Now it is nothing but right and proper that a man who acts as inconsistent as this man did should worry until he is willing to act like a man should or worry himself to death and set his family free from the blight of old John Barley-corn.

On leaving the church that night I passed a car parked in front of a beer joint. It was a coupe and contained six or eight young people, both male and female, packed in like fish bait, and was enough to disgust any decent person. Now I have been accused of being a knocker, but I have bet my bottom dollar on this town and have tried to raise a family here but it looks like I have made a bad bet and a foolish undertaking, and it has got me sorely worried, especially when I see people standing up in the picture show aisles, and all the front seats at the church empty. No man can afford to worry himself to distraction, and about the proper course to pursue is to tell people to have at it and go the limits and pursue the even tenor of your way and let the rest of the world go by.

Now I worried for years about heart disease but not long since made my wife furiously mad and she said, "You contrary brute, you haven't even got a heart," and made me believe it and that being settled I went and put up a flying trapeze and outdid all the football boys and basketball girls on it, so here goes for improving the human race, or my part of it anyway, even if they put me in the lions den (or the lions club).

Misses Margaret and Ruth Hess of Lubbock visited home folks here during the holidays.

FAIR WARNING!

Those of our readers who are receiving the paper courtesy of a friend should take warning that all such subscriptions expire with this issue.

You can renew your subscription at just one-half price, if you get the \$1.00 in our hands before midnight, Dec. 31. May we suggest that you attend to this matter right away? Thank you!



Pot Luck Dinner Honors Shells Saturday Evening

A six o'clock pot luck dinner was given at the T. A. Landers home Saturday evening honoring Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Shell and family of Waxahachie, who were visiting Mrs. Shell's brother, Wheeler Foster, and family. Mrs. Landers and Mrs. Foster were hostesses, and invited guests were old friends of the honorees, Mr. and Mrs. Shell being former McLean residents.

Stacks of good things to eat were on the dining room table, where each guest filled his plate and repaired to other rooms where small tables were placed for the accommodation of the diners.

Among those present, besides the honorees and hostesses, were: Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kirby, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Floyd, Mrs. John B. Vannoy, Mrs. S. W. Rice, Mrs. Eunice Kennedy, Mrs. Alva Alexander, Mrs. Allen Wilson, Misses Joellene Vannoy, Eunice Stratton, Sarah Ellen Foster, Sinclair Rice; Messrs. John B. Rice and E. J. Shantz.

NEWMAN-D'SPAIN

Miss Corrie Lee Newman and Mr. Thomas D'Spain were united in marriage in Amarillo on Saturday, Dec. 22, 1934. Eld. Robert Jones performed the ceremony. The young people left immediately for New Mexico and Southern California for a short wedding trip.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, a graduate of McLean high school, has had two years in Abilene Christian College, and is now employed as teacher in the Webb school.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. D'Spain of Belico and Keller-ville. They will make their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thompson of Lawton, Okla., spent Christmas in the home of the lady's father, A. F. Hansen.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones and son, R. L., of Amarillo visited the lady's mother, Mrs. H. Crawford, last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Hyaman and little daughter spent Christmas in Wellington.

Mrs. Aldous of Shamrock visited in the C. C. Cook home Christmas Day.

Erwin Rice of Plainview is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice, over the holidays.

Pampa Nurse and Coach Rush of McLean Wed

Miss Ruth Curington of Pampa and Coach G. B. Rush of McLean were married at Sayre, Okla., on Sunday, Dec. 16, 1934.

The bride is a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Curington of Charlie, is a graduate nurse of the Lubbock hospital, and has been associated with the Worley hospital at Pampa for the past few months.

The groom has been athletic coach at the McLean high school for the past five years.

The newlyweds are spending their honeymoon at Byers, where the groom's parents live. They will be at home to their friends after the first of the year at the Bodine apartments.

GIRL SCOUTS HAVE TREASURE HUNT

With the holiday season the girl scouts were active. Saturday night 21 scouts and friends met and enjoyed a treasure hunt. They started from the Tampke home, eating fruit, and went to the Wade home where they sang carols and enjoyed holiday refreshments. From the Wade home they went to the home of each scout in turn, singing much as they went. Finding the treasure at the City Drug Store. After eating the treasure, a number of the group attended the late picture show. All those who went along were loud in their praise of the sponsors.

PTA PROGRAM LAST THURSDAY

A good sized crowd enjoyed the Christmas operetta given by the primary pupils at the PTA meeting last Thursday.

Mrs. Bob Black's expression pupils also had parts on the program.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks spent Christmas in Amarillo with their daughters, Mrs. D. C. Regal of that city, and Mrs. Frank Bidwell of Tucumcari, N. M.

Miss Lella and Thomas O'Neal, who are attending Sam Houston State Teachers College, are home for the holidays.

Lavelle and Christal Christian of Abilene visited home folks here during the holidays. They had as guest Miss Kathryn Hansen of Hawley.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harlan and children of Skellytown visited relatives here during the holidays.

Mrs. J. C. Payne and Mrs. Fred Smith were in Amarillo Saturday.

Farm Census Will Begin January 2

The federal government will begin taking a farm census on January 2nd, and farmers are urged to secure a sample copy of the schedule to be filled out, so they may be able to answer the various questions properly. Copies of the schedule may be obtained by writing C. C. Gibson, room 334, Federal building, Amarillo, who is district census supervisor for Panhandle counties.

The schedule is divided into eight sections, comprised of 100 questions covering practically every phase of agricultural industry. Of course, each farmer will answer only those questions pertaining to his particular line of activity.

The director calls attention to the fact that it is unlawful for anyone to refuse to answer the questions.

BRIDGE CLUB HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Mrs. Sammie Cubine was hostess to the Bridge Club Wednesday afternoon at a Christmas party and tree.

Refreshments were served to the following: Guests, Mrs. Ercy Cubine and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke; members, Mesdames Floyd Phillips, S. B. Morse, Roy Campbell, W. L. Campbell, C. B. Batson and Sammie Cubine.

DR. BATSON HONORED

Dr. C. B. Batson was elected vice president of the Gray-Wheeler county medical association at Pampa last week.

The annual meeting was characterized by a banquet to which the doctors and their wives were invited.

KELLY NEWMAN ON HONOR ROLL

Kelly Newman, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Newman, who is attending Abilene Christian College, is among the 321 students who made the honor roll for the second six weeks, being listed in Bible.

J. A. Riddle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Riddle and baby visited relatives in Jones county during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne and daughter, Marquette, visited relatives in Hobart, Okla., during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Wilson and children of Pampa visited in McLean Sunday.

Born, Sunday, Dec. 23, 1934, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. Caldwell, an 8 pound boy.

Merchants and Others Greet Readers

(Editorial)

This issue of The News contains the annual expressions of good will from the merchants and professional men, organizations and institutions of the town.

Everyone in McLean was given a chance to cooperate in giving expression of his good will toward his customers in this edition, and the results, despite the general conditions faced by all of us, have been most gratifying, proving the contention of the editor that home folks are not in business for profit only, but do think of their customers as neighbors and friends.

We all like to do business with firms who appreciate our business. We fight shy of the "take-it-or-leave-it" place just as we draw away from a cold austere individual—and where there is a choice, and there always is, we place our business with a friendly firm. And that McLean firms are friendly is amply evidenced by the expressions of good will in this issue of the home paper.

These advertisements are not calculated to bring business to merchants, but are solely expressions of gratefulness of the organizations of the town that can be appreciated by all of us.

The News receives many compliments on this edition every year and while this year's edition does not compare favorably with other years in the number of pages used, yet you will find most every firm represented in a space of some size. We hope our readers will be thoughtful enough to thank their favorite merchant for his cooperation in helping keep up the morale of the community by expressing his good will to us at this holiday season.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM FEATURES CLUB MEET

Mrs. Ercy Cubine was hostess to the Pioneer Study Club Thursday afternoon for their Christmas program.

A very interesting program was presented with Mrs. C. O. Greene as leader.

The scripture reading, Luke 2:8-21, was given by Mrs. D. A. Davis.

Duet, "Silent Night"—Mrs. W. E. Bogan and Mrs. C. O. Greene.

Christmas story, "The Man Who Missed Christmas"—Mrs. S. A. Cousins.

Solo, "The Holy City"—Mrs. Cecil G. Goff.

Reading "The Vision of Sir Launfal"—Mrs. Jim Back.

Story—Mrs. C. A. Cryer.

Solo, "O Little Town of Bethlehem"—Mrs. N. U. Stout.

Delicious refreshments were served to Mesdames S. D. Shelburne, J. W. Butler, W. A. Breining, W. L. Campbell, C. A. Cryer, Cecil G. Goff, Jim Back, S. A. Cousins, W. E. Bogan, D. A. Davis, N. U. Stout, and the hostess, Mrs. Sammie Cubine was a guest.

BIGGERS-JOHNSTON

Miss Laverne Biggers and Mr. Vernon Johnston were married in Sayre, Okla., on Saturday, Dec. 22, 1934.

The bride is a daughter of Hosea Biggers and a student in the McLean high school.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Johnston, a graduate of McLean high school, attended W. T. S. T. C. at Canyon two years, and one year at S. T. C. in Silver City, N. M.

The young people will make their home in McLean.

HOLLOWAYS HONORED

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway left Wednesday for Dallas to begin a trip to Washington, D. C., and New York City.

Mr. Holloway won the trip offered by his company by selling \$200,000 worth of life insurance this year.

The Holloways will return Jan. 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Paige of Lefors are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Davis, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harlan of Canadian visited in the R. L. Harlan home Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Brown of Garrett are visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ashby.

I Want to Know

By D. A. Davis

Merry Christmas, did you say? "Baloney." Where did you get that Merry Christmas stuff? Here I've been expecting a lot of Christmas presents from you all and what did I get folks, what did I get? Nothing but a lot of Christmas cards, and who in the world can wear or eat Christmas cards? Folks, I'm awfully disappointed. I was sure my good golf friends, especially the old duffers I've been playing golf with, would at least give me a new 1935 model golf ball to replace the old 1928 model I've been playing with, but what did they give me? Nothing but a lot of dirty socks. And I was sure Dock Batson, Dock Finley and Dock Ballard would give me something nice, but what did I get from them? (It's unprintable). And I was sure Miss Stratton down at the News office would give me the latest edition of Webster's unabridged dictionary so I could spell my words correctly, but folks, I'll just let you guess what kind of a book she gave me. And what did the editor give me? He did not even as much as say Merry Christmas. The only one that remembered me in a substantial way was my little granddaughter over at Plainview who gave me a nice solid blue necktie, just the one thing I needed and just the color I like. And what do you suppose my wife's son-in-law gave me? A box of cigars, and just a few weeks ago I quit smoking for financial reasons. It's a cruel world. And another thing; some guy passed along the highway and threw a whiskey bottle out near my back door with about a half pint of bootleg booze in it, and he did not toss me a single egg, and here I am all blown up again.

And again I would like to get out on the highway and take a little trip, but I'm afraid to venture out for fear some of these crazy folks will run into me and smash up my car or accidentally knock my block off.

Folks, I don't like this modern way we all have of celebrating Christmas. It's too mechanical or commercialized or paganized or something. Somehow I can't get very much kick out of it. Looks to me like we should stick to the old American way of celebrating. I enjoy going to church and hearing those old time Christmas carols sung and a good sermon preached, or go to a Christmas tree program where Old Santa Claus is present and a whole church full of little children getting presents. I enjoy seeing their happy expressions and their joyful exclamations and laughter a who's lot better than to get out and see a bunch of whiskey drinking, evil minded, jazz hunting, speed crazy demons raising the dickens on the Savior's birthday. If I was inclined to want to get drunk or do all kinds of sinful, vile things, I most assuredly would pick some other day besides Christmas day to do my stuff. But folks, I guess I'm getting old and foggy or cranky or something and I guess it's a good thing that a few of us old folks are still here to carry on these good old American customs, but the percentage seems to be getting smaller all the time; and what I would like to know is just how the people will celebrate Christmas fifty or a hundred years from now if we keep on going the way we are going now. But anyway, just to show you I am a good sport, I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, but to be honest with you I'll be glad when it's all over.

Oh, yeah, I want to know what Murray Boston down at the City Food Store means by saying "Hello, beautiful," when he speaks to my wife.

Mrs. Anna Glass and daughter had the following guests for Christmas: Mrs. Glass' father, M. F. Corbin; Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert of Erick, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Humphrey and Mrs. O. L. Post. Miss Jewel Glass accompanied the Calverts home.

Mrs. J. H. Ritchey and daughter, Miss Melbie Bird, of Lefors are visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. W. A. Breining, this week.

Mrs. L. W. Wilson left Saturday for Oklahoma City to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard are visiting in Jester, Okla., this week.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Texas

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Six Months	1.25
Three Months	.65
Outside Texas	
One Year	\$2.50
Six Months	1.50
Three Months	.85

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May 8, 1906, at the post office at
McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

MEMBER

National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press AssociationDisplay advertising rate, 25c per
column inch each insertion. Pre-
ferred position, 30c per inch.Resolution, obituaries, cards of
of thanks, and items of like nature
charged for at line rates.Any erroneous reflection upon the
character, standing or reputation of
any person, firm or corporation, which
may appear in the columns of this
paper, will be gladly corrected upon
due notice of same being given to the
editor personally, at the office at 210
Main Street, McLean, Texas.

"With malice toward none,
and charity to all" is perhaps
true of the newspaper more
than anything else. Not only
does the home paper have this
attitude during the Christmas
season, but all during the year
it is striving for the good of all
and the detriment of none.

We hope all who want the
home paper will take advantage
of the special rate this week, as
the offer will close with the last
day of the year. We are pleased
with the number who have al-
ready subscribed and we hope
no one will wait until it is too
late and be disappointed.

A friendly note for the holi-
days was evident in the news-
papers over the Panhandle,
many doctors joining others in
greetings of the season in the
advertising columns.

There is no good reason why a
professional man should not ex-
tend good wishes to his friends,
and we are glad to see this
progressive note among our
medical friends.

Some fifty years ago the South
furnished 75% of the world's
cotton, and up to five years ago
the figure did not fall below
60%, but now it begins to look
like we will entirely lose our
foreign market, as cotton grown
in other countries is being sold
under the prices demanded for
our cotton, and when the mark-
et is once lost it may be lost
forever. The present plan of
guaranteeing prices and curtailing
production may not look so
attractive a few years from now.

The News force is grateful to
the advertisers for early copy
this week. Practically all of
the work on this edition had to
be done before Christmas, and
we received better cooperation
from the advertisers than in
any year in the past, many
calling early to place their
greetings, others giving a
prompt OK when called upon.
Maybe this is nothing remark-
able when it is remembered
that our work is among our
neighbors, but anything of this
nature is doubly appreciated
during rush times.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Lee Hill and
family, Mr. and Mrs. Buck Hall of
Alanreed spent Christmas in the F.
H. Bourland home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cline and son
of Amarillo are spending a few days
in the Earl Stubblefield home.

Mr. and Mrs. Gossage of Electra
are visiting relatives here over the
holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jordan of
Amarillo are visiting in the R. S.
Jordan home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil D'Spain of
Estancia, N. M., are visiting Mr.
and Mrs. F. H. Bourland.

Allison Cash of Lubbock visited
home folks here during the holidays.

Miss Jewel Glass was in Pampa
Monday.

Clifford Allison was in Clarendon
Tuesday.

WHEELER COUNTY FILINGS

(Courtesy Title Abstract Co.)

MD-Terry G. Smith to W. E. Dil-
lenbeck, 3/60 int. N 1/4 of NW 1/4 and
SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 section 8, block 27,
dated Nov. 28, 1934.

MD-C. H. Phillips to Fidelity Trust-
tee & Deposit Co., trustee for Royalty
Annuities Oil Properties Trust, 1/160
int. NW 1/4 section 48, block 24, dated
Nov. 30, 1934.

MD-J. Baker et ux to John R.
Wilver, 1/32nd int. W 1/2 of NE 1/4
and NE 1/4 of NE 1/4 section 33, block
13, dated Dec. 20, 1934.

MD-D. M. Davis et ux to the
Home-Stake Royalty Corp. 3/256ths
int. SW 1/4 section 46, block 24, dated
Dec. 15, 1934.

MD-Union Investment Co. to Ann
Dudley Sibley, 1/640 int. NE 1/4 section
49, block 24, dated Dec. 14, 1934.

MD-H. W. Finley et ux to Home
Stake Royalty Corp. 1/16 int. S 1/4
section 48, block 24, dated Dec. 15,
1934.

MD-Otis Garrett and T. B. Rucker
to Kent K. Kimball, 1/32 int. NW 1/4
section 48, block 24, dated Dec. 15,
1934.

Release of Mineral Interest-M. Rey-
nolds and Clayton Heare to Lou Canda

Cannon and Nora Baker, 1/4 int. NE
1/4 section 33, block 13, dated Oct. 2,
1934.

MD-Otis Garrett to T. B. Rucker
to W. E. Cook, 1/320 int. NW 1/4
section 48, block 24, dated Dec. 11,
1934.

Sale of int. in O & G Roy.-Terry
G. Smith to Stafford Harlow, 1/120
int. W 1/2 of NW 1/4 and SE 1/4 of
NW 1/4 section 8 block 27, dated Dec.
10, 1934.

TOL-C. H. Moreland to C. L.
Clement, NW 1/4 of SE 1/4 and SW 1/4
of SE 1/4 section 34, block 13, dated
Dec. 15, 1934.

TOL-C. L. Clement to E. C. Hunt-
er, NW 1/4 of SE 1/4 and SW 1/4 of
SE 1/4 section 34, block 13, dated Dec.
19, 1934.

ROL-Northern Texas Util. Co. to
Paul Patak et ux, NE 1/4 section 99,
block 23, dated May 8, 1934.

OL-M. A. E. Flowers et al to
Sunray Oil Co. SE 1/4 exc. N 30 ac.
of NW 1/4 of SE 1/4 section 26, block
24, dated Sept. 19, 1934.

OL-M. A. E. Flowers et al to
Sunray Oil Co. NE 1/4 section 26,
block 24, dated Sept. 19, 1934.

OL-M. A. E. Flowers et al to
Sunray Oil Co. SW 1/4 section 26,
block 24, dated Sept. 19, 1934.

MD-Terry G. Smith et ux to
Richard E. and Cecile P. Patton,
1/320 int. NE 1/4 section 49, block 24,
dated Dec. 18, 1934.

MD-Richard E. Patton et ux to
General Industries Corp. 7/320 int.
NE 1/4 section 49, block 24, dated
Dec. 13, 1934.

MD-Kent K. Kimball to C. H.
Phillips 3/160 int. NW 1/4 section 48,
block 24, dated Dec. 22, 1934.

MD-J. Roy Prosser to J. Roy
Prosser, 1/160 int. NW 1/4 section 48,
block 24, dated Dec. 20, 1934.

MD-J. Roy Prosser to Charles
Kugler, 1/160 int. NW 1/4 section 48,
block 24, dated Dec. 20, 1934.

MD-J. Roy Prosser to Gertrude
M. Hurrell, 1/320 int. NW 1/4 section
8, block 24, dated Dec. 20, 1934.

MD-J. Roy Prosser to J. Roy
Prosser 1/320 int. NW 1/4 section 48,
block 24, dated Dec. 20, 1934.

MD-C. H. Phillips to J. Roy
Prosser, 3/160 int. NW 1/4 section 48,
block 24, dated Dec. 20, 1934.

TOL-Great Plains Oil and Gas
Co. to C. C. Freeman, 1/4 int. NE 1/4
of SE 1/4 section 24, block 24, dated
Dec. 1, 1934.

Sale of int. in O & G Roy.-Robert
L. Wolfe et ux to Terry G. Smith,
3/320 int. N E 1/4 section 49, block

24, dated Dec. 13, 1934.

Sale of int. in O & G Roy.-Wilcox
Royalties to Terry G. Smith, 1/80 int.
NE 1/4 section 49, block 24, dated
Dec. 13, 1934.

The following attended the football
game at Amarillo Saturday: M. C.
Davis, Zane Smith, Robt. C. David-
son, W. W. Boyd, C. O. Greene,
Thurman Adkins, W. H. Blevins, L.
L. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cryer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cash, Mrs.
Clarence Tedder, Mrs. Olen Davis and
children visited relatives at Chilli-
cothe last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Switzer spent
Christmas with relatives at Middle
Water.

E. J. Schantz of Sparta, Wis., is a
guest in the Vannoy home.

Mrs. Porter Smith returned last
week from a trip to Dallas.

Mrs. Anna Glass and daughter,
Miss Jewel, were in Pampa Friday.

Last chance to get your home
paper for half price. Advertisement.

Dr. and Mrs. Lear M. Jones and
children of Lubbock visited in the
C. A. Watkins and E. L. Sitter homes
last week end.

Mrs. T. N. Holloway visited her
sister in Erick, Okla., one day last
week.

Mrs. Floye Hall, Misses Madge and
Marie Landers visited in Amarillo
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and
little son visited at Lone Wolf, Okla.,
during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris King were in
Amarillo and Pampa one day last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Upham, Mr.
and Mrs. W. W. Boyd visited in Pampa
Tuesday.

John Brooks returned Friday from
an Amarillo hospital.

Atty. and Mrs. Thurman Adkins
were in Amarillo Monday.

Mrs. Scott Johnston and son, Ver-
non, were in Pampa Thursday.

Happy New Year

We Thank You

We want to join others at this holiday
season in expressing thanks to all of our
customers and friends who helped in any
way to make things better during the
past year—frankly, we are glad to see
the old year go—it has not been very
friendly to many of us, but we face the
new year with renewed hope and trust
that 1935 will bring better times to all
of us.

The McLean News

McLean's Home Paper since 1904

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THE STORY

Mary Brown, daughter of David Brown, self-made multi-millionaire, obsessed with the idea that her personality is obscured by the fact that she is the child of the "rich David Brown," determines to make her way in life, discarding her father's wealth, and her own. She has a million dollars, legacy from her mother, which she insists her father invest in the "wildest dream" imaginable, and about which she must know nothing. She is a graduate of a college of engineering. Her father, secretly admiring her courage, humors her.

As "M" Brown, Mary secures a job on the Paradise Valley project, near the village of Foggy Gulch. She antagonizes Hank Johnson, wealthy and eccentric citizen, by suggesting that he build a gymnasium and swimming pool for the little town.

Attempting to cross a swollen stream the surveying party of which Mary is a member was thrown into the water when their wagon overturned. Mary, thrown into those seething water with the others of the party had but one thought; this was a three-hundred dollar instrument she was carrying. She was responsible for it. She must save it. Down, down, down she went. Would she ever reach bottom? There! Now would she ever reach the surface again, fighting her way, one-armed, weighted down by this twenty-pound instrument, heavy boots, woolen clothing? It seemed to her that she scarcely moved. Her breath was becoming exhausted.

She reached the surface at last! She struck out for the bank and the seething waters seemed to laugh at her puny efforts. She seemed to make no headway, one-armed. Had she hung onto this precious burden only to have to drop it a few feet from the shore? Not while that left arm would wiggle! She looked about for her comrades. They were on down the stream, pulling to shore—two mules! Saints above! They could save the mules. But a girl—

But this was a girl supposed to be able to do anything a man could do! And the men had saved themselves when dumped into an inconsequential stream. They hadn't even missed her! The men would have saved this instrument. But she—she couldn't—"Mary! Thank God!"

A strong arm had gripped her. She half-sensed being helped ashore and laid upon the sand. After a while she opened her eyes. Hilt's blessed old face all furrowed with worry—"I saw you come up beside me. Never dreamed you were struggling with this infernal thing in your arm. Great jumping grasshoppers, why didn't you drop the bally gun and take care of yourself?"

Like a drowned little rat, Mary sat up, shaking herself. She thrust back the dripping hair that hung over her face, and grinned at him.

"Yes. Why didn't I drop it? A man might have got by, dropping it. But couldn't I just hear the chief snorting, 'That's what comes of having a girl on the job! A man would have saved his instrument in such an accident!'"

"But—who knows?" preening her wet self. "Maybe now his highness will pin a medal on me! Denis Craig's Thunderbolt will carry a thrilling story: 'Girl-Engineer Saves Treasure at the Cost of Her Life!'"

"Oh!" Mary broke off, limply. She blinked. Was this an apparition? Had she, too, been kicked in the head? Or was this really John Stark, in person, coming toward them on horseback, very close, too close—and Denis Craig beside him?

Very suddenly Mary Brown ceased feeling promotion in her bones. Her bones? She had none. Her framework was made of cooked spaghetti! And her spirits as suddenly had become as starchless as her physical quintessence.

"Plucky little idiot!" Mary was sure she heard the words. Or was it just the ringing of water in her ears? Certainly no one was paying enough attention to her to call her plucky, or even an idiot. John

Stark was taking copies of Hilt Dorsey, "Everybody all right?" Denis Craig was snapping off his raincoat, something of a bulldog set to his face.

Mary had sprung to her feet, shivering as the raw November wind blew through her wet clothes, yet burning with chagrin at her words which Stark must have overheard.

"Put this on!" There was flattering solicitude in Denis Craig's face and tone, something pleasant about his officiousness, and promise of comforting warmth in the closely-woven coat he was offering. But Mary jerked away from it, and stamped a soggy foot at the promoter of the Paradise Valley project.

"Certainly not! Why should I?"

"Why shouldn't you?" She gave him a withering glance and turned her back on him. Couldn't the man understand anything? Nobody was trying to bundle up Hilt Dorsey. Nobody was worrying about those boys up to their necks in the stream. Why must he add to her chagrin by singling her out for condescending—because she was a girl?

Now John Stark turned and looked at her. "What progress today?" he asked brusquely.

Since Hilt had gone down-stream to signal the men to shore, Mary answered.

"About five miles, through Devil's Gap and up over the divide."

But her jaw set ironically. Progress—at a moment like this!

"We lost two mules, Mr. Stark," Hilt, returning, announced.

Stark shrugged deprecatorily. What were two mules—if the progress reported was creditable?

"You'd better go to camp," he advised tersely.

"We'll freeze if we don't!" agreed Hilt.

Mary sprang forward beside Dorsey, but John Stark stopped her summarily.

"I'd offer you my horse, Miss Brown, but you must exercise to keep warm. Suppose you make for headquarters house. We can take care of you there."

"Thank you," Mary answered with a

dignity contrasting ludicrously with her bedraggled state. "But I need no looking after. I shall be quite warm by the time we reach Camp C."

"Miss Brown!" commanded the soldierly John Stark. "Report at headquarters at once. How about walking over with her, Craig?"

"I was about to suggest it," He placed a prompt hand under Mary's elbow.

"That's the dope," seconded Hilt Dorsey. "Trot along, Mary. I'll phone Creesh so she won't worry."

Mary could have murdered Hilt as well as other members of the group as she doggedly set out to obey orders.

"In other words," she summarized the situation to Craig as they struggled up a steep slippery slope, "this is what comes of having a girl on the job!"

"If you were a kitten and we wanted to drown you, the time-honored method of bricks in a gunny-sack would be no good!" exploded Craig irrelevantly. When I think of you going down in that pool! The weight of your clothes and boots was hazard enough. And then—to hang on to that confounded transit—a man would have let the thing go!"

"A man would have hung on to the thing without bragging about it, even to be facetious."

"Don't worry," laughed Craig. "You were plucky, all right." (Ah, she heard those words, then!) "I'll write the article for my Thunderbolt, as you call it. And you'll get your medal from Stark."

"Medal!" she scoffed. "From John Stark! You go to the bottom of the sea with his old transit, and as for as your head shows above water he shouts at you—lest you carry the secret to a watery grave—'How much progress?'"

Craig threw back his head and laughed. "You'll be surprised, M. Brown!"

"Not I. But John Stark may be."

"How so?"

"If he thinks this is his golden opportunity to prove a girl a nuisance on the job."

"Designs on him?" looking down at her quizzically through the slanting rain. Not all girls can be drenched little rats and still be good to look at.

"You'll be surprised, too!" mischief mixing with the maliciousness as she kept the tail of her eye on the camp and meekly followed up the rugged slope. Several times Craig had offered an assisting hand, only to have it grandly waved aside.

They came to the top of the slope, and waiting for her to come up with him, Denis Craig looked about. Mary Brown, who had been following him with such surprising docility, was nowhere to be seen. His questioning eye caught sight of the camp, and he understood her inference without surprise. A moment later he discovered her half-way down the slope, running madly, leaping over small clumps of underbrush, tearing ruthlessly through

The New Year

By Tennyson

*Ring out wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light.*

*The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.*

*Ring out the old, ring in the new;
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.*

*Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor;
Ring in redress to all mankind.*

*Ring out a stolid, dying cause
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.*

*Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out, my mournful hymns,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.*

*Ring out false pride in place of blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right;
Ring in the common love of good.*

*Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.*

*Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land;
Ring in the Christ that is to be.*

others, and dodging overhanging boughs.

Craig started in pursuit, but he did not gain on her in any flattering way. It was only when, turning to look back, she ran into a dangling branch of white oak and was knocked to the ground, that Craig overtook her.

When Mary opened her eyes, her head was pillowed upon a wet knee, the rain was bathing her upturned face, and Denis Craig was conscripting as much rainfall as possible in his palm to bathe a black welt on her temple.

"Dear!" he said.

He looked—and sounded—like a despairing mother reproaching a wayward child.

Mary sprang to her feet. "I'm going to camp—and home as usual. I haven't the slightest intention of going to headquarters—and proving Mr.

Stark's point," she announced coolly. "I knew you'd argue if I told you—so I ran."

Denis Craig swept his cap from his blond head, stepping widely aside.

"Go. I didn't come along to do police duty, Miss Brown. Use your own judgment. But permit me to say that I think it darned rotten judgment to ride half a dozen miles at a snail's pace in your condition or utterly fatigue yourself by walking that distance, when hospitality is proffered you. And, of course, stated in technical terms, a case of pneumonia is not commensurate with progress. But—it's your own funeral!"

Mary who had been staring in amazement at the cool, angered insolence of the man, broke suddenly into laughter. "It might be my funeral I concede. You win, Mr. Craig. I give up, for the sake of the progress to which I am so indispensable. Lead on to the slaughter!"

Next week—Mary steps into Denis Craig's shoes—and other things.

SOMETHING IN COMMON

Guide—"This castle has stood for 600 years. Not a stone has been touched, nothing altered, nothing replaced."

Visitor—"Um, they must have the same landlord as we have."

Sins of the parents are visited upon their children unto the third and fourth generation. And so are their bond issues.

The fellow that thinks the world owes him a living seems unable to find a collector who will take the job on commission.

WE THANK YOU

for the nice business accorded us the past year. We extend best wishes for the New Year

W. C. CARPENTER

New and Used Furniture

GREETINGS

We appreciate the business given us the past year, and want to assure you of our best wishes for a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

W. E. BOGAN & SON

Insurance

Greetings

AND

Best Wishes

We appreciate the nice business given us since coming to McLean. We know that the Ford V-8 makes friends and we strive to give our customers friendly service.

We invite you to see the new 1935 Ford V-8. It has many added refinements to please the motorist who is satisfied with nothing less than the best for his money.

New 1935 Ford V-8 trucks also on display.

E. L. Turner Motor Corp.

Sales  Service

Appreciation

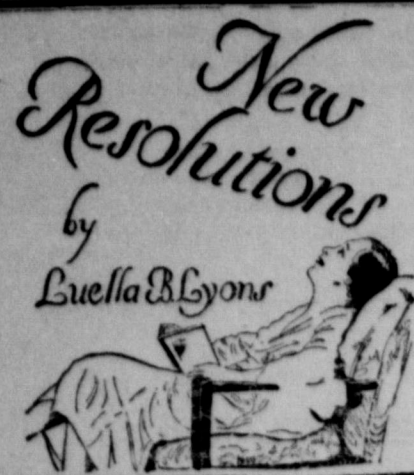
and

Best Wishes

We appreciate the business given us the past year and expect to merit a continuance of the same by giving the best possible service with the highest quality merchandise.

MAY YOU HAVE A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

City Food Store
Graham Market



IT WAS such a boring thing to have to promise to do something for some one—at least one good deed each week. Rita Norris wondered who had ever started the fool resolution business anyway.

"Good afternoon and happy New Year to you, Miss Norris," Jeff Sowards called out as she stopped for a couple of magazines at the corner shop.

"Thanks, but this happy New Year stuff is the bunk, isn't it? Can you imagine it, I've tramped this town over this afternoon trying to find some one for whom I could do my first good deed of the year—a resolution, you know. Could I find a thing to do—I could not!"

"That's funny, I always thought there were so many such deeds just waiting to be done that there weren't enough folks in the world to do them."

"You're wrong, Jeff; that's not the case; I know," she affirmed, but still he looked doubtful.

"You come back some evening when I'm not busy and I'll take time to name a few such deeds waiting to be done, Miss Norris," he told her, a smile on his lips, but a frown across his brow.

"That's a bargain," she called out and started back to her little apartment in the Carol Flats.

But just before she reached the big doors of the Flats she heard a light tapping on the window next to the street. Little Janet Merchant waved and then threw a kiss to her.

"Come in, Miss Rita; my daddy had to go to work a couple hours earlier than usual today, so I was hoping you would stop in to see me." Little Janet, a motherless little tot, had to stay alone while her father went out to work.

Three hours later, just as Rita finished melting some butter to put over the huge pan of corn she had just popped, she told Janet all about the resolutions they had made. "And to think I chased all over this town trying to find some one to do something for and here right before my very eyes, I found all kinds of good deeds just hankering to be done."

"And, Miss Rita, I think New Year's resolutions are the grandest things ever, I do. Don't you?" Janet asked, happy tears shining in her eyes.

"They are just the stuff, I'd say. And I'll tell Jeff so when I see him again, too!"

BUY PRINTING IN McLEAN

THE COUNTRY PRESS

A good idea of what the country press is able to do in this country is shown by some figures gotten out by the editor of a small daily over in Alabama. He calls attention to the sworn statement of the big dailies in Birmingham, Mobile and Montgomery and shows that the total circulation of all of them is 236,000. Then he proceeded to show that the circulation of what is known as the Alabama country press is 750,000, almost three times the combined circulation of the big dailies.

We are inclined to believe that the circulation of the smaller papers in Texas and Oklahoma, over the big dailies, will show even a greater preponderance in favor of the country papers.

Politicians and others are sometimes astounded at the small influence exerted by the big dailies. The trouble is that the people are not reading the big dailies. The country press has shown so much enterprise and is furnishing such good papers that they are getting to be the only papers that the great mass of people read. And the home paper goes into the homes and is a part of those homes. The big dailies lie around in the professional man's office, on the bankers' desk, on the merchant's counter—not one in ten going into the homes. But the editors of the rural press are known to their readers and if the papers have merit enough to survive, the readers pin their faith to the rural press, knowing that the men and measures they support are not tainted with ulterior motives.

What is known as the rural press when it stands together can bring



about any needed reform in the state, because it has the greatest number of readers and because its readers know the editors personally and believe in them.

The personality of the metropolitan press has rendered it impotent to influence the public. Such papers are taken for their news value alone—Yorking (Texas) Times.

Two negro women were discussing conditions. One of them remarked: "It suah 's too bad, ain't it, dat dis heah depression had to come jes' when times is so hard?"

IT'S THE TRUTH

First Colored Boy—"Ah thought yoh wuz goin' to be a lion trainer in a circus."

Second Colored Boy—"Nopel! Ah couldn't be so deceitful."

"Whut do yoh mean by dat?"

"Well, de circus man said de secret of handlin' lions wuz to make 'em think yoh aint scared of 'em, and Ah couldn't deceive 'em dat way."

"Get my kit ready quick," shout'd the doctor. "Some fellow has phoned that he can't live without me."

"Oh, that call is for me," said his daughter as she seized the phone and glued her ear to it.

Geezer—"I'm thinking of going into the poultry business."

Foosle—"Then I'm the very man you are looking for. I can supply all your needs. I'm thinking of going out of the poultry business."

BEST WISHES

for a
Happy New Year

AMARILLO
GREENHOUSE

Amarillo, Texas

GREETINGS

and Best Wishes for the New Year
We appreciate your business and wish for you a
Happy and Prosperous 1935

D. M. DAVIS FEED STORE

Happy New Year

May you be blessed this coming year
with full understanding and sympathy
for your fellow-man, peace, health
and prosperity.

We wish this for you, and extend our
thanks for past favors.

McLEAN HARDWARE
COMPANY

W. B. Upham, Mgr.

The First Presbyterian Church

W. A. Erwin, Minister

Sends the Season's Greetings to McLean and
surrounding country. We invite you to cooperate
with us in making our town a better place in which
to live and rear our children.

We give you a hearty welcome to all our services

Sunday school 10 a. m., F. H. Bourland, gen. supt.
Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke, supt. primary dept.

Morning worship 11 a. m. Evening worship 7 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.

Season's Greetings

Come Worship with Us

Church of Christ

W. B. Andrews, Minister



Season's Greetings

First Baptist Church

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor

S. S. LESSON

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff
Pastor First Baptist Church

TEST OF A CHRISTIAN

Lesson text, 1 John 1-12. Golden text, 1 John 5:1.

We are to study in our lesson for today some tests of a Christian. It is high time that the nominal Christian world begin the study of the scriptural tests of those who profess to follow Christ. The men of the world who are giving their lives to unbridled sins of gambling, drunkenness, immorality and vice are not doing any harm to the cause of Christ. In the main, their end makes a pathetic picture. It is easy for the world to see, and is not sufficiently enticing to cause young men and women to normally and of their own free will and accord to choose such a career.

The man who is doing harm to the advancement of the cause of Christ and making himself a stumbling block in the way of sinful but seeking men is the man who professes to be a Christian and then fails to live up to the scriptural expectations of a follower of Christ. Such a man represents Christianity as being a thing of little power and influence. The world sees such men and lays the fault to the Christian faith rather than to its proper source, the man himself.

There are recognizable fruits in the life of a truly Christian man, fruits of the Holy Spirit of God. When such fruits are not present in a man's life, the man is at fault. We know that is true because of the promises of the Master and the actual experience we have in coming in contact with the men whose lives exemplify the touch of the Master's hand in love sympathy and faith. Naturally there must be an advent of the power of God in a man's heart before such qualities exist there. Christianity is not a thing that men can just rub up against like a calomined wall and rub some of its coloring off on the clothing of his personality, only to be brushed off when he feels that its absence would add to his appearance or relieve pent up personal feelings.

Christianity in its true and only form comes as a deep personal experience which Jesus describes as a new and spiritual birth—a birth that initiates a new and everlasting relationship with God. A man sees the sin of his soul, the greatest part of which is his rejection of Christ as his Savior (John 3:18). He exchanges that sin with its condemnation to Christ for life eternal. Of course, a man has to give "boot." That "boot" is himself, his will, his ambitions, his possessions, his time and talents. Who would not make such a bargain in his sane moments? But there is more than trade, there is a deep spiritual experience which Christ calls the "new birth." That experience makes one, as Paul expresses it in the eighth chapter of Romans, an heir of God and a joint heir with Jesus Christ. Such an experience as that will yield fruit—the kind of fruit Jesus talks about in His Book. Without such an experience one could expect no such fruit as described in the Word of God.

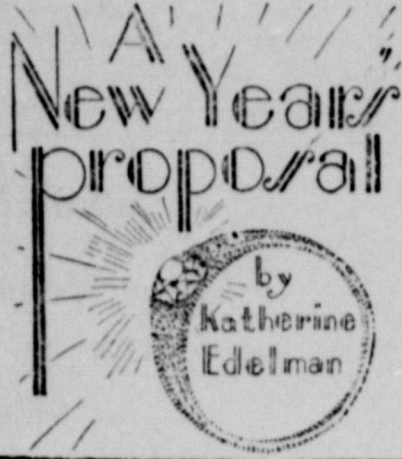
In the lesson text for today the first verse directs us to the fact that the one who loves God in the way we have been discussing will love also those others who have been begotten or reborn. That means that there will be a closer tie between those who are true Christians than between men of the world. But remember that this leaves out in the cold all those who have just merely brushed up against some church and rubbed some of its coloring off—no matter how faithful they are to the organization of which they are a member.

Again if a man has a special love for his brethren in Christ, he will have a peculiar love which amounts to a zeal for those who are not saved. His desire is to bring them to a saving knowledge of the Master. Herein he goes about keeping the commandments of the Christ. The thing that is closest to one's heart constitutes his parting message. The parting message of Christ was that we as His followers take the Gospel to all men. To do this we must love Him enough to keep every commandment He has laid down to the best of our ability.

A man who leads such a life will certainly lead an overcoming life. He cannot help but lead such a life—provided the foregoing elements are the deep seated principles of his living. As we see in reading the beatitudes, he will probably not overcome as the business world or governments count overcoming. He may suffer or die in the task he attempts which has been prompted by Christ. But death cannot hurt him and suffering is another thing to overcome. If he follows Christ, the power of heaven is his, and though he die, with that power in his hand he has done a mighty

work. The overcoming is not for ourselves but for Christ. He is the judge who grants the rewards for unselfish service.

"He that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life." It is not the church that gives life, it is the Son. The organization, like the individual, is dead without Christ. Again, it is not Christ in a church that gives life, but Christ in the heart of the individual. There is a personal question here for each of us—is Christ the supreme being in my life? Is He directing my life? Is His power and love my only dependence?



LIGHTS shone from every window in the Gibson home. A New Year's party was going on. Every time the front door opened a flood of fun and laughter rang out into the night.

Nancy Gibson seemed to be the very life of the party. Her merry laugh was heard oftenest—she had a smile and a happy word for every one on the floor. Yet Nancy was nursing a headache. Her light manner covered a hurt, which sent stinging tears into her eyes every now and then.

For the guest she had wanted most of all at her party had failed to come. David Wilson, who meant more to Nancy than all the other men in the world, had not even phoned that he could not come.

And she had expected so much this evening. She almost was sure that David would ask her to marry him; a dozen things he had said during the week had led her to believe that an engagement ring would be circling her finger when the New Year dawned.



Nancy. David squeezed her arm as he spoke.

Well, that was just another of those treasuries, she thought bitterly, as she laughed gaily in answer to a remark from her dancing partner.

It was only five minutes until midnight, and David hadn't come. Soon the New Year would be born, but it would not come in the happy way she had anticipated.

Nancy blinked hard to keep tears from coming. Then she blinked her eyes again for another reason. Across the crowded floor she saw David coming swiftly toward her. . . . He had not failed her after all!

Her heart bounded with a rush as David took hold of her arm, and led her to a quiet corner of the room. He explained the reason for his lateness as he went along.

"You remember that promise I had—to be allowed a chance on the air?" he said; "well, they called me just as I was ready to leave for your party. It was a hurry up call. I had just time to make the studio—couldn't even phone you—and I've been tied up ever since. . . . You'll be glad to hear that I'm going to be put on a regular program; I'm starting tomorrow."

"How splendid, David!" Nancy exclaimed. "Of course I'll forgive you for being late, with such a good excuse."

"Thanks, Nancy," David squeezed her arm as he spoke. Then under cover of the music and laughter he whispered: "I've got an engagement ring here—and want to put it on your finger before the New Year, Nancy, May I?"

"The world was shouting: 'Happy New Year' in a thousand happy ways as he placed the diamond where it belonged."

Hard roads lead into a town as well as out. The modern system of hard roads, instead of sounding the death knell of small town business, is simply a challenge to merchants in the smaller communities. However the public expects to be informed of what each merchant and business man has to offer them. The most effective and economical way to get your merchandise before the most people is through the pages of your home town newspaper.—Turkey Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Deggs visited in Pampa Sunday.

Mrs. G. J. Abbott of Pampa visited here last week.

ALMANAC



- DECEMBER
- 24—1812 war, U. S. vs. England, ended by treaty, 1814
- 25—The Merriest of Christmas to you!
- 26—Survey of Mason and Dixon line completed, 1767
- 27—Movie theaters are called nickelodeons, 1908
- 28—Woodrow Wilson, 28th President, is born, 1856
- 29—First postage stamps used in the U. S., 1847
- 30—Iroquois theater fire in Chicago kills 602, 1903.

Here's an advertising parable of the man and his furnace on a cold day: The man had a furnace and his house grew cold. So he said to the furnace: "Not another lump of coal do you get till you give more heat." The poor rat froze. And so did the merchant who cut down on his advertising budget to "save expenses."—Depart Times.

News from Heald

Prof. and Mrs. I. C. Evans attended the study course for teachers at Wheeler Monday night.

Mrs. Geo. Reneau, Mrs. I. C. Evans, Mrs. Clara Blair and Miss Madeline Ray were Shamrock visitors Tuesday. Daudie Mize of Laketon was a caller in the Reneau home Monday.

Hubert Chilton returned Wednesday from California, where he has been for the past several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Reneau went to White Deer Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with the lady's parents. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Phillips, Walter Litchfield and son, Buster, made a business trip to Oklahoma Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Poovy of Ashtola visited in the Leo Wallace home Thursday.

Mrs. Amos Parks and children of Memphis spent the week end with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rotenberry, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore and children left Monday morning to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives near Crowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Sartor of Back visited in the Crosby home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Litchfield visited in the Walter Litchfield home Sunday.

Mrs. U. G. Lane and daughters attended church in McLean Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lankford and

son of Farmington, N. M., came Saturday to visit relative and friends over the Christmas holidays.

Rev. Gilliam filled his regular appointment here Sunday morning. He and Mrs. Gilliam and daughter visited in the Rippey and Reneau homes.

There was a large crowd present for the school program Friday night. Everyone enjoyed the program. Old Santa was present for the Christmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Hinton visited in the W. M. Hinton home Sunday end with Miss Laverne Bailey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and children, Miss Alma Brock and R. A. Reneau were visitors in the J. A. Haynes home Sunday.

Mrs. Samuels and Elizabeth Aston of Vernon visited their daughter and aunt, Mrs. Arvel Phillips, and family Sunday. Elizabeth who makes her home here, returned home with them for a visit.

Miss Alma Brock spent the week in the W. M. Hinton home Sunday end with Miss Laverne Bailey.

THANK YOU

for your patronage during 1934, and may 1935 bring you happiness and prosperity.

PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS

Boyd Meador

Wholesale

W. K. Wharton

Retail

APPRECIATIVE

of the friendliness and good will you have shown us since coming to McLean.

We extend to you thanks and best wishes for a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

McLEAN FURNITURE CO.
Satisfied Customers Our Motto

WE THANK YOU

for the nice business given us the past year, and we hope to merit a continuance of the same with the best of service.

We extend greetings of the season and wish you a Happy New Year.

BINGHAM'S CAFE

Open All Night

THE

American National

Bank

EXTENDS

GREETINGS OF THE SEASON

WITH BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

APPRECIATION

and

BEST WISHES

We appreciate the friendliness and good will you have shown us the past year.

We extend to you thanks and best wishes for a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

DOOLEN HDW. CO.

C. S. Doolen, Prop.

Greetings

We think of our customers as our friends. We like to feel that in a broad sense our customers are our friends—that our success is but a reflection of theirs.

And so, on the eve of a New Year, we extend to you our hearty wishes for a



City Drug Store

More than a Merchant
Witt Springer, Prop.

SERMONETTE

By Rev. Stephen M. Tuhy
Lutheran Pastor, Oviedo, Fla.



Text: "The grass withereth, and the flower fadeth; but the Word of our God shall stand forever."—Isaiah 40:8.

IN RETROSPECT

Killing frosts, sandstorms and blizzards which ruthlessly burn up grass and beautiful flowers remind us of the speeding approach of the end of the year. Time marches on. The months, hours, minutes and seconds are cut down with the sickle of time never to return. We cannot stop the planets and other heavenly bodies, the markers of time.

We cannot help think of the many mistakes, errors blunders and unpremeditated deeds which were committed the past year whose hours are numbered. The time for taking personal inventory is here. What mistakes have we made? What have we neglected to do? How many things could we have done better had we only taken more time to think? Everyone must admit that there is plenty of room for improvement. No one is perfect by any means. Yet perfection is a high ideal for which it is worth while to strive.

Withering grass and fading flowers remind us also of the unavoidable end of our life—a fact not always pleasant to think of, but very important, nevertheless. We will not be on this earthly planet forever.

In retrospect of the turrel of the times we see misery, drought, floods, famine, earthquakes, tidal waves, typhoons, disease, insanity, crime, murders and thievery. What is the world coming to, after all? What is the cause of all this? It is the same old story—sin! Yes, sin with all of its horrible fruits! A dreadful penalty for drifting away from the most Holy God.

Everything in this world is unstable, with one redeeming exception—the Word of God. Scanning over the material things and rational thought and its products we find that everything in this vale of tears is vain. All is vanity! Words and deeds without God's permission and blessing are futile!

In view of all this in retrospect we find that our only hope is our personal salvation which was earned and brought to us by Jesus Christ our Savior. This joyous news of hope is proclaimed to us in the Holy Scriptures. The holy writings are firm and lasting. They are the infallible truth that makes us free. They proclaim the love of God to sinners; they impress upon our minds that we were redeemed with Christ's most holy and precious blood; they proclaim salvation from sin and eternal damnation. Oh, what comfort they bring for all sinners—and everyone is a sinner.

We must stand firm and look forward. Do not permit the past to keep you from making progress. We must work on and on to new heights.

The year of 1935 is before us. What will our record be one year from now? With new inventions, added comforts, opportunities and advancement in knowledge we cannot help but progress.

But let us ever be mindful of the fact that our only sure and true guide-book in this timely life is the Holy Bible. "The grass withereth, and the flower fadeth; but the Word of our God shall stand forever." Amen.

NOTE to the many readers of this feature of The McLean News. Kindly write a note or letter to the writer, whose name and address are at the head of this column, stating your opinion, reactions and benefits derived from the sermonettes published in this column each week this year. Would you like them continued?

AT THE BRASS RAIL

Why does the modern woman, or rather, the woman who tries to be modern—whatever that may be—imitate a man, not in his best traits, but in his worst?

Women have ever been likened to the lily for their purity and the violet for their modesty. They have been characterized, in prose, poetry and song, as sedate, demure, decorous. Whether or not these adjectives were merited, there was always at least a semblance of modesty and decorum in women, especially in the presence of man, and it was always this quality in woman that caused men to look up to them as something precious "to have and to hold."

In recent years, the women have slowly, but surely, been losing these characteristics. They have shed their refinements and have taken to themselves certain traits and privileges which had heretofore been recognized and generally accepted as the private property of men. And because the

men made no protest over the infringement of what they believed to be their exclusive rights by unwritten law, the impersonatresses took it for granted that their counterfeit character was pleasing to the men.

If the modern woman only knew the inner thoughts of most men—if they could but listen to some of the comments of the men in their private conversations, they would experience a revelation that would shock them back to sensibility.

The reason for the new character into which the modern woman has consigned herself, may be traced back to a possible misunderstanding at the time when the women of this country fought valiantly for woman's suffrage. In the heat of the campaign, when slogans were rife, the words "equal rights" crept into their speech and a great many women were unable to differentiate between "woman's suffrage" and "equal rights." Although they won their fight, they did not seem to understand, and do not seem to understand even now, that their grant of suffrage was only a legal right to all practices of government hitherto enjoyed only by men.

Women were never denied the right to smoke, spit, chew, get drunk and raise any particular kind of hell that they thought had always been the sole prerogative of men. They just didn't exercise that right and as to why they didn't, you'll have to ask your grandmother. But the probabilities are that they were held back by the knowledge that women want, more than anything else, the admiration and respect of men, and they knew that to gain that admiration and respect and to hold it, they must be different from man and finer than man, which is, after all, what Nature intended for women.

The girl who wants to be what is popularly known as "modern" must accept all of the responsibility that goes with being a modern girl. She cannot be a modern girl living wide open in an open world, and at the same time hide behind her woman's skirts. If in a moment of high spirits (taken in either sense) she ventures a snappy line to a stranger and he returns a foul retort, she has no right to feel that she has been insulted. If she wants to stand up against a bar and take a drink, which

is the newest prerogative of the modern girl, she cannot object if some sotted bum at the same bar pots her in the ribs and cracks an indelicate phrase in her presence. For at the brass rail, all men and women are equals, standing at the same level.

There is no question but that women have gone haywire. I think that a contributory reason for this haywiring is that having suddenly come into emancipation, they are like children who have been suddenly let loose to do what they wish. I believe I see something of a parallel in the way I felt when I was a youngster and the way woman felt before her emancipation. I remember that when I was still in my shorts, I had a deep and yearning desire to drive a garbage wagon. The young man who had that job in our town looked so care-free holding the reins that led to a pair of bony nags, so contented with a pipe between his teeth, that I envied the life he led. Never had to wash his face at all, while only on rare occasions could I get away without washing around and behind the ears.

It is a fact, just the same, that a womanly woman, whether young, elderly, or aged, will command the respect of every man—that is, every sober man—so long as she keeps herself womanly in his presence. The modern woman, to whom modernism is freedom from convention and restraint, and who imitates the worst of man's traits, may be taken as a "good sport," but she should not get the idea that she can be that kind of "good sport," and maintain that inherent respect of man for woman. That's something no woman can get away with—now or ever. It isn't in the cards.

It is not that men want their women dull and lifeless. The prude

of the Victorian Age to whom old fables point as models of womanhood, with their false modesty, whose laugh dared never be more boisterous than a giggle and whose most strenuous game was lawn croquet, would hardly appeal to men of today. A woman can be peppy, she can be lively, she can ride a fast horse, drive a fast car, pilot a plane, swing a wicked racquet, she can root at a ball game, laugh a hearty laugh, and be a real pal—and still be womanly.

The thought intrudes here that—when a cow gets frisky and frolics about like one of its calves, it's a funny sight. When a woman who has passed her calthood tries to look coy and act cute, it's a sight that is sad to look upon. But when she has to liquor herself up to stand the "modern" pace that is too fast for her age, it isn't funny, it isn't sad—it's pitiful.

Since women have been granted suffrage, be it said for them that they have done nobly in the exercise of their governmental rights. But it is their private rights which they have so abused as to bring down upon them a disapprobation of wider scope than they seem to realize.

As to where the fault for this condition lies, if indeed there is a fault we cannot with justice pin the label on the girls and young women of this generation. For they have been

born into this amosphere and have a right to expect conditions as they found them. It is the generation that existed before them—our generation—that history will some day pin the blame for bringing them down to the level of the brass rail.—Heavy Stuff.

M. H. Kinard and family of Lubbock visited relatives here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Reep Landers, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landers made a trip to Canyon Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Skinner visited relatives at Mounds, Okla., this week.

Henry Kinard of Dalhart visited relatives here this week.

Mrs. Bill Wilcoxson and little daughter of Dalhart visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Corbin, last week.

Jason and Bernie Morgan of Sanderson visited home folks here during the holidays.

BEST WISHES

for a

Happy New Year

H. C. SHOEMAKER

Watchmaker and Jeweler

BEST WISHES

for a Happy New Year

DR. THOS. M. MONTGOMERY

Optometrist

in McLean First Friday in Each Month

BEST WISHES

for a

Happy and

Prosperous

New Year

BRUCE NURSERY

Trees with a Reputation

Alanreed, Texas

NOTICE

Under the School Laws, it is compulsory that every child of scholastic school age be required to attend school for five months during each school year. The McLean School Board has designated December 1st, 1934, and continuing five months, as attendance period.

Every child in the McLean school district not attending school is requested to enroll at once and attend school for the next five months.

SCHOOL BOARD, McLEAN
INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT

BEST WISHES

for the

NEW YEAR

C. J. CASH, Agent
Magnolia Petroleum Co

SEASON'S GREETINGS

It has been our pleasure to serve you through another year. We deeply appreciate the business relations, and have done our utmost to serve you in such a manner as will merit further business in the future. We wish to take this means of wishing each of you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

BUTLER'S TIRE STORE

We Make Tires a Business, not a Side Line

NOTICE

to the Taxpayers of McLean Independent School District of McLean, Texas:

House Bill No. 7, an act releasing interest and penalties as passed by the 4th called session of the 43rd Legislature and signed by the Governor on November 9th, 1934.

Section 1 of this bill states, in part: that all interest and penalties that have accumulated on all ad valorem and poll taxes that were delinquent on August 1st, 1934, shall be, and the same are hereby released, provided said ad valorem and poll taxes are paid on or before March 15, 1935.

This bill will not become effective until February 9th, 1935. However, the McLean school board has passed the following resolution: "That the school tax collector is hereby directed to accept the amount of taxes without penalty and interest assessed against any property that may have become delinquent before August 1st, 1934, and issue the usual tax receipt therefor, if same is paid on or before March 15, 1935."

After March 15th, 1935, the school board has the right to collect delinquent taxes under the old law, which adds a penalty of 10% and interest at the rate of 6% per annum from date the taxes become delinquent.

This act does not prevent the school board from bringing suit to collect taxes that were delinquent on or before August 1, 1934.

Each and every taxpayer owing taxes that were delinquent on or before August 1, 1934, are urged to take advantage of this opportunity to pay your taxes without the cost of penalty and interest.

SCHOOL BOARD OF THE McLEAN INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT

Greetings and Good Wishes

We appreciate the nice business accorded us the past year and are glad to extend the Season's Greetings with best wishes for your success in 1935



Russell's Market

The New Year's Ball

Alice B. Palmer

THE ballroom on New Year's eve was filled to capacity. It sparkled with a thousand lights displaying a brilliant contrast to the ragging blizzard without. Gold and silver balls and colored streamers mingled with pine, spruce and holly berries represented the glorious New Year, transforming the ballroom into a panorama of luxury, similar to that of a king's court.

Blizzard or no blizzard, it seemed as though all Thornton and neighboring schools had turned out for this great occasion. There were the Davis girls smiling, beaming and looking beautiful in shimmering blue satin trimmed with pearls. Then there were the Thomas sisters—three of them.

The orchestra was frantically playing preliminaries. From "Fest and Pensive" it swung into "Wabash Blues," thus delighting and satisfying the gay party.

Meanwhile David Raiston was hastening to the ball by airplane from a distant city. He was frantically piloting his plane through the snowstorm to the home of Nancy Graham whom he had promised to accompany to the ball. He wasn't making much headway and despaired of arriving on time.

By much skillful maneuvering he finally saw the lights of Thornton gleaming through the snow. Heading



"Oh, Won't You Come In?" Said Julia in a Soft, Sweet Voice.

toward it, he soon landed in an open field near a neighboring farmhouse.

Julia Rensley, better known as Little Jewel, was sitting with her grandparents in the dull living room of the farm shack by the roadside. Julia had been thinking of the great ball in town and wishing she were there, but she knew there was not a ghost of a chance of even getting a glimpse of its grandeur.

"Ah," thought David, "I'll stop at this farmhouse and telephone Nancy. Unable to locate a doorbell David rapped loudly and to his great surprise the door swung open immediately.

There stood Little Jewel in all her innocence and surprise. David stepped back against her superb loveliness.

"Oh, won't you come in?" said Julia, in a soft, sweet voice.

"Yes, yes, certainly," said David, greatly confused. "I just arrived by airplane, on my way to the ball."

"Oh, how delightful," exclaimed Julia, "An airplane! Where is it? May I see it?"

David, rather embarrassed by Julia's sweetness, stammered a reply to her questions and then asked permission to use the telephone.

"Is Nancy at home?"

"No, she left for the ball an hour ago."

David hung up and somehow was greatly relieved.

Just then Grandma entered to see what it was all about. She soon learned that David was a son of her old friend, Dick Raiston, and he was most welcome.

"This is my granddaughter, Julia Rensley, better known as Little Jewel," said Grandma, smiling.

"How do you do, L'il Jewel," said David, gazing into the depths of her deep blue eyes.

"I am so glad to know that you are not a stranger—so glad," replied Little Jewel.

"Now, Grandma, do let us attend the ball. I was to accompany Nancy Graham and came all the way from Coleville to do so, and then she stole off without me."

"Let me be the Prince and L'il Jewel the Cinderella like in the fairy tale. Only she won't lose her slipper and she won't have to leave at midnight," said David.

Grandma gave her consent, but tears came to the eyes of Little Jewel as she realized she hadn't a thing to wear to a grand ball.

"Come upstairs to my room, dear, and I'll dress you up for the ball," said Grandma. "I am sure Dave will be delighted when he sees you."

An hour later when the storm had subsided, the merry-makers at the New Year's ball were startled at the roaring of an airplane in the distance.

Soon there was commotion without; the draperies parted and in stepped "Cinderella." The "Cinderella" of fiction had come to life! The music softened and some one shouted: "Cinderella!" Just then the great clock be-

gan striking the midnight hour, and the bells, together with all the other ear-splitting contrivances, rang out the old and in the new, as never before—and "Cinderella" was lost in the crowd as she waltzed off in the arms of David.

A New Year's Escapade

by Helen Gaisford

OLD MR. THOMPSON sat quietly by his fire. He had sat so, watching the leaping flames, every evening for years. At nine o'clock he would rise, rather unsteadily lately, drink a glass of hot water and go to bed.

But tonight was New Year's eve, and although the clock on the mantel whirled loudly, and struck nine times, and the fire died to smoldering embers, he did not move.

The family had gone to the New Year's party at the schoolhouse, where all but the very young and very old were gathered.

As he sat on, dreaming of other New Year's, the old man had a daring thought. Now, tonight, he would go out and visit with his cronies, as he used to do, and welcome the year in with toasts and laughter and have a good time.

He struggled into his heaviest wraps and taking his cane, went out on the windswept porch.

Carefully he picked his way through the falling snow, holding fast to the railing, then the fence and then the neighbor's.

He turned in at the next gate, and slowly crossed the icy walk. Slowly and laboriously he climbed the steps and rang the bell.

Although he could have sworn a light had just been moving through the house, now all was dark and still. He rang again.

A child cried, and there was a muffled curse. Old Mr. Thompson pounded on the door.

He heard a table fall and the crash of glass. The child screamed. In the back, a door slammed and men were running, a door opened and a light shined away into the distance.

The old man tried the door. It was unlocked. He went in and felt for a light.

On the floor lay old Mrs. Peabody, limp. As he struggled to raise her, she regained consciousness. "Oh," she cried, "did they get the baby?"

"I don't know," he answered. "What happened?"

"Kiddnappers—they tried to steal little Barbara. I guess one of them knocked me down."

From the hall came a cry, and at that moment the old couple smelled smoke. Flames were licking the overturned table, but they were soon extinguished and the frightened Barbara released from muffling blankets.

"How fortunate you came," said Mrs. Peabody. "You have saved us both."

"It was nothing," he answered. "I just dropped in to say Happy New Year. If you are sure you're all right, I'll go now."

"It's nearly twelve. Stay and celebrate."

"Thank you. Not tonight." He made his way home through the swirling snow.

Horns were blowing as the old man climbed the stairs and silently went to bed.

WE APPRECIATE

the nice business given us since coming to

McLean.

We extend

BEST WISHES

for the New Year

McLEAN FRUIT

STAND

Across Street from P. O.

A NEW YEAR'S PUDDING

TAKE some human nature, as you find it. The commonest variety will do: Put a little graciousness behind it. Add a lump of charity or two.

Squeeze in just a drop of moderation. Half as much fragility, or less. And some very fine consideration on. Strain off all of poverty's dross.

Pour some milk of human kindness in it. Put in it all the happiness you can. Stir it up with laughter every minute. Season with good will toward every man.

Set it on the fire of heart's affection. Leave it till the jolly bubbles rise. Sprinkle it with kisses for confection. Sweeten with a look of loving eyes.

Flavor it with children's merry chatter. Frost it with the snow of wintery dells. Place it on a holly-garnished platter. And serve with the song of New Year's bells.

Miss Betty Jay Butler, who has been in school at Alpine, came to McLean this week to be with her parents and enter school here.

T. C. Landers visited his son, F. B. and family at Branson, Colo., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McCarty and family left Friday night for East Texas to visit relatives.

RADIO VS. NEWSPAPER

Newspapers are unqualifiedly permanent and are public records. Radio is fleeting as the summer breeze—if you are not there to enjoy it, it is gone forever—if the reception is poor or you miss the message for one of a thousand reasons, it is gone forever. The newspaper can be read when convenient.

Radio advertising carries only the cold facts without editorial comment and properly so in that the average broadcasting employee is more of a showman than a student of economics, politics and news events.

The newspaper is in every sense a news distributing agency and as such is a powerful one for molding public opinion and if the favorite newspaper has built up and merits the readers' confidence, facts and figures as set forth in its editorial columns are taken at face value without further thought.

It has been estimated by reliable authorities that over 80% of the newspaper readers follow the political and economic policy of his or her favorite

Journal.

Nothing will ever replace printer's ink in the game of leadership.—Miami (Fla.) Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. West and little daughter visited relatives in Oklahoma this week.

Miss Fern L. Landers of Panhandle is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thomas visited relatives at Vernon during the holidays.

Mrs. Bob Thomas and Mrs. C. B. Batson were in Amarillo one day last week.

James Emmett Cooke is visiting relatives in Fort Worth and Dallas during the holidays.

Miss Sarah Ellen Foster of Waxahatchie visited home folks here during the holidays.

BEST WISHES

for the

GREETINGS

and Best Wishes

for a Happy

New Year

CITY BARBER SHOP

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

GREETINGS

and every good wish

for a

Happy New Year

MEADOR CAFE

GREETINGS AND BEST WISHES

Your trade the past year has been appreciated. May the New Year bring better times for all of us.

MRS. W. T. WILSON
The Little Store

BEST WISHES

for a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR

We appreciate the nice business given us the past year and extend best wishes for 1935

H. A. D'SPAIN

Auto Repairing

We Thank You

for the nice business given us the past year, and we expect to merit your continued favor by selling high class merchandise at live-and-let-live prices.

May the New Year bring you happiness and better business conditions.

J. M. Stubblefield

Dry Goods

WE APPRECIATE

the nice business given us the past year and extend greetings of the season with best wishes for the New Year.

ELECTRIC ICE CO.

M. T. Wilkerson, Mgr.

APPRECIATION

and

BEST WISHES

for a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We extend appreciation for the nice business given us while in McLean, and express the hope that the New Year may be a Happy and Prosperous one for all of us.

McLAUGHLIN
MOTOR CO.

Chrysler - Plymouth

News Review Current Events the World Over

By Edward W. Pickard

ELECTRIC utility companies of the United States, worried by the power program of the New Deal, appealed to President Roosevelt to abandon the movement toward public ownership which threatens, they say, to deprive the millions of security holders of their savings. The plea was presented to the President personally by Thomas N. McCarter, president of the Edison Electric Institute. That gentleman promised that the utilities would effect the reforms in financing that Mr. Roosevelt has called for, and then requested that the government join with the institute in a suit to test the constitutionality of the Tennessee Valley authority.

In the memorial he handed to the President, Mr. Carter gave it as his own opinion that the government in the TVA experiment is exceeding its constitutional powers and infringing the sovereign rights of the state. He cited the joint opinion of Newton D. Baker, Democrat, and James M. Beck, Republican, that TVA is unconstitutional and the "similar conclusion" of United States Judge W. I. Grubb in a recent decision.

Mr. Roosevelt turned the memorial over to Frank R. McNinch, chairman of the federal power commission, and he and his aids speedily prepared a sharp reply rejecting the proposal of cooperation in carrying the matter to the Supreme Court.

"In all the history of the American people," it said, "no parallel for such a proposal can be found. . . . The call is not for the government to halt, but for the industry to catch step and move forward along progressive lines."

"The Edison Electric Institute has, of course," it continued, "a legal right to promote litigation to test the act creating the Tennessee Valley authority or any other statute, but it will make no substantial progress toward placing the industry on a sound and permanent basis until it cleans its own house, reduces excessive rates to consumers and eliminates the malpractice and abuses which are responsible for its present condition."

Attacking McCarter's contention that rates are reasonable, Mr. McNinch said Canadians pay on an average 2 1/5 cents for a kilowatt hour, while Americans pay 3 1/2 cents. He said the Canadian figures cover public and private plants, the latter supplying "46% of the consumers."

"It is the purpose of the administration," he set forth, "to narrow this excessive gap between what the consumer pays for electricity in this country and what Canada has proved it can be generated and sold for. This program does not involve either 'destructive competition or strangulation.'"

DR. HUGH S. MAGILL, president of the American Federation of Utility Investors, entered the utility controversy with a hot attack on the federal trade commission, charging that it is throwing out a smoke screen to beguile the public mind in its desire to win approval for the entry of the federal government into the electric light and power business through such efforts as the Tennessee Valley authority.

The smoke screen he declared, was the pronouncement of the commission to the effect that public utility companies had boosted pre-depression prices in a market in which investors afterward lost millions of dollars.

"The clamor for the government to enter private enterprise," said Doctor Magill, "enjoys the sponsorship first of the Communists who have no regard for private property, second of those influenced by socialistic propaganda to believe that the production of electric power under government ownership would be in the interest of public welfare, and lastly of the spoilsmen in politics who see the tremendous opportunities such a system would offer for added power and political spoils."

BUSINESS leaders of the country who met in conference at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., drew up a long list of things they want the government to do or not to do, and then created a "business conference committee" that will have headquarters in Washington and maintain "liaison" with the administration.

The conference's recommendations to the government are phrased in inoffensive language and the idea is conveyed that the business men earnestly desire to cooperate rather than criticize. The things they ask are substantially the same as those sought by the National Association of Manufacturers and the chamber of commerce of the United States, previously summarized in this column. The essence of it all is that government should attend more to its traditional functions and permit business to put men and capital back to work.

SENATORIAL investigators of munitions and the war department clashed when Clark of Missouri suggested, in a committee hearing, that the war mobilization plans of the department, long held secret, should be laid before congress in peace time to be debated at leisure. He held that, under the army's plan, the eight bills embodying the scheme to mobilize the nation's resources would be rushed to congress to "pass under whip and spur" without proper consideration.

War department witnesses replied that the war policies commission believed certain legislation might be held unconstitutional in peace time, but legal in a war emergency. Senator Clark also sought to learn what degree of control was contemplated by the "censorship" plan of the army. This calls for an administrator of public relations who would mobilize "all existing mediums of publicity so that they may be employed to the best possible advantage." He also would be charged with coordinating publicity, combating disaffection at home and enemy propaganda, "establishing rules and regulations for censorship" and "enlisting and supervising a voluntary censorship of the newspaper and periodical press."

Lieut. Col. C. T. Harris of the army said he never heard of a plan to license the press, and Lieut. E. E. Brannan said nothing more than voluntary censorship was planned.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S national resources board, appointed last June to devise "a plan for planning," with Secretary of the Interior Ickes as its chairman, has submitted a long report offering a program covering 20 to 30 years, for development of land, water and other resources at a cost of \$105,000,000,000. It surveys projects which presumably include the administration's relief and public works program for the immediate future, these being:

1. Improvement of highways and the elimination of grade crossings.
2. National housing, including slum clearance, subsistence homestead, rehabilitation, and low cost housing projects.
3. Water projects, including water supply, sewage treatment, flood control, irrigation, soil erosion prevention and hydro-electric power development.
4. Rural electrification.

Secretary of Labor Perkins, a member of the board, has said that if its recommendations are carried out, all unemployment will be eliminated for the next 25 years. These, she says are the results that might be expected:

1. Provide a much greater development of water resources.
2. Stop menace of floods.
3. Stop soil erosion.
4. Remove all marginal or sub-marginal lands from attempted production.
5. Stop waste of mineral resources and substitute a national policy of conservation.
6. Create great new recreational areas.
7. Assemble basic data for mapping public finance and population, necessary for national planning, with a mid-decennial census in 1935.
8. Coordinate socially-useful federal, state and municipal public works.
9. Provide for continuous long-range planning of land, water and mineral resources "in relation to each other and to the larger background of the social and economic life in which they are set."

MRS. MARY HARRIMAN RUMSEY, who fought valiantly but not altogether successfully to protect the interests of the consumers against the contentions of industry and labor, is dead in Washington. Always interested in sociology and public affairs, this daughter of E. H. Harriman and inheritor of some of his millions, took an active part in promoting the New Deal and was made head of the National Consumers' board of the NRA.

Two men of note who died were Eugene R. Black, former governor of the federal reserve board, and Martin W. Littleton, New York lawyer, who appeared in many sensational cases and for a time served as congressman.

ARMY and navy officers are concerned by the attempts of Communists to spread dissatisfaction, mutiny and rebellion among the armed forces of the nation, and have asked the house committee on un-American activities to approve a law permitting punishment of those who urge any soldier or sailor to violate his oath of allegiance.

Commander V. L. Kirkman of the navy told the committee that the Communists' campaign was planned and supervised from headquarters in New York City, and he submitted a number of pamphlets and leaflets circulated in the navy which, he said, "actually incite to mutiny, sabotage, and assassination." He described how the propaganda work is carried on, rood looking girls taking an active part.

IT MAY be the war in the Gran Chaco must be fought to a finish, for Paraguay has rejected the peace plan of the League of Nations which had been provisionally accepted by Bolivia. The Paraguayans, at present victorious in the jungle contest, said in their note to the league that certain conditions would make it impossible to discuss urgent matters like the return of Bolivian prisoners, "which by number and quality constitute an army very superior to that which Bolivia now has in the Chaco."

SECRETARY OF WAR DERN is no less insistent on the necessity of strengthening the army than is Secretary of the Navy Swanson in the case of our naval defenses. In the first section of his annual report Mr. Dern asks that the officer and enlisted strength of the army be increased to 140,000 commissioned officers and 165,000 enlisted men. Other recommendations include:

Purchase of 600 airplanes over a period of three years to give the air corps 2,320 serviceable planes, as urged by the board headed by Newton D. Baker, which investigated the air corps and its needs.

Allocation of sufficient funds to complete the army housing program at home and abroad.

Construction without undue delay of a war department building to house all its activities under one roof instead of in 17 buildings as at present.

Enactment by congress of legislation to improve the promotion system, so as to give a more uniform and satisfactory flow of promotion without necessitating heavy additional expense. Increasing the pay of officers, particularly in the lower grades, when the condition of the treasury warrants.

Mr. Dern praised heavily the efficiency and morale of the regular army, the National Guard and the organized reserves, and defended the work of the air corps in its brief operation of the air mail service last winter.

CARRYING on its anti-crime campaign, the department of justice caused the indictment and jailing of two attorneys on charges of complicity in the kidnapping of C. F. Urschel, Oklahoma oil magnate, in 1933. The two men represented the defendants in the kidnap trial. They are James C. Mathers of Oklahoma and Ben Laska, veteran member of the Denver bar. The men are charged specifically with handling part of the \$200,000 ransom loot that went to Albert Bates one of the actual kidnapers, who is now serving a life term at Alcatraz island prison.

Both the lawyers were released on bail and Laska replied informally to the accusations by offering \$50,000 reward to anyone who can prove that he passed any of the Urschel ransom money.

IF ANY doubt existed that Japan would denounce the Washington naval treaty it was dissipated by the action of the privy council. That powerful body of statesmen, meeting with all ceremony, unanimously recommended abrogation of the pact to Emperor Hirohito, whose speedy approval was expected.

Baron Kichiro Hirunuma, vice president of the council, read the report to the emperor and afterward said to the press: "The imperial government desires continuation of clauses of the Washington treaty relating to limitations of fortifications and naval bases in the Pacific ocean, but, if such clauses are terminated, the government is prepared to cope with the situation."

In plain words, then, Japan wants equality on the high seas with the United States and Great Britain, but wants the United States to remain restricted as to its Pacific ocean defenses.

WOULD-BE lynchers of a negro youth, and National Guardsmen fought desperately in Shelbyville, Tenn., and two members of the mob were killed and others wounded by bayonets and bullets. The infuriated crowd, described by a deputy sheriff as "crazy drunk," dynamited and burned the courthouse when it was learned that the negro had been disguised in militia uniform and gas mask and spirited out of town.

WASTED ADVERTISING

The merchant has no moral right to judge the value of advertising in the local paper by the advertising value of circulars. Very few circulars are read and those only by the person addressed. Ninety per cent of the circulars are wasted. The newspaper is considered a family letter. It is read by all members of the family and borrowed by the neighbors, then sent through the mails again to distant friends or relatives.—Archbold (Ohio) Buckeye.

Mr. and Mrs. Kite of Shamrock were in McLean one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Huseby of Mobeetie were in McLean Thursday.

Pleasant Mound News

There were 19 present at Sunday school Sunday.

A good crowd attended the Christmas tree at Pleasant Mound Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Tampke, Dorothy and Helen Pierce spent Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sachse.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McCurley, Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Pierce were in Shamrock Thursday.

The Washburn children who are on the sick list are reported better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McCurley and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. McCurley and son left Sunday for Margaret, where they will spend Christmas.

Misses Louise and Wilma Holmes spent Sunday night in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Montgomery and children, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sachse and children left Monday for Childress to spend Christmas.

BOTH

Two men who had been bachelor cronies met for the first time in five years.

"Tell me, Tom," said one, "did you marry that girl, or do you still darn your own socks and do your cooking?"

"Yes," was Tom's reply.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Butler were in Amarillo Sunday.

The character and kind of a town can usually be judged by the type of newspaper they have and by the advertising support that local merchants give the paper. Merchants cannot expect to make a good impression on people from other sections unless they show their colors through the columns of the press.—Booker News.

S. L. Montgomery and family visited relatives at Childress last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Vester Smith were in Dallas last week at the bedside of their daughter, Mrs. J. T. Hicks.

LeRoy A. Landers of Canyon spent the holidays with home folks here.

J. B. Kibler and family of Oklahoma City visited relatives here during the holidays.

Vester Smith was in Oklahoma City last week.

NEW YEAR GREETINGS

Claude Williams

Lawyer

Theatre Bldg. Phone 60

THANK YOU

for your patronage this year
and we extend

BEST WISHES

for a Happy New Year

SERVICE TAILOR SHOP

H. W. Brooks, Prop.



WE APPRECIATE

the cooperation afforded us in our efforts for community betterment the past year, and extend to you the greetings of the season.

C. O. Greene President
Creed Bogan, 2nd Vice President
Reep Landers, Secretary-Treasurer
Boyd Meador, Ralph A. Caldwell, T. A. Landers, Witt Springer, Directors
Clifford Allison, W. S. Bacon, Dr. C. B. Batson, M. D. Bentley, W. E. Bogan, W. W. Boyd, H. W. Brooks, Paul M. Bruce, John W. Cooper, F. W. Gerard
Cecil G. Goff, T. N. Holloway, O. T. Lindsey, E. L. Sitter
E. L. Turner, Lee Wilson, Claude Williams

Compliments of the Season

We trust the coming year will bring
forth better business relations in
Happiness and Prosperity.

McLean Chamber of Commerce

Boyd Meador, Pres.
W. E. Bogan, Sec.
T. A. Landers, Jesse J. Cobb, Ralph A. Caldwell
D. A. Davis, C. O. Greene, M. T. Wilkerson, Directors
Claude Williams, Vice Pres.
Witt Springer, Treas.

Leave It to Nancy

A New Year's Story
By Charles Frederick Wadsworth

IT WAS 11:00 p. m., December 31. Salesmen of the "Speedway 67" stood in groups discussing the bonus contest of the year—an extra \$500 to the salesman with the greatest cash total, exclusive of trade-in credits.

For several months, first one salesman had topped the blackboard in the salesman's room, then another. But gradually it became evident that the race was to be between Mark Bertman and Jerry Gayle, leading the others handily.

Some of the boys insisted that Mark's deals were not always ethical. Others said, "Get the business!"

But for Jerry's clean-cut methods there was only admiration, though it seemed that Mark would win.

Jerry left a sympathetic group, went to the telephone and dialed a number. "Hello! Nancy?" His voice was unenthusiastic. "Mark is up three hundred and ninety dollars on me, and there is less than an hour to go. I'm sunk!"

Nancy's voice came back to him encouragingly. "Hold everything and leave it to Nancy!"

Jerry hung up, wondering, but strangely revived. Nancy was such a good little sport.

At 11:42 Nancy breezed into the



"How Much?"—"Eight Hundred and Fifty Dollars."

show room and motioned Jerry over to a sport roadster.

"How much?" She asked.

"Eight hundred and fifty dollars," said Jerry. Understanding dawned upon him.

Nancy wrote a check for the amount. "Make out the papers," she said. "I want to drive it away."

By that time the whole sales force had gathered around, including the distributor, Walker.

The transaction completed, Nancy settled herself at the wheel and sped out the exit.

Walker extended his hand to Jerry. "You win, Jerry! Congratulations!"

Anderson, another salesman, remarked to Smith "Did you get that? She plunks down eight hundred and fifty to help Jerry win a thousand, which will pay for the car and leave a hundred and fifty over!"

"What of it?" asked Smith. "Who is that little peach?"

"Why, she is merely Jerry's future wife. They are to be married tomorrow—or rather, today. By the way, a happy New Year, and all clean deals!"

THE LURE OF THE SOUL

He plows the ground and plants the seed.

Hoes the grass and cuts the weeds.

Plants the garden and some grain.

And sees it die from want of rain.

Milks the cows and sells the cream.

Make the fires and feeds the team.

Waters eggs and sets the hens.

Feeds the pigs and fixes the pens.

Cures his pork and cans his beef.

And, in time, applies for farm relief.

Plants his cotton in even rows.

Then takes the plow and up it goes.

Takes the little dab of cash

For pay for all the feed and muck

That the chickens had to eat

For the drouth got all the wheat

The harvest time is closed

All the merchants have composed

The little articles that don't rhyme:

"Please pay all your bills on time."

The prices have gone kerflop.

Still he has to sell his crop.

He goes to bed at half past ten

And is up at four to begin again.

Until with agony he groans,

But, still tries to save the loan.

The farm wife cooks, mops and scrubs,

Darns and mends and dusts and rubs,

And does a lot of this and that

And wishes for a winter hat,
Wishes for a nice new coat,
But thinks of the bank note.
They work hard and make the stuff,
Tis prices that make the going rough.
Then he sells the last little bale
And takes the wife to a bargain sale
And buys the things they badly need
And goes home with little indeed.
Has to patch and darn and mend,
But with new hope begins again.
—T. A. Puckett in Hale Center
American.

DO IT NOW!

If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing,
If you like him or you love him, tell him now!
Don't withhold your approbation till the parson makes oration,
And he lies with snowy lilies o'er his brow.

PLENTY OF LEeway

"Haven't seen Bates for twenty years. Does his still part his hair in the middle?"
"Oh, yes; but the parting is about five inches wide now."

COURT PRACTICE FUTILITY

"I understand that you called on the complainant. Is that so?" demanded a brow-beating lawyer of a man he was cross-examining in an English court.

"Yes," replied the witness.

"What did he say?"

"Counsel for the other side eagerly objected that evidence as to a conversation was not admissible, and half an hour's argument ensued. Then the magistrates retired to consider the point, announcing on their return some time later that they deemed the question a proper one."

"Well, what did the plaintiff say?" big,

repeated the cross-examining barrister.

"He weren't at home, sir!" was the answer.

NOT NEEDED

Wife—"The doctor said at once that I needed a stimulant, and asked to see my tongue."

Husband (alarmed)—"Good heavens, I hope he didn't give you a stimulant for that."

Maybe families aren't as big as they used to be, but we know a lot of them that can talk and act mighty

"Here's a woman suing for divorce on the grounds that she was in a trance when she was married."
"Well, if married life doesn't bring her out of it, divorce won't."

HAPPY

NEW YEAR

Up-to-Date Shoe Shop

Reep Landers, Prop.
On Same Street as P. O.

Season's Greetings

The city officials are glad to join others in expressing best wishes of the season. We appreciate the cooperation given us the past year in our efforts for the betterment of our city, and hope to have a continuance of the same the coming year.

C. J. Cash, Mayor
W. E. Bogan, Secretary
E. J. Lander, M. T. Wilkerson, D. M. Davis
J. H. Bodine, J. M. Carpenter, Aldermen
J. A. Sparks, Marshal
Pete Fulbright, Water Supt.

Best Wishes for a Happy New Year

You people who read this greeting have been good to us—good friends and good customers.

It is our sincere wish that you may have a New Year that will bring you health, happiness and prosperity.

**Cobb's 5c to \$1.00
Store
WHY PAY MORE?**

A Happy New Year

from

McLean Public Schools

1. Offers live, wide-awake course in both ward and high schools.
2. On Southern Accredited List of Secondary Schools and Colleges.
3. Investigate our liberal course of study.
4. Our teachers are specialists.
5. Your child is due the best.
6. It costs no more to send the child to a standard school.
7. Large enough to have fine social atmosphere.
8. Small enough to have personal supervision by teachers.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

J. S. Howard, President
Sammie Cubine, Secretary
J. E. Lynch, A. B. Christian, D. C. Carpenter, Dr. H. W. Finley, C. A. Cryer, Superintendent, Geo. Colebank

for the New Year

We want to express appreciation to our friends and customers who have helped us maintain our standard of service to the motoring public; a service in keeping with the high quality of the Chevrolet car, the supreme value in the low priced field.

We extend greetings of the season and hope that the New Year will bring better times for all of us.

Cooke Chevrolet Co.

Sales



Service

Pleasant Mound News

(Too late for last week)
There were 19 present at Sunday school Sunday. Visitors were Rev. Shockey, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sachse had as guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Montgomery and children, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McCurley and children, Marvin and Dorothy Pierce.
A party was given in the T. E. son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.

Sparks home Saturday night, with a good crowd.
Mrs. T. A. Langham and small son are visiting relatives in Pampa. Jinks Washburn is ill at this writing.
Mr. and Mrs. Tom Waters have moved to this community.
Mrs. Click Smith and daughter, Miss Loree, spent the week end at Wellington.
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Waldrop and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.

Mitchell at Enterprise.
Mr. and Mrs. D. W. McCurley and children, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Waters visited in the M. P. Pierce home Tuesday night.
Letter to Santa
The following letter reached The News after the paper was in the mail last week but we forwarded it to Old Santa, and we hope he re-

membered the writer with all she name is Miss Gilbreth. I thank you out the unhappy Erasmus, "dat's safe enough. But, Joe, I've certainly lost mah enthusiasm."
Alanreed, Texas.
Yours sincerely,
NETTIE MARGET WETSEL.
ANTICIPATION
The worried countenance of the bridegroom disturbed the best man. Tiptoeing up the aisle, he whispered: "What's the matter with yo' all, Erasmus? Has yo' lost de ring?" "No, I ain't lost no ring," blurted

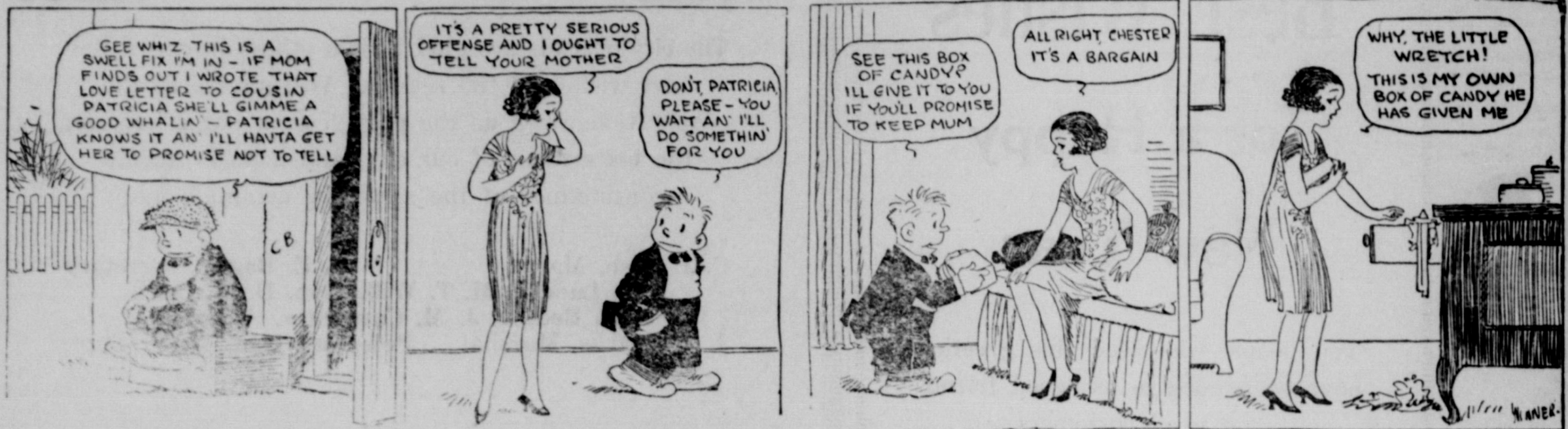
out the unhappy Erasmus, "dat's safe enough. But, Joe, I've certainly lost mah enthusiasm."
A pioneer is a fellow who can remember back when the leading attraction at a bathing beach was a hot dog stand.
She—"The bride looked stunning, didn't she?"
He—"Yes, and the groom looked stunned."

"REG'LAR FELLERS"



TUBBY

Beware of Bribes.



THE GEEVUM GIRLS



THEM DAYS ARE GONE FOREVER (A New Tune Each Day)



"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"

Conscientious Wiffins!!



With the Churches

CHURCH OF CHRIST

W. B. Andrews, Minister
Bible study begins at 10. Sunday morning preaching at 11. Communion at 11:45.
Bro. Otis Gatewood of Abilene will preach at both the morning and evening services. We want you to hear him. He is new to this part of the country but comes with the best of recommendation. He has friends and relatives living here.
The young people meet at 6. There will be a debate at this meeting, conducted by members of the class. Visitors are welcome to this and all other services.
All other services of the week will be held as scheduled.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m., F. H. Bourland general supt., Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke supt. primary dept.
Morning worship at 11. Sermon by the pastor. Anthem by the choir.
Evening worship at 5 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 4 p. m.
Junior Endeavor Monday, 4:15 p. m.
Ladies' Bible study Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.
Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

N. U. Stout, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship at 11.
League 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Missionary Society Tuesday, 2:30 p. m.
Choir practice Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Morning service at 11 a. m.
B. T. U. at 6:15 p. m.
Evening worship at 7:30.
Choir rehearsal Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

On Wednesday, Dec. 19, the Baptist W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Geo. Colebank for study of missions using their mission magazine, Royal Service.

The program, "Around the World on the Road to Bethlehem," led by Mrs. John Cooper, gave glimpses of the Christmas customs in Rumania, China, Italy, Japan, Africa, India and other lands. It was interesting to note the many heathen customs with no note of the real Christ.

After the program, the social hour featured a Christmas tree with the exchange of small, but interesting gifts, after which the guests departed to their homes wishing each other the merriest of holiday season and planning a better year as "laborers together with God." The topics for the new year will be "The Banner of the Cross," the years song, "Come, Women, Wide Proclaim." The message for January will be "The Banner of the Cross in the Land of Our Lord."

CHURCH OF CHRIST LADIES

The ladies of the Church of Christ met in the home of Mrs. W. B. Andrews last Thursday for their Christmas program. A Christmas tree had been prepared by the class and was laden with gifts.

An enjoyable program was rendered by members of the class. After a class song, Mrs. Harris D'Spain read "While Mary Slept." A quartet composed of Mrs. Cloyce Chambers, Mrs. Edison Dennis, Mrs. Pete Fulbright and Mrs. Bradley Kiser, rendered two numbers. Other readings were given by Mrs. Pete Fulbright and Mrs. Milton Banta.

After the program gifts were distributed by Mrs. George Lamberth and Mrs. Walter Cash. Refreshments were served to about 60.

The class will meet Thursday at the home of Mrs. Prock Cunningham at 2 o'clock. The lesson will be the second chapter of Hebrews.

Mrs. Mary Etta Hudgins of Erick, Okla., visited relatives here over the week end.

Miss Cleone West returned last week from a visit in Dallas and other places.

Kelly Newman of Abilene visited home folks here during the holidays.

Deputy Sheriff O. T. Lindsey was in Pampa Thursday.

Miss Joellene Vannoy of Plainview is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Misses Thelma and Clara Pearl Ostin of Pampa are spending the holidays with home folks here.

News from Liberty

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.
Evening service at 7 o'clock.
Charlene and Rebecca McGraw are spending the holidays in St. Jo.
Mr. and Mrs. Buster Stokes went to Abra for Christmas.

Clay Edward Irvin from Pampa is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ira Sullivan, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and family from Alanreed spent Friday night in the Petty home.

Rev. L. H. Shockey of McLean visited the Petty home Friday night.

The lower grades teacher, Miss Maness, has gone to Hedley for the holidays.

Orville and Eddie Cunningham are visiting in Oklahoma this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sullivan and son, Milam, went to Pampa and Amarillo last week end.

Mrs. Olen Davis and children are spending the holidays in Chillicothe. Lorene Turner of Borger is visiting her parents this week.

Mrs. E. E. Dishman and sister, Miss Viola Studebaker, visited their parents. Mr. and Mrs. George Studebaker at Minco, Okla., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lankford of Flora, N. M., visited the lady's parents. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hinton, during the holidays.

Mrs. W. A. Mills and Mrs. Troy Hinton were in Amarillo last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Studebaker and son of Minco, Okla., visited here the first of last week.

O. E. Lochridge and family visited relatives at Iowa Park during the holidays.

Mrs. A. Stanfield of Fort Worth visited her daughters here during the holidays.

Mrs. Frank Rodgers visited in Elk City, Okla., one day last week.

Harold Hodges of Abilene visited home folks here during the holidays.

W. K. Wharton and family are visiting relatives near Paris this week.

Miss Maxine Fowler of Canyon is visiting home folks here this week.

J. B. Pettit and family visited relatives in Clarendon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Steger and daughter visited in Pampa Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clell Windom visited in Branson, Colo., during the holidays.

BEST WISHES

for a
**Happy and Prosperous
NEW YEAR**
Jean's Beauty Shop

ANNOUNCING!

Opening of
New

HELPHY-SELFY
LAUNDRY

New Maytag Washers
Rough dry or finished

MARIE-MAC

Tourist Camp

McLean, Texas

Manufactured
by Baking Powder
Specialists, who make
nothing but Baking
Powder... Controlled by
Expert Chemists

for ECONOMY and
SATISFACTION use
Double Tested! Double Action!

**KC BAKING
POWDER**

Same Price Today as 44 Years Ago
25 ounces for 25¢

Full Pack... No Slack Filling

MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN
USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Greene and nephew, J. B. Miller, visited the lady's parents at Estelline during the holidays.

Mrs. B. F. Bulls and little daughter of Pampa visited the lady's sister, Mrs. E. E. Dishman, the first of last week.

Miss Gorda Lou Haynes of Woodward, Okla., visited here during the holidays.

Gene Harlan of Skellytown visited his grandmother, Mrs. J. W. Kibler, last week end.

Frank Stockton and family of Bethany, Okla., spent Christmas with relatives here.

Miss Agnes Abbott of Oklahoma City visited home folks here during the holidays.

Mrs. Will Glass of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

Mrs. J. T. Blakney of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Birl Glass of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Miss Lettie Bogan of Denver, Colo., visited relatives here this week.

Creed Bogan visited in Roswell, N. M., over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke were in Amarillo Saturday.

J. C. Fite of Pampa was in McLean Tuesday.

Miss Lucile Woods spent the holidays with relatives in Erick, Okla.

Last chance to get your home paper for half price. Advertisement.

GREETINGS

and Best Wishes
for a
Happy New Year
Landers Beauty Shoppe

BEST WISHES

for a
**HAPPY
NEW YEAR**
City Tailor Shop
H. H. Darnell, Mgr.

Miss Sybil Graham of Silverton and Bruce Graham of Roswell, N. M., are visiting their mother here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Reed and niece, Miss Mildred, spent Christmas with relatives at Oklahoma City.

Miss Lucille Scott of Canyon visited home folks here during the holidays.

Mrs. J. S. Morse and Mrs. S. B. Morse were in Amarillo the first of last week.

D. B. Almond and nephew of Tucson, Ariz., were in McLean Thursday, enroute to Tulsa, Okla.

Arle Carpenter of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

R. W. Shannon of Pampa was in McLean Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Jones of Childress visited here during the holidays.

Wheeler Foster was in Fort Worth and Dallas last week.

Sam Brown of Lefors was in McLean Thursday.

Neil Jackson was in Amarillo Sunday.

GREETINGS

and Best Wishes
for a
Happy New Year
Club Coffee Shop

WE

APPRECIATE
the nice business
given us during 1934
and extend

BEST WISHES

for a
**HAPPY
NEW YEAR**
SERVICE SHOE SHOP

WE APPRECIATE

the nice reception given us on our
opening in McLean, and we are glad to
extend Greetings of the Season and
wish you a happy and prosperous
NEW YEAR

THE LEADER STORE

Next Door to McLean Hardware Co.

NOTICE TO THE TAXPAYERS OF THE CITY OF McLEAN, TEXAS

Under the new tax law which becomes effective on February 9th, 1935, interest and penalties on all taxes delinquent on August 1st, 1934, shall be released.

The City Council has passed a resolution, to become effective at once, authorizing the city tax collector to accept payment of all delinquent taxes without interest or penalties, if paid on or before March 15, 1935.

Please pay your city taxes at once, while same may be paid without penalty and interest.

McLEAN CITY COUNCIL

Miss Lavern Pettit of Abilene visited home folks here during the holidays.

Miss Nora Lee Morgan of Lubbock visited home folks here during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hamilton of Alanreed were in McLean one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Medley of Pampa spent Christmas Day in the F. H. Bourland home.

Mrs. Geo. W. Medley of Fort Worth is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Bourland.

Loyse Caldwell of Dalhart was in McLean Sunday.



**She's
DUMB!**

It is dumb stupidity for any woman to have bad breath. It offends others—ruins you socially. The worst of it is you, yourself, never know when you have it. But you can be sure that you won't have it by gargling with Listerine. It instantly ends halitosis—improves mouth hygiene, and checks infection. Lambert Pharmaceutical Company, St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

LISTERINE

ends halitosis
Kills 200,000,000 germs

**Preferred by millions
to mayonnaise..**



SEASON'S GREETINGS

To you and all good friends
who have helped to make our business
pleasant, we extend our heartiest
wishes for a Happy New Year.

T. N. HOLLOWAY

Reliable Insurance

GREETINGS

for the New Year

We extend appreciation for the business
given us the past year, and wish for you
and yours a Happy and Prosperous
New Year.

WESTERN LUMBER AND
HARDWARE CO.

Roy Campbell, Mgr.

GREETINGS

It has been our privilege to serve the
people of this community for many years,
and it is not in the sense of custom, but
with a genuine appreciation of our
pleasant association during the years,
that we express the hope for a continuance
of the same and extend to you our best
wishes for a Happy New Year.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

W. T. Wilson, Manager

HELPING BOYS

"No man stands so straight as when he stoops to help a boy."

With so many million of men out of work it is such an easy matter to become careless and pay no attention to boys. Men are doubly busy with the affairs of business and trying to figure out how they can live up to their codes. Yet, all about us, are boys who need help—the help that comes from encouraging words, a helping hand, a little boost. All these helpful things take just a minute of any man's time—and yet they mean so much to a boy.

It does not take long for a boy to grow and develop into a man. It may be what we say today will have a big influence on what kind of a man he will be. Are we doing the thing that will help the boy? Just a cordial word of greeting in the morning as the boy is on his way to school will frequently give the lad just the needed encouragement for that particular day. Do we do that? Can we truthfully say that we have been he means and channel by which a boy gets inspiration to do better things?

There is so much we can do in boys' work without ever having to take any time to do it. Most men are willing to do this if they only realized how easily it can be done.

"No man stands so straight as when he stoops to help a boy."—Times-Herald, Alliance, Neb.

B. F. Gray and family visited relatives at South Plains points during Christmas.

BE SURE TO TELL PRICES

A group of business men in discussing the effectiveness of advertising agreed that much value was destroyed by the use of too fine print; too much nickel sayings, as one man put it.

Are you a fine print reader? Did you ever notice how the high pressure salesman tries to sell you on the big type and overlooks the important words in fine print in policy or contract?

If your neighbor's house caught fire and the fireman's hose burst wetting down your premises and causing damages, would you be covered under your insurance policy? If you are a fine print reader you would know. Most of us are not and we would not know.

Advertisers should never lose an opportunity to display prices. Two farmers had adjoining roadside stands. It was the strawberry season and each farmer displayed about the same quality of strawberries. One had conspicuous price signs that could be easily read by passing motorists; the other did not have price signs. The first farmer sold his strawberries quickly; the other farmer's wife and daughters had to can most of their strawberries.

Avoid using too much fine print in your advertising. Display prices whenever possible. Newspaper advertisements should be real business getters. —Burt E. Warren in the Nashua (N. H.) Telegraph.

Among those subscribing to the home paper this week are: C. L. Wood, Mrs. J. T. McCarty, J. L. Hess, Clay E. Thompson, D. M. Thomas, Earl Flannery, Mrs. Eph Prefontaine, Mrs. R. S. Thompson, Mrs. S. W. Rice, Mrs. R. L. Grigsby, L. L. Rogers, Chas. E. McEwing, Mrs. Willie Boyett, Emmett Thompson, Mrs. Paul Ladd, C. J. Jefferies, Mrs. S. N. Bush, Mrs. Belle Henderson, S. B. Malone, S. R. Kennedy, W. H. Blevins, I. P. Evans, H. Crawford, D. L. Abbott, K. E. Windom, W. E. Rainwater, A. R. McHaney, Dr. C. B. Batson, J. S. Howard, C. A. Myatt, W. A. Glass, R. T. Dickinson, C. M. Carpenter, Roy McCracken, Dr. H. W. Finley, Scott Johnston, R. M. Mugg, Helen Simmons, W. C. Cheney, J. H. Hudgins, H. H. Hudgins.

The following have taken advantage of our bargain rate on the Amarillo News this week: Rev. J. W. Story, E. A. Dennis, Homer Wilson, S. R. Kennedy, A. R. McHaney, D. L. Abbott, C. L. Wood, R. E. Paige, C. M. Carpenter.

There were 1,227 bales of cotton ginned in Gray county prior to Dec. 13, from the crop of 1934, as compared with 4,677 bales of same date last year, according to R. H. Wilson, special agent.

Miss Jewel Shaw of Pampa is home for the holidays.

FAMILY REUNION AT ALANREED

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilson of Alanreed had their entire family together Christmas for the first time in twenty years.

A sumptuous turkey dinner was served and a Christmas tree was held for the grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The house was appropriately decorated for the occasion.

Pictures were taken of Mr. and Mrs. Wilson with their children, and of them and their 13 grandchildren and great-grandchild.

Mr. Wilson is 75 and Mrs. Wilson 71 years of age. They sat at an especially arranged table with the members of the family.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wilson and daughter, Carol, of Muskogee, Okla.; Roy Wilson and family, John Goldston and family, Gene Chamberlain and family of Clarendon; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williams and sons, Durwood and Raymond Jones of Erick, Okla.; Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Wood and daughter, Duella, Mr. and Mrs. Ken Rector and son, Wilson, of McLean; Mrs. Ovida Blevins and daughter, Patsy, of Shamrock; T. J. Wilson of Los Angeles.

Several ex-convicts who have recently been released from the penitentiary have been captured this week after they had committed another crime. It takes a lot of money to convict a criminal and send him to the penitentiary, but the present two governors, that the state got for the price of one, have to the 15th of next month to fill out pardons and there are going to be several hundred leave the penitentiary before that time. Officers are going to be busy next year. —Gainesville Signal.

Father—"I hear you are always at the bottom of the class. Can't you get another place?"

Son—"No, all the others are taken."

Vester Smith was in Amarillo and Pampa Saturday.

I. P. Evans is visiting relatives at Granite, Okla., this week.

Miss Arlis Tuck visited in Alanreed Friday night.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 4c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type at double rate. Initials and numbers count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE OR TRADE

WHY NOT RESOLVE to order Christmas cards of The News early and not be disappointed when stocks are picked over? Those who ordered cards early were able to send their friend distinctive cards with their names embossed free.

LAST CHANCE to take advantage of bargain offers on your favorite papers. All special offers close Dec. 31.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST.—Small butcher's steel. \$1.00 reward. Carl Hefner.

Mrs. James Grundy of Lefors visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Payne, Friday.

Mrs. Roy Campbell and daughter, Misses Robbie Howard and Mollie Stockman were in Shamrock Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. George and family of Jericho were in McLean Christmas Day.

Lloyd and Cagle Hunt of Abilene are spending the holidays with home folks here.

Miss Letha Ashby of Rotan is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Miss Oreta Ayer of Troupe is visiting in McLean during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Koons spent Christmas in Oklahoma City.

Mrs. S. L. Ball of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

D. V. Biggers of Canyon visited here during the holidays.

J. L. Hess was in Amarillo Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. Cecil G. Goff and son left Sunday night for Fayetteville, Ark., to spend Christmas with the lady's parents.

Miss Ozella Hunt of Dauronette is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Mrs. W. H. Ayer is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gene Davis, at Phoenix, Ariz., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Upham visited in Pampa and White Deer during the holidays.

Everett and Tommy Watkins and families of Borger visited in McLean Sunday.

Miss Lois Kirby of Canyon visited home folks here during the holidays.

E. L. Sitter and son were in Amarillo Saturday.

J. E. Kirby was in Clarendon Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Humphreys were in Pampa Friday.

Miss Pearl Simmons is visiting home folks at Erick, Okla., during the holidays.

Mrs. Newt Barker visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kinard, at Lubbock last week.

Miss Beulah Hubbard is spending the holidays with home folks at Wheeler.

Mrs. A. B. Pinnell of Magic City visited her brother, Ralph Caldwell, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jackson and son, Neil, visited in Childress this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Stokely visited their daughter, Mrs. McDonald, at Pampa Tuesday.

T. A. Bodine and family of Tucuman, N. M., visited relatives here during the holidays.

Atty. and Mrs. Claude Williams were in Amarillo Monday.

Last chance to get your home paper for half price. Advertisement.

WE APPRECIATE

the business accorded us in 1934 and we want to join you in striving for a better community, a better business, and the spirit of cooperation that will bring success to all of us.

We extend best wishes to everyone for the coming year. May it be the beginning of better times for all of us.

FOXWORTH-GALBRAITH
LUMBER & TRADING COMPANY

B. F. Gray, Manager

SEASON'S GREETINGS

and all good wishes for the

NEW YEAR

It gives us pleasure to extend to you the compliments of the season, and to wish you a most Happy and Prosperous

New Year

Southwestern
PUBLIC SERVICE
Company

Last Call!

to get your home paper a full year at

one-half price

This offer closes at midnight

DECEMBER 31, 1934

Don't Delay!

hand or mail us your subscription today!

The price goes back to \$2.00 per year, after this deadline. You might as well save the extra dollar.

This offer applies only to the McLean trade territory.

Bargain rates on daily papers also close at the same time.

Let us save you money.

The McLean News

The Paper That's Read First

A Big Thank You

for over 8 years of good business

CALDWELL'S BAKERY Famous for Cookies