

THE MCLEAN NEWS

Volume 25.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 20, 1928.

No. 51.

Highway Work Begins January 1st

Everything in Readiness for Christmas Celebrations

HOLIDAY SPIRIT IN EVIDENCE

Christmas Trees Are Planned at Churches

Everything is in readiness for the holiday celebrations next week. Christmas trees have been planned by the various Sunday schools of the town, as well as many social gatherings for the holidays.

The high school band, augmented by many former members of the organization who will be home for the holiday vacation, will give a concert one night during the week at the new high school auditorium, to which the whole community is invited free of charge.

The stores have prettily decorated windows, and from now on until the holidays are over the Christmas spirit will be much in evidence.

Plans are being made to see that any worthy poor who may be in the community are remembered on Christmas day, and it is expected that this Christmas will be the most enjoyable holiday season ever experienced in McLean.

1929 LICENSE TAGS MUST NOT BE USED UNTIL AFTER JAN. 1ST

The new automobile license tags may be secured now, but must not be put on cars until after January first, after which time it will be illegal to run a car with the old license.

The new plates are black, with orange figures.

POSTOFFICE CLOSED CHRISTMAS DAY

Postmaster John B. Vannoy says that the postoffice in the United States will be opened for anyone Christmas day. Special delivery letters are the only exception, they will be delivered, but the general delivery and package windows will not be opened.

MARRIAGE AND DIVORCE INCREASED LAST YEAR

The preliminary report of marriages and divorces in Texas recently released by the Department of Commerce, Washington, for 1927, shows an increase in marriages of 5.9% and an increase of divorces of 11.8% over 1926.

The figures are: Marriages 1927, 74,042; 1926, 69,902. Divorces 1927, 17,290; 1926, 15,472.

The figures for Gray county are: Marriages 1927, 141; 1926, 96. Divorces 1927, 40; 1926, 24.

Seven divorces were granted at last week's term of district court in Gray county.

SHERIFF GRIVES TO BE HERE NEXT WEEK

Sheriff E. S. Graves announces that he will be in McLean next Wednesday and Thursday to collect taxes. He will be in Alanreed Friday of next week for the same purpose.

A DINNER

Reported. Uncle Albert Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell and little Miss Joan were dinner guests in the C. P. Sloan home at Pampa Friday.

They were served regular old-fashioned venison dinner with all the trimmings. Mother and Dad Sloan sure know how to make you feel at home.

Harris D. Baker, business visitor in Quanah Sunday.

"Behold, I Bring Good Tidings"

SO SPAKE the angel of the Lord to the shepherds, guarding their flocks, one night more than nineteen hundred years ago. "Tidings" is an ancient word which means simply "news". Thus it was that the news of the coming of the Prince of Peace was made known that night so long ago and all down through the ages those tidings have been repeated at this time of the year which we call Christmas.

Since those far-off times, the function of bringing tidings or news has devolved principally upon an institution which we know as the newspaper. No such institution performs that function more faithfully than the Home Paper in a community such as ours, a community of homes and home-loving people. And in that community none is so humble but that his or her name is written in its columns not once but many times throughout the years.

For it is the Home Paper that welcomes you when you are born, watches you as you grow up and records your youthful triumphs. It tells the community that a new home has been founded when you marry, congratulates you and wishes you well as you and your helpmate start out on a life together. It shares your pride when you become a parent and aids you in molding the minds and characters of those near and dear to you. It rejoices when you rejoice, sympathizes with you in times of sorrow; it is quick to record your good deeds and your successes and slow to spread broadcast word of your shortcomings or failures. And in the sunset of your life, it is a companion and friend, keeping you informed of the doings of those to whose youthful hands you "pass on the torch" when your race is almost run.

So day after day and week after week throughout the year the Home Paper brings you the news of your community. What better messenger, then, than the Home Paper to say to you "Behold, I bring you good tidings" at Christmas time? For its tidings are the same as those of the herald angels on the hills of Galilee—"Peace on earth, good will to men", and to every person in this community the Home Paper brings this message of community peace, community good will, community prosperity and an increased community hope for the coming year.

GOOD WILL WEEK

Next week The News' annual good will edition will be printed. This edition causes more favorable comment each year than any other issue and always carries more advertising.

Your favorite merchant takes this means of expressing his appreciation, and we bespeak careful reading from our subscribers.

LESLIE HUFF HONORED

Leslie Huff, McLean high school graduate and junior at A. C. C., has been elected manager of the Optometrist, weekly student publication of the college.

He is a member of the Press Club, the Sub T-16, and business manager for the Dramatic Club, in which he has done outstanding work.

Bob Turner was in Wheeler Sunday.

Mrs. Lawton Roper visited relatives in Erick, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Bentley were visitors in Shamrock Saturday.

W. L. Campbell was in Pampa on business Friday.

Grandma Cubine is visiting relatives at Carter, Okla., this week.

FIRE INSURANCE COMMISSIONER ISSUES WARNING

The state fire insurance commissioner has issued a warning against fires during the Christmas season. He says that business men and merchants become so engrossed in business that they grow careless this time of the year.

Candles should not be used on Christmas trees, and if electric bulbs are used, they should be properly connected; paper trash and rubbish should not be allowed to accumulate at stores or homes, the handling of fireworks is likely to cause fires unless carefully done, electric irons, gas stoves and water heaters need careful attention.

Fire losses over the state always mount during the holiday season, and most fires can be prevented with such care as indicated.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT PAKAN TONIGHT

A Christmas program will be given at the Pakan school house tonight (Thursday). The McLean band will furnish music for the occasion, and everyone is invited to attend.

Mrs. W. B. Andrews returned to Cordell, Okla., Monday after a visit with relatives here.

Barney Fulbright and family of Lefors visited in McLean Sunday.

JUDGE WOLFE SAYS MAY RAISE FINES

A fine of \$100 and costs was assessed against a pistol toter in county court Monday, and as the prisoner was unable to pay, he was committed to the county jail, where it will take some four months to "lay out" the fine.

Judge Wolfe declares that he is going to raise the fines if pistol toting continues.

J. B. PASCHAL DIES

J. B. Paschal, former McLean resident, died at the home of his daughter in Breckenridge Saturday, and was buried at that place.

"Dad" Paschal, as he was familiarly known, was a pioneer resident of the West, and has many friends in this section who regret to learn of his passing.

C. P. Hamilton Sr. of Mangum, Okla., was in McLean on business Tuesday.

Miss Sallie Swafford is visiting relatives in Amarillo this week.

Art Mathis was in Pampa last Friday.

D. A. Beall went to Shamrock Saturday.

A. B. Blake made a trip to Amarillo Tuesday.

LIONS VOTE TO FOREGO LUNCHEONS DURING HOLIDAYS

At the regular weekly luncheon of the Lions Club Tuesday, it was voted to discontinue meetings during the holidays and meet next on the second Tuesday in January.

A count of noses disclosed that the gold side was ahead in the day's attendance, and it was voted to close the contest at the eighth meeting, Tuesday being the third meeting held under the new contest.

Tail Twister Dr. Finley collected several fines from members. John C. Haynes referred to a member using the appellation mister, D. N. Massey addressed the president as "Your Honor," M. D. Bentley referred to a member as brother, President Rives used the title Prof. in referring to a member, and Acting Secretary T. J. Coffey was fined for failure to issue receipts to the tail twister.

Lion Bentley mentioned a needy family that would appreciate a Christmas offering and suggested that a fund be made up and presented to them.

Music was furnished by a saxophone trio, consisting of Allison Cash, Harold Hodges and Nora Ashby.

Among those present were: Dr. Finley, John C. Haynes, T. A. Landers, D. N. Massey, M. D. Bentley, Harris King, S. B. Morse, Perry Everett, Dr. Coleman, Dr. Campbell, L. Sligar, J. C. Moore, E. M. Stephens, D. L. Upham, Arthur Erwin, O. G. Stokely, S. Cubine, E. Cubine, R. C. Davidson, T. J. Coffey, R. R. Rives.

With the Churches

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

W. Hickman, Pastor

We are glad to report that our Sunday school is growing steadily in interest and attendance. Although some of our members were sick with the flu, yet our attendance last Sunday was good. Come and be one of us.

We are making preparation for a nice program Christmas Eve. Sister Tillery is in charge of the program, and she is very efficient in the training of children. A committee has been appointed to provide a tree for the occasion, and a nice little treat for everyone present. Com and enjoy the evening with us, Dec. 24, at 7 p. m.

Services next Sunday as usual; Sunday school 10 a. m. and preaching at 11 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

R. R. Rives, Minister

You and your friends are reminded of the services at this church next Sabbath:

Bible school 10 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.
Young people 6 p. m.

This will be the last Sabbath before Christmas, so let us come to worship. All the services are supposed to be in line with the thought of the season. Let the note of joy color all our thinking during this glorious season. Let each one make a special effort to bring joy to some one.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

D. H. Brynoff, Pastor

All regular services will be held next Sunday at the regular hours. Come and worship with us.

Monday, Dec. 24, at 7 p. m. we will have our Christmas entertainment. We have a tree, which will be decorated; a program will be given, and treats will be given to the Sunday school children.

PENTECOSTAL MISSION

A revival will begin at the Main street Pentecostal Mission Saturday night, Dec. 22, 1928, and continue through the holidays. The revival services will be conducted by Mrs. Carrie Flowers.

W. T. Wilson made a business trip to Wheeler Monday.

HIGHWAY GRADING JAN. 1ST

Contractor Shipping Supplies Here This Week

The actual work of grading and preparing for the paving of Highway 66 will begin January first, according to Commissioner M. M. Newman, who says that all right-of-way difficulties have been ironed out and that work will be rushed to completion on the new route.

The new routing will keep on the north side of the Rock Island tracks, coming through McLean on First street.

The work in Carson county has been held up pending a decision on the route into Amarillo; however, most of this route is graded and in shape for the paving.

It is claimed that towns along Highway 66 have lost hundreds of thousands of dollars the past season on account of traffic being diverted to other routes, on account of the bad condition of 66.

With the highway out of the dust and mud, traffic experts claim that the cost of paving can soon be paid in increased revenue from tourists.

POSTAL PERMITS MUST BE PRINTED

The permit used by some firms for mailing purposes instead of stamps will not be accepted at the postoffice unless it is printed on the article being mailed and the return address printed on the address side of the article, Postmaster John B. Vannoy states.

The inspector in charge of this postal division informed Mr. Vannoy that the indicia required by section 435 P. L. R. will not be allowed to be stamped with a rubber stamp, but that the required indicia must be printed on a printing press in the upper right hand corner of each individual piece; the sender's name and return address must be printed in the upper left hand corner of each piece presented for mailing under permit granted under the above named section of the postal laws and regulations.

LONSDALE AWARDED ROAD DISTRICT FEE

In the suit, L. V. Lonsdale vs. Gray county, for \$1,250 legal services in connection with the McLean precinct road bonds, Mr. Lonsdale was awarded a fee of \$400 in the district court at Pampa last week.

The jury was out 6 1/2 hours in deliberation of the case.

WEDNESDAY BRIDGE CLUB

Reported. Mrs. Dr. W. L. Campbell very charmingly entertained the Wednesday Bridge Club last Wednesday afternoon with an elaborate 1:30 o'clock luncheon.

Lovely Christmas decorations, including a beautiful small tree in the center of each table, added to the joy of the occasion. The tallies and place favors also featured the Yuletide scheme.

Bridge favors were awarded to Mrs. H. C. Rippey, Mrs. Floyd Phillips and Mrs. Roy Campbell.

Those present, including members and guests, were: Mesdames H. C. Rippey, Floyd Phillips, Sammie Cubine, John C. Haynes, S. B. Morse, W. S. White, Jot Montgomery, Chas. Cooke, Howard Williams, Dana Sheldone and Roy Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Tamplin visited relatives in Quitaca Saturday and Sunday.

John C. Haynes made a business trip to Amarillo Wednesday.

The Double Cross

By
A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Jim Stanley, wealthy young New York business man, unable to concentrate in his dictation to his desk telephone, has the machine taken to his home, intending to finish his work there. Rollin Waterman, his business partner and closest friend, comes in. Both men are avowedly in love with Doris Colby. Stanley proposes they toss a coin to determine which of them shall, that evening, first ask her to marry him. Waterman wins.

CHAPTER II.—Nina Morgan, Waterman's secretary, also his mistress, has overheard his conversation with Stanley and resents Waterman's plan to desert her. Waterman tells her he is practically penniless and must make a rich marriage. He urges Nina to go to Doris and tell her she (Nina) has been wronged—but by Stanley. The girl consents on Waterman's promise to take care of her.

CHAPTER III.—Doris admits to her father her interest in both Stanley and Waterman, and is sure they are both in love with her, but she is unable to make up her mind which to marry.

CHAPTER IV.—Nina goes to Doris with her story, securing a promise that Doris will not reveal the source of her information. She convinces Doris of Stanley's duplicity, and leaves her broken hearted, and realizing that it is Stanley she really loves.

CHAPTER V.—Waterman that evening asks Doris to marry him, and she, believing Stanley unworthy, accepts him. According to the arrangement, Stanley appears, to learn his rival has won. He accepts the situation, and as a wedding present gives his share of the business to Waterman. Next day he arranges with the secretary, Frank Wilson, to take charge of his other business interests. He is going to India.

CHAPTER VI.—Doris, unable to put Stanley completely out of her mind, tells Waterman part of Nina's story. He promises to "try" to find the girl, so that full corroboration can be made. Waterman is deeply in debt to a gambler, Bromfield, and the latter presses for payment. Waterman quails him in the house of his engagement to the wealthy Doris Colby.

CHAPTER VII.—Waterman makes a financial arrangement with Nina which will insure her silence.

CHAPTER VIII.—Frank Wilson, who has long been aware of Waterman's crooked business methods and his debts, sees Nina at the wedding and vague suspicions are aroused in him. He leaves Waterman's employ. The latter begins to importune Doris for money, ostensibly for the "business" but actually for gambling purposes.

CHAPTER IX.—At Waterman's urging Doris wears her magnificent diamond necklace, which had been her dead mother's, to the opera. That night it disappears. Doris' father enlists Bromfield's aid in tracing the stoner (the gambler's wife underworld acquaintance making him a likely party to get information about the gem) and is apparently satisfied with the results of Bromfield's efforts.

CHAPTER X.—Stanley returns to New York with an East Indian friend, Swami Ramana. Doris realizes now that she loves him, and always has. Made desperate by Waterman's conduct she suggests separation or divorce. Waterman refuses to consider either Stanley, calling on Doris, feels all his old love for the girl awakened. He invites her and Waterman to his country home the following Saturday. Tossing with the audiotape which had been in use in Stanley's old office, the machine reproduces the conversation Waterman had with Nina Morgan when the conspiracy was arranged, and Stanley's eyes are opened.

CHAPTER XII.—Saturday eve when Doris had retired, Stanley fronts Waterman with his knowledge of the latter's treachery to him, also with the theft of Doris' necklace, which Stanley shows him. Waterman fiercely denies it, but the testimony of the audiotape convicts him. In a frenzy of rage and despair Waterman seizes possession of Stanley's revolver, and the two engage in a desperate physical struggle.

CHAPTER XIII.—In the morning Stanley is not to be found, and the household is aroused. Doris and Wilson urge that the police be sent for but both Waterman and Swami Ramana oppose such a move. During the argument Nina Morgan, with a small boy whom they all assume is her son and Waterman's, makes her appearance.

Waterman gazed at the door a long time in silence. At length he spoke. "I'll go," he said, "I'm licked."

The Swami looked at Wilson and made a gesture. The secretary went to the door and opened it. Without a look, without a word, Waterman walked out. Wilson followed him and closed the door.

Doris sank into a chair, limp, exhausted. Her sole sensation was one of utter weariness. She had lived a lifetime in an hour. Shock had for a moment upon shock. For the moment she could feel no more, despite the fact that through her brain, there coursed the one reiterated question—where was Jim? Where was Jim?

Suddenly she roused herself. "Something's got to be done—I can't sit here all night and do nothing. Something's simply got to be done! I must think what to do! Please leave me."

"If you will, my daughter, but do not grieve too much. Oh, I know that is easy to say. But he was my friend as well as yours, and even if he has passed beyond our ken, we must remember that this life, with all its heartbreaks, all its sorrows, all its tragedies, all its treacheries, is but a little thing—just a tiny island in the boundless cosmic sea. I will go to my chamber, but I, too, shall not sleep."

If you want me, send and I will come. The voice ceased.

She did not answer. When she looked up again the Swami was gone. She struggled to her feet and looked about the room wildly. Here it had happened, whatever it was. Swiftly, her imagination working with the speed of fever, she tried to reconstruct the thing that had happened there that night. Her eye fell upon the revolver the blood stain on the rug, the signs of struggle and of violence. It was more than she could stand. She covered her eyes as if to shut out the vision that her fancy had conjured into being. With a gasp she threw it off—she remembered something that she had to do—Ah yes.

She ran to the door and opened it. The butler was sitting dejectedly on the wide stairs.

"Jefferson," she cried, "is that woman there?"

"Yes, Mrs. Waterman."

"I want her."

She was back in the library. She heard the girl's voice saying:

"Yes, Mrs. Waterman."

She turned. Nina stood there, carrying the sleeping child in her arms.

"Jefferson," said Doris, "get the gardener—tell him to get what men he can—get them out of their beds—pay them anything they want, I don't care. We've got to search the grounds again from end to end. Get some boats—we've got to follow the shore of the lake. Get lanterns—searchlights—anything you can. We mustn't wait! Mr. Stanley may be laying out there dying at this very moment. Hurry!"

Thus electrified, the butler went out and shut the door.

Doris turned to Nina, took her by the hand and led her to the divan.

"Sit down," she said, "I want to talk to you. Rollin has gone away—we shall not see him again, any of us."

"Gone?" cried Nina.

"Yes, he leaves the country today forever."

"But look here," cried the other, "he can't go like this, without settling with me."

"He is going," repeated Doris, "and you can't help it. You mean to say that he's taken care of you all this time?"

Nina laughed. "Yes, he had to. He was afraid I'd blab to you if he didn't."

"I suppose you knew it was my money that he gave you?"

"I suspected it."

"You must have done rather well, commented Doris, with a tinge of sarcasm. "Have you saved anything?"

Nina showed her white teeth. "Oh, I've been thrifty," she admitted.

"Yes," commented Doris, "you don't look exactly poverty-stricken."

"But I say, what's up?" asked the other. "Here's the whole house in an uproar in the middle of the night, but no Mr. Stanley. And that butler was so scared he couldn't hardly talk to me."

"Never mind that," said Doris. "There's a question or two I have to ask you. You must realize that the middle of the night is a peculiar time for you to be calling on Mr. Stanley? What does it mean?"

"I don't know much more about that than you do," Nina replied. "I'll tell you everything I do know, and it's this. Somehow or other Mr. Stanley found out where I was living, and came to see me. He said that he had something very important to discuss with me, and that I must come here at precisely this time of night to do it. He didn't tell me any more than that."

"Didn't you think it peculiar?"

"I did—very. But he said that he would make it worth my while. In fact, he paid me very well in advance and promised that he would double the sum if I did as he said. Well, I knew that he was a very rich man and that I could rely on him to keep his word, so I'm here. And that's all I know."

"Very well," said Doris, "whatever he promised you, I will make it my business to see that you are paid. Come and see me when you like; but just now, if I were you, I wouldn't wait for Mr. Stanley any longer."

"All right; you seem to be the boss. Doris glanced at the sleeping child. "Poor little lamb, he's tired out," she said. "Well, now that his father's gone, I suppose I shall have to go right on taking care of him—only now I shall know it."

"You needn't worry about him," was the somewhat surprising response. "His father'll look after him. Oh, yes, another, too. They're both perfectly crazy about him."

"What are you saying?"

Nina smiled broadly. "I haven't got any kid," she announced. "He's my sister's."

"What?"

"I borrowed him."

"Look here—"

"Oh, yes," went on Nina cheerfully. "Mr. Rollin Waterman wasn't so clever by half. The best way to hold a man is through a kid. Well, just when I needed one, I didn't have any, but my sister did, so I borrowed him. Oh, you should have seen me! I looked quite sweet when Rollin came to see me, lying in bed, pale and interesting, all dolled up in a silk negligee and a bonnet cap, and this little chap in my arms. Rollin was quite touched for a moment—and later on he was touched a good many times."

"Good Heavens!" said Doris freely.

"Yes," continued Nina, "Heaven will protect the poor working girl, but she can help herself a lot. Well, I'm off. She rose.

"Till Mr. Stanley I was here, when you see him."

"Yes," said Doris, and her voice fell. "When I see him."

Nina opened the door. "He knows my telephone number, if he wants me." She went out.

CHAPTER XV

When Wilson left the library with the stricken Waterman, he found Jefferson and O'Hara sitting bolt upright upon the stairs. They rose hastily, and stood aside to let Waterman pass. The secretary detained the latter with his hand upon his arm, while he said to the butler:

"Jefferson, Mr. Waterman finds himself obliged to go to town at once. Go upstairs with him, help him dress, and pack his bag."

"Very good, sir," replied the butler.

Waterman lumbered heavily up the stairs without speaking. Jefferson followed him.

As soon as they were out of sight, Wilson sat down upon the stairs and mopped his face with his handkerchief. The chauffeur stared at him in silence.

"Well," he said presently, "it's a h—l of a night, ain't it?"

"Eh?" said Wilson absently.

"I say, it's a h—l of a night!"

"Oh, yes, yes. But—it's over now."

"What do you mean, over?" demanded the chauffeur.

But Wilson did not enlighten him. Dazed as he was by the swift occurrences of the night, he made an effort to spur his faculties. Suddenly he thought of Nina. "Where's the girl who came to see Mr. Stanley?" he asked.

"Oh, she's in the reception room," replied O'Hara.

The secretary considered a moment. "Listen," he said. "There's a line of steamers plying between New York and South American ports with sailings every Monday morning. I happen to know because sometimes at the office we used to have to catch these boats with mail. I don't know which boat it is that sails tomorrow morning, but any morning newspaper will tell you. It's the Blue D Line. Mr. Waterman will sail on this liner. You are to see that he does."

"Hey, wait a minute," objected O'Hara. "You ain't asking me to kidnap the guy, I suppose?"

"Nonsense, what an idea!"

"Well, it sounds kind of queer to me."

"Nothing of the sort. Mr. Waterman is going of his own free will. If he decides at any time between now and the time the ship sails that he prefers not to go, that is his business. It is his present intention to take that boat. I want you to have the car at the door in five minutes. You will take Mr. Waterman to town. There will be a few hours to spend before the boat sails. What you will do with them is Mr. Waterman's business. Only this—if Mr. Waterman should change his mind, should he decide not to sail, turn him over to the nearest policeman and let me know by telephone at the earliest possible instant. Is that clear?"

"Sure, that's clear enough." The chauffeur rubbed his chin doubtfully. "But how about this business in there?" He jerked his thumb over his shoulder toward the library door.

"You needn't worry about that," said Wilson. "Everything will be done that's possible. I shall call the police as soon as you're gone."

Suddenly he started to his feet. "Oh," he said, "there's one thing more. Wait here."

In a moment or two he was back. "Here," he said to O'Hara, handing him a bulky envelope. "When you see Mr. Waterman safely aboard the ship, give him this envelope—but not before. And stay there till you see the ship actually under way."

"And what then?" demanded the chauffeur.

"Why then call me up and I'll tell you what to do. Now go and fetch the car."

Again the little man collapsed upon the lowest stair. But not for long. For him the place was truly haunted. He rose and paced uneasily up and down the spacious hall, pausing every now and then to listen for a possible sound upstairs. Putting his hand in his pocket for the solace of tobacco, his fingers encountered something hard and cold. For the second time that night he handled the Colby necklace. "Good Heavens," he thought, "to think I could have forgotten all about them. What a night! What a night!"

As he stood at the foot of the staircase staring at the jewels, a voice spoke from the hall above.

"Ah-h," it said, "so you've got 'em now?"

The secretary replaced the diamonds in his pocket without answering and Waterman came heavily down the staircase. The butler followed, carrying his bag.

Outside a gentle purring announced the arrival of the car. The butler opened the door. The three men went out into the night. O'Hara opened the door of the limousine. Waterman got in and fell limply among the cushions.

Wilson put his head in at the door and said: "Mr. Waterman, I have told O'Hara of your plan to sail this morning on the Blue D Line. When you go aboard the boat he will hand you an envelope containing the funds necessary for your journey. Upon your arrival at your destination, if you will cable your address, the arrangements already agreed upon will be made at this end. The Blue D liners are equipped with wireless, I believe, and I would like it understood that soon after sailing you are to send us a radio confirming your departure. And if I may say so—"

"Oh, for God's sake," cried Waterman, "shut up!"

Wilson stood back and closed the door. He nodded to O'Hara. The car disappeared swiftly in the darkness.

Wilson sat down heavily upon the stone steps, and watched the redness of the tail light until it disappeared

around the bend in the road. The little man was exhausted. He must rest a moment before he could go on. The coolness of the night air was grateful to his aching head. He knew that what had been done so far had been well done. Even if he were never to see his beloved friend and protector again, at least he would have that satisfaction.

While he smoked a welcome cigarette, he reviewed the tumultuous events of the night. Presently, as his eyes became accustomed to the darkness, he became aware of a figure standing at the far corner of the house. His heart leaped up—he started to his feet and approached it.

(Continued next week)

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement 4c

DRAY SERVICE

When You Want It
Phonas 213 and 193

City Dray and
Transfer

D. C. Christopher Prop.
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Suite 304-306

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C. S. RICE

Funeral Director

FUNERAL SUPPLIES

MONUMENTS

LICENSED EMBALMER

Phonas 13 and 42

Mrs. Elna B. Clark was in Amarillo Saturday.

Jim Sullivan went to Pampa Saturday.

E. R. Fether made a trip to Arillo Sunday.

Goodyear tires are cheaper King Motor Co. Advertisement

THE WEST TEXAS STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE

Canyon, Texas

J. A. Hill, President

Winter Term Opens January 2, 1929

Correspondence Courses Available at All Times

Write D. A. Shirley, Registrar, for full information

This advertisement paid for by Canyon Chamber of Commerce

HAVE YOU EVER REALLY TESTED YOUR "MAN POWER?"

Do you really know your own strength?

Have you honestly "made a good fight" or do you just "make a stab at it" and let it go at that with regard to getting ahead and saving something?

This bank is good at helping men put themselves over.

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Officers and Directors

Geo. W. Sitter, President J. L. McMurtry, Vice President
F. H. Bourland, Cashier John C. Haynes, Assistant Cashier
Raymond L. Howard, Assistant Cashier
J. M. Carpenter, J. L. Hess, Mrs. Elna B. Clark, Wesley Knorrp

NOTICE

WE WILL BE CLOSED

MONDAY AND TUESDAY

DEC. 24 AND 25

Wishing You a Merry Christmas

and a Happy New Year

McLean Gin
Farmers Gin
Smith Bros. Gin

ELECTRIC SERVICE ACCIDENTS

Snakes, owls, monkeys, bears, chickens, and airplanes are among the hazards which electric men are faced with in keeping up service. The pet bear of the San Antonio fire department, recently climbed a pole, and as a result a part of San Antonio's business district was without electricity for 15 minutes while the animal extracted the animal. She was unhurt.

An ordinary chicken snake put the entire city of Waco in the dark recently when its body completed a short at a terminal tower near the power plant. The snake was killed instantly and the flash was seen in many parts of the city. A rat, likewise, paid the supreme penalty at Murphy, a small town in Collin county, when it became inquisitive around high voltage wires.

Near Terrell last winter an airplane banked into a 60,000 volt line but the circuit was broken before the occupants were harmed. Narcotics were without lights for a short period one night when a great East Texas owl tried to fly between two wires of an 11,000-volt line. Its wing spread was too great and the resulting short circuit burned one of the wires in two.

The latest peculiar interruption occurred at Wichita Falls, where a monkey clambered over a switch structure.

Although 110 volts at times will kill a husky man, the little monkey was still alive several hours after the accident.

Employees at the plant started searching for the cause of the short, but failed to find anything until J. W. Lytle, official of the company, arrived at the spot and located the tiny body crumpled up at the base of one of the switch structures.

A group of plant employees carried the moaning monkey into the plant office and gave the animal first aid treatment. Three of its feet were badly seared and all the fur was burned off its abdomen.

The accident occurred shortly after 8 o'clock Saturday night. When the monkey was still living more than an hour afterward, the electrical men took the accident victim to the veterinary hospital.

THE GOLDEN DAYS

In the Golden Days there were no traffic cops, no dangerous guns nor gunmen. In the fall, the green leaves turned yellow—the greenbacks turned to yellow twenties. Everything multiplied without an effort, including fleas, mosquitoes, and other intimately personal prodders.

Everybody was well and happy, save most folks, or the majority of the people, and they had some disease that the doctors could not cure by bleeding.

In the Golden Days the cripples were left to limp around and beg.

In the Good Old Days the broad-casting was done by village gossips and the food cooked over sticks and stoves and spiced with smoke and ashes.

All rivers were full-banked with milk and honey and the hours for work were from dawn to dark.

Few people were busy picking up the beans they had spilled, for everybody was tired of so many beans.

Both men and women were pure in thought—maybe. All were generous in deed—perhaps. In "them there days" jealousy was unknown. I don't think.

Folks wore flannels until their skin was as oily as that of a sardine, and without the modern bathtub, but why continue this thought? What gets my goat is to read about the "Golden Days" or the "Good Old Days."

To me it only freshens my memory of the time when brown sugar was a luxury; charity a town charge; tolerance, unthinkable; real religion, unworkable, and churches in co-operation, unknown.

Put this down in your calendar: The greatest year since the year 1 B. C. is the year 1928 A. D.

One year now, and in this country, is worth a century of life when it was customary to exchange "jerked beef" for a string of glass beads.

Let no dreamer sell you something that never existed—"The Golden Days."—Van Amburgh.

A young man who had taken his Ford out on a cold wintry day was covering the engine with a blanket. Little Boy (looking on)—"Don't cover it up, mister, I saw what it was."

JEWELRY! Complete line **HIGH QUALITY JEWELRY!** Select your Xmas Gifts **EARLY!**
J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER.
Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas.
Advertisement file

Goodyear tires are cheaper at King Motor Co. Advertisement file

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. Advertisement file

EXTRA COPIES THE NEWS

Rusty Is a Believer in Christmas for All

HE HAD, it is only fair to say, been in a fight. Quite a recent fight. He had lost some feathers, and bits of down still floated tremulously through the air. But he had come out victor. He had driven away seven other hungry sparrows, and thus had the crust of bread all to himself. He began pecking off luscious morsels.

"This is the first square meal I've had for a week," he chirped to himself. "Funny, how those big, stupid people think of no one but themselves. Haven't they got eyes in their heads? Or ears? We have to live as well as they. And we do it without help."

He took several mouthfuls. "I suppose they think they are as important as we are! I wonder who'd nip off the bugs from the gardens if we all died of the cold?"

A child came out of the house. She had a wooden box in her hand which she placed on a square post set up in the ground. "Come on, other little birds!" she called. "Here is something for you. He shan't have all the food!" She shoed Rusty away, but she was laughing. "Here is enough for all of you," she said, and hid behind a bush.

Rusty immediately investigated the box. It held grain and crumbs and bits of meat. The seven other sparrows came back. Rusty allowed them to stay.

"Merry Christmas!" whispered the child. "Please grow warm feathers for the cold." She returned to the house.

Rusty set about eating as hard as he could. The seven other birds did likewise. "Maybe," thought Rusty, "there are a few people who realize they aren't as important as we are: it's about time!"

Peck! chirp! flutter!—Martha Bunting Thomas.

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

Santa, Saint Nicholas and Christ's Birthday

WHETHER there is no Santa Claus is mistaken.

Santa Claus, like Christ, once walked this earth.

He was a man of great kindness and generosity, with a deep love for children.

Such was his hold on the hearts of the people that after he died, December 6, about 1,000 years ago, the date was set aside as a feast and gift day, in commemoration of his life.

His name was Nicholas. After his death folks called him Saint Nicholas.

As the feast and gift-giving day of St. Nicholas spread, the Dutch took it up. The nearest they could come to saying St. Nicholas was Santa Claus.

As time rolled on, December 6, the feast day of Santa Claus, giver of gifts, and December 25, the feast day of Christ, giver of life, became confused in the minds of the people, and eventually the two festivals were combined.

Thus the idea became established that on the eve of the birth of the Christ Child there comes out of the frozen North, with sleigh and reindeer, genial Santa Claus, with gifts.

When persons tell children "Santa Claus brought you this," they are speaking the truth. For the spirit of Santa Claus that still lives, prompted the gift.—Wickes Wamboldt.

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

Early Mistletoe



He—And what's the big idea of hanging the mistletoe so early?
She—Some of the guys in this town need practice before Christmas eve.

Patron Saint of Christmas

St. Nicholas, as the patron saint of Christmas, seems to have been adopted by America; Father Christmas is indigenous to Britain, Santa Claus to Germany, and Kris Kringle to Holland, but they all seem to be variants of the first-named.

Christmas and Color

Few of us realize how much color has to do with our happiness. What would Christmas be without the brightness of holly, red Christmas bells, and evergreens?

Legend of the Mistletoe

The legend of the mistletoe and its connection with kissing belong to a distant past, and comes from Scandinavia.

Fir as Christmas Tree

The fir tree as a Christmas tree had its origin in Germany.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

THE MAN WHO BUYS A REGULAR SPACE IN THE HOME NEWSPAPER TO BOOST HIS BUSINESS IS A REAL BOOSTER. FOR HE IS DOING HIS BIT TO DRAW TRADE TO TOWN. BOOSTER RATES ON APPLICATION.



The News printed calendars last week for the First and Last Chance Filling Station. Watt Bros., proprietors, neglected to order calendars until the last minute, and they were well pleased with the quick service rendered by The News.

Frank Little of Amarillo was in McLean Saturday on business.

Floyd Davidson of Ransdell was in McLean Saturday.

Miss Geneva Russell of Pagan was a visitor in McLean Saturday.

Miss Willie Lee Bailey was an Amarillo visitor Saturday.

George Saye made a trip to Childress Friday.

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No prohibited list. I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

NEW CAR APPLES at Bible's Old Stand WOODWARD BROS.

SPECIAL NOTICE

TO ALL I. O. O. F. MEMBERS

Every member is especially invited to the hall

Thursday Night, Dec. 27, at 7:30 for a get-together meeting. Special music, sandwiches and coffee.

Every member come and bring some member with you.

T. N. HOLLOWAY, Secretary.

CHIROPRACTIC

You aren't feeling right, can't enjoy a meal; Stomach's all upset, it's rocky how you feel; You can't eat this, and you can't eat that; Nerves all jumpy, don't know where you're "at"; Don't need a new stomach, just need nerve relief. Chiropractor'll do that beyond belief.

Dr. H. M. Coleman, D. C.
Phone 2 House Calls Day or Night

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PLEASING GIFTS

Nothing pleases a car owner more than a gift for the car. We have tires and accessories that will please any car owner.

If you hurry, you may be able to obtain one of our brand new Whippets while they are reduced in price. Just the models in our display room are included at a reduced price.

Rogers Service Station

W. P. Rogers L. L. Rogers

ONLY A DAD

Only a dad with a tired face, Coming home from the daily race; Bringing little of gold or fame To show how well he has played the game.

But glad in his heart that his own rejoice To see him come and to hear his voice.

Only a dad of a brood of four, One of ten million men or more, Plodding along in the daily strife, Bearing the whips and scorns of life With ne'er a whimper of pain or hate For the sake of those who at home await.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud, Merely one of the surging crowd; Toiling, striving from day to day, Facing whatever may come his way, Silent, whenever the harsh condemn, And bearing it all for love of them. Only a dad, but he gives his all To smooth the way for his children small.

Doing with courage set and grim The deeds that his father did for him.

This is a line that for him I pen, Only a dad, but the best of men.

—Exchange.

Professor—"Now, gentlemen, the gas in this cylinder is most deadly poisonous. Can you tell me what steps should be taken if it escaped?" Student—"Yes, sir. Long ones."

H-H Filling Station

Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires Tubes and Accessories

Try our service. You will like it.

B. N. HENRY, Prop.
Phone 58

Star Filling Station

Marland Products

General Tires
Vulcanizing
Polishing
Greasing
Washing
Service

Phone 131 Ted Glass Prop.

RAINED OUT

A village bachelor who had finally succumbed to the charms of a willing widow did not appear on the date set for the wedding. The next day he came rather sheepishly to call on the well-nigh frantic bride-to-be.

"Why, Joe!" she exclaimed. "Why didn't you come yesterday afternoon? You came yesterday afternoon?"

"We-e-ell," he drawled, "I did aim to, but it just looked so much like rain."

Mrs. Hubert Wilkins of Albreed was in McLean Saturday.

W. C. Dunaway New and Second Hand Furniture

You will like our goods and prices. Give us a trial.

AUTO REPAIRS All Makes Cars

Stormizing adds 20,000 miles to the life of your motor

Modern Equipment
Expert Workmen

D'SPAIN SERVICE STATION

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

All Work Guaranteed

McLEAN PLUMBING CO.

E. W. Braxton, Prop.
McLean, Texas

DR. THOS. M. MONTGOMERY

Eyeglass Specialist

will be in McLean every four weeks. Office at Erwin Drug Company. Next date

Friday, Dec. 28

Optometrist and Optician 628 Polk St., Amarillo, Texas

MAKE YOUR BOY HAPPY

THIS CHRISTMAS

by Giving Him a Horn

Let Him Join the Band

See Robt. C. Davidson, Director

MODERN BUSINESS

DEMANDS

SPEED — ACCURACY — SAFETY

in the handling of land title matters and the negotiation and consummation of real estate transactions.

The McLean Abstract & Title Company

has been developed to meet these demands and requirements.

2nd Floor Back Building McLean, Texas Notary Public in Office

Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Holloway and daughter, Miss Lacuna, and Mrs. W. L. Haynes were Amarillo visitors Wednesday.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.
C. J. CASH, Agent
Day Phone 6 Night Phone 101

MARIE-MAC SERVICE STATION

Marland and Gulf Gas and Oils

We Fix Flats and Wash Cars

24 Hour Service

E. E. McLAIN, Mgr.



PERMIT us to extend the season's GREETINGS to one and all.

Modern Tailor Shop
Telephone 223
Dwight Upham, Prop.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1906, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.

News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Texas
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.25
Three Months .85

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

Advertising Rates Upon Application



The newspaper is glad to assist the home merchants in securing protection from unlicensed peddlers, and merchants can return the compliment by refusing to patronize printing peddlers.

Wouldn't it be a fine old world if the spirit of Christmas could be kept all through the year? Some people keep such a spirit, and it is to those that the community looks to keep things working smoothly throughout the year.

There is always the last minute present to be bought, and it will be much easier to make up your mind if you will read carefully the advertisements in this issue. McLean advertisers have everything needed to make Christmas a day of joy for the whole family.

A lady who is a comparatively new-comer here remarked at the Lions banquet last week that she thanked heaven every day for moving to McLean. Such loyalty as this from every citizen would soon make this community really the best place on earth. There may be better places now, but they are unknown to the editor of this paper.

Every newspaper receives enough "please print" matter each week to fill the paper, and of course when it is presented by a home merchant who advertises in the paper, and has his printing done at home, the editor is glad to spare as much space as possible, but it should be remembered that space is all the newspaper has to sell, and the old plan of throwing in a pair of suspenders with suit sales has gone out of fashion. The man who wants free publicity should remember it when tempted to patronize a printing peddler.

The Shamrock high school cancelled their lyceum course after the first two performances on account of lack of attendance. The old lyceum and chautauqua guarantee plan was all wrong, and the general public properly resents being forced to pay for something that will not stand upon its own merits. When lyceums come to town and advertise themselves as the Shamrock Texan suggests, as "High Class Vaudeville," they will have better luck in attracting crowds. It is all right for schools and local organizations to put on home talent plays for money, but to fall for some other scheme for a per cent of the ticket sales and be put to all the work and appeal is all wrong. People have learned to resist appeals to such a false patriotism.

WANTED—FAT FOLKS

Farmers in the Middle West have started a crusade to make fat folks fashionable. "Let every boy be taught to look upon a fat man as his ideal of manly perfection, and let every girl be instructed that curves are the surest lure for a handsome and wealthy husband, say the backers of this movement, which believes the problem of farm relief will be solved if Americans can be persuaded to eat more food. Commenting on the new crusade, the editor of Farm and Fireside, national farm magazine, says: "The farmers are right. Curves will solve the farm surplus problem. These flat-chested, skinny-hipped, hide-and-bone women are the real menace to agriculture. What we need is more wholesome respect and admiration for fat people."

The present fashion for slender females is not based on human nature. No woman likes to diet. Women like to fill their tummies even better than men do. Equally questionable is the fact that no man actually admires these waif-like, dehydrated women who can get into the modern ready-made \$14.95 dresses. Any man would much prefer to associate with and marry a good healthy cylindrical girl who has a lap and some girls.

"The idea that a lettuce leaf and a slice of pineapple make a meal must be annihilated. Dieting is digging more graves today than ever were dug with teeth."

As one step, the farmers suggest that exemption from taxation be granted to all people who weigh over 200 pounds. They declare bluntly that what agriculture needs is more consumption of its products in regular honest square meals that include two kinds of meat, three kinds of pie and plenty of mashed potatoes and gravy.

"CULLS" GOOD TO EAT

"The impression that 'cull poultry' is unfit to eat is erroneous," declares E. N. Holmgren, poultry specialist of the A. M. College Extension Service. "Hundreds of thousands of unprofitable layers are culled out of farm flocks every year to be sold for market purposes. They are not culled because they are sickly or diseased, but because they won't lay. They make just as good eating as

other birds, provided they are fat and not too old. Sickly or diseased birds, on the other hand, should be removed from the flock at once and destroyed."

DIAMONDS! Absolutely perfect blue white diamonds, in beautiful 18K white gold mountings!
J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER
Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas
Advertisement tfe

McLean Filling Station

Oils, Gas and Accessories

Sudden Service

Magnolene Ford Oil will make your Ford run better.
Floyd Phillips, Mgr.

FIGARO SALT

Sugar Cure with Smoke Flavor

Hog killing time is here. Don't forget we have a full stock of Figaro salt, also Michigan meat salt.

CHENEY & COLEBANK



FOR CHRISTMAS

Pangborn's Candy, none better on the market at any price, in gift boxes—sure to be appreciated.

Copley's Ice Cream—a delightful Christmas dinner desert.

Many useful gifts in our stock for late buyers.

CITY DRUG STORE



CHRISTMAS GIFTS

We have hundreds of items suitable for Christmas gifts that are useful, practical and not expensive. The day for giving a lot of "trash" that is of no benefit to anybody is passed. We have reached a saner period when everybody gives useful presents. There is no better place to secure useful presents than at our store. We are prepared to take care of your wants in our line satisfactorily.

Only a few more days, now. Visit our store for suggestions.

JOHN MERTEL

Men's Clothing, Hats and Shoes

AMERICAN THEATRE

Thursday and Friday
Dec. 20-21

"ROUGH RIDERS"

with Mary Astor and Bob Farrel
Paramount News
Comedy, "HAY WIRE"

Don't Forget the Free Turkey
Friday Night

Saturday, Dec. 22

"TRACKED"

with Ranger, the Wonder Dog
Comedy, "THE STUNT MAN"

Monday and Tuesday
Dec. 24-25

Our Christmas Special

"THE AIR CIRCUS"

Flaming Youth speeds through the clouds. With David Rollins and Sue Carroll

Paramount News
Comedy, "LAY ON, MR. DUFFEY"

Wednesday, Dec. 26
Bargain Night

Admission 10c and 15c

"THE CHARGE OF THE GAUCHOS"

Starring Francis X. Bushman
Comedy, "RACING BLOOD"—Part 2
"Wages of Synthetic"

Thursday and Friday
Dec. 27-28

"THE WAY OF ALL FLESH"

with Emil Jennings

Paramount News
Comedy, "JUST FOR ART"

Midnight Matinee
New Year's

Goodyear tires are cheaper at Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's
King Motor Co. Advertisement Mc Cash Store. Advertisement tfe

FRESH MILK and PURE CREAM

Modern Sanitary Equipment Cooled by Frigidaire
Free Delivery Twice Daily Phone 61

The following firms use our milk:

Meador Cafe, Montgomery Drug Co., Dishman Confectionery
"M" System, Alva's Hamburger Stand

Hibler's Dairy

Quality Plus Service Phone 61



PRACTICAL GIFTS

are always appreciated, and we have an excellent assortment of articles that will make practical gifts for every member of the family. You will make no mistake in selecting a practical gift from our stock. Your gift selected here will be a daily reminder of your thoughtfulness all through the coming year.

Come in and look over what we have to offer.

WESTERN LUMBER & HARDWARE CO.

Roy Campbell, Mgr.



Christmas Buying A Pleasure

Some folks look upon buying Christmas gifts as a task to be dreaded, but they will find shopping here a pleasure. We have so many articles that are suitable for gifts for every member of the family. And after all, useful gifts are by far the most appreciated. We can lessen your worry on "what to get." Last minute shoppers can find just what they want here.

Come in for suggestions. You will like our prices, too.

C. M. Stone & Co.

"Better Quality"

McLean, Texas

THE TIGER POST

Published Every Thursday
by the Students of the McLean
School, under the Direction of
R. C. Hammock and
Miss Helen Hugos

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—Lalla D'Spain
Editor—James D. Burrows
Editor—Charlie Mae Carpenter
Editor—Norvin Ashby
and Ray Beach
Editors—Charlie Mae Carpenter
Lola Kirby, Jewel McGowen

Editor's note: This is the second
last of a series of editorial notes
written by Jewel McGowen on the
teacher from the student's view-

The ideal teacher never lets his
personal likes or dislikes influence his
teaching or his treatment of pupils.
He is always fair and just to all.

The ideal teacher has not forgotten
to laugh, nor does he expect his
pupils to feel as if they are entering
a court room or a grave yard when
they come to class. A pupil cannot
do his best work if he is afraid of his
teacher; neither does a student
like the teacher who is too familiar.
A teacher should never forget that
he is a teacher. Students do not
respect teachers who conduct them-
selves as students toward their pupils.
That does not mean that a teach-
er need seem frozen or unapproach-
able. One can be kind without be-
ing familiar. "Familiarity breeds con-
tempt."

The ideal teacher never refuses to
explain things, never fails to en-
courage the despondent, nor hesitates
to give praise where praise is due.
But the wise teacher knows there
is always something somewhere about
every student that is worthy of some
praise.

Perhaps it is nothing more than
a penmanship or a real effort to
master the work, but surely those
things are worthy of a teacher's
praise.

And last, but not least, the ideal
teacher is never too busy to ask his
pupils to help him in his home for
talk. Fewer students would fail if
they felt that their teachers felt a
real interest in them.

A real teacher not only finds the
cause of poor work, but he also seeks
method for removing that cause.
A teacher's work does not any more
end with four o'clock than does the
teacher's work end on Sunday night.

A motto inside a large department
store in one of the cities read "The
way to get your salary raised is to
do more than you are paid for."
Not a bad idea for teachers, is it?

Santa Claus,
North Pole

Dear Santa: For Christmas I
won't you too bring me a little air-
plane so's I can play like Lindy. I
won't a little hangar for it too.
Please send me as much candy as the
Graf Zeppelin can hold. Send me
some sky rockets and fire works and
plenty of nuts.

Some folks say I'm air-minded, but
do you believe it?

Askingly,

JOHN B. COFFEY.

TEACHERS ABSENT

Misses Eileen Partlow and Clara
Bringham were absent several days
this past week on account of severe
colds.

HIGH SEVENTH CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

The high seventh class elected of-
ficers last week and have chosen
their colors. Mrs. Geo. Tummins is
their sponsor.

Maxine Fowler was elected presi-
dent, Marguerite Mertel vice presi-
dent, Bobbie Appling secretary and
Lucian Mann treasurer. Their col-
ors are orchid and pink.

GRADE SCHOOL PARAGRAPHS

The fifth grade had a final exam-
ination in reading last week.

All of the grammar grades have
been practicing on the paragraph which
they gave at the parent-teacher
meeting last Thursday, Miss Parks
stated last week.

P. T. A. WITNESSES PAGEANT

The Parent-Teacher Association
was entertained Thursday, Dec. 13,
by the grammar grades. They gave
a pageant using the months of the
year. Each of the first seven grades
had a part.

After the program, a business meet-
ing was held.

Mr. Moore—"In which one of his
battles was Gen. Blisterdorf killed?"
Edwin—"I don't think I know, but
I'm pretty sure it was his last one."

Mr. Hammock—"What did Queen
figure of the sleeping child. It is

Gertrude do when she discovered the
murder of her husband?"
Orville Cunningham—"She went in-
to histories."

Mr. Moore—"Don, how is it that
you and Bernie have handed in the
identical answers in my history
quiz?"

Don—"Have you never heard, sir,
that history repeats itself?"

CHRISTMAS BELLS

By Charlie Mae Carpenter

Editor's note: With this issue and
with this story, The Tiger Post wish-
es its readers a Merry Christmas. In
this story you will find the real
Christmas spirit.

Marie Barton was looking out of
the front window of her beautiful
home, watching the light flakes of
snow cover the front lawn and pave-
ment.

She had been saying to herself,
"John is gone and won't be home for
Christmas; so I just won't have any
Christmas at all."

For six years before, she and her
husband had fixed a tree for their
son, Jimmy, but this year things
would be different. There would be
no tree and no presents. She decid-
ed she would stay at home and read
all day. She didn't want to hear the
Christmas bells when they rang out
the story of the first Christmas. No,
she would not listen.

While she had been standing there,
a little waif had trudged slowly up
the street and, becoming numb with
cold, had curled up in a corner by
the steps.

Marie had not seen the child, al-
though she had been looking. Sud-
denly Alice, her maid, touched her
arm. "Excuse me, ma'am, but there's
a little child out there in the snow,
and don't you think, ma'am, you
could bring him in and give him a
bite to eat and some wraps? You
know it's Christmas Eve."

"Oh, really, Alice, I couldn't do
that," she began, but was unable to
finish because of a huge lump in
her throat.

"Very well, ma'am, I beg your
pardon. I only thought maybe he
would help take the place of your
dear, little dead Jimmy."

"That's just it, Alice," Mrs. Barton
sobbed, "that's just why I can't stand
it."

She looked out at the little brown
curly head and cold half-starved
figure of the sleeping child. It is

true she pitied the boy, but could not
bring herself to the point to take
him in. Pressing her fingers to her
eyes to blot out the picture of the
freezing child outside her warm
home, she turned and went to her
room.

A few minutes later Mr. Barton,
with his arms full of packages, step-
ped from a cab and went in the
house. He sent for Alice and told her
not to tell her mistress of his un-
expected arrival.

Whistling softly, he walked to the
window, and almost the first thing
he saw was the waif, still in the
corner by the steps.

Quickly opening the door, he step-
ped out on the snow and lifted the
boy in his arms. The child opened
his big brown eyes and said, "Has
Santa Claus come yet?"

"No, sonny, but he will come pres-
ently, and make some people very
happy," John answered.

The next morning when Marie
came into the room, she was amazed
to find a Christmas tree and Christ-
mas decorations. And there in the
midst of it all sat John.

"Merry Christmas!" he called
cheerfully, almost laughing at the
child who was following on tiptoe
close behind his wife.

Turning to close the door, she
stopped, dumbfounded, for there
stood her little Jimmy, or someone
almost like him. A few hours had
made a great change in the little
waif, who was a waif no longer, and
in Marie's Christmas plans. She was
soon awakened from her daze by a
piping voice near her. "Has Santa
Claus come yet?"

Kneeling and gathering the child
in her arms, she answered softly,
"Yes, darling, Santa Claus has come."

Mrs. Viola Peters of Comanch-
Okla., and Robert Eason of Carnegie,
Okla., visited their grandmother, Mrs.
Sarah Rice, Saturday and Sunday.

Johnnie R. Back

Insurance

Fire, Hail & Tornado

MARCEL PERMANENTS—\$7.00

Until Dec. 20, 1928

Give a Permanent for Christmas
Loyce's Beauty Shoppe

OWN A HOME

Let us show you some of the nice homes, or good
building sites listed with us. Our years of experience
in dealing in McLean real estate are at your command.

Massay, McAdams & Stokely
Phone 44
McLean, Texas



A GIFT FOR THE HOME IS A GIFT INDEED!

There are many single articles of fur-
niture that make wonderful gifts. The
"last minute" shopper will find plenty of
suggestions here. We have everything
from a lamp stand to a complete suite.
You will be surprised at the wonderful
values offered, and you will find that you
are always welcome at our store, whether
you are "just looking", or whether you
buy.

McGOWEN FURNITURE CO.

We Lead—Others Attempt to Follow

Friends, we thank you

We wish to thank the hundreds who attended the opening of our big Record Breaking Sale and con-
tributed so largely to making this sale the success it has been so far. Naturally we expected crowds, for
the values we are offering cannot but appeal to every thinking man, woman and child.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS—You have a wonderful opportunity to buy use-

ful Christmas presents at a real saving during this sale. Late shoppers will find many suggestions for
appreciated gifts on sale.

SURPRISE BOXES FRIDAY AND SATURDAY FOR 25c EACH

No Box Contains Less than 50c Worth of Merchandise—Many Much More

BLAKE DRY GOODS

Phone 181

McLean, Texas

The McLean News, Thursday, December 20, 1928

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle, some toys and candy and nuts.
Your friend,
BILLY COOKE.

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish for a cornet and little airplane. Also some building blocks, and anything else you can give me.
Good-bye,
JOE COOKE.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a sleepy doll, some candy and nuts and a little trunk. I have tried to be a good girl, so please don't forget me.
Your little friend,
LAURA EASON.

Bellevue, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa:
I heard you talk to us over K. G. K. O. at Wichita Falls, and I am trying to not get any black marks by my name this week, so please bring me an aeroplane and a football bladder. Santa, don't forget the poor little boys and girls.
Remember my grandparents and little friends.
Hope to see you soon.
JAMES LEWIS CROCKETT.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl six years old. I want you to please bring me a big baby doll and a doll bed, also a little trunk and sewing machine. And if you don't think Wilburn is too big, bring him something, too. I try pretty hard to be a good little girl.
JESSIE MAY LYNCH.

Ercy Cubine was in Shamrock Friday.

Millard Anderson was in Pampa Monday.

Mrs. W. B. Hall of Alameda was in McLean Tuesday.

Wilson Boyd was in Shamrock Friday.

Roger Powers went to Shamrock Monday.

Miss Fern Upham was a visitor in Shamrock Friday.

J. J. Simmons and family visited relatives in Erick, Okla., Sunday.

E. A. Dennis of Childress was in McLean Sunday.

Mrs. W. L. Campbell returned Saturday from a visit at Dalhart.

Walter Cash was in Pampa Monday.

Jim Sullivan was in Shamrock on business Monday.

S. L. Ball of Alameda was a McLean visitor Monday.

Miss Ruby Cooke was in Amarillo on business last week.

J. R. Back was in Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Saunders were in Amarillo Saturday.

Hugh Cantrell of Shamrock was in McLean Saturday.

Tom Phillips was in Shamrock Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Pickens of Ramadell was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Frank Bidwell visited in Hedley Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. Upham was a visitor in Amarillo Friday.

Hansel Christian was in Shamrock Friday.

Miss Bobbie Champior, visited in Clarendon Sunday.

Miss Sallie Campbell was a Shamrock visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Moore visited in Shamrock Friday.

J. R. Phillips was in Pampa on business Monday.

Mrs. W. E. Clement of Amarillo visited in McLean Monday.

J. A. Sparks was in Shamrock on business Monday.

Allen Wilson made a trip to Pampa Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lander visited in Erick, Okla., Sunday.

Mrs. Millard Anderson visited in Shamrock Saturday.

J. C. Ford was in Shamrock Wednesday.

O. G. Stokely went to Pampa on business Monday.

Vernon Rice of Wheeler visited home folks here Sunday.

D. W. Coffey visited relatives in Amarillo Saturday.

J. W. Hall of Alameda was in McLean Saturday.

Frank Bidwell was in Clarendon Friday.

Mrs. Sammie Cubine went to Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. W. B. Crisp of Alameda was in McLean Saturday.

Dr. H. M. Coleman was in Clarendon Friday.

Mrs. W. L. Campbell was in Amarillo Friday.

Miss Loyce Miller visited in Clarendon Friday.

F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., was in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. E. B. Hedrick of Alameda was a McLean visitor Saturday.

Mrs. John Sherrod of Alameda was in McLean Friday.

Use printed salesmanship.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—Calves, Duroc males, purebred Black Giant and Rhode Island Red chickens. Luther Petty, Phone 112. 15. 1c

FOR SALE.—Coal cook stove and heater. John Mertel. 1c

COLORADO land—any size tracts. Terms, 6% interest. Will trade for other property. D. C. Christopher.

MISCELLANEOUS

MONEY to loan. We are prepared to loan you money on your farm at 7 1/2%. See us. Smith Bros. 1c

GROCERIES are cheaper at Puckett's Cash Store. 1c

NEW YEAR greeting cards at News office.

FREE! Your name printed free on Christmas cards when as many as 25 are taken. Select your cards when you come downtown and they will be printed and ready for you when you start home. News office

MATTRESSES built or renovated. Leave orders at News office. Economy Mattress Co., Shamrock, Texas. 1c

SEE S. A. Cobb if you would like to buy or rent city property. I have some bargains. Would like to handle your rental property. 50-2c

FOR RENT

ROOMS for rent. Mrs. H. Crawford. 1p

FOR RENT.—Large unfurnished front room. R. W. Coleman. 1p

WANTED

WANTED.—Someone to gather 1200 bushels corn, 5c per bushel. R. N. Ashby. 49-2c

LOST

LOST.—Wednesday afternoon, on Main or First street, key ring with 4 keys. Reward. Return to G. C. Turner at Montgomery Drug Co. 1c

SPEND YOUR SUNDAYS IN AMARILLO

You Have Heard the VITAPHONE

Now Hear the Marvelous Movietone

All Actors Talk

110 Piece Orchestra

of the

Roxy Theatre

Furnishes the Music

Madge Bellamy

The Panhandle's Own Star

In

MOTHER KNOWS BEST

And

Three Extra Good

Vitaphone

Vaudeville Acts

MISSION

THEATRE

AMARILLO

One Week Starting Dec. 21

"Take my ad out; I sold the car the day the paper was printed," said R. N. Ashby to the News editor this week. Advertising in The News gets results and can be proved in hundreds of instances.

Miss Carmen Ulm of Amarillo visited friends in this city last week end.

Born, Monday, Dec. 17, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Lee, an 8 1/2 lb girl, named Bobbie Jean.

Mrs. Floyd Phillips was in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed D. Smith visited in Brison last week.

James Noel was in Clarendon Friday.

J. W. Ivey made a business trip to Sayre, Okla., Saturday.

Oscar Sullivan was in Clarendon Friday.

Toledo Isobel was in Sayre, Okla., Saturday on business.

Cheney and Colebank were last minute patrons of the News calendar department, placing an order last week, and the calendars were ordered, printed, and delivered this week. There is no need of McLean business men to place orders for calendars with peddlers a year ahead for The News has access to the world's best markets and can supply anything anyone can in this line.

Ted Woods was in Childress on business Friday.

N. H. Greer visited in Childress Sunday.

MODERN BARBERS

Alive to every modern improvement, sanitation, service and style.

Elite Barber Shop
Everett & West, Props.

Mrs. Aubrey Pinnell and baby of Mrs. Geo. Tummins and daughter, Canyon visited relatives here Friday Miss Madge, were Amarillo visitors and Saturday.



THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

A Bremer-Tully Radio

Models to Suit Every Purse

Let Us Demonstrate

B. N. HENRY

for enduring service

Bremer-Tully RADIO

Greetings



Good Will

The Vitality of Enterprise. . . The Touchstone of Success. . . The most Valuable Asset of any Business . . . All the Money in the World cannot buy it. . . GOOD WILL must be earned by years of Labor, Service, Honesty and Cordiality. . . We have worked early and late. . . And Your Good Will at This Joyous Holiday Season is our richest Reward.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company



CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

By ALBERT E. PERKS

Shimmering, gorgeous, crystal-
like snow. Huge heaps of it piled
up at the sides of dingy, dismal
streets. Big, fluffy flakes of it falling
downward, from the hands of
tired, hard-fisted little ruffians whose
playground was the dingy side
streets. Shouts of boisterous fun.
A respectable citizen, walking down
the street. Silk scarf tightly fastened.
But collar turned up, bowler hat
on; gloves, cane, spats, snow-
suit all over him, neat and correct
and stylish.
A beautiful shot, a dull impact, and
a painful dent in the immaculate
sleeve, saw rolling in a huge snow-
drift. Shouts of laughter, as the owner
of the hat struggled through the
drift to retrieve it.
A shout of warning, and the boys
drew out of sight like rabbits into
their burrows; all except one, left
under the hands of a policeman.
"Here's one of 'em, mister." The
policeman dragged his captive forward.
"First to take him to the station?"
"Who are you, young ruffian?"
"Jimmy Conover."
"Here's your father?"
"Dad!"
"I could tell you," this with a wise
nod from the officer.
"Is he your mother?"
"Up there," pointing to the top of
the nearest building.
"What's she doing?"
"Celebratin' Christmas."
"Got?"
"Don't work. Just sits aroun'. Don't
speak." "It's Christmas."
"What did Santa Claus bring you?"
"The whistle an' a baggy cap."
"Ma says maybe he left somethin'
in the welfare place. That'll come to-
morrow."
A vision in the immaculate one's
mind of a boy with mountains of
snow and a new suit he musn't muss,
sitting around in a mansion waiting
for a party at which he would be too
poor to be happy.
And his own table full of greetings
and gifts, and a business that wouldn't
stop worrying, even on Christmas day.
"Just are you so happy about, any-
one?"
"Altogether happy at Christ-
mas!"
"Here's five for your mother and a
dollar for you and the kids. And tell
her 'thank you' from me."
"Thank you, sir. Merry Christmas."
"Merry Christmas, officer, thank
you."
The citizen looked less respectable
with his dented hat, but he was whis-
tling all out of tune, and Christmas
did seem merrier, somehow.
(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOME AT CHRISTMAS

By KATHERINE EDELMAN

WHAT a joy it is to come home
at Christmas! What delightful
anticipation the very thought of it
brings during the busy, happy weeks
that come before. In the street, in
the office or shop, or wherever we are
during this time, our hearts warm at
the joy of all that it will mean.
What pleasure to listen as the train
hounds its way across the miles—
we know that each moment we are
drawing nearer and nearer to the old
home place. What thrills surge over
us as we think of the gifts that we
are carrying home and the joy of
handing them to those we love. What
a rush of love and tenderness fits us
as we think of the happy meeting that
is ahead, of the warmth of the wel-
come that awaits us, of the joy that
our coming will bring!
What if it was hard to get away—
that though it entailed sacrifice and
expense? Is not one hour of its glad-
ness worth the price? Will not the
memory of it cheer us over and over
the days that are coming—a shin-
ing pearl upon our chain of remem-
brance?
It is good to come home at all
times, and cold, indeed, is the heart
that does not respond to its thrill.
But to come home at Christmas, when
bells are ringing, when heart is call-
ing to heart across the miles, when
the ties of home and kin have grown
deeper and dearer, that is a happiness
beyond all telling. To miss it for
some small reason is to deprive our-
selves of one of life's greatest joys.
(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

New Fashioned Christmas

Good old-fashioned Christmas cheer,
so loudly mourned for in these modern
days, is a myth. The new fashioned
Christmas is far better, declares the
Woman's Home Companion. "Much
has been added and nothing has been
taken away unless by our own blind-
ness or folly," it continues.

Boar's Head and Peacock

Tutelage celebration in England
reached the height of magnificence in
the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries.
Great quantities of food were served
at the banquets, where the boar's
head occupied the place of honor,
while the peacock was next in im-
portance.

The Christmas Spirit

The Christmas spirit has "rown with
the years until it binds all Christmas
hearts together in love and good will
and joy."

RADIOTIC



WATCHES! Gruen, Elgin, Hamil-
ton, Illinois, and other watches from
\$12.00 up!
J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER,
Corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas
Advertisement fee



USEFUL GIFTS ALWAYS PLEASE

Do you realize that we have a wonderful
selection of articles suitable for every mem-
ber of the family? And that every gift in
this store is a useful one? Useful gifts can
be appreciated every day in the year, and
you have the satisfaction that your money
is wisely spent here. Make this Christmas
long to be remembered by giving useful
gifts. Come in for suggestions.

McLEAN HDW. CO.
W. B. Upham, Mgr.



PRACTICE PRACTICAL GIVING

As you do your Christmas shopping, it
is well to bear in mind that the practical
gifts are the most appreciated. We have
an item for every eye and a price for ev-
ery pocketbook.

ERWIN DRUG CO.

the Rexall Drug Store

WEAKER SEX GROWING BOLDER

Embarrassed Young Man—"Et-ah
sir—I-er—that is, I came to say
that your daughter tells me that she
—loves me."
Parent—"Oh! And you have come
to ask my permission to marry her?"
E. Y. M.—"No, sir; I came to ask
you to make her behave."—American
Legion Monthly.

500 bushels apples at Bible's old
stand, Wilson & Woodward. Ad-
vertisement fee

Goodyear tires are cheaper at
King Motor Co. Advertisement fee

Groceries are cheaper at Puckett's
Cash Store. Advertisement fee

W. B. Upham was in Shamrock
on business Friday.

L. R. Bush is a new reader of The

MEADOR CAFE

Modern Equipment
Pleasant Service
Your Patronage
Appreciated

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of thanking
our friends and neighbors for their
words of sympathy and acts of kind-
ness during the illness and death of
our mother and grandmother, Mrs.
E. J. Roach. May God's richest
blessings abide with each of you.
THE ROACH FAMILY.

PATRONIZE THE ADVERTISERS

A. A. LEDBETTER
Attorney-at-Law
McLean, Texas

PLANT TREES

Place your order now for
fruit and shade trees, shrub-
bery, etc. We know Panhan-
dle needs, and you can de-
pend upon our trees and
plants.

Bruce and Sons
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

Victory Service

Gasoline, Oils, Greases, Tires,
Tubes, Accessories
Let Us Service Your Car
Ladies' Rest Room

**Victory Filling
Station**
Hope and Lynch, Props.

Look! Look! Look!

Let Uncle George Gas, Oil,
Wash and Grease Your Car
at the

**Chevrolet Service
Station**

Federal Tires and Tubes

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT TULSA CAFE

Bell Phone System
A. M. Clardy, Prop. Lefors, Texas

MUNCIE MARKET

For meat that is tender, at prices that's fair.
Just call at our shop; you'll find them all there.
From porter-house, tenderloin, to tender round steak.
To rib-roasts and broils, for soup and to bake.
Our pork-chops and sausage, our bacon and ham
You'll relish as much as children do jam.
So when you want meat that's really tip-top,
The best place to buy is Muncie Butcher Shop.
Phone No. 262 Muncie Bros, Props.

"INSIDE THE GATES OF IRON"

Most people think (carelessly) that that
state of existence known as "comfortable
circumstances" is a walled-in citadel avail-
able to those with special privileges only.

As a matter of face, every man has a
key to those gates of iron.

You have one—let this bank help you
fit it!

The Citizens State Bank

Capital, Bond and Surplus \$58,750.00

J. S. Morse, President W. E. Bogan, Cashier



HE KNOWS WILL MAKE A HIT

Nothing else means so much to
so many—radio, the magic that
makes you master of a world of
rich entertainment.

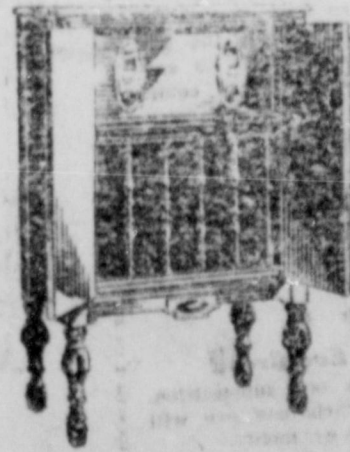
And you give radio at its best
when you give
Radiola. The
name plate is
assurance of
leadership and
quality.

Come in and see
RCA Radiola
18. Let it speak
for itself in a
demonstration.
This is a real
RCA achieve-

ment, a moderate-priced set
that operates directly from the
lighting circuit.

A gift of gifts! And under our
special time-payment plan, it
is EASY to buy.
The price is
\$95, without
Radiotrons.

We handle the
complete Radio-
la line—11 mod-
els, priced from
\$82.75 up and
including both
battery-operated
and lighting
circuit sets.



McLEAN RADIO CO.

News from Liberty

Will Cunningham and family and mother, Mrs. J. A. Cunningham; and nephew, Bennett Gibbs, of Haskell have moved temporarily to the Woodruff place. The former is a brother of R. O. Cunningham.

Several from here attended a party at the W. H. Rutledge home at Hild Saturday night.

Mrs. Mollie Francis spent the past week in the Petty home.

C. A. Gregory and family of Kelton visited in the Frank Bell home recently.

An airplane headed west Monday of last week circled directly over Luther Petty's house in a northeast direction, hunting a landing place; so landed in Floyd Lively's field. In landing it hit a bear-grass, which caused it to turn turtle, breaking the propeller, but not injuring any of the occupants. It was driven by a Mr. P. of Chickasha, Okla., and carried three passengers from the same place, and headed for Amarillo. The passengers continued their journey by train, and the pilot stayed at J. W. Lively's until he received repairs from California.

Mrs. Kate Stokes and sons, Roy and Travis, went to Groom to visit Claude Stokes. Mrs. Stokes remained for several days.

Mrs. Y. B. Lee is staying at the home of her son, Herman, at McLean, caring for his wife and baby daughter. The young lady arrived Tuesday and was named Bobbie Jean.

Mrs. J. G. King and children and Misses Opal and Levia Nelson visited with Mrs. Howard Hardin and Miss Clarabell Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Morris of Amarillo spent the week end with the latter's father, C. A. Alderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bodine and daughter of McLean spent the first of the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine, the latter being sick.

Miss Gladys Holloway has been confined to her bed for several days.

All of the Bell family have been sick with influenza.

Howard Hardin and family were guests Sunday at the J. G. King home.

Mrs. Luther Petty attended Grandma Roach's funeral at McLean Wednesday afternoon of last week.

COMMON PURPOSE

Anthropologists tell us that man in his early state lived apart with his own little family, and archaeologists say the first communities were formed by confederated families brought together for a common purpose—protection against man's natural enemies. Today, man is distinctly a gregarious animal attracted more and more to community life. And men still build cities for a common purpose, or common purposes.

In the city one finds protection against fire, disease and the enemies of society. One goes to the city for good schools and monumental churches, paved streets, employment, art, entertainment, the society of other men and comforts of life denied the rural citizen. There is found the front rank of civilization.

The people of McLean have a common purpose. It is the advancement of the pose of each individual. That which benefits the individual usually benefits the entire community and that which benefits the community reacts to the benefit of each of its citizens.

Prosperity and progress come to those communities whose citizens have their eyes upon the largest number of common purposes. Success crowns the efforts of the man of purpose, and the city with a common purpose works as one man.

"Common purpose" creates new industries, increases business, minimizes unemployment, makes cities better places in which to live and performs miracles in community betterment.

YARDS, ROOMS AND DIET IMPROVED

The home demonstration club at Scuff in Lubbock county boasts of having been the means of beautifying 90% of the farm yards in that community by adding shrubs and flowers and at least one tree. Besides this the members have rearranged most of their living rooms to make them more comfortable and livable, and many of the bedrooms have been brightened by the use of lacquer, paint and "new" furniture made out of old pieces.

The members of the club have reserved more than 10,000 quarts of food stuff the last year, and twelve new steam pressure canners have been added to kitchen equipment. Miss Louise Baird, the home demonstration agent reports.

WEDDING RINGS! Hand engraved in Orange Blossoms and the beautiful Blue Bonnet!
J. A. WINCHESTER, JEWELER,
corner Drug Store, Shamrock, Texas
advertisement 11c

Advertising doesn't jerk, it pulls.

Christmas Brings Much for Both Old and Young

CHRISTMAS is a time of joy for the old as well as for the young. If it is given only to youth to enjoy many of the pleasures that Christmas brings, age finds its compensation in the wealth of the memories that the day awakes. At no other time does such hallowed and lovely remembrances of days that are past stir the heart. Again, we live in the land of childhood; we revel in its happy, care-free hours; we stand before candle-lit Christmas trees that thrilled us in the long ago. With swift steps we travel across the bridge of time and space and clasp hands with those of other years. Again we live happy hours of comradeship and understanding that were ours.

Through the year we may have forgotten how rich we were; we may have failed to recall the many lovely joys that have come to us through the years. But at Christmas it is different. Absent friends and joys, as well as those that are near, bring us joy and cheer. Even those who have passed into the land beyond seem to be with us today; the power of love and memory seems to have pierced the veil that hid them from our view. Dear and half-forgotten memories of hours we spent with them bring them very close.

Yes, Christmas holds much for the old. And its greatest gifts are for those who have laid up a treasure of lovely memories day by day.—Katherine Edelman.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Snow-Shovel Santa; His Novel Christmas Gift

"AUNT MARY, isn't there anything you've heard Mrs. Harcourt say she wants?" asked Morton Vane. "There doesn't seem to be a thing for a poor man to give a rich old lady for Christmas, but she's been so good about my college expenses, because she was a friend of yours and mother's—"

"No," interrupted his aunt. "She has everything she wants." Then, with a chuckle, "I did hear her say it was impossible to get anyone to shovel snow properly, nowadays."

"There's an idea!" said Morton.

Christmas eve brought a heavy snow, and the next morning, when Mrs. Harcourt looked out of her window, she was puzzled by seeing a red-coated, white-whiskered man clearing the snow from the walk leading to her front steps. When the porch, too, was finally cleared, there came a ring at the doorbell, and, full of curiosity, Mrs. Harcourt answered it herself. There stood the aged shoveler, bowing gravely, as he handed her a holly-decked card. Then, touching his ermine-trimmed cap, he departed, with a rather brisk walk for an old man.

The card read: "Santa Claus will shovel your walks every snowy morning until next Christmas.—'Per M. V.'—Myrtle Koon Cherryman."

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS TREES?

IN REGARD to why Christmas trees came into use, the following explanation is given: It was the desire of the church to combat the heathen customs which prevailed at this season. Christmas carols and Christmas plays were introduced and later "Christ trees," or Christmas trees, adorned with lights and gifts, the latter in commemoration of the gifts brought to the Christ Child by the "wise men." There is a diversity of opinion as to where the Christmas tree custom originated, it being credited to both Italy and Germany.

A Fine Christmas Plant

The Solanum Capsastrum or what is better known by its old-fashioned name of Jerusalem cherry has become a very popular Christmas plant; and nearly all greenhouses grow a quantity of these for their Christmas trade.

Gifts an Ancient Custom

The giving of gifts at Christmas probably originated in one of the Christ Child stories, that of the Three Wise Men who brought to the Holy Baby gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Till Christmas Comes Again

Though Christmas does come in the calendar but once a year, the gift made at this time exceeds its substantial cheer till Christmas comes again.

Read About First Christmas

The natural way to turn the current of your thoughts in the desirable direction is to read the accounts of the First Christmas.

Christmas Eve Bread

According to an old superstition, bread baked on Christmas eve will never become stale or moldy.

The Yule Log

In England, one of their oldest customs is bringing in the Yule log.

NEWSY NEWT

FOR TWENTY YEARS MRS. AVERY HOPTODGE HAS BEEN SETTING IN HER BAY WINDOW OVER THE "BURNING OF BLOOD" BOOK ROOM WITH HER EAGLE EYE RANGE UP IN DOWN MAIN STREET, BUT NOTHING HAS EVER HAPPENED YET.



A HOPEFUL SOUL

Poultryman—"You look strong and honest, but what do you know about raising poultry?"

Applicant—"Well, I used to have two canaries and a goldfish."

Mrs. R. L. Harlan was a pleasant caller at the News office Saturday. Hudson ordered The News sent to her son, Frank, at Miami. Mrs. Harlan says she likes The News and knows of no better Christmas present than a year's subscription.

ADDS UP CORRECTLY

A new 5 and 10 cent store had been opened by a man named Cohen. A customer came in one day and selected a toy for which she handed the proprietor a dime.

"Excuse, lady," said Cohen, "but these toys are 15 cents."

"But I thought this was a 5 and 10 cent store."

"Well, I leave it to you how much it is, 5 and 10 cents."

PAY YOUR SCHOOL TAXES

School taxes are now due, and may be paid at any time; they must be paid before February 1st to avoid penalty.

C. S. RICE.

Advertisement 1c

A. C. Meier and Misses Vina and Rachel Stratton of Amarillo, and John Stratton of Adrian visited in the Stratton home Sunday.



Copyrighted, 1928

CHRISTMAS—We extend our heartiest greetings to one and all.

WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW in the Battery Business

McKAIN-FETZER MOTOR CO. Hudson-Essex Sales and Service

LOOK YOUR BEST CHRISTMAS MORNING

You can do that if your clothes are cleaned and pressed. Our customers enjoy satisfaction with the work we do for them—and we can do equally as satisfactory work for you. Phone 173 and we will call for your work.

Service Tailor Shop
Hansel Christian, Prop.

Tax Notice

We Will Be in McLean

DEC. 26 AND 27, 1928

Alanreed Dec. 28, 1928

with tax records and automobile plates to collect taxes.

E. S. Graves

Sheriff and Tax Collector
Gray County



PRETTY GIFTS

We have numerous articles that will make pretty and useful gifts that will reflect the thoughtfulness of the giver all the the coming year.

SPECIALS FOR CHRISTMAS

Ladies' satin dresses only \$ 6.75
1 lot ladies' dresses only 12.75
Felt hats only 1.95
New spring hats only 2.95

All Ladies' Coats ONE-HALF PRICE

MITCHELL'S
Apparel for Women

McLEAN

PAMPA

I verily believe that if strong drink could be wiped out of the earth tonight, humanity would wake in the morning with more than half its sins and sorrows gone.—Hall Caine.

Mrs. Ernest Kramer and little daughter, Margaret, visited in Amarillo Saturday.

BENTLEY INSURANCE CO.

City & Farm Loans

Fire and Tornado
Phone 99 McLean, Texas

CHRISTMAS Fruit Cake 65c PER LB.

made from a famous old recipe, with all the flavor and goodness you have a right to expect. The price is cheaper than you would expect, too. Order from your grocer, or from the bakery.

CALDWELL BAKERY

"Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food"

REIN DEER FOR CHRISTMAS DINNER

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Our new modern slaughter house is now completed, and we are now prepared to dress your hogs at a reasonable cost. We also can furnish dressed hogs at 13½c per pound.

For Christmas week we will have a choice line of fresh meats, including rein deer.

We will appreciate your Christmas order.

McLEAN MEAT MARKET
The Home of Better Meats

Ladies' Silk Hose Sale

THE ONE YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR

The Famous Vanette Line—All Silk—Full Fashioned

Sale Prices as Follows:

\$2.75 values for	\$1.95
\$2.50 values for	\$1.85
\$2.25 values for	\$1.65
\$2.00 values for	\$1.49
\$1.95 values for	\$1.45
\$1.75 values for	\$1.39

All Hose Bought During This Sale Will not Be Exchanged for Sizes or Colors

SALE ENDS MONDAY NIGHT, DEC. 24, 1928

Terms: Cash or Approved Credit

BUNDY-HODGES
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