

THE MCLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — A Community Institution

Vol. 41.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 14, 1944.

No. 50.

Fire at Holloway Home Sunday

Fire damaged the T. N. Holloway home Sunday when a small child attempted to light an incense burner, catching some table decorations on fire and burning window drapery, venetian blinds, etc., before the fire department arrived.

Mr. Holloway, who is a member of the fire department, was at church and did not know where the fire was until he was near the home.

Bond Rally Sells Nearly \$30,000

The bond rally held at the high school last Thursday evening netted nearly \$30,000 in bond sales.

The county is still short of the quota asked, and Saturday is the last day of the drive.

D. A. Davis, local bond drive chairman, expresses the hope that local citizens will assist in making up the quota before the final day.

Greetings Edition To Be December 28

The annual New Year's Greetings edition will be published Dec. 28.

Much of the copy is already in the publisher's hands. Others who would like to be represented should phone the News office now.

All new cuts and copy will be used this year and it is hoped to make a good showing for the business and professional interests of the town.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

A birthday party was given for little Miss Frankie Tucker on Dec. 10, by her mother, Mrs. Lucille Gaines, in the home of her grandmother, Mrs. W. E. Kennedy.

The birthday cake and other refreshments were served.

Those attending or sending gifts were Betty Ruth Dickinson, Vendell and Patsy Hommel, Bill Shaddid, Becky and Rickey Mantooth, Cliff Callahan and Beth Brooks.

Mrs. Jack Davis of San Francisco, Calif., Mrs. Orville M. Rippy and son, Gary, of Stillwater, Okla., have returned to their homes after a week's visit with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rippy.

Born Dec. 2 to Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kolbe of Baltimore, Md., a boy. Mrs. Kolbe is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Stockton of McLean.

Mrs. O. V. Smulcer returned Monday from an Amarillo hospital, where she had been for a major operation.

Mrs. Claude Hinton returned Wednesday of last week from a Shamrock hospital, where she received treatment for burns.

Mrs. Peggy Hill has returned to Amarillo after a visit with home folks here. Her little daughter, Susie, returned home with her.

Protect Your Home from TUBERCULOSIS



BUY and USE Christmas Seals

Christmas seal time is here again. Beginning 40 years ago, Christmas seals are now sold in 46 countries. Money from the sale of seals is used in the fight against tuberculosis.

IN THE SERVICE

Kisner Wounded in Action

Mrs. J. H. Kisner has received word from the war department that her husband, Pfc. Kisner, had been wounded in action in the war against Germany. His wounds were said not to be of a serious nature.

Windom Killed in Action

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom have received word from the Navy department that their son, Johnny, previously reported missing, is now listed as killed in action.

With the 1st Cavalry Division in Leyte—"I may cook once in a while, but my wife is going to do most of it," says Staff Sgt. Leroy Blaylock of McLean. Sgt. Blaylock, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Blaylock, is a mess sergeant with the First Cavalry Division now fighting in the Philippines, and is a veteran of the Admiralty Islands campaign. He thinks cooking is all right in the army but after the war he doesn't want any part of it—unless it's helping his wife, who resides at Lawton, Okla.

Cpl. Herman L. Petty, son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty of McLean, has been awarded the Bronze Star medal for "meritorious service in connection with military operations against the enemy" in France, on Sept. 30. Cpl. Petty is assistant captain in the 35th Infantry division.

Capt. and Mrs. Pat B. Lankford and little daughter, Sandra Jean, of Newport, Del., visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Hinton, last week. They were enroute to San Francisco, Calif.

Clyde Dwight, Jr., of McLean has been promoted to sergeant with the AAF in Italy. Sgt. Dwight is an engineer gunner on a 15th Air Force Flying Fortress.

Capt. Ben Frans, an instructor at the Liberal, Kan., air field, and his mother from Erick, Okla., visited Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Calvert Saturday.

Bill Carpenter, S 2/c, and Marvin Grigsby, S 2/c, both of San Diego, Calif., visited home folks here last week.

Le. and Mrs. Erwin Rice of Camp Swift visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice, over the week end.

Sgt. and Mrs. Thomas H. Plum and baby, accompanied by the lady's mother, visited at Big Spring this week.

Cpl. J. C. Amerson of Marana, Ariz., was home last week and renewed his subscription to the home paper.

E. R. Powell orders the home paper sent to Pvt. Jess Finley at San Jose, Calif., also Mrs. Agnes Dodd, San Francisco.

Mrs. R. T. Dickinson and daughter left Sunday for San Diego, Calif., to visit their husband and father, R. T. Dickinson, S 1/c.

Wilson R. Jones has been promoted to corporal at Camp Claiborne, La.

O. K. Lee orders the home paper sent to his son, Cpl. Lawrence Lee.

Mrs. Luta Smith orders the home paper sent to her son, Howard Lee Smith, S 2/c, at San Diego, Calif.

Sgt. and Mrs. Thomas H. Plum were Amarillo visitors Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Kenneth Dyer orders the home paper sent to her husband, Sgt. J. K. Dyer, who is overseas.

Subscription figures for Vergal Ray Smith, CM 2/c, have been moved forward.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler has our thanks for subscriptions for Mrs. Annie Wilkins, Fort Worth; and Mrs. Georgis Williams, S. Bellingham, Wash.

Holiday Greetings



Firemen Enjoy Steak Supper

The McLean volunteer department enjoyed a steak supper at the Meador Cafe Tuesday evening.

This supper is an annual affair and was followed by election of officers for the new year.

Officers named were: J. A. Sparks, chief; Boyd Meador, assistant chief; T. N. Holloway, secretary-treasurer; W. W. Boyd, 1st captain; Jack Mercer, 2nd captain; H. C. Rippy, hose captain; Leo Gibson, drill master.

Those attending the supper were W. E. Bogan, H. C. Rippy, E. L. Mellroy, W. W. Boyd, Leo Gibson, Jack Mercer, Boyd Meador, J. A. Sparks, T. N. Holloway, Pete Fulbright, Miro Pakan and T. A. Landers.

Mr. Landers was an invited guest. The fire department was organized under his administration as mayor in the early 20's. Mr. Sparks has held the office of chief since the organization of the department.

GREEN-AMERSON

Miss Della Mae Green and Cpl. J. C. Amerson were married at Sayre, Okla., Dec. 5, by Justice of the Peace G. H. Hedlich. In attendance were Mrs. Joe Simpson and Mrs. Ralph McAdams.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Green of McLean and attended school here.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Amerson of Happy and is a graduate of the Happy high school. He is now stationed at Tucson, Ariz., where Mrs. Amerson will join him shortly.

Mrs. A. E. Ledbetter and daughter of near Tahoka came last week for a visit with their son and brother, Jess Ledbetter, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bodine returned Tuesday from Amarillo, where Mr. Bodine had been in a hospital. He is reported some improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stubblefield and children visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Cline, in Amarillo Sunday.

Miss Mona Meier of Amarillo visited relatives here over the week end.

Mrs. C. A. Robinson and son of Amarillo visited their sister and aunt, Mrs. H. W. Grigsby, last week.

J. T. Little visited his wife and baby son at Pampa Tuesday.

Mrs. Luke Henley visited in Dallas this week.

Mrs. M. G. Armstrong of Le-fors was in McLean Saturday.

Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus: We've been very good little boys. Please bring us a wooden wagon and two army jeeps, and try to bring our daddy home to us on Christmas Eve. He's in the army.

Your two little friends,
ALLAN LAYE and
VICTOR DARREL CRAIG.

Study Club Gives Tea, Book Review

The Pioneer Study Club entertained a number of friends last Thursday afternoon with a beautifully appointed pre-Christmas tea and book review in the parlors of the First Presbyterian Church.

The decorations were in keeping with the Yuletide season. Tall white tapers with white carnations and fern were effectively used on the tea table from which Mrs. W. E. Bogan and Mrs. T. A. Massay served, with Mrs. J. B. Hembree and Mrs. Bob Black assisting.

Mrs. Bedford Harrison of Shamrock reviewed "Earth and High Heaven."

Mrs. E. L. Sitter, Mrs. Ercy Cubine and Mrs. T. J. Coffey were hostesses for the occasion.

McMULLEN-PIERCE

Mrs. Pauline McMullen and Sgt. Roger E. Pierce were married Wednesday, Dec. 6, at the home of the bride. Rev. Floyd E. Grady read the double ring ceremony.

The bride wore aqua blue with a corsage of white carnations. She is owner of Bennie's Cafe.

Sgt. Pierce is stationed at the McLean POW camp. He finished school in Jonesville, Wisconsin, and attended the University of Wisconsin. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Pierce of Jonesville.

Attending the wedding were the bride's daughter, Marceline McMullen; her parents and brother, Mr. and Mrs. Roy McCracken and Lee Roy; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. Webb, Sgt. and Mrs. Raymond Doris.

A reception was held for their friends after the wedding.

Born Nov. 24 to Mr. and Mrs. Jake Erskine at Canadian, a 6 pound girl named Lillian Eileen. Mrs. Erskine will be remembered as Miss Louise Biggers.

Mrs. Albert Steele of Fort Worth and Mrs. Bethel Christian of Phoenix, Ariz., came Thursday to the bedside of their father, J. H. Bodine.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Pitts of Amarillo visited the former's sister, Mrs. E. R. Adams, Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Anna Glas visited her daughter, Miss Jewel, in Amarillo Monday.

Born December 8 to Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Little, a boy named Michael Lee.

Mrs. Bob Bidwell went to Amarillo this week to the bedside of her father.

Mrs. J. A. Meador is an Amarillo hospital for treatment. Mr. Meador is with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Thompson of Wellington were in McLean last Thursday.

Mrs. Wesley Sims of Shamrock visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brawley, last week end.

Leon Bodine and family of Kermit are here at the bedside of his father, J. H. Bodine.

WITH THE CHURCHES

McLEAN METHODIST CHURCH

H. A. Longino, Pastor
Through our daily press in editorials, magazine articles and the radio programs, the American people are being besieged with ideas as to our "post-war world." Doubtless many are wondering what their church is doing about future situations. We may soon be wondering what the church is not going to undertake to do toward a better world in which to live. The Methodist "Crusade for Christ" stages its "kick-off" meeting in Amarillo Monday, Dec. 18, at 10:00 a. m., and throughout the day Bishop G. Bromley Oxnam and Dr. Roy Smith, editor of the Christian Advocate, will deliver outstanding addresses. An organization will be effected by which to reach each local organization and, ultimately, each individual constituent of the Methodist church. In this "Crusade for Christ" a five-fold objective will be set forth. Literature covering these five objectives will be available. In short, the Methodist church is now on the move for a "Clean post-war world." You will hear more as the program gets under way.

Our local services are: Worship Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school each Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Youth Fellowship: 6:30 p. m. W. S. C. S. each Tuesday, 2:15 p. m.

We trust that in these varied services there is some place where each person may find just the aid needed in their daily spiritual life.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Floyd Eugene Grady, Pastor
10:00 a. m. Join us in Sunday school.
11:00 is the hour for morning worship. "What Is a Man Worth to God?" will be the sermon topic. The youth of the church will present a Christmas pageant and cantata entitled "To Bethlehem's Manger," at the evening service at 7:30.

We welcome you to the services of our church.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Henry A. Lynch, Jr., Minister
Bible Study 10:00 a. m.
Worship Service 11:00 a. m.
Evening service 7:30.
Ladies' Bible class Wednesday, 3:00 p. m.
Mid-week Bible study Wednesday, 8:00 p. m.
You are welcome to attend these services.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. K. B. Echols will preach at both hours Sunday.
All services as usual.

METHODIST W. S. C. S.

The Methodist W. S. C. S. met Tuesday with Mrs. J. H. Wade in charge of a program on Christmas in Our Orphanages.

Plans were made for the Christmas program to be held next Tuesday with Mrs. Bob Black in charge. Refreshment and decorating committees were appointed to assist her. The gifts brought will be sent to a former pastor, Rev. Osborne, now retired. An invitation to all is extended.

Those present were Mesdames Story, Bogan, Kirby, C. M. Carpenter, Black, Elma, Wade, McDowell, Longino and Hess.

PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Presbyterian Church met Wednesday for a Spiritual Life program with Mrs. W. W. Shaddid as leader for the following program:

Prelude—Mrs. F. E. Orady.
Mesdames T. A. Massay, N. A. Groer, J. B. Hembree and Taylor gave parts on Our Homes and Nations.

A trio from the high school sang "I Will Follow Thee." Mrs. Mattie Graham brought the devotional and prayer, followed by a short business session with Mrs. Don Alexander presiding.

Others present were Mesdames

Little Elected Lions Twister

J. T. Little was elected tall twister at the Lions Club luncheon held in Lions hall Tuesday. Lion Little made an effort to fine every Lion present and did various things, seemingly to prejudice voters, to no avail.

The tall twister of the club is supposed to fine each member at least once at every meeting and cannot fine anyone over 20c per meeting. All money collected in fines is placed in the club's charity fund and may not be used for anything else.

The club voted to dispense with the meeting of Dec. 26, and will meet on Friday of next week, when District Governor Lee Johnson of Wink will address the club.

It was voted to hold a ladies' night on January 30, and conduct a Founder's Day membership drive to end with this meeting.

Henry A. Lynch, Jr., Church of Christ minister, and R. B. Steward of California were presented as visitors, the latter the guest of Lion Callahan.

Gasoline Applications To Be Screened

Gasoline panel members in each of the 71 War Price and Rationing Boards have been instructed to screen all applications for gasoline carefully in an effort to keep gasoline issuance in this district within the allocation, according to Ely Fonville, district OPA rationing executive.

Petroleum Administration for War has announced that gasoline demand is running 89,300 barrels per day over allocation for the first half of the current quarter. "The trend is seriously unfavorable when you recognize that normally the average declines in the colder period of this quarter. Our weather has been favorable this year and it is doubtful that the most unfavorable weather will cut consumption to the point that we will be within our allocation at the end of the quarter," Fonville explained.

Instructions to local boards pointed out that due to the extreme shortage of gasoline and the great demand for it by the armed forces, it is necessary that every gasoline panel follow regulations exactly and make every possible attempt to stay within the allocation for the district.

Subscriptions this week: D. L. Allen, Mrs. J. W. Gunkel, Herbert Castleberry, Mrs. John A. Dunlap, Mrs. W. S. Aiken, Mrs. T. E. Yeldell, G. V. Koons, Mrs. J. T. Glass, J. L. Bodine, Mrs. Bunia Kunkel, Mrs. E. J. Windom, Mrs. Eph Prefontaine, E. R. Powell, Mrs. Vioma B. Farren.

Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Savage of Plainview visited their daughter, Mrs. H. W. Grigsby, last week.

W. C. Collier of Amarillo was in McLean Wednesday.

E. L. Sitter, C. O. Goodman, F. H. Bourland, Kid McCoy, and Sue Hill.

S. S. CLASS PARTY

Members of the Friendship class of the Baptist Sunday school enjoyed a forty-two party Friday evening at the home of their teacher, Mrs. H. W. Finley.

Refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

BIRTHDAYS

Dec. 17—Walter Bailey, Mrs. J. A. Sparks, Mrs. R. M. Gibson, Mrs. Allison Oash.

Dec. 18—Mrs. Bob Thomas, Mrs. Oia Henderson.

Dec. 19—Colleen Burrows, Robert Howard, Robert Brewer, Charles Woodrome, J. E. Langham.

Dec. 20—Mrs. S. L. Montgomery, Mrs. J. R. Clark, Mrs. S. J. Dyer, Jr.

Dec. 21—Mrs. S. W. Spear, Clyde Mounce.

Dec. 22—Mrs. Billy D. Rice, Laura Willis, Mrs. O. B. Shamlin.

Dec. 23—Mrs. Milton Carpenter, H. R. Trimble, Mrs. Ercy Cubine, Mrs. Pieta Little, Tommy Caldwell, Wayne Worley.

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T. A. LANDERS
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Three Months	.65

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One Year	\$2.50
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Three Months	.85

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MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch, each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch. Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, poems 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 if same given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street.

When the question of right or wrong is involved, there can be no compromise.

No alibi has ever been invented that equals a clear conscience.

It is not much trouble to cultivate a poisonous personality, but it will not get you anywhere.

When a "floor" is placed on the farmer's products and a "ceiling" on others, one set of prices remains on the floor and the others jump to the ceiling.

There is no such thing as government owning or running a business without owning and running the lives of those in that business. Government must withdraw from private, economic enterprises or there will be little hope for private enterprise after the war.

No crop restrictions are likely for 1945, but there may be drastic ones in 1936. The coming year may see the last of high farm prices. It will take careful figuring by

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Maybe Idea Is Bad



REG'LAR FELLERS—Full-Length Coverage

By GENE BYRNES



farmers to guess profitable crops to plant after the war demand ceases.

NEWS FROM DENWORTH

The W. M. S. met this week with Mrs. J. J. Railsback for an all day meeting observing the week of prayer. A covered dish luncheon was served at noon.

The president, Mrs. R. L. McDonald, opened the meeting and Mrs. V. Dowell brought the devotional from Isaiah 42, and led the prayer.

Mrs. Browning led the program as follows: Praying for the Orient, Mrs. McDonald; China, Mrs. Browning; Brazil, Mrs. Charles Ivey; Chile, Mrs. Railsback; Christmas and Peace, Mrs. Dowell.

Mrs. Dowell illustrated her talk with a flannel board scene of the birth of the Christ child. After silent prayer, Mrs. McDonald closed the meeting.

Others present were: Mrs. Railsback's mother, Mrs. Harlan of McLean, Mrs. H. D. Hale and Mrs. Frank Wiggins.

Bro. Ben Spencer of Denworth preached the evening sermon Sunday. His subject was Jesus Passing by.

Miss Elsie Mae Hollaway of Pampa spent the week end with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ferguson visited in Borger Tuesday.

Mrs. Dunham of Phillips is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Wiggins, and family.

Mrs. Cohen Gallegly is visiting her sister, Mrs. Forrest Hupp.

Jerry Dan Copeland and Waretta Hupp have chicken pox.

Roy Stewart of Tulsa, Okla., visited in the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. E. Cortis, last week end. He was enroute to California.

Let your religion be seen. Lamps do not talk, but they do shine. A lighthouse sounds no drum, it beats no gong; yet far over the waters its friendly light is seen by the mariner.—Cuyler.

Our idea of poor sport is to watch veteran football players from a privileged school beat a bunch of 17-year-old kids.—Robert Quillen.

INSURANCE
Life insurance at its best—investigate our 20-pay life policy. Protection that pays.

ARTHUR ERWIN INSURANCE

The first mule bred in this country belonged to George Washington. The first jack brought to this country was presented to him by the king of Spain.

Claude Hinton made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

CRYING
While our boys overseas are suffering intensely in the mud and cold we are crying for candy, gum, cigarettes, liquor, entrance to pool halls, dance halls and other frivolities that we would be better off without. Why not say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and forget them and go ahead and win the war and be a man, and not a slave to any fool habit?"

A. T. WILSON AT THE HERMITAGE

In the battle of San Jacinto, Sam Houston and his 800 Texans had but two cannons. They were named the Twin Sisters and were loaded with broken horseshoes.



FLOWERS
for Christmas
Poinsettias—1, 2 and 3 blossoms
Azaleas, Holly Corsages

McLean Flower Shop
Verna Rice Phone 13-W

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

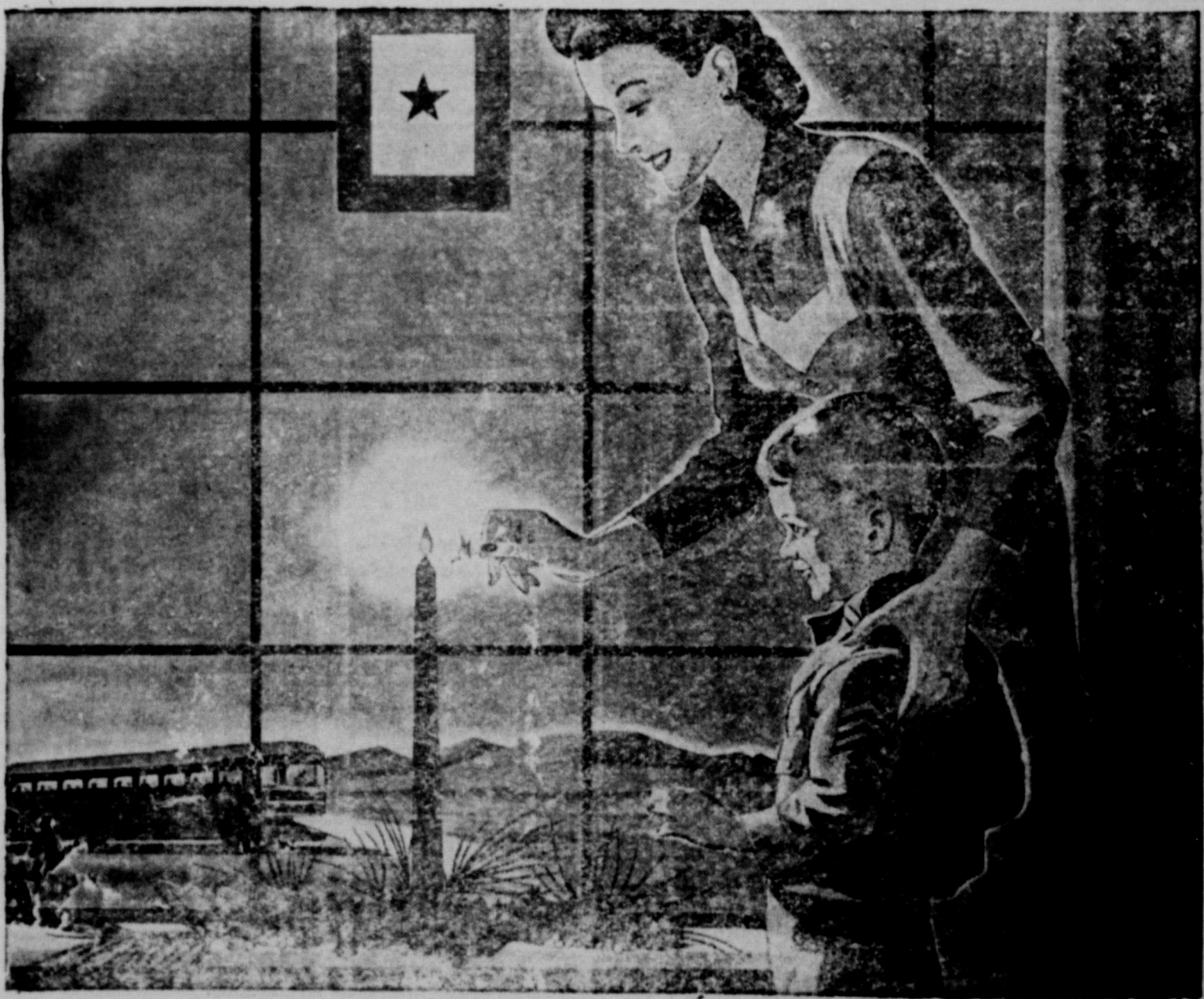


May God's richest blessings rest with our armed forces, who are doing their part to establish a lasting peace, and a freedom that has made our America the best nation in which to live. And may there never be another war to darken the spirits of those youngsters whose daddies will be missing from the fireside when St. Nicholas makes his rounds.

Visit our toy and nursery department.

McLean Furniture

W. B. MERCER, Prop.
We Strive to Please



"We'll keep it shining.. until he comes home, little soldier!"

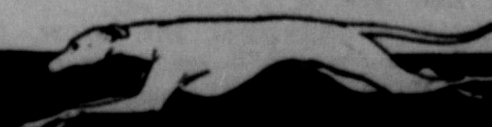
A lot of other lights are twinkling on again all over this battered old planet, little boy-at-the-window! This will be a Christmas of such hope and promise as our war-tired world has not seen for more years than you've had birthdays.

Lights from the headlamps of thousands of Greyhound buses reflect the hope that shines in the eyes of people everywhere—for Greyhound may well be a principal carrier of our victorious fighters, in the greatest home-coming of all time.

In the meantime, let's keep everlastingly at the jobs we're doing. Any let-up in our war assignments, now, may let down our men who are finishing the hard and grinding job that still remains.

Greyhound's special task, today, is carrying an enormous volume of war manpower. Its most pleasant job in post-war days will be to show America's millions the charm and beauty, the friendliness, of the land we have all been fighting for.

GREYHOUND LINES



Protector of the Faith

WILLIAM J. MURDOCK

... and so we'll have to do everything possible to keep little Randolph from learning the truth." Mrs. Hobson announced with prim vehemence to her husband. "After all, what's Christmas without Santa Claus?"

"Golly Neds!" Charles exclaimed, borrowing Butch's favorite expression. "I didn't think any kids believed in the old boy nowadays. And Butch, of all kids! He's so manly—"

"Randolph isn't just any kid, he's my nephew," Helen Hobson replied tartly. Her only sister was now indulging in a prolonged hospital rest. "Randolph is our responsibility for the time being and we simply must give him the finest Christmas possible. Manly or not, he's still a little boy and, Charles," she finished grandly, "we must protect his faith in Santa Claus!"

The next afternoon Helen proudly took her place among the fond parents who watched their children cau-



"Did you tell Santa what you wanted?"

tiously approach the bearded, red-robed figure seated on a white throne in Kerbinger's toy department. She nearly cried when Butch, a wide grin on his round face, marched straight up to Santa Claus and engaged him in earnest conversation. "Did you tell Santa what you wanted?" she asked in a tremulous voice when Butch rejoined her.

The boy smiled up at her, and Mrs. Hobson's heart nearly melted from the warmth in his black eyes. "Sure I did, Aunt Helen," and he recounted the long list.

"These children around here are so sophisticated," she told Charles that evening. "I'm afraid one of them will talk about Christmas and Santa Claus and ruin everything."

Charles rubbed his head. "Children will chatter, Helen," he reminded her. "You can't change Butch into a clam overnight."

"If Randolph doesn't discuss Santa Claus with his friends, he won't learn the truth," Helen explained with jubilant impatience.

"It might work, at that," Charles admitted doubtfully.

It was with misgiving, therefore, that Charles, on a Saturday afternoon when Helen was downtown, heard Butch and a playmate venture a few words on the approaching Yuletide. Charles was reclining on the couch near the bay window and could plainly hear the words through the glass. "Did you see that machine gun in Kerbinger's toyland?" Butch's companion asked.

"You mean the one over near Santa Claus?" Butch parried. "Sure, I saw it. It was swell!"

Santa Claus! Charles held his breath as he heard Butch's playmate laugh. "That Santa Claus," the boy giggled. "What a clown! How can they expect a guy to believe in Santa Claus? As if there could be any such thing!"

Charles scrambled for the front door. Poor Butch—the poor kid—and just a few days before Christmas, too. Charles jerked the door open and bounded to the porch. "Butch!"

"Yes, Uncle Charles," came the slow reply, and Butch peered around the corner of the house. His dark eyes were solemn. Gone was his familiar smile.

"Aw, Butch," Charles mumbled, stumbling down the porch steps to meet the boy. "Butch, I wish this hadn't happened. I don't know what to say—" his voice threatened to break, and he stopped.

Butch looked at the ground for a moment, then raised his eyes. "I'm sorry too, Uncle George," he said. "I forgot I was so close to the house. I didn't want you and Aunt Helen to know."

Charles' brain thumped as if he had received a blow between the eyes from the hoof of one of jolly old St. Nick's reindeer. "Wh—what's that, Butch?"

"Why, I didn't want you and Aunt Helen to know about me and Santa Claus," Butch went on in serious vein. "I was sure you could take it. Unk, but Aunt Helen—aw, shucks, I've been having a great time with her, Uncle George. She gets a big kick out of me acting as if I believe in Santa Claus, so don't tell her the truth. Golly Neds, I don't want to spoil her Christmas!"

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Black Gold Flows

The great oil fields of the world have been the targets of this war in order to win victory for democracy.

For Your America—Buy War Bonds

IT'S JUST A TOWN

It's just a town,
A small one, you say,
Just put together
Any old way.
Just a few houses
In any old place,
Frame old buildings,
Same kind of a face.
Just an old town?
Is that what you say?
And it's built some place
In the U. S. A?
Well, it might be, at that,
But I look at it with pride,
And as for those faces,
I'd love them near my side.
For though it may be small
And there's not much to do,
I don't know, much I can't say,
But this I want to tell you—
They remember all their boys,
Yes, and the lassies, too,
Who are somewhere over there
Giving their lives for you.
They know those boys are fighting,
Yes, and so are the lassies,
In the Army, Navy, Marines, WACs
and WAVES—
Joes, Bobs, Bills and Bettys.
So they do what they can
To help these fighting girls and boys
With what few pennies they can
scrape,
To end the battle's noise.
They gather their life's savings
And they purchase American bonds
To help buy the tanks and planes,
The ammunition and big guns.
It's just a small town,
But you don't know what it can
mean
To the town in the U. S. A.
The one the folks call McLean.
—Composed by Sgt. J. A. Bieda,
in gratitude to the folks of Mc-
Lean on their war bond drive.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS
TO: Guy Edward Watson, greeting:
You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock a. m. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 1st day of January, A. D. 1945, at or before 10 o'clock a. m., before the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.

Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 15th day of November, 1944. The file number of said suit being No. 7721. The names of the parties in said suit are: Ada Simmons Watson as plaintiff, and Guy Edward Watson as defendant. The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to wit: for a divorce, alleging that marriage took place Sept. 28, 1942, and separation without fault on the part of the defendant on March 3, 1944. That plaintiff has been a continuous, actual and bona fide resident and inhabitant of the state of Texas for more than twelve months and of Gray county for more than six months immediately next preceding the filing of this petition. That the residence of the defendant is unknown. That there are no children of this marriage and no community property. That the

INSURANCE

LIFE FIRE HAIL, etc.

All kinds of life policies

Boyd Meador Insurance Agency

Representative Southwestern Life Insurance Company

plaintiff was forced to leave the defendant on account of his cruelty in beating, striking and abusing her, which conduct is alleged to constitute excessive, cruel and inhuman treatment and outrages of such a nature as renders their further living together insupportable. Plaintiff prays that citation be issued for service by publication, and that upon final hearing she be granted a divorce and have the name of Ada Simmons restored to her and for costs.

Issued this the 15th day of November, 1944.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this the 15th day of November, A. D. 1944.

MIRIAM WILSON, Clerk,
31st District Court, Gray County, Texas.
47-4c-PAC

A dog lover is a person who thinks his snarling dog won't hurt scared delivery boys and the postman because it hasn't yet—Robert Quillan.

Clothes no longer make the man. They do their best, but you can still tell it's a woman.—Robert Quillan.

MICKIE SAYS—

WERE YOU EVER FAR FROM HOME AMONG STRANGERS? YOUR SOLDIER BOY IS, AND HE'D ENJOY IT IF YOU'D SUBSCRIBE FOR THE OL' HOME NEWSPAPER FOR HIM—WE SEND IT WHERE EVER HE GOES

BENNIE'S CAFE

FOR FINE FOOD

Pauline McMullen, Prop.

DEFROSTED

Friend—Ah sho' thought youah Mose was froze to that job in the shipyard.

Mrs. Mose—So did Mose, but he got to loafin' an' dey defrosted him.

Pete the Paper Puppet

Takes WINTERS SETTING IN COAL WEATHERS ACOMIN, AN I WOOD SURE LIKE TO FURNACE YOU WITH THIS PAPER REGULAR—SOS YOU CAN KEEP A LOG ON WHATS GOIN' ON.

Mrs. Witt Springer of Amarillo was in McLean Friday on business.

IN YOUR CELLAR?

Yes, and in Your Attic Too!
Turn Those Things You Don't Want Into Money with a Want Ad

A Few Scarce Items WE HAVE IN STOCK

Sparton electric air horns, electric soldering irons, tire pumps, lug wrenches, main leaf and complete springs for all makes and model cars, radiator cores for all makes and model cars, floor mats; batteries, any car or truck, at dealer's cost to you; quite a few flashlight batteries, genuine Mazda household light bulbs, a new shipment of 6-wire windshield defrosters, these are really good; car top dressing.

Come to us for hard-to-find items.

Barr Automotive Service

Station Phone 111
Parts House Phone 222

See Us ...

for, repairs on automobiles, tractors, electrical appliances.

New units available for G. E. refrigerators and irons.

New gas heaters. I will personally help with ration certificates.

Small radios in stock.

Our new 1945 calendars are here—come get yours.

New Ford tractors in January—cars and trucks "when."

Wanted—old portable radios, regardless of age.

Two farms to rent.

Harris King Motor Company

Servant's Entrance

...and he's always waiting

Every electric outlet is a servant's entrance for Reddy Kilowatt, and he's always prepared to work. He's willing to take all the jobs you care to give him. He's fast as lightning, stronger than a horse, on hand day and night. Best of all, his wages are low. They have even gone down when others were going up!

Reddy does his work well, and he never takes a vacation. Even though he's a busy war worker, too, he's always prepared to help make your home brighter, your housework lighter. When peace returns and more appliances are available, he'll be busier than ever, helping you to better living in your own home.

Let Reddy Kilowatt save you time and trouble. He's as close as your nearest outlet. Flip the switch—plug in—put him to work!

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

The Christmas Tree Spangled

by MARION HAYES

I GIVE you my word, I was never more flabbergasted in my life than the afternoon I found Jennie Muldrow looking through Bill's closet. Bill is my husband. I must have made a sound—gasp, maybe—for she turned around with a jerk. If I ever saw guilt on a human countenance it was on hers. Then suddenly I had an inspiration. I laughed weakly. "You gave me a start, Jennie," I said. "I didn't know anyone was in here. Were you looking for your coat?"

"Yes. I—I was," she stammered. Perhaps it would be better if I began at the beginning. You see, the bridge club was meeting at my house. Just the usual crowd, two tables. Jennie Muldrow, only a few minutes earlier, had invited us all to a dinner party at her home the week before Christmas.

That night Mildred Carr phoned me. "Mary," she said, "did you see a pair of brown pigskin gloves anywhere? I thought they were in my purse but I can't find them."

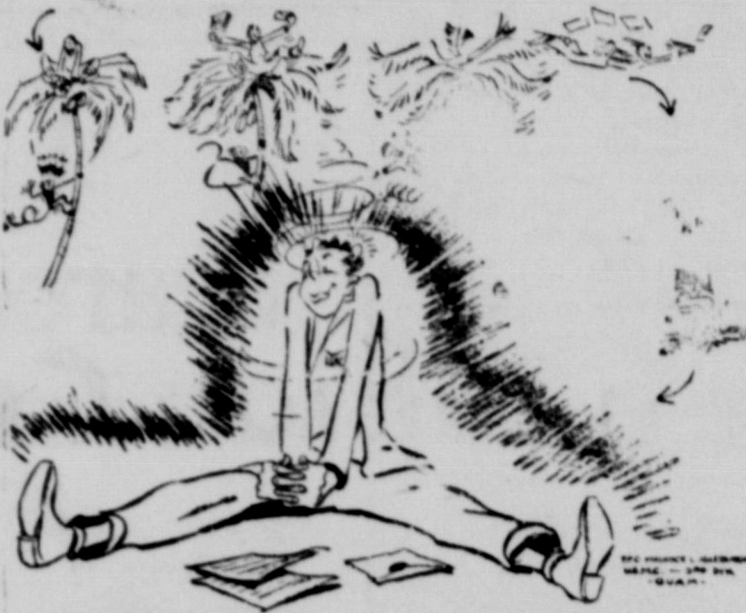
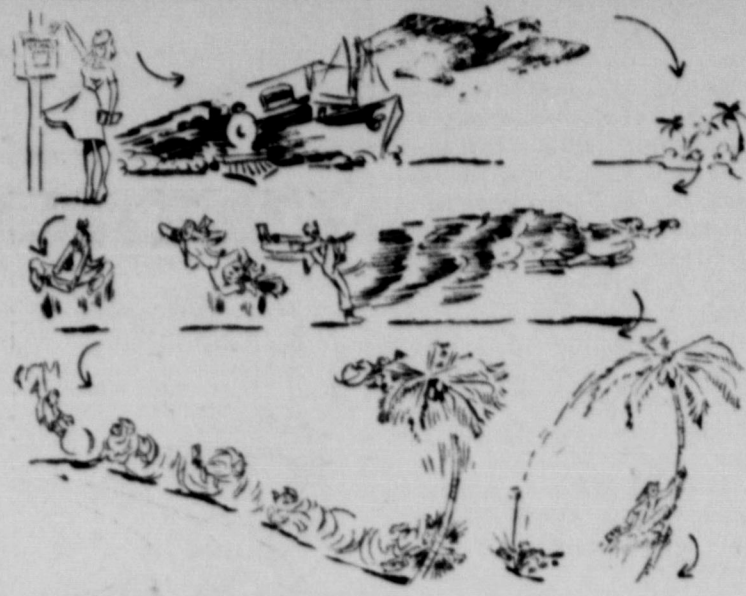
The next day I told Mildred I couldn't find the gloves. "Just as I thought," she answered.

"What did you say?" "Mary, I hate to say this, but I'm terribly afraid we have a thief in our midst."

Immediately I recalled Jennie Muldrow in Bill's closet, but I didn't mention it. "Why, Mildred?" I exclaimed. "What makes you say that?"

"Well, Betty Hicks lost a compact yesterday. I don't mean she dropped

Leatherneck: Lands Letter



What mail means to a Marine out in the Pacific is illustrated by Pfc. Maurice L. Igleburger, with the Third Marine Division on Guam. Prior to enlisting as a Leatherneck, Igleburger was a commercial artist for an advertising firm in Chicago, where his wife and son live. The Marine's mother resides in Dayton, O.

SOUND LOGIC

Prosecutor—Now, tell the court how you came to take the car.
Defendant—Well, the car was standing in front of the cemetery and I naturally thought the owner was dead.

A famous preacher once remarked to his congregation that every blade of grass was a sermon. A few days later he was engaged in mowing his lawn when a witty member passed by, and remarked, "That's right, doctor, cut your sermons short."

"You are always wishing for what you haven't got."
"Well, what else could I wish for?"

The red, white and blue in our flag have special significance. White signifies purity and innocence; red, hardness and valor; blue, vigilance, perseverance and justice.

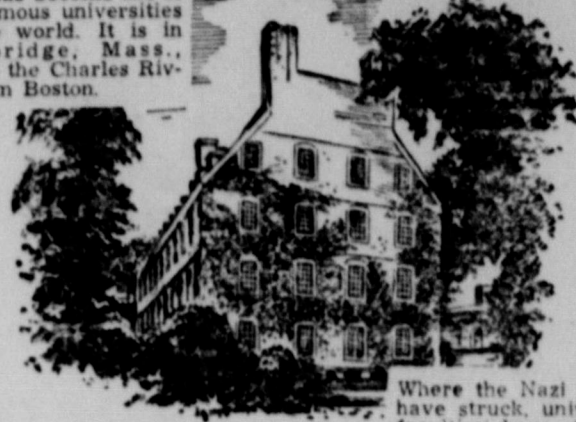
Sally—Yes, Captain, I know you are strong and healthy, but I want someone who is weak and wealthy.

NEWSPAPER Advertising HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME

BONDS OVER AMERICA

Founded in 1863, Harvard University is the oldest college in the U. S. It has become one of the famous universities of the world. It is in Cambridge, Mass., across the Charles River from Boston.

Harvard University



Where the Nazi hordes have struck, university faculties have fled to fight with the guerrillas or been pilloried at home; books have been burned, laboratories looted.

For Our Youth—Buy War Bonds

The civilian who wasn't quite equal to the task of distinguishing officers' rank by their insignia, was their proper order: abstemiously, conversing with a colonel. Several times he called him captain, then, as if not sure, he asked: "You are a captain, aren't you?"

"Well," said the colonel, slightly amused. "I am not any more, although I once was."
"That's too bad," consoled the civilian. "Drink, I suppose."

Of the 272 words in Lincoln's Gettysburg address, 203 are words of one syllable.

Three words in the English language contain all the vowels in their proper order: abstemiously, facetiously and arsenious.

Van Brawley of Clarendon was here Sunday visiting home folks.

Print the Paper Puppals!

HAND BILLS
ANNOUNCEMENTS
STATEMENTS
LETTERHEADS
BLOTTERS
FOLDERS
CARDS

WHAT CAN I PRINT FOR YOU?

FOUND AT LAST!

Vagabond (sleeping in a barn loft)—Ou-u-ch.
Second Vagabond—Whazzamatta, Enry?
"I just accidentally found the needle in this haystack."

The sergeant spoke his piece on the shoes the rookie wore to assembly. The rookie explained he had worn them in private life.

"So what?" snapped the sergeant. "Did you have a high silk hat when you were a civilian, too?"

"Why, yes, sarge, I did," was the reply.

"Then why didn't you wear that here, too?"

"Don't be silly," snapped the private. "Who ever heard of wearing a top hat with brown shoes?"

It is mind, after all, which does the work of the world.—Channing.

YOUNG LADY, WE'RE OUT OF LETTERHEADS

DON'T GET EXCITED, BOSS—THE NEWSPAPER SHOP WILL PRINT SOME IN A HURRY IF WE PHONE THEM



If I ever saw guilt on a human countenance it was on hers.

it somewhere. She had it at your house. But when she got home it was gone."

"And that isn't all. Kitty put a lovely Appenzell handkerchief in her bag when she left home, but this morning it wasn't there."

I started to speak but Mildred said quickly, "Now don't say she was just mistaken. Mary Ellsworth, because that isn't all. Guess what Martha Fox told me!" This was just rhetorical, so I didn't answer. Evidently Mildred had had a busy morning. "Jennie was visiting Martha last night and, when Martha was called to the phone and her back was turned, Jennie pocketed a tie of Raymond's! Martha was facing a mirror but Jennie didn't notice."

Well! I felt weak.

"What do you think? Could Jennie be a—kleptomaniac?"

"I don't know," I answered. I said nothing about seeing Jennie in Bill's closet. I never did tell anyone but Bill. He was inclined to pooh-pooh the whole business.

The burning question was: Should we go to the Christmas party or not? There was a difference of opinion about what to do. Martha wanted each one to make up a water-tight excuse and stay at home. Mildred Carr said ruthlessly, "No, that won't solve anything. Jennie must resign from the club. We can't have a criminal in it. She must understand she isn't wanted." The more determined Mildred became, the less I wanted to humiliate Jennie. So finally I said, "Girls, you can all do what you like, but I'm going." The upshot was that all of us appeared except Mildred and her husband.

Jennie gave us the surprise of our lives. She had a small, beautifully trimmed tree, with attractive looking packages nestling in the branches. We simply gasped. "Jennie! You shouldn't have done this!" She laughed. "Really, it wasn't much trouble. In fact, I had a lot of fun."

After dinner the presents were distributed. One by one the missing articles came to light. Kitty's face, as she lifted her Appenzell handkerchief out of a dainty velvet case, was the funniest thing I've ever seen! Raymond Fox unwrapped a tie holder from which a tie was hanging, and Bill did the same. Everybody was laughing uproariously by this time, yet looking decidedly sheepish, too. I was gazing in fascination at my present—pictures of my children.

Just to make it unanimous, she said, there was a gift for John Muldrow. "I've been looking high and low for that thing," I heard him say. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

A Little Planning Goes a Long Way

at Holiday Time

Furloughs and essential business trips will tax travel facilities during the holidays. To those who find it necessary to travel during this difficult season, we offer these suggestions:

Plan ahead. Discuss your trip with our representative... at the City Ticket Office, or passenger station. Our employees, though busy war workers, will always try to help make your trip more pleasant.

There is a mighty good reason why all of us must plan more carefully right now. This year, the ROCK ISLAND LINES' passenger traffic is almost six times as large as it was in 1939, yet war shortages have prevented our adding new coaches, diners and Pullmans to handle the year 'round increases, let alone the heavy holiday burden.

Allow flexibility in your plans as to dates of departure and arrival. A suggestion that you change to another day, or an earlier or later train, is just our way of trying to eliminate unnecessary discomfort for you.

We firmly believe that COOPERATION, given in the truly American manner, is the finest way to solve any problem.

As yesterday—and today—so tomorrow ROCK ISLAND'S sole purpose is to provide the finest in transportation

Let's sink the rising sun—Buy Bonds

Rock Island LINES
Routes of the Rockets

ONE OF AMERICA'S RAILROADS—ALL UNITED FOR VICTORY

ONE STEP WON'T GET YOU THERE
And One AD Won't Bring Success—You Must Keep On Advertising

DOLLARS SENT AWAY FOR PRINTING Never Come Back Let Us Do Your Printing

Sensational READING BARGAINS

THE BIG SEVEN VICTORY SPECIAL! THIS NEWSPAPER (1 YEAR) AND SIX GREAT MAGAZINES The Biggest Value in Years!

*TRUE STORY (Weekly) 1 Yr.
*PATHFINDER (Weekly) 1 Yr.
*SILVER SCREEN (6 Mo.)
*HOUSEHOLD 1 Yr.
*FARM JOURNAL & FARMER'S WIFE 2 Yr.
*PROGRESSIVE FARMER 1 Yr.

ALL SEVEN FOR ONLY **\$3.50**

Send me Southern Agriculturist instead of Progressive Farmer

*You may select one of the following in place of True Story if you prefer:

AMERICAN GIRL 1 Yr. OPEN ROAD (Boys) (12 Issues) 14 Mo.
 CHRISTIAN HERALD 1 Yr. PARENTS' MAG. 1 Yr.
 TRUE COMICS 1 Yr. SCREENLAND 1 Yr.
 COUNTRY GENTLEMAN 5 Yr. SPORTS AFIELD 1 Yr.
 CHILD LIFE 6 Mo. PROTESTANT VOICE (Weekly) 1 Yr.
 U. S. CAMERA 1 Yr. SCIENCE ILLUSTRATED 6 Mo.
 THE WOMAN 1 Yr.

Keeps Homes Efficient!

THE SUPER ECONOMY OFFER This Newspaper, 1 Yr. AND FOUR BIG MAGAZINES ALL FIVE FOR ONLY \$2.75

TRUE STORY 6 Mo.
 MOTHER'S HOME LIFE 1 Yr.
 AMERICAN FRUIT GROWER 1 Yr.
 AMERICAN POULTRY JOURNAL 1 Yr.
 FARM JOURNAL & FARMER'S WIFE 1 Yr.
 NATIONAL LIVESTOCK PRODUCER 1 Yr.
 POULTRY TRIBUNE 1 Yr.
 HOUSEHOLD 2 Yr.
 PATHFINDER 24 Issues
 PROGRESSIVE FARMER 1 Yr.
 BREEDER'S GAZETTE 6 Mo.
 SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST 1 Yr.

Keeps Homes Happier!

Save Money

COUPON

FILL IN AND MAIL TO THIS NEWSPAPER TODAY

Check magazines desired and enclose with coupon. Gentlemen: I enclose \$_____ Please send me the offer checked, with a year's subscription to your paper.

NAME _____
STREET OR R.F.D. _____
POSTOFFICE _____

THE TIGER POST

Editor-in-Chief: Kenneth Gibson
 Secretary: Bill Ferguson
 by: Jack Sanders
 Activities: Norman Grigsby
 Feature Writers:
 Carol Smith, Sammy Haynes,
 Billy Roach, Bill Boston, Berwin
 Stirling, Mary Hess, Jack Sanders
 Educational:
 Edna Dale Dunoan, Chester Go-
 lightly, Dorothea Back
 Senior Personalities:
 Kathryn Brooks

Bond Rally

The people of McLean enjoyed a pleasant and movie put on by the high school on the night of Dec. 7. With a lot of good old folk music, the student body put on a program which proved to be very interesting. After the program, the classes went out in the audience and sold bonds. Between 25 and 30 thousand dollars worth of bonds were sold. This will help to put McLean over its quota.

McLEAN OPENS CAGE SEASON WITH WHITE DEER

The White Deer Bucks invaded the McLean Tigers' lair in the opening game of the Tigers' cage season Tuesday night. The game was a toss up affair all of the way. The Tigers took an early lead and held it until close to the end of the first half. The McLean quintet fought hard all of the way, but experience showed in the end. The final score was White Deer 34, McLean 25.

The Tigers and Tigerettes played Alanreed Friday night and won both games with the girls 18-10, and boys 25-12.

Tiger Roars

My goodness! of all the handsome sailors home on leave last week! Edwin Owen, Frank Simpson, Troy Bass, Bill Carpenter, Marvin Grigsby and Truitt Stewart.

Billie Thacker is sporting a new turquoise bracelet. James must have gone to New Mexico. Berwyn Stirling and Glenda Joyce Smith sure are making good time.

Gloria Gunn and Bill Carpenter were having a good time Thursday night.

Uncle Sam Gibson, formerly Zeke Gibson, made his debut last night and was a great success.

Who are the two freshman girls that two senior boys seem to be courting lately? Could it be Donny Dowell-Joann Howard and Dick Everett-Maurine Harlan?

It seems Jim Carpenter and Bill Reeves went to Skellytown last Saturday night.

Two of our popular girls, Wanda (Pugh) Wood and Della Mae (Green) Amerson have left school to become housewives.

Billie Stewart and Harold Meador are still in the groove.

Frank Simpson seemed to enjoy Jimmie Bradley's company last Sunday night. No wonder!

Couples at the basketball game were Dorothy Ann Goodson and Bill Ferguson, Dorothea Back and Pete Hughes.

Say, was that Don Montgomery with Mary McMahan Thursday night? Could be.

I wonder why Earlene Eustace went to Skellytown last week end. Could it be because of Max Osborne?

Billie Glass, who is that handsome sailor you have been con-voing around?

It seems that Thelma Willis was sparking a soldier Saturday night.

Oecil Higdon and Sammy Haynes seemed to have a little trouble last Wednesday night on the bus, but it ended O.K.

Between Janie Shaw and Jessie Hill, the McLean girls really have a hard time holding their boy friends.

FASHIONS

After a wild Thanksgiving everyone was tired last week, so I will make this short since I am tired, too.

Melba Hanner was all dressed up. Melba Hanner was all dressed up. The jacket was made of black velvet trimmed in plaid like the skirt, with round gold buttons. The skirt was a plaid red plaid. To complete this she wore brown oxfords and tan anklets.

Two juniors to make the fashion headlines this week are Irma Ruth Fulbright and Barlene Eustace. Irma Ruth wears a white blouse, red sweater, blue skirt and red anklets with brown oxfords. Barlene wears a pink sweater,

blue and white checked jumper and brown oxfords with pink by anklets.

SENIOR PERSONALITIES

We are presenting Virginia and Rheta Pearl Hale, two very attractive sisters of this class. Virginia was born March 3, 1928, at Pampa. She has attended school at Back and McLean. Virginia's hobby is skating. She likes Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon, coke, ice cream, and red. Virginia dislikes conceited people and asparagus. After graduation she plans to take a beauty course.

Rheta Pearl was born at Hereford, Sept. 6, 1926. Like her sister, she has attended school at Back and McLean. Unlike her sister, she doesn't go in for such active hobbies. She enjoys reading. Rheta's favorite actor is Van Johnson and her actress is June Allyson. Like her sister again, she dislikes conceited people. Rheta likes coke, good movies, and white. She plans to help

SENIOR THEATRE PARTY

The seniors enjoyed the movie "For Whom the Bell Tolls," at the camp theatre recently. About twenty seniors were present and after the show they were entertained at the officers club by Mrs. Mazzotti.

Christianity is not a theory of speculation, but a life; not a philosophy of life, but a life and a living process.—Coleridge.

TEXAS ORANGES

\$3.45 per bushel

Send \$3.45 with your order
 Pay express on delivery

B. B. Carlisle

R. R. 2 — Harlingen, Texas

The American public has spent more than \$1,000,000 a week on chewing gum since the industry was started in 1860. The initial investment in the business was \$55.

I eat my peas with honey--
 I've done it all my life;
 It makes the peas taste funny,
 But it keeps them on my knife.

GET MORE MILEAGE

with

Phillips 66
 Poly as and
Phillips 66
 Motor Oils

Always stop at the Phillips sign for more mileage.

J. R. Glass, Agent
Phillips 66 Products

There is nearly a mile of wire Mrs. H. W. Grigsby was in in a full-sized window screen. Amarillo Friday.

STOCK FEEDS

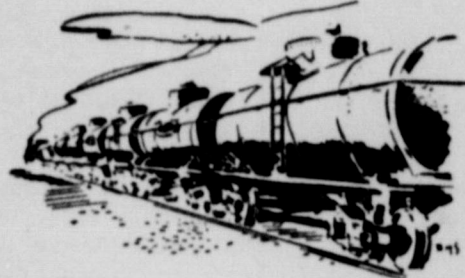
Feeds for stock and poultry, that contain all the minerals, vitamins and food elements needed for growth and weight.

Let us suggest a balanced ration for your stock and poultry.

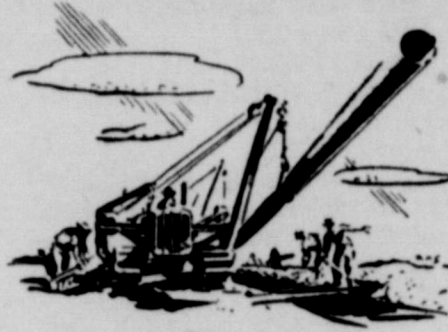
McLean Feed Store

H. L. Thomas Phone 24

How Much Is a Billion Gallons of 100-Octane Gasoline?



It's enough to fill 120,000 tank cars—a train 1,000 miles long.



It's enough to fill an 8-inch pipe line that would circle the earth three times at the equator.



It's enough to fuel 400,000 Flying Fortresses for a round trip flight from Britain to Germany.

That's a billion gallons of 100-octane gasoline! But it's more than that. It's the effort of the 14,000 men and women of Humble Oil & Refining Company, who are today celebrating the production of the one-billionth gallon of 100-octane aviation gasoline at Baytown refinery—a remarkable feat in the history of the petroleum industry.

It is one of the wartime contributions of the 14,000 men and women of Humble—scientists, drillers, roustabouts, stenographers, pipeliners, technologists, truck drivers, geologists, glassblowers, stillmen and those working in hundreds of other occupations.

Here is a partial list of their accomplishments to date:

- FIRST** to produce at one refinery a billion gallons of finished 100-octane aviation gasoline. The Baytown refinery has produced more 100-octane aviation gasoline than any other plant in the world.
- FIRST** to produce synthetic toluene. The Baytown Ordnance Works, first to synthesize toluene from petroleum, has supplied the toluene for at least one out of every two bombs used by the United Nations since Pearl Harbor.
- FIRST** in the production of crude oil. Humble Oil & Refining Company is the nation's largest producer of crude oil, and is currently supplying about one-fourth of the increased production required for war as measured by the gain since 1941.
- FIRST** in the transportation of petroleum. The Humble pipe lines transport more oil than any other system, handle one barrel in every seven of the domestic supply.

These accomplishments climax a quarter century of development, planning and team work of a great organization. The men and women who made them possible are behind the billion gallons of 100-octane aviation gasoline. They are behind whatever America needs of them for victory.

HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY

HOUSTON, TEXAS



Christmas Delayed

By LEALON MARTIN, JR.

"ASSUREDLY, Mamma," said Jules Greillon, "this tree, she's mos' pretty."

He surveyed with pride the glittering spruce, with shiny toys piled beneath.

"Yes, Papa," Marie agreed. "It was nice that Mr. Bousour keep the tree good for you this long. Perhaps Mary Ann, she will now believe."

Again the old sadness came to Jules Greillon. Poor Marie! It was not well that a Cajun couple should be childless, yet God had so willed it—and their habit of calling each other Mamma and Papa, begun years ago in hope, had long since been dropped.

Jules' eyes dimmed as he remembered how the child had come to them, early in December, just before they were ready to leave for the usual three months of muskrat trapping.

Mary Ann was five, chubby, yellow haired, daughter of his cousin from the hill country north. She was an alien to this lower coast land of marsh and water. But there



"Oh!"

had been no closer kin, no one else to take her after the highway crash in which both parents had been killed.

Greillon came back to the present. "Now, Papa, all is ready," Marie was saying. "It is but to wait quietly until she awakens."

In her bed, snuggled in the blankets against the chill of the February dawn, Mary Ann could dimly hear the voices in the next room.

In the other room the oak in the fireplace crackled merrily. Warmth and cheer filled the place.

But the two sitting there, waiting quietly but anxiously, scarcely realized this—or that the bells and holly, the red and green paper, and the glimmering tree made the room a different world, a child's fairyland.

Would this make the little one feel better, Jules wondered? It had been a mistake, taking her down to the marshes with them. Yet once there, they could hardly leave until the season was done. It was the furs that brought their living, made them, not wealthy, but well-off, able to take care of a child.

They had tried to explain to her that trapper folk postponed the holiday until they returned to the little communities clustered here and there on solid land north of the rat country.

"And Santa Claus won't even come?" Mary Ann had asked, wide-eyed.

More than anything, Jules remembered and regretted that moment in their little marsh hut. He had looked helplessly at Marie.

"But no, my sweet," Marie had tried to explain. "He will come later, back in Tumbaler."

But the child had burst into tears. And she had never understood. Greillon was sure that it was this that had become the barrier between Mary Ann and them. Somehow they could not break through it.

"She does not have the faith in us, Mamma," he had said to Marie.

"Perhaps later she will," Marie had said hopefully.

Mary Ann stirred and rubbed her eyes. It must be getting-up time. Funny that Mrs. Greillon hadn't called her. She always did. Mary Ann wriggled out of bed, padded to the door, opened it.

"Oh!" cried Mary Ann, catching her breath. Then, in sheer ecstasy, "Oh!"

It couldn't be true, yet there it was! A really, truly Christmas tree, all bright and beautiful. A big red stocking hanging by the fireplace. And toys piled up under the green branches, and the most beautiful doll!

The room was all cozy. Mary Ann's eyes sparkled. Santa Claus had come after all as Mr. and Mrs. Greillon had said, as she hadn't believed. There they were smiling at her.

"Oh, Mamma, Papa," she cried, running in, "Santa Claus really did come after all, just as you said he would, didn't he?"

Mamma and Papa Greillon looked at each other smiling gently, eyes gleaming.

"Yes, my sweet," Mamma said, tenderly.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

DAY DREAMING

A tough looking man walked into a lawyer's office in Boston and wanted to know: "Do you respect confidential information given by a client?"

"Yes, of course," replied the lawyer.

"Well, then, exactly what is the number of years you can get for holding up a government mail truck?"

The lawyer consulted his books: "Ten years," he answered. "When did this crime take place?"

"Oh, it's still in the planning stage," the gangster replied.

Clock Watcher

Harry—How did Brown happen to lose control of his car just as he reached the railroad crossing?

Jerry—Well, you know Brown. He's the kind of a fellow who always drops everything as soon as the whistle blows.

SINGLE BLISS



Joe—Do you think it's unlucky to postpone a wedding?
Bill—Not if you keep on doing it!

Non-Alcoholic

Joe—Pete drank some sulphuric acid by mistake the other day.
Bill—Did it kill him?
Joe—No. The only thing he noticed was that he made holes in his handkerchief every time he blew his nose.

Tsk! Tsk!

Mrs. Sweeney—I noticed Mrs. Withers 'as got a black eye.
Mrs. Casey—Yuh. It ain't respectable no how. With her husband not out of prison for a week yet!

Young For Her Age!

Jane—I didn't know Betty was so young. She told me she was in the neighborhood of 17.
Joan—If you ask me, I think she moved a long time ago!

Comparatively Speaking

Bill—Can you imagine anything more painful than a giraffe with a sore throat?
Joe—Sure. A centipede with ingrowing toenails!

Real Live Town!

Rotarian—Well, stranger, what do you think of our town?
Stranger—Well, it's the first cemetery I've ever seen with lights!

Family Boss

Nit—My wife and I always think exactly alike.
Wit—My wife and I do, too, only she has the first think!

KITTY! KITTY!



Mrs. Brown—Believe me, I pick my friends!
Mrs. Blue—Yes—to pieces!

Good Digestion

Sonny—Mom, you've got an awful big mouth, haven't you?
Mother—What makes you ask that, Sonny?
Sonny—I heard Dad telling the new maid last night that you swallowed everything he told you!

No Back Talk?

Jack—I never noticed Mabel was much of a talker.
Mac—You didn't. Why, she was married to her last husband for three years before she found out he was deaf and dumb!

Nice and Fresh

Joan—Why, a stranger came up to me and asked me for a kiss the other day.
Jane—A fresh guy, eh? Did you slap his face?
Joan—As soon as he got through!

No Worry!

Mrs. Brown—My sister married one of the biggest dentists in town.
Mrs. Blue—Does he have money?
Mrs. Brown—Sure! You don't think she married him to have her teeth out?

Difficult Treatment

He—Ouch, I've been stung by a bee!
She—Hurry! Put some ammonia on it!
He—I can't. It's gone.

No Intelligence Required

Brown—I've half a mind to get married.
Blue—Half a mind is all you need!

Well Painted

Harry—I think she's as pretty as she can be.
Jerry—Most girls are!

LET HIM HAVE IT



Paul F. Berdanier—United Feature Syndicate, Inc.

Town and Farm In Wartime

Ration Reminders

Meats, Fats—Red stamps A8 through Z8 and A5 through S6 good indefinitely. No new stamps until Dec. 31.

Processed Foods—Blue stamps A8 through Z8, A5 through Z5, A2 and B2 remain valid indefinitely. No new blue stamps will be validated until the first of next month.

Sugar—Sugar stamps 30, 31, 32, 33 and 34 each good for 5 pounds indefinitely. Stamp 40 good for five pounds of canning sugar thru Feb. 28, 1945.

Gasoline—A-13 coupons in new ration book good for four gallons through Dec. 21.

Fuel Oil—Period 4 and 5 coupons remain valid throughout the heating year. Period 1 coupons remain valid also throughout the heating year. Period 2 coupons became valid Dec. 11 in the far western states only (Washington, Oregon and western counties of Idaho) and will be valid throughout the heating year.

Shoes—Airplane stamps 1, 2 and 3 in book three good indefinitely.

Tree Light Price Base Set

The Office of Price Administration has issued an order providing that the price to consumers of Christmas tree lighting sets, when assembled by retailers, must be no more than the total of the retail prices for each of the parts making up the set. This action was taken in view of the fact that because of the shortage of lighting sets many retailers plan to assemble their own from wire, plugs, sockets and bulbs on hand. Incidentally, no new sets are being made.

Tax Filing Date Explained

Joseph D. Nunan, Jr., commissioner of Internal Revenue, reminds individual income taxpayers that congress has changed from Dec. 15, 1944, to Jan. 15, 1945, the final date for filing declarations of estimated income tax, either original as in the case of farmers, or amended, and paying of installments of estimated tax for the calendar year 1944.

Among the taxpayers affected by this change in dates are: Farmers who exercised their right to defer filing declarations last April 15; others who have filed 1944 declarations but desire to change their estimates by filing amended declarations; all persons who owe the final installment of 1944 estimated tax.

If a taxpayer who would otherwise be required to file an original or amended declaration of estimated tax by January 15, 1945, files his annual income tax return for 1944 (on form 1040) and pays all tax due by January 15, his return will serve both as a return and declaration and he need not file the 1944 declaration.

Also, if a taxpayer files his final 1944 return (on form 1040) and pays the tax due on it by January 15, he need not pay the final installment which otherwise would be due on his estimated tax.

A bill from the collector for the final installment of 1944 estimated tax may be ignored by a

HOW BIG A TOWN?

What is the ideal size for a town?

A town ought to be big enough so that a farmer can find a place to park his car. Unless farmers and their wives can bring in the new wealth out of the soil, and take home the goods the new wealth earns, there can't be many towns.

A town ought to be big enough so that a green yard can be around every house. When there are no yards where children can play, where a man and a woman can plant a rosebush and set their feet upon the natural earth, too little room is left for people to live as normal human beings should.

A town ought to be big enough so that a man can say good morning to those he meets when he walks to the postoffice, and big enough so that he can stop to talk with a friend, if he chooses, without being jostled on the sidewalk.

A town ought to be big enough so that everyone will rejoice when a new baby is born, or when good fortune or a victory comes to anyone who lives there, and big enough that when a funeral procession goes by there will be people to ask who has passed on.

There are, we believe, a great many big-enough towns in our America.—Pathfinder.

EMBARRASSING MOMENT

The college professor and his wife were entertaining at dinner. Suddenly a child's voice was heard from the floor above: "Mother!"

"What is it, Archie?"

"There're only clean towels in the bathroom. Shall I start one?"

Mrs. Longsham, giving instructions to her new servant, said:

"Before removing the soup plates, Ellen, always ask each person if he or she would like any more."

"Very good, madam."

The next day, Ellen, respectfully bowing to one of the guests, inquired: "Would the gentleman like some more soup?"

"Yes, please," was the reply.

"Well," said Ellen, "there ain't any left!"



Little Johnny should have been hard at his homework. As it was, his father found him listening to the radio and sucking his pencil.

"Well," asked father, "why don't you get on with your work?"

"I can't, dad," Johnny replied.

"I'm drawing a map of Europe and I can't finish until I've heard the latest news bulletin."

Mrs. V. B. Reagor, Mrs. D. P. Carruth and little son of Amarillo visited home folks here Monday.

R. B. Steward of Torrence, Calif., visited his sister, Mrs. C. P. Callahan, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Gray of Pampa were in McLean Wednesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller and children visited relatives at Wheeler last week end.

John B. Vannoy orders The News and Amarillo News another year at our bargain rate.

Ted Glass renews for The News and Amarillo News at our bargain rate.

Byrd Guill says to keep The News and Amarillo News coming at our bargain rate.

Mrs. D. M. Davis renews for The News and Star-Telegram at our bargain rate.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Griffith of Denworth made a business trip to Shamrock Wednesday.

Allen Wilson and Lee Wilson of Amarillo visited home folks here over the week end.

Character is like the foundation of a house—below the surface.

taxpayer who files his annual return (on form 1040) and pays the tax due on it by January 15.

These changes will enable a taxpayer, if he desires to do so, to wind up all of his 1944 income tax obligations by January 15, but it does not affect the filing of his 1945 declaration which will be due March 15. Also, taxpayers who do not file their final 1944 returns by January 15 must do so by March 15.

WAKE UP BUSINESS
By Advertising In This Newspaper

Here a Tip to THE MEN—

Bring the family here for a delicious Sunday dinner and treat Mother to a "vacation" from tiresome meal planning. She'll enjoy your thoughtfulness and you will enjoy the delicious food.

MEADOR CAFE
Faye Campbell, Prop.

DR. ABNER ROBERTS
OPTOMETRIST
PHONE 382
119 West Kingsmill
PAMPA, TEXAS

GIFT SHOPPING
Is a Pleasure Here
Any way you turn, your vision is greeted by some suggestion that seems to say, "Take me; I'll make her happy." or, "I'm just the gift for baby."
Plenty of gifts for the last minute shopper.
THE ORCHID SHOP
Mrs. S. M. Hedges Phone 130

"Brother, can you spare 15c?"
"Why don't you ask me for a dime like other panhandlers do?"
"Mister, it's six p. m.—and for aching after four I hafta change time-and-a-half for overtime!"

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

FOR SALE

PYREX and other dishes gift wrapped for any occasion. Mrs. Callahan at Plumbing Shop. 1p

FOR SALE—5-foot Electrolux for butane or natural gas Edward Gething. 1p

FOR SALE—Good maize and cane bundles. See W. E. Kennedy.

A-B radio battery packs, limited number, at McLean Furniture. 1c

CUB suit with long and short trousers, for sale. Cliff Callahan.

40 Christmas seals and cards, 5c at News office.

FOR SALE—Light weight upholstery material draperies. Phone 178-J. 1c

FOR SALE—No. 12 DeLaval cream separator. Mrs. D. M. Thomas. 1p

LAST CALL for printed stationery. We will be able to print a few boxes Friday and Saturday of this week. Plenty of socially correct stationery in attractive boxes. News office.

LOST AND FOUND

IF THE party who was seen picking up Lavoy Farris' billfold at high school will return purse, papers and pictures, they may keep the money, and no questions will be asked if returned to News office. 1p

Lone Star
Weekly Program

Thursday
"GREENWICH VILLAGE"
Carmen Miranda, Don Ameche

Friday and Saturday
"ROGER TOUHY, GANGSTER"
Preston Foster, Victor McLaglen

"DEATH VALLEY OUTLAWS"
Hoot Gibson, Ken Maynard

Sunday and Monday
"IN SOCIETY"
Abbott and Costello

Tuesday
"CAROLINA BLUES"
Kay Kayser, Ann Miller

Wednesday and Thursday
"SOMETHING FOR THE BOYS"
Carmen Miranda, Michael O'Shea

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