

—Boosting—
McLean and he
Surrounding Area

The McLean News

—Winner—
Three State Awards
1947

Vol. 41.

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No. 52.



'Hold Everything... I'm Coming!'

Christmas Card Custom May Seem Old, But Actually It's Less Than 100 Years of Age

It probably seems to you that you personally have been sending Christmas cards for a longer time, but actually the custom is barely more than 100 years old.

Those first wacky people who designed the early Christmas cards met with public ridicule in the 1850's, but today post offices of the U. S. will be flooded with one and one-half billion of the cheery Christmas greetings. That figure, an estimate by the National Association of Greeting Card Publishers, is for the United States only.

A fellow by the name of William Maw Egley of London, a 38-year-old engraving apprentice, designed the first known Christmas greeting in 1842. He printed 100 copies, and sent them to his friends.

The quaint-looking card, printed on white paper with black ink, showed a formal banquet, a party dance, skates, and a typically English pantomime performance. And underneath the illustrations, he wrote (strangely enough) "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You"—a phrase which still stands as the most popular on greeting cards.

But Egley did not profit from the card, and no one knows just what happened to him when he grew up. Four years later, in 1846, Sir Henry Cole asked an artist friend, J. C. Horsley, to design a Christmas card for him. Sir Henry, however, was criticized severely for his cards included a picture of a merry family party, with the celebrants all holding wineglasses filled to the brim. He had 1,000 of the cards printed, and crusaders for the temperance cause said Sir Henry was promoting "wine bibbing." Sir Henry never sent another card. In 1862, a London publisher, Charles Goodall and Sons, began issuing cards, and they won rapid acceptance.

Meanwhile, the first Christmas cards in the U. S. had been published by R. H. Pease of Albany, N. Y. His cards advertised his store. Since Pease was in business from 1834 to 1855, it is possible that his cards, not dated, may have been used even earlier than those of Egley.

The "Father of the American Christmas Cards," Louis Prang, issued his first cards from his litho shop in Boston in 1874. Within a few years his cards were world-famous for their beauty. Reproduced in as many as 20 colors, the Prang cards were often large in size and trimmed with a luxurious silk fringe, and sold for several dollars apiece.

Clarendon Band Gives Program

The Clarendon High School band, on a goodwill tour of the area, entertained students of McLean High School with a concert of Christmas carols Wednesday morning of last week.

Included on the program was a woodwind arrangement of "Silent Night," and Christmas music featuring the "March of the Wooden Soldiers," "Babes in Toyland," and a medley of Christmas carols.

Miss Arvia Smith, accompanied by the band, sang the cradle hymn, "Away in a Manger." The bandmen were dressed in their new uniforms. The former uniforms were destroyed in the Clarendon school fire last spring.

ATTEND MEETING

Rev. Ray Stephens, Mrs. Luther Petty, Mrs. T. A. Langham and Mrs. Buntia Kunkel attended the North Fork Baptist Association meeting at Leis Thursday of last week.

Donkey Game... But No Donkeys

There turned out to be no donkeys at the scheduled basketball game last Wednesday night between the faculty and school board and the Lions Club, but there was a basketball game (if you care to call it that).

When the donkeys failed to arrive, members of the faculty and school board lined up against Lions Club members, and played a game slightly resembling basketball, but more nearly resembling football.

Playing on the Lions team were Larry Sanders, John Cooper, J. C. Claborn, Cleo McHarg, Bill Willingham, and George McCarty.

For the faculty and school board were A. D. Shaver, Logan Cummings, Dick Grigsby, C. M. Herrington, Ercy Cubine, Monty Montgomery, and George McCarty (that's right, George was on both sides).

The proceeds, about \$60, will go towards buying awards for letter winners in girls' sports.

The score? Oh yes, at the last count, the Lions were in front 53 to 39. But that's no guarantee.

Morris Is Named Captain of Band

Jimmy Don Morris, member of the senior class of McLean High School, was chosen as band captain at an election held recently at the school.

Morris named as his assistants Bob Massey as first lieutenant, and Duane McPherson and La Wanda Shadid as second lieutenants.

NO SANTA CLAUS?

(Editor's Note: Fifty years ago, a little girl, who is now Mrs. Edward Douglas of New York City, wrote the New York Sun and asked the question, "Is there a Santa Claus?" The late Francis P. Church studied over the question, and wrote the now-famous editorial. You have read it, no doubt, but it is well worth reading again.)

Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would the world be if there were no Santa Claus. It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished. Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas Eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if he did not see Santa Claus coming down, what would that prove?

Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those which neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see the fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world. You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not all the men that ever lived could tear apart. Only faith, poetry, love, romance, can push aside the curtain and view and picture the eternal beauty and glory beyond. Is this all real? Ah, Virginia, in all the world there is nothing else real and abiding. No Santa Claus! Thank God he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Students From Colleges Begin Arriving Home

College students began arriving in McLean last week-end to spend the holidays with relatives and friends, and more are due in this week.

The length of the vacations allowed vary from one to two weeks, but practically all students will be home Christmas day with their relatives.

Here's a partial list of those who have arrived, or will arrive soon (some have been missed, but this list is as complete as could be obtained on short notice):

From Stephens College in Columbia, Mo., are Mary Hess and Jean Terry.

John Dwyer, James Cooke, Bill Hall, Chester Goughly, Jack Grigsby, Joe Reeves, and Betty Wode have arrived home from Texas Tech in Lubbock.

Oklahoma University students from Norman, Okla., home for the holidays include Jean Wode, Joe Ed Sherrod, and Sammy Haynes. Coming in from Abilene Christian College in Abilene are Irma Ruth Fulbright, Dorothea Back, Jolene Pulmer, Joe Preston, and Marvis Godfrey.

Glenda Joyce Smith has arrived from Denver, Colo., where she is attending Colorado Women's College.

Students of West Texas State College in Canyon, home for the holidays, include Kathryn Brooks, Earlene Eustace, and Jack Glass.

Kenneth Gibson is home from Longview, where he is attending the Technical Institute of Texas. Alice Billy Cortis has arrived home from Trinity University at San Antonio to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Cortis.

Ray Longino and Hugh Longino are here from McMurry College at Abilene, and Robert Wilson, student at the University of Arkansas at Fayetteville, is home for the holidays.

Texas University students from Austin here include Mr. and Mrs. Ted Longino, John Kirby, Jim Carpenter, and Wayne Back.

Farm Labor To Be Handled By Texas E. C.

The placing of farm workers in Gray, Roberts, Hemphill, and Wheeler counties, will be handled by the Texas Employment Commission after January 1, 1948. L. P. Fort announced this week.

Fort said cooperation of all farmers, workers and farm groups was now being actively solicited by his office and that within the next 60 days he hoped to be able to explain the commission's aims, objectives, policies, and methods to interested groups.

"Our farm labor problems are largely restricted in this area to grain crops and some cotton," he said, "and labor demands are usually highest during July and August. We are now compiling the total acreages planted and this will be reduced to the number of workers needed and checked periodically for seasonal changes."

Fort said any farmer requiring hands or any farm workers looking for jobs should get in touch with the employment service office at 206 N. Russell, Pampa, at the earliest possible moment. He pointed out that accurate demand and supply information in advance of actual needs would help to prevent confusion and disappointment when the big rush begins.

Fort will meet with the chambers of commerce and the county agents and work out agreements on the handling of farm placement problems.

"Our office will make every effort to serve both farmers and workers satisfactorily and if we are given the confidence of both, I am sure we can deliver the goods," he concluded.

Darkness means danger. Texas Safety Association figures show that three out of five fatal accidents occur at night. Special studies have shown that the fatal accident rate per mile of travel at night is about three times greater than the day rate. The Association urges every motorist to SLOW DOWN AT SUNDOWN.

Spirit of Christmas Reigns Over Area

BIRTHDAYS

Dec. 28—C. J. Magee, A. L. Morgan.

Dec. 29—Mrs. A. A. Christian, Charles Edwin Bourland, Jean Shawver, Jane Shawver.

Dec. 30—C. S. Doolen Jr., Mrs. Betty Putman.

Dec. 31—Mrs. J. H. Bodine, Mrs. C. J. Cash, Roy Lee Bonner, Mrs. W. R. Lawrence, Lee Wilson.

Jan. 1—Mrs. Joe Hindman, Mrs. W. R. Clark, Mrs. W. H. Floyd, Dwight Stubblefield.

Jan. 2—Norman Grigsby, Clyde Allen Windom.

Jan. 3—Allen Wilson.

Two McLean Gridmen Make Regional Teams

More honors have been heaped on at least two of the McLean High School Tigers grid team by Frank A. Godsoe Jr., of the Amarillo News-Globe, when that writer Sunday selected the pair on his Region 1 Class A first and second squads.

Making Godsoe's first squad of 22 men was Dick Andrews, big McLean tackle, and on his second squad of another 22 men, Godsoe named Johnny Griffith, high-scoring Tiger back.

Players of District 3-A also chose the all-district team, and Andrews was the only Tiger making the first team.

Named on the second team of the all-district group were Jimmy Newton, guard, and halfback Griffith.

Others receiving honorable mention were Alvis Shelton and Bill Eudey, ends; Barney Myatt, tackle; Arvin Smith, center, and Wes Langham, back.

Wellington led the all-district team with four members, Shammor had three, Lefors two, McLean one, and Memphis one.

White Not to Seek Judgeship

County Judge Sherman White indicated Saturday that he would not seek re-election to the office which he now holds, according to a story appearing in Sunday's Pampa Daily News.

The story quoted White as saying to a group of friends, "Gentlemen, at the close of this term I will be practicing law."

Asked directly if he meant he was not going to run in 1948, the judge answered, "No, I'm not. I have been on the bench for 12 years and I've enjoyed it, but I am not entering the race."

Christmas Shopping Brisk But Reflects Spirit of Times

Practically all business firms in McLean reported brisk Christmas shopping, particularly the last two Saturdays preceding the holiday.

In many cases, gift buyers shopped leisurely in searching for the wanted thing or things, but some shoppers bought hurriedly "to get it over with."

There was still a flair this year for the unusual, although the ornamental gift items did not sell as quickly as they did last year.

Instead there was more of a demand for the practical items, such as dishes, cooking ware, clothing, etc. Blankets and linens were also popular items. For the men, of course, there was the usual drain on shirts, socks, and ties.

Toy sales probably hit an all-time high, not only in McLean but throughout the United States.

'Visit of Santa, Turkey Toss Attract Crowd

Practically all business firms in McLean will be closed Christmas Day, although a few service stations and cafes will remain open. Some firms plan to close for two days, both Thursday and Friday.

There is expected to be little activity on Christmas Day. The Avalon theatre manager, W. A. Howard, has announced that the theatre will present a matinee both on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day, to enable theatre-goers of the area a place for recreation.

The quiet expected on the holiday will follow considerable pre-Christmas activity, and a busy shopping period for the merchants.

The last of the three turkey tosses was held Saturday, and the day also included the annual visit of Santa Claus, and a free show for children held Saturday morning at the Avalon.

The Santa visit attracted hundreds of youngsters Saturday afternoon, and they cheered loudly as he approached the business section on the truck of the local fire department. Santa and his helpers passed out candy to the children, and the truck carried him on to his next destination.

Following the Santa visit, the final of the three turkey tosses sponsored by the McLean Lions Club and financed by local business men was held.

The turkeys were fairly wild ones, and one or two were so high-flying and fast that the names of the catchers were not determined. A guinea was also tossed off, went atop the building of the Home Town Bakery, flew off, and was caught by Larry Giesler.

Among those catching the turkeys were Jack Anderson, L. M. Watson, George Tidwell, S. L. Washam, Tom Beck, Cecil Pulton, and Bill Adams.

Logan Cummings again acted as master of ceremonies for the turkey toss. Christmas carols were played during the entire day by Wayne DeVore of the Home Town Bakery to aid in giving shoppers entertainment.

Meador Pledges Chi Phi Group

Harold Lee Meador of McLean has pledged Chi Phi social fraternity at the University of Texas.

Meador is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Meador of McLean. He is a sophomore arts and sciences student.

LETTERS TO SANTA

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am a little girl nine years old. I would like for you to bring me a magic skin doll, a doll house, a bracelet, and a pair of white pajamas. I have been a good girl. Remember all little boys and girls. I love you.
Betty Ruth Dickinson.

Kellerville, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a B. B. gun, a stopper gun, some field glasses, and some candy.
William Barnes.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a bicycle, a baseball, and a football for Christmas? Love,
Henry.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want you to bring me a football and a football suit, a bicycle, a watch, a dozen dollar bills, a set of boxing gloves, and a lot of candy. Love,
Kenneth Stokes.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Will you bring me a train and a football. Bring my brother a football, too. Good-bye. Love,
Terry Himes.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like to have a wagon for Christmas and I want a pair of boxing gloves. Bring some fruit for mother and daddy. Good-bye, Santa. Your friend,
Harvey Shelton.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am a little boy five years old. I have been a good boy and would you please bring me a small bicycle, two guns, and two scabbards, counting set, fruit, candy, and nuts. Please remember all the other little boys and girls. Love,
Don Cash.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want you to bring me a new purse and a set of dishes. I wish you would bring me a watch, too. Your friend,
Glenda Switzer.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want a saddle, a baseball, a bat, a train, and a pound of candy. Your friend,
Gerald Tate.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want a chemistry set and a bicycle. I hope I have been a good boy. Remember all the other children. Your friend,
Daniel Lee.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am a boy that is 9 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I wish you would bring me a pair of boots. Please bring all the good little boys and girls some toys. Please bring my boy friends some toys. Your friend,
Neal Shull.

McLean, Texas
Your friend,
I would like to have a leather jacket, a saddle and a pair of house shoes. I want a ring, and some pajamas. Good luck. Love,
LaJuana Jo Peden.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a doll. I want a bracelet, locket, and a pair of house shoes. I want a box of cards, too. Your friend,
Harlene Moore.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I'm making a list of things I wish you would bring me. I wish you would bring me a .22, a football, a baseball, a bat, two pairs of boxing gloves, a wrist watch, a pair of chaps, and some candy. Your friend,
Claude Ray Blocker.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a girl nine years old. Please bring me a pair of boots, and I want a pair of house shoes. Bring me a bingo set. I also want some candy, fruit, and nuts. Your friend,
Billie Mae McClellan.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a doll. Bring Mary a doll, too, and Butch a football. I want mother, daddy, and mommie to get a lot of good things, too. Kenneth wants a car. Your friend,
Barbara Ruth Carter.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like a doctor and nurse set for Christmas. I would like a set of dishes, too. I hope you have a Merry Christmas. That is all I want. My little sister would like a doll, please. Your friend,
Jo Ann Turner.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle, a pair of skates, nuts, and candy. Joyce wants a doll, a dog, a cat, nuts, and candy. Skipper wants a wagon, tricycle, nuts, candy, a rocking chair, and a story book. Bye, and good luck to you. Your friend,
Vista Mason.

SANTA LETTERS

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a tricycle, a dump truck, and a tank for Christmas. Remember to leave gifts for Daddy, Mother, also Papa, and "Maffiny." My little cousin Jeanine is too young to write a letter to you. Leave her some toys at mama's house under the Christmas tree. We love you.
Malcom Connell
Jeanine Dorsey.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl ten years old and have been very good. I want you to bring me a doll, a pair of skates, doll dishes, and also some candy. Good luck to you. Your friend,
Goldie Merle.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl 5 years old and I have been a good girl all this year. Will you please bring me a new doll-buggy and a doll to go with it. I love, you Santa Claus. Thank you.
Frankie Sue Magerkurth.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a pet donkey, a checker game, a set of dominoes, and some candy. Your friend,
Johnny Day.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
How are you, Santa? How is Mrs. Santa? How are the little

Santas? I am going to leave some candy on the table for you on Christmas Eve. Please bring mother a bottle of perfume. Please bring father a handkerchief. Please bring Rex a pair of socks and marbles. Please bring Linden a pair of socks and marbles. Please bring me a doll and a purse. Love,
Sharon Immel.



Holiday Greetings and Best Wishes for 1948

Williams Implement Company
Your John Deere Dealer



Compliments OF THE SEASON

We'd like to wish each of you all the Joys of the Yuletide Season because we feel deeply grateful to all our friends whom we have had the privilege of serving.

May the New Year see the realization of your every ambition... and may you enjoy health, happiness and prosperity through the years to come.

Lewis M. Goodrich
District Judge



Rises' Gossip...
Let the cost of equipment upkeep be our headache. You save the headache and worry at no cover charge or added cost. A small rental fee is all you pay.


Blue and White Laundry
E. C. Bragg, Owner



Glad Thoughts at Christmas
BEST WISHES FOR A GLORIOUS HOLIDAY

JEWEL'S BEAUTY SHOP

TO OUR GOOD FRIENDS



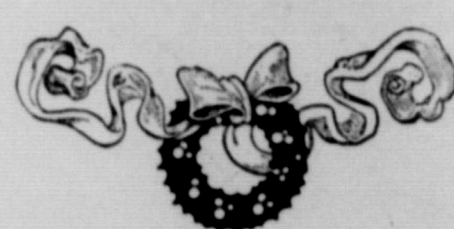
Season's Greetings

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Shull and Neal



CORINNE'S STYLE SHOP

HOLIDAY GREETINGS
to One and All



... from every member of this organization. We are pleased if we have been of service to you at any time in the past and invite you to call on us at any time in the future.

PARKER-PERKINS



We Wish You MERRY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

McLEAN FOOD STORE
Mr. and Mrs. Lafa Smallwood
Roy Kiser

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
I have tried to be a good boy. I would like for you to bring me a toy typewriter, a little jeep, two little airplanes, a toy bank, some jigsaw puzzles, and if you want to leave me anything else I won't care. I would like to have a little horse, too. Leave my presents under my Christmas tree. We do not have a chimney on our house so I will leave the front door unlocked. Please don't forget other little boys and girls that have been good. I like you so much and I wish I could see you. I will be six years old three days after you come. Love,
Bobby Weaver.

Dear Santa,
I sure would like for you to bring me a B. B. gun and an electric train, and for my brother Douglas a gun and scabbard and a wagon. For my little brother Dickie, be sure and bring him some little toys, enough so that Douglas and I can play with him. And if you have anything else you think we need for our Christmas, we will have our socks hanging on the mantle to put them in. Come to our house as soon as you possibly can Christmas Eve, so we can get up early and see them. We have been good boys all this year, so don't forget us. Your friends,
David, Douglas, and Dickie Crockett.

Dear Santa,
I want a doll buggy and some house shoes and a house coat. I have been good. I love you.
Deanne Sue Clayton.

Dear Santa Claus,
My little sister wants a nice doll house and one of those rubber dolls that wets, and also a bottle to go with her. Her name is Patsy Kelly. Now, Santa Claus, I want a great big two wheel bike and that's all. If you send me a bike now, I won't want anything for my birthday. If you can send me doll, if you can spare it. My name is Marie Annette Kelly.

ALL FORMS OF INSURANCE
FIRE AUTOMOBILE
SOUTHLAND LIFE
T. N. Holloway
Phone 38



SWEET SHOP
Mr. and Mrs. Dusty Rhodes

TO EACH OF YOU WE EXTEND OUR MOST SINCERE



CITY BARBER SHOP
E. L. "Smokey" Price

WITH THE LIGHTING OF THE

Christmas Candles

At this season of good cheer, may they signify joy and gladness to fill your heart for many days to come.

All of us in this firm extend to all of you in your home, Holiday Greetings.



McLEAN CAFE
Al and Orien Fuqua

We Will Be Open Christmas Day

Uncle Sam Says



Why not step on your own personal-security self-starter to make 1948 the best year in your life? When you sign up to buy United States Savings Bonds through automatic payroll savings right where you work, or the Bond-A-Month Plan where you bank, you're adding money that grows to your income. Those dollars you put aside, before they have the chance to sprout wings and fly away, are sure to come in handy later on—to buy a home for your family, an education for your children, or years of leisure for yourself. And, best of all, you'll be getting back more than you put in—\$100 at maturity for every \$75 invested today. U. S. Treasury Department

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been a good little girl this year, and would you please bring me a doll house and furniture to go in it, and dishes, doll, and piano. Don't forget my little sister, you know more what she wants than I do. She is a little baby. Please don't forget Pat and my playmates.
Carla D. Sullivan.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want some leather chaps and spurs and some guns. I want a football and a football helmet. I have been a good boy. Love,
Lyle Young.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a magic skin doll and a doll bed. I have been a good girl. Thank you.
Susie Trout.

Dear Santa,
I want a doll and cowgirl suit and doll buggy and necklace. I love you, Santa. Thank you.
Virginia Ruth Corbin.

Dear Santa,
I want a doll and some skates and a nurse's set. I have been a good girl. I love you, Santa.
Carolyn Ann Pool.

Dear Santa,
I want a necklace and a nurse's set. I am a good girl. Thank you. Love,
Elvie Alma Smith.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a cowboy suit. I want a gun and pony, and some leather chaps. Love,
Joe Dean.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a train that runs on a track. Will you please bring it to be for Christmas. I'm doing good in school this year. I'm in the third grade. I have a little brother. He is 11 months old. He wants a rubber doll.
Charles Barnes.

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
For Christmas will you please bring me some etinker toys, a BB gun, some fruits nuts, and some candy. Your friend,
Joe Cooper.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll with "blonden" hair just like mine. Thank you, Santa.
Christa Carol Rodgers.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a bicycle. I have been a good boy, thank you. I love you.
Harold Hugg.

Dear Santa,
I want a pair of guns and a bicycle. I love you, Santa. Thank you.
Deloyd Smith.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a magic skin doll and a doll cradle and some dishes and a cooking set and a piano. I am 7. I have been a good girl. Love,
Sharel.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want some skates and a cow-boy suit. I have been a good boy. Love,
Bobby Orrick.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a pair of boots and I want a printing set and I want a Boy Scout knife. Thank you. I love you.
Bill Lentz.

I want a cowgirl suit and a pair of house shoes. I also would like a pair of boots. I love you.
Barbara Jean.

Dear Santa,
I want a bicycle. I have been a good girl. Thank you.
Natalie.

Dear Santa,
I want a doll and doll beds, cowgirl suit, bicycle, and skates, candy, dishes, and doll buggy. I have been a good girl. Don't forget my new baby sister. Thank you.
Barbara Ann Brown.

Dear Santa,
I want some guns, a pair of boots and a cowboy suit. I love you.
Troy Voyles.

Dear Santa Claus,
I am 8 years old. I want a bicycle and a cowgirl suit. I have been a good little girl. Love to Santa.
Fionelle Crockett.

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy 8 years old. I want a cap gun and an electric train and lots of nuts and candy.
Maxie Lisman.

Dear Santa,
I want a football. I want a telephone, and a play tractor.
Gail Woodrome.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a china doll and a doll bed. Love,
Suzanne Hibler.



We Prepare Your Food Here Like You Would at Home
B. and B. CAFE
Jack and Leroy Blaylock

Dear Santa,
I'm being a pretty nice girl these days, so will you please come to see me. I want a little red doll buggy like I saw down at Mr. Perkins' store, and a dolly to go in it. I would like some dishes, too. I love you a lot.
Kay Stephens.

Dear Santa,
I am in the first grade at Back school. Please bring me a B. B. gun, pair of skates, and some fruit, candy, and nuts.
Gary Crowley.

Dear Santa,
I am 6 years old and go to school at Back. Please bring me a two-gun scabbard set, and a ball also an electric train. I have tried to be good. Don't forget my sister, mother, and daddy, and my grandmother. Your little friend,
Kent Wiggins.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a cowgirl suit and a doll. I have been a good girl. I love you Santa.
Sandra Kaye Graham.



AND BEST WISHES TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

Harris King

Merry Christmas



May we extend to you and your loved ones, your friends and associates, our good wishes for a Merry Christmas.

We want to add to these simple greetings our heartfelt thanks for the cooperation and friendship extended to this organization. This relationship is important to us and we trust that we may continue to merit its continuance.

Cooper's FOODS
The Biggest Little Store in the Panhandle

We should accustom the mind to keep the best company by introducing it only to the best books.—Sydney Smith.

All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.—Matthew 7:12.

FOR AN OUTING



Ideal for a country outing or a day at the beach is this gay cotton midriff and skirt designed by Junio, Miss of California. The full circular skirt is popular ballerina length, and the high square neck line is flattered by short gathered puffed sleeves. Colorful stripes brighten the costume.

Reinstatement G. I. Insurance Is Extended

The deadline for reinstating National Service Life Insurance under liberal regulations now in effect has been extended through next July, the Veterans Administration has announced.

Veterans can reinstate on this liberal basis providing their health is as good now as it was at the time their insurance lapsed, and pay two monthly premiums to restore their insurance protection. One premium is for the month of lapse and the other is for the month of reinstatement.

After next July, veterans will have to take physical examinations before their policies can be reinstated. Many of them may not be insurable, VA said.

Robert W. Sisson, West Texas Veterans Administration regional manager, said the extension probably will accelerate the trend of reinstatements which have been mounting in this area all year. Since last February he reported more than 7,000 West Texas World War II veterans have reinstated policies worth more than 45 million dollars. Sisson urged all ex-G. I.'s to take advantage of the liberal terms offered in reinstating their National Service Life Insurance.

Don't Abuse Eyes, Says State Doctor

One of your most valued assets is good eyes. Many people thoughtlessly abuse the eyes and think little about it until trouble comes, declares Dr. Geo. W. Cox, state health officer.

What can you do to protect your eyes? First, it is important to take care of your general health. If bodies are tired, naturally the eyes are tired, too. If there is infection in the body from teeth, kidneys, or other sources, the eyes will probably be affected.

Eye strain begins when you need to use too much effort to focus clearly. If you have normal eyes, you don't need to use the focusing muscles to see clearly in the distance; and when you look at something close, like reading matter, you need to focus only a little. If you are farsighted, your eyes have to focus, even when you look far away; and when you read, you have to focus a lot more than a person

with normal eyes.

Children have strong focusing muscles, and their eyes do not tire easily or usually need glasses unless they have a large amount of farsightedness. Then they need glasses to do the focusing and give their eyes a rest. Older people have weaker focusing muscles and usually need glasses for reading when they are about 45

years old. For other specific eye difficulties, glasses may be needed. Avoid unnecessary strain by reading in good position and with sufficient light. If your eyes bother you, have them examined by a physician trained especially in diseases of the eye.

NEWS WANT-ADS PAY.

WHEN YOU BORROW MONEY . . .

on your farm, you naturally expect to pay interest. In our organization, this interest you pay for loans from us is what gives us earnings. Dividends are paid borrowers on their stock—all borrowers became stockholders. The dividends come in the form of lowered interest rates. Last year our borrowers paid an average interest rate of 3.38 per cent. For details contact the

Pampa National Farm Loan Association

Rose Building Ph. 2487 Pampa, Texas

Used Cars and Tractors
Howard Williams
Phone 95 W

CEMETERY
Memorials, Monuments
Markers, Covers and Curbing
Covers - - - \$100.00
Concrete Vaults, set, \$75

See
J. W. Sullivan
McLean



To Our Good Friends and Customers

MEN'S CLOTHING STORE
Mertel's

To Our McLean Friends:
With kind remembrances and all good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a bright New Year
Mr. and Mrs. Murray Boston

MERRY CHRISTMAS

The things you have wished for . . . the ambitions and plans that have been yours . . . we hope they will all be realized during the coming year. And may the Holiday Season be a happy one and the New Year one of usefulness, happiness and success.

HAPPY NEW YEAR



Monty Montgomery

Skelly Oil Co. Jobber

Select Toys Safe of Fire, Says Officer

If toyland is a stopping place on your shopping list, remember the tiny, tender hands that will hold your gift on Christmas morning, asks Marvin Hall, state fire insurance commissioner.

"Adults should be careful to select toys that are fire safe," he said. "Those requiring alcohol, kerosene or gasoline lamps are very hazardous as they upset easily with disastrous results to children's clothing and the house itself."

A toy electric train can be as dangerous as a real one, the commissioner said. Left connected, while perhaps a doll is being dressed, they can overheat and cause a fire.

Hall classes cheap and substandard electric toys as unsafe, and says all electric toys should be run under the supervision of adults, unless the children are old enough to understand how to use electricity.

"A child may get a dangerous shock if he touches a radiator or other ground while playing with an electric toy," the commissioner stated. "Such toys, when lightly constructed, are apt to be defective. The transformers of many toys are now listed by Underwriters' Laboratories and are the safest kind to buy."

He warns that only safety film should be used in a child's movie camera machine. Nitrocellulose films are a severe fire hazard and also give off deadly fumes as they burn.

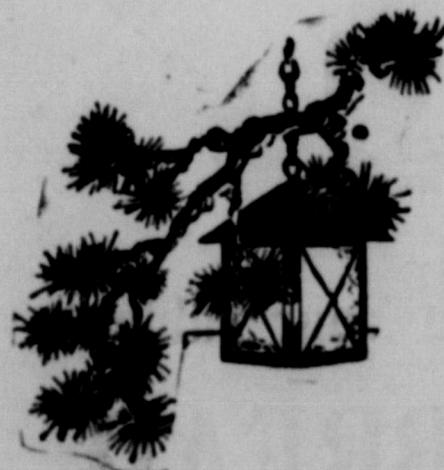
Electric trains should not be run under or around the Christmas trees as a stray spark on one needle could easily cause the whole tree to go up in flame.

Care should be exercised to see that the connection of any electric toy does not overload a circuit, causing a fuse to blow out or a fire to start in the wiring in the wall.

NEWS WANT-ADS PAY.



Peace on Earth



Thank You!
AT CHRISTMAS

This month completes one of the most unusual years in our marketing history. It has presented many complex problems, but your splendid cooperation has made them less difficult to deal with. This very fact enables each of us to look to the future with confidence.

To each of you and yours, we would like to extend a personal and sincere wish for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, Successful New Year.

C. J. AND BILL CASH

Agents for Magnolia Petroleum Co.
McLean, Texas

SOUTHWESTERN
PUBLIC SERVICE
COMPANY
23 YEARS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND PUBLIC SERVICE

The greatest events of an age are its best thoughts. It is the nature of thought to find its way into action.—Bovee.

Reading serves for delight, for ornament, for ability. The crafty condemn it; the simple admire it; the wise use it.—Bacon.

MERRY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

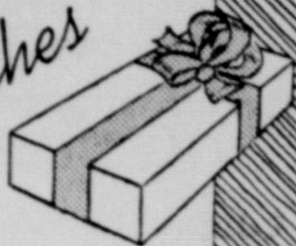
Here's our Christmas sentiments with an added word of appreciation for all past favors

KATE'S CAFE

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Jones

SEASON'S GREETINGS

and All Good Wishes



ARTHUR ERWIN

Life Insurance

CHRISTMAS Greetings TO EVERYONE

This is our wish for your happiness during the Holiday Season. May you enjoy it in all its traditional fullness.

DEE PATTERSON

District Clerk
Gray County

Here's Wishing You a Happy Holiday



To each of you who have contributed to our success and to those of you who have given us your fine friendship we extend a hearty and genuine Merry Christmas

We especially want to thank those who helped recently with our play and in any other way during the past year.

McLEAN RAINBOW GIRLS

SANTA LETTERS

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a bicycle and a gun. I have been a good boy. Thank you. Love,
Preston Morgan.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am 8 years old and I go to school at Back. My teacher is Mrs. Ballard. I would like a toy gun, bow and arrow, and a train that runs on a track. I hope you have a Merry Christmas. Your friend,
Howard Bradford.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am 8 years old and go to school at Back. Will you please bring me a pair of skates, a wrist watch, and a dump truck. I've tried to be good and study at school. Your friend,
Rex Back.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me an air rifle and a chemistry set. Please bring my little brother a train. We would like to have some nuts, and Christmas candy. Happy New Year to you. Your friend,
Fvrett Yearwood.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl three years old. Please bring me a toy train. Bring my brother George a basketball. Best wishes,
Margie Ruth Rallsback.

Paul Pierson went to Norman, Okla., Friday after his daughter, Mrs. Pat Baker, and Pat. Mr. and Mrs. Baker are students at Oklahoma University.

Ruel Smith and Marvin Hindman returned Friday from a business trip to Tulsa, Okla., Oklahoma City, St. Louis, Mo., and Houston.

We Do Washing— Lubrication So Next Time Try the Consumers Supply Glass & Dwyer

SOCIETY

Baptist Youth Social Is Held In Church Parlor

Members of the young people's department of the Baptist Sunday school held a social in the church parlor Wednesday evening of last week, following the regular prayer meeting of the church.

Games were played under the direction of Mrs. Wayne Brister, departmental superintendent, and Rev. Ray Stephens, pastor. Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, and coffee were served.

Others attending were Mr. and Mrs. James Barker, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McCollom, Mr. and Mrs. Truman Thompson and son Roger, and Miss Eunice Stratton, teacher.

Betty Dickinson Honored at Party On 9th Birthday

Betty Ruth Dickinson was honored with a birthday party on her 9th birthday anniversary by her mother, Mrs. J. P. Dickinson, assisted by Mrs. Andy Watkins, on Saturday afternoon of last week.

Refreshments of birthday cake and cocoa were served to Monta Jean Kennedy, Wanda Rose Watkins, Mary Lou Watkins, Beth Brooks, Carol Cummings, Patsy Shadid, Martha McCurley, Barbara Ruth Carter, Billie Mae McLellan, LaJauna Peden, Frankie Tucker, Tommie Watkins, Gayle Mullanax, Don Woodrome, Bob Stubblefield, and Cieta Sue Heasley.

Cotton Sullivan arrived in McLean Friday or a few days visit with his mother, Mrs. G. W. Sullivan, and other relatives. Mr. Sullivan lives in Ogden, Utah.

Bobby Orrick and Mrs. W. L. Orrick of Shamrock made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday. Bobby accompanied his grandmother to Shamrock for a few days visit.

Mrs. Lester Dysart and son, Gale Plummer, left last week for a visit in Pauls Valley, Okla., with their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Williams. Mr. Dysart plans to join them this week.

The 14,700-ton light cruiser USS Roanoke, is the largest light cruiser ever built.

Mrs. Pete Fulbright and daughter Irma Ruth left Saturday for Mayfield, Ky., to attend the wedding of their son and brother, Eric Glenn. The wedding took place Monday, December 22.

Cicero calls gratitude the royal of all duties, and uses the mother of virtues, the most capacious grateful and good as synonymous terms, inseparably united in the same character.—Bate.

McLean Lions Club Tuesday, 12:05 Lions Hall - Visitors Welcome



At a large medical conference, one ambitious doctor leaned close to the one beside him and asked: "Where did Dr. Smith make his fortune?" The reply was brief: "Stork market."

It takes a mighty good rule to work even one way.

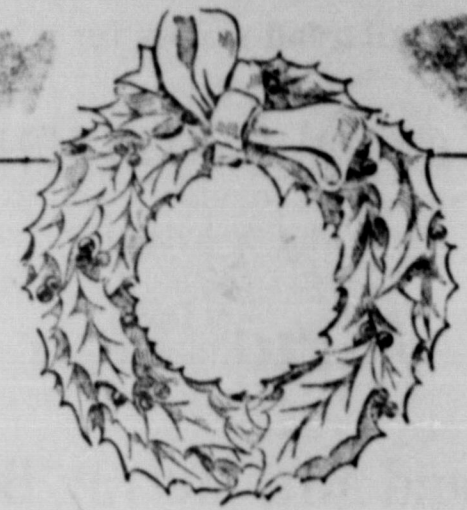
Everything may come to the man who waits but it'll come awfully slow.

When you drive into our station there's no waiting, for we pride ourselves in our quick and efficient service. You are invited to give us a trial.

Standard Service Station ODELL MANTOOTH Owner

GREETINGS

from US to YOU



So much more it is our pleasure to extend the compliments of the season and express our hope that the New Year will bring to you and yours the abundance of good things and good health you richly deserve. And on this important occasion we wish to thank you most sincerely for your generous patronage the past year and we pledge a continuance of our established quality and service.



MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION ANDY WATKINS

SOME FOLKS DON'T WORK ON HOLIDAYS

but our policies are at work every second of every minute every minute of every hour every hour of every day every day of every week every week of every year while they are in force. They're not lazy and they never take any time off.

Boyd Meador

General Insurance

Baby's Bath— A Delicate Task



... so is the cleaning of your clothes a delicate task, and we pride ourselves in caring for your clothes in the best manner possible. You'll be pleased with our work and our service.

Mercer Cleaners

Phone 9



A Welcome Guest at Your Table

MANN'S BREAD

Fresh Daily at Your Grocer's

Look for the Wrapper With Mann's Cowboy!

LETTERS TO SANTA

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want you to bring me a BB gun, a football, a pair of gloves, a bow and some arrows, and a deck of playing cards. Thank you.
Your friend,
James Jolly.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I would like for you to bring me a bicycle, a magic skin doll, a chemistry set, a bingo set, a watch, some Christmas candy, some nuts, and some fruit. Thank you. Your friend,
Patsy Herndon.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
For Christmas will you please bring me a doll, a doll house, a new dress, some candy, apples, oranges, and nuts. Don't forget my mother, father, and sisters. Your friend,
Betty Lou Pearson.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
Here is a list of things I would like to have: a ball, some candy, a dog, some nuts, a football, a pair of boxing gloves, and a new coat for Christmas. Merry Christmas to all of you. Your friend,
Ben Daniel.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I have written you this letter because I want to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a new bicycle, a printing press, a pair of boxing gloves, an electric train, and a new chemistry set. I hope this is not asking too much, but it is what I want.
Yours truly,
James Dale Andrews.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Here is what I want for Christmas. I want a football, a baseball, a bat, some candy, and some nuts. Thank you very much.
Your friend,
Jerry Don Preston.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Here is a list of things that I would like for Christmas. Maybe you will have something that I want since I want so many things. I hope to get at least one of the things I ask for. I would like a piano, a typewriter, wrist watch, basket ball, shetland pony, baseball, bst, some kind of paint set, a camera that takes real pictures, a manicure set, and some good candy. Your little friend,
Betty Joyce Greer.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I wish you would bring me a dresser set, a purse, a belt, a paint set, a bicycle, a pen, and some clothes. I would like for you to bring my little sister a doll, a play stove, a story book, and a paint book for Christmas. I thank you a lot. Good-bye.
Your friend,
Leota Marie Adams.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a bowling allew set, some games, and a BB gun. Thank you. Your friend,
James Fulton.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
For Christmas I would like for you to bring me an over-night bag, a pair of house shoes, a perfume oil lamp, candy, nuts, apples, and oranges. For my little brother Ronnie a cap gun. And for my sister Patsy a music box. Love,
Peggy McCracken.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like for you to bring me a new bicycle an electric train, and a football for Christmas. I hope you come to see us next Christmas. Will you bring me a new wagon? Your friend,
Clarence Pierce.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like for you to bring me a paint set and I would like for you to bring my little sister a doll. Will you bring my mother some dishes and my daddy some socks. Your friend,
Mary Brown.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am a girl age 11. I am in the fifth grade and I would like a watch for Christmas, please, and would like some candy, fruits, and nuts. Please don't forget my brother. I thank you a lot. Merry Christmas. Your friend,
Dixie June Wardlow.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a B. gun, and a bicycle for Christmas. I am going to hang my sock Christmas for oranges and apples and nuts. Your friend,
Bobby Dale Trimble.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I would like a watch and a girl's bike. Please bring my little sister a doll. Love,
Arline Grigsby.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am three years old and have been a pretty good boy since you last came to see me. I live with my grandmother and granddaddy at McLean and help them with the work. I am not very particular what I get for Christmas this year because I know whatever you bring me I will like. But I would like to have some new clothes; and of course, toys, candy, nuts and fruit. I'm going to hang up my sock again this year, because last year it was filled up with wood things to eat. I'm going to get very anxious for Christmas to hurry and get here; so please hurry and come. Love,
Vernon Kennedy.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want an air rifle. Love,
Jim Rice.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am a little girl 8 years old I want a doll and some skate and a bracelet. Remember all my little friends.
Glenda Rae Smith.

McLean, Texas
Dearest Santa,
I want a dollie, buggy, and raincoat. Bring Bill a football. Love,
Pat Shadid.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am in school now and I am a good boy. I go to bed at 7 o'clock. I would like for you to bring me a pair of roller skates and a wrist watch, please. Your friend,
Troy Smith.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want you to bring me a football suit, football shoes, football, BB gun some BB's, an electric train, bicycle, chemistry set, and a pair of boxing gloves. I want you to bring me a lot of fruit, candy, and nuts. Bring my mother, daddy, and sisters a lot of things 'oo. Yours truly,
Rickey Mantooth.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
Here is a list of things I would like for Christmas: a football, some football shoes, a pair of boxing gloves, a new suit, some new dress shoes, a new belt, a chemistry set, some Christmas candy, and a fruit cake. Your friend,
Rodney Gunn.

Alanreed, Texas
I am a little boy six years old. My name is Carol Bullock. I want a bicycle and nuts, candy, in my stocking. Be good to my sisters, too. Love,
Carol Bullock.

McLean, Texas
P. S.—I love you very much. I wish I could see you. Bye.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
For Christmas I would like very much to have a bicycle, a football, a watch, and a chemistry set. Your friend,
Jerry Carr.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am writing you a letter to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a BB gun, a football, a watch, and a saddle. Thank you very much. Yours truly,
Alton Carpenter.

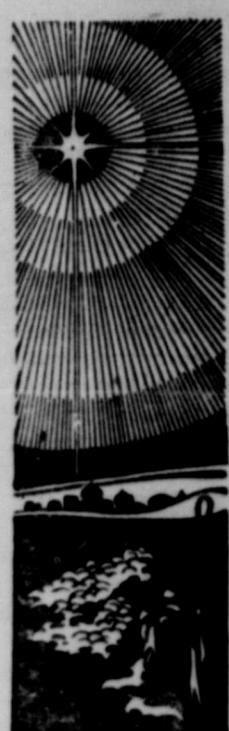
McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am a little boy 20 months old. I am a good little boy and very oute. I want a gun, a shoo-choo tra'n a ball, a tricycle, and a pair of boots just like my daddy's. Also some fruit nuts, and candy. Don't forget my daddy, mother, and two sisters. Your friend,
Ronnie McCracken.

Corpus Christi, Texas
Dearest Santa,
I am a little boy 3 1/2 years old. I have been a good boy this year. I want to tell you that I will be at Granny Wade's for Christmas this year, so will you please leave me a tricycle, blackboard, and airplane. Please remember all the other little boys and girls. Your friend,
Vaughn Brewster.

A Christmas Blessing

May the spirit
of Christmas,
Love, Cheer and Good Will
Be with you always
and bring you
Happiness and joy forever.

F. E. Leech
County Tax Collector



SEASON'S BEST WISHES

As you celebrate the Christmas Holidays we want you to accept our sincere Christmas Greetings and our heartfelt thanks for your friendship and patronage.

M. D. Bentley

UNDER YOUR TREE
on Christmas Morn

Here's a little Christmas Greeting to place under your tree on Christmas morn. May it convey our sincere thanks to you for all you've done for us.

PUCKETT'S
★ GROCERY & MARKET ★

Merry Christmas

... Yes, a very Merry Christmas to you, our friends of this area ... and our most sincere thanks for all you have done for us ... for being friendly, cooperative, dependable ... for making it possible for us to have a most successful year.

McLean Lions Club
Meet Every Tuesday, 12:05 p. m.
Visitors Welcome

SANTA LETTERS

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
When you come on Christmas, I would like you to bring me a brand new football, a baseball mit, an electric train, a truck, a tractor, and a jumping jeep. Now coming to clothes, I would like you to bring me a dark blue suit, a light grey jacket, a black hat, and a dark blue tie. But Santa, the best thing I would like you to bring me is a brand new watch and a ring with a case. Don't forget, Santa, that watch. I wish you a happy Christmas. Sincerely yours,
Olen Warren Henley.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am writing you because it is almost Christmas and I don't want you to forget me. So now I'll tell you what I want. I want a pretty new dress, a Lil' Abner and Daisy Mae pin and a book of "Lassie Come Home," and that is about all I would like to have this Christmas so I'll say, "Merry Christmas and good luck." Your friend,
Nedra Graham.

NOTHING LESS THAN THE BEST IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOUR EYES

DR. J. E. HEWETT
Optometrist
107 East Fifth Tel. 9934
Amarillo

*** Fashions ***



A bride's Christmas deserves the glamour gift of her life—an evening jacket of fur that's whipped cream white. Shown above as pictured in the December issue of Good Housekeeping magazine, is such a jacket—young, doeskin coney. About \$135 plus tax.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please send me a house coat, and house shoes for Christmas. I am in the fifth grade. Don't forget my little sister and brother, mother and daddy. Please don't forget. Your friend,
Jo Ann Guthrie.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I'm writing this letter because it is so near Christmas time. I want you to know what I want. I want a girl's bicycle, a pretty head scarf, and some mittens. Thanks a lot. Your friend,
Larue Pettit.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am in school now and I'm a good girl. I would like for you to bring me a magic skin doll with a pretty dress and lots of clothes to go with it, a pair of shoes, and socks, too. I want a Mickey Mouse watch, a ring, a bracelet, a locket, lots of candy, nuts, oranges, and apples. That will be all for this Christmas. Thank you very much. Your friend,
Sarah McClellan.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a magic skin doll, a fountain pen, a camera, a bracelet, and necklace. I will thank you for these gifts. Your friend,
Mary Lou Watkins.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I am writing you because it is almost Christmas and I don't want you to forget me. I'll tell you what I want. I want a "Lil' Abner" and "Daisy Mae" pin, a pretty new dress, a suit or a new coat. But Santa, I haven't told you what I really want, and this is what it is—a book of "Lassie Come Home" or "Heidi." Please bring me these gifts and that's all I want this Christmas. Merry Christmas and good luck. Your friend,
Peggy Duncan.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am writing you a letter because it is so near Christmas. For Christmas I would like a boy's bicycle, a little wagon, and plenty of nuts, candy, fruits, and some fire works. Thank you. Your friend,
Billy Joe Skipper.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
Here is a list of the things I would like to have for Christmas. I want a bicycle, a magic skin doll, a basket to go on my bicycle, and a ring. I thank you a lot. Your friend,
Frankie Tucker.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like you to bring me a pair of boots, a chemistry set, and some gloves for Christmas. Remember all the other boys and girls. Love,
Joe Glass.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want a Sparkle Plenty doll and a machine, cooking set, and fruit and candy and nuts. Be sure and bring A. D. a wagon. We have both been pretty good this year. Don't forget the other little children around here. Your friends,
Rotha Lee and A. D. Reneau.

Dr. Joel M. Gooch
Optometrist
200 S. Wall Ph. 123
Shamrock, Texas

DANCE
Lake McClellan
Every Saturday Night
9 p. m.
Music by
Texas Swing/Act

LETTERS TO SANTA

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I would like to have a watch, a flash light, a pair of roller skates and a lunch box for Christmas, please. Your friend,
Mario Coleman

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me an air gun and some fire works if you can get them. Sincerely yours,
Wayne Woods

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I would like you to bring me a bicycle, a doll, some new clothes, dresser set, some Christmas candy, and some fruit. That is all. Thank you. Your friend,
Annette Smith

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a pair of leather chaps and a pair of spurs. I want a dump truck with a steam shovel in it. I want an electric train, too. I love you.
Tony Preston.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a Betsy-Wetsy doll, a doll buggy and a pair of boots. I have been a good girl. Don't forget my sister. She wants a pair of boots, too. I love you, Santa.
Gloria Joan Goff.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I have tried to be a good girl. I hope you will come to see me again this year. I want a magic skin baby 18 inches tall for Christmas. I will have a surprise for you. With love,
Monta Jean Kennedy.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I am a little girl nearly six years old. I want you to bring me a doll, doll trunk, and buggy. Bring my little brother Larry some guns and botos. We have been pretty good. Your little friends,
Betty and Larry Milham.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want a "diddy" doll and some glass dishes. I was a good girl. Don't forget my little sister. She wants a rubber doll. I love you.
Janice Magee.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a football and two pairs of levis. Don't forget my little brother. He wants a bell. I have been good. Love,
Oran John Durham.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
Would you please bring me a Betsy-Wetsy doll and a doll buggy. I want a real piano, too. I am a good girl. Thank you.
Linda Foster.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want some spurs and a cowboy suit. Thank you. Love,
Eddie Ray Grigsby.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want some skates. I have been a good boy. I am 5 years old. I love you.
Pee Wee.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I want some skates and a doll. Don't forget my little brother. He wants some rubber toys. I have been a good girl. I love you.
Nancy Tate.

TEXACO
Gasoline, Oils, Greases
Kerosene—the best the market affords.
Motorists, farmers and individuals all testify to Texaco's quality.

THE TEXAS CO.
EMORY CROCKETT
Consignee - - Phone 172

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I have tried to be a good boy. I want you to bring me a gun and holster set, and a bicycle. I hope I get to see you before Christmas.
Jerry Smith.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa,
I would like to have a big dog to sleep with me. And a red billfold, too. I would like to have a blue notebook. I would like to have a little candy and nuts. With love,
Mauree Miller.

McLean, Texas
Dear Santa Claus,
I want a cowboy suit, and a pop gun and an electric train, an da Boy Scout knife, and a football suit. I have been good sometimes. Love. Thank you.
Richard Brown.

M. D. BENTLEY
REAL ESTATE
and INSURANCE
205A Main McLean, Texas

May You Have All the Joys of a

HAPPY CHRISTMAS

Bruce L. Parker
County Attorney

May We Come Out?

Are we in the dog house? We hope not, because we've just been so busy trying to serve our customers we just haven't been able to get around to see everybody. We just want to come out and say to you,

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Elite Barber Shop
Peb Everett, Owner

Christmas
GREETINGS
and
THANK YOU

Huelyn Laycock
County Superintendent

Merry Christmas

Pleasant Yuletide Thoughts

THE YULETIDE SEASON brings with it pleasant thoughts of friendships—tried, proven and cherished throughout the past. It makes us realize that friendly associations with our fellow men are invaluable in both public and private life and are above things material.

It is significant of the season, then, that we pause to say Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. And for your friendships and favors we are truly grateful.

Graham Hardware
Goodyear Tires
Servel Electrolux



May this Holiday bring you the utmost of joy and may the New Year bring with it success as a reward for your every effort. You have been very considerate of this institution and have made possible our continued growth. For your kindness we wish to express our appreciation and to pledge anew our policy of even greater service to the community which we serve.



Gibson Welding Shop
Leo Gibson

Uncle Sam Says



There's no question about the empire's decision when you come home with a United States Saving Bond in your pocket on pay day. Each additional savings bond you acquire through your participation in the Payroll Savings Plan when you work or the Bond-A-Month Plan where you bank is another score for you and your family. Get safely to home plate as many times as you possibly can now while your hitting power in the automatic savings bond league is at its greatest strength.
U. S. Treasury Department

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll, some dishes, and a little stove if you can find one, and some fruit, candy and nuts. Your friend,
Christine Wallace.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I am a boy 7 years old. I have been a good boy. Please bring me a football and a bicycle that is blue and white for Christmas. Lots of love, good-bye.
Doyle Gene Johnson.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I want a doll and a doll buggy for Christmas. And my baby sister wants a little rag doll. And also my little brother wants a toy train and some candy and some nuts. Much love,
Rosie Lee Smith.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I want a big red jeep I can ride in, a train a doll, some candy, nuts, and fruit. Remember Aunt Doe-Doe, too. Thanks,
Cynthia Ann Rice.

SANTA LETTERS

McLean, Texas

Dearest Santa,
I am a little boy nearly four years old and I want you to bring me a cap gun, caps, a sled, cowboy suit and hat, and lots of candy, nuts, and fruit. I've been a good boy this year, and don't forget my little brother. Love,
Clyde Allen Windom.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I would like to have a bike and a bear in a box, and a Donald Duck watch, a truck, and a filling station, and an electric train. Love,
Tommy Gene Stokes.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a wind-up train. That is all I want for Christmas. Please bring Neal a 25c car. I hope I have been a good boy. Your friend,
Dale Bible.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a football and baseball. Wayne wants a basketball and a story book. Your friend,
Harl Moore.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a football, a bow and arrow, and plenty of candy for Christmas. Your friend,
Glen Doyle.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,
Will you please bring me a train and a new wagon? I want you to bring a football and a baseball for Bobby. I want a toy truck, too. Bring me a ball and a pair of gloves. Love,
Harris.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,
I am ten years old and in the fourth grade. I would like a pair of skates. My little sister would like a rubber doll. Love,
Donna Ruth Magee.

McLean, Texas

P. S.—I want a magic skin doll.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I want a doll, a buggy, a purse, some beads, a chair, and skates. Your friend,
Donlene.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring my little brother a train. My big brother a nice set of cards. I want a nice dress. Love,
Mary Marcelline Pierce.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a football. I want a baseball, a bat, and a glove. Bring me some new funny books, too. I want two cap guns and some candy. Your friend,
Stanley Corbin.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa,
I want a doll, wrist watch, beds for my doll, and a doll high chair. I am in the third grade and go to Back school. Love,
Patricia Ann Wiggins.

McLean, Texas

Beauty TREATMENT FOR YOUR CAR
Mobilgloss • Mobilwax



With Mobilgloss, the dull, dirty road scum disappears and the luster beneath comes out. Mobilwax gives the finish long-lasting protection against the weather. Just wiping it brings out the shine again and again. Bring your car in today for this beauty treatment.

Magnolia Service Station
Andy Watkins

SOME PIGEON!



Even the pigeons flock around family life modeling a bright red and white pointed waffle pique created by Linsk of California. The skirt, with an irregularly cut hem, is full at the hips and runs to a sharp point on the skirt front. A decorative detail is achieved through the oval collar and ruffled cap sleeves.

McLean, Texas

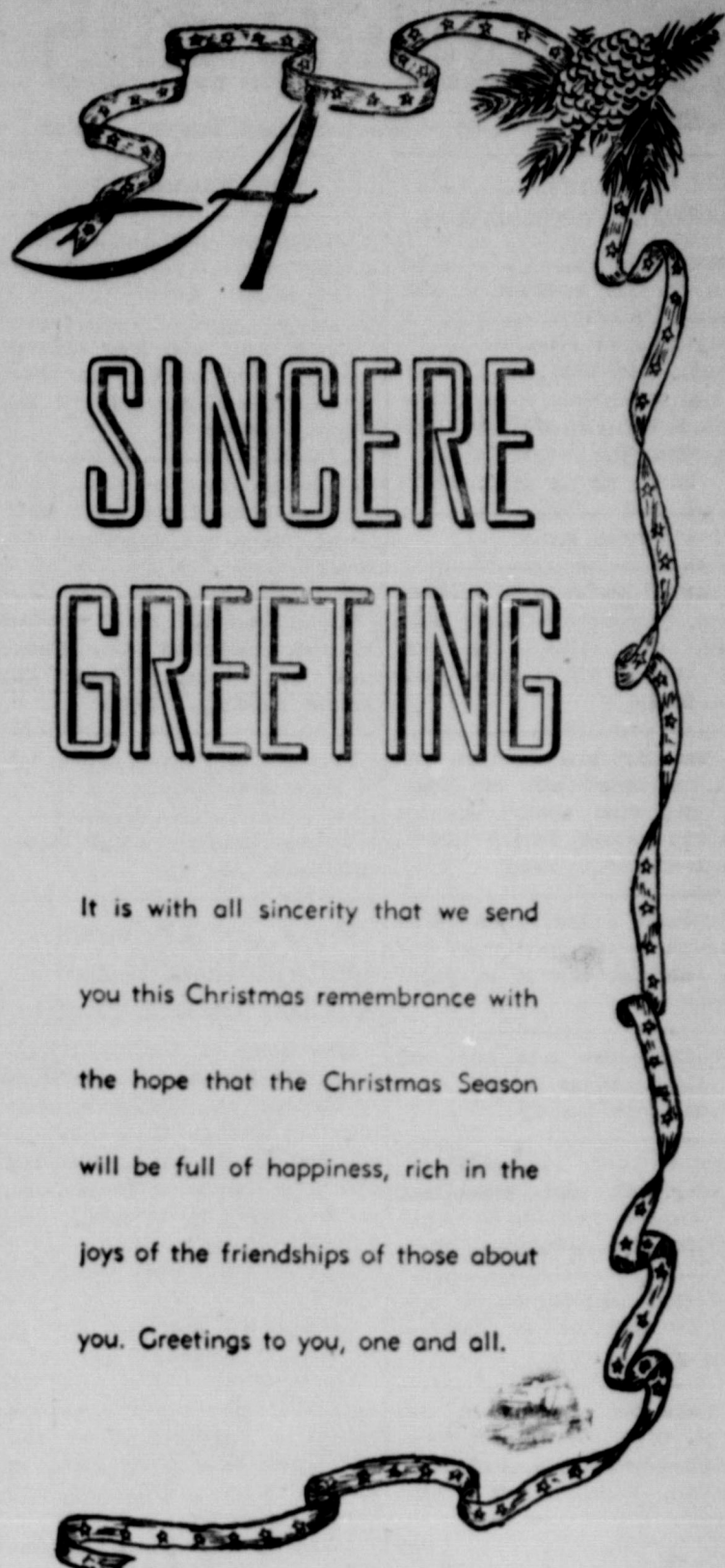
Dear Santa,
I want you to bring me a football, a basketball, a bat, a new train, and a bicycle for Christmas. I hope to see you soon. Your friend,
James Lee.

McLean, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been a nice boy. I want a basketball and goal, a BB gun, and a puzzle. Love,
Danny Brister.

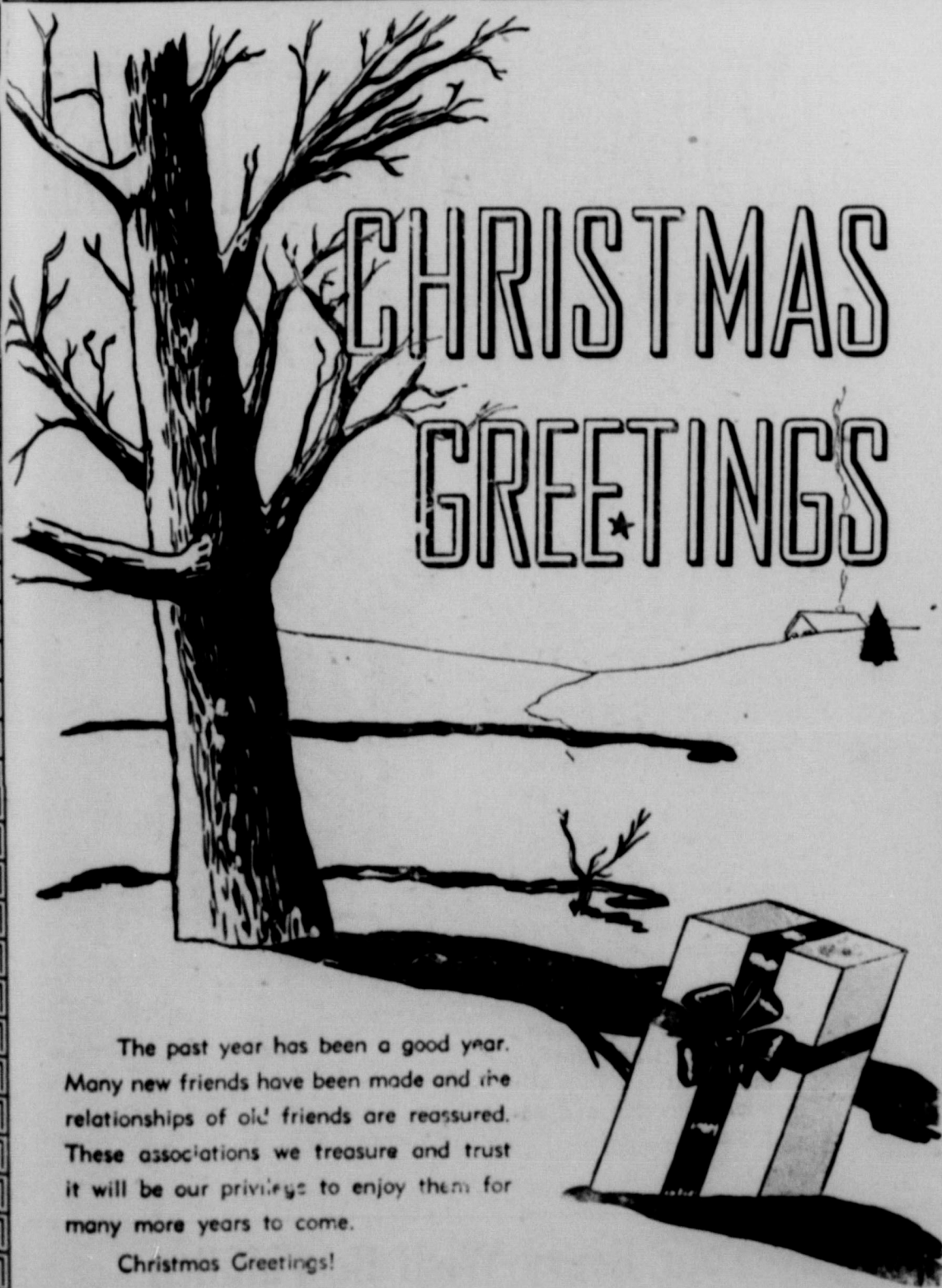
McLean, Texas

FOR --- SURFACE VAULTS MONUMENTS, MARKERS COVERS or CURBING
See **S. R. JONES**



It is with all sincerity that we send you this Christmas remembrance with the hope that the Christmas Season will be full of happiness, rich in the joys of the friendships of those about you. Greetings to you, one and all.

Hibler Truck and Implement Co.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The past year has been a good year. Many new friends have been made and the relationships of old friends are reassured. These associations we treasure and trust it will be our privilege to enjoy them for many more years to come.
Christmas Greetings!

PLANTERS GIN
Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Earthman

ALL THAT IS CHRISTMAS



PEACE on earth . . . home . . . worship freedom . . . friendships . . . loved ones . . . happy children . . . the thoughtfulness of those about us . . . let's preserve all that is Christmas and what Christmas really means for all the days to come. And may all these blessings be yours to enjoy.

CITY OF McLEAN

- Harris King, Mayor
- D. A. Davis, Secretary
- J. A. Sparks, Marshal
- O. G. Stokely, E. J. Lander, John W. Cooper, Roger Powers, R. T. Dickinson, Aldermen
- Ann Wilson, Clerk
- Pete Fulbright, Supt. Utilities
- S. A. Cousins, Edgar Rosson, J. A. Brawley

WANT-ADS

RATES

CLASSIFIED INFORMATION
 Minimum Charge.....35c
 Per word, first insertion.....2c
 Following insertions.....1c
 Display rate in classified section, per inch.....60c
 All ads cash with order, unless customer has an established account with The News.
 — Telephone 47 —

FOR SALE

Wheel alignment with Bennett-Fergan machine. All work guaranteed. City Garage and Body Shop. Phone 235, Texaco building. 36-tfc

A few new 1948 Johnson outboard motors available for Xmas. New and used boats. Johnson parts and service. Bert A. Howell, Lake McClellan. 51-2p

20% sweet pellets. Chick-o-Line egg mash cotton seed meal and cake. McLean Gin S. R. Jones 44-tfc

For Sale—Hogs and beef—will sell half or whole dressed. See Wayland Ayers. 51-2p

Furniture and automobile upholstery. All work guaranteed. City Garage and Body Shop. Phone 235, Texaco building. 36-tfc

One good used bicycle for sale. See Cliff Callahan or Callahan Plumbing Shop. 1c

We give ten records free with each R. C. A. Victor and Crosley radio-phonograph until after Christmas. Callahan Gift Shop.

"Avalon"

Wednesday

Special Matinee Christmas Eve

"THE SEA HAWK"

Errol Flynn, Brenda Marshall

Thursday, Friday

Special Matinee Christmas Day

"Thunder in the Valley"

in Technicolor

with Peggy Ann Garner

Saturday

"Untamed Fury"

Caylord Pendleton, Leigh Whipper

Also "Thunder Mountain"

Sunday Monday

"The Beginning or the End"

Brian Donlevy, Robert Walker

Tuesday, Wednesday

"They Won't Believe Me"

Robert Young, Susan Hayward

Don't Miss the New Year's Eve Preview

"The Return of Rin Tin Tin"

Effective Sat., Jan. 3 We will feature a Preview every Saturday Night

Lone Star

Thursday, Friday

"Michigan Kid"

Saturday

"Allegheny Uprising"

Also "Larceny in My Heart"

MISCELLANEOUS

LIQUOR is our public enemy number one. Always vote dry. S. R. Jones. 4-tfc

Expert local and long distance moving. For more information call Bruce and Sons, Phone 924. Pampa. 50-tfc

McCormick-Deering parts, P. & O. parts. International truck parts Hibler Truck and Implement Co 28-tfc

Expert radiator repair service All work guaranteed City Garage and Body Shop. Phone 235, Texaco building. 36-tfc

Toys—all at reduced prices now at Callahan's. 1c

We now have a few cook stoves. Callahan's. 1c

Betty Jo Andrews, Donald R. Randall United in Marriage

Miss Betty Jo Andrews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Andrews of McLean, was united in marriage to Donald R. Randall of Mangum, Okla., son of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Randall of Altus, Okla., in a double-ring ceremony performed Sunday evening at 7 o'clock in the First Methodist Church.

Reading the vows was Rev. H. A. Longino, Methodist pastor.

The bride was attired in a rose suit, and wore brown shoes and carried a bag and gloves. Her bridesmaid, Miss Betty Bailey of McLean, wore a grey suit with brown accessories.

Attending the groom as best man was Harold Wilkinson of Amarillo.

The bride is a graduate of McLean High School, and attended Draughn's Business College in Lubbock. She has been employed at the telephone office in Amarillo.

The groom attended school in Pampa and Altus. He entered the service in 1943, and has served in the navy for the past 33 months. He is now stationed at San Diego, Calif., where the couple will make their home.

NEWS WANT-ADS PAY.

SOCIETY

Jo Ann Howard And Paul Miller Wed in McLean

Nuptial vows were solemnized Saturday, December 20, for Jo Ann Howard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Howard, and Paul Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Miller of Kellerville.

Rev. Ray Stephens, pastor of the First Baptist Church, read the single-ring service at 7 o'clock in the church parlor. The couple was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Vergal Smith.

The bride was attired in a light blue suit with black and gold trim, a beige hat with gold veil,

and she carried a white Bible. Attending the wedding ceremony were Misses Charlotte Peden, Carol Nan Smith, Barbara Marshall, and Maurine Harlan; James Hinton, and Mrs. Howard.

Mrs. Miller is a member of the senior class of McLean High School, and Mr. Miller is a graduate of M. H. S.

Mr. Miller is employed at Kellerville. The couple will make their home in McLean.

Billie Faye Glass And John B. Guill Are Wed Here

Miss Billie Faye Glass, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Buck Glass, became the bride of John Byrd Guill, son of Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Guill, Thursday evening, December 18, at 7 o'clock, in the home

of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Longino. Rev. Longino, pastor of the First Methodist Church, read the single-ring service. The couple was attended by Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Shaver.

For her wedding, the bride chose a white dress with gold sequins, complimented by black accessories and a corsage of gardenias.

Mr. and Mrs. Guill both graduated from McLean High School and attended West Texas State College in Canyon. They will make their home in McLean.

Junior Busy Bees Christmas Dinner Held at Church

If you've been wondering what happens to the turkeys tossed from the City Hall during the past three Saturdays, here's the answer to at least one of your questions.

The first one thrown, and caught by the nimble pastor of the First Methodist Church, joined another donated by J. L. Hess, and was served to the Junior Busy Bees (about 30 or 40 boys and girls) Monday night at their Christmas dinner.

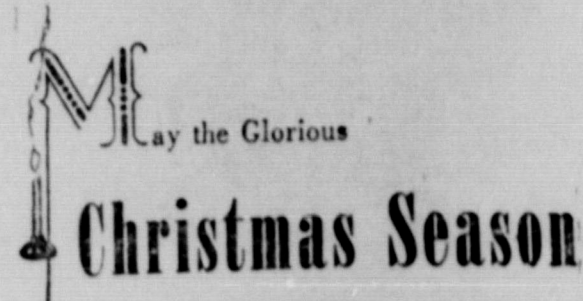
A brief program for the affair, held at the church, was in charge of Mrs. Doris Zuspan, Mrs. Bill Day, Mrs. O. F. Mantooth, and Mrs. Wheeler Carter.

SANTA LETTERS

Dear Santa Claus,
 Please bring me some doll clothes, doll house, and furniture. Be nice to everyone, even my Granddad. I also want a baton and dishes. Love,
 Pat Crisp.

Mrs. Maude Prefontaine of Rifle, Colo., is spending the holidays with Mrs. Pearl Hindman and other relatives.

An 8 pound 9 1/2 ounce son was born December 14 at a Shamrock hospital to Mr. and Mrs. James Paul Kennedy. He has been named James Paul Jr.



NEAL BOWEN PRODUCE

CHURCH OF CHRIST

(Where Christ and Christians Meet)
 (Matt. 18:20)

JOHN R. FULMER, MINISTER

PHONES

OFFICE 171

RES. 127 W



IMMIGRANTS—"Celery originated in Germany. The chestnut came from Italy. Oats originated in North Africa. Parsley was first known in Sardinia. Spinach came from Arabia." THE GOSPEL WAS FIRST PREACHED IN PALESTINE. But unlike the rest, the gospel is at home anywhere in the world. "And ye shall receive power after that the Holy Spirit is come upon you and you shall be witnesses of mine in Jerusalem, Judea, Samaria and to the uttermost parts of the world." (Acts 1:8).

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Sunday Services: 10 a. m. and 7 p. m.

CORDIAL GREETINGS

AND GOOD WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR



We welcome an opportunity to thank you for that measure of good will and confidence we enjoy from you. From this priceless asset—the good will of all we serve and those who serve us—we hope to draw inspiration for continued effort and for greater achievement in the years to come.

We are happy if we have been of service to you, and trust that we may continue to merit your friendship and patronage.

May Your Every Wish Be Fulfilled

PLAINS ELECTRIC CO.

Phone 414

Pampa, Texas

"I'M PLOWING 100 ACRES A DAY WITH 30% LESS POWER!"

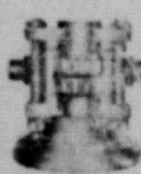


"That's right—and any other wheat farmer can do it, too. My 30-disc Krause One-Way is the largest ever built, but it pulls as easily as most smaller plows I've seen."

Here Are the Facts —

The lighter draft, faster plowing Krause One-Way has less weight, perfect balance, self-sharpening discs, dustproof Timken bearings on wheels and discs, rubber tires and many other features that lower plowing costs. Yes! The Krause One-Way gives you more plowing with less power.

TIMKEN BEARINGS



Dustproof Disc Bearings now available for Krause One-Way Plows.

SELF-SHARPENING DISCS

They sharpen as they plow — outwearing 3 to 5 ordinary discs

Tisdal Truck and Implement Co.

CORNER SECOND AND MADDEN STREETS
 DAY Phone 47—NIGHTS and SUNDAYS Phone 212
 SHAMROCK, TEXAS

CHRISTMAS QUENTIES

...ian farmers give their tubs of home-brewed ale on ... Eve. ... of Christmas Eve ... Madrid eat 12 grapes for ... in the coming year. ... are 175 different kinds of ... has been celebrated on ... 100 different days in vari- ... of the world. ... Columbus and his ... on the coast of Cuba on ... 25, 1492, naming the ...

Washington crossed the ... and made a successful ... the Hessian troops at ... N. J., on Christmas Day. ... Cromwell and his Puritan ... abolished Christmas Day ... and, banning all feasting ... The ban lasted for seven ... and was lifted when Charles ... the king. ... are considered in Hun- ... Christmas, a levy being ... against richer citizens so ... may have sufficient to eat ...

Christmas Rose Has Real Significance

Legend tells us that a young shepherd girl was weeping bitterly as she watched the Wise Men on their way to take gifts to the Christ Child.



An angel appeared, and after ascertaining why the young girl was crying, she waved her wand, and instantly the ground was carpeted with glittering white Christmas roses. The young girl quickly gathered these blooms. When she presented her gift, the Christ Child smiled, and as his fingers touched the white flowers the petals became tinged with pink.

Ornament Making A Cottage Industry

Those colored glass ornaments that we hang on our Christmas trees used to come from Germany, Czechoslovakia and Poland. A small number were made in Japan. When the war cut off these supplies, American glass manufacturers, who had never bothered with these products before, turned part of their facilities over to making the pretty gewgaws. Mechanical methods were soon developed that could blow as many ornaments in an hour as a European glassblower could make in a month. Thus modern efficiency may doom this picturesque little industry, carried on in the mountainous towns of eastern Europe.

Ornament making is a typical "cottage industry" in the little villages that cling to the steep mountainsides. Families specialize in certain shapes and designs, patterns that may date back for hundreds of years unchanged. The father, using a bunsen burner, carefully blows the thin glass tubing to the desired shape, with the aid of an iron mold. His son acting as mold boy, removes the hot ornament to a cooling table. Next the mother smiles the inside, and finally the daughter applies paint and perhaps decorative designs.

HAPPY HOLIDAY

By MARY NELSON

"Happy new year!" The cry echoed and re-echoed down the street as Penny made her way toward the bus stop. Everywhere about her people were light-hearted and gay and busily wishing their friends good fortune for the coming year. She buttoned her coat at the neck and turned up the collar. It was a bitterly cold day and she told herself she would be happy to reach home and stay in for the night. Let those with pioneer blood go out and stand in the raw wind down at Dayton Circle just to blow a silly horn at midnight ostensibly to usher in the new year.

Penny had always been known at home as a sensible girl with good common sense. She was proud of that reputation and now that she lived in the city alone she was more determined than ever to live up to it. She didn't want to become a sophisticated, worldly wise city girl. Thus, she summed up mentally, it was just as well she didn't. "Going out tonight, Penny?"

The words interrupted her thoughts and she turned to greet Ruby, a fellow worker who was always going out with someone she called "Beanie." You could always tell the status of Ruby's romance by her mood: if she was exuberant to the point of being giddy, she was going to see Beanie that night; if she was quiet and petulant, she hadn't heard from him, and if she was downright rude with a sarcastic twist to every remark she made, then they had quarreled.

Penny smiled. "No, I'm not, Ruby," she replied. Odd that she should feel such emptiness within her as she said the words. She noted Ruby's quick glance of sympathy and it irritated her. "I don't know



"But her foot missed and came down on a sheet of ice."

anyone here," she defended herself. Then added curtly, "And anyway, I wouldn't dream of going out in such ghastly weather." Ruby shrugged. "Oh, well, if you feel that way about it . . . happy new year, Penny." She hurried away before the wretched girl could make any response. "Now why did I act so nasty?" she asked under her breath. Ruby hadn't meant any offense—she was simply so wrapped up in her own little world that she felt sorry for anyone who had no Beanie to which to cling. She was essentially a generous person and now Penny had deliberately hurt her.

AS SHE stood in the middle of the sidewalk, angry and discouraged, she saw her bus speeding recklessly down the street and without another thought to anything else she hurried toward the corner. "Wait, oh, wait!" she called, running breathlessly. No one else was waiting, however, and he careened sharply off the curb, hurrying on his way. "Oh, dear!" She burst into tears at this new disappointment and reached blindly for the curb.

But her foot missed and came down on a sheet of ice sending her into an astonished heap in the street.

For a moment she was too stunned to move. She heard footsteps hurrying toward her and managed to sit up dazedly. A man knelt down beside her but his face was a blur of features. "Take it easy," he admonished, placing an arm across her back. She tried to focus her eyes upon him and hadn't quite succeeded when he cried, "Penny! Why, Penny Lindsay! What in the world are you doing out here?"

And then everything cleared and she saw the handsome, blond features of a former school friend. "Oh, Alan!" Tears tumbled over each other in hasty exit. He helped her to her feet. "Gee, it's good to see someone from the old home town. I've been so doggone lonely," he told her, manipulating the handkerchief skillfully around her nose and eyes.

"I'm lonely, too," she pined. "I've only been here a month." "Say! What are you doing here tonight? Anything?" "Nothing," she heartily replied. "I'm just in anticipation." "Then why don't you go somewhere and talk over old times?" Gee, I'm dying to hear some gossip about the Terseys, and the Mitchells and all the rest. Will you, Penny?" And Penny smiled happily this time. "Yes, Alan. Even this ghastly weather couldn't stop me from talking over old times with you."

Christmas Trees Of Many Kinds

FROM forests and woodlots of the United States a torrent of green rolls into the cities during pre-holiday weeks as farmers and foresters market their annual crop of Christmas trees.

The twinkling tree which adds holiday cheer to practically every home in the nation is one of America's most invariable domestic habits. As a result, it has brought the Christmas tree business into the realm of "big business." Some 14 million evergreens are required annually. Their retail value has soared into the quarter billion dollar vicinity, the 1946 returns being estimated at 28 million dollars.

Cash returns from the sale of Christmas trees represent only a



small fraction of their value to American agriculture. Thousands of farmers are using the lowly evergreen to anchor sand lands to protect the shifting soil from further erosion.

With exception of the prairie lands, virtually every state in the union produces Christmas trees, at least for local consumption.

In the West, Colorado and Montana are the heavy exporters while in the East, the New England states compete with Canadian growers for the American markets. Inland, the heart of the Christmas tree country centers on upper Michigan, northern Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Favored Ash Yule Log

The Yule log, which used to be part of every home on Christmas, was nearly always an ash log, because the legend avers that it was before an ash fire that the Holy Babe was first washed and dressed by his mother.

THIS IS OUR WISH FOR YOU

A MERRY CHRISTMAS A HAPPY NEW YEAR

We sincerely hope that the New Year will be filled with peace and contentment for all. It's a genuine pleasure to remind ourselves of the happy relationships we have enjoyed the past year and to promise you that every effort will be made during the coming twelve months to serve you as efficiently as has always been our custom.

CONSUMER'S SUPPLY
A. J. DWYER . . . TED GLASS

May we drop in a moment to say

MERRY CHRISTMAS

And to wish you all the good things of life during the Holiday Season.

VOGUE BEAUTY And Gift Shop
MOLITA RICE

MAKING THE Stockings

This custom originated with the Dutch. They used their wooden shoes instead of stockings. When the Dutch came to New Amsterdam, this custom came with them—the wooden shoes being gradually replaced by stockings made for the occasion out of net-like materials. As nearly every home had a fireplace the usual place to hang the stockings was over the fireplace.

traditional carol

There were three wise men from afar
Directed by a glorious star,
And on they wandered night and day
Until they came where Jesus lay.
And when they came unto that place
Where our beloved Messiah was
They humbly cast them at his feet
With gifts of gold and incense sweet.

... to make your Christmas brighter and to let you know that, busy as we are, we are still thinking of you.

McLEAN AUTO SUPPLY
GUY HIBLER

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A CHRISTMAS

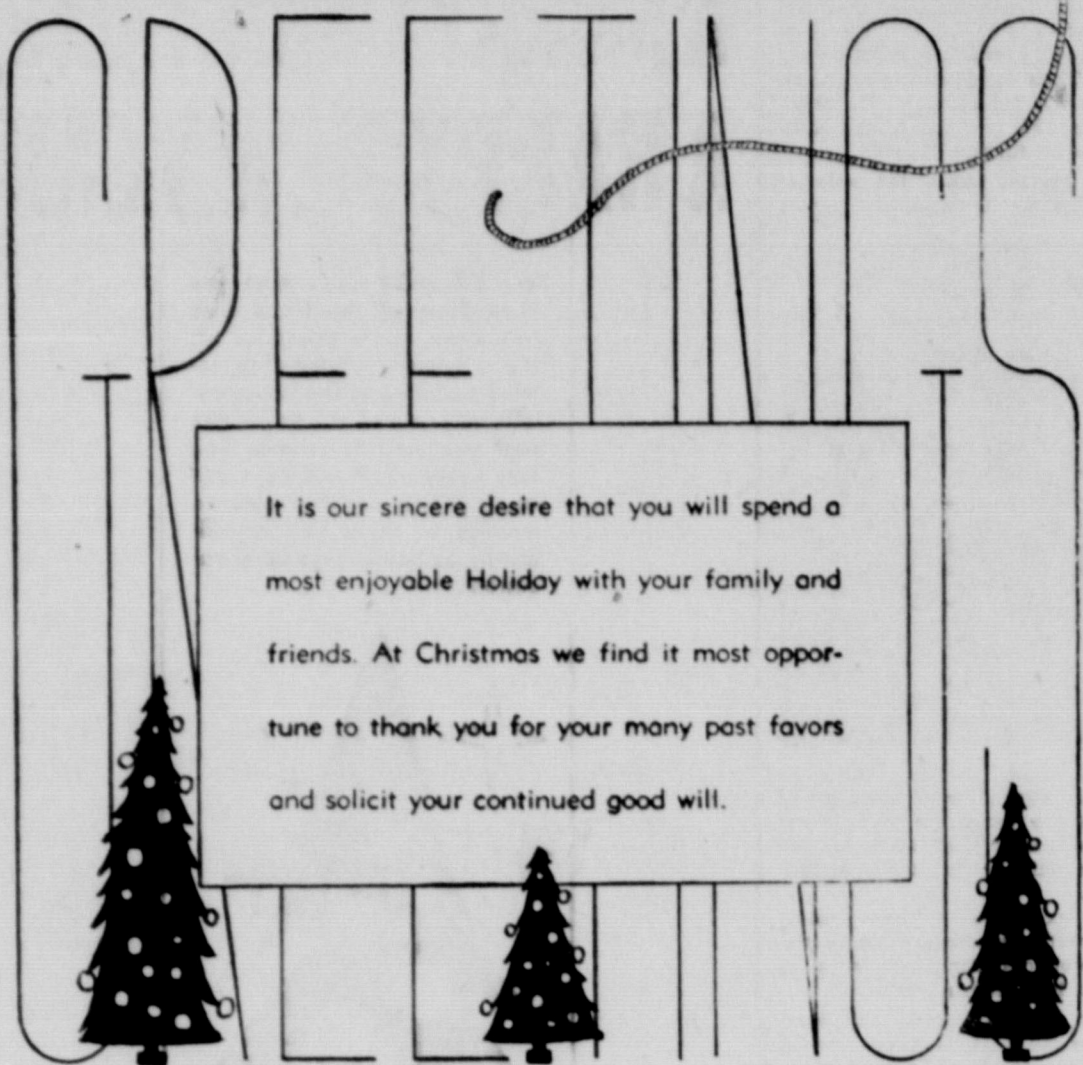
of GENUINE HAPPINESS

Gratefully and sincerely we express to you our best wishes for the Christmas season. We are indeed thankful for the friendships of those about us and the happiness that has come to us as a result of these associations.

May this Christmas favor you with a season of genuine happiness and content.

AVALON AND LONE STAR THEATRES
BILL and MUTT

Christmas



It is our sincere desire that you will spend a most enjoyable Holiday with your family and friends. At Christmas we find it most opportune to thank you for your many past favors and solicit your continued good will.

WOMACK FUNERAL HOME

PHONE 94

McLEAN, TEXAS

LETTER

By LYN CONNELLY

THE sharp wind lashed furiously about Larry's head and shoulders, flitting momentarily with the idea of sending his brown fedora spiraling down the street, but he sensed its capricious tendencies and held the brim of his hat tightly between his forefinger and thumb as he ran toward his car parked on the opposite corner.

It would be the last time he'd beat that particular path, he thought grimly. It was Christmas Eve and everybody was in a gay and anticipatory mood. Everybody, that is, except Larry. He had been reasonably happy until that morning when the whole world seemed to have crashed about him. Opening the door of the car, he slid in behind the wheel and started it toward home.

The face of Silas Henning, until fifteen minutes ago his boss, came to his mind and again he heard the words that he dreaded to repeat to Rosine: "I know you're not happy in your work, Larry, and it's not fair to either one of us when you don't put your best efforts into what you're doing. I think, therefore, that you'd better go elsewhere for a job. Today's as good a day as any to sever connections."

Fired on Christmas Eve! Of course, what Henning had said was true. Larry wasn't happy being a bookkeeper at Morrison's appliance shop. He had always yearned to be a writer, and wrote numerous short stories during his spare time.

When Rosine told him of their expected second child he had taken the job at Morrison's through sheer desperation. No longer could they live on their savings. He considered the job as temporary, but it had



He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

lasted seven months with still no prospects of entering the field he desired. Henning had seemed sympathetic, although he had cooled suddenly the past week. Perhaps in his daydreaming he had been inaccurate in his figures. At least Henning spared him any embarrassment if that were the case, but he could have waited until after the holidays to fire him. "And Bob Cratchit thought he worked for Scrooge," he mumbled, pulling up before his house.

HIS feet dragged as he trudged toward the door. He mustn't tell her tonight, he decided. He hoped he was capable of carrying off an act until the day after Christmas. Opening the door, he let himself in as unobtrusively as possible. Rosine was on a step ladder in the living room, decorating the tree, while Chuckie, aged five, sat on the floor, agog at the proceedings.

"Hello, darling," his wife called out gaily. He tried to equal the happiness in her voice as he replied, then kissed Chuckie and started for the kitchen.

"There's a letter for you on the radio," Rosine said.

"From whom?" His heart leaped hopefully at her words and he hurried toward the radio. He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

It was from Truth. His hand trembled as he opened it. "Dear Mr. Shannon," he read aloud. "Our mutual friend, Silas Henning, recently submitted one of your articles for our consideration. We believe it shows promise and since we were given a splendid recommendation by Mr. Henning, we are writing to ask if you would be interested in a job in our editorial department. If so, call for an interview this week."

The telephone was ringing, but for a moment, Larry and Rosine merely stood as though mute, staring at each other. Larry became conscious of the bell first and picked up the receiver. It was Mr. Henning, laughing heartily. "Bet I had you worried, eh, Larry?"

"Mr. Henning! I didn't know . . . how did you . . ." Larry was tongue-tied. Rosine walked to his side, putting one arm gently about his shoulder.

"I found that article you wrote on your son and the atomic age and sent it to Asherton," Henning explained. "He's a good friend of mine and editor of Truth. Well, I won't hold you, Larry. Just wanted to wish you a merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas, Mr. Henning," Larry said as the telephone clicked at the other end. "Merry Christmas—and thanks for the best one I've ever had."

MAY the Christmas spirit be with us not for a few calendar days but throughout the years to come. Let us offer a fervent prayer that the Christmas bells will ring out forever with the cheerfulness of an everlasting peace on earth.

As we approach the eve of Christmas we are very grateful to our friends for their loyalty and extend cordial greetings and sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas.



LET US KEEP CHRISTMAS
A SHINING LIGHT

BARR AUTOMOTIVE SERVICE
MANUFACTURERS' REPRESENTATIVES
McLean, Texas



CHRISTMAS

Greetings

We thank you most enthusiastically for the excellent cooperation we have enjoyed during the year just drawing to a close. We have tried to serve you courteously and efficiently and pledge continuation of our efforts as long as we have the privilege of serving you.

Allow us to extend the Season's Good Cheer to everybody!

STANDARD SERVICE STATION

ODELL, MANTOOTH

The Ties
of
FRIENDSHIP

May they be strengthened more securely by the associations of the Christmas-time. May the Yuletide bring you good times, and all that is the best of life.

Our kindest thoughts are of you at this glad season of the year.

Merry Christmas

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

IN McLEAN
MEMBER F. D. I. C.

BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON

HOME TOWN BAKERY
WAYNE and ANN DeVORE

DECEMBER 25th
CUSTOMS OF THE DAY

ALTHOUGH THE FIRST INDOOR CHRISTMAS TREE DID NOT APPEAR IN LITERATURE UNTIL 1604 THE EVERGREEN WAS USED AS AN INDOOR DECORATION IN THE TIME OF MARTIN LUTHER.

SANTA CLAUS WAS TRANSFORMED FROM ST. NICHOLAS BY EARLY DUTCH SETTLERS WHO MADE HIM THE FAT, JOLLY, ROSE CHEEKED OLD FELLOW HE IS TODAY.

CHRISTMAS BELLS JOYOUSLY ANNOUNCE THE BIRTH OF CHRIST—LEGEND HAS IT THAT WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN, SATAN DIED, AND THE BELLS IN ALL CHURCHES WERE RUNG.

THE CHRISTMAS FEAST AND DRAGGING IN THE YULE LOG ORIGINATED IN ENGLAND. BURNING THE LOG SYMBOLIZED THE DESTRUCTION OF OLD HATREDS AND MISUNDERSTANDINGS.

STOCKINGS HAVE REPLACED THE WOODEN SHOE USED BY THE DUTCH FOR HIDING CHRISTMAS SURPRISES.

THE ENGLISH BEGAN CAROL SINGING IN THE FIFTEENTH CENTURY. CHRISTMAS CAROLS HAVE BEEN FOSTERED BY THEM AND THE NORTH AMERICANS EVER SINCE.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

Bayberry Candles
Candles, placed in windows on Christmas Eve to light the Christ Child and to welcome wayfarers, have been popular for centuries, but the burning of Bayberry candles is a strictly North American custom which dates from colonial days. Though associated particularly with New England, these aromatic candles glow in windows from coast to coast.

When the Infant Jesus Selected His Playmate

According to various legends, the Holy Family travels about on Christmas Eve. Long ago—in England—sick babies were carried to the threshold at midnight. If the child recovered, it had been healed by the passing Christ; if the baby died, the Holy Child had chosen the infant to be His playmate in heaven.

Synthetic fuel will power autos for centuries, chemists hear.

Lyons First Born Welcomed Warmly

... But the Son of Man has not where to lay his head.—St. Matthew 8:20.

At Foundling hospital in Lyons, France, the first infant received on Christmas Day is luxuriously welcomed with great ceremony; the tradition contrasting the lot of the infant Saviour and that of one of His most helpless little ones.

Soviet espionage keeps Turks near border alert in nerve war.

HI FOLKS Merry Christmas

BLUE And WHITE LAUNDRY
PICK-UP AND DELIVERY SERVICE
Wet Wash and Rough Dry
E. C. BRAGG, Owner

'The Messiah' Ranks As Yuletide Favorite

Best known of all oratorios is Handel's "The Messiah," a favorite presentation of the Christmas season. In almost every community in the civilized world a choir will sing part or all of the oratorio during the Yuletide. People in places too remote to boast a sufficiently skilled choir or soloists will hear "The Messiah's" message by radio.

The famous oratorio was written by George Frederick Handel in London between August 22 and September 14, 1741. The first presentation

Noel Wishbone

A traditional good luck piece, chicken wishbones make an attractive addition to the Christmas present. Wash them dry and then paint them any color you like. Fasten one to the top of every Christmas gift to add an extra note of sentiment when wrapping packages for yuletide giving.

SENDING YOU **BEST WISHES** FOR A **Very MERRY CHRISTMAS**

And a word of thanks for the nice patronage afforded us this past twelve months. It has been a pleasure to serve you and we look forward to many more years of friendships with all of you.

THE TEXAS COMPANY
EMORY CROCKETT, Consignee
PHONE 172

Christmas Visit to The Seven Fountains

In 1540 when a plague was raging in Switzerland, 12 pious men of Rheinfelden formed a brotherhood to pray for St. Sebastian's aid, and to nurse the sick and bury the dead. Pestilence in medieval times was ascribed to evil spirits in water, so the Brotherhood of St. Sebastian visited each of the town's seven fountains, praying and singing hymns at each stop. They still continue this custom, but only on Christmas Eve. For this ritual the 12 Brothers are dressed in black, with black silk top hats. At every fountain they gather around the lantern-bearer and sing a medieval song. The march begins at the Froeschweide fountain, where the plague is supposed to have started three centuries ago. When they have passed the seventh, they enter the church for midnight mass, and ceremoniously place their lantern on the altar of St. Sebastian.

Season's Greetings And **The Best of Good Wishes**

As Christmas is here we bring you a wish for every joy and gladness and a thank you for everything.

WARREN PETROLEUM CORPORATION
AND
WARREN OIL CORPORATION



The Yule Log
The bringing in of the yule log originated in England during medieval times. The log was dragged into the great hall at the beginning of the Christmas feast and was the occasion of the rendering of the Christmas toast, which is, in part: "This yule log burns. It destroys old hatreds and misunderstandings. Let your envies vanish, and let the spirit of good fellowship reign supreme for this season and through all the year."

Heavy Mail Coming Up for Santa



Children of the first grades at the Downey, Calif., elementary school, had a special box in which they deposited their mail to Santa. All were on their best behavior, for they have no way of knowing whether or not one of Santa's gnome helpers may be peering through the slit. Hundreds of thousands of letters were mailed to Santa from all parts of the world.

Children's Gifts For Christmas

THERE'S more to buying toys than merely getting something for a youngster to play with.

Home management specialists emphasize five points worth remembering in purchasing playthings for children:

1. Safety. Keeping the age of the child in mind, youngsters should not be given a sharp knife, chemistry set, air rifle or a tool kit until they are old enough to handle them with care. Electric train equipment should be kept in good repair to prevent shock or burn. Infants



should be guarded against whistles with removable mouthpieces, stuffed animals with pin or button eyes, wheels and strings not securely fastened, and small rattling.

2. Cleanliness. Toys should lend themselves to being cleaned without damage.

3. Construction. Well made toys are capable of much wear and tear, with fragile playthings encouraging destructiveness in a child.

4. Versatility. A toy that offers many imaginative uses will intrigue a child longer. Blocks of various shapes and sizes have more construction possibilities than the usual sets.

5. Variety. Toys of different sizes, shapes, textures and colors develop different muscles and different kinds of interests.

Too many toys, like no toys at all, are a mistake. The child is distracted by the variety and not given the opportunity to develop the potentialities of the toys he has. It must also be appreciated that the price of a toy does not determine its real value since a cheap plaything may provide a youngster with as much enjoyment as a more expensive one.

"Broad conservation" plan to follow "emergency food-saving."



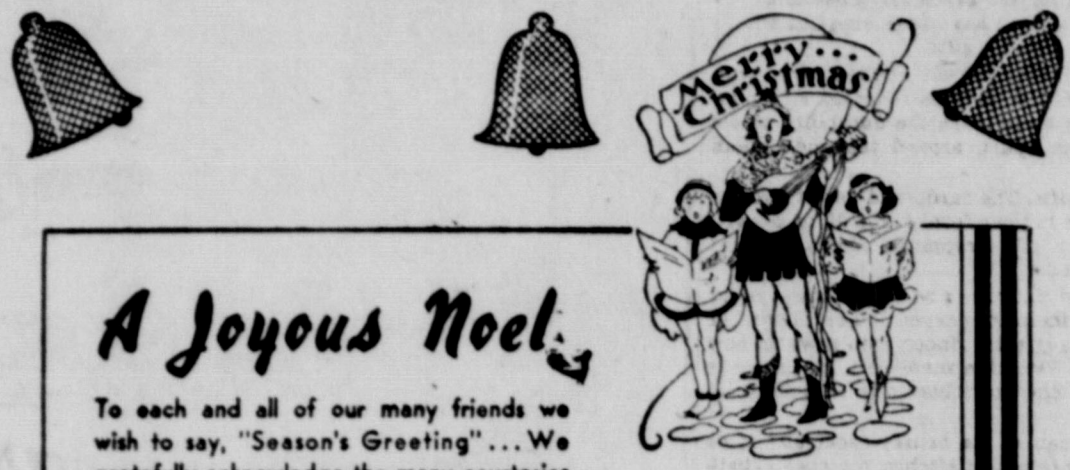
Happy
New Year

Merry Christmas

This is the season of the year when we welcome the opportunity to renew friendships and to express our appreciation for your cooperation which has made possible a very satisfactory year for us.

May the Yuletide bring abundant joy to you and yours and may the New Year bring true health and happiness to each and every one of you.

Dr. J. H. Kritzler



A Joyous Noel

To each and all of our many friends we wish to say, "Season's Greeting" . . . We gratefully acknowledge the many courtesies shown us and the many evidences of good will that have made our associations with you so enjoyable.

May you have a Season of great joy and a New Year of Happiness and Health.

Happy
New Year

EARL'S CAFE

WE WILL BE CLOSED CHRISTMAS DAY

MERRY CHRISTMAS

SANTAGRAM

HAPPY NEW YEAR

DECEMBER 25th

TO EVERYBODY
EVERYWHERE

HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ALL . STOP . YOUR HAPPINESS AT THIS GLAD SEASON MAKES OURS COMPLETE . STOP . BEST WISHES FOR A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

McLEAN ELECTRIC SHOP

MARGARET GLASS

With more gratitude than we know how to express, we say to you, our friends
MERRY CHRISTMAS

We appreciate your friendly associations and wish you all of the true happiness that the Christmas season can bring



CLIEFF CLEANERS

MR. and MRS. VICTOR CLIEFF

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Friends



CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY

CARL JONES, Manager

WE WANT
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WE WANT TO SAY

THANK YOU

MANY TIMES

We are grateful for each opportunity to serve you and feel privileged indeed every time you call on us. May you have the joy of a happy Christmas and may you be blessed with all good things.



TEXAS STATION
HAROLD BUTRUM

Christmas Greetings

Just the same old wish, 'tis true

but with all the sincerity in the world

and with a genuine appreciation of
your courtesies and favors.



McLEAN FLOWER SHOP

VERNA R. BURRIS

MAY THE
CHRISTMAS BELLS
RING IN A MOST
HAPPY SEASON



May the Christmas bells ring with all the happiness that you so richly deserve, is our Christmas wish to the people of this community. May the true spirit of the Yuletide linger on through every day of the coming year as a reward for your thoughtfulness and kindness.



MERCER CLEANERS

JACK and LILLIAN
JO . . . MILDRED . . . OLETA

REUNION AT CHRISTMAS

By HELEN PETRONE
JANET opened the door to her apartment, thinking as she did so that it had been only a week since Craig and she had shared this apartment they called their "ivory tower," named that because of its odd shape. It had been a storage room until the housing shortage became prevalent. Then old Mrs. Root, feeling sympathetic toward the plight of Janet and Craig Norris, newly married and homeless, had cleared it out, partitioned it off into two small rooms and rented it to them.
That was just 13 months ago, Janet remembered, dropping her gloves on the table and lighting the lamp with the same gesture. They had been married only three weeks, just long enough to realize they were imposing on Craig's family who were cramped for quarters themselves.
Just a week ago they had the quarrel that had sent Craig from the apartment. It had been a blow



"She sat down at the window and looked out at the dark, starless sky."

to his pride from the day of their wedding that Janet should continue working. She enjoyed her position in the advertising firm where she had risen from a clerk to copy writer in just two years. Since she left the house after Craig in the morning and returned before him at night, she never felt her working interfered in any way with her household duties. But friends had spoiled everything with their snide remarks about "poor Janet still working," and it was more than Craig could bear. "They think I can't support you!" he'd storm at her, but the more he pleaded the more adamant she had become. And now he was gone.

The whole thing seemed so unimportant now. She glanced at the telephone, half-inclined to call him home, but her own recalcitrant nature refused to allow such a move. She turned on the radio instead and pretended the tears that welled in her eyes at the strains of "Silent Night" were merely tears of weariness after the preparation of the office party that morning. Deliberately she opened the dresser drawer to put away last night's ironing. Her souvenir box loomed temptingly before her. Lifting the cover, she stared at the items she had collected: Craig's class ring, exchanged for a diamond after their graduation from college; a pressed orchid, one of those she had carried at her wedding; various cards, Christmas, anniversary, birthday, valentine. She picked up a small gift card and read again, "To my dear wife, Janet, on our first Christmas." It was the card with the watch he had given her last year.

TREMBLING, she closed the box and turned quickly from the dresser. She had been a fool, she decided. Without Craig, Christmas could never hold the same meaning for her as it once had. She didn't stop to lock the door for there was nothing of value anyone could steal from her. Even her \$100 Christmas bonus lying on the table went unnoticed. The one thing she must not lose was happiness, and that was no longer in her home with Craig gone.
She hurried into her coat as she started breathlessly down the 34 flights of stairs. Tears coursed down her cheeks and she prayed with fantastic zest that she was not too late. As she reached the last flight of stairs, she crashed into a figure who was hurrying up, as oblivious of his surroundings as she. She gasped at the impact, but the man quickly regained his balance and caught her before she could fall. "Janet!" he cried.

She looked at him almost in disbelief. Then, throwing her arms about him she gave full vent to her tears. "Oh, Craig! Darling, I was just coming for you."

He kissed her and held her tightly. "Janet, I've been such a fool. I didn't realize until tonight what an awful thing pride can be. Will you ever forgive me?"

She sighed. "There's nothing to forgive, Craig. I was the one who was wrong. I'm going to quit my job right away."

"No, you mustn't. I don't want to deprive you of any happiness and if you want to work, I'm not going to stop you."

She laughed shakily. "We'll argue that out later, shall we?"
Arm in arm they climbed up the stairs.

Inexpensive Gifts Can Be Made With Christmas Cards

MOST of us have stored away in attic boxes and desk drawers, Christmas cards from last year and the year before that we just couldn't bear to throw away.

These cards can be transformed into charming Christmas gifts with a little ingenuity and a minimum of time on your part.

Lampshades are always welcome—and here's a novel idea for designing a special gift for a special person. If your friend is partial to floral arrangements, New England farm scenes, cats—or whatever, select the cards accordingly. Take a plain parchment shade, brush entire outer surface with clear shellac and let dry partially. Meantime brush the back of the cards with shellac and expose to air for several minutes until shellac reaches a sticky consistency. Apply cards to appropriate spots and press



down. Brush entire lampshade surface, including newly applied cards, with the shellac. Let dry. The shellacking process may be repeated any number of times as each application serves to increase the durability of the lampshade. Pierce holes, about an inch apart, around top and bottom edges; lace with ribbons.

Wastebaskets, too, make attractive gifts. The cardboard variety, either oval or square in shape, can be secured in your local 5 and 10 or department store. Cover with plain paper or gift wrapping. Shellac, mount cards. Re-shellac—as with the lampshade.

Another trick! Select three cards of uniform size and theme—either religious, scenic or peasant, etc. Place them in inexpensive cardboard or wooden frames. Take a long strip of heavy satin ribbon with sewn-on bow at one end. Attach frames to ribbon in Victorian manner, i. e., one over the other. Then sew a hook on back of bow so ribbon may be hung from the wall.

A useful and colorful gift for the man of the house—especially if he happens to be a pipe smoker—is the large box of kitchen matches artistically "camouflaged" so Mother won't object to its presence in her newly "done over" living room. Cover all surfaces, with the exception of the sanded striking area, with strips of colorful designs taken from Christmas cards. Paste the cutout Christmas card designs on one or both of the large surfaces—shellac, allow to dry, and repeat process.

One of the simplest to make, yet most effective small gifts, is the bookmark. Cut out, in rectangular shape, the Christmas card design of your selection. Then tape a strip of good quality ribbon—either satin or grosgrain—to the back of the card so that the ribbon extends about three or four inches beyond its bottom edge. Scotch tape can be bought at most stationery and gift shops in colors, now, and it lends a more festive air than the usual transparent tape. It's a good idea, too, to give the card a coat or two of shellac so it will resist fingerprints and smudging.

Two blocks of wood, painted in pretty pastels, mounted with Christmas cards and shellacked are just the thing for the guest room bookends. In similar fashion wooden boxes can be "dressed up" with cutout floral Christmas card designs to serve as cigarette containers.



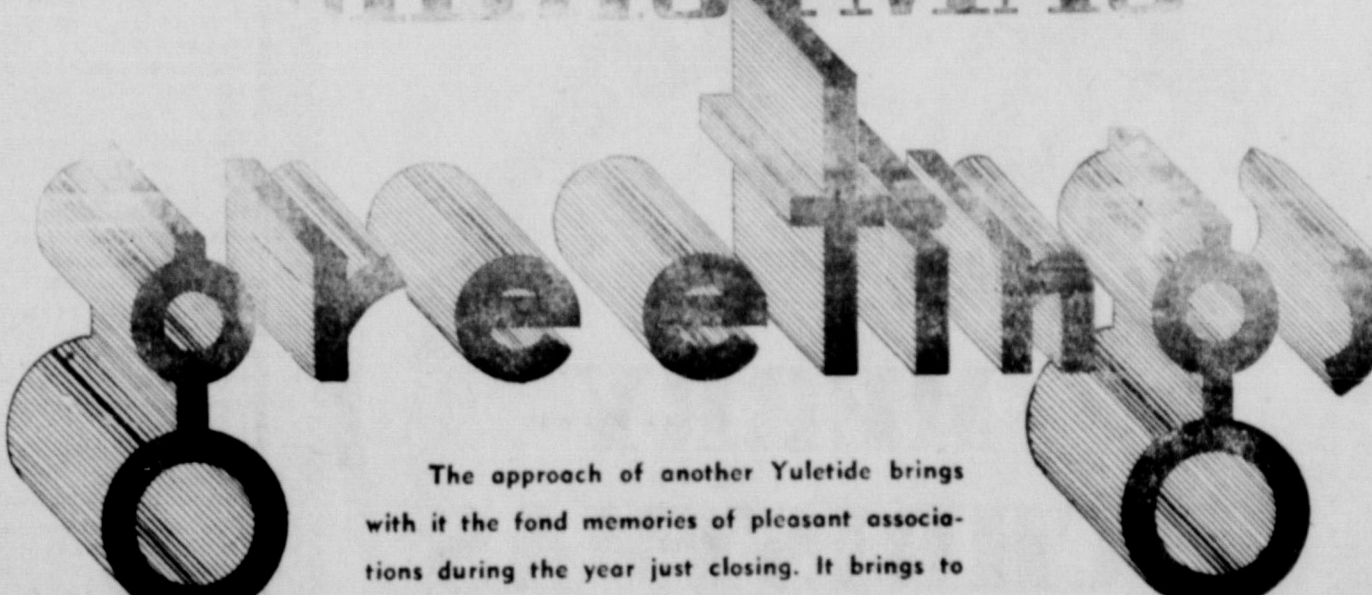
Inspired by the thoughts of pleasant associations during the past we are only too glad to send you a little Christmas sentiment that carries with it genuine thankfulness for all the blessings that have come our way.

We send to you, not only as a customer, but as a friend—our best wishes for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Happy New Year!

FRANKS FURNITURE
MR. and MRS. BILL DAY

CHRISTMAS



The approach of another Yuletide brings with it the fond memories of pleasant associations during the year just closing. It brings to our mind the scores of favors that have come our way and the thoughtfulness back of them. As we pause to observe this glorious and happy occasion, we recall the many enjoyable relationships of the past twelve months.

Indeed, the people of this community have been considerate and we are truly grateful. May lasting happiness be your good fortune in the months to come.

To one and all, Merry Christmas!



POWERS DRUG

ROGER (Tight-Eye) and VERA
FRANK . . . BILL . . . GLORIA
DUANE . . . JAN . . . MARNELLE

Christmas

..... TODAY
TOMORROW
FOREVER

May the spirit of this significant occasion remain with us every day in the years to come!
MERRY CHRISTMAS to all!

GULF SERVICE STATION
ERNEST WATSON
PHONE 138

Gifts That Will Suit Everyone

THE old saying that it isn't the gift but the giving that's appreciated may be true, but just the same a good gift quickens the heart so much more.

In being able to draw upon the abundance of the country, farm people are in a position to present especially valued gifts at comparatively small cost. For instance, a box full of spruce, fir, pine, holly, cedar or balsam is always welcomed as a decorative source by city friends.

City people, like everybody else, also appreciate good things to eat, and home canned country fruits and vegetables or some fowl can be expected to make a big hit. Gardeners



in the big town will gladly welcome a packet of seeds gleaned from an expansive country garden.

Handy home-makers can convert old articles into attractive gifts. An old felt hat can be made into a beanie for some young girl merely by using the crown and adding yarn stitching for decoration. The best part of an old fur coat beyond repair will make a rich carriage robe for a new baby. Pot-holders, dusting mitts, bath powder gloves, shoe bags are some of the items which can be salvaged from small scraps.

And, O yes! what could be more useful to a young bride than a home-made cook-book containing the home-maker's favorite recipes? Not only will such a book provide for tasty eating but it can also be expected to guide the young wife over some rough moments in the kitchen.

WHERE'S DADDY?

By DANIEL F. LINDSAY

KALLY O'NEIL walked slowly up the front steps. Her mother watched her from behind the curtain. Being five years old and having a problem had her near tears. She reached up on tip toes and opened the door.

"Kally, honey. Come in here a minute." Kally pushed the hood of her snow suit back and went into the living room.

"What do you want, Mommie?" She shook her blonde curls free.

"Oh, nothing much," her mother smiled, "I just want to know why my little girl looks so sad?"

"Well, Mommie," she slipped her coat off. "It's that girl down the street."

"Yes, dear, what about her?"

Kally could stand it no longer. She burst into tears and running over laid her head on her mother's lap. "That girl says," she sobbed, "that there isn't any Santa Claus."

"Well, now," her mother leaned down and gently bit the tip of her ear, "who'd ever believe a tale like that?"

"You don't believe her?"

"Of course not," she smiled down into the worried blue eyes. "We know there's a Santa Claus."

"B-but, she said Daddy was him."

"Oh, pooh. Sit down there on the floor and I'll help you get your snow pants off."

"We could ask Daddy," Kally suggested.

"Yes, we could," she had an inspiration. "Better still we can wait until tomorrow night and see for ourselves."

"We can?" she sat up in surprise.

"Sure. You go to bed just like always, then when he comes I'll wake you up."



"Santa was just coming out."

She got up from the floor all excited. "You mean we can peek?"

"That's just what we'll do."

"George," she turned to her husband that evening after Kally had been put to bed, "our daughter has quite a problem."

"Women always have problems," he smiled over his newspaper.

"What is it this time?"

"She knows about Santa."

"That's too bad," he pursed his lips, "but what can we do?"

"Get someone to put her toys under the tree while she watches."

"Sure," he laid the paper down, "why couldn't I do it?"

"She heard that you are Santa."

He chuckled. "She isn't the only woman in the family thinks that."

"How about Bob Perkins?" she ignored his attempt at humor. "He's the right build."

"Okay," he agreed, "I'll arrange it in the morning."

"Kally," her mother shook her gently, "Santa is downstairs."

"He is?" she sat up rubbing her eyes, "HE IS?"

"Okay," she slipped out of bed and into her slippers. In the early morning light she looked like a tiny blond elf.

"Put on your robe."

SHE got it and took her mother's hand. They crept down the stairs. Mommie held her back while she made sure Santa wasn't smoking a cigar. He was placing gifts around the tree. She motioned her to look. Kally peeked around the corner with big eyes. Then her head darted back.

"Where's daddy?" she asked in a stage whisper.

They heard footsteps on the stairs. Daddy crept down. Kally peeked around the corner again. Santa was just coming out with an army barracks bag over his shoulder. The three of them ran and hid behind the staircase. As soon as the front door slammed Kally was up the steps like a shot.

"Hey, Sweetheart," Daddy called after her, "he left the toys in the living room." He stopped as he heard his wife's laughter.

"What's the matter with her?" he glared at her suspiciously. "Don't she like the trike?"

"I'm afraid, dear, that you'll never understand the feminine mind."

"What do you mean . . . where's she going?"

"To get her coat."

"Her coat . . . why?"

"She's going down the street to tell the little girl that she's all wet. Because she has just seen Santa in her front room."

Ukrainians Hold To Many Old Customs

Ukrainian churches, both Greek Orthodox and Uniate, cling to the ancient Julian calendar, so their Christmas Day comes 12 days later than ours, or on January 6. Christmas Eve is celebrated with much traditional ceremony and festivity.

The Holy Supper or Swiata Wecera is very elaborate, consisting of 12 courses, in memory of the 12 apostles. Fish, baked, broiled and jellyed, takes the place of meat. Borsch, or beet soup, is generally served, and stuffed cabbage, filled with millet or rice. Vareniki, some-



thing like the Italian ravioli, also is a usual course. Dessert consists of special pudding called kutya, made of wheat, poppy seeds and honey.

During the Christmas Eve supper, some member of every Ukrainian family throws a handful of kutya or pudding at the ceiling. If it sticks, the coming year will be a prosperous and happy one. After supper, a plate of braided bread, called kolach, is left on the table between two lighted candles. Legend says that the spirits of the family's dead will return at midnight to eat this bread.

The Ukrainian Christmas festival lasts three days. In the villages singers known as Kolyadniki go from house to house singing the Kolyadky folksongs relating the birth of Christ and the events of his life. They usually carry a manger with them, and in some cases they perform miracle plays. They are rewarded by gifts of food or money.



May God richly bless you
at this glad

CHRISTMASTIDE

and
Bring you true happiness

McLEAN GIN
S. R. JONES, Manager

Everybody
Likes to Say . . .

MERRY CHRISTMAS

SO DO WE! IT HAS A MEANING ALL ITS OWN AND WHEN WE EXPRESS THESE SENTIMENTS TO YOU, PLEASE REMEMBER WE ARE TRULY MINDFUL OF THE FINE FRIENDSHIPS WE HAVE ENJOYED IN THE PAST. MAY THIS CHRISTMAS BE YOUR HAPPIEST.

WHITE AUTO STORE
AUTHORIZED DEALER Home Owned and Operated
C. W. and W. E. BOGAN PHONE 57

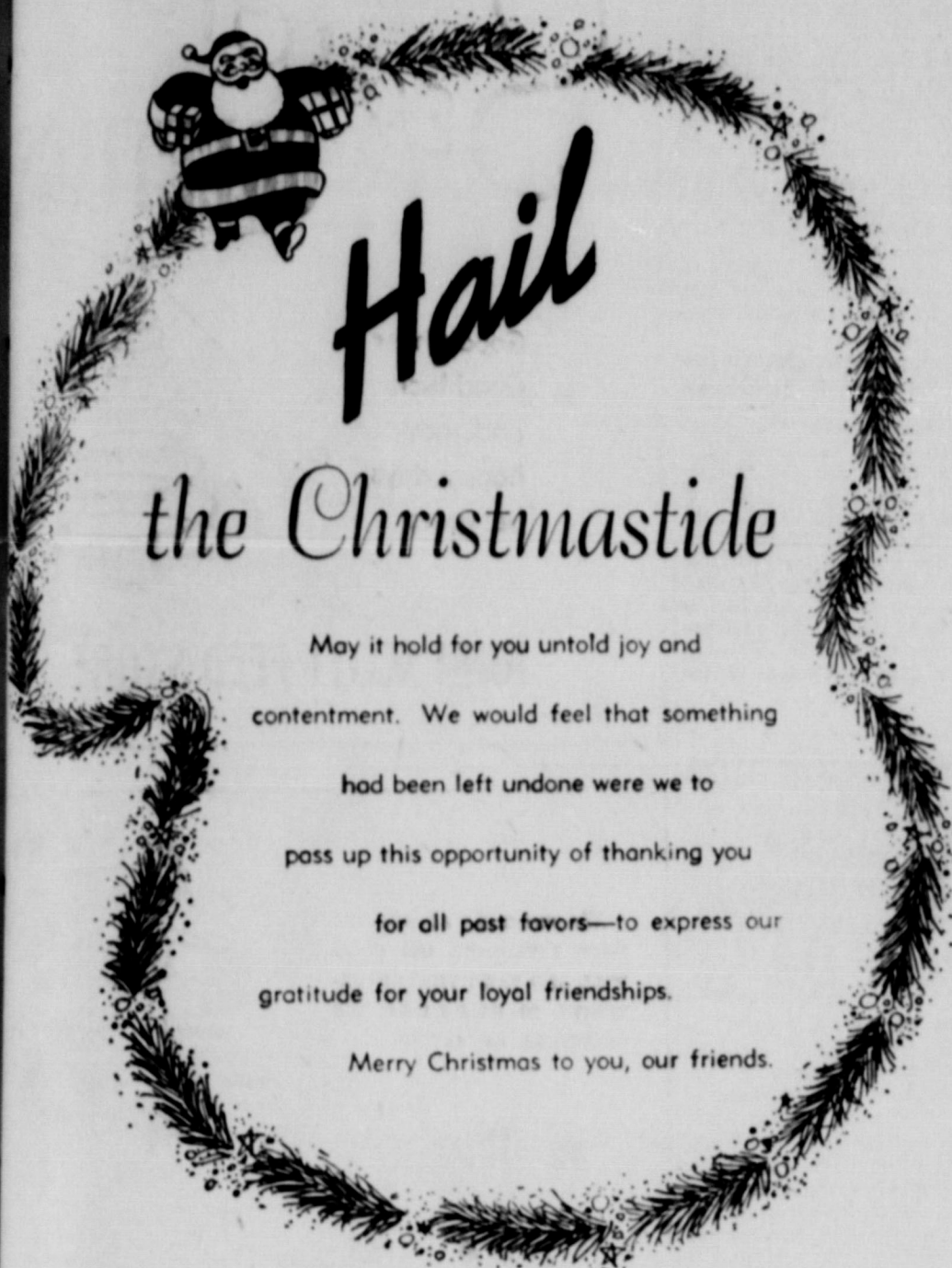


BECAUSE we are proud to call you our friend, we extend to you and yours every good wish we can think of for the Christmas season. It is good to have known you and to serve you. We are grateful, not only from the standpoint of the good business we have enjoyed, but from the knowledge that our greatest asset is the host of friends who remain with us year after year.

We wish you a most pleasant and memorable Christmas.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

COOKE CHEVROLET COMPANY
McLean, Texas



May it hold for you untold joy and contentment. We would feel that something had been left undone were we to pass up this opportunity of thanking you for all past favors—to express our gratitude for your loyal friendships. Merry Christmas to you, our friends.

T. N. HOLLOWAY
Insurance



By **HELYN CONNELLY**
BETTY JANE threw her purse at a chair and sat down heavily on the bed.

She wore her father's shirt and her brother's blue jeans, a costume she adopted a year before with Woody Anderson's permission.

"What's the matter, dear?" She jumped as the words cut the silence, but she didn't turn. She didn't want her mother to know anything was amiss—not yet, anyway. And then suddenly the tears came, like angry flood waters bursting through a barrier, unable to be restrained any longer.

Mrs. Miller was careful to keep a straight face as she wiped her 16-year-old daughter's face with her handkerchief. "Why, dear? Did Lance upset you?"

Betty Jane shook her head vehemently. Why did mother always think her brother was to blame for



"Gosh, you look wonderful like this!"

her tears? Grown women never cried over their brothers! "It's what Lance saw, not what he did," Betty said in a burst of confidence. As her mother waited she continued wretchedly. "He saw Woody buying a bottle of cologne. Cologne, mother, imagine! He was so glib when he told me I looked cute in jeans and now he's two-timing me with some fluff female who actually uses cologne! Oh, how can men be so beastly?"

"Darling, how do you know the cologne isn't for you? Maybe Woody thinks you've outgrown your jeans."

"He knows what I think of these pink and white girls who use that horrible concoction! He wouldn't dare get me any. And besides, I already told him I wanted roller skates for Christmas. . . . I have to be ready for the new rink that's opening next month, don't I? I thought Woody and I would be going together, but now that's all over." She threw her arms around her mother and cried tragically. "Oh, mother, I'll never smile again! I definitely won't."

This time Mrs. Miller smiled over her daughter's head. She well recognized the stage Betty Jane was going through and decided she must take a hand. "You're sure the cologne wouldn't be for a sister or a cousin?"

"He hasn't a female in the family, and his mother never uses it, so who else could it possibly be for? I'll bet it's for Estelle Bryan. All the other fellows like her but Woody used to say she was too fragile. Oh, mother, how he's deceived me!"

HER mother arose. "Well, dry your eyes, Betty, dear. It's Christmas Eve and you want to be happy today. Woody will probably come over with your roller skates tonight and we'll surprise him. If he likes fragile girls, he'll get one."

Betty Jane sat up straight. "Mother, no! Not that horrible blue dress you bought me!"

"You wash up and put that dress on, Betty."

"We'll wait for you downstairs." With that, Mrs. Miller closed the door on her tomboy daughter and hurried downstairs. As she reached the bottom step the doorbell rang and she admitted Woody Anderson, a lanky boy with unruly red hair and freckles marching in perfect formation over the bridge of his nose. He was clutching a box, obviously containing the roller skates requested by Betty Jane.

"She'll be right down," Mrs. Miller informed him, then left him alone for the surprise.

It came a half-hour later when Betty Jane made her appearance. The blue dress looked even better than she had hoped it would.

"Gosh, Betty Jane!" Woody contributed to the conversation. The smile broadened. "For me, Woody?" she asked, nodding toward the box. "Is it cologne? Lance saw you buying some." So casual, so indifferent.

"Uh—gosh, no, Betty Jane. Gee, you asked for skates and I got them for you. I bought cologne for Miss Lindsey, the English teacher that helped me with my essay for that smooch."

"How sweet of you." She stopped down into the living room and accepted the box from Woody. "Thank you," she said gravely. "Yours is under the tree."

"Gee, I didn't think I'd ever like you dressed up as a girl, Betty," he gulped. "Estelle looked so awful and I was proud to have you run around with me in blue jeans, but, gosh, you look wonderful like this!"



Let us be thankful for the countless blessings granted to us—for the many, many courtesies and favors. Let us accept with all humility that measure of prosperity which has been given us. And, above all, let us face the future with a full and growing confidence. This is our greeting to you.

BROOKS DRY GOODS
BETTER QUALITY



BOYD MEADOR, INSURANCE
MR. and MRS. BOYD MEADOR

Greetings

It is not so much the fancy words that make up Christmas sentiments and greetings as it is the thoughts that prompt them. So when we extend the compliments of the season to you, please understand they come to you with all the sincerity and gratitude in the world. You have been our friends and without friends none of us would be happy.

It has been a pleasure to serve you in the past and we respectfully solicit your consideration in the future.



GREYHOUND DRUG STORE
MR. and MRS. CLEVY HANCOCK

Merry
Christmas

M. and M. APPLIANCE

Danger From Tree Fire Ever Present

Although the Christmas tree is one of the most picturesque Yuletide ornaments, it is also one of the most dangerous, with the threat of fire an ever present possibility.

Replacement of the candle by the electric light has removed some of the hazards formerly experienced, but danger still lurks from faulty connections or careless handling of bulbs and strings.

To minimize the fire hazard, the department of agriculture offers two pertinent suggestions: First, keep the tree well watered and, second, fireproof it with ammonium sulphate or calcium chloride.

To provide the tree with sufficient water, cut the butt on a slant at least an inch above the original cut. Keep the water level above the slashed surface. In purchasing a tree, always look for one that has been felled recently so that the needles have not dried.

Fresh trees also are essential for flame-proofing. In using ammonium sulphate, a chemical content one-fourth the weight of the tree should be used. After dissolving one and a half pints of the ammonium in a pound of water, slash the stem of the tree and place it in the solution. Then, let the tree stand four to six days in the solution for complete absorption. Trees fireproofed in this manner will not be ignited by an electric spark.

Holly Now Grown In Many Parts of Land

Grown on the hillsides of the coastal states from Maine to Texas and up the Mississippi valley to Missouri, holly is a pretty but slow-growing plant.

Leaves are evergreen, the margins of which are provided with rather widely separated spines. Weak and close-grained, the wood is exceptionally white, making it highly desirable in the manufacture of woodenware, cabinets and interior finishing.

As a result of scientific discoveries holly cuttings will take root quickly when they are treated with hormone-like substances. Christmas holly has been converted into potted plants. These plants can be set out as a permanent ornament for landscapes.

Growth regulating substances—indole butyric acid and naphthalene acetamide—are on the market in liquid or powdered form under various trade names. The chemicals are applied to plantings of fresh cuttings kept moist, cool and well shaded.



By DANIEL F. LINDSAY

TOM LARKIN opened the kitchen door. His wife looked up with a hopeful smile as he entered. He just shook his head.

"No mail at all?" she said as she went on fixing dinner.

"Oh, there were a couple of ads and a bill from the seed company." He hung his hat on a hook and crossed to the pump. His white hair was damp around his face when he straightened up again.

"It's just not like Bill," she sighed. "Bill's got an unforgivin' streak, always did have, even when he was a little feller." Pa's old briar gave off a pungent odor as he lit it.

"But this is different, Tom," she said, putting a pan of biscuits in the oven, "tomorrow is Christmas. It's a long way to the coast. Maybe he wrote but didn't mail it in time."

"Ma," his tired old voice was filled with bitterness, "there's no



"She could see Pa striding into the living room."

need to stick pins in yourself by hopin' Christmas or no Christmas . . . that boy is still mad."

The old lady's eyes shone with faith. "He might stay mad all year long but when Christmas comes . . . he'll write. I know, I'm his Ma."

"Don't forget," Tom said as he blew smoke at the ceiling. His eyes crinkled at the corners, "I'm his father."

"Dinner's ready, Pa," she said, filled with a deep longing and fought to keep the tears out of her voice. "I c'n understand that boy still bein' mad at me, but why does he have to take it out on you?"

"You're wrong, Tom," Ma replied as she lifted her head and smiled. "The day after Christmas, first delivery, we'll get a letter. You'll see."

"Not from him," he shook his head grimly. "You're forgettin' Judy," she reminded him as they sat down. "She's a good daughter-in-law."

"Oh, I'm not blamin' her," replying as he covered his biscuits with gravy. "Judy's a fine girl. It's his bull headed pride."

She got up and taking the coffee pot off the cook stove filled his cup. They ate on in silence. Finally he pushed his plate back.

"You aren't eatin' much," he scolded. "I'm just not hungry, Pa."

"I see," he stood up. "I'm goin' out and turn the heater on in the hen house. It'll be cold tonight." His old shoulders slumped forward as he went outside. She shook her head and started picking up the dishes. Her mind sank back into the past. To the days when Christmas was alive with the excitement and laughter of young voices. She could see Pa striding into the living room bearing a large evergreen on his shoulder. Behind him there was always a highly excited little boy, bearing an axe. She wondered if the little boy ever thought of it.

PA CAME back on the porch. She smiled as he kicked his toe against the threshold. It's a wonder, she thought, that there's any threshold left after all these years. He came into the kitchen, dumping an arm load of kindling in the box behind the range.

"Snowin', Pa?" He shook his head and took off his wraps, replying, "Stopped."

She hung the dish towels up to dry. He pulled a rocker in from the living room and sat down.

"Everything all right in the barn?" Ma asked as she threw a few lumps of coal in the fire.

"Sure," Pa said. A sad smile crossed his lips. "What's the use pretendin', Ma? We're both feelin' blue."

She sat down at the old kitchen table and started peeling apples, uttered, "I know it."

"Gonna make one a pie?" he asked. She nodded. "Apple was always Billy's favorite, too?"

"Now, Ma, what's the use of . . ." he stopped as they heard a car drive up in the yard. "Must be Jim Rogers. Said today that new calf of his was sick." He opened the kitchen door and peered out into the night. She could hear him catch his breath as he watched a man and a woman get out. "Ma, who do you think?" his voice was low.

"I knew," Ma laughed as she laid the paring knife down with a happy smile. "I knew if all the time."



Surrounded by myth by primitive peoples, the mistletoe was taken over by Christians who also wove fanciful legends around it.

In ancient mythology, the mistletoe was the instrument of evil. The Druids of Britain believed the plant possessed healing powers. Other primitive people thought that mistletoe found growing on oaks had magical powers.

Taken over into Christian tradition, the mistletoe was dedicated to the Christ Child. Adopted as symbolical of the healing power of our Lord, it was used to adorn the altars at Christmas. Monks of the monasteries called it the "wood of the cross" and attributed supernatural powers to it. The white berries were said to reflect the radiance caught from the guiding star when the Wise Men were led to the manger.



The old Cherry Tree carol, or the legend upon which it is based, is undoubtedly the reason for the custom of placing a branch of cherry tree in water to bud for Christmas time.

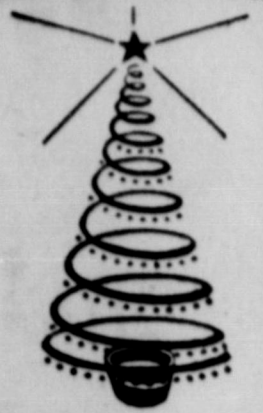
According to this legend, Mary and Joseph on their way to Bethlehem passed a tree loaded with cherries. Mary was hungry for some of the fruit and asked Joseph to pluck some cherries for her. The tree graciously bowed down so that Mary could pick the fruit herself.

It has been customary among the Czechs and Slovaks to take the branch of a cherry tree and place it in water in the late fall so that the buds reach the blossoming stage at Christmas time.

The belief was current that if the sprig blossomed by Christmas Eve, the girl who tended it would marry during the New Year.

Newspaper Advertising Pays

Season's GREETINGS



Good cheer
Good luck
and may
happy days
be yours

JOHN SCOTT FEED STORE



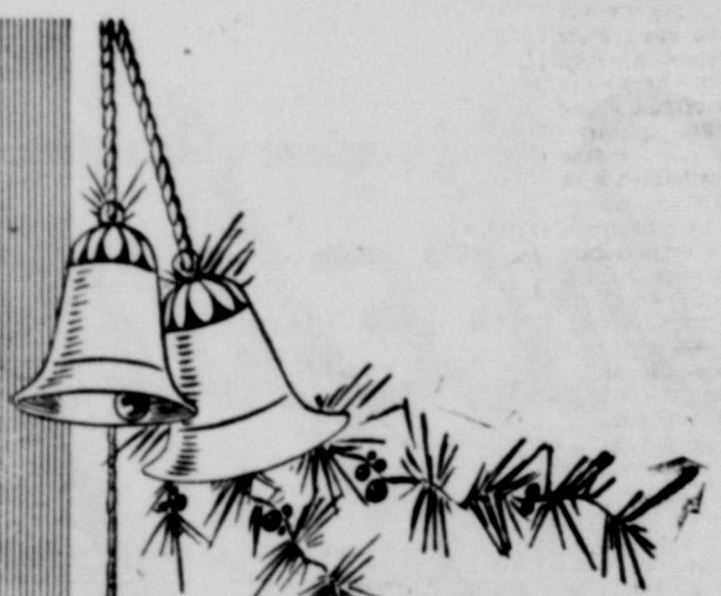
On this, another Christmas season, we desire to express to you our sincere appreciation of our pleasant relationships and extend our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas.

CALLAHAN PLUMBING
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WE SINCERELY APPRECIATE YOUR PATRONAGE AND GOOD WILL AND TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXPRESS OUR GRATITUDE BY SAYING . . .

A Merry Christmas

JOHNNIE F. MERTEL
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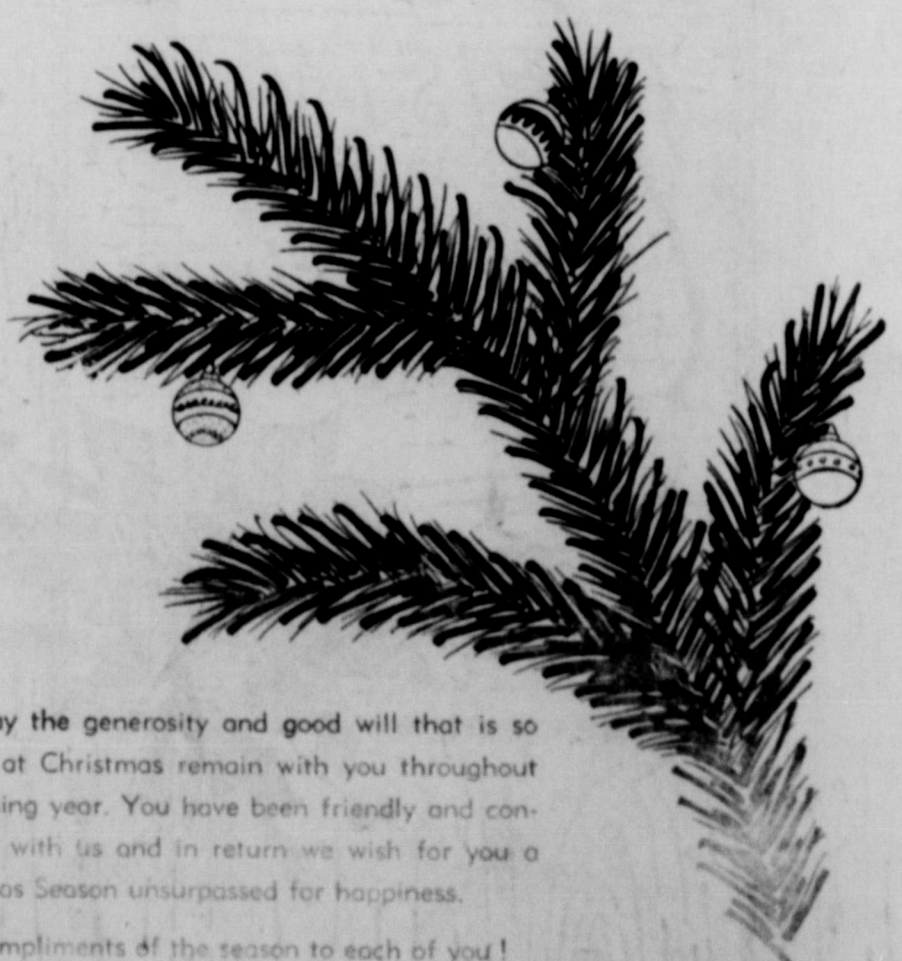
MERRY Christmas

With all the cordiality that is in our hearts, and with all the appreciation of the kindnesses you have bestowed upon us, we extend this Christmas message to you.

May the Holiday be one of abundant happiness.

SHEDRICK JEWELRY
MR. and MRS. BOB SHEDRICK

IN THE MELLOW MOOD OF THE HOLIDAY SEASON



May the generosity and good will that is so evident at Christmas remain with you throughout the coming year. You have been friendly and considerate with us and in return we wish for you a Christmas Season unsurpassed for happiness.

Compliments of the season to each of you!

STUBBLEFIELD DEPARTMENT STORE