

THE McLEAN NEWS

Volume 25.

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 27, 1928.

No. 52.

This is Annual Good Will Edition

Band Plays for Pakan Community

The McLean band, under the direction of Prof. R. C. Davidson, attended a Christmas program at the Pakan school house last Thursday evening and furnished music for the occasion. The Cunningham string orchestra also gave several numbers.

The program was under the direction of Miss Geneva Russell and Mrs. J. O. Clark, teachers of the school, and several plays and readings were given by school pupils. Miss Russell also gave an appreciated reading.

Caleb Smith was doorkeeper, and allowed each visitor to pay 5¢ as they entered the door, and popcorn, peanuts, candy, cocoa and cookies were sold to those in attendance, netting a nice sum for school use.

Among those present from McLean other than members of the band, were Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Landets, Buford Reed, C. C. Bogan, B. N. Henry, W. T. Wilson, Gordon Wilson and John Saunders.

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR MRS. GREEN WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Funeral services were held at the Church of Christ Wednesday afternoon for Mrs. D. M. Green, aged 25 years and eight months, who died Dec. 25, 1928.

Services were conducted by Eld. Riley of Dozier. Interment in Hillcrest cemetery.

The deceased was a daughter of W. E. Bentley of Magic City, and leaves, besides her husband and other relatives, many friends to mourn her passing.

FUNERAL RITES FOR SAM MERTEL TODAY

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon for Samuel Mertel, aged 73 years, 11 months and 5 days, who died Dec. 22, 1928, at his home in the Pakan community. Services were conducted by Rev. J. S. Bradac, Lutheran pastor of Chicago. Interment in Pakan cemetery.

The deceased was the father of Mike Mertel, former McLean merchant.

C. S. Rice, undertaker, was in charge of arrangements.

MRS. FILER'S BROTHER DIES AT NASHVILLE

John H. Pearson, aged 42 died at Nashville, Tenn., last week following an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Mary E. Pearson, mother of the deceased, is dangerously ill from leakage of the heart.

The deceased was a brother of Mrs. E. E. Filer, and Mr. and Mrs. Filer are in Nashville at this time.

PEDDLERS ARE RUN OUT OF SHAMROCK

Shamrock, Dec. 23.—Street peddling on Main street in Shamrock is going to stop, Mayor Frank Exum declared Friday. For the past several months the city has been swarmed by itinerant peddlers, selling everything from edibles to wearing apparel and the situation demands action, he said.

Heretofore it has been necessary for the peddlers to secure license, but so many of them have been operating recently that they have become a nuisance, said Mayor Exum. Fewer licenses will be issued in the future and effort will be made to keep those who are permitted to operate off of Main street, he said.

The Mayor has instructed city officers to haul the offenders into court, intimating he will revoke some of the licenses.—Shamrock, Texan.

Misses Bertha and Olive Saunders of Amarillo visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Saunders, this week.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler was in Shamrock Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks went to Shamrock Tuesday.

Mrs. Jim Robison visited in Sayre, Okla., Thursday.

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS



BUSINESS MEN GREET READERS

Appreciation and Best Wishes for the New Year

This issue of The News contains 14 pages, the largest single issue ever published in McLean.

It is made possible by the good will advertising of progressive McLean business men, and you will find the message of your favorite merchant among the 57 good will advertisements carried.

These advertisements are paid for, not with the idea of bringing in any business, but purely as a matter of appreciation of their customers' good will, and expressing best wishes for the new year.

These advertisements correspond to the community series sponsored by the merchants that appears each month in this paper, in which the idea is to make a better community in which to live.

This is the largest good will edition ever published in McLean, and the character of the advertisements is better. This annual edition always call forth expressions of appreciation from our readers, and we are glad to present the merchants' messages this year.

PRE-HOLIDAY BUSINESS GOOD IN McLEAN

Merchants report good business during the past month. Many stores completely sold out of all Christmas articles, and stocks of useful gifts were depleted to such an extent that trips to market will have to be made early in January to replenish stocks.

KENNETH ATCHLEY FUNERAL MONDAY

Kenneth Atchley, aged 4 years, 11 months and 5 days, son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Atchley, who live 15 miles south of town, died Monday, and funeral services were held Monday afternoon at Hillcrest, conducted by Rev. A. S. Eason. C. S. Rice, undertaker was in charge.

TAX COLLECTOR HERE

Sheriff E. S. Graves opened an office here yesterday to collect taxes, and will remain here today (Thursday), going to Alanreed for the same purpose tomorrow.

Rev. D. H. Brynoff and family made a trip to Pampa and Lefors Christmas day.

Miss Lorena Ashby of Waxahachie is spending the holidays with home folks here.

Misses Mildred Richardson, Cora Greer and Lorene Sparks visited in Shamrock Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cody Bentley of Amarillo visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Greer, Christmas.

Frank Bidwell visited in Clarendon Tuesday.

Bob McFarlane of Dallas visited friends here this week.

J. J. Simmons and family visited in Erick, Okla., Tuesday.

Bob Turner was a visitor in Clarendon Tuesday.

Misses Loyce and Bonnie Miller were Clarendon visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Morse visited in Shamrock Tuesday.

Forrest Rogers was in Shamrock Monday.

C. E. Thompson and family of Amarillo visited here Monday.

H. M. Benson visited in Hereford Tuesday.

MRS. PATRICK FUNERAL WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon for Mrs. Belle Patrick, wife of J. C. Patrick, who died at her home in the south part of town Dec. 25, 1928, at the age of 39 years, 7 months and 11 days.

The services were conducted at the home by Rev. D. H. Brynoff, pastor of the First Baptist church. Interment at Hillcrest cemetery. Arrangements in charge of Undertaker C. S. Rice.

PRISONERS HAVE BIG CHRISTMAS DINNER

Sheriff Graves served a big Christmas dinner to prisoners in the county jail Tuesday.

Tables were set in the enclosure around the jail and two turkeys with all the trimmings were on the menu.

Dallas Waters, who is attending Texas Tech at Lubbock, spent the holidays with his parents here.

Leslie Huff of Abilene, Christian College visited relatives here this week.

Bobby Smith visited in Amarillo his week.

J. A. Sparks made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

John A. Roberts of Mangum, Okla., is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash were visitors in Clarendon Friday.

W. B. Upham made a business trip to Shamrock Friday.

D. W. Coffey spent the week end in Amarillo.

Miss Bobbie Champion is spending the holidays with relatives at Ennis.

Miss Nita Caldwell is visiting in Wellington during the holidays.

Miss Clara Anderson of Canyon is visiting home folks this week.

J. G. Davidson of Randall was in town Saturday.

John B. Rice of Canyon is spending the holidays with home folks here.

McLEAN MEN ASSIST IN BUFFALO HUNT

L. B. Muncie, Perry Everett and I. D. Shaw participated in a buffalo hunt at Goodnight last week. From various reports, of the kinds of guns used and the number of shots it took to kill the animal, these gentlemen would not have made a very good record with the bows and arrows that were used in the first buffalo hunting parties.

HENLEY CHILD DIES

Geraldine Henley, 13 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Henley, was buried at Hillcrest cemetery Monday, Dec. 24, 1928.

Funeral services were conducted at the cemetery by Rev. D. H. Brynoff, pastor of the First Baptist church.

Mrs. H. W. Walker and little daughter, Mrs. C. E. Haby and little daughter left Monday for Elora after a visit with their mother and grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Rice.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lowry and little daughter, Sarah Beth, of Hedley visited the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cousins, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Sloan of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Campbell Christmas day.

LeRoy Landers, deputy clerk of Randall county, spent Christmas with home folks here.

Miss Merle Tummins of Hedley is visiting her parents here this week.

Lee Cason of Memphis visited in McLean Sunday.

E. N. Dougherty of Hereford is a New reader of The News.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Dunkle of Hereford visited in McLean this week.

W. H. Craig of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

M. T. Powell of Ramsdell was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Smith of Pakan were in town Saturday.

Vasel Richardson of Lubbock is spending the holidays at home.

UNCLE JOHN SMITH DIED THIS MORNING

J. T. (Uncle John) Smith died at his home here this morning (Thursday).

Funeral services will be held tomorrow. Undertaker C. S. Rice will be in charge of arrangements.

ROBERTS-GRACEY

Announcements have been received in McLean of the marriage of Miss Vera Roberts and Mr. James Clark Gracey, Dec. 23, at Canyon. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Roberts of Canyon, former residents of this city.

The groom is a son of J. R. Gracey, for whom the Gracey community was named. Both are well known to McLean people.

The young people will make their home at Brownville.

Miss Alice Carpenter, who is attending college at San Antonio, is visiting home folks during the holidays.

Mrs. Sid Denson and son, Glen Cooper, of White Deer visited relatives here Tuesday.

W. L. Haynes of Waynoka, Okla., spent the holidays with home folks here.

Jack Bodenhamer and family of Dodsonville visited relatives here last week end.

W. D. Biggers and family of Lockney visited relatives here this week.

John Boyd Coffey was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Judge T. M. Wolfe and son, Glen, of Lefors were in McLean Monday.

A. W. Haynes was in Shamrock Friday.

Ed Castleberry of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Tom Bird of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. James visited in Berger Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Whitsett of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

CHRISTMAS DAY QUIET AFFAIR IN McLEAN

Christmas day was spent very quietly by McLean citizens. Christmas trees and programs were rendered at many of the churches on Christmas Eve, and Christmas day was given over to family reunions and dinners.

The business section was closed for the day, and practically no disorders of any kind were noted.

The weather was fair, and the day was an enjoyable one to all concerned.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

D. H. Brynoff, Pastor. All our regular services will be held next Sunday.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. B. Y. P. U.'s meet at 6 p. m.

At the 11 and 7 o'clock hours the pastor will preach on the subject of "Idleness." We want you to come.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kennedy of San Angelo spent Christmas in the S. R. Kennedy home.

D. J. Haynes of Granite, Okla., visited in the Paul Ladd home Christmas.

Rev. and Mrs. John Cobb and Ted Cobb of Waco spent the holidays with home folks here.

C. A. Lester of Waynoka, Okla., visited home folks here during the holidays.

J. W. Hall of Alanreed was in McLean Tuesday.

Tom Bird of Shamrock was in McLean Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tummins went to Shamrock Sunday.

Jason and Roscoe Morgan of Alpine are visiting home folks here this week.

Horace Bible was in Shamrock Tuesday.

Rosie Overton of Canyon was in McLean this week.

Miss Pauline Crabtree of San Antonio is spending the holidays here.

S. A. Cousins Jr. of Lubbock is visiting home folks here this week.

The Double Cross

By A. E. THOMAS

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THE STORY

"Well," he said, "what are you doing here?"

"I'm just waitin' for the lady that I brought to the house," said the man. "The car's around the corner. Fine night."

"Oh—yes—" said Wilson. As he turned, the door opened once more and Nina emerged. In her arms she carried the sleeping child.

"Here's your passenger," he said, turning to the man, who disappeared in search of the car.

"Well, Pop," said Nina cheerfully, "here we are again, eh?"

"So it appears," he answered abruptly.

"Funny how old pals like you and me are always turning up, ain't it?"

"Very droll indeed," he answered.

"Funny kind of a deal I got here, though," went on the girl. "Mr. Stanley tells me to come here to see him in the middle of the night—makes it worth my while, too, I'll say—I show up, bringing me defenseless child, according to orders—and then no Stanley. Not but what we had a nice little party, what with dear old Holly and his Missus and the Oriental conjurer, and the dear old pop—but no Stanley. What's the idea?"

"I'm sorry," said the secretary coldly, "but I really cannot enlighten you."

"Ah, well, you always were a gabby old soul, weren't you?" she jeered. "You were the one bright spot in the office in the old days—always so gay, you were. If it hadn't been for you I don't believe I could have stood it as long as I did."

The car rolled around the corner and pulled up in front of them. Wilson opened the door.

"Here," she said, "I can't get in and carry this." She thrust the sleeping child into Wilson's reluctant arms, and scrambled in. The dreaming boy awakened brightly, thrust his arms around the little secretary's neck, and murmured sleepily, "Is that you daddy?"

Nina heard him and laughed. "Ha," she cried, "that's the third daddy that kid's had tonight. He's well supplied, I'll say."

Wilson scarcely heard her jeering voice. Strangely and queerly and suddenly he was touched by the grasp of the tiny arms and the drowsy murmur of the childish voice. It was only a second.

"Good-by, Pop," cried Nina, and again Wilson stood alone in front of the gray old house.

Doris was scarcely conscious of the closing of the library door behind the departing Nina. Minutes passed, she never knew how many. All her faculties seemed paralyzed. But the mood altered, when it did alter, swiftly. Suddenly her brain was in fire. Action—action—that was it! Something must be done! She turned again to summon the butler. She would send for Wilson, and between them they would get to work. Even at this moment Stanley might be lying almost at the door, dead or dying! Her hand was on the door when she felt a presence in the room. Frozen into immobility she stood, unable to stir. A voice spoke.

"Well, Doris," it said quite cheerfully, "I thought you had gone to bed?"

Slowly she turned. Across the room just within the open French window, Stanley was standing. Speechless she stared. He came to her, smiling.

"What's the matter?" he said.

Then she found her voice. "Jim—Jim—Jim! Is it really you?"

"Of course, why not?" he spoke lightly.

With a cry she threw herself into his arms, sobbing hysterically. He did not try to stop her. He understood perfectly the strain through which she had been passing. But presently, when her sobs grew less hysterical he murmured, "Doris, Doris, my darling, Don't—don't cry—it's all right. Oh, it's been too much for you, hasn't it?"

But it's all right now. See, here I am—I'm all right. Look at me."

Still she clung to him tightly, so that he held her close and said no more. At last she drew away and murmured, "But we—we thought you were dead."

"Dead?"

"Why yes—yes—all of us—the Swami and everybody—"

With a click of the latch the door opened behind her. The Swami stood there. She turned and saw him. Quickly she ran to him, seized his hand and cried:

"Oh, sir, he isn't dead at all—Jim's not dead—here he is!"

The Swami bent his calm, benignant



"Doris, Doris, My Darling. Don't Cry, It's All Right."

gaze upon her and said, "And why not?"

"What? You knew it all the time?" she cried.

"Knew what?" was the calm inquiry.

"Why, that Jim wasn't dead at all!" The Swami knitted his brows. "I do not understand, madame?"

"You don't understand? Why, when you left here five minutes ago you said—you said—"

The Swami raised his hand. "I fear there is some mistake. I have not seen madame since noon."

"What?" she cried, falling back in amazement.

"I have been in my room absorbed in meditation for many hours. By and-by, a little while ago, I hear strange sounds about the house. I open my door. The house is alight. It is long past midnight, so I come to see what it might be."

The violet eyes stared more widely than ever before. "You haven't seen me since noon?" she cried.

"No, madame—not since the noon meal."

"And you haven't been in the room for the last hour? How about the pistol, the blood stain on the rug, the strange dark woman and her child?"

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

In addition to it's being a custom at this time of the year for everyone else to extend to everyone else the Season's Greetings, it is a privilege to wish all of our patrons and friends a

Happy New Year

MUNCIE MARKET
Muncie Bros, Props.

HEARTY CHEER

We wish for you a sufficient supply of health, wealth and joy for each day of the New Year.

If wishing helps, please accept the heartiest ones we can give. Be assured that your past business has been appreciated, and that your business is solicited.

WESTERN LUMBER & HARDWARE CO.

Roy Campbell, Mgr.

How about them?"

"Wait, my friend," replied the Swami in a puzzled voice, and he turned to Stanley: "Is madame quite herself?"

"I think so," answered Stanley with a smile.

"But I do not understand one word of what she says!"

"Madame has had a trying experience, but she will be quite all right after a night's sleep, I am sure."

"Ah, and all else is well?" inquired the Hindu.

"Oh very; never was better!"

"Then perhaps I will retire."

"Do so," agreed Stanley, promptly. "I regret that your meditations have been disturbed."

The Swami moved to the door. "Good-night, my friend; Madame, good-night." Silently he was gone.

Jim turned again to Doris. She looked at him with something of a glare. "Jim, Jim, am I going mad?" she cried.

Through the door behind the desk came Wilson at this moment. Huddled in his arm he carried a bundle of clothes.

Stanley grinned at him frankly. "Well, Frank, it was a great success, eh?"

"Immense," said Wilson, grinning back.

"Ten thousand thanks!"

"That's all right, sir," returned Wilson easily, but his face was still dead white. "What do you want me to do with these things?"

"Eh?"

"Your Hindu costume, sir?"

"I don't care—I'm through with them."

"In that case I think I'll go to bed, sir—I'm a little tired."

"Sleep well, my friend. Oh, by the way, O'Hara's gone?"

"Yes, sir. The car's just pulled out."

"Do you think he will go through with it?"

"I'm sure he will. What else can he do? You see, sir, there's this, and once more, and for the last time that night, Wilson produced the Colby neck lace.

Stanley took the blazing beauty from his hands. He looked at Doris, still smiling. She came slowly toward him, smiling herself and for the first time. He clasped the diamonds about her throat. A moment the two men looked at her.

"Jim," said Stanley at length, clearing his throat. "Good-night, Frank."

"Good-night, sir," responded the little clerk, and he went out.

RADIOTIC



Judge—"Why did you hit the dry goods clerk, madam?"

Mrs. Knocker—"Well, your Honor, I asked her to show me something suitable in neckwear for myself, and she looked at my neck and then handed me a wash-rag!"—American Humor.

ROY L. PENDERGRAFT, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
OLIVER-EAKLE BLDG.
Suite 304-305
Amarillo, Texas
Phone 4451

Neighbor—"What's all the loud talking about in your house?"

Child—"Ob, father and mother are swapping animals."

Neighbor—"Swapping animals?"

Child—"Yes, mother passed the buck to father and got his goat."

First Traveler—"I recently saw a machine that knows when one tells a lie."

Second Traveler—"That's nothing—I married one."

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

WE TAKE THIS METHOD

of thanking our many friends and customers for their loyal patronage during the past year, and hope for you a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Call for your calendar.

CHENEY & COLEBANK

SEASON'S GREETINGS

At this happy season, it is fitting that we pause and reflect—to thank our friends for the generous support accorded us during the past year.

We have tried mighty hard to please you, and hope you will accord us the privilege of selling you your furniture during 1929 and the years to come.

We unite in wishing you a Happy New Year.

McGOWEN FURNITURE CO.
We Lead—Others Attempt to Follow

The Season's Greetings

There is a sentiment in business—an honest sentiment that makes for friendship and confidence. At this time of the year it is fitting to acknowledge these attributes of character and personality that are so often the real factors in a pleasant business relation.

To you and yours we extend sincere wishes for a Happy and Bountiful New Year.

McLean Radio Co.

Phone 271

McLean, Texas

Sauerkraut Made Big Hit With Small Boy

The neighbor woman had given Kenneth, only about four years old, a small ball of sauerkraut to take to his mother, and the boy, walking home, found that several helpings of it tasted pretty good. Mother emptied the pail, handed it back to her small son and instructed him:

"Now take the bucket home to the lady and thank her."

Kenneth took the bucket home, all right, but instead of conveying thanks he said:

"Mamma wants another bucket of kraut."

Back home he trudged with more kraut. Mother couldn't figure it out, so this time she took the bucket home. Mother explained it all to her neighbor and then Kenneth had to do some explaining when mother came home.

Gathering It In

The Dempsey-Tunney fight, with the enormous sums that went alike to winner and loser, led Mayor Duval of Indianapolis, to say at a luncheon:

"Two men were talking about the fight."

"Great boxers, Jack and Gene," said the first man.

"Boxers?" said the other. "They're not just simple boxers."

"Humph. What are they, then?"

"Why, cash-boxers."

Blazing the Trail

In his forthcoming aerial expedition to the South pole, Captain Wilkins will make use of flame-throwers, such as were employed during the war, to melt the masses of ice.

In this way he will make a tract from which the airplane can rise, thus overcoming one of the greatest difficulties of Polar flight.

New York Episode

"My husband told me he was going out for an afternoon's fishing, was gone a week, and came back without any fish."

"Ain't that the three-mile limit?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It's Come to This

We heard two young women arguing recently about which kind of shaving cream is the best and that's another day we never expected to live to see, but, by heck, did.—Ohio State Journal.

AMERICAN THEATRE

Thursday and Friday
Dec. 27-28

"THE WAY OF ALL FLESH"

with Emil Jennings
Paramount News
Comedy. "JUST FOR ART"

Saturday, Dec. 29

"YOUNG WHIRLWIND"

with Buzz Barton
Comedy. "Papa's Boy"

Monday and Tuesday
Dec. 31, Jan. 1

"DRY MARTINI"

Starring Mary Astor
Paramount News
Comedy. "SHE-GOING SAILOR"

DON'T FORGET MIDNIGHT
MATINEE DEC. 31

"STOLEN LOVE"

Wednesday, Jan. 2

"DANGER STREET"

with Warren Baxter
Comedy "RACING BLOOD"—
Part 3, "You Just Know She Dares"

HAWAIIAN SIX Orchestra will
furnish music Jan. 2 & 3.

Thursday and Friday
Jan. 3-4

"THE RACKET"

Starring Thomas Meighan
Paramount News
Comedy. "WIFE TROUBLE"

Tuesday, Jan. 8

Old Time Fiddlers
Contest

and Amateur Night
\$50 Violin Free to Winner of
Old Fiddlers Contest
Don't fail to hear Roy Rogers and
his piano accordion.—The world's
greatest whistler.

THE JOY OF WORK

The sweetest pleasure I have enjoyed has flowed out of my work. I have done much work that was drudgery and its immediate effect was deadening and dispiriting, but life has mostly been good to me and has presented me with zestful tasks. I do not know how to advise anyone how to find happiness, but I do suggest that they seek it in doing their immediate job well.

Within the limits of their daily work, I recommend that the effort toward perfection be conscientiously persistent.

The unhappy and ugly people I meet, for unhappy people are always

ugly, are doing shiftless work. Many are neglecting the duties that lie before them, and are groping for something that they imagine would be more satisfying. I admire ambition and self assurance and initiative, but I am suspicious of their genuineness, if they are not firmly rooted in the faithful performance of daily duties.

I have observed people in all trades in all elevations, and I do not recall a single instance of a thoroughly good workman who was a thoroughly unhappy man. I can say as much for women, too. Those who can smile beautifully are doing their daily work well, mean and lowly and irksome as it may be.

If happiness is not an expression of the spirit, what is it? To express the spirit constructively and efficiently gives one the tingle that is enjoyed by the true artist.

So, to those who think that the warmth of true happiness can be enjoyed without making a daily contribution to the world's well-being, I offer a sincere warning that they will be rebuked for their folly.—Imperial Type Magazine.

Correct Again

Teacher—A quadruped is a four-footed animal. Willie, name four quadrupeds.

Willie—Our Prince and Rover and Brown's Gyp and Tige.

Classes for Prisoners

The University of California is conducting extension classes in agriculture, journalism, office work, and other subjects in the penitentiary at San Quentin.

Too Much

"What broke up the mail clerk's outing?" asked Alfred.

"Somebody wanted to play post office," explained Eloise.

Editor Fred Landers of Estelline spent Christmas day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Landers, of Heald.

DRAY SERVICE

When You Want It
Phones 213 and 193

City Dray and
Transfer

D. C. Christopher Prop.
Office Foxworth-Galbraith
Lumber Co.

MARIE-MAC SERVICE STATION

Marland and Gulf
Gas and Oils

We Fix Flats and Wash Cars
24 Hour Service

E. E. McLAIN, Mgr.

BEST WISHES

The old year is about gone and a new year is almost here, and we hope it brings new happiness and joyousness to you.

May your heart be filled with the blessing of all good things; may your troubles be lightened, and your happiness multiplied a thousand-times.

The McLean Abstract & Title Company

WE GREET YOU

With a wish for your happiness. With thanks for your friendship and good will.

With a wish that your disappointments fade to nothing, and your happiness increase a thousandfold throughout the New Year.

McLEAN MARKET

The Home of Better Meats

FREE

COUPON GOOD FOR

2 QTS. PHILLIPS
MOTOR OIL

SATURDAY, DEC. 29, 1928

WITH EVERY PURCHASE OF

5 GAL. OR MORE
PHILLIPS "66"
GASOLINE

McKain-Fetzer
Motor Co.

McLean, Texas

MARCELLING FINGER WAVE WATER WAVE
Loyce's Beauty Shoppe
Phone 253

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

All Work Guaranteed

McLEAN PLUMBING CO.

E. W. Braxton, Prop.
McLean, Texas

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Chief among our assets, in taking inventory prior to the beginning of a new year, we like to count the one that money cannot buy—Your Good Will.

And so at this holiday season we extend to you the best of wishes for the coming year. May it hold naught but Happiness, Contentment and Prosperity.

**BUNDY-HODGES
MERCANTILE CO.**

HAPPY NEW YEAR

WORDS ARE TOO SLENDER TO HOLD THE FULNESS OF OUR MESSAGE TO YOU AS THE NEW YEAR DRAWS SO NEAR. IN A FEELING OF DEEPEST SINCERITY AND THE FULLEST APPRECIATION OF YOU AS FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS, WE OFFER OUR NEW YEAR WISH FOR YOU OF HAPPINESS WITHOUT BLEMISH, OF CLOUDLESS PEACE AND ABUNDANT PROSPERITY.

Smith Bros. Gin

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday

T. A. LANDERS, Publisher

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

News Building, 210 Main Street Phone 47

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with subscription rates for Texas and Outside Texas, including One Year, Six Months, and Three Months.

Advertising Rates Upon Application



Arthur Brisbane, who is a wet, says that we must have strong drink or dope. Mr. Brisbane draws quite a bit of money for his syndicated articles, but he is wrong on the prohibition question.

A number of exchanges are carrying free advertising articles for a small order house, canned goods and various other things supplied in free plate matter. We wonder why anyone pays for an advertisement in such papers, when a smart publicity man could get anything they wanted printed free by supplying plates.

The city council of Crosbyton is planting elm trees in their city park to take the place of locust trees that have died. The city square was set to bermuda grass last spring. It pays any town to have attractive parks and civic beautification projects. Everything of this character adds to the value and attractiveness of all the property in town.

Business has been good this fall, but most people expect a slump after the holidays. There is no less money in the country, and the expected slump could be avoided, if a healthier attitude was taken about it. The merchant who drops his advertising, expecting a slump, will surely realize his expectations. There is greater need for advertising during so-called slump times than when people are eager to buy. Catalog houses know this, and bombard possible customers at all times.

Ray Campbell, manager of the Western Lumber and Hardware Co., is a loyal member of the Lions Club, and we inadvertently let his name out of those present last week, causing him much mental anguish in trying to explain to Mrs. Campbell, as he had told her he would be at the Lions Club for lunch, and then when his name was not mentioned it appeared that he might have been somewhere else. We apologize to Lion Campbell, especially so when we remember what a member stated in a private conversation a few weeks ago that "we can roar like lions Tuesdays, when our wives are not present, and maybe that is what makes lunch on clubs so popular."

The News is glad to join the business men of McLean in expressing best wishes for the New Year. We have much to be thankful for in this community this year, and we can each do our part toward making for happiness and prosperity the coming year, if we will only take thought for the community's interest, instead of living purely selfish lives. It is a fact that trading at home helps develop the community. This is based, of course, on the merchants giving the customer half way in the matter, but we feel sure that even the list of progressive merchants in McLean can find one who can meet the needs of any customer. The News practices buying at home and stands shoulder to shoulder with every interest that has for its object the betterment of the community. We do not accept mail order advertising, or run all free plate matter, nor do we voluntarily solicit advertising from other towns. We invite our readers to help make 1928 the best year ever.

THE RIGHT DIAGNOSIS

While traveling in the Pacific coast states recently, Herschel S. Hall was taken violently ill with an attack of acute indigestion.

Hearing there was a Chinese doctor in the town who was highly regarded by the citizens of the locality, Mr. Hall sent for him.

The physician came, felt of the sick man's pulse, inquired briefly as to his sufferings, and then entered upon the following questionnaire:

"You smokee sigalet?" "Ob, yes." "Cigar, too?" "Pipe maybe, too?" "Sometimes." "You takee lil' drink sometime—maybe col' pop, col' soda, col' milk shakee, col' linger beer, ley-col' lemonated, col' slider, maybe some hot tea, hot coffee, hot chocolate, lots of sugar and cream?" "Sure thing!" "You eatte fast?" "I got to, doctor—always in a hurry—lots to do, you know." "You eatte hot biscuit?" "You bet!" "You eatte fly ham, fly bacon? fly eggs, hot clakes, lots molasse?" "I'll say I do!" "You eatte greasy stuff—some fly, some roast, some boil, some stew, some blake—you mix 'em all upee same

time, eh?" "Yes." "You eatte pie?" "Pie? Pie is my middle name at mealttime, doc." "You eatte some pickle, some cheese, some nut, some nice lich cake, some lice clean—you mixee all upee inside you same time, eh?" "Yes, sir—that was the way I was taught to eat at boarding school." "You dlinkee lice water same time?" "Yes! Everything goes with me." "You chweee up wood toothpick fine, eh, at finish?" "Usually do. Sometimes I have to use a match." "Good' nightee! I can no cure d—fool!"

The Irate Father—"I can see right through that chorus girl's intrigue." Lovesick Son—"I know, dad, but they all dress that way nowadays."

"I know why you don't like Mr. Gulp. It's because of his corpulence." "Oh, I wouldn't mind that so much if he just wasn't so fat."

Electricity and gas are being carried to remote sections of Texas by the interconnected systems of pipe lines and electric lines.

Jess Grogan of Ramsdell was in McLean Saturday.

RADIOTIC



There are 422 fire marshals in Texas. Fires in Texas in August caused a loss of more than \$1,124,165.

Miss Mildred Rogers is spending the holidays at Fayetteville, Ark.



Copyrighted, 1928

We heartily appreciate the patronage of our many friends and wish them a HAPPY NEW YEAR and continued prosperity.

Modern Tailor Shop Telephone 223 Dwight Upham, Prop.

The average number of conversations a day per telephone in Texas is about five. There are approximately 635,000 telephones in the state.

J. B. Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Friday.

There are four customs districts in Texas, the Sabine district, the Galveston district, the San Antonio district and the El Paso district.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Subiett of Lela were in McLean Sunday.

GREETINGS

One of the greatest treasures of our business is the good will of our many loyal friends. One of our greatest pleasures is to extend to you this greeting of the season, and to wish for you an unlimited drawing account on the bank of good will, peace, prosperity and happiness.

Service Tailor Shop Hansel Christian, Prop.

BEST WISHES

When we think of the generous way in which you have given us your business the past year, we are moved to thank all of our friends for the good feeling shown us.

In the spirit of greatest possible neighborliness, we wish for you a New Year unclouded by care and brightened with all that is good.

McLEAN POULTRY & EGG CO. Phone 15

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To you who have made the growth of our business possible, to you who have been our neighbors for years, to you whom we have known as good friends and loyal customers, we wish you a

Happy New Year

MEADOR CAFE

GOOD WISHES

May you enjoy the tranquility of perfect health, complete happiness; and abide in the perpetual good will of all men who know you. May you enjoy the fruits of contentment and the reward of a peaceful heart all through the coming year.

Rogers Service Station W. P. Rogers L. L. Rogers

Public Sale OF STOCK AND FARM IMPLEMENTS

At My Place, 2 Miles East of Alanreed

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2

at 10 a. m.

TERMS: 11 months time on secured notes.

J. H. A. HARTMANN McLean, Texas

FRIENDSHIP IN BUSINESS COUNTS FOR MUCH AND WE ARE GRATEFUL FOR YOURS

Upon the confidence and good will of our friends our success has been founded. We greatly appreciate the generous patronage with which we have been so highly favored and we are striving to become more and more worthy of this confidence and trust.

We extend to you the compliments of the season.

FARMERS GIN

AND

VICTORY FILLING STATION

Advertisement for Remington portable typewriter, 'FOR EVERY HOME'.

Vertical text on the far right edge of the page, including 'THE', 'Publ', 'by the', 'High Scho', 'R. M.', 'Editor-in-C', 'Sports Edi', 'Society Edi', 'Humer', 'Reporters', 'Lola', 'THE SOU', 'A little bu', 'And chir', 'And if you', 'You will', 'He whistled', 'The call', 'Singing th', 'And som', 'The bird', 'But why', 'Some mus', 'He bring', 'And so on', 'Smile an', 'Perhaps yo', 'Through', 'You smile', 'Will brin', 'And I'm s', 'With loy', 'TEACHE', 'The teach', 'are spendi', 'with frien', 'two weeks', 'holidays th', 'ers have l', 'home.', 'NEW SCE', 'OCCUPI', 'The new', 'now rime', 'All necessa', 'come from', 'moved into', 'end of the', 'cuts will', 'Malcolm', 'boy. Spe', 'made frien', 'ter, Jessie', 'posite, Sh', 'saying a-w', 'loved to h', 'ed her, in', 'paid much', 'too quiet.', 'Mr. Lane', 'them, but', 'dom that', 'notice, A', 'he hardly', 'Jessie, wh', 'Lane home', 'three year', 'appreciate', 'The new', 'kind to', 'girl's que', 'and rather', 'coini. Of', 'a word w', 'treated he', 'cut a lit', 'heart.', 'Since h', 'had worn', 'ring on l', 'her mothe', 'by her m', 'thing wi', 'dearly. S', 'conscious', 'Jessie t', 'her stepm', 'everything', 'woman's', 'tried to st', 'as possibl', 'her selfish', 'hatred fo', 'Malcolm', 'announced', 'and also', 'not very', 'brother d', 'her heart', 'was confi', 'he would', 'home.', 'Mr. Lan', 'man, was', 'in his ro', 'er knock', 'minutes', 'back to', 'very fru', 'lawyer s', 'the last', 'overdue.', 'There', 'house, a', 'for Mr.', 'the nev', 'bought.', 'be calls', 'to tell', 'ter, if', 'and kee', 'Turen', 'and Jo

THE TIGER POST

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

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—Lalla D'Spain
Sports Editor—James D. Burrows
Society Editor—Charlie Mae Carpenter
Humor Editors—Norvin Ashby
and Ray Beach
Reporters—Charlie Mae Carpenter
Lois Kirby, Jewel McGowan

THE SONG OF A MOU...

A little bird swings on a limb,
And chirps a song so sweet,
And if you're blue, just listen to him,
You will have a treat.

He whistles; he warbles; he chirps;
The call of a quail or meadow lark,
Singing through the day,
And sometimes after dark.

This bird seems so happy,
But why feel so blue?
Some music of nature
He brings to you.

And so on through life,
Smile and sing as you go,
Perhaps you'll feel better
Through sorrow and woe.

Your smiles and your song
Will bring your friends cheer,
And I'm sure you'll feel happy
With loyal friends near.
—El Estudiante Poetico.

TEACHERS VISITING DURING HOLIDAYS

The teachers of the McLean school are spending the Christmas holidays with friends and relatives. Since two weeks have been allowed for the holidays this year, most of the teachers have been able to enjoy a visit home.

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING TO BE OCCUPIED AFTER HOLIDAYS

The new high school building is now almost ready for occupancy. All necessary equipment which must come from the old building will be moved into the new building by the end of the holidays, when the students will resume their work.

JESSIE'S RING

By Fern Landers

Malcolm Lane was a very active boy. Sports were his hobby. He made friends with everyone. His sister, Jessie, was almost his exact opposite. She could sit still, without saying a word, for many hours. She loved to have friends. Everyone loved her, in a way, but they never paid much attention to her, she was too quiet.

Mr. Lane, their father, was kind to them, but he was at home so seldom that he never gave Jessie much notice. After his second marriage, he hardly seemed like the same man Jessie, who had had charge of the Lane home since her mother's death three years before, did not at all appreciate an "intruder."

The new Mrs. Lane was not very kind to Jessie. She mistook the girl's quiet attitude for sulking, and rather showed partiality to Malcolm. Of course, Jessie never said a word when her step-mother mistreated her, but every harsh word cut a little deeper into her tender heart.

Since her mother's death, Jessie had worn the small, blue turquoise ring on her left hand. This ring, her mother's dying gift, given to her by her mother, was the one worldly thing which Jessie cherished most dearly. She was never wholly unconscious of its presence.

Jessie tried very hard to please her stepmother, but it seemed that everything she did grated on the woman's nerves. Therefore, Jessie tried to stay out of her way as much as possible. Mrs. Lane considered her selfish, and this increased her hatred for the girl.

Malcolm came home one day and announced his promotion in business and also his removal to a large city not very close by. Jessie loved her brother dearly and it almost broke her heart to see him leave, but she was comforted by the promise that he would spend the holidays at home.

Mr. Lane, being a traveling salesman, was off on the farthest point in his route. One morning a stranger knocked at the door. After a few minutes, Mrs. Lane came hurrying back to the kitchen, seemingly very frightened. The man was a lawyer and was serving notice for the last mortgage, which was already overdue, to be paid.

There was no ready money in the house, and no promise of any soon, for Mr. Lane still owed money on the new touring car he had just bought. Of course, Malcolm could be called on, but Jessie was loathe to tell him anything about the matter, if possible to meet the difficulty and keep him out of it.

Turmoil prevailed in Mrs. Lane's and Jessie's hearts as they told the

lawyer to come back late the next afternoon. Neither had any idea what they would do then but they felt they would find some way to overcome this difficulty.

The Lanes were rather comparatively poor than comparatively wealthy, and they possessed no valuables whatever.

That night, in her room, Jessie looked at her ring, lovingly, as usual. Then she saw the only way out of the debt. If only she could get enough money from the pawn shop

dealer for her mother's ring! It took a great deal of self-denial to bring Jessie to this decision, for she thought more of that ring than anything else she owned. Barrius, of course, her family. She didn't hesitate in her decision when she thought of things in that way. She should go to the pawnshop the very first thing in the morning. Oh, if he would only give her enough.

As it happened, the dealer gave her ten dollars more than she needed. She was very happy, but she

could hardly keep the tears from her eyes, when she felt that her mother's ring was gone.

Everything was settled that night, and the next day Mr. Lane came home unexpectedly. He had received a telegram stating that a large sum would be paid for the land where the house stood. He appreciated what Jessie had done more than anything she or anyone else had ever done for him.

The property was sold a week later. The Lanes moved to a better neighborhood and built a better house from the money they got in payment. Jessie got her ring back the first day she could, and it seemed all the dearer, after being separated from it even for a short time.

When Malcolm came home to spend Thanksgiving, he couldn't find words to express his appreciation and estimation of his sister. He promised to send her to college the next fall, out of his own salary.

Malcolm kept his promise and Jessie kept her ring.

The export business of Texas amounts to more than \$700,000,000 a year, making Texas one of the leading export states.

Mrs. Gill was a visitor in Amarillo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Phillips visited on the Walter Meek ranch Sunday.

GREETINGS

It is a wish that we cannot fully express, that you find yourself the coming year blessed with more happiness than you have ever known before, and enough prosperity to enjoy the material things of life.

J. E. SMITH, Jeweler

WE HOPE THE NEW YEAR WILL BE A BRIGHT ONE FOR YOU

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

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

COBB'S VARIETY STORE

Member Ben Franklin Chain
"More for Your Money"

NEWSY NEWT

A SMART ALEC TRAVELLING MAN FROM NEW YORK TOLD THE CROWD AT THE COMMERCIAL HOUSE THAT FOLKS WHO LIVED ANYWHERE BUT IN NEW YORK WERE BOOBS— "WELL," I PIPES UP "WE MAY BE BOOBS, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO LEAVE OUR HOME TOWN TO MAKE A LIVING!" HEH! HEH!



NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

Most cherished among the gifts bestowed by the passing year is the memory of the pleasant relations with those whom we have been privileged to serve.

So it is most sincerely that we wish you a Happy New Year.

BENTLEY INSURANCE CO.

ACCEPT A HEARTY WISH FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR AND A SINCERE EXPRESSION OF APPRECIATION FOR PATRONAGE—PAST PRESENT AND FUTURE

Puckett's Grocery

HAPPY NEW YEAR

As the New Year approaches, we hasten to offer you our most sincere and hearty wishes for a year filled with a super-abundance of good will, happiness and well being. We will still be found doing business on the same corner. Our policy is ever on the square, treating you as neighbor should treat neighbor, and as friend should treat friend. Our aim is to serve you well. Our goal is to merit your good will so that your continued patronage will be assured. We thank you.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY

Phone 3

BEST WISHES

AMONG OUR ASSETS
WE LIKE TO COUNT THE ONLY
ONE THAT MONEY CANNOT
BUY—YOUR GOOD WILL
AND SO AT THIS HOLIDAY
SEASON WE EXTEND TO YOU—
NOT AS A CUSTOMER ALONE—
BUT AS A FRIEND, BEST
WISHES FOR THE COMING
YEAR

MONTGOMERY DRUG CO.

GARDNERS ADVISED TO TRY NEW VARIETIES

There are scores of varieties of vegetables not commonly grown in home gardens in Texas that should be found there to add health and variety and relish to the daily diet. Very seldom are such healthful and easily grown vegetables found in gardens, as cauliflower, spinach, rhubarb, asparagus, kale, collards, carrots, dill, parsley, Swiss chard, lamb's quarter, hoar-hound, lavender, mint, sage, catnip, Jimson or mullein. Yet every one of these and many other were among the 82 new vegetables grown by the Bailey women's home demonstration club in the blackland of Fannin county this last year. The club reached its goal of having every one of the 27 members grow at least one new vegetable and learn to prepare vegetables in four new and different ways.

Asparagus can be grown in any garden from roots set in the spring. New Zealand spinach is a valuable leafy vegetable which withstands the long dry Texas summers admirably. Cauliflower does well nearly everywhere from seed planted in February. Swiss chard is another good garden crop that matures quickly and is ready for use in early spring and late fall.

Mrs. M. I. Goodfellow of the Webb school was in town Saturday.

FARM BUILT BY TERRACING

The best terraced farm in Cottle county is now a paying proposition, where five years ago, before the terraces were built, it was one of the poorest of hillside farms. It belongs to Dan Wall and has been restored by his son, Marvin, who has terraced every acre, and even the yard, with the help of the county agent. While neighbors were making a bale to four acres this year Mr. Wall made more than a third of a bale to the acre, and his yield of grain sorghum heads beat the community average three times over.

It took him fourteen days to do the work with the help of a man, a grader and six mules, and he says he received better than \$100 per day for every day he thus spent. "The total increased production due to terracing is \$1035 this year," states Mr. Wall, "and we have also had some increase in previous years. There used to be ditches deeper than I am tall but they are all level now and producing well. The branch that runs across the place used to be grown up all around in weeds and rocks but now we have good crops of seeded ribbon cane and grain sorghums there. On this waste land I get more than \$100 of the above mentioned feed each year."

J. M. Noel was in Amarillo Saturday.

The history of Texas begins with the landing of La Salle on Lavaca Bay in February, 1685. Here he founded Fort St. Louis.

Miss Vida Colebank, who is attending Simmons University at Abilene, is home for the holidays.

Texas has 17 state eleemosynary institutions, the oldest of which are the State School for the Blind and the State School for the Deaf at Austin, both opened in 1856.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Cook went to Shamrock Saturday.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

To you, and all good friends who have done so much to make this a year of pleasant associations, we extend our heartiest wishes for a Happy New Year.

W. C. DUNAWAY

GREETINGS

As the New Year comes nearer, we offer to you the most sincere greetings we can put into words.

May the New Year bring you peace and good will. May happiness be your lot, and the abundance of joy that belongs to good friends and good neighbors.

CITY DRUG STORE

HAPPINESS TO YOU!

To you, our friends and neighbors, we extend the greetings of the season.

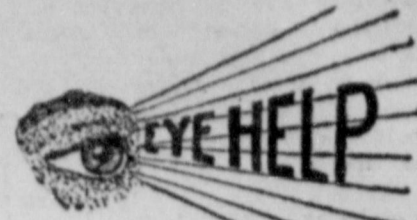
We wish for you the joy of an unbroken household, the joy of friendly living, and the peace of prosperity all through the New Year.

BIBLE SHOE SHOP

OUR GREETINGS

As the New Year comes to you, we wish happiness, peace, prosperity and lightness of heart for you. We wish for you such contentment as you have never known before, and sincerely hope that it will be with you time without end.

McLEAN GIN



DR. THOS. M. MONTGOMERY
Eyesight Specialist

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

Friday, Dec. 28

Optometrist and Optician

628 Polk St., Amarillo, Texas

Wishing You a Happy New Year

To you we extend our heartiest wishes for a very Happy and Prosperous Nineteen Twenty-Nine

We assure you of our sincere appreciation of the cordial relations which have existed between us during the past year, and of our earnest efforts to the end that the same friendship and good will may be continued throughout the coming year.

The American National Bank

Under National Supervision

OFFICERS

Geo. W. Sitter, President
J. L. McMurtry, Vice President
F. H. Bourland, Cashier
John C. Haynes, Assistant Cashier
Raymond L. Howard, Assistant Cashier

DIRECTORS

Geo. W. Sitter
Etna B. Clark
Wesley Knorpp
F. H. Bourland
J. L. McMurtry
J. L. Hess
J. M. Carpenter

The Telltale Record

By JEAN STEVENS

"YOU'RE the prize simpleton," exclaimed Ben Marshall, laughing derisively. "Here you are head over heels in love with one of the richest girls that ever grew, reasonably sure she doesn't dislike you, got a good job, yet you let a slicker like Wallie Ebers walk off with the plum."

"He hasn't walked off with her yet," returned Clive Culver.

"No fault of yours, hasn't, and if you'd seen him last night after you left the party, I guess you'd say there was need for speed!"

"It takes a pile of nerve for a duffer like me to ask for anything so wonderful as Annette, Ben. Why—the thought of what I was daring to do would choke me on the first word!"

"It's a good thing we aren't all shrinking violets like you, or marriages would be made in heaven! I'd write it out and then practice saying it till I got over being 'old-man-afraid-of-his-voice!'"

After Marshall left Culver sat thinking over their conversation. He had loved Annette Keating ever since their first meeting. But when it came to proposing to her he never had been able to summon sufficient courage. Ben's suggestion that he write out his proposal and practice saying it had generated the first twinges of courage he had felt in many a day.

He was aroused from his reverie by the sound of familiar voices, and going to the window was hailed by two associates. "We're planning a dance for Friday night, Clive. Want to come?" With his new-found courage still tingling in his consciousness he answered in the affirmative, at once formulating in his mind an invitation to Annette.

"Oh, Clive! I—I'm so sorry!" answered the girl, with a catch in her voice, when Clive telephoned his invitation a little later. "I've just promised Wallie Ebers and I can't break a promise!"

"I suppose not, but Ebers must have been sitting on your front step when the boys planned the party, to have asked you so soon!"

Annette did not go to the dance with Wallie Ebers. On Friday morning her six-year-old brother, Buddie, broke out with measles, and was so cross no one but his sister seemed able to quiet him. For more than a week Annette was his constant attendant. Finally he began to long for the outside.

"Sis!" he exclaimed, "how I wish we had a phonograph like Culver's! Wouldn't it be fun to have some jazz stuff while I'm gettin' well?"

"Why, Buddie! If you'd like it, I'll phone Mrs. Culver and ask her for it."

It was but a short time after that the groceryman delivered the Culver phonograph at Keating's door.

"Begin at the top shelf, sis, and play 'em all the way down!" demanded the delighted child.

When every shelf but one had been emptied, Buddie was fast asleep, but there being but one record left on the bottom shelf, Annette decided to play it. There was no title on the record. As she listened a voice began to speak—a masculine voice, which seemed familiar—it was addressing her.

"Annette," said the voice, "I've waited for more than a year to tell you how much I care for you, but it has seemed such a big thing to ask you to marry me, I've never dared do it till now. Will you?"

The bewildered girl shut off the power, wrapped the record in a fold of her skirt, made sure Buddie was still asleep, and flew to her room, where understanding finally penetrated.

A little later a customer who seemed to be laboring under some suppressed excitement called at the talking machine shop on Main street, asked for Ben Marshall, and when that salesman was at liberty retired with him to one of the booths where records are tried.

That same afternoon Clive Culver was sent to a neighboring town on business for his firm. Returning the following evening at supper time, his very first act after entering the front door was to lock himself in a little den off the library. In another moment he was out again, flying to the kitchen, where he grabbed his astonished mother by the shoulders.

"Mother!" he gasped. "Where's the phonograph?"

"In the front hall behind the door. Yesterday—"

Just here a neighbor called Mrs. Culver to the rear fence, and during her absence Clive wheeled the talking machine into the den. When the door was safely locked once more he opened the cabinet with a hand that almost trembled and felt on the bottom shelf.

"Thank goodness—it's safe!" he muttered, and placed it in the machine.

"Clive, dear," the machine ground out in a feminine voice which was unmistakably Annette's. "I've been waiting for you to ask me to marry you almost as long as you've been getting up courage to do it. Don't you want to come over and get your answer?"

With a whoop which might have been the pride of a Comanche, he bounded down the stairs, sought his mother, and demanded to know who had just used the phonograph.

"I sent it over to Keating's yesterday by the grocery man. Buddie was restless and wanted some music. They just brought it back."

News from Liberty

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lively, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and baby were Sharok visitors Saturday.

Byron Gregory and family and Wagoner visited at the Frank Bell home Christmas afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Watson and family of Collin county were supper guests Monday at his brother-in-law's, J. O. Holloway.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James and children of Alanreed, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Petty and children enjoyed dinner Sunday with the ladies' mother, Mrs. Mollie Francis.

R. O. Cunningham and family entertained a crowd of relatives and a few friends at dinner and supper Christmas day.

A. L. Morgan and family and Miss Sunday at the Y. B. Lee home.

The following enjoyed Christmas dinner at the H. M. Roth home: Steve Roth and family of Shamrock, Mrs. Kate Burcham and children, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Roth, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Lively and baby.

John Watson of Collin county left Friday after several days stay with his brother-in-law, J. O. Holloway.

Mrs. Howard Hardin and daughters were guests Sunday in the H. C. Frank Bell and family were Sham-

rock visitors Monday.

Miss Gladys Holloway and father and Mr. and Mrs. Doy Holloway spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Holloway at Back.

Miss Edith Fleming of McLean spent Monday night with Miss Alta Lee.

C. A. Alderson and daughter, Miss Ionia, ate dinner Christmas at the John Morris home north of McLean.

John Brooks of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Holloway and daughter of Back, Mr. and Mrs. Doy Holloway enjoyed Christmas dinner with their father and sister, J. O. and Miss Gladys Holloway.

Byron Gregory and family of McLean, Mr. and Mrs. Y. B. Lee and daughter, Miss Alta, were Christmas guests at the A. L. Morgan home.

Dexter Glenn and family of northeast of McLean visited in the Nelson home Christmas Eve.

J. G. King and family took supper Tuesday night with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hardin.

Miss Anna Merl Hanes, who has been staying at Shamrock, returned home Sunday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hanes.

Those that transacted business at Shamrock Saturday were: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Macina and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Ptak and family, John Hrciar and son, John, and daughter, Olga; Dusan and Miro Fakan, Carl and Frank Linkey.

The play that was put on at the school house Thursday night by the teachers and school children was a success. About \$25.00 was netted from admissions, popcorn and hot chocolate. The money will go toward paying for the gas lights which were installed at the school house not long ago. Many McLean merchants accompanied the band, which furnished the music.

G. T. Gordon and family spent Sunday at Clarendon with relatives and friends.

The F. W. Rook Nelson No. 1, which has been fishing for the last three months, has the hole cleaned casing set and will cement Monday. It is expected to be drilled in some time between the holidays. Everybody is looking for it to be a big

gusher. The rig has already been built and drilling will be started on the Close ranch, section 82, block 23.

Miss Fay Chilton, who has been staying at her sister's home in Hollis, Okla. where she has been attending school, returned home to spend the holidays with home folks.

News from Pakan

Dec. 24—Paul Macina returned Friday night from Chicago, where he attended his mother's funeral. He reports plenty of sickness and bad

weather there.

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Miss Fay Chilton, who has been staying at her sister's home in Hollis, Okla. where she has been attending school, returned home to spend the holidays with home folks.

News from Pakan

Dec. 24—Paul Macina returned Friday night from Chicago, where he attended his mother's funeral. He reports plenty of sickness and bad

HERE IS THE LITTLE MACHINE
that will free you from pen slavery

Remington Portable

Simple, strong, reliable, easy to operate. Smallest and lightest typewriter with standard keyboard.

With Case \$60

You can buy it on terms as low as \$5 monthly

For Sale By
The McLean News

WE INTRODUCE

Phillips
'66'
TO YOU



PHILLIPS '66' has the speed, power, pep and mileage that only a gasoline of Controlled Volatility can give you: Starts right now and keeps on working 100%. She's a fast number and certainly cuts down road hours.

Phillips '66' is one of the Phillips family of better motor fuels and lubricants we're introducing to you. They'll take you many a long but easy mile and keep you smiling with their super performance.

N. B. Get acquainted with the boys listed below. Any or all of them are good fellows and will be more than happy to supply you with Phillips products. They cost no more.

PHILLIPS PETROLEUM COMPANY

McKAIN-FETZER MOTOR CO.

HALES SERVICE STATION

B. F. Bulls, Local Agent
PHONE 97 McLEAN, TEXAS

The Return of Chin Sing

By AD SCHUSTER

CHIN SING stood on the corner, his hands under his blouse. The wind chilled his ankles and slapped his thin trousers around his aged shins. Chin Sing stooped forward and gazed through his slits of eyes at the endless stream of men and women who passed through Chinatown. He was almost as motionless as the Indian in front of the cigar store across the street.

"Look, there is a picture. If that old fellow isn't a type!" If the exclamation from a girl who halted her companions reached the ears of the old Chinese, it did not register on his countenance. Of course he was a type. He was a piece of scenery, a stage prop, and that was why Loo Fat paid him each week to stand by the doorway of the restaurant. After a while he would go upstairs and more of these Americans would point him out. Chin Sing did not understand but he asked no questions. He wished he could go back to China.

"Lotta folks upstairs." He turned to climb slowly up into a room full of good smells, tobacco smoke, and shrill cries. The restaurant of Loo Fat catered to the Chinese trade knowing it would bring the other, for Loo Fat was wise in the ways of the Americans. The new and shiny chop suey places were no longer a novelty, and the man who would succeed in charging high prices to white men must have something different. So Loo Fat tolerated the Americans and lavished attention on the Celestials even paying some few, among whom was Chin Sing, to be conspicuous.

At the top of the stairs the old man stopped and shouted his wants in a thin treble. The order was echoed by a waiter and repeated again in deep bass by a vegetable cutter in the kitchen. To Chin Sing this was an old story; to the customers it was real life out of old China and a most interesting performance. Over an odd looking dish which could be certain to attract attention and an order from the Americans, Chin Sing waved his chop sticks. This was an easy job for there was plenty to eat. But it would take money to go back to China.

He was getting old and they were fighting back there where he used to live. If he could get back there, just once, he would join the army, it didn't matter which army, and go to his death as had his honored father.

"Look at that old man in the corner. Did you ever see such a fierce expression?" Chin Sing did not hear. He was not in the corner but in China brandishing a large sword.

From behind the desk Loo Fat sang out an order and the old Chinese awakened and began to attack his food with elaborate evidence of relishing each bite. Loo Fat was right, a man must eat, his food if the white men and women are expected to buy. All the same, he would go back to China.

He evolved his plan from a stray bit of gossip he picked up on the street and lost no time in putting it into practice. Chin Sing, the powerful fixture of the restaurant, took to the sidewalk a tiny store of opium and offered it for sale to those who passed. There was no one who would buy, but many who stared incredulously at a man who could be so bold or so insane as to brave a law so openly. Within an hour a policeman had him in tow and Chin Sing was taken to jail.

Of what followed he had little understanding. The old man who told him how wicked he had been was a federal judge and the crowd who looked at him with ill-concealed disgust took him for a common peddler of dope. Well, he was used to being looked at.

"What did he say happen to me?" Chin Sing asked the jailer when he was returned to the cell.

"Six months in jail, one dollar fine, and deportation," was the answer.

"Six months, yes; one dolla, yes; and what that other?"

"Deportation. Back you go to China. We don't want you in this country."

Chin Sing nodded solemnly and as solemnly he served his time.

"China man right," he said, as they took him to the boat. "China man right when he say Uncle Sam send you back when you break big law. One dolla, pretty cheap."

Not an Antique

Two kindred spirits of college days were having lunch with a third, a young matron of about thirty-five, at her pleasant home in a small town near Indianapolis. They were extravagant in their admiration of her old furniture, a grandfather's clock, a charming corner cupboard and some spool beds. Then their gaze fell upon a battered-looking high chair in one end of the storeroom, and they began to "oh" and "ah" about that. "Here, here!" warned their hostess, laughing. "Wait a minute! Just because that was bought for me when I was six weeks old you needn't call it an antique!"

Original Method

From Peter Arno comes the yarn about the illiterate dorky lad who applied for a job at a farm and was assigned to counting sheep. He opened the gate to let them file out, and began counting in this manner: "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten—er—er—er—another, another, another."—Exchange.

ADVERTISING CLASSIFIED

RATES.—One insertion, 2c per line. Two insertions, 3c per word. Three insertions, 4c per word. Or, 1c per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as reading matter. Black-face type, double rate. Initials and numbers count as words. No advertisement accepted for less than 25c per week. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with The News.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE.—3 incubators, in good condition, at half first cost. L. O. Floyd. 1c

CHOICE Buff Orpington cockerels for sale, \$1.25 each. Homer Wilson. p

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

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

LAST CALL to get your favorite daily paper at bargain rates. Subscribe at News office before Jan. 1st. Ask about our combination rates. Cheaper than anyone else can offer.

PIANOS PIANOS

Reliable Manufacturer has in this vicinity two pianos for sale cheap, rather than ship back, or might store with responsible party. Reliable Manufacturer, Box 335, Chicago, Ill. 52-4p

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

FOR RENT

2 modern residences for rent. L. O. Floyd. 1c

Two rooms for light housekeeping. Inquire at Beauty Shoppe. 1p

4 room home for rent. W. S. Kunkel. 1p

FOR RENT.—Farm. Address E. N. Dougherty at Hereford, or see Mr. Bourland at American Bank. 52-2p

LOST

LOST.—Last Saturday, black suitcase belonging to R. L. Stewart, with work clothes and pictures. Leave at News office or M. H. Kinard. Reward.

LOST.—Suitcase containing baby clothes, Monday between McLean and Mrs. L. W. Wilson's farm. Reward. T. A. Poole, care of Mrs. L. W. Wilson. 1p

MISCELLANEOUS

NEW YEAR greeting cards, 5c each at News office. Your name printed free if 25 or more are ordered.

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

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

NEW YEAR greeting cards at News office.

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

STORAGE.—Clean dry storage under daily supervision. News office.

RUBBER STAMPS, dates, ink pads. Leave orders at News office.

READ the rules at top of this column before placing advertising.

MICKIE SAYS—

WE AINT HANDIN' OUT NO BUNK ABOUT DOIN' JOB WORK BECUZ WE LOVE TH' SMELL O' PRINTERS INK—WE DO, BUT IT'S TH' MONEY THAT KEEPS OUR GANG BUSY TURNIN' OUT STATIONERY SHIPPING TAGS, POSTERS AND SO ON—AND TH' GREYER PRINTING WE TURN OUT, TH' MORE MONEY WE MAKE, WEVE FOUND



TYPEWRITER supplies at News office. 1

OFFICE supplies, ledgers, files, carbon paper, time books, receipt books, etc., at News office. 1

THE NEWS is not responsible for items taken over the phone. 1

WHY SHE WRITES

Georgette—"Does your wife write to you regularly?" Karl—"No, I gave her enough money before she left."—Film Fun.

NEW TRAFFIC JAM

"Is your daughter popular?" "Popular! Why, I can't park within three blocks of my house!"—Iowa Frivol.

NATURAL QUESTION

Tom—"A fool and his money are soon parted." Dick—"Who got yours?"

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Cash and son, Billie, were in Shamrock Sunday.

Miss Leora Kinard of Pampa visited home folks here this week.

CAN YOU TELL WHAT THIS MEANS

Clara—"Rita told me that you told her that little secret I told you not to tell her."

Mae—"What? That mean thing! I told her not to tell you that I told her."

Clara—"Well, she told me anyway, and I told her I wouldn't tell you she told me, so don't tell her I told you."

ROOM AND TO SPARE

Bert—"I can't figure up here, it's too crowded. When I do my arithmetic I need plenty of room."

She—"Why not do it in your head, then?"—Film Fun.

WISTFUL MEMORY

Movie Actress—"How did you ever get a reference saying you were a perfect lady's maid?"

Maid—"I worked for a perfect lady once."—Life.

J. W. Koib and family of Lubbock visited Mrs. Koib's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Floyd, during the holidays.

Miss Cora Greer is visiting in Amarillo this week.

BILL BOOSTER SAYS:

YOU KNOW, WE MEN ARE HARD ENOUGH TO LOOK AT WITHOUT GOING AROUND WITH WRINKLED CLOTHES AND A CROP OF OVER-DUE BRISTLES ON THE FACE. I'VE NO AMBITION TO BECOME A SHREK, BUT I REALIZE I'M NO ORNAMENT TO THE TOWN UNLESS I'M NEAT AND WELL-DRESSED."



Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Smith of Goldston spent Christmas here.

T. N. HOLLOWAY MOVES OFFICE TO WEBSTER BLDG.

T. N. Holloway has moved his insurance office to the Webster Cafe building. This building was recently sold to Chas. E. Cooke, and Mr. Holloway occupies a part of the building and the cafe the other part.

Harvey Faulkner of Canyon was in McLean this week.

Clyde Windom went to Shamrock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Morse visited at Shamrock Christmas.

INSURANCE

Life Fire Hail

I insure anything. No prohibited list.

I represent some of the strongest companies in the world.

T. N. Holloway
Reliable Insurance

THE McLEAN NEWS

Is Glad to Join

Other Progressive Firms

and Wish for Its Many Readers

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

"BEES AND 'BEES-NESS'"

Said a wise old bee at the close of the day, "This colony business doesn't pay."

"I put my honey in that old hive that others there may eat and thrive, and I do more work in a day, by gee, than some of the other fellows do in three."

"I toil and worry and save and hoard, and all I get is my room and board."

"It's me for a hive I can run myself, and me for the sweets of my hard-earned pelf."

So the old bee flew to a meadow lone and started a business of his own. He gave no thought to the buzzing clan, but, all intent on his selfish plan he lived the life of a hermit frce. "Ah, this is great," said the wise old bee.

But the summer waned and the days grew drear, and the bee wailed as he dropped a tear; for the varmints gobbled up his little store, and his wax played out and his heart was sore; so he winged his way back to the old home band, and tok his meals at the Helping Hand.

Alone our work is of little worth; together we are lords of the earth; so it's all for each and it's each for all—united we stand or divided we fall.—The Journal of Commerce.

A PARTY GAME

Forward Pass. Form two lines. Give the last player in each line a silver spoon. Pass it down the line by the handle, using only the left hand. Every player must pass it. No skipping. When the player at

the front receives the spoon she runs to the rear and passes it forward again. Anyone who drops the spoon must run to the end of the line and start it over.

The line which first gets back into its position with each player in her original place wins.

Miss Joellene Vannoy, who is attending Texas Tech at Lubbock, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Vannoy.

Misses Frances Noel, Sinclair and Lucille Rice of Canyon College are spending the holidays at home.

Miss Ruby Cook has returned from Pampa. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Colebank went to Clarendon last week.

**A GOOD PLACE TO EAT
TULSA CAFE**

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

A WISH FOR ALL

A True Wish, a Good Wish,
A Wish Heartfelt, Sincere,
For a Very, Very Happy
and Prosperous New Year.

We are thankful for the patronage you have heretofore given us, and hope to merit a continuance of the same during the coming year.

H-H FILLING STATION

HAPPY NEW YEAR

at a time when all the world is eloquent with thoughts of others and sending wishes for their happiness, we feel that some expression is due **you** for your remembrance of us during the past year. So we wish you most cordially

A Happy New Year

JOHN MERTEL

Men's Clothing, Hats and Shoes

GREETINGS

Our mutual relations during the past twelve months have been of so pleasant a nature that we look forward with happy confidence to the coming year, and extend to you Hearty Greetings of the season.

**McLEAN FILLING
STATION**

and

C. J. CASH

SEASON'S COMPLIMENTS

With keen appreciation of the pleasant relationship you have permitted us to enjoy in the past, we take this means of wishing you all the happiness of the season.

Chicago Shine Parlor
R. C. Parker, Prop.

WE THANK YOU

for the liberal patronage you have given us the past year and we sincerely trust that our pleasant relations will continue throughout the new year.

Wishing you and yours a
Happy, Prosperous New Year.

ELITE BARBER SHOP

Everett & West, Props.

Blake Dry Goods

DESIRES TO PRESENT TO YOU THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE
SEASON AND BEST WISHES FOR YOUR PROSPERITY AND
HAPPINESS IN THE NEW YEAR

BLAKE DRY GOODS
Phone 23
McLean, Texas

RIPE REMARKS

Modesty in a man can be overdone.

Keep to the right and you'll never get left.

Practicing economy is great sport for one day.

Infinite is the help man can yield to man.—Caryle.

A year in jail doesn't seem long except to the man who is there.

If you like a man you will excuse him for justifying his mistakes.

One who worships only facts will never be a good conversationalist.

When musing on companions gone we doubly feel ourselves alone.—Scott.

Regard not dreams, since they are but the images of our hopes and fears.—Cato.

Read only the grand works of literature and whom will you have to talk to?

Minding one's own business is said to be a good method of developing the brain.

In charity there is no excess, neither can anger or man come in danger by it.—Bacon.

Women are supposed to be vain, but no man is as handsome as he thinks he is.

Most of the friendships broken off with a man who gets rich are broken by his former poor friends.

Naturally, there are many dead-letter laws; are we so vain that we think our law-making is perfect?

BRITISH HOTEL MEN MADE RIGID RULES

The queerest hotel in Britain is now closed. It was in a village near Bury St. Edmunds, and though it was fully licensed no traveler could quench his thirst there. Nor could he get food or any kind of accommodation. The owner was a rabid teetotaler who adopted this method of asserting his principles. In the end the justices refused to renew the license. They came to the conclusion that the public had no need of an inn which never opened its doors.

At a small Devonshire inn the food and accommodation are good, but the landlord refuses to allow his clients more than three drinks a day. He declares that three drinks are enough for anyone, and his plan seems to work very well.

Take Your Choice

Mrs. Belle de Rivera, who found the City Federation of Women's clubs, said in New York the other day:

"Pro-administration papers give our unemployment figures as very small. Anti-administration papers on the other hand run them up into millions.

"It reminds me of the two Germans lurching on bran and barley beer in a Berlin restaurant during the World war.

"I see you're reading that Socialist sheet, Vorwaerts, said the other woman. "I always read the imperialistic Tageszeitung myself. It gives ever so many more victories."—Detroit Free Press.

Triumph Over Ill Fate

Eighty-eight years ago, Miss Lucy M. Blanchard, of East Powney, Vt., then a child, fell down the cellar stairs and was never able to walk.

Now at the age of ninety-one Blanchard lives alone, gets her meals and needs no attendant. "My wheel chair takes me around as my feet did," she says. When a young woman, she was able to get about on crutches, but she has not used them since 1856.

Not Fond of Change

The record of Jordan W. Coombs, of Belfast, Maine, who has lived in the same house for 80 years, is surpassed by Leason Martin, of Richmond, N. H. He was born on December 13, 1849, in a house that was probably built in 1825 and has lived there ever since—77 1/2 years. He says that it seems pretty much like home to him now. Mr. Martin also has a record of attending 64 consecutive town meetings in Richmond.

Girl Caddies Liked

German golf clubs are finding that girls make better caddies than boys. At the Wannsee golf course, near Berlin, the girl caddies are smartly dressed, polite, enthusiastic, attentive and grateful for their tips and fees. What is more, it is said that they never try to be funny at the expense of the golfer's poor shots.

Believes in Variety

The flower garden of E. N. Lewis, Brandon, Vt., contains dahlias of 153 distinct shades. The Lewis fruit orchard is of equal variety with 72 kinds of apples, 22 kinds of pears, 12 kinds of grapes and 18 kinds of cherries.

Can't Be Done

"I tell my girl I love her with all my heart."
"Well?"
"Aw, she tells me love is purely cerebral."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Dispute

Some argue that women dress for other women. We don't believe a word of it. They wouldn't dress the way they do if there were no men around.—Toledo Blade.

Use for Waste Oil

Waste oil taken from automobile crank cases is as effective as a spray for killing flies as any other medium.—Farm and Fireside.

The name "Llano Estacado" or staked plains, applied to the plains of West Texas, comes from the story that the Spanish explorer, Coronado, staked his course across the plains to enable him to retrace his steps.

The evils of alcoholism cannot be prevented by promoting facilities by which people may obtain alcoholic beverages.—Clipsheet.

Erwin Rice of Matador is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Rice, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robinson of Lawton, Okla., visited in McLean this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Matthews and son of Wayside were visitors in McLean Friday.

We deal in a ware, the misuse of which brings sorrow in its train, and modern conditions have made the exigencies and affairs of society so interdependent that it is no longer possible for the individual to work out his own damnation in whatsoever fashion he chooses to do it, without society as a whole being subtly affected.—Arguers' Gazette. (London) Nov. 9, 1916.

Mrs. W. E. Clement of Amarillo was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Gatlin went to Shanrock Friday.

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

Miss Mildred Richardson visited in Clarendon Friday.

WISHING YOU

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

and assuring you of keen appreciation of your good will and patronage.

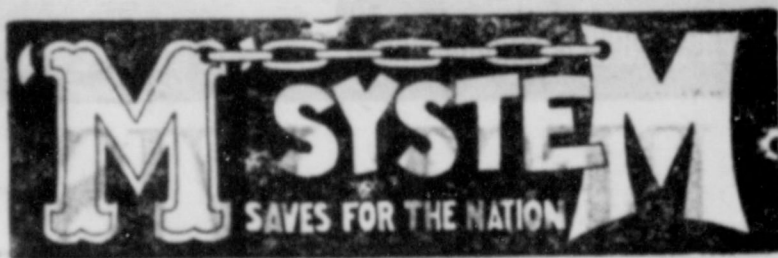
CHEVROLET SERVICE STATION
Geo. Barrow, Prop.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To our friends and customers we offer a message of hope and faith at this holiday season, and a hope that you will be filled with Joy and Contentment all through the New Year.

Start the new year right by buying at the "M" System store.

Chain store advantages, home owned.



GREETINGS

At this time of the year when there is a feeling of Good Cheer and Happiness everywhere, we want to express our appreciation to our friends and customers for the nice business given us the past year and wish you a New Year of Happiness and Prosperity.

FOXWORTH-GALBRAITH LUMBER CO.
B. F. Gray, Manager

PLANT TREES

Place your order now for fruit and shade trees, shrubbery, etc. We know Panhandle needs, and you can depend upon our trees and plants.

Bruce and Sons
Trees with a Reputation
Alanreed, Texas

C. S. RICE

Funeral Director
FUNERAL SUPPLIES
MONUMENTS
LICENSED EMBALMER
Phones 13 and 42



Copyright, 1928

We wish to publicly thank our many customers for their patronage during the past year and wish them a happy and prosperous New Year.

WE LEAD—OTHERS FOLLOW
in the Battery Business
McKAIN-FETZER MOTOR CO.
Hudson-Exess Sales and Service

BEST WISHES

for a
Happy New Year

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

Copyrighted

GREETINGS

at this happy season when the spirit of real and abiding happiness is the law of the earth and all men are brothers, we want to thank our friends and customers for their patronage and good will and extend to them greetings and wish for them a Happy New Year.

MITCHELL'S

Apparel for Women

McLEAN

PAMPA

HAPPY NEW YEAR

WE WANT TO THANK OUR MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS FOR THEIR PATRONAGE DURING THE PAST YEAR AND WE HOPE TO BE DESERVING OF A CONTINUANCE OF THE SAME DURING THE COMING YEAR

Williams Motor Co.

FORD SERVICE

Coat Tails and Murilla

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

Thoughts of youth may be long, long thoughts but they are not half so long as the thoughts of a single woman. Just turning thirty-five, who sees a desirable matrimonial prospect vanishing around the corner. That is what it seemed to Murilla that Eben Osgood, a devoted swain of some years' standing, was doing and it was to his flapping coat tails that her long, long thoughts suggested she cling. For the first time in a decade he had not invited her to the annual outing of the Kimball Wire company of which they were both employees.

Murilla did not know for a fact that he intended asking anyone in her place, but she held grave suspicions concerning a pert and pretty little stenographer, called Dorrie Jensen, who had lately been annexed to the office force. She was strongly of the opinion that she ought to waste no time combatting this pert and pretty person's flapper charms.

Eben had three ways by which he might be approached. He yearned for a home in place of an odorous boarding house. He loved good food. He liked to be read aloud to of an evening. Murilla decided to get a strange hold on those coat tails by using all three.

Accordingly she waylaid Eben when the five o'clock whistle sounded. "I'm moving to my new house tomorrow," she said a little hurriedly, "and hope you will drop in to see it Friday evening at eight!" Then she beat a retreat, partly to prevent further questioning, partly because she needed every minute that was left.

She had used her noon hour to draw out a rather large proportion of her savings and with the crisp new bills she now hastened toward that section of the city where apartment houses were springing up almost overnight like flourishing mushrooms.

So reckless was her attitude that she was no way balked by their high prices and presently she found herself tenant of a three-room suite with a month's rent paid in advance. Rapidly she proceeded to estimate, measure, consider.

Her noon hour the following day was spent flitting from one store to another. Fortunately only the living room and kitchen need be furnished. Don't imagine for a minute that Murilla was purchasing her chairs and lamps and chintzes outright. She was too doubtful of the outcome to do that. Her plan was to buy them all on the installment plan, making the smallest possible down payment. If the scheme fell through, she would surrender them immediately, charging their initial cost to profit and loss.

The agent for the apartment house had been most kind, warmly approving of Murilla's every suggestion. Perhaps her feverish industry intrigued him or perhaps he, too, a somewhat old fellow of forty, was beginning to wonder if, after all, a bachelor's lot was to be his. At any rate, he evinced unmistakable pleasure when Murilla asked his advice.

Friday evening found the stage as completely set for Eben as Murilla had dreamed. Shaded lights, two chairs drawn to a table on which lay three of the season's six best sellers, a bowl of yellow daisies on the mantel. In the icebox Eben's favorite salad cooled and chicken a la king was ready to reheat.

Murilla, in a new gray gown, her hair softly waved, became the finishing touch as she took her seat in the fish rocker with a nervousness she admirably concealed.

She jumped at a sudden rap on the door. That was not Eben. Eben would have to ring and be admitted. His must be—and was—Mr. Cummings, the agent.

"Just thought I'd step around and see how every little thing was," he declared. "You certainly have got things cozy!" he added wistfully. As he advanced into the room for a better view, a man brushed by him and sat there first.

"I came right in, Murilla," said Eben cheerfully, "along with this man, though I guess he didn't notice me!" Mechanically, Murilla introduced her two guests that evening. Realizing her predicament, she was silent enough to take out her resentment on Eben, who least deserved it. At last Eben rose to go and the agent rose, too. A moment of polite good-bys and Murilla was left with the lights and her rugs and her flowers and her shattered dreams. How grateful she had been to Eben, making her feel unwelcome when he it was who had been invited, when he it was for whom all this existed!

Suddenly, the door opened softly and Eben stepped inside. "I knew that fellow would never leave till I said!" he chuckled, "so I took him out and lost him in his own halls. Time unarrived you and took care of you, Murilla. It's no place for a lady alone one of these apartments with coats and everybody hanging around."

"I said, 'Name the day!' how would you answer me?"

Murilla, a lovely light in her eyes, forgot that she had gone to great lengths to secure this very moment and became as traditionally embarrassed as a mid-Victorian maiden.

"Oh, Eben," she murmured, "this is sudden!" But, after all, she had after all been down. "How about tomorrow?"

IN LIGHTER VEIN

Hardly
"Is she very dressy?"
"No—very undressy."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Surmise
"Why is Doris going to school?"
"To get a complexion."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Compound Interest
"Has she kept her girlish figure?"
"Kept it? She's doubled it."—Boston Transcript.

Different
"Algy says Eloise is different from other girls."
"Yes, she likes him."

Summer Affair Serious
"You won't tell me your name?"
"No."
"Then will you take mine?"

The Modern Miss
Mae—What'd ya buy a revolver fer, Susie?
Susie—Fer my hope chest, silly.

More to the Point
The Barber (conversationally)—Married?
The Flapper (absently)—Single.

Two Cars
"Bessie says they put a second mortgage on their place recently."
"Well, one really needs two cars."

Theater Talkers
He—They have excellent acoustics in this theater.
She—Yes, and they're so polite, too.

Circus Gossip
Ticket Seller—What's the excitement over in the sideshow?
Tent Man—The fat woman is lost.

Some Motorists
"I've bought a larger car."
"What's the reason?"
"I can get more accessories on it!"

Slices
Says—Golfing is pie for me.
Which—I notice you always get plenty of slices.—Vancouver Province.

Tear Gas Quells Killers
Tear gas bombs were effectively used in catching a number of natives of the Solomon Islands who had murdered white officials, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The refugees were cornered in a small valley and quickly surrendered.

It has been estimated that it cost nearly \$600,000,000 a year for the " upkeep " of the hair and the complexion of American women.

In proportion to population, Texas has some of the best hotel facilities of any state in the union.

Grant and Miss E'th Bowles of Beard came in Tuesday for a visit with relatives.

Jim Sullivan made a trip to Shamrock Sunday.

Weddings in Scotland's famous Gretha Green during 1928 have exceeded the annual report of the last 100 years.

Cotton, wheat and gasoline are the three leading exports of Texas in the order named.

A. C. Meier of Amarillo and John Stratton of Vega spent Christmas in the Stratton home.

Ross Cunningham of Pampa was a McLean visitor Sunday.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The things of the heart are greater than the things of the head. And at this season when the old, old message of peace on earth, good will to men is fresh in our memory, we wish for you a Happy New Year.

American Theatre

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

GREETINGS

May you be blessed the coming year with full understanding and sympathy for your fellowmen, peace, health and prosperity.

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

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

GREETINGS

We pause from the hustle of business, to give credit where credit is due.

We gratefully acknowledge that progress comes from the friendship of folks like you.

Wishing you all the joys of the season and a Happy New Year.

McLEAN MOTOR CO.
Chevrolet Sales and Service

Dear Folks

SOME PEOPLE SAY there's no sentiment in business. Somehow, we have never been able to see eye to eye with them in that respect; and we are glad that we haven't. Still have our faith in Santa Claus. Mind you, we don't refer to the old gray-whiskered gentleman who is supposed to come driving over icy mountains behind his team of reindeer. We mean the joyous spirit that he represents. And it is at Christmas time that we come to a full realization of the happiness it has given us to live here in McLean; to know all the good people; to serve them and make friends of them.

The greatest measure of thanks that we can bestow is because this store has given us the means of knowing so many people whose friendship we have learned to value so highly. We appreciate your patronage. We prize your friendship. We hope that we continue to prove deserving of both. And because we feel that sentiment, which some say can't exist in business. May we extend to you our handclasp with that age old wish for you and yours—

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

C. M. Stone & Co.

"Better Quality"

McLean, Texas

The New Hat of Lace

By SELMA HART

L. KEMP, the head of the executive department, looked up at his desk. It had been a long day. He had had a long list of jobs—re-unds, complaints, everything had been re-laxant and yet everything had been re-laxant.

"Well," he said gruffly, "what did you contemplate doing about this lace hat? If it's been worn it cannot possibly be accepted for exchange or refund."

The latter words issued mechanically from his mouth, and he wondered subconsciously how many hundreds of times he had uttered that same sentence—sometimes about gloves, sometimes about hair goods, sometimes about shoes.

"Oh, it hasn't been worn!" came the soft voice again. The voice sounded as though it were full of tears and he looked at the violet eyes again. Sure enough, there were large tears there.

Bill Kemp steeled himself. All women used tears as a means to an end and he determined that he would not be taken in. "Well, go on, go on," he said as testily as he could.

"You see I decided last Saturday that I could take it—it's a beautiful hat. Oh, it was really the most beautiful hat in the whole world, I think," she said wistfully. "I looked and looked at it—before, you know—and on Saturday I paid a deposit on it, a deposit of a dollar. I was to take it this Saturday, but—the lips that were soft and pink closed firmly. "I—I believe that I shan't need it after all."

"And so you want the dollar back again, I take it?" he said, tapping his pencil against the desk and regarding it coolly.

"Oh my, no," she said softly. "Of course they wouldn't give back the dollar, but I went to the millinery department and the clerk said that I had agreed to take it and I would have to finish paying for it. I—I have the money but—"

Paint Remover

Boss—Your rouge is coming off. She—No, it isn't. Boss—It sure is. She—I'm sure it isn't. Boss—Say listen, any time I get this close to a girl her rouge is coming off.—Army and Navy Journal.

Professional Slang

The Dean—The undergraduates complain that your language is too pedantic and unintelligible. Professor Letterkink—Impossible! Why, sir, to employ a vulgarity, perspicuity is my penultimate appellation.

CERTAINLY NOT

A young husband was recently placidly questioning wife on her past. "Tell me truly," he said, "did any other man ever kiss you?" "Well," was the reply, "I was once up the river with a man, and he started rocking the boat, at the same time exclaiming: 'Now, Mary, my dear, either you kiss me or we both drown!'"

THE GUSHER



"She's rich now—her father struck oil." "And she does nothing but gush."

To the Driver

Stop and let the train go by. It hardly takes a minute. Then your car starts off again. And, better still, you're in it!

Craft Suspected

"My dear," said Mr. Meekton, "you should talk over the radio every night and tell the world some of the wonderful things you say to me." "Leonidas, look me in the eye! Are you trying for an arrangement that will enable you to shut me off as soon as you get tired of listening?"

Selfish Consideration

"Your wife has become a great politician." "She has," answered Mr. Meekton proudly. "I hope she will yet succeed in bringing up an issue that will prevent handmaidens from serving hard-boiled eggs for breakfast."—Washington Star.

Snappy

A young man walked into a baker's shop and asked for two dozen loaves. The shopkeeper looked surprised. "Have you a tea party on?" he inquired. "No," said the man. "I'm working at the menagerie, and the kangaroo has kicked the elephant, so I want to make a bread poultice."

A Nutty One

"My cow has run away; did you see anything of it around the village?" asked the farmer who lived on the edge of town. "No," grinned the village half-wit, "but why don't you borrow a locomotive from the railroad; it has a cow-catcher?"

USUALLY WITH A ROPE



Tom—"The hanging was done with despatch." Jim—"Isn't it usually done with a rope?"

Business Rhymes

The rose, one knows, is very red. The violet is blue. The forest has his overhead, So render him his due.

Courting Troubles

"So you're getting married again?" "Yes, and I hope I'll be happier than I was the last time." "The careful—sometimes one has a relapse which is worse than the original ailment."—Illustration, Paris.

Verdict

"Well, how did the lady come out in her trial?" "The jury decided that she was good-looking." "Eh?" "In the first degree."

Must Put Up With It

Mother—Yes, my daughter is studying the violin. She has a real old instrument. Visitor (sympathetically)—"Well, perhaps she can have a new one some day."

Lucky Devils

Aunt Jane—Well, Ethel, I see you've landed a man at last. Angler's Daughter—Yes, auntie, but you ought to see the ones that got away.—Boston Transcript.

Poor Memory

First Monk—What's Mr. Giraffe got a knot tied in his neck for? Second Monk—That's so he'll remember the things he has to get in town today for Mrs. Giraffe.

Dad's Idea About Nancy's Hubby

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

NANCY had come on to New York to spend her last three months of maidenhood with her loved parents before her plunge in October, into the matrimonial whirlpool. She wanted to have every precious minute she could with them before the ties usual with marriage bound her more or less to Sam and the Middle West.

"I wish sister could have come on for the summer," said Nancy. "She gets a bit lonesome when I'm away." "Not half so lonesome as your mother and I are going to be when our pet is married and tied down to her household in the West," said her father, with much feeling in his voice and eyes.

"Oh, dad, I think that a corking idea. Sis would certainly come East if we had some good eligibles about. Who is this wonder man?" "Well, when we reach the other side of the ferry, you just cast a glance at the man standing alongside the railing. His hair is short and sort of reddish and he has a dauntless look about the eyes that makes me think he's made of the right stuff."

All interest and with a somewhat flushed face, in case dad's young man was the very one she herself had selected as being of unusual attraction, Nancy went along with her father. "The young man with the reddish hair and dauntless eyes had been finding Nancy good to look upon for many days. All this was quite apparent to dad."

"Well?" questioned her father when they were out of earshot, "what is the verdict? Think Gladys could fancy him?" "I'm quite sure—Gladys could," replied Nancy and the slight hesitation was not lost on her father. "He looks just about as fine a type as one could wish to see," she added, and somehow the vision of Sam, out in the Middle West, suffered by comparison.

"All right, I'll get acquainted with him this evening on the way home and if the sails are set right I'll ask your mother what she thinks of inviting him to the house."

"I'm sure mother will be game," laughed Nancy. "You know she'd fall in with any scheme that was to bring her family all under the same roof." Nancy's voice broke just the littlest bit and she snuggled her arm close within her father's. "You know, dad, I sometimes feel as if I just simply couldn't stand it to marry Sam—and live way out West with him. It has seemed so heavenly being here with you and mother that—that—"

"There, there Honey," said her wise father, "you'll get over that feeling once you're Sam's wife and the kiddies are all over the place." And though dad was teasing Nancy to bring back the smiles he knew deep in his heart that the trouble with Nancy was that Sam was not Mr. Right. And what's more dad knew that the reddish-haired man with the brave eyes was, and that if he could manage things properly without bungling—well, Nancy would not be tied down matrimonially in the Middle West.

Nancy was filled with tremendous shyness next morning when on the ferry she realized that dad was making straight for the new friend he had made. The two men shook hands and there was no doubt about the younger one's delight at meeting both dad and a second later dad's daughter. "This daughter of mine is enjoying all the freedom she can before jumping into the hoop," laughed her father; "going out West to be married in October." And, as he knew it would, the information cut like a knife and dad felt that Nancy herself had felt the edge of it.

However, there were two or three glorious summer months ahead in which to form friendships for Sister Gladys. And all the time Gladys' mother and father sat back comfortably wondering when the bomb of love would explode under their happy eyes, would explode and Nancy and the reddish-haired man come to their senses and express openly what was smoldering within their hearts. But they didn't know that Nancy had already written to Sam and that affairs were straightening out nicely, for sister Gladys had already vamped Sam for herself.

NEWSY NEWT

WELLINGTON TOOP IS ALWAYS RUNNIN' DOWN HIS WIFE'S POLKS—"ANY SISTER-IN-LAW MIGHT BE DESCRIBED AS BEAUTIFUL, BUT DUMB," ORATES WELLIE, "ONLY FER ONE THING—SHE AIN'T BEAUTIFUL!"



BILL HOOSTER SAYS:

CLAIM A GOOD BOOSTER SUPPORTS SOME CHURCH, AND NOT ALONE WITH MONEY, BUT BY HIS ATTENDANCE. NOBODY WANTS TO LIVE IN A CHURCHLESS, GOODESSE TOWN. GO TO CHURCH, MR. BOOSTER.



Mr. and Mrs. Rex Roby of Oklahoma are visiting relatives here this week.

PEOPLE WILL TALK

If you listen to all that is said as you go: You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow. You'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew. For meddling tongues must have something to do— And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it presumed That your humble position is only assumed. You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool. But don't get excited—keep perfectly cool— For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart, Or a slight inclination to take your own part, They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain. But keep straight ahead—don't stop to explain— For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress and old-fashioned your hat— Someone will surely take notice of that— And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way; But don't get excited, whatever they say—

For people will talk.

If your dress is in fashion, don't think to escape. For they criticize them in a different shape— You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid; But mind your own business—there's naught to be made— For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please. For your mind, if you have one, will then be at ease. Of course, you will meet with all sorts of abuse; But don't think to stop them—it's not any use— For people will talk. —Author Unknown.

"Grace seems to be very fond of music, doesn't she?" "Yes, indeed. You'll always find her at the piano when her mother is washing dishes."

Misses Lillian Abbott and Ozella Hunt of Clarendon spent the holidays with home folks here.

M. R. Landers and family spent the holidays with Mrs. Landers' parents at Weatherford.

Oran Robinson of Austin is visiting in McLean this week.

WE THANK YOU

At this holiday time we offer to you our sincere thanks for the kindness you have shown to our business. We offer our thanks for your neighborliness and the friendliness of the dealings we have had with you. And it is our greatest wish that the new year may be one of the outstanding happy years of your life.

CALDWELL BAKERY

"Bread Is Your Best and Cheapest Food"



A new year, 1929! New aspirations, new hopes, new goals. For the world. For America. For McLean. The New Year promises great achievements for McLean. Better roads and streets, more recreation centers. More motor cars, better homes, better schools. New industrial projects and greater bank clearings.

Evidences of prosperity, every one. And with increased prosperity will come the additional opportunities and the lasting happiness that are the deserts of a busy community and the birthright of its every citizen.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to You All

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

THE FARMER
stop to count up in the business of... I do not mean... but the private cor... and devote all or a part of... to activities designed to... agriculture. Just in case you... have never set them down and ad... ded them up, I will tell you in the... outset that they outnumber the... famous pickles of which everybody... has heard. And some of them set... the farmer's teeth on edge, in spite... of their well-meant efforts to spread... sweetness and light in his workaday... life.

other. In between we find farm... organizations of various hues—chambers... of commerce and luncheon clubs... in the towns and cities; private... corporations in numerous lines which... tax-supported State agricultural de... partments; agricultural colleges with... their teachers, research, and exten... sion activities; and, finally, the U. S... Department of Agriculture with di... visions and bureaus too numerous to... mention. Even the Department of... Interior has a hand in farm affairs... It has been stated on good authority... that for every 1,400 farmers there is... a government employee in agricul... tural service.—T. C. Richardson.

tells us that a man should not marry... before he is 30, giving as the chief... reason that he has not come to... mature judgment.
But what has judgment to do with... marriage? Statistics may be piled up... to prove anything. This arbitrary... meddling with Cupid's business has... never got us anywhere.
A man should marry where he is in... love and financially able. Some be... lieve they are financially able on \$25... a week; others will not attempt it on... less than \$10,000 a year. Marriage is... a matter of nerve. And the nerve of... some people!—Dunffren Herald.

THE GUYS WITH A WHINE
I don't mind the man with red... blooded kick, at a real or fancied... wrong; I can stand for the chap... with the grouch, if he's quick to... drop it when joy comes along; I... have praise for the fellow who says... what he thinks though his thoughts... may not fit mine, but spare me... from having to mix with the ginks... who go through the world with a... whine. I am willing to fight for... his rights. And there's something... sometimes in an honest complaint

that the soul of me really delights;... for kickers are useful and grouches... are wise, for their purpose is fre... quently fine, but spare me from hav... ing to mix with the guys who go... through the world with a whine.—... E. A. C. in Pine Needles.

Customer to Tailor—"I brought these... trousers to be resealed. You know I... sit a lot."
Tailor—"Yes. Have you brought... your bill to be receipted? You know... I've stood a lot."
The coast line of Texas has a tidal... shore line of 624 miles and a straight... way mileage of 370 miles.

Second only to baseball, being... the farmer is the great American... sport. Maybe it takes first place... for it is a year-round game, while... baseball and football together do not... fill the twelve months. Its devotees... range all the way from the country... school house, where the farmer and... his family indulge in more or less... self-help, to the National capitol... where the two major parties match... farm relief platforms with each

WHEN TO MARRY
The experts on marriage continue... to advise, and the great world goes... on marrying and giving in marriage... Marriage is allowed earlier among... some races than among others. We... are told it is a matter of climate... temperament, religion, intelligence and... what not.
M. Brieux, who started the public... with his play, "Damaged Goods," now

BEST WISHES

As the year draws to a close, our... and we look back over the twelve... months, our hearts fill with... appreciation for the faith and... confidence you have placed in us.

We have tried hard to merit your... good will and confidence, and... will try harder to better the... quality of our service to you... during the coming year and... years to come.

May you have a Happy and... Successful New Year.

McLEAN GAS CO.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We like to think that the... spirit of the Christmas... holidays is the spirit of every... day in our efforts to please... our customers. And with... the assurance that their good... will is one of our most treas... ured possessions, we extend... to them the Season's Greetings.

CUBINE BROS.

Chrysler Motor Cars

SEASON'S GREETINGS

We value your patron... age; we have tried to... show our appreciation by... our service—but greater... than all do we value... your good will, and to... continue to deserve that... is our greatest aim.

KING MOTOR CO.

The House with a Good Will

Season's Greetings

May each of us find joy and satisfaction in unselfish service, and with it all... mixed enough profit to be comfortable and enough satisfaction to feel our duty... well done. May we strive for a better city, a better business, and the spirit of... co-operation.

We believe in our city, we believe in our friends, we believe in the future.
Let us thank you, one and all, and wish you the joys of the season and much... progress in the direction you desire during 1929.

THE CITIZENS STATE BANK

WHEN THE RATTLER

DICH PRINTED VELVET MAKES

DISPUTE OVER FISH FATAL TO DUCK

A large duck was recently found at Portage Inlet, British Columbia, choked to death by a seagull in the act of swallowing a bullhead, according to a correspondent of Field and Stream. The strange occurrence, he says, came about in this manner: The duck had just dived into the water, emerging with a bullhead protruding from its bill. In the meantime a band of seagulls had been circling around in the vicinity of the ducks. One of the gulls immediately detached itself from the others and started to chase the duck. The seagull, objecting to losing its dinner, pulled the opposite way. The result was that the spikes on the fish's scapular ribs jabbed the duck's neck. It was not long before the unfortunate duck was lying dead on the water with the fish still sticking out of its mouth.

Card Players Neatly Go Away From Boredom

Mr. Alfred Butt, M. P., who, by the way, has the reputation of being one of the best card players in England—tells of an ingenious method devised by two players at a certain London club for dealing with the class of bore who persists in looking on at a game and making remarks about it.

After standing the guinea for some time, one of the players asked one of the spectators to play for him. He returned. The spectator took the cards, whereupon the first player left the room.

Very soon the second player followed the example of the first. The substitutes played for some time, and one of them asked the waiter to take the two original players away. They are playing cards in the next room," was the waiter's reply.—London Herald.

To Help Tuberculosis

An international university in the Swiss Alps is being urged to aid students who are trying to complete their education while they fight tuberculosis. There are said to be in Europe 15,000 of these tuberculous students, who are attending school in unfavorable climates. A university sanatorium for Swiss student-patients has been in existence for five years at Leysin. A committee of international student associations has devised a plan to turn this university into an international institution at Davos. The proposed Alpine university would be financed by contributions from the governments whose pupils would benefit by the project.

A Big Order

Allen, the slogan king—"Safe have to finish"—is the best known of his money hunters—told a story at an advertising men's banquet in New York: "A lady went into a drug store the other day and said: 'I want a cake of soap, a box of face powder and some cigarettes.' 'Yes, madam. What brands?' the salesman asked. 'I don't remember exactly,' said the lady, 'but it's the brands that the advertisements speak so highly of.'"

Advice for Speed Maniac

Mary, four years old, sat dangling her chubby little legs from a park bench, watching with wide-eyed interest the antics of the many tame squirrels that abound there.

Suddenly a squirrel darted rapidly down a tree trunk just in front of Mary's anxious eyes. As he speedily scoured the ground, head first, Mary's interest and alarm grew until she no longer could restrain herself. She clapped her little hands in excitement and cried, "Put on your brakes, Kitty, put on your brakes!"

Soldiers Must Save

All Peruvian soldiers are required by a new decree of the war ministry to maintain a savings account, into which each puts \$2.50, the equivalent of 20 cents United States currency, weekly. This is one-fifth their pay. Cadets must deposit half this amount. All money saved is turned over to the soldier when he quits the service.

Systematic

Hyde—Your wife is very systematic, isn't she? Parke—Yes, very. She works on the theory that you can find whatever you want when you don't want it by looking where it wouldn't be if you did want it.

And That Called for Cash

"Do you sell tires on credit?" asked the motorist. "No," said the proprietor of the tire and battery shop, "the only thing you can have charged here is your battery."

Stans Age

First Caveman—What's the postman grumbling about now? Second Caveman—He says he doesn't mind carrying love letters that weigh three or four tons, but since they've started the parcel post system his back is nearly broke.

Method

"A man always wants a boy to go fishing with him." "You mean he wants the boy to dig the hole?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Another Nervous Bride

(dependently)—I am to be married next week and I am not sure that I really love him. "How positively thrilling."

OF INTEREST TO MERCHANTS

The recent announcement that the Albany Times Union had determined to cease the practice of giving premiums with subscriptions marks the elimination of an unsound practice from at least one other newspaper.

It is an announcement of interest equally to merchants and the newspaper fraternity. Both suffered from it. The newspaper not only built up an excessively high and disproportionate expense in circulation promotion but it cheapened its prestige and the quality of its product. Giving premiums to induce subscriptions, it put itself in the light of offering a product not worth the price asked and saleable only through some outside inducement.

The merchant suffered on two counts. The extensive giving of premiums—and the list ran from dolls to percolators, and bread boxes to carving sets as the Times Union in its announcement pointed out—put the newspapers in the merchandising business and in direct competition with their merchants. Worse still, it produced a character of circulation that was transient at best; that was more interested in the premium than in the product, and that had to be sold and resold with each new premium offer. To what lengths the situation had gone may be seen from the Times Union statement that the evil had grown to such an extent that the premiums instead of being offered with one year's subscription, were being given away to those who subscribed for merely a month.

The publishing of a newspaper is a business just like that of a department store. To give away merchandise with subscriptions is as unsound as was the practice of the clothing stores in days gone by to give away neck ties or sleeves with clothing purchases. The merchants long since abandoned that practice and established a one-price policy. It is time all newspapers were doing the same. The worth of the product at a fair price should determine its sale; not the giving away of premiums.—Star Telegram.

Witt Springer, manager of the City Drug Store, says he is well pleased with his Christmas advertising in The News, having sold all his Christmas goods.

Misses Vina and Rachel Stratton of Amarillo spent Christmas with home folks here.

Jim Chilton of Clarendon visited here Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. Sherrod and daughter, Miss Jennie, of Alanreed were McLean visitors Friday.

S. A. Cousins Jr. and sister, Miss Dorothy, visited in Clarendon Friday.

BEST WISHES

In the truest sense we can do no more than to say that we hope for you every blessing of material prosperity and spiritual contentment throughout the Coming Year.

JOHNNIE R. BACK

GREETINGS

Since personal call and expression of holiday good cheer is not possible, we hope by this means to at least remind you of our good wishes for you and yours.

May the New Year be a Happy and Prosperous one.

D'SPAIN SERVICE STATION

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

GREETINGS

We extend best wishes for a **HAPPY NEW YEAR**

Massay, McAdams & Stokely
Phone 44
McLean, Texas

MAY THE NEW YEAR BE A HAPPY ONE

As the old year draws to a close and the time is at hand when the old, old message of peace on earth, good will to men, tranquility and happiness reign again in the hearts of all mankind; we wish for you that the New Year may be filled with a full measure of all that may make you happy and prosperous.

STAR FILLING STATION

WE APPRECIATE

Past Favors, and Extend Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

HIBLER'S DAIRY

OUR WISH

**GOOD TIMES
GOOD LUCK
GOOD HEALTH
GOOD CHEER
AND CONFIDENCE**

for

EVERYBODY

ERWIN DRUG CO.

The *Roll* Drug Store

APPRECIATIVE

OF THE FRIENDLINESS AND GOOD WILL YOU HAVE SHOWN US IN THE PAST YEAR, WE EXTEND TO YOU OUR THANKS AND BEST WISHES FOR A

HAPPY NEW YEAR

BENSON-HAMILTON HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO.

Complete Home Furnishers
Phone 184
McLean, Texas