

THE McLEAN NEWS

The Oldest Newspaper in Gray County — — — The Paper That's Read First

McLean, Gray County, Texas, Thursday, December 19, 1935.

No. 51.

FIRST IN
COMMUNITY SERVICE
LOCAL ADVERTISING
FOREIGN ADVERTISING

Santa Claus to Arrive Friday p. m.

Old Santa Claus will arrive in McLean tomorrow (Friday) afternoon with a present for every child in the community.

Old Santa has shipped several hundred pounds of nuts, candies and fruits to McLean and will hand them out to each child who is not over 15 years old, present at 4 p. m.

Santa will arrive in a big airplane that will circle the town a few times before landing south of the railroad tracks, when Old Santa will drive up to Main street for the distribution of gifts.

Another treat for the children will be a free picture show at the American Theatre, courtesy of The McLean News. All children of the above ages are invited to walk in and see the show free of all cost.

The feature picture is a trip to Santa Claus Land, and is authentic and educational; in fact, it is a treat to grown-ups as well, and anyone may attend for 15c admission, regardless of age.

This show was given at the Paramount in Amarillo and showed to as many grown-ups as children, at a much higher admission price. Children and their parents may be assured of some real educational entertainment Friday.

The show will be continuous from 1 p. m. until 3:30, closing in plenty of time for everyone to see Santa arrive.



©Donnet-Drown SAT.

And Many of Them

Spanish Class Entertains at Lions Luncheon

Miss Kennedy and members of her high school Spanish class entertained the Lions Club at Tuesday's luncheon. Miss Kennedy outlined the manner of celebrating Christmas in Spanish speaking countries, and stated that the program represented different Christmas customs of these countries.

Miss Marquetta Payne sang a Spanish song, accompanied by Lloyd Erwin on the guitar, both performers being dressed in Spanish costumes. The singer has a most pleasing voice and her Spanish enunciation was perfect, according to the Lions president.

Miss Marie Landers, Juanita Hancock, Eva and Ava Swafford sang 'Silent Night' in Spanish and English, accompanied by Miss Kennedy at the piano. The girls' voices blended perfectly, and this number was especially enjoyed.

Both numbers were encored to the echo, but as teacher and pupils had to be back in school by 1 p. m., they were forced to leave immediately following the program.

The program was in charge of Lloyd E. Fitter and Springer, with Lion Sitter doing the honors as chairman.

Mr. Neith of the Humble Oil Co. of Pampa, and Rev. J. H. Shaw were presented as visitors.

It was voted to omit next week's meeting, as it falls on Christmas Eve.

Gilstrap Speaks at Football Banquet Tuesday Evening

T. W. Gilstrap of Amarillo, former McLean resident, was the principal speaker at the annual football banquet held at the ward school gymnasium Tuesday evening.

Mr. Gilstrap traced the history of football from its inception in this country, and showed the benefits to be derived from playing the game. Full text of Mr. Gilstrap's address appears elsewhere in this paper.

Supt. C. A. Cryer was toastmaster for the evening. Coach Bill Allen talked in appreciation for cooperation given the team, and presented the steersmen.

Dr. C. B. Batson made the response to Coach Allen's speech, and a ladies' quartette composed of Mesdames Bob Thomas, W. E. Bogan, O. Greene and O. E. Lochridge, sang "Home on the Range" and "Silent Night." Mrs. Frank Rodgers played the piano accompaniment.

Music by the high school band directed by Prof. C. H. Leeds opened the exercises. Rev. J. H. Sharp, pastor of the First Methodist Church, pronounced the invocation, and the program closed by singing "That Good Old Tiger Line," accompanied by the band.

The food and service were furnished by ladies of the First Methodist Church. Printed programs in Tiger colors on leatherette were courtesy The McLean News.

MERCHANTS ASKED TO FORWARD RELIEF BILLS

Instructions received from State Headquarters of the Texas Relief Commission, Austin, make it necessary that all merchants and others interested in, or receiving disbursement orders, or any other form of revenue from the Texas Relief Commission have all orders sent to the district office at Pampa, immediately, for payment.

This notice is to the effect that final payment of all relief orders must be cleared prior to January 8, 1936.

In the future, orders will not be issued, but the clients will be cared for by the receipt of a check direct from the Austin office of the organization. No orders will be issued in this district after December 31, 1935, and all merchants are warned that they will not be paid for an order which bears a date later than Dec. 31, 1935.

All merchants are asked to get their orders in the mails immediately after receiving same, in order that they may be paid before the records leave for Austin, since some delay may be experienced in payment after the orders leave the district office.

GRAHAM IN MARKET AT PIGGLY WIGGLY

O. L. Graham, who has been in the market business in McLean for the past five years, has opened up a new market at the Piggly Wiggly grocery.

Piggly Wiggly has installed the very latest and best equipment made by the Husman Co., and Mr. Graham has leased the market and will hold his formal opening Friday of this week.

Mr. Graham says he is better prepared than ever to serve his customers and intends to handle the best of meats at popular prices.

CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AT BACK

The following Christmas program will be given at the Back school tonight (Thursday):

- Song, Silent Night—School.
- Christmas Acrostic, Letters to Santa Claus—Second and Third Grades.
- The First Christmas Story—Virginia Merle Hale.
- The Doctor and the Sick Baby—Louise Farris and Jack Carpenter.
- Song, Star of the East—Fourth and Fifth Grades.
- Poem, Talking to Santa Claus—Tootsie Wilkins, Rheta Pearl Hale, Billie Ferguson.
- Piano solo—May Lee Morse.
- The Spirit of the Christmas Trees—Second and Third Grades.
- My Favorite Tree—Billie Ruth Jones.
- Santa Claus Gives a Party—Fourth and Fifth Grades.

Mr. Witt Springer and Paul Dowell visited at Mandeville Sunday.

CHRISTMAS OFFER WILL CLOSE SOON

The Christmas offer on The News will close soon. Right now you have a chance to get the home paper a full year for only \$1.00, anywhere in the McLean trade territory. Later you will pay the full price. Why not protect your subscription for another year, or two, while this special offer is in effect?

The following have taken advantage of our bargain rate this week: C. L. Wood, Dr. C. B. Batson, E. L. Sitter, S. L. Montgomery, A. C. St. Clair, G. W. Sullivan, Homer Abbott, Jess Kemp, F. M. Scott, H. H. Lamb, Otis Jones, C. A. Watkins, Mrs. S. N. Bush, Mrs. Belle Henderson, J. A. Fowler, D. C. Carpenter, Troy B. Hinton, H. Longan, D. M. Thomas, Mrs. L. Ladd, W. J. Amerson, Floyd Smith, J. A. Wheeler, Mrs. S. B. Fast, H. Billingslea, J. W. Lively, E. H. Browning, Gordon Wilson, J. O. Clark, Rudolph Bush, E. H. Kramer, H. E. Berry, R. P. Cunningham, W. A. Glass, C. G. Nicholson, Dewey L. Wood, Milton Carpenter, Miss Nona Cousins, J. C. McCabe, S. R. Kennedy, M. V. Pettit, Mrs. R. S. Thompson, R. S. Jordan, K. E. Windom, Buck Glass, Mrs. Carl Hefner, Moulton King, Mrs. Jeannie Chapman, Norman Johnston, Dr. W. E. Ballard, J. R. Davis, Wayland Floyd, Mrs. T. W. Henry, J. M. Noel, Zane E. Smith, J. E. Lynch, Robert Howard, Jesse Roberts, Luther Pettit, B. F. Gray, Mrs. S. Barker, W. E. James, I. D. Shaw, C. A. Roach, Homer Wilson, Donald Beall, Mrs. J. W. Story.

W. T. C. OF C. TO MEET DECEMBER 20

A district meeting of the West Texas chamber of commerce will be held in the Crystal Ballroom of the Herring Hotel in Amarillo tomorrow (Friday) to discuss plans for centennial exhibits for this section.

According to Wilbur C. Hawk, district director, a large delegation from McLean is expected to attend.

A BIRTHDAY PARTY

Little Miss Thelma Jo Smith entertained a group of friends honoring her sixth birthday, at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. G. W. Street. A Christmas reading was given by Lola Faye Goodman, and songs were sung by all.

Those present were: Raymond and Thelma Jo Smith, Lola Faye and Ollie Sue Goodman, Iva Nora and Pauline Simpson, Gladys, Lucile and Irene Smith, Dorothy Roachell, Darline and Vester Lee Smith, J. R. Keeton and Dean Manning.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Shelburne and son and Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke were in Amarillo Monday.

County Votes Wet in Election Held Monday

Gray county is officially wet since the vote at Monday's election, with about 175 vote majority.

The heavy wet vote was polled in the northwestern part of the county, Pampa giving safe majorities, as well as the adjoining boxes.

McLean and Albreed voted dry with heavy majorities, but the vote was not enough to offset the wet vote in other parts of the county.

The election was the quietest of the kind ever held here, most people being able to predict to a certainty just how each box would vote.

It is expected that McLean and Albreed will call elections and vote liquor out of these communities, at an early date.

In the McLean boxes, precinct 17 voted 27 wet to 78 dry; precinct 5, 18 wet to 68 dry.

HOME DEM. CLUB HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The McLean Home Demonstration Club met at the home of Mrs. J. H. Wade Friday afternoon, when a Christmas program was enjoyed. Christmas songs, a Christmas story, games, contests and stunts were included in the program.

Last, but not least, was the gift exchange, each gift was auctioned off. The children were also presented gifts, being small glasses of Christmas candy.

Those present were: Mesdames John B. Vannoy, J. A. Fowler, Luther Pettit, C. E. Hunt, Elmer Rigdon, Palestine Gething, Laura Goodman, Floy Turner, Dollie Stafford, Carmen Materson, and Miss Relia Sharp. Mrs. Goodman and Mrs. Turner were enrolled as new members.

MRS. CHAPMAN SAYS NEWS A FINE PAPER

Albreed, Texas, Dec. 13, 1935.

McLean News, McLean, Texas. Dear Mr. Landers: Please send me The News for another year from Jan. 1st. It's a fine paper and a bargain. Enclosed is \$1.00. Very truly yours, MRS. JEANNIE CHAPMAN.

Mrs. C. A. Tedder and Mrs. Walter Cash visited relatives in Pampa Friday. They were accompanied by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brock, of Chillicothe.

Miss Jewel Glass visited in Pampa Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Crisp and daughter of Albreed were in McLean Saturday.

SIGMA GAMMA ENJOYS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Members of the Sigma Gamma were delightfully entertained with a Christmas party Monday evening in the home of Miss Frances Noel, with Misses Kennedy, Mallow and Wynn, social committee, in charge. They were assisted by the hostess, her mother and Mrs. S. W. Rice.

Decorating the entertainment room was a large Christmas tree, candles, and other seasonal suggestions. Dinner was served buffet style from a beautifully appointed, candle-lit table, with Miss Mallow serving the salad course, and Miss Kennedy pouring tea and coffee. The meal was eaten by candle light, from small tables.

Gifts were distributed from the tree, and at a late hour the group sang "Silent Night" and "Merry Christmas to You" before leaving.

The members enjoying the occasion were: Misses Lillian Abbott, Clara Anderson, Mildred Bessire, Jewell and Nona Cousins, Vera Hamilton, Pansy Harris, Elizabeth Kennedy, Odessa Kunkel, Alyne Mallow, Alene McCarty, Isabel Newman, Frances Noel, Eunice Stratton, Elizabeth Wilkerson, Floy Wynn, Ruth Hess and Margarite Mertel.

GREETING EDITION PUBLISHED NEXT WEEK

Next week The News will publish the annual appreciation and New Year's greeting edition containing greetings from the merchants, professional men and organizations of the town.

Most of the copy is already in the hands of the publisher, and those who have not as yet turned in copy should telephone 47 at once to insure a place in next week's edition.

Next week's paper will be put in the mails at noon on Thursday, as usual, but the News force will take Christmas day off, which necessitates early copy.

FOOTBALL FUND SUBSCRIBERS

The following subscribed the amounts opposite their names on the collection for football suits a few weeks ago, instead of the two mentioned in the Tiger Post of that week:

- Trimble Grocery 50c, M. T. Wilkerson \$2, Dwight Upham \$2, Cubine Bros. \$2, Cobb's Variety Store \$2, Owen Moore \$1, H. W. Brooks \$1, City Food Store \$2, Fair Store \$1, Elite Barber Shop \$1, Stubblefield \$2, D. C. Carpenter \$1, Lee Wilson \$1, Dr. C. B. Batson \$2, W. K. Wharton \$2, C. O. Greene 21c, O. G. Stokely \$1, E. E. Dishman \$1, W. H. Blevins \$1, E. J. Lander \$2, Estel Bowen 50c, Cooke Chevrolet Co. \$5, Roy Campbell \$2.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Beall and son were in Pampa Monday.

EMBROIDERY CLUB HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The annual Christmas party of the Embroidery Club was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Cryer Tuesday evening of last week, with Mrs. Cryer and Mrs. Allen Wilson as joint hostesses.

The house was beautifully decorated in Christmas colors, with a gift-laden tree as the center of attraction.

A delicious chicken dinner was served at 7:30, followed by a few hours of bridge. Late in the evening gifts were distributed, with each one present receiving a lovely present.

Guests included Messrs. and Mesdames T. A. Massay, Chas. E. Cooke, C. Brooks and Sammie Cubine. Members and their husbands present were: Messrs. and Mesdames S. D. Shelburne, Eric Cubine, J. W. Butler, C. O. Greene, S. A. Cousins, Donald Beall, D. C. Carpenter, W. W. Boyd, H. C. Rippey, Dwight Upham, C. S. Doolen, H. W. Brooks, Merle Wiggs, Karl Estes, Raymond Glass, Alva Alexander, Allen Wilson and C. A. Cryer.

OKLAHOMA MAN BUYS BEEF AT O. K. MARKET

Mr. and Mrs. N. Masad of Norman Okla., were visiting in McLean last week and had occasion to eat some fine steak from the O. K. Grocery and Market. They stated that they could not buy steak as fine as that in Oklahoma, so they bought two quarters of beef to take back home with them.

According to Ed Webba, owner of the store, this was some of the market's "spoon" steak, so called because it is tender enough to cut with a spoon. The News editor can vouch for this fine beef, as Mr. Webba complimented the editor's family with a nice lot of steaks Saturday.

PTA MEETS TONIGHT

The Parent-Teacher Association will hold its regular monthly meeting tonight (Thursday) at the high school auditorium, beginning at 7 o'clock. The study group will not meet this month, but will take up their work after the holidays.

The following program has been arranged for tonight's meeting:

- Reading, A Merry Christmas—Jure Cooke.
- Songs, Jolly Old St. Nicholas, Up on the House Top—First Grade.
- Reading, Once a Year—Mary Kathryn Brooks.
- Piano solo—Ann Bogan.
- Songs, Away in Judea, Silent Night—Second Grade.
- Reading, A Real Santa — Bobby Black.
- Song, A Cradle Hymn—Pupils of Miss Bessire's room.
- Piano solo—Billy Gething.
- French Dolls—First Grade Girls.
- Piano solo—Thelma Doris Willis.
- Play, A Visit to Santa Claus—Pupils of Miss Noel's room.

JUNIOR STUDY CLUB WITH MRS. BARKER

The Junior Study Club met last Friday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Roy Barker. The theme of the program was Christmas.

A very interesting program was given with Mrs. Norman Johnston as leader.

Mrs. Vernon Johnston opened the program with the topic Christmas Like It Used to Be.

Origin of Santa Claus and the Christmas Stocking was given by Mrs. John Hildreth.

Mrs. Lee Wilson gave an unusually interesting topic on the Other Wise Man.

Christmas in Other Lands was given by Mrs. Ben Page.

Roll call was answered with Christmas quotations.

Under the leadership of the parliamentarian, Mrs. Norman Johnston, a parliamentary drill was conducted.

After the program each one present received a lovely gift from a beautifully lighted Christmas tree.

Lovely refreshments suggestive of Christmas were served to the following members: Mesdames Travis Stokes, John Cooper, Norman Johnston, Lee Wilson, Leslie Jones, Fred Bentley, John Hildreth, Frank Howard, Vernon Johnston, Ben Page, W. H. Robertson and Garrett.

MRS. MORRIS HONORED

Mrs. O. W. Morris, Sr., was delightfully surprised with a birthday dinner at her home in McLean Sunday. Mrs. Morris was 63 years of age.

The Christmas motif was carried out in the house decorations and gifts.

Those attending were: Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mayhall, Miss Laverne Mayhall and Everett Payne of Quitaque; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Morris and family, Alverta, Margaret and C. W. Morris, of Cee Vee; Mr. and Mrs. Herman Robertson and daughter, Barbara Ann, of McLean; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Morris and J. B. Morris, Jr., of Cee Vee; Mrs. Wanda Mask of Wellington, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Norvell of Pampa, Ray Morris and son, James, of Cee Vee; Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Morris and son, Jimmie Don, J. W. Morris, Mr. and Mrs. John Morris, Miss Louise Brawley, Mrs. Willie Pierce and children, Oleta Bobbie and Billy, Miss Billie Louise Cooke, all of McLean.

Mrs. Elza Jolley of Olton, was the only member of the family unable to attend.

Rev. W. A. Erwin and a number of the Presbyterian congregation are expecting to go to Amarillo Sunday night to hear Kagawa, the great Japanese Christian leader, who speaks at the city auditorium.

A. A. Callahan, Misses Fannie Harris and Lillie Smith visited in the Tom Harris home at Panhandle Sunday.

Floyd Gibbons ADVENTURERS' CLUB



Hello, Everybody!

"Cave Man Stuff"

By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter.

I'VE got a yarn here, lads and lassies, that is just another illustration of the fact that you don't have to go to the far corners of the world to find adventure. This yarn comes to us from Donald Adams, and by golly, the adventure Don ran into is too strange to have anywhere but right here in our own amazing United States.

You'd never expect this sort of thing to happen in Darkest Africa or in Wild and Woolly Asia. It just couldn't happen in Europe. But it did happen right in Boston, in the year 1917—and what's more, Don Adams can prove it.

Don is a carpenter, and he's done work all over New England. He hopes, though, that he never has to do another job for anybody who even remotely resembles that big stiff he ran up against in Boston. Don will never forget his name, but relaying it on to you is a job I don't want to tackle, because that bird's moniker was about two feet long, and full of z's and k's, and neither Don nor I can pronounce it, and only two people in the whole world outside of Einstein could spell it.

More Muscles Than Letters in His Name.

The fellow, himself, was about as big as his name, and two or three times as hard to get along with. He hadn't been in this country very long and he spoke darned little English. Don Adams didn't know very much about him, but he had a carpentering job to be done, and Don went to work and did it for him.

It was a contract job, and the price agreed upon was a hundred and seventy-five dollars. Don finished it up in about three weeks, and during that time he hardly ever saw the big fellow, although his wife and eleven children were home most of the time.

When he was all through, Don gave his bill to the man's wife and left, expecting to receive his money before long.

Don waited a couple of weeks but no money came. Then he began to get short of dough and went around to the big fellow's house to see what was the matter. He rapped at the door and the big fellow himself opened it. "What you want?" he said, as Don stepped into the hall.

This Was a Reception, but No Tea Party.

The big fellow was scowling darkly. He stood facing Don with his chin out-thrust, his arms held out from his sides in a menacing attitude. Don didn't quite know what to make of it.

"Why," he said, "I've come for my money."

Without saying a word, the big fellow picked up a chair, raised it high in the air and brought it down on Don's head. Don reeled and fell to the floor.

The chair had caught him a nasty wallop.

"If I know what is coming," says Don, "I can generally manage to take care of myself. But the thing happened so unexpectedly that I didn't have a



"Standing Over Me With a Knife in His Hand."

chance. I got to my feet again, frightened and surprised. I started to call for help, and immediately the chair crashed down on me again.

This time Don tried to dodge the chair. He turned so that it missed his head but it hit him in the shoulder and knocked him down again. A sick feeling came over him but he didn't lose consciousness.

From what seemed to be a great distance away, he heard the big fellow roaring at him.

"Get out of this house," he was bellowing, "and if you ask for money again I cut your head off and burn you up in the stove."

Don struggled to rise—managed to prop himself up on one elbow.

"I looked at him," he says, "and could see him dimly, standing over me with a long curved knife in his hand. I was so overcome by fear that I thought I must surely collapse. I crawled to the door, got crazily to my feet and tried to go out the door. But the door was locked."

Don Would Have Sold His Life Cheaply.

Don looked at that door with the blank stare of a dazed man. He wouldn't have given a nickel, then, for his chances of getting out of that house alive.

"Wait a minute, buddy—I'll help you."

And at that point, Don collapsed and fell to the floor.

"I can't remember much after that," Don says. "Two policemen broke down the door and nabbed the big fellow, and then everything went black. The next thing I knew, I was in my own bed, with a doctor and my wife taking care of me."

For three weeks Don lay in that bed, unable to walk. When he had recovered enough so that he could hobble about a bit, he was summoned to attend the big fellow's trial.

Just Give Him Another Chance at That Guy!

And that was where the big stiff got a swell taste of justice. The Judge just did a little figuring, adding up Don's bill, and his doctor's bill. Then he added some more for the suffering he had caused Don, and made the big fellow pay it.

And on top of that, he sent him to prison for a year. And Don—well—all he hopes is that if he ever runs into the big brute again, he has a chance to get set before the hostilities start.

It may sound unbelievable, that yarn of Don's, but it's only one of the many strange and thrilling adventures that are happening in America every day.

©—WNU Service.

Irrigation Nothing New; Evidence of Use Ages Ago

Irrigation is nothing new. In the southwestern United States there are evidences of a race of people before the Mexicans, who used irrigation. Their ditches, evidence of which is still to be found, were built on the same lines that the engineers of today would use. Then in the days of the Gold Rush to California in '49, water from the streams was used to wash gold and later to irrigate gardens. The Mormons went out about that time to Utah and diverted some of the streams down the furrows of their fields. The gold seekers also carried the idea with them as they returned from California, but most credit for irrigation is given to the Mormons.

In the early days irrigation to provide moisture for hay meadows was as important as water for humans and animals. Alfalfa is intimately related to irrigation everywhere. The Monks brought this plant from Spain in the early days. The history of the small irrigation projects is that they usually paid, but the large ones went through

a lot of grief. In the nature of things, the large water projects defeated their own purpose till population caught up. Small projects to irrigate gardens and meadows to supply produce and hay for the requirements of the miners and settlers were valuable. The large schemes oversupplied the market and became a glut on the market.—Montreal Herald.

Wild Species of Bananas

There are about 60 wild species of bananas, varying in many characteristics, along with some 200 cultivated varieties. The wild ones are widely distributed over tropical Africa, Asia, Australia, and many islands. They range in stature from four to forty feet. Some are without edible fruits; others are beautiful in foliage. Some leaves are green with red mid-ribs and veins. One has leaves striped with rose and white while another is blotched with irregular patches of brownish wine-color. However, the large Abyssinian type may have been the first of the note, for it is represented in ancient Egyptian sculpture.—Los Angeles Times.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Alas, One Rich Man Only! Gasoline Is King All the Ships She Wants Senator Borah's View

Only one solitary American citizen had a net income above \$5,000,000 last year, and they were 50-cent dollars. The man did not realize it, perhaps, but he will realize it later as inflation, which is now a fact, becomes known to all.



Arthur Brisbane

Who the last, lonesome, remote, unfriendly, melancholy five-million-dollar-a-year-man is may not be told.

The law forbids publishing income tax names, but the government tells you there is one and only one.

That "last rose" of depression's summer must look around him, sad-eyed, mourning over his old companions, withered and strewed.

What is important today may be nothing tomorrow; what was nothing yesterday may become all important now. Once man was helpless without his horse, camel, ox, yak, ass, mule, reindeer, dog sled or tame elephant. Now, in civilization, they mean little, while Lloyd George tells you, "Oil is the decisive factor in the Abyssinian campaign." Of all the great powers whose attitude is being canvassed, that of King Gasoline is most important. Without oil, Mussolini cannot win his war; with oil, victory is certain.

Japan at the naval conference will consider nothing less than a battle fleet as big as any the United States may build; no 5-5-3 ratio.

No American should object to that, if Japan can afford it. It is not the size of the fleet that counts. Unfortunate Spanish grandees in charge of the great Armada could testify to that, after they met Elizabeth's small fleet and big sea captains.

Also, there is the fact that if real war started, above the clouds and under water, every fighting nation would hide its battleship targets out of airplane sight, in safe harbors; many battleships or few would make no difference.

Senator Borah tells over the microphone what the country needs: Support of the Constitution; a fight against those who would undermine it. The destruction of monopoly without necessarily enacting new legislation.

An end to crop restriction. Senator Borah says restriction has always failed in depression ever since the days of Roman emperors.

Mr. Lamont du Pont receives the chemical and metallurgical engineering award for the greatest chemical achievement of the year—the large-scale production of synthetic rubber.

If war and blockade came, this country would be at the mercy of foreigners for their rubber supply, an absolute necessity of modern civilization and war.

The scientific news, gruesome but important, tells you that the eyes of the dead can supply transparent tissue from the cornea useful in curing blindness in the living. Tissue from dead eyes has been successfully transplanted to living eyes, and there is hope of thus curing certain types of blindness.

England has always acted like one "walking on eggs" in dealing with Japan, but she does say that Japan's proposed seizure of Chinese territory "harms the prestige of Japan and hampers the development of friendly future relations between Japan and her friends."

Walter C. Teagle, head of Standard Oil of New Jersey, did not make a deal to supply Mussolini with all his oil for thirty years, casually arranging to finance the Italian oil market up to \$300,000,000. Mr. Teagle says so, and it is so. But when the wise John D. Rockefeller once said, "I want to see my managers, their desks cleared and their feet on the desks, studying how to make money for Standard Oil," he had men like Walter Teagle in mind.

In Georgetown, British Guiana, a kindly clergyman sprinkled a tiny negro baby just born, naming him "Roosevelt Selassie Calch." The boy's parents, descendants of slaves, say the name was chosen to honor "the greatest man in the world, President Roosevelt."

The little baby may wonder later why his parents dragged in Halle Selassie, in whose empire slavery still exists as a major industry.

An official representative of Russia said to this writer not long since: "We have nothing to fear from Japan. They waited three years to long." While Japan was waiting, Russia established a great submarine and air base at Vladivostok, within short striking distance of everything Japanese.

Since then Japan and Russia have got along peacefully. This country may suddenly wake up to find problems more important than any theory on how to make everybody happy on short notice.

© King Features Syndicate, Inc. WNU Service.

Modes for Mother Versus Daughter

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



BETTER look to your laurels, daughter, for mother is about to outmode you in the matter of chic and swank in dress. At least it can be truly said that fashion is seeing to it that older women keep in perfect step with those younger in the best parade.

The current modes all go to show that the same fashion influences are important for both mother and daughter, their difference being only in their interpretation which tunes to a nicety to type and to years or less years.

With all the world wearing metallics this season, mother follows suit in afternoon or dinner gowns which have discreet touches of metal for trimming. Sometimes insets of metallic silks are set down the middle of full sleeves.

Then again bands of gold or silver silk lame border necklines and accent deep graceful armholes or are draped to soften the bustline. Notice this treatment in the handsome gown worn by the smart and attractive matron centered in the illustration. Here is a restrained, at the same time most effective, use of gold silk lame on a gown of black velvet silk sheer, with a group of tucks molding the gown at the hipline.

As a rule mother does well to avoid entire gowns of metallic silk, leaving the joy to gleam from head to toes in glamorous silver or gold to the young girl. The debutante age wears dinner gowns of scintillating silver silk lames, with shirwaist bodices softened by bishop sleeves slit underneath, as you see in the model pictured to the right in the group. Crinkled silver silk lame is used for this dinner gown, the bishop sleeves of which are split from shoulder to wrist.

Youthful, too, are the cocktail suits fashioned of heavy silk lames. These have contrasting blouses of silk satin or silk velvet. Lame jackets are also worn over harmonizing silk crepe

rocks. Formal evening gowns are made of soft silk lames which seem like liquid gold, silver or bronze—often with finely pleated skirts in the Grecian manner. Stiff silk metallic brocades or moires are also quite the "last word" for gowns with slim lines that gradually flare into billowy skirts.

The draped mode interpreted in soft, supple silks in a variety of interesting weaves, is a favorite theme for both mother and daughter. The more mature woman usually prefers modified draped treatments.

Soft fineness in the bodice is also favored for the older woman, and is much in vogue, achieved through shirring, soft folds and unpressed pleats. Cowl treatments, shoulders with softly draped armholes, inverted tucks at the waistline which release their fullness gracefully in the bodice section, as illustrated in the model to the left in the picture, are all modern treatments which are flattering to older women. In the softly draped gown referred to which, by the way, is of a handsome American beauty silk sheer, unpressed pleats give the new front fullness to the skirt, also developing into a flattering soft neckline that achieves a conservative décolletage for the older woman.

The silks which are especially favored by the more mature woman for dresses draped and shirred are heavy silk sheers and soft velvet silk sheers. Larger women particularly appreciate the advantage of pure silk fabrics because they need the dependability of silk's natural elasticity at points of strain such as across the back of the shoulders, around the armholes and through the bust and hips.

© Western Newspaper Union.

STURDY SUEDE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



By all means if you are interested in voguish leather fashions you must have a sturdy suede jacket. These jackets, in rich stunning colors, are leading the field for winter sports. The model at the top has gridiron checks patterned via embossing, on the mosaic rust suede leather. Virginia Reid wears this new vogue which originated in Hollywood. The jacket below, also checked in gridiron fashion, has triangular shaped pocket flaps which button with an all-around belt and a trick collar that can be worn up or down.

BEAUTY IS HELPED BY STYLE OF HAIR

The girl what wants to make the most of her best features and to draw attention away from not-so-good ones should study her face carefully and experiment with hair styles and cosmetics.

The right coiffure can make a too-long nose seem shorter, or an extremely thin face appear plumper.

If your nose is long, and pointed, never part your hair in the middle. If it is short, by all means do wear your hair with the part in the center.

If you have a long thin face, a coiffure that fluffs out slightly at the sides will be most flattering. Girls with short plump faces can very well go in for sleeked-back hair styles, perhaps even the types that show both ears.

Pert curls that fly across the forehead and in front of ears generally are best for youthful, rather small, piquant faces.

Treat Furs Roughly

If you are lucky enough to get a silver fox wrap, for goodness sake learn to care for it correctly. The fur never should be stroked with the hands or touched with a brush. Instead, when you want to fluff it up and remove dust, shake it vigorously. Don't treat furs gently. On fox ranches where the little creatures are bred and reared to enhance feminine beauty and in large fur houses, fox pelts are beaten with a stick to make them fluffier and more luxurious looking. Strong men shake them as hard as they can.

Ingenious Scarf

"Personality" scarfs that can be tied seven different ways are a challenge to your ingenuity. Perhaps you can find another way to drape them. They're made of splashing prints in the form of a V. The point of the V forms a triangle and the long ends may be tied in a bow, knotted or draped in many ways.

You can wear the V in front with a cowl neckline, tying the ends in a bow in back, or bringing them around to the front in a smaller bow.

EVERYBODY NEW YORK

By G. O. MCINTYRE

NEW YORK—Thoughts while strolling: Memories: Grasshopper bugle and collecting Battle Axe tags, sturdy name for a sturdy

artist: Rockwell Kent. Nobody writes more entertainingly of the constitution than Bainbridge Colby. Funniest feminine name: Effie. Tourist wives in Radio City walking a few steps behind husbands, peasant fashion. And gazing up. A conversation I'd like to overhear

one between Zazu Pitts and Stan Laurel. Helen Morgan filling that night club void Texas Guinan created. Study in detachment: Bernard Baruch. I'm aching to catch Lucius Beebe dining in one of the dirty spoon restaurants. Add natty dressers: Rae Van Buren. Berton Braucher slobches along like he had just lost his job. Self pity note: Mickey Mouses don't seem so hilarious any more.

Look alikes: Maury Paul and Edmond O'Brien, Faith Baldwin and Mrs. Irving Berlin. Five years ago that horse Paul Whiteman rides in "Jumbo" would have been crying out loud. Jules Babe could pass for E. Phillips Oppenheim in a dim light. Society's latest: Attending Major Bowes' broadcasts.

The town's oldest youth: Daniel Frohman. Runner up: Col. Creighton Webb. Bruce Barton, Lee Ottwell and Messmore Kendall in an eyebrow plucking contest would be fun. Dark cloud of grave wisdom: Fiorella La Guardia. Herbert Swope always looks as though he'd spark electricity if you touched him.

One of the exciting actors of the season has been the red and tousel headed Burgess Meredith. He kept a flop play open awhile by sheer force of dramatic vitality. He has never appeared in a real hit yet in every production made his part jut out with cameo clearness. In his roles and on the street he is a ringer for one of those raffish hoodlums usually found baiting cops, swiping auto tires and generally indulging the juvenile rascality of the wharf ends. His nickname is "Buzz."

D. D. Knowles adds to the jittery-whom-excited talk with the tale of the Celt, who, heckled at a studio party, slipped off his coat, flung it to the floor and cried: "To hell with me, that's what you are. And I'm just the guy who can do it!" However I still think the top is the one of 1880 vintage Bill Hogg used to tell of the passing pedestrian who yelled at the owner of the barking pooch: "Call off your dog off or I'll knock off his head off!"

And there's a tingle in this letter from a foreign born who hopes to become an American citizen: "Salute the flag? Surely! Maybe I don't stiffen to attention and mentally recite a litany to her glorious past; but somehow I find my hat in hand, head up, when Old Glory comes fluttering down the street. This flashes through my mind: The right to Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness. Translated into the factual language of the day, I suppose it really means—the right to live if you keep off the highways, liberty if you 'know someone' and happiness if you cling to a saving sense of humor. But I salute the flag with a thrill. I like this country and flinch at what they are trying to do to it!"

Then the Old Jules type of settler out in Nebraska who almost touches off one of my Gay 90 cartwheels in referring to his favorite weed. He calls it "squirtin' tobacco."

The bald-headed rams who used to occupy front pews at the Polles singing out this corymbae and that for a back stage bouquet containing perhaps a \$50 bill and inquiring note: "How about a bird and cold bottle after the show?" now range the big floor shows put on by several Broadway cabarets. These intimate performances provide a better close-up and an after-the-show invitation can be delivered in person. The girls are adroit anglers. They know how to play up to the pappies, slinking up in their scanties, eyes cast demurely down and perhaps giving the slightest suggestion of a come-hither glance. But generally they give the run around. But they always come back.

I could wait with the white-mustached codger who, leaving the 50th street Waldorf entrance, dropped his cane, reached for it, lost his derby, kicked both in the gutter and swirled back through the revolving door in the swift purple of apoplectic rage.

Thingamabobs: Frank Buck is a sucker for afternoon teas, the dude. . . Carl Van Doren reads more books weekly than any other critic. . . Mussolini has had 16 attempts made to take his life. . . Clark Gable is the nearest rival Valentino ever had in setting New York's feminine contingent dissy.

© 1935, McLaughlin Syndicate, Inc.

more man... Library... Agriculture... Home Eco... J. C. Ma... Leonard B... Bill Webb... meeting of... F. F. A. at... The ve... both benef... serving pi... Parhadie... the morn... and erosion... the team... moving pic... placed cre... from each... moon a v... served.

HOME EC... DEL

On Thur... second ye... entertained... and memb... tion with... ing labori... into a din... tractively... rooms. Th... room tab... pretty... Brewer ar... sided at... The mv... suits, san... setlla sa... coffee.

Name—... Birthpla... Age—17... Schools... Lean... Activiti... Hobby... ing... Ambiti...

TEACHE...

On la... Club ar... Thurma... with a... of Geog... Music... first he... until h... ments... Messard... Last, ma... tr everyon... Guests... Ruth... Ella Gh... ey, an... present... pling... Scot, ... ler, G... tor J... son... Evonn... Rex C...

ROOD...

On... T. J... much... more... class... eager... Chris... longe... a nh... in c... group...

JUNI...

Th... Night... S. V... Dec... freal... SEN...

Th... Bas... ing... ref... est... sur... m... dre...

TIGER POST

STAFF
 Chief—Catherine Patterson
 Frances Landers
 Ramah Lou Rippey
 Mary Ray Edge
 Ermadel Floyd
 Marie Landers
 Aris Tuck
 Lena Williams
 Roy McMullen
 Pauline McMullen
 Eula Fae Foster
 Elizabeth Kennedy
 Leonard Brawley

AGGIES ATTEND DISTRICT MEETING

J. C. Magee, agriculture instructor Leonard Brawley, Kid McCoy and Bill Webb attended a district joint meeting of agriculture teachers and F. F. A. at Pampa on Saturday, Dec. 14. The very successful meeting was both beneficial and enjoyable. A moving picture, presented by the F. F. A., was enjoyed in the morning. This film dealt with the erosion of the McLean dairy judging team experienced judging from moving pictures, and each of them placed creditably. Interesting talks from each chapter were given. At noon a very sumptuous lunch was served.

HOME ECONOMICS DEPARTMENT ENTERTAINS

On Thursday evening, Dec. 12, the second year home economics girls entertained the high school faculty and members of the board of education with a buffet dinner. The sewing laboratory had been converted into a dining room and was very attractively decorated with Christmas colors. The centerpiece on the dining room table was artistic and very pretty. Pauline McMullen, Mavis Brewer and Olive Louise Atwood presided at the table.

MEET THE SENIORS

Name—Susan Hrncliar.
 Birthplace—Pakan.
 Age—17.
 Schools attended—Pakan and McLean.
 Activities—basketball and baseball.
 Hobby—horseback riding and sewing.
 Ambition—to be a waitress.

TEACHERS ENTERTAIN MUSIC AND EXPRESSION PUPILS

On last Saturday the Music Lovers Club and expression pupils of Mrs. Thurman Adkins were entertained with a Christmas party at the home of Georgia Colebank.

NEW TIGER SONG

Two high school students, James Emmett Cooke and Cecil Jones, have composed a new Tiger song, which is to be sung to the tune of "Good Old Mountain Music."

I HEARD THAT:

Red McCarty, the famous "woman-hater" has fallen in love with a freshman.
 "Hookey" Stratton has a "new" girl friend.
 "Metz" Christian is not sad anymore because the yellow parsonage has been refilled.
 Several girls talking happily about Wednesday. Why?
 Duella got a note that some girl friend had written J. T. giving him valuable information concerning her "private" affairs.
 A certain senior was riding around in a Plymouth Sunday.
 A group of girls arguing over the Indians and Badgers. What's the trouble, girls?

ROOM MOTHERS ENTERTAIN SOPHOMORES

On Friday evening, Dec. 13, the T. J. Coffey home was the scene of much merriment, when the sophomore room mothers entertained their class. "Bunco" was played until the eagerness to get presents off the Christmas tree could be quelled no longer. Each person present received a nice gift. Refreshments wrapped in cellophane were served to the group.

JUNIOR PARTY IN RICE HOME

The junior class enjoyed a delightful party in the home of Mrs. S. W. Rice on Wednesday evening, Dec. 11. After the games, tasty refreshments were served.

SENIORS HAVE PARTY IN GYMNASIUM

The senior class had a play party in the gymnasium on last Friday night. Basketball, jumping rope, group singing, etc., were participated in until refreshment time. Refreshments consisting of chocolate and cookies were served. Room mothers present were Madeline Brewer, Finley and Andrews.

LETTER FOUND

Dear Santa Claus:
 We would like for you to be a real Santa and bring us a nice little friend, with black hair, dark complexion, brown eyes, and a good disposition.
 Norma Lee Rickard, Helen Sharp, Lois Bowen, and Naomi Gunn.
 (What could all four want with one friend?)

HOLIDAYS

The Christmas holidays will begin on Dec. 29 and last until Dec. 30.

TIGERS AND TIGERETTES ENTERTAINED

In one of the gayest parties of the season the Tigers and Tigerettes were entertained by their coaches and sponsor, on Tuesday evening after the banquet. Hosts were Messrs. Allen and Loter; hostess, Miss Kennedy.

SPANISH CLASSES BUSY WITH ACTIVITIES

The Spanish classes of the high school have been engaged in a project study of the celebration of Christmas in Spanish speaking countries. The members of the classes enjoyed a chili dinner on Monday, Dec. 16. The centerpiece represented the "pinata" and gifts were arranged around it. Chili, punch, crackers, candy and nuts were served. After the dinner, gifts were exchanged.

MEET THE SENIORS

Name—Susan Hrncliar.
 Birthplace—Pakan.
 Age—17.
 Schools attended—Pakan and McLean.
 Activities—basketball and baseball.
 Hobby—horseback riding and sewing.
 Ambition—to be a waitress.

TEACHERS ENTERTAIN MUSIC AND EXPRESSION PUPILS

On last Saturday the Music Lovers Club and expression pupils of Mrs. Thurman Adkins were entertained with a Christmas party at the home of Georgia Colebank.

NEW TIGER SONG

Two high school students, James Emmett Cooke and Cecil Jones, have composed a new Tiger song, which is to be sung to the tune of "Good Old Mountain Music."

I HEARD THAT:

Red McCarty, the famous "woman-hater" has fallen in love with a freshman.
 "Hookey" Stratton has a "new" girl friend.
 "Metz" Christian is not sad anymore because the yellow parsonage has been refilled.
 Several girls talking happily about Wednesday. Why?
 Duella got a note that some girl friend had written J. T. giving him valuable information concerning her "private" affairs.
 A certain senior was riding around in a Plymouth Sunday.
 A group of girls arguing over the Indians and Badgers. What's the trouble, girls?

ROOM MOTHERS ENTERTAIN SOPHOMORES

On Friday evening, Dec. 13, the T. J. Coffey home was the scene of much merriment, when the sophomore room mothers entertained their class. "Bunco" was played until the eagerness to get presents off the Christmas tree could be quelled no longer. Each person present received a nice gift. Refreshments wrapped in cellophane were served to the group.

JUNIOR PARTY IN RICE HOME

The junior class enjoyed a delightful party in the home of Mrs. S. W. Rice on Wednesday evening, Dec. 11. After the games, tasty refreshments were served.

SENIORS HAVE PARTY IN GYMNASIUM

The senior class had a play party in the gymnasium on last Friday night. Basketball, jumping rope, group singing, etc., were participated in until refreshment time. Refreshments consisting of chocolate and cookies were served. Room mothers present were Madeline Brewer, Finley and Andrews.

SPORTS

TIGERETTES OPEN SEASON BY 24-18 VICTORY OVER PAMPA

The Tigerettes, girls' basketball team won their first game of the season 24 to 18, from an independent girls' team from Pampa last Thursday night in the local gymnasium.

BUELL ELLISON TO PLAY IN BOWL GAME

At least one McLean boy will get to play in a Bowl game on New Year's day.

MCLEAN-SHAMROCK FACULTIES BATTLE TO TIE, 21-21

The faculties of the McLean and Shamrock schools fought to a 21-21 tie Thursday night at the local gym.

FACULTY LOSES HARD-FOUGHT GAME TO LEFORS

The McLean school faculty went to Lefors Monday night and lost a hard-fought game to the Lefors faculty, 35 to 28.

TIGERS AND TIGERETTES PLAY SHAMROCK TONIGHT

Both boys and girls basketball teams will go to Shamrock tonight (Thursday) for their first games of the season against high school teams.

BUELL ELLISON TO PLAY IN BOWL GAME

At least one McLean boy will get to play in a Bowl game on New Year's day.

MCLEAN-SHAMROCK FACULTIES BATTLE TO TIE, 21-21

The faculties of the McLean and Shamrock schools fought to a 21-21 tie Thursday night at the local gym.

FACULTY LOSES HARD-FOUGHT GAME TO LEFORS

The McLean school faculty went to Lefors Monday night and lost a hard-fought game to the Lefors faculty, 35 to 28.

News from Ramsdell

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pharis and children of Denton are visiting their parents here.

AMARILLO GREENHOUSE

605 Tyler St. Amarillo, Texas
 Telephone 2-2239; Night, 5426

Life Fire Mail INSURANCE

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

T. N. Holloway

Reliable Insurance

GRADE "A" Whole Milk

FREE DELIVERY Anywhere in City Limits

Hibler's Dairy Phone 61

A KIND AND PRICE OF FRUIT CAKE

(CALDWELL'S) TO SUIT EVERYONE

Light Fruit Cake per lb	33c
Heavy (everything except raisins) per lb	50c
Special (let us tell you about it) per lb	60c

CALDWELL'S BAKERY

PROTECT YOUR EYES

Eyes Examined Glasses Fitted
 DR. T. M. MONTGOMERY, Optometrist
 101 Oliver-Eagle Bldg. Amarillo, Texas

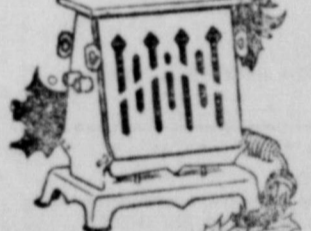
SUGGESTIONS FOR LATE SHOPPERS

- FOR MOTHER**
 Perfume Sets
 Hand Bags and Purses
 Toilet Waters
 Soaps
 Clocks and Watches
 Electrical Appliances
 Stationery
 Pen and Pencil Sets
 Giftware
 Fitted Cases
 Candies
 Books
 Manicure Sets
- FOR FATHER**
 Pipes and Smoking Accessories
 Bill Folds
 Cigars, Cigarettes
 Key Kadies
 Stationery
 Men's Christmas Sets
 Razors
 Fountain Pens
 Pencils
 Poker Chips
 Golf Balls
 Cocktail Shakers
 Watches
 Traveling Cases
- FOR HER**
 Perfume Sets
 Compacts
 Cosmetics
 Toilet Dresser Sets
 Candies
 Perfume Atomizers
 Manicure Sets
 Watches
 Cameras
 Stationery
- FOR HIM**
 Cocktail Shakers
 Cameras
 Leather Bill Folds
 Key Kadies
 Traveling Cases
 Cigars and Cigarettes
 Pipes and Smoking Accessories
 Golf Balls
 Men's Christmas Sets
- FOR SISTER**
 Candies
 Dolls
 Rubber Balls
 Games
 Drawing Sets
 Pen and Pencil Sets
 Watches
 School Kits
- FOR BROTHER**
 Knives
 Flashlights
 Toys
 Watches
 Baseball Equipment
 Drawing Sets
 Pen and Pencil Sets

Christmas Gift Suggestions



Electric Refrigerators
 (Cheaper and they operate for less)



Electric Washers
 (Now sold with ironers to match)



Electric Lamps
 (The I. E. S. type give best results)



Vacuum Cleaners
 (More convenient and more powerful)

In addition to these you will find many very attractive smaller items, such as waffle irons, toasters, coffee makers, clocks, and flat irons, all reasonably priced.

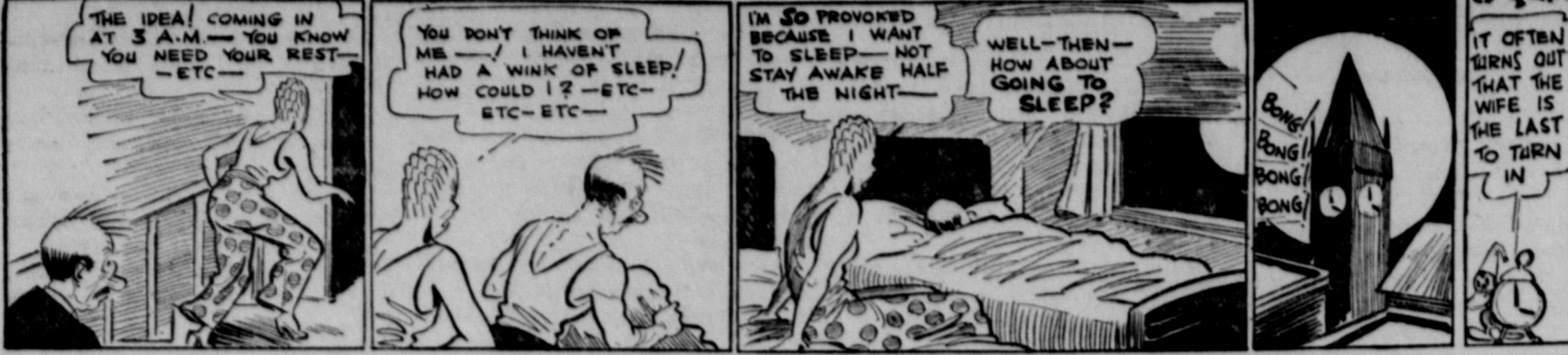
Electric gifts are always appreciated most because they are beautiful, and useful because they remain beautiful and useful through years of satisfactory service.

CITY DRUG STORE

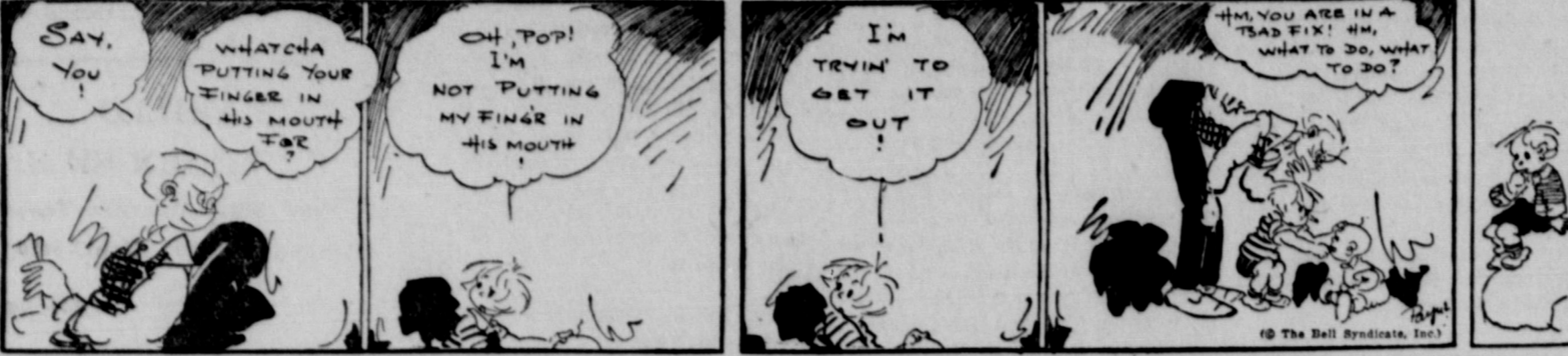
More than a Merchant Witt Springer, Prop.

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

THE FEATHERHEADS



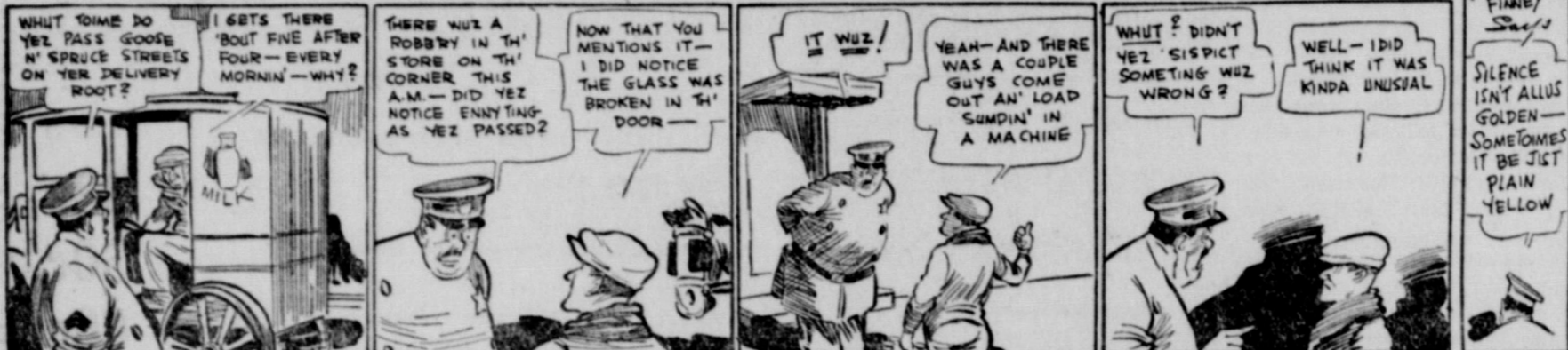
'SMATTER POP— Yes, What to Do, What to Do?



MESCAL IKE



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



'REG'LAR FELLERS'



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



BRONC PEELER— Who's Shootin'?

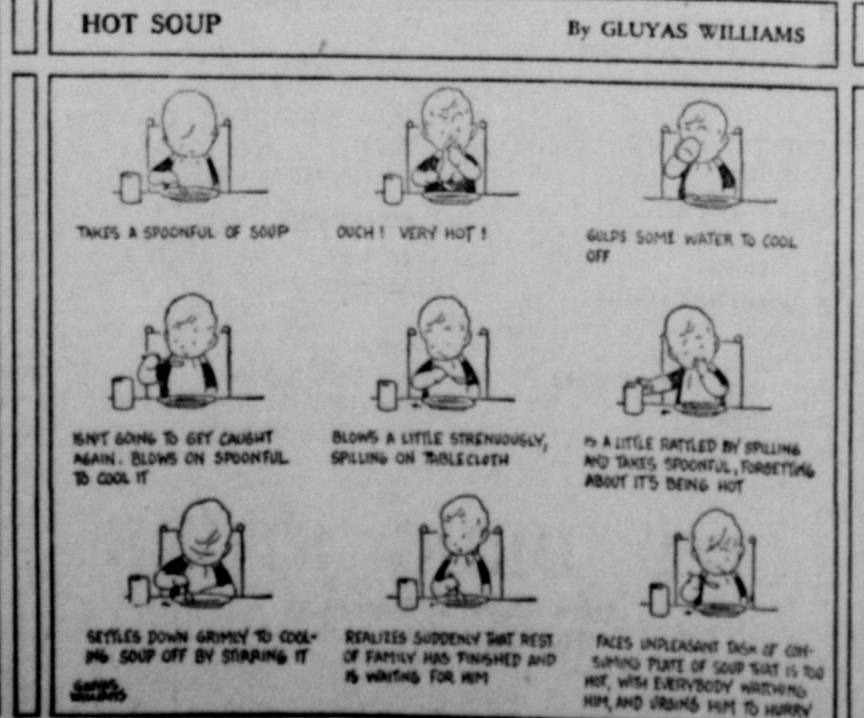


STEP ALONG, BOY



WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM THE FLAVOR LASTS

HOT SOUP



what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Parole Boards at Large OXNARD, CALIF.— Did it ever occur to you this might be a happier, or, anyhow, a safer land for the rest of us to live in if those in high places were just a bit fussier about the criminals they let out and the aliens they let in? Apparently almost any known radical from overseas can drop in without being registered or finger-printed or naturalized or anything, and make himself at home even to the extent of trying openly to undermine our government. Whereas, if all these violent foreign-born rascals who lack citizenship papers were laid end to end, it would indeed be a lovely sight, especially if each one had a lily in his hand. As for the average chronic offender against the laws—well, on his way into the penitentiary, he's likely to meet himself coming out, with release papers in his pocket and hope in his heart. For him a sentence is just a pleasant week-end back among the boys at the old manse. Here today and gone tomorrow—that's the grand idea. Might I make so bold as to suggest there would be more habitual criminals staying in prison if we had fewer parole boards going at large? ... Old-Fashioned Ideas SECRETARY OF STATE HULL makes a statement on the heels of a similar statement by the British foreign secretary, and, if you dig down through the diplomatic spinach under which such utterances are always buried, you'll find that neither nation is deeply tickled over the plan of Japan to gobble up north China by what is called politely an "autonomy movement"—But if that wasn't its fashionable name it could pass anywhere for an armed invasion. Unless you're a statesman, you wouldn't be able to notice the difference. For some days the impression has been getting around that the Chinese weren't so hot over the idea, either. Well, the rabbit that's about to be absorbed by the python rarely does show any real enthusiasm. Here's the curious thing, though—apparently both our Mr. Hull and his English brother still labor under the whimsical belief that a treaty by a stronger nation guaranteeing the integrity of a weaker nation is meant to be kept. How quaintly old-fashioned. ... Prison Petulance. THAT on the same day three jail-breaks should occur at places as widely separated as Boston in Massachusetts, Nashville in Tennessee and Muskogee in Oklahoma is only to be accounted for as proof of a growing wave of dissatisfaction with prison life on the part of the boys. How much better we manage in some states I might name where it would seem a boarder has merely to mention to the parole board that he's getting bored with the accommodations and craves to go and sin some more. "Well, so long warden," says the departing one. "Hold any mail that comes and try to keep my old room for me—the one with the southern exposure and the radio set. It's not good-by, just au revoir." But, no, those chaps who blasted their way out got so irritable they just couldn't wait. It all goes to show that petulance never pays in this world. Kindly be patient, fellows, and sooner or later, the sentimentalist will perfect a plan to turn practically everybody loose immediately after conviction, thus curing the present unavoidable annoyance of a round trip to the hoosegow. ... Joint Debates on Religion. A CONTROVERSIAL gentleman, who thinks he read between the lines of one of these squibs a hidden meaning which I certainly never meant to put there, writes in, challenging me to a joint debate on socio-religious grounds, whatever they are. Much obliged, but the answer, briefly and in a word, is no. So far as I've observed, the only person who ever wins a joint debate is the one who takes no part in it. Furthermore, government statistics show that the sum total of results wherein a listener at a religious argument became converted on the spot from one side to the other consists of the case of a gentleman named Erasmus K. Doowhittle, residing near Wolf Tail, Indian territory, in the year 1889; and he switched right back again at the next change of the moon, being kind of feeble-minded to start with. ... A Laugh on Berlin. WOULDN'T it seem to sort of put the laugh on somebody if we sent a lot of Jewish athletes—and there are many splendid ones scattered around—to Berlin on our Olympic team, and our team mopped up? Everybody in Hollywood turned out for a party to H. G. Wells. I think they thought he was a visiting producer. Sure sign of returning prosperity—women have started in again, marrying the Midviani boys. IRVIN S. COBB. © North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.—WNU Service.

Intermarriage of Normans Strengthens Race, C1 of C2

Dr. Olga Bridgman, of the California university clinic, claims to have made studies which prove that intermarriage does not weaken the race but strengthens it. If cousins were both mentally and physically normal marry, she says, the children will tend to be even better mentally and physically than the parents. But, on the other hand, if the parents are below normal mentally and physically, then the children will be even less intelligent and less healthy than the parents. Intermarriage increases the predominant traits and so either improves or weakens the race dependent upon the original stock.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Quick Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Male Beauties Compete Beauty contests for men are popular in Scotland.

Calendar Ready for Distribution

Ask For Your CALENDAR 1936 JANUARY 1936

Ask at the nearest store where Cardui and Black-Draught are sold for a big 1936 CARDUI CALENDAR. Large figures, easy to read. Weather forecasts for every day. It shows holidays, moon's phases, eclipses, if the store hasn't ordered, or if the supply has run out before you ask for a Cardui Calendar, send us 10 cents and we will send you one, by mail prepaid. Address: CARDUI CALENDAR, Chattanooga, Tenn.

BEFORE BABY COMES Elimination of Body Waste is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before baby arrives it is vitally important that the body be rid of waste matter. Your intestines must function—regularly, completely without gripping. Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—much pleasanter to take than liquid. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system, and insure regular, complete elimination without pain or effort. Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately 1/2 inch long and 1/4 inch wide. All one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them. Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS THE ORIGINAL MILK OF MAGNESIA WAFERS

PIMPLES from surface conditions need not be endured. Make your skin clearer and smoother with soothing Resinol

WNU-T 51-35

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... see Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Household Hints

By Jean Mueller

BUTTER COOKIES

1/2 pound butter
1/2 pound sugar
1/2 pound flour
2 eggs
Drop a scant teaspoonful of the cookie dough on a buttered tin.

SWEDISH MEAT BALLS

1/2 pound ground round steak
1 slice bread (1 inch thick)
1 cup milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon minced onion
1 egg yolk or 1 tablespoon of the whole egg
2 tablespoons fat
4 onions, sliced
1/2 cup sour cream or top milk
Crumble the bread into the milk. Let it stand until the bread has become thoroughly soaked with milk. Add meat, salt, egg, and minced onion, and mix thoroughly. Heat in a frying pan and fry the sliced onions in it until they are tender. Remove the onions with a skimmer to a pan lined with paper, and keep them warm. Form the meat mixture into balls, the size of a walnut. Drop the balls into the onion flavored fat in the frying pan. Sauté them every little while so they will brown evenly. When the meat balls are browned, add enough hot water to almost cover them. Let them simmer for thirty minutes. Remove the balls to the platter. Add the cream to the liquid, stir in a mixture of flour and water, allowing one and one-half tablespoons of flour to each cup of liquid. Stir until the mixture boils. Season to taste.
Pour the sauce over the meat balls and garnish with the fried onions.

TOMATO ASPIC

1 can tomatoes
1 1/2 envelopes Knox gelatine
1/2 cup cold water
1/2 cup hot water
Salt and paprika to taste
Add celery and green pepper cut in small pieces.
Place in the refrigerator and let it set.
Serve on lettuce.

DO YOU KNOW THAT:

- When you are making apple sauce, the apples should be cooked quickly so the shape and color may be preserved?
- To remove fruit and coffee stains stretch the stained part over a bowl, and pour boiling water through it until the stain disappears?
- Ink stains may be removed by soaking in sweet or sour milk?

With the Churches

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Jim H. Sharp, Pastor
One of the big things that is before our church at this time is to take care of our obligation to the Orphanage. We have about 400 children that are looking to the Methodist Church and its friends to take care of them. We take this offering at Christmas each year. Next Sunday is the time set. If you can't be here be sure and send in your offering for this worthy cause.
We hope that if you are not going to church somewhere that you will come to the Methodist and feel sure that we want you. A place in the church school for each member of the family.

Services next Sunday: church school 9:45 a. m., preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., League 6:15 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Cecil G. Goff, Pastor
Sunday school 9:45 a. m.
Morning service at 11. Message by pastor. Special music by the choir. Duet by Mrs. Bob Thomas and Mrs. Cecil G. Goff.
Night service at 7:30. The choir will bring "Chimes of the Holy Night," a specially prepared musical cantata, for the evening service.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

W. A. Erwin, Minister
Sunday school 10 a. m., Arthur Erwin gen. supt., Mrs. Chas. E. Cooke primary supt.
Morning worship at 11. Sermon by the pastor. Music by the choir.
No service at night.
Christmas tree Tuesday, 7 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Byrd Guill made a business trip to Wellington one day last week.

Mrs. Arnold Steger and son and daughter, Leon and Mary Fannie, were in Pampa Thursday.

It's Possible

FOR MEANS OF IDENTIFICATION AND BETTER ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS OF THE NATION EVERY INDIVIDUAL IN THESE UNITED STATES IN THE FUTURE, WILL BE COMPELLED TO BE FINGER PRINTED AND MEASURED ACCORDING TO THE BERTILLON METHOD. WITH A CENTRAL BUREAU IN WASHINGTON WE WILL BE ABLE TO KEEP TRACK OF EVERY ADULT IN THIS COUNTRY.

IN THE FUTURE MENTAL TELEGRAPHY WILL BE DEVELOPED TO THE EXTENT THAT WE WILL BE ABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH DEPARTED FRIENDS BY WILL.

COAST TO COAST—10 HOURS!
NOT MANY YEARS HENCE WE WILL SEE GIANT PASSENGER PLANES MAKING COAST TO COAST FLIGHTS IN 10 HOURS. THESE PLANES WILL RUN ON REGULAR SCHEDULES AND NO STOPS WILL BE MADE ENROUTE!

SEND READER-CUT IN THE GAME, SEND AN "IT'S POSSIBLE" TO THE CUB THIS PAPER.

R. W. Woodson

THOSE OUT-OF-TOWN CIRCULARS

Did you notice what happened to hundreds and hundreds of the big 4-page two-color advertising circulars mailed into Paducah and Cottle county a few days back? Those who observe when they see, will recall that the big waste basket at the post office in Paducah was literally overflowing with them—thrown there by folks who are too busy and too modern to give them even passing notice. What does this mean? It means that those deluded advertisers, if they could be called advertisers, chunked their money off by thinking they could go around newspapers for advertising results.

You never see a copy of the Paducah Post in the waste baskets. On the other hand, we have readers come to this office every week for an extra copy of the Post, explaining that somebody picked theirs up and walked off with it. The keenest advertisers sometimes supplement their newspaper advertising with careful circular distribution, but they never substitute the wasteful circular route for the proven newspaper space.—Paducah Post.

"If you're such a good psychologist, tell me why a red headed woman always marries a quiet man."
"She doesn't. He just gets that way after they are married."

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Rush of Sharnock visited in McLean Sunday afternoon.

SECOND THOUGHT

Before I say a man is good—
As good as he can be—
I'm going to hold off a bit.
For people change, you see.
And men who years ago were called The greatest in the land,
Are found in enterprises which
It's hard to understand.

Before I say a man is bad
And lost to instincts good,
I'll wait a while. Perhaps he, too,
Has been misunderstood.
If good men now and then go wrong,
It's reasonable, quite,
To figure that it's possible
For bad ones to go right.
—Washington Star.

"It says the man was shot by his wife at close range."
"Then there must have been powder 'ks on the body."
"Yes, that's why she shot him."

Jack Bird and children of Pampa visited here Sunday.

LOOK TO YOUR LOOKS

and
LOOK TO YOUR POCKET
Taylor-made Custom Clothes are exceedingly smart and stylish—and exceedingly KEEN IN PRICE.

City Tailor Shop
H. H. Darnell, Prop.

Groceries

FOR CHRISTMAS

Plan your festive spread now and let us supply the tasty delights it calls for. Everything here for it... from "soup to nuts!" Priced to save you a pretty penny, too!

CANDY, NUTS, FRUITS

for the Christmas stocking. Fresh, clean stock at attractive prices.

Some special offerings in our market department to tempt your appetite and purse.

O. K. Grocery and Market

GETTING GOOD BEHAVIOR

A clergyman, annoyed by people talking and giggling, looked at the disturbers and said: "Some years since, as I was preaching, a young man was constantly laughing, talking, and making uncouth grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the services a gentleman said to me: 'Mr. you made a great mistake. That young man is an idiot.' 'Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church lest I should reprove another idiot.' 'During the rest of the services they were good order.' 'What—' 'Did you ever win an argument with your wife?' 'Stone—' 'Yes, once. It was years ago.' 'Flint—' 'What about?' 'Stone—' 'I don't exactly remember that. But I do remember very distinctly that we were laying carpet and her mouth was full of carpet tack at the time.' 'Dr. Hertz—' 'Coy Pigg's condition is not merely grave.' 'Rev. Stone—' 'That's very strange. I thought he only had a cold.' 'Dr. Hertz—' 'He did, but then he took all the remedies his friend prescribed.' 'Mrs. T. R. Garrett and Mrs. John Smith were in Amarillo one day last week. 'Mrs. J. S. Morse, Mrs. S. P. Morse and daughter visited in Pampa one day last week. 'Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Glass and son of Alanreed visited relatives here Saturday.

PEP

Vigor, vitality, vim and punch. The courage to act on a sudden lurch. The nerve to tackle the hardest thing. With feet that climb and hands that cling. And a heart that never forgets to sing: That's pep!

—Anonymous.

Bughaeet—"I hear you have received an offer to work in Chicago. That's splendid. Success to you, my boy!" Clabber—"Nothing doing! They only offer me \$20 a week and I can borrow more than that right around home here."

Fair Customer—"I tell you that I wear a No. 2." Diplomatic Clerk—"But these old shoes of yours are No. 4's."

Fair Customer—"Yes, I know—but they have stretched horribly."

She—"To think that I am the first girl you ever loved."

He—"Yes, darling."

She—"And to think that you believe what I believe that."

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Windom were in Pampa Saturday night.

Better Be SAFE than SORRY
Let us put **PRESTONE** in your car now!

66 Service Station
W. K. Wharton, Mgr.

Landers Beauty Shoppe
SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK

Permanent Waves... realistic with ringlet ends... shampoo and set included
\$1.25 to \$5.00

\$5.00 Croquignole Waves - - 2 for \$6.00

Phone 149 NOW!

PIGGY WIGGLY

BANANAS per doz. 15c	ALL OTHER PRICES GOOD Friday, Saturday, Monday
APPLES Winesap per doz. 20c	DATES fancy pitted per pkg. 15c
ORANGES Washington Navels extra juicy, doz. 20c	FLOUR Amaryllis \$1.20 Gold Medal \$2.30
WALNUTS U. S. No. 1 soft shell per lb. 23c	MARSHMALLOWS 1/2 lb 10c 1 lb 16c
ALMONDS soft shell per lb. 25c	MINCE MEAT White Swan 10c
BRAZILS extra large per lb. 20c	VANILLA 8 oz. 15c 4 oz. 10c
PECANS large soft shell per lb. 25c	RAISINS Thompson's Seedless 2 lb 18c 4 lb 32c
CANDY extra fancy Christmas mixed, per lb. 20c Chocolate Covered Cherries, per lb. 35c	SUGAR 3 lb for 25c
CRANBERRIES per quart. 25c	PRUNES Dried 2 lb bag 19c
COCONUT 1/2 lb 15c 1 lb 25c	APRICOTS Dried 1 lb bag 19c
SUGAR in cloth bags 10 lb 59c 25 lb \$1.47	PEACHES Dried 1 1/2 lb bag 19c
COCOA Hershey's 1 lb. 12c	APPLES Dried 1 lb bag 19c
	COCONUTS extra large 10c
	COFFEE Maxwell House 1 lb 33c 3 lb 89c
	DEL MONTE COFFEE 1 lb 33c 2 lb 63c
	DEL MONTE APRICOTS No. 1 can 15c
	DEL MONTE PINEAPPLE No. 1 flat 2 for 19c
	DEL MONTE PEACHES No. 2 1/2 21c
	DEL MONTE PICKLE PEACHES No. 2 1/2 29c
	DEL MONTE PEARS No. 1 can 15c
	DEL MONTE BEANS PINTO 8 lb 50c

Come in and see our new and modern market. We have the latest and best in the West. Open for business Friday, Dec. 20.—O. L. Graham in charge.

THE McLEAN NEWS

Published Every Thursday
News Building, 210 Main Street
Phone 47
T. A. LANDERS, Publisher
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Texas
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.25
Three Months .65
Outside Texas
One Year \$2.50
Six Months 1.50
Three Months .88

Entered as second class mail matter May 8, 1906, at the post office at McLean, Texas, under act of Congress.
MEMBER
National Editorial Association
Texas Press Association
Panhandle Press Association

Display advertising rate, 25c per column inch each insertion. Preferred position, 30c per inch.

Resolutions, obituaries, cards of thanks, and items of like nature charged for at line rates.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation, which may appear in the columns of this paper, will be gladly corrected upon due notice of same being given to the editor personally, at the office at 210 Main Street, McLean, Texas.

Less Christmas advertising has been done in McLean this season than at any time in the past. Let us hope that the lack of advertising will not be reflected in the total sales.

A noticeable thing at the football banquet was the almost entire lack of smoking after the meal. Only three persons indulged in a smoke. This can be taken as a compliment to the young people present.

No matter the character of the times, the Christmas season may always be depended upon to bring out all that is best in the great majority of human beings. It is a hard man indeed who fails to respond to the good will so apparent at this joyous season of the year.

Talk about busy weeks, the News office has been the scene of activity this week with printing to get out on time, this week's issue and next to sell advertising for, in order that we may take Christmas day off together with sacking some 2000 bags of candy, nuts and fruits for Santa Claus, we have been busy!

Those who forgot to do their Christmas shopping early will now join in the mad rush for last minute gifts. However they will find McLean merchants with a nice selection of gift goods for their inspection. We all promise ourselves each year to shop early next year, but somehow we seldom get around to it until the last few days before Christmas.

News from Denworth

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Morning services were held by Rev. Gilliam.
Rev. Gilliam had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Wilkins.
The following were Pampa visitors last week: Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Steph and daughter, Mary Beth; Mrs. Bennie Edney, Mrs. Fred Browning, Mrs. Linzy Cathum, Mrs. L. L. Morse, Mrs. W. L. Copeland, Mrs. L. R. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Kratzer and family.
Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Racy Morse were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ted King Sunday.
Mrs. W. L. Copeland was honored with a stork shower in the home of Mrs. L. L. Morse last Friday afternoon. Those present and sending gifts were: Mesdames Vester Dowell, Ernest Dowell, C. B. Copeland, Linzy Cothum, Jess Triplehorn, Morton, Ted King, Fred Browning, C. F. Browning, C. E. Humphries, Bennie Edney, P. B. Kratzer, R. L. Marshall, T. M. Wilkins, L. R. Morse, Sam Turner, Cort Meyers, Clyde Steph.
Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Wilkins and son, Homer, took Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Copeland.
Charles Ivey spent Sunday in the Wm. Blaisdell home.
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Overton and daughters of Canyon visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Overton, Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Caldwell of Shamrock visited in McLean Sunday.

Smilin' Charlie Says-



"When things get t' slidin' along smoothly, n' everybody feels good, n' th' air is charged with good times-thats' prosperity!"

News from Whitefish

Mrs. Robert Crisp entertained the Wednesday Bridge Club this past Wednesday. Everyone reported a lovely time. They drew names for a Christmas tree. The next meeting, a Christmas party, will be held in the home of Mrs. C. P. Hamilton, this coming Friday.
Mrs. Enloe Crisp entertained the Twentieth Century Club with a social this past Thursday. The guests were entertained with an interesting program consisting of many parlor games, special piano music by Miss Lulu Mae Dunkle, and a special tap dance by Elaine Johnson and Bobby Crisp.
A lovely dessert of sandwiches, tea cakes, whipped cream and coffee, was served.
The members present were: Mesdames Harrison Worsham, Frank Crisp, Jasper, Jeannie Chapman, Oscar Bell, C. P. Hamilton, S. L. Ball, Harry Guill. Guests were Mrs. Earl Nickerson, Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. Byron Ball, Mrs. Eddie Johnson, Alanreed; Mrs. Chansler, Mrs. Albert Sanders and Miss Lulu Mae Dunkle, Whitefish.
Mr. and Mrs. Buck Derryberry of Clovis, N. M., visited in the Robt. Crisp home last Thursday.
Little Naomi Sparkman is much improved over her illness.
Little Evelyn Fay Lee is ill with eczema.
Misses Lulu Mae Dunkle and Willie Dee Hall, Messrs. John Gilliam and J. R. Bryant attended the Epworth League Union meeting at Wheeler last Thursday night.
Mrs. Marvin Hall is visiting relatives near Quitaque.
Mr. and Mrs. Shelby Carpenter and daughter visited in the Horace Bolluck home Sunday.
Mrs. C. P. Hamilton and mother, Mrs. Chansler, were in Clarendon Saturday.
Mrs. Robt. Crisp and children spent Saturday with Mrs. Enloe Crisp.
Mrs. Enloe Crisp's sister, Mrs. Earl Nickerson, and baby of Dayton, Ohio, spent a few days with her the past week.
Albert Sanders and Enloe Crisp spent Saturday in Clarendon.
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sanders and family spent Sunday in the Enloe Crisp home.
Elaine Johnson spent Wednesday night with Bobby Crisp.
Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Lee and family, Mrs. D. W. Turner and daughter spent Sunday with M. M. Lee and family of McLean.
Mr. and Mrs. Valdee Brown entertained a host of guests Sunday. They were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Lefors; Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Seago, Mrs. Valdee Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Seago, Mr. and Mrs. Hicks, Mr. and Mrs. Burcham, all of Shamrock; Mr. and Mrs. Brown of this community.
Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Hamilton are having the inside of their house done over.
Carlton and Jodie Patterson spent Sunday with the Christie children.
Albert Sanders and Rodgers Dalphet went to Memphis Monday.
White—"Why is it that you have become so quiet since you got married?"
Black—"You see I have to be careful what I say these days. My wife thinks I'm the smartest man in the country and I don't want her to find out the truth."
Paddy (after eloquently enlarging on the dangers which he encountered while "over there" on the war front)—"And that, my son, is what I did toward winning the World War."
Sen—"But, daddy, why did they need so many men besides you?"
"My Sambo am a perfec' gen'tman," said Mandy proudly. "If we do get in a spat he never hits me—where it shows."

The Road to Better Health

By Dr. Robert Ambrose Elliott

TOBACCO

Tobacco was originally purely an American product. History has little to say concerning this (obnoxious) weed prior to the discovery of America late in the fifteenth century. Just what our ancestors, way, way back, did to calm their superficial irritations, is a matter of conjecture. All we know is that they "got along" else we would not be here.
Is It Beneficial?
Tobacco cannot be classed as a narcotic. It cannot well be classed as a poison. Yet a small quantity of the alkaloid, Nicotine, will produce death even to the seasoned tobacco user. The novice at first experiences a group of queer sensations upon his primary introduction to the weed. These sensations become less noticeable as the use of tobacco becomes more general and frequent and the habit is firmly established.
Is tobacco beneficial? A thousand times no. Then why do so many otherwise sensible persons become such slaves? One might say that there are several reasons why the first step toward tobacco habit is taken, but the most general is the ambition to show off, and then, alas, to court its solace and to satisfy a habit which stealthily has been developed. The usage of tobacco, because it forms a habit, has a classification as a narcotic, although in a true sense it has no use as other narcotics in the field of medicine. Applied locally to the skin it is classified as an irritant, producing localized redness as a result of stimulating capillary circulation to the region where it is applied, such as in the nature of a poultice. In conjunction with other drugs it is given credit for being beneficial in cases of congestion of the lungs, hence abating a possible development of pneumonia. To many people the smell of tobacco smoke is very obnoxious and causes increased heart action and even asthmatic symptoms. So the therapist is at a loss to describe its medicinal qualities because there is something about tobacco as yet not fully understood. Very good authorities claim a certain dormant syphilitic taint requires tobacco to neutralize it. Be this as it may, there are many who consider tobacco an important factor in their lives. They have no desire to quit. On the other hand there are countless victims of the tobacco habit who make desperate, conscientious attempts to do so, but the habit remains virulent and incessant. It is well not to cultivate a taste for tobacco because it can easily become a Frankenstein monster whose power is entirely out of control.
Most of the Jones' Sunday motor trip had been marred by a violent quarrel. On their homeward journey they passed a pasture field just as a donkey brayed long and loud.
"Is that a relative of yours?" he asked spitefully.
"Only by marriage, dear," she replied sweetly.
Rip Van Winkle has nothing on a farmer who came to White Deer one day last week with a load of cotton bolls, looking for a cotton gin. He was in the right town, all right, but a few years late. White Deer's only cotton gin was moved from here in 1927.—White Deer Review.
Pretty Steno—"What's the big idea of your working steady 10 hours a day. I wouldn't think of it. You know what the code said."
Equally Pretty Cashier—"I didn't think of it myself. It was the boss who thought of it."
Wife (reading)—"It says in this story that the girl broke down and wept scalding tears. How could that be true?"
Hubby—"She must have been boiling over with rage."
Little Bride—"Is this natural ice, Mr. Iceman?"
Mr. Iceman—"Certainly, it's genuine natural ice. It ain't none o' yer chunks o' dirty water stuck together with cheap glue."
Irving—"We'd have won that Thanksgiving football game if our captain hadn't lost his head."
Frances—"Mercy! Was it as bad as that? I heard it was only an ear."
Willie—"Say, Paw, what does it mean when they say 'a slave to fashion'?"
Paw—"It's a man who has a wife and two or three daughters."
Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McCracken of Alanreed were in McLean Monday.

TURNED DOWN

Father—"So you want to marry my daughter?"
Sultor—"Yes, but first I want to know if there's any insanity in your family."
Father—"No, and there's not going to be any."
Small Boy (struggling with his home work)—"I wish you would help me with this problem, Dad."
Dad (from behind newspaper)—"Can't, son, it wouldn't be right."
Boy—"I don't suppose it would, but you might try it."
"May I speak to the manager?"
"Why, certainly; he is always glad to see pretty girls like you."
"Is that so? Then you may tell him his wife wishes to see him."
Biffle—"Was Mildew right when he told me you bought your auto for a song?"
Piffle—"Well, not exactly. I did get it in exchange for some notes."
"Being elected to Congress certainly makes strange bedfellows."
"Oh, yes. But it doesn't take them long to get used to the same bunk."

Mrs. Yapper—"Darling, you're kinder to dumb animals than you are to me."
Mr. Y.—"Well, you try being dumb for once and I'll be kind to you, too."
Joany—"I'd certainly like to be a mermaid, wouldn't you?"
Janey—"No. What would you hang up for Christmas?"
Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Story visit d in Wheeler Sunday, Rev. Story preaching at the Methodist church at the morning service.

Mrs. Alma Turman and Miss Texola Harlan visited their sister, Mrs. C. C. Bender, in Oklahoma City over the week end.

Naomi—"Did Lamphier give bride away last night?"
Jimmie—"No. He's going to the groom find her out for himself."
Sonny Boy—"Say, Dad, what meant by the 'bone of contention'?"
Dad—"The jawbone, my son."

CALHOUN & WILLIAMS
Lawyers
814 Fisk Building
Phone 4400
Amarillo - - - Texas

LANDSCAPING
Evergreens Shade Trees
Fruit Trees Shrubbery
Rock Garden Material

Bruce & Sons Nursery
Trees with a Reputation
Roses, Lilacs, Spireas
Alanreed, Texas

WAFFLES
that melt in your mouth—we make 'em!
Regular meals and short orders
Give us a trial
MEADOR CAFE
Open Day and Night



Free Show

to every child twelve years old and under who visits McLean.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20

Show begins promptly at 1 p. m., at the American Theatre. You don't need a ticket, if you are under the age mentioned—walk right in.

This show is a trip to Santa Claus Land and is educational to both children and adults.

Adults and children over 12 may visit the show for 15c. The show will close in plenty of time for the Santa Claus parade at 4 p. m. Old Santa will arrive in an airplane with a free gift for all children under 12 years old.

The show is furnished by The McLean News in cooperation with the American Theatre, and it is hoped that everyone will avail himself of the opportunity to see the picture. An hour's entertainment that will be long remembered.

The McLean News
McLean's Oldest Home Owned Institution

HONEYMOON MURDER

CAROLYN WELLS

WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Perilla Fairfax and Corey Malden are to be married the next day at Lovell Terrace, Long Island. Gathers for the wedding party are Tony Sheldon, best man, a lawyer; Hilda Gaskell, maid of honor; and Pete Wilson and Bob Coles, friends of the bride. Perilla is thirty-eight and Corey is twenty-four, but it is a true love match. Everybody is busy, including Jane Lattimore, Mrs. Lovell's pretty and efficient secretary. There is a dress rehearsal and Malcolm and Bob are sent to get the Tenney girls. When the party is breaking up, Malcolm produces a box of tablets and nearly every one takes one, including Corey. After the wedding Perilla tells her mother the wedding home she is in a state of collapse. Mr. Lovell and Malcolm arrive. A physician says the death resulted from natural causes. When Perilla arrives at the Malden home she is greeted by Madame Malden with, "You murdered Corey Malden." That night she enters Perilla's room by a balcony window, and Perilla has her removed. When Malcolm gives the next day after he threatens Perilla with the madhouse. Corey's will leaves the greater part of his fortune to Perilla. She reaches New York, and at the funeral, in a state of collapse, she is in Richmond, induced by people in Richmond, influenced by Madame Malden, are gossiping. Perilla consults Fleming Stone, famous detective. He tells her he suspects one of the wedding guests, and asks her to get samples of the handwriting of the wedding guests, and to invite some of Corey's friends to her room.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"Clean is the word! It was like cleaning in a stable field. Nobody said anything or did anything that the most disinterested mortal couldn't say, for the whole world to hear!"

"You didn't expect some one to blurt out an incriminating speech did you?"

"Well, yes, I did, and one came pretty near it."

"Never mind for the moment; likely as not, I'm mistaken. Don't you know anything of medicine?"

"No, law is my only study. But Corey Malden was as sound as a pippin."

"What killed him, then?"

"Between you and me, I think he was put out of the way, only there's no possible way that could have happened."

"If a thing did happen, there must be a way it could happen. And if we consider foul play, we must consider motive."

"Motive are legion, with all that money at stake. By the way, what about the woman who stole the diamond necklace from their Washington hotel?"

"She's faded out. They're chasing her in Washington, but it wasn't a diamond necklace. Malden had a duplicate made in paste, same time he had the real one made. I dug that up from the jeweler's people. It was the halation the visitor made away with."

"Corey had some enemies in Washington," and Garth spoke slowly. "I don't mean actual enemies, but men who were not really friendly with him."

"Why not?"

"Dunno, exactly, but some club matter. Hardly a reason for a murder, though."

"That's the worst of the thing—the topography is spread all over. One can't jump from Washington to Richmond and back to New York all the time."

"Why not decide it is a matter of unsuspected heart trouble and let it go at that? What else can it be? The doctors say so. What can you assume, suspect or guess?"

"Only murder by person or persons unknown."

"Then you're no longer interested in the health of the victim?"

"Yes, I am. I'm interested in everything about him. Do you know anything you haven't told me?"

Garth looked uncertain. Stone knew he had in mind something very definite, but wasn't quite sure he wanted to tell it.

"Out with it," said Stone. "I'm assuming you want to help Lady Perilla as much as I do, and that you're deterred by some reason of policy. Better be frank."

"Well, I suppose so," and Garth sighed. "Well, it's that there is more or less hinting and whispering about her goings on in Washington social circles. It seems that wretched Farman started it, and you know how a rumor spreads. And on their day in Washington Perilla appeared at two of the biggest houses—I don't mean the best houses, I mean the ones where the gossips gather. Her beauty and poise made her conspicuous, and when Farman's remarks were tattled around, the young people took it up and made whoopee of it. Plenty of those girls had set their caps for Corey, and they were mad that this mix should carry him off under their very noses. So they

took revenge by believing or pretending to believe the yarns."

"And what were the yarns?"

"Simply that this beautiful girl coaxed Corey, captured him, married him, murdered him, and inherited the Malden millions."

Fleming Stone stared at the speaker. "You believe all that?"

"No," returned Garth, speaking gravely. "I don't believe the stories, but I believe they are current in some Washington circles, and are getting more widely rumored. Moreover—"

"Moreover," Stone broke in, "if a breath of that libel, that slander, is heard up here, it will go very hard with Perilla Malden. And if it is current in Washington it must become known here. Farman will see that it does."

"That is true. Farman is the one to head off. And it must be remembered that all Farman's talk is the result of Madame Malden's hatred of her daughter-in-law. I've been down there quite a bit since Corey's death, and the old dame doesn't seem inclined to relent in any way. That girl is true blue. There's no call to defend her, but great reason to keep her on unjust suspicion. I must be on my way, Stone. May I telephone before I go?"

"Sure. Right there, unless you want a booth. There is one."

"Oh, no; this is all right."

Fleming Stone sat in brooding silence while Garth dialed a number and had a short conversation. There was vague reference to a registered parcel.

"It's just too bad!" Stone broke forth, as Garth ceased talking, "to think Malden's old mother is to blame for all the Farman rumpus. I shall have to go down there. I want to see those friends of Malden's, too. Carmichael and, what's the other one? Carleton? Do you know them?"

"Only slightly. Do you feel, then, there's no chance of hushing it all up?"

"Of course I shall hush it all up in the course of time, but it will take a long time, and may be too late. Also, it will take intimidation, even threats, and those are not good weapons to use."

"Do you know Farman?"

"Never saw him. What sort is he?"

"Not a good sort. He is sly, but plausible; clever, but sneaky; smart, but tricky."

When Garth went away Fleming Stone went to the telephone and dialed a number. A few words of conversation contented him, and he turned to find his man waiting to announce callers. These were Tony Gaskell and Bob Coles, who had both been at Perilla's bridge party the night before and were now on their way home to Philadelphia. Young Coles took the lead, and said, at once, "I have come to see you, Mr. Stone, to make a little explanation."

"Glad to hear you, sir. What is it about?"

Bob turned red and was quite evidently flustered, seeing which, Gaskell took up the tale.

"Coles is a bit embarrassed, Mr. Stone," Tony said, with a half smile, "because he fears you don't understand him."

"I don't, entirely," and Stone gave a kindly smile, "but I should be glad to."

"I mean in regard to Mrs. Malden," Gaskell proceeded. "Bob is by nature a tease, and on her wedding day he more or less bothered Perilla, and now he's sorry he did."

"Why confess this to me?" asked Stone in surprise. "Has he said the same to Mrs. Malden?"

"Yes, I have," Bob broke in, his courage returning as he noted Stone's friendly manner. "And she has been good enough to call it square and let me be friends with her again."

"I am truly glad, but again I must ask why this is retailed to me."

"Now for it," and Tony looked quizzically at the blushing Bob. "Our young friend thinks he has detective instincts—"

"And wants to become a detective—and wants me to take him on as an apprentice while he is learning," Stone said, with an air mostly of interest, showing a slight glimmer of interest.

"Yes," cried Bob, gleefully, "and you're going to do it, aren't you, Mr. Stone? I see it in your eye!"

"There's a sample of his detective instinct already," laughed Gaskell. "How about it, Stone?"

"You're not altogether right, Bob, but you are, in part. If you'll stay a bit after Mr. Gaskell goes we'll go into secret session and talk the matter over."

"I must be going," said Tony. "I only dropped round to bring Bob, and to see if I could be of any assistance. I suppose I knew Corey better than any one of his friends, and to think that night down on Long Island was our last hobnob together."

"He was perfectly well that night?" asked Stone, casually.

"Well? Oh, my, yes! Slept like a top all night—or said he did. I didn't lie awake to see; we had the same room, you know."

"What did you all take pills for?" asked Bob. "When I came home from the Tenneys you were all hitting the pill box to beat the band."

"Corey was nervous," Gaskell said. "I had some capital pellets for that sort of thing and I gave him one. I'll give you the prescription if you like, Mr. Stone. And first thing I knew they were all taking them, and Mr. Lovell carried off the bottle to feed one to his wife."

Stone had sat tapping absent-mindedly on the table with a forefinger. Looking from one to the other, he said: "I gather that both you men are in love with Mrs. Malden."

"I am," returned Bob, sturdily. "It's no use, she looks on me as a child. Yet I'm only a few months younger than she is—she's twenty-four. However, I won't bother her. But if I can help on this detective work (Stone smiled), "that'll be my joy and pride. Yes, Mr. Stone, I am in love with her, she's so sweet, but she won't know it from me—at least, not at present."

"And you, Mr. Gaskell?" Stone inquired.

"To say I'm not in love with the lady would be a bit discourteous, for, as Bob says, she is very sweet. But my admiration is of the passive rather than active sort, and unless it receives some encouragement must be kept in the background. Besides, and this means you, Bob, it's a small compliment to express affection to one so recently the victim of a great tragedy. Even if I were more deeply in love with her than I am, I would not presume to tell her so at the present time."

Though Tony had disavowed his deep love for Perilla, Fleming Stone thought he read it in the strong voice

"You're a man—twenty-four is not so young these days. No 'Mr. Stone,' you know. Say 'Stone' as a friend would, and I'll call you Coles, or Bob if I choose. You may visit me here for the time, if you don't bother me. Of course, your time is your own, except when I have definite work for you. Salary to depend on how the treaty turns out. Don't like the picture?"

"Don't I! I'll do my best, sir."

"No sir, and no pleases and thank you's."

"I get you, and it suits me tip-top. I say, Stone, what's this about a Richmond flurry?"

"It's a ticklish job, old man, but I think you can swing it. I want you to go down to Richmond, stay a couple of days, then a day or two in Washington. The idea is to pick up any and all information you can get about Corey Malden's life, his friends, enemies, business acquaintances, and home life. I don't know how you're to do it, that's your business. Get into his clubs, ask questions, quiz his servants, make up to the old lady, chase the girls that set their caps for Corey. I hear there are a lot. Then, in Washington, get hold of Carmichael and Carleton—you must have some friends there who can introduce you—"

"All right. About expenses?"

"Bring me your list. Want some ready money?"

"No, I've plenty, unless the thing runs big, then I'll wire."

"How about your people?"

"Haven't any except Mother. I'll fix it with her, and get off. At once?"

"Yes, say tomorrow. I'll list up some names tonight. Or today, you'd better take a night train."

"Do I tell Perilla?"

"Not now. I'll see to that."

"Communicate with you openly?"

"Yes, it isn't really secret service, but get at Farman, and see where we stand. Good-by, Coles. Drop in this evening for the lists."

With a nod, Bob departed, and Fleming Stone sat down to think over what he had done. An eager chap like Bob might prove of inestimable assistance. He hoped so, anyway. And as to young Coles' mischievous kissing of Perilla on her wedding day, he had no fear such a matter would occur again.

Little he dreamed what would happen, and whither his fears should be directed.

While his new assistant was away on his Washington trip Fleming Stone was doing all he could to clear up matters against his return.

There were so many things to think about. Was it wise to let Perilla start off on that California trip? He saw no reason against it, and he was glad to have Bob go along. He could keep a sort of tally on the party, and if anything seemed to call for him Stone could join them anywhere.

Stone had carefully studied the scraps of penmanship that Perilla had dutifully collected for him. While they gave him no exact information it did stir his imagination that at least two of the wedding party had criminal tendencies, while four or five were liars.

He took this information, however, with a grain of salt, for his knowledge of graphology was not exhaustive. But he felt that if these stray bits of lore corroborated his suspicions, at least that was a step in the right direction.

But depend upon them, he did not.

Nor did he feel over-great interest in the statistics that go to prove the criminal has certain physical characteristics that betoken his depravity to the layman's eye. A physician experienced in moral degeneracy or dementia praecox might be impressed by such physiological details, but not the average student of humanity.

Then, went on Stone's thoughts, since I confess I'm not an expert diagnostician, I must go to one who is. I wonder if old Simpson will remember me. I think he will.

Deciding to go to see Doctor Simpson, Stone rose just as the telephone rang.

It proved to be Perilla. "Come round to dinner," she said. "I'm planning my motor trip." Stone went at once to Perilla's home.

"When will Bob be back?" was her first question.

"I'm not sure; in a few days, I think, probably about Monday."

"All right. You'll let him go to California with us, won't you?"

"I'd be sorry to have him miss the chance. And yet—"

"Never mind 'and yet.' Now, are you certain you can't go?"

"Positive. I only wish I might. How long will the trip be?"

"Nearly a month, I suppose. I must get away. This whole affair is getting on my nerves. I thought I was all right, but the doctor advises me to get away."

"Run along, then, but don't stay too long. There are many things to be done. I may have some facts by the time you get home again."

"I hope so," said Perilla, slowly. "And if not, do you think we'd better give up the quest?"

"If we can, most assuredly. I fear you don't altogether understand. It isn't up to us. If the Richmond contingent see fit to drop it all, we must



"We'll Go into Secret Session and Talk the Matter Over."

FIRST TAILSPIN MOST TERRIFYING TO THE AMATEUR

It's no fun when an amateur flyer goes into a tailspin the first time. Henry M. Winans describes this in an article, "Learning to Fly at Forty," in Harper's Magazine.

"A tailspin is the result of stalling. When control is lost and the ship drops off on one side or the other, if the stick is kept back and rudder is pushed to either side, the nose drops almost to vertical position and the ship rotates rapidly around its axis. As the spin is entered everything becomes remarkably quiet. The ship actually shudders, the nose shears down toward the ground, the pilot sees the ground whirling beneath him, and feels himself compressed into the seat.

"This, of course, is the centrifugal effect of whirling. The sudden drop is apt to take the breath and, when followed by the whirling, a state of confusion may develop. It is no wonder that many pilots have spun into the ground simply because of their inability to become oriented and to make the proper movements.

"I knew what was required of me in a spin and even rehearsed it on the ground, but it was nearly impossible to bring myself to push the stick well forward and to push the rudder opposite to the direction of the spin. My arm seemed heavy and my feet leaden as in a bad dream. My movements reminded me of a slow-motion picture.

"With it all, however, it was finally accomplished. The whirling and diving immediately stopped and I was back in a precipitous glide from which it was easy to regain normal flight.

"In the meantime I had lost 300 or 400 feet of altitude. It can be seen how dangerous this would be close to the ground and how thoroughly one must learn to recognize the symptoms of its approach. After the first spin most of the disagreeable effects upon the pilot are usually lost and there is even pleasure in the maneuver."

Prof Forgot How to Stop But He Wasn't Rattled

The professor had bought a new car, and was demonstrating it by taking a spin with his wife. After a while he coughed deprecatingly.

"My dear," he said, with a note of apology in his voice, "I'm sorry, but—er—I'm really afraid I've forgotten what one does to bring this machine to a halt."

"Oh, Enos," shrieked the lady, "what shall we do?"

"Now, never mind, dear," consoled her husband. "We'll just stop at the next garage and ask a mechanic."—Brockton Enterprise.

Be sure of Success

And bake that Holiday Cake with the famous



And Get Wet "Some people who try to get in the swim, merely get into hot water."

The Easy Way to Iron

Coleman Self Heating Iron

INSTANT LIGHTING

Iron the easy way in one-third less time with the Coleman. Iron in comfort any place. It's entirely self-heating. No cords or wires. No weary, endless trips between a hot stove and ironing board. Makes its own gas. Burns 50% air. Lights instantly with no pre-heating. Operating cost only 1/2¢ an hour. See your local dealer or write for FREE Folder.

THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO. Dept. W-103, Wichita, Kan. Los Angeles, Calif. Chicago, Ill. Philadelphia, Pa. (1935)

WANTED SEEDLING & SHELLED PECANS AND BLACK WALNUT WELLS Mount City Nut Co., 1202 N. 7th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Prest Machine Works Co. Machinists and Electricians Motor Repairing a Specialty Oklahoma City, Okla.

Direction of Magnetic Field

The earth, as everyone knows, is a huge magnet whose field surrounds us. The direction of a magnetic field is the direction spontaneously taken by a magnetized needle freely suspended in direction of such a field is distorted in the immediate neighborhood of a magnetic material such as iron.

S. S. LESSON

By Rev. Cecil G. Goff
Pastor First Baptist Church

MALACHI FORETELLS A NEW DAY

Lesson text, Malachi 3:1-12.
Golden text, "Behold I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me." Malachi 3:1.
It seems fitting that at this particular time of the year we should study from the Old Testament a part of the Messianic prophecy. Outside of Isaiah 53, Malachi is probably clearer upon the coming of the Saviour than any writer or passage.

God had permitted all of the Hebrew captives to return to the land of their fathers, who desired to do so. He had given them competent leadership, and they had completed everything they started to do. The city had been rehabilitated, the temple had been completed, the sacrifices had been re-established, the city walls had been completed. Beside this, God had sent to the people one of His deeply spiritual leaders, Ezra. This prophet of God had done his best to bring the people to a personal consciousness of God and what He had done for them. God expected the people to worship Him and give Him first place in their lives. In the centuries before, God had selected their forefather, Jacob, and rejected Esau, the father of the Edomite people. Both peoples had been scattered, but God had brought His chosen people back, while the Edomites remained scattered, and lost their identity as a nation and people.

Under such circumstances it seems that the Hebrew people would have been very attentive to the every wish of God. Yet He has done no less for us than for His chosen people of old, and we have paid little more attention to His desires and commands than they. Ezra had done his best to bring to the hearts of the people the things that God wanted there, but the people had taken on the outward forms without imbibing the spirit. He made one more desperate attempt to bring His people back to Himself. He called Malachi to prophesy to His people. It might be noted here that it was during this period that the people of God first began to be called Jews. Practically all of the people who returned from captivity were members of the tribe of Judah. Somehow, gradually they began to be known as Jews. It is never proper to speak of God's chosen people as Jews until after this period. They were not Jews but Hebrews. Even until this day it is proper to refer to Jews as Hebrew people.

Malachi was God's last chosen prophet to His people until the time for the arrival of Jesus. There was years that God did not have a spokesman among them. Then came John the Baptist. Jesus followed Him. The people rejected Jesus. Malachi gave a great part of his time to telling the people about the coming Messiah and judge. They had forgotten honesty among themselves, and with God. He condemned the prophets, priests and people. All were alike. They had even gotten so low that they took their lame and blind animals for their sacrifices to God. This was one thing that God would not permit. God has one law for all men, and Christ came to fulfill that law that we might walk more perfectly in it. That law is that men owe their first allegiance to God. God expected this of His people then. He expects it now.

The prophet pointed out that if the people would stop robbing God, and turn to Him in honesty, in spirit and truth, He would pour out a blessing upon them so great that they would be unable to receive it. This was based upon their surrender of personal possessions to God. This was to be done or represented by the bringing of the tithe into the storehouse of God. Note that He does

not say "Use your own judgment as to what kind of charity you will spend it on," but bring it into the storehouse of God. The principle here is that God owns all we have, and that we are to pay to Him one-tenth of all we make to show our recognition of that ownership. This is not giving, but meeting an honest debt. If we have charities we want to perform let us do it with our own money and not God's. It is just as honest to take the rent one owes and use it for our ideas of charity as it is to use the tenth of God's in that manner. And we might note that it is easier to get by with such an act (theft shall we call it) with our landlord than it is to get by with God. Men do not think so, but if they will be patient and await the judgment day, they will all admit it. These are hard sayings, one says. Let us remember that God is just to all, and all of His requirements are just and right and best for us.

God is always ready to bless and strengthen His people when they follow and obey Him. He stands just as ready now as in the days of old. Malachi told the people of the Messiah to come. We point to the returning Lord, and await His return for the final judgment. Let us be ready.

News from Liberty

Sunday school 2:30 p. m.
Services at 3:30 p. m.
Don't forget the Christmas tree and program Thursday night.
Audie Myatt spent Saturday night in the Pickett home near Heald.
J. W. and Floyd Lively were Shamrock visitors Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Leo Irvin and son of Pampa visited the lady's mother, Mrs. Kate Stokes, over the week end.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Myatt and family were in Shamrock Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Turner of Borger visited home folks here over the week end.
Miss Mabel Maness spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Percy Seago, at Lefors.
Lorene Turner has returned to Borger after a two weeks' visit with her parents here.
Floyd Lively made a trip to Arkansas last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sullivan and son, Milam, were in Shamrock Saturday.
Mrs. Kate Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Buster Stokes, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Irvin and son, Clay Edward, were Sunday guests of the Sullivans.

News from Pakan

Rev. Martin Cizmar, Mrs. Chris-Pakan and son and daughter, Sam and Christine, and Louise Risian visited Rev. and Mrs. H. R. Frerking and family at Amarillo Thursday.
A play, "The Arrival of Kitty," will be given by the outsiders Friday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Mike Mertel, John Hrnciar, Sr., Paul Ptak, Jr., and Miro Pakan left Thursday morning on a business trip to San Antonio. They returned Sunday night.
Mrs. Ethel Faulconer, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton of Heald, made a business trip to Pampa Wednesday.

CARD OF THANKS

We want to thank our friends and neighbors for their acts of kindness and words of sympathy during the illness and death of our loved one, S. B. Fast. We especially appreciate the beautiful floral offerings.
Mrs. S. B. Fast.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Quest.
Miss Ethel McCurdy.
Mrs. J. C. Payne visited her daughter in Lefors last week.
Mrs. E. F. Kelton made a business trip to Oklahoma City last week.
Mrs. Bob Lynch and daughter visited in Clarendon over the week end.

SERMONETTE

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

Vol. 2. No. 49.
Text: "And they went forth, and preached everywhere, and the Lord working with them, and confirming the Word with signs following."—Mark 16:20.

JESUS WANTS ALL TO BE SAVED

There are some calamities worse than war. A Pennsylvania editor points this out in the editorial which we are quoting:

"In 18 months of peace in 1934 and 1935, 51,500 Americans lost their lives in auto accidents.
"These figures are given out by the National Safety Council in connection with its current disclosure that deaths on the highways of the country reached a new high mark in the first ten months of 1935.
"This is discouraging in view of the many organized efforts to reduce the number of accidents on the highways.
"In comparing the number of lives lost in automobile accidents with the number of American soldiers who lost their lives in the 18 months of the United States' participation in the World War, it should be borne in mind that after the 18 months the World War ended. But the slaughter on the highways is still going on."

In reading this editorial we could not help but think of the people who have refused to embrace Christianity and are being ruthlessly slaughtered in mind and soul by the notorious highwayman, Satan himself. An auto accident or a death resulting from an accident or war is nothing compared with the destruction of a soul which was purchased and won by the Savior of mankind. Whoever refuses to hear the Word of God and to submit to the Prince of Peace, the very Lord Jesus Christ, cannot enter the gates of heaven. This is the teaching of the Bible, the inspired Word of God. We

cannot revise or change this. The Bible says: "He that believeth NOT shall be DAMNED." Mark 16:16b.

The only thing that Christians can do is to follow the example of the holy apostles and preach the Gospel; help spread it to all people of all nations, regardless of rank, color or social standing. Christians are to spread and help spread the Gospel of Jesus. Our text speaks of the apostles: "And they went forth, and preached everywhere, the Lord working with them."

This type of work may at times seem fruitless. But we must remember that the Lord Jesus works with us. We leave the results to Him. When an airplane is in flight we cannot see the propeller but we know it is there. Just so today we cannot see Jesus but we are convinced and know that He is with us and works with us.

Let us do our duty in this respect for Jesus included us when He said, "Preach the Gospel." Let us advertise the message of the Christ-Child, the Prince of Peace. Let us spread the Gospel cheer to benighted souls so that they also may be saved eternally. God grant this. Amen.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Franklin and daughter, Mrs. Sallie Smith, have returned from Dallas, where Mrs. Franklin had been for her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck Campbell and son of Canadian visited here one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Weems of Shamrock visited the lady's sister, Miss Viola Smith, Saturday.

Life — Auto — Casualty

CREED

BOGAN

Insurance

Fire Hail Tornado
McLEAN TEXAS

CLOSING OUT

All our Christmas toys must be closed out. Here is a chance that usually does not come until after Christmas, but now, while stocks are fairly complete, you can get toys at close-out prices. See these selections before buying.

Western Lumber and Hardware Co.
Roy Campbell, Mgr.

Useful Gifts

ARE THE KIND TO GIVE

A visit to this store will be a pleasant surprise in the number of useful and practical gifts to be found here. Don't forget the fact that a useful, serviceable article chosen from our stock will continue to give its owner pleasure and satisfaction for a long time to come.

Come in and see the many practical and beautiful articles suitable for gifts.

McLean Hdw. Co.

W. B. Upham, Mgr.

News from Heald

Mrs. Albert Bearden went to Center Wednesday to visit relatives for several days.

J. S. Hartsel of Memphis is visiting his sister, Mrs. Cleat Hansard, and family.

Mrs. E. H. Kramer and son, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and daughter were Pampa visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wallace returned Thursday from Ashtola, where they spent several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Holder, Mrs. and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Evans, Misses Gail and Wanda Ladd were Pampa visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Biggers and baby of Corn Valley spent Sunday in the C. J. Jefferies home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Chilton of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Chilton Sunday.

Those that attended the Gray-Wheel Union meeting held at Wheeler Thursday night were: Misses Glyndora Bailey, Ramah Lou Rippy and Margaret Kramer; James Eldridge Chilton and Mrs. Nida Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell were Pampa visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Phillips visited Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Phillips and family at Shamrock Sunday.

T. F. Phillips, Basil Dougherty, George Renuau and daughters, Miss Mary and Mrs. Clara Blair, were in Shamrock Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur and Mrs. Eddie Cunniff of Center and Mrs. Noah Cunniff of McBeetie Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and E. C. Smith visited Mr. Seldon Smith and Mrs. E. at Pampa over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kester Rippy dined with a party Friday. The women of the club invited husbands. Everyone reported a time.

The first quarterly conference held at the church Friday morning. Rev. Earus of Clarendon presided at 11 o'clock. W. H. Blakney, Mr. Dillard from Alanreed were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell were in the M. T. Campbell home at Pampa Sunday evening.

Walter Watson of Alanreed was in the Jack Bailey home Sunday.

C. S. RICE
Funeral Director

Embalming
Flowers for Funerals
Ambulance Service
Funeral Supplies Monument

Phones 13 and 42

City Food Store

Service - Quality - Satisfaction

Make this store your headquarters for Christmas shopping. A complete line of quality baking supplies— oranges, apples, candy and nuts—at reasonable prices.

Prices Good Friday, Saturday, Monday

WALNUTS No. 1 California lb pkg. **20c**
FLOUR reg. pkg. **32c**

PICKLES sour or dill quart **17c**
SUGAR powdered 2 1-lb pkgs. **17c**

DATES pitted 7½ oz. pkg. **14c**
ORANGES large ones per doz. **29c**

COCONUT ¼ lb **9c** 1 lb **17c** bulk, good grade
SNOW-DRIFT 3 lb **59c** 6 lb **\$1.09**

FOLGER'S Central America COFFEE with that rare mount'n flavor 1 lb **30c** 2 lb **59c**

JELLO all flavors 3 for **20c**
DEL MONTE FRUIT for SALAD No. 1 tall **18c** No. 2½ **29c**

PINE-APPLE 2 flats for **25c** 2 No. 2 cans **35c**

DEL MONTE PUMPKIN 2 No. 2 **19c** 2 No. 2½ **25c**

DEL MONTE PEACHES sliced or halves No. 2½ **19c**
DEL MONTE PEAS Early June No. 2 can **17c**

Plenty of dressed hens for your Christmas dinner. Give us your order for and get a choice turkey.

The entire personnel of this store wishes you all a Merry Christmas.

THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR



The Brute

It was the Night Before Christmas

When all through the house
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse;



All Around the House

Soot water is excellent for plants. Put soot taken from chimneys, furnaces and stoves into a bag and suspend bag in a pail of water. Let stand for a week before using.

There is nothing like a beautiful piece of red lacquer to give the note of color that lifts a room from its state of former drabness. It may be a magazine rack or a coffee table, but the lacquered pieces we have in mind are exquisitely done with a finish as smooth and suave as an eggshell. The designs in gold are fine and delicate and the appearance of these exceptionally lovely pieces is quite different from the average lacquered furniture.

If cake mixture has been made too stiff do not add more milk to it. Beat an egg and add gradually until mixture is of desired thickness.

Something quite different in the way of ash trays are charming little oak leaves made of hammered silver. And beside being extremely useful they have the added virtue of being in keeping with your table silver. So many ash trays look out of place if you want to put them on the table.

To prevent shoulder straps slipping off, cut a piece of tape long enough to hold straps. Sew one end of tape to inside of dress on shoulder seam. Then sew one-half of snap fastener onto shoulder seam and the other on the loose end of the tape.

Custard pies should be baked in a hot oven for the first ten minutes. The crust will then be set and filling will not soak through crust. Reduce heat after first ten minutes so that filling will not boil.

To remove glass stoppers from bottles, take a piece of twine, double and put it around neck of bottle twice. Have someone hold bottle,

then take ends of twine, one in each hand, and work back and forth until neck of bottle becomes warm. Stopper can then be removed.

Grease spots may be removed from tan shoes with gasoline. Wet sponge with gasoline (keep away from fire), rub over spots, dry and polish.

When making tomato bisque dissolve a pinch of soda in the milk used in bisque and there will be less danger of it curdling.

If cake is to be baked a long time it is wise to line the bottom of pan with oiled paper.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

Great Minds

Every great mind seeks to labor for eternity. All men are captivated by immediate advantages; great minds alone are excited by the prospect of distant good.—Schiller.

Freedom Is Right and Power to Do Your Duty

Those who are crossing the threshold of manhood or womanhood should meditate on the two paradoxes which seek for solution—the paradox of Authority and Freedom, and the paradox of Right and Duty. I should sum up the first by saying "Freedom is not the right to do what you like, but the power to do what you ought," and the second in the words "No man has any rights save one—the right to do his duty."—Sir H. Stuart Jones.

Foiled the Medics

Mrs. Caroline Marriott, Britain's oldest inhabitant, celebrated her one hundred and tenth birthday at Thornton Heath, England, recently. She was so tiny and sickly when born that doctors said she could not live more than a few days.

How Calotabs Help Nature To Throw Off a Bad Cold

Millions have found in Calotabs a most valuable aid in the treatment of colds. They take one or two tablets the first night and repeat the third or fifth night if needed. How do Calotabs help Nature throw off a cold? First, Calotabs is one of the most thorough and dependable of all intestinal eliminators, thus cleansing the intestinal tract of the germ-laden mucus and toxins.

Second, Calotabs are diuretic to the kidneys, promoting the elimination of cold poisons from the system. Thus Calotabs serve the double purpose of a purgative and diuretic, both of which are needed in the treatment of colds. Calotabs are quite economical; only twenty-five cents for the family package, ten cents for the trial package. (Adv.)

CUTICURA SOAP



Tender, easily-irritated, sensitive skins require a toilet soap that will do more than merely cleanse. It must keep the skin in good condition, freeing it from all cause of irritation. Cuticura Soap contains the delicately medicated, emollient properties of Cuticura which bring to the skin a condition of healthful cleanliness.

Price 25c. Sold at all druggists.

Late Christmas Dinner

by Gertrude H. Walton

IMPATIENTLY Louise shoved the steaming pans and kettles into the warming oven. Looking down the driveway as she had done for almost two hours, she exclaimed:

"Of course Horton called that he might be late. But what is keeping Hal and Aunt Jen, Uncle Jim, Betty and Clyde? Six people invited to a Christmas dinner and all of them late! Accident? Surely not all of them in a heap along the roadside unless each bumped into the other hurrying because they are late to our dinner!" Louise was smiling even before a honk sent her outside.



"Drive Me to Larion Crossroads. Maybe We Will Meet Sister."

and Hal. Maybe they will know why the others are delayed. Sort of a news item at the crossroads, anyway."

"Pshaw! Don't worry. They probably think you will not have dinner promptly at 1 o'clock."

"But I told each one that we would have dinner promptly because I thought you boys might wish to hear the program at Baxter. Do you suppose they have all gone to the festival before coming here?"

"That's it, exactly! Let's go, too! Then we can all come home together to a grand Christmas reunion dinner," Horton interrupted.

"Come home to cold turkey, dressing, and potatoes reunion dinner, you mean," Louise snapped.

Hurrying home and eating lunch, Horton, with Louise a bit reluctant, started for Baxter, where a special festival of Christmas music and drama, an annual community affair, for many years, between rival towns, would be presented at the Community Center playhouse. Prizes were awarded to best productions from the two towns.

"The guests must have misunderstood my letter. Whatever it is, they have all 'misunderstood together,' Louise whined during applauding for the Edgewood performers in which Horton blistered his hands, clapping for his home community.

He seemed unsympathetic to Louise's further peevish questions:

"But not one of our guests are here that I can see. Do you glimpse Uncle's bald head, or sister's fur, or Betty's red hat?"

His First Christmas

by Earle Hooker Eaton

RING up the Pole and telephone
Without a moment's pause,
Or by the wireless make it known
To dear old Santa Claus,
That Papa's Boy and Mama's Joy,
And Sister's Precious Mite,
While glad bells clang will gaily hang
His stocking up tonight!

"Ting-ling! Ting-ling! Hello, hello!
Is that you Santa, dear?
Be sure your reindeer hear your 'Whoa!
When you are passing here.
What's that? You'll come and bring a drum,

A jumping-jack and ball,
And other toys for little boys?
Dear Saint, you're best of all!"

'Tis Christmas morn, and to his shop
Old Santa homeward flies;
'Tis five o'clock, but open pop
The baby's roguish eyes.
We're dead for sleep, but out we creep,
And dress at once to get
What Santa kind, has left behind
For Toddlekins, our pet.

From Pole to Pole there's surely not
A babe more pleased than he,
And how he crows, the happy tot,
And gurgles in his glee.
The jumping-jack, the ducks that quack,
The drum, the horns, the ball,
The chicks that peep, the horse, the sheep,
He tries to eat them all!

On this his first glad Christmas lark,
The toys with blocks he pelts,
He makes old Noah wish the Ark
Had landed somewhere else!
A soldier blue he breaks in two,
A puncture gives the drum,
He fills the air with legs and hair,
And then—he sucks his thumb!

The Sand-Man's surely come to town,
And soft is muver's lap;
Clear up the wreck and snuggle down,
'Tis time to take a nap.
Then rock-a-bye, close each blue eye,
Rest, my darling, rest!
(He's fast asleep, with baby sheep
Hugged tight against his breast!)
© Western Newspaper Union.

After the program Horton and Louise watched every means of exit for their guests, then hurried home, arriving at five o'clock. At sight of the left-over dinner, Louise sobbed:

"Never saw such a frost. What on Adam's earth could have happened? What have we—have I done to deserve such snubs?" She was almost suspicious that Horton had something to do with the absence of their guests. She leaped to the jangling of the telephone. Anything was better than silence—or was it?

"Yes—yes—yes—we'll be there—at once!" The receiver clicked.

"Horton, hurry. Someone needs you—at Herald's Corners. Hal called. No, Hal and sister are not hurt, but someone else. You run on and I'll stay to prepare beds."

Horton, Hal, and Louise's sister soon arrived with a man, woman, and small child who had been buried under an automobile after being struck by a hit-and-run driver. When Hal found them, hours before, they were unconscious. After return to consciousness the doctor had consented for Hal to drive them to Horton's for the night, as no hospital was nearer than one hundred miles.

While administering to the injured ones in the spotless beds Louise provided, Uncle Jim and Aunt Jen arrived with Betty and Clyde, son and

daughter-in-law, at exactly six o'clock! "We were determined to be on time for dinner," Aunt Jen called innocently.

"Yes, you are in time—to help nurse these injured strangers," Louise answered, trying not to look discomfited. "Jim had too bad a cold to go to the program at Baxter. So Clyde said he would drive our car and we would all come together. Clyde could not get away from the store until noon. We thought you would probably go to the program if we were not here to hinder during the afternoon. And we'd get here in time for your six o'clock dinner. Let us help make these injured



"Yes, You Are in Time—to Help Nurse These Injured Strangers."

ones comfortable. Or, we'll get the dinner on the table while you attend them," Aunt Jen rattled on.

"The date of the dinner's coldness seemed not to matter. One thing I've learned, that a cold dinner is no less palatable after eight hours, than for two hours' wait. It's all because of two times—two dates for dinner—12 o'clock—and six o'clock! Two things learned today!" Louise recited to her guests, and as nearly as she could remember it was worded:

"Can you come for Christmas dinner? Come early if the men wish to go with Horton to the program at Baxter. We women will gossip the afternoon away until the men return. Dinner promptly then!"

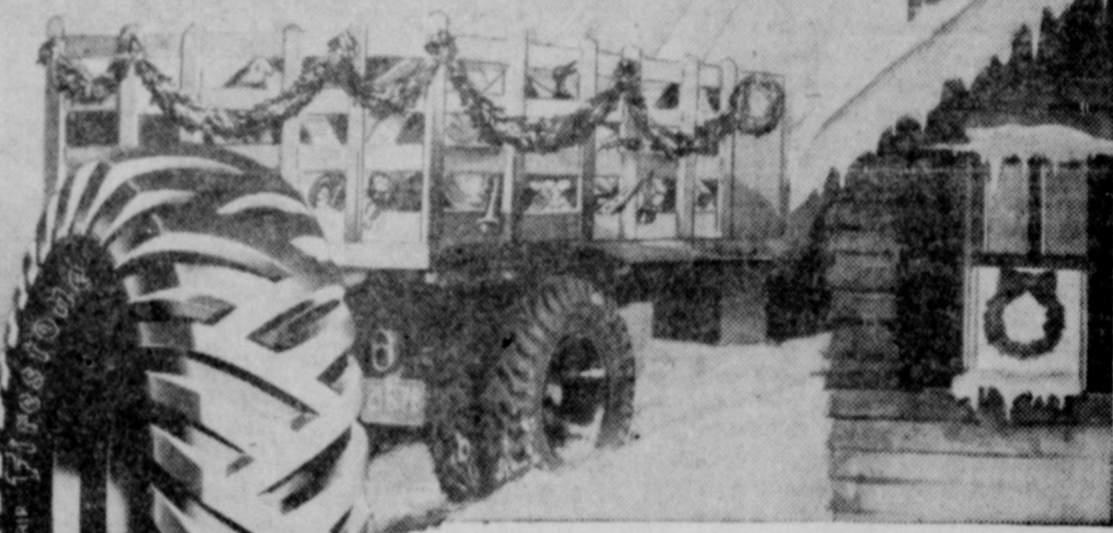
"Dinner at six—for six late guests! But it all turned out right. The poor people were rescued by Hal's coming in the afternoon. Hal said that since he had the afternoon for driving he would leisurely drive by way of Herald's Corners to see the new viaduct just completed. You and I, dear, attended the program together. Uncle Jim needed a driver. Next time I'll make it plain which dinner hour to expect my guests—at one o'clock or at six o'clock on Christmas!" Louise smiled the next day after the injured strangers were on their way, and the guests had returned to their homes.
© Western Newspaper Union.

ON HIS WAY



Green—Going away this Christmas!
Wise—No, but I guess I'll go away right after Christmas.
Green—Where to?
Wise—To jail as a bad debtor.

Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRES GET YOU THROUGH



SELF-CLEANING

MUD OR SNOW... WITHOUT CHAINS

THIS new tire solves winter driving problems for farmers. When you equip your car and truck with Firestone Ground Grip Tires you can get through unimproved roads in any weather. These remarkable tires make their own road, and give you super-traction in mud, snow or loose earth. They are self-cleaning and they do not clog up.

No farmer can afford to be without a set of these Ground Grip Tires—they are made with patented features used in no other tire.

See your nearby Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Tire Dealer today and avoid winter driving troubles.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Richard Crooks or Nelson Eddy—with Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C.—WEAF Network

© 1935, F. T. & R. Co.

FOR CARS

4.40/4.50/4.75-21.....	\$ 7.85
4.75/5.00-19.....	8.50
4.50/4.75/5.00-20.....	8.35
5.25/5.50-17.....	10.55
5.25/5.50-18.....	10.65
6.00-16.....	11.95

HEAVY DUTY

4.40/4.50/4.75-21.....	\$ 9.80
4.75/5.00-19.....	10.60
4.50/4.75/5.00-20.....	10.35
5.25/5.50-17.....	12.50
5.25/5.50-18.....	12.75
6.00-16.....	14.15

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

FOR TRUCKS

32x6 Truck Type.....	\$27.65
32x6 H.D.....	36.25
6.00-20.....	16.95
6.50-20.....	21.95
7.00-20.....	29.10
7.50-20.....	35.20
7.50-24.....	39.00
8.25-20.....	49.30
8.25-24.....	54.75
9.00-20.....	60.75

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

FOR TRACTORS

GROUND GRIP TYPE	
5.50-16.....	\$11.05
7.50-18.....	17.45
9.00-36.....	73.95
11.25-24.....	66.60

CHEVRON TYPE

5.50-16.....	\$ 9.40
7.50-18.....	14.85
9.00-36.....	62.85
11.25-24.....	56.60

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

**Text of Speech
Made by Gilstrap
at Football Feed**

Following is the speech made by T. W. Gilstrap of Amarillo, at the football banquet Tuesday evening:

Mr. Toastmaster, ladies, gentlemen, members of the fiver football squad, friends:

It is indeed good of you to invite me to come back to my old home to spend such a delightful evening with old acquaintances and friends. I have enjoyed your food, which is always delectable and digestible. Your entertainment has been charming and I am proud of the new friends I have met on this occasion. I do not feel like the negro woman at a picnic over in Buzzard Roost, Georgia, who was sitting on a rock out in a grove with a chocolate colored man's arm entwined rather endearingly around her waist, when her husband chanced to peek into the shady nook that concealed this rendezvous. The husband said, with a degree of shock, surprise and disgust: "Mandy, tell dat negro take his arms from round you." Mandy's reply was filled with innocence when she said, "Rastus, you tell him. He is a perfect stranger to me." I do not feel that any of the people I have met here are strangers to me, but I do expect to use sufficient discretion.

Seeing that my friends of the ministry are present, reminds me that in 1923 I went home to Buzzard Roost rather unexpectedly after an absence of several years. My mother was overjoyed at seeing me and was unusually affectionate in her maternal embrace, which I returned with the fervor of a favorite son. As I picked up my bag and started in the house Mother, with an admiring voice, said to the negro maid who stood on the front porch: "Lizze, do you know who this is?" Lizze said: "No, but I reckon as how he must be your pastor." Had that incident occurred 10 or 15 years earlier, your toastmaster would likely have burdened me with the title Reverend in front of my cognomen in introducing me tonight, but I am sure our clerical brethren heartily agree that the ministry was fortunate that it came too late.

In addressing myself to your splendid football squad, I feel somewhat handicapped because I happen to know something about that grand old game, and also because I happen to know that many of you know football better than I do. When I last talked in McLean, our subject was "The Gold Standard." This was one of those sublime events when I fully realized that I did not know much about my subject, but I was able to proceed with that perfect assurance which comes to a speaker only when he is positively certain that no one else knows the subject either.

Football was first played in America in the colleges of the east as far back as 1800. Just after the civil war the first inter-collegiate game was played between Rutgers and Princeton, schools located about 30 miles apart in New Jersey. About 60 years ago actors' tightness were abandoned and the touchdown developed. This departure from English rugby was our first step toward developing our American game. A few years later the number of men on a team was cut from 15 to 11 and titles which we know today were given the players. In 1890 the development of the flying wedge caused much controversy and criticism of the game, which in a small measure exists today. During the years I played football the flying tackle and clipping were barred. Hurdling received attention and the forward pass became highly developed, opening the game to lighter and faster men. When I first played nearly anything happened. Generally only one official ran the game, aided by a lineman who stood on the sidelines with the conventional chain. This meant that the backfield received some official attention, but in the line the individual's code of ethics ruled. Therefore, we wore shin guards to keep from being kicked, and nose guards to keep from being "peeled," and neck guards to keep from being moughed. I recall that after discarding our nose protectors, Stokes, center for West Point, broke my nose, and before the game was over some other general clipped my left hind leg, fracturing that rather necessary part of my anatomy.

In spite of its now ancient evils, the old game of football had its compensations. I played seven years and I really wish I could have been privileged to play seven more. Every game interested and held me, in spite of its drawbacks. In living, men acquire in a greater or lesser degree certain qualities and attributes which we all seek and desire. When one views a noble man who possesses a large measure of many characteristics, it is difficult to analyze the origin of any one characteristic or quality. No one can determine the source of his poise, his courage, his foresight, his resourcefulness, his

What Next?



loyalty to high purposes, his quick, unerring decisions, and above all else his genuine love for his fellowman. Sterling qualities may be inherited, they may be acquired from people we know, from books we read, and from experiences we live. All of these qualities and others which excite our admiration are developed and practiced in our schoolboy game of football.

One never sees a game but that he wonders at the remarkable coolness and poise of the players. You at once see the foresight of the team in its months of training and planning each game. You are touched by the unmatched loyalty of each member as he plays his body and heart out for his mates, his school, and his community; the resourcefulness of each man in sizing up individual situations, the aggressiveness and courage, and often the self-sacrifice required for immediate individual action, thrills our older and more stolid imaginations. And we are sobered by the fairness and sportsmanlike manner in which practically every player is conducting, symbolizing a high regard, a love, if you please, for the adversary, who may be the winning team.

The whole kaleidoscope of life passed by me as I played football, and again now as I see it played by a younger generation. Everything happens in football games, so many things happen that each game is new. I recall one day one of our backs raced toward the opponents' goal line. He met a forceful tackler who spun our back round and disconcerted him considerably before falling clear. Bob Jones, our back, finding himself clear, and seeing a goal post, started for our goal line with our opponents trying to run his interference. Perhaps I made my most colorful tackle when I nailed one man.

This reminds me of Sam Boomer, a carpet bag judge, who came into Georgia after the civil war. Sam would go into court sober, with his pipe in his mouth. By noon he would be half drunk. By nightfall he always carried a full load. Investigation proved that his pipe had a tube which ran into his shirt, connecting with a rubber bottle filled with spiritus frumentii. One evening as Sam saddled his horse to ride home, a young lawyer ventured to say: "Judge, your honor, you are putting your saddle on backward." Judge Sam turned on his young friend in anger saying: "You young whippersnapper, how do you know which way I am going?"

Let's try one or two ordinary problems of football on ourselves. Let's suppose you are safety. Two men are running interference. Then let's suppose you are an end. Then let's suppose you are quarterback. And then let's suppose you are a scrub, never know the limelight of actual play, never being called for the quick dynamic decisions you have just made, never knowing the applause of an admiring audience as you make a spectacular play, or as you leave the field of victory; never knowing honor or public acclaim, but still a very useful citizen in the ranks of football; always ready to take the hard knocks of training, always ready to be the unheralded adversary, always ready to solve problems that few know exist. If you happened to have the stamina, the determination, the

self-sacrificing patience necessary to be a scrub, you too experienced great lessons. You learned and practiced cooperation daily. You have demonstrated your sterling qualities. Beyond question you are a great football player and I predict for you great citizenship, the aim of all good football.

Mr. and Mrs. Burette Kinard and daughter of Tipton, Okla., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. H. W. Finley and Mrs. R. L. Appling were in Amarillo one day last week.

Mrs. R. M. Stone of Amarillo visited her daughter, Mrs. C. A. Cryer, over the week end.

W. W. Wilson and Norvil Dougherty made a business trip to Amarillo the first of the week.

Burford Reed and family of Pampa visited in the Lee Wilson home Sunday.

M. H. Patterson and family left Wednesday for Bessemer, Ala., to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Robert Crisp and children of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. June Woods visited in Amarillo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Jordan were in Pampa Monday.

Mrs. L. W. Wilson is visiting her daughter in Oklahoma City.

F. H. King of Mangum, Okla., visited his son Harris, here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Medley of Lefors were in McLean Monday.

W. T. Wilson and son, Gordon, visited at Quail Sunday.

H. W. Bragg visited in Terrel, Okla., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. McMurry of Clarendon were in McLean last week.

A. A. Callahan attended the Willson funeral at Alanreed last week.

Miss Genella Eldridge visited in Amarillo one day last week.

Joe Hindman of Vega was in McLean last week.

Local and Personal

Homer Abbott, I. H. Andrews, Walter Litchfield and A. A. Callahan transacted business in Pampa Tuesday.

Miss Fern Landers, who has been at home on account of illness, returned to her school at Vega Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Sparks visited her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Regal, in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Grogan and children of New Mexico visited here last week.

Mrs. A. W. Brewer and daughter were in Amarillo one day last week.

Mrs. C. S. Rice and daughter, Mrs. Ruby Hall, were in Shamrock one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Derryberry of Clovis, N. M., visited in the Perry Roby home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Peters of Roosevelt, Okla., visited in McLean the first of the week.

Perry Roby made a business trip to Acme last week.

J. T. Blakney of Alanreed was in McLean Thursday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Erwin visited in Amarillo Tuesday.

Charlie Gilbert made a business trip to Amarillo Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Sherrod of Alanreed was in McLean Monday.

Mrs. G. H. Aldous of Shamrock visited her mother, Mrs. C. C. Cook, one day last week.

Witt Springer made a business trip to Amarillo Monday.

M. M. Newman and Toll Moore made a business trip to Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Kibler visited in Amarillo and Skellytown Friday.

Mrs. Byrd Gull was an Amarillo visitor Friday.

Miss Cressie Turner of Pampa visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. H. D. Lader visited in Amarillo one day last week.

Roy Sherrod of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Miss Jewel Glass visited in Alanreed Thursday.

Mrs. Enloe Crisp of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Ralph Caldwell made a business trip to Shamrock one day last week.

E. L. Turner was transacting business in Dallas last week.

Mrs. O. L. Graham and Mrs. H. H. Lee were in Amarillo Friday.

E. H. Browning of Alanreed was in McLean Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Carpenter were Pampa visitors Friday.

Mrs. J. S. Howard and daughters were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Word of Alanreed were in McLean Saturday.

Mrs. H. R. Humphreys was a Pampa visitor Saturday.

The McLean News subscribers represent the greatest group buying power in the community.

Help keep McLean money in McLean.

Use printed salesmanship.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

RATES—One insertion, 2c per word. Two insertions, 4c per word, or 1c per word each week after first insertion. Lines of white space will be charged for at same rate as copy. Copy must be in the hands of the publisher at least one week before advertisement accepted for insertion. All ads cash with order, unless you have a running account with the News.

FOR SALE

MERIT Jerseys for sale, bull and milk cows. Geo. W. Sitter. 1c

PARM TOOLS for sale. See Chas. Bible, 6 miles south Alanreed. 49-3p

PLACE CARDS for your Christmas party, at News office.

SEVEN YEARS experience in rebuilding shoes. All work guaranteed. Landers Shoe Shop.

MISCELLANEOUS

WHEN I DYE shoes black they stay black. Landers Shoe Shop.

CHRISTMAS cards and place cards at News office.

BUTTER WRAPPERS at News office.

BOX FILES, letter files, board files, stand files, hook files, at News office.

TYPEWRITER ribbons, 60c; portables, 40c, at News office.

SECOND SHEETS, white or yellow —\$1.25 per 1,000 at News office.

MERCHANTS SALES PADS — 5c each, at News office.

ADDING MACHINE paper and ribbons at News office.

EGG STAMP made to order, 75c. Ink pad 25c. News office.

FLOOR SWEEP at News office.

BARGAIN RATES now in effect on the Amarillo Daily News at The McLean News office.

THE BEST GIFT—one that will bring happiness every week in the year—a subscription to the home paper. A special bargain right now, as it costs only \$1.00 in the trade territory. \$2.00 anywhere else in the state, or \$2.50 out of the state.

WANTED

Wanted. — Someone to do my housework. Must know how to cook. Call Mrs. C. M. Carpenter, Phone 613P12. 1c

FOR RENT

RESIDENCE for sale or rent. O. G. Stokely. 1p

Mrs. J. S. Morse and Mrs. S. B. Morse, accompanied by Mrs. John Haynes of Pampa, were in Amarillo Friday.

Mrs. Pete Fulbright visited in Pampa Thursday.

Mrs. J. E. Lynch and Mrs. Bessie Blake were in Amarillo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Witt Springer were in Amarillo one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Cooper of Shamrock were in McLean last Thursday.

Letters to Santa

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl and I want you to bring me a bicycle, candy, nuts, and...
Your little friend,
DICK WHELAN

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years and in the fourth grade. For Christmas a B-E gun, pair of tinker toys, a Popeye watch, also lots of fruit, candy and...
Your friend,
JAMES ROYCE RENNAN

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl nine years and in the fourth grade. For Christmas I want a rubber baby doll and also some fruits, candy and a Mickey Mouse watch and handkerchiefs. That is all I want for Christmas.
PEGGY JEAN BLAIR
Rt. 2, Shamrock, Tex.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl seven years. Mother says I have been good. Please bring me a rubber baby doll, a Mickey Mouse watch, a little stove so I can learn to cook also candy, fruit and nuts. Please don't forget mother. Your friend,
BOBBY RAYE BLAIR
Rt. 2, Shamrock, Tex.

Dear Santa:
I have been a good little girl, and I want you to bring me a big doll and a doll buggy, please. Bring these to grandmother's, as I will have there for Christmas.
Your little friend,
NANCY WILSON

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would please bring some chaps, a little car and garage, fruit and candy, and anything else you think I would like. Please bring my little sister, Gracie, a doll, a train, and a little car. Your friend,
WELBOURNE SHARP

Dear Santa Claus:
I think I have been a good little girl. I sure do want a doll that will wash, and a blackboard. I want lots of candy, apples, oranges, bananas and a coconut and lots of nuts. I am seven years old and in the second grade.
NETTIE MARGARET WETSEL

Mrs. C. T. Cline of Amarillo visited her daughter, Mrs. Earl Stubblefield, last week.

Liberty Theatre

SHAMROCK, TEXAS

THURSDAY and FRIDAY

"Storm over the Andes" and Comedy

FRIDAY FAMILY NIGHT—10c
Serial and Comedy


SATURDAY

"Westward Ho"
News Reel and Comedy
10c Admission

PREVIEW Saturday — SUNDAY
MONDAY, TUESDAY

"Diamond Jim"
News Reel, Serial and Comedy

**DESPERATE
AMBROSE**



is doing some deep thinking and trouble clouds loom thick on the horizon. Ambrose is just one of the characters in that humorous and delightful comic strip

S'Matter Pop

If you haven't been introduced to Desperate Ambrose, Old Timer, Willie and Pop Wimpus you've been missing a lot of good, clean American humor. C. M. Payne has found the real underlying humor in home life and brings it to you in this favorite of comic strip readers everywhere.

"S'Matter Pop" is a Regular Feature of This Paper
Watch for It in Each Issue

Atkins' Golden Ani

One of the... celebrat... rooms... church Sund... of the fiddle... Mr. and... The long li... the door and... golden weddi... the bride's... and gr... began. The mock grandchildren

Following Song, "Bec Mendolson Ethel McCu Wedding Watkins; b... flowe... Bobb... Earle... Address—... Presb... Rev. Erw... sufferd by... that were... family, an... the good... in this co... Song, "I... —Mrs... Musical... —Mrs. W... Cornet... Were You... Vocal du... sister"—... Cornet... Song"—D... Accomp... and Mrs... Chas. A... Hodges... ill, in a... settling in 1895... with the... since... Mr. ar... talks of... wedding... delicious... Many... the occ... Amon... Childi... kins of... and L... Lean, I... bock. Gran... Charles... Bobby... Earle... othy a... Mrs. S... Spenc... Courti... Mr. a... Mrs. V... Rev... Juanit... Paris... Gullit... Turm... Dr. a... Mrs... Mrs... Hamt... Joe... Dr... Ella... Estes... Kible... Tom... S. V... W... Mille... West... Fran... Hall... Wils... G... La... Lu... Su... Shi... J... Ve... Be... B... W... J... la... M... H...