# The McLean News 

## School Dist. May Save $\$ 20,000$. on Bonds

## rand Jury Reports Red Cross Roll Call Begins T uesd'y stool kean te keime County Crime Light stape chanival



Fun Session at
ions Club Lunch

BIRTHDAYS
b. 140 $30 c$ $27 c$


The McLean News, Thursday, November 6, 1941
$\qquad$
NEWS FROM DEWWOATH

THE TIGER POST

| rees Trees Trees | HOR SATE |
| :---: | :---: |
| shrubbery of all kinds. Right is the time to place orders and <br> 2t. Call on us for landscaping plans and estimates. | PICK-UP in first class condition. |
| BRUCE NURSERY | See |
| Trees with a Reputatiou | Emory Crockett |
| Alanreed, Texas | at texas station |



IIl Associated Press Reports
IIITE at MIOMIGHT - DELIVERED SAME DAY DONT DELAY. SUESCRIEE Nown
 Cooke Chevrolet Co. Mclean, Texas

## THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young


lala palooza


Well, It Almost Worked MESCAL IKE By S.L.huntley





## UNITEDE-in Soul Searching Ideals

YOU'RE confused by the cross currents of world affairs, by uncer. tainty about the future? Sure you are, Mr. Smith. You are going through an experience unlike anything you have known before. And it makes you none too happy. But, frankly, that unhappiness is not without a comforting thought. For years a good many of us, millions of our fellow Americams, had become too indif ferent for our real good-and ideale, yes, American ideals, were some thing only vaguely connected with our lives.

Yet now when you find yourself alone and thinking about this world of bleeding hearts, you somehow wish there was something hard and firm a man could cling to-something that wouldn't melt away like riches and false pride, or like that dish of ice cream you had for dessert tonight.

You need something, Mr. Smith. You haven't realized it before, perhaps, because you've had pretty fair security. Never rich, of course, but compared to those poor devils in Poland and France and Greece you were a king. That was before you saw America threatened, before they made a soldier out of Junior and began to get excited about this national defense business. It's a fine thing to be an American, Mr. Smith, but doggone it, there are too many people in your frame of mind nowa-
days-people who are groping for something to get their hands on -something hard and firm!

Those Pilgrims had it back in 1620. Remember? It took something to sail a rickety little ship across the Atlantic when you knew that your only reception would come from hostile Indians, when you knew that hunger and maybe even death lay in the cards.

Those barefooted, frozen, starving wretches had it at Valley Forge, too, something they could cling to. That "Something" is kind of an American heritage, we guess. It gave Lincoln courage, and it tramped across the western prairies beside pioneer wagon trains.

Know what it is, Mr. Smith?
We call it-Faith.
You see, Faith is what gives strength, without which all the airplanes and soldiers and machine guns in the world are useless. Faith is what makes you get up when they knock you down. Faith in the eternal values. Faith in Divine justice and in the blessings of a UNITED States of America, a nation indivisible, dedicated to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. Faith in soul searching ideals.

You can get your hands on Faith. Won't you try it?

These patriotic thoughts are presented by the cooperation of the folloaring citizens of McLean

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

PHILLIPS 66 PRODUCTS
boyd meador, Agent

McLEAN TAILOR SHOP
roy campbell, prop.

SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

ALDERSON DRY CLEANERS

CITY FOOD STORE

BROOKS Dry Goods \& Tailor Shop
CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.
Carl. m. jones, Mgr.

## J. M. STUBBLEFIELD Dept. Store

Mclean implement co.
SHa-FEY PRODUCING CO., Inc.
LaNders beavty shoppe
T. N. HoLloway insurance

## meador cafe

COOKE CHEVROLET CO.
66 SERVICE STATION
PUCKETT'S GROCERY
the texas station EMORY CROCKETT
magnolia service station pate w. stalffer, mgr.

POWERS DRUG co.
DOOLEN HARDWARE
BEN FRANKLIN STORE
AVALON THEATRE
HIBLER'S CAFE
THE Mclean news bennies cafe

## ? Vanished Men



12

 patches of moss and Labrador tea.
Halfway across the open space he
found what he had dreaded. Under found what he had dreaded. Under
the heavy drop-log of a dead-fall
tay Flame's limp body. Lured by the irresistible scent of
the beaver castor the gallant aire. the beaver castor the gallant aire-
dale had followed its trail directly
to the dead-fall. With a groan Blaise dropped to his. knees a beside the dog
dro
he had loved from pupphood. "Flame!" he muttered "W'y you
do dis, Flame? You poor chient
Blaise, he navare forget you. He nav Brassard was lifting the drop-log
of the dead tall tasing the dor's of the dead-fall, easing the dog's
body when he suddenly caught his
breath. "By gar! Dat dog is warm, yet". His swartly gropog is warm,
sought the dog's breast ribs and explored his neck and spine. "Dat
log not break his neck or hack!" he
gasped in his joy. "And his heartgasped in his joy. And his hear-
it beat! He stil live. De drop-log
crack him on de head, by gar, and knock him out"" Blaise's ear pressed
against the shaggy ribs. "For sure!
For sure, For sure, Flame! Dat old heart, she
go good!' Brassard's fingers
an touched the dog's skull. "Dere it is!
Right on de head! Big lump deret
It hit you on head, not de back or It hit you on head, not de back or
neck, and de t'ick moss save you,
by gar!" Beause the builders of the trap
of logs had been careleess in remov-
ing the thick carpet of moss on ing the thick carpet of moss on
which it stod, the dog's neck and
back had not been crushed by the
releche of the droat back had not been crushed by the
release of the drop-log when he
reached the bait of moose meat
meared with beater cmastor smeared with beaver castor. Instead
he had taken a glancing blow on the
skull which had knocked him out.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$

away A quick examination pro
that the raging Flame had esca
with a surface cut. Picking up
rife Blaise and the dog started



UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY
CHOOL LESSOR
CHOL


## BRIMMING WITH ROASTER-FRESH "Wake-up" Flavor


"FRIENDSHIP IN A CUP"

YOU
ARE AN INFLUENTIAL PERSON

The merchant who advertises must treat The merchant who advertises must treat
you better than the merchant who does
not. He must treat you as though you not. He must treat you as though you
were the most influential person in townAs a matter of cold fact you are. You Asold the destiny of his business in your hands. He knows it. He thows it. And you ment, by good value-and by lower prices.


