

# THE TRIBUNE WISHES YOU ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Therefore every tree which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down and cast into the fire.—Matthew 3:10

# Matador Tribune

WHEN A MAN ASSUMES A PUBLIC TRUST HE SHOULD CONSIDER HIMSELF AS PUBLIC PROPERTY.—Jefferson.

COMBINED WITH THE MOTLEY COUNTY NEWS BY PURCHASE, MARCH 14, 1934

TRIBUNE VOL. 9, NO. 42

Matador, Motley County, Texas, Thursday, Dec. 26th 1933

MOTLEY COUNTY NEWS VOL. 16, NO. 43

## TRAIL DUST

By DOUGLAS MEADOR

Speaking from the shabby little rostrum, his words always seemed to be intended for listeners beyond the motley, half-interested group gathered with monotonous punctuality, into his presence each Sunday evening. The back-wash from life's river flowing through channels of granite and steel, we sought the small church as a harbor from the storm of loneliness. Refugees, perhaps, driven from gentle homes by the fires of ambition, trying to find a friendly shelter, welcomed the hard benches and the off-key choir. The frail man with thin, brassy hair always prayed with a divine sincerity before he began his sermon, but his words never varied in tone, nor did he ever leave the crude wooden stand upon which his Bible rested.

The years have rubbed away most of the memory, except one statement which clung, somehow, deeper than the rest. It was: "Tell me about her eyes and I will tell you about her soul."

Life is a Christmas tree and youth, as the gay decorations amid the splendid glory of its own sponsorship, reaches the zenith of its power just before the holiday begins its wane. The brown, broken stalk crumpled against the earth beyond the back fence, one bright remnant of silver tinsel blowing in the wind, is life bereft of its fairest decorations—useful.

A bright yellow locket enclosing a picture, snugly in my pocket, I faced the snow storm which had begun to drift on Christmas Eve, unmindful of the cold. It was the first gift from a girl and my thin shoes only touched the path with its flagstones of clouds as I listened to the music of strange harps. Other gifts have been much finer, but none with quite the priceless quality of sentiment which radiated from that bit of tin and copper. For years it remained a secret talisman until at last the divine regard for love plummeted to a less sacred plane.

Now only a bit of battered brass with green canker in the hinges enclosing an unfamiliar, fading photograph, and lost in a box of valueless trophies gathered from the ruins of yesterday, which I am trying not to forget.

The heart is a tympan where the presses of life leave many impressions as the machinery of time print invisible volumes for the library of dreams. When ambition warms the ink-pots of effort the characters of achievement are left behind on the other-wise blank sheets.

He is riding now his star-faced horse across the green turf of Vahalla's broad plains, and watching the watering holes because of the tenderness in his heart. Or, he may be riding fence on some lonely ranch in eternity and pulling critters out of the golden quick-sand glistening beneath the crystal rivers, and he is probably still eating bacon instead of beef because he could not bear to kill the milk-pen calves.

No monument commemorates the trails blazed by freight-wagon drivers in the conquest of west Texas' vast empire. They who moved progress on painful wheels into the territory of dreamers, asked and received only the satisfaction of service. Their rumbling wagons found the passes through the steep canyons and over divides to the plains and now beside many of the routes of highways and rails, may be found the grassed-over ruins where they traveled, as open graves of the past. Speed in wagons which require no neck-yoke to hitch, has worn down the distance.

It is a little saddening to realize

## TRAGIC DEATH RESULTS FROM CAR ACCIDENT

Aged Pioneer Woman Dies Soon After Being Struck

Death came swiftly in Matador Friday, when Mrs. P. A. Criswell, 81 was struck by an automobile as she was crossing north Main street, to the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Birchfield, shortly before noon. Medical aid was summoned immediately, but the pioneer woman died within about an hour and thirty minutes following the accident.

Mrs. Criswell had been visiting in the home of a friend Mrs. J. J. Davis, across the street from the home of her daughter and was returning when the accident occurred. Mrs. Criswell, being lame, was watching her steps closely and apparently did not see the vehicle approaching and stepped backward a short distance away she became confused and stepped backward into its path. The car, being driven by Charley Scaff, 15, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Scaff, was moving at a moderate speed it was declared.

Born in Kentucky Pricilla Ann King was born in Kentucky on April 24, 1854. As a small child she came to Cooke county, Texas, with her parents and on May 9, 1872 she was married to George Murray Blackshear.

To this union seven children were born two of whom, Tede and Pete, survive. Mr. Blackshear died in 1891. On December 11, 1895, Mrs. Blackshear married Mr. Lee Criswell, to which union were born two children, Mrs. Riley Day and Mrs. George Birchfield both of Matador. Mr. Criswell died March 28, 1927.

Mrs. Criswell came to Motley county, Texas, in 1900 where she had since made her home. She was converted and joined the Baptist Church in 1907. In addition to a host of friends and relatives who remain to mourn her passing are her two sons and two daughters, one sister Mrs. N. J. Ray of Paunee, Okla., who attended the funeral and a brother, Mr. J. B. King of Santa Barbara California, who was unable to be present.

Funeral Services Sunday Following the funeral services which were conducted by Rev. A. L. Jordan, pastor of the Baptist Church, interment was made in East Mound Cemetery.

Flower girls were: Misses Hope Clements, Lena Mae Davis Helen Simpson, Jerry Tudor, Selbia Burleson, Dorothy Echols Mrs. A. A. Harp and Mrs. W. W. Clements. Pall Bearers: Walter, Carpenter, Claude Jeffers, John Irvin A. A. Harp, Alfred Barton and Gerald Waybourn.

## Christmas Tea Enjoyed By The El Progresso Club

Mrs. L. C. Harp was hostess last Thursday, December 12, to the members of the El Progresso Club, when the group met for its annual Christmas Tea. Mrs. J. L. Woodruff was leader of the program and roll call was answered with "Recollections of My Happiest Christmas".

The quotation for this program was: "Ever against that season Comes within our blessed Savior's birth is celebrated. The bird of dawn singeth All night long."—Shakespeare. The program included: Christmas Story by Mrs. Woodruff; Carols by the club and Christmas Guest (Susan Coolidge), by Mrs. Stearns.

that the world, becomes so engrossed in the maze of events, that it neglects to attend the birthday celebration of the Christ-Child, and in weary tones remarks that it will be glad when the season is over.

## Forrest Campbell Again Chosen For Texas Tech Honor

Forrest Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Campbell of Matador and former Matador High School graduate, has been selected for honor the second consecutive year by the Texas Technological College at Lubbock where he is a senior. He has recently been placed on Alpha Chi, a national scholarship society, the same position which was awarded to him last year.

Young Campbell is one of the 16 selected from the entire Lubbock school and one of the 4 from the school of Electrical Engineering, of which he is a student, to achieve the honor.

The highest 10 per cent of Juniors and Seniors are elected to the coveted Alpha Chi membership each year.

Friends and former class-mates offer congratulations to Campbell in the splendid progress he is making.

## FAVOR AUSTIN AS TOP TEXAN

Local Students Pick Houston As Second Poll Shows

(Special to Matador Tribune) DENTON, Dec. 20.—Stephen F. Austin was selected the most outstanding figure in Texas history by students of Matador High School following a recent poll conducted by Texas State College for Women (TCW). Sam Houston ranked second in the selection and David Crockett, third.

Four hundred and fifty-two high schools of the state participated in the vote which resulted in the selection of Stephen F. Austin as Texas' greatest hero. Two ballots were submitted the final one containing the names of thirty-nine outstanding state individuals.

Students from West Texas State Teachers College, Canyon; Miss Etta Marie Birchfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Birchfield, Miss Leora Darsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Darsey, son of White Star and R. C. Jeffers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Jeffers. Houston Wedeman and Orvil Kuykendall, attending Kovsted Payne at Brownwood, Texas, visited here Saturday, enroute to Odessa where he is attending Hardin-Simmons. He will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Crowell at Flomot.

Recent announcement is made of the marriage on November 16, 1933, of Miss Rita Nichols to Algie Groves, in a ceremony which was performed at Childress, Texas. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nichols of Roaring Springs. She has been employed in the office of the Texas Relief Commission here for over a year and has made many friends in this community since residing here.

Mr. Groves is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Groves of Matador and has lived here most of his life, and has many friends whom the Tribune joins in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Jordan and sons Billy and Bobby are spending the holidays at Channing, Texas, with Mrs. Jordan's father.

## LAW DROPS LID ON VENDORS OF LIQUID CHEER

Three Raids During Friday Tightens Dry Bands

"Twas only the week before Christmas—Last Friday dry enforcement in Motley county tightened its net in which three alleged purveyors of liquor cheer were arrested and various stocks confiscated.

H. F. Dollison of Matador, charged with possession of 10 one-half gallon fruit jars of whiskey, N. H. Roberts of Matador, with 11 pints of whiskey and George Bell of Roaring Springs, with 8 pints of liquor, were arrested.

The three men were each released on \$500 bond to appear before the next term of county court which will convene Feb. 17, 1934.

## College Students Holiday Visitors

The following college students all former Matador High School students, are visiting relatives and friends during the holiday season: Miss Mary Echols, from Texas Tech, Lubbock, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Echols. Miss Katherine Sheats, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Sheats who is also attending Texas Tech. Howard Traweck, student in the University of Texas at Austin, visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Traweck.

Vernon Craven son of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Craven, and Forrest Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Campbell, both students in Texas Tech at Lubbock.

Miss Sylvia Day, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Day who arrived home Saturday from Dallas, where she is taking a beauty culture course.

Students from West Texas State Teachers College, Canyon; Miss Etta Marie Birchfield, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Birchfield, Miss Leora Darsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Darsey, son of White Star and R. C. Jeffers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Claud Jeffers. Houston Wedeman and Orvil Kuykendall, attending Kovsted Payne at Brownwood, Texas, visited here Saturday, enroute to Odessa where he is attending Hardin-Simmons. He will visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Crowell at Flomot.

## Matador Hardware Hires Tractor Man

John Irwin has accepted a position as tractor and implement man with the Matador Hardware and Furniture Co., beginning his new duties last week. Mr. Irwin has had a wide experience in tractor work and is also familiar with farm implements which will prove very valuable in his new employment.

Before accepting the place with the local hardware firm Mr. Irwin has been employed by J. C. (Doc) Burleson in farm and ranch work.

## MARRIAGE ANNOUNCED

Recent announcement is made of the marriage on November 16, 1933, of Miss Rita Nichols to Algie Groves, in a ceremony which was performed at Childress, Texas. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Nichols of Roaring Springs. She has been employed in the office of the Texas Relief Commission here for over a year and has made many friends in this community since residing here.

## GROWERS NEED OF REGULATED COTTON CITED

J. A. Groves Explains New Adjustment Contracts

"The price of cotton always has been controlled by the law of supply and demand and will continue to be controlled by the same law in the future," said John A. Groves today while discussing the new cotton adjustment contract and program to be offered to producers in Motley county within the near future by the Division of Cotton of the Agriculture Adjustment Administration.

"The experience of the last three years with cotton programs demonstrates the need for continued adjustment in cotton production for 1934 and succeeding years," Mr. Groves continued.

Forced to Mortgage Mr. Groves recalled how many farmers were forced to mortgage their farms following the bumper crops of 1904, 1908, 1914, 1920, 1926 and 1931 when the supply of cotton greatly exceeded the demand, resulting in ruinously low prices.

He said that before the mortgage could be paid off following a period of overproduction and low prices would develop. As a consequence, farm buildings and equipment were allowed to run down. Cotton acreage was reduced because many farmers could not finance their usual size crops, necessity thus bringing about adjustment.

"The adjustment was long drawn out," Mr. Groves said, "and it frequently was accompanied by distress on the farm. However," he pointed out, "some farmers who were in better financial circumstances grew their usual acreage or even expanded it and benefited by the reduction forced upon those who were least able to carry the burden.

Business Suffers "Business men in Motley county also suffered losses during the years of bumper crops and accompanying low prices," Mr. Groves said. "Debts went unpaid. Store sales declined, and credit was hard to get at the bank. Schools ran short terms and business generally was bad."

Mr. Groves pointed out that cotton farmers are learning more about the law of supply and demand; that they are learning to adjust the supply to the demand, a practice that business men have been following for years. He stressed the fact that farmers have used the machinery of government for the last three years to adjust production and supply of cotton to the demand for it. This machinery has taken the form of adjustment contracts with adjustment payments bringing to the farm income from cotton near to the comparative level of the prices farmers pay for non-farm-produced goods.

Mr. Groves said, is only a partial offset to the practice that manufacturers have followed for years adjusting production and maintaining their prices, often under the protection of high tariffs.

Balance the Production Mr. Groves called attention to the fact that the law of supply and demand was recognized when Congress declared that it was the policy of the Agricultural Adjustment Act to balance the production of agricultural commodities to the demand for such commodities, so as to command fair prices to the producer for them. He stated that efforts at such adjustment had practically doubled the price of cotton since 1932, the last year before cotton adjustment programs were instituted, and further emphasized the need for continued adjustment.

## NEW ARRIVAL

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Howell of Pliska, are the proud parents of a six pound girl who arrived in their home Saturday, December 21.

## CROWD ENJOYS FIRST PLAY OF DRAMATIC CLUB

Splendid Acting In Comedy Delights Audience

The Matador Dramatic Club made its initial public appearance last Friday night, when the play, "Crashing Society" was presented, under the able direction of Mrs. J. F. Jordan, at the Matador High School auditorium.

The audience was highly entertained throughout the entire performance, by the presentation of the amusing incidents, by the well-selected cast.

Entertainment was furnished between acts, by the Sunshine Girls quartette of Whiteflat, composed of Misses Grace Keltz, Oma Mae Jameson, Katie Lynn Humphries and Aleta Casey, who delighted the audience with their wide repertoire of selections. Mrs. Jordan announced that the Dramatic Club planned to present other plays in the future, and it is the aim of the organization to use all proceeds of these plays in providing new stage equipment for the High School auditorium.

## Bakery Here Is Reopened Under New Management

A deal was culminated last week whereby the former City Bakery, which has been under the management of P. A. Pearson, and which has been closed for about ten days, opened under the management of Uell (Spot) Patton. The business will employ Mr. Pearson in the baking department.

The firm name in the future will be the Quality Bakery Baking was resumed early Monday in time for early delivery to the various groceries and cafes of the city and a regular baking schedule started which assures customers fresh products each morning.

Mr. Patton, who is employed at Bob's Foodway, grocery, will resign his present employment after the holidays to assume active management of the bakery.

## NEW ARRIVAL

Born to Dr. and Mrs. John M. Cottrell on December 5, 1933 at their home in Houston, Texas, a 6 pound daughter who has been given the name Karen Almeda. Mrs. Cottrell will be remembered as the former Miss Hazel McCaghren.

## RETURNS FROM DUMAS

A. D. Beauchamp, who has been visiting his brother, Marvin and Houston Beauchamp in Dumas, returned home Monday.

## ATTEND FUNERAL

Among the out-of-town friends who attended the funeral of Mrs. P. A. Criswell, Sunday, were John Guest and son of Aspermont and Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Graves and Sheriff George Humphries all of Guthrie. Also James E. Meador of Paducah.

## SPRAY—BRISCOE

Miss Alene Spray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Spray of Whiteflat and William Earl Briscoe, son of Mrs. Doug Meador of this city, were united in marriage, Saturday, December 7, at Dickens, Texas with Rev. C. C. Anglin officiating. The bride was reared in the Whiteflat community and was a popular member of the younger group there until the time of her marriage. Mr. Briscoe grew to manhood here and is highly regarded by all who know him. Mr. and Mrs. Briscoe are at home in Roaring Springs, where Mr. Briscoe is employed in the Campbell Grocery. The Tribune joins the many friends of this young couple, in wishing for them a long and happy wedded life.

## MATADOR AGAIN CHOSEN SCHOOL IN ASSOCIATION

Sup'l Tunnell Receives Official Notice Of Acceptance

Notice was received this week from the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, by Supt. B. F. Tunnell here, that the Matador High School had been retained in membership, being one of the 218 high schools in Texas able to qualify for the current scholastic year. There are only 1,100 schools listed for membership of the eleven Southern States of the association.

Many Advantages Several advantages accrue to schools through membership in the Southern association. A pupil from one of the member schools may transfer to any member high school in the South without entrance examinations or loss of credit.

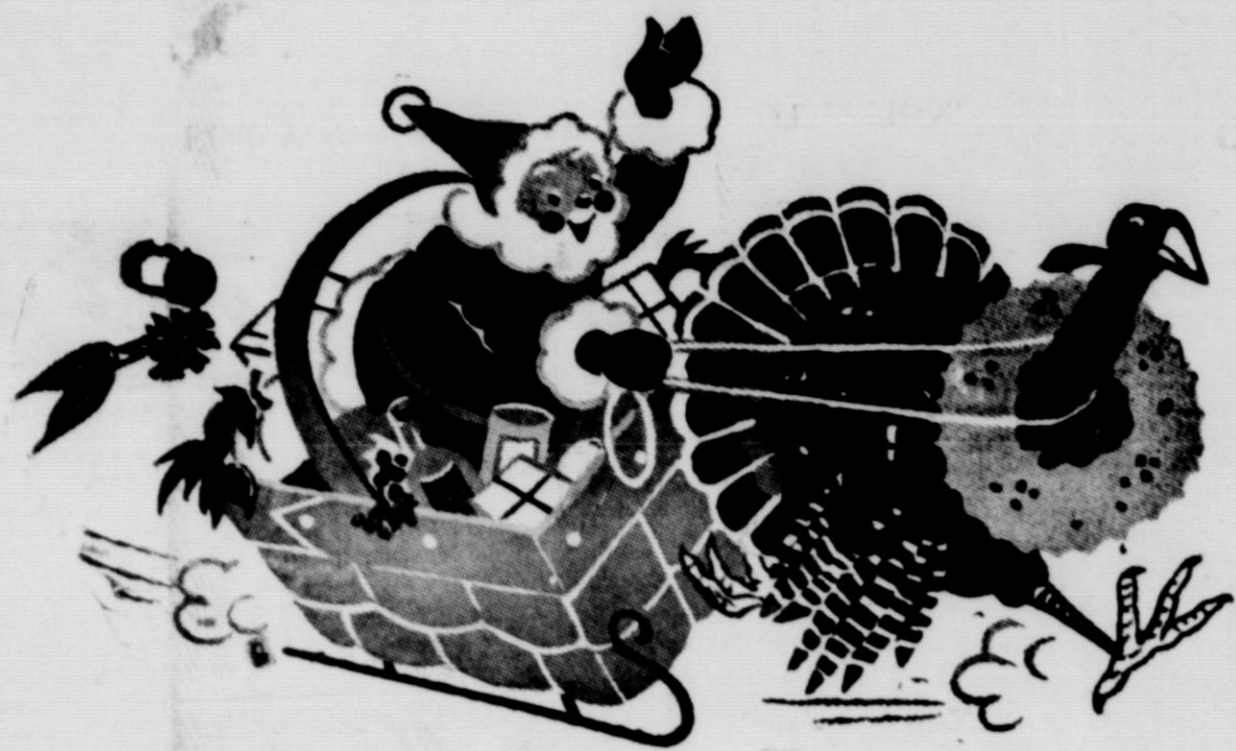
Eligibility for membership in the association includes the following requirements: 1. A four-year high school course requiring at least sixteen accredited units as a requisite for graduation. 2. College or university degrees for at least 75 per cent of all teachers. 3. Beginning teachers of academic subjects that is to say teachers with less than one full year of classroom experience, are required to have degrees from colleges approved by the Southern Association and should not teach outside the fields of their college specialization. All beginning teachers are required to have a minimum of twelve semester hours in education with direct bearing on his or her classroom assignment. Professional training of such teachers includes courses in psychology, methods and principles of teaching, observation and directed teaching, tests and measurements.

Moral Time Factor 4. The efficiency of instruction, the acquired habits of thought and speech, the culture and scholarship of the principal and the teachers, the general intellectual and moral tone of the school are paramount factors in determining the eligibility of a school for the Southern Association list, and, therefore, only schools which rank well in these particulars, as evidenced by rigid, thorough-going, systematic inspection, are considered as eligible for the list. 6. All schools whose records show an excessive number of pupils per teacher as based on the enrollment as of Oct. 1, although they may technically meet all other requirements, are not accepted for membership. The association recognizes thirty pupils per class as a suitable number for efficient instruction, and no class should have more than forty pupils enrolled per teacher. In the interest of efficient teaching, no teacher should have more than 750 pupil-periods per week. Buildings, equipment and library facilities, with a trained librarian are also requisite for membership. Application for membership is not even considered by the association, unless the high school is

(Continued on Back Page)

## A SONG FOR A GALLANT HEART

GOD, who sowed the life I reap,  
Call for its returning  
Ere my spirit cease to heap  
Fagots for its burning  
Not as like the abbing tide  
Let my life drift under;  
Flaming hearts fare best astride  
Stations of the thunder.  
Lead me to the Night to Come  
Smiling and unfeared—  
Forward to the cash of drum  
And the sound of cheering.  
Lest my flesh sink down to dust  
Headless and uncaring,  
Hail me in the tempest's gust,  
Valliantly daring!  
—Kendall Banning in Kaleidograph.



**Santa is  
BRINGING**

*Gifts*

*For Those Who Buy Groceries at Bob's Foodway*

**Our Share the Profit Plan Returns the Money  
You Have Spent**

You know that Santa Claus is real when he brings you glad to explain full details in person. part of the money you have already spent for groceries. Make this a happier Christmas with the extra cash ... and that is exactly what will happen at Bob's Foodway which this Share-the-Profit plan provides ... May we Christmas Eve. We want you to understand this unique suggest that you visit our store before you make pur- plan and we want you to participate in it ... We will be chase of your Christmas foods.

*for the Christmas Feast*

**Buy All Your Christmas Food Now**



**Fruits**

- Oranges
- Apples
- Tangerines
- Grapes
- Cocoanuts
- Nuts
- Candy
- Chocolates

*Suggestions*



**Vegetables**

- Lettuce
- Celery
- Cranberries
- Fresh Hams
- Fruits for Salads
- Shelled Nuts
- Olives Stuffed
- Olives Plain
- and other Relishes

**Bob's**

**FOODWAY**

WE SELL FOR CASH  
FOR YOUR BENEFIT AND PROTECTION

**Oysters**

Fresh Shipment for the Xmas  
Trade

**Meats**

Choice Steaks, Roasts and Cured  
Meats



*Merry Christmas*

*Happy New Year*



**Christmas At The Barracks**  
By Helen Gaisford

"I HATE Christmas!" Marcia thought passionately. She pressed her face close to the toy window, so passersby would not notice her burning cheeks nor tear-filled eyes.

Suddenly she was face to face with it—that overwhelming longing for some one to make Christmas worthwhile. "Why am I such a fool?" she asked herself miserably. "A grown woman weeping at a store window display!"

Well, why not find some one? And then, as though in answer, she saw the item in the paper.

"Poor children of this and neighboring communities will be treated to a real old-fashioned Christmas dinner and tree at the McKinley barracks. Officers and men are providing turkey and all the trimmings, and several hundred children are expected. Churches and social agencies are being asked to furnish women to act as chaperones and also cars to transport the children to the barracks."

Marcia stepped timidly into the social welfare bureau. "I wonder if you could use me to help take the children out to the barracks on Christmas," she asked. "It would be so much nicer than anything else," she finished lamely. She had really meant that it would be nicer than a sympathy dinner invitation from one of her friends. "I even thought maybe, if I happened to find the right youngster—I might adopt one."

She had never been to the barracks before, and she thrilled to the



He Was Taking the Coat Off a Toustie-Headed Boy.

ride over the snowy road, but she was more fascinated by the children under her care.

And then they were there, piling children into the great building, finding their places, taking care of wraps, warming cold little fingers, and through it all a glow, Christmas cheer! That was it! For the first time in years, Marcia was having a really, truly Merry Christmas.

She straightened up for a moment with the realization, and found the man looking at her. He was taking the coat off a toustie-headed boy, and across the lad's head he smiled at her. Marcia smiled, too, but her heart seemed to stop beating.

He stood tall and straight in his officers' uniform, a handsome man, not many years her senior. As soon as the children began eating, he came over and introduced himself. "Having a good time?" he asked. "Glorious!" "So are you." "What?"

"Glorious, of course. Don't mind my bothering, do you? I thought you seemed, well—understanding. When I was looking at you—remember?" Marcia nodded. "Somebody once said that if you look into a person's eyes, you create a bond that can never be broken. I know what he meant, now."

"I felt it, too," Marcia murmured. He looked about. "I say, shall we ditch the program? I'd like to show you around the barracks."

They didn't notice the cold, the falling snow, nor, later, the children's carols.

"Goodness!" Marcia exclaimed at last. "They're leaving. I must look after my carload of youngsters."

"Wait!" He caught her hand, held it fast. "I'll want to see you again, soon. We have so much in common, you know—we're both lonely, we like children, we enjoy Christmas parties—and I want to know if you like hiking and tobogganing, movies, operas, lots of things. Me, for instance."

"Of course," answered Marcia. "But let me go now. Here comes that welfare lady. She pulled away. "We were just coming," she apologized.

The lady smiled. "No hurry. But I wonder—you said something, you know—have you decided what child you want to adopt?"

"Heavens!" declared Marcia. "I forgot!"

"Well, why," asked the soldier, "adopt one? I mean—wait until next Christmas. Things change so in a year."

"In a day," breathed Marcia. "Western Newspaper Union."

**Mrs. Durkee's Christmas Gander**  
By Martha B. Thomas

MRS. DURKEE had a gander, a fine strong bird with fine strong wings. Whenever Mrs. Durkee went the gander went, too.

Some years ago a goose egg had been given to Mrs. Durkee. It was a very large egg and ready to hatch, but a fox had killed the mother goose. It should make, when hatched and grown up, a fine Christmas dinner! Just as Mrs. Durkee prepared a nest for it, the shell cracked and out popped a head with very surprised eyes. From that moment the gossling and Mrs. Durkee became friends. She no more thought of him in terms of roasting than she would think of a neighbor in that unkind manner.

The widow lived alone and as the gander grew to manhood (so to speak), she depended more and more on him. Sometimes at night she would rouse him and he would untuck his head from his wing and escort her forth under a wintry moon.

And now, at the Christmas season, Gander was in full plumage and of a stern temper.

Christmas eve she sat alone by her kitchen fire, and there came a knock at the door. A man stood there and before she could speak pushed his way in. Seeing no one about, he ordered her to bring him bread and coffee and meat. She brought the man what he asked, and when he had eaten he said, "Now, give me all your money and

"I'll go with no trouble." "No," said Mrs. Durkee, "I will not!" Out came his fist and she just escaped a hard cuff on the head. She was angry enough to fight but instead went to her pantry. "I keep money in a jug here," she said and jingled some coins. At the same time she softly raised the window and whistled. "Hey, come on with cash! I'm in a hurry!"

The man shoved out his foot as if to kick him. In a moment, hissing and nipping, the great bird seemed to surround the man with heavy beating wings. The harder the unwelcome guest tried to escape the harder he was beaten back. At last, crouching and feinting off the blows, he fled through the door, scattering coins all the way. The wad of bills had merely been a piece of make-believe.

The door slammed and the lonely widow sat down in a chair and laughed and laughed and laughed. The gander stood beside her, looking dignified and preening his ruffled feathers.

"I'd rather have you for a friend," cried Mrs. Durkee, "than all the roast ducks, turkeys and geese in the world. Merry Christmas . . . I'll give you some fresh lettuce this minute."

The gander's bright eyes roved about the room, and he followed Mrs. Durkee into the pantry. "Western Newspaper Union."

**EARN WHILE YOU LEARN**

Two young men and three young women may now earn attractive part of tuition by working in College office. Excellent opportunity to prepare for business career at moderate cost. More positions than we can fill. First come, first served. Write for full information today. Draughon's Business College, Lubbock, Texas.

**NOTICE OF ROAD BOND ELECTION**

STATE OF TEXAS  
COUNTY OF MOTLEY  
TO THE RESIDENT PROPERTY TAXPAYING VOTERS OF MOTLEY COUNTY, TEXAS:  
TAKE NOTICE that an election will be held on the 11 day of January 1936, within Motley County, Texas, to determine if said County shall issue bonds and if a tax shall be levied in payment thereof in obedience to an election order entered by the Commissioners' Court on the 9 day of December, 1935, which is as follows:  
"On this the 9 day of December, 1935, the Commissioners' Court of Motley County, Texas, convened in

regular session in the regular meeting place thereof in the Court-house at Matador, Texas, with the following members of the Court, to-wit:

W. R. Cammack, County Judge.  
J. S. Lambert, Commissioner, Precinct No. 1.  
A. K. Wilkinson, Commissioner, Precinct No. 2.  
T. E. Long, Commissioner, Precinct No. 4.

Jack Robinson, County Clerk and Ex-Officio Clerk Commissioners' Court, being present.

There came on to be considered the petition of U. L. Willie and fifty other persons praying that bonds be issued by Motley County, Texas, in the sum of Fourteen Thousand Dollars (\$14,000.00) bearing interest at a rate not to exceed five and one half per centum (5 1/2 per centum) per annum, and maturing serially, not to exceed thirty years from their date (rate of interest and maturity to be fixed by the Commissioners' Court) for the purpose of the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes or in aid thereof, being lateral roads of said County, and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said County subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity; and

It appearing to the Court that said petition is signed by more than fifty of the resident property tax-paying voters of said Motley County, Texas; and

It further appearing to the Court that the amount of bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of said Motley County, Texas.

IT IS THEREFORE CONSIDERED AND ORDERED BY THE COMMISSIONERS' COURT OF MOTLEY COUNTY, TEXAS:

That an election be held in said County on the 11 day of January, 1936, which is not less than thirty days from the date of this order to determine whether or not the bonds of said County shall be issued in the amount of Fourteen Thousand Dollars (\$14,000.00) bearing interest at a rate not to exceed five and one-half per cent (5 1/2 percent) per annum, maturing serially One Thousand Dollars each year 1938 to 1951 inclusive; and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said County subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

That said election shall be held under the provisions of Chapter 3,

Title 22 Revised Statutes of Texas, 1925, and the general laws of the State of Texas.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of the State of Texas and who own taxable property in the County of Motley and who have duly rendered the same for taxation, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

The ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the following:

"FOR THE ISSUANCE OF THE BONDS AND THE LEVY OF THE TAX IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

"AGAINST THE ISSUANCE OF THE BONDS AND THE LEVY OF THE TAX IN PAYMENT THEREOF."

The voter shall mark out with black ink or with black pencil one of said expressions, thus leaving the other as indicating his vote on the proposition.

The polling places and the presiding officers of said election shall be respectively as follows:

At Courthouse in Matador, with G. M. Birchfield as Presiding Officer.

At City Hall in Matador, with Henry K. Ford, as Presiding Officer.

At Fairview School House, with E. D. Lawrence as Presiding Officer.

At Union-Cor. in res. of A. B. Hamilton, with A. B. Hamilton as Presiding Officer.

At Darden Canyon Schoolhouse, with L. E. Kingery as Presiding Officer.

At Whiteflat Schoolhouse, with T. M. Dixon as Presiding Officer.

At Flomot Schoolhouse, with R. H. Tanner as Presiding Officer.

At Northfield Schoolhouse, with W. T. Moore as Presiding Officer.

At Roaring Springs, Bank Building, with H. W. Keahey as Presiding Officer.

At Folly Schoolhouse, with J. F. Montgomery as Presiding Officer.

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the General Laws of the State of Texas, regulating general elections, when not in conflict with the provisions of the Statutes hereinabove referred to.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in the Matador Tribune, a newspaper published in said County for three successive weeks before the date of said election, and in addition thereto there shall be posted by the County Clerk a copy of such notice at four public places within the county, one of which shall be at the courthouse door, for three weeks prior to said election.

The County Judge is hereby directed to cause said notices to

be published and posted and the County Clerk is hereby directed to publish and post the same, as hereinabove directed; and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this Court. GIVEN under my hand with seal of the Commissioners' Court affixed, this the 9 day of December 1935.

W. R. Cammack, County Judge

**We Thank You for Your Patronage and Wish for You and Yours a Very**

**Merry Christmas**

AND A

**Happy New Year**

It gives us genuine pleasure at this time to look back upon the cordial relations that have existed between us in the past and to hope for a continuance of your friendship in the months to come. May this Christmas prove to be a most joyous occasion and the New Year bring Good Luck, Good Cheer and Much Success to your house.

**Spears Gins**

Four Corners

Matador



**The Star of Destiny Hung Over Bethlehem**

It spelled a new era for a barbarous world. Followed religiously by three wise men of the East, the beams from the heavens pointed to the birth of a Savior . . . a Savior who later gave his life that others might be saved.

It marked the beginning of progress in the cradle of civilization. Mankind has made enormous steps since the birth of Jehovah 1935 years ago.

It is today a star of good will, of friendship and sincerity—all fostered by the Christ-child that leads men on into the future with renewed faith in themselves and in others.

**Best Wishes**

For the Christmas Season, and may your New Year be happy.

We thank you sincerely for the nice patronage you have given us, and hope that we will merit your continued patronage during the New Year.

**SPOT CASH GROCERY**



**A Happy New Year**

We thank you sincerely for your patronage and many favors of the past year, and greet you at this glad Christmas season with the very Best Wishes for happiness and prosperity throughout the New Year.

**Spur Laundry**

**A Merry Christmas!**

A wish to you, our customers! May the Holiday Season bring you a wealth of joy and good fellowship. May the New Year bring you Health, Happiness and Prosperity in full measure. For ourselves, we also have a wish: That we may continue to serve you faithfully and well, making life easier by this service and rendering it in a more personal manner than ever before.

Progress is our watchword, so we hope this year may bring new developments in Electric Service which will further seek to simplify labor, save time, and do both at the lowest possible cost to you.

We cordially extend Season's Greetings to all, and add the hope for a better acquaintance and the privilege of rendering to you a more liberal service, which our past experiences and achievements make possible.

**West Texas Utilities Company**

**New Cotton Program Will Be Simplified**

College Station—With the design of simplifying operation of the cotton program, the new four year cotton adjustment contract provides for a single payment to co-operating producers in 1936," says A. L. Smith, chairman of the State Cotton Allotment Board.

Heretofore there has been a rental payment, the first installment of which was made in the spring, the second after compliance had been determined, and a parity payment.

The single payment will be not less than five cents per pound on the average yield of lint cotton on the land withheld from production under the contract for 1936 according to an announcement by the

division of cotton of the AAA. The payment would be virtually the same amount per acre which was paid in 1935 and slightly more than was paid in 1934. This payment is to be made as soon as practicable after compliance has been determined, and checking of compliance is to be started as soon as the planting season is over in any county.



O BED wore a striped tunic of orange and white somewhat ragged and dirty, though his mother, Lara, washed clothes for other families in order to keep herself and ten-year-old son from starving. Yet you seldom noticed Obed's ragged tunic because of his rough music for the pleasure of vivid face. His skin was smooth his olive, his lips were red, and his

dark eyes were the color of pools at midnight. Obed sang a great deal. If he heard a tune whistled on the street he ran home singing it all the way. If he heard music strummed in the bazaars, he'd linger near until he remembered every note of it.

But the whole world was a song for Obed. The sweet twitter of birds on dewy mornings. The sound

mother . . . be gone with you!" scolded Lara day after day. Obed laughed, never meaning to be thoughtless or disobedient, having ears only for the music about him.

One evening late in December the longing for the shepherd's songs overcame him, and he slipped away at dusk. He was gone all night and in the morning he looked a different boy. His cheeks were pale. His lips did not smile, but there was a new and somber light shining in his dark eyes. This time his mother gazed at him in sorrow. He saw how worn she was, and he kissed her. "I cannot say I'm sorry," he hesitated, "Not even now can I tell you." His tunic was worn and stained. He wore a ragged sheep skin about his shoulders. On this he sank down in his own corner and went to sleep. When he woke his face was flushed and rosy. He knelt on the floor and looked at the busy street below. Then he opened his lips and a song of such joy and purity flowed out on the air as to make everyone stop and listen. Up and up soared the rapturous notes, seeming to possess a visible radiance of their own. Obed sang no words, but the music charmed every ear that heard it.

His mother stood behind him, her hands for once idle at their task. The tired lines on her face melted into peace. Her eyes looked far away. Clearer and clearer the exquisite melody continued, and died on a faint sweet note of ecstasy. People listening below shook their heads and moved on as if awakened from a dream. "Where, my son, did you hear that song?" Lara spoke in a whisper.

"In the skies, my mother. It came with wings and trumpets." "Do not tell falsehoods about such divine melody."

Obed's eyes shone, but he would say no more. He hoarded the song in his heart. One evening, however, when the sky was clear and the stars shone like jewels, the boy was moved to sing again the beautiful, nameless music. When it

was finished a knock came at the door. Lara opened it to a black servant who bowed low. "My master, the Prince, desires to know who sang that song."

Lara, trembling with fear, pointed to Obed who stood near an open window.

A tall figure dressed in rich furs and embroidered tunic pushed his servant aside.

"If the singer and his mother will honor my court with a visit, they

shall be conducted hither with safety." The voice was deep. "I am a prince from a distant country, who came to pay homage to the new King born in a stable. On my way to that stable," his piercing eyes looked at Obed, "and from afar off, I heard the song your son has just sung. It came dropping from the skies . . . angels' heavenly voices and trumpets. If my people could hear that music," his voice softened, "I'm sure they would all become faithful followers of the Babe Jesus. I promise you comfort, both of you, for all your years."

So Lara and Obed quickly prepared for the journey, and Obed sang the angels' song, as he remembered it, in the court of the prince, so that he and his kingdom became thereafter faithful followers of the Babe Jesus.

© Western Newspaper Union.

**Rapidly**

Mr. Gray: "When do leaves begin to turn?"

Ruby: "The day before examinations."

Virginia Estes: "I consider, Buddy, that sheep are the most stupid creatures living."

Buddy Davis: "Yes, my lamb."

**OUR HEARTIEST WISHES**

We extend to you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

May we thank you for the many courtesies you have shown in the past year, and express a word of appreciation for your friendliness and generous patronage.

**Matador Variety**  
FAY JACOBS, Mgr. and Personnel

**GREETINGS**

**Christmas Happiness**

to all — 1935 —

**Our Friends and Customers**

At this season of the year our thoughts turn toward our patrons who have made this year what it has been for us. To you we owe our sincere thanks, and appreciation, and hope to have you visit us more often during 1936.

May you have the most joyful Christmas and may the New Year hold in store for you everything that you desire for yourself.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR**

**FARMERS**

Cooperative Gin

J. C. SCAFF, Mgr.

**Best Wishes FOR Christmas Happiness**



May the Holidays be as pleasant as any you have ever spent, and may the New Year hold much happiness for you

I wish to take this opportunity of personally expressing my appreciation to the people of Matador for their support and cooperation.

**TOM HARRIS**

Secretary, City of Matador



**GREETINGS TO ALL**

As Christmas with its wonderful Spirit of Good Will and Good Cheer draws near it is natural that our thoughts should turn to those who have contributed to our success and to our enjoyment of Christmas. . . our customers whom we like to regard as friends. It is your friendship and loyalty of all our customers . . . our friends . . . that has made it possible for every-



one in our organization to enjoy more thoroughly the wonderful Christmas season. We should value Friendships such as yours. . . and we do. We only wish it were possible to grip you warmly by the hand and say so, but since we cannot, we send you this greeting and with it our sincere wish that you will enjoy a very Merry Christmas and a New Year brim full of good things and Happiness.

MOHON SERVICE STATION

DOBBS CITY MERC. CO.

DALTON & ASHFORD

*Merry Christmas  
Happy New Year*

YORK'S SERVICE STATION

Whiteflat S. S. and Garage  
Highway Service Sta.—Flomot  
FAIRVIEW SERVICE STATION

*The Boys at*

**Bob's Oil Well**

Lloyd Fulkerson  
Jack Bradshaw

C. C. Swaringen  
Bill McCaghren

M. L. GATES  
Ray Kirkpatrick

J. A. Watson  
Chas. Keith

Bill Marquis

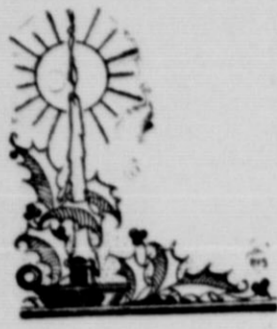
L. B. ROBERTSON, Agent Continental Oil Company



We hope our friends and patrons will have a very Merry Christmas and that their New Year will be one of Happiness.

We are pleased to have had the opportunity to serve you in the past and trust that we will be able to be of even greater service in the future.

**FLOYDADA STEAM LAUNDRY**



# Best Wishes To Everyone

At this time every year we are brought to realize that friendship and goodwill toward man makes the burdens of life easier. We want our friends to know our appreciation for their patronage . . . We desire to wish each one a joyful Christmas with brighter hearth fires than ever before.

To this wish we add another: That health, happiness and prosperity will be yours during the New Year of 1936.



—CHRISTMAS CHEER TO EVERYONE—

**MATADOR CLEANERS**

BEST WISHES OF THE SEASON

**J. W. HOBBS**  
Shoe Shop

HAPPINESS TO YOU AND YOURS

**JOE'S CAFE**  
Joe Jeffers, Mgr.

SEASON GREETINGS  
**ROGUE THEATRE**

L. H. Dirrickson, Mgr.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

**J. E. SKINNER**

Sheriff, Tax Collector and Assessor, Motley County

BEST WISHES TO EVERYONE

**CITY BARBER SHOP**

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

**JAMESON & SON**  
GROCERY

MERRIE CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

**J. H. BRADSHAW**

CHRISTMAS GOOD CHEER TO OUR FRIENDS

**SANITARY BARBER SHOP**

BEST WISHES FOR HAPPINESS

**PHILLIP GRAVES SERVICE STATION**  
Chrysler and Plymouth Agency

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

**SIMPSON'S DRUG STORE**

HAPPINESS TO YOU AND YOURS

**JACK ROBINSON**  
County Clerk, Motley County

BEST WISHES TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS

**TEXAN CAFE**  
Tom King, Mgr.

BEST WISHES TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

**COMMERCIAL GROCERY**

WE WISH YOU MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

**HAMBURGER KING**  
J. T. Hulsey, Mgr.

**W. R. CAMMACK**  
COUNTY JUDGE

Motley County

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

MATADOR TRIBUNE

Successor to the Roaring Springs News
Combined With the Motley County News
By Purchase, March 14, 1934

Published Every Thursday
By The Tribune Publishing Co.
Matador, Texas

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Matador, Texas, under the Act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

DOUGLAS MEADOR, Editor.
National Editorial Association MEMBER

MEMBER West Texas Press Association

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$1.00 Per Year, 3 Months 25c CASH IN ADVANCE

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any individual, firm, concern, or corporation that may appear in the columns of The Tribune will be gladly corrected when called to the attention of the editor.

THERE IS GLORY ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN TO LIVE AND DIE A TEXAN.
Men Or Machines? A New Year Looms Into The Future

First Article of a Series of Four By Carl C. Taylor, Assistant Administrator, Resettlement Administration
If my topic were—"What kind of rural life ought we to look forward to in the United States?", my talk

would be easy. Then I would need only to vision the good things of life and declare that such ought to be rural America. But I have not set myself the task of painting a Rural Utopia but rather the task of predicting what actually will come to pass.

Will rural life in the United States two, three, or a half dozen generations hence, be using mechanized production almost as completely as industry? Have settled the problems of physical and economic distribution? Captured a material standard of living equal to that of the upper middle class of the cities? Or will it follow more clearly the rural life patterns of older civilizations? Be satisfied with less mechanization than industry? Somewhat side step the difficult problem of distribution by "live-at-home" farming? Be satisfied with a lower material standard of living than in other business enterprises?

I hasten to report that these are not the only two alternatives. It is much more likely that some middle position will develop. Because they do mark the extremes of possibility I want to pursue the patterns of each with two questions in mind: First, which should we choose if we could? and, second, which are we most likely to develop, with or without conscious choice?

Civilization have not chosen, but rather drifted, into their destinies. Whether they can ever do otherwise may be an open question. But does not alter the fact that American rural life will probably be very different one hundred years hence from what it is now. The question is, will we attempt to understand and attempt to guide, or will we continue to indulge in wishful thinking? Imagine Utopias, and, as in the past, drift into destinies which we had not contemplated? I can easily conceive that we might dream one kind of rural life and our grandchildren be compelled to live another kind, chiefly because we failed to understand history or judge the trends of our own times.

One school of thought believes that our children can, should and will inherit the good rural life only by subjecting American agriculture to complete commercialization and other urban techniques. It is this road that American agriculture has steadily traveled for at least one hundred if not for three hundred years—from the ox cart and ox team to the automobile and tractor; from the eradle and flail to the combine; from the fallow

candle to the electric light; and from dire isolation to modern socialization.

It is as easy to tend seventy acres of corn today as it was half that acreage twenty-five years ago and we are supremely worried because cotton and tobacco farming seem rather stubbornly to resist mechanization. Once they have yielded, we will probably be able to produce the needs of our domestic markets with half the man power now engaged in agriculture.

Is American rural Utopia to come by this route? (Dr. Taylor will continue his discussion of the future of American farmer in next Thursday's issue.)

Merit Wins The Soul

A Christmas Story By Agnes Myers
"Thanking her he dashed out to his cab and was gone. "Seventy-eight Burton street!" gasped Jane, "and the delivery boy gone for the night on his last round!"

Locking the store and with Miss Adelaide Perkins' gift in the hollow of her arm, the tired girl started off on her errand.

Jane and her widowed mother had lived in Edgebrook on a small income. She attended Miss Edmonds' School for Girls as a day student and received a very thorough education. In the evenings Jane worked in the town library. Her mother passed away and Jane had gone to the city. This was her first Christmas to be alone.

At the Perkins address the door was opened by an elderly lady. "My goodness, child! A package for me! Do step in." But before she could close the door a boy called out: "Telegram for Perkins."

"Yes, yes," she said, all bewildered. "Mercy me, where are my glasses!" and she fumbled around in her pocket. "I'll sign for you, if I may," said Jane.

"Yes, please do—dear, dear, where are my glasses! Oh, here they are," and Miss Perkins' fine patient hands trembled as she opened the envelope.

"It is from my niece, the Bosworth girls. They are driving down from Hartland tomorrow afternoon and will be here for tea with me around five."

"Your nieces the Bosworth girls?" exclaimed Jane; "not Emille and Susan! Why, they were my best friends at Miss Edmonds' school," and thoughts of Edgebrook dashed through her mind. The June commencement—Richard Bosworth, the tall brother, up from the city for the festivities.

"And don't forget, tomorrow at five," called Miss Perkins as Jane was departing.

The next afternoon Jane helped Miss Perkins put the finishing touches to a table set in blue china of willow pattern. There was the sound of a motor, then merry voices in the hall. Emille, Susan, Richard, Uncle Carroll, the elderly gentleman who had sent the books, were

Christmas In The Rockies

By Katherine Edelman
CHRISTMAS in the Rockies! I felt thrilled, excited, as our train wound its way in and out through the mountains, thundering through the crisp, pine-scented air. Now, we were climbing an almost precipitous grade, now, slowing down for a dangerous curve, while every little while as a stretching plain was reached, the steady hand upon the throttle sent the long line of cars speeding like an arrow through the bright December sunshine.

We went on our way to spend Christmas with Uncle Jerry and Aunt Emma. They had sent a hearty invitation for us to come out, and now we were almost there. I held my breath at the sheer beauty of the scene that stretched before our eyes. Mountain peaks that seemed to touch the sky, canyons dropping thousands of feet, lakes covered by glittering thicknesses of ice, vivid green pines, looking like giant Christmas trees. I had never seen, never even visualized anything so beautiful.

A loud shriek from the big whistle, a slow crunching and grinding of brakes, and our train came to a stop. Uncle Jerry, rosy and smiling, good calling upon the platform, giving dad, mother, Helen, and myself a true western welcome.

"Aunt Emma is all excited about your coming," he beamed.

A short drive through a wonderful land of beauty, and the big sprawling ranch house came in sight. Aunt Emma stood in the doorway, and a cowboy, who was grooming a pony, looked curiously at us.

All was bustle and excitement, hurry and preparation. Even the horses and ponies in the corral seemed excited, as if they sensed something in the air. The afternoon and evening went by on wings.

Christmas morning dawned upon a world that looked even lovelier than it had yesterday. A million jewels hung on bush and tree, a sky of turquoise stretched itself across the snow-covered mountains and valleys.

Inside the ranch house a fire of crackling logs threw its ruddy glow over the living room. The dining table was spread with tempting foods. Breakfast of home-cured ham and sausage, fluffy flapjacks and syrup, steaming hot coffee with thick cream.

Then a short drive to the little church, an inspiring talk by the pastor, and the strains of the old and beautiful Christmas hymns; neighbors and friends stopping Uncle Jerry and Aunt Emma to wish them "Merry Christmas."

Back again through the clear, frosty air, and later the big Christmas dinner. Golden-brown turkey and dressing on a big blue platter, a huge mound of snowy potatoes, native vegetables and relishes, tempting pieces of mince and pumpkin pie. And best of all, an appetite that only the mountains can give.

A hundred things to see during the afternoon, the horses and ponies, the ranch equipment, the silver fox farm that Uncle Jerry had started, and a special show the cowboys put on for our benefit.

Food again in the evening, and after a happy time around the fire, the cowboys standing around the piano, where Helen played the old Christmas carols, their lusty voices joining in the beautiful words. I thought of the beautiful setting outside as they sang:

Silent Night, Holy Night! All is calm, all is bright, Round you Virgin Mother and Child, Holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace!

I stole outside for a few minutes as the new moon was sending its silvery light down upon the world, a million stars added their smaller gleam. Around me I felt the faint, mysterious noises of night in the open places, the stirring of unseen, unknown things. My lips and heart joined in the words that floated out from the warm, lamp-lit room.

Silent Night, Holy Night! Shepherd, wake the night! Glorious stream from heaven afar, Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia; Christ the Saviour is born!

I have spent many a happy and memorable Christmas, but never one so wonderful, so unforgettable, as this Christmas spent in the Rockies. Western Newspaper Union.

Miss Allie Traweck who is teaching at Goose Creek, arrived home Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Traweck.

EDITORIAL PAGE GOOD WILL ON THE ROAD

The Holiday season is a peculiarly fitting time to emphasize the obligations of every motorist. It is of more than passive interest that the Yuletide closes that quarter of the year when automobile accidents, deaths and injuries are at an annual peak, according to the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters. How horrible is the thought that as we approach the days when the sentiment, "Good Will to All," is glorified throughout the land, the carnage of wrecks and broken bodies is strewn more than ever over the face of our country.

A great deal has been said about the necessity of courtesy in driving as an accident preventive measure. Driving at speeds reasonable for conditions, sharing the road, passing properly, using correct hand signals, avoiding all those actions which make driving dangerous and uncomfortable for the other fellow, are the dictates of courtesy and manners. So, too, are they dictates of the principle of the good neighbor.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Harbour left during the week-end for Austin where they will spend the holidays visiting Mrs. Harbour's mother and brother.



YULETIDE CHEER

Merry Christmas

This year when the joyous Xmas chimes ring out the olden message sweet, may not one thing be lacking to make your joy complete.

We are grateful for all the past patronage and sincerely trust that we will be favored with your 1936 business.

We Wish You a Happy New Year

J.W. Haney Gulf Agent



Like a warm, true handclasp our thoughts at this Holiday season reach out to you in wishing you all the joyousness of the Christmas Season.

HAPPY NEW YEAR F F F Chevrolet Co. Farris Fish, Mgr.



Greetings
May everyone of our friends and patrons experience all the joys and happiness that this gala season affords, and long remember this Christmas is the very merriest and happiest you have ever known.

We thank you sincerely for the patronage you have given us and may the New Year be prosperous and happy.

Southwestern Associated Telephone Company

Cross-shaped advertisement for Motley Hotel with text: GO DOWN TOWARD MEN. Celebrating and giving thanks that the Babe of Bethlehem was born for you and for me. CHRISTMAS GREETINGS and a Prosperous NEW YEAR. Motley Hotel MRS. NEWMAN, Mgr.

Advertisement for Farmers Gin: We Take Care of Your Cotton Any Time. You may place your cotton inside or we gin at once. We Appreciate Your Business. FARMERS GIN.

Advertisement for City Tailor Shop: Best Wishes To Our FRIENDS and CUSTOMERS. At this joyous Holiday Season we wish to thank our many friends and patrons for the favors bestowed upon us during the past year, and wish for you an increased happiness and prosperity during 1936! City Tailor Shop MR. and MRS. H. M. SOLOMON.

### Community Santa Claus



THE gigantic Christmas tree in Fountain square was ablaze with colored lights and decorations. Christmas eve had arrived and the snowy atmosphere was beautifully depicting the flashing touches to the grand and wonderful community tree.

Mirth, happiness and laughter fairly abounded through the joyous Christmas crowds as they thronged the streets blinking through the snowflakes and hurrying on to celebrations. They seemed to take the community tree for granted until the illustrious sound of sleighbells was heard in the distance. Sleighbells on Christmas eve—how delectable! All eyes were turned in the direction from which they came.

Soon the object of the delightful disturbance came into sight. A bright red sleigh drawn by six horses, cleverly decorated to represent reindeers, turned the corner and headed toward Fountain square. All traffic was stopped instantly as



the children made a frantic rush to meet their Santa—the real Santa Claus from the North Pole!

Midst wild shouts of merriment Santa, himself, in his bright red and white costume and long white beard, alighted from the sleigh with a jovial, good-natured, "Merry Christmas, merry Christmas to you all!" The children swarmed about him in uncontrollable confusion as he joyously dragged forth pack

after pack bulging with bright colored toys and dolls.

What could it mean? Who was this strange real Santa Claus with sleigh and reindeers from the North pole? The people marvelled! The children were boisterous and completely out of control. Everyone forgot his own particular celebration and lingered on to see what it was all about.

Then jolly old St. Nick, his beard flowing in the breeze, began digging down into his packs and passing out the toys to the youngsters. "Oh, boy!" shouted one, "see what I got—an airplane." Then two little girls cried out, joyously, as they unwrapped golden-haired dolls.

On and on Santa continued as the crowd became greater and greater and the snowstorm grew heavier and heavier. Santa's packs seemed to be endless. Soon gay colored balloons, drums, harmonicas and gold and silver horns were in evidence on all sides, adding to the gaiety of the Christmas part.

There was a lull as Santa Claus dug down into still another pack. This time he began hurling large oranges and sacks of candy into the crowd and they were catching them amidst much laughter and excitement.

Santa himself was having the time of his life. Even more so, than the happy crowd about him. For he was chuckling within, because he had been reminded by a Christmas messenger of love to do this very thing and to become the community Santa Claus.

Finally the crowd became impatient to learn who their strange, chuckling Santa really was. Who could it be, who had given so generously and impartially to all? But before they had time to speak, the jolly old fellow was jostling past people, snow and traffic until he scrambled into his sleigh.

"Get up, reindeers!" he shouted. With a jerk the sleigh bounded forward with Santa wildly shouting.



"Merry Christmas," folks, merry Christmas to all!" But he wasn't to get away so easily for the next moment a strong north wind, whistling around the corner, tore off whiskers, mask and all, and Santa Claus stood revealed in all his embarrassment!

A hushed silence at first and then a wild shout of joy and surprise rang through the Christmas atmosphere. 'Twas "Indian Peter," the town's most confirmed miser. Never in all their lives had they seen such a glorious smile on his face, as he gazed out from his Christmas regalia and offered his hand in friendly greeting to all.

"Indian Pete" (so named because of his love for the outdoor life), had given, without thought of receiving, and had incidentally received more than he ever could have received materially—the respect and adoration of the whole town.

Western Newspaper Union.

### A Yuletide Escapade

TOOTS reigned supreme in the Martin household. Except at Christmas time. Then Toots was ordered from his favorite corners, and expressed his displeasure

outfit." The badge of merriment dangled just beyond his reach. Disgusted, Toots crawled under the sofa. Now was his chance. Did he dare attack? The tree, gaudy with bells and tinsel, seemed to mock him. Cautionally, Toots jumped up on the sofa, sniffed at an extended bough. A slight breeze stirred, and a golden bird in the branches quivered. Toots crouched and sprang. The tree went down with a swish, and was ablaze in a moment. Toots was surprised and terrified. He clawed at the door, and howled to heaven.



His noise brought the family, and the blaze was soon put out, but not before considerable damage had been done. The tree was a heap of smoldering blackened limbs. "Toots, darling," cried Betty, "you're a hero!" and squeezed him impulsively. "Just think, if we hadn't heard him crying, we might have been burned out of house and home! And Toots, you shall have a Christmas present."

The parlor was locked up, and Toots' stool and cushion moved to the kitchen underneath the table. Cook was basting the turkey. A

"See, Mother? Why, Toots, don't tear it off! That's our Christmas

plate of goodies was offered him, but Toots only sniffed. He was tired. He found his place under the table and clawed the pillow into shape. He twisted and scratched. He licked his fur into place. He settled down.

At peace with the world, Toots lay on his very own pillow and slept. From under one paw dangled a piece of red ribbon.

Western Newspaper Union.

"Dearest Gracie," wrote Harold who was hopelessly in love, "I could swim the mighty ocean for one glance from your dear eyes. I would walk through a wall of flame for one touch of your little hands. I would leap the widest stream for a word from your lovely lips.

As always, Your Harold

P. S. I'll be over Saturday night

### Compliments of the Season



Dear Friends:


Once a year, as the holiday season rolls around we pause and look back at the past year and all that it has meant to us.

We have much to be thankful for. Your continued patronage has made this possible, and we wish at this time to thank you and to extend our most sincere Season's Greetings. May the coming year bring you happiness and prosperity.

Very Sincerely,

West Texas GIN COMPANY  
JOE M. GAINES, Mgr.

**We Move Anything Any Place**  
LET US HELP YOU WITH YOUR HAULING PROBLEM  
MODERATE RATES



Call 61-M  
Bill Pharis

1935

WISHING YOU  
**Christmas**  
happiness  
and Success  
During the  
NEW YEAR

1936



### Merrie Christmas AND A Happy New Year

We would be ungrateful indeed if we did not express our appreciation for all the favors you have accorded us, and extend our very best wishes for a joyous Yuletide. We want all our friends and customers to know how much we appreciate your patronage and good will, and all our new patrons to know that you can continue counting on us for the very best service we know how to render.

May Your New Year Be Fruitful and Each Day Be Blest with Happiness and Good Cheer!

We are looking forward with anticipation of a New Year filled with possibilities of advancement, and we are starting it off with the same old resolution to do everything we can to improve our service and usefulness to everyone with whom we have business relations.

**WESTERN Dry Goods Co.**

F. B. EDMONDSON MISS MAGGIE BRYAN

### Traweek Hospital

A. C. TRAWEEK, M. D.  
ALBERT TRAWEEK, Jr., M. D.



### A Merry Christmas AND A Happy New Year

When the midnight chimes of some distant church announce the arrival of Christmas may every heart be happy, carefree, and full of good things of life. We hope that the Christmas spirit of Good-Will will prevail in your household not only on Christmas Day but throughout the new year 1936. When you reach the end of the coming year may find yourself better off in every way.

This firm is glad of this opportunity to express its appreciation to the people of this community for the progress made in the past and resolve now to do everything in our power toward improving our service to our friends and patrons during the coming year.

City Drug Store  
MATADOR



Although the universe is filled with millions of stars, none can vie in fame with the star that guided the Three Wise Men of the East thru the night to a tiny manger in Bethlehem. And just as it brought to the world a message of peace and good will, we want this greeting to carry to you and all our friends our appreciation of the happiness your friendship has brought to us, and with it our wishes that this Christmas may bring to you all the joy, health and happiness that you could desire.

**QUANAH COTTON OIL COMPANY**

Warehouse No. 3, at Roaring Springs

### Chevrolet To Give New Automobile To Owner Oldest Model

Chevrolet's one millionth car of 1935 production is to be presented to the owner of the oldest Chevrolet licensed and in regular use in the United States, and the cooperation of America's leading newspapers and every one of the 10,000 Chevrolet dealers has been enlisted to discover this car and its owner.

within the current year came off the assembly line at Flint, Mich., on Dec. 12, just eight days after Chevrolet produced its eleven millionth car since the beginning of the company.

Presentation of the millionth car of the year—a 1936 Standard coach will be made to the owner whose Chevrolet is discovered, between Dec. 16 and midnight Jan. 15, to be the oldest model licensed and in regular service.

It is specified that, to win, the old-timer Chevrolet must have been regularly licensed for operation during the current year.

possessing its own 1935 license tags issued before Dec. 1. It must also have been licensed as a passenger car, and be equipped with a complete passenger car body. It must bear the original engine and chassis number, legible and unaltered.

To enter a Chevrolet for consideration, the owner need only drive it to any Chevrolet dealer's salesroom and submit it for examination, receiving a blank on which he will report the engine and chassis numbers of the car to the Chevrolet Motor Company at Detroit, where the company's records will determine which is the very oldest in service.

W. E. Holler, vice president and general sales manager, in notifying dealers of the search for the oldest car, said that the presentation is intended as a New Year's gift as a reward for the driver whose good care and maintenance has enabled the very oldest Chevrolet to survive after many years of operation.

"Chevrolet is happy to present this 1936 model," said Mr. Holler, "because it feels that some recognition is due the owners of Chevrolets. Our achievement of a production totalling well over a million cars during the current year is to be credited largely to motorists who began purchasing Chevrolets years ago and have placed many repeat orders since then."

"I wish that I could have the thrill that is in store for the owner whose early Chevrolet—a car may be 15 or 18 years old—will be supplanted by a 1936 model."

Although the presentation will be made as a New Year's gift, the time for submitting cars for consideration has been extended, to include Jan. 15, because of the short period between Dec. 12, the birthday of the millionth car of the year, and the first of the year. Announcement of the award will be made on or about Jan. 22 as soon as the records can be carefully studied to determine exactly who has the oldest Chevrolet in active service.

### AAA Moves Toward Decentralization

College Station, Texas.—The AAA is moving toward decentralization in its attempt to have Texas contracts audited and paid in the State. "H. H. Williamson, Extension director, said in commenting on the establishment of an auditing office of the AAA, a branch of the general accounting office, and a branch of the disbursing office at College Station.

"A permanent set-up has not been outlined for all the AAA program," Williamson explained, "but the plan will be tried out immediately on the cotton price adjustment program. If it succeeds, it may be carried out on the other AAA programs."

"The plan of having contracts audited and paid in the State has two advantages: It would probably result in more rapid handling, auditing and disbursing of all contracts. On suspended contracts, or contract which need correction, the corrections could be made more easily and rapidly, because the offices in the State would be much closer to the field than the Washington offices have been."

### ROLLING FIRST AID STATIONS FOR MOTORISTS

Houston, Texas, Dec. 16.—Rolling first-aid stations on carrier trucks

is the plan of H. B. Cole of Houston, local safety chairman of the Texas Motor Transportation Association.

"We are operating up and down the highways under a privilege the public has granted us," Cole said "and every once in a while we come on the scene of an accident in which a passenger car has gone into a ditch or two of them have hit and somebody is hurt or badly scared. So we have decided to turn our trucks into rolling first-aid stations for the benefit of the public generally."

For several years Cole's line, the Union Truck Depot, has had no accident "so no such precautions are necessary for us." From his Houston terminal several other carriers operate.

"What all of us have done at the depot is to equip our trucks with a fire extinguisher and first-aid kit," explained Cole. "We are having a doctor instruct our drivers on how to use the kit to give temporary relief to anyone who has been injured."

"The outfit contains compresses and bandages, antiseptic, scissors, tourniquet, adhesive and smelling salts. Rolled into a waterproof cylinder the whole thing is about the size of the fire extinguisher, which is of one quart capacity."

Commenting that the whole outfit costs less than twelve dollars, Cole continued: "We think it is the finest investment we have ever made. If we come upon one woman who has been scared and calm her down with a dose of smelling salts, and as a result she feels better toward us and all truck operators, we will have been amply repaid. If we could help save one life it would be worth much more than the cost of similarly equipping every truck in Texas."

Driver training in highway courtesy and safe driving practices is another part of the safety campaign, Mr. Cole explained. Over 100 trucks in Houston have been equipped with this "hospital" kit.

boys should be treated with modern methods. Consequently, plans were forwarded to impress into active service the Rangerettes, comely greeters group organized escape.

The Cowboys, it is reasoned, will not attempt too strenuously to by the central exposition in Dallas.

### Many Cities Plan Participation In Celebration Year

Dallas, Texas, Dec. 16.—Centennial year celebrations in Texas will be state-wide, according to the official calendar being compiled by the state publicity department for Centennial Celebrations. More than 25 Texas cities and towns are listed as perfecting plans for active participation in the year long observance of the Lone Star state's one hundredth anniversary of independence and progress.

El Paso with its Sun Carnival and Livingston with its Indian ceremony will open the 1936 celebrations New Year's Day. An incomplete list of other cities planning celebrations of various kinds follows:

Laredo, San Antonio, Houston, Corpus Christi, Huntsville, Center, Yoakum, Crystal City, Del Rio, Midland, Fort Worth, San Augustine, Jacksonville, Cuero, Tyler, Beaumont, Brownsville, Fort Davis, Fort Stockton, Austin, Mission, Carrizo Springs, Weatherford and Benchesly.

Gonzales opened Centennial observance year early in November.

### ROY BURLESON

General Insurance

First State Bank Building

Matador, Texas

### Our Best WISHES for HAPPINESS

1935



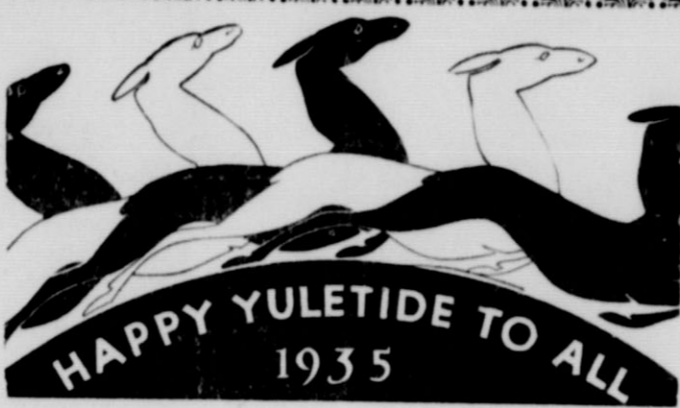
### Merry Christmas Happy New Year

Every business, no matter how large it may be, and every individual, is dependent upon someone else for its support and existence. Ours is dependent upon our many loyal friends, who have favored us in various ways during the past year.

We sincerely hope that yours will be a joyous Christmas in every way, and that the New Year will be filled with happiness and prosperity.

### Matador Hardware and Furniture Company

L. C. HARP, Mgr.



### Season's Greetings

To Our Friends and Patrons

As the New Year beams bright and glorious we wish you full measure of joy and happiness

As the light of the old year fades we extend our hearty thanks for favors past.

Merry Christmas—and a Happy New Year

### Mission Gas & Oil Co.

### Centennial May Put Texas Rangerettes On Cowboys' Trail

Dallas, Dec. 17.—A company of determined Texas Rangerettes may descend upon West Texas soon to round up some elusive modern Cowboys.

This was the conclusion considered by Texas Centennial officials today in the effort to regain possession of an elaborate Centennial banner which disappeared mysteriously Monday night from a theatre stage in Abilene.

A Centennial stage show was featuring the famous Cowboy Band of Hardin-Simmons University, and adorning the stage was the banner brought from Dallas for decorative purposes. When the program ended the Cowboys disappeared, but so did the banner.

The Centennial brain trust then grimly decided that modern Cow-



Wishing You Health and Happiness

Merry Christmas to you . . . and you . . . and you.

### May You Spend Your Christmas on Happiness Street

And may the days and miles ahead carry you over pleasant roads to health, success and prosperity.

### LEA ICE CO.

SOLOM LEA, Mgr.



### HAPPY NEW YEAR

GREETINGS; Let's toast to a brighter, happier Christmas than we've ever known before! May this jolly season be filled with never ending pleasures, and the memories of this Christmas stay in your heart to cheer you up every day of the New Year

Among the greatest pleasures of our Christmas season is the feeling of satisfaction we have with our friends and customers, and we want you to know that we value the confidence shown in this firm above everything else in counting our assets.

May we never lose sight of our constant aim which is to merit this confidence and good will, and strive earnestly and sincerely to improve our quality of service in every way.

### BURTON-LINGO CO.

"Pioneer Lumber Company of West Texas"



### To Our Friends--

We wish to thank you for your patronage business during the past year and assure you of our earnest desire to serve you during the coming year.

Wishing you all a very

Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

### Southwestern Sewer Co.

"Guardian of Community Health"

## Christmas

....a Day of Peace Love and Happiness

The clock of time roll around to another joyous Christmas day—the happiest, merriest season in Father Time's calendar!

May every minute of this day and all the days of the coming year be filled with as much happiness as this Christmas season affords, is our wish for you.

We thank you every one for your favors of the past year, and deeply appreciate the good will and splendid co-operation you have given us. May we merit your continued patronage and influence is our earnest wish.

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

## Whiteflat Gin

JOE BLOODSWORTH, Mgr.



ROARING SPRINGS NEWS

By Mrs. J. D. Mitchell
HOME FOR CHRISTMAS
Among college students who are home for the Christmas holidays are: Miss Ann Hughes, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Hughes, who is attending T. C. U. in Fort Worth; Miss Juanita Thacker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Thacker and Miss Wyleta Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, Walter Warren Keahey, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Keahey, who are attending Texas Tech at Lubbock; Miss Sammie weather and Miss Zelfa Bridges, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bridges, who are attending N. T. S. T. U. at Canyon

B. T. U. ENTERTAINED

The Senior and Intermediate department of the B. T. U. were entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Dobkins Saturday evening. A very pleasant hour was spent games and telling fortunes. Refreshments were served at a late hour by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. John K. Green.

BAPTIST CHURCH BANQUET THURS.

The members of the First Baptist Church enjoyed a program and banquet Thursday evening. A bounteous dinner was served by

members of the Women's Missionary Society. The Church history, written by B. T. Clifton, was read by J. D. Mitchell. Inspirational talks were made by Rev. Aubrey Ashley, pastor of the Methodist Church, T. E. Long, Rev. A. V. Bradley, pastor of the Baptist Church.

CHRISTMAS TREE AT METHODIST CHURCH

A timely program is being prepared by the members of the Methodist Church, to be rendered at a Christmas Tree to be given Tuesday evening. All children of the community have been invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McKenzie of Matador left Friday for a week's visit in South Texas and Shreveport, La. Mrs. McKenzie is employed as Spanish teacher in the Roaring Springs schools.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hall, accompanied by their daughters, Mrs. Aubrey Hodges and Miss Clara Hall of Yuma, Arizona, are visiting relatives in Eldorado, Oklahoma this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baker are visiting relatives in Crosbyton and Muleshoe this week.

Rev. and Mrs. A. V. Bradley, with their little daughter, Wanda Fren are visiting relatives in Vernon this week.

Mrs. W. D. McLean, accompanied by her sons, Charles and Junior Sherwood, were Lubbock visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Whitaker moved to Floydada this week, where they will make their home. This community regrets to lose this fine couple as citizens.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Abernathy of Oklahoma City, are visiting the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McLean.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stokes of Atton were here Saturday visiting friends. Mr. Stokes is a ministerial student in Wayland College at Plainview.

Mrs. Lorene Munnerlyn of Hobbs New Mexico, is here for a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. A. D. Price. She will also visit her father, Arch Black of Matador.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Thacker made a business trip to Spur Saturday.

County Attorney John Hamilton of Matador, was here Friday and Saturday on official business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Ormund of Crosbyton are here for a holiday visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Long parents of Mrs. Ormund. Mr. Ormund is principal of the Crosbyton schools.

Miss Gladys Peck, employed in the Sundown schools near Level-land, is home for a visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lennon Hill are visiting relatives in Lubbock and Roscoe during the holidays.

Sam Moore of Northfield, was a business visitor here Saturday.

MOVIE CHATTER

(By A. Rogue)

WILL ROGERS

Friday and Saturday, coming to the Rogue, we have Will Rogers in "Judge Priest", with Tom Brown, Stepin Fetchit and others. If you have not seen "Judge Priest", then by all means see it, as there will be only one more Will Rogers picture after this one, and that is "In Old Kentucky", to be shown in January. Don't miss it.

TOP HAT

Sunday and Monday, that much talked about picture, "Top Hat" with Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers. Folks, this picture has plenty of everything—music, and romance. Enjoy the entire family and enjoy a whole evening of clean wholesome entertainment. There will be no Tuesday, Wednesday picture next week. Don't forget the date for "Top Hat", Sunday and Monday.

DORCAS CIRCLE MEETS TUESDAY

The members of the Dorcas Circle of the Baptist W. M. U. were guests last Tuesday, of Mrs. Pearl Moorman for the annual Christmas party of that group.

Following a devotional program consisting of the reading of the scriptures by Mrs. Ed Cammack, and prayer by Mrs. John Groves, Mrs. Scott Bolton presented a Christmas story.

Gifts from an attractive tree were distributed among the guests and lovely refreshments were served

ed by the hostess. About seventeen ladies enjoyed the occasion.

FAULKNER—GREEN

Miss Decima Faulkner, daughter of Mrs. R. T. Hamersly, became the bride of J. C. Green, Jr., son of Mr.

and Mrs. J. C. Green, in a ceremony Sunday, December 22, 1935, by Rev. C. D. Pipkin of this city. This young couple now of Whiteflat, are former residents of Matador and have many friends here who wish for them much happiness. Mr. and Mrs. Green will continue to make their home at Whiteflat.



1935 GREETINGS

another CHRISTMAS

And another year! But we wish the same old wish for you: "MERRY CHRISTMAS." May the New Year hold in store for you many blessings, many happy days, and when you come to the end of the year 1936 you will look back and know that it has been a successful one in everything you undertook.

Bishop's Feed Store

L. R. BISHOP, Mgr.

New Management...

We wish to announce a change in management and change of name of the former City Bakery.

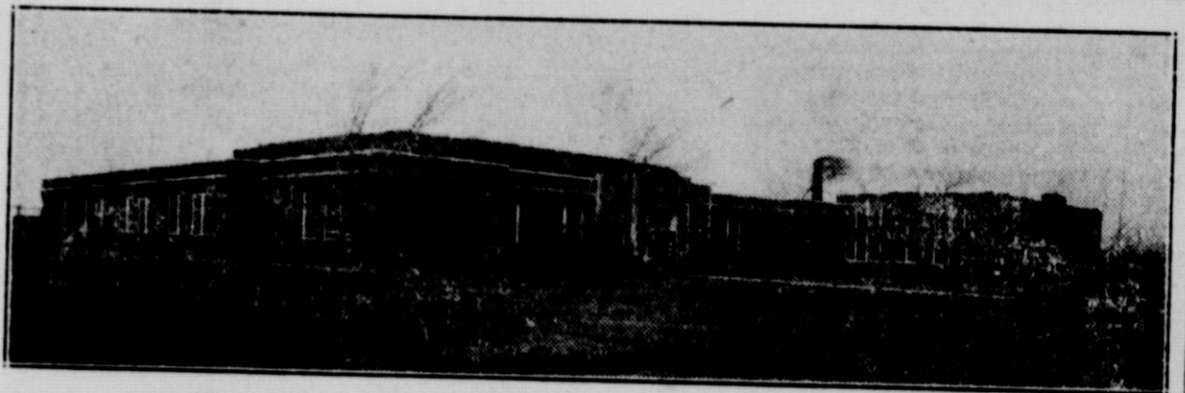
We Solicit Your Business On Quality and Service

All Kinds of Bakery Products Bread Cakes—Pies—Cookies—Rolls

Quality Bakery

E. L. (SPOT) PATTON, Mgr. Fresh Bread Every Day We Appreciate Your Patronage

MATADOR'S \$170,000 MODERN GRAMMAR AND HIGH SCHOOL



Above is a recent photo of Matador's modern grammar and high school plant which has been instrumental in making it possible for the school to retain membership in the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools. The school, one of the 218 High Schools selected for membership in the state, attained the coveted distinction under the superintendency of B. F. Tunnell.

School...

(Continued from Page 1) in the highest class as listed by the State Department of Education. Must Be Accredited The academic and professional standards set by the Southern Association are applicable, therefore, only to the list of high schools which has been accepted for membership on the accredited list of high schools by the State Department of Education.

LOCALS

For Sale or Trade: \$200.00 equity in new Ford car to be delivered in Detroit. Expenses paid to and from Detroit. See J. R. McWilliams, Whiteflat, Texas.

For registered Duroc male pigs, two months old. See Fay Tipton, Northfield, Texas.

Misses Margaret Crews of Plainview and Ann Hughes of Roaring Springs visited friends here a short while Saturday, enroute to their homes from Ft. Worth where they are students at T. C. U.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Nally of Austin, are here visiting relatives during the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Pipkin of Brady, are visiting relatives here during the holidays.

Zollie George and Rufus Tanner of Flomot were Saturday visitors in Matador.

James E. Meador of Paducah is visiting relatives here this week.

Coach and Mrs. Harvey G. Stanford, together with their son Jerry, left the first of the week for Lewisville where they will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives.

Coach H. G. Stanford and Noble Whitworth attended the Wichita Falls-Amarillo football game played at Amarillo, Saturday.

Mrs. Rowe Sams and small daughter, Julia Marie, of Waco are here spending the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Sams' mother, Mrs. Leonora Luckett.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Reilly and son Maurice left the latter part of last week for a tour of points in south Texas. Before returning home they will visit in Houston, Austin, San Antonio and Corpus Christi.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Stearns of Meadow, are here to spend the holidays with relatives.

Mr. C. F. Chapman of Bardwell, is visiting in the home of his daughter and family Mr. and Mrs. W. V. McCown.

Miss Jimmie Jean Hamilton arrived here Sunday from Dalhart, to spend Christmas with her grand parents, Judge and Mrs. G. E. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Jordan and family who reside near Floydada, were guests here Sunday of the former's son and family Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Jordan.

Mrs. J. W. Drace, accompanied by Mrs. Hal Drace of Floydada drove to Erick, Oklahoma over the weekend. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Irene Moore and children, who will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Drace.

Mrs. E. M. Lebow and little daughter Wanda Jean, of Clovis, N. M., is here for the Christmas holidays visiting her mother, Mrs. Doug Meador. She is also visiting in the H. T. Lebow home in the Barton community.

Miss Maisie Reeves who teaches in a Dallas school, arrived here Sunday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. W. E. Reeves.



As Friend To Friend

On no other basis than that of sincere friendship do we proclaim to you our sincerest regards and our hope that this Christmas will be to you a season long to be remembered with JOY.

We cannot close our books until we have balanced the favors of the past with good wishes for the future. May Happiness and Prosperity, and a full measure of success be yours through the year 1936.

First State Bank

DEPOSITS INSURED BY The Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation WASHINGTON, D. C. \$5000 MAXIMUM INSURANCE FOR EACH DEPOSITOR \$5000

Program

Friday and Saturday WILL ROGERS IN "Judge Priest"

Sunday and Monday "Top Hat" WITH Fred Astaire, Ginger Rogers

Christmas Night Norma Shearer IN "Smilin' Through" WITH Fredric March, Leslie Howard

Sunday Matinee 2:30 P. M. Nights 6:45 P. M.

ROGUE THEATRE

Matador, Texas



Christmas Good Wishes

Greetings on your arrival in the happy harbor of Christmas. May much good cheer await you at this pleasant port and as you set out on time's tide for the future may your ship find each day a rolling billow to drive her o'er a prosperous sea of health and plenty.

Friends

I wish to express my appreciation for your patronage during the past and trust that I may be of greater service during 1936

Dr. W.A. Pettoy

Optometrist LUBBOCK At Simpson's Drug Store once each month



Greetings To Our FRIENDS and CUSTOMERS

The foundation of all business is built on Friendship and with each Christmas it gives us great pleasure to extend you our Best Wishes. To all of you: May your Christmas be Merry and the New Year Prosperous.

MATADOR AUTO CO.

"WATCH THE FORDS GO BY"



Among the gifts we will receive none will be more cherished than that bestowed by the passing year—your friendship and the privilege of having served you. So it most sincerely that we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

TRAVEL BY BUS 3 East Bound Busses Per Day 3 West Bound Busses Per Day Holiday Rates: round trip fare & 1/2

Red Star Coaches

C. M. OWENS, Mgr. Vernon, Texas