

SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

VOLUME LVIII

SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1943

NUMBER 52

GREETINGS

As Christmas draws near and as 1943 draws to a close, we pause for a moment to think seriously of life, of what it means to us—of its joys and of its sorrows.

War news takes the scene of interest today, and the starry brightness of Christmas comes to us vieing the glamor of military accomplishment. This war is a total war, requiring the best effort on the part of all of us. We are all working harder to make our task of victory complete, and though our thoughts of Christmas may be tinged with melancholy, we greet its coming with the confidence that peace and understanding shall soon be restored to our America and that the freedom she now upholds shall be made safe for ourselves and all liberty loving peoples forevermore.

With this hope and confidence we greet you, and may every day be as Christmas day for this new and coming year.



Make this the Christmas you helped save an American's life

BUY WAR BONDS and STAMPS FOR CHRISTMAS!

the greatest gift of all

The Santa Anna News
ESTABLISHED 1886

J. J. GREGG, Editor and Owner
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
AT SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN
COUNTY, TEXAS

Advertising Rates on Application

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Per Annum

Entered at the Post Office at Santa Anna, Texas, as second class mail matter under the Act of Congress of Mar. 3, 1879

HONORABLE DISCHARGE
From
The Army Of The United States

To all whom it may concern: This is to certify that William R. French, Jr., Private First Class, 18200982884th Preflight Training Squadron (Pilot), San Antonio Aviation Cadet Center, San Antonio, Texas.

The Army of the United States, as a testimonial of honest and faithful service is hereby honorably discharged from the military service of the United States by reason of C. D. D. Sec. LL, AR 615-360 & 2nd Ind. Hq. SAACC, San Antonio, Texas dated 8 December 1943.

Said William R. French, Jr. was born in Santa Anna, in the State of Texas. When enlisted he was 29 7-12 years of age and by occupation a W. P. A. worker. He had hazel eyes, brown hair, ruddy complexion, and was 5 feet 10 inches in height.

Given under my hand at ASSCC, San Antonio, Texas this 15th day of December, one thousand nine hundred and forty-three.

(SIGNED) J. W. Lockwood, Major Air Corps, S-1 Personnel.
Copied from original W. D. A. G. O. Form No. 55, by Edwin C. Fowler, Clerk, Coleman County Local Board No. 1, Coleman, Tex.
Edwin C. Fowler

The time to prevent an accident is before it happens—Texas Safety Association.

**Recapping
3 Days Service
Parker Auto Supply**



BLEAK DECEMBER!
'Tis passing strange that this month which furnishes the least light out of doors, should furnish the most light within. It's the Spirit of Christmas, and the Merriest of Christmases to you!

**Radio
Electric
Shop**

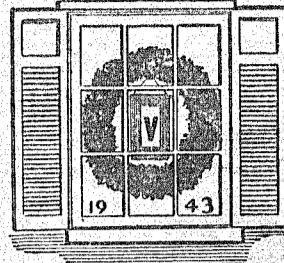


FROM WHENCE DID THESE GLAD TIDINGS COME? NOT FROM ATHENS, NOR YET FROM ROME, AT THAT TIME THE HEART OF WORLD POWER. THEY CAME OUT OF A LITTLE COUNTRY, PALESTINE. ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE YEARS LATER THE GLAD TIDINGS RING OUT AGAIN. NEED WE SAY THAT WE WISH YOU THE FULL JOYOUSNESS OF THIS HOLY SEASON?

**Evalyn's
Cafe**

Mrs. Bessie Wright
Proprietress

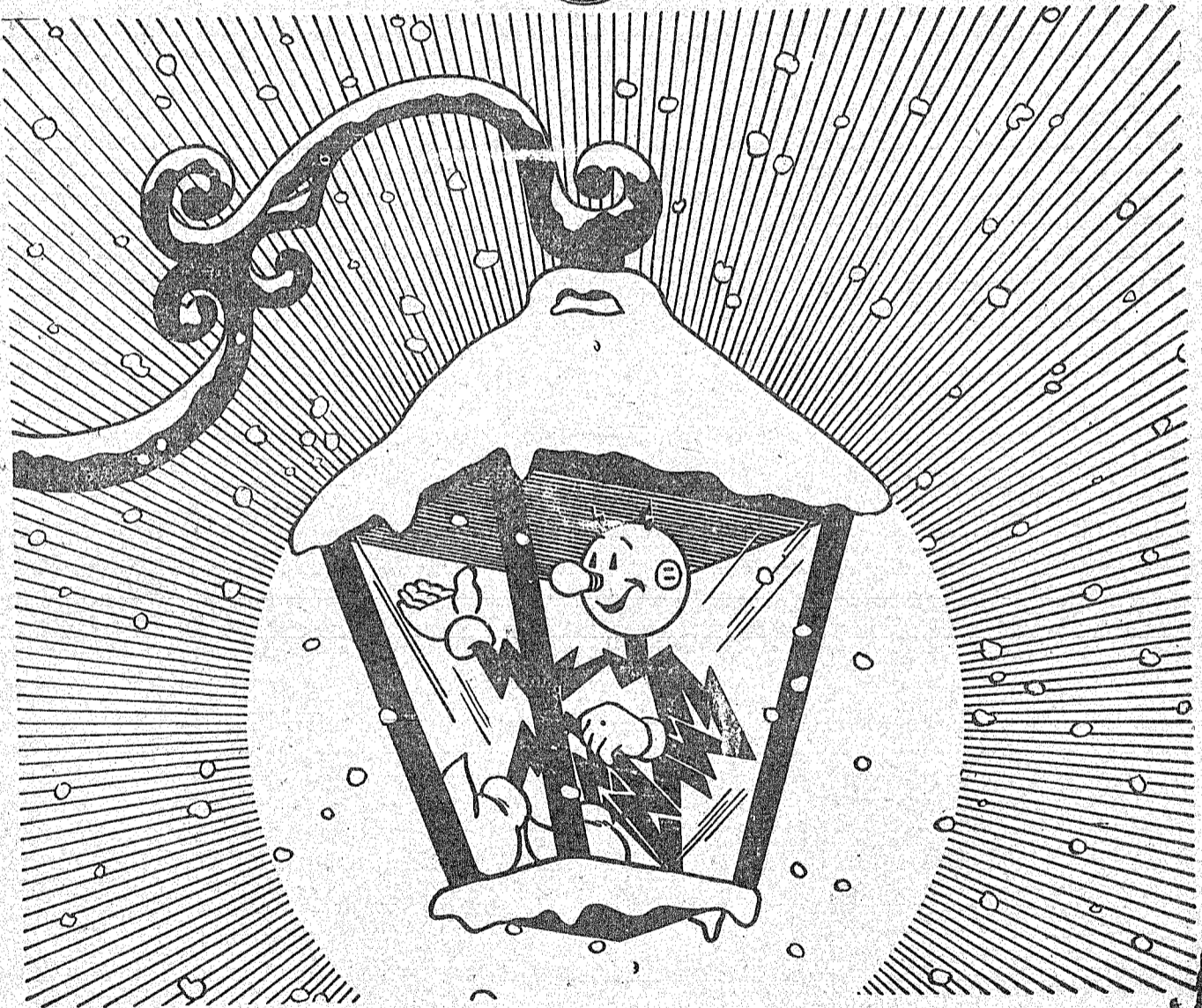
There'll always be
a Christmas



Barbarians from across the seas would, if they could, banish Christmas forever from the earth. But there'll always be a Christmas! May the Christmas season of 1943 find you in the midst of a good old-fashioned Yule celebration.

Merry Christmas from
all of us to all of you.

L. A. Welch Garage
Telephone 112



**A Very Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year!**

—REDDY KILOWATT.



Every one of the myriad of bright lights that still burn in this Country at Christmas is a greeting from me, your electric servant, Reddy Kilowatt; and that greeting is MERRY CHRISTMAS. May it be an American Christmas with lights, happiness and good will for all.

We of your Electric Service Company will be on the job Christmas Day . . . to make sure that your Christmas lights burn brightly, and to continue to furnish industry and agriculture the electric energy necessary for production for victory. . . . This is our contribution to a happy Christmas Day the American Way.

—REDDY KILOWATT.

**West Texas Utilities
Company**

TUBERCULOSIS CHRISTMAS SEAL SALE

Austin, Texas (Spl) Nov. 22—Governor Coke Stevenson today through a formal proclamation urged all residents of Texas to do their part in the Christmas Seal Sale of the Texas Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated county organizations, which opens on Monday, November 22, and will continue until Christmas.

The Christmas Seal Sale is the only appeal for funds the tuberculosis associations make during the year. According to Dr. Z. T. Scott, Austin, treasurer of the Texas Tuberculosis Association, the state goal for this year's Seal Sale is \$300,000.

The Governor's proclamation reads:

Classified

FOR SALE—Seed oats—\$1.00 per bushel free from Johnson grass, 12 miles south of Santa Anna. Mrs. Jess York. 1tp.

FOR LEASE—2 room house, 6 acres of land, the land is broke and sowed. Has City water and gas. South of High School. Nat Conley. 1tp.

FARM LOANS—5% interest annual payments, easy terms. William H. Bickle, San Angelo, Tex. 4tp.

FOR SALE—Dry oak stove wood. 3 miles east of Santa Anna, 1/2 mile north of highway. R. L. Todd. 3tp.

FOR SALE—6-room house in Santa Anna. See or phone Claude Phillips. 3tp.

FOR SALE—Invalids wheel chair at Morgan's store. See J. J. Lowery. 2tp.

FOR LEASE—House, 1 mile north east of Santa Anna. City water and gas. See F. J. (Dutch) Hefinton. 1tp.

FOR SALE or TRADE—167 1/2 acres land, 3 miles East Santa Anna, Texas on north side highway. 90 acres in cultivation, rest wood grass, very well improved, William Sheffield, Santa Anna, Texas. 2p.

FOR SALE—Beautiful forty-piece set Alvin silver plate. Never used. Phone 115.

FOR SALE—Bycicle in good condition, good tires and tubes. Mrs. Carl Ray. 1t.

WHEREAS, the Texas Tuberculosis Association is facing a critical year in its so-far victorious campaign against tuberculosis. Tuberculosis, like all other diseases, increases during time of war. Tuberculosis is the first cause of death among persons between fifteen and forty-five years of age.

WHEREAS, we are faced with a crucial shortage of manpower and cannot afford to let tuberculosis make further inroads on the health of our potential fighters, our industrial and industrial workers, and our homemakers;

and WHEREAS, the Christmas Seal Sale is the sole support of the Texas Tuberculosis Association and its affiliated local units:

NOW, THEREFORE, I, Coke Stevenson, Governor of the State of Texas, do hereby call upon our people to contribute to the anti-tuberculosis campaign thru the generous purchase of Christmas Seals during the annual sale which opens on Monday, November 22. It is hoped that a war time rise in tuberculosis can be prevented in this State and Nation.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF I have hereunto signed my name officially and caused the Seal of State to be affixed hereto at

Austin, this the 19th day of November, A. D., 1943.
Coke R. Stevenson
GOVERNOR OF TEXAS



★ From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand the age-old celebration of Christmas is in progress. In this season of universal good will we welcome the opportunity to thank you for that measure of confidence you have shown in us during 1943 and other years. We will do our utmost to continue to deserve it.

Santa Anna Gas Co.

DR. R. A. ELLIS



Optometrist
309-10-11 Citizens
Nat'l Bank Building
Brownwood
Texas



War or peace, a brave new world is in the making—a world in which better opportunities will be had for all. The Spirit of Progress is on the march, and we may all look hopefully to the future. At this time it is fitting that we count our many friends and recall the happy relationships of 1943. We wish all of you the choicest blessings that Christmastime can bestow.

L. E. Abernathy

The **CHRISTMAS** Wish
of
BOWEN MOTOR COACHES

is
That Every Man and Woman
in the Services of our Country
could be at Home this Christmas

We are glad to be doing our part,
of the big job of carrying the
thousands of fortunate ones who
can make a Christmas trip Home!



BOWEN MOTOR COACHES
R. C. BOWEN, President

**MAY YOU ATTAIN YOUR
RIGHTS TO
HAPPINESS**

Though things have not been as pleasant and easy for many of us may we be determined to cast out everything unpleasant at this Yuletide and with the beginning of a New Year may we be victorious and reign supremely happy over ourselves.

May you have happiness, health and prosperity for Christmas and the New Year

RED & WHITE STORES

Hunter Brothers
Phone 48

J. L. Boggus & Co.
Phone 56

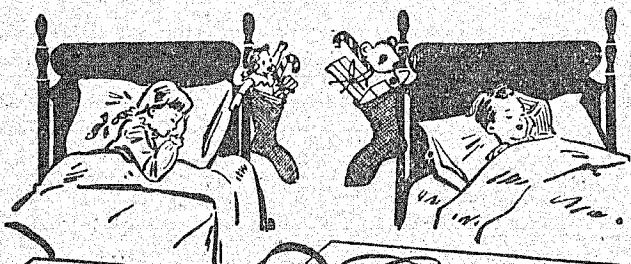


A Christmas Wish From Us To You

Our wish for this Christmas is that the choicest blessings of life, pleasant environment, good associates that will add to a store of rich experiences may be all your's. To you and yours we give this wish of happiness and contentment for the holiday season and throughout the coming year.

We thank you for every courtesy you have shown and earnestly solicit your patronage for the New Year.

B. T. Vinson Grocery



TO EACH AND ALL

May your Christmas of 1943 approach in joyousness the carefree Christmases of early years when you dreamed of the coming of St. Nicholas.

Stephens Beauty Shop



A WREATH IN THE WINDOW

a star in the sky, and happiness in the heart. That the Christmas season of 1943 may be truly memorable for you and yours is the earnest wish of

BURTON-LINGO CO.

Howdy!

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Everybody!

Parker Auto Supply Store

284 TELEPHONE 284

Give Bonds For Christmas

"Silent Night"

The battle is over.

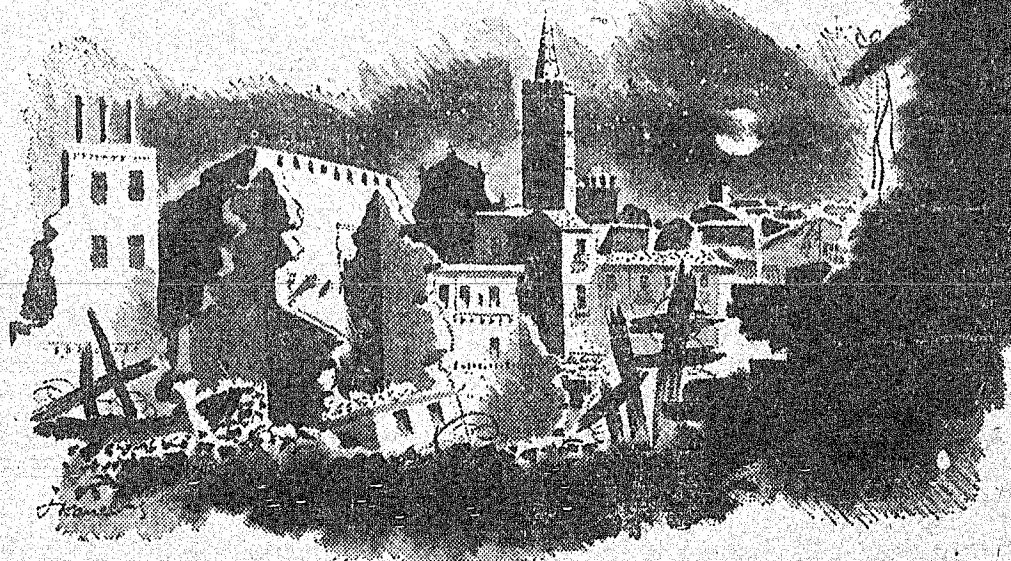
The bomb-shattered village is deserted, lifeless. And the silence that greets our invading men is deathly. It's the kind of grim stillness many of them will know on Christmas Eve this year.

Not like the warm, beautiful "Silent Night" we know. Not like the peace in our homes the night before Christmas.

But the only way we can have some peace in our hearts is to know that we're helping bring our men back. *Actually* helping by buying all the War Bonds we possibly can. And by *giving* all the War Bonds we possibly can.

For no other gift could mean so much this year . . . no other gift could do so much good.

In War Bonds, lies the spirit of Christmas.



FOR PEACE ON EARTH * BUY WAR BONDS
Santa Anna National Bank

Member Federal Reserve System and Fed. Dep. Ins. Corp.

This advertisement prepared under the auspices of the U. S. Treasury Department and the War Advertising Council



The Mountaineer
MOUNTAINEER STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—
Oma Dean McDonald
Assistant Editor—
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Senior Class Reporter—
Opal Mae Stockard
Junior Class Reporter—
Kenneth Moredock
Sophomore Class Reporter—
Evelyn Bruce
Freshmen Class Reporter—
Vernetta Stephenson
Tommy Sue Holmes

SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Julian Whitley
Soon the bells of Christmas ring out for you and me, Thank God that these glad bells still ring in a land of the free. But to the old there are memories of their boy or someone dear, That used to wait and watch for Christmas time to draw near. All of us have memories of the Christmas we used to know, Of how we longed for Christmas morn so we our tops could show Memories of how the night before we tried so hard to sleep, I bet on Christmas Eve nights I've counted a million sheep.

Though war is right among us, we know that we will win, Because God sent on Christmas day someone to win o'er sin. Let not this be a day of gifts but a day of joy and love, And let us remember most the gift from Heaven above.

GRADUATES of 1935

Jimmie Baird is a sergeant in the U. S. Army in Australia.
Beth Barnes Sanders is living in Mexico City where her husband is a U. S. Consul to Mexico.
Billie Baxter is a lieutenant in the U. S. Army stationed in Missouri.
Rheba Boardman Upton works in the Santa Anna Beauty Shop.
Mary Bradford—
Jesse Brown is teaching vocational agriculture at Santo, Tex.
Annie Lee Brown Herring lives in San Angelo, Texas.
Allene Burden Stanford lives in San Angelo.
Willis Burney was killed while serving his country in Java.
Christine Buse Smith is living in Slaton.
May Campbell Wallace lives in Greenville.
Holland Cheaney is in the Air Corps in San Antonio.
Gladys Creamer Poil lives in Champaign, Illinois.
Velma Cruger is employed at the Santa Anna News as linotype operator.
Dora Davis Gersbach is living in Fort Worth.
Jack Dillingham is farming near Shields.
Leon DuBois is in the Armed forces.
Evelyn Evans Client lives in Houston.
Sylvia Ann Everett lives at Ft. Worth.
Margie Fleming lives in the Cleveland community.
Elizabeth Fletcher Zachary is a nurse at the Sealy hospital.
Floyd Gilbreath is in the U. S. Army at Marfa.
Rex Golston, Jr. is a captain in the U. S. Army at Marana, Ariz.
Floyd Goodgoin is working for Consolidated Aircraft in San Diego, Calif.

Frances Gregg is an army nurse stationed at Chichasha, Oklahoma.

Winston Hall is in the U. S. Army in Yuma, Arizona.

Mattie Haynes Lancaster lives at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

Mary Hoopes Wallace lives at Santa Anna.

Evelyn Kirkpatrick works in the Santa Anna post office.

Dosh T. McCreary is employed by the Texas Company at Haskell, Texas.

Mildred McDonald Herd lives in Coleman.

Mary Ola Milligan is teaching at Leady.

Eddie V. Mills is with the General Electric Co. in Schenectady, New York.

Ruth Marie Moore Box lives at McCamey, Texas.

Leon Morgan is in the army in India.

Charlotte Moseley lives in Santa Anna.

Zelda Ruth Moseley Sullivan lives in Santa Anna.

Mozelle Moss McNary lives in Los Angeles, Calif.

Oran Mullis is doing foreign service in the army.

Ora Alice Newman is teaching at San Angelo.

Madge Phillips Vardeman lives at Albany, Texas.

Mary Gladys Pope is teaching at Santa Anna.

Floyd Powers is working in the shipyards in California.

Vernon Ragsdale—
Willie C. Revel Gilbreath is teaching at Leady.

Eleanor Ridings Stinson lives at Glen Cove.

Glenn Ridings is a secretary in Washington, D. C.

Billy Jean Riley Snively lives in San Angelo.

Elizabeth Rollins Thomas lives in Dallas.

Faye Ruth Mobley lives in Santa Anna.

Dawson See is serving in the Coast Guards.

Bess Inez Shield lives in Austin and works at Camp Swift.

Weldon Spence is a prisoner of the Japanese.

Ernestine Thames Blacklock is a secretary in the Austin Public Schools.

Inez Tucker is a mechanic at Coleman Flying School.

Aurelia Tweedle Brown lives in the Buffalo community.

Winifred Watson is a cadet training at the State University at Missoula, Montana.

Jesse Williams is farming near Shields.

Roy Williams is farming near Shields.

Kathryn Wylie Petree lives in Florence, Arizona.

Christine Zachary Parker lives at Coleman.

Seniors Have Christmas Party

Friday night, December the 17th the senior class had their party at the home of Marjorie Nickens.

We played various guessing games, and as an old American custom, the mistletoe kept things lively.

Refreshments of hot chocolate, chicken salad sandwiches, potato chips, and cake were served to Wendolyn Campbell, Miley Mae Geer, Nell Lowe, T. A. Jackson, Juakana Vercher, Julian Whitley, Billie Faye Lewellen, Allyn Gill, Oma Dean McDonald, Bobbie Henderson, Elton Buttry, J. Cecil Grantham, Virginia Pettit, Eugene McClure, Opal Mae Stockard, Ralph Conley, the sponsor, Mrs. Evans and the hostess, Marjorie Nickens.

Senior Day

Senior day, boy! what a wonderful day for all dignified???? Seniors!

First off, we went to Brownwood in five cars. We went in convoy form, with our sponsor, Mrs. Evans leading.

We were on our own all morning until we met at 12:00 for a picnic lunch on Coggin Avenue Park. There we made ourselves dizzy by riding see-saws, merry-go-rounds, etc.

Then we met at the Bowle theater at 3:00 p.m. to see Red Skelton and Eleanor Powell in "I Dood It."

A certain group of girls, not mentioning any names either, (but it was Blondie, Miley Mae, Poochie, Nickey, Nelle, Virginia and Suzy), just had to take a thrilling ride in an elevator in the Citizens National Bank.

We just filled our little anatomies full of Woolsworth's chocolate candy, Renfro's sundaes, and practically everyone's peanuts.

We went to eat supper and Blondie and Poochie thumbed a ride off a little boy with a bicycle My! My!

At the skating rink we had the "mostest" fun. There we saw more people do their gymnastic tricks for the public.

We ended the evening up by eating giant size hamburgers and cakes.

And so, as all good things go, the perfect day for us seniors ended in tired, happy, contentment.

Junior Class Party

On the night of December 17, the junior class enjoyed a Christmas party at the home of Elizabeth Ann Stewardson. After several games were played, gifts were given from the tree according to each person's number. At the climax of the evening refreshments of chicken salad sandwiches, potato chips, lemonade and cookies were served to thirty seven members of the class, our sponsors Misses King and Lewis and Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Donham.

—Kenneth Moredock

JOKES

Mr. Keen approaching Supt. Byrne—Could you possibly give me a raise in salary, sir? Three other companies are after me.
Supt. Byrne—What companies?
Mr. Keen—Gas, electricity, and telephone, sir.

Woman—I'll give you a dime, not because you deserve it, but because it pleases me.

Roland—Thank you ma'm, but couldn't you make it a quarter and thoroughly enjoy yourself?

Mrs. Snodgrass—What is the lesson about today?

Thomas J.—It's about the hardest this year.

Rita C.—Do you like pop corn balls?

Bobby H.—I don't know that I ever attended one.

GOSSIP

Well kids, this column will just

have to be full of seniors this week because you all know they had that wonderful day, called "Senior Day," Tuesday, December 14.

These seniors we were speaking of journeyed off to Brownwood and anyone can have fun in Brownwood, but those seniors (Continued on page 6)

Merry Christmas

WE WELCOME CHRISTMAS FOR TWO REASONS

First . . .

We are grateful for this privilege of greeting our friends

We are appy to turn away from business awhile and think of our friends and get into the true spirit of Christmas. We wish for each of you the richest blessings of Christmas and happiness for the New Year.

Second . . .

We can thank you for your loyal patronage

At this time of happiness and mirth we think of the ones who have stood by us and made our business what it is and thus add to our happiness. We appreciate you and trust that we may render service to you in the future of which we may be justly proud.

Phillips Drug Store

Happy New Year



AS one hands down a good name, Christmas each year hands down its traditions, and all are good. It has been a tradition here to regard the good will of our customers as our most precious asset. In this holiday season of 1943 we extend to you, not as a customer alone, but as a friend, our very best wishes for a . . . Merry Christmas.

Purdy Mercantile Company

Improved Uniform International SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D. Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for December 26

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts selected and copyrighted by International Council of Religious Education; used by permission.

GOD'S GREAT LOVE AND HIS GIFT

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 2:1-12.
GOLDEN TEXT—For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

Christmas brings us all back to the Christ-child in Bethlehem, and we are reminded anew of our Lord's coming into the world to be the Redeemer. For the babe of Bethlehem is the Christ of the cross, of the resurrection, and the coming King.

"God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son" in what was the world's greatest love gift. But the Word does not stop there. We must do something about God's gift. We read, "That whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life" (John 3:16).

The story of the coming of the Wise Men to seek the One who had been "born King of the Jews" reveals several attitudes toward Christ which find their counterpart in our day.

I. Expectancy (vv. 1, 2)

These men of another race were familiar with the Jewish Scriptures and knew that the Messiah was to come. Many others, including the religious leaders of the Jews, had the same information. But these men of the East differed in that they looked for His coming with keen desire and expectancy.

One wonders if we have not become so familiar with the story of Christmas that we, like the Jews, have a dead knowledge without expectant faith. We need to awaken and look to God for new grace and strength for these days.

II. Fear (vv. 3, 7, 8, 12)

Herod was a capable, ruthless, ungodly ruler who feared only that someone would take his power from him. He was so determined that this should not happen, that he killed many members of his own family for whom he otherwise had apparent affection.

When he heard that Jesus, who was the real King of the Jews, had been born, he feared, and laid crafty plans to destroy Him. God saw to it that his purpose was not carried out.

There are those of our time who fear the coming of Jesus, because they will not have Him to rule over their lives. They love their selfish ways, and their sinful pleasures; and when they face the question of what they will do with Jesus (and face it they must!), they have only fear and hatred in their hearts.

III. Indifference (vv. 4-6)

When the Wise Men came to Jerusalem to inquire where the Christ was to be born, they received an immediate answer—in Bethlehem. That was clearly foretold in Micah 5:2. The priests and scribes knew all about it, but their knowledge did not move them to action. They told the Magi where to go, but they did not go themselves.

How sad it is to see the indifference of our day to the claims of Christ. There are many who think that simply because they do not hate the church, or the Bible, or do not fight against it, they are guiltless. How wrong they are will appear to them if they will read Matthew 11:23, 24 and recall that the sin of Capernaum was only indifference.

Wake up, careless one, and change your indifference to love and faith, lest you too be eternally lost.

IV. Joy (vv. 9, 10)

These earnest seekers for the Christ-child were full of joy even before they saw Him. "When they saw the star," and knew that God was indeed leading them, their hearts leaped within them as "they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

Christmas is the time when there should be real joy in our hearts. It is not enough to be "merry" or "happy." In fact, many thousands could not possibly find anything to

Church Notices

CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Bible School 10 A. M. Geo. P. Richardson, Supt.
Communion and preaching service 11 A. M.
Ernest H. Wylle, Pastor.

First Baptist Church
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching services 11: a. m.
Training Union 7:15 p. m.
Evening Worship 8:00 p. m.
Prayer Meeting 8:00 p. m.
S. R. Smith, pastor.

Cumberland Presbyterian Church
Sunday School at 10:00 a. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening 9:00 p. m.
Preaching Services first and second Sunday evenings. Fourth Sunday morning and evening.
J. W. Burgett, pastor.

be happy about this year.

Happiness depends on what happens, but joy is the gift of God to His children, which is so deep down in their beings that circumstances cannot change it. We may have real, satisfying Christmas joy.

V. Worship (v. 11)

When they saw Christ, they worshiped. Have we been as wise as they were? Then they made gifts, showing that their worship had that reality which made them ready to sacrifice for Him. Have we done anything this Christmas to show our joy and gratitude for the redemption we have in Christ?

The writer of these lines (which will reach you just before Christmas) wants to wish you and yours a very blessed Christmas, and to assure you that he is praying for you that regardless of circumstances the joy of the Lord may fill your soul. Christ has come. He is with us now by faith. He will come again to reign. The Child of Bethlehem's manger is our Great Saviour and Glorious King. Rejoice in Him!

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

Church School 10:00 a. m., Mr. Hardy Blue, Supt.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Youth Fellowship 5:30 p. m.
Evening Worship 7:30 p. m.
I was glad when they said unto me,

"Let us go into the house of the Lord."

J. D. F. Williams, pastor

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School 10 a. m. J. T. Oakes, Supt.
Preaching service 11 a. m. on first, third and fifth Sundays by Rev. Ben H. Moore, pastor.

Auxiliary meets on Mondays following second and fourth Sundays.
Choir practice Sunday afternoons 5:00 o'clock, Gale Collier, director.

The Junior Choir will present their Christmas music in a program Monday, Dec. 20 at 8 o'clock

MOUNTAINEER —

could have fun anywhere don't you think?

That bowling alley sure was a big attraction 'cause look at that gang we saw there. Among them were Bobbie, Ina Grace, Allyn, Oma Dean, Julian, Bettye, J. Cecil and Ginger. Speaking of J. Cecil and Ginger, that boy sure has a time with his lipstick!!!

That cute little gal, Hazel F. was really doing all right for her self at the skating rink.

Five of the senior lassies namely Blondie, Nickie, Poochie, Honey Lowe and Suzy got a thrill out of a six floor hop in an elevator, but the best thrill to the girls was the passenger that got on at the third floor. (He was a good-looking civilian!)

James, you had better run around a little more in B'wood 'cause you really gave T. A., G. W., Edwin and Theo a buggy ride trying to find the park.

Mila Mae met the cutest soldier Senior Day and guess what she did, well she gave him her grandmother's address. Boy, I bet he gets fooled.

Frances O. fairly got around the skating rink with the help of a fancy skating soldier.

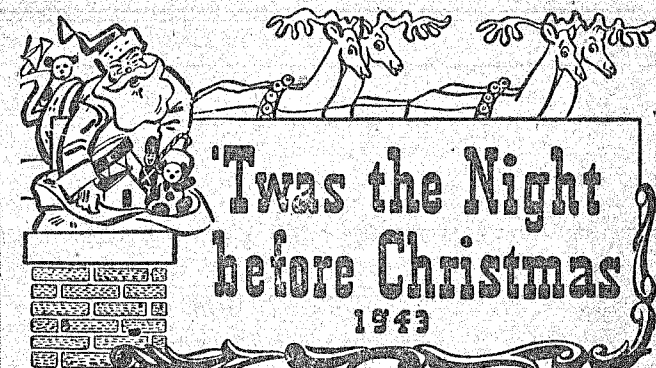
Well, kids, we could travel clear to Jericho with these seniors but we have used all our gas coupons so we must put on the brakes.

We'll be seeing you after the Xmas holidays.

Peek and Squeak

TRACTOR TIRE
Vulcanizing
PARKER AUTO SUPPLY
TIRE STORE

COLEMAN ABSTRACT CO.
Your business appreciated
Fred Paddleford, President
R. R. Browning
Jess R. Pearce, Manager



One hundred and twenty years ago Clement Clarke Moore's jolly poem, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," first appeared. Each year since then it has contributed to the joy of Christmas. We want to say that if we were able to gather up all this joy and wrap it up in one big package it would hardly represent our wishes for your Christmas happiness this season of 1943.

Lowery Pharmacy

In the Twilight . . . of 1943

... we find ourselves filled with mixed emotions. On the one hand we say, "What? Christmas is here again?"—that's because we have all been busy, and being busy, time flies. On the other hand, Christmas, 1942, seems to have, been ages ago. It's with difficulty that we remember the details of that day: the presents we gave or received, the Christmas dinner, the noises the children made with their horns and drums and toys. For 1943 was a changing year and all of us aged perceptibly, far beyond the span of a normal 12 months.

The exigencies of these turbulent times have unspoiled us and we have become more tolerant of the shortcomings of others. Like all other merchants serving the public, the Humble Service Station is not able to deliver the service and the products it would like to.

But the public understands. It realizes that the flower of Humble man-power and the choice cut out of every barrel of crude oil has gone to war.

For this sympathetic attitude, the Humble Company is grateful. And to its customers and friends both at home and in the Armed Forces it sends Christmas greetings with the sincere hope that the New Year will hurry that fine day of peace when it can again invite you to "Be Humble's guest on the highway."

HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY

13,000 Texans United in the War Effort

**Connally Resolution S. Res. 192
Declaratory of War and Peace
Aims of United States**

Washington, D. C., Oct. 21—The Committee on Foreign Relations of the United States Senate today voted to report favorably to the Senate S. Res. 192, introduced in the Senate by Senator Tom Connally, Chairman of the Committee. The vote was 20 to 2, Senators Johnson of California and LaFollette voting against it. All amendments to the resolution were rejected.

The resolution is as follows: "Resolved that the war against all our enemies be waged until complete victory is achieved.

"That the United States cooperate with its comrades-in-arms in securing a just and honorable peace.

"That the United States, acting through its constitutional processes, join with free and sovereign nations in the establishment and maintenance of international authority with power to prevent aggression and to preserve the peace of the world."

The Committee voted to consider the resolution on the floor of the Senate on Monday next.

Senator Connally said, "The practical unanimity of the Committee in supporting the resolution is prophetic that the Senate will act with similar unity.

"The resolution comes more nearly to expressing the crystallized opinion of the Senate and the country than any resolution which has reached the Committee on Foreign Relations. This does not mean that every member of the subcommittee and those in the full Committee supporting the resolution might not have preferred slight changes in the wording of the resolution. By and large, however, the resolution is broad in its terms and comprehends the establishment of international authority to prevent aggression and to preserve the peace of the world. This is the objective of all groups who have been active in promoting various resolutions on the general subject of post-war peace. The resolution embodies this objective. I believe it expresses the sentiment of the majority of the American people. It is brief and clear cut and I hope will meet the expectation and approval of the country generally. I feel sure that it will meet with favorable reactions among all Allied nations particularly and among all democratic and free peoples who believe in international peace.

At a press conference Thursday, Senator Connally expressed his deep gratitude for the many valuable contributions and suggestions received from the people of Texas, and from other parts of the country. Members of the Senate were also commended for their aid on this significant subject of foreign relations.

Paper is used in the production of many weapons of war: bomb bands, wing tips, parachute flares, fuse tank linings, practice bombs, airplane signals and shell containers.

Domestic production of wood-

pulp this year will be less than 9 million tons as compared to over 10 million tons used by the U. S. in 1942. A further decline is anticipated for 1944.

The public is asked to save all types of waste paper. The paper should be kept dry. It can be sold to a junk dealer or donated to a charitable organization or it may be collected by a local salvage committee.

Waste paper collections can be speeded up if paper boxes are taken apart and flattened, wrapping paper is smoothed out and folded, newspapers are neatly folded, magazines are properly

bundled, and brown bags are flattened and bundled.

Once U. S. fighting men are overseas, it takes 81 tons of supplies per month per man to keep them there, compared to 43 tons per month per man in the last war. This requires huge quantities of containers and packaging material.

One hundred pounds of waste paper will make 650 cartons for U. S. Army Field Ration "K."

YOU are a safe driver, but make sure you set a good example for the amateurs—Texas Safety Association.

**Jewelry, Watch and
Clock Repairing**

All work guaranteed
See Our Line of Jewelry
Irvin Taber, Jeweler
Located at Phillips Drug Store

TIRE
Reliners
PARKER AUTO SUPPLY
TIRE STORE



... a candle in the window
... the gleam of a star on a tree
... the light in the eyes of a
child on Christmas morning

* * *
But Christmas is more than these ...
how much more we cannot put into
words, but you do know that we are
wishing for you all that Christmas
at its very best implies, and all that
Christmas can bring

**GRIFFIN
HATCHERY**



AMONG the things for which
our boys are fighting is the
right to celebrate Christmas in the
traditional American way. It is
with particular pride in our country's
accomplishment in this direction
and with firm faith for the
future that we send you now our
heartiest Christmas wishes.

Parker's Tailor Shop

MERRY CHRISTMAS

1943



GENTLE WORDS, OPEN
HEARTS, WILLING HANDS,
SOFT MUSIC, FRIENDSHIP,
LOVE... THIS IS CHRIST-
MAS! MAY IT BRING YOU
HAPPINESS AND JOY
BEYOND EXPRESSION...

**Hewlett's
Service
Station**

Coleman Gas & Oil Co.

(The Business That Service Built)

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU

We all welcome the season when the feeling of love abounds and unselfishness finds expression in gifts that are given and kind words that are spoken. It is fine to think of giving instead of receiving. How fine it would be if we could have the spirit of this glorious season with us always. May it come to you this Christmas and remain with you all the days of 1944 is our earnest wish

Permit us at this opportunity to give thanks to all our loyal friends for the business entrusted to our care in 1943. Favor us with a continuance of your patronage and we will never give you cause to regret it.

Coleman Gas & Oil Company
Conserve Fuel Phone No. 88



"OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCE"

sums up, in two words, the achievements of our armed forces. We, too, strive for outstanding performance in every item of service. We thank you most cordially for your good will and patronage and wish you the Season's Greetings.

WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE



WE PAUSE, on the Eve of Christmas, 1943, to contemplate how much we owe the perennial character of our customers. With gratitude and pride we scan the list. Some of these customers have been with us for more than a quarter of a century.

To these old customers, to new ones, and to potential ones every member of this organization now joins in wishing "Merry Christmas."

Santa Anna Telephone Company



**"At Christmas play and make good cheer
For Christmas comes but once a year"**

★ ★ ★

GLITTERING more fantastically than the jewels of Aladdin's cave are the Christmas trees in the windows of this town and adjoining farm areas. Everywhere, everywhere Christmas, and the spirit which Christmas brings.

We love this town and its environs. We have grown up here and have come to regard ourselves as "a fixture." We have a great many friends, "but not a friend to spare," and at this time we want to thank them, one and all.

YES, CHRISTMAS COMES BUT ONCE A YEAR, SO IT BEHOVES US ALL TO MAKE THE VERY MOST OF IT. ON THE EVE OF THIS JOYOUS SEASON WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE IN WISHING ALL OUR FRIENDS THE FULLEST MEASURE OF CHRISTMAS JOY AND HAPPINESS.

W. R. Kelley & Co.



Greetings . . .

"As the year 1943 draws to a close and we pause to think back, we are reminded of many difficulties and tribulations which we have all faced during the year, and we are reminded with extreme gratitude of loyalty and sympathy such as you have manifested.

"Through food scarcities, personnel limitations, rationing problems—you have stuck by our side and understood our position. We have been and will continue to be overwhelmingly thankful for customers such as you.

"It is our deepest hope that the New Year will bring back the old days so that we may again resume all the little services to you which we have always enjoyed extending. If our chance does not come during the next few months, we pledge our best efforts in your behalf until the crisis has passed.

"May your Christmas Season be one of enduring happiness and may the New Year bring you all the good things which you so richly deserve, and bring Peace to this World, with the safe return of our boys overseas."

Personals

Sgt. Willie L. McCreary, Co. C, 4th Inf., Fort Lewis, Washington, was here for a brief visit this week and returned to Wichita Falls to spend Christmas with his parents.

Captain Rex Golston and family are here for the holidays with homefolk. Captain Golston is with the Headquarters Company, A. A. F. at Tuscon, Arizona.

Ernest Simmons and family of Albuquerque, N. M., visited relatives here this week.

S-Sgt. Lon Gray, who recently returned from the African war theatre suffering from wounds and now stationed at the McCloskey General Hospital at Temple, is here this week visiting with Mrs. Gray.

Martin L. Lehnis writes from some place in the Southwest Pacific, where he is serving in the Coast Guard, that he successfully passed the examination and was promoted to the rank of 1-c Petty Officer. Mrs. Lehnis expects to spend the Christmas holidays with her mother, Mrs. G. F. Barlett in Santa Anna.

T-Sgt. and Mrs. Aubrey Petree and little daughter Kay, came in this week from Florence, Ariz., to spend the holidays with the lady's parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. H. Wylle.

Miss Merle Ferguson, who is attending school at T.S.C.W., Denton, is spending the holidays with home folk.

Miss Emma John Blake, teacher in the Abilene public schools, is spending the Christmas holidays with home folk.

Miss Mary Mills, of T.S.C.W., Denton, is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Mills.

Miss Mary Joyce Hill, student at T.S.C.W., Denton, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hill, Jr.

Captain Eddie Paul Voss arrived home this week from the North African war theater, being returned for medical treatment. Authoritative data as to the circumstances that caused his return has not been furnished us. Captain Voss was a member of the 36th Div., and saw service in North Africa, and some of the other invaded territories.

Hobby Stephenson Safe In Jap Prison

R. M. Stephenson received a form card this week from his nephew, William H. (Hobby) Stephenson stating that he is with friends in Imperial Japanese War Camp No. 5, Moulmein, Burma.

The last news from Hobby was a card from the American Red Cross, some time last year, stating that he was missing in action after the fall of Java. This is the first news from him as to his welfare, and he was given up long ago for dead. Hobby and Alton Brandon were both members of the 131st Field Artillery and were shipped from Camp Bowie to the South Pacific early last year. After the fall of Java the 131st Battalion was reported as being lost, but it later developed that some of the men have been heard from, and it is hoped that others will yet be found and returned to their homes.

Later—Mrs. W. A. Brandon, mother of the Alton referred to, received a card also, giving the same information about her son, giving the same camp number, using the same form. He is Cpl. Henry Alton Brandon, and the family is very much delighted to know that he is still in the land of the living, even if he is a prisoner of the Japs.

to him, he is a good man from a good country.

Come to Ferris, come to see us, a hearty welcome awaits you. A Merry Christmas to everyone, and may the New Year bring joy, peace, and freedom.

Sincerely,
M. L. Womack.

Stacy-McCain Nuptials

Miss Emma Sue McCain became the bride of S-Sgt. Owen T. Stacy last Sunday afternoon. The double ring ceremony being read by Pastor E. H. Wylle at his residence here, the hour being three o'clock. Only the immediate families were present.

Sgt. Stacy is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stacy, of Trickham, a graduate of the Santa Anna High School of the class of 1938, and is now in the U. S. Army.

The bride is a granddaughter of the late Mrs. W. W. Stephenson, who served as her mother from early childhood. She is a graduate of the Santa Anna High School of the class of '39, and also a graduate of the Shannon School of Nursing at San Angelo of the class of '42. The bride wore an aqua marine crepe dress for her wedding gown with a white chrysanthemum corsage.

TEXAN TELLS OF TARAWA ACTION

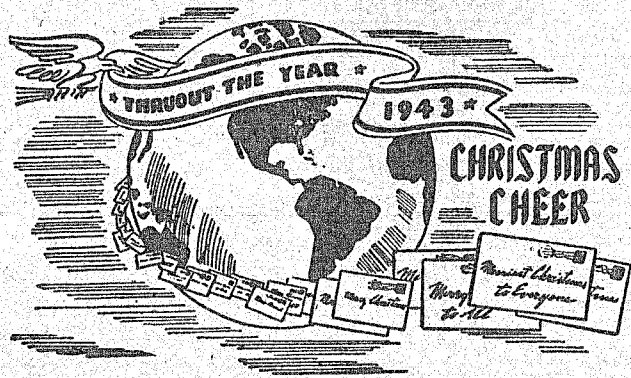
COLEMAN, Dec. 20 (Spl)—Capt. Troy M. Coleman, 21, of the Marines has written home that he participated in the battle of Tarawa Island and came through without a scratch.

His letter to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Coleman, said Pfc. Lee Marks Justice, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Justice of Coleman, also emerged from the fighting uninjured.

"I'm darned lucky to be able to write," Coleman said. "We have been mixing it with some of Tojo's best troops this time. They are all gone to meet their ancestors now and everything is secure."

Coleman and Justice joined the Marines at the same time and served in the same battalion. Wife of the latter is employed in the postoffice here.

No word has been received concerning Pvt. Cecil Bell, 21, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Bell of the Fisk community. Bell had written his parents a few days before the Tarawa landing that he was stationed within two miles of Coleman and Justice. His unit took part in the Gilbert Islands campaign.



To the far corners of the globe go the Christmas wishes and packages to our boys in the service. With the new world of the future in the making we look forward hopefully to the Christmas of tomorrow, while wishing you the happiest of Christmases today.

Unsell Steam Laundry

Stores to Close Three Days

If all the merchants in Santa Anna agree with those present at the Lions Club Tuesday, the principal places of business in Santa Anna will be closed from Friday night, December 24th, until Tuesday morning, December 28th. All present signified their intentions to close by voting to close the entire three days, Saturday, Sunday and Monday. The public is urged to make your arrangements accordingly.

Minstrel Show After Christmas
In order to raise some much needed finances the Club voted to sponsor a minstrel show to be staged some time early in the ensuing year.

A committee was appointed to select the characters and arrange for the entertainment.

FORMER PASTOR WRITES

Ferris, Texas
Dec. 17, 1943

Dear Mr. Gregg:
May I, through the Santa Anna News, say hello to all the people of Santa Anna? How I would like to greet every one, see the smiles, hear the cheerful "Howdy do," and hear the pleasing hello from the children.

For a long time Christmas found me in Santa Anna. Those were joyous days. There memory will not fade. The churches, schools, Lion's Club, Fire Boys, business people, all have a warm place in my heart. All of these have shown me many favors and kindnesses, these things go far in making life sunny. Greatly do I miss the Lion's Club and Fire Boys. Always, in spirit, I am present in their meeting.

Then there is the red brick church over on the hill, vine clad where so often I heard the voices in song and prayer, and where I tried to preach a word of Him who is "the way, the truth, and the life."

Now I am in a new field. Its gates have opened wide to welcome me and my family. The people are kind and in many ways have shown their kindness. We have a good church and the people are appreciative. Ferris is a good little town, in a fine farming country, rich black land. A land of onions, cotton, and sage. We are about forty miles from Dallas. There are many small towns near by. Palmer, a town six miles away, is the former home of Brother Williams, your new Methodist minister. Be good



WHAT matter if Santa comes in a jeep, just so it's Santa Claus? And it IS Santa Claus! And this IS Christmas. May the 1943 season be an exceptionally happy one for you and your family.

Watkins Store



Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men

Who can estimate the value of good will, that "priceless ingredient" so conspicuously mentioned in that first glorious Christmas message? Be assured that we highly appreciate your good will. It has been and will continue to be our most treasured asset.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

GRAMMER'S



THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS, dominating the world stage, once more has incredibly rolled aside the clouds of war. There is still beauty in common things, still good in the world, and we are all grateful for the glowing interval of Yuletide.

As for ourselves, we are also grateful for your loyalty to us during 1943, and extend the season's best wishes to all.

BANNER MILK

Rockwood News

(Mrs. Ray Caldwell)

Christmas greetings to you my friends everywhere and a special greeting to the boys in the service. I sincerely hope that under the most trying circumstances that you will find some happiness and you will if you read the lovely story of the Christ Child.

Elton (Steward) I am so glad that my news item reaches you and your buddy Charlie Wristen. Your mother and dad, Mr. and Mrs. Reed Steward of Lohn, and Darlene were over here Saturday night and they told me that you read the news from Charlie's Santa Anna News.

We are so happy to have so many of the boys in service here for the holidays.

T-Sgt. Dean Ashmore of Porto Rico is here visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Inghram and Mrs. Wm. Ashmore Aunt Rosa and other relatives and friends. Dean has been in the army three years and this is his first visit home.

Cpl. Ercell Ellis of Columbia, S. C. is home on furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Ellis.

S-Sgt. Jim Rutherford of Hen-

ley Field, Dallas, is here visiting his father, Ebb Rutherford and sister, Mrs. Tony Rhem and Mr. Rhem.

Pfc. J. B. Jackson, of Camp Grant, Ill., is here on furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson.

Sgt. Roy Harkey, of Camp Bowie spent Saturday night and Sunday with his sisters and their families, Mrs. Boss Estes and Mrs. Claud Box.

Miss Marjorie Ruth King of N.T.S.T.C., Denton is here for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. King.

Miss Oleta McIlvain who is teaching at San Angelo, is at home for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam McIlvain.

Mr. and Mrs. Demby Wise and Mrs. Evan Wise returned home Sunday from a visit with their daughters in Ft. Worth. Miss Claudia returned home with them.

Mrs. E. D. Black visited in San Antonio last week.

Mrs. Belle Caldwell, of San Angelo, spent several days last week with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Ashmore and Aunt Rosa. Mrs. Leo Wires of Fife visited with them also.

Mrs. Mary Sneed and children of Arizona are visiting here with

her mother, Mrs. Etta Cooper and sister, Mrs. Tom Lee.

Mrs. Kate Woods entertained her Sunday School class with a Christmas party at the Baptist church Monday night. She has the Intermediates.

Mrs. Toy Post and daughter, Jeanne of Santa Anna spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Estes.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Richardson and baby daughter of Coleman visited Mrs. Richardson's parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Williams Monday.

Mrs. Lucy Shamblin, of Fort Worth, came in Tuesday to spend Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Herman Estes.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Steward and Mr. and Mrs. Mack Rhem spent the week-end in Utopia with Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Rhem and Russell Rhem. They enjoyed a hunting trip while they were there. They brought in two deer and two large turkey toms. That should solve the problem of a Christmas dinner. They also visited with their brother, Chick Rhem and the game was killed on his lease. Howard Rhem and wife were also in the hunting party.

T-Sgt. Cap Johnson and wife, of Iowa City, and Miss Alpha Mae Johnson, of Freer, are here visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Johnson.

Miss Mary Harrison, of Jarrell, Texas, is here visiting Miss Ina Grace Johnson.

Mrs. Maggie Johnson has received word that her brother, Dr. Bert Cheatam, of Millerview, is doing nicely following an operation in a Dallas hospital.

Miss Billie Jeanette Steward spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Claud Box and Mavice while her parents were on their hunt.

mond Odom and Dorothy Seals spent Sunday in the Jake Kinney home.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy West were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam McCrary Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McCrary, of Tahoka, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy West this week.

UNION CHURCH SERVICE

The union service of the several churches in Santa Anna, cooperating, will be held at the Cumberland Presbyterian church at 7:30 next Sunday evening. Dr. Ben H. Moore, pastor of the U.S.A. Presbyterian church will be the minister for the occasion. A group of young girls will sing several Christmas carols. The public is invited. J. W. Burgett, pastor.

The home of the editor and Mrs. Gregg will be partially happy this Christmas season, for a few members of our large family will be with us. We are delighted to have with us this week our younger son, Ralph Burton Gregg, SK1-c, a Seabee who has just returned from across the Equator, where he spent fifteen months in the 14th U. S. Naval Construction Bn., spending one full year on Guadalcanal Island. He is accompan-

ied by his young wife, Mrs. Marjorie Gregg of San Antonio. Mrs. Mary Jo Schulle and little son, Jackie, of Bryan, also have arrived and will be with us during the holidays, and the older son, Captain Jack Gregg, of North Camp Hood, and wife Aleene, of Brownwood, are expected to be with us over the week-end, but none of the others are expected.

Miss Betty Reid, of Hardin-Simmons, Abilene, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Reid.

Lt. H. W. Norris, of Bryan, spent the week-end with home folk.

Coleman 4-H Members Submit Name For Liberty Ship

The name of Dr. Seaman A. Knapp, noted agricultural leader and originator of the demonstration plan of work, was selected by the 4-H club members of Coleman County in the liberty ship naming contest. More than 300 club members representing 25 clubs throughout the county took part in this contest. A biography of Dr. Knapp was included with the county-wide report. The contest was under the direction of the State Extension Service and conducted in the counties through the Extension Service offices.



Holiday Greetings

AND she brought forth her first-born son and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger: because there was no room for them at the inn.

Luke 2:7

WE WISH YOU A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

Burriss Dry Goods

Cleveland News

Loyce Blanton

Mrs. R. C. Rainey and boys of Buffalo spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Blanton. Eunice Cupps spent Sunday evening with Gladys Blanton.

Mr. and Mrs. Driscoe Woods entertained their daughter, Odell with a surprise birthday party Friday night.

Winnie Hartman spent the night with Verdle Lou Fleming Saturday night.

We are very sorry that Mr. Ernest Fletcher who was visiting his sister, Mrs. C. E. Phillips, is ill with the flu in the Sealy hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Welch visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Geer Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Goldman visited Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Blanton Sunday night.

We regret very much of losing Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Phillips and family after living in our community for a number of years. They are going to make their home in Delano, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Leman Lowery of Fort Worth visited Mr. and Mrs. Claude Phillips over the week-end.

Mrs. R. C. Rainey and boys visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Phillips Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Fleming and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Casey Herring Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Williams visited Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Blanton Sunday evening.

Watts Creek

Jimmie and Harvey Lee Kinney and Dorothy Seals spent Saturday night in the C. F. Parker home.

Mr. and Mrs. Artie Irby visited Mr. and Mrs. Loren Seals Saturday night.

Joyce Gill of Santa Anna spent Wednesday night with Doris Jane Henderson.

Cpl. W. A. McCrary, of Camp Wolters, is home on furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Parker, Lou Annie, Bonnie Jean and Ray-



Season's Greetings...

If we have our way about it St. Nicholas is going to make an extra long stop at your home. No one needs to point out to us what your loyalty has meant to us during 1943. All we can say is Thank you, and Merry Christmas.

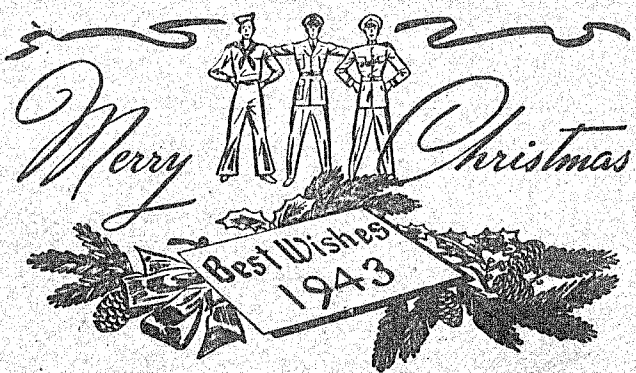
SERVICE CAFE



THIS STORE

which for a great many years has supplied the families of this community with neighborly things, wishes every family an unusually happy 1943 Christmas season.

Reid B. F. Store



The approaching holiday season makes us appreciate more than ever before the priceless value of our friends and customers, like yourself. It reminds us, too, of the sacrifices being made by many of our friends now in the service of Uncle Sam. To you, and to all these, go our thanks for your patronage in 1943, and our wishes for a joyous holiday.

LEEPER-CURD LUMBER CO.

The Pioneers

SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"



There Shall Be Peace

By TOM HORNER
Editor, Every Week Magazine

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.—Luke: 11, 8-14.

THIS is the message of Christmas, echoing from that little town of Bethlehem across twenty centuries of time to a war-torn world. From the shepherds, themselves members of a conquered people, the message is comforting to millions who must exist in fear and suffering until the promise of Christmas is fulfilled.

CHRISTMAS, 1943, is different from other holidays we have known. Absent are the happy trips homeward; gasoline restrictions limit motor travel and crowded railroads devote all efforts to speeding men and materials to war zones. Missing, too, are many of the season's joys. Even the Christmas tree may be conspicuously absent in many localities.

But these are only the outward symbols of Christmas. The real Christmas is still here, multiplied a thousand-fold by the unity of a nation, of 30 nations, joined in battle against the foes of all that Christ and Christmas represent.

The real Christmas is faith: faith in God—be He the God of Christian, Jew, Mohammedan, Hindu or Buddhist. Faith in the privilege of worshipping Him freely, as conscience dictates.

The real Christmas is hope—hope for a future in which all men and all nations shall be free. Hope that the spirit of Christmas—giving, not getting—shall one day spread over the earth. A hope backed by determination to give all, even life itself, that it may be achieved.

The real Christmas is love—love of fellow man; the desire for friendship and co-operation with all peoples so that all may have equal opportunity, so that all may share in the happiness of God's peace; so that all may be free from fear and want, from hate and killing.

THIS is the promise of Christmas: There shall be peace—a lasting peace in which, we hope, there shall be no room for envy, for hate, for fear. In which not even our enemies shall find cause to raise up another Hitler, another Mussolini or another Togo.

There shall be peace—in all the world, when men turn from the way of death to the way of life; when men put truth and justice above greed and conquest.

There shall be peace—in our homes, when sons and brothers and husbands return; when factory wheels again are geared to make toys and gifts, not bombs and guns.

There shall be peace—in our hearts. For those who do not return, we will know at last, they did not die in vain. For those sacrifices we made, the victory will be worth the cost.



A CHRISTMAS Message From a Jungle

By SERGEANT JIMMY LOWTHERS
(Copyright—New York Times)

This letter from New Guinea was written a year ago by Sergeant Jimmy Lowthers, who was transferred to New Guinea from Australia. He wears the Order of the Purple Heart for bravery in battle. Medford, a suburb of Boston, Mass., is his home town.

Somewhere in New Guinea

I was surprised to say, "It looks like a white Christmas, Jim." I fear to tell anyone that it won't be a white Christmas here.

We have plenty of three things in New Guinea—rain, mud and Japs. We can get rid of the Japs, but the mud and rain have no end.

It's no fun trying to keep dry and clean in this environment, but we are getting used to it and chiefly concentrating on the job in hand of getting the Japs out of New Guinea. We're making steady progress at that job, and one thing that makes me feel good about the outcome and about the American Army is the conduct of our officers—generals, colonels, majors and all when a scrap is imminent. Only a few days ago, just before an attack pushed off, they were right with the boys, private on the front-point. Everybody had a Tommy, mortar rifle, some a few grenades. It seemed funny to see the big shots, who didn't have to be there, getting ready to take a crack at the little fellow man.

It was a funny job. The Japs had been in the positions for months and had reinforced machine-gun pits with concrete. Usually around the pits were snipers on the ground and on platforms built at various heights in trees. There wasn't any whistle to signal the start of the attack, but just the words, "Okay, let's go."

Japs Start Firing
We hadn't gone thirty yards through the thick and trash when the Japs started firing. Everybody dropped their rifles and started shouting ahead on their backs. You could only see two or three men around in the thick underbrush.

Up ahead I could hear somebody hollering, "Come out and fight, you dirty yellow ——" It was the captain of the company in that area. The fellow in front of me went head first into the bushes. He was hit. I hauled him on to the path as the medico went by and he gave him treatment.

I started ahead, but I didn't get very far when, blowie, everything went red and I am on my back. My helmet had a lovely bullet crease in it and I am thanking Uncle Sam for making good steel. We got the Japs out and on the run till we hit another line of concrete pits. It goes on and on. Headquarters had a few casualties. One general got it through the arm, but he came away grinning.

This seems a good time to pay a little tribute to the natives of the island. We American boys owe them a lot. The Aussies call them Fuzzie Wuzzies and they certainly are fuzzy. Transportation is always pack and Fuzzie Wuzzies are the pack horses. They can carry tremendous loads mile after mile.

We followed them on a long hike and soon caught wise to one of their methods of getting a fresh drink in the jungle. Whenever they would stop, one or

two natives would climb trees and knock down dozens of coconuts. We would open coconuts in the approved native fashion and drink the cool, delicious liquid that guggled inside.

What We Shall Miss
I guess we're going to miss the brightly lighted trees and holly decorated windows at Christmas, the smile on every one's face and the kids poyed in anticipation of Santa Claus. Medford—that's my home town in New England—is a thriving city in suburban Boston. Each year the city government does the town brilliantly with Christmas adornments. There's a large tree in the square and carolers are singing on

Christmas Eve. I won't be there this year. Christmas over New Guinea, I imagine, will be identical with the previous night and the night before that. In the jungle all active life ceases except for insects, and animals that cry out as they grove about; these, even the closeness of war cannot erase.

Once darkness falls we don't move, for that night mean a shot in the back. After all, to our way of thinking, it might be a Jap. Strangely enough, the darkness brings a certain safety over our encampments.

In a surprise attack at night a short time ago, our boys went to town in a Jap bivouac area. Because of the speed and precision of the push, our casualties were low and Tojo had quite a few soldiers who will fight no more. The area was set afire and the desolation that greeted our eyes on the following morning was appalling. Two Japs had stayed inside buildings rather than face the avenging Americans. Their bodies remained, charred and misshapen, for

conducted many services but never shall I forget that one, for it showed me that the men of the Army have faith, and it sustains them.

Faith also has acted in practical ways to help the men physically as well as spiritually. There is a very wonderful story of which I have personal knowledge. It involves a boy I knew well. I had baptized him and had assisted at his marriage. He became a pilot of a fighter plane. Always around his neck was a religious medal. He no more would fly without it—or, for that matter, go anywhere without it—than he would enter combat in the air without his parachute.

Forced one day to bail out of his plane over desolate country, he landed wounded and exhausted on the beach of a small island. Fierce natives surrounded him and would have killed him, defenseless as he was, had not the chief seen and recognized the medal around his neck. With a simplicity that was as eloquent as the words spoken from the richest and most fashionable pulpit in the land, the leader of the tribe said, in broken English: "No hurt you—Jesus Number One Man." Yes, and Jesus is "Number One Man" in the hearts of hosts of our soldiers, wherever they may be. Praise God for this.

The Hell of Bataan
From the hell of Bataan came an expression that has been widely quoted through the country: "There are no atheists in foxholes." The average soldier—be he in foxhole or training camp back home—is deeply cognizant of the existence of a Supreme Being and his utter dependence upon Him. It may require the proximity of danger in some form or other to make this manifest, but the belief is deep and sincere.

I can think of no better way to close this summation of the revival of faith of the American soldier than by quoting from a letter written to his parents by a young lieutenant who was on duty with General Wainwright in the tragic days before Corregidor fell. The lieutenant's letter follows:

"I have seen some horrible things happen and have had my share of nar-

(Continued on Page 4, column 5)

Australia and Africa to their planes after an alert had sounded. As they took off for they knew not what I have heard them speak words of reverence over the roar of their motors. Thus I know they have the faith, and it sustains them.

Came Forth to Kneel in Piety
I never shall forget a certain Sunday morning aboard the huge, gray hulk of a transport which carried us thousands of miles through dangerous waters. The lounge was entirely inadequate for the number of men who wanted to pray, so they came forth to kneel in piety on the tilting floor of the open deck. I have

particularly toward the first, he doesn't always think about it, but it's there. Later, particularly when he moves up toward the front, almost always when the presence of death is near, he thinks about it and takes steps to demonstrate it more and more. It is not a faith of fear, however, it is rather a glorious, a dignified, an inspiring faith, and it sustains the soldier on and near the field of battle. Again I know, for I have seen it happen.

I have been with American fliers in peeps, racing over the dusty roads of

galore, drum majorettes, floats filled with movie stars; some of the more energetic ones would even hoof it. And bringing up the rear would be Santa Claus in his sleigh, with shimmering diamond-bright artificial snow being blown about by a wind machine ahead, and always two or three guests riding with him. To an accompaniment of "Jingle Bells" and "Holy Night," Santa would call greetings through his megaphone and wave to the children of all ages lined along the curb, and introduce his guests, who in turn would wave and smile. Hollywood was truly "one big happy family" on that night.

Heart-Warming Memories
So as Christmas approaches this year the heart-warming memories of brighter seasons live over again as we turn from Hollywood's darkened boulevard with longing and regret.

Mary Pickford rode as Santa's first guest when the parade originated. And O'Brien has been a reliable. He's ridden numerous times, bringing his two young Mavourneen and but I doubt if they enjoyed it any more than their dad, who would grin and wave at the exuberant fans, with good old sentimental Irish tears trickling out the corners of his eyes.

I've had the honor of being Santa's guest myself a couple of times, and I never realized just what this celebration means to the children until I took that first ride several years ago and saw for myself the light and wonder in all those upturned faces. It does something to you—I don't care how sophisticated you may think you are.

Brought Along the Seven Dwarfs
Walt Disney would ride each year, and once brought along the seven little dwarfs of "Snow White," which made the youngsters squeal with delight. Joe E. Brown harked back to his acrobatic days one time and turned somersaults all over the place for them. The Andrews sisters once gave things a novel touch by singing "Jingle Bells" in boogie-woogie tempo.

Besides the well-known stars, Santa has always included among his guests a few young newcomers to pictures—which not only added youth and beauty to the parade but gave the girls some

(Continued on Page 4, column 5)

The SOLDIER'S Sublime Faith

By CHAPLAIN EDWARD J. BURNS, U. S. A.

There never has been a Christmas quite like the one that the year of our Lord 1943 will bring. It will be commemorated by American boys keeping their hands and feet in the bleak fastness of a far-land. It will be solemnly noted by others, standing there, way through the jungle to meet the Japanese on the steaming little islands of the southwest Pacific and the American and British expeditionary forces who are fighting the Germans on the Italian front.

Yet this latest Christmas is similar in many respects to that first Christmas when the Prince of Peace was born. In Bethlehem Herod and Hitler are not so very far apart. There was social and economic unrest then; there is social and economic unrest now. The world needed a new spiritual life and got it—then, as it needs, and is getting it now.

The men in the front lines are keeping the faith. They are fighting for the right with the song of the Lord in their hearts. I know; I have been there. I was with the first American contingent to land on Australian soil. I would not take the world for my experiences, for they gave me a spiritual sharpening of my own faith, just as similar experiences are causing a tremendous revival of faith in the hearts and souls of hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of soldiers who, perhaps, in the careless years of uncertain peace, had become just a little bit rusty in the true meaning and understanding of spiritual belief.

The Crisis of Faith
The crisis of faith produced by this grim and terrible war, in which so many of God's children are locked in mortal combat, is not exactly new. It is the same crisis through which religion has passed so many times since the Archangel Michael, general of the Lord's forces, fought his decisive battle with Lucifer and hurled him from the heights of Heaven.

The soldier has faith. Sometimes—



"It is not a faith of fear, but a glorified faith, and it sustains the soldier on the battle field."



"We don't like this business of war but somehow it makes the thoughts of home and of Christmas all the more keen."

most of the day until we could find time to dig a hole to bury them.

Changed in Appearance

We have changed in appearance a lot as well as in mind. Heavy beards are in style, our clothes need a cleaner, and broken fingernails and calloused hands are the common property of officers and men alike. Big waistlines have gone the way of all flesh. Long grueling marches through the mountains and jungles have taken care of that.

We are tough now and savage like this savage country. We have learned how to kill. We don't like it, but it is the business of war. Somehow it only makes thoughts of home and the pleasantness of Christmas all the more close and keen. Of course, I—and all of us—want to be back home. But I think Christmas for us won't be a day of yearning for things gone by but a time of greater determination

to make a quick end to all this strife and hardship forced upon us. And the best gift all of us could have that day would be a letter from home.

A perfect Christmas Eve would be a crisp, cold sky, brilliant with a thousand stars. Crunchy snow underfoot and a holy stillness that makes a man speak in whispers. Carols and fireworks at night and friends saying,

"Merry Christmas." It won't run like that here. The night probably will be muggy or wet with rain. We will hope it won't, for the Japs are experts

at landing barges filled with troops in rainy weather.

Our Kind of Gifts

My Christmas here won't be spent in the usual way of giving and receiving gifts, feasting on old gobbler, having my sister, Betty, tell me to take it easy on the mince pies because I know what they do to me. We'll be giving a few gifts—to the Japs—only they won't be wrapped and tied with tinsel thread.

I remember a Christmas drawing that drew a lot of comment from the boys last year—our last Christmas at home. It was truly a work of art. The drawing was a great favorite among the soldiers. One of these soldiers was shown hurrying up the walk of his best girl's home. He was just getting in from camp for his Christmas furlough. His arms were full of gifts for his one and only. She was dashing madly to meet him, a smile of joy on her face.

What We Are Fighting For

I sometimes wonder if a new callousness to death and life that we acquire will change our desire for simple pleasures such as Christmas joys—if we come through. I don't think so. They should be dearer to each soldier instead of more foreign. The reason we are fighting is to get back to and retain the simple pleasures of Christmas and home.

Yeah, it is almost Christmastide and for the first time in my twenty-six years I am not at home. I am 15,000 miles from home. We can't get home this year in actual being but we've got our memories. We will be there in spirit. Cheer up, moms and dads, wives, sweethearts. We are on the other team's goal line and it is going to be a plunge right through center. Some of us are going to get hurt, but you will see most of the boys after its all over. Take it from me.

By the way, a Merry Christmas from pals of mine who are fighting the Japs here—also from a little Mexican lad who laughs when he goes into battle, from a drawling Southerner named Tommy who is a bear with a Tommy gun, from a Californian who is the best man on a mortar I know, from a kid from Massachusetts who regrets that he cannot buy the kids some toys this Christmas. Merry Christmas to all Americans from New Guinea's jungle.

HOLLYWOOD'S Santa Claus Parades

(Copyright—The Chicago Tribune)

Hollywood, Christmas season finds Hollywood boulevard looking like a ghost town compared with its brilliantly lighted Santa Claus lane of previous years. What with wartime regulations and dim-out rules, Hollywood's gay white way is dark and murky as Dugan's back alley. The brightly lighted metal Christmas trees which have draped the street lamps for the last few years (ever since they were adopted to save our supply of evergreens) have now been donated to the scrap metal drive, and huge papier-mache figures of Santa Claus have been put up all along the boulevard to preserve the spirit of Christmas and keep the children happy.

But our real Santa Claus, who for the last 12 years has ridden up and down the boulevard each evening for a month before Christmas in a beautiful red and gold sleigh with reindeer, all mounted on a huge float, won't be with us this year, 'cause he's too busy on a war job to ride anything but his trusty bicycle that takes him to and from work.

This bit of pageantry was turned into one of our most fabulous and beloved traditions. Mamas, papas, and children from miles around would line up along the curbs of Hollywood each night to watch it.

Tom Mix Was Grand Marshal

It started each year with a typical Hollywood "opening" the night after Thanksgiving. A parade which took an hour to pass would form at one end of Hollywood boulevard, move slowly to the other end and back again. Tom Mix, as grand marshal, and his horse, Tony, used to lead it in the old days. Since Tom's death Leo Carrillo, who's always been one of our greatest showmen, has taken over. He always had a truck precede him, throwing back a dazzling white spotlight on him and his horse, and even had neon lights on his palomino horse's bridle and saddle (with a battery concealed in the saddlebag). I wonder what Leo is going to do this year. He loves a parade above all things, and since there's no big parade to lead, I wish he'd just put some dimmer's on his horse's lights and parade himself down the boulevard.

Following the leader would be bands



The late Tom Mix and Tony used to head the Santa Claus parade.

CURRENT COMMENT

By A STAFF EDITOR
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Green Trees of Christmas

WITHIN a few days Christmas trees will be set up in many American homes. Some of these trees will be lighted up even before Christmas Eve ushers in one of our most deeply religious holidays, which, this year more than ever before, has an especial meaning to all of us.

We doubt if the world ever will be so chaotic and troubled that the lights of a little Christmas tree will suffer a complete die-out. To nearly all of us the everlasting green of these trees, a green that has defied the cold of winter, is in some respects a true symbol of the everlasting spiritual meaning of Christmas throughout the entire world.

Jerusalem, and Tyre and Sidon were once vast, busy ports. Today at Haifa, principal port and terminus of an oil pipe line from Iraq, great refineries turn out fuel for ships and planes.

Palestine, a British mandate since World War I, lives mostly by agriculture and stock raising. Much of its orange and lemon crops, its 200,000 tons of grain and 2,500 tons of olive oil a year, go to feed United Nations' soldiers and sailors. So have some of its livestock, sheep, cattle and goats. Its camels have helped a bit with transport.

There are some 960,000 Mohammedans, 471,000 Jews, and 125,000 Christians among Palestine's 1,568,000 population.

battle, and 65,170 others, not including prisoners, have been wounded or are missing, while 46,000 have been killed in motor accidents and 1,600,000 others have been injured.

"This should shame every loyal American," said New H. Bearborn, executive vice-president of the Safety Council. "A country that is fighting for its life simply can't afford to squander its manpower at such a rate.

"The fact that we are needlessly killing off twice as many people in traffic alone as are dying on the battlefield in defense of their country constitutes an indictment of home-front Americans."

Record Corn Crop

The second largest corn crop on record in the United States—3,086,000,000 bushels—was forecast by the Department of Agriculture on the basis of conditions on November 1.

While the predicted 1943 crop would be 90,000,000 bushels less than last year's record production, it would exceed the average yield for the ten years of 1932 to 1941 by 736,000,000 bushels. Approximately 94,000,000 acres of corn are expected to be harvested this year compared with 89,484,000 a year ago.

The report credited the high production primarily to better farming practices and technical improvements.

Indicated production of Texas corn crop for 1943 is 86,688,000 bushels. In 1942 it was 78,561,000 bushels.

Air Loss Low, Stimson Says

Out of all the thousands of British and American planes that have participated in attacks on Europe and combats over the Continent, the average loss has been confined to less than 5 per cent, Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War, revealed recently.

In another disclosure, Mr. Stimson said that in an attack by 501 American planes on northern France on October 24 not a single one of our craft was lost.

He declared also that since October 5 Gen. Douglas MacArthur had reported 715 Japanese planes destroyed in south and southwest Pacific areas and 125 others probably destroyed—all against an American loss of only forty-three.

"While losses have occasionally been proportionately high in individual attacks, the over-all losses of British and American planes in operations over the Continent have averaged less than 5 per cent. This figure represents the average United States loss in bombers and fighters in all sorties since the beginning of operations of the Eighth Air Force in July, 1942. British losses, it is understood, also do not exceed this same figure, Secretary Stimson said.

Accord Acclaimed by Moscow Press

The Soviet press hailed the Moscow conference's success as insuring the speedier defeat of Adolf Hitler and welcomed the Anglo-Soviet-American-Chinese post-war collaboration declaration with the enthusiastic comment that "the great democratic powers, comrades in arms today, tomorrow will become comrades in the struggle for the security of all peace-loving nations."

Secretary of State Cordell Hull, returning from the Moscow conference, where he played a leading role in laying the foundations for a durable peace and enhancing the effectiveness of the Allied military coalition, made this statement:

"We agreed upon a broad basic program of international co-operation. The program contemplates the hastening of victory over the Axis powers, also the preservation of peace and the promotion of human welfare in the post-war world.

"I believe that our country and other peace-loving countries have a vast opportunity to profit by the program of policies outlined by the Moscow conference. I have supreme faith that they will avail themselves of that opportunity."

Rubber Prospects for '1944

Rubber requirements of the United States will be practically met by the synthetic rubber production program by the end of next year, but a tight situation will exist in the meantime, Col. Bradley Dewey, Rubber Director, told a Senate Agriculture subcommittee.

Colonel Dewey, who was William M. Jeffers' deputy and who succeeded him when Mr. Jeffers resigned recently, said that 1943 requirements would cause drawing about 200,000 tons out of the country's current stockpile of 500,000 tons of natural rubber, bringing the reserve down to slightly below what the Faruch committee held to be an essential minimum reserve.

Requirements for next year he estimated at 950,000 tons, which, he said, would be about 50,000 tons above the year's supply available from synthetic and Western Hemisphere natural rubber sources.

The country faces a rubber situation with not much margin, but one which can be met if the users of tires will exercise ordinary precautions, Colonel Dewey said.

What Soldiers Eat

A soldier or a sailor eats about one and a half times as much as a civilian, the War Food Administration says. He reduces civilian supplies only by the difference between what he ate as a civilian and what he eats now—the difference between 5 1/2 pounds a day compared with 3 1/2 pounds in civilian life. The average weekly diet for a man in training includes: 6 1/5 pounds of meat; 7 1/2 eggs; 3 1/2 pounds of fresh milk; 1 1/2 pounds of evaporated milk; ice cream once a week; at least 1 pound of butter, margarine and other fats; 1 1/2 pounds of bread, cereal and other grains; 5 pounds of potatoes; 5 pounds of fresh, canned vegetables; 4 1/2 pounds of tomatoes and citrus fruit; 2 pounds of other fruit. For men quartered in this country the Army and Navy require at least a three-month reserve supply; for men abroad, a nine-month supply.

Safe Winter Driving

Winter motoring, always more hazardous than that of other seasons, demands special precautions this year. There is extra congestion in the neighborhood of industrial plants, military posts and construction projects. The share-your-car practice—not yet nearly as well established as it should be in the interest of rubber conservation—brings added responsibilities because of heavier average loading of passenger cars. The dimout, both in cities and rural areas, increases the danger of night accidents.

The War Department and the International Association of Chiefs of Police have joined in prescribing simple but often neglected rules for winter driving based upon studies made by the National Safety Council. These include check-up of brakes, use of chains on snowy or icy roads (which cuts stopping distance some 50 per cent) and maintenance of windshield wipers, defrosters and headlights. But

more than any other one thing it is the attitude of the driver and the pedestrian that counts. Impatience, a careless effort to save at most a few seconds or minutes, may cost a life or cause a crippling injury.

"The Time Has Come to Attack"

Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, commander in chief of the Pacific fleet, in his nation-wide radio address Armistice night, not only warned Japan that new and powerful offensive blows are coming, but virtually told the enemy where we propose to strike.

"Our time has come to attack," the Admiral declared. "Our northern flank in the Aleutians has been secured. In the South and Southwest Pacific intensified attacks have placed the Japs in a precarious position. In other areas he has been relatively unmolested but henceforth we propose to give him no rest."

Nippon knows that there are only two "other areas"—the Central Pacific island bases and the Japanese home land. Hence, it should be clear to the enemy that the Pacific command proposes to strike first at Jap island defenses guarding Japan proper. Admiral Nimitz made it clear that the next blow will not be a hit-and-run raid such as the Navy has carried out in recent attacks on Wake Island and other island strongholds. For he emphasized that "the Jap has dug himself in. We must land and dig him out."

Admiral Nimitz is a hardbitten old seadog, who usually believes in letting the guns of his fleet talk for him. The very boldness of his words carries the implication to the enemy that we are now strong enough in the Pacific to carry out our plans and that the Navy will ask nothing better than for the Jap fleet to attempt to stop us.

His fighting words corroborate the previous statements of Gen. MacArthur and Admiral Halsey that the operations now under way in the Pacific are more than island-hopping campaigns. "The time has come to attack," and Admiral Nimitz' words are assurance that the attack will be pressed home against the heart of Japan.

Lowest Death Rate Recorded for U. S.

The lowest death rate ever recorded for the United States was reported recently by the Bureau of the Census, the figure being 10.4 per 1,000 population for 1942, against 10.5 in 1941.

Fatalities in motor accidents dropped from 30 per 100,000 in 1941 to 21.2 last year and the death rate for pneumonia and influenza fell to 25.7 from 67.9.

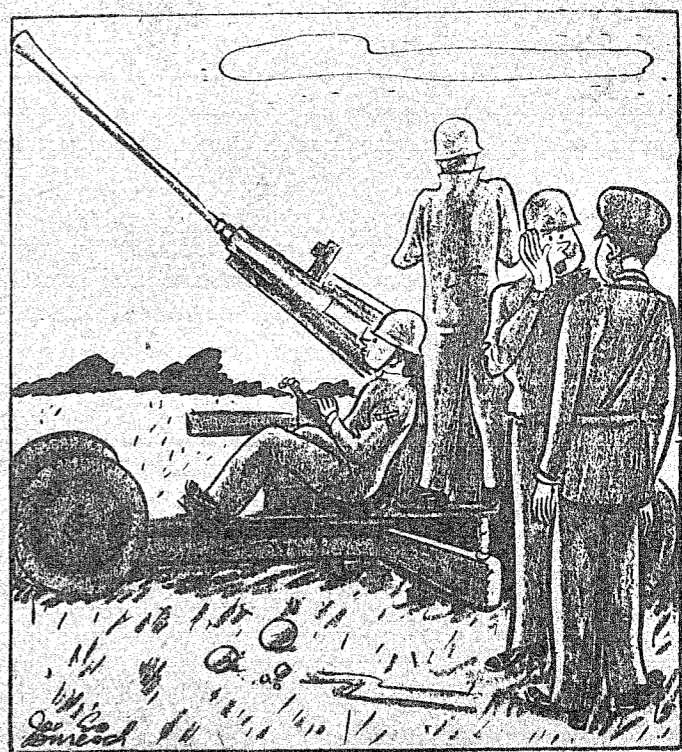
However, in the face of the general overall decline in the death rate, an increase was recorded in the rate for certain causes of death, such as heart disease, which rose from 290.2 in 1941 to 295.2 per 100,000 in 1942; cancer and other malignant tumors, from 120.2 to 122.1 and intracranial lesions of vascular origin, from 89.1 to 90.2. Most of the increase occurred in the diseases characteristic of old age.

Of the other principal causes of death, the nephritis rate dropped from 75.1 to 72.1; tuberculosis, from 41.5 to 42.2; with only fractional changes in the death rate from premature birth and diabetes mellitus.

Machine Tree-Planting

Tree seedling have been successfully transplanted by machine near Muskegon, Mich. The machine used was originally designed to set out celery seedlings. It was slightly modified to accommodate the differently shaped and rooted young trees. During the past season nearly a million and a quarter pine seedlings were set out by the new method at an overall cost of 46.8 cents a thousand. Each machine is operated by a crew of three—one man and two women.

Folks in Uniform



"Seven bombers, three zeros, one sparrow, sir."

Influence of the Life of Jesus

For nearly 2,000 years the influence of the life of Jesus—which was all too brief—has had its telling effect upon millions of lives. This great nation was founded upon His teaching—equality, freedom of worship, love and service. In his brief ministry He represented no dogma. He left but one great rule for action—and that, the Golden Rule. He went about doing good. He was no respecter of persons. He knew the human heart.

Of all days of the year, Christmas—the Birthday of Jesus—should be the happiest! Back to that humble stable our thoughts should go.

To children, most of all, Christmas must forever represent the supreme day of happiness, for they are the hope of the world—a far better world than we have ever known, let us hope and pray!

The spiritual forces of the world are now put to the test—challenged as never before. Can we keep Christianity alive as a vital living thing in reshaping the world, and in bringing to the enslaved, no matter where located, the blessings of freedom, and that most hoped for: freedom—freedom from all fear? The story of the manger must remain as an inspiration to ever appease the hunger of the human heart.

The Holy Land

Some members of the American armed forces will spend Christmas in the Holy Land. Small detachments, including flyers, have been stationed in Palestine. It is a mixture of old and new, the land where Christ was born at Bethlehem, where Solomon ruled at

New Superbomber

The "final test" of the Army's new superbomber, the B-29, "is not now far distant," Gen. H. H. Arnold, commanding the Army Air Forces, said in confirming recent reports that the Army's most powerful aircraft are on their way.

In non-specific terms General Arnold described the new bomber as a heavily armored and armed plane which can fly extremely high and will have a "substantially greater" range than the Flying Fortresses and Liberators but he made it clear that production of these two types would continue to be "increased steadily."

The general said that the B-29 was as far ahead of the B-24 and B-17 as they were beyond pre-war bombers. First experimental models of the B-29 were built at Seattle where engineering of the design was accomplished by the staff of the Boeing Company, originator of the B-17, and the new type was "evolved in secrecy during the past several years in close co-operation with the Army Air Forces and its material command."

The new bomber will be powered with Wright engines and will use Hamilton standard propellers.

This battleship of the air is armored heavily with multiple gun and power turrets. It can fly at very high altitudes.

Auto Deaths Twice U. S. Losses in War

Motor vehicle accidents are still a greater menace to human life than war, the National Safety Council said in releasing a survey on national automobile fatalities for nine months of 1943.

Since Pearl Harbor, the survey shows, 21,940 Americans have been killed in

day and share the joys and happy anticipations of their loved ones. This is the real Christmas spirit and without it a family is doomed to a dull and listless holiday.

If you aimed at making a million this year and missed you might as well call it off, for the Old Year is packing up and soon will be checking out. I didn't aim to make a million. I tried to be modest and figured I could get along on one or two thousand this year. But there isn't a chance. I am not in the red but so near it I can still see red when the red lights are turned off and the green lights are turned on. However, I am due to get a break in 1944. I have taken up a correspondence course in "Earning and Saving," which, the author claims, will make \$2 drop into your pocket where only one dropped before.

The Old Year was full of fumbles and strikeouts, yet was a life-saver for America. It marked a turning point in the war. The darkest days are behind. Victory lies ahead if we keep up the pressure on the home front and on the battle front. A let down, or a complacent attitude that the war is won, would be fatal. Buy war bonds and stamps for Christmas gifts.

The Treasury Department reports that more than 30,000,000 \$2 bills are in circulation. Where are they? I seldom see a \$2 bill. All the bills I see are the \$1 kind and I can't keep them long enough to tell whether they have George Washington's picture or Cordell Hull's. The government also revealed there were 2,200 \$10,000 bills in circulation. That's real news to those of us who have never seen a \$10,000 bill. Before the sweet chariot swings low, I should like one last, lingering look at a \$10,000 bill.

I have just returned from a trip to the North. Passed through the great corn belt and industrial States. Corn belt farmers are fairly well up with

their work despite labor shortage. I saw few cattle and hogs on farms, which indicate most of them had been marketed. A good steak is as hard to find in the East as in the West or the South. Some eating places use cottage cheese as a substitute for butter. Meatless menus feature fish and fowl.

While business is booming in towns and cities as never before throughout the land, some persons take it all as a matter of course. Many men who draw fat salaries in defense plants spend this money riotously, not even buying war bonds or stamps. "Whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap." Some big crops of wild oats are being sown and, as usual, the harvest will be truly plentiful.

Hog killing weather the last week in November produced some mighty fine eats—such as spareribs, backbone and sausage. Always a stirring event on the farm, hog-killing time had more significance this year because of point rationing. To a hungry man, no aroma can compare to "sissige sizzlin' in the pan." Wife says I always come to the breakfast table smiling when she serves sausage. The perfect American breakfast on a cold morning has been described as follows:

Honest-to-goodness country sausage, eggs, hot buckwheats, maple or ribbon cane syrup, coffee.

Some of our hill-billy bands that make mountain music at Christmastime will be missing this year. Many of the band boys have marched off to war. No musicians have contributed more free music to the world than the home-town bands. They headed all parades and all civic programs. As a one-galvus youngster, I can remember following our hometown band down the street Christmas Eve, winding up at the schoolhouse where the women folks had put presents on a Christmas tree for every kid in town. Before signing off for 1943, I want to pay a lasting tribute to all hill-billy bands—wherever they may be. Their music to me has been an inspiration and an unforgettable delight.

Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!

Grass Root Reveries

By JOE GANDY

Winnboro, Texas.

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THIS is going to be more of a children's Christmas, it seems. I, at least, shall welcome the change. Heretofore we grown-ups have about taken over Christmas—and made it to fit our own selfish ends. We give each other expensive gifts and give the children a few cheap toys. We attend gay parties and leave the children at home with grandma and grandpa. But the war is changing our thinking. This year we will make the children happy at Christmastime.

Turning of our thoughts more to the children during Christmas is a wholesome trend. Furthermore, it has spiritual significance. A spiritual awakening has been long needed in America. Celebrating the birth of the Prince of Peace is an epochal time for parents to tell their children some of the adventures of this Prince of Peace who was born in Bethlehem, the land of Juda. He spent his youth in Nazareth, and there learned the carpenter's trade under His father, Joseph. While working as a carpenter among the village folks, He was kind and helpful to them and taught them to love and help one another.

The stores have low price editions of the Life of Christ, written for children. If you do not have one of these books in your home, buy one as a Christmas gift for your child or for some one else's child. No life had more of adventure than the life of Christ. From the beginning it reads like a great drama only to end in the profoundest and saddest of human tragedies.

If this is to be a children's Christmas, let's join them in making it merry. Dad and mom may be poor, not able to buy a lot of gifts for their children, but they can give them love and kindness which are more precious than material gifts. They can put away cares for the



TEXAS BRIEF NEWS --- from Over the State

WILDLIFE SANCTUARY

Houston's Outdoor Nature Club has launched a movement toward creation of a wildlife sanctuary on the 3,000-acre Barker Dam area.

PISTOL PACKIN' MAMAS

Fort Worth city council has voted to employ 10 women as traffic officers. They will be "properly uniformed and equipped" to enforce law and order.

GIRLS EDIT COLLEGE NEWSPAPER

Seven of the nine top editorial jobs on the Daily Texan are held by girl students of the University of Texas, where the paper is published.

OIL HELPS PAY STATE BILLS

The production tax on oil brought \$25,855,000 into the treasury of the State of Texas during the 1942-43 fiscal year. The collection was made on more than 525,000,000 barrels of oil.

ONE SHOT, ONE BUCK

Governor Coke Stevenson opened the deer hunting season on his usual hunting ground in Sutton county. "One shot, one buck," the Governor reported on his return to the capitol. It was a 10-pointer.

STORK SETS RECORD

Thirteen babies arrived at St. Mary's Hospital, Port Arthur, (Jefferson county), on November 6 to set a record for new arrivals in one day. The "baker's dozen" increased the nursery population to 29, also a new record.

REPUBLIC OF TEXAS NOTE

John W. Roberts, ranchman and retired telephone system owner, of Goldthwaite, (Mills county), has a \$50,000 canceled Texas Treasury note. It was issued in 1838, signed by Sam Houston, President, and H. Smith, Treasurer of the Republic of Texas.

CONVICTS RELEASED TO ARMY

Approximately 25 inmates have been released from the Texas Prison System that night with the armed forces. A special panel of the Walker County Executive Service Board recommended the release. Only men who had been the highest type of prisoners are being recommended.

CHRISTMAS PACKAGE ARRIVES LATE

Col. John A. Robinson, of Eighth Service Command in Dallas, received a 1942 Christmas package in October, 1943. It traveled about 20,000 miles before being mailed in Louisiana to the officer, who was on duty in the Pacific at that time.

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT

The publicity department of the University of Texas sent out a picture which shows the tallest and shortest students enrolled this year. Tallest is Valney O'Connor, six feet and 10 inches tall, of Gonzales, (Gonzales county). Shortest is Miss Dorace Caldwell, four feet and 10 inches tall, of Pampa, (Gray county).

EXCITING JOY-RIDE

"The horse ran away, turned the buggy over, spilled the coed on the ground, dragged the lieutenant and finally fell on him." That was the story told by a University of Texas coed and a lieutenant who took her for a buggy ride. Neither was seriously hurt.

PET SNAKE

The Corpus Christi Times has printed a picture of two local boys who have an indigo snake for a pet. They are E. R., aged 8, and Michael, aged 4, sons of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Moore. The snake roams the yard in daylight and sleeps in a box in the garage at night. It is fond of the two boys but sometimes strikes at other people. The snake is five feet long.

WOMEN WITH DETERMINATION

Shortage of gasoline failed to keep two Coleman county farm women from attending their home demonstration club meetings. They simply saddled a couple of horses and rode 10 miles rather than miss the meeting. It was the first time one of the women had been on a horse in 30 years. The women were Mrs. S. V. Webb and Mrs. B. W. Webb, members of the club at Rac Echo.

MEN STAGE STYLE SHOW

The men of Blanco, (Banco county), arranged a special style show for the women of the community to display "What to wear and when." All kinds of women's clothes were in the program for the models. Another feature was on general care of skin and nails, with a special demonstration of how to apply make-up. Twenty men were listed as models.

LUCK COIN LOST—AND FOUND

Aviation Cadet and Mrs. George Robinson, of Ponca City, Okla., went to visit Mrs. Robinson's mother in Hillsboro. After a meal in a cafe there, the couple discovered a "good luck" nickel was missing. The cafe owner did not have it when the search started but he remembered having given some change to a laundryman. Sure enough, the laundryman still had it when they found him.

BARELEY MISSED 100 YEARS

N. M. Davis, known as "The Grand Old Man" of Van Alstyne, (Grayson county), died three months before his 100th birthday. He had lived in the county for 72 years.

HEADS INDUSTRIAL WORKERS

New Braunfels, (Comal county), has a high percentage of industrial workers, one to each 8.6 inhabitants, much higher than the State's major cities. Dallas has one for 21.5, Fort Worth for 25.3, Houston for 25.6 and San Antonio for 50.6.

PECAN HUNT FOR CHILDREN

Uncle Bennie Clark, of Cooper, (Delta county), held his annual pecan hunt for school children recently. Each year he invites children of the lower grades to be his guests for a party and lets them pick up pecans from a fine pecan tree in his front yard.

RUBBER OFFICE OPENED

An office to supervise emergency rubber work in Texas has been opened in San Antonio. It will be headquarters for people engaged in planting guayule over the State, as well as those collecting mature plants from wild guayule growth over West Texas.

LONG-LOST DIAMOND FOUND

Eight years ago Mrs. C. C. Jopling, of La Grange, (Fayette county), lost a diamond from her ring. It was not found after a search which included draining the lavatory pipes. Recently she was rummaging through her husband's desk and found the diamond in one of the desk drawers.

OLD WATCH KEEPS GOOD TIME

R. L. Payne, of Sulphur Springs, (Hopkins county), has a 75-year-old watch which still keeps good time. It is in a solid silver case and is very heavy. Mr. Payne got the watch from an uncle who declared it was 20 years old when he came to Texas in 1888.

FIRST AID TRAINING SAVES LIFE

L. W. Taylor, employe of a Dallas boiler factory, saved a man's life because he had taken first aid training. Taylor happened up on an automobile wreck in which a man had been badly cut. He applied pressure at the proper place to stop bleeding until the injured man reached a hospital. Doctors said the first aid saved the man's life.

TEXAS INCOME SKYROCKETS

Texas people will have an income in 1943 more than double that of the boom year in 1929, according to a report made to the Texas Statistical Council. The income for 1943 is estimated at five and one-half billion dollars.

SKUNK DISRUPTS SCHOOL

Students in Kelly Hall of the College of Mines at El Paso fled in confusion when a skunk wandered into the class room before time for the noon recess. The pandemonium excited the skunk which ran from room to room, leaving its bad odor in each room. Classes were dismissed for the remainder of the day. The skunk finally was killed.

TEXAS GREYHOUND WINNER

Eddie Bowers, of Mart, (McLennan county), has returned from Newton, Kansas, where one of his fine greyhounds won first place in the Waterloo Cup race of the National Coursing Association. He took three dogs, one of which had to be withdrawn because of injuries after winning two heats, and the same thing happened to the other after he had won three heats.

TREE-CLIMBING DOG

A seven-foot fence around the Dallas dog pound couldn't hold Spinach, who is a tree-climber. Spinach is the dog pal of Dexter McEwen, age 11. Dexter says Spinach spends a lot of time climbing trees "higher than a horse's house."

FEWER OIL WELLS THIS YEAR

A total of 1,723 oil wells were completed in Texas during the first 10 months of 1943. The total at the same time last year was 2,667.

WOMAN HELPS MANAGE AIRPORT

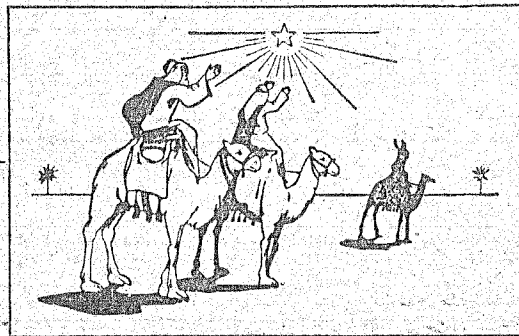
Miss Pat Pate has been named assistant manager of Corpus Christi's municipal airport. Before taking the job Miss Pate had worked for the Coastal Air Patrol. She is the first woman ever employed at the field.

TEXANS SMOKE MORE, DRINK LESS

State Treasurer Jesse James reports October revenue from taxes on tobacco increased almost \$150,000 over the same month in 1942, while the State income from liquor taxes showed a big decrease. The decrease was almost \$500,000.

WOOLEN MILL PROSPERS

Almost two years ago a woolen mill started operating at Eldorado, (Schleicher county). At first the mill manufactured a few all-wool blankets. Later the government placed a big order, which keeps the machinery operating with two shifts to turn out 60 blankets per day. All employes are from Eldorado.



Bright Christmas Star

Once on the hills of Galilee,
A Star arose to guide the Three!
And they were Wise who followed far
The hope and promise of that Star!

And they were Wise and they were Three
Who sought the Child in Galilee!
They followed in the holy light,
That went before them shining bright!

Oh, blessed Star of Bethlehem
That rose to light the way for them,
Now may it on this glad day be
A Christmas Star for you and me!

—Merrick Fifield McCarthy.

OXEN BETTER THAN MULES

L. E. Anderson, of Richland, (Navarro county), solved the mule-power shortage by breaking a team of oxen. He says, "They pull a heavy load easily, and besides they're fast and easy to handle—not stubborn like mules." Mr. Anderson uses his oxen to pull a home-made wagon.

KILLER FINALLY TRAPPED

A seven-foot, 117-pound panther, was caught in a trap and killed on the Madison ranch, near Sanderson, (Terrell county). It was believed the last of a bunch of panther killers which had destroyed many sheep and goats. Several months ago a trapper caught a panther in that vicinity which gnawed off its front foot and escaped.

BREAKS ANKLE, CRAWLS MILE

Russell Durham, age 14, who lives near Belton, (Bell county), fell 13 feet out of a pecan tree. The fall broke his ankle. The accident happened late in the afternoon and a search was started when the boy failed to come home at the usual hour. When found about 11 p. m., by his father, he had crawled one mile toward home.

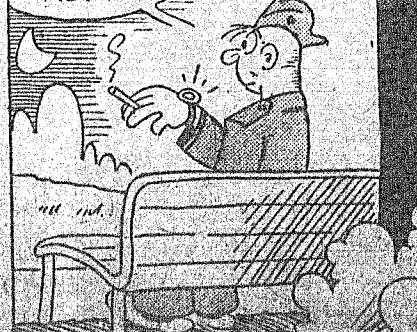
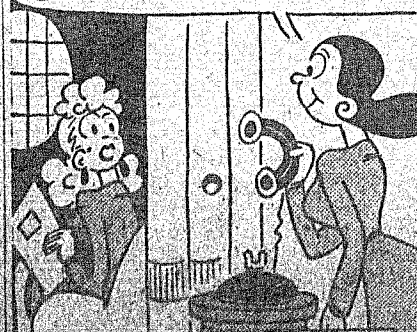
ELZA POPPIN

JERRY AND I ARE GOING TO SNEAK OFF TO A NIGHT CLUB AFTER TAPS—I'M TO MEET HIM ON THE PARADE GROUNDS

IT'S TEN O'CLOCK—ELZA OUGHTA BE HERE BY NOW

GUESS WHO?
ELZA

GUESS AGAIN



TRAINING FOR HANDICAPPED PERSONS

The State of Texas is opening a school at Roy Inks Lake, northwest of Austin, for training handicapped persons. The school will have a place for 350 who will learn skilled trades.

NEGRO RODEO

The Houston Negro Chamber of Commerce sponsored the first All-American championship Negro Rodeo in Sam Houston Coliseum during November. The event contained all of the standard rodeo contests.

COLLEGE GIRL REPAIRS WATCHES

Pretty Marguerite Milke, of Dallas, is paying her way through North Texas State Teachers' College in Denton, (Denton county), by repairing watches. She learned "what makes the wheels go 'round'" from her father who is a watchmaker. Her workshop is on the college campus.

THREE-EYED MONSTER

Members of the Texas Memorial Museum staff at Austin have pieced together remains of an animal skeleton found in Howard county. It was a three-eyed cousin of the salamander and was six feet long. Experts estimate it would have weighed 300 pounds. Dr. E. H. Sellards says this type of animal already was known to science, but this is the most complete remains ever found.

ARMY DOG GOES AWOL

Pudge, a German Shepherd dog, is in no hurry to go to war. Pudge's master loaned him to Dogs for Defense and sent him to the reception center at Dallas. Twice Army employes stocked up crates in which the dogs were to be sent to an island in the Gulf of Mexico for training in Jap hunting and killing. And twice Pudge escaped and stayed away from the pens until after shipments had been made. The first time he gnawed through heavy steel wire to escape. When he came back attendants put him in a covered pen, but Pudge jumped against the wire on top of the pen until he made a hole big enough to crawl through. Army officials wonder if Pudge has some sort of sixth sense which told him he was about to be shipped away.

ARMADILLOS MAY GO TO WAR

Citizens of Palo Pinto, (Palo Pinto county), are talking about an armadillo drive to get fat for use in the war effort. The animals have become a nuisance around the town by rooting up flowers and vegetables. They even eat scraps set out for dogs and cat food. Because these animals carry lots of fat, the citizens are talking about a drive to get as many of them as possible and render them up for the grease they would provide for making ammunition.

VALUABLE VIOLIN GOES TO WAR

Mrs. Lena Smith, of Whitesboro, (Grayson county), gave a valuable violin to the recent war chest drive. It was made in 1903 by her husband and built of spruce pine from a dresser which was 100 years old. Mrs. Smith had played the violin in church for many years. She also established a soldiers' sleeping center in Whitesboro some time ago.

KILLS BIG RATTLER IN DARK

A. L. Argabright, who lives near Chalf Bluff in McLennan county, killed a big rattler in the dark when it attacked his two dogs while they were chasing a skunk. He struck a match to see where the snake was coiled, then began beating it with a club. He thinks it was the same snake which bit one of his mules recently, causing its death.

TRIPLE CELEBRATION

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lyon, of Leonard, (Fannin county), celebrated three anniversaries at one time. Both have the same birthday and their wedding anniversary is one day later. This year's party was in honor of their 60th wedding anniversary. Both were born in Tennessee from where they came to Texas in 1890.

ACCOMMODATING PREACHER

A couple (the man was in Army uniform) rushed up to a Dallas policeman and asked where they could find the nearest minister. A passer-by overheard the question and told them he was a minister, then asked what he could do for them. They had the license, so the trio went into a near-by department store where the manager volunteered the use of his office for the ceremony.

HOLLYWOOD'S SANTA CLAUS PARADES

(Continued from Page 2)
publicity that often helped them at the studio. Many of our girls, including Joan Crawford, Olivia De Havilland, and Ginger Rogers, have ridden the route in their more obscure days, and give Santa credit for at least a part of their start toward stardom. Yes, we have our traditions—humorous, tender, and fantastic—when Christmas comes along, just as every other city has. And while we're putting aside the usual celebrations this year in favor of the all-out war effort, we have our memories of gayer days and brighter nights. And one fine Christmas again we'll be welcoming Santa Claus back to Hollywood boulevard—when victory is won and "peace on earth, good will toward men" is at last a reality.

By Olsen and Johnson

Texas Farm News Reports



"Cattle grubs are as bad in Lamar county as they were three years ago when control measures started," according to County Agent A. L. Edmiston. He says this pest costs American farmers at least 50 million dollars every year through loss in meat, milk and leather.

The long arm of war reaches into every home, which accounts for Minnie Bell Roeser, age 13, and her sister, June, age 11, getting up at 5:30 a. m. to milk five cows so they won't be late for the school bus. They milk again in the evening. But despite milking and going to school they have produced a year-round garden. The sisters, members of the Friday girls 4-H club of Trinity county, sold tomatoes from their fall garden and, according to County Home Demonstration Agent Mildred L. Chapman, have 12 other varieties of vegetables growing.

E. L. Schenborg, 4-H club boy of Somerville, (Burleson county), made the first entry for the Chicago Market Fat Stock Show and carlot competition. He will exhibit three head of Duroc-Jersey barrows in open and junior swine classes.

One phase of Fire Prevention Week in Texas was devoted to a fight against barn fires, many of which would be prevented by being more careful about the things which produce fires. Most frequent causes are smoking around highly inflammable materials, short circuits in electrical wiring caused from dust and cobwebs, spontaneous combustion from improperly cured hay and grain, and carelessness with open-flame lights.

Several members of the Pear Ridge girls 4-H club of Jefferson county gave their services to the wartime emergency this year, according to Georgia Macha, assistant county home demonstration agent. In the first place, the club increased its membership to 22. Five members worked a total of 247 hours at the Red Cross making surgical dressings.

J. L. Rainey, pecan grower of San Angelo, harvested a big crop of nuts from 200 haddid trees in his orchard near Ben Ficklin. One tree yielded 560 pounds. Experts estimate the 200 trees will yield from 25,000 to 30,000 pounds this year. Mr. Rainey's first sale was 1,000 pounds at 27 cents per pound. They were the Schley variety.

Farmers in the vicinity of Nocona, (Montague county), can have free use of the city's canning center if they have beef or poultry which they want to put up for future use. County Home Demonstration Agent Eva Sue Merritt has launched a campaign in the county to bring about full use of the center which is located on the high school grounds.

The Houston Bank for Co-Operatives reports that Texas farmers own 419 gins, 7 cottonseed oil mills, one compress and 26 cotton warehouses. The bank has found that farmer organizations are acquiring an increasing proportion of the machinery which manufacturers, processors, stores and finances their products, supplies and services.

During 1943 the Texas Prison System farms produced 2,191 bales of cotton and the system now has 175,000 bushels of corn stored for future use. During the last three months the system's textile mill has manufactured an average of 10,000 yards of 8-ounce duck per week, working two shifts six days per week.

In order to aid Red River county farmers in their soil conservation work, the county has purchased a terracing machine which has been turned over to the soil conservation service which will have full control over use of the machine. Officials declare hundreds of miles of terraces are needed in the county's long range conservation program.

Jack Tyler, whose 1,095 Hereford calf was judged grand champion at the Armstrong county fall livestock show, has a challenging record in meat production. This year he had demonstrations in swine, beef cattle and sheep, and produced 24,316 pounds of meat valued at \$2,940. He is a five-year 4-H club member, and was selected as the 1943 county winner of the meat animal contest, says County Agricultural Agent Leon C. Ransom.

An editorial in Farm and Ranch urges farmers to plow under cotton stalks to guard against boll weevil. "If one pair of weevils survives the winter, under normal conditions, they are capable of increasing the weevil population by 12,000,000 during the season," the farm paper declares. It points out that research shows 19 to 24 times as many weevils survive the winter in and near cotton fields where stalks are left growing until killed by frost.

County Home Demonstration Agent Lucile, of Knox county, reported an unusual record held by Mrs. R. M. Almanrode. She has missed only 13 home demonstration club meetings in 18 years. She has a perfect attendance record for 13 of the 18 years. Mrs. Almanrode began her club work when a bride of two weeks and has held every office in her club. She boasts of having canned the first calf in Stonewall county long before that county had extension service work.

J. M. Williams, vocational teacher at Ballinger, (Runnels county), is advising farmers to place orders early for baby chicks. He thinks the demand on hatcheries will be as heavy next season as that which swamped baby chick producers in 1943. He is urging farmers to purchase chicks as close to home as possible. "If the kind or breed of chicks wanted can not be secured in your locality, try not to go outside the State to make the purchase," he urged.

DEAD or alive?

This question is often settled by the quality of the vaccine used. Cutter Vaccines and Serums are not produced for the buyer who wants to save two cents on a hundred dollar animal. We produce vaccines and serums for your stock the way we produce them for human use... yes, they're made by a laboratory which makes vaccines and serums for you and your children, and for the armed forces. See your CUTTER distributor! Cutter Laboratories, Berkeley, Calif.

H. Westberry, of the Files Valley community, (Hill county), reports a litter of 23 Duroc-Jersey pigs from one of his sows. He and a son have been raising Duroc-Jersey hogs for 15 years. This is the biggest litter from any one of his sows.

Pell county is planning to ship the biggest crop of pecans since 1935, according to D. B. Porter who has been a carlot buyer there for a number of years. Yields are heavy on Nolan creek and the Leon river from Little River north and west. The crop is short on the Lampasas river in the Youngsfort community.

Some 28 Frio county 4-H club boys carried game demonstrations on 14,585 acres of land this year. At the end of their demonstration they had the following wild game in the area: 48 deer, 71 turkeys, 2,458 quail, and 74 javelins, says County Agricultural Agent N. H. Hunt. Thirty Texas Extension Service game management signs marked the acreage.

Owners of poultry flocks should use spare time in late fall for culling flocks to insure full benefit from scarce feed, an experienced poultryman said. A 11-boarder hens should be disposed of—probably through culling for the food supply. The birds to be kept should be watched for diseases, particularly paralysis. Most common symptoms of paralysis are lameness, curled up toes, limp wings, peculiar movements of the head, loss of a sense of balance, or total paralysis of limbs, he said.

Max LaPrada, Titus county 4-H club member, practices progressive cropping. His white potato crop, which sold for \$91, was planted in alternate rows with corn, and after the potato harvest peas were planted in the rows. The production was 30 bushels of corn and 700 pounds of peas. Out of these earnings Max bought a \$100 war bond. His Chester White gilt took first place at the fall 4-H livestock show, according to James W. McGowan, county agricultural agent.

Several of the 20 Haskell county 4-H club boys who had home gardens as their 1943 demonstrations marketed part of their crops for cash in addition to supplying their families with vegetables for daily use and canning. Gene Harrell of the Rochester club sold \$104.50 worth, mainly watermelons, and John Ed May of the New Cook Club sold \$20.65 worth. In addition, 200 containers of surplus products were canned from his garden. The mother of Everett Payne of the Rule club canned 60 quarts of his products and Everett sold \$2.37 worth.

According to County Agricultural Agent J. W. Wilson, Hunt county 4-H club boys have declared war on rats. Almost every club boy in the county, he reports, has pledged himself to kill a minimum of 100 rats by June 1, 1944.

County Agent John W. Measel, of Bowie county, reports that many farmers in that area will start a new practice this year—feeding wheat to dairy cattle. He says wheat is equal to corn when it forms one-third to one-half of the concentrate mixture. It equals corn in starch, is higher in protein, and is as high in digestible nutrients. He explains the farmer should not overlook the fact that wheat is higher in protein than corn, and this makes it possible to use less protein supplement in the feed ration.

E. R. Killough, of Hubbard, (Hill county), produced a pecan this year which was three inches long with the hull removed. It measured six inches around the long way and four inches the other way. It was grown on a native tree which had a bud taken from one in Waco. Foliage resembles an English walnut while the nut is shaped like a pecan. Mr. Killough has been experimenting with pecans for many years.

A group of Wilbarger farmers and business leaders went to Tillman county, Oklahoma, to make inquiry about results obtained from a flax planting project there this year. They found that about 20,000 acres had been planted in that county. It had an average yield of more than 10 bushels per acre which sold for \$2.60 per bushel. They found also that this new crop can be grown with equipment already available, such as drills and combines. Several farmers in the Vernon area will plant some flax next year as a result of the success reported from across Red river.

Fruit trees should be treated during the winter for harmful pests and surface diseases, according to J. P. Rosborough, horticulturist for A. & M. College extension service. For prevention of borers and scale he recommends paradichloro-benzene, commonly called PDB. This should be used during the fall months. No soil preparation is necessary except breaking the crust for 15 to 18 inches around the tree and removal of grass and weeds. PDB crystals should be placed in a circle about three inches from the trunk. One ounce should be used for mature trees, and half of an ounce for young ones. The crystals should be covered with dirt and firmly packed immediately into a cone-shaped mound, to be torn down after six weeks.

Horace Foster, Denison, (Grayson county), nurseryman, is urging a campaign for extermination of crows. He says they are multiplying by the hundreds of thousands and carry off peanuts, pecans and lots of small grain. He says Texas farmers have suffered more damage this year because they could not get ammunition to kill the crows.

Texas farmers have been warned that daisies carry the yellow-dwarf potato disease. The warning comes after experiments showed 45 per cent of plants in a test patch were infected. Diseased daisy plants are dwarfed and in spring or fall show rosettes of curled, twisted leaves. During most of the summer they appear normal except for their smaller size.

Edith Picha, Nueces county 4-H club girl, has a hand in so many jobs that it's possible only to touch the high spots. The key to her activities, in her own words, is that with an only brother in the Army all labor scarce, "I have taken over a man's job" on the family's 200-acre farm. She drove the tractor and helped plant all the crops—cotton, corn and feed—and a whole grist of vegetables. The latter include 20 acres each of onions, cabbage and beets. She helped her mother can more than 450 jars of vegetables, and in addition she and her father helped a neighbor plant his Victory garden. "From planting to harvesting," she explains, "I helped with everything and I do admit that it was hard work, but I hope that by producing food for our service men Victory soon will be won."

Texas Hereford breeders scored heavily in the National Hereford Show held in Dallas at mid-November. They won five of seven classes for females and two of the bull classes. Essar Ranch, of San Antonio, showed the grand champion bull, and Wyoming Hereford Ranch, of Cheyenne, Wyo., had the grand champion cow. B. F. Irby and Sons, of Goliad, (Goliad county), sold two heifers through the auction for \$4,400 and \$2,775. Merlyn Gail Kothmann, of Mason, (Mason county), had the champion club steer. W. H. Hammon, of Wichita Falls, showed the reserve champion female. Veteran breeders estimated the 351 head shown would have brought \$525,000 in an auction.

The Panola county USDA war board has compiled a set of eight recommendations for good forest cutting practices which will insure a future timber crop, better cash returns and a continuous supply of wood:

1. Cut timber selectively, leaving a good stand for a crop of saw logs and poles. Young stands can be thinned for pulpwood.
2. Get prices and wood specifications from several buyers, or direct from the mills.
3. Obtain a contract for a definite number of cords, always with prices and specifications before cutting any timber.
4. If standing timber is sold, use a scale contract which specifies trees to be cut, period of cutting, total quantity to be cut, price and method of payment, damage to unmarked trees, and fire protection.
5. Cut stumps low. Use tops to a diameter of four inches.
6. Mark all trees to be cut.
7. Cut pulpwood on slack days or when the ground is too wet to work at regular jobs.
8. Get the greatest cash return from timber by doing own cutting and hauling.

HORSES AND MULES

Ship us your surplus HORSES, MARES and MULES while they are fat. Crops are good in the Eastern cotton States and we have a good demand for all classes. We hold sales on Monday and Tuesday each week. If you don't have a truck load, you and your neighbors ship jack pot load.

ROSS BROTHERS HORSE & MULE CO.
124 East Exchange Fort Worth, Texas

What's the word you think most of at Christmas?

THERE'S one word men of good will everywhere associate with Christmas. That word is "Peace. Peace on earth"...

There can be no peace this Christmas. Not one of us would want the only kind of peace there could be, an inconclusive peace.

But we do want the right kind of peace as soon as possible. And this Christmas we can help hasten the coming of that wonderful day, by making War Bonds our chief gift.

Every Bond you buy brightens the chances of a better world than man has ever known.

How, then, could you possibly give a better present than Bonds, Bonds, Bonds? Give them to each member of the family. Give them to your friends. Give them to everybody.

Give War Bonds for Christmas

For the BEST SALES and SERVICE
Send Your CATTLE, HOGS and SHEEP to
DAGGETT-KEEN COM. CO. FORT WORTH, TEXAS
ESTABLISHED 1939
CHAS. DAGGETT Cattle Salesman FRANK LISLE Hog Salesman BOB BRAMLEY Sheep Salesman

BUYERS AND SELLERS OF
Ear Corn, Maizeheads, Hay, Grain, Feeds
Complete Line of Field Seeds.
Write us for delivered prices.
GREAT WEST GRAIN and SEED CO.
Lewis E. Meekins, Manager.
124 East Exchange Fort Worth, Texas

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THE CAT AND THE KID : Registration Applied For By John Rosol

80 Ledger Syndicate JOHN ROSOL



Our Boys and Girls



STORY OF THE PILGRIMS

Most of our boys and girls know that among the first settlers in America were the Pilgrims from England. Here is the true story of their migration in a small sailing vessel and their landing at Plymouth, Massachusetts, December 26, 1620, one day after Christmas.

Thirteen years after John Smith and his companions settled Jamestown, Va., other English folk crossed the Atlantic Ocean. They were to be known in history as "Pilgrims." The vessel which took them out on the Atlantic was the Mayflower.

When the Pilgrims reached mid-ocean they met stormy weather, and the main beam of their vessel was jarred out of place. For a time there was talk of turning back, but it seemed as dangerous to return as to go forward. Fortunately, one of the Pilgrims had a large iron anchor. The beam was forced back into place, fastened with the screw and the voyage continued.

Two months and five days after leaving England the Pilgrim reached the American shore sighted first the coast of Cape Cod. The country there looked forbidding and barren, but since winter was drawing near they decided to land and sailed in to what is now the harbor of Provincetown, Mass.

Before landing the men met in the cabin of the Mayflower and drew up laws for the government of the colony. At this time, also they chose John Carver to be their governor.

Several men boarded the sailboat which had been brought along on the Mayflower, and set out to explore the coast. They found a river mouth, but the water was too shallow to make a good harbor.

Some days later the sailboat reached a harbor which seemed to provide a good location for settlement. The news was taken to the Mayflower and caused much rejoicing. With happy hearts the Pilgrims sailed into Plymouth harbor, ready to build homes for themselves in the New World.

When the Pilgrims entered the harbor it was December 16, 1620, by the calendar then in use. Since then, the calendar has been pushed 10 days ahead, and we should now call it December 26.

Though it was near the end of December, the winter had not begun in earnest. A chill rain was falling, but no snow, as the Pilgrims began putting up shelters. The first building was a "common house," made of rough logs, the cracks filled with mud. This place was a storehouse to hold food and other articles belonging to all.

Later a fort was laid out on the hill, where cannon were to be placed for defense. Men were set to work building huts near the community house, and the winter might have proved a happy one had it not been for the sickness which followed.

Even before the Pilgrims arrived at Plymouth, some of them had become ill. That winter almost half the pilgrims died, but by spring all the rest were in good health again. Originally there had been 102. Death took 44 that first winter.

One day an Indian was seen approaching. The white men were amazed when they heard him cry out, "Welcome!"

Going to meet him, they found that he could talk in broken English. He had learned to speak our language, he said, from English sailors who had come before to the coast, some distance north. This Indian had been their friend, he said, and his name, he told the Pilgrims, was Samoset.

On a later day Samoset made another visit to Plymouth and this time brought along a dog named Squanto. Samoset and Squanto became warm friends of the whites. Squanto showed the settlers how to plant corn and especially advised them to put two or three fish in each "hill." This made the soil richer and helped the grain to grow more plentifully. A watch was kept for wolves lest those animals should smell the fish and dig them up.

About this time the Mayflower sailed back to England, bearing many letters and messages for friends and relatives in the Old World. In spite of the hardships of the winter, not one of the Pilgrims went back. Shortly after the departure of the Mayflower Gov. Carver died. William Bradford was chosen to fill his place, and he served for 21 years.

During the summer the colonists spent part of their time trading with the Indians. In exchange for knives and beads, they obtained furs and corn.

Who were the Pilgrims? Well, they were part of a company of English Puritans who had left England because of their desire to be free of the religious persecutions in their native land, and settled in Leyden, Holland, in 1609.

Dissatisfied with conditions in Holland they set sail for the New World on September 6, 1620. Their original destination, it may be mentioned, was Virginia, and a grant of land south of the Hudson river had been obtained by them. But storms drove them north of their course.

Slowly the colony grew. Less than a year after the first members had landed, a ship called the Fortune arrived with 35 passengers, and in 1622 a party of 60 founded a settlement at what is now Weymouth, in Boston Harbor; but being attacked by Indians, some joined the colony at Plymouth while the remainder returned to England.

Many readers, perhaps, have either visited or seen pictures of the lofty monument erected in honor of the Pilgrims on Town Hill, Provincetown, on Cape Cod. This memorial,

toward which the United States Congress contributed \$40,000, was dedicated in August, 1910.

PAUL REVERE'S DOG

Dogs have always played conspicuous roles of heroism and real service in every war recorded by history.

Few people, however, have heard the story, handed down by Paul Revere, himself, to his children and grandchildren, of the part his dog had in the famous ride of 1775, that was so important to the American Revolution.

When Revere left his house on that fateful night of April 18, his dog followed him. We do not know his name, sex or breed. We know only that it was not more than ten inches high (since a town ordinance forbade the owning of larger dogs in old Boston) and that it was well-trained, intelligent and affectionately treated by its master.

On reaching the part of North Boston where his boat was hidden and friends were waiting to row him across the river that separated him from his route, Revere discovered that he had left his spurs at home.

Many times in later years, the American patriot told his grandchildren how he hastily wrote a note to his wife, Rachel, tied it to the dog's collar, and sent the faithful animal home with the message. Soon the well-trained dog was back again with the spurs hanging from its neck, and Revere was equipped for the ride that was to go down in history.

It has been suggested that Paul Revere invented this story for the amusement of his children. Be that as it may, we have this colorful postscript to history from his own lips. If the story is true, Revere's dog did a service for its country as surely as did its bold master.—Marjory Smith, in "Our Dumb Animals."

THE SHEPHERDS

That same night, on a hillside not far from Bethlehem, there were shepherds taking care of their sheep. The night was cold and the stars were very bright. Some of the shepherds sat close to a fire to keep warm. Others wrapped themselves in blankets and lay on the ground near by. Some of them slept, but always one of them was wide awake to be sure that no hungry wolves stole and killed their sheep.

Suddenly one of the shepherds sat up straight. "What was that?" he said.

"It sounded like music," said another.

By this time all of the shepherds were awake. Looking up, they saw a bright light—so bright that they had to close their eyes.

When they opened them, an angel stood before them. The shepherds were afraid and fell upon the ground.

But the angel said, "Do not be afraid, for I have come to tell you good news. There is born this day a Baby who will bring joy to you and to all people everywhere. You will find Him in Bethlehem lying in a manger."

Then it seemed to the shepherds that the whole sky was filled with angels singing this beautiful song:

"Glory to God in the highest, And on earth peace, good will toward men."

Then, still singing their song, the angels went away, and the shepherds were alone with their sheep. They were silent for a little while. Then one of them said, "Did the angel say 'in Bethlehem'?"

"Yes," answered another, "and he said that we would find the Baby in a manger. Why, it must be in the cave back of the inn. Come, let us go to Bethlehem to find Him."

Quickly the shepherds pulled their cloaks around them and hurried across the hill to find the Baby.

When they came to the cave, they found Joseph and Mary, and there in a manger bed was the Baby Jesus, as the angel had said. The shepherds fell upon their knees before the Baby and repeated softly a part of the angel's song, "Glory to God in the highest."

The shepherds told Mary and Joseph what they had seen and heard. Then they returned to their sheep, singing songs of joy and praise to God.—"The Story of Jesus," by Gloria Diener, published by Rand McNally & Co., Chicago.

CHILDREN ENJOY SWEETS OF THEIR OWN CREATION

Sweets made by their own hands taste sweeter to the children. So turn them loose with a few good recipes and let them have the fun of creating their own fections. Of course, the fruitier sweets are the healthier ones.

With a good recipe like "Fruited Loaf" before the youngsters, you wouldn't need to worry if they do quite a little sampling while they worked. Dried fruits contribute mineral and vitamin value and energy in a quickly available form.

Fruited Loaf

One cup prunes, 1 cup dried white figs, 1 cup seed-nut or chopped nut meats. Boil prunes 10 minutes in sufficient water to cover, drain, cool and remove pits. Rinse figs and raisins, drain and dry thoroughly. Chop stems from figs. Grind fruits and nuts.

(Continued top next column)



A friendly Indian visitor, Samoset, enters the Pilgrim settlement on Cape Cod.



MERRY CHRISTMAS



using a fine cutter. Blend thoroughly, divide and shape into rolls about 1 1/2 inches in diameter. Roll in coconut or nuts. Chill and slice.

PIE SUPPERS HAVE CHANGED

Time was when a pie supper was an orderly and mildly exciting affair to raise a small sum for the new church carpet, or the curtains for the schoolhouse.

A pie was a pie in those days, and 50 cents, bid in the auction, was considered a good round price for one, and a handsome compliment to the lady who baked it. Of course there usually was a mild flurry when the pastry of some exceptionally luscious girl went on the block, and then the bidding would go way up, until probably some young fellow who had just sold a shoat closed out all competition with a bid of a dollar and a quarter for his sweetheart's best pie.

That's what pie suppers used to be. But they're different now. Down in Arkansas the pie supper has been turned over to the selling of war bonds and stamps. And already it has jumped into the class of high finance.

Leslie, Ark., has reported a pie supper in which the sales exceeded \$12,000. One pie, baked by a famous pie-maker of the vicinity, brought a neat \$1,250—and that is no slouch for a pie, be it made by the finest expert in the land.

All of which is an index of the height to which patriotic fervor has mounted in Arkansas—and elsewhere. A pie for \$1,250. What a piker that makes of our old friend who sold a shoat and bid a bold \$1.25 for a pie made by the prettiest girl in town!

Auto tire pumps will be a thing of the past in new cars. The motorist will use bottled air, fill it at the gas station when empty. The Army is using this type now.—Printer's Ink.

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BUFFALO MEAT ON WAR MENUS

Buffalo meat, now offered as a "fill in" for wartime shortage, was a food staple of westward-expanding America, says the National Geographic Society.

Regardless of public taste, there are not enough bison to figure importantly in the meat situation. Before the advent of the white man the bison herds totaled possibly 60 million head, almost half as many as the present human population. Now there are only about 5,000 bison. Even this low figure is at least 4,000 in excess of the bison census of 1900, when it was feared the bison would become extinct.

The years from 1850 were

the period of the great bison carnage on the western plains. By 1894 several small herds had been put under the care of game conservationists. The remainder of the great northern herd drifted into Yellowstone National Park. Even there poachers kept up the killing until, when only 20 "Buffalo" bison remained, a protective law was passed. This measure marked the beginning of the herd which now totals about 4,200. An annual roundup woods out the excess animals. There are eight other government herds, and more than a hundred herds privately owned or in zoos.

The "hide-hunters" were the deadliest. They pursued the bison to its last refuge, killing and taking hides until the southern herd was wiped out. The names "bison" and "buffalo" are not synonymous except colloquially. The bison disappeared, the price of hides as an ox, distinguished by a went up, so the hide-hunters worked until the remaining bison were so scattered as to make hunting too difficult.

By 1894 several small herds had been put under the care of game conservationists. The remainder of the great northern herd drifted into Yellowstone National Park. Even there poachers kept up the killing until, when only 20 "Buffalo" bison remained, a protective law was passed. This measure marked the beginning of the herd which now totals about 4,200. An annual roundup woods out the excess animals. There are eight other government herds, and more than a hundred herds privately owned or in zoos.

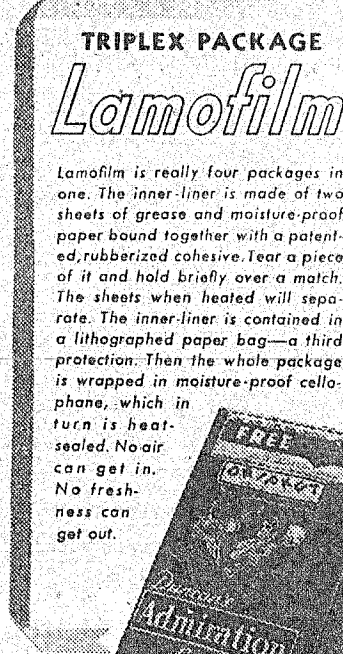
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In these days of intense activity and extra effort, a cup of Admiration at mealtimes, in-between periods, parties, or on other occasions gives just the right lift to appetite and spirit! The piquant, lingering flavor, the taste of richness, the elusive aroma combine to make a beverage that's truly the Cup of Southern Hospitality. Here's coffee satisfaction that never varies! One cup after another and each is always a good cup.



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HOUSEHOLD HELPS

MRS. MARGARET STUTE, Editor, 1809 Ashland, Fort Worth, Texas.

ENJOY BEAUTY OF THE SEASON—DO FOR OTHERS

By GLADYS HUNTINGTON BEVANS
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Some people have an impulse to pass up Christmas doings because of various reasons, or personal grief when a beloved member of the family is missing for the first time; or because of thinking, "We have no money to spend, so why bother?" Still others, in this year of war, may think they are too weighed down by its meaning, not only here but in the tortured, starved countries of the rest of the world to have any heart for Christmas celebration. And last, are those who have a husband, a father, son or a sweetheart away from home in the service, perhaps actually fighting somewhere.

To all of these I believe it is better and I believe you will feel better if you keep Christmas in some measure in your home this year.

Christmas is not a silly, senseless festival. It is a time of beauty. Its meaning is of deep significance. It is a festival of love. It celebrates the birth of the Prince of Peace. Surely love and peace on earth and good will to men give Christmas always a reason to be observed. And I believe it helps even the sad heart if some symbol of Christmas is visible in their homes.

If you decide then that you are not going to let Christmas down, but it is going to be unusually hard for you this year, in your heart or in your purse, you are not bound to observe it in every manner. Neither, if you don't wish it, need your observance of Christmas be loud and cluttered and crowded and rushed. But you can observe Christmas in some of the other ways which are of the very essence of the day. What that essence is may be this or that to you.

To me, the one way in which the Christmas

spirit comes into a home is with its decorations—wreaths, holly, mistletoe, garlands, candle light, red "for sure" on the holiday table; and if trees are to be had this year, a Christmas tree. This tree may be large or small, or symbolized and trimmed not at all, a little, or a lot.

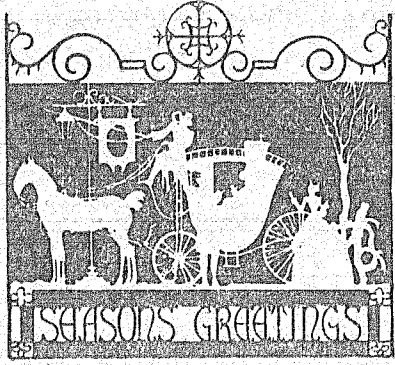
To visit friends one loves and favorite relatives one hasn't seen in a long time, to invite them to one's home. This, too, is part of Christmas. So are carols and so is the Christmas service at church. So is doing something, a gift, a visit, to bring joy to the heart of some special child, a dear, very old person, or an invalid.

The Christmas dinner table is another observance of Christmas that simply is to me an inseparable part of the day.

As for your children, almost no matter what may be holding you back, I don't believe they should see their home devoid of the Christmas spirit. Christmas stands for loving and giving and beauty and peace. These virtues and home are what we're working for and our men are fighting for. Our children sense it. And certainly our boys and girls, far away, to whom home is a warm bright spot, are not, as Christmas

day draws near, going to visualize their own home in a Christmas dim-out. They won't want it that way.

Most of the other things I haven't mentioned which make Christmas for a child, should go on if possible. And I want to add that this applies very definitely to our boys and girls in their teens. War has come very close to them, and home should be as vibrant for them, and they should figure in the Christmas scene as much as the younger ones.



THE CHRISTMAS DINNER

Christmas dinner takes on added importance this year as boys come home on furlough to celebrate the holiday with their families and as students arrive home from school. The dinner must be the best the house can afford, and the greater supply.

The question as to whether it is to be turkey, goose, or a fat hen has no doubt been settled long ere this. It may not even be necessary to offer suggestions of dishes or menus, for certainly the family's favorites must be given preference. However, there will be those looking for ideas, so here they are:

- Modest Christmas Dinner**
- Molded Tomato Aspic
 - Assorted Relishes
 - Warm Rolls
 - Roast turkey, goose or chicken with stuffing and brown gravy
 - Sweet potatoes with applesauce
 - Hot mince tarts with hard sauce
 - Apple and nut bowl
 - Coffee



Spoon Bread

If you enjoy spoon bread, here is one that is different, one so soft that it must be spooned from the dish in which it was baked, delicious for either breakfast or luncheon served with gravy or butter.

Pour 1 cup water over 3 tablespoons of white cornmeal and mix until smooth. Add 1 tablespoon flour, 1 teaspoon salt and 1 tablespoon sugar. Cook in double boiler until thick, stirring constantly. Stir in 1 cup drained cooked rice and 1 tablespoon butter. Add the beaten yolks of 2 egg whites and pour into greased baking dish; place in a pan containing an inch of hot water and bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., 35 to 40 minutes.

Frosted Grapes

Make a delightful centerpiece for the holiday table. (Continued top next column)

day banquet. Select three large, firm bunches of red or blue grapes, brush with a mixture of a tablespoon of water and an egg white, beaten until blended but not bubbly. Dust lightly with granulated sugar and allow to dry. Arrange on a large mirror and tie stems together with a shining silver bow. Surround mirror with holly leaves or laurel.

Peanut Butter Taffy

One and one-third cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk, 2 tablespoons peanut butter, 1/2 cup corn syrup.

Cook sweetened condensed milk, peanut butter and corn syrup together in a heavy pan. Stir over low heat until hard ball forms when tested in cold water. Cool until firm. Pull until firm. Stretch into long rope and cut in pieces.

Holiday Nibblers

Always approve of sugared nuts. Make them yourself this way: Boil a half-cup of water, a cup of sugar and a quarter-teaspoon of salt until it will form a soft ball in cold water. Add a half-teaspoon of vanilla, then gradually mix in two cups of nuts, stirring until all are coated.

PLANE WING AND TAIL DE-ICER

Thermal anti-icing, a system by which air warmed by the exhaust gases is blown through ducts onto wing and tail surfaces, has been installed on big bombers made by Consolidated Vultee. Exhaust gases, formerly wasted, heat the de-icing air through heat exchangers in the exhaust pipes. The aid then is circulated through wing and tail surfaces. The heated air keeps the leading edges of the wing, where ice usually forms first, at 60 degrees when the outside temperature is 40 below zero. Thermal anti-icing can be used in combat, at slow flying speeds, and during takeoffs and landings. The anti-icing effect begins as soon as the motors are started, and will begin instantly to remove ice that accumulated on a grounded airplane, which formerly had to be removed by hand.—Popular Mechanics.

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him. When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt. Matthew 2:13-14.

CRADLE SONGS

Ever since the babe of Bethlehem lay swaddled in a manger under star-sprinkled eastern skies, mothers throughout the world have rocked their babies to sleep in cradles akin to that first, crude trough. According to an article printed in the Chicago Tribune of August 8, 1888, and embellished with line drawings, the cradle is a direct descendant of the manger in which the Christ-child lay.

In shape, design, decoration, its traditional use in Christian homes and churches and the religious surroundings of the songs sung over it, the cradle shows its Christmas derivation.

The Dutch painted open armed figures of the little Jesus on the foot-boards of the hooded cradles in which their babies slept. The Holy family stood guard at the head of Russian babies' beds. Hungarian children slept with the cross at their heads, and German children once lay in cradles surrounded by the painted images of the Holy Mother and the Magi.

Even the hammocks in which young South American Indians lay and the hooded boards used for carrying North American Indian babies show a trace of the manger in their design. Japanese and Chinese children rocked their babies in their arms, and Zulus squatted on the ground and dandled the babies on their knees.

Singing of cradle songs once was one of the great festivals of German Christians. They were always sung on Christmas night and almost always in a church.

All lullabies murmured over cradles throughout the world have the same, soothing sort of words and tunes as those of the lullaby classic, "Rock-a-bye, baby, on the tree top." Almost without exception, each explains where daddy has gone or promises the baby something special if he will go to sleep. The last line of a Danish lullaby says that daddy has gone to buy baby a new pair of shoes.

Hottentot mothers sang songs of their sultry surroundings to their children, describing their silver rivers singing, the twining flowers

amid the trees, and the flight of the gay green birds. Japanese mothers promised red beans and fish on awakening, and Chinese mothers agreed to prepare boiled mutton.

Scottish mothers sang a lullaby which has renewed significance this year:

"Ba-loo, ba-loo, my wee, wee thing,
O, softly close thy blinkin' ee;
Thy daddy now is far awa',
A sailor laddie o'er the sea."

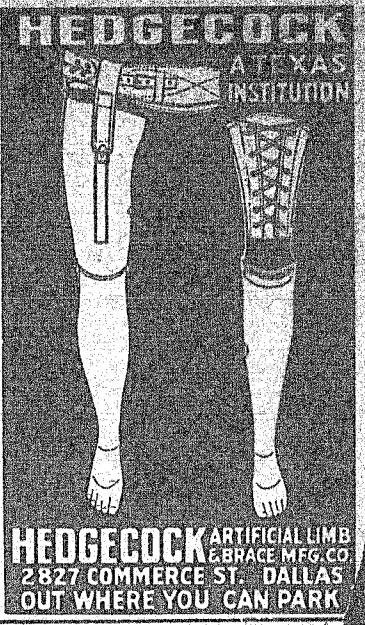
LIGHTED CANDLES A LEGEND

There is this legend behind the custom of lighting candles on Christmas Eve.

Long, long ago in Austria there lived an old shoemaker in a little cottage at the edge of a village. Although this humble man had little, his goodness of heart was such that each evening he placed a lighted candle in his window to welcome weary travelers who might be asking shelter.

War came to the village; famine and hardships came to all; sons died in battle; animals starved for want of grain. Yet always the old shoemaker suffered less. The peasants finally gathered to figure out why he was spared. They decided it might be because of the welcoming candle which still burned brightly in his window each night. That night, the eve before Christmas, every house in the village had a candle burning in the window.

When morning came it was as though a miracle had happened. A soft mantle of snow covered the village. There was something more—a new air of peace and hope. Shortly after daybreak, a messenger came riding into the village, bringing news of peace. The peasants were awed. "It was the candles," they whispered. "They have guided the Christ Child to our doorsteps. We must never again fail to light candles on His Birthday."



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Sweet Potato Pudding

"This pudding was made four generations ago by our family; they call it 'white sugar' or 'light' because of the white sugar of light syrup in the country," writes Mrs. L. M. Sharpe, Atlanta, Ga. "It is delicious. One may get a different taste by using 1/2 cup of white sugar and 1/2 cup honey in place of molasses and brown sugar. Vanilla extract or cooking sherry may be used instead of brandy."

- 4 cups of grated raw sweet potato, put in a mixing bowl and add ingredients as follows:
 - 1/2 cup sifted cornmeal
 - 1/4 teaspoon each of ground allspice, cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon
 - 1 cup of brown sugar
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
 - 1 tablespoon molasses
 - 3/4 cup butter
 - 2 cups sweetmilk, heated and poured over ingredients
 - 3 eggs well beaten and added and mixed well
 - 1 tablespoon of brandy
- To bake, have oven to baking heat then pour pudding into deep baking dish and turn heat low so you can bake it around 15 minutes.

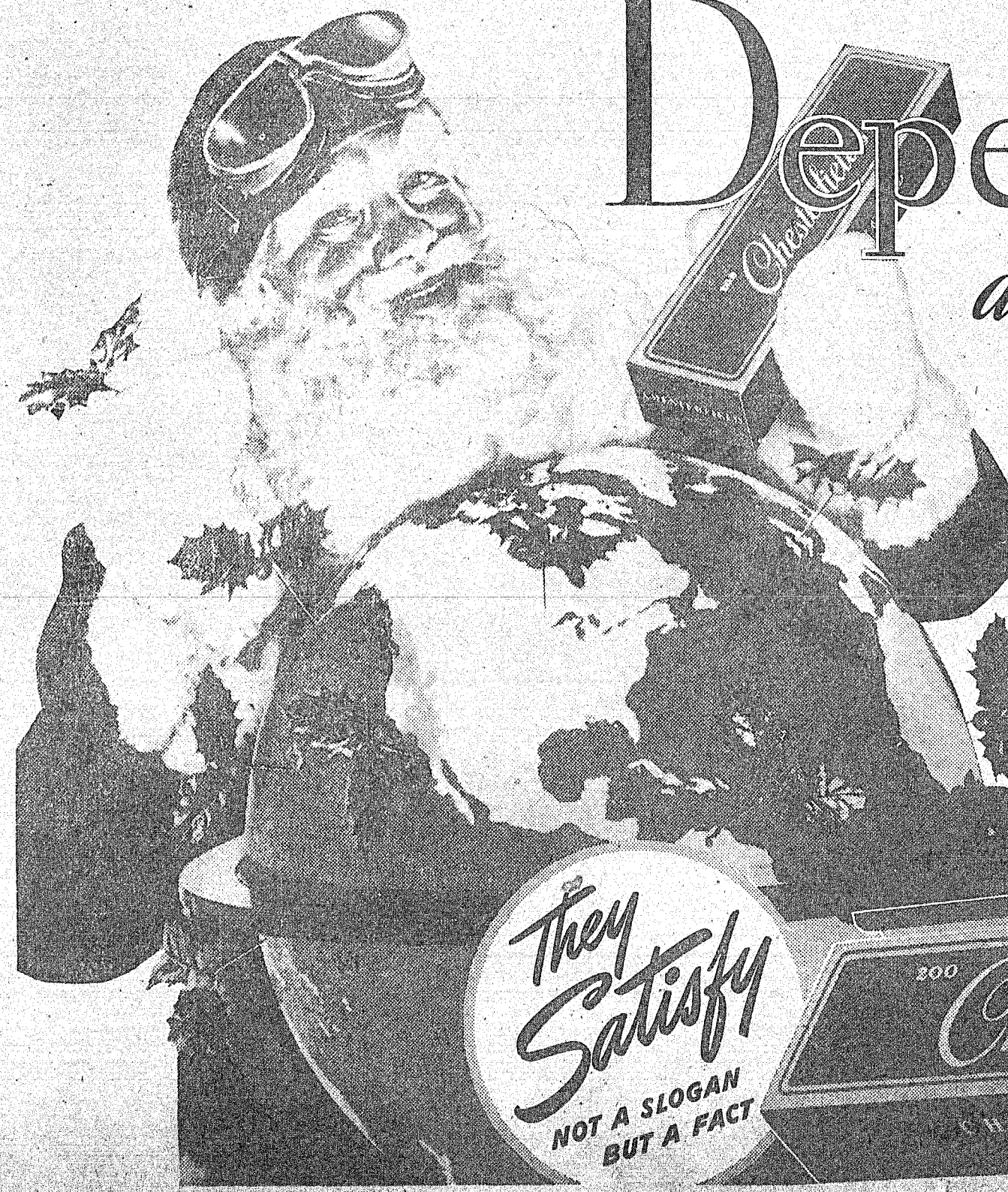
Prune Cranberry Whip

Two and one-half cups sweetened cranberry puree, 1 cup prune puree from cooked prunes, 3/4 cup granulated sugar, 1/4 teaspoon salt, 4 egg whites.

Combine cranberry puree, prune puree, sugar and salt, bring to a boil and continue boiling about two minutes; cool. Beat egg whites stiff; add puree gradually, beating continuously. Chill and serve. Serves 6 to 8.

Rice Stuffing for Roast Duck

One cup raw rice, 1/2 cup chopped celery, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon seasoned salt, 1/2 teaspoon red pepper, 1/4 teaspoon powdered sage, 1/4 teaspoon fresh onion juice, 1/2 cup duck stock, 4 to 5 lb. duck. Use a good head rice. Wash through several cold waters, until the last rinse water is clear. Rub 1/2 teaspoon shortening over bottom of a large saucepan; add rice and pour over it at least 2 quarts of rapidly boiling water. Boil rapidly, uncovered, for about 15 to 20 minutes, or until grains are soft when pinched between thumb and finger.



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