

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

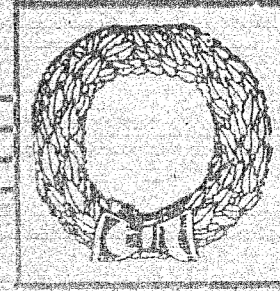
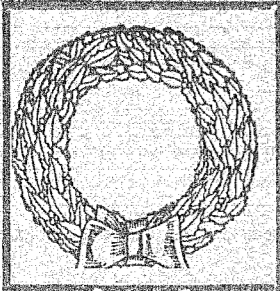
SANTA ANNA NEWS

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

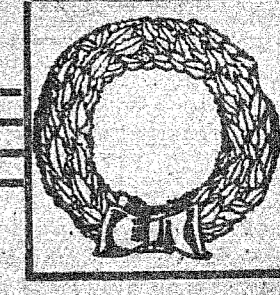
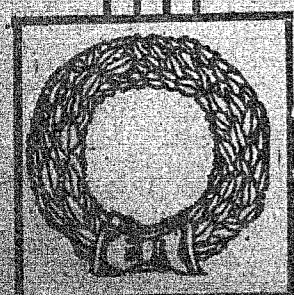
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A MERRY CHRISTMAS MORNING



It's a Merry Christmas in Darkey Town

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Calvert, Texas.

EVERYTHING is "all set" for Yuletide in Calvert's Darkey Town, with the mistletoe hanging in the "parlor" and the "possum hanging in the kitchen. Little picanninies are running joyously about the cabin doors, out of which comes the melody of favorite spirituals and the aroma of sweet potato custard pies.

Calvert, Texas, is noted for its large, but orderly, negro population.

At the different churches Christmas trees are being decorated by the dusky belles, with such tinsel and trinkets as they are able to secure.

Along the streets black mammys are passing each other with jocular remarks. Some have bundles of clothes on their heads which they are carrying to the "white folks," while others have small bundles in their arms, representing sacrifices and savings that certain loved ones might be remembered.

Aunt Julia is one of the familiar figures in this darkey Christmas "parade." She has a bottle of hair oil purchased for her "ole man," Amos Jackson. "He ain't deservin' of nothin'," she said, "case de lazy booger let de gallymanders eat up my 'taters' but I observin' de spirit of Christmas. It is de lonkest year dese darkeys have had in er long time," bemoaned Aunt Julia. "Yet dey seems to be happy. Oh Santa ain't a messin' much wid folks when cotton-picking fatches only two-bits a hundred, but de 'Lard done sent us some mighty fine persimmons an' de 'possums is fat herabouts."

Time-Honored Christmas Menu

Calvert has the most law-abiding colored folks in the South. They celebrate the anniversary of our Saviour with unusual intelligence. Their homes, as a rule, are small and unpretentious, but are kept in good order and you

will often see flowers growing at the front door and a collar patch at the back door. "Possums and sweet 'taters constitute the time-honored Christmas menu for these folks. Yet, owing to the poor turkey market, some 'apostates' will break over and decorate their table with "de white folks bird."

"Brazos Bettie," a wrinkle-browed black, who makes her living washing clothes for the white folks, is no mean philosopher. Bettie said, "We is gwine to be slack in feasin' dis Christmas; I reckon de 'Lard will heah more prayers den usual. Folks, don't kneel down much when dey is dressed fine an' full o' poak chops an' de like o' good things ter eat."

Asked what particular thing concerning Christmas was mostly emphasized by her people, she said, "Swagin' presents jes like de white folks. We tries to trade cotton socks fo' silk socks. 'In de ole days it wah said, 'It am better to give dan to receive.' Now hits bin all changed; 'It am better to give whar yo' will receive.'"

Christmas Eve

Calvert's Darkey Town celebration is variegated in its aspect. As the curtain of night falls on Christmas Eve, a radio brings grand opera music to one home, while at the next some local "celebrity," with red tie, checkered suit and well oiled hair, strikes melody from a banjo. You can hear "My Dar-

ling Nelly Gray," "Sewanee River," and "Old Black Joe," as well as those modern jazzy tunes, like "The Birmingham Blues," etc.

A cheerful bonfire is burning in front of one of the churches and a number of both young and old folks have gathered about it, wise cracking, as they wait for the Christmas Eve exercises to start within.

"Jumbo, is yo' 'specting a visit from

you'll say, 'Dar goes Mister Van Poarter.'"

Another boy is "demonstrating" with a "possum, which he has taught some tricks, to the great delight of a group of little children. "Go ahead, Lizzie, an' shows 'em how smart you is," he said. All marveled at the "intelligence" of the animal. The owner of the "possum was asked if he intended to have Lizzie cooked and served for the Christmas dinner. "Sho' I is. Bein' smart neber saved a pussen dese days, much less a possum."

The program is now going on inside the church. Some of the little fellows were awed and some screamed with delight when they saw Santa slipping around to the back door. A bright negro girl is reciting the famous poem, "The Nighe Before Christmas." Her pronunciation of the words indicate that she had attended Calvert's splendid colored school. The darkey dialect was conspicuous by its absence.

Next comes the Christmas carols, and the volume and melody are surprisingly good. Maybe some of the words were mispronounced and maybe the organ was out of tune but, as a whole, the carols were well sung. Some of the negroes had exceptionally fine voices.

Following the singing of the carols, Santa makes a brief talk and begins the distribution of presents. All eyes are turned upon him and the children listen intently, hoping to hear their names

called. A doll goes to one white-eyed picanninny; she grabs it and presses it to her bosom with the devotion of a mother. Others look on with more or less disappointment, for there were not enough gifts to go around.

Deacon Green's Gift

Now comes a burst of laughter. Santa Claus picked up a huge pair of phony dice and called out, "Deacon Green." The deacon took the joke good-naturedly, replying to the numerous "gibes" from the crowd by saying, "Dese dice, brethren, will enable me to collect de dues fo' de parson dat yo' wont otherwise pay."

Just before dismissing the congregation the preacher took occasion to remark that, after all, the Lord had been good to his flock.

"I say He is bin," spoke up one of the brethren. "De 'Lard an' de cullud folks is hofe done dar part. Twixt Him wif de rain an' de sunshine, an' us wif de plow an' de hoe, de land brought forth rebundantly. But five-cent cotton done spile it all."

An old colored woman sat by the window in a little board shack on the outskirts of Calvert. She is blind and deaf, being unable to see the Christmas lights or hear the tinkling bells. Yet from her humble room, dark and void of earthly cheer, came the inspiring words of "Holy Night." Somehow she knew what was going on and out of her soul she sang:

"Silent Night, Holy Night,
All is calm, all is bright."

Christmas is a great event to Calvert's colored population. They enjoy it tremendously. Whether they have or have not money with which to celebrate seems to make no particular difference. They have a philosophy of their own and this philosophy is to laugh and make merry under any and all circumstances.



"When yo' sees me walkin' down de street in de mawning you'll say, 'Dar goes Mister Van Poarter.'"

Santa, too," asked an elderly darkey of a long lank boy who was sticking a boot up to the fire with the toes showing through the boot.

Mister Van Poarter

"Is I? Well I is," he replied. "My gal's done an' brought me a pair o' lavender spats, an' when yo' sees me walkin' down de street in de mawning

Christmastime Reflections By J. H. (Jim) LOWRY

CARDS are coming and going to friends, carrying the dew that refresh the hungry flowers of friendship. Purple strings are blossoming and the golden fountains of kindness are flowing. Gifts tell the story of deathless love, and words of sympathy and cheer reveal the better parts of men, showing that the divine spark is not dead.

These things tell us it is Christmas. Our better selves tell the story, and we need not consult the calendar, for Christmas is a spirit, an atmosphere, an environment—not a date.

We may have gone through the year believing there is no Santa Claus, no fairies, no mystical experiences. We know better now, because we stand so near the day dedicated to miracle and beauty.

Christmas is near, not because the diurnal journeys of the world around the sun have brought us to the twenty-fifth of December, but because the child-like spirit has come back and lives again in us. Once more we have the spirit of expectancy, the spirit of wonder and the spirit of faith.

Life was commonplace, but it is glorious now, and "the bells of Christmas day their old familiar carols play" because our souls are attuned to their melodious peals—because it is Christmas, and God lives again in man, and the chords which had been insensitive to a brother's joys and griefs have been recreated.

A Real Christmas Wish

It has been my pleasure, dear readers, to wish you a Merry Christmas on many occasions, but never has the wish carried with it a more earnest desire for Yuletide joys than the greeting I send today. In years ago, perhaps, conditions and environment were more conducive to merriment, and the greeting extended may have been perfunctory, but this year's optimism has been buffeted on every side and many things have come to vex and to worry. The monkey-wrench which was thrown into the country's machinery a year or two ago has not been removed, and the machines of trade either stand idle or move with creaks and jerks. Those who toiled in the fields, defying both heat and cold, were soothed and sustained through it all by the sweet hope that they might be able from the products of their toil to remove the burden of debt that hung like a mill-stone around their necks, and perhaps lay up a few dollars for the proverbial rainy day. Their hopes were vain and their hearts are sick, for their purses are even leaner than they were a year ago and the burden of debt has not been decreased. The merchants who looked and hoped for a great revival of trade were sorely disappointed, and the army of the unemployed has grown so large that its tread causes the earth to tremble with fear. These conditions have chased away smiles and curled lips

into frowns. But in spite of adverse winds, and pitiless rains, and ravenous insects and depressed markets, and lack of employment, I sincerely hope that Yuletide will bring you naught but joy, put a new song of cheer on your lips, and rebuild hope in your heart. May good old Santa Claus kiss away all your tears, empty into your lap the horn of plenty, present you a cup brimful of happiness and kick the chalice sorrow over the back-yard fence.

No Room

Doubtless the saddest words ever heard by Mary, the mother of Jesus, were these: "There is no room in the inn."

Obedient the stern decree of Herod that all Jews must report at the place of their nativity to be taxed, Mary had traveled far through the cold and over the rough and rocky roads of Galilee, Samaria and Judea in order to reach Bethlehem, the City of David. She was an expectant mother, yet she dared not disobey the decree of a tyrannical and avaricious king. With many fears and forebodings she began what seemed a useless and cruel journey, suffering much in mind and body as the slow-going beasts moved over rough roads. But finally she and her husband arrived at Bethlehem, where there was but one inn for the accommodation of travelers.

In that inn there were warmth and protection against the winds, the rains and the snows—but there was no room for suffering Mary. The inn could have lived forever in story and song had it made room. Possibly the landlord did not wish to entertain such lowly guests, fearing his patrons might be displeased and the reputation of his hotel injured. Many inns in our day refuse entertainment to the lowly and sick.

The story of Mary's cruel reception at the inn of Bethlehem can be read with profit by all of us as Christmas comes on. And as we read, let us ask of ourselves if there is room in our hearts and lives for the nobler thoughts and passion? Is all the room taken by the desire for gain, the longing for leadership in the affairs of men, the coveting of fame, power and position? Is there no room in the great program of life for the tender word, the friendly handclasp, the word of cheer to the friendless and aged, companionship to the lonely and the romp of children? If not—if all the room in our lives and hearts is already taken by worldly cares, ambitions and hopes—then there can be for us no merry Christmas, for all through the glad season life for us must be a cold, cruel concatenation, with each day a return to yesterday's routine, a program that kills our ideals and our dreams.

Leave Off the Gun

Whatever you may give your boy as a Christmas present, don't give him a

gun. There are many pretty, many useful things a boy can handle with safety to himself and others, but a gun is not one of them. Like the early fathers of our race, the cave men, most boys want to hurt something and kill something. They see no beauty in the red bird, the robin or the mockingbird, and count themselves heroes if they can shoot the life out of one of these. Furthermore, they know not the danger of a gun to human beings. Nearly every day the papers report the killing or maiming for life of some child be-

mas cheer and Christmas bills never make agreeable companions.

Personally, I am on such good terms with all the people that I can conscientiously say, as Christmas approaches, that I can't think of a person from whom a good pair of socks would not be acceptable as a Christmas present. That's the way for a person to live.

For years I have joined all the other newspaper writers of the world in urging the people to do their Christmas shopping early. Only one class of shoppers has been reached, it appears by the early Christmas shopping propaganda, but this class has given the movement enthusiastic support. It's more than a week until Christmas, but the boys who buy fire-crackers for the holidays have had a full supply for several days.

I have naught but good will for the undertakers, but I don't want them to enjoy a lucrative business during the glad holiday season. And I once more urge you to keep guns, cannon-crackers and Roman candles away from the children. These things please the children for a time, but they blaze out a path that far too many travel to the grave and streak with bitter tears faces upon which joy ought to sit enthroned.

Is Santa Claus real? That all depends on you. With me he is real, because I want him to be. Long, long ago I learned of the subtleties which were being practiced upon me as a child at Christmastime, but I refused to be disillusioned. I was more than willing to submit to the deceptions, because they made me happy. As a child I loved the mystery, the anticipation and the surprises of Christmas; I love them yet. If I hang up my socks Christmas Eve I shall expect good old Santa Claus to get around during the night and fill them with something good and something pretty. If I am disappointed, I will know that it was because I have been very bad. I sincerely hope the Christmas spirit will find its way into our hearts. If it does, we'll hear the song of the angels in the air.

What Are We Due Christmas?

Christmas has given us all we hold that is good. It gave us faith, it gave us hope, it gave us joy and peace. But for Christmas, faith would be crushed by the clods of the tomb, hope would die with the stilled heart and the congealed blood; and "listening love would never hear the rustle of a wing."

And what are we due Christmas? We are due it all we have that is good. We are due it our most radiant smiles, our gentlest words, our finest thoughts and our noblest deeds. We are due the great day the crucifixion of our baser

parts, that our better selves may live and glorify the handiwork of God.

It's great to smile at Christmastime, for smiles push aside the curtain of darkness and light the world with radiant glow. It's great to give at Christmastime, if the giving relieves destitution or kisses away tears on sorrow's cheeks. As the wise men rode on that first Christmas to find the manger-craddled Babe of Bethlehem they bore gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. And so the spirit of Christmastime-giving crept into the world's heart. It's great to feel a deeper interest in friends and strangers, for it was love for others that gave us Christmas. It's great to count our blessings, for they are many far beyond our deserving. And it's great to forgive at Christmastime, for the Author of Christmas forgave all, even those who slew him.

The dominant characteristics of the Christmas season are kindness, expressed by good will toward men, and the inward joy wrought out by kind acts, suggested by peace on earth. "The earth has grown old with its burden of care but at Christmas time it is always young," and with each recurring Yuletide we like to think of the spiritual blessings brought to the Children of men on that first Christmas.

All these things we are due Christmas.

A PIONEER METHODIST PREACHER

Rev. John Wesley Bowden, who died about two months ago at Waco, was one of the real pioneers of Methodism in Texas. Many of the early preachers were known as "circuit riders," but Mr. Bowden did not gain this title in his early ministry, for he was a "circuit walker." His first charge was a circuit of sixteen preaching places, all of which he reached by walking.

Rev. Mr. Bowden lived to be 90 years old, and attributed his longevity largely to the regular exercise he gained in walking. He took a 700-mile jaunt on foot at the close of the Civil War when he was released from a Union prison camp and had to walk all the way to his home in Arkansas.

Mr. Bowden was born in Lawrence county, Tennessee, July 6, 1842. When he was 6 years old the family moved to Arkansas. When the war between the States came on he obtained a flint-rock rifle and marched away to join General Price's troops in Missouri. He was long mourned as dead by his people, the report having reached them that he had been killed in battle. He was twice captured, but was finally released and greatly surprised his people some time after the close of the conflict by walking in home.

CHRISTMASTIME

A time of rejoicing—of happiness shared with others—of good fellowship—a time of renewal of old friendships when every heart warms to the old Christmas tradition of giving and good will.

CURRENT COMMENT

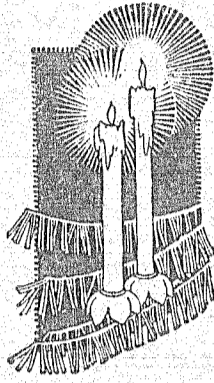
By J. H. LOWRY

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The Prince of Peace
In a few days the Christian world will again bow in lavish homage before the greatest of all days, and observe the anniversary of the Prince of Peace. The Christmas message is "Peace on earth." We are prone to say we have peace on earth when the Nations of the earth are not flying at each other's throats on the field of battle, but the peace which came to earth when Bethlehem's star held its radiant torch over the manger is the peace which lives within—the peace that the noise of battles, the wreck of matter or the crush of worlds cannot drive away.

The Prince brought peace to earth by bringing doctrines of unselfishness, tolerance, patience and good will. There is no peace for the soul that envies or the soul that is puffed with pride.

Christmas comes again and again to tell us this wonderful story, and when the story is accepted there is always a "Merry Christmas." May our coming Christmas impress its lesson on all of us as never before. That every reader may declare an armistice on the wars that have raged within, make for himself a just peace with his fellows and his God, and enjoy to the uttermost the wonderful season that comes with the recurring anniversary of His natal day, is Current Comment's wish for you.



Too Much for Stamps

The postal department of our country found itself "in the red." Like many private concerns and individuals it was paying out more than it was getting in. This must be reversed, said the higher ups, and they reasoned as to how it should be done. The people—the freight-payers—said reduce the expenses to a point where the revenue would equal the expenditures. But the high-ups said, "Nay, that will never do; we will let the expense account stand and increase the price of service." The same mistake has been made by many business concerns and industries.

The high-ups reasoned that the merchants must send so many bills through the mails, regardless of the expense of the sending—that lovers must send so many missives, and that friends and relatives must exchange so many letters during the year; this being true, nothing could be easier than increasing the revenue by increasing the price of stamps. They forgot, however, that it has been demonstrated many times that it is uneconomical to charge more than traffic will bear.

The business houses did not have to send so many letters by mail, regardless of the price of sending; they could find other ways of making their collections and soliciting patronage. Neither is there any law to force friends and lovers to exchange a certain number of letters a year.

What happened to the Postal Department? The inevitable. A three-month trial showed that raising the price of stamps, instead of balancing the budget, carried the Department further into the "red." And so the committee appointed by Congress to investigate the postal service recommends that the price of stamps be reduced to two cents at once.

People who used the postal service

freely when the two-cent rate was in effect found that they could use it much more sparingly, or cut it out altogether, under the three-cent rate. Aside from the financial consideration, no doubt much of the loss was caused by the people resenting the raise in postal rates when everything else except taxes was going down.

When the packers raised the price of meats out of keeping with the price of other commodities some years ago, the people of several cities found that they could get along without meat; and they did. Some years ago the barbers of a certain city put the price of shaves at a figure the people believed too high, and the consequence was that the safety razor trade picked up and for a time the barber shops were practically deserted. Millions of ice cream cones are sold daily during the summer months, but the manufacturers must not get the notion that people cannot get along without ice cream cones. Should the price be raised to a dime the factories would have to close within a week. Chewing gum manufacturers have made fortunes selling gum at five cents a package; should the price be raised to a dime; we'd all quit the quid cold or go back to the early-day practice of chewing sweetgum, beeswax or pine tar.

Against Buying a Right to Vote

Put this scribble down as one who favors repeal of the law which makes possession of a poll tax receipt a prerequisite to voting. I am not trying to get out from under this particular prong of the tax burden, for age has freed me from it, thank the Lord, but I see in the law an injustice to the unfortunate that cries to heaven. I have a neighbor who is as deeply interested in the welfare of his country as any man I know. This year there were candidates and policies he was very anxious to support, but because of sickness and other misfortunes he had no money at tax-paying time and could not pay his poll tax. And because he did not have \$1.75 that could be spared, his citizenship was taken away. There were thousands in the same condition. And yet many who are not so well-informed and are less patriotic marched proudly to the polls, while this good man could only say he was too poor to vote. The constitution of our country says, "no State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States." To require payment for a poll tax receipt before voting certainly abridges a right of the man who hasn't the money to buy the tax receipt. At present the price of a voting privilege is fairly reasonable, but suppose the law-makers should raise it to \$100? And all must admit that if the law requires a citizen to have \$1.75 before he casts a vote it has the same right to require that he have \$100.

Why Corn is So Low in Price

All over the Southwest there was a bumper corn crop this year. The industrious farmers raised so much fine corn that it bankrupted them, and as this is written loads of as fine corn as man ever saw are being sold at the elevator at 15 and 16 cents a bushel. The great trouble is that the cooks of

the North and East and of Europe know nothing about making cornodger, hoecake, eggbread, cornmeal gridlecakes, corn muffins, fried mush and crackling bread. If the cooks were trained in the art and science of compounding these toothsome eats, corn would be worth a dollar a bushel anywhere on earth and any day in the year. The best move the corn growers could make would be to send an army of Southern cooks into the kitchens of the world.

Buncoed Again

I actually rejoiced a short time since when a political farm leader came through my town on a speaking tour and I saw that there were corns on his hands. Said I: "When men like this take up the work of relieving distress caused by agricultural depression, relief is sure to come and a better day will dawn soon." But upon inquiry I learned that the fellow had not grasped a plow handle or a hoe handle in twenty years. The corns on his hands were caused by constant driving of an automobile without the use of gloves.

Sometimes I wish that our country could have just one term of the radicalism, socialism, communism stuff that many are shouting for. Not that we would enjoy such a reign of horror—Lord, no; but because it would be the quickest way to rid the country of such awfulness. After one term of radicalism the people would lynch any man who proposed another. The only trouble with such a drastic plan to eradicate radicalism is that the country wouldn't be worth having after the eradication. It would be like blowing an aching tooth out with a charge of nitroglycerine. It could be done, but what would the victim be fit for after the tooth quid aching?

I had just about reached the conclusion that the fellow who won't vote the ticket of my party is the craziest galoot on this mundane sphere; but he isn't. Saw a fellow the other day who turns up his nose in disgust when offered a plate of juicy turnip greens flavored with streaked middling, but who shoves into his internal economy a half-dozen insipid carrots and a quart of gelatinous squash at a feed.

If silver dollars ever come back and take the place of dollar bills, and about the same time the lights of prosperity begin to glitter and glow over this land of ours, won't it be tough on the dudes who wear belts. But the change will work no inconvenience upon the good old Democrats whose pants are safely anchored with galleuses. They can carry a hundred of the good old dollars of the daddies without fear of losing their dollars or their pants.

Mankind is more patient and better-hearted than the lower animals. Compare man with the honey bee, and you will note that man is far more patient with the non-working class than the bee. A long time ago certain bees quit work over some grievance unknown to me and remained out on a strike so long they forgot how to work. The working bees endured the loafers for a time and permitted them to feast on the product of their toil, but finally the workers lost patience and ordered the strikers to go to work or get out. Since that time

the law against drones has been enforced in the bee-gums. Any person who has stood around the bee-gum knows what happens to the drones. But man is kinder, more patient and more tolerant than the bee. I have in mind right now some people who were fed by the community last winter who are already on the rolls to be fed this winter. Yet the same persons turned down jobs of honorable work last summer and fall.

I have been a reformer all my life, and have had the help of hundreds who are as enthusiastic in the worship of the star-eyed goddess as I am, but I must admit that as yet the millennium is not in sight. In truth, it seems a little farther away than when I began my labors. The trouble is that when we reformers close one road to hell the devil opens up several new and shorter routes.

Grammar or no grammar, when I hear a fellow say he "ain't a goin' to do nothing," I have more faith in his remaining inactive than I have in the fellow who politely announces that he will refrain from doing anything.

It's the season for colds. If you are so unfortunate as to connect with a cold, don't go to your doctor; he'll tell you that nothing will cure a cold. See your neighbor or some other man on the street and get a dead-sure remedy that will fix you up in one night.

It's fine to be a great big, fine-looking fellow, with monster biceps and broad shoulders, but don't look down on dog or man because he's little. A small fice dog can trot over a bridge and shake the structure more than an elephant's tread, and all of us have known men who weighed less than 120 pounds who could beat a bullfrog singing bass.

Only a few more days of the year are left to be designated as special days for observance. As yet a spanking day has not been set apart, and perhaps such a day should have the next designation. I am in doubt whether spanking day should be the morning after Hallowe'en or the day after daughter comes home from college.

The Constitution

When a law we like is declared "unconstitutional" by the Supreme Court, we get as mad as wet hens and would gladly see the power of courts to determine the constitutionality of legislative acts taken away. This idea is not new. It was thoroughly tried out by the State of Georgia, and with disastrous results. For seventy years Georgia had no Supreme Court, and an act of the Legislature, regardless of its workings, was the unquestioned law of State. There was neither uniformity nor certainty in the laws for the security of rights of persons or property. Nearly every day there were contradictory decisions. The districts courts, interpreted and construed the laws, and there were nearly as many interpretations as there were districts. Rights were asserted and maintained in one district and denied in another, and property rights that obtained in some districts were denied in others. Without a Supreme Court to pass on the constitutionality of legislative acts, Georgia was unable to keep her laws straight

or uniform, and there was endless confusion. After trying the experiment seventy years Georgia set up a Supreme Court and clothed it with power to pass on the constitutionality of all legislative acts.

The new things do not excel in every way the things used by the ancients. The sheetiron pants and shirts worn by the knights of old doubtless scratched the flesh a little, and were very poor perspiration absorbers, but the pants didn't have to be creased every week, and the laundries didn't tear the collars and tails off the shirts.

Several educators are now urging the use of moving pictures instead of text books for instilling knowledge into the minds of students. If the substitution is made, what a change it will work among young Americans. At present the average boy will do most anything to get into a picture show, but if the proposed change is made it will soon become necessary to whip a boy to make him look at a picture.

I note that the candidate who is elected always comes forth with a card in the local paper telling how kindly he feels toward the unsuccessful opponent and those who voted for him, and what a clean race was made by all concerned. But the candidate who suffers defeat doesn't see it that way. He attributes his defeat to wicked schemes and campaign lies, and winds up by saying that he would rather have the clean vote that was given him than the majority vote obtained by his successful opponent by ways that were low and vile. But everybody knows he is lying.

The people of the world could effect a great saving by forming an organization and dealing collectively with surgeons in the matter of operations for appendicitis. It is a fairly well established fact that every person must have the vermiform appendix removed, and under present conditions the operations are adding too much to the cost of living. By dealing as a whole with the surgeons, and agreeing to keep material on hand sufficient to keep them cutting eight hours a day, possibly the price of operations might be brought down from \$150 to \$50. If surgeons were found unreasonable, or too few in number, the great organization could put several thousand young men in school and have them ready for work in a few years. It seems foolish to wait for the appendix to go on a cure before it is removed, since it must be removed sooner or later. It is also an economic waste to have surgeons loafing between jobs. Under strict and efficient organization, appendixes could be removed about as rapidly as hogs are slaughtered at the packing houses.

So many crapshooters have been convicted in this country recently that there is very little crap-shooting going on. It is to be hoped that all lawyers, judges and juries will read this item, because they might get from it the idea that there is an effective way to decrease the number of murders in this country. If conviction and punishment will stay the hand of the crap-shooter, it ought to have the same effect on murderers. Murder is prevalent in this country because the courts records show that it is one of the crimes that it is fairly safe to commit.

Recollections of the Old-Time Square Dance

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Sedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.
(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE coming of each Christmas always reminds me of the square dance that was once so popular in many pioneer homes.

No matter if I am getting along in years, nothing would please me better than to attend another of these old-time dances that went out of style about 40 years ago and to hear some one call out "Get your partner for another cotillion." I want to hear Bill Jenkins tune his fiddle, break a string or two, and finally warm up to "Sally Gooden" as the prompter calls out, "Honor your partner, lady on the left, all join hands and circle to the right."

Any one who might gaze upon my bald head, as I go trudging along life's rugged highway, would hardly believe that once I was the best dancer in Cave Creek. My father objected to my dancing proclivities; he wanted me to go school, learn to read, write and cipher and spend the night going to bed early. Knowing how stern and set he was in his ways, I had to learn dancing clandestinely, in the most out-of-the-way places, such as out behind the barn and down on the creek where no one would likely see me. While thus engaged one moonlight night, over in our cow lot, a younger brother spied on me from a dark fence corner and watched me do a most difficult double-back step, whereupon he shouted at the top of his voice, "I'm goin' to tell on you," and started for the house. But I caught him and held him until I could buy him off. I gave him my knife, two fish hooks and lines, a dime, a horse shoe magnet and a large copper penny that I treasured highly as a luck piece. In fact, I had to empty my pockets to that youthful Shylock in order to keep his mouth shut.



"I want to hear Bill Jenkins tune his fiddle."

Riding a Hog-Backed Mule

About two years after the above episode, Tom Huntley and I stole old Dick, his father's work mule, and headed straight for a Christmas dance at the hospitable two-room log home of Jack Spencer. The party was in full swing when we came loping upon the scene. Being strangers, we stayed outside and contented ourselves by peeping at the dancers through the log cabin cracks. But the music put me in a dancing mood

and soon I was cutting all sorts of high jinks, back and forth in the yard; to the great amusement of a few onlookers whose numbers rapidly increased while I became the center of attraction. The crowd urged me to come inside the house and dance. I hesitated, a little embarrassed on account of my youthfulness, but finally accepted the invitation.

"Bill Buck, here's a boy no older than you that I believe can outdance you," said Jack Spencer, the host of the evening, to a freckle-faced boy whose nose was of no use to him as he kept his mouth wide open and breathed entirely through it.

"Foeman Worthy of His Steel"

Bill gave me a nasty look at the close of my first performance, as it must have dawned upon him that I was a foeman worthy of his steel. When his turn came he tried to scare me by dancing every step he knew, to fast and furious music, and when he sat down I saw a gleam of triumph in his eyes which seemed to say: "That settles your hash." But he didn't know he was up against a boy who had been training for an opportunity like this for three long years.

I told the fiddler to play the fastest jig time he had in stock and he cut loose on the "Devil's Dream." I came within an inch of dancing my breeches off before he slowed down so I could pull them up. By this time I had reached my stride and was determined to beat my rival, even if I had to jerk a hip out of

joint or rupture a blood vessel. In quick succession the fiddler played "Sally Gooden," "Shake That Wooden Leg," "Blackjack Grove," "Hell in Georgia," and several more sizzling tunes. All the while I was keeping time with back steps, jig steps, double shuffle steps, buck and wing steps, besides throwing in a lot of fancy steps new to me and my audience. Every one but Bill, my rival, cheered me when the music ceased and I sat down. Jack Spencer publicly announced me the winner.

Hard to "Stay Put"

At a late hour Tom and I mounted Dick, the mule, and started home in a high lope. To one who has never ridden a hog-backed mule, tandem style, and occupying a rear seat, can imagine how hard it is to "stay put" going up a hill. It was while negotiating a steep bank, some five miles from home, that I slipped off backward, dragging Tom and saddle with me. The old mule, apparently disgusted, bolted for home and left us to shift for ourselves.

It was broad daylight when I arrived home, and the family was up to greet me. "Where have you been?" thundered father. Without attempting to prevaricate, I told him I had been to a dance at the Spencer home and of the mishap that had befallen us on our way back. "I'm going to whip you, young man," he said, taking me by the arm and starting to lead me from the room, to the great delight of my spying brother. Then mother spoke up and in a voice firm but tender and sympathetic said:

"You will do nothing of the kind. He has done nothing to be whipped for. You forget this is Christmas-time when we are all supposed to be happy, generous and forgiving." You also forget that you were once a boy and had plenty of faults of your own. Breakfast is ready. Now, and after you have eaten I want you to go to bed and sleep all day if you want to.

The old square dance is a fading memory, a faint but sweet echo of the good days of long ago when men were chivalrous and knightly and women were gracious and queenly.

REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF A CALF

Perhaps the most remarkable rescue of a calf on record took place in Lamar county a few years ago. At a farm home in the country there was an old cistern in which water stood to a depth of about five feet. One day the gate was left open and a mule wandered in from an adjoining lot and fell in the cistern. Pretty soon a calf also wandered in and fell into the cistern, landing on the mule's back.

There was not room for the calf to fall from the mule's back, so it retained its position. It was several hours before the perilous position of the mule and calf was discovered. When they were found both were lifted from the cistern with block and tackle. The mule died a day or two later from the long exposure in the water, but the calf, which was held high and dry on the mule's back, suffered no ill effects.

WONDERFUL CHURCH ATTENDANCE RECORD

Rev. D. G. Waggoner, of San Benito, Texas, has perhaps the most wonderful record for church and Sunday school attendance of any person in Texas. Mr. Waggoner has attended both Sunday school and church service every Sunday for more than forty years.

BLUEBONNETS

The Texas State flower, the bluebonnet, ordinarily is adapted to various soils and climatic conditions in the State. This plant is easily transplanted. Many efforts are now being made, in which the women's clubs are active, to have bluebonnets grown in localities where the State flower is not well known.

VENERABLE WOMAN DIED IN HOUSE SHE WAS BORN IN

Mrs. Susie Kretz, of Harrison county, who passed away a few weeks ago, at the age of 75 years, died in the same house in which she was born, reared and married.

Mrs. Kretz was born December 8, 1857, in the old Scott home in Scottsville, her maiden name being Scott. She was the daughter of Buck Scott, one of the builders of the T. & P. Railway.

MOVE FOR CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

A movement already has begun for a convention to draft a new Texas constitution, and the proposal will doubtless be put up to the Forty-third Legislature next January. Whether the Legislature will approve such a measure is another question, for previously there has been little support for rewriting the organic law of the State.

An effort was made four years ago in the Forty-first session of the Legislature to have a constitutional convention called, but it was unsuccessful. The project was not renewed in the Forty-second session. Every two years amendments to the constitution are proposed but most of them are rejected by the voters; several, however, have been adopted.

TEXAS HIGHWAY PROGRESS

In 1931 Texas was one of the five leaders among the States in the matter of expenditures for highways. New York came first with an expenditure of \$70,004,295; Pennsylvania was second with \$57,641,282; New Jersey was third with \$48,850,249; Louisiana was fourth with \$47,217,124; and Texas fifth with \$41,204,463. Louisiana's expenditures came following the issuing of \$60,000,000 in bonds for highway purposes.

The expenditures for highways in Texas in 1932 will probably be about the same as expenditures for 1931, but a slowing down in highway construction in Texas next year is in prospect. Diversion of part of the gasoline tax to the payment of interest and sinking funds on bonds taken over from the counties, under the provisions of the act passed at the last special session of the Legislature, will curtail construction work. There will be no further aid from the counties in building State highways. And money advanced by the Federal government on relief loans is going to be charged against Federal aid allotments for highways.

REFINERY AT PILOT POINT

The Pilot Point refinery is ready for operation, manufacturing gasoline, kerosene, lubricating oil and road oil from the crude in the Denton county field. It will have a daily capacity of 500 barrels.

HAVE LIVED IN ONE HOUSE 57 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Phillip, of Kreuzberg, Kendall county, have lived in the same house fifty-seven years. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips were joined in wedlock's bonds fifty-seven years ago, August 28th and have never moved from the place in which they set up housekeeping. Both were born and reared in Kendall county. They are the parents of ten children, all of whom are alive. There are thirty-two grandchildren and twenty-two great grandchildren.

61 YEARS IN FEDERAL SERVICE

Jack L. Satterfield, recently tendered his resignation as Deputy United States Marshal, after sixty-four years of continuous service with the Federal government. He served half of this time in the United States Army, and the other half as Deputy United States Marshal. He is 78 years old. He and his wife celebrated their golden wedding in October.

Mr. Satterfield has a long and honorable record of service. He entered the marine corps at the age of 13, serving seven years. During the thirty-two years of his army life he was never in the hospital or the guard house—a record of which he is justly proud. He also served several years in the Philippine Islands, and was present at the capture of Manila. He was appointed United States Marshal by Andrew J. Houston and served under several United States Marshals. He was in Federal service from the age of 13, until a few weeks ago when he resigned to become a private citizen for the first time since long before he reached his majority.

MOHAIR AND WOOLEN MILLS

A charter has been issued to the Texas Mohair and Wool Mills at New Braunfels. The capital stock is authorized at \$104,000, and it is hoped to have the factory in operation soon.

TEXAS FURNISHES MANY POLO PONIES

Nearly ninety per cent of the polo ponies in the United States are bred in Texas. Six or seven carloads of these ponies are shipped from the State annually.

TEXAS PRESIDENTS

During the time Texas was a republic there were elected five Presidents. The list, including the first provisional governor, exercising the authority of a President, is in the following order: Henry Smith, David G. Burnett, General Sam Houston, Mirabeau B. Lamar, Anson Jones.

O'HENRY'S WIDOW A WRITER

Mrs. Sarah Coleman Porter, widow of William Sidney Porter, who wrote under the name of "O'Henry," and who had such a checkered career in Texas, resides in North Carolina, and like her illustrious husband is a writer. Mrs. Porter, the second wife of O'Henry, lives at her mountain home near Asheville, where Mr. Porter died. She writes short stories and serials, and two novels are credited to her name, and another is soon to be completed.

A RAZOR 225 YEARS OLD

S. A. Brimmage, of Fannin county, believes he is the owner of the oldest razor in the State. He has a razor that is known to be 225 years old. The razor was made by Greaves & Son, Sheffield, England, and was purchased by Mr. Brimmage's great grandfather. The blade is a fine piece of steel and is good for much service yet.

THIEVES STOLE A CHURCH

One of the most peculiar thefts in Texas criminal annals was reported from Dallas a few weeks ago when two men and one woman were arrested on a charge of stealing a tent which was being used by a minister in which to hold religious revivals. The men and woman were placed under bond.

Other peculiar thefts reported in the State include the stealing of a house in Fannin county several years ago and the stealing of large shade trees from a yard in Dallas.

THE USE OF TIMBER IN TEXAS

In 1928 Texas imported from other States 723,643,000 board feet of lumber and utilized 854,224,000 manufactured within the State, or a total of 1,577,867,000 board feet. In this same year Texas cut 1,446,686,000 board feet of lumber, or 131,081,000 board feet less than was necessary for home consumption.

It is estimated that the annual growth, or increment, made in the pine-forested area is 593,640,000 feet. This amount is based on the new growth made each year in trees of commercial size—

above eight inches in diameter—on 3,060,000 acres.

The amount of timber used annually for fuel, posts, ties and poles is estimated to be the equivalent of 500,000 board feet, thus making a total cut from Texas forests of approximately 2,000,000,000 board feet. The situation indicates that Texas now is using timber four times faster than it is being grown.

In normal times Texas has been cutting its virgin timber land at the rate of 200,000 acres each year. With only 500,000 acres of pine timberland, remaining, only a few years will elapse until production must come from the second-growth stands, which are not sufficiently well stocked to bear the burden for any length of time. Texas has 2,600,000 acres of very young pine production, 1,529,000 acres of non-restocking and 3,200,000 acres of fair timber growth below 8 inches in diameter.

TEXAS' INCOME RETURN ABOVE CALIFORNIA'S

Statistics show that South Texas gets a better return on its investments in farms and farm land by more than 100 per cent over California's corresponding southern farm acreage. In an area similar in size, climate and soil conditions to sixteen South Texas counties, California gets nearly six times as much income, pays about six times as much taxes, gets four times as much in rent returns and owes eight times as much mortgage debt per acre, but has twelve times as much invested per acre.

Ratio of rent in California was 4.3 to 1 in Texas, or an average of \$9.08 per acre to \$2.09 per acre yearly in Texas. Taxes were also higher in California, or \$5.38 average per acre against 97 cents yearly in Texas, a ratio of 5.5 to 1. Average mortgage debt per acre was eight times as great in California, or \$174.64 to \$22.10 per acre in South Texas counties.

Make Way for Christmas

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

Ring, all you bells, sing, all you choirs,
And, all you hearthstones, light your fires!
Yes, here, and near, and far away,
Ring in, sing in, the Christmas Day!

Smile, all you women, laugh, you men,
And join the children's play again!
Let young and old, or what you be,
Be found around the Christmas tree!

Now brighten, eyes, and lighten, hearts;
Into the past the past departs.
In ev'ry house, in ev'ry clime,
Make way today for Christmas time!

How Indians Observe Yuletide in Oklahoma

By GEORGE OVIE HOPKINS
Norman, Oklahoma.

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In the Indian Christmas tree I have seen some unusual Christmas gifts, including a watermelon that an Indian had kept fresh by burying in straw, a pair of freshly killed quail and a freshly killed rabbit," said Rev. John Leighton Read, describing an Indian Christmas on Deer Creek, near Colony, Oklahoma. For 14 years Rev. Read was a missionary to the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, and Comanche Indians in Oklahoma.

"On another Christmas tree I saw a live turkey and 15 pounds of freshly killed beef. The meat was for 'Fred,' an Indian, who dearly loved beef, and the friend making the gift thought no other gifts could be more suitable.

"The Plains Indians, known as the Southwest Tribes, observe Christmas somewhat after the custom of the whites, at the same time adding some of their own peculiar customs and superstitions."

Camping Together at Christmastime

"At Christmastime the Indians come together in camps. Two or three hundred Indians will assemble in a huge camp, subdivided into at least 20 smaller camps. The Indians come at least ten days before Christmas and pitch tents. They no longer use teepees, except in the case of the Peyote religious celebration, when teepees are used. All the Plains Indians, with the exception of the Apache, practice the Peyote religious celebration, the basis

of which is intoxication, brought about by the chewing of Peyote beans. These beans have an alcoholic content.

"Originally the different Anglo-Saxon churches sent out gifts to Indians and provided the Christmas trees, but like all primitive people who like to run their own affairs, the Indians broke away from this practice and for the most part do not hold their Christmas celebration near a church, but on some creek bank, remote from towns or cities.

"The Baptist church is the denomination having more success than other denominations with the Indians in keeping Christmas celebrations centered around the church.

"Indians are not particular whether they celebrate Christmas on Christmas day or not," observes Rev. Read. "If they get the materials ready, well and good; if not, Christmas will be celebrated on New Year's day, or even later. It is followed with a big dinner.

"Just a few days before Christmas a committee is appointed to spend the pooled money of the Indians. Approximately two-thirds of the money is spent for meat—beef preferred. A Christmas is not complete without plenty of beef. The rest of the money is spent for gifts, sweets, and canned fruits. Sometimes a cow is butchered, or the

beef may be purchased direct from a butcher shop.

Preparing the Meat

"The meat is prepared in three ways: First, by broiling in small pieces over slow fires, which really amounts to barbecue; second, by boiling; third, by drying. The old Indians like dried meat. To dry meat the Indian woman cut it into small pieces, then the small

pieces into strings. These strings are hung over poles to dry, and when dry and hardened they are put in a sack and beaten until they are well shredded. This is called 'Tha-O.' Another method is to beat the strings in a hollow bowl formed in the center of big oak knots cut from live trees. An Indian can eat this uncooked, slightly salted, 'Tha-O' with relish and with no ill effects.

"Three well known Christmas camping grounds are located one mile north of Colony; another thirty miles northwest of Colony on the Washita, near Clinton, Oklahoma; and the third on Deer Creek, eight miles north of Weatherford, Okla.

"Indians have a habit of visiting other camps where there is plenty of meat available to be eaten, and this sometimes delays their own Christmas celebration.

"There are two reasons why the Indians like to hold Christmas festivities way from orthodox churches. Many are Christians and, to ease their conscience, the camps are held away from churches because the missionaries frown on Indian dances, and on the Indian hand games, a form of gambling practiced by the Indians long before white men became adept at cards. Moreover, the Indians like to run their own social gatherings.

The Big Tent

"Indians set up a big tent wherein they foregather in order to carry out a Christmas program. To form a tent large enough to hold 200 to 300 Indians, three good sized A-shaped wall tents are set end to end and the side end flaps ripped out. Straw is placed on the ground, upon which the Indians sit. Tents are made secure and stoves installed to provide sufficient heat.

"Some tribes have a Santa Claus. Other tribes a committee to hand the gifts out, the committee seeing that each Indian receives a gift. The Christmas tree is the climax of the affair, although the big dinner is quite an event and follows next day."

Rev. Read recalls a particular Christmas celebration on Deer Creek, in a half dugout and half shack, near Colony, Oklahoma. The Peyote men were in charge, and had asked Rev. Read to make them a talk. This was unusual, since the Peyote and the Christian religion doesn't mix so well. The Peyote leader introduced the missionary, who gave a spiritual talk, stressing the birth of the Saviour and its relation to Christmas anniversaries.

In his missionary work Rev. Read would talk with an interpreter to the older Indians. To the younger Indians he would talk English. Both Indian and English songs are sung at Christmastime.

Rev. Read is the son of Rev. John J. Read, who came to the Indian Territory as a Presbyterian missionary to the Choctaws and Chickasaws in 1876, from Houston, Texas. He stayed with them 23 years, establishing a number of churches, around Wapunucka, Oklahoma. He died in 1898 and is buried near Wapunucka.

The younger Read, after finishing his A. B. at Austin College in Sherman, Texas, and his B. D. at the Presbyterian Seminary at Austin, Texas, preached for the Presbyterians U. S. twelve years in Arkansas, before coming to the Indians for the Reformed Church in America.



"At Christmastime the Indians come together in camps."

\$9,000,000 AVAILABLE FOR HIGHWAY RELIEF WORK

The sum of \$9,000,000 will be available in 1933 for the county and district highway relief program as enacted by the special session of the Forty-Second Legislature.

This is much more than was expected when the Legislature was in session, and is due to the fact that the fund will accumulate for several months prior to beginning of the distribution after January 1st. One set of detail work has been and is yet necessary in order to have the reimbursement program ready for operation by January 1st. Many questionnaire answers forwarded by counties fill as much as one hundred type-written pages, records of all bond deals and funds expended on State designated roads being necessary. All items are checked and confirmed and then compared with records of the highway department. When the checking process shall have been completed the bureau will notify county officials of approval or disapproval, specifying definite amounts to be paid or obligations to be met by the State.

Some counties preferred to make no reduction this year, awaiting final adjustment of claims and definite amounts to be paid. Other counties are going ahead taking their tax reductions this year. In the latter class of counties the records are complete and the officials can readily estimate the amount to be saved in 1933. Some counties are experiencing great trouble in getting up the proper claims or briefs, for records on road work prior to 1917 are scant. The majority of these counties are in East Texas, which began its road improvement work early. Projects undertaken since 1925, when there was both State and county aid, usually are backed up by contracts of record and there is little difficulty in determining what is due the counties.

Some counties voted no road bonds, and therefore will not come under the relief plan, but the policy as a whole is to their advantage, for highways from now on will be constructed wholly at State expense, the counties putting up no aid.

FEWER FAILURES IN TEXAS

The sharp decline in the number of firms in Texas entering bankruptcy during the past two months offers further evidence of the improvement in the business situation in this State and gives hope that better conditions are approaching.

In September 1931 the business failures in Texas numbered seventy, and in August of 1931 they numbered eighty-seven. But in September, 1930, the number of failures decreased to only forty-seven, which was a forty-six per cent decrease from the previous month, according to the bureau of business research of the University of Texas. And for the first time in over a year the liabilities in the failures of the month fell below the monthly average of more than one million dollars. For September they were \$799,000.

The low point in business in Texas was touched in the first half of August. Since that time the upward movement has been rather steady. The change is being reflected, among other ways, in a reduction of bankruptcies.

TEXAS RETAINS LEAD IN GAS PRODUCTION

Texas retained its leadership over all other States, both in production and consumption of natural gas in 1931. Texas production in 1931 was 464,580,000,000 cubic feet, and of this amount nearly 68,000,000,000 was piped to fifteen other States. The estimated average value of natural gas at the wells in Texas was given at 2.2c per thousand cubic feet and the average value at point of consumption in Texas was computed at 65 cents per thousand cubic feet.

Jesus said unto her, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth on me, though he were dead, yet shall he live again." St. John 11:25.

A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

Rates Too Low

Teacher—What is the interest on \$500 for one year at 2 per cent? Izzy, pay attention.
Izzy—For 2 per cent I'm not interested.

Laziness Personified

Rastus—"Mah gal is so lazy she won't even laugh when she hears a funny story."
Mose—"Boy, dat ain't nuthin'. Mah gal's so lazy she won't even ache when she has a pain."

Satisfactory Price

An ancient car chugged painfully up to the toll bridge. The gatekeeper, demanding the usual fee for automobiles, called "Fifty cents for the car." The owner looked up with a pathetic smile of relief. "Sold!" he said.

Mistress: "So your matrimonial life was very unhappy? What was the trouble? December wedded to May?"
Chloe Johnson: "Lan' sake, no mum! It was Labor Day wedded to Rest Day."

Beating the Depression

"Yes, me and Bill are in partnership in this selling game, but we don't carry the same goods."
"Explain yourself."
"Well, Bill goes around selling a stove polish that leaves a stain on your fingers, and two days later I go around with the only soap that will take it off."

Action

Little Mary was on a visit to her grandparents, and the old-fashioned grandfather clock in the hall was a source of wonderment to her. While she was standing before it her grandmother said to her from the next room: "Is the clock running, dear?"
"No, ma'am," promptly replied Mary. "It's just standing still and wagging its tail."

The Goodnight Message

The patter of tiny feet was heard from the head of the stairs. Mrs. Kinderly raised her hand, warning the members of her bridge club to be silent. "Hush!" she said softly. "The children are going to deliver their goodnight message. It always gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them. Listen!"
There was a moment of tense silence, then: "Mamma," came the message in a shrill whisper, "Willie found a bed-bug."

Something Familiar

Guide—"This, sir, is the famous leaning tower of Pisa."
Tourist—"Pisa. Pisa! Let me think. No, that doesn't sound like the name of the contractor who built our silo but it looks like his work."

The Lord Taketh Away

"Surely, Miranda, you're not going to marry again when the Lord just took your fourth husband?" asked Mrs. Smith.
"Yassum, I sho am," replied Miranda. "As long as de Lord takes 'em so will I."

Both Old-Fashioned

"Eut, doctor," said the mother, "castor oil is such an old-fashioned remedy." She had thought he would prescribe something ultra-modern like a violet ray bath.
"Yes, but babies are old-fashioned too," the doctor replied.

Tact in Salesmanship

The manager of a big company happened to meet one of his employes in the park.
"Good morning, Smith," he said, "I've been wanting to congratulate you for some time. You're the best outside salesman we've ever had."
"Thank you sir," responded Smith. "I always do my best."
"What puzzles me," went on the manager, "is how you do it?"
"Easy, sir!" replied the other. "When a woman opens the door to me, I say: 'Good-morning, miss, is your mother in?'"

Training

The man was trying to sell his dog. "You see," he said, "I bought him and trained him myself. I got him so that he'd bark if a person stepped inside the gate, and I thought I was safe from burglars. Then my wife wanted me to train him to carry bundles, and I did."

"If I put a package in his mouth the dog would keep it there until someone took it away. Well, one night I woke up and heard movements in the next room. I got up and grabbed my revolver. Two men were there—and the dog."

"Didn't he bark?" interrupted the man.
"Never a bark; he was too busy."
"Busy? What doing?"
"Carrying a lantern for the burglars."

\$250,000,000 for Toys

I HAD never fully realized what an important part toys play in our lives until the other day when I saw a report which showed that last year Americans spent almost \$250,000,000 on toys. Counting the childless families, that's about eight dollars a family. But that sum gives no adequate notion of the number of toys bought, for nowadays an exciting whistle or a tiny barnyard animal that will delight a child's heart can be bought for a penny. And for a few dimes a little girl can furnish her dolls' house from a cellar to attic in period furniture authentic in design.

Perhaps the most successful Christmas tree I ever planned was one in which all the gifts were limited to ten cents. The variety in the toys was astonishing. Dolls, drums, books, cut-outs, all sorts of animals, automobiles, flocks of airplanes, and dozens of amusing novelties were included.

A toy manufacturer informed me the other day that before the World War we got more than half our toys from Germany, France, England, and Switzerland. Now eighty-five per cent are made in America, and we export as many as we import. Five hundred Americans factories make nothing but toys. Fifteen hundred others make one or more toys as a side line.

I once read that the famous English art critic, John Ruskin, said he owed his fine sense of balance and form to the fact that as a child his only playthings were blocks. My own experience with children agrees with the conclusions of the experts that blocks are the one most important toy both for boys and girls. Long ago I used to say that if my children could have only one plaything it would be a nest of blocks. They teach color and form, and they encourage concentration and initiative.

I have lived long enough to be convinced that a play-starved childhood makes for a colorless maturity and a gray old age. Nothing is sadder than the man or woman who has never learned to play, or who, having learned, allows the pressure of living to crowd out playtime.

Doctors and psychologists with whom I have talked agree that we should all

play some sort of game. It is a natural outlet for the play instinct born in all of us. Because a lot of people who used to go out evenings have been staying home recently, family games are especially popular right now. The shop people tell me that pingpong and backgammon are still going strong. Parchesi, the oldest board game in the world, remains the favorite of children, with anagrams and crossword puzzles running a close second.

Perhaps you won't mind if an old lady passes on to you a few simple rules she has learned to observe out of a long and varied experience in buying playthings for children.

First: Be sure that the toys you choose are safe.

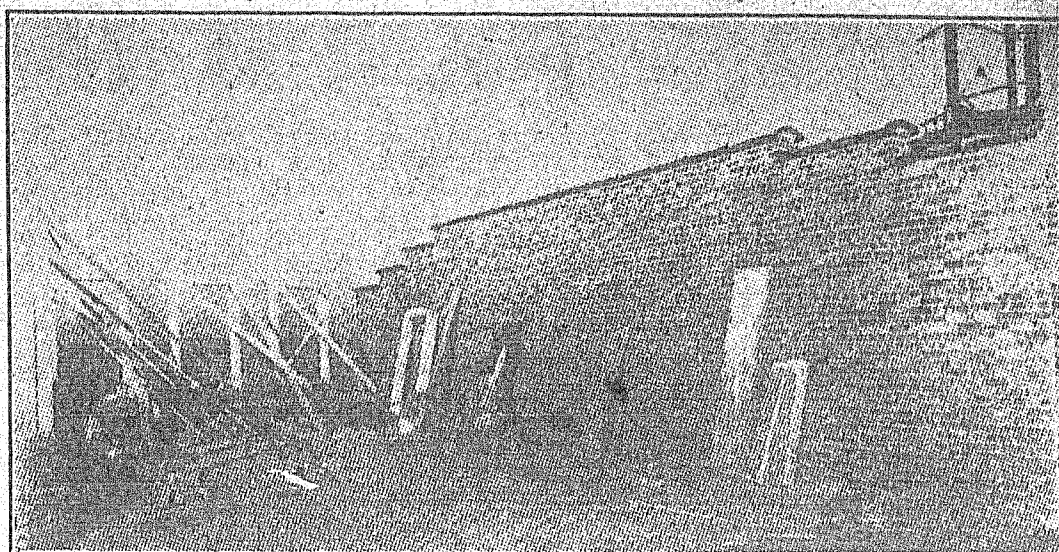
There should be no sharp edges or dangerous corners on which a child can cut himself. All playthings designed for young children should be capable of being washed, pulled, pushed, kicked, licked and even bitten without harm to toy or child. There should be no shoebutton eyes on dolls or on stuffed animals for inquisitive little fingers to pluck off and stick into acquisitive little mouths. No screws, tacks or small parts to come loose. Dolls for little girls under two should be

minus hair.

Second: Don't heap a year's supply of playthings on a child at Christmas or on his birthday. Save something for a "rainy day surprise."

Third: Be sure that your child's toys include some that will encourage him to take the physical exercise he needs. If he lives in the country and has a back fence or an apple tree to climb, you don't have to worry. But if he lives in a city apartment, get him a plaything such as an inexpensive doorway gym that has crossbars and flying rings from which he can hang and swing by his arms. A well-known child specialist remarked to me that city children get plenty of exercise for their legs, but their upper bodies are as a rule poorly developed.

Fourth: Try to make sure that the toys you pick are suited to the mental and physical development of the child for whom they are intended; that is, that they take his age into consideration.—Jane Allen Franklin in American Magazine.



Above, E. & A. Opler, Chicago, manufacturers of "Our Mother's Cocoa," are adding a third floor to their office building, which will be used entirely for the sales department. In lay-out and equipment it will be the last word for efficient handling of sales department work. "Our Mother's Cocoa" is distributed by Mart Ebeling Co. of Dallas, Texas.

UNIQUE TEXAS COLONY

Doubtless not many Texans are aware of the fact that there is a Danish colony in Texas, but there is, and it gives promise of long life and great success.

The colony which is here referred to is located in Hood and Johnson counties, in what is known as the Decorva Bend of the Brazos river. The body of land consists of 6,000 acres, the most of which was purchased from Gen. Albert S. Burleson, former Postmaster General; the remainder from Mrs. Johns, a sister of General Burleson.

The colony has a postoffice, which bears the name of Kristenstad, in honor of its founder, John Benjamin Kristensen. Mr. Kristensen's parents came from Denmark, but he was reared and educated in Kansas City.

The colony is only four or five years old, but it claims a population of 146, made up of twenty-five families, all of whom are of Danish or Scandinavian ancestry. The postoffice of Kristenstad is 15 miles southeast of Granbury and 12 miles west of Cleburne.

When a new settler is accepted in the colony he is given every possible help to make a success, but new settlers are selected with great care, being closely examined as to ability and character. When one is finally accepted for citizenship in the colony he is allowed to purchase any part of the unoccupied land he may choose, but only as much as he can work. He is sold land on a twenty-year plan, with no down payment.

The industries of which the colony can already boast are a saw mill, chair factory and charcoal plant. A grist mill will be in operation soon. The colony has organized a marketing association, through which the settlers' products are marketed, also a co-operative association through which purchases are made. The settlers are thus given the benefit of massed buying and selling.

ABOUT IRON ORE IN EAST TEXAS

There is considerable talk now of developing the rich iron ore deposits of East Texas, and at least one organization looking toward such a consummation has been made. It is not unreasonable to expect that in the not-so-far distant future Texas will become known as an iron State. Attempts have been made to develop these rich deposits, but the fuel and other problems were difficult, and the efforts were finally abandoned. The fuel problem has been solved by the discovery of oil and gas close to the iron fields, and transportation facilities have improved.

The first furnaces for the treatment of iron ore in Texas were built in East Texas in the sixties to provide iron utensils for the Confederates, after other sources of supply had been cut off by the Civil War. The first plant is said to have been built in Cherokee county in 1862. It was operated by refugee negroes.

In 1884 the State began to manufacture iron in East Texas, chiefly to utilize convict labor. A charcoal furnace was small, and was not competently operated, although the State remained in the iron business twenty-six years, and during some of the years the business was profitable. In 1904 a newer and larger furnace, using coke for fuel, was built and for a time was successfully operated.

A FOREST GIFT

Hon. John Henry Kirby, of Houston, a leading figure in the lumber industry of the country, and who is deeply interested in the work of reforestation, some time ago presented to the State of Texas as a large tract of land in Tyler county, to be used in the work of experimentation in reforesting lands from which the timber has been cut. It was stipulated by Mr. Kirby, State, a part of the information making the gift, that the net returns from the forest should revert to the Former Students' Association of A. & M. College and used in aiding worthy students of the Association.

This forest, which contains six hundred acres, is under the supervision of the Texas Forestry Service. It was recently subjected to a forest survey, and the results of the survey were printed in the official organ of the Service. According to this publication, the land was reported fairly stocked with trees, but it will be necessary to replant the more open spaces and follow with protective methods and good management to insure a good stand of trees.

Growth studies of the present stand of trees indicate that the trees are making a good annual increment. It was stated in the story printed in the Texas Forest News that during the next five years thinning for posts, small poles and fuel material can be made in parts of the forest. It was also stated that the ultimate crop of the forest, such as large poles and saw timber, will probably be ready to cut within from twenty-five to fifty years.

TEXAS STILL BUILDING HIGHWAYS

Highway construction work is going ahead in Texas at full speed, and in this work thousands of men are given employment. The plans for construction the next few months assure the retention of many jobs by laborers through the winter, which will be a great aid in reducing unemployment.

In October the Commission contracted for highway and bridge construction work to the amount of \$1,000,000, and the Commission has let it be known that it expects to authorize the expenditure of \$23,000,000 between September and January.

Since the relief act under which Texas is to receive \$7,664,000 additional Federal aid contains a clause requiring that the thirty-hour week for labor prevail on road work, employment will be stretched out to cover more men. The Commission's contracts require that local labor be employed on all projects, and that State produced material be used in construction where it is possible.

WOMAN 105 CAST FIRST VOTE

Doubtless the oldest person in Texas who voted in the recent National and State election was Mrs. Emaline Howard, of near Troup, Anderson county.

Mrs. Howard is 105 years old, and is known as "East Texas' oldest woman." This was her first vote in life and her ballot was cast for the straight Democratic ticket.

And behold they brought unto Him a man sick with palsy, lying on a bed; and Jesus seeing their faith said, unto the sick of the palsy, "Son be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee." Matthew 9:2.

EXHIBIT OF TEXAS OIL FIELDS

There was an exhibition at the recent session of the State Fair at Dallas a map which is the work of B. B. Whitehead, a noted geologist, which showed in a novel way all of the oil and gas fields of Texas, together with the time of their discovery, production, making a graphical presentation of the oil fields of the State. A part of the information given by this map is the production of the various fields, which is as follows:

| Fields | Barrels |
|--------------------|---------------|
| West Texas | 555,912,219 |
| Panhandle | 187,602,981 |
| East Texas | 166,991,465 |
| Fault Line | 271,440,236 |
| Southwest Texas | 196,202,345 |
| Gulf Coast | 743,031,285 |
| North Texas | 462,273,374 |
| Central West Texas | 319,258,755 |
| State total | 2,889,710,750 |

There were also on the wall several instructive charts and graphs, contributed by the United States Bureau of Mines, through the courtesy of Mr. Hill, the Dallas representative. These showed in a most graphic manner the story of the growth of the oil industry in Texas to head the list of all in production, with the promise of excelling all of them combined not many years hence.

In 1908 the State produced only 15 per cent of the world's supply of oil. It was 24.2 per cent in 1931.

Another interesting chart showed the dollar value of the Texas petroleum products in proportion to the State's total production of raw materials. These amounted to 38 per cent of the raw material values, while all other minerals were only 5.2 per cent. The oil products exceeded the value of the cotton crop by over \$60,000,000.

Another chart shows that of the nearly 8,700 oil and gas wells drilled in Texas in 1931, nearly 29 per cent of them were dry holes.

EX-GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER DEAD

A few weeks ago Mrs. Mary Hamilton Mills died in Austin at the age of 87. Mrs. Mills was the daughter of A. J. Hamilton, who was the Governor of Texas in 1865 and 1866. She was the widow of W. W. Mills, who once served as Ambassador to Mexico.

HOTELS OF DISTINCTION IN ST. LOUIS

| | |
|----------------|----------|
| | \$250 |
| | to \$450 |
| Tub and Shower | |

MAYFAIR
EIGHTH and SAINT CHARLES
and
LENNOX
NINTH and WASHINGTON

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Club Meals
Coffee Shop
Garage Service

OPERATED BY HEISS HOTEL SYSTEM

TEXAS FARM NEWS

Through cross-breeding experimental work at Texas A. & M. College, a new sweet corn adaptable to Texas has been developed. The new variety is known as sure-cropper sugar corn, and adds a new crop, with additional money value, to the list of Texas agricultural products.

A news note from Lockney, Floyd county, says that nearly every farm in that section has a small flock of sheep, ranging from a few head to 500 or more. Some farmers raise early lambs that are ready for the Easter market and sell at a good price. The lamb crop and the wool crop add much to the revenue of that section.

The United States Department of Agriculture has found that a sauer kraut closely resembling that made from cabbage can be made from purple-top turnips. The process is about the same for both vegetables—four ounces of salt being used to ten pounds of shredded pulp. Fermentation destroys the turnip flavor, it is said. Many Texans tried their hand at making the new food this year.

A Hale county farmer, M. B. Jewell, of near Plainview, reports very satisfactory results from growing Irish potatoes this year under pump irrigation. He planted twenty acres in Bliss Triumph potatoes on April 11th. The crop was ready for market in seventy-one days. The average yield was 200 bushels of marketable potatoes which brought about \$475 per acre, besides the culls, which were fed to milk cows and hogs.

The broomcorn acreage of the South Plains of Northwest Texas was the largest this year in the history of that section. The crop is comparatively new to the South Plains, the first crop being grown by farmers of Lamb county. Last year twenty-one cases of brush were shipped from that county. This year the planting was heavy in sections of Lynn, Buckley and Gaines counties. The crop is usually harvested in September. A modern broom factory is located at O'Donnell.

The South Plains reports a wonderful improvement in the grade of cattle, sheep and hogs the last few years. Not one of the craggy highlands of early days is seen, and ordinary milk cows are few. But the country is full of well-bred beef cattle and good dairy stock, as well as choice sheep and hogs. The improvement in live stock has brought to the Plains modern packing houses, creameries, cheese factories and poultry plants, which insure a home market for all livestock and all livestock products.

This year 31,275 pounds of duly certified grain sorghum seed were planted by farmers of Randall county, so the county agent reported. The farmers of this county began using certified seed in the year 1928, the movement being inaugurated by the Chamber of Commerce of Canyon, which provided the seed at cost. The experiment demonstrated that good seed increases the production and improves the quality of the crop, and so the use of certified seed grew from 7,500 pounds in 1928 to 31,275 pounds this year.

C. F. Denney, of Comanche county, sold pecans as follows from one acre of trees, planted in 1912 and top-worked in 1922-23: 1928, 300 pounds; 1929, 400 pounds; 1930, 525 pounds. The pecans were sold for 40 cents a pound, and the total receipts for the three years was \$490, or an average of \$163.33 per acre for the three years. Mr. Denney has 1713 paper shell pecan trees and between the rows of pecan trees he grows other crops, such as cotton, sweet potatoes, melons, etc.

F. W. Proffler, who lives in Cooke county, four miles south of Gainesville, conducts a model truck farm, consisting of twelve acres of land, all terraced. He produces a variety of truck, with one or more of the crops on the market during the growing season. He has an asparagus bed ten years old, which has provided the most profitable vegetable he grows. Other crops are beans, peas, okra, beets, onions, tomatoes, corn, watermelons, cantaloupes, peppers, black and dewberries, pumpkins, asparagus and nearly every other variety of vegetables. One year with another, he finds the profits satisfactory.

A Colorado rancher who specializes in growing new foodstuffs reports as his latest production what is known as the Australian trombone, or gramma as it is sometimes called. It grows in various sizes, some of them weighing twenty or thirty pounds. They are shaped something like the old-fashioned gourd, only the handle is more crooked. It has a very thin rind and the meat is solid and looks like a solid cheese. It is cooked like a squash or pumpkin. The seed reached the rancher from Australia, with a collection of seed he had ordered. He did not know what they were but planted them and awaited development. The University of California heard of the new vegetables and obtained some of the seed and is now growing them. It is said that some of the tribes in Australia, practically live on the trombone. It can be stewed or baked like a squash, and also makes good pies.

A survey made some time since showed that more than 100,000 chickens would be shipped from Bailey county last fall and this winter. A local hatchery sold 70,000 baby chicks, and a large number were shipped in from other counties.

Here is a man who gardens on rather an extensive scale and is well pleased with the profits. Considering the era of low prices and the depression in all lines, he has great cause to be pleased. Ike Simpson of Hemphill county reports that his garden crops makes him \$200 to \$300 an acre. He has grown a commercial garden four years. This year he cultivated fifteen acres under irrigation, growing green beans, table peas, peanuts, watermelons, cantaloupes, tomatoes, sweet potatoes, cucumbers, cabbage, egg plants, onions and grapes.

Sixteen silos, mostly of the trench type have been built in Kleburg county this year, bringing the total up to 56 in the county, exclusive of the King ranch.

G. R. Donaho, a Madison county pasture demonstrator, received \$237.60 worth of grazing during the first half of this year by spending \$18.15 for seed, weed cutting and rodent control in a fifteen-acre pasture.

Mrs. Ed Young, of Menard county, canned for herself and the public 6,000 cans of meats, including 21 beeves and goats, this year, and had less than 1 per cent spoilage. She attributes her small per cent of spoilage to careful sealing and reflagging of cans.



"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 peoples. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, who 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 hosts praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

The possibilities of profit from a cucumber crop, when intelligently handled, are shown by the experience of John Barnhill, of Lamar, Colorado. Last year Mr. Barnhill grew a small acre on unfallowed wheat on adjoining land. The largest wheat farm in Texas recently went into the hands of a receiver. The farm consists of 12,800 acres in Deaf Smith and Swisher counties, valued at \$406,000, besides the various tools and implements used in its cultivation, and lands in other counties. In 1931 the farm produced 500,000 bushels of wheat on 22,000 acres. It applied big business methods to farming, operating the power implements night and day, maintaining its own machine shops for repairs and producing vegetables, meats and fruits to feed the many employes.

Summer followed wheat on 640 acres harvested by Herman Borth in Sherman county averaged 21 bushels per acre this year, compared to averages of 5 to 8 bushels per acre on unfallowed wheat on adjoining land.

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The County Home Demonstration agent of Parker county reports that 1861 of the 2500 farm families in Parker county have been helped by home demonstration work this year.

A fifty-fifty canning proposition made home demonstration club women of Nacogdoches for the benefit of a local charity organization was quickly accepted by the women, who responded with 16,000 cans of food.

Al Kuntz, of Cooke county, increased his income \$4.20 per acre by producing 37 bushels of wheat to the acre on old sweet clover land. Wheat on old corn land near by made slightly less than 25 bushels per acre.

Sixteen registered pigs were recently acquired by Shelby county farmers by a unique trade engineered by the county agent with swine breeders through the medium of the local market man. He appraised each yearling and paid the swine breeder. The farmer was then notified and called for his pig.

Four hundred feet of tomato rows paid Mrs. Herschel Kirk, of Jack county, \$42.25. In addition she supplied her own family and the family of her father with fresh tomatoes.

In Bosque county this year the poultry growers adopted the policy of tattooing their turkeys to prevent the birds being stolen. The county agent reports that more than one hundred farmers adopted this plan and that not one of the tattooed birds has been stolen.

Cans of food in Van Zandt county homes would reach nearly eighty miles, if laid end to end, according to estimates made by the county agent and others. The "food mileage" was reached by allowing five inches to each of 1,000,000 cans of food put up in farm homes of the county this year.

Hamilton county farmers were badly troubled by stinging red ants and appealed to the county agent for help. A solution of sodium cyanide was poured on the beds when all the ants were at home and the ants were quickly destroyed at a cost of about 3 cents per bed.

Allie Walling, a Cottle county farmer, terraced a portion of his land, and left another portion unterraced. He planted the same kind of wheat on the same time last fall. The wheat on the terraced land made four bushels more of wheat per acre than that on the unterraced land.

A Tom Green county farmer reports success in using the creep-feeding method in feeding seventy-two lambs last spring. The lambs were fed in addition to access to pasture for forty-two days and made an average gain of 25 pounds. Milo, oats and cotton seed were fed and the total cost was \$19.25. The lambs were sold at \$3.75 a head, making a total of \$270, or \$250.25 after the deduction of the cost of feed. The lambs were running with their mothers on the range and also had free access to the feed.

To control weevils in peas, corn, and other stored grain, use carbon disulphide, otherwise known as Hi-life. The peas should be placed in a tight container such as a friction-top can, barrel or airtight bin. The quantity of disulphide required is determined on the basis of six pounds for every one thousand cubic feet volume of the container, including the grain as well as the unoccupied space. The liquid should be placed in a shallow pan so as to expose a broad surface for evaporation. This should be placed on top of the grain. The container must be covered as tightly as possible for twenty-four hours, at the end of which time the cover should be removed and the contents aired. Carbon disulphide is inflammable and highly explosive. Fire, lighted matches, or cigarettes must be kept away from it and the gas formed during fumigation.

What a small flock of hens will do for a farm is shown in the report of a Newton county poultry flock demonstrator to the county agent. Carrol Miller made an extra profit of \$19.03 from November 1 to August 1 on a flock of 59 White Leghorn hens after supplying feed to raise 138 chickens, feed for other livestock and furnishing the home with eggs. He based his ration on home-grown hegar and Egyptian wheat.

L. C. Trimble, a Somervell county dairy herd demonstrator, reports that he produced milk for less than 10 cents per gallon in July of this year. Mr. Trimble has a herd of twelve registered Jerseys. He kept the herd on a good sudan grass pasture, which reduced the cost materially.

During the year 1932 the "Back to the Farm" movement has been gradually growing stronger and more effective, as shown by the statistics made public by the Department of Agriculture. One million four hundred and seventy-two persons left the farms for towns and cities, and 1,679,000 moved farmward. The farm population on January 1, 1932, was placed at 31,260,000 as compared with 30,612,000 at the beginning of 1921.

Rats are very expensive animals to the farmers. Dr. Dan M. Foster, Field Supervisor of the United States Biological Survey, in a meeting recently held at Linden, Cass county, explained that according to Federal statistics the descendants of a single pair of rats, if undisturbed, will number 1562 rats in a year. It costs \$1.50 to keep each rat a year, and if a farmer has any rats on his place he will have as many as fifty destroying more than \$75.00 worth of feedstuff. These rodents also carry such fatal diseases as typhus fever, the bubonic plague and many other diseases. Rats are too expensive to keep, and fully justify even an expensive campaign to rid the farm of their presence.

A "climate machine," developed to its present stage by Dr. Robert Steinberg, plant physiologist of the Bureau of Plant Industry, which regulates light, humidity, temperature, air velocity and soil moisture so accurately that practically any climatic condition can be reproduced, is used by the United States Department of Agriculture to speed up plant-research work. By its use soy beans, sugar beets and other plants are grown to maturity and by regulation of illumination and other conditions it is possible to speed up flowering and other features of growth. Plants are grown in enclosed compartments with artificial light, from tungsten lamps immersed in globes of distilled water to keep them cool. Outdoor air is taken into the air-conditioner, saturated with moisture, and heated to the desired temperature. Temperature and humidity are all regulated automatically, and when seed is sown in the soil in a compartment, practically all that needs to be done is to set the regulators. Soil mixture control is so arranged that plants may be said to water themselves and even to furnish a record of water used. Three to six generations of plants may be grown annually or their development retarded for long periods, thus aiding research independent of seasonal conditions. The machine should also prove helpful in the study of disease-producing organisms of plants in reference to climate.

A Thrilling Fox Hunt in the Yupon Thicket

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Calvert, Texas.

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FOX hunting, a royal sport, is still popular in Texas. A State association of fox hunters meets occasionally and their packs of dogs are sometimes transported for many miles to participate in these meets.

I recall a clear night early this fall when an enthusiastic party of hunters, with fifteen of the best blooded dogs in Central Texas met for a run through a Yupon thicket, said to be the best fox territory in all of South Central Texas. This thicket is a few miles from Hearne.

A full moon overhead, with just enough moisture in the ground to aid the dogs in trailing, made the night ideal for hunting. The horns of the hunters were now resounding throughout the woods and it was not long until each hunter with his dog or dogs were assembled ready for the chase.

It was about 8 p. m. when the dogs were unleashed and sent in pursuit of

the fox. We awaited expectantly for the first yelp to indicate that a trail had been picked up. Most of the hunters had with them their favorite dog and the names I recall are "Mutt," "Fanny," "Rope," "Pat," "Lemon," "Penn" and "Kitty." These seven are especially well known in the Yupon thicket section, and most of them belong to Abel Wood, of Calvert, Texas.

It was the keen-scented nose of Mutt that sounded the first alarm and sent us riding a little faster through the woodland. Among the lovers of the sport who tried to keep nearest the dogs were Franz Pietsch and Charley Hutchinson of Calvert, "Pap" Rody of Hearne, and "Sleepy" Wood, owner of fifteen fine fox hounds.

Trailing "Pretty Boy"

A few minutes after the trail was picked up Penn, a very smart hound, joined Mutt with a deep sonorous voice, lending color to the belief already prevailing that it was "Pretty Boy," a big red outlaw fox that was leading the dogs through the brushy trails and across

the deep ravines. Yupon thicket abounds with gray fox but there are a few reds, and they are crafty and hard to catch. "Pretty Boy" had evaded his pursuers many times before. The hunters, accustomed to running with this pack, knew the bay of each hound, could tell you the order in which they scented their victim, and whether the trail was a hot or a cold one.

As the chase became hotter and the character of barking indicated that "Pretty Boy" was not very far in the lead of his pursuers, Pat, a kind of "Lone Eagle" among the hounds, opened up vigorously in an opposite direction. Pat had struck the trail of another fox and was putting on a show of his own. Soon, however, Fanny, Lemon and Buck joined him, and thus the hunters were given the advantage of a "double-header."

The "Music" of the Pack

A full moon was now directly overhead, a still night favored us and the music of the pack in full pursuit was grand as it echoed across hills and down

valleys. Coming to a big open field, we halted; the main pack had entered a thick underbrush nearby in hot pursuit of "Pretty Boy." While awaiting there Pat and his fox turned in our direction, which made the chase doubly exciting. As usual "Pretty Boy" played safely in the lead, while the dogs followed him around and around, first through the fastnesses of the underbrush and later out into an opening. Now and then Penn and Mutt would get within striking distance and at such times they would make the welkin ring with their deep-mouth baying.

Pat, Fanny, Lemon and Buck were getting closer to the second fox. Evidently they were gaining on him and he would soon have to face the dogs and have it out or turn some sort of a sly trick in order to escape. It was a tense moment, as we listened, our eyes turned in the direction from which the yelping came in an effort to catch sight of the pursued or the pursuers.

A Thrilling Finish

At last we were rewarded, for

presently a gray fox nosed out of the brush near us, and raced across an open glade. Eagerly the dogs came bounding after him, while the hunters brought up the rear. It was thrilling now, but it didn't last long. The cunning of the varmint finally yielded to the speed and tenacity of the hounds. Quickly "Old Silver" was caught in a deadly circle. He put up the best fight he could, but it was quickly over as he lay stretched out in the moonlight while the proud Pat walked around, sniffing him to be sure he was not "possuming."

The main pack had now brought "Pretty Boy" near us, and each hunter joined in that chase just in time to see one of the smartest foxes that ever roamed Yupon thicket brought to bay. Fleet-footed, cunning, sly, winner of many a hard race, this was to be his last. Mutt and Penn closed in on him and he, too, made his last stand, though he was game and put up a stiff fight.

The hunters had hoped to capture "Pretty Boy" alive, but the dogs caught him on the ground and he was dead before they could rescue him.

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**TEXAS FOREST FIRE
LOSSES**

Forests still constitute one of the most valuable natural possessions of Texas. Just now the demand for lumber happens to be slack, but that is a temporary condition. In time the forests of the State will be called upon to supply building on a large scale again. Forest conservation is therefore a matter of great importance to Texas. The most severe threat to conservation is fire. A blaze carelessly started by a camper, or by some one throwing a cigar stub into dry leaves, may destroy timber worth millions of dollars.

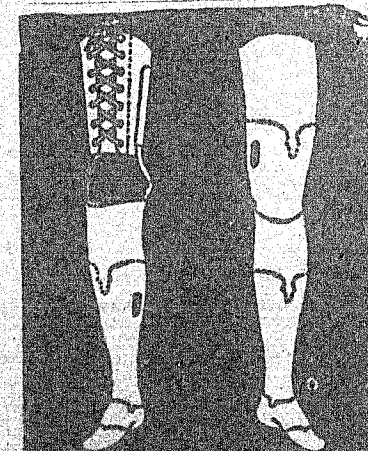
Texas forest fire losses in 1931 were twice as great as the average yearly loss for the previous five years. The total loss in that year was \$1,676,460. In the forest area, embracing about 8,000,000 acres, which had fire protection, the loss from fire amounted only to \$167,460. But in the 16,000,000 acres of unprotected area the fire loss was \$1,509,000.

**MEMORIAL SHAFT FOR
BISHOP GARRETT**

Marking the spot where the late Bishop Alexander C. Garrett conducted his first religious services in Texas, a memorial shaft has been erected at Lyle Gap, about fifteen miles south of Abilene. The unveiling ceremonies of the shaft were held November 6th, with Dallas Scottish Rite Masonic bodies participating, with officials of the Episcopal Church.

Bishop Garrett, who died in Dallas several years ago would have been 100 years old had he lived until November 4th of this year. He was active in the Texas ministry for more than fifty years.

And it came to pass that after three days they found Him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions. And all who heard him were astonished at His understanding and answers. St. Luke 2:46.



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**UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS
ENDOWMENT**

Many years ago the Texas Legislature, yielding to an insistent demand for an endowed institution to head the Texas public school system, gave the University of Texas great bodies of land. At that time much of the land was considered worthless, and it continued so for a number of years. Some years ago, however, oil was discovered on a considerable part of the University's holdings, and since that time an almost uninterrupted stream of money has flowed into the institution's treasury, insuring the institution a prosperous future.

The University's funds from land holdings during the past twelve years have increased by about \$18,317,000. Neither the State nor any individual has contributed to this increase. Engineers believe the oil fields located on the University lands will be heavily productive for many years to come. It is estimated, and engineers say the estimate is a conservative one, that the oil lands alone will eventually give the institution a permanent endowment of from \$25,000,000 to \$30,000,000. The institution's income from its oil lands has run as high as \$260,000 in a single month, and even now, with the fields operating on a proration basis, about \$100,000 a month comes in.

By an agreement reached within the relatively recent past, the Texas Agricultural & Mechanical College shares with the University of Texas to some extent in the oil field royalties.

The situation puts the University in a unique position. It does not have to ask anybody for anything when new buildings or other improvements are needed, and is independent of the whims of Legislatures in the matter of appropriations. It now has a \$4,500,000 building program under way and has not been obliged to limit and contract its plans on account of economic disturbances, or depressions. On the money afforded by the lands, Texas A. & M. College is also going ahead with an ambitious and needed building plan.

TEXAS COTTON MILLS INCREASE ACTIVITY

Texas cotton mills used 6,088 bales of cotton in the month of September this year, which was a 26 per cent increase over the 4,817 bales used in August, and 2.6 per cent more than they used in September, 1931. Active spindles and spindle hours rose in harmony with increased activity, and three mills which had been inactive reopened. Twenty-one mills were reported active.

And Jesus answered him, saying, it is not written that man shall live by bread alone, but by every word of God. St. Luke 2:4.



Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE



HOME PROBLEMS

THE RIGHT KIND OF CHRISTMAS CHEER

"Do you know the world is dying for a little bit of love," is part of an old hymn our mothers and fathers knew so well. As I travel up and down this old world day by day I am more and more convinced that the "world," as a whole, is slowly dying for a little bit of human love. When the body is hungry we can usually find food, but that great and dreadful thing known as "heart hunger" can be satisfied only by someone else.

Did you ever stand in a busy market place and watch the faces of shoppers and clerks? In sweeps a majestic lady whose face is lined with cruel and selfish living. How does the clerk respond to her haughty remark, "Show me some materials?" Watch and see for yourself. Following her is a kindly, motherly woman, dressed in simple wrap but with a face that radiates love and human understanding. Note how her simple wants are served by the same clerk and note the changes of expression.

The above illustration will enable you to observe the difference in human reaction to those that love and to those that do not love.

Never before in the world has the need of love been so keenly felt. Just as long as a man feels some one cares—someone loves him—he will somehow go on living and striving, and by so doing often wins a great battle against tremendous odds. This love is not the love of youth which is passion; nor the love of desire which is gain, but the simple, faithful understanding love of human friendship.

When men or women jump out of fifteen story windows it is usually because they feel they do not possess someone's friendly love. The ragged little child of the gutter, clutching her broken doll to her breast, knows if not better, than the mighty financial lords of Wall Street. Yet both of them need to be loved if life is worth living.

However, it is not always the man or woman of "the street" so much in need of human love. Perhaps it is your "next door" neighbor, the friend that tries so hard to smile through the tears.

I have known many a "poor" person richer by far than the greatest millionaire. I have in mind a dear old lady whose family was taken away one by one until she alone faced the tide of life. There seemed little left in the world for her—no family, no money, and poor health. Finally she entered a home for elderly women. Here she found a home full of hearts hungry for human love and sympathy, like herself. She set about her task of trying to satisfy the heart-hunger of others by giving them her love. Therefore, while filling those tired and weary souls with the nourishing food of love she discovered that her own heart was aching less and her own lips were singing more.

There was a little child who played all day in a lovely yard where flowers bloomed in profusion. He almost had every toy known to childhood. Servants stood by to wait upon him. He had handsome clothes, ponies, dogs and his play-world would have been the dream of most children. However, he lacked something—just what it was he did not know. Day by day he grew more listless. The servants tried to interest him in some of the thousands of beautiful things about him—but to no avail. Finally he took to his bed, his little body became frail. He grew worse instead of better and all of the famous doctors in the land were called in consultation—but they only shook their heads and walked away.

At last a famous doctor was called whose

bright, beaming face told a story of love and human understanding. He asked to be alone with the boy. Just what was said between them no one knows; however, an hour later the doctor came from the sick boy's room and said, "I believe I can cure him if you will let me do it my way." Consent was given by the anxious parents. The doctor went away, and soon returned, followed by a ragged urchin of the streets. The mother was frightened—surely the doctor didn't mean to take that terrible child into the room of her precious one—he might carry disease. The doctor reassured her and quieted her fears by taking all the responsibility himself.

Every day the doctor and the ragged child visited the little sick boy. While they were in his room no one else would be allowed to enter. Day by day the little sick boy grew stronger and stronger, until he was well enough to walk in the garden again, then the doctor told the parents that their child was well. They thanked him and wanted to give him a large sum of money. But the doctor said, "No, do not give me anything. Give it to the little boy who saved your son's life by giving him companionship, sympathy and human love. Take the privilege of friendship. Man cannot live alone."

Sometimes we meet people who seem distant and cold. They may even speak harshly, with a strain in their voice, and seem to be haughty and superior. Frequently this is a "front" to hide a hungry heart. False vanity impels them to make a cold calculating world with an air that appears cold and unfriendly—while all the time they are "dying for a little bit of love." If we could just find a way to read them and open their hearts, they would become totally different people.

At the Yuletide season we can be friendly and bring cheer and happiness to many fellow beings that we cannot reach at any other time.

I think we miss the true spirit of Christmas in giving large, expensive gifts. How much better if we would try to bring cheer and love to hungry hearts. I don't think a gift counts for much when you give "because you are sure they will give you something." Such a gift is poor, indeed. Of course, there are those dear and near to us whom we want to make happy, and this we should do. But why not get together and decide to make Christmas a day of love-giving and not a day of material-giving?

Perhaps you know someone who has had a great sorrow. Put your arms around this one's shoulder and say, "I love you, my friend! lean on me; I want you to know I am praying for you; am your friend, no matter what happens."

Do you at Christmastime forget your own family? Some member of the family may need the gift of love and sympathy. Are you as kind as you might be? Are you fair in your dealings? Do you give your family the same courteous consideration that you do a stranger? Do you once in a while say, "You are a real pal and I don't know what I would do without you?" Are you giving your children the love and affection that their natural desires crave? Think these questions over and then **BE FAIR WITH YOURSELF AND WITH OTHERS. Remember that EVERY-ONE (big or little) need LOVE and LOTS OF IT.**

Before the Christmas season is over seek out some "HUNGRY HEART" and make that heart happy.

HOLIDAY RECIPES

Cocoanut Pralines

1 cup Karo corn syrup
1/2 c. rich milk
2 cups brown sugar
1 1/2 c. desiccated cocoanut
Combine the corn syrup, sugar and milk and boil rapidly to 238 degrees or until a little forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Beat until it begins to cream, add the cocoanut and drop by good-sized teaspoonful onto pans sparingly greased.

Favorite Butter Scotch

Mix 2 1/2 pounds light brown sugar, 1 pint water, 1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar and pinch of salt. Stir until sugar is dissolved. Do not stir longer. Cook until syrup registers 256 degrees on sugar thermometer. Add 1/4 cup butter and 4 drops oil of lemon, mixing carefully. Pour into an oiled platter. When cool turn out on an oiled marble table or slab and cut into pieces for serving. Wrap in waxed paper.

Candied Orange and Grapefruit Peel

Cut orange or grapefruit peel into narrow strips, with the scissors. Cover with cold water, bring to the boiling point, drain and repeat four times. Measure the peel. For each cup of peel allow one-half cup each granulated sugar and syrup. Add boiling water so the syrup will not quite cover the peel and simmer until translucent, from one to two hours. Drain and roll in granulated sugar and let dry over night.

Fruit Cake

2 1/2 cups sifted cake flour
2 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
1 cup butter
1 cup sugar
3 eggs, well beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup raisins, finely chopped
1/2 cup currants, finely chopped
1/2 cup candied cherries, finely chopped
1/2 cup candied pineapple, finely chopped
Sift flour once; measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Combine lemon juice and rind. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add eggs and beat well. Add lemon juice and rind. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Fold in fruit. Turn into greased tube pan. Bake in slow oven (325 degrees) 1 hour and 45 minutes, or until done. All measurements are level.

Popcorn Balls

2 cups Karo corn syrup
1 1/2 cups brown sugar
1/2 cup water
1 teaspoon vanilla
4 quarts popped corn
Combine the syrup, sugar and water and boil until a little when tried in cold water forms a hard ball. Add the vanilla and pour into the popcorn corn from which all hard grains should be removed. Stir till coated, rubs the hands well with grease and form the corn into balls pressing closely together.

Pecan Divinity

3 cups sugar
1 cup Karo corn syrup
2/3 cup cold water
1 1/2 cups pecan meats
1 cup sugar
1/2 cup water
1 teaspoonful vanilla
Cook the sugar, corn syrup and water until the mixture forms a firm ball when tried in cold water. Into another saucpan put one cup of sugar and half cup of water and stir until dissolved over a slow fire. When the contents of the first saucpan reach the firm ball stage, pour in a thin stream over the stiffly beaten whites. Beat until the mixture begins to stiffen, using a perforated spoon.

Cook the contents of the second saucpan until it will spin a long thread from the tip of a spoon. Pour in a tiny stream over the other candy in a bowl. Add nut meats and vanilla and beat until the mixture turns almost white and is difficult to beat. Pour in a large buttered pan, and when quite cold, mark in squares.

Orange and Peanut Salad

1 banana
2 oranges
1/2 cupful peanuts
Lettuce
French dressing
Remove skin from banana; scrape and cut in quarters (lengthwise) and thirds (crosswise), and roll in peanuts, finely chopped. Pare oranges, cut in slices (crosswise), stamp out center, and insert a piece of banana through each slice. Arrange on bed of lettuce and serve with French dressing.

Use of Salt

Meats will come out whole from nuts which have been soaked in salt water overnight, before crackling.

Give her a
**GENUINE SUPER-POWERED
FRIGIDAIRE**
only \$125
DELIVERED & INSTALLED
AND FEDERAL TAX PAID

P. M. BRATTEN COMPANY
2615 W. 7th Street,
Frigidaire Sales Corporation
435 N. Harwood,
Dallas, Texas.

Port Worth, Texas.
STRAUS-FRANK CO.
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San Antonio, Texas.

**GIFTS FROM THE
KITCHEN**

Nothing speaks more heart-felt greetings for the holidays than a gift we have made ourselves. Any woman who has a special ability for making cookies, cakes, candies, plum puddings, has the material at hand in her own kitchen to solve most of the problems on her Christmas list, and no gifts are more universally popular than edible ones.

Some varieties of cakes and puddings are best made weeks ahead of time, so that they may ripen and mellow in good season. Jam, jellies and preserves may be made whenever time permits, for they keep beautifully. Christmas gift wrappings are so attractive this year that good things from the kitchen can be made doubly attractive, and as alluring to the eye as the contents are delicious.

Your own favorite plum pudding, made into molds to fit a flower pot, said pot painted red or green and tied about in a square of gold cellophane, will serve to add to the individual touch; or try this recipe from old England:

Old English Plum Pudding
1/2 cup stale bread crumbs
1 cup hot milk
1/4 cup sugar
4 eggs
1/2 pound seeded raisins
1/2 pound currants
1/4 pounds of figs
2 ounces citron
2 ounces candied orange peel
3/4 cup flour
1/2 pound fresh beef suet
1/2 cup boiled cider
1 1/2 teaspoons salt
1/2 nutmeg, grated
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
1/3 teaspoon mace
1/3 teaspoon cloves.



**Chosen by
famous Beauties**

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN follow the Pond's way to keep their complexions young and lovely. These four easy steps have magic results:

1. Cleanse face and neck thoroughly with Pond's Cold Cream several times daily, always after exposure. Remove Cream with Pond's softer Cleansing Tissues.
2. Pat briskly with Pond's Skin Freshener to tone and stimulate, close and refine the pores.
3. Apply Pond's Vanishing Cream for powder base and protection from sun and wind.
4. Always after bedtime cleansing with Cold Cream and Tissues, leave on fresh Cream overnight to soften and lubricate the skin.



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**ANOTHER NEW BUILDING
FOR UNIVERSITY**

Work on the Practice Teaching Building for the University of Texas is expected to begin about the first of January. The plans for the building are in the hands of the University architects. This building will cost approximately \$300,000, of which amount about \$40,000 will be spent for the equipment.

And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues and preaching the gospel of the Kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people. Matthew 4:23.

**A FEW LONGHORN CAT-
TLE IN TEXAS**

The old Longhorns, the picturesque range cattle that first gave Texas a reputation as an important beef-producing section, are fast disappearing, but are not extinct as many people believe. Several hundred typical Longhorns still survive on widely scattered ranches over Texas, chiefly in the Southwest. Several perfect specimens are reported on the Schreiner ranch near Kerrville, and several are to be found on numerous other ranches in Southwest Texas, but so far as known there is only one in Northwest and one in North Texas.

The Good Housekeeping Seal of Approval Appears on Every Can of



OUR MOTHER'S

PURE "ALL OCCASION" COCOA
and the price is only HALF AS MUCH as other brands of high grade cocoa would cost you. SAVE the DIFFERENCE in PRICE.

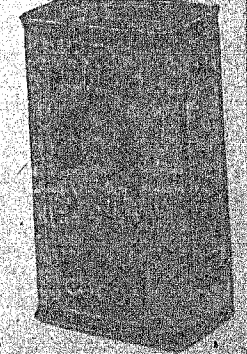
Our Mother's Cocoa

Makes a delightful drink. It is also unsurpassed for cakes, icings, syrups, custards, puddings, desserts, chocolate pies, chocolate ice cream, homemade fudge, etc.

Packed in three convenient sizes—1/2, 1 Lb., and 2 Lbs.

Ask your grocer for a can today.

E. & A. OPLER, Inc.
Chicago, Ill. Brooklyn, N. Y.



SANTA ANNA NEWS

VOLUME 47

SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY DECEMBER 23, 1932

NUMBER 52

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Tax Conscious Texas

Informed and intelligent Texans have become tax conscious. They think taxes, they talk taxes, and they have identified themselves with this or that taxpayers' organization. All of which is well and good.

There is an element of danger, however, in the trend of present tax thinking. Citizens wax enthusiastic in their support of this or that kind of tax, and grow heated in their opposition to some other kind of tax. There is wide acceptance of the idea that some new and different kind of tax must be levied.

That idea is soundly based, yet the fact that no new tax has the power to reduce the burden of taxation should not be overlooked. Whether government collects its revenues by way of an ad valorem tax, an income tax, or a sales tax, has no effect whatsoever upon the actual cost of government. However much we may be opposed to a sales tax, or however much we may favor an income tax, we err if we overlook the truth that the only way to reduce taxes is to reduce the cost of government. When we have effected a substantial reduction in the sum total of taxation, we are better prepared to debate the means by which that total shall be collected.

It is true of course, that the tax burden should be equalized and distributed fairly and equitably among all the people of the state. It is true, too, that one form of tax may disturb the economic and commercial setup less than some other form of tax. A far more important truth, however, warns us that there can be no tax relief unless government spending be curbed and government extravagance be eradicated.

The cost of Texas government must be slashed in the same degree that the incomes of Texas people have been slashed. This will not be done, however, unless the people bring to bear upon their legislators a pressure that is extraordinarily determined.

If the people think tax-shifting instead of tax-reduction, much of the benefit of the new tax-consciousness will be lost.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin McGlothing and Louis Pittard visited Mr. and Mrs. George Lusk of Coleman Sunday.

Buckner Orphans' Home Extends Thanks

DALLAS, TEXAS
Dec. 13, 1932.

Pastor Hal C. Wingo,
First Baptist Church,
Santa Anna, Texas.

Dear Bro. Wingo:

The car recently shipped Buckner Orphans Home from Talpa arrived, was unloaded and I have before me a list of the things included therein.

We are grateful for the assortment of clothing as well as for the large amount of food stuffs and feed included in the car. I note several hundred pints, quarts, half-gallon and cans of canned goods, syrup, flour, sugar, even pecans, etc. All this will be exceedingly helpful.

Bro. Wingo, please use your every opportunity to convey our thanks in the heartiest manner possible to all who made the shipment a success.

Gratefully and fraternally,
Hal F. Buckner

COLEMAN POTOTO SHOW BIG SUCCESS

COLEMAN, Dec. 19.—The Coleman Lions Club's fourth annual potato show at the Dixie Theatre was a rip-roaring success in spite of unprecedented cold weather.

Children from all parts of Coleman County were in attendance, presenting potatoes and other things to eat for admission, and the vestibule at the theatre was a splendid exhibition of man's generosity and willingness to help the unfortunate.

The cargo of eats was conveyed from the scene by trucks and will be distributed among poor families so that they can have Christmas menus for their tables.

SIXTH GRADE NEWS

Last week we had a little snow. We had a good time playing out in it.

We got our Christmas tree Monday afternoon. We are getting the tree decorated and the room also. We wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Some of our absent members came back to school Monday but some more stayed sick and got sick over the week-end.

SAM WALTERS, 49, DIES AT SWEETWATER HOME

Friends here will join in sympathy with relatives in their bereavement, following the death of Sam Walters, a former Santa Anna citizen, who died very suddenly at his home in Sweetwater last Sunday about noon.

Mr. Walters was reared in the Santa Anna vicinity, but has not lived here in about 25 years. He is survived by four brothers, Mose Walters of Arizona; Joe Walters of Cisco, Texas; Henry Walters, Lemesa, Texas; and Stark Walters of New York City, and the following sisters, Mrs. H. H. Gresham, and Mrs. W. E. Chambers of Brownwood, Mrs. E. F. Reynolds of Richland Springs; and Mesdames Miram Prickett and B. T. Vinson of Santa Anna. His widow also survives at Sweetwater. Deceased was buried in Sweetwater Tuesday.

INFANT SON DIES

The little infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brandon, born Friday of last week, died Saturday morning and was buried here Saturday afternoon. The parents and other relatives have the sympathy of friends in their bereavement.

AUTHER MIDDLETON BLAKE

Auther Middleton Blake, the six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Vance Blake, who formerly lived here, died at their home in Brownwood last Friday morning, and was brought here for burial Saturday afternoon.

Friends here will join in sympathy with the bereaved family in the loss of their little son.

RAT CAMPAIGN POSTPONED UNTIL AFTER THE HOLIDAYS

Due to very unfavorable conditions over which the people had no control the united drive against rats has been moved up until after the holidays. Business men of the town and farmers of the community realize the destructiveness of these pests and are anxious to cooperate in the campaign as soon as time and weather will permit.

Further announcements will be made through the channels of this paper about the campaign when it is resumed.

CAN'T COME TOO SOON

President-elect Roosevelt assures the farmers of the country that one of his first acts when he enters the White House on March 4, will be the rehabilitation of agriculture, the raising of the prices of products of the farm to the point where producers will be able to live and meet their obligations, instead of starving and losing their holdings.

It is the one thing above all others that is needed to rehabilitate the country as a whole. With agriculture prostrate, and unable to buy, no other industry can prosper. Country-wide prosperity can only come through the maintenance of a balanced buying and selling program. And there can be no effective relief for unemployment until such a program has been put into effect.

There is a growing sentiment among members of congress that some means must be evolved whereby a minimum price will be established for products of the farm that are consumed in this country, with the privilege of selling all surplus products abroad at prices sufficiently reduced to meet foreign competition. The latter provision would avoid the possibility of a great surplus that could not be sold at home.

Some of the wisest heads in congress are working diligently to produce a program that will achieve the desired results and still work no hardship upon any class of our citizenry.

It is hoped both parties will labor in harmony in this great undertaking. This is no time for party squabbling. The immediate and future welfare of the country should stand above all political considerations.

EARLY EDITION THIS WEEK

This week the Santa Anna News force worked overtime, under time and all other times in order to get the paper out a day early.

Several of the merchants have their Greeting Advertisements in this issue of the paper, and others referred to wait until next week.

Comically Speaking About Some of Our Subscribers

This article is intended for a little fun, mixed with such things as an editor has to meet and try to overcome, during such times as now confront us.

One good subscriber came in and wanted to trade us oats on her subscription, and we traded.

Another one wanted to trade us candy, and we traded. Another one wanted to work and we put him to work. So he is now paid up a year in advance instead of being delinquent.

Several came in with the remark, "I see you have made it possible for us to pay up and get the paper another year—I certainly appreciate it and here is the \$1.50". That sounds good to us, and we are glad to make the concession.

One farmer friend brought us a lot of fine beef-steak. We had recently killed a beef but we traded. One subscriber offered us his Lodge Emblem; being loaded with such emblems, we had to turn him down, but think maybe we can use it after the holidays.

One of the "sweetest old maids" in the county, came in and said she just could not spare the money but she had two canary birds and would gladly give us one of them on her subscription. We traded.

One good subscriber brought in a sack of dried beans and offered them on his subscription, stating that he had plenty of beans but had no money. We got the beans.

One young man came in and said he and his good little wife would like to have the paper, but had no money. He offered us four young chickens for the paper another year. We traded.

Several dozen have responded to our special call last week and renewed their subscription for another year. One man said he had been saving eggs all last week, to get enough to pay his subscription, and after reading the paper Friday night found he had plenty and some to spare.

One good lady called Monday to renew for the Santa Anna News and Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News, and stated she had been reading the paper 42 years and expected to keep it up the remainder of her life, and she looks healthy yet.

One paid in honey, one in wheat, one in corn, one with a pig, one recently paid in pop corn, but all these have added joy to the editor's heart and we certainly thank you.

Most all have dug up the coin of the realm and that helps to make it possible for us to continue publishing the paper. Only two or three offers have been rejected, and they will probably come in later, with something more adaptable to our needs.

What we want is for every delinquent subscriber to this paper to come in and offer some kind of a settlement. We want you to have the paper come to your homes each week, and as long as it is possible for us to publish it, we believe we can manage to hold most of our appreciated subscribers. May we wish you one and all a Merry Christmas and a pleasant and profitable New Year, 1933.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Campbell drove to Vernon Sunday where they met the lady's brother, A. J. Donham, Jr., of Weatherford, Okla., who is here to spend the holidays with home folks.

Sam Colfer and Bill Stiles returned Tuesday from Junction where they went last week on a hunting trip. Mrs. A. T. Stiles who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Cecil Grantham at Mendota joined them there and returned to her home here.

Miss Helen Upton of Trickham is visiting Miss Kathryn Rose Pinney.

Mrs. Marion Flynt of Coleman visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Purdy Tuesday.

Leon, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Polk of the Liberty Community writes that he has finished his training at Portsmouth, Va. and has been assigned a place in the United States Naval Hospital at Newport, Rhode Island. He has promised to send an article to the Santa Anna News at an early date.

MIX-UP IN CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Last week in making up the paper, the headings for the church announcements got switched and accordingly, had the Baptist church announcement under the heading intended for the Methodist church and the Methodist church heading over the announcement intended for the Baptist church.

This kind of mistake does not usually happen, and most people understood the mix-up, but some did not seem to understand.

We have been printing and publishing weekly newspapers for more than twenty-five years during which time we have made a number of mistakes, but this is the first time we ever swapped preachers without first consulting them.

According to those who attended the different churches last Sunday no particular harm was done, and the special collections for the Orphans' Homes went over satisfactorily.

Maybe if we would mix them up often it would create a different sensation. However, we assure those who were so disappointed about the church announcements that the error was not intended and we hope such will not happen again.

SWARMS OF OFFICERS

In rereading that immortal document, the Declaration of Independence, which recites the grievances which impelled the American colonies to rise and throw off the British yolk, we were struck by a paragraph which appealed to us with a new significance. Referring to King George III, he declared:

"He has erected a multitude of new offices and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people and eat out our substance."

It appears that "swarms of officers" were distasteful to the sturdy forefathers. What would they say to the army of office-holders who "harass our people and eat out our substance" today?

Every session of Congress and every session of the state legislature enacts laws creating new offices. Seldom is an office once established ever abolished, except to create a different and more expensive office or offices, in its place. Office-holders salaries are often raised, but never lowered.

Some day, possibly a majority of the voters will rebel, as did the early fathers, and by their ballots, instead of bullets, call a halt to those legislators whose chief aim appears to be the increase of public pay-rolls.

(Kerville Mountain Sun.)

Guaranteed Flu Capsules at the Corner Drug Co.

Get those last minute Christmas gifts at Mrs. Shockleys.

Guaranteed Flu Capsules at the Corner Drug Co.

Use of Agriculture Outlook Material By Farmers

(By J. M. Binion, Instructor, Vocational Agriculture)

Years ago when the production and marketing of agricultural products was more or less confined to local territories it was not so important to plan crop and livestock programs. In those early days the productions of a farmer or livestock man were not affected by conditions out of his state or rarely his general production territory. But now they are affected by world wide conditions. Highly organized systems of marketing, fast freight, new areas of improved production, means of communication, and general dissemination of knowledge are responsible for these conditions.

The United States Government maintains services to aid farmers and livestock men in solving production problems. Such problems as how much cotton to plant, how many brood sows to keep, how many calves to feed out, how many turkeys to raise and many others can be intelligently solved by the use of the services. For instance, the prospects for good hog prices might be bright from the standpoint of world wide production, carry over, and consumption of pork, and rather cloudy for sheep. Other things being equal the farmer would probably be better off if he were to decrease the number of sheep he owns and increase the number of his hogs. His chances for a larger farm income would be greater.

If you are interested in using these services of the government in planning your crop and livestock operations get in touch with your county agent or vocational agriculture teacher and find out how you can come into possession of these bits of outlook materials.

BETH LOCK CELEBRATES THIRD BIRTHDAY

Mrs. J. R. Lock entertained on last Wednesday with a party for Beth.

The Christmas colors were carried out in the home decorations. The cake being pink angel food with green icing and pink candles.

The following boys and girls were present:

Maurine and Maurice Seale, Jackie Pruitt, Joy Bland, Joan Neeb, Paul Neeb, Jerald Pruitt, Roy England, Wilma Jo Spencer, Maudie Katherine Ashmore, Joyce Ann and Beth Lock. Others besides the children were Marilyn Baxter, Ruth Niell, Mrs. Pruitt and Mrs. Seale.

Mrs. Lock was assisted in entertaining by Bob Turney. Pictures were made of the group and all went home merry.

Emmett Day entertained Saturday night with a game of Pinochle. The following were guests, John L. Burden, Jr., Neal Oakes, Floyd Blair and Sparks Whetstone.

TODAY—NOT TOMORROW

From "The Silent Partner"
So many people willing to confess that they are not happy—Today, but expect to be happy—Tomorrow.

These self-same people have been happy and hope to be happy again, but Today they are quite unhappy.

How prone people are to look to Tomorrow for real happiness—Tomorrow, the day that can not come, that will never come. When we reach Tomorrow it will be "Today."

Tomorrow is a dream of anticipation. No person on earth holds a title deed to the first minute of Tomorrow, the mysterious possibilities, unknown and unborn.

Tomorrow has never appeared. Yesterday has disappeared. Today is here.

Today is a short journey across the isthmus of Now. Tomorrow is the unknown land of Never.

Sometimes I think we older folks, and even the younger generation, might get a good lesson from children. Children are always enjoying the present. Children have the right idea.

Their elders live in the bright hope of Tomorrow, and love to dwell on the beautiful hours of Yesterday. We are always looking forward or backward, always and forever missing many of the opportunities for happiness before while we journey across the beautiful "Isthmus of Now."

We actually sacrifice the present for the future. We are always waiting and watching to reach the "Unknown land of Never."

In our ambitious ambitions, we weave beautiful dreams that we may never see. Would it not be an act of wisdom to take a pound of present enjoyment and not rely so much dependence on the ton of future expectations that are beyond our possible reach?

My suggestion is to try to be happy Today, so when the next "Today" is here, happiness will not be a stranger. Get the habit of Happiness Today.

But the thought that I should like to stress is this: What is true of this idea of postponing our plans to be happy until Tomorrow, is equally true of our disposition to dread Tomorrow for fear of its troubles.

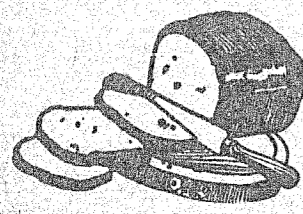
It is said that no pleasurable expectation, when realized, actually measures up to our anticipation. If this be true, then it can be said with equal emphasis: "Nothing is so bad as it seems beforehand."

When we expect trouble, when we anticipate trouble, we suffer both before and after the trouble arrives.

The time to find happiness is in the "Now," not in the "Never." Tomorrow has never arrived. Yesterday has disappeared. Today is here; so why take chances on the "unknown, unborn" thing we call—Tomorrow?



Delicious Baked Goods



BREAD

of the finest, most even, smooth texture, white or whole wheat.

LARGE LOAF
7c, three loaves 20c.

Pies Apricot, Pineapple Cherry, Mince and Apple Small 5c, Large 15c

Fruit Cake

That Good Fruit Cake is getting better all the time. You can get them at all Grocers. Why not get one or two for Christmas and save all that work and worry of making them yourself?

You can get lots of good eats at the Bakery cheaper than you can make them and they are just as good, if not better. Why not save that work by ordering it through your Grocer from the Bakery. Put your special orders in early. We can make any color bread you want.

Ragsdale Bakery

A writer says we needn't worry over the other laws if we observe the ten commandments. What are they?

Well, anyway, the new president will have to earn his salary or put up with a heck of a lot of cussing.

Joy to Our Friends

As unselfishly as we know how we wish you the best joys of the season.

And we thank you a thousand times for your patronage, friendship, and your goodwill.

Evans Garage

Hearty Good Wishes

TO THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THIS BUSINESS POSSIBLE

To YOU we owe our success.

To YOU we acknowledge our obligations.

To YOU we send this Christmas message, and in the true spirit of the season extend.

Christmas Greetings and Good Wishes for the New Year!

Mrs. G. A. Shockley

Dear Santa Claus:
We want an air gun. We want a football suit.
We want you not to forget the poor little boys and girls.
We want some books.
Robert Day
George Day

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a tricycle and some small toys. Fruits and nuts of all kinds. With lots of love,
Drayton Mullis

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I guess you are very busy but please don't forget me. I wish you would bring me a pair of gloves, caps for my gun, fruit, candy and nuts. Please don't forget my little sister Eva Nell.
Your little friend,
Billie Bob Phillips

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a baby doll that will cry and sleep. Some games to play with on rainy days, and lots of other things.
Mary Mills

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a coat, gloves, purse, fruit, candy, and nuts. Santa, you will have to come thru the door, because we have no fire place. Please remember the little poor children. I hope you have no trouble coming this year. With lots of love,
Billy Charlene Bolton

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy three years old. I would like for you to bring me a little set of dishes, a little train, a ball and some fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. A merry Christmas,
Rex Wendell Williamson

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy ten years old. Please bring me a little truck, Lotto game, and a fountain pen. Fruits, nuts and candy and lots of fireworks. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.
I am your little friend,
Richard Horner

Dear Santy:
I am a little girl ten years old. I am in the fourth grade. I live at Whom. My name is Vera Fay Fisdell. I would like to have a doll, a little car and some candy, nuts, and fruit. Don't forget the other little children, and mother father and sister.
Fondly,
Vera Fay Fisdell

-- For Your Car --

Let us fix your CAR for Winter

Windshield and Door Glass for any Car
Top and body work at reasonable prices
General repair by first class mechanics
Painting and Radiator work
Storage Washing and Greasing
Wrecker Service if you have hard luck
Batteries Tires Accessories and parts
How about a New Car? The new model

CHEVROLETS are out

Mathews Motor Co.

Phone 16

IN ALL SINCERITY

Again the witchery of Christmas is with us, transforming our common work-a-day world into a wonderland of marvelous toys, wonderful gifts, and a brilliant beautiful panorama of lights colors, and beautiful creations.

But the best element of the Yuletide season is the spirit of goodwill which shines from the faces of everybody as they go about their errands.

Goodwill is an asset we strive to cultivate every day in the year, and it is a matter of satisfaction to us that we have met with a fair measure of success. The goodwill of our patrons is the thing we most value at Christmas and at all times in the year. In this spirit we sincerely wish for you and for everyone a most happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

Coleman Gas & Oil Co.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I study the third grade. Santa, please bring me a doll, a set of dishes, a little wagon and some fruit and candy.

Dear Santa Claus: Please send me a knife. I will thank you very much. Yours truly, Davis Tucker.

Dear Santa Claus: If you please send me a little doll. I will thank you so much. Yours Truly, Marie Tucker.

Dear Santa Claus: Please send me a little doll. I will thank you very much. Yours truly, Winnie Alice Tucker, Age 10.

Dear Santa Claus: I know you have been busy this summer making toys for us. If you please will you bring me fruit, nuts, candy, doll and trunk with doll clothes, bicycle, a little buggy, a little typewriter like I saw in the Fort Worth Star Telegram. Your friend, Mary Kathryn Williamson.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a doll, a string of beads, a big ball and a ring. Some apples, oranges, candy and bananas and please don't forget my little sister, Vada Dell. With love, Lolette Gober.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me an air gun, a bicycle, lots of fire works, lots of fruits, candy and nuts. A pony from Coleman.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been thinking of you ever since school started and I wish you a Merry Christmas. But please, will you bring me a doll with a trunk of clothes, doll house with furniture and fire works. Your little friend, Mary Field Mathews.

Dear Santa Claus: How are you these busy days? I know you are making toys for other girls and boys besides me. Before I ask you for some toys I want to wish you a Merry Xmas. Now I want to tell you what I want. Please bring me a shetland pony, doll from the Comb's store a doll house and doll furniture, desk and little chair, and fruits, nuts, candy and lots of other things. Love, Rachel Louise Parker.

Dear Santa Claus: For Xmas I want a knife, pair of pants, mitt, candy, fruit nuts and two Roman candles and plenty of other fire works. Christmas morning I want my socks to be good and full. Yours, Billy T. McGahey.

Dear Santa Claus: What have you been doing this summer? I guess you've been busy making toys. For Christmas I want a doll, some dishes and lots of nuts, fruit and candy. Be sure and remember the other little girls and boys. Your little friend, Mary Lee Ridings.

Dear Santa Claus: Please come to see me and bring me a red wagon and tricycle, candy and nuts. I have been a real good boy. Please go see the little orphans. Love, W. H. Blake.

Dear Santa Claus: What have you been doing this year? I guess you are making toys for all the little girls and boys. I am so glad Christmas is here. I want an airgun, bb's, a cap to wear, and candy, apples, oranges, nuts and fire works. Your loving, H. K. Harrison.

Dear St. Nicholas: For Christmas I want a base ball glove a base ball and a watch. Please remember my old uncle in Portsmouth, Virginia. With love, A. L. McGahey, Jr.

Dear Santa: I want a little red wagon and some candy. Don't forget to bring my little brother something nice. Your little friend, Billy June Wright, Coleman, Texas, Rt. 1.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a wrist watch that will keep time and some fruit. Your friend, Gladys Hester, Coleman, Texas, Rt. 1.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy seven years old. I am in the second grade. I love my teacher. Santa, please bring me a basket ball, a fountain pen, a knife with a chain on it, a belt. Bring my little sister a doll a big play ball and don't forget my baby brother, my mother, dady and Mrs. Gill, my teacher. Thank you Santa, I'll be a good boy. Billy Jack Deal.

Dear Santa Claus: Santa, I thought I would write you a letter to let you know what I want for Christmas. I want you to bring me a big rocking chair, a doll and an embroider set so I can embroider when my mother does and I want an egg beater so I can learn how to cook. And Dear Santa Claus, if you can find me some pretty red house shoes I sure would like to have a pair. Your loving little friend, Oma Dean McDonald.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eleven years. I am in the fifth grade. I live at Whon. My name is Colelia Black. I would like to have a coat suit, a coat and a doll. Think of every little poor child everywhere. I would like to have fruits, nuts and candy. Bring my mother and father brothers and sister something. I have been thinking of you all the year through. I have a four teacher school. My teachers name is Miss Jewell Schulze. Yours Sincerely, Colelia Black.

Dear Santa: I am asking you to bring to me a baby doll and some clothes, I want you to bring me some apples, oranges and some candy. And I want you to bring me some sprig water colors to use in school. Hazel Beatrice Hill.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me some apples, bananas and a sucker and some other candy. I am a little boy three years old. Don't forget my brothers and sister. With love, Rex Lee Holland.

Dear Santa Claus: How are you getting along. I want a football and basket ball and some candy and apples and oranges. I am in the fourth grade. Your friend, Dillard Holland.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy 5 years old. I have been good. I take care of my little baby sister. Her name is Rita Faye. Bring her something nice. Bring me a little pedal car and some apples, bananas and some candy. With lots of love, Aubrey Holland.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a good boy, and I want you to bring me a little wagon if you can. Be sure and bring me some candy and apples.

I have a little sister six months old, be sure and don't forget to bring her something. Lovingly, Lonnie Myrtle Holland.

Besides the Gifts of Friends

One of the best things that Christmas brings around to us is the renewing of our spirits in the fountain of Eternal youth, the growing young again in making and sharing the joys of others.

We need the Christmas season to keep us from growing old and to remind us of how much good we really wish our friends and neighbors.

WE WISH YOU THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

Service Cafe

Here's Wishing You

A Joyous Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year

We might write a page and never wish you more.

Simpson & Turner GINNERS

It's Christmas Time

As we see the holiday wreathes and observe folks rushing here and there buying gifts and speaking words of cheer, and showing other sign of Christmas, we pause to think,

IT'S A PRETTY GOOD WORLD AFTER ALL.

—and right away we catch the spirit of the season and this moment we are thinking kindly of our friends and take please in sending out this message of good wishes

JOY TO YOU AND YOURS ON THIS DAY OF GLAD TIDINGS

Purdy Mercantile Company The Store That Saves You Money

A Real Christmas

Is the spirit of good fellowship which we carry in our hearts during this merry season. It does not depend so much on what we have as it does on our willingness to be happy and to help others to be happy.

Cherishing nothing but good will toward all the people of this community and section, this firm joins with all bearers of good tidings in wishing to every person a genuinely happy Christmas.

B. T. Vinson Groceries and Feed

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You

In extending to you our wishes for a joyful Christmas Season we do not forget to thank you for the patronage and other marks of goodwill you have bestowed upon us during the twelve months now coming to a close.

We appreciate the confidence of the public, and make it our aim always to merit the trust reposed in us. We take pleasure in serving the needs of the community in our line and invite your patronage on a promise that courtesy and quality shall be our constant offering to you.

While you are enjoying the prosperity of the New Year let us be of assistance to each other.

Combs Variety Store

We Are Thinking of You Today

in the true spirit of Christmas time, we ARE THINKING of YOU today; you who have favored us with your business, your oft-repeated well-wishes, and your smiles and encouragement.

Life would be pretty tough without friends. We want you to know we appreciate YOU.

Standard Battery Company

With Hearty Good Wishes

from every member of this firm to you and yours

As the old year is leaving and the New Year is hurriedly approaching, your friendliness is forcibly brought to our attention.

We thank you sincerely for your fine spirit of co-operation and extend you our sincere wishes that you may enjoy a MERRY CHRISTMAS SEASON, and that the New Year will be generous to you in Health, Success, and all that will make for your complete happiness.

Turner's Drug Store

GLADLY WE WELCOME THE YULETIDE

We welcome again the opportunity to express to our many friends and patrons our sincere gratitude for the continued evidence of your goodwill which has made the closing year a good one for us.

We are counting on your friendship and patronage during the year soon to dawn upon us and are preparing to show to you our appreciation in the form of better values and more complete service in every department where we find improvement possible.

In the meantime, Merry Christmas—Happy New Year.

D. R. HILL & BRO.

All Joy and Happiness

The secret is short cooking. You must work fast to keep it from going limp.

- 1 qt. (1-lb.) cranberries
2 or 3 cups of sugar
2 cups of boiling water

Place berries in the boiling water, where they promptly start popping. Cook 6 to 8 minutes by the clock, and turn off the heat.

Press fruit through a sieve and add sugar. Place on fire and stir faithfully with your wooden spoon until the mixture is rolling in a bubbling boil. Turn off the gas and pour sauce into scalded glass or earthenware molds.

Santa Anna Gas Company

Santa Anna News

Friday, December 23, 1932

J. J. GREGG, Editor & Publisher
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Santa Anna, Tex.

Subscription Rates:
Coleman Co. and Bangs, R.F.D. 2 per year \$1.00
Elsewhere, per year \$1.50
Member Texas Press Association

All cards of thanks and resolutions of respect charged for at one-half the advertising rate.

Local readers and classified ads charged for at a rate of 2c a word for first insertion, and 1c a word for each additional insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c.

Any erroneous reflection on the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and properly corrected if the attention of the editor and publisher is called to the matter. Unsigned or anonymous articles

We wish to compliment the business men and women in Santa Anna for their fine cooperation in getting up and presenting a Special Christmas Greeting edition this week. We also thank those who have so kindly responded to our special subscription offer, and announce it is still in effect until December 31st. All delinquent subscribers can pay up in full for only one dollar, and if they will pay us \$1.50 we will include the paper for another year. This offer has been hailed with delight by several and we hope many more take advantage of it before the year comes to an end.

The talk about prize fighting as a healthful exercise is nonsense, as the following from the Baptist and Reflector proves:

"In this day of commercialized athletics, when some baseball players receive larger salaries than does the President of our land, when a prize-fighter can earn more in one contest than the president of a great railway system earns in two, and even ten years, when illiterate voters receive wages that make a governor's salary look like a pittance, a word of warning needs to be sounded from every pulpit and every public school rostrum in our country. The lure of gold and the mad craze for publicity and popular acclaim are blinding many of the choicest of our young men to the terrible toll taken by professional athleticism from its slaves.

"A survey of the situation is not out of place, and the further it is pushed the more startling are its revelations, piling up convincing proofs that one must sacrifice many years of his life for the sake of the easy wealth that American sport fanatics so lavishly pour out at the feet of the fleeting-famed idols of the ring, the diamond, the gridiron and the track.

"Let us take for example, a group of ten of the world's famous professional athletes, as presented in a review of much interest found in 'Great American Athletes of Today' (C. L. Page & Company, Boston). They flashed before the footlights, illuminated the sporting world each

for a season, and passed on at the age when they should have been of the greatest service to the world. Bob Fitzsimmons died at 55, John L. Sullivan at 60; Eugene Shadow at 52; Ned Hanlon, champion oarsman, at 52; Percy D. Houghton, Columbia and Harvard football star and coach, at 49; Frank Gotch, wrestler, at 41; Walter Eckersall at 46; Charlie Mitchell at 55; Jim Jeffries at 53, and Walter Camp at 66. The average age of these men was 52.9 years.

On the other hand let us see some of the men who blessed the world with their brain power. Daniel Webster died at 70; Benjamin Franklin at 84; John Marshall at 80; Thomas Jefferson at 83; James Russell Lowell at 71; Mark Twain at 75; John Greenleaf Whittier at 85; Alfred Tennyson, frail of body, at 83; Ralph Waldo Emerson at 79, and Longfellow at 75. The average age of these brain athletes was 73.5 years. The great athlete is thus seen to have lived 25.6 years less than did the men who sought merely to keep their bodies fit as workshops for their brains." Selected.

Cold and Flu remedies at the Corner Drug. A trial of our guaranteed Flu Capsules will convince you.

Values That Money Cannot Buy

Sometimes we wonder what would be the effect if things should go on about as they are now indefinitely. How much worse off would we be as a people if the present standards of income should prove permanent?

It all depends, it seems to us, on where you stand when you look at the world. If you are standing on a dollar-mark thing are pretty bad right now. But there are other points of view. Why do we want prosperity to return? So we can all have more money. But if we had more money what would we do with it?

It seems to us that during those boom years when money, for a lot of people was easy to get, it proved to be pretty hard to hold. And from what we saw and heard and read about what people did with their money, especially people who had never had any experience with money before, it didn't do many of them much good. On the contrary, it seems to us, it was a genuinely bad influence. And is there any reason to believe that people, speaking generally, would get any more lasting value out of easy money if boom times came back? We think not.

Of course, we want everybody to have a job. We not only hope that but we expect that conditions will change so that there will be no unemployment to the extent of wide-spread distress and privation. And we realize that there will always be some people who will have more money than they know what to do with, and who will continue to spend it foolishly. But it does seem to us that in the effort to make everybody rich our system has not succeeded in making anybody very happy.

and we wonder whether we have not somehow, as a people, lost our grip on the more enduring things of life in the struggle for the mighty dollar.

There are spiritual values which are immensely more important than riches, which are not at all dependent upon wealth which, in fact, are likely to be destroyed by the possession of more money than is needed to keep the body warm and fed. Perhaps these lean years may prove to have had a disciplinary value in turning people's thoughts away from mere pleasure to the soberer but more important things of life. (Stephenville Empire-Tribune)

BETTER NOW THAN TOO LATE

The election is over. The storm is subsiding. People are returning to their normal occupations—where they have and left.

And now what? Is it to be a case of "get busy" and force economies, or are we to sit still and wait for somebody else to do it?

Governmental expenses are beyond reason. There is no justifying the tremendous burden the people are bearing. Results do not justify the frightful expenditure. And this refers not only to the government, but to states and counties and municipalities all over the land.

There must be drastic and prompt reduction in such costs or there is grave danger of our economic structure going to smash.

The people are paying on an average of one dollar out of every three they earn to support the cost of government. They can not continue to stagger under this burden much longer.

We take pride in the fact that the American people are not prone to internal disorders, the curse of many other countries. But how long may we expect a desperate people to maintain this peaceful attitude if our public officials over the land do not awake to the seriousness of the situation and take measures to reduce expenditures and taxation, and thus lighten the burden that is crushing them to earth?

It is time for political considerations to take a back seat and allow common sense to swing into the saddle.

Better now than too late.

If you need something for cough, cold, sore throat and flu, the Corner Drug has the right remedies.

ON FOREIGN WAR DEBTS

We talk about canceling our foreign war debts. But do not forget that our money was necessary to the Allies in the winning of the war, just as our boys were. These debts are justly due, and to the extent they are not paid, the burden falls on us.

represented by these debts, from the shoulders of our former Allies who owe them to the shoulders of the American people who do not, — a heavy burden we should not have to assume.

We are also asked to consider the ability of the debtor nations to pay, and yet at the same time they are allowed to go on spending high sums of money for armaments which drain their resources, and are economic burdens and incentives to future wars.

All the while we seem to miss the point that the whole ultimate problem, after resolving every factor, comes down to no question of internationalism at all, but simply to what are the necessities of the American people and the American nation, — what do our national welfare, our trade, our legitimate investments and our security require? — Gov. Ritchie of Maryland.

Guaranteed Flu Capsules at the Corner Drug Co. Try them.

Representative and reputable American newspapers are educational facilities that have not been properly utilized for the training and instruction of children either in the home or in the schools. That is an opinion expressed by Prof. Walter B. Pitkin of the department of journalism in Columbia University. "No child's education is complete without the newspaper," he says, "for through it the child can secure a vivid, realistic picture of life, the world and its affairs." Meeting the criticism that much of the news is not suited to reading for the young, Prof. Pitkin says children pass over reports of crime and of the sordid phases of life because they are outside the realm of their experience. But he admonishes that children should not be forbidden to read such news, lest their curiosity be stimulated. "The intelligent parents," says Prof. Pitkin's article in the Parents Magazine "have a magnificent opportunity to supplement school training with informal discussion and study of today's important news. It would be an immensely interesting project for parent and child. It remains for such parents to make the most of the educational possibilities of the newspapers." (Exchange.)

Guaranteed Flu Capsules at the Corner Drug Co. Try them. Mrs. Fox Johnson of Rockwood visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Richardson Monday.

Miss Irene McCreary arrived Tuesday from Simmons University at Abilene to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Myrton L. McDonald of McMurry College, Abilene, came Sunday to spend the holidays with home folks.

Miss Kathryn Rose Pinney is home from Texas Women's College at Fort Worth for the holidays.

Mr. William Earl Ragsdale of Simmons University, Abilene, arrived Sunday for a holiday visit with homefolks.

Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, or Flu? The Corner Drug Co. has the remedies you need.

Joined By Every Employee
We Send You Sincere, Hearty Greeting and Good Wishes FOR CHRISTMAS AND 1933
Inspired by the spirit of goodwill and friendliness of the Christmas season we greet you and give you our thanks for 1932 patronage. We will appreciate your 1933 business.
The Red & White Stores

THE RED & WHITE STORES
HUNTER BROTHERS | J. L. BOGGUS & CO.
Telephone 48 | Telephone 56
A BASKET OF FOOD
THE MOST PRACTICAL GIFT OF ALL
SEE OUR WINDOWS FOR SPECIAL ITEMS
Specials for Friday & Saturday
December 23 and 24
MIXED NUTS Walnuts, No. 1 Soft Shell Diamonds; Almonds, No. 1 Plus; Brazil Nuts, No. 1, lb .17
APPLES medium size doz 17c | OYSTERS 5 oz. can 9c
COCOA Blue & White 1 pound package .15
PEACHES 2 lb pkg 21c | COFFEE Sun-up 1 lb pkg 21c
PINEAPPLE R & W, fancy, sliced or crushed, No. 1 size can .09
BACON Armour's 1 lb box 21c | Mayonnaise 16 oz jar 17c
PEACHES R & W, fancy, Mammoth Halves, No. 2 1-2 size can .15
ORANGES medium doz 16c | CELERY medium each 12c
OLIVES Red & White 12 oz. Fancy Queen .25
BACON dry salt no. 1 per lb 8c | ROAST Forequarter lb 10c
PEAS No. 2 size can 2 for 25c | STEAK Seven cut lb 10c
MEAL Texo 24 lb sack 31c | CHILI MEAT lb 8c
R & W Stores Closed Monday

The Birthday of GOODWILL
Christmas has come generally to be recognized as the official birthday of good will. Everyone however kind, tries to be just a little kinder and more thoughtful through the Christmas season. More friendly greetings are spoken. More good wishes made.
In accordance with the spirit of the time and ever mindful of the debt of gratitude we owe our large number of friends and patrons, we take this among our other means of telling you and the world at large that we appreciate your business and good will, wish for you a most joyful Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.
Phillips Drug Company

Sturges & Gibbs' Big Round-Up Sale CONTINUES
Make Her Happy With Something to Wear
Just received 200 New Spring Coats and 300 New Spring Frocks with Hats to Match
Do Your Christmas Shopping With Us
For the convenience of our Santa Anna customers we will remain open evenings until 9 o'clock
Sturges & Gibbs Coleman, Texas

USEFUL GIFTS
For All Members of The Family
Pyrex Plate 40c | Ivory h'ndl knives, forks 1.95
32-piece Dinner Set 3.25 | Wrist Watch 2.49
Bird cage and stand 2.98 | Xmas Tree Lights 98c
Electric Waffle Iron 1.49 | Alladin Lamps 5.75
Do Your Shopping Early
W. R. KELLEY & CO.
We Want Your Business

Will Lewallen of Shields was Santa Anna visitor Monday.

and Mrs. P. B. Lightfoot on P. B. Jr. visited in the Hayden home in Brown Sunday.

You should see those 25c and 50c values in gifts at Mrs. A. Shochley's.

Napoleon Watson has returned from New Mexico, where he visited the Capitan Mountains and other places of interest.

Roy McFarland of Brady visited here Monday.

Ask about the guaranteed Flu Capsules at the Corner Drug Co. They do the work.

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Leedy News
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Mr. and Mrs. Tucker Newman and family visited in the J. T. Newman home Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Woodward will spend the holidays with the Kingsbery's.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Sheffield and little daughter visited with Mrs. Sheffield's parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kit Casey.

L. W. Rowe was on the sick list part of last week and was unable to attend school.

Inez Wallace spent Saturday night with Lora Fletcher.

Mrs. S. C. Wagner visited with Mrs. R. C. Perry Monday.

Edmond Perry visited with his cousin, Donald Flores, Saturday.

The pupils of our school are planning a play to stage in the near future, "Nora, Wake Up."

There was no Sunday school Sunday on account of the bad weather.

The Live Oak Demonstration Club won first place at the Coleman Fair and Crowned Mrs. Hunter as Queen.

Ora Alice Newman spent Sunday with Armenta Ragsdale of Santa Anna.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Sheffield were shopping in Brownwood Saturday.

Helen Parish was unable to attend school last week. She was sick with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Wallace were shopping in Brownwood Tuesday.

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Red Bank News
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We had a good attendance at Sunday school last Sunday, and had very good lessons. Brother Ray Constable did not fill his appointment because of the inclement weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Upchurch spent Tuesday night in the H. L. Constable home.

We regret to report that Mrs. E. D. Weston is still on the sick list. We are hoping that she will soon be able to resume her Sunday school work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Constable spent Wednesday night in the W. B. Layr home in the Liberty Community.

Miss Addie McKissack spent the week-end with her parents here.

Miss Maybelle Gilbreath will leave Friday afternoon for Millburn where she will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Upchurch spent Wednesday night in the W. J. McClure home at Liberty.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Carpenter and children are all sick with the flu.

Miss Jewell Smith of Santa Anna is ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Smith.

Guests in the Jesse Upchurch home Sunday were Brother Rowden and family and Mr. and Mrs. V. W. McClure.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Johnson left for their home in Bell County Saturday morning.

pering in my ear. I seized a piece of music paper, jotted the tune down; and on Sunday morning it was ready to be sung at Sunday School.

Let us gather into the church and sing the songs of our Saviour's birth. Let us when we arise on Christmas morn breathe a prayer and sing a Christmas carol, when the church bell peels forth to remind us that the day of joy is here. Listen for the bell Christmas morning.

M. L. WOMACK, Mansier

We have a number of items that will make lovely Christmas Gifts at the Elite Beauty Shoppe. See them before you buy.

Rex Golston and son, Rex, Jr. returned Monday from a hunting trip on the Llano.

Tom Dewitt of Roswell, New Mexico, is spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. J. M. Childers.

Cough, Cold, Sore Throat, or Flu? The Corner Drug Co. has the remedies you need.

Through carelessness the Coleman Junction News for this week has been misplaced. We regret this very much, but will try to be more careful in the future.

Red, Seed Oats for Sale at 25c per bushel, Mrs. E. P. Rendleman. 2c

Pigs, shoats and meat hogs for sale. Joe Mathews.

Paper Shell Pecan Trees for sale or trade. Will trade for wheat, maize, cotton seed, hogs or fat yearlings. All trees 75c F. O. B. Rising Star, Texas. W. H. Hughes & Son.

Fresh hot tamales each day except Sunday. Joe Sales.

GOOD TRACTOR OIL — 5 gal S-A-E-50 \$2.25. W. C. Ford & Co.

Holland Mattress Factory I will be here through the month of December. If you have any mattress work come to see me. Clarence Holland. 4tp.

V. RAWLINS GILLIAND Attorney-at-Law Office on third floor of Coleman Office building, Coleman, Texas

kindest Thoughts

We wish to express to you, our old customers, our appreciation of your loyalty. To our new customers our appreciation of your confidence. To you who are not our customers, the hope that we may be of service to you, and wish you not only a Merry Christmas, but a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We Greet You and We Thank You

We send greetings because we want you to have your full share of the season's merriments.

And we thank you because you have helped us round out a good year.

If our wishes for you come true this will be a very happy Christmas and during the days of the New Year your highest ideals will be realized.

Banner Creameries
Abilene, Texas

Best Christmas Wishes

We have been happy in your friendship and patronage throughout the year and we are now happy in making for you the best of Christmas wishes.

Gehrett Dry Goods Co.

Good Wishes,
Good Cheer

For the Christmas Time
And the Coming New Year!

We should be happy and joyous, for at this season of gladness we have many friends and patrons who we know will find many things to be thankful for and when our friends are happy so are we. Good wishes and Good Cheer is our wish for you and yours for the coming year.

Baxter's
Variety Store

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Liberty News
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We are glad to report that our school display won second place at the county fair.

Mrs. W. A. McGowan left Wednesday for her home in Pecan Gap. She was accompanied by Mrs. J. W. Taylor and children, Lonella and John Walker.

Mrs. Emma Taylor is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mace Blanton this week.

Mr. W. W. Beard and Miss Myrtle Beard visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Holt Sunday.

Miss Ida May Day spent last week-end with her father.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Curry visited Mrs. John Flemings and family Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob White were week-end guests in the H. M. Smith home.

Mrs. S. H. Duggins and Mrs. Sammie Duggins, and Mr. Estus Polk of Abilene were Sunday guests in the E. W. Polk home.

Mrs. Emzy Brown visited her sister, Mrs. Carter Duggins, Tuesday.

Mrs. Jesse Howard was a guest of Mrs. William Sheffield Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McGahey, and Mrs. Auther McGahey of Houston visited Mrs. J. B. Jones Sunday.

As the year is passing, here's wishing the Santa Anna News and its cheerful staff a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

If you need something for cough, cold, sore throat and flu, the Corner Drug has the right remedies.

*** * * * ***
Glasses Fitted
I will be in Santa Anna Tuesday, December 27th to fit glasses, over Walkers Phar.
Dr. W. G. Williams

Methodist Church

Rev. R. O. Sory, presiding elder, will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday at eleven o'clock.

Sunday School, with classes for all ages, meets at 9:45 A. M. There will be no evening services.

Merry Christmas to All.
G. A. MORGAN, Pastor.

Presby'rian Church

Christmas on Sunday is a rare occasion. Two sacred days in one give us double reasons for worshipping in the Church. Of all the times of the year that we have songs fitting to the occasion, it is Christmas time.

Phillips Brooks, an Episcopal clergyman in Boston and Philadelphia in the nineteenth century wrote one of our best Christmas hymns, — Oh Little Town of Bethlehem —. He wrote the hymn two years after spending a Christmas in Palestine. On the completion of the hymn he asked his organist to write a tune for it and have it ready for a certain Sunday. On the Saturday night before the organist, Mr. Redner, went to bed with the tune unwritten. He said: "I was roused from sleep by hearing an angel strain whis-

Methodist Church

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Merry Christmas to All.
G. A. MORGAN, Pastor.

PLUMBING REPAIR WORK
see or call
C. O. WATKINS
Phone 170

Leeper-Curd Lumber Co. The Pioneers

Blue Merc. Co.

It May Be a Little Different

To extend a wish like this, but there are so many needs and so many conditions and so many desires that it is difficult to send out a Christmas wish that will meet the varying requirements of all our friends, so we are just Wishing for You All that You Could Wish for Yourself.

Give us the pleasure of seeing you often during the new year and we will endeavor faithfully to demonstrate just how much we appreciate you.

Blue Merc. Co.

HOME OF GOOD MERCHANDISE

Christmas Greetings from the Farmers' Gin Co.

We thank each one of our customers for their loyal support during the year 1932, and give each and all a hearty invitation to gin with us in 1933. Your business intrusted to us will be given careful consideration.

"A square deal to all" is our motto.

Wishing you a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year is our wishes.

W. E. Wallace, Pres.
W. E. Ragsdale, Vice Pres.
J. Ed Bartlett, Mgr.

Ask about the guaranteed Flu Capsules at the Corner Drug Co. They do the work.

"Operation Cures Criminal Mind," says a headline. Probably killed the cuss.

RATS COSTLY FREE BOARDERS AS WELL AS HEALTH THREAT

COLEMAN, Dec. 19.—The rat extermination campaign is on in earnest in Coleman county. County Farm Agent C. V. Robinson said today. Meetings are being called at the various school houses in the county to interest farmers in the proceedings. The bait for the campaign is being prepared under the direction of the Biological Survey, United States Department of Agriculture. Each package contains two ounces of Red Squill (Red Squill kills rats and mice and is not fatal to humans, dogs, cats and poultry) just enough for the average farm. It is being prepared on a non-profit basis.

"No one should complain of hard times so long as they are willing to give free board to rats at a cost of \$40 a year," Mr. Robinson said. "Yet this is the average amount that rats cost farmers, in addition to them being a menace to health, are always on the job and perform no useful service. They are mankind's worst animal pests and cause an annual loss of \$200,000,000 on farms."

IT MAY BE TRUE, BUT—

In Indianapolis the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America reported "a heartening sign of Christian faith and spiritual vitality."

Good, we're mightily pleased to hear it.

But let us not forget that in times of great stress it is but natural for many people to turn to the church for consolation, if not material aid.

Then again, many millions of people can no longer spend their money in theatres, or joy riding, or in other forms of amusement. They haven't the money to spend.

The church is about the only place where they are made welcome without cash in hand.

BIG BUSINESS, LITTLE SENSE

We foolishly pride ourselves that this is the foremost country of the world, with Big Business as its bulwark.

But when, during the last quarter of a century, has Big Business exhibited that acumen and sagacity which its reputation warrants?

Big Business rode with great aplomb upon the tidal wave of prosperity until the wave commenced to recede. Then Big Business began to falter, and shrink, and finally to shrivel. Today the castles of Big Business are tottering, many have fallen. And why?

Because the egotism and to-morrow ambition of Big Business kept its head high in the air, and there was not sense enough in its management to keep its feet upon the ground.

Big Business found its markets fading away and its payrolls loaded down with overpaid high officials and flunkies who stuck like leeches to the skeleton that once was great. Big Business did not know how to retrench from top to bottom, as a small business concern would have done under similar circumstances.

There was nothing to do but send out waving appeals to the government to come to the aid of Big Business while the little fellows starved alone.

Mr. Roosevelt has promised us a "new deal." Let us hope that he and the congress give us one.

Let's have a deal that will make it impossible for Big Business to dominate the production and distribution field to the detriment or ruin of smaller independent concerns.

Let's have a deal that will put these great corporations under strict federal supervision that will safeguard the interests of small stockholders, that will render it impossible for an innepere to hog the lion's share of the profits.

Millions upon millions of stockholders are financially flat today because they placed too much faith in the integrity of Big Business. They find that their highly ornamented stock certificates are little better than scraps of paper. The money that should be paid to them in dividends is going to maintain expensive overhead which should long ago have been reduced to the minimum.

Too much profligate Big Business, not enough economical Little Business. That is one of the causes of the economical disaster which has overtaken us. Give us a "new deal."

Cold and Flu remedies at the Corner Drug. A trial of our guaranteed Flu Capsules will convince you.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a baby doll, an ironing board, a dresser and a bed. Don't forget the nuts, fruit and candy.

Beryl Taylor.

P. S. Don't forget all the poor children either.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old. I have one sister and two brothers. We are not asking for much this Christmas because my little baby brother has pneumonia. We think any little gift will do. If God will make him well. I hope all little girls and boys will get something. From Mary Frances Talley

Dear Santa Claus: Nancy June wants a doll. She is my little cousin. I want some fire crackers and a dolly and a stick horse. Rodney wants a dump truck and stick horse and some fire crackers.

Love, Bonnie Gene Balke Age 4.

Dear Santa Claus: I have been missing you a lot since September. That is when school started. I'm sure you are going to make a happy Christmas for the poor. Before I want to ask for anything I want to tell you that I wish you a Merry Xmas. I wish you would bring me a little nativity doll down at Comb's store with a truck full of pretty dresses, doll furniture, nuts, fruits and candy. If you will bring those I will be happy.

Love, Ruth Lovelady

Dear Santa Claus: I'm a little girl five years old. And I dry the dishes for my mother and help her all I can. Please bring me a cry baby doll, big striped ball, some nuts, candy and a washing machine. I wish for you a good time too.

Jo Ann Baker

Dear Santa: Please bring me a baby doll with blue eyes that go to sleep and cries. And bring one that is unbreakable, a set of dishes. You can bring me some candy, fruit and nuts if you have plenty.

Santa, bring the poor little girls and boys some things too. Look in the ice box when you come and get you some date loaf for I am sure there will be plenty for all.

Yours truly, Maudie Kathryn Ashmore P. S. You can always bring me some little red house shoes.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy seven years old and in the first grade at school. Santa Claus, I have been a good little boy most all the year and I want you to bring me an airplane, an air rifle and some shots, a toy train, a drum, a french harp a little truck and tractor, a little ship and a pair of warm gloves.

Also bring me lots of apples, oranges, bananas, candy and nuts.

Don't forget all the other little boys and girls Santa Claus and especially do I want you to remember my little sister, Wanda Lee.

Your little friend, Carl Lansford

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a doll, a coaster wagon, a string of beads, a ring and a fountain pen and some ink, candy, apples oranges and bananas and bring my little sister something.

With love, Glynda Myrl Gober.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a doll a little bed and a little set of dishes. Thats all

I (Elgean) want a wagon, french harp, knife and cap gun

I will ask for because there are so many poor children for you to visit. Don't forget them.

Ellen Taylor

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me (Marie) a doll with a suit case of clothes, pair of gloves, note book and a new dress and perfume and powder set.

I (Elgean) want a wagon, french harp, knife and cap gun

and drum. I (Mary Jo) want a doll, picture book, powder and some beads.

I (Lois Faye) want a doll, red rocker and please us all some fruit, nuts and and oh! yes, a balloon. Wishing you a Merry Xmas. Santa, don't forget the poor little boys and girls. Your friends Marie, Elgean, Mary Jo and Lois Faye Harri

When Most of Us Are HAPPY As we shall be at the Merry Christmas time, we do not forget our less cheerful friends and associates — But lay our plans for a bigger, a more useful and more prosperous year of SERVICE. Calvin Campbell

To Our Friends and Customers: We sincerely wish you a Merry Christmas and a New Year of health and happiness W. C. Ford & Company

Greetings to All We sincerely wish for our friends and customers "A Happy Christmas and a Happier New Year." "In the hustle and bustle of business" With its saving and slaying and grind, We're too apt to credit success To the works of our own hand and mind. But we pause at this Good-Will Season To give credit where credit is due, To thankfully say that our progress results From the LOYALTY of good friends like YOU. FREE CHRISTMAS EVE GIFTS FOR YOU \$65.00 Majestic Automobile Radio \$10.00 "Princess Tickletoes" Doll 12 Footballs Be here at 9 o'clock p. m. Christmas Eve and enjoy the evening with us. Remember we have the right gift for everyone on your list at low prices! Fresh Candies and Toffees, Fireworks, Dolls, etc. It will pay you to buy your drugs and do your Christmas Shopping at The Corner Drug Co. Where You Always Save With Safety.

IT MAY BE TRUE, BUT— In Indianapolis the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America reported "a heartening sign of Christian faith and spiritual vitality." Good, we're mightily pleased to hear it. But let us not forget that in times of great stress it is but natural for many people to turn to the church for consolation, if not material aid. Then again, many millions of people can no longer spend their money in theatres, or joy riding, or in other forms of amusement. They haven't the money to spend. The church is about the only place where they are made welcome without cash in hand. BIG BUSINESS, LITTLE SENSE We foolishly pride ourselves that this is the foremost country of the world, with Big Business as its bulwark. But when, during the last quarter of a century, has Big Business exhibited that acumen and sagacity which its reputation warrants? Big Business rode with great aplomb upon the tidal wave of prosperity until the wave commenced to recede. Then Big Business began to falter, and shrink, and finally to shrivel. Today the castles of Big Business are tottering, many have fallen. And why? Because the egotism and to-morrow ambition of Big Business kept its head high in the air, and there was not sense enough in its management to keep its feet upon the ground. Big Business found its markets fading away and its payrolls loaded down with overpaid high officials and flunkies who stuck like leeches to the skeleton that once was great. Big Business did not know how to retrench from top to bottom, as a small business concern would have done under similar circumstances. There was nothing to do but send out waving appeals to the government to come to the aid of Big Business while the little fellows starved alone. Mr. Roosevelt has promised us a "new deal." Let us hope that he and the congress give us one. Let's have a deal that will make it impossible for Big Business to dominate the production and distribution field to the detriment or ruin of smaller independent concerns. Let's have a deal that will put these great corporations under strict federal supervision that will safeguard the interests of small stockholders, that will render it impossible for an innepere to hog the lion's share of the profits. Millions upon millions of stockholders are financially flat today because they placed too much faith in the integrity of Big Business. They find that their highly ornamented stock certificates are little better than scraps of paper. The money that should be paid to them in dividends is going to maintain expensive overhead which should long ago have been reduced to the minimum. Too much profligate Big Business, not enough economical Little Business. That is one of the causes of the economical disaster which has overtaken us. Give us a "new deal." Cold and Flu remedies at the Corner Drug. A trial of our guaranteed Flu Capsules will convince you. Dear Santa Claus: I want a baby doll, an ironing board, a dresser and a bed. Don't forget the nuts, fruit and candy. Beryl Taylor. P. S. Don't forget all the poor children either.

Memories of 1932 It being impossible to reach each one with a letter or card, we use this means of conveying our greeting to one and all. We are wishing for you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. A great English writer has said that memory was given us in order that we may have roses in December. It is a beautiful thought. It presupposes a happy summer whose blossoms can last into the barren days of the year. It reminds us of all sorts of pleasant associations and enjoyable occasions. Our Christmas is happier because we bring to it many cherished memories of other days. We have many friends of whom we think with pleasure at this time of the year and whose relations with us have been so pleasant that the recollections of them is like the presence of lovely flowers. All joy and happiness to you this Christmas time. SEALY HOSPITAL

Merry Christmas GREETINGS Happy New Year It is fitting that such a festal season as Christmas should close the work and worries of the year. After business let there be pleasure. We have enjoyed a year of progress and growth, for much of which we are offering thanks to you, our friends and patrons. We desire for you now a Holiday Season of joy and gladness among friends and pleasant surroundings. And when the close of the merry-making period brings us back to the call of our daily tasks, you will find us, as ever, ready to serve and to do our part to the very best of our ability. L. F. HARDING, Agent 1932 GULF PRODUCTS 1933

A Joyful Christmas

We take this opportunity of wishing our many friends and customers a very joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year.

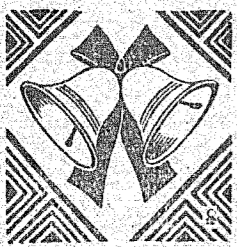
We hope that you, whose friendship has been the cause of our success, will continue to favor us during the coming year with this friendship, which we assure you is deeply appreciated.

IN OUR APPRECIATION OF YOUR FAVORS

We enter the New Year with the determination to exceed our past efforts to please you, and to co-operate with you every hour of the coming year.

Santa Anna Telephone Co
A Santa Anna Institution

May the Joy Bells Ring Merrily for You



During the Christmas season and through each day of the New Year.

We consider ourselves fortunate in the patrons whose friendship and loyalty we proudly claim. Our highest ambition is to prove worthy of your confidence and good will.

Mathews Motor Company

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good little boy so please bring me a football and a pair of leather gloves, fruit, nuts, candy and fireworks. Please remember everyone.
Your friend,
William Bailey Horner

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl three years old. I want you to bring me a tricycle, a little stove and a doll with long curls.
I want you to bring Joyce Ann a new doll and a little rattler. Bring all the other little boys and girls something too.
Thank you for the things you brought me last Christmas.
I love you,
Beth Lock

Dear Santa Claus:
I will not ask for much this time. But Santa, please bring me a doll, a bed, a pair of beads and a ring. And Santa, please bring me a little toy wrist watch. Now I won't ask for anything else but some nuts, fruit and candy.
Blanche Smith

Dear Santa:
We are little twin girls nearly seven years old. Bring us a doll just alike and anything else you can. We thank you for our presents last year. Please don't forget Tommie, our baby brother.
Love,
Maurice and Maurine Seale

Dearest Santa Claus:
I am a little boy ten years old and in the fourth grade.
Santa Claus, I want you to bring me a watch, a knife, a pair of gloves and a top. I also want some fruit and candy.
Your little friend
R. L. Banks

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, a little bed, a little table and some candy, nuts and fruit.
I am five years old and I have tried to be a good little girl this year.
Your little friend,
Aline Lucille Payne

Dear Santa Claus:
We are two little girls. I (Millie Ruth) want you to bring me a baby doll, some doll dishes and some fruit, nuts, and candy.
I (Joyce) want you to remember our little baby brother. And all the little poor boys and girls.
Your little friends,
Millie Ruth and Joyce Wilson

Dear Santa Claus:
It is only a few days now until Xmas, and we can hardly wait to see our tree. We do not want much this year. Just bring anything you wish, only we would like to have a scooter skate and a doll.
Wayne would like some new toys, the kind that a little boy one year old would enjoy. Be sure and don't forget the fruit, nuts and candy and if you have enough fireworks we would enjoy a few of those.
Hoping you find all the little folks well this Xmas. Be sure and visit them all.
With oodles of love,
Virgil and Velma Stewardson.
P. S. Grandmother Ryan, our Great Grandmother, has given Wayne a kiddie car so don't bring him one of those.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old. I am in the third grade. I want a watch, a pair of gloves and two boxes of air rifle shells. I have a little sister. She wants a big doll with curly hair and a little dresser. My little brother wants a big truck, a hammer and some nails.
Bring us some nuts and candy. Your little friend,
Walter Yancy.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a little red car and a red house. I want a pair of gloves, also some apples, oranges and nuts.
My little brother Edwin wants a tricycle. Betty Jean, my little sister wants a doll, broom and a set of little dishes.
Your little friend,
Elmo Eubank, Jr.

Dearest Santa Claus:
I will be glad when the night arrives for you and your prancing reindeer to visit the little boys and girls. I want you to bring me a double bike wheel wagon, and a watch. I would also like to have some candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
George Daniel Wheatley.

Dear Santa Claus:
We are two little boys six and four years old. We are very anxious for Christmas to come.
Dear Santa, please bring us some fire-crackers, son-of-guns, sparklers, apples, oranges, candy and don't forget to bring us a velocipede and a little toy train.
Santa, please remember our parents and grand parents.
Walter Brandstetter, Jr.
Hubert Brandstetter.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 9 years old. I am expecting you to visit me Santa. I wish for you to bring me a doll, a little bead purse, pencil box, some fruits and fire crackers.
Your friend,
Modell Stearns
Trickham, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I know you have been busy making toys. Don't forget the poor children. I want a pony, silverbuilt fireworks, and nuts.
Your loving friend,
G. T. England

Dear Santa Claus:
If you will send me a little cheap doll. I will thank you very much.
Yours truly,
Vivian Tucker.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a watch, knife and an air gun. Santa, bring me lots of candy and nuts.
Your friend,
Earl Banks.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want to write you and tell you what I want for Christmas. Please bring me a football bladder, 3 boxes of bb's for my air gun and a new red coat, suit and vest. That will be all for me but my little sister wants some dishes and a doll. I want some candy. Try to bring something for my mother, dady and Carl who is my big brother. He is 18. Bring my sister something who is 16. I guess that is all I want to write you.
Yours truly,
Joe Bruton Flores

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll, a ball, and some fire works, nuts, candy and fruit.
Please bring all the little poor children some toys too.
Your little friend,
Adra Dorothy McClure
P. S. I will leave you a piece of cake in my plate.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 8 years old and in the third grade. I want a sewing box and a pair of gloves. Don't forget my little sister. She wants a doll and some candy. My brother is in the second grade and he wants a box of candy and fireworks.
Your friend
Mydene Tallery
Whon, Route 2.

A BRIGHT HAPPY CHRISTMAS

and the sincere wish that
1933
will be the best year that you have ever known
CARL ASHMORE

It has been truly said that the market page is the real barometer of business. But it gives us a shock every time we look at it. Good health is a blessing, in health a curse, and your own mode of life contributes to one or the other.

Last Minute Holiday Prices . . .

Our line of toys and Holiday goods must move. We do not want a carry over.

Our prices are the lowest in history and will be priced to move.

- Doll Cradles 39c
- Doll Beds Values up to \$3. Choice \$1.00
- Childs Rockers 75c
- Christmas Tree Lights (8 in set) . . . 49c
- \$3.50 Erector Sets \$1.95
- Single Barrel Shot Guns \$7.50

GREETINGS

To our Customers and Friends we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. And we want the pleasure of serving you in 1933.

Blue Hardware Co.



"Merry Christmas . . ."

At this season of the year—when all West Texas is radiating the old pioneer Christmas spirit of "Good Will Toward Men"—it is this company's privilege to extend to its many friends and customers the sincere Christmas Greetings of its hundreds of loyal employes.

Throughout 1932, as in previous years, progressive cities, towns and communities in this "Land of Opportunity" have been served efficiently with dependable and inexpensive transmission line electric service from the three major generating stations of the West Texas Utilities Co.

Hundreds of farms, ranches and small communities also are served over the modern high tension transmission line system which, more than 2,500 miles in length, interlaces this vast empire.

To this progressive citizenry—with which the West Texas Utilities Company has at all times worked hand in hand for the greater development of West Texas—this company extends cordial Season's Greetings and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

West Texas Utilities Company

Greetings, Folks

MAY EVERYBODY AT YOUR HOUSE GET THIS MESSAGE FROM OUR HOUSE

The greatest enjoyment comes to us at Christmas time, as at other times, when we make others happy. So that is what we want to do for our friends. We want you to be happy and we send this message of Christmas Greetings, filled with the merry heart throb of the Yuletide Season.

We Wish You Happiness and Good Cheer.

And wish to assure you that you have helped in the past to make us happy. We feel that we owe much to those who have helped this business to grow and we know of no better time to give expression of our appreciation to you than here at Christmas time.

Burton-Lingo Co.

To Old Friends TRIED and TRUE and to Many New Ones Too

We embrace the opportunity which Christmas offers to give expression of feelings of appreciation we have for the old friends, tried and true and to the new ones it has been our pleasure to make in the year past. We thank each of you for favors of the past, and assure you that as we look to the New Year we do so with the expectation of taking advantage of every opportunity to serve and please you.

We shall enter the New Year with renewed vigor and aggressiveness, more determined than ever to merit your patronage. We expect to work with you in the spirit of Cooperation, not only to the end that our business dealings may be pleasant but that our city and community may be made greater, more prosperous and attractive.

May the most wholesome enjoyment the season affords be with you now and on and on and on.

We personally wish each and every one of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Walker's Pharmacy

A FARMER WHO ACHIEVES

The following essay by Roy Warren, a student of Santo school, was awarded a prize by the Purina Mills Company, and it is so good the Star takes pleasure in printing it:

There is one man in our community that, I think, is a real farmer. I suppose every one knows him. His name is Jim Ashley and he is very efficient in his farming.

He lives about one and one-half miles north of Santo. His land is as poor as is to be found anywhere in this section, in fact it is nothing but blow sand, but I believe he makes about as much per year as any man in the community. This fact is due to the way he farms. You can go to his place any time during the week and you can always find him at work. Keeping busy, to my mind, is a very important characteristic of a farmer. This man stays so busy that he does not have time to find fault with the world and talk about hard times. I have often heard him remark "It does no good to gripe about things." He gets more pleasure out of his work than any man I ever saw.

Another good thing about him is that he buys all the tools he needs, then takes good care of them. When not in use they are to be found under his shed and he doesn't always have to lose half a day's work going and borrowing tools from his neighbors, therefore he always has plenty of good friends.

Mr. Ashley takes good farm papers, and keeps up with what other people are doing in the state. Also he puts into practice many of the new things he learns.

He does more than farm, too. He raises good full blooded chickens. These not only help supply his table but they bring him ready cash every month of the year. He keeps enough cows and hogs to furnish his family with milk, butter and meat. He usually sells three calves a year, and has about one hundred turkeys ready for market each fall. Both spring and fall gardens are always planted and tended with care. By these means he does not live out of a paper bag.

You may pass his place at any season of the year and it will look well kept. It makes the person from town who sees it want to go on the farm himself to live.

But I think the most outstanding feature about this man's success is that he adds to his hard work "The Golden Rule," and he never forgets to give God credit for all he makes. Roy Warren.

This Week's Opinion

CONGRESSIONAL REDISTRICTING

There is some basis in fact for complaint that the 42nd Legislature "played football" with congressional redistricting. On the other hand, it is true that a natural hesitancy to disturb the district represented in congress by the Speaker of the House of Representatives also tended to handicap efforts to effect a fair and equitable redistricting of the state.

The 43rd Legislature, however, will not be faced with that difficulty. The fortunes of John Nance Garner no longer are to be considered, for the great Texan is now the elected vice-president of these United States. To that extent—and it is a considerable event—the task of redistricting is simplified.

It is the plain duty of the incoming legislature to carve 21 congressional districts from a state which now is divided into 18. The populations of the several present districts vary widely. In the Fourth District, for instance, 209,316 people are privileged to name one congressman; while in the Eighth 511,373 people—more than twice as many—are granted no greater representation.

The problem is, of course, to define 21 districts of approximately equal population, each district being characterized by common problems, interests and community ambitions. Complications occur in exact ratio as the legislature finds it necessary to protect incumbents now serving the state in "key" positions in congress. A case in point is that of Congressman J. J. Mansfield of the Ninth District whose position as chairman of the powerful Rivers and Harbors Committee enables him to render all of Texas a conspicuously valuable service. To redistrict in such way as to deprive Judge Mansfield of his established constituency, or even to take from his district all deep-water ports, would be to risk losing him and his position to the State.

It is not an easy task, therefore, that confronts the 43rd legislature. But, by the same token, it is not a hopeless task. Rep. Penrose Metcalfe has been studying the situation for two years. His redistricting plan guards against the possibility of throwing faithful servants out of congress, yet restores equality of representation and preserves community of interest. Moreover, it has never been intimated that his plan is influenced by any personal political ambition. That being the case, the people should resent destructive

tactics that come from State Representatives and Senators whose real purpose is to define districts that may send them to congress. There can be no tolerance of selfish motive when redistricting comes up again.

Gifts for every one can be gotten at Mrs. Shockleys.

Now that the election is off our mind, we are right on the job again, waiting for our friends to bring in some more of those delinquent subscriptions. A smile with every receipt.

And these are the days when political promises are forgotten.

The Reconstruction Finance corporation is the largest bank in the world, yet it handles not one penny of actual money.

Now it's "F. D."

Business is climbing, not slipping.

No man is ever so great that he has no equal.

All aboard! The 1936 campaign is under way.

Down to earth again.

Four more years and we'll have another headache.

This is YOUR paper.

Here's hoping those delinquent subscribers who are paying us good over it as we do, worth coughing up to see a smile.

We're patiently awaiting day when these "hopeful signs" will eventuate into reality.

If money is the root of all evil this must be a pretty good work right now.

Of course there are honest and efficient public officials. We see one the other day.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Economy AND YOUR CHRISTMAS DINNER BLEND PERFECTLY WHEN YOU SHOP AT PIGGLY WIGGLY

OUR BIG SPECIALS Friday and Saturday

PRUNES Dried Fruit the healthful food 10 lbs **.58**

CANDY 1,000 Pounds of fine Christmas Candies lb **.15**

NUTS All kinds Mixed Nuts Only per pound **.19**

LOOK We have bought big truck loads of TEXAS SWEET ORANGES We have fine Delicious Apples EXTRA SPECIAL PRICES

COCONUT Buy it in bulk per pound **.25**

DATES Why pay more 2 large packages **.25**

Our Market Specials HAMS Make your Christmas Dinner complete. Whole or cut 1 time. lb **11**

OYSTERS Fine for Turkey Dressing pint **.28**

LOOK We will have dressed Turkeys, dressed Fryers and Bakers. Give Us Your Order

Friends, as we are approaching the New Year, leaving the old one behind, we are thankful to you for your Friendship to our store. Our Motto is: Serve others as we would like to be served.

Piggly Wiggly
"Cleanest Stores In The World"

Amusement Calendar

COLEMAN

For THE HOLIDAYS AT THE HOWELL THEATRES

—Christmas Eve Though New Years—

| HOWELL | DIXIE |
|--|---|
| DEC. 23-24 "Night After Night" Geo. Raft Constance Cummings | DEC. 23-24 "The Cowboy Counsellor" with Hoot Gibson |
| DEC. 25th ONE DAY ONLY "He Learned About Women" Allison Skipworth Stuart Erwin | DEC. 25-26-27 ZANE GREY'S "Wild Horse Mesa" |
| DEC. 26-27 "The B'g Broadcast" Bing Crosby, Kate Smith and many other Radio Stars | DEC. 28-29 "The Wild Girl" Joan Bennet Charles Farrell |
| DEC. 28-29-30 SPECIAL—3 DAYS "I Am a Fugitive From a Chain Gang" | DEC. 30-31 "The Fourth Horseman" with TOM MIX |
| DEC. 31st ONE DAY ONLY "Faithless" Robert Montgomery Tallulah Bankhead | JAN. 1-2-3 "Sherlock Holmes" with CLIVE BROOKS |

HOWELL

NEW YEAR'S EVE MIDNIGHT SHOW
WILL ROGERS IN "DOWN TO EARTH"
Same Program Will Be Shown JAN. 1-2.

NOTE—Usual prices will prevail at both Howell and Dixie, with the exception of "I Am a Fugitive From a Chain Gang." Prices for this picture will be 10c and 35c.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Matinee Shows Every Day at Both HOWELL and DIXIE starting December 23, and continuing through January 1st.