

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

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"HE PROFITS MOST WHO SERVES BEST"



PAUL
GREGG
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Christmas with the Doughboys

By J. H. LOWRY.

PERHAPS the saddest, dullest Christmas experienced by the people of our day and generation was that of 1917, and next on the list would be that of 1918. To be sure, there were a few Christmas trees, parties, and other social gatherings, but such entertainments were few, indeed, compared to those of other years. As glad a day as Christmas is, doubtless there were more tears shed in the United States of America on Christmas day, 1917, than on any day of our country's history. At every Christmas tree, and every social function of any character, many of "our boys" were missed, and their absence caused a heavy pall of gloom to rest upon those who had gathered for an evening of merriment. Many Sunday schools omitted the Christmas tree and other forms of entertainment that year, the people preferring to spend the time quietly in their homes. Where Christmas trees were held the service stars and the gold stars on the walls of the sanctuaries occasioned more sorrow than the jokes of good old Santa Claus; however, the pretty gifts and the Christmas carols lent good cheer.

The waves of a mighty ocean foamed and lashed between parents and sons, sisters and brothers, husbands and wives, gallant swains and their pretty sweethearts, sorrow reigned in many hearts and gloom sat enthroned in many homes. Some did not even know whether their loved ones "over there" or in distant training camps were dead or alive. Some knew that those about whom the tendrils of their hearts were entwined had been wounded and were suffering from shot, or shell, or gas. Under such a strain of anxiety and such a heavy cloud of sorrow it was impossible for the people at home to joyfully observe the anniversary of the event that means so much to the world. True, the angelic hosts had chanted the glad refrain of "Peace on Earth, Good Will Among Men" nineteen hundred years before, but the song chanted to the shepherds on that eventful eve was yet a fulfilled prophecy, and to sing of peace on earth at that awful time seemed almost a mockery. Swords had not been beaten into plowshares—far from it—their keen points were stabbing the hearts and their sharpened edges severing the limbs of the splendid young manhood of many nations. Man was still warring with man, and many a mother, many a father, many a sweetheart and sister pressed sleepless pillows on Christmas eve of 1917 and 1918, and through the long watches of the night petitioned the throne of grace for their boys "over there."

If it were a sad, dreary Christmas for the folks at home, what must it have

been for the boys who, in foreign lands wrapped their blankets about them, and lay down to dream of home and loved ones. It is not easy to gain information on how the Doughboys "carried on" at Christmas or any other time. No doubt every reader of this story has noticed that the boys who went to Europe have little to say about what transpired. I asked one of them a few days ago why they had so little to say of their wonderful experience, and he said they wanted to forget it all. He also told me that there was an agreement on the boat on which he returned home that there should be as little said as possible. It is by no means a pleasant retrospection, and the boys prefer to look forward to something else rather than look backward to something that awakens unpleasant memories. On Armistice day, just after the bells had tolled at 11 o'clock, reminding all that ten years before, at that hour, the cannon's roar was hushed and the machine guns were laid aside, I talked with a veteran who went to Europe early, and remained in Germany on guard duty many months after hostilities ceased, questioning him particularly regarding how he felt and what he did when the war was stopped—and on Christmas. "I was in a front line trench," he said, "when the order came to cease firing. I had not had a shave since the Lord knows when and my beard was fully twelve inches long. I was wet to my shoulder, and my wet clothes clung tenaciously to my body. Not only were the coats all over my body, but they were in my beard." "What did you do when the order came to quit firing, meaning that the war was over?" I asked. "The first thing we boys did was to climb out of that dismal, wet trench, happily never to return to it. The sun was shining and we lay upon the banks of the trench until the sun's rays had dried our clothing. Then as soon as we could we got a shave, washed and picked as many of the cooties from our bodies as we could and got some dry clothes." "What did you do Christmas day of 1917?" I asked. A frown seemed to come upon the ex-soldier's face, and it was easy to see that he had rather forget than talk. "That was the year there was no Christmas," he said. "Old Santa was sick abed, or else he got hemmed in between two German lines and couldn't get out. All the cheer that Christmas brought me was the thought that I would either get out of that mess some day and go home, or die, and I didn't care very much which. There was no fighting, but there was terrible suspense. I spent most of the day washing my clothes. The mail facilities were very poor and I couldn't hear from home. A letter from home would have been a great Christmas present, but no letter came. All the Christmas that came my way was a bar of chocolate and a package of cigarettes."

This veteran spent another Christmas, that of 1918, in Europe, but under very different circumstances. Hindenburg's line had been broken, the Bosche had hurried across the Rhine, and the soldier here quoted was a member of the American Army of Occupation that kept the Germans quiet for many months. "Christmas of 1918 wasn't so bad," he said, "compared to that of 1917. It was a paradise to Gehenna, yet it was not Christmas as we have it at home. The Christmas spirit and cheer, were possible, because we were no longer targets for German marksmen and we knew we would see the statue of Liberty again if we could manage to live a few more months. There was no fighting, and not much to do. We had clean clothes and had parted company with the cooties. We also had plenty to eat, and occasionally something a little stronger than water to drink. We did many things suggestive of Christmas celebration, such as playing games and having mock Christmas trees. The

Another soldier gave a more pleasing account of his Christmas experience in France in 1918. "My company was quartered in the little town of Ervy," he said. "Most of us slept in pretty fair barns and pulled through Christmas Eve fairly well. Christmas we had a great day. We had purchased from a French peasant twenty-five fat geese, and we had a great goose roast, with dressing and other trimmings. An enterprising Frenchman installed a 'thirst parlor' close to our quarters, and stocked it with wine and champagne. We bought and consumed his entire stock before noon, and of course were well appetized for the big goose roast which followed."



I have preserved many letters written to loved ones and to my publication from Europe's battle fields during the titanic struggle, some of which I placed in print at the time. Some of the letters were written at, or just before, or just after Christmas time, and I am taking the liberty of printing here excerpts from some of them, showing the feelings of our soldier boys when Christmas came. It will be noted that the feeling of all the boys was not the same. Some were apparently overcome by the Christmas spirit and yielded to its benign influence. They forgot their hard lot, and their hearts softened, even toward those who had fought them so fiercely, and the war lords who had led the world into a baptism of blood. Some, however, smarting under the wrongs they had endured and were enduring, breathed resentment against those who had murdered Christmas and caused so much misery and woe.

Another ex-Doughboy interviewed had only a memory of horror of the Christmas he spent in Europe and it was difficult for him to be pleasant long enough to tell his story. First he told where he was and what he did, then he described his feelings on that Christmas day in language a bit more vigorous than elegant. "I spent Christmas Eve at Tanlay, France," he said. "I slept in a barn, on a bunk that was hard enough for a pavement. At 5:45 Christmas morning I was ordered to get up and dress hurriedly, and report at headquar-

ters. Somehow I expected some kind of a Christmas present. I got it. I was told to climb into a rough old bus and head for Chatillon Sur Seine, to attend a signal school. It was raining hard, but I rode that old bus all day, reaching Troas about dark. I slept, or tried to sleep. Christmas night in the station, and next morning boarded a third-class coach, comparable to an American box car, for my destination. "What of your feelings—were you happy, in spite of conditions, on Christmas?" I asked. "My feelings were about like this: I said to myself, 'Back in America I have plowed in the sun and hoed in the hot; I have picked cotton in the dew; I have fed the mule in the blizzard and the snow in the snow; I have waded mud in the bottoms of numerous streams and spit cotton on the sandy deserts, but if I ever get out of this rain-stricken land and touch the shores of the United States I'll stay right there until hades becomes a skating rink and the North Pole melts with fervid heat, and if any man ever mentions Sunny France to me again I'll hit him if it costs me my life.'"

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"Felzen, Germany, January 3, 1919.
"Dear Wife: Received your Christmas pack-

age, and certainly did enjoy it. It was about all I did enjoy during Christmas time, however. My division (the 19th) went over the top many times and took several towns. There is plenty of glory for us, but I greatly prefer being at home to all the glory war can give. It was truly awful to be away from loved ones and home Christmas time. We had plenty to eat and good beds now, but the question of every boy's lips is "when do we start for home?"

"Trier, Germany, December 26, 1918.
"Dear Mother and Home Folks: I suppose you are having lots of Christmas now. This has surely been an awful Christmas to me. I had a Christmas dinner, but I missed it. I was on guard when dinner was served, and when I came off of guard some was left. I went to town Christmas Eve. There was a large crowd out shopping, but they don't celebrate Christmas here as we do in the States. I can truly say this has been the dullest and best Christmas I ever experienced."

"Plymouth, England, December 28, 1918.
"Dear Mother and Father: I have been to London this week. The railroad fare didn't cost anything, neither did anything else. The people all over England sent gallons and gallons of invitations to spend Christmas in their homes. I received an invitation from a family in London. They have a home in the suburbs and are wealthy people. They certainly showed me a great time. Their son, who is a captain in the army, met me at the Y. M. C. A. and took me home in his car. Wednesday night we went to Drury Lane Theater. Thursday we went to town to see President Wilson. We waited in line three hours and finally he came riding by in a coach with King George. In the next carriage were Queen Mary, Mrs. Wilson and Princess Mary. All over London the people were singing "The Yanks Are Coming."

"Doun, Germany, December 28, 1918.
"Dear Sir: We are located in a small village, called a Dorf, in Germany, 70 kilometers from the Rhine and 30 kilometers from the Moselle. I have seen only one auto and one auto driver here. Horses are scarce, and people are slow to their wagons—work them all day and milk them at night. When I awoke Christmas morning the ground was covered with a thin snow, so I spent most of the day sleigh-riding. For Christmas presents we got a bar of chocolate, two packages of cigarettes and a cigar from the Y. M. C. A."

"Piesport, Germany, December 28, 1918.
"Dear Mother and Father: It's Christmas, and as I haven't any way to spend it, will write you, as I have always done on this day. I was unable to send you anything for Christmas, but a little handkerchief, which I was told to get on my way up. I had dinner today at a German lieutenant colonel's house. He didn't eat with us, but acted like he thought we wouldn't be amiss if we should invite him. He treat the Germans coolly and have no opinion to do with them than we can help. We have taken the best places they have to billet, mess and officers. We give them the best we don't find a fire in our room when we come home, and require them to build a fire before we get up in the morning. We are in Prussia, which has the worst name of them all, and from what I have heard and seen I don't feel that we can be too hard on them. We are sure they will think many times before they start another war."

The Beginning of Santa Claus

By M. K. WYATT.

THIS is a story of the beginning of Santa Claus. Everything has a beginning and even Santa Claus is no exception to the rule. But there was a time when there was no Santa Claus. That, however, was years ago. No one living today can remotely recall the exact year in which Santa Claus made his first visit in the person of Bishop Nickolas, a good father who lived in the town of Myra, in Asia Minor, and went about doing good among his parishioners in the little Dutch town.



Rescues Three Beautiful Girls.
It was a cold and stormy night. The good bishop was sitting by his cozy fire, the glow from which enveloped the room like a warm benediction. He was reading his Bible and thinking of the many unfortunates who, unlike himself, were huddled in dark and dingy homes, hungry, without clothing and wholly unable to protect themselves from the bitter chill of the cruel north winds.

Thinking on these things it occurred to the good father that there was a possible way to relieve much of the suffering among his people. As his thoughts continued to dwell on the unhappy and suffering parishioners he was reminded of three good and beautiful girls who were then being held in prison and who were to be sold into a horrible form of slavery because their father owed a large sum of money which he could not pay, for in those days a man's family could be sold for his debts.

On the eve of the day on which the first girl was to be sold a man rode up to the prison where the young girl was confined, called her to the window and after throwing her a purse containing the amount of her ransom, disappeared. On the next night the same thing was done for the second girl and again on

the third night the remaining girl received a purse. Thus were these three beautiful women liberated and made happy by the return to their home and family.

The father of the young girls learned who had done this magnanimous act and sought out the Bishop to thank him. But Bishop Nickolas preferred not to be known as the benefactor who had played the part of Good Samaritan and swore them to secrecy.

This was the beginning of many good deeds of Bishop Nickolas, who was constantly conceiving ideas for making other people happy. He saw the ragged beggar, the half-starved children of the poor, the wretched hovels, where they lived and his heart ached with pity for these unfortunates. On a winter's night when the snow was thick on the ground Bishop Nickolas got together a lot of toys, "goodies" and clothing, made these into bundles and while the children slept crept up to the door or window of a hut, pushed it open a little way and tossed in gifts.

This grew into an annual occurrence and the children of the poor began to look forward to the visits of the Mysterious Stranger. As the years passed the fame of the Giver of Gifts spread and children of the rich began to ask questions as to why it was that the wonderful stranger of the night never threw presents into their homes.

Visits All Children.

Bishop Nickolas then had a great vision. He saw clearly for the first time that all children were the same at heart. The things that interested and pleased the little wizened boy and girl in rags, whose home was in a dirty hovel, also gave joy to the little folks whose raiment was of fine linen and who dwelt in marble-tiled mansions. They

were all strangely alike in that wonderful Kingdom of Childhood.

Thereafter when the Mysterious Visitor made his annual rounds he passed by no house—the rich, as well as the poor, were included in these nocturnal visits. Clothing and food were left for the needy, toys and baubles for the rich. On the days following the visits of the good Saint, joyful children, merrily shouting to each other, would climb all over the Bishop and tell him about the magical gifts which had been left them the night before.

Such wonderful and mysterious visits did not continue unknown to the world outside Myra. As people journeyed to other places they carried the news of the magical gifts and tiny tots everywhere became curious and were eager to have visits from the Gift Man.

Bishop Nickolas spent long hours in prayer and then—suddenly he seemed to be given magical powers for it became so that he could visit and bring presents to all the children in the Christian world at the same time—a few days before Christmas.

The Bishop now became known as Saint Nickolas, a name he kept for hundreds of years until the Dutch settlers came to the present site of New York. It was hard for these Dutchmen to make themselves understood by the Americans. While talking about Christmas they would have a good deal to say in praise of their good "Saint Neek-olaws," as they called him. So indistinct was the pronunciation that those who heard contracted it into Santa Claus and so it has remained and been carried back to the old country, where it has grown in popularity, and will likely be retained forever.

Moves to the North Pole.

The soul of this great Bishop grew radiant and expanded in the warmth and beauty of a new, larger and more unselfish love as his spirit encompassed the understanding of all childhood. In order to reach the little folks he moved his headquarters to a beautiful shelter-

ed spot somewhere around the North Pole.

Here it is that he is said to work throughout the year, preparing his trinkets and toys for his yearly visits which he makes on Christmas Eve, the time selected by the good Santa Claus for bringing joy to the young people of the earth, because it is the season of the year celebrated as the birthday of Christ and named for Him.

The Christmas season has been perverted in late years and is losing some of its beautiful traditions and customs, but still Santa Claus reigns supreme as the greatest lover of children in all the world, the greatest giver of gifts in the world and one who brings the greatest amount of joy to the rich and the poor alike.

The Christmas season is one of good cheer and giving of gifts between friends and loved ones. It is the time when the miserly loosen up their purse strings and go forth to spread happiness among the less fortunate. It is the season of good wishes and cordial greetings. It is indeed the season of gaiety, mirth and good deeds.

The world is happier and a better place to live in because of the annual coming of the Christmas season when friends and loved ones gather to spend a happy time together and little children are made happy through the visits and gifts of Santa Claus.

PASSING OF THE OPEN FIRE PLACE.

Sentiment still clings around the open fireplace and the old back log, both of which are fast disappearing from modern homes. In early days the fireplace and chimney were the most important parts of a house. Even a one-room cabin, shanty or shack had its fire-

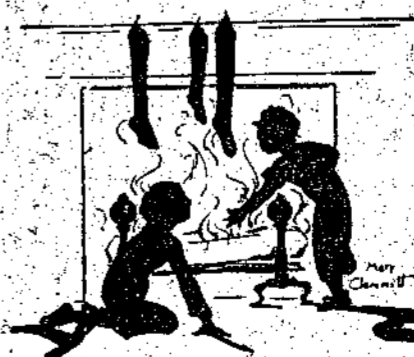
place that served the same purpose as the more ornate stack of masonry built at the ends of costly homes.

Wood in pioneer days was more plentiful than anything else unless it was fresh air. The chimney corner on a cold winter night was in itself a luxury, and when the bleak winds rattled the windows and doors and the sleet beat against the window panes, it was here that the family gathered, roasted potatoes, apples, boiled coffee and oftentimes cooked an entire meal.

It was on the corners of the great fireplace that the children hung their stockings in anticipation of a visit from Santa Claus. Notes were written "Dear Santa" and placed in the prongs of long tongs, which, loosened by the sizzling twirling through the smoke of the long chimney and supposedly were blown away by the wind to where Santa Claus carried on his workshop.

It was a matter of speculation as to how such a fat chunky little man could make his trips so easily up and down the narrow passage way and the children would look for his tracks in the ashes the next morning. There was no doubt expressed as to his receiving the written lists of presents desired, as the things were usually to be found by the side of the fireplace.

But Santa Claus manages to keep pace with the modern world, and Christmas this year will be as bright and cheery for the little girl and boy enjoying the warmth from a gas heater as it was for the little folks in the days of the open fireplace. No doubt Santa will be supplied with gifts suitable for every child, while the older folks will sit around blazing heaters in their cozy rooms, reflect on the comforts they are now enjoying, but which were denied their forefathers.



Christmas Reflections

By J. H. LOWRY

COMES CHRISTMAS; and warm its welcome. There's music in the movements of Santa's sleigh; there's gladness in the tinkle of the bells on the reindeers, and good cheer peeps out from every package in the load of precious freight. Our world needs dear old Santa Claus, because our world has too little of the commodity that Santa dispenses. Even now, though the hoofbeats of the reindeer are but faintly heard in the distance, a change is coming over us and we seem to live in a brighter, better world. A better feeling lives in the breast of man, a better spirit characterizes his communication with his fellows. He feels better himself, he thinks better of those about him; he steps out of the shadows of fear into the birch sunlight of hope. The very air we breathe seems purer, the children's laughter is merrier, and the cry of the barnyard cock is shriller.

What should be written in a Christmas editorial? This is a question that causes me as much concern and anxiety as what you should give your friend or relative for a Christmas present causes you. You want to give something appropriate, something that would be appreciated; (that's what I want to write) but you have hunted through all the stores and failed to find what you wanted. I've asked myself what should be written and the question is unanswered. Perhaps you know of something you'd like to give—something that is beautiful and grand—but you are not able. Then sympathize with me, for we are fellow-sufferers.

Considering the day we celebrate, it is not strange that Christmas is the gladdest day of all the year, and we turn from things material and live for a season with our better selves. When we think of the Christ-child we think not only of a historical fact, but of the wisdom and work of the Babe of Bethlehem. My mind goes back not only to that eventful eve when a brilliant star shined on Judean hills, but also to the scenes in Galilee and Judea where the sight of the blind was restored, where the filthy lepers were made clean, and where finally He gave His life for His people and then arose triumphant with healing in His wings. Joy He brought to the world, and joy sits enthroned throughout the glorious Christmas tide.

Let us not forget that joy is a commodity of the heart—not the gratification of an appetite. Joy is the fruit of righteousness, the full flower of rightness, and he who would reap it must sow it, and then carefully weed out the weeds of selfishness. No selfish life can experience a merry Christmas, but he who forgets self and gives of his store of smiles and good cheer will reap the reflex as surely as the mirror reflects the golden light of the sun. A merry Christmas is always a home-made article.

If Christmas gave no greater blessing than the relaxation of the holiday season it would still be the greatest day of the year. The elements of rest and play are greatly needed in our serious, busy lives. Hard living, caring care, grinding toil, burdened minds and hearts from day to day, mark this materialistic age. The money lines, the policy lines, the lines of care and greed stand out prominently and tell of worry and weariness, but how rare the light of cheerfulness and contentment. The people need rest—they need Christmas with its unburdening of minds and its good cheer.

To Christmas the mightiest tongues and pens have paid tribute and the sweetest voices have sung praises. Its observance commemorates the world's greatest epoch, its coming is heaven's message to earth. It came as a joyful song to the shepherds on Judean plains, it comes as a love-note of peace to the world today.

It was nearly two thousand years ago when the Star of Bethlehem burst upon the land of David and the choir of heaven sang of the Savior of men, but still the glad refrain rings round the world, and the scenes of the hallowed night gladden the world today as they gladdened the hearts of shepherds when the effulgent skies announced the coming of the King.

The Christmas spirit comes over the world as gentle as a mother's caress and as peaceful as a mother's lullaby song. It turns the cold business man from his ledgers to the great world of people, it loosens the purse strings of the miser, it puts a word of cheer in the mouth of the cynic, and the philosopher quits his studies to pet the baby. It is a time when man's better parts are nourished and his baser desires become numb—when friend draws closer to friend, when grudges are forgotten, and love's fire burns with a brighter glow.

This is the Christmas spirit, the meeting of earth and heaven, the echo in the human heart of the song chanted two thousand years ago when angels rolled back the curtains and heaven's glorious light fell like a benediction upon a sin-cursed world.

May the joyous season bring to you, dear reader, a rich measure of the magic spirit which speaketh peace to the heart and kindleth anew the fires of good will in the soul.

Happiness is the commodity of which we speak most during the glad season, and a "happy Christmas" is the greeting I send to all readers and friends. The world is slow to learn that happiness is not an end to be sought for its

own sake, but a by-product, the result of doing good and the pursuit of the highest and noblest aims. Happiness is sure to elude us if we set out to make its possession the chief aim of our lives. The person who goes forth to have a "good time," as it is called, usually makes a great failure. If we will permit our experiences to teach us, we will find, on looking back over our past lives, that the happiest days, the purest joys, that have come to us were incidental to some worthy aim, and were the result of sub-conscious and premeditated acts of kindness. In nearly every community there are homes where the shadow of some great sorrow rests. Where illness, perhaps, has prostrated some member of the family, or where misfortune and poverty will put severe limitations on the Christmas dinner. These conditions make it possible for all who are more fortunate to spend a happy Christmas by rendering a living service to others. It is wonderful how much a little token of friendship—an act of kindness, or even a word of sympathy, may do toward disseminating good cheer and happiness in homes where there has been more shadow than sunshine. We are coming more and more



to understand that we cannot serve God in a way more acceptable to Him than by ministering to the needs of humanity. We are learning, too, that the highest happiness we may enjoy on earth comes, not in ministering to ourselves, but in ministering to others.

One should not attempt to write or speak of Christmas until Christmas comes on, and I am trying now to write of the holy day without the holy day's inspiration. If I were to express my feelings on Christmas giving and Christmas celebration right now I would be prone to say they constitute a great economic waste. Unfortunately I am not thinking seriously of Christmas now, but of short crops, low prices, boll weevils and taxes. There isn't a great deal that's good or sensible in Christmas if you look at it from a distance of twenty or thirty days. Viewing the day from such a distance you are likely to find yourself an "Old Scrooge" raving against the waste and foolishness of Christmas time. You will ask yourself the question if there is going to be the accustomed waste of money this year, when times are so close that every cent will be needed to supply the necessities of life. And you will also wonder

whether the women are going to work themselves into a state of nervous prostration, making things that have no value, for people who will care nothing for them and will cast them aside after reading the card on the inside and giving the articles a hasty once-over. And you will also wonder whether the children are going to make the usual amount of noise, deafening your ears and murdering sleep. We are philosophers, or think we are, when we view Christmas from a distance. Philosophy, you know, sees no good in waste or unnecessary noise or expenditure. It cries out for order, economy, quietude and thrift. Remember, dear reader, that Christmas does not come within the pale of philosophical interpretation. And the same old philosophy which inveighs against Christmas murders all the nobler sentiments and passions of the soul.

As Christmas draws near one of the questions we should ask ourselves is, what are we due the great day? This is a question we should duly consider. First, we should ask what Christmas has given us. It has given all we hold that is good. It gave faith, it gave hope, it gave joy and peace. But for Christmas faith would be crushed by the clods of the tomb, hope would die with the still-ed heart and the congealed blood, and "listening love would never hear the rustle of a wing." What then are we due Christmas? We are due the great day all we have that is good. We are due it our most radiant smiles, our gentlest words, our finest thoughts and our noblest deeds. In brief, Christmas asks us to crucify our baser parts and let our better selves live and glorify the handiworks of God.

It's great to smile at Christmas time, for smiles push aside the curtains of darkness and light the world with softest glow. It's great to give at Christmas time, if giving relieves destitution or kisses away the tears on sorrow's cheek. 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 truly they are many and far beyond our desiring. And it's great to forgive at Christmas time, for the Author of Christmas forgave all, even the enemies who slew Him.

And then this question comes to us? "Will it be a dull Christmas?" Heaven forbid. There can be no greater calamity to any soul, except eternal condemnation, than a dull Christmas. A soul that can be unhappy over its own salvation is not much more out of line with its Maker than a soul that can be unhappy as it comes to the celebration of the birth of Him who came and lived and died to rob the grave and death of their victory and bring immortality to light. There can be a dull Christmas, in

spite of the gladness it brings. The first Christmas was a dull Christmas to many, because it filled them with evil forebodings, with envy and anxiety. It was truly a dull Christmas to old Herod, because it filled him with fear and envy to the extent that he authorized the slaying of the innocent, but it was peace and joy unspeakable to the Wise Men who brought gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh and poured out their souls in worship to the new-born King. It was a dull Christmas to the selfish souls that reserved all the rooms in the Bethlehem inn that cold and eventful night and refused to surrender a place to suffering Mary, but it was not dull to those who watched their flocks on Judean hills that same cold night, for they heard the glad refrain of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" that fell in sweetest cadence from Heaven to earth. Old Scrooge had a dull Christmas because he turned from the cry of distress and reached out his bony hand for more dollars, but it was joyous to his nephew who went forth smiling and giving. I know some, I am sure, who are to have a happy Christmas, because they are already planning for the joy of others. They are working far into the night that something pretty or useful may be ready for friend or loved one. Their fingers are tired now and their eyelids are heavy and sore, but their friendliness and goodness will burst into a song of joy when they see the twinkle of appreciation and love on Christmas morn in the eyes of those they are now planning and toiling to make glad. In brief, a Merry Christmas is appreciation and thankfulness for whatever one has, and good wishes for all mankind; a dull Christmas is craving for more and worrying over what has been lost.

May we all catch the true spirit and live under its happy, hallowed influence. May we enjoy to the uttermost the season of gift-giving, and the reunions of kindred and friends. May our hearts be gladdened by the kind words, the kind looks and the smiles of friends; and, better still, may we cast aside the sordidness and the selfishness that blind us to life's beauties, and see, even in our daily walk, what we in our blindness imagined belonged to the world beyond.

And this brings "Current Comment" to an end for 1928. Some have found in the year that is soon to close their greatest happiness; some their deepest sorrow. Some have caught a glimpse of the bright lights on prosperity's golden shores; some have seen the lights that once glittered fade into utter darkness. There have been unprecedented waves of crime, but also there have been unprecedented waves of philanthropy and love. It has been a good year for us if it has taught us tolerance, charity and faith—if it has taught us to think more clearly and inspired us to a finer courage. I trust it has.

A Christmas Turkey Hunt

By AUSTIN CALLAN.

IT WAS two or three nights before Christmas, fifty years ago. I remember how the wind whistled through cracks in our log house as we sat close to a blazing fire in the old chimney, watching pa clean his gun and get ready for a turkey hunt.

After the gun had been put in order, horn filled with powder and ready with shot, he took it up in a corner and said: "All right, you and I have a contract tomorrow. Look how many merry mouths to be filled. He was talking to his gun that had to pull down the ribs of us."

This was the usual preliminary in pioneer days when the head of a household had to get out and secure wild meat for a Christmas dinner. It is quite in contrast with the modern practice of using a telephone—"calling" Tony, the butcher, and ordering a nice fat gobbler already dressed. But there was a lot of pleasure in a hunt then, and sometimes I feel that I would like to have the world turn back, for a while at least, to that period when the great "American bird" was wild and had not as yet become domesticated and commercialized.

The family went to bed early that night. We boys slept in a room adjoining the one with a fire-place and there was a door between which didn't quite reach the top of the frame work. Light streamed from the fire through this opening and danced ghost-like upon the rafters above us. I watched the changing figures wrought by the flames until my eyes wouldn't stay open any longer. Then I heard the scraping of a shovel on the hearth and knew that pa was covering up the coals for the night.

A White Christmas.

Next morning I awoke early and peeped out through the little window in our room. It was a kind of slide made of boards and had been left half-open. I saw "Crumple Horn," the faithful family cow, standing at the gate with fleecy specks melting on her back, and I knew what it meant. In a second I was standing up in the bed, shouting: "Hurrah, it has snowed!"

What boy cannot recall the thrill of opening his eyes in the morning to find that while he slumbered mystic fingers had been busy weaving a white robe with which to cover the earth. I thought of the fun we would have running rabbits, trapping birds, and snow-balling each other.

Two of the boys who slept in the bed with me stuck their heads back under the cover and begged to be left alone. The other two, however, were soon in their clothes and the three of us were out at the door shouting to the top of our voices. We climbed a hill back of the house where we could look far off across the prairie. It was a strange and different sort of world we saw there to the one we had been used to. The trees were fat, every rail in the old fence around the farm looked like it had been upholstered in dainty white, and even the prairie dog holes reminded us of little play-houses made by Eskimo children.

An older brother fitted up some bobsleds and we were soon riding down that hill like lightning, getting many a bump and tumble. I enjoyed this sport with boyish glee until I was forced into the house for repairs. My mother had to take her hands out of the dish-water and do some mending to my trousers.

A nail stuck right up where no nail ought to be in a boy's sled. That caused the trouble.

Pa Starts on the Hunt.

After breakfast pa lit out with Betsy, in quest of a gobbler to round off our Christmas dinner. I can see him now going around the corner of the cow-lot, and mother standing in the doorway drying her hands on a white apron, while she called out to him to be careful.

As mother went back into the house she was talking for dear life. Bless her memory, she was as sweet as the breath of prairie flowers in springtime, but she was a woman, and woman-like, if she didn't have anybody else to talk to, she would talk to herself. I heard her say: "Well, I must stir up the mince-pies, and the plum pudding and things. I'll have these for the children whether their 'pa' gets them any meat or not."

It was in a country where game was usually very plentiful. West Texas fifty years ago was a hunter's paradise. But for every reason this was an off-year—everybody said that no turkey chicks had been seen through the autumn. Anyway, us boys didn't worry. We spent a joyful day at various sports, from bull-dogging each other in the snow to taking a ride on an improvised sleigh that we made out of an old hack bed. We visited a farm house several miles from our home.

On the way over we passed near a big gray wolf standing at the side of the road. I was frightened and thought perhaps it was the same one that had chewed up poor Little Red Riding Hood's grandmother. We also saw some antelope and they looked mighty pretty running along ahead of our sleigh.

The sky had cleared and the sun was hanging low as we started back home. I shall never forget how beautiful the horizon appeared. There were gold and turquoise streaks shooting along the

crest of snow-capped ridges, and every tree sparkled like a million diamonds. It was a wonderful world to us and seemed like dream-land.

Wolves in the Canyons.

Night came on, and pa had not returned. Mother was uneasy and restless. She knew there were wolves in the canyons and she also knew they would attack man or beast when cold and hungry. But soon we saw pa coming up from the back of the field, and quickly learned that Betsy had proven faithful—he had his Christmas turkey.

"How about the hunt?" one of the boys asked.

"Oh, well, I reckon I walked as much as twenty miles," pa said. "I followed three in a bunch across the hills from Walnut water hole to the old corral. I never could get close enough to them to shoot, but I thought it my best chance, so I just followed, knowing that by sundown they would go to roost somewhere. Sometimes I would lose track of them for ten or fifteen minutes; once I thought they were gone for good and had turned back toward home. Just then I heard a faint gobble and, looking around, saw that they were fixing to roost in a pecan tree which stood at the end of a water-hole, some three or four hundred yards away. Keeping the brush between me and that tree I skirted around the water-hole and came up close, but I only got one shot. They were wilder than ever."

Game Mighty Scarce.

Drawing a long breath, he continued: "It was my lucky day, however. But

turkeys sure are scarce." Mother said that she was well pleased, as she really had no faith in the hunt.

"You didn't think Betsy would fall me, did you?" pa asked.

"No, I didn't think Betsy would fall you, or you fall Betsy," she replied. "But I never knew game of all kinds to be so scarce as it is now."

It was a joyful evening. We were now prepared for the proper celebration of that great day which gladdens the hearts of mankind. The pantry was already full of mince pies and other good things to go with the turkey. Christmas day dawned clear and frosty. Not a cloud could be seen in the sky; yet it was so cold that it seemed as if the sun hesitated before peeping over the distant hills into our snow-wrapped valley. I shall never forget the scene. I shall never forget another thing which happened—my disappointment at not getting to skate with the other boys on the pond behind the field. I reckon I had eaten too much of the mince pie; perhaps that is why I had to stay in and be put to bed.

But it was a happy Christmas. The world to me never seemed so young and so promising. It was a Christmas with the simplicities of Judea—of far off centuries, when a wonderful star lighted the night, and the smile of a Babe in a manger sent forth a wave of love that has touched countless thousands of human hearts through the ages.

THE GOD OF PEACE:—Now the God of Peace, make you perfect in every good work to do his will.—Heb. 13:20, 21.



Review of the Passing Year

By W. N. BEARD.

THE reader who will take time to analyze the statistical figures in this review of the passing year in Texas is not so badly off—that 1928 has been a pretty good year for the State as a whole.

No complete analysis of the business situation is practical at this time. Not until after the first of the year, when all crops are gathered and the volume of holiday trade computed, will it be known how this year compares in dollars and cents with last year.

But we know this much now—and it is a healthy sign—Texas banks had more cash deposits on hand for the first nine months of this year than they had for the first nine months of 1927. The combined deposits of all member banks of the Eleventh Federal Reserve District for the first nine months of 1928 were \$1,070,994,000 as compared with \$1,024,428,000 for the first nine months of 1927, a gain of \$46,571,000 over same time last year.

Agriculture.

As a whole, crops this year in Texas are better than last year. Following are some figures on our major crop yields for 1928 as compared with 1927:

Last year Texas ginned 4,229,367 bales of cotton; this year the yield is estimated by the government at 5,150,000 bales. Ginnings to November 1 totaled 3,866,000 bales, or about 77 per cent of the expected production.

Texas produced last year 17,945,000 bushels of wheat; this year the wheat production was 22,176,000 bushels. Indications point to a substantial increase in fall wheat planting in the Texas Panhandle and it is believed that this year's acreage will exceed that of any previous year. The crop has been benefited in recent weeks by general rains.

Most of the corn crop has been harvested, with yields in some instances proving somewhat less than expected. However, indications point to 101,346,000 bushels this year, compared with 119,347,000 bushels in 1927, and 80,433,000 as a five-year average, from 1922 to 1926. The average yield per acre, 1928, will be about 21 bushels.

Oats this year yielded 35,751,000 bushels as compared with 42,083,000 for 1927.

Grain sorghums have done unusually well in Texas in those counties not af-

fected by drouth. The crop for 1928 is estimated at 67,025,000 bushels, as compared with 55,734,000 in 1927. Ordinarily two-thirds of the crop is headed, threshed or otherwise handled as grain.

Barley production for 1928 will approximate 2,856,000 bushels, as compared with 3,120,000 bushels in 1927.

The production of peanuts in Texas will exceed that of 1927 by about 7,500,000 pounds. The 1927 crop was 70,200,000 pounds.

Sweet potatoes are behind last year's production. The yield this year is estimated to be 8,588,000 bushels, as against 11,970,000 last year.

The Texas pecan crop is better this year than last year. Not including pecans used locally, or shipped in less than carload lots, the Texas production last year was 195 cars, a total crop of at least 6,000,000 pounds.

Through the work of county agents and chambers of commerce, more Texas farmers this year have been interested in standardization of seeds, home orchards and soil terracing. Experiments have proven that as much as 40 tons to the acre of top soil is lost in one year by run-off water, materially decreasing crop yields. Energy community in Comanche County claims to have 65 per cent of its farms protected from soil erosion by terrace.

No movement in connection with the farm has made greater progress than our 4-H Clubs. The boys and girls 4-H Clubs of Texas are an outstanding success and deserve commendatory mention. All over the State these club boys and girls are doing worthwhile work. Six Rusk county 4-H Club boys, each growing one acre of cotton, have collectively produced more than eleven bales of cotton from six acres. The average profit made per boy amounted to \$167.31 per acre. In Nacogdoches County a boy, just 15 years old, produced on one acre of bottom land 121 bushels of corn. Twenty-three Texas 4-H boys will receive free trips to the International Livestock Exposition at Chicago early in December as the results of awards in three Statewide contests, winners of which have been announced by the Extension Service of the A. and M. College of Texas.

Livestock.

The livestock industry in Texas this year has made progress, especially in selection of better breeds and culling of

unprofitable stock. Prices of cattle, sheep and goats have been comparatively good, but hog prices have declined to low levels, entirely too low for profit.

Texas livestock breeders during 1928 won many prizes at national contests throughout the United States. Three championships were awarded Texas shorthorn breeders at the American Royal Livestock show at Kansas City in November.

Competing against 26 other teams from the United States and Canada, dairy cattle judging team of the A. and M. College of Texas carried off honors for seventh place in the entire dairy cattle judging contest at the National Dairy Show in Memphis, Tenn., recently.

Texas hog breeders also won championships at national shows, and breeders of all kinds of livestock have won innumerable prizes at county fairs this fall, which were held in many counties over the State.

Dairy development during 1928 surpassed any previous year. It is a trend in the right direction, and if not developed too hastily and thoughtlessly will make for permanent prosperity for the State. The coming to Texas of the Borden Company milk plant, at Waco, largest manufacturers in the United States of processed milk, as well as the leading distributor of whole milk, is an event of the first magnitude. This plant is to have an initial capacity of 150,000 pounds of whole milk daily. The plant will represent an investment of \$500,000 and will help materially in developing the dairy industry for Central Texas counties.

The establishment of pure bred bull circles in various counties is a good move, as well as the buying of pure bred Jersey cows by chambers of commerce, who resell them to farmers at actual cost. Some of our best business men, including merchants and bankers, are getting behind the dairy industry and helping the farmers to solve a few of its problems. This augurs well. In course of time Texas is bound to become one of the leading dairy States of the United States.

Poultry.

The poultry industry seems to be holding its own despite fluctuating prices for the past two years. It may be possible that the industry is going through a crucial test in which there will be a survival of the fittest. Texas poultrymen, as never before, are giving more attention to quality chickens and quality eggs. And nothing will do more

to stabilize the poultry industry in Texas than better egg production and better marketing methods. Consumer demand for quality eggs is far from the saturation point. Northern eggs are continually being shipped into Texas, and the reason for this, according to a well known Texas poultry and egg buyer, is because Northern eggs are of better quality than most Texas eggs. However, our Texas poultry raisers are improving their flocks a little each year and, if this improvement continues, it will be but a short while until they can supply all the market demands in Texas for quality eggs.

As proof of what Texas is doing in raising better poultry breeds, the John Tarleton College, at Stephenville, completed a national egg-laying contest over a period of one year. In this contest one hen, Lady Mexia IV, laid 325 eggs. She is valued by her owner, J. W. Radley, of Mexia, at \$2000.

In the first Southwest National Egg Laying Contest, held at Mayfield Park, Houston, the average egg production per hen was better than 206 eggs (for 51 weeks). One thousand hens were entered in the contest. The prize winning hen produced 338 eggs during the 51 weeks.

State Highways.

Expenditures on State highways, according to records in the State Highway Department, show that total expenditures for the calendar year 1927 for highway construction was \$12,551,387.97, of which amount \$2,584,629.37 was expended during the months of November and December, thus leaving a total of \$9,966,758.31 expended by the State Highway Department for highway construction during the first ten months of 1927. For the first ten months of 1928 the State expended \$18,089,421.24 for highway construction.

Maintenance expenditures for the physical year, that is, August 31, 1926, to August 31, 1927, by the Highway Department was \$9,034,713.45 for maintenance of all types. For the physical year from August 31, 1927, to August 31, 1928, the Highway Department expended \$12,170,814.64 for maintenance of all types.

Highway construction over the State is fairly well scattered. There is considerable work being done on Highway No. 1 in Taylor, Nolan and Mitchell Counties; on Highway No. 3 in Fort Bend and Guadalupe Counties; on Highway No. 5 in Wichita and Childress Counties; on Highway No. 12 in Fort

Bend, Wharton, Jackson, Victoria and Goliad Counties; on Highways 24, 30 and 79 in Young, Archer, Baylor and Knox Counties; Highway No. 30 in Taylor County; Highway No. 9 in Tom Green County; Highway No. 40 in Henderson County; Highway No. 32 in Freestone, Leon, Madison, Walker and Harris Counties; Highway No. 3 in Val Verde and Terrell Counties; Highway No. 12-A in Webb County; Highway No. 58 in Matagorda County and Highway No. 28 in Villavieja, Fcard and Cottle Counties.

Building.

Building of all kinds in Texas this year is slightly behind the figures of last year. The following figures on building for the first eleven months of 1928 as compiled by the F. W. Dodge Corporation of Dallas, are:

Commercial Buildings	\$31,732,000.00
Residential Buildings	39,653,900.00
Public Work & Utilities	69,416,300.00
Total	\$140,802,200.00

Estimated for the month of December:	
Commercial Buildings	\$ 4,700,000.00
Residential Buildings	2,650,000.00
Public Work & Utilities	5,990,000.00
Total	\$13,340,000.00

Total amount of building for the first nine months of last year was \$159,357,000.00 as compared with \$185,448,000.00 first nine months of 1926.

Houston led all the cities in building contracts this year; with San Antonio second, Fort Worth third and Dallas fourth.

Oil.

Production of crude oil in Texas was greater in 1928 than in 1927. State Comptroller Terrell submits the following figures as the amount of crude oil on which taxes were paid to his department for the first nine months of 1928-27:

First nine months, 1928	182,853,542
First nine months, 1927	166,574,122
Value	
First nine months, 1928	\$194,895,224.00
First nine months, 1927	176,259,545.00

A decrease in value is herewith shown for 1928 of \$26,369,985.00 under that of 1927, although there was an increase in barrels for 1928 of 25,479,820 over that of 1927.

Crude petroleum production in Texas is now second in value to the cotton crop. Proration orders by the Railroad Commission held down production during 1928. Texas could easily produce at this time 1,000,000 barrels of oil per day if wells now pinched in were permitted to flow at maximum capacity.

Coming of the Wise Men

By GWEN BRISTOW.

GOSPEL writers tell us very little of the Wise Men from the East, who followed the Star to Bethlehem, but writers of the early church gathered together all the legends of the Magi and left them for us of later days, so that today, hidden in the dusty volumes of our libraries, we can find beautiful stories of these first travelers who came from the end of the world to look for the newborn king.

Though the Gospel nowhere says there were three, it does say "gold and frankincense and myrrh," so tradition has said there were three Wise Men, Melchior of Nubia, Gaspar of Tharasia, and Balthasar of Gadolia, three kings of the East led by a star for which they had long been waiting, and they came in fulfillment of prophecy. A thousand years before the first Christmas, the prophets of Israel had seen them coming and had foretold that when Zion's glad morning broke, kings would come to lay tribute at the feet of the greatest King of all.

The Sacred Prophecies.

"The kings of Tharasia and the islands shall offer presents; the kings of the South and the East shall bring gifts; and all the kings of the earth shall adore Him." "Him whom man despiseth, kings shall see and arise; princes, and they shall worship." "For behold, darkness shall cover the earth and great darkness the peoples; but Jehovah will arise upon Thee, and nations shall come to Thy light and kings to the brightness of Thy rising." "And strangers shall build upon Thy power, and their kings shall minister unto Thee."

Thus had the prophets spoken in the years of Israel's oppression; and at last the kings of the East came to climb the hill to the miracle manger, where the hopes of all the years had found fulfillment under the Christmas star.

A king had long been promised in Israel, but the people's hearts were sick with waiting. To many of them the prophecies loved by their fathers seemed but vague visions of men long dead; there was no ruler but in Rome, and nothing could come from a petty province like Judea but memories of the

splendid past. Yet there were many who heard and believed when the scribes unrolled the scroll of the law and read them the prophecies.

"So shall they fear the name of Jehovah from the West, and his glory from the rising of the sun; and a Redeemer will come to Zion and unto them that turn from transgression." "He must come," said the teachers of Israel. "Jehovah has promised us a king—do the words of the Lord mean naught to the lonely people of his chosen race? Hear ye the words of the prophet. 'A star shall rise out of Jacob and a scepter shall spring up from Israel.' The day of the Lord will come."

The years went slowly, and the people clung but vaguely to their hope of a king. But far to the east of their holy city, off on the rim of the ancient world, there were seers of a pagan nation watching like themselves for a great deliverer. These seers were the Magi, the Wise Men of the Scripture story; and the accounts of the Magi and how they found the King form one of the sweetest and yet most awesome chronicles left by the writers of early days. So tangled are the facts and the legends that no one can say today that this or that is literal; but the stories have not been told too often since the early monks copied them on rare parchments in the first monasteries of the church for the faithful of the world to read, and they are as beautiful today as they were then.

This much is certain. The Magi were a high sacerdotal caste among the Medes and Persians, and it is probable that many of them were of the blood royal, rulers in the East. Virtually every story of the Wise Men of the Christmas journey calls them kings of the Orient; and if they were not literally kings they were kings' envoys, for those of the Magi not of the royal house formed the highest council to the kings of Media, Persia and Babylon. The Magi were the deepest religious thinkers of their age, and there are those today who call their philosophy divine.

Magi Believed in Star.

They conceived of a heavenly counterpart that should complement man's earthly nature, and so complete the

human-divine personality of the race; and they believed that every human being had his own star, symbolic of the divine portion of his nature. When a new and marvelously brilliant star suddenly appeared without warning in the sky, it is no wonder that they said to each other, "This is the star of no ordinary man!"

There is another reason why they followed the star. During the Babylonian captivity, the Jews were closely associated with the Babylonians, and the Babylonian king Cyrus was a devoted patron of the Magi. Many of the Jews did not return to Palestine with Nebuchadnezzar, but continued to make their homes in Babylon. It is impossible that the Magi, impregnated as they were with religious mysticism, had not heard the story that a Messiah was to come out of Judah who should rule the world. They, too, had a legend that one day a god-man should be born, that heavenly counterpart, who should make the race perfect before God.

Other legends were vaguely told at the time, that a Redeemer was about to appear. The old gods of Rome were almost forgotten; though the priests observed a perfunctory ritual, the rulers and the people had grown cynical and there was little faith left in Rome. Four great Latin writers of the day, Virgil, Horace, Tacitus and Suetonius, tell us that the Roman empire was seething with spiritual discontent, and that a Golden Age heralded by a great deliverer had been prophesied among them. The Magi, leaders of the spiritual life of a nation holding a highly mystical religion, must have heard these stories. Perhaps they themselves, uniting the Roman expectations, the Hebrew Messianic prophecy and their own tradition of a god-man who should come, were waiting for a sign that the Deliverer had appeared.

King Eagerly Awaited.

The earliest Christmas legends tell us that they were doing more than hoping for the King; they were watching for him with an eagerness that reached out of those chaotic times for a bulwark of hope. In a watchtower on an Eastern mountain the greatest of the Magi studied the stars, believing that in the stars was written the history of the race. Every night the Wise Men looked

at the sky, till they knew the movements of the stars by heart and could read them like a written page. They knew every star, and they believed, as their philosophy had taught them, that every star stood for the fate of a man. It was but natural that they should deduce that the coming of the god-man of prophecy should be heralded by a star such as had never shone before.

Then, one night, the master whose turn it was to keep watch of the skies saw a white star swinging like a lamp low over the horizon. He looked and turned away, dazzled, then looked again. The light was rising, and it swept the mountain, and the lonely watchtower with a holy radiance.

A new star, and it had come suddenly—ordinary stars are not like that. A star so bright that it looked like the light shining over the gates of heaven; surely this star heralded the birth of one who was more than a man. Then the watchman remembered the heavenly counterpart of man to whose coming the Magi had looked forward through the centuries, that god-man who was to justify the race to God. Impelled by sudden awe, the watchman fell to his knees and spoke a prayer of thanksgiving, then hastened to call the others, to tell them that the Wise Men of the East need wait no longer for a sign.

Dropped to Their Knees.

The leader of the Magi came to the top of the tower at his summons. There, as they looked over the parapet, they saw the heavenly light. With one accord they dropped to their knees in worship.

"The Star! The Star! God be with us!"

The three greatest of the Magi, Melchior and Gaspar and Balthasar, spoke eagerly to one another.

"It means the coming of the King. We have heard the prophecies from Jerusalem, told by their prophets hundreds of years ago, of a Redeemer who should be born to rule as a King of kings. Let us seek Him to offer our adoration."

So they made a compact together, and gathering a mighty caravan they set out across the desert to seek the newborn King who was to rule the kings of the earth.

The star shone before them as they

traveled and showed them the road. They passed through many towns and villages, where the peasants looked up in wonder from their doorsteps at the gorgeous cavalcade filed by. To all the questions put to them the three kings answered, "We go to seek a King who is greater than we."

Because of the long journey that the Wise Men must have undertaken, and because they found Jesus in Bethlehem, where Mary and Joseph would not have been likely to remain many weeks after the taking of the census, students of the narrative have come to believe that the star appeared to the Eastern Watchers before the birth of Christ, guiding the Wise Men to Bethlehem so that they reached it while the Child of the star still lay in the holy manger.

Song of the Wise Men.

One would like to know what they talked of as they wound over the desert. The poet who wrote the Song of the Wise Men has given us the story of their journey as beautifully as we can ask:

"Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Shine on our darkness and lend us thy light, Star of the East, the horizon glimmering, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid."

There is only one recorded saying of the Wise Men. But that single sentence gives the key of all their wanderings, all the hopes of the pagan Magi and the God-fearing Hebrews, all the quest of the followers of the Star in the years that were to come.

"Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His Star in the East, and have come to worship Him."

At last, after following the Star for many days, they came to Palestine, and the star led them to the top of Mount Calvary, looking over the city of Jerusalem. As they halted their camels on the crest of Calvary, they looked down over the storied city, white walls shining pale in the early dawn. Here it was that David had reigned, here Solomon had built the temple that had been the marvel of the world, here the Queen of the South had come to learn the wisdom of the Jewish king, and here the sons of David were waiting for a Son of David who would come in answer to prayer.

(Continued on Page 6, Column 3)



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Christmas Gift Suggestions

By MARGARET STUTE

ANOTHER happy year has rolled by and we again are finding joy in preparing for the Yuletide season. How many things there are to do, and such precious things, too. Our fingers will simply have to fly if we are to get them all finished before the happy day. In order to help you with your gifts we have prepared a list of things that can be made at home and also a few things we have found in the stores, we thought you might miss in your rounds of shopping.



First in our list are the many attractive lamps. For those that have electricity there are a myriad of attractive ideas. To begin the list there are simple shades that will fit over the ordinary electric light bulb. Parchment shades are still among the foremost, especially if hand-decorated. A most attractive and simple shade can be made by buying a skeleton shape and enough plain yellow parchment paper to cover. Buy an attractive hot iron pattern and transfer to the parchment. This may be either painted in appropriate colors with oil or finished in black like a silhouette. This idea may be carried out in parchment for a fire screen or larger light screen.

Next to the parchment shades come the dainty boudoir lamp. Here we may let our fancy run riot. The "lady table lamp" for the dressing table is to be had in most every community this season. These doll lamps are easily "dressed" and lend themselves to so many ideas and color schemes that they make ideal gifts.

For the country housewife there are some pretty lamps shades, too. A shade for kerosene lamps may be made like the parchment shade described above, the only difference being in the larger frame made for the purpose. These shades, aside from being ornamental, are restful to the eye and make the light much more convenient for reading.

The stories are simply full of all sorts of novelties that are partly finished, such as purses that are stamped and cut ready for the embroidery and finishing designs. Cross-stitch designs seem to hold the center of the stage for the season. The colors are very gay. Then there are numerous other things that can net help but captivate milady.

For the new mother there is a gift that is unusually pleasing and useful—the cheesecloth baby towel. These are made very easily and quickly by cutting thirty-inch squares out of heavy cheesecloth; turn a quarter inch hem on all sides and feather stitch with a dainty colored embroidery floss or have single hem-stitched. You may embroider a dainty flower or initial or the word "baby" in one corner. Six or eight of these towels are not expensive and yet make a lovely gift.

A set of napkins may be made very easily by cutting twelve-inch squares from linen, cotton crepe, etc.; rolling the edges, and whipping with colored floss. You may finish one corner with a tassel made from the embroidery floss or an embroidered initial.

An unusual breakfast set was made out of unbleached domestic. The table spread was the size of a luncheon cloth. The napkins were twelve-inch squares. A wide border was turned on the table spread and hemstitched with a dark blue cotton thread. In each corner was a rosette of flowers with different shades of blue with russett stems and leaves. The napkins were rolled edges whipped with the same shade of blue as the hemstitching on the table spread; also a tiny spray of flowers.

Next to pretty and useful lamps comes pillows in the list "for feminine appeal." This year's favorite harks back to "grandma's day."

Gay little patchwork pillows are found from the great living room to the dainty boudoir of "milady." They are gay and bewitching in colors. The favorite shapes are oblong, round, crescent and heart shaped. Any design used for the old-fashioned quilt is popular, only use very small blocks or scraps, so as to make them dainty. The backs are of

solid colored sateen or silk, according to the work on the front. The edges are corded. The fronts are used either plain or with fancy quilting made in many designs. These make very wonderful and acceptable gifts, given either individually or in pairs. They are very pretty made with either cotton or silk scraps, or crepe paper. No embroidery is necessary, as the patchwork is quite decorative in itself. They may be made in odd moments and add great joy for those that receive such practical and beautiful gifts. Luxurious and wonderful is the still popular Normandie lace pillow case. What housewife or young-lady's heart does not respond to the happy mood it suggests? It is best to secure a Normandie lace pattern from your dealer before you attempt the first one. After the first one the clever needle-woman can work in many clever ideas of her own.

Then comes the ever-acceptable and inexpensive gift (of which we never have enough)—the dainty handkerchief. This year the patterns are simple, yet effective. The border may be hemstitched with a tiny hem; or finished with the double buttonhole stitch; or a simple crocheted stitch. In one corner one may use a very small embroidered initial or a design in cross-stitch if it is small. It is lovely for a special friend to enclose the handkerchiefs in a linen holder on which you may lavish all sorts of needlework.

Tapestry designs have for ages been popular for all sorts of interior decorating. Today the shops offer all sorts of tapestry designs for pillows, footstools, firescreens, wall hangings, etc. The designs are all ready worked and there is only the background for you to fill in. This is extremely fascinating embroidery and such lovely pick-up work when you have a moment to rest. They make ideal gifts for the home or for some special friend.

Don't forget sheets in your gift list. I believe there is scarcely any other gift that is always so welcome. They may be from the large elaborate ready-made sheets you can buy elsewhere or the beautiful hand-hemstitched ones. Home-made jellies and jams make ideal Christmas gifts. They may be packed in a simple gift box or one of the pretty baskets that may be used so handily afterwards for other things.

Also, don't forget the boxes of home-made candy and stuffed dates. As a last reminder of things we can give for Christmas, don't forget books. They are acceptable from the time baby can sit alone and gaze fascinated at the pretty pictures until time has dimmed our eyesight so we cannot read. There is an unusually good list of books this year in plain or fancy bindings. Select clean and worth-while reading.

BIRD OF ILL OMEN

It is said that the wren is a bird of ill omen and in Ireland the wren is hunted at the Christmas season and killed. It is then tied to the end of a stick and the children go from house to house chanting a weird rhyme and money is besought. It is then buried in the graveyard amid great solemnity and singing of dirges.

This is done to indicate by the Christians all severance with Druidical practices, the bird having been the means of inciting the Druid priests in their auguries. A proverb goes: "He that harms Robin or Wren Will never prosper, boy or men."

TURKEYS AT CHRISTMAS.

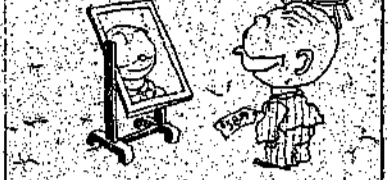
It is not clear just how the turkey came to be the selected bird for Christmas, but it might have been because they were found in such numbers here on the landing of the Pilgrims. The turkey brings us first thoughts of Thanksgiving, a custom established by our Pilgrim fathers, who did not observe Christmas to any great extent.

TO OUR LORD

"For whosoever shall give you a cup of water to drink in my name, because ye belong to Christ, verily I say unto you, he shall not lose his reward."—St. Mark 9:41.

Breakfast was once ten cents a pound—it's now a half a dollar. The price of clothing's gone so high it makes the wealthy holler.

There's only one thing left today whose price is sure to tickle.



That's Little Tom, the favorite smoke, which costs you but a nickel.

THE DYING YEAR.

The year is growing old, and soon 1928 must pass away, take its place in the tomb of Time, and rest under the ashes of the past, beside the nineteen hundred and twenty-seven brothers gone before.

The flowers of the good old year's springtime have long been dead, the greeneries of his summer are dull and brown, the glories of his autumn have departed, and dead grass hangs like crepe upon his door, which Time will soon close forever. But who would lose the eventide of this good year, and who fails to see in his last days the regal glory and beauty of his life?

His voice was more musical in the springtime, when his feathered carolers filled the world with song; his airs were softer and lighter when warmed by the summer sun, and his robes found their crowning glory in the burnished tints of his autumn; but behold him now as he looks with satisfaction upon the successes of his past and joyously contemplates the future. Turning with joyful face to the future, he sees in the shining rays of the sun a glorious promise of the New Dawn, while even the chilly winds of December hold notes of promise in their solemn minor measures.

And as it is with the year, so with man; for I am persuaded that the end is not the gathering gloom of night but the opening morning of Promise.

Nineteen hundred twenty-eight has not ministered to all alike, and no year will ever do so. In some communities there are full granaries, busy factories and busy marts of trade, making a picture delightful to gaze upon as the year's evening falls. In other sections, including the one in which I live, the soil has not done its part so nobly as in other years; the seasons were not so well-timed, and a plague of destroying insects came forth conquering and to conquer, leaving many fields desolate unto their workers. The cotton that many expected to gather and market hid its snow-white banners, with in the rotting hulls; the goods that many expected to sell at

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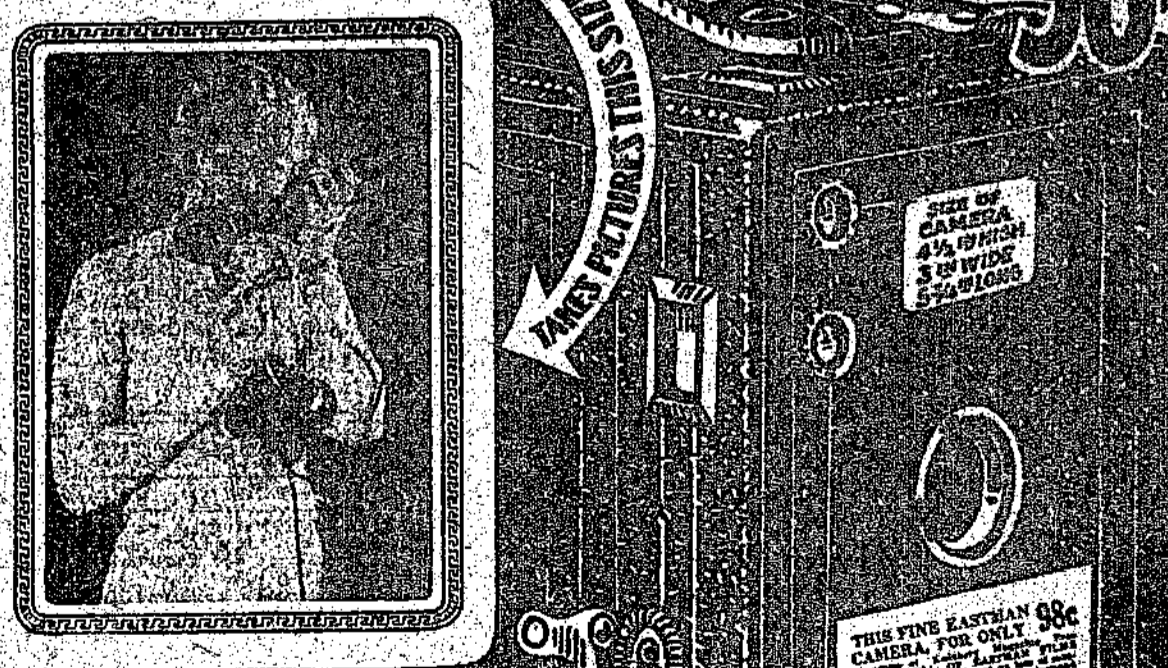
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LEGEND OF THE OWL.

There are many stories told of owls at Christmas time. One of which is that the owl at one time had a sweet voice and sang as cheerily as any songster, but because it was present when Jesus died, it never more has lifted its voice in song; neither can it bear the light of day but sits on the tree tops and cries at night "Who-oo, who-oo."

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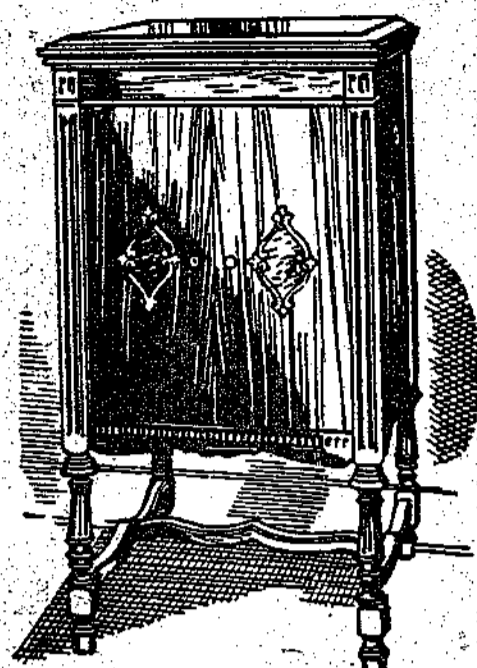
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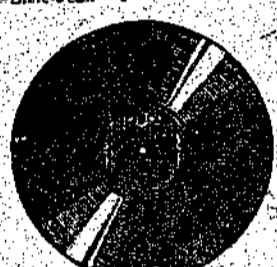


Brunswick Panatropes Model 10-7. Price \$125.

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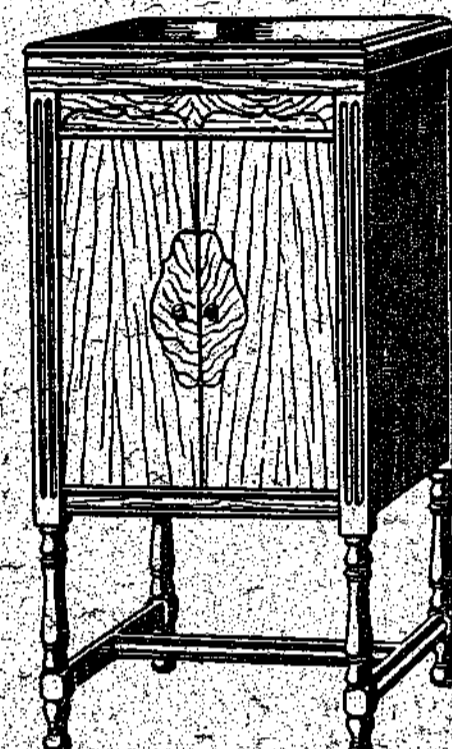
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FOR UNTO US A CHILD IS BORN.

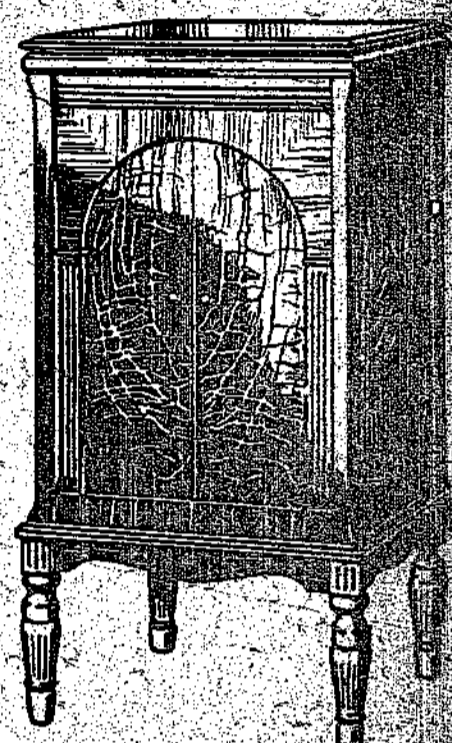


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PANATROPE RADIO RECORDS PANATROPE-RADIOLAS

Brunswick

The Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company
CHICAGO NEW YORK

COMING OF THE WISE MEN.

(Continued From Page 4)

and prophecy to lead his people to the kingdom promised them of old.

Shone Like a Cross.

The Wise Men on the hill of Calvary looked at Jerusalem, and then back at the star, whose light shone brighter than the rising of the dawn. But as they looked, they saw the rays of the star draw together, as if to a center, then suddenly the light broke into two bars, crossing. Gaspar of Tharsis cried to the others:

"Look! The star shines like a cross over Calvary!"

They drew back, overcome by a sense of mysterious awe, the meaning of which they could not fathom, but the legend says Balthasar of Godolia, oldest and wisest of them, held up his hands as if in worship and repeated the lines from a psalm of David, "Unto Thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto Thee do we give thanks, for Thy name is near."

The daylight broke and dimmed the star, and the Wise Men rode in silence down to Jerusalem.

They entered the city, everywhere attracting throngs of eager persons who looked curiously at the Oriental magnificence of their caravan. Of everyone they asked, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews?" Inevitably, Herod heard of their arrival, and when they came to his palace Herod asked them in consternation, "Who is this King of the Jews?"

He called the scribes together, and

the scribes read the prophecy that the King of the Jews was to be born in Bethlehem.

The Wise Men left the palace and set out joyfully upon the road that wound out of Jerusalem to the little town of Bethlehem. There, guided by the star, they found him, the King of the Jews, lying in a manger.

The Song of the Wise Men tells us very simply how they found him.

"Gold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall,
Here on the straw of a manger reclining—
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all!"

The three kings of the East knelt in the pathway of the star, and opening their treasures, they presented unto Him gifts.

Hailed as King of Kings.

"Hail to Thee, King of kings!" they prayed. "All hail to Thee, Prince of the Star!"

Melchior gave him gold, symbol of royal dignity; Balthasar, frankincense, typical of the divine effluvia of his presence; and Gaspar, myrrh, which stood for human sufferings. Mary bowed her head with them in adoration of her child, saying to them, "God be gracious unto you."

Legend says that as they knelt in adoration, the child in the manger stretched out his baby hands to them, and the starlight streaming into the stable flung his shadow on the wall beyond a shadow like a cross. It was only for an instant, but the Wise Men saw and remembered, for they had seen the cross shine for another holy moment over Calvary.

IT'S CHRISTMAS—GET THE FEELING.

Throw aside your cynicism; let yourself be young again;

This is Christmas, and the season holds no place for bitter men.

What if in the years behind you wars and troubles and sad and sore.

Seemed to have removed all sweetness—you must be a boy once more.

Looking back, don't you remember how, with Christmas on the way,

You would dream of what was coming, and could scarce await the day?

Counting days and counting hours, dreaming, sleeping, and awake.

Of the day of all days for you when the Christmas morn should break.

What if you are old and crabbed, worn from life's distressful game—

Even if it's hard to see it, Christmas day is just the same.

Throw aside your cares and worry; would you hamper others' joy?

Surely not, you have it in you to again be just a boy.

—HARRY LEE MARINER, in Dallas News.

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<p>FARMS AND RANCHES</p> <p>TEXAS</p> <p>FOR SALE—187 1/2 acres land, mile from... black land, bell, 80 acres... balance... fenced sheep proof, fair improvements... Small cash payment, balance to suit purchaser. Also 120 acres... fine... information call... Cifton, 80 acres... cultivation, all fenced, 60-inch net wire, ideal for goats, sheep, turkey farm... terms easy. Priced to sell either or both places. If interested see or write owner, A. B. POSTON, Valley Mills, Texas.</p>	<p>FARMS AND RANCHES</p> <p>TEXAS</p> <p>30 1/2-ACRE improved farm, modern house, artesian water, on improved highway and electric highline, close to good market. GEO. A. RANDALL, Sweeny (Brazoria County), Texas.</p> <p>OKLAHOMA</p> <p>GOOD FARM, Hartman County, Oklahoma; graded school, mail route, 130 cultivation, U. S. SAMSONS, Okla. Okla.</p> <p>FOR SALE—My farm of 187 acres, one mile south, one mile east of Altus; well improved. Box 579, Altus, Okla.</p> <p>A PROPOSITION hard to beat—good agricultural, dairy, poultry, farms with oil possibilities in Eastern Oklahoma. Write for liberal terms and bargain. HARRY SMITH, Box 60, Muskogee, Oklahoma.</p>	<p>FARMS AND RANCHES</p> <p>OLD MEXICO</p> <p>10,000 ON ACRE—5500 acres in fertile Cordoba district, state of Vera Cruz, Republic of Mexico. Fine pasture land for raising and fattening cattle. Will sell or lease as a whole or American cattle men, in which case will increase acreage. Subsoil rights not included. For further information write to RUSSELL KNEELAND, Avenida Morelos 33, Mexico City, Mexico.</p> <p>FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE</p> <p>EXCHANGE several tracts black land, Ellis, Johnson and Hill Counties; 70-acre tract, Box 151, Houston.</p> <p>FOR SALE—San Antonio County, what have you? W. C. HANBY, Vanus, Texas.</p> <p>WILL EXCHANGE improved Houston property for ranch lands, timber land or improve property in Southeast Texas. J. LAIRD, Box 151, Houston.</p> <p>FOR SALE—Trade or rent, 2 farms and safe equipment. RASAMOND, Rt. 5, Box 176, Houston, Texas.</p>	<p>TREES, PLANTS, SEEDS</p> <p>ROSE BUSHES</p> <p>Texas grown, State inspected, 1-year-old, monthly blooming roses. Over 100 varieties, many ones wanted or let market. For a list of roses, write to Box 212, Dallas, Texas. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. KOHLFARBER, 212 Box 212, Dallas, Texas.</p> <p>FANSA—Plants—Hundred, two (1) postpaid, winter blooming, brilliant colorings. Bradley's Panzer Gardens, Dallas, Texas.</p> <p>CHOICE Strawberry plants, Minnesota, Arizona, \$2.50, 1000, best, \$3.50, 2000. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. KOHLFARBER, 212 Box 212, Dallas, Texas.</p> <p>PLANTS FOR SALE—Wax Begonia, onion plants, yellow, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50. W. F. ADKINSON, Box 212, Dallas, Texas.</p> <p>SEEDS</p> <p>COTTON SEED—Adkison's Early Pearly, 1000, 2000, 5000, 10000, 20000, 50000, 100000, 200000, 500000, 1000000. Satisfaction guaranteed. W. F. ADKINSON, Box 212, Dallas, Texas.</p>
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Daddy's gone
a-hunting.
He hasn't taken
out the car.
He doesn't have
to travel far,
Tobacco Little Tom
Cigar.

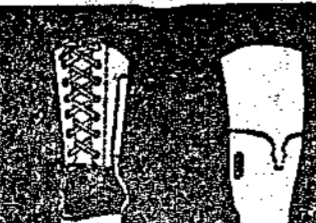


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Woman's Page

MRS. MARGARET STUTE

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

LIFE IS SO SHORT.

"Life is too short to try to do all the good we can all the time."
The above remark, made by a man I know, set me to thinking.
When it was suggested that this man might do a thing that would help to make another, a better person he thoughtlessly said, "If he doesn't know enough to do that for himself, why should I do it? Life is too short to bother about such things."
But it is the little things we stop to do for our fellowmen—the little lessons that we can teach—the little act of kindness—the little word of cheer—that counts. Oh, life is so short and there are so many things to be done. How busy we should be all the time.
In an article some time ago one of our noted writers told what he would do if he knew he had but one more day to live. He would want to seek the forgiveness of those he had wronged and thank those who had helped him over the rough places of life. I could not help but recall, "what a glorious world this would be if we would think every



day—I will make this the best day of my life because I do not know but that it may be the last." "Think how near heaven the old world would be if we made every day the best day of our life. I do not believe many men would steal if we would kill, if they thought such act would be their last act on earth. We are prone to think, "I'll do this and then atone." But can we really atone?
Wherefore, for the Christmas thought, I have chosen to think of how much good I am going to do every day of my life. That was the true message of the One whose birthday we celebrate on the 25th of this month. Jesus went about doing good. No act was too small if He could do good. So should we go about doing good in like manner. Every day of our life we are given countless opportunities to do good. It is up to us whether we will do them or not. Good deeds are much like everything else in this life, they become a habit. It can be either our habit to practice good deeds or to pass them by. Which shall it be? LIFE IS SO SHORT!

CARVING MEATS A REAL ART.

In all the world of entertaining there is no art that lends a greater charm than the art of carving meat before guests. With a few simple rules this "seemingly monstrous" task can become easy and, if well done, a real compliment to the carver.
The chief consideration is that the meat be cut properly from the beef. It pays from the viewpoint of good meat to patronize a butcher who "knows how" to cut different cuts of meat. The second step is the proper cooking of the meat. Meat that is underdone or overdone is hard to carve. Needless to say, the platter should be large enough to both accommodate the meat and the slices cut therefrom, and an extra platter should be provided to hold the slices; both should be warm so as to keep the meat "piping hot" for the last guest served. The meat should be properly tied, skewered or frussed before cooking.
Garnishes such as parsley, watercress, fancy cut vegetables, etc., should be placed around the meat so as to not be in the way of the carver. Strings and skewers are removed in the kitchen before the meat is put on the table.

What a plight besets the carver if the knife is dull or awkward to use. There are many and various kinds of carving sets, ranging from the small game sets to large beef sets. For the average family use the medium sized set that has a knife blade eight or nine inches long. The matter of the handle is one for personal choice. However, it should be one that is easy to grip and not tire some to hold. The knife should be as sharp as possible and prepared before the meal. It is important that the knife be of the best steel and see to it that it is not used for any other purpose than carving. It is well to keep the set in a box by itself so as to avoid nicking by other cutlery. A good method of sharpening is to hold the steel firmly in the left hand and the knife in the right, start the blade at the top of the steel with the knife at the handle end at about a 15-degree angle; then draw the blade toward you so that the point will leave the steel near the lower end. Repeat on other side. Do this until the knife is sufficiently sharp.

When the meat is on the table before the carver place the thickest cut toward the right. Poultry are placed with the neck to the left so that the dressing can be readily removed.
Before beginning to carve, put the fork in the meat at a place where the meat may be held firmly and yet not interfere with the cutting.
When a maid is used to do the serving, each individual plate may be served as the meat is cut, but where there is no maid it is best to cut a sufficient supply to serve every one before serving the plates; this will keep the meat warmer. It will greatly expedite matters if the hostess or another member of the family serve the other foods on the plates that are to go with meat courses rather than the carver.

For the benefit of those having little practice in carving a few rules are here suggested. First, practice is the best teacher. Where one is to be embarrassed it is well to "try it out on the family first." That is, try carving simple cuts of meats at the family dinner. Pretend there is company and let some of the children take turns about being guests. In this way more than one good point may be learned.



Where the roast has been boned and rolled, the first slice is cut across the top and additional slices in the same manner. With a standing rib roast, the slices are cut parallel to the rib bone and towards the bone. It may be found easier to first cut along the rib bone to separate it from the large lean piece, which then can be easily carved into slices the same manner as a rolled roast. Roast from the chuck or rump are a little more difficult to carve becomingly unless the bone has been removed. In all cuts, carve across the grain of the meat as much as possible; as this makes meat more tender.
Where there is more than one muscle running different ways, cut the slices the way they will look the most attractive.
Roasts of lamb, mutton, pork or veal—place the meat of a loin roast with the ribs away from the carver. Cut the meat into chops, severing the bone with a quick turn of the knife. Crown rib roasts make a very attractive dish for guests on special occasions. While they appear difficult to carve they are really very easy. Cuts are made between the rib bones and this separates the roasts into chops. Serve each guest a rib and some of the force meat.

Upon purchasing a leg of lamb ask your dealer to remove the hip bone, as this makes the carving better. The simplest way of serving is to make a cut through the neck, making part of the neck and the additional slices cut in both directions. If larger slices are desired, cut with the bone, but these slices I do not think are as attractive as the other method of carving.
Fresh or smoked hams are cut the same as leg of mutton.
The real skill of a carver can be displayed in carving of fowl, such as chicken, duck, etc. The first thing to do in carving fowl is to be sure the neck is to the left. Begin carving by sticking the fork into the point of the breastbone firmly. This will hold the bird in the correct position for all slices. First disjoint the legs by cutting through the skin close to the body, forcing the leg joint back and cutting around to remove the whole leg. The second joint is, separated and, if large as in the case of a large turkey, split both the thigh and the leg lengthwise into suitable pieces. Next take off the wing. Then slice the white meat from the breast in as thin slices as possible; this makes them more attractive. If more meat is needed for the first servings turn the bird and cut up in the same manner. Serve each guest some of both the dark and white meats unless a choice is expressed or already known. It is a clever host or hostess who remembers the cuts of meats liked best by their guests.

If small birds are served, as a rule the whole breast pieces are removed and each guest served one.
If dressing is served, place a spoonful or two on the plate with the meat. Often extra dressing is prepared and served in a different dish so as to expedite the serving of the dinner, while the dressing in the bird may be used later for second helpings or for a later family dinner.
"Practice makes perfect," as we all know, and in no other line is that saying so well demonstrated as it is in carving. Practice often for perfection.

GOOD RECIPES FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Steamed Brown Bread.
Sift together one cup each rye meal, corn meal and graham flour, 2 1/2 teaspoons soda and one teaspoon salt. Add 1/2 cups molasses and 1 cup sour milk (buttermilk is preferred) and 3/4 cups raisins, cut in halves. Beat mixture thoroughly, turn into buttered moulds, filling 2/3 full. Cover tightly and steam 3 1/2 hours. Butter the inside of mould top before placing on mould. This is delicious, also wholesome.

Thorn Apples.
Prepare a syrup by boiling 8 minutes, 2 cups sugar and 3/4 cups water. Wipe, core and pare 8 medium apples. Drop into syrup as soon as pared. Cook slowly until soft but not broken, skim syrup when necessary. Drain from syrup, fill cavities with quince jelly and stick apples thickly with blanched shelled almonds or peanut halves. Chill and serve as a dessert with whip cream or a salad with mayonnaise decorated with lettuce leaf. By adding a little vegetable fruit coloring or red candies to the syrup the apples will have a dainty red color.

Savory Meat Pie.
Cut up left-over game, turkey, chicken or veal into cubes and reheat in a rich Bechamel sauce, having mixture very moist. Cool. Invert a cup in center of a well buttered baking dish; turn in meat mixture and cover with a top crust of rich biscuit dough, patted to 1/2 inch thickness, having cut several openings in the crust. Press dough over edge of dish securely and bake in hot oven.

Bechamel Sauce.
Melt 1/4 cup butter in sauce pan, add 1/2 cup flour, stir until smooth. Add gradually 1 1/2 cups highly seasoned chicken or meat stock while stirring constantly. Add 1/2 cup hot cream and beat until smooth and glossy. Season with salt, pepper and a few grains of nutmeg. If a yellow sauce is desired, remove sauce from the fire and add beaten yolks of 2 eggs diluted with 1/4 cup warm cream. Do not allow sauce to boil after adding egg yolk.

Flowers in center of table brighten the Christmas dinner.

Our Bred-Up Root System Has Secured
LOW COST HIGH PROFIT
J.W. St. Clair
Sulphur Bluff, Texas
Values His 23-Acre Pecan Orchard at \$25,000
He says: "My 23-acre, 8-year-old Pecan Orchard made \$800 net last year, and it's just beginning."
Papershell Pecans Pay Highest Profit on Land

Nothing you can plant will make you more profit on the investment than our Papershell Pecan Trees. We grow the 11 varieties best for the soils and climate of the Southwest, 4 to 8 of which suit your soil and conditions. You can plant our trees with specially developed Lateral Roots at a cost of only \$15 to \$30 an acre.

Make Your Land Worth \$1,000 an Acre
Papershell Pecan groves normally increase \$100 an acre annually for many years. Some of our customers value their pecans bought from us higher than \$1,000 an acre.

In 18 Years We've Developed the Best Lateral-Root System Grown
That's why our Pecan Trees Live and Produce abundantly in all parts of the Southwest.

Plant Pecans in Cotton or Any Low-Growth Crop.
Our Free Book "How to Make Pecans Pay" Tells How Hundreds Are Succeeding With Our Trees. Planting Time Now—Write Us Today!

TEXAS PECAN NURSERY, INC.

DEPT. 52, TYLER, TEXAS

Fill Out and Mail Coupon Now
TEXAS PECAN NURSERY
Dept. 52, Tyler, Texas.

AGNES TRANEY
New Hair Mode from Broadway
"Everyone admires my hair, now that I'm doing it the new way that nearly every really smart girl I know is using," says Miss Agnes Traney, popular dancer, now appearing in the Broadway hit, "Rio Rita." "My hair doesn't need shampooing more than once a month, now. My scalp feels better than it ever has felt. I have gotten rid of all my dandruff. My hair is much easier to arrange, and it stays that way. All I do to keep it like this is put a few dashes of Dandierine on my brush every time I use it. It's wonderful how Dandierine adds to the beauty of your hair, makes it look so silky and lustrous.
Dandierine is not oily. It removes the oily film from each strand of hair and restores the natural color and lustre. It dissolves dandruff, cleanses and invigorates the scalp. It is delightfully fragrant. The big bottles are just \$5 at all drug stores. Beautiful, smooth, gleaming hair and a healthy scalp for a few cents.

Foreign Work!
"Go to Travel—Don't Stop! Working for a few months in a foreign country is a sure way to get a better job here. A few months ago every blackhead, big or little, will be eliminated from our country."

3 Fabulous Traits
TEXON
Sunshine Soap
Louisiana Limes

BEAUTY CULTURE—OR BARBERING.
HAS MANY ADVANTAGES.
In addition to good salary, commission and tips are more than most men of women make. Can have your own business. Travel South in Winter—North in Summer. Short-course qualified. Day or night classes. Write for catalog.
MOLIER SYSTEM
612 Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

STENOGRAPHY
Gregg Shorthand, 20th Century Book-keeping, Accounting, Banking, Secretarial Training. Expert teachers. Graduates placed in good positions. Write or phone for catalogue.
METROPOLITAN BUSINESS COLLEGE
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U. S. Supreme Court Practice.
209 MAGNOLIA BUILDING, DALLAS, TEXAS

SANTA ANNA NEWS

VOL. NO. 48

SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1928

NUMBER 52

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Court House News

Marriage License
 Otto Armstrong and Opal Smith
 W. H. Pender and Mrs. Gertrude Ware
 Willie Bidy and Gladys Leona
Deaths
 J. H. Davidson and Jackie Louise Lane
 Robert Hooper and Zelda Pitts
 Henry Woods and Mrs. Myrtle Alvey
 Henry Widner and Viola Pierce
 Alvie Cavanaugh and Otha Bond
 Albert G. Goodwin and Thelma Oma Scott
 D. F. Ward and Alvis Waldrip
 J. B. Baker and Mrs. Alpha Brumbaugh
 L. D. Cuth and Mrs. Clara Irby
 Clifton Cude and Annie Dugins

Births
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Carl T. Maxwell, Coleman, a boy
 D. M. Winsett, Coleman, a girl

Deaths
 Charles Milton Wilkinson, age 38 years and 1 month, died Dec. 1928, cause, heart disease. Cause of burial, Coleman.

Warranty Deeds
 J. W. Bowers and wife to S. H. Johnson and Oma Johnson south 1-2 of lot No. 4, block No. 13 of J. A. Stobang's subdivision of the farm blocks Nos. 5 & 6 of Clow's and addition to town of Coleman \$2,500.00
 J. S. O'Neal and wife to W. W. Parker 2 tracts of land, 1st tract 47 acres known as S. G. Pendleton survey, 2nd tract south 120 acres out of southeast 1-4 section No. 32 T. & N. O. R. Co. survey \$4,125.00
 The State Novice Bank of Novice, Texas to the Central State Bank of Coleman, Texas 6 tracts of land, 1st tract, lots Nos. 1, 3 & 5 in block No. 14 of the

Cotton Report

There were 4,403,110 bales of cotton ginned in Texas prior to December 1st, as compared with 3,881,410 bales ginned on corresponding date from the crop of 1927. In Coleman County there were 38,845 bales ginned this year compared with 28,157 ginned in 1927.

townsite of Novice in Coleman County, 2nd tract 40 acres out of G. S. Pendleton survey, 3rd tract 160 acres patented to J. P. Morris as assignee of C. T. Jessie, 4th tract lots Nos. 13, 14 & 15 in Block No. 10 in the townsite of Novice, 5th tract 25 feet by 150 feet out of the southwest corner of Lot No. 13 in block No. 11 of townsite of Novice, Coleman County, 6th tract any and all other property both real and personal owned by the Novice State Bank \$10.00 and other consideration. Mrs. Lennie Culp et al to Mrs. Cordie Van Ness north 1-2 of lot No. 3 in block No. 42 of the original town of Coleman, \$850. W. E. Edgerton et ux to Sidney H. Peacock north 1-2 of the northeast 1-4 of Block No. 1 Flippen, Perry, Stockard and Branch subdivision of Blocks No. 14 & 20 of Clow's 2nd farm addition to town of Coleman. \$1500 John Machen and wife to W. R. Hamilton Block No. 13 Clow's addition No. 2 to town of Coleman, being 125 feet by 62 1-2 feet, \$2,600.00.

Oil and Gas Leases
 W. W. Holmes to Tower & McKenna 147 acres out of A. Quigley survey \$1000.00
 R. T. Goodson to Barney Carter 10 acres out of the northwest corner of the southeast 1-4 of section No. 32, block No. 2 T & N O Ry Co. survey \$1.00
 Theo Duman and wife and the First National Bank of Coleman to Barney Carter 677 acres being all of section No. 28, T. & N. O. Ry. Co. survey \$2131.00

A Merry Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

is our sincere wish for everyone in this community

Christmas and New Year come and with them come a message of hope for everyone.

The old year with all its mistakes, its sadness, and its dark hours is dead and gone. In its place we have a new year, with shining spotless days where we may record our lives.

But with the passage of the old year we are left some pleasant memories. Not all was gloom in 1928. In fact there was more brightness than fog.

The memory of sterling friendships, the thoughtful deeds inspired by affection, the picture of welcoming faces, the feeling of warm hand pressure remain with us.

Surely service to one's fellow man is the most inspiring and satisfying occupation.

The Santa Anna News wishes to take this occasion to pledge anew to you, to your family, to your neighbors, your friends, your whole community, its determination to give in the future, as in the past, a little more than a dollar's worth of service for every dollar received and to throw into the balance our ingenuity, our best thought, our highest energy.

If in the past year we have succeeded in pleasing you, it was the fulfillment of our highest ambition. If we have in any way been remiss we shall strive in the coming year to remedy our fault.

And in the meantime, winter or summer, sunshine or clouds, the Santa Anna News puts its heart into this wish to you.

Little Girl Dies

Mary Alice, the little 8 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weathers, died here Sunday night of a fatal attack of diphtheria. The little girl was only sick for a very brief period, never regaining consciousness after the first apprehension of her illness.

The remains were buried here Monday afternoon following a brief funeral service. The News joins in extending sympathy to the bereaved family in their distress.

Victim Of Explosion Dies

The News is in receipt of a newspaper clipping, giving an account of the recent death of T. H. Pender, who met his death in an explosion at the Linde Air Products Company near Amarillo. Mrs. Anderson Seale is a daughter of deceased, who with her husband, attended the funeral.

B. Graham and L. A. Ballard of Abilene visited friends in the Mountain City Friday.

Paper To Be Published Next Week

We have been asked several times this week if we intend to publish a paper next week. This is to inform all that we will. There will be no let up during the holidays. Report to us your locals and bring on your advertisements. The office will be closed Christmas Day the same as all other business houses insofar as we know.

From T. W. C.

Fort Worth, December 18—Misses Mary Adams of Santa Anna, Addie Anita McKissack of Talpa, Josephine Pitts and Addie Mae Redding of Coleman, all freshmen of Texas Woman's College are at home for their Christmas vacation.

Mary Adams is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Adams. In her high school work she was president of the Epworth League a member of the glee club, home economics club, and pep squad. This year she is a member of the Korosophon Literary Society.

Addie McKissack is the daughter of W. W. McKissack. In her high school work she played basketball and was president of the Latin Club. This year she is a member of the Panther City Club.

Josephine Pitts is the daughter of C. C. Pitts. In her high school work she was a member of the choral club, pep squad, Phi Alpha Literary Society, Epworth League, Senior Girl's club, and science club.

Addie Mae Redding is the daughter of S. K. Redding. In her high school work she was a member of the choral club, pep squad, Phi Alpha Literary Society, Epworth League, Senior Girl's club, and Science club.

Mrs. M. O. Lightfoot of Miles brought her daughter, Avis here Wednesday night for medical treatment. The girl was operated on Wednesday night for appendicitis.

Jodie Mathews was in Dallas first of the week attending a meeting of Chevrolet dealers and inspecting the new model cars coming on the market January 1st.

The real Christmas spirit pays no attention to whether a Christmas stocking is silk or cotton.

FROSTY RIME AND SNOWY CRYSTALS



Evergreens and countless other natural and manufactured things do much to make the Christmas season beautiful. One thing only is needed—the Christmas spirit.

This is the spirit of good will, of harmless mirth and merriment, of helpfulness to all to whom good may be done. We are doing what we can to dispense the Christmas spirit along with other holiday commodities.

We Wish For You and Yours
 a Beautiful and Merry
 Christmas

STATE
 NATIONAL
 BANK

The Happy Christmas Season

With all of our readers we share and hold a mighty brief for Christmas.

Christmas is the seasoning of life; it imparts a wholesome flavor to more or less wearisome existence, and is something wholesomely relished by all the classes of people.

Christmas, in fact, reduces the classes into the masses.

It is the great leveler toward human sympathy, human interest and devotion.

It is a leveler unlike calamity or devastation, in that it brings men, women and children together in a spirit of charitable action and high idealism, without any element of loss in its connection.

In its deeper meaning Christmas is not a "day", nor is the Christmas season a mere period of time. It is an experience, an ideal, a fresh breath of Divinity blown across the sands of time and recurring each year to lend buoyance and hope to moral thought and aspiration.

One can and should enjoy the experiences that Christmas makes possible all thru the year.

Christmas is an institution of general observance which is centered around December 25—mere dot on the calendar of time, but a bright spot in the schedule of life.

It has a deep and grand religious background for more than half a billion people throughout the world.

Even the non-Christians among us acknowledge reverently the day and enter joyously and sympathetically into the festivities of the holiday season.

A whole month, December, takes on the atmosphere of the Yuletide.

For weeks afterward its sweet memories linger in the hearts of

Santa Anna Has Good Showing At Simmons

Santa Anna is well represented in Simmons this year, having eight students there. Some of them are not living in Santa Anna now but received their high school education here.

Miss Grace Pleasant is there doing graduate work. Miss Ola Polk and Mr. James Williams are Seniors. Miss Eureka Pleasant and Mr. William Wheeler are Sophomores, while Miss Dorothy Baxter and Miss Pauline England are freshmen.

Misses Eureka Pleasant and Ola Polk are active in the choral club work there, while Mr. Williams is active in the dramatic department work.

Dr. and Mrs. Pentecost of Winters were looking after business interests here last week, and visiting in the home of their good friends, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Griffith.

Commerce—the material life blood of the nation is stimulated. Ambitions are rekindled, all life is revived and freshened.

Love is openly demonstrated; children are made happy, and groupings are made as children. To do without Christmas would be to do without one of the greatest rewards of human efforts; and to fail in some manner to participate in the activities of the Christmas season is to sustain a great loss in human experience.

That the business of those most fortunate is to make possible the sharing of all in the good things both materially and spiritually is the big and wonderful meaning of Christmas, for that was the mission of Him whose birthday we celebrate.

DEATH CLAIMS MISS NELLIE RICHARDSON

The grim reaper dropped into the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Richardson at an early hour last Saturday morning and relieved the mortal body of Miss Nellie Viola, their only daughter of its spirit, and soared into the world of the unknown. Due to the condition of the body, burial was made Saturday evening, following funeral services at the First Christian Church. The remains were buried in the local cemetery, beneath a mound of beautiful flowers. Deceased fought for life with courage and had a desire to live and love. She leaves to mourn her untimely death her sacred old parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Richardson and only brother, Lovel Richardson, whose companion felt as near and dear as an own sister.

Miss Nellie was born October 24, 1892 and was just past her 35th year. She was born and reared in this vicinity, and leaves many friends who are grieved at her going and extend sympathy to the bereaved family. The Santa Anna News joins in extending sympathy to the family in their hours of trials and sorrow.

A PROCLAMATION BY CITY HEALTH OFFICER

Because of the existing Influenza Epidemic, all public gatherings in the confines of the city of Santa Anna, are hereby forbidden until the next issue of the Santa Anna News is published, at which time this proclamation may be extended or recinded. This is for the protection of the health and safety of the lives of the citizenship of Santa Anna and vicinity.

Dated at Santa Anna, this 20th day of December, 1928.
 T. RICHARD SEALY,
 City Health Officer.
 Authorized by G. W. Faulkner Mayor.

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 to 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.

FIRST
 NATIONAL
 BANK

Just a Friendly Word to Say--

We Wish You a Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year's Day

Not only do we wish you this but we wish you many days of happiness and health and contentment for other days.

We are not unmindful of the fact that we owe much to the people who have patronized our business during the past year. And while we have endeavored from day to day to show this appreciation, we gladly embrace this opportunity to thank you again and assure you that we will continue to strive hard to merit your confidence and patronage.

L. F. Harding, Agent

PHONE 69

GULF REFINING COMPANY

Christmas Cheer

And Happy Days During the New Year

You'll not think us boastful, we are sure if we tell you that our business has gained rapidly in popular favor with the people of this community during the past year. It has left us with thankful hearts and a strong determination to more completely merit your confidence, your friendship and your good-will. And if our wish for you, our friends and patrons, comes true, this will be a Christmas filled with cheer and nothing but good fortune during the New Year.

Bond & Collier
INSURORS

Santa Anna, Texas
December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an aviators suit, a saxophone, fire works, candies and nuts.

One of your boys,

Worley Wheeler

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wrist watch. Dear Santa, I don't want every thing you have this Christmas.

One of your little girls,

Helen Martha Zachary

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 16, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you feeling? Is it very cold up there? Have you met Mr. Peary, the man who discovered the North Pole? I wish you would come a little bit earlier so that I could see you and tell you exactly what I want. How are your reindeers? Can they run very fast? Is it very hard to make all of those toys? Here is a list of the things I want. I just want a tool chest and a lot of fire works and some candy. Your little friend,

Bob Pearce

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope you will come to see me Christmas night, because I have been as good as I could. Now I will tell you what I want for Christmas. I want to tell you what I want. I want a basketball, a new dress, a new hat, and some house shoes and a bathrobe, also some nuts, fruit and chewing gum. I am a little girl seven years old and am in the five A. I hope you will come to see other little good boys and girls. That is all I want for Christmas.

Zelda Ruth

Dear Santa Claus:

It will soon be time for you to come to see little boys and girls.

I know you are a good old fellow but it frightens me to see you, so I will put up a tree and while I am asleep you come and put the toys on it.

A few things I want are balloons, caps, and gun, sparklers, and lots of good things to eat.

Please bring baby Fred something nice. I thank you.

Your little friend,

Vernon Oakes

Rockwood, Texas,
December 16, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a tricycle, a doll carriage, a baby doll, a set of dishes and a toy piano. Also bring me some oranges, apples and candy, and I'll thank you.

Your little friend,

Margaret Bryan

Rockwood, Texas,
December 16, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you today? I'll tell you what I want. I just want a few things. I want a baby doll with a bottle in her mouth and rubber pants on it. I want a doll cedar chest for my clothes. Let it be about 7 inches high and 12 inches long. I want a doll sewing machine, and a set of dishes, also a doll bed and a carriage. Thank you ever so much for everything.

Your little friend,

Mary Tom Bryan

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 16, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you feeling? Is it very cold up there? Have you met Mr. Peary, the man that discovered the north pole. I wish you would come earlier so I could see you and tell you exactly what I want. How are your reindeers? Can they run very fast? Is it very hard to make all of those toys? Here is the list of the things I want. A shotgun, a tool chest, an electric train, and don't forget that gun, you forgot it last year so bring it this time, I would like to have a pair of boots also and plenty of fireworks, fruits of all kinds except lemons, candy etc.

It is getting cold here now. Please visit my house first before I go to bed so I can see you.

Yours truly,

Leon

P. S. Don't forget that gun!

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a tricycle and some torpedoes and some caps for my little toy pistol and please remember my grandpapa and grandmama and my great granddad and great grandmother Thomason and all the good little boys and girls and all the orphan children. I am 6 years old. I have been a good little boy.

Your friend,

Ben G. Ewing Jr.

This Happy Christmas Season

Causes us to turn back the hands of time as we go down memory's trail through the days of 1928 and live over again the days you helped to make it happy and pleasant for us. And now we come with hearty wishes for you and those whose happiness depends upon you.

May the Santa Claus of good fortune be kind and generous to you and as Old Father Time moves us on into the days of a New Year may you find them bright, happy days, filled with laughter, smiles and joys with enough of the deeper joys of life intermingled to make it the best year you have ever lived.

That is a generous wish, we admit, but we sincerely wish that much for you and even more.

W. B. Sparkman

Phone Number 5-5

To Those Who Have Made This Year's Work Possible

We long ago recognized the patrons as the essential to success in business. Likewise have we realized that indifferent patrons who do business on a "cold-blooded" basis will not build a business like cordial, friendly, enthusiastic friends will build. Our good fortune has been to have the last named class of patrons. Therefore it is but natural that during this happy season our minds instinctively turn to those who have made our past year's work possible. In all earnestness we send your greetings with kind thoughts and good wishes for Christmas and the year ahead.

MATHEWS MOTOR CO.

We Wish You

SUCCESS
and
HAPPINESS

FOR CHRISTMAS
and the
NEW YEAR

and we embrace this opportunity to tell you that we appreciate the confidence you have placed in us by entrusting your business to us.

We express the hope that we have merited a continuation of your favors.

J. L. Boggus & Company

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 15, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you a letter to tell you what I want for Christmas. Sannie I want you to bring me a stought truck, one I can play in the sand with and a pistol and caps, a pocket comb and some fire works. Some Fruits, nuts and candies.
Your friend,
Dawson Hines

Santa Anna, Texas
Hello Santa Claus—

Dear Sanny, I want my sock cramed full of goodies and a Franch harp an a box of candy and a little train.
Good bye. Send it to John R. Bralley Jr. Santa Anna, Texas, Route 2

Dear Santa Claus,
North Pole,
Dear Santa:

How are you? I have been a good little girl. I am four years old. Please bring me a doll, a doll bed and a set of dishes and lots of candy, nuts and fruit, and don't forget to bring my big sister and brother something. Good bye Santa.
Your little friend, Adena Townsley, Santa Anna, Rte. 1

Dear Santa Claus,
North Pole,
Dear Santa:

How are you? I am just fine. I am a little girl 6 years old. I have been a good little girl. Please bring me a doll, a doll bed and a set of dishes and lots of candy and nuts and all kinds of fruit. Some fire works. Good bye Santa Claus. I hope you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.
Your little friend, Thelma Townsley, Santa Anna, Rte. 1

Dear Santa Claus,
North Pole,
Dear Santa:

How are you? I am fine. I have been a good little boy. Please bring me a wagon, a doll and a rubber ball and lots of candy, nuts, and all kinds of fruit. Some fire works. Don't forget the poor little children.
Your little friend, Wilburn Townsley, Santa Anna, Rte. 1

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 11 1928

Dear Santa Claus:—
Please bring me a cow boy suit and a pair of boots and a lot of fire works, candy apples oranges all kinds of nuts and will be pleased with anything else Santa

you want to bring me but be sure you bring me a cow boy suit.
From a nice little boy, H. K. Harrison.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 12, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am writing you a letter to let you know what I want you to bring me.
Please bring me a dump truck a saving bank, and some fruit, nuts, candy, and fire works.
Also bring my mother a cedar chest and my daddy a shaving set.

Please do not forget the little poor children.
Your friend,
William Sheffield, Jr.

Santa Anna, Texas, December 7-9-128

Dear Santa,
It is 18 days until Christmas. I am writing early, so you will have ample time to make my presents if you think I deserve some.

I am sorry for the times that I have been bad this year, and I will try to do better next year.

Here is a list of the things I wish you would bring me. The first things are the ones I want the most.

1. a coaster
2. a Skoater
3. Candy
4. Nuts
5. Car
6. Train
7. Tools

Lovingly,
John, Gregg.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 10, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus—
This is the first letter I ever wrote to you. I want to thank you for all the nice things you have done for me. Please, dear Santa, if you think I've been good, will you bring me a wagon, scooter, foot-ball, car sled, and ball.

Burt Gregg

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 14, 1928

Dear Santa Claus,
When are you coming to my house? When you come bring me a gun, a wagon, apples, candy, knife, bicycle, nuts. When it snows, I want a sled and a pair of skates. That is all I want.
Your friend,
Jack Dockery

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 6, 1928

Dear Santa Claus:—

I am a little girl, seven years old, and in the first grade at school. I have been trying to be good and I study hard so that I can learn to read and write.

Santa, please bring me a pencil box, a scooter, a box of candy, and a doll piano.

Remember to bring my little brother and sister's what they want and also remember the little poor boys and girls.

Lovingly,
Billy Burk Pope.
P. S. Please bring Miss Cody, (my teacher) something nice.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 6, 1928

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am so happy because it is almost time for you to come to see me again.

I am seven years old, and in the first grade at school. I can read and am learning to write.

Santa, Please bring me a doll, a pencil-box, a box of candy, a doll radio, and a doll piano.

Please bring my sister and brother something nice even if they don't believe in you. I would hate to get all of my pretty things if they didn't get something too.

Remember all of the poor people especially the little boys and girls that do not have a mother and daddy.
Lovingly,
Mary Louise Curry.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I want a doll, a doll buggy, suit case, embroidery set, fruits nuts, and candy.

Your little friend, Blanch Smith.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:—
How is it up in the North Pole? It is near Christmas and I have thought of you a whole lot. I have been a good little boy what time I wasn't mean. So Santa I guess I had better tell you what I want because you have got a good many boy's letters to read yet. I want a truck a tricycle, a ball and some nuts, candies and fruits.

James Sealy-Phillips.

Santa Anna, Texas, December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:—
I am so glad that Christmas is near. I do not want so many things this Christmas, but I want a portable victrola. I think that counts for every thing else I could get.

Your little friend,
Annelie Shield

A BRIGHT HAPPY CHRISTMAS

and the sincere
wish that

1929

Will be the best year
you have ever
known.

**Phillips Drug
Company**

OUR MOST
PRICELESS ASSET

OUR
FRIENDS

Some folks say business is one thing and friend-ship is another. But without friends we would have no joy in doing business.

We claim the friendship of our patrons. We would not have it otherwise.

So, as one friend to another, we send you cordial Christmas Greetings and the wish that 1929 will bring you the things you have wished for.

**Turner Drug
Store**



Santa Knows
What She Really Wants
This Christmas—

A
**Hotpoint Automatic
Electric Range**

All family life, health and happiness revolve around Mother and the meals she prepares on her kitchen range. She spends more of her time preparing and cooking meals than most of us realize.

The one great gift that will make Mother happiest this Christmas, is this modern Hotpoint automatic electric range with its many amazing conveniences and time-saving features.

We show here a few of the many conveniences of the Hotpoint Electric Range. Sold on easy monthly terms.

\$5.00 Down—Balance in Seventeen Months

**West Texas Utilities
Company**

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.

Hunter Brothers

SANTA ANNA NEWS
 Entered at the Post Office at Santa Anna, Texas, as Second Class Mail.
J. J. Gregg, Editor and Pub.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1928

The editor has been thrilled this week to the utmost. We just wish every reader of this paper could have enjoyed sitting here and reading these letters to Santa Claus, prepared or dictated by the little tots. Most of them have been printed in this issue of the paper, as near as we can interpret them in the language of the children who wrote them. The original letters have been forwarded to old Santa, and we hope every one of you get all you have requested and more besides. We feel proud of this week's issue of the Santa Anna News. So many children have their letters to Santa Claus and so many of our advertisers have messages of good will, Christmas cheer and greetings. It is just real thrilling to work on such a paper.

Not content with reading crime news in the press we have with us magazines containing true confessions and true stories.

In this fast age of motor traffic there are more death valleys than the one in Inyo county, California.

DON'T KNOW WHICH END TO BELIEVE

Scientists in Moscow claim to have kept the head of a dog alive for three hours after having severed it from the body, accomplishing the feat by pumping the blood thru the head of the dog by means of an artificial heart of steel and rubber.

You can believe it or not, but the story made good reading. Personally, we prefer to believe it. There have been such marvels performed by scientists and we are about ready to believe anything they tell us.

The article didn't state where the head of the dog was cut off. It may have been severed behind the ears, or it may have been at the tail, in which case there would be quite a difference in degree of plausibility. At any rate, one part of the dog was dead, and the other part was alive, if we credit the scientists and the correspondent with having told the truth.

They made the dog's head bark, but evidently forgot to try making the dog's tail wag. Had they done so we still wouldn't know which end to believe.

"I say doctor, did you ever doctor another doctor?" "Oh, yes often." "Well, tell me this. Does a doctor doctor a doctor the way the doctor doctor wants to be doctored or does the doctor doing the doctoring doctor the doctor his own way?" —Exchange.

Texas and Texans

By Will H. Mays

Christmas Goodwill

As early as the first of December every place in Texas, from the smallest village to the large cities, began getting ready for Christmas. Stores were redecorated, Christmas merchandise was displayed, additional clerks were employed, and business began to take on unusual activities. People were urged to shop early, and they soon began to throng the stores, and soon they too, had caught the holiday spirit.

More noticeable, though, than the increased business, activities was the interest that began to be shown in the less fortunate people of every community. A few years ago contributions to the unfortunate had to be urged by committees, but conditions have changed and but little urging is done now. People feel, as never before, that it is a privilege to render assistance to others, and they gladly aid worthy causes. Christmas-time is a forceful reminder that there are people who need help and that we should open our hearts and our purses to make others happy. For that it has become popular with all classes, whether they are Christians or not.

Prosperity in Texas

It is doubtful if Texas has ever had a year of more general prosperity than that which is drawing to a close. There may have been years when certain interests have made more money, but certainly none when all the people taken collectively have been better satisfied with the results of the year's work. This applies to every section of the State. We have had no serious droughts or floods; failures in business have been few; there are in every community, always have been, and doubtless always will be, individual cases of misfortune and distress. Instances of failure and suffering are even more noticeable when they are rare than when they are the common lot of a people. In Texas these have been comparatively few this year.

Oil Activities Increases

Oil promotion activities increased largely in Texas during the month of November, according to figures compiled by the railroad commission. New operation for the month numbered 2,404, almost as many as in the month of April, which has been the peak month of the year, and 200 more than in any other month than April. Perhaps this will be news to some who are saying that the oil business in Texas is playing out. Oil development in most sections is out of the wildly speculative stage and is settling down to a steady business basis.

Sonora's Complaint

Sonora seems to have a just grievance about being mistreated in an "Industrial Map" recently issued from one of the Texas cities. The map showed the country to be poor as to buying facilities. The Sonora Chamber of Commerce points out that the country is one of the wealthiest in the State in buying power in proportion to its population; that it purchases more automobiles per capita than almost any other country in that part of Texas; that there are few mortgages on file; that one bank has \$1,000,000 in deposits. Sutton county has a right to be indignant at being classed as "poor."

Some Spinach Crop

Can your mind grasp the magnitude of a spinach crop of 6,500 solid car loads? That is the amount that is expected from some 28,000 acres now being harvested in Southwest Texas along Last season's crop in that part of the State known as the "Winter Garden" ran to 5,500 cars and the crop this year will be fully 15 per cent larger. This is only one of the several districts in the State in which spinach is grown. Texas is certainly supplying the country with the iron, the vitamins, of whatever it is that makes spinach in such a demand as a health-building food.

Brady Turkeys

It would be interesting to know just how many turkeys will be marketed in Texas this season and how many are eaten by Texas people. Brady is one of the many turkey markets of Texas. A report from there is that 15 cars were sold for the Thanksgiving trade and twice that many will be ready for the Christmas market. The sum paid the growers for them will approximate \$350,000. Texas is becoming the greatest poultry growing State of the country.

Cutting Up Pavements

Something needs to be done

to stop or at least to minimize the cutting of pavements by the various utilities that seem to take special delight in making good streets as bad as possible and leaving them that way as long as possible. This condition is not found in just one town or even in a few places—seemingly it is everywhere. It is necessary at times to get under the streets to lay or repair pipes or wires but this should be done with as little inconvenience as possible to the public.

Orient to Pacific

The Santa Fe system is known to have under consideration the extension of the recently acquired Orient line to a point on the Pacific coast in Mexico, possibly to the port of Topolampo. Such a line would be very advantageous to that section of Texas traversed by the Santa Fe and connecting lines, as it would shorten the route to the Pacific by something like 400 miles. A survey being made now will probably determine whether this shall be done soon.

Ribbon Cane Syrup

Can anyone tell why there is not more ribbon cane syrup made in Texas. There is no country where ribbon cane can be grown to greater perfection or where it is more judiciously and deliciously tasteful, but there are few places where the Texas-made syrup can be bought. It does not seem to be standardized as a table product, although it is known to be made in a few places and some farmers make it for local sale. A certified Texas ribbon cane syrup, ought to find a broad market wherever syrups are used.

Corpus Christi building

Within twelve months 1,181 houses of all types, have been built in Corpus Christi, or nearly four for each working day. That is a most remarkable growth for a city of less than 6,000 homes. A survey shows that there is a vacancy of slightly more than 4 per cent, nearly equally divided between houses that are for rent and for sale.

Burnet County Prospers

Burnet county bankers say that the county is more prosperous than it has ever been. They attribute the prosperity to the fact that nearly every farm now has a few good milk cows, some hogs, turkeys and chickens and that the farmers' wives are making as much money from these as their husbands can make from their field crops. This is, no doubt, just as true of a number of other Texas counties.

Holding Dairy Schools

Plans are being made to hold eleven dairy schools in Harrison county at community school houses. Dairying is comparatively a new industry in Texas and a close study should be made to enable dairymen to produce the most and the best milk products at the lowest cost. Any business worth doing is worth doing in the best possible way.

Borden Milk Plant

The most significant recognition of the importance of dairying in Texas shown in the plans of the Borden Company to construct at Waco a milk plant to cost a half million dollars and that will have an initial capacity of 150,000 pounds of milk a day. The Borden company is said to be the largest manufacturer of processed milk in the United States.

LIVE OAK CLUB

The Live Oak Demonstration Club met with Mrs. Will Fletcher Thursday, November 22nd, with only a few members present. We baked fruit cakes. Miss Brent using her favorite receipt which her mother had always used and they were delicious. The same being the day for electing officers President Mrs. Fletcher, Vice President Mrs. McMinn, Secretary, Lillie Wallace, Reporter, Mrs. Walter Ferguson. Our next year's work will begin in January with our new officers installed. All members are requested to take part in our work and be present as often as possible.

—Reporter
 Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 19, 1928

Dear Santa:
 I want you to bring me a fire truck and a coaster. I want the coaster large enough for J. D. and I. Also bring me some apples oranges and nuts.
 Your friend,
 Billie Pieraft

Christmas suggestions: Ladies when in doubt get him a necktie. Gentlemen when in doubt, give her the money.

Civilization will become a more successful institution when it can get more people thinking than it gets talking.
 Mrs. C. A. Walker visited in Cross Plains Sunday.

HOT DOGS MAY GO

The Texas Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers Association meeting last week in Amarillo recommended legal steps to keep grocery stores out of school neighborhoods so that children will not be tempted to eat dill pickles, candy bars and "hot dogs."

The ladies did not say so, but any one of the three will handicap study. Combine them and the consumer will not think many thoughts during the day or until nature eliminates them from the system.

A stomach full of nourishing food properly prepared is not a thought generator and when the

things the ladies complain of find refuge in the human anatomy the brain is almost paralyzed.

Hot dogs smell good and are hard to resist; candy in limited quantities is not so bad but there is only one receipt for cucumbers. They should never be made into dill pickles. If they must be on the menu, peel them good, cut into thin slices, soak them overnight in strong salt water, put salt, pepper and vinegar on them and set them on ice for at least three hours. Then just before meal-time throw them through the back window.

May the ladies succeed in improving the diet of growing children with developing minds. —Democrat-Voice

Some people are so sensitive they take cold when an announcer coughs over the radio.

Most any hungry fellow can be a food specialist without having a diploma.

Professional Cards

Dr. S. E. PHILLIPS
OSTEOPATHIC MASSEUR AND CHIROPRACTOR
 Electrical and Vibratory Treatments
 Turkish Baths in Mineral Water
 Same as at a Mineral Well
 Rooms 8 and 9, Culp Building
 Coleman, Texas

A. O. NEWMAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Santa Anna, Texas
 Office in City Hall
 Office Phone 53—Res. Phone 250

SOUTH ABSTRACT COMPANY
COMPLETE LAND SERVICE
 Abstracts, Maps, Surveys, Field Notes, Conveyances
 Office Over Piggly-Wiggly
 COLEMAN, TEXAS



TOO LATE

Of all sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are those the doctor utters when it's too late to be passed for life insurance!

The Great National Life Insurance Co.

Wm. M. GUYGER
 Santa Anna, Texas
 Representative

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.

Hi-Way Cafe

May Every Day of the New Year Bring Happiness

As we look back over the days and weeks and months of the year now drawing to a close we recount with pleasure and satisfaction the dealing we have had with our patrons. Each year adds to our experience in our line and although we have always kept up-to-date in every respect, yet we profit from his experience and appropriate it as a means of serving better in the future.

We thank you most sincerely, each and every one, for your business, great or small. Believe us friends, when we say that our interest goes beyond the mere exchange of merchandise and service for money. We have an abiding interest in those who enable us to do business.

We send you our best Greetings and express the sincere wish that each day of 1929 will bring you happiness.

E. E. Chambers Variety Store Santa Anna, Tex

give Mother FLOWERS

NOTHING will make Mother more happy on Christmas Day than a fragrant potted plant, that enhances the home, that lasts throughout the Christmas season and that is a constant reminder of your love and thoughtfulness. Let us suggest a plant or cut flower as an added gift to Mother regardless of what else you give.

Quality Flower Shop
MRS. J. R. GIPSON
 Telephone 190

LAST CALL TO CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

"Give Gifts That Last"

They are always appreciated. Watch, Ring, Chain, Charm, Bar Pin, and many others too numerous to mention.

We wish for all a Very MERRY CHRISTMAS

Let Us Serve You

Mrs. Comer Blue Jeweler

"Gifts That Last"

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. P. B. Fitzwater, D. D.
Dean, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago
(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

Lesson for December 16

PAUL AND HIS FRIENDS
LESSON TEXT—Acts 20:36-48; Rom. 16:1-4; Phil. 2:25-30; Philemon.
GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Paul Writes a Letter to Philemon.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Paul's Letter to Philemon.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Paul as a Friend
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Place of Friendship in the Christian Life.
I. Paul Praying With the Ephesian Elders (Acts 20:36-38). This incident reveals the real spirit of fellowship which had developed between Paul and the elders of the church at Ephesus. Knowing the seriousness of his mission to Jerusalem and the probability that he would never see them again, he asked these elders to meet him at Miletus, that he might give them the proper instructions so as to enable them to meet the issues which confronted them. Before leaving them he knelt down and prayed with them.
II. Concerning Certain Ones at Rome (Rom. 16:1-4). Phoebe commended to the Christians at Rome. Phoebe


a Christian woman from the church at Cenchrea who was making a visit to Rome. Her business is not defined, but it was such that he could ask the Christians not only to receive her, but to render her the proper assistance therein.
2. He asked that the Christians greet Priscilla and Aquila (vv. 3, 4). The ground upon which this greeting was urged was their own loyalty to himself. He stated that they had laid down their own necks for his life.
(1) Concerning Apollodorus (Phil. 2:25-30). Not being able to revisit the church at Philippi, Paul sent his friend Apollodorus to minister to them.
IV. Paul Writes to Philemon. Philemon was a member of the church at Colosse. Onesimus, his slave, wronged him; perhaps stole from him and fled to Rome; and there came under Paul's influence

and was converted. Paul sent Onesimus back to Philemon with this letter. This is one of the most tender and beautiful letters ever written and the first anti-slavery petition ever penned.
1. The salutation (vv. 1-3). His aim was to touch Philemon's heart; he, therefore, refers to himself as a prisoner and links Philemon to himself as a fellow-laborer in the gospel of truth.
2. Philemon's reputation (vv. 4-7). (1) His faith and love toward the Lord and all the saints (v. 5). His earnest desire was that this faith-bearer fruit in Christ Jesus.
(2) His ministry to the saints (v. 7). Philemon generously ministered of his substance to the poor saints.
3. Paul's request (vv. 8-10). He requested Philemon to receive back Onesimus, the runaway slave, as a brother in Christ.
(1) Beseeches instead of commands (vv. 8-10). Though conscious of his right to enjoin, he pleads as a prisoner of Jesus Christ, for love's sake.
(2) He pleads on the grounds of grace (vv. 11-14). He admitted that Onesimus had been "unprofitable," had forfeited all claim upon Philemon and, that on grounds of justice his plea might well be rejected, and yet, because Onesimus was begotten in his bonds (v. 10), was in a real sense part of his own suffering nature (v. 12), he ventured to suggest that he should be accepted.
(3) Paul desired that Onesimus be received back, not as a slave, but as a brother in Christ (vv. 15, 16). Here is the real fugitive slave law. Paul never attacked slavery, though it was contrary to Christianity, and therefore hateful to him, but emphasized the principles which destroyed it. The wise thing to do is to get men and women regenerated and thus transform society, instead of seeking change by revolution.
4. The basis upon which Onesimus was to be received (vv. 17-21). The debt of guilty Onesimus to be put to the account of Paul and the merit of Paul to be put to the account of Onesimus. This is a beautiful illustration of the atonement of Christ. Whatever wrongs we have committed, debts incurred—all our shortcomings are debited to Him. Jesus Christ, on behalf of the whole universe, said to God, "that if any record of Onesimus was taken back, not as a runaway slave, but as a beloved brother in Christ."
5. Paul requests lodging (vv. 22-23). He expected a speedy release from imprisonment and proposed to sojourn with Philemon. What a welcome he must have received!


WANT AD COLUMN

NEED GLASSES
Dr. Jones, the Eye Man, will be at Mrs. Comer Blue's Jewelry Store every Tuesday. Eyes examined, glasses fitted, headache and eye strain relieved.
FOR SALE—Bundled Hegari, Hunter Brothers. 47-tfc
Furnished rooms for rent. C. E. Welch. 47--
HOLLAND MATTRESS FACTORY
If you have any mattress work of any kind bring it to me, or phone 422 and I will call for your work. All work guaranteed. Clarence Holland. 51-4tp
FOR SALE—Residence in Santa Anna. See Perry Stobough at Coleman. Egly-Wiggly 35-tf
FOR SALE—Ford Sedan A 1 condition runs fine and looks good. See car at Bell Shop. 47-1tc
I am now taking orders for Pure Kasch Cotton Seed, direct from Kasch at San Marcus. Telephone 3412. W. L. Alford 39-tfc
FOR Room and board, phone 354. 30-tfc
I am selling out my stock of paint at cost. Now is the time to buy your paint at a great saving. Phone 244. F. M. Jaynes, etc.
For better prices on your cattle see Joe Bridges or John Weather. 49-4tc
Furnished rooms for rent. C. E. Welch. 47--
Boarders and roomers wanted. Mrs. J. J. Kirkpatrick, Phone 351.
Pure Ferguson Wheat For Sale. See L. E. Bell. 47-tfc
Cordwood for sale—G. E. Conklin—Six miles east of Santa Anna. 50-3tp
LOST—A one-half grown Police GIP Dog, has scar on her right front leg. Silver Gray color. Liberal reward. J. P. Vinson. Telephone 2403. 50-1tc
FOR RENT—3 room furnished apartment. Mrs. Frank Miles. Phone 14. 50-tfc
If you have any old beds bring them to Santa Anna Mattress Factory—Where you will get your own cotton back. I have no junk beds ready made to trade you for your beds. C. E. Garrison. 50-tfc
See my Tires and Leather goods before you buy. C. E. Welch
FOR SALE—One good work mule Cash or terms. See Ross Martin. 51-2tp
See my Tires and Leather goods before you buy. C. E. Welch
FOR SALE—A few more Rhode Island Red roosters, priced reasonable. Mrs. B. P. Alexander one mile west, on Plainview road. 52-tfc
FOR RENT—2 room furnished apartment. Phone 403 or 340 52-2tc
LOST—Between W. O. Garrett home and Sealy Hospital, Parkland Hospital pen. Finder return to Sealy Hospital or News office.
FOR SALE—Second hand piano in fine condition. Mrs. W. O. Garrett.
FOR RENT—Furnished apart- ment. Phone 366.
FOUND—A ladies purse, owner may have same by calling at this office, identifying same and paying for this ad.
ESTRAYED—Friday, December 14, 8 or 9 fine turkey gobblers. Ran off from my new location 6 miles northwest of Santa Anna. Will appreciate any information concerning them. Also pay for the trouble. R. B. Barnett. 52-1tp
FOR SALE—24 Wyandot hens and 2 roosters. Price \$25.00. W. H. Hines. Phone 1221. 52-1tp
FOR SALE—A litter of Spitz puppies. Jim Scott. 51-tfc
FOR SALE—A good breaking plow. J. H. Fletcher. 51-tfc
Rooms for rent, either furnished or unfurnished. Mrs. E. W. Bible. 51-tfc

PROGRAM AT Queen Theatre

MON. & TUE. 24 & 25
RICHARD BARTHELMESS

THE PATENT LEATHER KID
Love made of madness, despair, hope—a girl facing the supreme crisis war. How they met that crisis and came thru with blazing glory will make you laugh, will make you shed happy tears and will give you the biggest thrill you ever had. Comedy in connection.

WEDNESDAY 26th (one day only)
Matinee and Night
with Link Bowline's Okla. Cowboy Band.
6 K. V. O. O. Radio Artists
"The Show That's Different"

THUR. & FRI. 27 & 28
VICTOR HUGO'S "The MAN WHO LAUGHS"

Mary Philbin, Conard Veidt
One of the four great pictures of the year. Don't Miss This Picture.

SATURDAY 29th
Milton Sills Mightiest Role
With Doris Kenyon
Comedy and "Tarzan the Mighty"
Every picture next week a good one.

"A SANTA ANNA INSTITUTION"
HELPY SELEY
OWNED AND OPERATED BY FORD BARNES

Our Big Anniversary Sale went over in great style. Folks come from all parts to take advantage of the big bargains we offered. Mrs. B. T. Watson of Trickham, and Bryan Strickland of Gouldbusk, were the winners of the free sugar and the flour—the one coming the longest distance, 35 miles; and the largest purchase, \$25.60
We thank all the people for the nice business you gave us, and whatever you need to make you happy, that is just what we wish for you—
A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

- Saturday, Monday Specials**
- Bulk Sugar Pure Cane, with other merchandise, 10 pounds 53c
 - Celery, fine, crisp per bunch 15c
 - Lettuce, good heads 9c
 - Cherries Brocks chocolate covered extra fancy boxes, pound 55c
 - Chocolates fine quality fancy cream centers; 5 lbs \$1.20
 - APPLES AND ORANGES Plenty For All—Buy Them By The Box
 - Candy Stick, fancy Christmas wrapped. Pound 17c
 - Grapefruit Marsh seedless each 4c
 - Nuts Christmas mixed per pound 27c
 - Raisins Sun-Maid package 10c
 - Jello Any flavor 3 packages 25c
 - Post Toasties large package 10c
 - Mincemeat 9c
 - Fresh Oysters :: Dressed Chickens

The man who used to say business is business now has a successor who says business is service and a square deal.
T. C. C. TELEGRAPHY GRADUATES IN DEMAND
"It is a great source of satisfaction," says G. L. Luce, Printer Supervisor, Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, Dallas, Texas, himself a Tyler graduate, "to those who have executed responsibilities in the telephone and telegraph field to know there is such a school as Tyler Commercial College, maintaining high-grade courses of instruction in telegraphy. Great organizations like our own are rapidly expanding to take care of the increasing volume of telephone and telegraph traffic, and it would add greatly to our difficulties if we had to develop our assistance from raw recruits."
"Telegraphic instructions at Tyler Commercial College is given on a comprehensive scale. The courses are well planned. The department is under expert supervision. The equipment is complete. Telegraphic wires running into the department connecting all parts of the country add realism to the instruction and afford actual experience."
"I can speak with assurance of this subject, as I began my business experience as a graduate of the General Telegraphy Course at Tyler; moreover, I am in a position to not the splendid progress that is made by graduates entering our organization from T. C. C. While we have been taking Tyler graduates into our organization for a number of years, I was surprised to learn during a recent visit I made to the Bell Exchange in Texas, that we have so large a number of former Tyler students with us."
"If you would like to have a catalog about the Telegraphy course, Radio, Business or Commercial course of any description let us send you a copy of ACHIEVING SUCCESS IN BUSINESS. This big interesting book will be sent free—no obligations, of course. Just clip and mail the coupon NOW."
TYLER COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
Tyler, Texas
Your Name _____
Address _____
(See Editor of The Santa Anna News for scholarship.)

J. P. CALDWELL COUNTY SURVEYOR.
Licensed by The State of Texas
Also, by Coleman County Coleman, Texas
Fred Watkins Dray Line
—We—
HAUL ANYTHING
SERVICE IS OUR MOTTO
DAY PHONE 38
NIGHT 217

Letters To Santa Claus



Santa Anna, Texas, December 15, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? Fine I hope. Santa Claus, did any of your reindeer get hurt this time? I am a little girl in the 4th grade and am ten years old. I want a doll, trunk, bed, and fruits and nuts.
Santa Claus, please do not forget my poor little friends. Santa Claus do not forget mama, daddy grandmother and father.
Please don't forget my little sister too. That's all goodbye.
Your true friend,
Francis Brown.

Dear Santa Claus:
I'm a little boy 16 years old. I want some fire crackers, a toy pistol and an electric train. Please bring my brother, Sam, a little red wagon and lots of apples and candies, nuts and don't forget the fire works.
Lots of love,
Everett Kirkpatrick.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 19, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
We are looking for you soon. I want a pair of booties for a christmas present, and some candy and some nuts and fruits. Santa I hope you get around all right so that you can bring my Christmas presents and also to bring the other little girls and boys some Christmas presents.
Well, I'll close for this time.
From your friend, Coleman Lowe to dear old Santa Claus.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 16, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
We know you are very busy and hope to see you soon. We wish you could be at our Christmas tree Friday and give the presents to us and Santa Claus. Don't forget the poor girls and boys. Your friend,
Era Hill.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
We are expecting to see you in a few days. You are busy I am sure. For Christmas, I want an air gun, two boxes of shells, fire works, fruits, nuts and candy. I also have a little brother that wants a coaster, wagon, fire works, fruits, nuts and candy.
Your friend, Vernon Rowe, P. S. and don't forget the poor children.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
We are expecting you soon. I guess every child is writing and telling you what they want for Christmas. I guess I better too. I want a watch, a set of dishes, a ring and lots of fruits and candy and nuts. Be sure you bring my mother and father and friends something.
Your friend, Margaret Scott.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Dear Santa we are still thinking of you to come to see us. I am sending you what I want for Christmas.
I want a pair of gloves, pair house shoes, vanity, and lots of nuts fruit and candy.
Your friend,
Mary Lee Ford

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Of course you know all of the good little boys and girls want some nice things Christmas and I am sure the bad children do too, but I am sure you will not bring them anything. I have tried to be good all year so I hope you have my name on your list. Most of all I would like very much to have a basketball, some nice books, a pair of house slippers and a toy piano. Please do not forget to bring all of my friends some nice things too.
Don't forget me Christmas eve. Your friend Mary Dellinger.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a doll, a tea set and a fountain pen.
One of your little girls,
Doris Spencer
Santa Anna, Texas, December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Dear Santa, will you bring me a fountain pen an airplane and send me a pencil box and a ring. One of your little girls,
Irene Stiles.

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 16, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
We are looking for you soon. I thought I would let you know what I want. I want a bicycle, doll, pencil box, clatterchest, handcar, a little cook stove, some story book, piano, desk and a chair to go with it, and Santa do not forget the poor children and give them as much as me.
Your friend,
Rheba Campbell

Santa Anna, Texas, December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle and a 22 target or a Benjamin air gun and a watch and a pony if you can. Your friend,
Ben Jr. Parker

Santa Anna, Texas, December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I haven't heard from you in a whole year, so I have a number of things to tell you. I am a little boy, five years old, and I am a good boy most all the time, so I hope that I get to see you this year.
Won't you please bring me a

little red car, a little wagon, a scooter and some nuts, fruit and candy.
Please bring my little sisters, and cousins what they want and remember all of the little poor girls and boys.
I love you very much,
Glen Fletcher Pope.
Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 15, 1928.

Dear Santa:
I have been a good boy, and want you to come to see me Christmas.
Will you please bring me some fire works, a little truck, a pistol, and some caps, a ball, some candy, fruit and nuts.
Please don't forget daddy, mama, Mehrlie and Viramay.
From your friend,
Grady Hines

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a cowboy suit, scooter, belt, apples, oranges, candy and nuts.
One of your boys,
Bobbie Wheeler

Santa Anna, Texas, Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a horn, a car, train and a box of candy. Will thank you.
Dermis Stephenson.

Dec. 12, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
This is my first letter I ever wrote you.
I want to think you for the nice things you have ever given me.
Please, Dear Santie, if you think I have been good this year, bring me a doll, a doll bugy, and some candy and fruits. Please Santie remember the poor children of the town. You will find me

at home just two miles south of town waiting for you.
From your little friend,
Emma Sue McCain

You can catch more customers with advertising than you can by standing in front of the store complaining about how rotten business is.
Man is really a success in life only when his wheel of fortune is meshed with the cog of charity

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 Co-operation, 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.

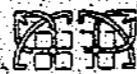
May the most wholesome enjoyment the season affords be with you now and on and on and on.

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

HAROLD KURTZ, Manager

Christmas Brings Happiness to the Whole Wide World

AND IT IS OUR WISH THAT TO YOU MAY COME A DOUBLE PORTION OF JOY DURING THIS GREAT AND GOOD SEASON.



Often we wish that we could gather all our friends together and talk to them out of our very heart of the appreciation we feel for their loyalty to us since we have been in business. But since we cannot do this we take pleasure in sending this message of thanks and good wishes in the hope that it will reach each of you

SPARKS DAIRY

ECONOMY CHAIN STORE

MEMORIES OF 1928

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 a great 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.

SANTA ANNA MOTOR COMPANY



year and be sure you go to every boys and girls house with your sack whether they have been good or not, because if you do maybe it will help them to be good.

Your friend,
Marilyn Baxter
Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a cowhide, football, a saxophone, a toy bank, and a toy car.
And happy Christmas to you
William Mitchell

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little train engine, and please bring me some boxing gloves, and please bring some fire works and candy. Bring me a little ship.
Hobby Stephenson

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want lots of things, but you are getting so old that you can't bring me all the things I want. You can bring me a cedar chest, and a diamond ring. Please bring me a rocking chair if you can.
Your little friend,
Anita Kirkpatrick

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bicycle, a drum, fountain pen, a toy train, a football and some fire works.
Your friend,
Charles Ford Chambers.

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a wagon, a suit, and a baseball suit.
Your friend,
Raymond Holland.

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am so anxious to see you. Are you coming to visit our town? I have been wondering if I have been good enough for you to come to see me. We have 23 children in our room, but some of them are absent, and more will come at Christmas time. We are going to have a Christmas tree and we want you to come and see it. Come to see the poor

and give them rich gifts. I wish you would bring me the following things: A fountain pen, some story books, and a ring.
Thanking you, I am, your friend,
Anna May Cummings

If the Eighteenth Amendment is to be changed we suggest that its prohibitory clause be made to include twenty-two per centonics along with one-half of one per cent, beverages.

STOCKHOLDERS NOTICE
The stockholders of the First National Bank of Santa Anna, Texas are hereby notified that the regular annual meeting will be held at the offices of the bank at 2 p. m. on the Second Tuesday of January, being January 8, 1929, for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may come before it.
Burgess Weaver, Vice-President.
51-4to

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS MEETING
Notice is hereby given to the shareholders of the State National Bank of Santa Anna, Texas, that the regular annual meeting of the shareholders of said bank will be held at Santa Anna, Texas, in the Banking Rooms in said State National Bank at 10 a. m. on the second Tuesday in January 1929, the same being the 8th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before such meeting.
All share holders are cordially invited to be present and take part in this meeting.
Respectfully,
P. P. Bond, cashier

IS THERE A FAIRER OFFER?
Take Your Business Course—Get Position—Then Pay.
One-Third of Salary Until Tuition is Paid

Bookkeeping, Banking, Accounting and Auditing, Advertising, Salesmanship, English Courses, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Court Reporting and other kindred Commercial Courses Carefully Taught at the College.

OR BY MAIL
Books Loaned—Students Assisted to Positions.
Write for full information to the College or see Miss Janie Phillips at Office of the Santa Anna News
Fort Worth Business College
Fort Worth, Texas

THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF COLEMAN: In the Justice Court, Precinct No. 7, Coleman County, Texas.
R. Rountree & Son vs. E. A. Goodgoin and Mrs. E. A. Goodgoin.
Whereas, by virtue of an alias execution issued out of Justice Court, Precinct No. 7, of Coleman County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 20th day of June, 1921, in favor of the said R. Rountree and R. T. Rountree, composing the partnership of R. Rountree & Son, and against the said E. A. Goodgoin No. 1182 on the docket of said court, I did, on the 26th day of November, 1928, at 10 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tract of land situated in the county of Coleman, State of Texas, and belonging to the said E. A. Goodgoin to-wit:
"Being the west 1/2 of the Eugene Williams Survey No. 2, and the C. F. Shield survey No. 14, containing 92.6 acres, -being

488 1/2 vrs E. and W. by 1075 vrs N. and S. in S. E. part of said county, and known as Goodgoin land."
And on the 1st day of January, 1929, being the 1st Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said E. A. Goodgoin in and to said property.
Dated at Santa Anna, Texas, this the 27th day of November, 1928.
J. C. WELCH
Constable, Precinct No. 7,
Coleman County, Texas 50-3tc

Santa Anna, Texas,
Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am writing you this letter to let you know what I want for Christmas.

I want a wrist-watch and that is all I want, But I will be at my Grandmothers, so bring my wrist watch there. My grandmother lives in Drumright, Okla.
Yours truly,
Jewell Marie LaBarge.

Santa Anna, Texas,
Dec. 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I would like to have a new pump airgun, and a new box of tools, and I would appreciate some candy and nuts, and please bring my airgun black and some oranges and apples. And that is all I can think of just now.
Your little friend,
Dan Blake Jr.

Santa Anna, Texas,
Dec. 15, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am so anxious to see you. Are you coming to visit our town. I have been wondering if I have been good enough for you to come to see me. If I have I wish you would bring me the follow-

ing things:
Santa Claus, I want you to bring me a doll, and a doll buggy and a fountain pen, telephone and some doll dishes, a ring, and some beads.
Thanking you, I am your friend,
Helen Louise Welch.

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a pair of boots, six traps, and a gun.
J. S. Brewer Jr.

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a football and a football suit. A wagon and a fountain pen. Your friend,
Doyl Baird.

Santa Anna, Texas,
December 17, 1928.
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring your sack and come down my chimney and bring me some presents. I would like to have a sweater, a piece of music, and a book. You know how I like to read I guess. That is all I can get. I don't want to take all that is in your sack.
I have been pretty good this

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 good will

The Art Beauty Shop

The Greatest Desire of the Human Heart Is to Be Appreciated



Without appreciation, love and goodwill this old world wouldn't be worth living in.

If we had all the money in the world without the confidence and esteem of our friends, life would be miserable.

To YOU, who have shown us so many kindnesses through the years, we express our warmest thanks and sincere appreciation.

May we always be mutually helpful to each other.

ROY McFARLAND

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.

Mrs. Miriam Prickett

To You

Whose Friendly Business Has Helped to Make Our's Successful

We extend the Season's Greetings and wish you all of the joys the Christmas holidays afford and a New Year brimful of cheer and prosperity.

Accept our thanks for patronage and your loyalty to our business.

If we have merited a continuation of your favors we assure you that during 1929 we will give you the very best at our command.

Santa Anna Poultry & Egg Company

A New Years Greeting In the Words of Rip Van Winkle

"MAY YOU LIVE LONG AND PROSPER."

If we can add to your pleasure in 1929, it will please us to be given the opportunity.

Blue Hardware Co.

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 and better, a more useful and more prosperous New Year of SERVICE.

Overby Tailor Shop

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 the Christmas time.

W. R. Kelley & Company

SCOUTS
Grammar School Scouts met Wednesday afternoon at regular time. The first 30 minutes were spent in drill. Then we went in the regular business meeting. We decided on our troupe color and flower. Wild Cat is our name, and Red Rose is our flower. Our patrol leaders got us together and we learned to tie different knots with rope. We have been having a race. We had six in each patrol and the one that got eight in its patrol won. At our meeting we found out that Mary Alice Mitchell's patrol got first place. Our next meeting will be at Grammar School hall. Any girls that would like to become a scout are invited.

The Presidential campaign cost more than \$8,000,000. Which proves that some of our industries make as much out of an election day as they would of a war. One good thing about tornadoes and earthquakes: tho they destroy buildings and people, they also take billboards and commercial signs tacked on the trees. Cuba elects its Presidents for six years. Which means that the Cubans let their farmers wait two years longer for promises of relief than we do in the United States. There is one great difference between English and American legislation. In England they never pass a law until the people are educated up to it. In America they pass the law and do the educating afterwards.

—Reporter.

JOIN the K-K-K by BRINGING YOUR CAR to BAKER-BRISCOE GARAGE where they Klean Kars Klean Car Washing—Car Greasing. Car Polishing TELEPHONE 387

CAUGHT in the ROUND-UP

Pressley Atkinson of Fort Worth was visiting in the city last week.

Mrs. C. R. McHorse of Coleman visited relatives in the city Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Bagby and little daughter of Coleman were visiting in the Mountain city Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bivins were Coleman visitors Sunday.

Moulton Sims of Cross Plains underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Sealy Hospital last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McAdams and Miss Mary Lee Crossland of Brownwood were visiting in the city College are home for several days, the flu being so bad there as to cause the school too be discontinued.

Misses Maggie Mills, Dealva Johnson, Charlotte Oakes, Faye and Gay Turner of John Tarleton Mountain City Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Sims of Cross Plains visited Moulton Sims in the Sealy Hospital Saturday.

Miss Bernice Crossland visited her parents near Gouldbusk last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse M. Boardman are announcing the arrival of a fine 10-pound baby boy, born December 17, we are informed that the youngsters name is James Ross Boardman.

Mrs. A. P. Meador of Waco has been visiting her mother, Mrs. M. A. Collins and other relatives.

Mrs. E. Ward has returned from a visit to Hebersprings, Arkansas, her mother, Mrs. W. F. Grissom accompanied her here where she will make her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy French and family of Gainsville are visiting relatives in the city this week.

Miss Johnny Pearce of C. I. A. Denton is here to visit her parents during the holidays.

Miss Elizabeth Wylie and Forrest Marshall of Randolph College, Cisco are here for the holidays.

Miss Opal Laxson visited in Brownwood last week-end.

Miss Mary Adams of T. W. C. Fort Worth arrived Wednesday to spend the holidays with home folks.

Gordon Harrel of Howard Payne College is spending the Christmas holidays with home folks.

Misses Eunice Wheeler, Cody Wallace, La Una and Leta Murphy were Coleman visitors last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Watson and son of Coleman were visitors in the P. E. Bivins home last week-end.

C. A. Walker, A. D. Donham and L. E. Newton of Crosscut enjoyed quite a deer hunt near Mason this week, bringing back two nice bucks.

Ben Parker, J. J. Keeling, L. H. Davis and Bill Goodwin of Dallas were hunting for wild-turkey near Menard this week.

Geo. Clements of Coleman was transacting business in the Mountain City Wednesday.

Mrs. Mike Johnson and daughter, Miss Ruth of Brownwood were Santa Anna visitors Tuesday night.

Miss Irene Haynes of Coleman and Dr. Henry McGowan of Cross Plains were visitors in the city Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Garrett of Brady were visitors in the W. O. Garrett home Tuesday.

Rev. Sidney F. Martin and Desmond Connor of Coleman were Dallas visitors last week. Rev. Martin attending the Executive board meeting while there.

Rev. S. F. Martin and J. L. Smart of Bangs were Abilene visitors Wednesday.

Elmer Pritchard of A. & M. College Station, Texas came for the Christmas holidays.

Miss Edna Hudler of John Tarleton College is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents.

PIGGLY WIGGLY



WE WISH FOR YOU

All You Could Wish For Yourself

Could Anyone Wish You More

CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

FRIDAY SATURDAY and MONDAY

DOLLS Now is the time to get one of these beautiful Dolls for the children. Only **99c**

CRANBERRIES Fancy Stock. Shop Early and get your supply. per lb. **21c**

CANDY 5 lb. Box of best Cream Chocolate - \$1.19
2 lb. package of best Stick Candy - .23
Regular \$1.00 box Hersey Kisses - .79
All-Bar Candy, 24 bars for - .75

We have a large shipment of Oranges, Apples Grapefruit, Bananas, etc. Remember that it is Piggly Wiggly that will make the price.

PEACHES 2-1-2 lb. can Melba Halves Sun-Kist Packed in full syrup. Sure are fine **19c**

SCOOTERS Small Size - 99c
Large Size - \$1.19

Specials In Our Market

Fresh Cat Fish and Oysters, also Dressed Hens and Fryers all three days.

HAMS Wilson certified. None Better. Whole or cut 1 time. Per lb. **21c**

PORK ROAST: Will make fine Christmas Dinner. Per Pound **19c**

You are always invited to visit our store where you can make your own Selections.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

SANTA ANNA NEWS

SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY DECEMBER, 21, 1928.

NUMBER 52

VOL. NO. 43

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Christmas Eve



"There's Santa, he's going—
Oh, look at the tree!
Quick—under the covers:
Don't let him see!"



Old Santa has vanished,
And all that they hear
Is noise overhead of
His magical deer.



And when they awaken,
A mountain of toys
Shows Santa remembers
The good girls and boys.



kindest Thoughts and Wishes Sincere for A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

We thank you, dear friends,
 wherever you may be today,
 for your support and patron-
 age to this business during the
 past year.

Depend upon us to serve
 you even better the coming
 year, if such is possible.

Leeper-Curd Lumber Co.

MAY CHRISTMAS BRING YOU UNBOUNDED JOY

And The New Year See The Fullfill-
 ment of Your Fondest Dreams

That is the wish we send to our friends
 and patrons and along with the wish
 we want to give a right hearty
 "thank you" for your favors of
 the past year.

Already we are looking forward to plans
 for 1929 to make our service more
 worthy of your every trust and to
 have you feel that you may look
 to us for every requirement in
 our line.

PURDY MERC. CO.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Please bring a pretty doll to me
 and some pretty lights. Bring
 some music to me too.
 Martha Belle Harvey

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Christmas, I am looking for
 you and I want you to bring me
 a wrist watch that runs, a basket
 ball, five story books, box of
 stationary, doll buggy also some
 apples, oranges and nuts and
 candy. Be good to the little or-
 phan children and to the others.
 I live three blocks south of the
 new high school building.
 Yours truly,
 Christine Brannan.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 I want you to send me a wrist
 watch and a doll. I want you
 to send my mother a set of china. I
 want you to send my little sister
 a doll too.
 I am in the fourth grade and I
 like all of my teachers fine. I
 have some good friends too. One
 of them is Jewel La Barge and
 I have two more good ones.
 I don't know what my father
 and mother will give me. Well, I
 guess I had better close.
 Yours truly,
 Louise Thompson.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 When you visit me this Christ-
 mas I want you to bring me a
 pair of skates, and I want you
 to bring me a target. And be
 sure you don't forget the poor
 people this year, and I hope you
 have a happy New Year.
 Your friend,
 Glyn Harvey.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 13, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 We are still thinking of you,
 and we know that you are very
 busy I know, and I still want you
 to come to see me.
 I want you to bring me a doll
 and a baseball and a doll buggy.
 I also want you to bring me a
 bicycle and a vanity.
 Your friend,
 Mary Lee Ford.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17 19 8.

Dear Santa Claus:
 We are expecting you soon.
 Now that it is time for you to
 come I will give you a list of
 what I want. I want a ring, a
 gold band, little desk and chair,
 and a scooter. I have a little
 baby brother and he wants a
 rattle. His name is Wade Hamp-
 ton Blake. We are going to call
 him W. H. He was born on the
 21st of November. Please bring
 him some toys.
 Your friend,
 Emma Jane Blake.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 15, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 I am a little girl 7 years old.
 Mother and father are going to
 spend Christmas at grandmas.
 Santa Claus, I want a doll, and
 a doll house, gloves and stove.
 Santa Claus, do not forget the
 orphan children.
 Will close, your pal,
 Johnnyruth Brown.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Will you please bring me a doll
 with a bottle. I would like a
 rocking chair too, and a doll
 buggy. I want some fruit and
 candy too, and don't forget
 Buster and Jo Ed. They want a
 scooter and wagon.
 Your little friend,
 Ruth Sealy Vanderford.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Will you please bring me a
 little car, a pop gun some tinkler
 toys, a ball, and some candy,
 fruit and nuts.
 Your little friend, Carl Small,
 Santa Anna, Texas, Whon Rt.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Please bring me a doll, a doll
 buggy, some candy, fruits, and
 nuts. Also a little cook stove.
 Your little friend,
 Inez Howard
 Bangs, Texas, Rt. 2.

Santa Anna, Texas,
 December 17, 1928.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Will you please bring me a
 little car, some tinkler toys, a
 fountain pen, two great ole big
 sticks of candy, some fruit and
 nuts. Don't forget to bring my
 little sister something too.
 Your little friend,
 J. D. Howard Jr.
 Bangs, Texas, Rt. 2.

Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for 1929

We give ourselves over completely as we are caught up
 in the fine, rare spirit of the holiday season—the time
 when the whole world seems akin — when happiness
 and good cheer fills the very atmosphere. And we are
 wishing for each of you that a full measure of the sea-
 son's joys will be yours.

We've tried mighty hard to make our business all
 that our patrons would have it be. We are always open
 for suggestions for the improvement of our service. We
 want and solicit not only a continuation of your patron-
 age during the new year but your kindly co-operation
 as well.

Stafford Baxter

GREETING YOU With Worlds of GOOD WISHES

May it be the Merriest Christmas you and yours
 have ever spent and may the dawn of the New Year
 open to you new opportunities, greater happiness, bet-
 ter health and more wealth than you have ever ex-
 perienced before.

This is the wish we send to our friends and pat-
 rons and in the same message we include our heart-felt
 thanks for your favors of the past and express the hope
 that we may continue to serve you in the year ahead.

Corner Drug Co.