



# Bovina Happenings

MRS. BILL MOORE  
Phone — 2662

## Lazbuddy-Bovina Games Real Thrillers

Both the boys and girls basketball teams eked out wins at the Lazbuddy games Tuesday night. The girls led all the way by a margin of ten to 12 points until the last quarter. With a number of the guards having to slow down because of fouls, the gritty Lazbuddy girls at one time pulled up to within one point of Bovina. The score at the final whistle was Bovina 37, Lazbuddy 34.

The boys got a slow start and were trailing throughout most of the game. At the end of the first quarter, Bovina trailed by twelve points. A rushing defense and a number of fast breaks pulled the game out of the fire in the final minutes of the game. Lazbuddy led until the final minute. The score ended with Bovina 54 and Lazbuddy 52. This was the first conference game for the high school teams.

Mr. and Mrs. Bedford Caldwell and children plan to spend Christmas with Mrs. Caldwell's folks, H. D. Phillips in Lubbock, Texas.

## Bovina Juniors Win One, Lose One

The Bovina Junior girls won in a slow moving game at Bovina Monday night over Muleshoe. Bovina girls scored eleven points in the first half against Muleshoe's 4, but the final score was Bovina 13 and Muleshoe 8.

The eighth grade boys dropped a close game that was tied in the final minutes of play. In an effort to hold the ball, the Bovina lads lost it and Muleshoe went on to score the final point just before the whistle blew. Score was 15-16.

The freshmen boys quickly gained the lead over the Muleshoe opponents and steadily gained throughout the entire game. The final score was Bovina, 42, Muleshoe, 20. The next game with Muleshoe juniors will be January 19.

### HONOR STUDENTS

The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia honored three students with sales award certificates for excellence in sales ability. These students won the first three places in the recent magazine sales conducted by the Band Parents Club. Winners were first, Carole Hammonds; second, Elmer Snodgrass; and third, Ronnie Isham.

### Christmas in Kansas

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Gooch and Janet are spending Christmas with Mrs. Gooch's parents in Kansas.

The junior teams basketball schedule is: Jan. 12, Bovina at Lazbuddy; Jan. 19, Bovina at Muleshoe; Jan. 26, Lazbuddy at Bovina; Jan. 22, Farwell at Bovina; January 29, Bovina at Farwell.

### SCHOOL DISMISSED

Bovina schools were to dismiss yesterday (Monday) for the Christmas holiday, Supt. W. H. Willoughby announced. Grades were dismissed after Christmas parties.

School will be resumed Monday, January 5.

## Half Century Club Has Seasonal Party

The Half Century Club enjoyed a seasonal party Tuesday night at the Legion Hall. Games of "42," canasta and bridge were played. Everyone brought a gift for a needy family and a gift for the club room kitchen. Refreshments of coffee, tea, nuts, and cup cakes were served. The cup cakes were baked in individual tins in the shape of Christmas trees and decorated with bright colored icings. For decoration, a pink tree atop a linen covered table with stockings full of goodies tacked around the table edge. There was a stocking for each club member and her husband with names embroidered on each with bright red thread. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hanna, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Looney, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Hromas, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Liles, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Looney, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Estes, Mr. and Mrs. Durwood Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Carson, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gee, Mrs. Clarence Shanks and Mrs. Keith Baten. Social committee was in charge. The next meeting will be January 6th at 7:30 p.m.

## Woman's Study Club Has Annual Dinner

Bovina Woman's Study club held their annual Christmas dinner in the home of Mrs. Reagan Looney, Tuesday at 7:00 p.m. with their husbands as honored guests. Mrs. Margaret Caldwell played soft Christmas music during the dinner and also played for the singing of many Christmas Christmas carols after dinner. Later they all gathered around the beautifully decorated tree and received their gifts.

Games of "42" were enjoyed during the rest of the evening, at the close of which several pictures of the group were taken.

Couples attending were Messrs and Mesdames, Ruel Barron, Lloyd Battey, Cecil Berry, H. D. Bradshaw, Tom Caldwell, David Carson, M. D. Durham, Gene Ezell, Arlin Hartzog, Arnold Hromas, I. T. Huckabee, Reagan Looney, J. P. Macon, E. H. Moody, I. W. Quickel, O. W. Rhinehart, Charlie Ross, Sam Sides, Billie Sudderth, William Thornton, H. L. Tidenberg, Frank Truitt, Frank P. Wilson, Bass Elliott, Otho Hammonds and special guest, Mrs. Margaret Caldwell.

### Guests from Ft. Worth

Guests in the A. R. McCutchan home in Bovina over the weekend were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Shenault of Fort Worth, Parents of Mrs. A. R. McCutchan her sister, Barbara Patton, and Barbara Wilson, both of Fort Worth, Mrs. Ethel Mae Birdwell, of Odessa, Texas and Don Patton of Clovis, New Mexico.

## Dorcas Circle Party

The Dorcas Circle of the Bovina Methodist church had their annual Christmas party and exchanged gifts from Pollyannas. The party was held at Mrs. Frank Wilson. Mrs. I. W. Quickel was assistant hostess. After several games were played, Santa Claus gave out the gifts. Mrs. I. T. Huckabee was presented a necklace and ear screws to match as a gift from the Dorcas Circle. The plates were decorated with wax Santas and a candy cane. Names were drawn for Pollyannas for the coming year.

## To Give Assembly

The Southern School Assembly will present "The Dutch Treat Show" featuring Harry Van Pelt and Chita Maria Van Pelt on Friday January 16th at 12:30. The public is invited. Harry Van Pelt is a musician, dancer and impersonator. Chita is well known in radio and television as the Dutch nightingale. This is a unique production direct from the Netherlands and is a tremendous hit everywhere, the publicity release says.

Lanky Planky wishes you a Merry Christmas and a happy New Year

GOOD CHEER

CICERO SMITH Lumber Co.  
PHONE 2672—BOVINA TEXAS

## Visit in El Paso

Mr. and Mrs. Al Kerby and Paula Kay are spending Christmas in El Paso with Mrs. Kerby's sister.

## Society Notes

Bovina boys and girls lost games to Vega Thursday night. After the girls proceeded to lose to Vega by a score of 34 to 44, the boys could never get into the game. They were trailing at the final whistle by a score of 57-40.

Irvin L. Rhodes and family of Ft. Hood are spending Christmas with his mother and family, the A. G. Whites. Rhodes is to report for Camp Stoneman, California January 15th, where he will be shipped to Korea.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Rhinehart and Sandra Rhinehart plan to spend Christmas with O. W. and Lester's mother and sister in Haynesville, Louisiana and also are planning on having a family reunion while there.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith were called to Alva, Oklahoma due to the illness of Mrs. Charles and Smith's father, Mr. Morton.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Quickel have just returned from Woodward, Oklahoma where they have been visiting with I. W. Quickel's mother, Mrs. Lula Quickel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. White, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin L. Rhodes and family spent Thursday in the Buck Ellison home.

## The State Line Tribune

W. H. GRAHAM, Editor and Owner

Entered as a second class mail matter at Farwell, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY

Subscription Rates Per Year

Parmer and Adjoining Counties.....\$2.00  
Outside this Area.....\$2.50



Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ross plan to go to Oklahoma City to take their daughter, Mary Agnes who is moving to Oklahoma City.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Kyle from Missouri, who formerly lived in Bovina, plan to spend Christmas with relatives in Bovina.

Mrs. Margaret Caldwell and Rita will spend Christmas in Amarillo visiting with their children.

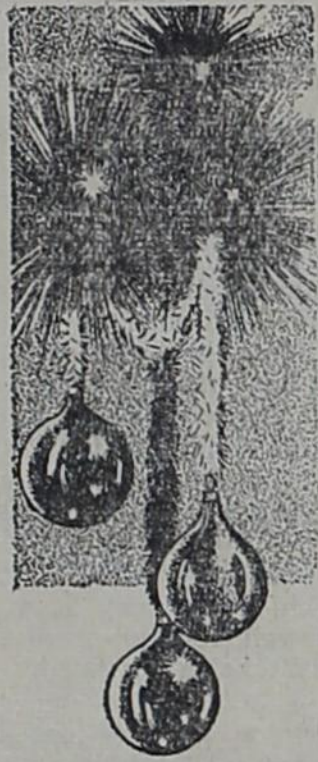
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mayhew and family are spending Christmas with relatives in Artesia, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. Von Bowen plan to spend Christmas in Wellington, Texas, with Von's parents.

Oral Kunselman is spending Christmas with his family in Penn.

## The Beauty of Christmas...

lies in the thought that we live in the memory of our friends —



Season's Greetings to All

From James Foster and the Boys

COSDEN GASOLINE

FARWELL, TEXAS



THIS SINCERE GREETING FROM YOUR

# County Officials

OF PARMER COUNTY

A. D. Smith  
COUNTY JUDGE

E. R. Day  
COMMISSIONER, Pct. No. 1

Loyde A. Brewer  
COUNTY & DISTRICT CLERK

C. H. Jefferson  
COMMISSIONER, Pct. No. 2

Chas. Lovelace  
Sheriff-Assessor-Collector

E. F. Billingsley  
COMMISSIONER, Pct. No. 3

Sam Aldridge  
COUNTY ATTORNEY

H. L. Ivy  
COMMISSIONER, Pct. No. 4

Mabel Reynolds  
COUNTY TREASURER

The first two states to join the original 13 in the Union were Vermont in 1791 and Kentucky in 1792.

The first legislative body in America assembled in Virginia. It met at Jamestown in 1619.

A famous Texas frontiersman named James Bowie was the inventor of the Bowie knife.

The oldest state capitol in the United States is Santa Fe, New Mexico, founded by the Spanish in 1609.

Installment plan buying is known as the "hire purchase" system in England.

# Come to Church on Christmas



It's Christmas-Time again, and may we at Hardage Hudson take this opportunity to thank you for making the past year the finest ever for us. We will do our best to repay your good will and patronage with better service whenever possible. Thanks from all the gang -

HUGH TUCKER  
BEN ATKINS  
WILLIAM FLOWERS

WALTER AND FERN  
JOE WHITE

MURRY DIAL  
KATHRYN MAGNESS  
HOWARD HAM

**ONE MORE WEEK BEFORE THE DRAWING!**

# HARDAGE HUDSON CO.

## I JUST DIDN'T KNOW

By Jo Ann Williams

When I was a little girl, I used to dream  
Of all the wonderful places I could go.  
Wanting to travel was my theme,  
But there were a lot of things I didn't know.  
I didn't realize how much I'd miss  
The comradeship and love.  
But, finally my conclusion came to this  
That there was one above  
Who knew the emotions of every heart,  
And could see into every mind.  
Well, I grew up and from friends did part,  
But you know, I never did find  
Friends who cared as much for me  
Or friends I cared for as much.  
For people away from home you see,  
Just lack the gentle touch.  
And so I've come to realize,  
Yes, this one thing I've found,  
It just wouldn't be Christmas  
Unless I spent it in my own home town.  
And the some will have to be  
Away on Christmas Day,  
If they could talk to us,  
I'm sure they'd say,  
"Look up on yonder star,  
See it brightly gleam.  
And the we are very far,  
We're with you in our Christmas dream."  
So not only on this Christmas Day,  
But all the whole year through,  
I'm wishing you all the happiness  
That life can hold for you.  
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year  
Year Everyone.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stark, Abilene, Texas, are to be here for the holidays, visiting relatives and friends in Bovina.

### CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
To: Richard Thompson, Mrs. Richard Thompson, Floyd Thompson and wife, Mrs. Floyd Thompson, Elmer G. Wilmington and Mrs. Elmer G. Wilmington, E. G. Wilmington, and wife, Mrs. E. G. Wilmington, John Thompson and wife, Mrs. John Thompson, Charles Thompson and wife, Mrs. Charles Thompson, Jan Armella Carr and the unknown husband of Jan Armella Carr, Mary Grace Buchanan and the unknown husband of Mary Grace Buchanan, Clara M. Starritt and the unknown husband of Clara M. Starritt, Robert Thompson and Mrs. Robert Thompson, F. P. Bennett, sole independent executor under the last will and testament of Richard Thompson, and his unknown successors, and the unknown heirs, assigns and legal representatives of all of the aforesaid parties Defendants, Greeting.  
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to appear before the Honorable District Court of Farmer County at the Courthouse thereof, in Farwell, Texas, by filing a written answer at or before 10 o'clock A. M. of the first Monday next after the expiration of forty-two days from the date of issuance of this citation, same being the 12th day of January A. D. 1953, to Plaintiff's Petition filed in said court, on the 28th day of November, A. D. 1952, in this cause, numbered 1635 on the docket of said court and styled M. H. Martin vs. Richard Thompson, et al, Defendants. A brief statement of the nature of this suit is as follows: Plaintiff brings this suit in trespass to try title, alleging that on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1952, he was in possession of the S 1/2 of Sec. 19, S 1/2 Block "B", Farmer County, Texas, and that on such date Defendants unlawfully entered upon said land and ejected him therefrom; Plaintiff also pleads the five- and ten-year statute of limitation, errors for title and possession of his land, and for writ of restitution, as is more fully shown by Plaintiff's Petition on file in this suit.  
If this citation is not served within ninety days after the date of its issuance, it shall be returned unserved.  
The officer executing this writ shall promptly serve the same according to requirements of law, and the mandates hereof, and make due return as the law directs.  
Issued and given under my hand and the seal of said court at Farwell, Texas, this 28th day of November A. D. 1952.  
Attest: Loyde A. Brewer, Clerk, District Court, Farmer County, Texas.  
By Dorothy Quicquel, Deputy.

(SEAL)

### CITATION BY PUBLICATION

THE STATE OF TEXAS  
To: Frank F. Newhouse and Alfredo M. Whaley, and should Frank F. Newhouse have been married, then his unknown wife or wives, and should Alfredo M. Whaley have been married, then her unknown husband or husbands, and should any of the said parties be deceased, then their unknown heirs, assigns or legal representatives, Defendants, Greeting.  
YOU ARE HEREBY COMMANDED to appear before the Honorable District Court of Farmer County at the County Courthouse thereof, in Farwell, Texas, by filing a written answer at or before 10 o'clock A. M. on the first Monday next after the expiration of forty-two days from the date of the issuance of this citation, same being the 8th day of December A. D. 1952, to Plaintiff's Petition filed in said court, on the 8th day of December A. D. 1952, in this cause, number 1637 on the docket of said court and styled E. S. White, Plaintiff, vs. Frank F. Newhouse, et al, Defendants. A brief statement of the nature of this suit is as follows: Plaintiff brings this suit in trespass to try title, alleging that he is the owner in fee simple of Lots 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22, in Block 34, of the Original Town of Eriana, Farmer County, Texas; that on or about the first day of December, 1952, the Defendants unlawfully entered upon said land and ejected Plaintiff therefrom, and Plaintiff further sets up and claims possession from such Plaintiff and Plaintiff further sets up and claims possession from such Plaintiff under the 10-yr. statute of limitations, as is more fully shown by Plaintiff's Petition on file in this suit.  
If this citation is not served within ninety days after the date of its issuance, it shall be returned unserved.  
The officer executing this writ shall promptly serve the same according to requirements of law, and the mandates hereof, and make due return as the law directs.  
Issued and given under my hand and the seal of said court at Farwell, Texas, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1952.  
Attest: Loyde A. Brewer, Clerk, District Court, Farmer County, Texas.  
By Dorothy Quicquel, Deputy.

(SEAL)

## MANURE

Spreading & Hauling  
Go Anywhere—Any Time  
**Howard Looney**  
Bovina, Texas



**Fire Boys Have Yule Banquet Wednesday**

Members of the Texico-Farwell Fire Department and their wives and guests enjoyed a Christmas banquet at the Legion Hall, Wednesday night.

Steak and all the trimmings were served.

Members and guests present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Thigpen, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Crawley, Mr. and Mrs. Rip Snodgrass, Mr. and Mrs. Grayson Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Helton, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Allred, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Huggins, Mr. and Mrs. John Getz, Herbert Potts, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Roberts, and Mr. B. P. Davis, a guest from Clovis.

**Two Girls Initiated At Rainbow Monday**

Rainbow Assembly met Monday night for a regular meeting and initiation of new members.

Phyllis and Sandra Magness were the two who were initiated following the business session.

Refreshments were served to the twenty officers and four guests present.

Annual Rainbow Christmas party will be given tonight (Tuesday) at the Silver Grill in Clovis.

**Sophs Have Party**

Sixteen attended the theatre party of the Farwell Sophomore class Friday night.

The group who met and went to Clovis to the show were: Peggy Hardage, La Vonda Billington, James Roberts, Don Pool, Gloria Sanders, Don Gerles, Gloria Dial, H. R. Billingsley, Leon Branscum, Pudge Rose, Jerry Poteet, Jessie Meeks, and Mrs. Otis Prescott, and Mr. and Mrs. Otis Branscum.

**Ladies Aid Has Christmas Party**

Ladies Aid of the St. John's Lutheran Church of Lariat, had their Christmas party on Tuesday of last week, in the home of Mrs. Gilbert Kaltwasser.

The group played games, and gifts were exchanged, after which refreshments of fruit cake, candy, and a beverage were served.

**To California**

Mr. and Mrs. John Spearman and Mel Bakkerud were to go to San Francisco for the holidays to visit the parents of Bakkerud and Mrs. Spearman, the Carl Bakkeruds. They were to leave Sunday and return after Jan. 1.

**BTU Treats Needy Families Saturday**

BTU of the Texico-Farwell Baptist church met Saturday night. Gifts of toys and groceries were taken to needy families, before the group went caroling.

Later in the evening, they returned to the church where they played games, and enjoyed refreshments of cookies, doughnuts, and pop.

Those present were: Anita Brown, Peggy Hardage, D. J. Brown, June Hardage, Kennard Harris, Irene Hardage, Ann Whitley, Keith Brock, Sue Medley, Leon London, Glen Smith, Wilma Nell and Howard Whitener, Jack McManigal, Robert Tucker and Koleta Smith.

**Legion, Auxiliary To Have Supper 29th**

Texico-Farwell American Legion and Auxiliary will conduct a joint meeting Monday night, December 29.

A covered dish supper will be enjoyed with the Auxiliary furnishing baked ham, and each person bringing a dish to go with it.

Program for the event will have a holiday theme, but plans are still incomplete. Irene Dyer and Ruth Thornton are in charge of program.

Dorothy Quicquel, Auxiliary president, urges a good attendance for the meeting, which will be the first joint meeting since September.

**Surprise Dinner Honors Alfred Hapke**

Alfred Hapke was honored with a surprise birthday dinner Sunday. Featured on the menu were ham, chicken, roast beef, and all the trimmings.

All of the members of Hapke's immediate family were present, with the following out-of-town visitors: Mr. and Mrs. John Gross, Mr. and Mrs. George Gross and family; Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Gross, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Davis and family, all of Muleshoe; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hapke and Carl, of Clovis; and Eurith Marie Crook of Farwell.

**Methodist Youth Group Has Christmas Party**

Six guests were present for the MYF Christmas party Wednesday night at the Texico-Farwell Methodist Church.

Games were played and gifts exchanged during the evening; following which, refreshments of salad plates and Cokes and Christmas candy were served.

Those present were: Mary Joyce Rolland, Jommie Don Moss, Ed Rolland, Don Pool, Mrs. L. S. Pool, and Mrs. Jim Moss.

**Rogers Have Xmas Celebration Early**

Christmas was celebrated three days early in the B. A. Rogers home this year. Their daughters Peggy and Jean, who teach in the Artesia Schools were home to help celebrate the day, and also their son, Lieutenant Commander, Allen Rogers. Allen was to go to Corpus Christi on Tuesday to be with his wife, who is at the bedside of her aunt, who is very ill. Following his fourteen day leave, Allen will be transferred to Tokyo, Japan.

**To Visit Here**

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Graves of Truth or Consequences, N. M. will be in Farwell Christmas Eve and Christmas to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cox and Mr. and Mrs. Bunk Phillips.

Mrs. H. L. Aldrich, of Cleveland, Ohio is a house guest in the home of the A. D. Smiths this week.

**Christmas Visitors**

Spending Christmas with the E. F. Lokey family will be their daughter and husband, Dr. and Mrs. T. H. Lindsey, of Vernon; their son, Ernest Lokey Jr., a student at Texas Tech; and Mrs. Lokey's sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Wilde and son, Brad, and Mrs. J. L. Wilde, all of Abilene.

**Williams Honors Basketball Girls**

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams were hosts to the Farwell girls' basketball team Friday night. The group met in the Williams home for refreshments, and singing of carols, before going to Clovis to a movie.

Those present were: Darlene Sprawls, La Verna Beth Christian, Bernice Christian, Joan Cochran, Marie Gober, Betty Lovvorn, Mary Joyce Rolland, June Hardage, Rose Atchley, Darla Doshier, Kayla Felts and Ysleta Brown.

**Smiths Have Annual Christmas Eve Dinner**

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Smith will be host to twelve guests for a turkey dinner on Xmas eve. This is an annual affair for the Smiths.

Those who will be present are: Doctor and Mrs. Cline Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Baxter, Mrs. M. L. Norris, Mrs. L. B. Colburn, Mrs. Edgar Betts, Miss Mildred Miller, Mrs. Nell Hanlon, and Mrs. H. L. Aldrich.

Mr. and Mrs. Penny Anderson tended trip to Wisconsin and other points.



*May the True Peace of Christmas Abide with You Always*  
**Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Fields and Family**



In spite of the fact that I have been in business at the City Cafe for a short time only, I want to take this opportunity to express my appreciation to the many, many fine people who have made the operation of our business a pleasure.

**Merry Christmas CITY CAFE**

Mrs. Esther McLeod and employees  
 (We will be closed on Christmas Day.)



With the approach of this, another Christmas season, we of Bradshaw's Grocery & Market would like to stop a moment to reflect on the true meaning of Christmas. As the sound of gay carols fill the air, we are filled with a sense of well being and good will.

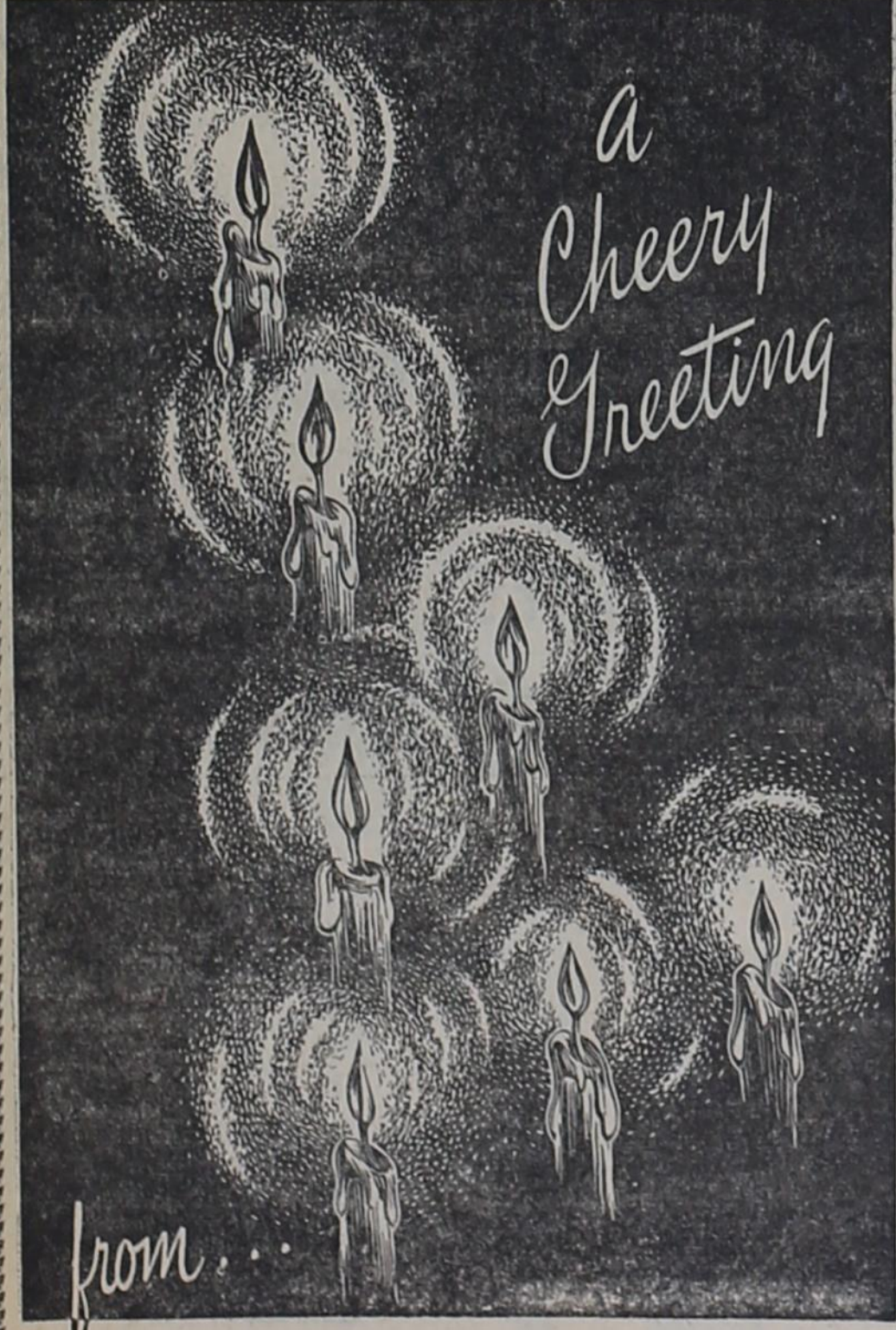
Please let us pass on to you a small measure of our feeling, as we extend our thanks for your wonderful patronage during the year just past. We have been able to make many friends while in business here, and we know that without you we would not be able to remain.

We don't want to "commercialize" Christmas—far from it. We urge that you attend the church of your choice and join in a universal prayer for peace this year.

But, as a measure of thanks for your business, we are going to mark off 10 per cent on everything we have in stock, except meats, Wednesday, Dec. 23 through December 31.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS!**

**Bradshaw Gro. & Mkt.**  
 FARWELL, TEXAS



from...  
**Border Theatre**      **Mustang Theatre**  
 FARWELL, TEXAS      BOVINA, TEXAS

**DUPONT PAINTS**

- HOUSE PAINT
- DUCO ENAMEL
- DeLUXE MARINE BOAT ENAMEL
- BARN PAINT

**WALL PAPER**

We carry the most complete line of wall paper shown in Clovis. See the new patterns.

**G. C. WILLIAMS PAINT STORE**  
 CLOVIS, N. M.  
 Bus. Ph. 4033—Res. Ph. 6765  
 119 East 5th St.

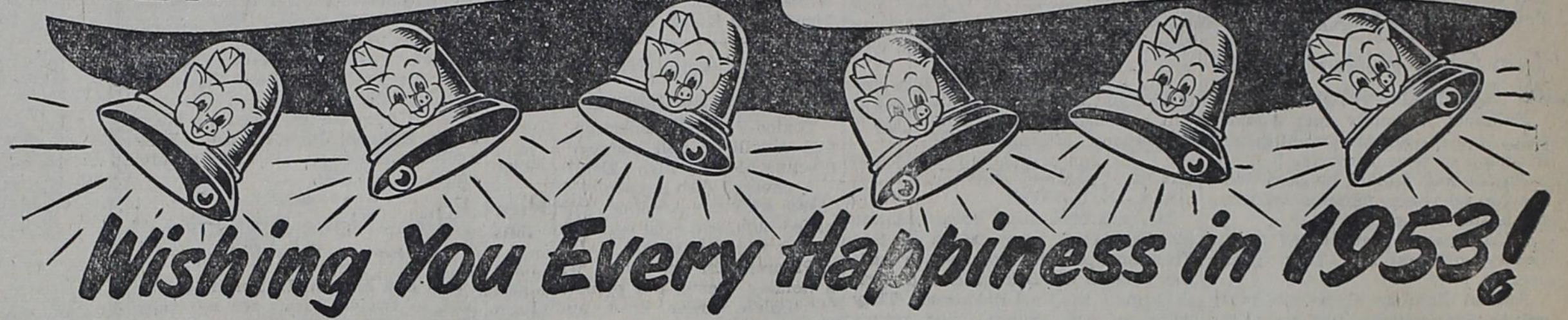
Your Piggly Wiggly is crammed full of party foods for that New Year's celebration. The party is not over yet, folks, so better come down to Piggly Wiggly right away to get set for January 1st! And speaking of the new year, we hope you and yours have the biggest and best ever!

Save with Piggly Wiggly Stamps.



DOUBLE STAMP DAY EVERY WEDNESDAY

# Enjoy Yourself with NEW YEAR'S FOODS FROM PIGGLY WIGGLY!



Wishing You Every Happiness in 1953!

# CANE SUGAR PURE TEN POUNDS .96

**NEW ALL-PURPOSE Breeze**  
WASHES EVERYTHING! PREMIUM PACKED IN EVERY PACKAGE!

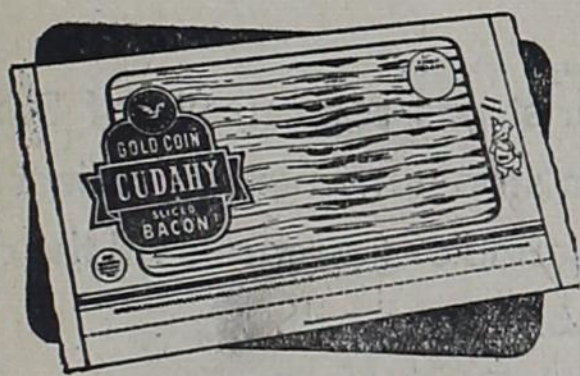
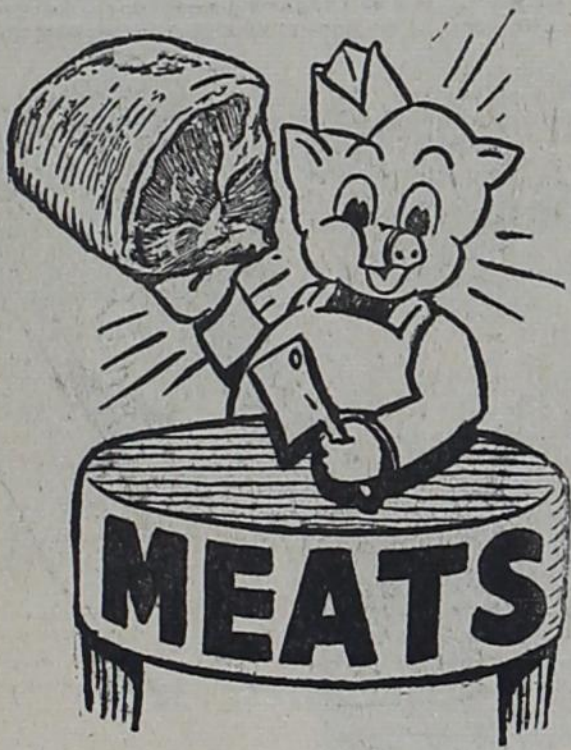
LARGE SIZE WITH Cannon FACE CLOTH **29c**

ECONOMY SIZE WITH Cannon DISH TOWEL **59c**

**Ballard's Biscuits** 2 CANS **19c**

**Krispy Crackers** 2-Lb. BOX **39c**

**Orange Juice** Frozen Snow Crop 6-oz. Can **2 for 37c**



Cello Tray Pack

**LB. 45c**

**PORK CHOPS** (first cuts) **39c**  
(CENTER CUTS 49c lb.) LB.

**GROUND BEEF** **39c**  
100% PURE BEEF

**LONGHORN CHEESE** **54c**  
PER POUND



**3 lb. Can 84c**



PT. JAR... **29c**

**STEWED TOMATOES** **49c**  
DEL MONTE, No. 2 Can 2 for

**Potted Meat 05c** **COCOA 27c**  
Appetezer, can. Hershey's, 1/2 lb.

**SIoux BEE HONEY SPREAD 33c**  
1-Lb. Container

**ASSORTED CHOCOLATES 98c**  
2-POUND BOX



Post's new magic sugar-Coated Cereal

**2 pkgs. 47c**

### HEALTH AND BEAUTY AIDS

**JERGIN'S LOTION 79c**  
REG. \$1.00 SIZE (plus tax)

**ANTISEPTIC MOUTH WASH 34c**  
PEPSODENT, Reg. 69c for

**CHLOROPHYLL TOOTH PASTE 49c**  
COLGATE, Reg. 69c for

**ALKA SELTZER 39c**  
REG. 65c Size

**4-WAY COLD TABLETS 17c**  
REG. 25c

**EX LAX 23c**  
REG. 30c SIZE

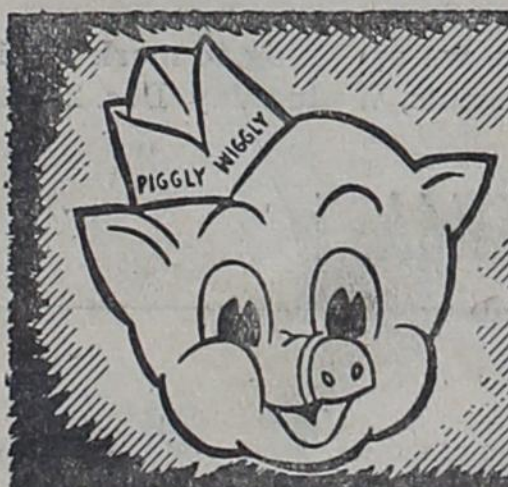
### FRUITS & VEGETABLES

**GREEN ONIONS 05c**  
PER BUNCH

**RADISHES 05c**  
PER BUNCH

**FLORIDA JUICE ORANGES 37c**  
5-lb. Mesh Bag

**LEMONS 09c**  
PER POUND



# PIGGLY WIGGLY

THE MOST FAMOUS NAME IN FOODS



25-lb print bag **1.97**  
With FREE Towel

10-lb. bag ..... **89c**

This ad for the Piggly Wiggly Store in Farwell, Texas. Prices effective Friday, December 26, through Thursday, January 1. Quantity rights reserved. Store hours: 8 A.M. through 7 P.M.







# We Wish You a Joyous Christmas



Throughout the coming year, the best way to enjoy the same happiness which we experience at Christmastime, is to keep the spirit of the Yuletide uppermost in our thoughts each of our days.

Let us resolve to acknowledge our friendships more often . . . not with fine gifts particularly, but with some kind word of encouragement which will enable our friends to meet the difficult situations with which all of us are confronted from time to time. Such thoughtfulness will enable our friends to preserve the traditions of an American Christmas on through the future.

In all sincerity, we greet you and wish you a delightful Christmas season.

## Security State Bank

Member Of F. D. I. C.

FARWELL, TEXAS

# THE WOLVERINE'S TALE

Official Publication of Texico High School

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....Jo Sondra Magerus  
 ASSISTANT EDITOR.....Bettye Bridges  
 BUSINESS MANAGER.....Doris Leavell  
 SPORTS EDITOR.....Esther McDaniel  
 SECONDARY EDITOR.....Norma Jacks  
 PRIMARY EDITOR.....Jeanine Donahey  
 ELEMENTARY EDITOR.....Marjorie Brown

## Needed: Girls For Athletic Program

By Doris Leavell

Have you ever noticed exactly how many girls are sitting on the bench beside their coach while their basketball team is playing a game? Well, next time, please take a glance and if you are of the female sex and a student at Texico High School, please take it seriously and realize how much better the team they could have if a few more were to join the athletic program.

Recently girls were engaged in a tournament at Farwell and scheduled to play Friona when this reporter glanced at the two coaches and the remaining girls on the sideline. On the Texico side, there were only three girls sitting by their coach, but on the Friona side there were between twelve and fifteen girls sitting there ready to play if necessary.

The Texico basketball team would be a much better team and could give more recognition to the school if a few more were supporting it.

## Second Grade Has Christmas Party

The second grade children enjoyed the treats given them by Mead's bakery. It was also quite a thrill for them to get to see Santa Wednesday in Texico and get treats from him.

The boys and girls in the second grade are very proud of the weaving they have been doing. Each child made a pot holder and gift-wrapped it for his mother's Christmas present.

The second grade would like to thank Mrs. Thigpen, Mrs. Fields, and Mrs. Helton, room mothers, for such a nice Christmas party.

Games were led by Mrs. Fields and she also read a nice Christmas story. Records were played with the children joining in with the singing.

Refreshments of ice cream, Christmas tree cookies and candy were served. For the remainder of the party, the children enjoyed the exchange of gifts.

Tribune Ads get Results

## WOLVERINE RANDOM THOUGHTS

By Jo Sondra Magerus

Don't you just love this season of the year? There's no other time quite like it. Everywhere you look there is someone bustling around, always in a hurry, sending out Christmas Cards, sneaking into the bedroom to wrap a package, then hiding the packages in some out-of-the-way place. Every chair in the house was covered with presents to be wrapped, over the week-end, but no one cared, because they were too busy to sit down, anyway.

Christmas for me has another sode. It has much excitement as a mystery, with adventure, danger, and thrills. You don't agree with me? Let me explain: The adventure comes when I set out to explore the basement and find the Christmas tree decorations that I put away last year. After wading through boxes, crates, cob-webs, and long-legged spiders, I finally find them. Then upstairs, to set up the tree. There was a surprise element there, for my tree seemed to have grown! I am sure that it wasn't that tall when it was outside! Yes, it was too tall, and had to be cut off. Then, when I began trimming the tree came the dangerous part; I fell off the chair that I was standing on to reach the top of the tree, another danger that was included was that of being electrocuted while fixing an extension cord to plug in the lights. Now, are you beginning to understand what I'm talking about? And the thrill comes last, when all the work is finished, the lights are plugged in, and the finished product glows at you with all the friendliness so symbolical of Christmas!

Yes, Christmas is the season of peace on the earth, and good will to all men. When one sets out to "Christmas-shop", it seems that good will toward everyone comes flooding up, and there is no end to the list of persons for whom you wish to buy a gift. But, we must draw the line, somewhere, so we have to stop while we still have the money to last until our next pay check. But, the loving thought is there, just the same; and every single acquaintance might rest assured that they would have been included, had the budget

stretched that far.

One of the things I love about the holidays is the lovely Christmas music. Everytime you turn on the radio, the joyous strain of some carol greets your ear, and even through most of them have been sung for centuries, they are still ever-new and beautiful!

And, I musn't forget the fun we have when no one is in the house, and we can go to the Xmas tree, find our packages, and go to work—shaking, listening, pinching, smelling, pulling, and everything but x-raying them, trying to guess their contents.

And then there's the high-light of Christmas decorations, the mistletoe! Helpful hint: There should be some way one can wear mistletoe in one's hair, so a girl wouldn't have to stand

under it all the time, don't you think?????

"Mele Kalekema!"—I just wished you all a Merry Christmas in Hawaaiian, and here's hoping that each and every one of you does have a very, merry one, and a happy new year, too!!!!

## FRESHMEN DRAW NAMES

"Freshmen are very anxious for Christmas this year," states Mary Harriman, class reporter.

Members of the class have drawn names and are going to put their gifts on the community Christmas tree.

Several members of the freshmen class were exempt from the semester tests which were Thursday and Friday.



## The Little Tree in the Yard---

has a white rustling jacket of snow snuggling the houses with a million tiny white beads. It's a picture that reminds us of Christmas, and we take this opportunity to wish you and yours a very Happy Holiday.

**TEXICO HOTEL CAFE**  
 TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

## Third Graders Select Favorites

Beth Ellen Peyton and Don Reid were chosen as the class favorites for this year. Beth Ellen and Don were class favorites in the first and second grades also.

The boys and girls enjoyed decorating their Christmas tree Monday. Each one placed colored balls and icicles on the tree.

Friday afternoon the children enjoyed a Christmas party given by their room mothers, Mrs. Clarence Brown and Mrs. B. A. Kelley directed the games. Mrs. Charlie Shaw told the children a Christmas Story and "The Tale of Peter Pig." Favors of cotton Santas were made by Mrs. E. B. Hendrix and Mrs. Charlie Shaw. The presents were distributed and refreshments were served.

## It's the Old, Old Story . . .

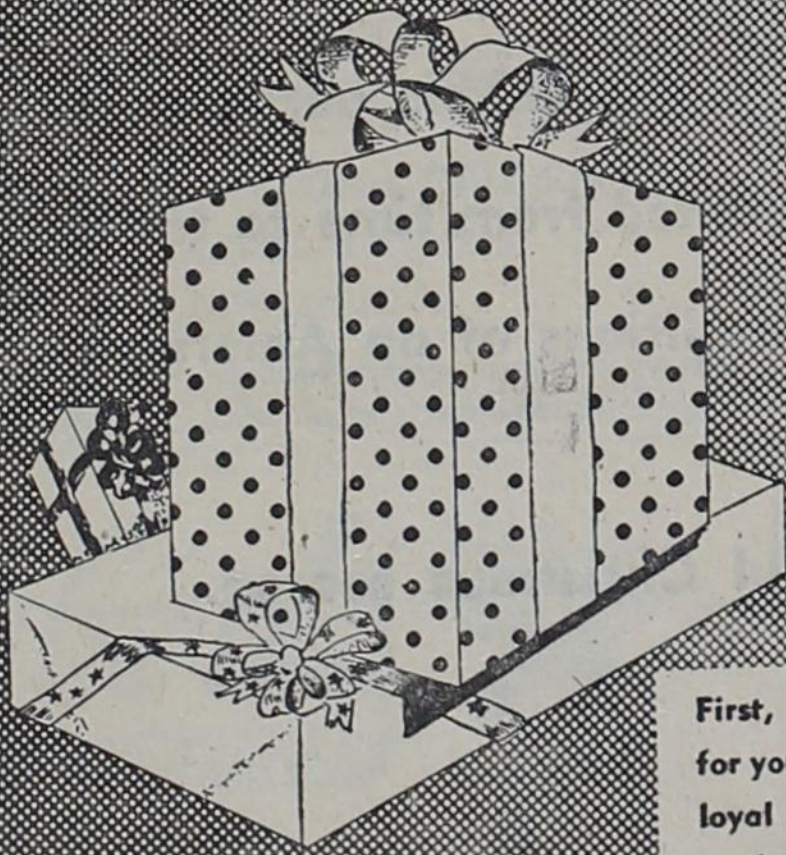


The journey of the three Wise Men to bring gifts to the new born King is familiar to each of us, a story as fascinating and thrilling now as when it was first related. And just as thrilling to us is the opportunity we have each Yuletide to wish our friends,

## Merry Christmas

**THE TEXAS COMPANY**  
 FARWELL, TEXAS

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



First, a sincere "Thank You" for your courtesy, good will and loyal cooperation, they have made our associations with you a real pleasure.

Then, a cordial wish for the best for you and yours in the Holiday Season.

## LOVELACE GRAIN & STORAGE

GENE - FRANCELLE - HERBERT  
 FARWELL, TEXAS TEXICO, N. M.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

May the divine blessings of Christmas bestow on your heart the fullness of a rich and happy season.

## KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

MR. AND MRS. JOE CRUME AND DYKIE  
 FARWELL, TEXAS

### Student Council Has Meeting

Texico Student Council met Wednesday for a regular business meeting.

The council voted to amend the exemption rule as follows, if it met with the approval of the school authorities: that pupils having a B average and no absences be exempt from mid-term examinations; those having a B-plus average and one absence; those having an A-minus average and three absences; and those having an A average and five absences.

It was decided that the class with the cleanest lockers each period of four weeks would be awarded by having the group's picture published in the "Wolverine's Tale."

### Cheer Leaders For Pep Club Announced

Four girls were selected Tuesday afternoon for cheer leaders for the pep club. They are Roxie Henson, Phyllis Tucker, Aloma Palmateer, and Yvonne Horton. The club also plans to select a mascot to work with the cheer leaders.

The Girls performed for the first time Friday night when Texico met Floyd.

Lenses were first used in the time of Nero, or possibly earlier.

### SENIOR OF THE WEEK

Bettye Bridges, editor of the school yearbook, "The Wolverine", was born on December 10, 1934, in Swink, Oklahoma. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bridges, and Bettye is the youngest of four children.

Her favorites include: skating as a favorite sport; Doris Day, actress; Dale Robertson, actor; Ford, car; and purple, color. Blue Moon by Jane Froman is her very favorite song, and in the line of food, she likes all of it. No person had top billing as her favorite, but she likes everyone.

Bettye's other activities include: reporter of the F. H. A. and music clubs, co-editor of the "Wolverine's Tale", member of the Business Education Club and the Press Club, and a member of the Pep Club.

This year, she is enrolled in typing II, world history, journalism II, and chorus.

Bettye's pet peeve is "people who don't keep their promises."

### Seventh Graders Have Xmas Party

The seventh grade had a Christmas party Friday night December 19th. At the party gifts were exchanged.

The seventh grade had their semester tests last week on Thursday and Friday. A few exemptions were made.

The Tribune is a Newspaper

### Texico School Purchases Tape Recorder

"A Webster Electric Ekotape wire recorder has added to the equipment of Texico School," states Superintendent Agrie Jones.

He further states, "This machine will be of immense help in every department of the school." "Each of the first six grades will have a tape which they will keep in their rooms. They will be used to improve the reading of the children, by listening to themselves, and then trying to better their reading. The machine will also be used in the Spanish Class of John Adams; Paul Summersgill's music classes, and in Mrs. Agrie Jones' shorthand classes, for dictation."

The first grade children had a party on Friday afternoon. Gifts were exchanged from a gaily decorated tree.

Christmas carols were sung by the children. Mrs. Thrumman read "The Christmas Story" which was enjoyed by the class.

Refreshments of popcorn balls, ice cream and cookies were served. Favors were little, candy-filled Santa Claus boots.

Room mothers who made the arrangements for this party were, Mrs. Morgan Billington, Mrs. D. R. Thurman, Mrs. Clarence Smith, Mrs. Lee Meeks, and Mrs. Carl Davis.

### Christmas Party Enjoyed By First Graders

The first grade children had a party on Friday afternoon. Gifts were exchanged from a gaily decorated tree.

Christmas carols were sung by the children. Mrs. Thrumman read "The Christmas Story" which was enjoyed by the class.

Refreshments of popcorn balls, ice cream and cookies were served. Favors were little, candy-filled Santa Claus boots.

Room mothers who made the arrangements for this party were, Mrs. Morgan Billington, Mrs. D. R. Thurman, Mrs. Clarence Smith, Mrs. Lee Meeks, and Mrs. Carl Davis.

### Physical Examinations Given At Texico

Dr. W. M. Lancaster, and Margie Dixon, county health doctor and nurse, were at Texico School, Tuesday, to give physical examinations to the students.

Every student who participates in athletics must have a certificate, pronouncing him physically able to play.

Cold shots were also given by the doctor. Teachers receiving the shots paid for them; while the members of the basketball teams who took them, paid half, and the school made up the rest.

### Sixth Graders Make Room Decorations

Members of the sixth grade class have been making decorations for their room, consisting of Christmas Trees, Angels, and likenesses of Santa Claus.

A Christmas party was given for the children, on Friday afternoon, December 19; and gifts were exchanged at that time.

Mrs. N. W. Peyton, teacher, states, "We wish to thank the custodian, Mr. Ritchie, for fixing the lights on our Christmas tree. It looks beautiful, and we really appreciate his thoughtfulness."

### Home Ec Club Has Christmas Party

Members of the Home Ec Club had their annual Christmas party Wednesday afternoon.

"The Story of Christmas" was the name of the program given by six members of the club. Those taking part in the program were: Roxie Henson, Kathryn Cprd, Bobbie Richardson, Jeannine Donahey, Barbara Templeman, and Madge Richardson.

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served after the exchange of gifts.

### Sophomore Class Has Skating Party

Sophomore class had their class party for the semester at Hillcrest Roller Rink, December 8.

Those attending the party were: Naomi Hapke, Shirley Stover, Ruth Ann Winkles, Jimmie Don Moss, Sue Stover, Doris Harriman, Sue Reid, Madge Richardson, Kenneth Reid, Jerry Johnson, Wanda Griffin, Bobby Don Goldsmith, Marvin Pendergrass, Bill Richardson, Rex Harris, Charles Bennet Stockton, and Mr. C. B. Stockton, class sponsor.

### Texico Students Receive Treats

J. O. Wall and R. H. Cooley, representatives of the Mead's Fine Bread Company of Clovis, were at Texico School, Monday morning to pass out sacks of treats to the students and teachers.

Each cellophane sack contained several pieces of candy, an orange, and a tiny loaf of Mead's Fine Bread.

Jo Sondra Magerus, senior student, helped to pass out the treats, and introduced the Mead representatives in each room.

December Birthday greetings and many happy returns of the day go to Bettye Bridges, Ronnie Ferguson, Catherine Bell, Kenneth Doolittle, Donald Arnold, Carolyn Curd, Joyce Gillen, Susan Levans, J. C. Kelley, Alfred Doshier, Audrey Hapke, Drue Harvey, Joe Spears, and Mr. Paul Frederick from the staff members of the Texico "Wolverine's Tale".

Washington bid farewell to the officers of his army at Francaux's Tavern in New York City.

### FIFTH GRADE HAS NEW GIRL

Doris Fields from Comanche, Texas, enrolled in the fifth grade Monday.

The fifth grade room mothers and teachers are planning a Christmas party Friday afternoon. The students have drawn names and will exchange gifts. The tree was put up Friday, and they have been making "Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer" borders to decorate the room for the party.

Room mothers are Mrs. Ray Tharp, Mrs. Coy Gooch, Mrs. Earnest Harvey and Mrs. Almer Powell.

The fifth graders that are planning trips Christmas week are Phyllis Ann Kelly, to Childress, Texas; La Donna Stewart, Comanche, Texas; Larry Powell, Middleton, Texas, and Gale Hadley to Spur, Texas.

### Eighth Grade Enjoy Christmas Holidays

The Eighth Grade were surely looking forward to Friday, the day we turned out for the Christmas Holidays. Everyone had made plans for a very special holiday.

They drew names for Christmas and are going to bring gifts and exchange them the night of the Community Christmas tree.

Some of the eighth grade bought the pictures of themselves that we had made this year, and have all been busy exchanging pictures.

### Fourth Grade Entertained With Christmas Party

Members of the fourth grade were entertained with a Christmas party in their room Friday afternoon.

The children played games and were served refreshments by the room mothers, Mrs. W. L. Reid, Mrs. C. A. Hatcher, and Mrs. Jim Moss. Gifts were exchanged and everyone had an enjoyable time.

Class favorites chosen by the fourth grade are Patsy House, Patsy Ruth fair, and Gary Singleterry.

### Texico Group Buys Steer Calves Wednesday

John Hadley, son Raymond, and Albert Magerus visited the Curtis Scott farm at Broadview, New Mexico, Wednesday.

While there, they purchased three steer calves from Scott's registered Shorthorn herd. The calves will be used as Raymond's 4-H project for the coming year.

Clay pigeons are not made of clay, but of asphaltum.

France was the first foreign nation to recognize the United States as an independent republic. That was in 1778.

Only once has the speaker of the house ever become president. It occurred when James K. Polk was elected in 1844.

*Greetings of the Season*

FARWELL POST OFFICE

MRS. NOMA LOKEY                                      CARRIE HAMRICK

FARWELL, TEXAS

*Peace on Earth*

TEXACO GAS MART

TOM J. FINLEY

TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

**Good Cheer**

TO EVERYONE

May the old time spirit of Christmas fill your heart today.

TEXICO RECREATION HALL

TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

CHRISTMAS Greetings

ILLINI COURTS

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Burton, mgrs.

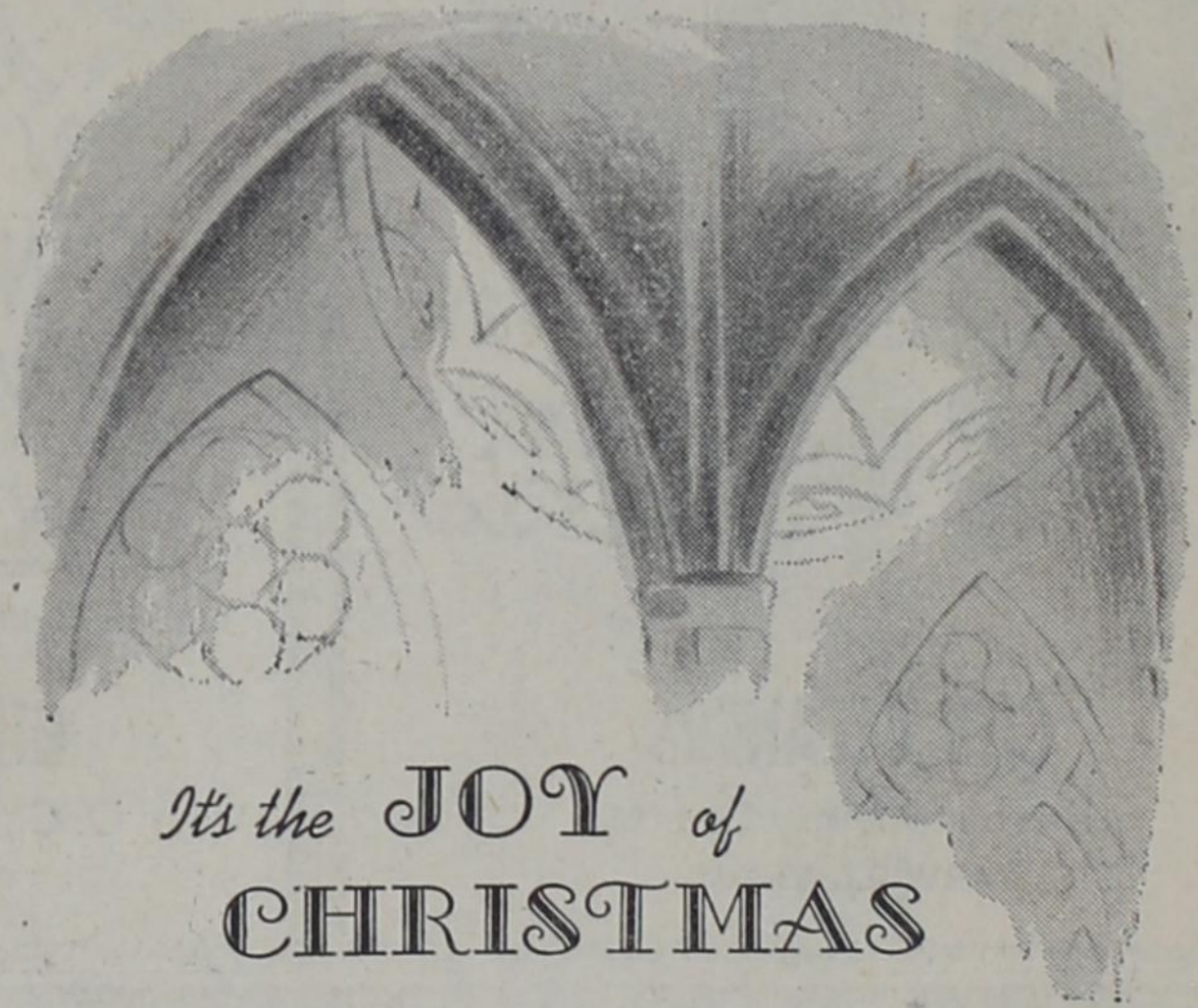
DEWEY HICKS, Owner



HOME GROCERY & MARKET

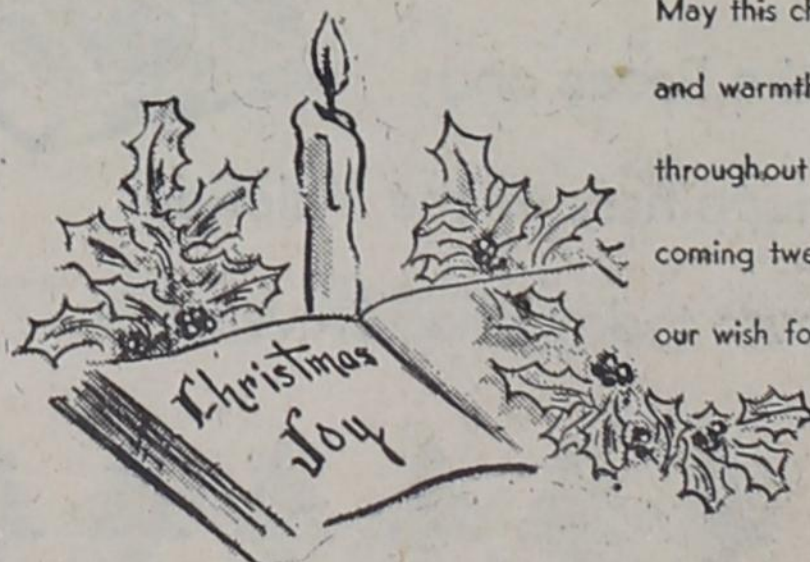
ZERO LOCKERS                                      SLAUGHTER HOUSE

TEXICO, NEW MEXICO



Everywhere we turn we see evidences of the joy and good will that so greatly endears the Christmas season to all of us.

May this cheerfulness and warmth remain with you throughout the coming twelve months, our wish for you and yours.



WATTS MACHINE & PUMP CO.

FARWELL, TEXAS

THESE ARE YOUR  
**Friends & Neighbors**

Twenty-second in an informative article series revealing little known facts about well known people in and around Texico-Farwell and nearby communities. Our sole purpose is to promote better acquaintances—in the hope of promoting better friendships.)



Only a few days after Christmas Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Smith of Farwell will mark 50 years of life as man and wife, and to fete the special occasion, the Smiths will be entertained with a reception commemorating the Golden Wedding anniversary in the home of their son and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Albert "Blackie" Smith on January 4.

Mrs. Smith has even a more interesting story to tell. Not only has she

Both the Smiths were born in the "deep South." He was born in Columbus, Tenn. and came to Texas at the age of four years with his parents. They settled in Ellis County, Texas. She was born in Georgia and moved to the Lone Star state when seven years old, to the town of Midlothian.

But the turning point in the lives of the two was in 1901 when they met one another at a party. Mrs. Smith had moved there that same year. Then on January 6, 1903, the young couple was married in the home of her mother when the bride lacked only three months being seventeen years of age. He was 20 at the time. Several young people of the community were guests for the ceremony. The new bride and her sister then cooked the wedding supper for the attendants.

Recalling the modes of transportation in that day, Mrs. Smith says there was quite a delay when Eddie had to make two trips to town to get the license, a distance of 15 miles. He had the consent of her mother, but had forgotten that he also had to have his parents' consent, since he had not reached 21. So he had to travel all the way back for their signatures, before he could buy the license.

After the wedding party had departed, they grouped together and came back to serenade the young couple, and the wedding cake was cut in 18 pieces to feed them.

"We didn't go on a honeymoon, says Mrs. Smith, "because we didn't have the money." After buying the license, they had 50¢ left in actual money. They also owed \$50 on a new buggy which Eddie had purchased some time before. They bought \$35 worth of furniture on credit and began housekeeping.

"We made the first crop with the buggy, horse, and a borrowed mule," he relates, and they paid their debts. Mr. Smith adds that "we got big wages in those days, I walked two miles and cut stove wood for 80¢ a rick and it took all day to cut a rick."

He remembers that when he first began work cutting wood, he asked Mrs. Smith to fix his lunch to take with him, and she didn't recall how to fix a lunch for one person. He decided to prepare it himself and fix only as much as he would want. Not being hungry at the time, he made a rather meager lunch, and "I nearly starved, I had to come home and get something to eat," he laughs. Mrs. Smith fixed the lunches after that.

The couple lost four babies, two girls and two boys. Their only surviving child is Albert "Blackie" who lives on Highway 60, northeast of Texico. Albert was born on August 4, 1911. His mother remembers that

when their son began school, he rode a little shetland pony, but the horse was found dead one Sunday afternoon.

The Smiths moved to the Plains in 1926, for Blackie's health. The boy had had pneumonia three times and doctors had advised that they bring him west. They arrived in this area on December 6, 1926, and one of the first events was the sensational Hassell murder case. Hassell had murdered his wife and seven children. Mrs. Smith's sister and brother-in-law had stayed five nights with Hassell and she remembers their horror when the case was brought to light.

In 1927, the Smiths made their first crop on Parmer land, and thought it never would rain that year. She remembers also that the sand blew for two straight days and nights that year. The Smiths planted the last of June and first part of July. "That fall, I headed 2000 pounds of feed and it brought \$8. That night, I wished I were back in Ellis where they raised cotton," he laughs.

But the Smiths are still on the same place after 26 years. They now have three grandsons to brighten their days. Albert and his wife were married in January of 1936. Grandchildren are Eddie Bryan, a freshman in high school; Arlon Lee, in the ninth grade; and Maurice Albert, in the second grade.

"We have lots to be thankful for, even if we did start from scratch," the Smiths say.

They invite all their friends to the Golden Wedding celebration on the fourth. Albert's home is located 2½ miles out of town on the left side of highway 60.

**Huggins Warns About Holiday Hazards**

Otis Huggins, secretary-captain of the Texico-Farwell Fire Department, warned today that combustible Christmas decorations introduce serious fire hazards during the current season, and asked local citizens to take extra precautions to avoid turning holiday cheer into grief and tragedy.

To prevent a disaster this year, he urged that safety rules suggested by the National Board of Fire Underwriters be followed by persons or organizations holding parties at home, school or church:

1. Don't locate the Christmas tree near any stairway or elevator shaft which would provide a draft.
2. The tree should not block a door or any exits.
3. An inspection of the tree

should be made by someone in authority to determine whether the tree has dried out to the point that it should be removed.

4. Be sure plenty of ashtrays are provided for smokers. Don't allow smokers near the Christmas tree.
5. Be sure that all decorations throughout the room have been flameproofed.
6. Avoid using net or gauze-like fabrics for dresses, costumes, or children's clothes. Loosely woven fabrics easily catch fire.
7. If loosely woven costumes have to be worn, they should be flameproofed with the following solution: Mix 9 ounces of borax and 4 ounces of boric acid in a gallon of water. Dip the fabric into this solution, wring by hand, then hang to dry. This flameproofing method must be repeated after each laundering of the garment.

**Texico Teachers Go To Grady**

Six members of the Texico School faculty and one guest attended the Schoolmasters' Christmas party at Grady, Wednesday night.

Paul Frederick, spokesman for the

group, reports, "We had a very good dinner, consisting of chicken and all the trimmings." "The program was also good; consisting of a musical program by the girls' chorus, a girls' trio, and a string band, called the Jubileers. Santa Claus appeared on the scene, and read some humorous letters which he had received from some of the teachers who were present. He also passed out the gifts, from the Christmas tree which was featured in the specially-decorated lunchroom.

During the business session, the schoolmasters discussed their next meeting which will be held at Fields. It was also decided to give only first and second place trophies at the County Basketball Tournament. The question of referees for the tourney was discussed, but no decision was reached.

Attending from Texico were: Mr. and Mrs. Agrie Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stockton, Mr. and Mrs. E. U. Scott, and Paul Frederick.

The mascot of Yale University is a bull dog.

Intimate friends of President Theodore Roosevelt were popularly known as the Tennis Cabinet.



Best Wishes

**CITY CLEANERS**  
Kirt And Mary Crume  
FARWELL, TEXAS



RING OUT  
YE MERRY BELLS

To wish you Merry Christmas  
Cheer and every Joy throughout  
the Christmas Season.

**GULF SERVICE STATION**  
O. C., Bernice, Dorothy and Kathy  
FARWELL, TEXAS

**That Old Christmas Feeling**

It's here again! Everybody, children and grown-ups alike, are making big preparations for the happiest Christmas possible.

We'll just pause a moment to slip in our annual wish for a treasured Happy Yuletide.

**RAY MEARS PRODUCE**  
FARWELL, TEXAS

Wishing you  
**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

May the Peace and  
Happiness of the Yuletide  
Be yours today and forever.

**MEEKS SERVICE STATION**  
PANHANDLE PRODUCTS  
FARWELL, TEXAS

We cherish the Happiness our old and new Friends have given us over the Years, and at this Joyous and Heartwarming Season give you our sincerest wishes for Christmas Joy

**MINNEAPOLIS-MOLINE**

FARWELL, TEXAS  
JIM MOSS      RALPH HUMBLE      ODOM SMITH



## Early Yulefide Thought Pagan By Christians

CHRISTMAS, like any other blessed institution, has had to fight its battles. The first great enemy of Christmas was the Roman empire whose pagan emperors determined to blot out all kinds of Christian rites.

Then when Roman Emperor Constantine Christianized the empire other enemies of Christmas arose. One course of contention was: Is December 25 really Christmas? Some said Christ was born on January 6; others held for March 29. Some set April 21 as His birthday. Nobody knew with complete confidence just when to celebrate Christmas. At last, in the fourth century, Pope Julius I settled the matter in favor of our present date. His decision was universally accepted.

From the first there had been among Christians a certain hostility toward the Christmas festival. The celebration of birthdays in general was considered heathenish and something taken over from the pagans. Nor did the enemies of Christmas fail to observe that many pagan customs had crept into the festivities of the day. Christmas and the days of Advent that go before it occur at the time of the winter solstice, when the days cease to grow shorter, and begin to lengthen—when the sun, having declined its furthest from zenith, begins to climb again. The period was one of festival in many parts of the world, and was held sacred by many religions. Then occurred the Roman Saturnalia, with its wild excesses, and the people of the north, too, had a great midwinter feast with days of hearty eating and deep drinking. It was only natural that some of the old pagan rites peculiar to the season should be held over and incorporated into the rejoicings of Christmas.

From the Saturnalia came banquets and dancings and riotings in masks and the giving of gifts. Our Christmas dinner and Christmas presents and Christmas cards and the wearing of Christmas masks in various parts of the world date back to the Saturnalia. The mid-winter feast of the northern peoples was called Yule, hence our Yulefide and Yule log. The burning of the Christmas log descends from northern tree worship. So does the Christmas tree. The ancient Druids gave

Christmas its holly and mistletoe. Santa Claus seems to date from later Christian times. He is good St. Nicholas, of course. The hanging of stockings comes from the legend that the saint, among his other charities, used to provide dowries for poor girls. The older form of the Christmas stocking custom was for poor girls to hang up stockings in the hope that benevolent St. Nicholas would place marriage portions in them.

### Christmas Gifts Are Not Always Brought by Santa

In America it is always Santa Claus, dashing from rooftop to rooftop in his sleigh, that brings Christmas gifts to the children. But it is not always Santa who brings the gifts to children in other lands.

In Holland it is St. Nicholas,

dressed in bishop's robes of black, wearing a mitre and carrying the crozier. And he arrives on a white horse.

English children look for a Santa Claus who closely resembles our



own and gifts are tied to Christmas trees.

In Finland, Santa has elves who passes out gifts for him.

In Italy there is no Santa Claus. Instead, they have a beneficent old witch, Befona, who sails through the air on a broom stick on Christmas Eve.

Brazil has Papa Noel, very much like Santa. He wears a red suit and travels in a sleigh drawn by reindeer. However, he enters the house through a window instead of the chimney.

Spanish children place their straw-filled sleeves on the window sills so that the Magi may feed their horses while they leave gifts. The older people fill an Urn of Fate from which the gifts are drawn on Christmas Day.

In many other parts of the world Santa is not known, but many people exchange gifts nevertheless at Christmas time.

The famous liberty bell was cracked while tolling for the death of John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States, who died in 1835.



**NATIVITY SCENE** . . . This scene is repeated on thousands of lawns of private homes and public buildings in the home towns of the nation during the Christmas season.



**PRAYER** . . . "O come let us adore him", these children pray on Christmas eve. Their prayer is the true and greatest gift of . . .

# SANTA'S HERE

## to Make You Happy!

Let's prepare a warm welcome for the kindly old gentleman.

He's not likely to pass up the type of people we have in this community, the finest anywhere. He likes to visit where folks are friendly, considerate, thoughtful and that is just what we have here. We know from experience.

So, friends, get ready! Old Santa's sure to come by.

Let's give him the warmest, kindest reception he ever had, one that will remain with him through the Christmas season and for many years to come.



The star still shining from above lights the Christmas sky with the blessings of His love.

**ROTH GROCERY AND MARKET**  
Texico, N. M.



Best wishes for Christmas

Texico Post Office  
Texico, N. M.

# FERGUSON CONCRETE PIPE COMPANY

FARWELL, TEXAS

# Come to Church on Christmas...



When they had heard the king, they departed and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy. (Matt. 2:9-10.)

And she brought her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth. . .

## Peace, Good Will Toward Men

LUKE 2:7-14

THE FURNITURE MART  
TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

TRIBUNE ADS BRING HOME THE BACON



Santa's bringing  
lots of JOY  
for a HAPPY  
Christmas

ELECTRIC SHOE SHOP  
TEXICO, NEW MEXICO

### Jo Sondra Magerus, State Delegate to 4-H Congress in Chicago, Describes Her Trip

By Jo Sondra Magerus

On Thanksgiving Day, I boarded the train at Clovis, and we were off for 10 wonderful days of fun, sight-seeing, and learning. There were 28 of us in all, 6 sponsors, and 21 members.

That train ride was an adventure in itself for me, but I shall save most of the details of it for use in my column later. We had good service, and marvelous meals, though. We arrived in Chicago on Friday afternoon, checked into the hotel, and went over to the YMCA to eat. A photographer took a picture of the girls over there, but completely ignored the boys (which proves which part of the delegation was the best looking). That night we went to the Chicago theatre and saw a movie, and in person there were Nat King Cole, Nancy Evans, Timmy Hill, and a lot of television stars. Riding in the taxis through Chicago traffic made us rather weak in the knees at first, but we liked it later.

Saturday, we had a free day before the Congress actually got under way, so we went sight-seeing. First, we walked along the shore of Lake Michigan, (I stuck my finger in the water, and it almost froze off). Then we toured the John G. Shedd Aquarium and the Adler Planetarium. "Southern Skies" was the name of the hour-long demonstration that we witnessed at the planetarium. That afternoon we were guests at the National Barn Dance show on Station WLS at the Eighth Street Theatre. Some of the "celebrities" on that program were: Homer and Jethro, Lula-Belle and Scotty, and a lot more.

Saturday night we took the Gray Line tour of Chicago by night. It was really an experience. We visited China Town and went through their City Hall, a museum, and bought some things at a bakery; we saw Hull House, founded by Jane Addams; "Bug House Square" was a park, so called because it was free to any person who wished to speak there, and mostly radicals and "nuts" voiced their opinions there. Then we saw so many countries represented in different sections that we felt that we had been around the world in one evening. There were the Mexican, Bohemian, Spanish, Japanese, and Greek sections; the Ghetto, Hoboland, Skid Rows, The Art Colony, Little Italy, and Little Russia. Besides the many famous parks, statues, and buildings of Chicago, we

saw the place where Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over the lantern to start the Chicago fire of 1871, and many, many more things. That's all I'll name for now.

Sunday the Congress began officially, with a church service in the Grand Ballroom of the hotel. I thought that it was very significant that our first session began with the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and the Pledge of Allegiance. Nothing could have been more fitting, or more inspiring, than the youth of 48 states and 27 foreign countries joining in this.

That afternoon was the first assembly. We were told that we were there for a four-fold purpose, Inspiration, Information, Entertainment, and food. Later that afternoon, I went to the Blackstone Hotel for a buffet supper given by my sponsors, Sears-Roebuck and Company, for the Home Improvement winners. Then, I fully agreed with the food part of the four-fold purpose. I never saw

so much food! They put five kinds of meat on my plate, besides everything else! We really had a lot of fun getting acquainted with winners in our contests from other states. Also, they presented us with orchid corsages!

Sunday night, we marched four-abreast down to Orchestra Hall for the service of the Chicago Sunday Evening Club. We took part in the service by singing the "Song of Peace," after which Dr. Paul Robinson spoke on "Again Pioneers."

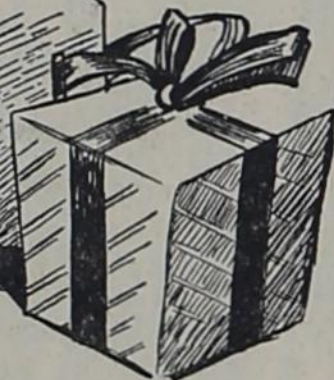
Monday the banquets began, and if I thought I had eaten a lot of food Sunday night, it seems like a small amount compared to the amount I consumed Monday. Firestone Tire & Rubber Company were hosts for our breakfast. It was good, but a new experience for me to eat a baked potato for breakfast; yes, a potato with chipped beef and sauce over it. But, it was good, anyway. The entertainment was superb, as it was at every single banquet given for us.

In general assembly that morning, Clifton Utley presented a panel and answered questions concerning problems facing our nation today. I had to leave before the session was over to appear on a panel with other out-

standing delegates chosen from each state. We discussed problems of every type with some men from the General Motors Company, and then it was time for lunch. International Harvester was our host for this meal, and Wayne King and his orchestra were featured on the stage. Mr. Jerry Sotola of Chicago, sat at the table with us, and it was really an experience to listen to him talk, for he had just returned from a trip around the world.

That afternoon we toured the Museum of Science and Industry, going through the coal mine, which is actually operating all the time to show visitors the work that goes on in a mine; seeing ourselves on television, and hearing our telephone voices, were the main experiences of that trip. Wilson and Company paid the bills for our banquet that night, with huge steaks on the menu. By that time, I was just too full to hold much more, so I didn't eat much of my steak. Our Chinese waiter was very anxious about me and wondered if we had "too much bif-steak" at home. On the program were stars in sports, high school, college, and professional. Also, there were Low, Heights, and Stanley, a midget, a normal sized man, and a giant, 7' 9"

Holiday Greetings



CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

WITH EVERY GOOD WISH

FOR A

HAPPY HOLIDAY SEASON



O. F. & O. SUPPLY CO.

GM DIESEL & CHRYSLER INDUSTRIAL ENGINES  
CASE MACHINERY — SALES & SERVICE  
FRIONA, TEXAS

HOLIDAY CHEER



May this Holiday Season  
bring you much happiness, health, and good fortune.

JOHN'S FARM SUPPLY STORE  
JOHN AND JOANN GETZ  
TEXICO, NEW MEXICO



To wish you  
a real old fashioned

Merry Christmas  
CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY  
ELLEN AND PAUL WURSTER  
FARWELL, TEXAS

BLAIR MOTORS

STUDEBAKER CARS AND TRUCKS

Wishes You A

MERRY CHRISTMAS



tall, who did a comedy act. Nip Nelson, an impressionist, and Captain Stubby and the Buccaneers completed the program.

Tuesday morning was the Dress Revue in which all of the state winners in this contest modeled their winning garments. For lunch, we girls were guests at Montgomery-Ward and Company at the Edgewater Beach Hotel. Percy Faith and his orchestra and Gladys Swarthout and Louis Sudler provided the entertainment.

Tuesday night, there were no special banquets planned, so I took that opportunity to lose some of the weight I had been adding, by just skipping that meal. Some of us went to a movie that night and did some shopping afterward.

Wednesday morning Sears-Roebuck were sponsors for the breakfast. This time, it was good old ham and eggs; The program that morning was really good. The national and state winners in Home Improvement were introduced; Roger Wolf and his orchestra provided the music; and we had the privilege of hearing the Purdue University Varsity Glee Club. It was the best organization I had ever heard sing, and I really soaked up that wonderful music. They told us, that there were 2,000 try-outs for every boy who got into the organization.

That morning, some of the girls and I went shopping. We naturally, went to Marshall-Fields, the world's largest retail store. If we hadn't noticed which street entrance we came in, I doubt if we'd have found our way out of there by now, but we finally did, and walked back to the hotel. The brisk 24-block walk helped us work up an appetite for the luncheon sponsored by Dearborn Motors. A lot of television stars per-

formed on the program, and the Glee Club from Northwestern University performed, but after hearing Purdue, we didn't like them too well. Then there was another impressionist, acrobats, and a comedy team. We rushed out of that luncheon to board the busses which took us to the International Livestock Exposition. One of the girls and I who were standing up started the group singing Christmas songs and the time passed very quickly on the trip. We watched the matinee horse show, then toured the exhibits, and had a box supper sponsored by the Curtis Candy Company. Each box contained half a chicken, french fries, two bars of candy, and a bottle of milk.

The 4-H Parade formed according to states, and marched into the arena. Then we, along with the 15,000 people in the audience sang "God Bless America." It really made the rafters ring, and my heart was just overflowing with Americanism when it ended. We marched out singing the national 4-H boys' song, "A Ploughing Song." To anyone who was looking to the future, here was the future of American agriculture, all grouped together singing as one; in the same building, where a few months before, Americans were having heated arguments about whom to nominate for President of the United States. It seemed very symbolical for all of us, Republicans and Democrats, to be united as only Americans on this occasion. Back to the hotel, and everyone went to the drug store, or had room service for their "refreshments."

Thursday was the last day of the Congress, officially. That morning, we took another bus tour of Chicago, and went back to the Museum of Science and Industry. (We also saw the Museum of Natural History on

Tuesday, but I forgot about it in my account of that day). This time we saw Coleen Moore's Doll House, which was an unbelievable fairy castle filled with rare miniatures collected from all over the world. Luncheon that day was at the Palmer House Hotel, and General Motors were our hosts. After the program there, we marched to the Eighth Street Theatre for our last General Assembly. In that session we had a panel, heard from the Foreign Exchange Delegates, and took up a collection to help defray their expenses to the Congress.

Thursday night was the final banquet, at which the winners of the National 4-H Talent Hunt were the performers. After all the speeches, and program the Congress ended with the pledge, and singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" again.

Friday morning, one of the girls and I braved the darkness of Chicago's early morning, and made our way to the Morrison Hotel where we visited the "Breakfast Club" starring Don McNeil. Then we went shopping, and met all of the delegates, after which we boarded the train that brought us home. One of my suitcases was completely full of souvenirs. I forgot to mention that they gave us something at every banquet, and that, plus that I bought, filled every spare inch in my bags. That night when we reached Kansas City, we got off and went through the terminal. We thought we'd never find the right train to get back on, but finally did, and were on our way once again. We didn't get into our berths until very late, for everyone who had flash bulb cameras had to take pictures, so we kept the porter amused for quite a while.

The rest of the journey just seemed to skip by, and Saturday morn-



CHRISTMAS CHOIR . . . Junior members of a church choir lift their voices in song during the annual Christmas candlelight service. Truly, they represent the spirit of Christmas.

ing found us hating to say goodbye, and glad that the train was two hours late, so we could prolong the trip a little. But, as all good things do, it came to an end, and it was nice to be home again. We knew we were home when the smell of the Clovis stockyards was wafted to us on a fresh breeze, but we loved it!

I really had the time of my life, and believe, that trip was really worth working for. Let me encourage everyone of you who reads this (who is between the ages of 10 and 21) to join a 4-H club! It certainly will do you good, and perhaps you will be the lucky winner of a prize such as my trip, or an even better one.

You'll be hearing about my more amusing experiences in my column in The Wolverine, Texico school paper, in the weeks to come, so keep watching for them.

Jones Attends Committee Meeting

Agrie Jones, superintendent of Texico School, attended a committee meeting of the Eastern New Mexico Education Association, in Clovis, Saturday. Five other members met

with Jones, who is president of the association. Also present, was Charlie Wood, Field Representative from the State Education Association.

Plans were made at the meeting for the program for the spring convention, which will be held on January 17, to complete and polish plans made last week.

We've Been Wishin'  
You A Merry  
Christmas for a  
Great Many Years

And we haven't seen the time yet that it didn't give us a pleasant experience. Each year we are more appreciative of the friendships and patronage that has been ours. Each Yuletide season has found us more determined to serve you better during the coming year.

This year is no exception. We are truly grateful and fully aware of your part in the progress of this organization. We value your continued good-will and trust that we may merit it for many more years to come.

HOUSTON LUMBER CO.  
TEXICO, NEW MEXICO



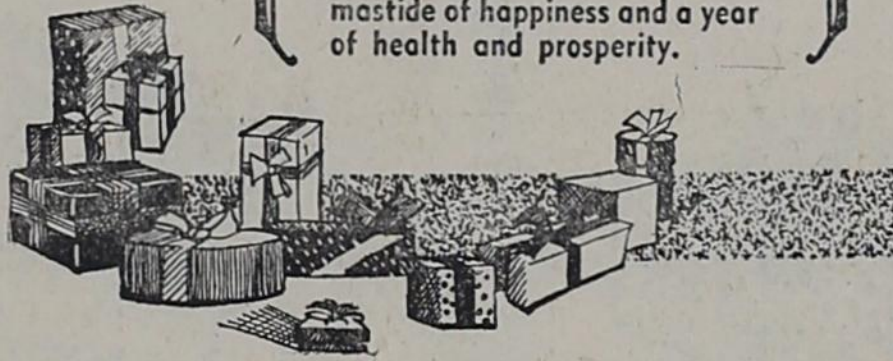
May God's richest blessings be upon you and your dear ones this Christmostime.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

CLOVIS VETERINARY HOSPITAL  
104 HULL CLOVIS, N. M.

the MERRIEST OF YULETIDES

At this Holiday Season we feel prompted to tell you how deeply grateful we are for the consideration you have so kindly extended us in the past year and to wish each of you a Christmostide of happiness and a year of health and prosperity.



Crawley's Grocery & Market  
TEXICO, NEW MEXICO



Season's Greetings

From the more than 1800 men and women who are Your Public Service Company. May the spirit of Christmas live in your home on every day, and all your bright hopes and dreams for the new year become happy reality.

SOUTHWESTERN  
PUBLIC SERVICE  
COMPANY

Burial Place of Santa Said To Be in Italy

SANTA CLAUS, otherwise St. Nicholas, otherwise the one-time bishop of Myra in Asia Minor, is buried in Bari, Italy. His body was stolen from its original tomb in Myra and swiftly borne to Bari by Italian sailors, who thought back in 1087 that a saint's body brought prosperity and good luck to your town.

St. Nicholas, who was tortured and imprisoned for his faith during the reign of Emperor Diocletian, found no rest in his first tomb at Myra. Always some expedition was attempting to remove his remains.

However, once buried again in Bari, the saint's body was credited with curing 30 people of distemper and performing other miracles. So Bari became a place of pilgrimage, and the legends about St. Nicholas multiplied apace.

We owe our notion of Santa Claus as a secret dispenser of gifts to a story that St. Nicholas once saved three girls from a life of prostitution by throwing purses of gold through a window in Patara, thus permitting a poverty stricken nobleman to give his daughters suitable dowries as custom demanded.

In addition, St. Nicholas was credited with restoring life to some boys who had been slain and dismembered by a wicked innkeeper of Myra—hence the occasional stained glass windows in which the saint is shown beside three lads in a tub. There were many other stories about St. Nicholas, who became San Nicolaas in the dialect of the New York Dutch.



TIME OUT . . . Santa Claus pauses in his Christmas Eve visits sometimes to pick up a hot dog and ice cream cone at a night hamburger stand.

Why You Hang Holly at Yuletide

CREDIT THE PAGAN Druids for inspiring one of the nice Christmas customs—decorating with holly. The traditional holly for the holidays is widely believed to have had its origin in the Druid practice of bringing holly sprigs indoors. The Druids woodland spirits lived in the holly.

Indoors, holly gave the spirits a nice warm place in winter. Besides, the lush green holly and the contrast of its red berries provided beauty that could be revered by men when the sacred oaks were shorn of their foliage.

The early Christian church frowned on such pagan customs and tried to stamp them out. In due time, however, it was felt that some of the customs could be adapted to the

new Christmas conception.

Some beautiful legends associate the holly with Christ. In fact, it is often called the Christ thorn. One legend depicts the leaf spines as the crown of thorns; the red berries as the sins of the world and the blood of Christ. Another credits holly with first springing up from the footsteps of Christ. The plant is said to remain green all winter as a reward for once hiding Christ from his pursuers.

The impact of the holly on the Christmas celebration is evidenced in the traditional holiday colors, green and red. The Druids weren't the only people of old who thought the holly was something special. Pliny, the great Roman historian, insisted holly blossoms caused water to freeze. Also, that holly thrown at any wild beast would make it lie down tamely next to the branch.

These legends, forgotten by many people, are said to be the reason we decorate with holly.

The Tribune is a NEWSPAPER



SNOWMEN FOR YOU . . . Your local lumber dealer may have patterns for these plywood and hardboard "snowmen" which you can make yourself. If not, use this picture for a pattern and go to work.

With best wishes for a Merry Christmas



MILSTEAD & SON SERVICE STATION

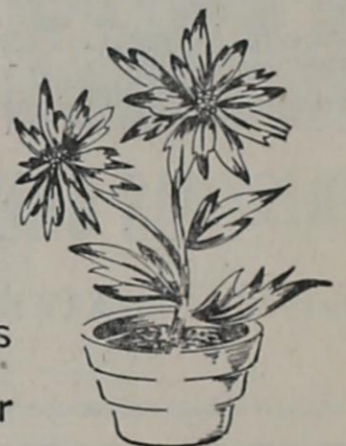
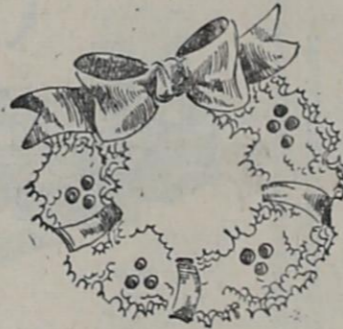
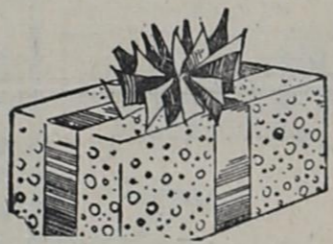
FARWELL, TEXAS

(As ordered by Felix Monroe)

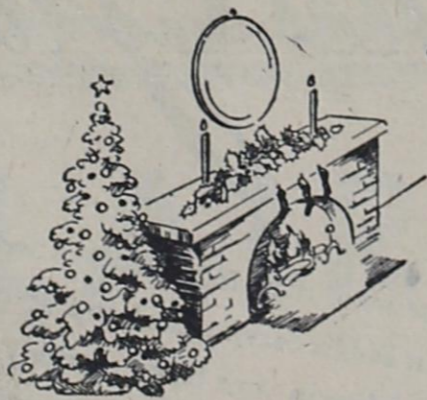


THE ENCHANTMENT

OF CHRISTMAS



Take the glowing association of loved ones and friends or the opportunity to express our sentiments of good will by word or by material gifts. Take a lot of little things — holly wreaths, brightly lighted Christmas trees, qaily wrapped packages, songs of joyous carolers or the soft glow of candles — Each is symbolic of Christmas and every one of them fills part of the picture of the enchantment of Christmas.



A wish for You...



MERRY CHRISTMAS

POP SPURLIN SERVICE STATION

Farwell, Texas

We Wish Each of You



A VERY MERRY Christmas

JIM'S CAFE Texico, N. M.

Aldridge Insurance Agency

FARWELL, TEXAS



By Shirley Sargent

I'M ELEVEN, it's New Year's Eve and mom has got Gertie Wycoff for our sitter. Imagine! Gertie who's in my very own school, so dumb she's only a grade ahead of me even if she is thirteen. I guess mom's told me a hundred times that we have to have a sitter to take care of Billy, he's only seven, and Marie, who's three and a half, and, most especially, the baby. It's a sure fire cinch I can handle Billy and Marie, but that baby with his diapers and crying all of a sudden—well, Mom's right, he's too much responsibility.

"Course all our regular sitters had dates for tonight so mom was lucky to get anybody. But Gertie! And her telling me to go to bed at 9:30 on New Year's Eve!

"Good night, sonny," she says, "time for you to get your beauty rest."

I'm not staying in bed, that's for sure; I'm going to see the New Year in! Listen to all the noise I've heard about. All these years, I've been going to sleep and next morning, waking up, like magic, in a new year with a new number.

When Billy wakes up I just whisper in his ear and he pulls that "I want my mommy" scene. Boy, is he ever loud. I burst outta my room like a Boy Scout, when I hear Gertie coming, shouting, "I'll take care of him."

"I'll handle this," she gives me one of her movie magazine stares. "Get back in bed before you catch cold."

So while she's trying to shush Billy, I go downstairs and queer the TV set. Pull out the plug and change the aerial. Time I'm back upstairs, Billy's quiet. I can't figure out how she did it. When she goes downstairs I watch, from the top of the landing, and it takes her 'til almost eleven to get the TV going again.

I'm sorta upset. First Billy fails me and now she's got the TV working. About the time I'm feeling sleepy the baby lets out a wailing cry and Gertie's up the stairs so fast I barely have time to get back in my room. She has a time with him and then can't find the diapers 'cause I hid 'em. And when everything's under control, Marie needs to go to the bathroom. Quick.

BY THAT TIME, it's nearly midnight. Almost time for the New Year to come. I sneak downstairs.

And there's Gertie curled up in the wing chair, crying. Finally I ask, "What's the matter?"

She just sobs louder. I ask anxiously, "What's wrong?"

"Just everything." She blows her nose hard and looks at me and what do you know? Most of her lipstick's gone and she looks young



There's Gertie, curled up in the wing chair, crying.

and scared. "This is the first time I've ever had a real job and I need the money and I've done everything wrong."

"What do you mean wrong?" All of a sudden I'm worrying about how she made Billy stop crying.

"I had to put Billy in your folks' bed so he'd be still and I couldn't find a diaper so I put a dish towel on the baby and the television works funny."

"Course I feel sorta shamed, like a heel. Look," I say as I adjust the knobs on our set until the picture's clear. Time we get back downstairs—from changing the baby into his diapers and putting Billy where he belonged—it was 12:03.

1952! I'd missed the magic moment when 1951 turned into 1952 . . . Don't get me wrong, I never fell for that "little New Year" business anymore'n I believe in Santa Claus. That stuff's for Billy and Marie, but there had to be a magic minute. All I remembered hearing while we were upstairs were some noises like backfire. The TV screen showed a bunch of dopes throwing paper at each other and blowing Halloween horns. That was all. Nothing exciting.

I found a blanket and pillow and put them on the couch for Gertie. And she was smiling, thanking me for helping her. I'm sorry for her. Catch me staying up all hours to take care of three characters just to earn money—no sir.

So I say, "Happy New Year," meaning it, and head for bed. The heck with magic, I'm sleepy. Only I never understand about missing that magic minute anymore'n I can figure why Gertie wants to earn money baby sitting when she could mow lawns.

CHRISTMAS AROUND THE WORLD

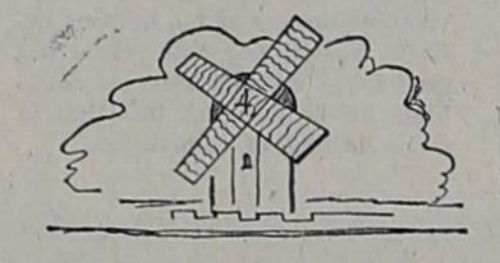
UNITED STATES (Merry Christmas)—Christmas tree, mistletoe and Santa Claus.



BRAZIL (Boas Festas)—A family dinner is first on the list of festive celebrations in Brazil. Christmas trees, gift exchanges and other typical U.S. holiday customs are being adopted in South America.



HOLLAND (Hartelijke Kertgroeten)—Land of old St. Nicholas, forerunner of our Santa Claus. In former years, the Dutch celebrated for a month. St. Nick scattered his gifts about the floors of Dutch homes as early as December 6.



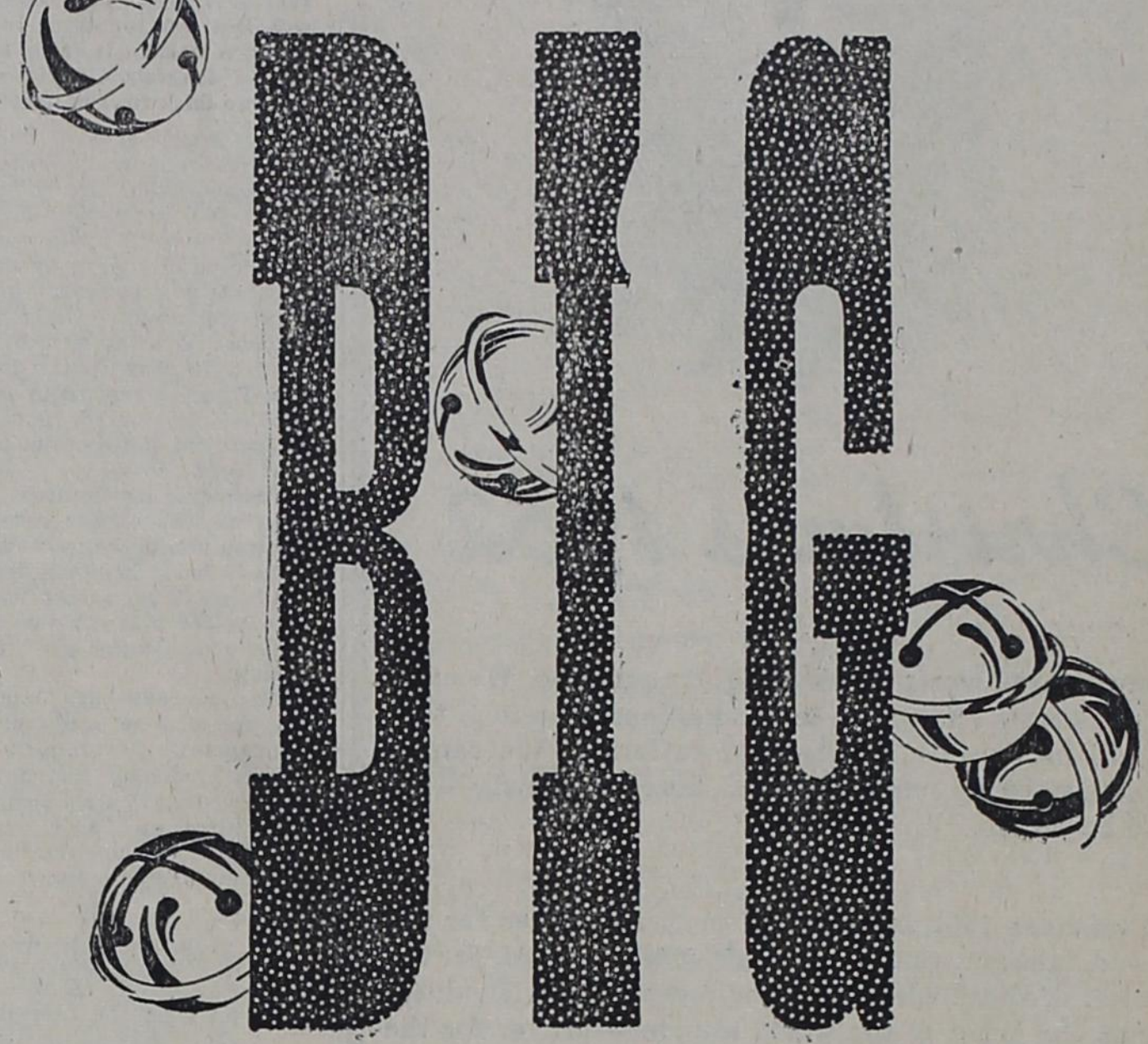
ITALY (Bono Natale)—Shepherds gather in villages on Christmas Eve to play musical instruments as townfolks sing sweet Nativity songs. Thousands flock to St. Peter's in Rome on Christmas Day.



GREECE (Kala Xristouyeha)—Decorated trees, greeting cards and gift exchanges are season highlights. New Year's Eve is really the top holiday, with big dances, parties and other celebrations for young and old.



May You Have a



Christmas

That's our wish to you for a Merry Christmas

WILLIAMS & SON MOTOR COMPANY  
OLDSMOBILE - CADILLAC - GMC  
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

MERRY CHRISTMAS



MURPHY-ECHOLS TIRE COMPANY  
500 MITCHELL  
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO



Season's Greetings

May the Peace of Christmas surround you,  
The Joyousness of Christmas inspire you;  
The Spirit of Christmas abide with you always.

R. L. WILLIAMS & SON  
WILLYS SALES & SERVICE  
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

Eleven states seceded from the Union in one year—1860-1861.

President Grover Cleveland's first name was Stephen.

President John Quincy Adams was known as "Old Man Eloquent."

Faneuil Hall, in Boston, is known as the Cradle of American Liberty.



# Christmas 1952

Christmas 1952 won't be the same. It cannot be. We can't shut our hearts and minds to the millions for whom that day will be another 24 hours of suffering. We cannot completely enjoy our blessings here in Clovis—that would be selfish.

Let Christmas 1952 be a day of prayer—prayer for the tortured, innocent victims of man's greed—prayer for the downfall of those whose lust for power and wickedness has rent the peace of the world asunder—prayer for the return of brotherly love among all people, all creeds, and all nations.

Let us dedicate Christmas 1952 to the hope that Christmas 1953 will be celebrated in every land with peace on earth, good will to men.

## WOLF & ROBERTS FUNERAL HOME

920 MAIN  
CARL WOLF

CLOVIS, N. M.  
LOYD ROBERTS

### Here's How To Choose Your Christmas Tree

NEARLY 30,000,000 Christmas trees will be sold in the U.S. this year. Select one which will retain its needles well indoors. A simple treatment will keep the needles from drying out, make the tree less flammable and keep it green longer.

**Choosing the tree:** Select a balsam or Douglas fir. Their needles will last two or three weeks indoors. A balsam is easily identified by its fragrance, rigid branches and two thick rows of needles which

do not stab the hand. Douglas fir, the best of the firs, has long pointed red buds. Other firs have globose buds. All have soft needles. A spruce drops its needles soon after it's placed in a warm room. A Norway spruce, however, makes an ideal community Christmas tree outdoors. A white spruce is better than a Norway spruce for indoor use. Pines recognized by extra-long needles can be used. Hemlocks and junipers are of little value as Christmas trees.

**Preventing needle drop:** Cut at a slant an inch off the base and set the tree in a bucket of water or wet sand 24 hours before bringing it in the house. Then anchor tree firmly in a holder that contains water or moist sand. Do not place it near a radiator.

**Fire precautions:** (Internally)—No tree can be made completely flame-proof. Government experts suggest reducing flammability by standing tree in a solution of either ammonium sulfate, ammonium phosphate, calcium chloride or ammonium sulfamate four to six days.

First weigh tree and divide by four. That will be number of pounds of material required. To each pound add one and a half pints of water. During treatment, keep tree in cool, dark place. (Externally)—Mix nine parts water glass (soluble sodium silicate) with one part water containing teaspoon of wetting agent (such as solvent soap) per quart. Dip tree into solution or spray it on tree. This will give shiny finish to needles.

**Christmas Greens:** Measure height of ceiling before buying tree. If branches must be trimmed from tree, use them for door spray, mantel piece or swag for newel post. Add to them few branches clipped from red cedar.



**INFLATION . . .** Santa supervises while one of his helpers inflates a doll. The benevolent old gent looks on with interest. Perhaps he is thinking inflation is not confined to economics.

Patagonia is at the southern end of South America.

The chief product of American Samoa is copra.

It was from the Mississippi river that the state of Mississippi received its name.

The U. S.-Mexican boundary is 2,013 miles.

At Iron Mountain, Missouri is located the largest known mass of pure iron in the world.

"Wisdom, Justice, Moderation," is the motto of the state of Georgia.



## Season's Greetings

May the harmony of Christmas abide with you always.

**BUD'S GUN SHOP**  
BUD AND HAL  
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO



# WE REJOICE

On this glorious Christmas occasion we rejoice in the knowledge that it is a day of remembrance and thanksgiving, a day to be grateful of the blessings that have been ours to enjoy. We are joyous on this occasion and wish you —

*Christmas Greetings*

**FEED El Rancho FEEDS**  
A Complete Line of Complete Feeds

**Southern Union Gas Company**  
HELPING BUILD THE GREAT SOUTHWEST

# Use of Fertilizers Is Explained

Farmers in Farmer County are realizing the importance of fertilizer, and therefore, are using more and more commercial fertilizer all the time, Joe Jones, county agent, states. Jones adds that the farmer should know what his soil needs, and then know what he is putting on the soil. "There is no reason to put chemicals on the soil, which are not needed," he says. Explaining the above statement, Jones tells a reporter that many fertilizers are on the market today, which contain trace minerals that are important for plant growth, but are already supplied in the soil in sufficient quantities. As a result, the farmer buys a fertilizer that he doesn't actually need.

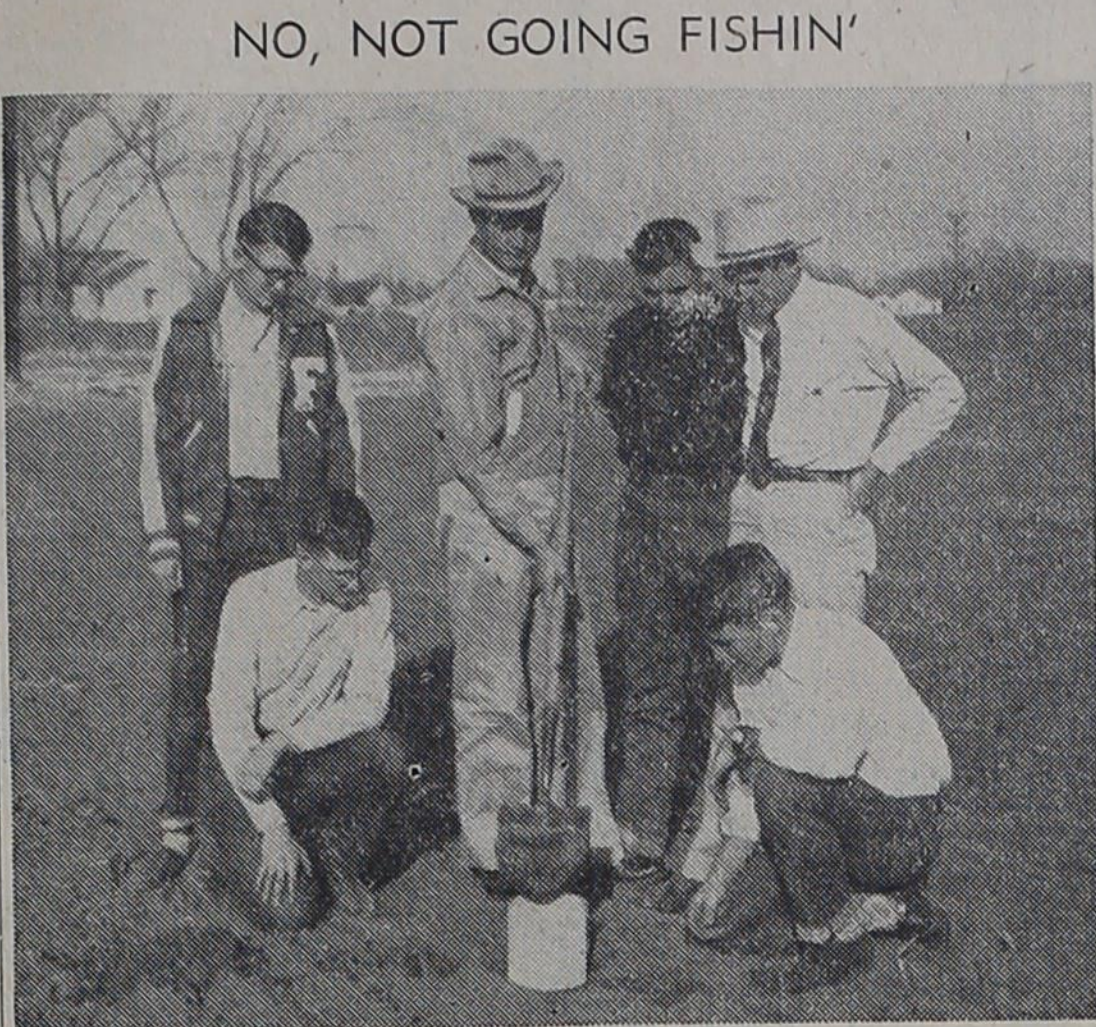
The county agent recommends that the farmer know what his soil needs, as is stated above, and when buying fertilizer, do not buy anything that doesn't show an analysis of what the product contains in percentage, on each bag.

"If a farmer has the soil analyzed, the tests will show what is needed in the soil in what amounts," Jones continues. He can then purchase these chemicals in whatever forms he can buy more cheaply, and that way, he will not put something on the soil that isn't needed in the first place.

Soil tests are run by M. K. Thornton, state chemist for the agricultural experiment station at A and M college. "Don't guess, know what you need, soil tests will tell you", emphasizes Jones.

Explaining the procedure in testing soil, County Agent Jones says a soil sample for test must be representative of the area from which it is taken. Composite samples should be taken to represent the surface six inches down, of different kind of soil in the field.

A clean bucket should be used for mixing soil samples, and clean heavy paper bags about one pound



County Agent Joe Jones and Robert "Prof" Morton, agriculture instructor at Farwell, demonstrate how to take samples for testing. Included are Deon Branscum, LaVon Jones, Agent Jones, Pudge Rose, Morton, and Leon Langford.

size or a pint ice cream container. An auger, soil sampler tube, or a shovel may be used to get the samples, Jones says. First, the litter should be scraped from the soil, and the surface exposed. When a shovel or spade is used for the test, a V-shaped hole about six inches deep should be dug, and a thin slice of soil cut from the side of the hole.

In deciding where to take samples, the farmer should consider color, elevation, slope, or productivity or

where cropping and soil treatment has been different. Ten or more samplings should be taken in each area, with varied soil. Samples are mixed according to special directions, and sacks the numbered, before sending them in for observation. An information sheet is obtained from the county agent and filled out to accompany the samples.

Jones says information obtained from a soil test will aid in determining whether there is a deficiency of

one or more plant nutrients, and aid in making fertilizer recommendations; also helps in determining a need for lime or other soil amendments. Testing can be used to locate abnormalities such as salt spots, and in determining toxic quantities of minerals in the soil.

The county agent also states that in many cases, too much is expected of a soil test. Some request tests to ascertain the best crops to grow on the soil. The suitability of soils to crops depends upon a number of conditions other than the soil, so this can not be determined merely from the tests.

Jones lists some points that the tests will not answer: whether or not the plant has died of root rot or other diseases; cannot determine the presence of nematodes, wire worms or root destroying pests; physiological troubles unless caused by plant-food deficiency; plant troubles arising from drought, temperature extremes or excess water and drowning and physical characteristics of the soil.

Another point to note, Jones says, furnished with a detailed report on the area from which the sample is taken, including kinds of plants grown, how they grew, yield, symptoms of disease, plants and crops planned and other details. If the laboratory has this information, it is in better position for making recommendations.

The county agent says anyone interested in making soil tests should contact this office for further information and assistance. He has sheets needed for taking soil samples and also questionnaires that are to be filled out.

Elizabeth Ardens' real name is Florence Nightingale Graham.

A "closet drama" is one to be read, and not to be acted.

The scientific name for the stone age is the paleolithic age.

The total length of all U. S. coastlines and land boundaries is 17,936 miles.



## KEEPING CHRISTMAS

by Henry Van Dyke

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow-men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book on complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

### Chemical Solution Protects Christmas Trees From Flames

To fireproof your Christmas tree, which is still a hazard even with electric lights, select your tree four to six days before you intend to decorate it. Then weigh the tree and buy one-fourth as many pounds of ammonium sulfate as the tree weighs. This chemical is available in most stores that sell seeds and fertilizers.

For each pound of ammonium sulfate use 1½ pints of water to make the fireproofing solution. Mix the solution in something tall and narrow that will hold the tree upright. Then saw off the tree diagonally so as to give a large cut surface. Set the tree in the solution in a cool place, away from the direct sunlight, and leave it there until most of the solution is absorbed.

### God Bless Christmas

"There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew. "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come around, as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; and, therefore, uncle, though it had never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I say, God bless it!"—Charles Dickens, "A Christmas Carol."

### The Prophecy

Isiah 9:6

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, the mighty God, the ever-lasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

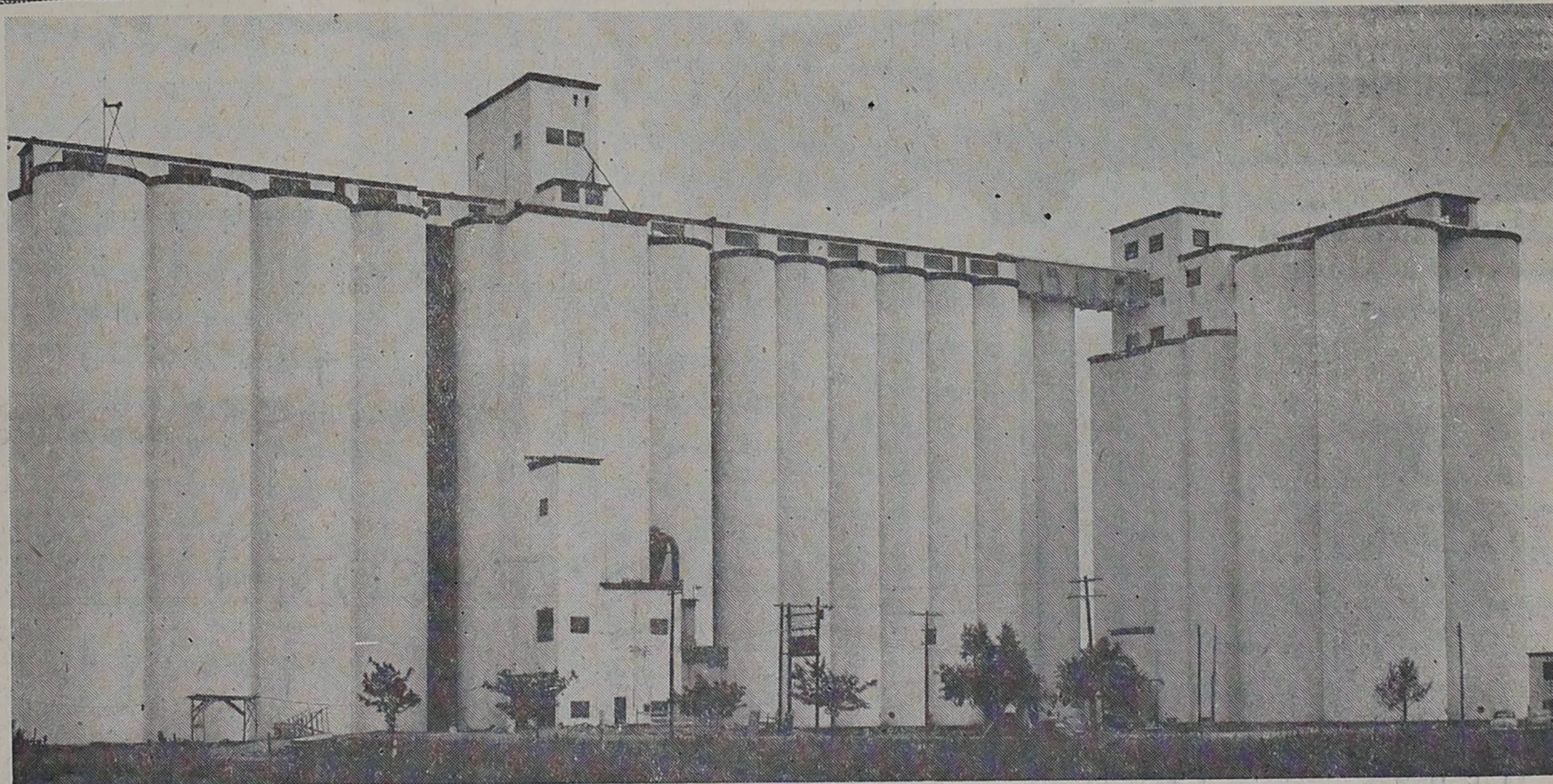


## A Message from Sherley Grain Company

With the splendid remembrances of the harmonious associations we have had with our many good friends in this area during the past, we eagerly look forward to a continuance of them in the future.

We sincerely hope that these friendships have been as pleasant to you as they have been to us.

May this be your happiest Christmas and may the New Year bring you some new joy each day.



# SHERLEY GRAIN CO.

BOVINA, TEXAS



**NO RAIN, DEAR . . .** This young lady makes a pretty picture down in sunny Florida on Christmas eve as she poses with Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer. Although Florida lacks snow it makes up for it in other beauties.

### Christmas Rose Enhances Yule's Festival Mood

AMERICANS usually decorate their homes at Christmas time with holly, evergreens, or hothouse plants. Recently, however, they

have found a new friend in the Christmas-rose. Nurserymen say this plant's popularity has skyrocketed in the last few years. The Christmas-rose is not really a rose at all but belongs to the crow-foot family. It is a small plant no more than a foot high when mature. Nevertheless, it can put forth seven or eight small white roselike blooms tinged with pink. Called by botanists *Helleborus niger* or black hellebore, it gets this name from its black stalks. The Christmas-rose is no freak, no super-precocious flower or early-blooming plant. This legitimate child of winter flowers naturally in December or January. It withstands snow and low temperatures, demanding only some sort of shelter from the weight of snow. *Helleborus niger* does not propagate well in the United States. Hence, most of the tiny plants are imported from Belgium and the Netherlands. They develop best only in the western part of those countries where they thrive in soil peculiar to the region.

The ancient Romans knew about the Christmas-rose and eagerly sought it for medicinal use. They believed that eating the roots would "clear the brain, cure stupidity and relieve insanity." "Let him sail to Anticyra" said the poet, Horace, of an ill friend. Anticyra was a Greek town where the black Hellebore flourished. The Helleborus family is indigenous to southern Europe and the Mediterranean regions. The Christmas-rose variety came originally from Austria. The delicate beauty of the Christmas-rose is hallowed by legend.

### 'Silent Night' Hymn Is Often Called Song From Heaven

"Silent Night" is often called the "Song from Heaven" because the story of its inspiration and composition is one of the most beautiful Christmas stories in existence. On December 24, 1818, in the Austrian village of Hallein, as Father Joseph Mohr sat reading his Bible, there was a knock at his door. It was a peasant woman who wanted the priest to visit a poor charcoal-maker's wife to whom a child had been born. The parents had sent her to ask the priest to come and bless the infant. Father Mohr was strangely moved by the visit to the mother. And that evening as he returned to his home saw that the dark slopes of the Alps around the village were allight



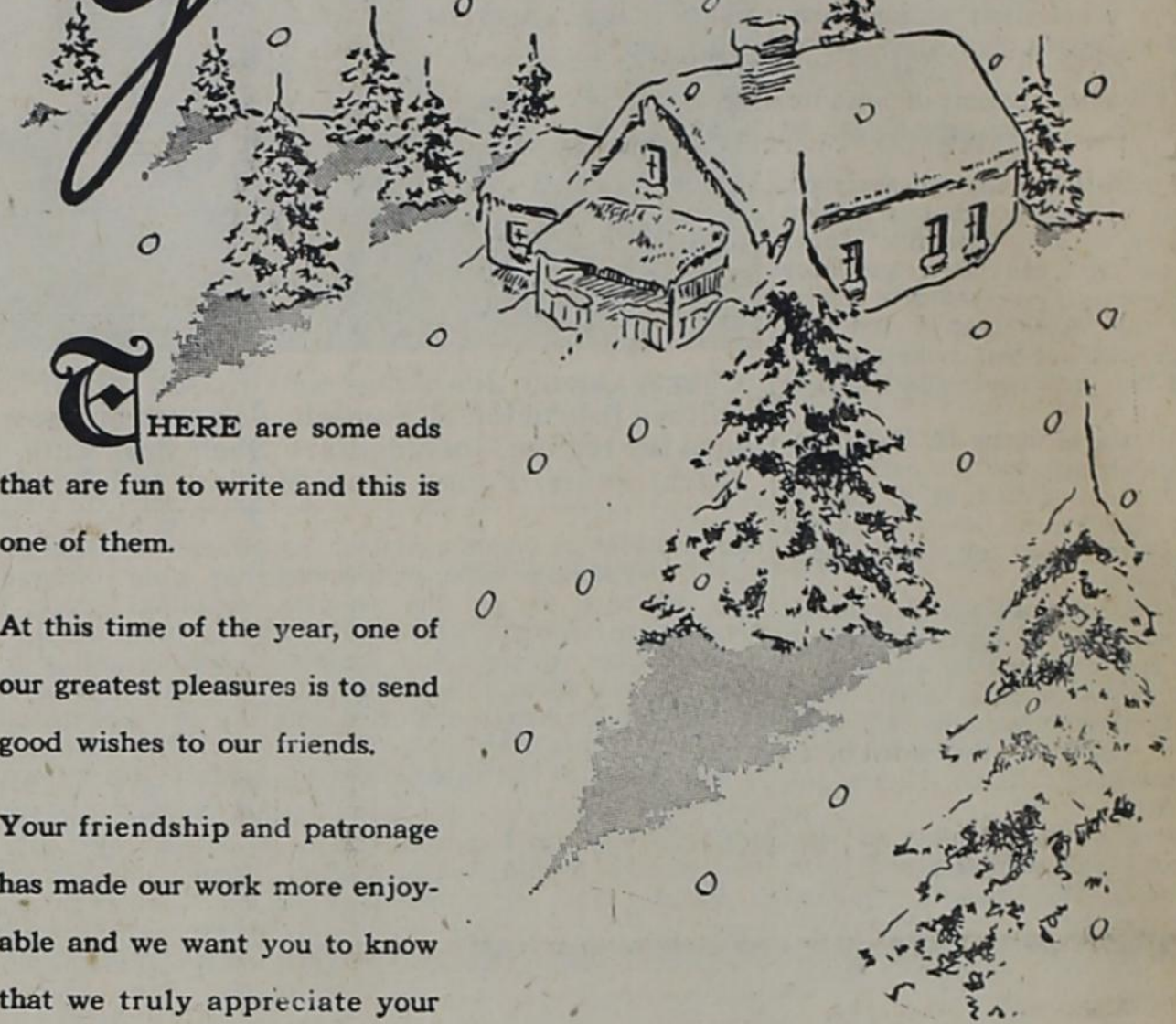
with torches of the mountaineers on their way to church. To him it was a Christmas miracle. Later, as he tried to put down on paper his feeling and experience, the words kept turning into verse. When dawn came he found he had written a poem—a beautiful and moving poem. On Christmas Day his friend, Franz Xaver Gruber, music teacher in the village school, composed music to fit the verses. Village children heard the priest and teacher singing the song and learned it. From there it spread throughout the world. Today, it is regarded as the greatest Christmas hymn and wherever there are men of good will they sing:

*"Silent night, holy night—  
All is calm, all is bright,  
Round you Virgin, Mother and  
Child;  
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace—  
Sleep in heavenly peace."*

James Gillespie Blaine was called the Plumed Knight by his admirers and the Tattooed Man by his opponents.

THE STATE LINE TRIBUNE—Serving Farmer County and Territory for Forty-Two Years.

# Season's Greetings



THESE are some ads that are fun to write and this is one of them. At this time of the year, one of our greatest pleasures is to send good wishes to our friends. Your friendship and patronage has made our work more enjoyable and we want you to know that we truly appreciate your thoughtfulness.

**FRIONA LUMBER COMPANY**  
FRIONA — TEXAS



**BOVINA BEAUTY SHOP**  
BOVINA, TEXAS

## Joy for evermore

Glory to God in the highest, and on Earth Peace, Good Will toward men.  
LUKE 2:14



We wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS

**SIKES MOTOR CO.**  
FARWELL, TEXAS

## Christmas

and another year has passed. To us here it has been a year of accomplishment and satisfaction. But without your friendship and goodwill, and the friendliness of other splendid folks like you, such achievement could not have been possible.

So we say thank you. Thank you very sincerely for the contribution you have made toward our success this year. We hope that your Christmas will be a Merry one.

## SEASON'S GREETINGS



**WATKINS & SON GINS**  
LAZBUDDY FARWELL SUDAN

# Christmas Has Everything

Christmas has everything—hasn't it?

Christmas holds tightly many happy memories, is loaded with joy and good cheer right now, and pierces uncertainties of the future with the bright twinkle of hope.

Christmas lifts you out of your ordinary self and pushes you up into being a person far nicer than you have thought you were.

Christmas opens up friendships more numerous, more delightful and more heart-warming than you knew you had.

Christmas appeals to all five of your senses. Is there any sight lovelier than gaily wrapped gifts, multicolored candles, shiny holly and decorations on a Christmas tree? Isn't there contentment in the fragrant smell of fir balsam in the living room and of spicy odors in the kitchen? Wouldn't the days seem empty without hearing again the universally-loved carols and the laughter of happy children? Isn't self-control overstrained by the taste of festive, tempting foods? And don't we respond to the invigorating touch of the sweet air outdoors and the welcome warmth of home and family within?

*It looks like Christmas.*

*It smells like Christmas.*

*It sounds like Christmas.*

*It tastes like Christmas.*

*It feels like Christmas.*

*It must be Christmas.*

## Merry Christmas!

### History of Christmas Seals

When you see the Christmas seal do you ever wonder how it started? It was born in Denmark, home of the fairy tales of Hans Christian Anderson.

Einar Holboell, a Copenhagen postal clerk, was sorting mail one snowy afternoon before Christmas, 1903, when he thought of the idea of a penny stamp to swell a fund for children's hospitals.

Authorized by King Christian, the first Christmas seals were sold in Copenhagen in 1904.

Holboell's scheme outgrew his wildest imaginings, for before his death in 1927, he lived to see it spread to 45 countries, including Korea, India and French-Indochina.

The seals found their way to America on letters and packages and first attracted the attention of Jacob Riis who wrote an article about them. Few people, however, were interested in the idea.

Then, in the autumn of 1907, Emily Bissell, a public health worker, concerned about the fate of a small sanatorium, recalled the article and sat down to sketch America's first Christmas seal, a wreath of holly encircling the words "Merry Christmas."

With 50,000 stamps printed and nowhere to sell them, Miss Bissell at last enlisted the aid of a columnist on a Philadelphia newspaper. The idea caught and within a few weeks \$3,000 was collected.

The first nation-wide sale was held the following year and was backed by newspapers all over the country, religious and civic groups, and sponsored by the American Red Cross and the National Tuberculosis association.

### Christmas Don'ts

To keep your Christmas a truly merry one, keep these don'ts in mind:

**DON'T** give children dangerous toys, or toys with sharp points. If they operate with electricity, be sure you supervise their use.

**DON'T** decorate the tree with lighted candles unless it's absolutely unavoidable.

**DON'T** place the tree near a stove or fireplace.

**DON'T** leave lighted tree unguarded at any time.

**DON'T** use a rickety, unsafe ladder in decorating the tree.

**DON'T** place Christmas candles near the tree, curtains, paper wreaths or other decorations.

**DON'T** overlook the opportunity to make your tree fire-resistant.

**DON'T** leave toys exposed where people can trip on them.

**DON'T** allow steps and sidewalks to become icy in cold weather.

**DON'T** drive recklessly.

### True Christmas Spirit Is Found in Sharing

FOR A REALLY satisfying and meaningful Christmas, share yours with the old and feeble, the ill and shut-in, the bereaved whose sorrows you might lighten.

Unfortunately, all the flurry and preparation associated with Christmas are apt to make parents as well as children overlook the real significance of the coming birthday of Christ.

### christmas

brings a little bit of heaven to our daily lives, good fellowship and kindness which strengthens our confidence in each other and makes us all feel happier and more friendly.

When you awake on Christmas morning, we hope that it will be your pleasure to enjoy one of the happiest days of your life.



## WARD'S WELDING

PHONE 2831

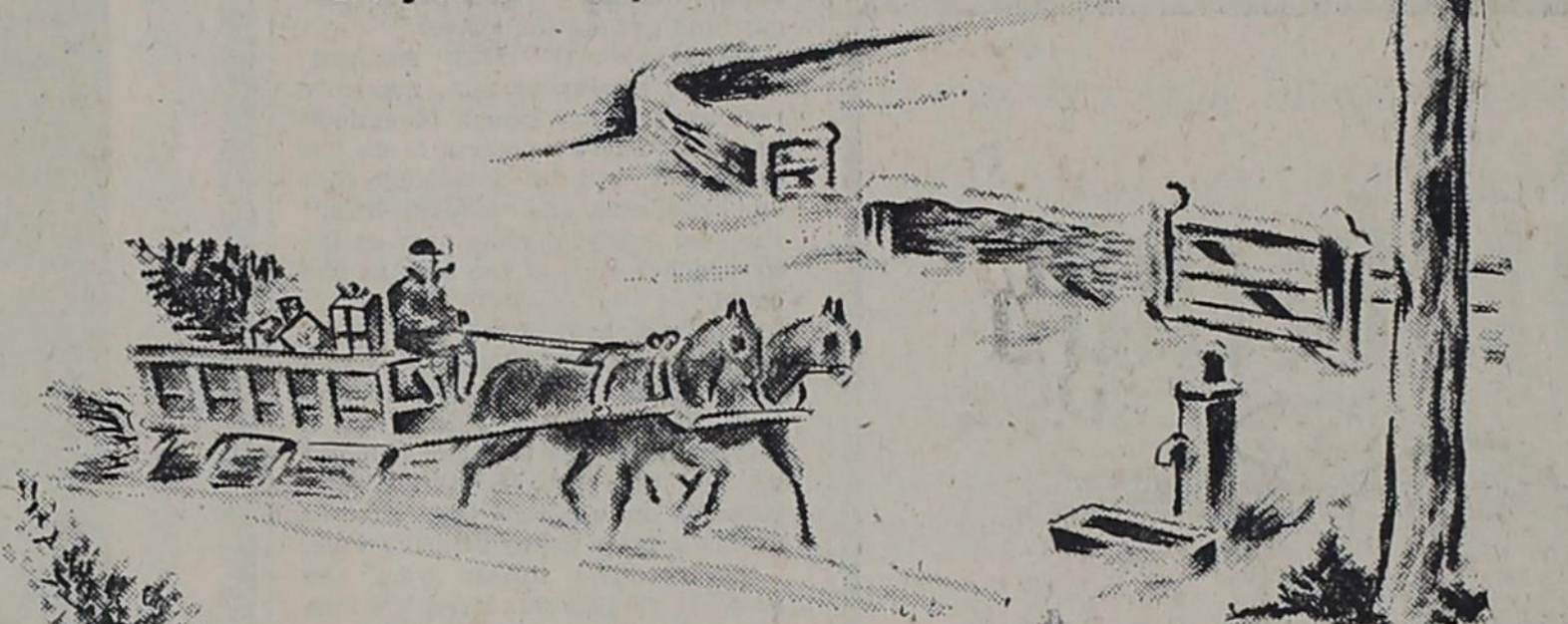
BOVINA, TEXAS

# It's Going to be a Swell Christmas



How do we know? Well, perhaps it's because we've been doing business with the fine people of this community long enough to know they're the finest and certainly deserving of the best Christmas ever.

For your enjoyable friendships in the past we are grateful. Merry Christmas!



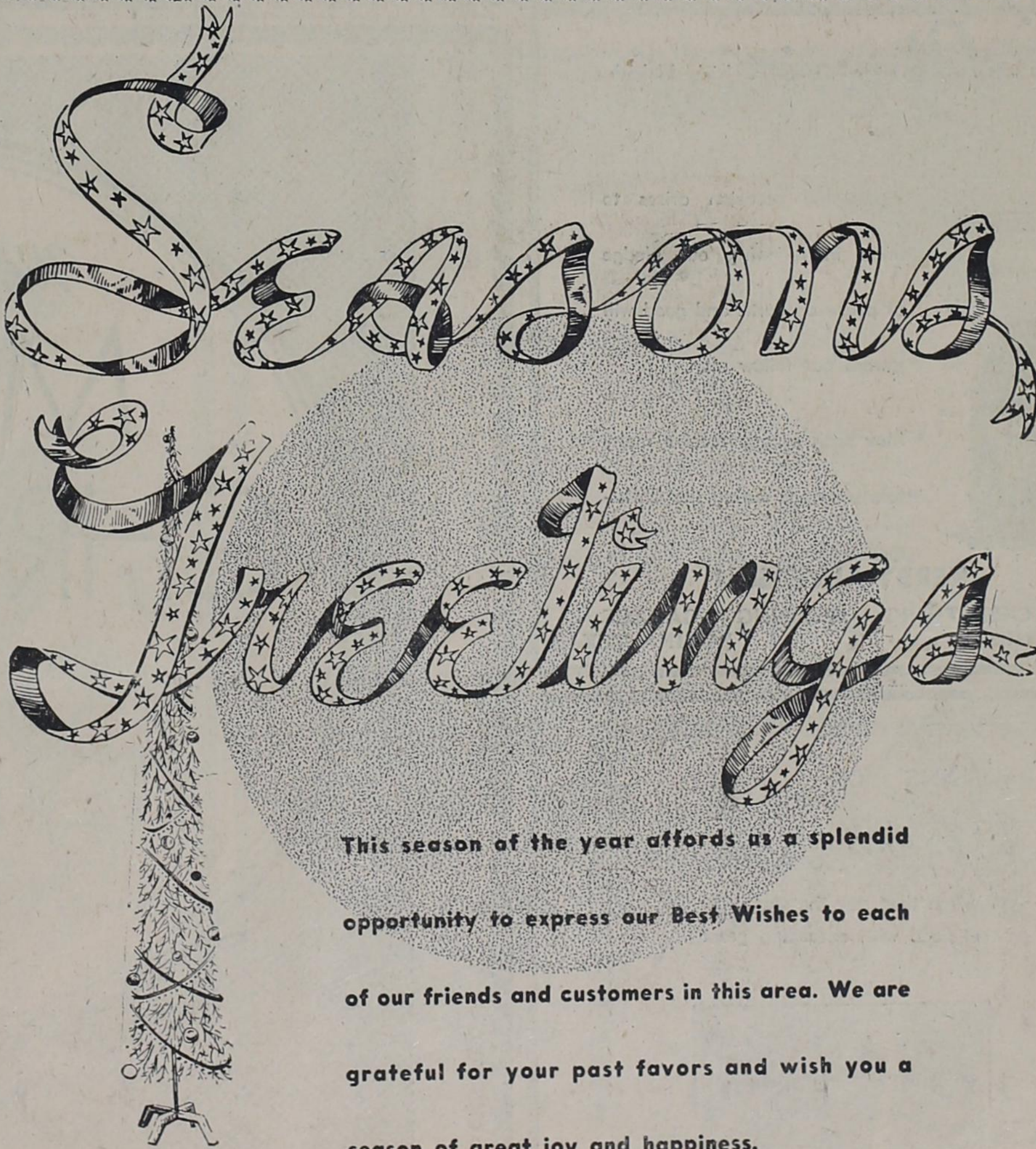
## HERRING IMPLEMENT CO.

JOHN DEERE SALES AND SERVICE

GMC TRUCKS - FIRESTONE TIRES

PHONE 2141

FRIONA, TEXAS



This season of the year affords us a splendid opportunity to express our Best Wishes to each of our friends and customers in this area. We are grateful for your past favors and wish you a season of great joy and happiness.

## Bovina Wheat Growers, Inc.

BOVINA, TEXAS



**By Dorothy Boys Kilian**  
**IT WAS A THRILL** to be racing along the desert highway in this sleek yellow convertible, but a sense of guilt kept Emily from enjoying it as much as she wanted to. Jim had had a right to be surprised when she told him she was going to the New Year's Eve square dance with Dick.  
 "But you hadn't asked me to go with you, Jim," she had said defensively.  
 "I just took it for granted, and thought you did too, Emily," he said slowly. "You know we've been partying together all this year until this dude came out for his winter vacation."  
 "Happy, baby?" Dick brought her back to the present as he patted her knee.  
 Emily edged away a little, and admitted, "This is fun."  
 "So much fun," Dick agreed, "that it's going to be over too soon. And I don't think this kind of a New Year's party will be too exciting anyway. Let's do a little stall-

ing somewhere."  
 "There's no place to stall along here," Emily laughed. "There isn't a decent side road in twenty miles."  
 "How about these wheel tracks I see trailing off into the sand once in a while?" Dick asked.  
 "Oh, they lead to mines over in the canyons, or homesteads back in the foothills. But they're not meant for low-slung cars like this."  
 "Here's one that's more distinct than the others," Dick said, slowing down.  
 "It goes about four miles over to a dry lake bed," Emily said, "where some of the fellows race their cars on week-ends."  
 "Say, let's try it," Dick said. "This bus is no hot-rod, but it can really roll just the same when you let it all out."  
 "Well—" Emily hesitated. "It would be fun, but the ruts are pretty deep until you get to the lake bed itself."  
 "We'll take the chance," Dick said, gaily turning into the sandy tracks.  
 "I guess we will make it," Emily said a few minutes later, as they rounded a little curve. "As long as you keep moving fast in these ruts you're fairly safe. It's only when you stop—"  
**THE CAR SLOWED** almost to a stop, and they could feel the wheels beginning to spin in the soft sand.

"Now you've really done it," Emily groaned.  
 "Don't you worry, little girl," Dick said smoothly. "This crate has power—and that's what it takes to get you out of a spot like this."  
 He pressed his foot down on the accelerator; the motor roared mag-



"We're only sinking in deeper," Emily warned. "You'd better just quit and get out the shovel."

nificently, the wheels spun around gloriously, but the car didn't move forward an inch.  
 "We're only sinking in deeper," Emily warned. "You'd better just quit and get out the shovel."  
 "What shovel?" Dick snapped.  
 Emily, staring at him, suddenly realized just how much of a dude he was. "There's nothing to do but relax and wait 'til somebody sees our headlights, and comes to help," she said coldly, moving over as far toward her edge of the seat as she could.  
 A frigid hour later they saw, across the desert flats, the lights of a car turn off the highway and start towards them. Emily had a shivery feeling as to whom it might be, and sure enough, it was Jim, whizzing up in the old jeep, a frown on his usually happy-go-lucky face.  
 "Everybody's missed you," he growled. "I just wondered if something like this hadn't happened."  
 "Oh, Jim, am I glad to see you!" Emily exclaimed, relief overcoming her embarrassment. And then she couldn't resist asking sweetly as she glared at Dick, "Do you have a shovel with you? Dick didn't happen to bring his tonight."  
 Jim looked at her quickly, and his face relaxed into a big grin. "At your service, Ma'am," he laughed and swept off his ten gallon hat.  
 Emily hopped out of the convertible and into the jeep. "When you're ready with the rope, I'll give this baby the gun," she said as she patted the old steering wheel lovingly. "We've got to get him out of here before we go back to the party."

The Tribune Wishes You a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!



The foundation of all business is friendship  
 and with each Christmas  
 It gives us pleasure to extend our  
 best wishes to those  
 whose friendship we cherish.  
 May your Christmas  
 be merry!

**MACON ELEVATOR**  
 MR. AND MRS. J. P. MACON  
 BOVINA, TEXAS

Greetings

The world changes, it's true, but there is something which has withstood the test of time unchanged—CHRISTMAS.

May the spirit that makes Christmas the greatest day of all days be yours throughout the coming year.

**N. E. Bonds Service Station**  
 BOVINA, TEXAS

Christmas

Again the occasion arises to unite in renewing our pledge of peace on earth and good will toward our fellow man.  
 May each of you receive many fold blessings during the Christmas season.



**KERBY-ALVERSON**  
 BLACKSMITHING — WELDING — GARAGE  
 PHONE 2332 BOVINA, TEXAS

WISHING YOU A HAPPY

Christmas...

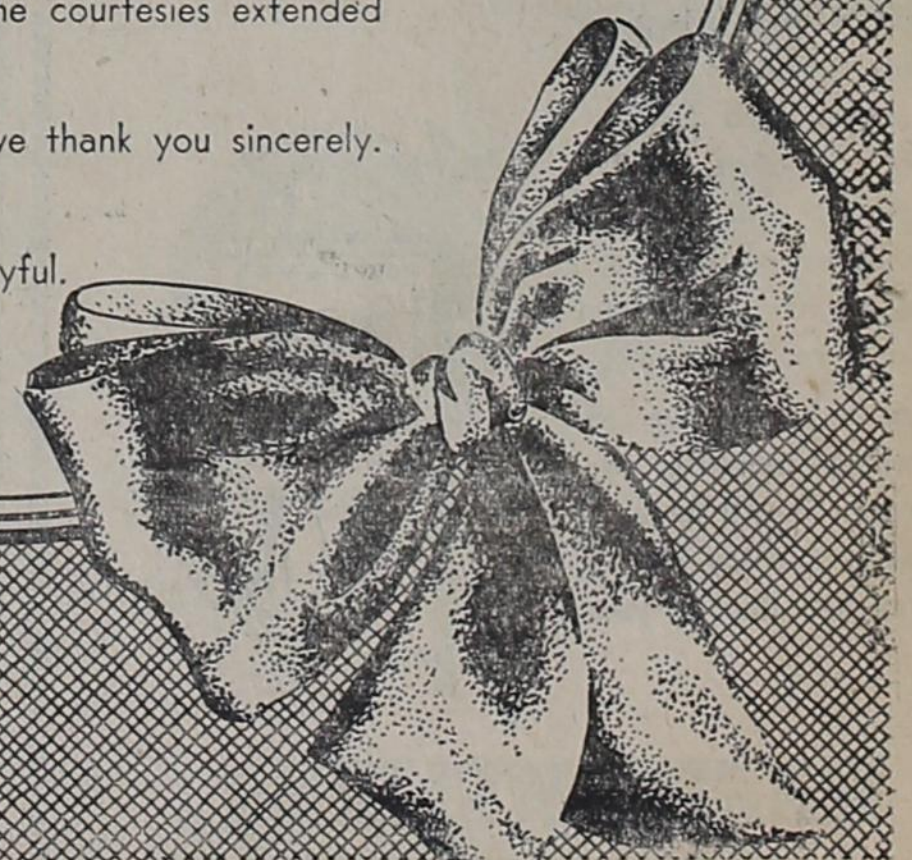
When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.



**CITY CAFE**  
 BOVINA, TEXAS

We wish you a  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

For kind thoughts • for loyal support • for hearty cooperation • for all of the courtesies extended us during the past year, we thank you sincerely.  
 May your Christmas be joyful.



**GAINES HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO.**  
 BOVINA, TEXAS





By Anne O'Sullivan  
**H**ESITANT but determined, Ransome had brought his fiancée, Hilda, home for Christmas to his parents' mountain ranch. Now, on Christmas Eve, Bridget his young school-teaching sister, and Gloria, his white-collar sister, sat in the pine-paneled living room, admiring the yet undecorated Christmas tree. And Hilda seemed to be getting along particularly well with Gloria, the ambitious, the contemptuous sister whose city veneer denied her mountain heritage.

He was the first to stir from the surprising but comfortable dark. "I'll take care of it, Ma," he called toward the kitchen, "probably just a blown out fuse."

"Wouldn't you know it?" Gloria's voice rose sharply, complainingly. "Hear that wind?" Ma asked with the low, pleasant chuckle that characterized her to her family.

Pa, armed with a lantern, stamped in the back door, shedding snow as he shook his heavy jacket off. "Brrr, a real snow-piling east-erner, but the animals are all right."

"Did you check the fuse box, Pa?" Ran asked.

"Not much use—the wind probably took care of a transformer. What's the matter, boy? When you were living at home we didn't even have electricity."

"Yeah, well, we still got plenty lanterns around?"

"Long as we got horsesense, we'll keep the lanterns ready," it was Ma's turn to laugh. "Likely our lights'll be off two-three more times this winter."

"It's that Hilda he's thinking of," Pa said shrewdly. "Let's go in with the girls. She's a fine girl, Ransome."

"We can't trim the tree, Pa, when the light strings won't work," Gloria sounded petulant, dissatisfied. Was Hilda disappointed too? Ran wondered.

Ma and Pa laughed, "You sure have the all firedest short memory!"

"Remember the times we trimmed the tree with popcorn balls and all?" Bridget asked. "Let's do it tonight, shall we, Ma?"

"Why, of course, Pa an' I'd get a sight of pleasure out of that. How about you, Hilda?"

"I'd like to help." To Ran she sounded enthusiastic, but maybe it was just politeness.

"A sight more work too," Gloria pointed out. "Why you won't move . . ."

"I'll need another lantern for the

"I wish you'd let me help," Hilda said.

kitchen, Pa, if I'm to string cranberries," Bridget interrupted zestfully.

**R**AN KNELT beside the deep fireplace, built by his great-grandfather, to stir the coals. As a boy he had risked burning himself to pop corn in a frying pan; now they had a long-handled popper. The angry surge of wind reassured him in a strange way. He was at home. Safe and protected. If only Hilda could share his feeling for this place . . .

He leaned on his heels, whistling, as the kernels began to pop. "I wish you'd let me help," Hilda said. "Bridget sent me in with a bowl, salt and butter."

Ran moved aside, finding it natural for Hilda to kneel and work beside him. Her eyes sparkled and her face was flushed in the firelight, but Ran missed his chance to ask if she were happy when Bridget summoned them to string popcorn.

Gloria held up a string of popcorn. "Not half so pretty as tinsel."

"Means more," Bridget said. "Seems like popcorn strings have a special beauty—the kind you can't buy."

Soon the Christmas tree was festooned with strings of popcorn and cranberries. It looked beautiful to Ran even before they moved presents underneath. He caught the satisfaction on everyone's face, though Gloria still looked cynical.

Just then Hilda rushed out of the room and went upstairs. When she came back, she paused half-shyly in the doorway, an accordion in her arms. "I thought you'd have a piano and, now that the radio's off, maybe you'd like some carols? It's been such a perfect evening."

Ran knew then, as he guided her into the circle and saw the family make way for her, that Hilda was one of them and his voice rose exultantly in "O, Come All Ye Faithful".

# GREETINGS



The spirit of Christmas helps us to appreciate the true value of the friendly folks whose loyalty makes it possible for us to successfully go on Christmas after Christmas.

Business has friendships . . . many of which gain strength as they go down through the years. Old names on the ledgers, old familiar voices on the telephone, old customers entering our doors . . . all make us realize that behind every successful business there is a powerful force of friendship that gives warmth and feeling to the everyday things of life.

## O. W. Rhinehart Insurance Ag'y.

All Kinds Of Insurance  
 BOVINA, TEXAS



**MAX MEADORS COMPANY**  
 CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

**WE ARE GRATEFUL**

As we prepare to enjoy the peace and good fellowship of the Yuletide, we are grateful for Him whose kindly and understanding attitude toward His fellowman set an example, which, if followed will make a truly peaceful world.

And to you, our friends, we wish you all the joys of a happy Christmas.

*Merry Christmas*

**CLOVIS MEMORIAL HOSPITAL**  
 CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

# Christmas in January

By Lorna Boone

NEVVY WISHED his worn shoes wouldn't make so much noise on the cobblestoned alley. In the darkness, he saw the discarded Christmas tree standing tall beside a trash barrel and even the rank odors of the alley couldn't drown out the faint fragrance of pine needles.

Nevvy shivered, taking his hands from the dubious protection of his pockets to pull his one mitten on. The tree, his tree! (Just as he hefted it, he heard a shout.) Someone was coming down the path that led from the big house to the alley.

For an eleven-year-old Nevvy was fast, but the shout came again and then hard, pounding steps. Then, abruptly, he stopped as a large hand grasped his shoulder.

The grip on Nevvy's thin shoulder tightened as a loud voice demanded, "Where're you going with our tree?" Nevvy twisted around to face a husky boy in a letterman's sweater. "You threw it out."

"Does that mean you can take it? You alley kids start in young."

"It wasn't stealing," angrily, Nevvy heard his voice shake. "Tomorrow the trash man would have got it."

The light from a neon sign spotlighted them. "You are young," the boy said, letting him go.

"Thirteen," Nevvy spoke quickly. "Don't lie," the older boy countered sharply. "Look, this is my tree . . ."

"All right, so I'm eleven and I know it's your tree."

"But today's the third of January," the boy said, in a friendlier voice. "What do you want an old dead tree for anyway?"

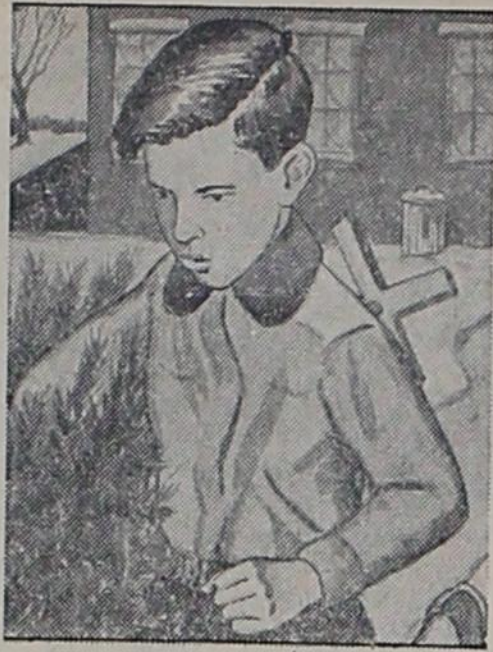
Nevvy wanted to say "You couldn't understand," but then he looked at the tree, still green and fragrant even if the needles were shattering, and spoke carefully. "We haven't had Christmas at our house yet and . . . and we need a tree."

"That's tough," the boy said, "how come?"

"Reasons."

"Tell me why or I won't give you this tree."

NEVVY let the tree go, watched it rock back and forth on its standard, and, thinking of his mother, hardened his voice. "Reason we didn't have a tree is we couldn't afford it. No job for my dad, no dough. And the reason we didn't have any Christmas sooner was because of my mother. She was in the hospital having a baby. Then



Just as he hefted it, he heard a shout. Someone was coming down the path.

they let my mother come home, right before New Year's, 'cause there wasn't anybody to keep care of the little kids 'cept me when my dad was job hunting."

"Tell me the rest," the boy said, "please."

"Not much to tell. Only the hospital kept the baby 'cause it's premature and they aren't sure it's going to live. But the little kids—there's five of them—we promised them Christmas and we're gonna have it. I was going to take this tree home for a starter. Me and my dad had been making presents, but, my gosh, you gotta have a tree! Even they know that."

The boy was quiet a long time. Then, "Your brothers and sisters still believe in Santa Claus?"

"Oh, sure. I gave them a story about Santa Claus waiting until my mother got home to come to our house. They're beginning to wonder though."

"Listen," the boy's voice was eager, "let me be Santa, will you? We have a suit I could wear with some pillows. How about it?"

Nevvy felt the boy's enthusiasm. "Sure," he answered, off-handedly. "If you want to." Inside he was thinking how thrilled the kids would be.

"That'll be keen," the boy said. "Are you sure you don't mind?"

Nevvy knew then that the boy really wanted to do it. "Heck, no," he said sincerely, "they'll love it. Look, I'll give you the address and you come down in an hour—I'll leave the toys outdoors for your pack. Oh, and I'll have the window—the front one—open for you. It'll take me awhile to get the tree up."

"Swell," the boy sounded excited. "Merry Christmas," Nevvy called after him and picked their Christmas tree up, not caring how much noise his shoes made as he ran down the alley.

## Your Poinsettia Will Bloom Next Christmas

THE POINSETTIA has long been a popular Christmas plant but probably few people have given much thought to the fact that it does come into bloom each year only at this season.

The poinsettia is one of a group of plants known as short day plants because it will bloom only in the season of the year with short day length periods, preferably 10 hours or less. That is why it is always in bloom during the Christmas season and not during the summer. It could be prevented from blooming now by lengthening the daylight period to 15 hours by means of artificial lights.

Flower growers have learned how to bring garden chrysanthemums into bloom any month of the year by using shading cloth to shorten the days and artificial lights to lengthen the days. The chrysanthemum is also a short day plant.

How can one keep a poinsettia plant until next season? After its usefulness is over, place it in the basement or some dry place where it will not freeze. Do not water it, or at least very little, and let the soil dry up. Next May bring the plant out, cut the stem back about two thirds, wash the old soil off the roots and re-pot in new soil. From then on handle it like any other pot plant. Softwood cuttings taken in July and rooted will give you good Christmas bloom.

## Bay and Rosemary Christmas Tradition

Bay and rosemary have also been represented among our Christmas plants from time immemorial. An ancient writer says: "Rosemarie and Bales that are most faire were stuck about the houses and the churches at the time of Christmas."

According to tradition it was the bay tree, with its lance-like leaves and purple berries, that sheltered the holy family during a thunderstorm. Accordingly it was believed that lightning will never strike a bay tree.

The association of the rosemary plant with Christmas also goes back to the early childhood of our Lord, namely to the flight into Egypt to escape the wrath and jealousy of King Herod. Its branches are said to have held the little garments of the Christ-Child that were placed upon them by the Virgin Mother. Originally, its flowers were supposed to have been white, but the plant changed the color of its blossoms to lavender so that they might bear the hue of the cloak Mary was wearing at the time.

Still \$2 Per Year. THE TRIBUNE Is Your Official Parmer Co. Newspaper.

## MAYBE our little Yuletide

message sounds like all others but how can we better say it than, "Merry Christmas?" We assure you that this greeting is meaningful, sincere and from our heart.



**BOVINA DRUG**  
Bovina, Texas

Wishing you  
a Joyous Christmas  
and the best of  
good wishes

**FELTS GROCERY**

Benna & Charlie  
LARIAT, TEXAS



Remembering  
You at  
Christmas

May all the joy of this  
happy Holiday Season  
be with you always.

**BOVINA VARIETY**  
BOVINA, TEXAS



**REEVE CHEVROLET**  
FRIONA, TEXAS



Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!  
The spirit conveyed by these words is the same in all countries, but the words themselves sometimes fall harshly on American ears.  
"Merry Christmas" in French has a soft and musical sound. It is "Joyeux Noel."  
In Spain the greeting is "Feliz Pascuas", and in Italy, "Buon Natale". For Sweden it is "God Jul" and Norway, "Gladig Jul".  
In Germany and Holland the greeting is a tongue-twister that will stump the average American. The Germans say "Froehliche Weihnacht" and the Dutch, "Plezierig Kerstfeest".  
But whatever the language, the spirit behind this greeting is the same wherever there are men of goodwill.



By Papinta J. Knowles  
THE PLAN had been forming in his mind since he lost his wheat crop in the fall and the creek overflowed the bottom, ruining most of his corn. Every year, since he had bought the farm four years ago, something had gone wrong. Last year he had lost several head of cattle, the year before he had had trouble with his sheep.

With the buildings and fences needing repair, he saw no sense in starting this New Year in the same old unlucky rut. Surely Sally would agree to selling the farm, especially now that little Joe had come. He'd talk to her about it on the way home from the hospital.

He backed his car out of the garage, drove down past the barn and out to the lane. All the way over to Carson he planned. He wondered what Sally would say about selling the farm. Her faith in the old farm was unshakable. "Next year will be better," she'd always say. They both had wanted the farm when they bought it.

Sally was dressed and waiting for him when he reached the hospital. He took her hands in his, noting their newly acquired softness.

"Been waiting long?" he asked.  
"Since yesterday, really," she smiled. Her face was radiant, and like her hands, it had acquired a different look. A look that only motherhood could give it.

A nurse came into the room carrying Joe. "And here's your New Year's gift," she said, smiling. "One of our best future farmers."

Jim tried to smile. He touched the baby's hand and it curled about his big rough finger.

"He's taking to you already," the nurse beamed.

And Sally laughed softly, tears misting her eyes. "He knows him—I do believe he knows him!"

Jim slipped his finger from the tight little fist. Now is the right time, he thought, to make the change. It wouldn't be fair to Joe to let him grow up on the farm.

"You'll have him riding with you on the tractor before you know it," the nurse laughed, placing the baby in Jim's arms.

"I'm not so sure about that," he said.

Out in the sunshine, Sally said, looking up at him anxiously, "Jim, something's wrong. I can tell."

Jim smiled, trying to reassure her, but he saw that he hadn't. After he drove past the hospital gates

he told her.  
"I know you love the farm, Sally. We both had our dreams when we bought it—pooling our savings and taking the estate money dad left us



"And here's your New Year's gift," she said, smiling. "One of our best future farmers."

to make it free of debt. But every year something has happened, and I've gleaned only a bare living. We have to admit failure sometime."

SALLY WAS SLOW in answering. "Failure, Jim?" she said finally. "You haven't failed. You accept defeat when you stop trying. Only then are you a failure. We've had slow going, I know. But that's part of a farmer's life. He's got to learn to take disappointments and hang on to hope as if it meant his very life. Others have had hard times in our neighborhood, they still have them. And even Reiney, the wealthiest farmer in our county, said he had had ten years of hard luck before the tide turned. He wasn't a quitter, Jim."

Quitter.  
Jim stared at the road ahead in silence. He sensed a feeling of shame from the impact of Sally's words. Was that the way he looked to her: a quitter? His lips tightened in a firm line.

Sally laid her hand on his arm. "Jim, I'm sorry," she said, "but all the time I was in the hospital I planned for Joe—on the farm. You see, dear, each New Year is a challenge to us in the job we're trying to do. We shouldn't look back; we should look forward and have faith in the New Year, faith that it won't be like the old—it will offer us something better."

Jim pressed Sally's hand, and suddenly he was aware of an anxious feeling to top the next ridge, so that the old farm would be in sight. So long as we live by faith and hope, he thought, no hardship could be so great but that it could be endured and surmounted in the end, if we work and never give up. He knew it now. That was the spirit of the New Year.



TURNING to our church and its service, we sing the ancient and beautiful Christmas carols, hear once again the story of the Saviour's birth, follow the Shepherds and the Wise Men to the Bethlehem manger and there find the true source of Christmas with its deep meaning and message to the world. It is then that we cry from the fullness of our hearts "Thanks be to God for His unspeakable gift."

Season's Greetings

## STEED FUNERAL HOME

"SERVING CLOVIS SINCE CLOVIS BEGAN"

CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

To wish you  
**HAPPINESS**  
at Christmas

There's a wealth of happiness in store for you this Christmas if all our wishes come true. On this, the most glorious season of the year, we are thinking about our legions of loyal friends who have made possible a successful year for our organization. You have been considerate and liberal with your patronage and we are truly appreciative of all you have done to make the past year an enjoyable one.

That's why, at Christmastime, we welcome the opportunity it affords to express our sincere thanks and to wish you a pleasant holiday.

## MAURER MACHINERY CO.

PHONE 3261

FRIONA, TEXAS

LET'S THINK ABOUT CHRISTMAS



While all of us catch our breath after a very busy Christmas Season, let us extend this one sincere thought—have a huge, happy Holiday, won't you?

ESQUIRE CLEANERS  
BOVINA, TEXAS

# Homemade SANTA

By Ansel Beauregard

HARVEY BUTLER ran a chapped hand through the lank brown hair that fell over his forehead and stared contemptuously at Jack and Gordon Linter. Their blue eyes were on him, wide and questioning.

"You sure there ain't no Santa Claus?" six-year-old Gordon asked worriedly.

Harvey laughed. "Course the Linters were little kids, six and seven, but they ought to know better. 'You think I'd be parading around in split-out jeans an' a patched shirt if there was?'"

"Probably Santa Claus is bringing you new ones for Christmas," Jack said hopefully.

Harvey sneered, thinking of the barren Christmases at his house. They were lucky if they had a tree even. This year on account of his little sister—just over three now—mom had said they'd try to have some presents. "Any new clothes I get we buy," he said, "an' usually I just get my cousin's old stuff, hand-me-downs, mom calls them."

"Well," again Gordon looked hopeful, "that doesn't mean anything. Mostly Santa brings toys, not clothes."

"Not to me, he doesn't. I tell you there isn't a Santa Claus except for your folks."

Gordon's eyes filled with tears and Jack looked like crying. "Are you sure?" he asked, his voice quavering. "Your little sister told me Santa Claus—Kaws she calls him—is coming to your house."

The wind seemed to whistle through all the holes and thin places in Harvey's clothes. "Carol said that? Honest?"

"Yeah," Jack said, "you know how funny she talks. She said he was coming through the door, 'cause you don't have a chimney, when the lights are out and bring her a doll and some other things."

"What things? Try and remember." Harvey felt chilled. If Carol was expecting Santa Claus, counting on him like these kids . . . How would she feel when he didn't come?

"Doll cradle and a wagon," Gordon said. "And a trike—'twike' she called it—painted red. You were just kidding us, weren't you, Harvey?"

HARVEY LOOKED at their faces and felt mean that he had told them the truth. After all, he was eleven, big enough to know better, and they were just little guys. "Sure, I guess there's a Santa Claus, but sometimes he doesn't get to all the



"You were just kidding us, weren't you, Harvey? There really is a Santa Claus?"

houses. Like Carol said, we don't have a chimney for him to come down, so he probably missed us a couple of times."

The light was back in the boys' eyes. "Sure, that's it. What're ya making that scowly face for, Harvey?"

This time Harvey chose his words carefully. "Well, he might miss our house again this year and Carol'd sure be disappointed, so I was trying to think how I could see she got what she wanted. I think I can make her a wagon at the Boy's Club and a wooden cradle. You think that'd work?"

"Sure," Gordon agreed enthusiastically, "long as she thinks Santa brought them, she won't know the difference."

"What about the doll and the tri-cycle? You can't make those," Jack pointed out.

Harvey shivered, leaning against the board fence. "Mom gave me money for a haircut that I could use for a doll." Usually Mom gave him haircuts 'cause they were so expensive, but she had a burned hand now.

"Hey, Jack," Gordon shouted excitedly, "how about that old trike in the garage? Harvey could fix the wheel . . ."

"Sure," Gordon answered, "and I'll bet we can find some red paint." "And we could make her some blocks at the Boy's Club easy."

Harvey shoved his hands in his pockets, swallowing quickly. "Gee, that'd be fine, she doesn't have any now. See you later."

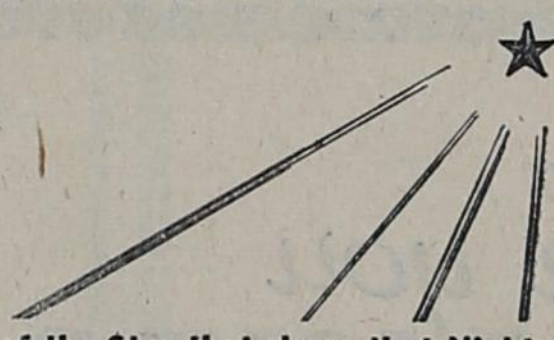
"Come on, Gordon," he heard Jack yell happily, "let's go find that trike."

As Harvey hurried toward the barber shop, he was glad he hadn't persuaded them there wasn't a real Santa Claus. It didn't seem to matter so much with all of them trying to make Carol happy. That was the way Christmas should be.



It's a pleasure to wish you  
the Merriest Christmas  
that you have ever known

JACK HOLT  
"THE CLOTHIER"  
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO



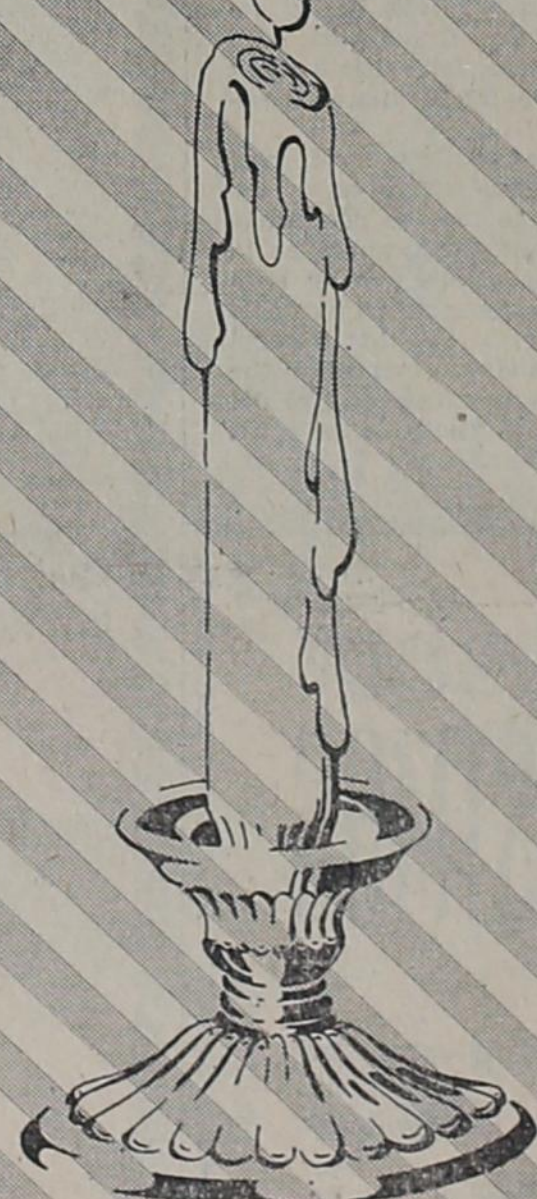
May the beauty of the Star that shone that Night  
so long ago, be reflected in your heart today. And  
may the happiness that came to all the world on  
that Night be with you this Christmas season.



Reflecting  
Christmas  
Happiness

MILLS & FLEMING GIN CO.  
Hub, Texas

Merry  
Christmas



To Each  
of You, Our  
Friends

HERB EDWARDS, JEWELER  
Authorized Santa Fe Time Inspector  
409 MAIN STREET CLOVIS, N. M.



# Christmas Pearls

By Royce Fields

**T**HE JOLLY SANTA, ringing his bell in an appeal for contributions for the needy, grinned his thanks as Dick Slater dropped a bill into the kettle. The donation was a salute, not only to the Yuletide spirit, but to Dick's own good fortune. He had a home, a lovely wife named Jean, and a smaller reproduction of himself named Pete. What more could a man want?

One other thing made this a great day for Dick. He was on his way to fulfill a dream. While they were still engaged, he had bought a stand of simulated pearls for Jean. Somehow the feeling had grown on him that, until he could replace the phoney baubles with a string of real ones, he wouldn't be a success in the eyes of his dark-haired, brown-eyed Jean.

"Put this card on the outside of the package," he told the clerk who wrapped his gift. On the card he had written: TO A REAL PEARL—A STRING OF THEM!

It was beginning to get dark when Dick got off the train in suburban Roseville where he lived. He started to walk briskly toward his home, two blocks away. Happy in the glow of having, at least, realized his cherished dream, he didn't see the figure lurking in the dark alley till the man stepped out and thrust the gun into his abdomen.

"This is a stickup!" the thug snapped hoarsely. "Turn around and get your hands up!"

A feeling of relief flooded Dick as he remembered he had spent most of his money on the necklace. Then the thought hit him—the necklace itself was in his pocket!

"Listen fellow," he pleaded, over his shoulder, with the gunman, "I have a Christmas present for my wife in my pocket. Take my money, but leave me that!"

The hoodlum didn't answer. Methodically, he continued taking everything out of Dick's pockets. As his hand started to remove the precious little package, Dick Slater went wild! He whirled, slapping with his left hand at about where he thought the gun would be. He caught nothing. The thief merely stepped back and brought the heavy gun crashing down on his victim's head.

**A**S THE DARKNESS cleared away, Dick became aware that he was in a hospital. Gradually, he realized Jean and little Pete were beside his bed.

"Hello," he said groggily.

"Oh, Dick!" Jean half sobbed, half laughed, "I've been scared! The



The thief merely stepped back and brought the heavy gun crashing down on his victim's head.

doctor says you only have a slight concussion, though, and you're going to be all right!"

As his head continued to clear, the realization of his loss overwhelmed Dick. The necklace—his precious gift was gone!

"I had a present for you, Jean," he began.

"I know, Foolish," his wife cut in, "and you almost lost your life trying to save it."

"But it was the string of real pearls I've always wanted you to have, Jean. You know how much they meant to me!"

"Yes, I've known the silly obsession you've had about my wearing simulated pearls," Jean said almost sternly. "It never seemed to occur to you that my husband and little Pete were the real pearls in my life!"

"Well, this is going to be a bum Christmas for you," Dick said glumly, "and I thought it would be the best yet."

"It's going to be," Jean told him.

"Look!"

She put her arm under his shoulder and lifted him to a sitting position. In one corner of the room was a beautiful little Christmas tree. Piled high under it were the gifts he and Jean had wrapped for little Pete. Jean went over and brought back two of the packages. One was her present to him—a watch he had wanted. The other package...

Suddenly, he recognized it—the pearls!

"Yes," Jean said, "my pearls. When the police caught the thief, he hadn't time to open them even."

Dick pulled his wife to him and said huskily, "It is a wonderful Christmas, darling, and you're right. The real pearls are the things we carry in our hearts!"



Christmas is a tree with bright lights and tinsel and the Star atop. It is a tumble of gifts, wrapped with pretty ribbon, beneath its green boughs. It is the light and faith in little children's eyes on Christmas morning. It is the choking feeling of joy in mother's heart as the packages are opened. It is the tear that wells in dad's eye and he tries to hide it with a grin. It is the remembrances of many other Christmases by grandmother and grandfather, undimmed by golden time.

It is the sermon of the Story of Bethlehem. The hymns of the choir, the candlelight service, the softness of children's voices, the peace and goodwill that can come into men's hearts.

Christmas is the big tall tree in school, the only tree some of the children can call their own. It is the striped candy cane.

It is the joyful music of chimes and church bells, the carols from the record shop, the spirit of the season that makes strangers friends.

It is the garland and the candle in the window, the cards on the mantel, the wreath on the door, the mistletoe hung for Sis. It is sincerity in a handshake, the wishes of glad tidings, the vocal meaning in the bello from neighbors.

Christmas is a light. A light that vanquishes darkness; the light of charity.

## Valuable—Handle With Care

Let's warm up Christmas safely this year and end the joyous holiday season with fewer broken homes.

The holiday season is significant of life. Yet every yuletide hundreds of lives are snuffed out or ruined by careless accidents.

Most of the deaths and injuries are in traffic mishaps. The National Safety Council has found that the daily traffic death toll during the Christmas holiday season is slightly more than twice the annual average. Family gatherings and other festivities of the year-end holiday season bring the peak travel of the winter—and when more cars are on the move there is more chance of an accident.

Early darkness plus bad weather add up to poor visibility. Fogged windshields also make it difficult to see and avoid accident situations.

Rain, snow and ice mean slippery streets and highways, but thousands of holiday drivers fail to adjust their speed to hazardous conditions.

The good fellowship of the season stimulates more drinking—and too often the celebrants clink glasses with death.

An accident can be tragic at any

time, but at Christmas it is doubly so. And yet the Christmas season is ruined in thousands of homes every year by suffering and tragedy from accidents that need never have happened. Many a Christmas tree and gaily wrapped gift have become mocking reminders of someone not there to enjoy them.

The traditional spirit of Christmas

is "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." A little extra caution, courtesy and common sense can keep this spirit alive and help reduce holiday accidents.

Remember that your life is the most valuable present you can give your family or friends. Handle it with care. Don't lose it in the holiday rush.

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."

Greetings of the season



RAYMOND EULER

Farm Bureau Service Representative

# Season's



# Greetings



Parmer County Imp. Co.

FRIONA TEXAS

# A Letter to Santa Claus

By LOIS WEEKES

(Society Editor for the San Antonio Express)

Mr. Santa Claus  
C-O Childhood Hearts  
North Pole

Dear Mr. Claus:

I hope you will remember me, Santa. It's been a long time . . . You'd have to blow the dust away to look up my name in your files.

The last time I wrote you, I spelled bicycle with a "k"—and I've been singing "Jingle Bells" an octave lower for several seasons now. My stocking size and my Christmas lists have changed considerably—and I now recognize the value of a little mistletoe in the decor.

It isn't that I've underestimated you through the years, Mr. C., or forgotten our relationship. I've been giving your letters to my father to mail and its worked out beautifully since the Christmas he inquired as to my knowledge of your identity. My affirmative answer brought a "well, start being a little nicer to ME then" from him. And we laughed and my mother cried.

I still believe in you, you see, and I've followed your activity each Yuletide in the nation's press. I know you don't have time to read all the papers, but December's headlines—lots of them—belong to you. Annually, you crowd out the day-by-day boys who fade from year to year.

Although this is more a delayed "thank-you" for other Christmases than a suggested shopping list, there are a few things I'd like when you rein in the reindeer at my house this year.

Could you put the light from the children's faces, pressed against the countless frosted window panes, into the hearts of the world? Could you transplant a little of the feeling of holly, the glistening tinsel, the angels atop the Christmas trees, the off-key Noels and the hushed hymns, the street-corner replicas of you, to those who are spending their first Christmas away from all that—and especially—to those who never noticed it before?

Could you remind us all, that it is a Birthday we are celebrating, not just an expensive respite from the rest of the year? Could you put in our Christmas cards and our packages, the messages and the warmth we really mean instead of the shopworn sentiment and the same old gifts?

Most of all, Mr. Claus, could you make sure that we'll not outgrow you—that Christmas will always be a way of life and that you'll be staging it always?

I think you will because, though you've seen central heating replace the chimney, you've learned that America's front door is left unlocked each Christmas Eve. There is still room for the manger and the sleighbells in the age of automobiles and atoms. So don't ever go mechanized, Mr. Claus.

Sincerely yours,  
LOIS

## Noel Preparations Started in Norway In Middle of Year

CHRISTMAS just couldn't help being the event of events in Norway when grandmother was a girl. Without exaggeration, preparation for Christmas actually began six months before December 24. Every-

thing which was used—food, clothing, household furnishings—was prepared in the home. Even the leather for shoes was tanned from hides raised on the homestead.

The cloth for apparel, from the skin out, was woven on hand looms. Cobblers came to the house and made the shoes; dressmakers and tailors came. Everyone in the household had to have a new wardrobe for Christmas and, since tailors and

cobblers and dressmakers could not be at all places at once, it was necessary to get an early start.

When the butchering was finished—in October or November—the suet was melted and the candles were made. The children always had a hand in making the little ones for use on the Christmas tree. And they usually made one which had three prongs which, placed at the very top of the tree, represented the three wise men.

THE STATE LINE TRIBUNE: First Choice of Advertisers in Parmer County.



Trimble Barber Shop  
BOVINA, TEXAS



We hope you and your loved ones and friends enjoy this occasion to the fullest extent and that you may have an abundance of joy and happiness.

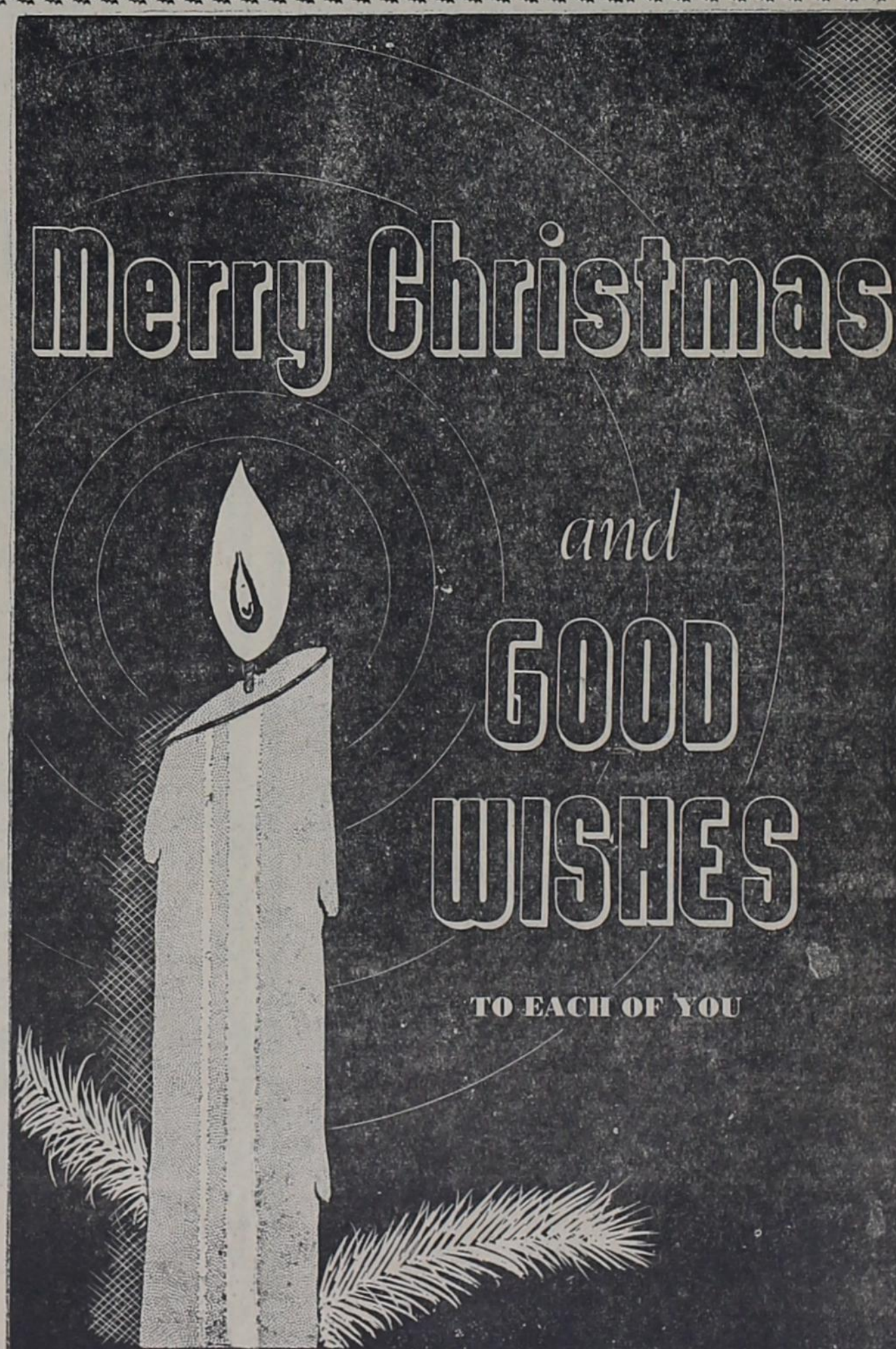
A very merry Christmas to you, our friends.

WILLIAMS MERCANTILE CO.

"PIONEERS IN BOVINA"

(WEATHER FORECASTER DELUXE)

BOVINA, TEXAS



Plains Hardware & Furniture

FRIONA, TEXAS

XXXMAS KISSES

Mistletoe Bestows Good Fortune

VERY few people don't know what a sprig of mistletoe means at Christmas time—especially when there's a pretty girl standing beneath it! But few people realize that this very pleasant custom has its root in age-old superstitions.

The lore of primitive days contains many references to mistletoe.

According to an ancient Norse legend, the sun god was slain by an arrow fashioned from the mistletoe plant. He was resurrected by his mother's tears, which falling upon the plant, were crystallized into pearly berries. Because of this magical healing, it was ordained that mistletoe should grow neither on heaven nor earth, but suspended between. That is the reason, runs the legend, that mistletoe is found

growing on trees.

Mistletoe was of special significance to the Druids, ancient pagan priests of England, who cut it off trees with a golden knife used only for that purpose. They believed it possessed wonderful powers of healing and acted as a protection from witchcraft. During the December religious rites, it was bestowed upon individuals as a special mark of honor.

Because of its supposed salutary properties, mistletoe was often hung over the doors of primitive houses as a sign of good-will. Belief in magic has disappeared, but this custom still remains. And a kiss under the mistletoe still has beneficent effects. Try it and see for yourself!

Far-Off Lands Come to Life In Yule Toys



GEOGRAPHY comes down the chimney on Christmas Eve.

In the flood of toys soon to spill out into the nation's living rooms will be the touch of many different lands. Beside a teddy bear, replica of Australia's marsupial furred koalas, perhaps will stand a carved wooden farm scene from German Bavaria, a South American gaucho doll, or a miniature pagoda made in Japan.

Similarly, the United States, now the world's leading toy maker, sends abroad its wild west costumes, its shiny playtime trucks and cars and earth-moving equipment, its small-scale railroads and sky scrapers to delight children all over the globe.

Toy industries in Germany and Japan are on the upswing again. Germany was among the first nations in the world to make tin horses on wheels, engines that ran, animals that walked, birds that sang. Now U.S. buyers go back to cities such as Nurnberg for the output of ingenious middle-aged inventors.

New toys that startle the world often come from Europe. One such is a German duck which, when set on an incline, proudly walks down the slope. Another is a recent gadget from Denmark called a "tippe top," a wobbly sphere about the

size of a small apple that suddenly flips upside down and continues spinning on its stem.

Winston Churchill was intrigued by the top when he first saw it. In Stockholm, the King of Sweden, a cabinet minister and an atom physicist, a Nobel Prize winner, got down on their hands and knees at a banquet to study the mysterious flip-flop action.

As a mirror of mankind's culture, toys reflect the progress of civilization. Yet an amazing similarity can sometimes be seen between the toys of long-forgotten eras and the playthings of today.

Christmas 'Open House' Was Early Saxon Custom

AT CHRISTMASTIDE, the great hall of the Saxon lord was thrown open to peasant and noble alike—all mingling democratically and exchanging gifts and hearty cheer during a great feast and festivities composed of dance and song.

With a tremendous burst of shouting, the Yule Log was dragged into the hall and placed upon the open fire pit. These democratic Christmas festivities lasted until the last dying embers of the log.

In our south, prior to the Civil War, the slaves, following this Saxon custom, would soak a log in the cypress swamps to extend the length of their Christmas freedom.

This unrestrained friendship between the Saxon lord and his serf at Christmas time has come down to us in the form of the hospitable "Open House."

The Santa Legend Should Be Explained, Psychologist Says

"CHILDREN enjoy Santa Claus more when they know what he really is," Duke University psychologist Dr. Gelolo McHugh says. "No one enjoys finding out that he has been kept in the dark," says the specialist in child psychology, "and children are no exception." The real meaning of Santa Claus is the joy of giving to make others happy, says Dr. McHugh, and no child should be deprived of this privilege.

Later parents have the difficult job of explaining that there is no jolly old Christmas man, Dr. McHugh points out. When the truth comes out the parent has placed himself in the position of being responsible for Santa's disappearance.

Santa should be a part of Christmas, however, Dr. McHugh believes, but from the very beginning, he should be treated as a wonderful pretend game. This method has proved successful with many children, the specialist says, including his own two young boys.

Children, who love to make-believe, are perfectly capable of enjoying Santa, reindeer, chimneys and all, while knowing in their hearts, when they stop to ask themselves, that he is a pretend person, he says.

The child who takes part in the Santa game doesn't have to wonder on Christmas morning why Santa didn't like him well enough to bring the expensive toys that were ordered from the North Pole, the psychologist points out.

The young Indianapolis mother who recently wrote a Christmas letter for her 5-year old son just before her death in an airplane crash, had wonderful understanding, Dr. McHugh says. She ended her letter by telling her little son that "anyone who loves and gives is real Santa."

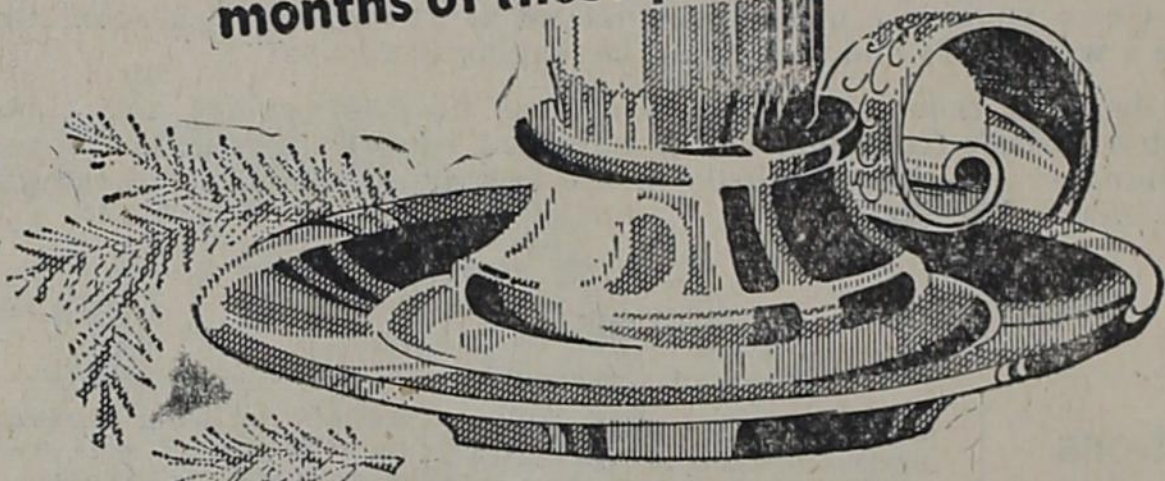
First Christmas Card Was Created in 1842

Over 250 years ago English school children wrote Christmas expressions of good will called "Christmas pieces." From this school chore came the gracious custom of sending Christmas cards.

The first known Christmas card was created in 1842 in London by a young etcher named William Egley. Original of this first card is now on display in the British museum.

In the United States, Louis Prang published the first Christmas cards. During the 1870's and 80's Prang produced thousands of beautiful cards and has become known as the grandfather of the business.

During these last few busy days before Christmas we want to take enough time out to wish you a Christmas Season of happiness—with good health to enjoy it and wealth enough so you can extend your joy to all those you love. It has been a pleasure to serve you during the year just coming to a close and we look forward to another twelve months of these pleasant associations.



FRIONA MOTOR COMPANY FRIONA, TEXAS



C. R. ELLIOTT COMPANY "On the Ball" BOVINA, TEXAS



GREETINGS

As you decorate your Christmas tree

and light the Yule log,

May you accept our best wishes for a

glorious Christmas Season

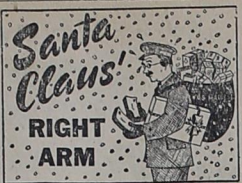
BLANTON BUTANE

BUTANE-PROPANE

FRIONA - HEREFORD - DIMMITT



**CHRISTMAS CHEER**



**Dorothy Boys Killian**  
**NAN RAYMOND**, seated in white starched loneliness at the hall desk of Ridgedale's ten-bed community hospital, stared disconsolately at the tiny table tree which she had just finished trimming.

"Would it be just too much to ask you to take Christmas Eve duty for me, Nan?" Grace, the other night nurse, had asked her some days ago. "I know you aren't going to be able to get home for the holidays anyway, and my family is right here in town."

"Why, yes," Nan had answered slowly. "I suppose I might as well be on the job as anywhere."

The urgent ringing of a bell broke in on her lonely dreams—the handbell of the patient in room two.

"Old Smithers! I wonder what long-winded complaint she'll have now," Nan groaned.

She opened the door. "Mrs. Smith, sitting grey hair in place, was sitting bolt upright in bed. "I'm expecting a visitor tonight. Where is he?" the old lady snapped.

"If anyone asks for you, of course I'll bring him up," Nan forced herself to answer politely.

"It's almost nine o'clock, and Algernon wrote definitely that he'd make it for Christmas Eve," Mrs. Smith glared at Nan. "It's bad enough being here, let alone trying to celebrate alone."

"I'm not celebrating either, Mrs. Smith," Nan tried to sound sympathetic.

"Oh, you—you're young and strong, and well, this is your job." The woman sighed. "How well I remember Christmases when I was your age! Sit down a minute and I'll tell you about the time we—"

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Smith, but I have some things I really must do."

The old lady ignored her excuse.

"The time we invited the church choir to supper and to help decorate our tree before choir practice," she went on. "Well, somebody began a carol as he tied a popcorn ball to a branch, and, do you know, before the last apple was hung on the tree, we had gone through our whole blessed program."

"Did you always put a star on the top of your tree?"

"Oh, my, yes," Mrs. Smith smiled. "I'll tell you just exactly what we did use for decorations. Let's see, now. There were the popcorn balls, and cranberry chains . . ."

When the doorbell downstairs rang suddenly, Mrs. Smith brought herself up in the middle of a sentence and chuckled. "Thank you for listening to an old bore, my dear. Now you just go see if that isn't Algernon."

A young man, bare headed, with coat collar turned up to meet a tousel of sandy hair, smiled at her through the gloom. "Are you the unfortunate gal who's taking care of my Granny Smith?" he asked.



"I'm expecting a visitor tonight. Where is he?" the old lady snapped.

"Well, I guess I did expect—" "I can imagine what you did expect," Mrs. Smith laughed. Then turning to her grandson, "You won't be able to stay with me, as we had planned, but luckily, there's a decent little hotel downtown."

"Couldn't I stay at your house, anyway, Granny? A hotel's such a lonesome place at Christmas time," Al pleaded.

"The house is all closed up," Mrs. Smith answered. "But, never fear, just this evening I have found a local cure for loneliness." She smiled at Nan. "This young lady sat here this evening and put up so cheerfully with my long-winded reminiscences, that I talked myself right out of a horrible mood into a pleasant glow. If you go at it the right way, I'm sure she can do the same for you."

Al said quickly, "Would having Christmas dinner with me at the hotel be a good beginning, Miss Raymond?"

"I think it would," Nan agreed.

Al said quickly, "Would having Christmas dinner with me at the hotel be a good beginning, Miss Raymond?"

"I think it would," Nan agreed.

**THIS MAY BE** the post office's biggest Christmas. The postmaster general estimates that more Christmas mail—packages and cards—will be handled in 1952 than in any previous year. With this in mind, the post office department has hired extra employees and arranged for use of extra trucks for the holiday period.

The post office is Santa Claus' good right arm. It delivers gifts and greetings throughout the world, and it will do its best to get them there by December 25—if they are mailed on time.

Much Christmas mail going overseas is handled in cooperation with the postal systems of other nations. But in the United States and its possessions, in U.S.-trusted islands in the Pacific and among U.S. servicemen in all parts of the world, delivery of holiday greetings is strictly a United States affair.

The army takes over, through its army post office, for troops serving outside the United States, be they in Germany, Korea, or somewhere on the way. The navy handles mail for its men on ships at sea and at naval stations anywhere on the globe.

Best known special Christmas business done by any post office is that of Santa Claus, Indiana.

**The Rose of Christmas Was Young Girl's Gift**

THE Christmas rose blooms at an unusual season, from December to March, with white, sometimes pinkly colored blooms. Because of the soft tinge of pink, the flower has been given the name Christmas rose.

Legend tells us that when the

Wise Men were journeying toward Bethlehem, they came upon a young girl who was tending her sheep. The girl complained to an angel that she had no gift for the Holy Child, whereupon the entire pathway to Bethlehem was flowered with glistening white Christmas roses.

Madelon, the girl, offered the flowers, and when the fingers of Jesus touched them they became suffused with pink.

Edward Everett of Maine made the principal address at the dedication of the cemetery at Gettysburg, Pa., speaking for two hours. President Lincoln, who was also present for the ceremonies, spoke for two minutes.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, the famous writer, was a doctor and a teacher of anatomy.



**HAMMONDS SERVICE STATION**  
 BOVINA, TEXAS



**WHITE'S AUTO STORE**  
 C. A. and B. W. TURNER  
 FRIONA, TEXAS

**WEAR CHRISTMAS**

May this happy Holiday Season bring to you and yours merry-making happiness and every full measure of contentment.

All these things we wish for you, remembering as we do all your past favors and kindnesses to us, and recalling too, what a pleasure your friendship has been.

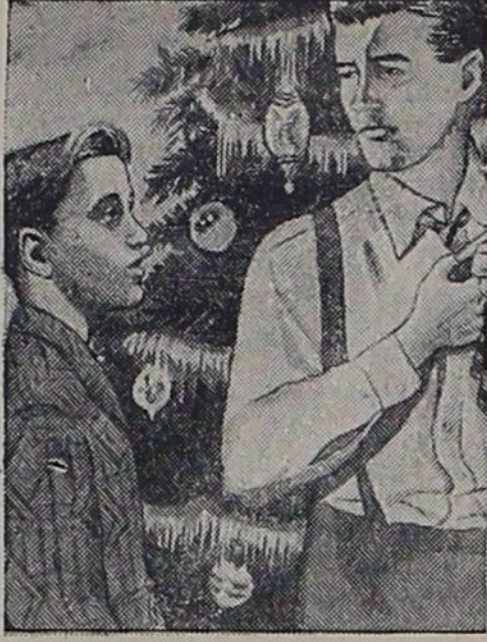
**Santa Fe Grain Company**  
 PHONE 2051  
 FRIONA, TEXAS

# Trombone FOR Paris

By Shirley Sargent.  
**S**TEVE ROLLED from the bed where Marge slept and started toward the living room. The glow of Christmas tree lights betrayed the children. Young Stevie—there was a boy for you—had on hand in his stocking, Julie was whispering, "Go on, see what's in it." Only Paris, the tall, older one, was quite still.  
 Paris turned just as Steve said "Merry Christmas," sarcastically. Young Stevie, with the engaging grin, whipped around, "Hi, daddy. Can we open our presents? It's almost daylight."  
 "Daylight, my foot—it's barely two."  
 "But Santa Claus has already been here."  
 "Bed," Steve commanded, Steve and Julie hugged him, leaving without argument, but there was defiance plain on Paris's face. Paris—darned fool name for a boy, Marge's idea. "Bed, son," Steve reiterated.  
 "Under the tree, dad, I don't see anything long and sort of curved."

That Paris, an odd one. An eleven-year-old kid wanting a trombone. It beat Steve. "I don't either," he agreed, meeting his son's eyes. "Look, you're too old to believe in Santa Claus, and too young to realize how expensive a trombone is."  
 Paris looked down at the mounds of gaily wrapped packages. "Okay," he said in a flat, old-sounding voice, "so I get a couple of new shirts and Stevie gets . . ."  
 "Stevie gets what?"  
 Paris ground his bare foot into the rug. "Nothin'. I was just talking."  
 "Good night, son," Steve watched Paris out of the room before he unplugged the tree lights and sank into a worn armchair.  
 Paris was right. Stevie had everything he'd asked for piled under the tree. Even an electric train. Cost a lot to keep a kid happy these days, but a trombone . . . Like the one out in the trunk of the car that was going back to the store first thing Wednesday morning. A man made only so much working in a laundry, trying to save enough to buy a half interest, so Marge went ahead and bought a Trombone without a by-your-leave.

First Paris had to have lessons, then a rented horn to practice on. Now he wanted one of his own. Paris, a funny kid. Never listening to the football games like Julie and even Stevie did. Always wandering off for hikes and bringing home



"Look, you're too old to believe in Santa Claus."

strange, ragamuffin kids. Happy when he could tinker with all radios, happier yet when he could listen to highbrow music. That stuff, Steve didn't understand him and that was a fact. From a distance he heard the voices of carolers and, upstairs, the wavering notes of the rented trombone. That Paris! What was he trying to do? Wake everybody up?  
**E**VEN AS STEVE swung up the stairs, to the attic, he heard the sureness in the music. At first Paris had practiced in the attic by re-

quest, but Steve had to hand it to him. He had worked hard; two-three hours a day until he could really play. Looking in on him now, Steve saw that the rented instrument gleamed. Paris had taken care of it—wouldn't let the others touch it.

To look at his intent, happy face, you wouldn't know it was Paris whose everyday face was withdrawn, almost sullen. That playing a horn that took all your breath to blow, would give him happiness was amazing to Steve.

Paris put the trombone down when Steve touched his shoulder. "You love to play, don't you?" Steve asked.

A smile the like of which Steve had never seen before crossed his son's face. Then, shyly, "Mr. Baxter wants me to play in the school band."

It was hard to keep his pride from showing, but Steve only said, heartily, "That's fine, Paris," before sending him back to bed.

Steve went downstairs, searching under the tree until he found young Stevie's electric train. The box was heavy in his hands as he considered. Toys didn't matter too much to Stevie—he liked active things, in which a father could share.

When Steve came back in from the car, he felt like Santa Claus as he put the shiny leather case that was long and sort of curved under the tree. A trombone for Paris.



**A**S we enter upon the threshold of another year our thoughts revert gratefully to those whose courtesy, good will and loyalty have made possible our progress.

In this spirit we extend to you greetings of the Season

## BUSKE & MAGNESS CATTLE & REALTY CO.

Friona State Bank Bldg.  
FRIONA, TEXAS

If It's News You Want, Be a Subscriber to THE STATE LINE TRIBUNE.

*May Your*

# CHRISTMAS

*be a Happy One!*

This is the sincere wish of every member of this organization.

We are deeply appreciative of the opportunity we have had in serving you . . . and we truly hope that for each of you, this may be a day of great joy.

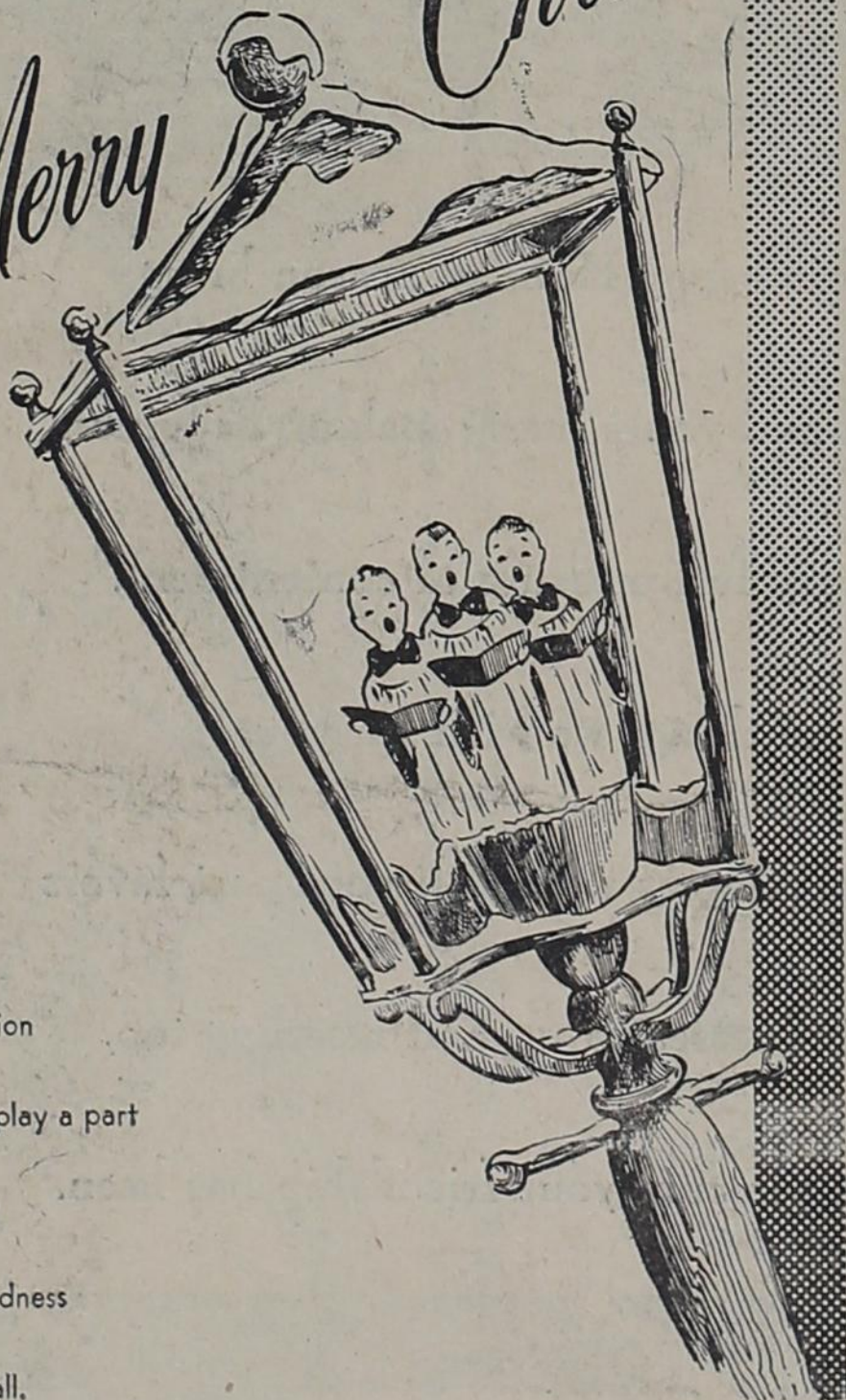
## FRIONA OLIVER

Goodyear Tires—Serval Refrigerators—Bendix Washers

PHONE 3321

FRIONA, TEXAS

*Merry Christmas*



May the Yule celebration  
 In which you will play a part  
 Bring a wealth of joy  
 and gladness  
 and contentment to all.

## ETHRIDGE-SPRING AGENCY

Dan Ethridge — Frank A. Spring — Bill Stewart  
FRIONA, TEXAS

**MERRY  
CHRISTMAS**



## PAUL JONES SERVICE STATION

BOVINA, TEXAS

# The Mystery of God's Firmament

THE "STAR" which signaled "the First Christmas" may be interpreted in many ways. In all such interpretations we must put ourselves as nearly as possible into the social and psychological frame of mind of those whom we try to understand. The astronomer knows that through the ages the word "star" has been used to indicate almost any celestial phenomenon. We still speak of "falling stars" or "shooting stars" which we know quite well are not stars at all. In more ancient times the comet was called a "hairy star" and was derived from the Latin word coma, meaning hair. The planets were the "wandering stars" as opposed to the "fixed stars", and from the Greek word for wanderer we derive our word "planets."

The Star of Bethlehem could have been any of these. It could even have been a "new star" or nova which suddenly burst forth with a many-thousand-fold increase in brilliance, due to some great stellar catastrophe. These are all explanations of what the "star" could have been. Had it been any of the above, it would have been seen by many peoples, and in literature would have been found references to the appearance of the object which attracted attention. But nowhere in the literature or in the folklore of any of the peoples noted as astute observers of celestial phenomena do these references exist.

From this we are forced to conclude the appearance of the star was a sight given only to the Wise Men to see.

# Egyptians Made Elaborate Dolls For Children

No one knows for sure who made the first doll, but it can be assumed the earliest figures were sacred-gods and ancestor images. These doll-like forms were not toys for the delight of children, but solemn religious figures that preserved the tribe from harm.

Then, somehow, somewhere, a change took place. Dolls became a toy for girls and the most popular Christmas toy of them all.

Dolls have been discovered in Egyptian tombs and ruins, some even had real hair; some were ivory, carved by craftsmen for a king's daughter; others were made of straw by an overworked mother in a peasant's hut.

In ancient Greece dolls were played with and cherished by little girls until they were ready to be married. Then (their dolls were taken to the shrine of a favorite goddess) and, often with tears, presented to her. The Roman children played with dolls, too, but after the fall of the Empire there came a long period in which there is no record of dolls.

Not until the thirteenth century when dolls were made in Nuremberg and dressed in the fashions of the times did little girls again play with dolls. They were here to stay.

By and by in Europe, the French fashion dolls became all the rage, not for children to play with but as models from which fine ladies could pattern their own modish costumes.

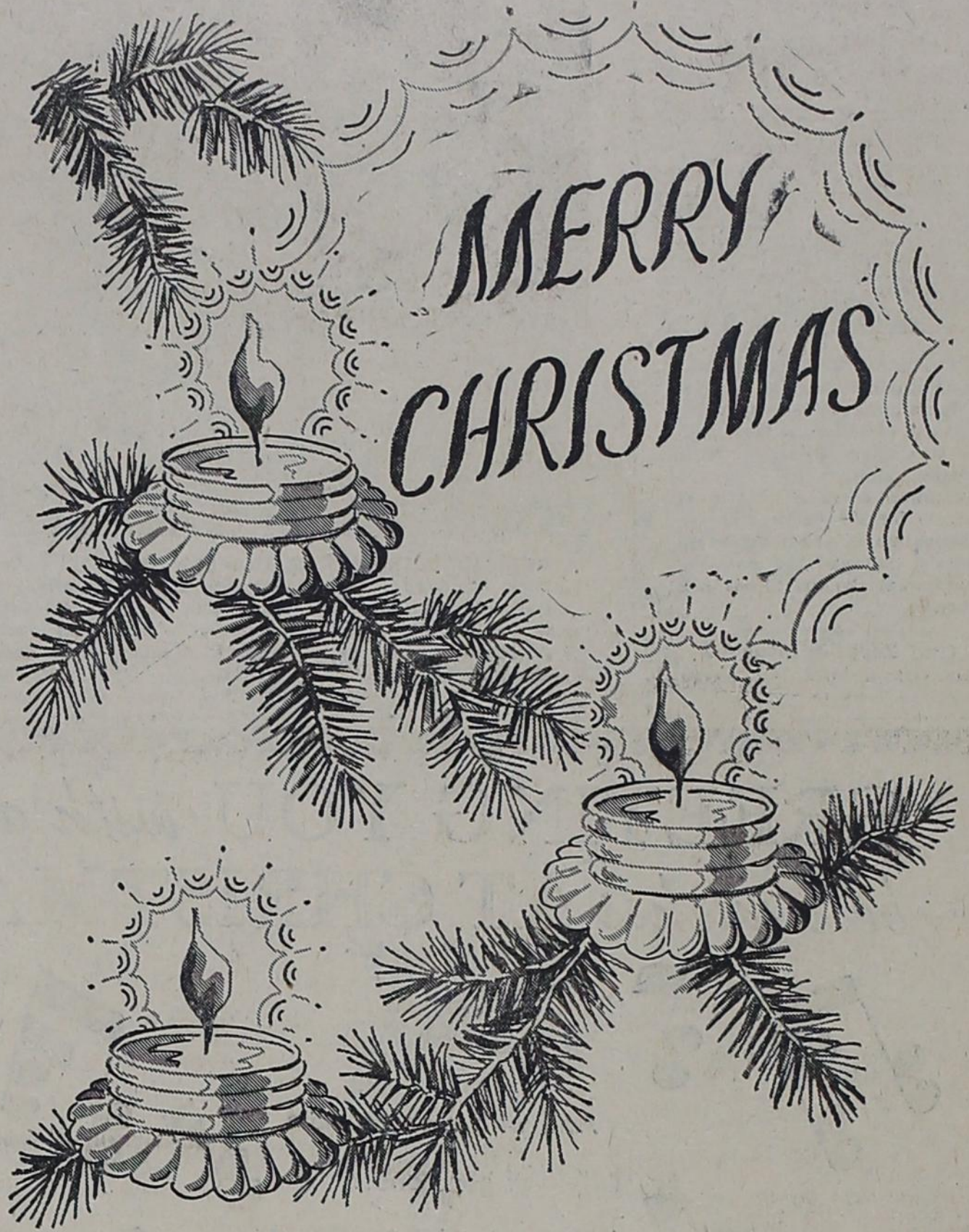
In America, the Indian children had dolls of their own made of rawhide and feathers and wood. Pioneer children had dolls much like these, and some were made of braided cornhusks, or nuts, or corncobs, or rags, and were dearly loved in spite of their plainness.

Much later, lifelike dolls were imported from Germany, where the doll industry had reached enormous proportions. These dolls had fine china heads with carefully painted faces and kid bodies that were jointed at the arms and legs. Later there came the Japanese-made dolls, which were inexpensive enough for almost any child to own. Then the American-made dolls began to appear—the special dolls, the kewpies, billikens, Buster Browns, teddy bears, Patsy dolls and Shirley Temples and phonograph dolls, with all the host of others that have followed and which are still to come. For dolls always will be part of childhood and part of Christmases as long as there are little girls and boys to play with them, and parent and fond kinfolk to buy.



**THE OLD-TIME WISH**  
is still the best . . .  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS!**

**KNOX'S READY-TO-WEAR**  
FRIONA, TEXAS



# Wilson Food Store

BOVINA, TEXAS



As the carols of Christmas seasons  
ring out the Joyous Tidings,  
we bring you  
our good wishes  
for a happy Christmas Season.

**J. O. COMBS GROCERY**

PHONE 2681

Bovina, Texas

# Merry Christmas Greetings

Sincere  
Good Wishes



At this  
Christmas Season  
May you  
be blessed with  
every happiness

# Bovina Service Station & Grocery

"Serving Bovina for 26 Years"

CLIFFORD LEAKE  
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# Charles Oil Company

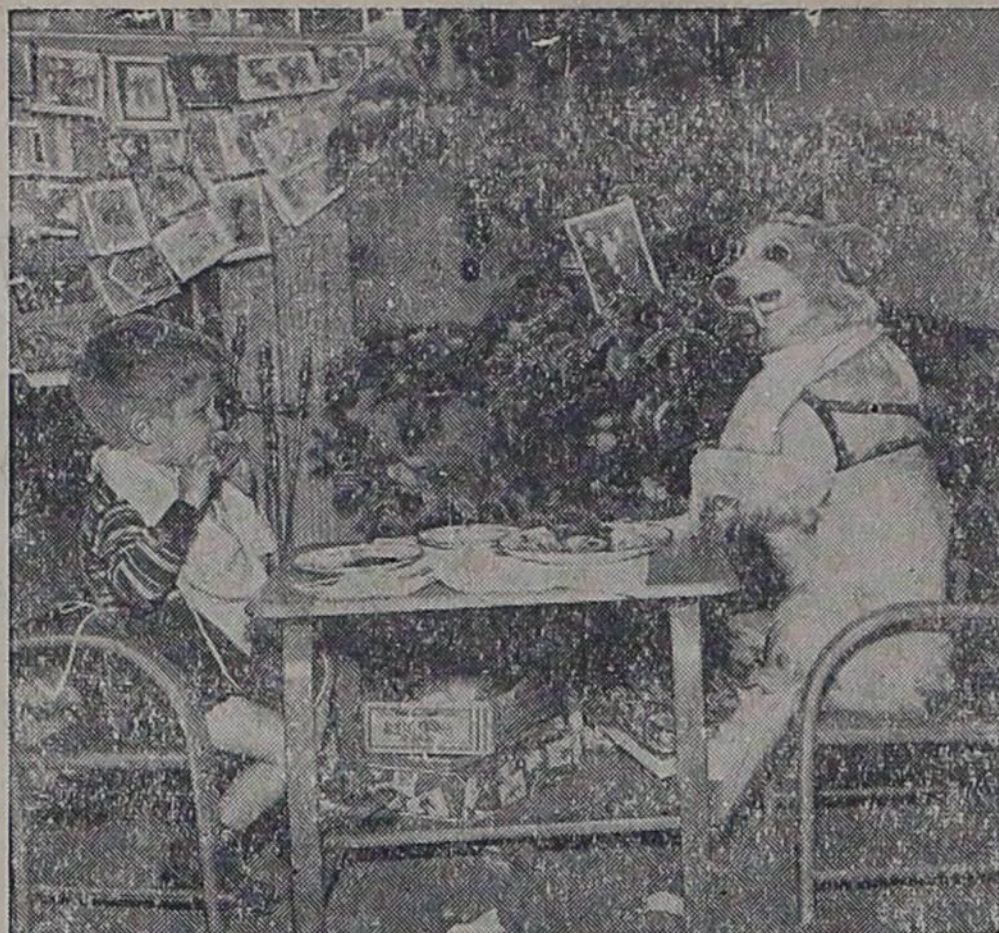
GREETINGS FROM

Harry J. and Margaret

Pat Shanks and Jiggs



**THE JOY OF CHRISTMAS**  
 Much of the joy of Christmas for mothers and fathers is watching the thrill children get from finding toys under the tree. These children express their joy on Christmas morning. Much of the joy for the children is the anticipation of and mystery in Santa's visit and the guessing about what the old fellow will bring.

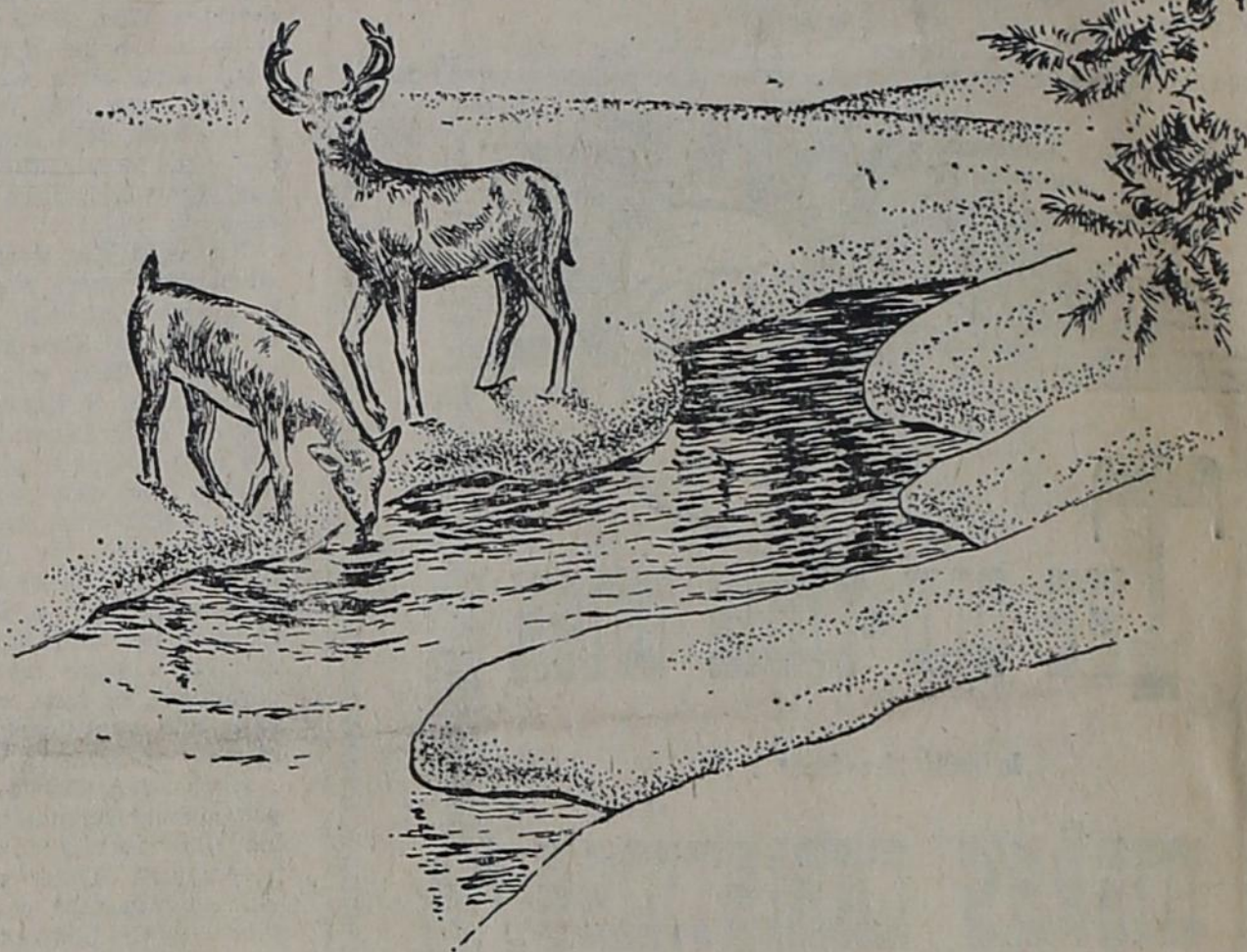


**FULL REHEARSAL FOR THE BIG DAY . . .** Robert wanted Nick, the dog, to have dinner with him at his private table, but Dad and Mom were not enthusiastic until Robert demonstrated that Nick's table manners are impeccable. He did it with a dress rehearsal, which you see here. Nick seems to be enjoying nonchalantly an after dinner cigarette.

THE STATE LINE TRIBUNE Has a Correspondent in Every Farmer Town.

## JOY TO YOU ON THIS CHRISTMAS

May the quiet peace of Christmas  
 Be blended into a true gladness  
 that will remain with you  
 the whole year long.



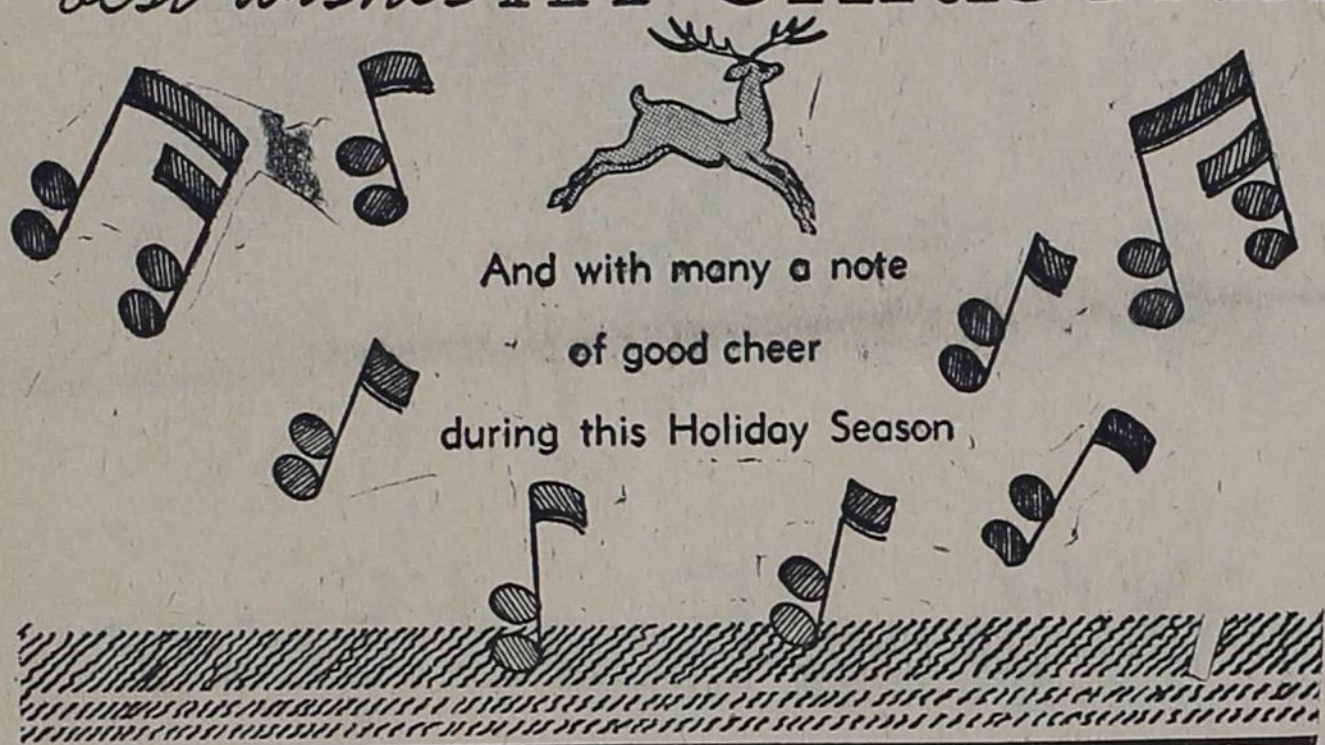
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Free Pickup and Delivery Service

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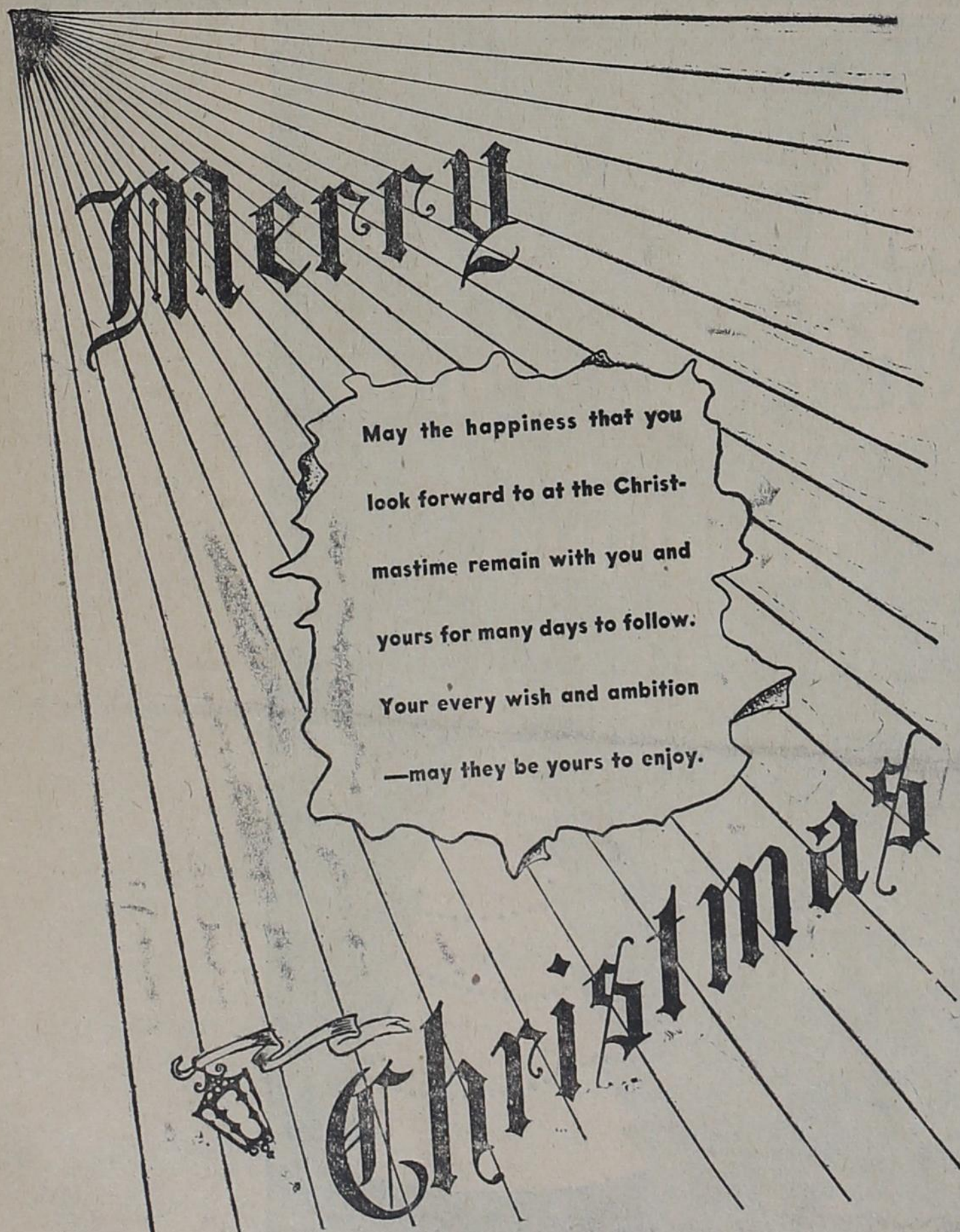
FRIONA, TEXAS

## GREETING YOU *with all* best wishes AT CHRISTMAS



And with many a note  
 of good cheer  
 during this Holiday Season

**BILL LILES**



May the happiness that you  
 look forward to at the Christ-  
 mastime remain with you and  
 yours for many days to follow.  
 Your every wish and ambition  
 —may they be yours to enjoy.

**FRIONA CONSUMERS CO., INC.**

MARVIN LAWSON, Manager

Gas, Oil, Hardware, Farm Supplies

Phone 2351

FRIONA, TEXAS

WE cherish the happiness  
 our old and new friends  
 have given us over the years,  
 and at this joyous and  
 heartwarming season give you  
 our sincerest wishes for  
 Christmas Happiness.



**BEST  
WISHES**  
 FOR THE  
*Christmas*  
**SEASON**

**BOVINA IMPLEMENT CO.**

BOVINA, TEXAS