

Top o' Texas Will Celebrate a Merry Christmas

U.S. Troops Begin Leaving Panama

WASHINGTON—AP—The United States at daylight today began evacuation of some 2,000 troops from 14 bases in Panama in the wake of a sudden policy switch involving the disputed defense sites.

The unexpected action followed the Panamanian Assembly's unanimous rejection of an agreement that would have given this country, the right to use the war-built bases for periods of from five to 20 years.

In the midst of these rapid developments in Panama City and Washington, demands arose on Capitol Hill for survey work on a new canal.

Senator Knowland (R-Calif) suggested a new water route across Nicaragua and Rep. Engel (R-Mich.) said there should be one "outside Panama."

J. L. Harrison, Clayton Floral Contest Winners

Mrs. J. L. Harrison, 634 South Gray, won first prize of \$25 in the home decorations contest with her "church front" display of Christmas sentiment. It was announced today by the judges, who will remain anonymous. The contest was sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce and The Pampa Daily News.

Clayton Floral, 410 E. Foster, won the first prize of \$25 in the business concern section.

Other home winners were Mrs. M. F. Roche, 1201 Mary Ellen, second; Joe R. Foster, 421 Magnolia, third; other business winners were Behrman's, second; First Christian Church, third. Second and third places got \$15 and \$10, respectively.

Honorable mentions in the home section: Mrs. A. D. McNamara, 1012 N. Somerville; Mr. and Mrs. Ted McGuire, 1326 N. Charles; Frank Lard, 1101 E. Frederic; John Bond, 721 N. Wells; Lynn Boyd, 810 N. Somerville; Mrs. J. D. Schroeder, 1101 N. Frost; Dr. Calvin Jones, 900 N. Christine.

Pope Believes 'Insincerity' Is Blocking Peace

VATICAN CITY—(AP)—Pope Pius XII, in his annual Christmas message, declared today that a "policy of insincerity" among nations was blocking the path to peace and called for a "league of honest men" to safeguard the world against war.

The pontiff specifically blamed "a growing tendency toward insincerity" for collapse of the recent foreign ministers conference in London, which he said had left the world "further than ever from the true peace."

He sharply condemned those nations which, he said, had adopted "the lie and the garbled word" as "accepted weapons of offense" in an effort to "win at any cost the battle of class interest and theories, of ideologies and power politics."

The pontiff named no names in placing the blame for present state of world affairs, but his 4,400-word address contained many passages which western listeners at least, interpreted as condemnation of communism and of the postwar policies of the Soviet Union.

The Pope spoke from his apartments in the Apostolic Palace and his address was broadcast to the world by the Vatican radio and Italian stations. It was to be rebroadcast in 12 languages today and tomorrow.

Despite a cold, which forced him to cancel the traditional ceremony of receiving Christmas greetings from the College of Cardinals, the pontiff was in good voice as he delivered—for the second successive year—a strong appeal for peace and an attack upon the men and policies obstructing its achievement.

"After another postwar year charged with miseries, sufferings, delusions and privations," he said, "whoever has eyes to see and ears to hear must be arrested at sight of this dolorous and humiliating fact:

"Europe and the world today are further than ever from the true peace, from a full and perfect healing, from their ill, from establishment of a new order in harmony, equilibrium and justice."

"The promoters of negation and discord, together with all the army of those profiting thereby who follow in their train, rejoice (See POPE PIUS, Page 8)

That Old Santa Claus—also known as Mister Whiskers, Old Saint Nick, and Kris Kringle—was going to be around for a while tonight—visiting all the "good little boys and girls."

Send your gift money for Practical gift items at Lewis Hardware Co.—adv.



SANTA MAKES A VISIT in the Jack Nimmo home as a group of wide-eyed youngsters give him an enthusiastic welcome. Left to right: Darica Olsen, Jerry Olsen, Jimmy Killian, Dougie Payne (receiving candy), Jackie Nimmo, Jr., (candy in both hands), and Don Ray Brannon, nearest tree.

FIFTY YEARS AGO—

'Yes, Virginia, There Is A Santa Claus,' Still Goes

By HAL BOYLE
NEW YORK—(AP)—Just fifty years ago a small girl, panged with doubt, sat down and wrote a letter to a newspaper that asked an immortal question—and received an immortal answer. The girl was 8-year-old Virginia O'Hanlon. Her troubled question: "Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?"

Today Little Virginia is a 58-year-old school principal who never since has questioned the reality of Santa Claus. The newspaperman who answered her back in 1897 with an unsigned editorial published in the New York Sun was Francis P. Church, and his reply has become a part of American Christmas folklore.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy." Church went on to point out that there is nothing else real and abiding but the beauty of the unseen world whose powers are faith, fancy, poetry and romance, and concluded: "No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, may ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

Local Boy Receives Personal Letter From Saint Nick

Larry Brummett, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Brummett, 515 Yeager, has received a personal letter from old Santa Claus from Santa Claus, Ind. Saint Nick comes down to Indiana to check each year a few days before Christmas.

Larry has received the following letter: "My Dear Little Friend: Old Santa was very happy to receive your letter. I am glad that you know there is a Santa Claus, for Santa Claus is really the spirit of Christmas. All my work-shops are full of busy Brownies who are helping me get ready. I may not be able to bring you everything you want but I will do my best. I hope your Christmas will be a happy one. Your Jolly friend, Santa Claus."

A trim, pleasant-faced woman with gray hair and blue eyes, Mrs. Douglas recalled that at first she was mildly displeased by the original publication of her letter because schoolmates teased her.

City Employees Celebrate Yule Season at Party

The Palm Room at City Hall resounded with Christmas spirit and good fun last night as a heavy turnout of city employees was on hand for a feast and frolic, with music, a number of ingenious games, and a short talk by Mayor C. A. Huff brightening the evening. Steve Matthews was emcee.

Upon arrival each guest was given a number, pinned on his or her lapel. When the group was seated a drawing was held for the "lucky" number. Bill Ballard beamed as his name was called, no doubt visualizing a handsome turkey as prize. A woman's number was then drawn.

After a speech about the destination City Commissioners, their heavy work and Little P. A. V. Matthews suggested passing a glass around each table, the person holding the glass when the music stopped to place a nickel in it. This was repeated a few times, then the ante was raised to ten cents, then to 50 cents. It goes without saying that the speed of the glass from hand to hand increased in geometric ratio as the fee was raised.

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The Top o' Texas Christmas will not be a white one this year, what with the weather man predicting generally fair weather tonight and tomorrow, with slightly warmer weather in store, but white or carbon black the town is in a Christmas mood. The children all have that anticipatory look at the many Christmas parties during the last two weeks, with the Christmas atmosphere of good cheer and good fellowship radiating just as much from the grown-ups as evinced by the number of dinners and parties as the infectious spirit spread.

The Message of the Christmas Tree

By DEWITT MACKENZIE
AP Foreign Affairs Analyst
If you could have your dearest Yuletide wish, what would it be? I'll make one guess: You'd wish that somewhere in the troubled places of our sorry world there might be raised a wondrous Christmas tree, so tall the silver star of Bethlehem upon its top would touch the sky, that all might see its great green boughs would bend beneath the tokens of goodwill, and round its base would gather a vast choir of all races who would carol songs of peace.

Fanciful, isn't it? Well, there's little harm in wishing. Perhaps if we wish hard enough, our vision may come true. Reminiscence was what set your correspondent dreaming. To those of us who live in climates which favor evergreens, the Christmas tree has come to be the symbol of the day.

Often, of course, there's been no tree, and I have felt some vital thing was missing from the scene. So at this Christmas time I was happy to receive from my good friend Tom Keene, editor of the Elkhart (Indiana) Daily Truth, a letter of good cheer and a prose-poem which he composed about a Christmas tree.

I am your Christmas tree. I have come far—from silent slopes where rabbits run. Spring winds with their murmuring melodies tip-toed through the taller tops, and birds of the forest sang to me from soft shadows.

Jolly sunbeams ran like quicksilver and capered on leafy carpets, and summer showers swung through the woods with tinkling cups of refreshment for my parching throat.

Furry wayfarers of the night cuddled contentedly at my earth-bound feet, and winter's snows draped with gay festoons my bending boughs.

Leaping gales clutched at my throat and lashed my bent bow with stinging whips, and storms of sleet increased my drooping arms in shining armor.

From out of the colorful panoply of the changing seasons I have come to grace the Yuletide home with my green symmetry.

Silvery tinsel now drapes the boughs that once so proudly wore the sheeted whiteness of the winter, and the head that once was adorned by the mellow tracery of a bright moon's gleam now rests beneath the crown of a shimmering star.

Though I wear a robe of baubles and glittering things, I bring to you the refreshing glory of the great outdoors, and I bid you pause to ponder on Him who is the Creator of us all.

I have peace and cheer and contentment for all of those who look upon me with understanding. It is Christmas time, and I have been given a place of honor in your family circle of happy hearts.

Who among you shall say that I am unworthy? I am your Christmas tree.

TOLEATION—We should endeavor to be long-suffering, faithful, and charitable with all. To this small effort let us add one more privilege—namely, silence whenever it can substitute censure.—Mary Baker Eddy

We Each Will Celebrate in Our Own Way

We each will celebrate Christmas in our own way, but there are none among us whom the deep significance of the day will not touch.

The outward signs of the season, the carols, the gay colors, the symbolism, were first reached by which Christmas first reached our consciousness as children. These embedded traditions, too, help keep alive in our minds the full significance of Christmas. It is interesting to most of us to note the beginnings of these deep-rooted traditions.

Oddly enough, the first record we have of a Christmas tree shows that a fir was used, still the most popular Christmas tree today. The Christmas tree seems to have originated in Germany, and can be traced back to the year 1644. The Christmas tree was then introduced to the Court of St. James about 1650 by Prince Consort Albert of Saxe-Coburg, and the custom spread rapidly among the aristocratic families of London, and was almost immediately adopted by all classes throughout England.

Legend has it that the first Christmas tree was used by St. Winifrid.

"In the midst of a crowd of converts he bowed down a giant oak which had formerly been the object of their Druidic worship. As it fell backward like a tower, groaning as it split asunder in four pieces, there stood just behind it, not in the wild wood, a young fir tree, pointing a green spire toward the stars.

"Winifrid let the axe drop, and turned to speak to the people. 'This little tree, a young child of the forest, shall be your holy tree tonight. It is the wood of peace, for your homes are built of the fir. It is a sign of endless life, for its leaves are ever green. See how it points upward to heaven. Let this be called the Tree of the Christ Child. Gather about it, not in the wild wood, but in your own homes: there it will shelter no deed, of blood, but loving gifts, and rites of kindness.'"

The burning of the Yule log, which plays a large part in our early American celebrations, was handed down from the Scandinavians, who at their feast of Tull, at the time of the winter solstice, used to kindle huge bonfires in honor of their God, Thor.

This evolved into a custom among early Christian people of bringing in a Yule log, accompanied by merry making and singing of carols, and it was customary at one time to serve Yule cakes, on which were impressed the figure of the infant Jesus, along with the Yule log ceremony.

The first Christmas seal in America went on sale in December of 1907. In the Wilmington postoffice people saw a Red Cross girl selling stamps, with envelopes bearing the following message:

SEASONS GREETINGS
Put the stamps, with messages bright,
On every Christmas letter,
Help the tuberculosis fight,
And Make the New Year better.

"These stamps do not carry any kind of mail, but any kind of mail will carry them."

(See CELEBRATION, Page 3)

Balloon Filled in Mobeetic Found More Than 600 Miles Away

Henry Lewis Salley, seventh grade pupil at the Mobeetic School, on Dec. 11 filled a toy balloon with natural gas, tied his name and address to it and released it into the air.

A few days ago, he received a letter from a woman in Black, Missouri, who stated that she found it hanging to her yard fence.

The lighter-than-air message had traveled more than 600 miles.

Pampa Kids Fill LaNora for Special Christmas Movie

When the feature "Saddlemates" began showing at the LaNora yesterday morning, at the annual Christmas party for Pampa kids, sponsored by the theatre management and the Lions Club, every seat in the house was full as enthusiastic youngsters poured in for the treat and a talk with Santa as his Lions Club assistants handed out gifts of candy and fruit to the youngsters.

Santa Claus gave his commendation to the Lions Club committee, headed by F. F. Kennedy, who assisted him in packaging the gifts last Sunday and again in distributing them and to the management of the LaNora for the movie.



THE NATURAL-LOOKING manger scene in front of Clegg Funeral Home has added to the Christmas atmosphere of downtown Pampa. The scene was constructed by Mrs. J. M. Clegg.



DOZENS HAVE STOPPED by daily to admire the Nativity scene in front of the Courthouse. It was erected under the direction of Charles Thom, as head of the Chamber of Commerce Committee sponsoring the project.



A MINIATURE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH replicates in the Price Greenhouse window, constructed last year by Myles Morgan, and installed and decorated this year by Price personnel, appeals to passersby as the white church spire contrasts with the snow-covered scene.

We Heard...

That Old Santa Claus—also known as Mister Whiskers, Old Saint Nick, and Kris Kringle—was going to be around for a while tonight—visiting all the "good little boys and girls."

**Weather Delights
Penn State Uron
Dallas Arrival**

DALLAS — (P) — Penn State's Nittany Lions purred with delight at weather above freezing today and swung into two-day practice sessions for their date in the Cotton Bowl here New Year's with Southern Methodist University.

Even missing the first regular season game since ending and the injury of their co-captain yesterday failed to dampen the Cotton Bowl here New Year's with Southern Methodist University.

Texas, the Cotton Bowl, and the weather. Co-Capt. Bob Nolan twisted the ankle in a limbering up exercise shortly after Penn State arrived here.

SPORTS

PAGE 2 Pampa News, Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1947

Davis Asks For Release From the Army

LOS ANGELES — P — The next move in the case of 2nd Lt. Glenn Davis apparently must come from the Army.

Davis, who spent four years as a key cog in West Point's great football teams during the war, has asked to be released from the Army.

In a prepared statement given out after the Army in Washington had divulged his application for permission to resign, Davis merely said it had been filed through regular Army channels.

And sidestepping any discussion of future plans, such as playing professional football in the event his request is granted, Davis noted:

"I am not at liberty to discuss (the petition) further."

Any additional information must come from Washington or my commanding general through regular military channels."

Davis, soon to turn 26, and an All-America player at the point in 1941-42, is spending a holiday leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph O. Davis, at nearby Claremont, Calif.

His playing partner during those great years, also commissioned a second lieutenant following graduation last June, Felix (Doc) Blanchard, said at Randolph Field, Tex., yesterday last he intended to follow an Army career as a flier.

In pro football's draft, Davis is the property of the Los Angeles Rams of the senior National Football League, and the San Francisco 49'ers of the All-America Conference.

Sports Round-Up

BY HUGH FULLERTON JR.
NEW YORK — (P) — John Goldsberry, Indiana's football captain-elect, likes to tell about the time his predecessor, Howard Brown, was laid out during the Indiana-Nebraska game.

Seeing Brown stretched on the turf, Goldsberry rushed to him and asked: "Howard, are you okay?"

Receiving no answer, John repeated the question. Brown weakly opened his eyes and replied: "Yeah, I'm okay. But how is the crowd taking it?"

ONE-MINUTE SPORTS PAGE
Everett Case, North Carolina State basketball coach, reports the Southern Conference has begun an active program of educating young officials. One of the first steps was to increase the fees.

Eddie Eagan's Christmas card to boxing writers bears a reproduction of some of the oldest published ring rules. Could that be a hint that they've been wrong in some remarks about Eddie's knowledge of rules?

Since the Syracuse U. gym burned down last January, the swimming team has been working out in the YWCA. (Not YM.)

QUOTE, UNQUOTE
Billy Southworth, Braves' manager: "I never saw anything funny in baseball. When reporters ask me what was the funniest incident I ever saw, I tell them there was nothing. It might be funny to the fellow next to me, but to me it's a mistake that might lose a ball game."

DOTS ALL, BROTHERS
Kentucky Coach Adolph Rupp maintains that Ralph Beard is a 20 percent improved basketball player over last season, when he was just about the hottest guy on the college courts.

Don McCloskey, Oklahoma U. Freshman backstroke swimmer, carried his bagpipes all the way from his York, Pa., home to Norman, Okla., he wanted to make sure of getting his second wind.

Grandma's Bag



A seven-day hunting trip in Eldorado County, Calif., netted 43-year-old grandmother Mrs. Helen Carey two bears. Accompanied only by her dog Rusty, the Niles, Calif., rancher brought back a female weighing 350 pounds cleaned and a 130-pound cub.

Open Season On College Grid Coaches

NEW YORK — P — It's open season again on college football coaches and the tally sheet today showed ten top tacticians already displaced and several others fidgeting under the heat of alumni pressure.

Institutions which already have experienced coaching turnovers are University of Washington, Auburn, Kansas State, West Virginia, Holy Cross, St. Louis University, New Mexico A and M, Texas A and M, Davidson and Furman.

Three of these schools have filled vacancies from their staffs while the others are reported still looking around.

Harry Stiteler, backfield mentor, was elevated to the No. 1 post at Texas A. & M., where alumni bought up Homer Norson's contract which had two more years to run.

End Coach Charley Jamerson has replaced Bill Story at Davidson. Furman has named line coach H. E. (Red) Smith to succeed Robert W. (Bob) Smith, who resigned.

Washington is seeking a top star to succeed Ralph (Pest) Welch, who severed a 17-year tie with the university, the last five years as head coach. The latest report has the job going to Clark Shaughnessy, the Maryland coach, but Washington's athletic director Harvey Cassill insists "no commitments" have been made.

No replacement has been found for Carl Voyles, whose contract at Auburn was terminated by mutual consent. Reported in the picture are Vanderbilt head coach

Ped Sanders and his aide, Norman Cooper; Wake Forest's Peabody Walker and J. B. (Ears) Whitworth, Georgia line mentor.

Kansas State, on an extended losing streak, is shopping around for a pilot who can break the jinx. Sam Francis, former Nebraska star, resigned after trying a year without success. The next man, they say, may be Ralph Raham, Wichita University coach.

At West Virginia, where Bill Kern resigned after his team went into a mid-season nosedive, officials are looking over some 80 applications for the post.

Holy Cross is beating around for someone to replace John (Ox) Da Grossa, who quit before his team's last game, and the Chicago Bears' veteran Bill Osmund is rumored to be the No. 1 pick.

St. Louis University must get a fill-in for W. J. (Dukes) Dufford, who walked out with his entire staff after the team dropped six of ten games. New Mexico A and M is trying to fill the shoes of Raymond (Babe) Curfman, who left the helm after two years.

Alumni pressure is blowing on other necks. Nebraska is in the market for an athletic director to take a vigorous role in rebuilding Cornhusker grid fortunes. Unhappiness is reported at several other institutions where football this year dropped into a mediocre category, among them Mississippi State and Louisiana State.

Underground Wires
There are more than 220,000,000 pounds of copper in the 38,000 miles of underground transmission wire, through which New York City receives its electrical power.

On Way Out?
The rhinoceros, once plentiful from India to Java, seems doomed to extinction, due to the Chinese insistence on using its horns, blood and bones as medicine.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

Roys Ranch Will Benefit From Wrestling Matches

Four of the best junior heavy-weight wrestlers in the Southwest will appear in the Sportatorium tomorrow night, when they will match holds on the local arena's weekly card for the benefit of Roys Ranch.

Cal Farley of Amarillo and a group of boys from the ranch will be present at the matches to receive gifts brought by fans.

Clothing, both old and new, has been asked by ranch officials. Persons desiring to make donations to the ranch that will be unable to attend the matches may do so by calling the Sportatorium at 1235 and arrangements will be made for the gifts to be picked up.

Promoter Vic Burnett's double-main event will match in the first tussle George Strickland of Columbus, Ohio, against Jack Kiser of Oswego, Ore., and in the second event, George Lopez of Tampico, Mexico, against Lobo Brown of Clovis, N. M.

All of the above-mentioned grapplers are newcomers to the Pampa ring, except Strickland. Strickland in his first appearance here two weeks ago fought Gordon Hessel of Milwaukee, Wis., to a draw.

The referee for tomorrow night's matches will be Mickey Barnes of Amarillo.

BOWLING

In the Ladies Bowling League last night at the Pampa Bowling Alley, OK Tire Shop won two out of three games from the Court House Cafe; Reeves Oldsmobile won two out of three from Behrman's; Hughes-Pitts won two out of three over Heard's Creamery; and Clegg's won three over Zeala.

Ina Petrie of the Behrman's team and Jean Duenkel of Reeves Oldsmobile each rolled high single game with a 191, while Ina Petrie rolled high three game series with a 536.

ALWAYS BRIDESMAID
NEW YORK — (P) — Cosmic Missile has the inside track on the title of "hard luck filly." The horse finished second six times in major stakes in 1947, losing four of the races—Kentucky Oaks, American Coaching Club Oaks, the Delaware Oaks and the Alabama Stakes—in photo finishes.

PHILADELPHIA — Members of the Philadelphia Major League got the thrill of their lives when Johnny Beans and Al DiGiacomo bowled 300 games within a few minutes of each other.

ALL OPPONENT TEAM
BOSTON — Four William and Mary, four Purdue, two Harvard and two New York University players made the Boston University all-opponent team.

DALLAS — The 31st annual Woman's International Bowling Congress tournament is to open in Dallas next April 8.

Merry Christmas
From
Rod MacDonald and Shelby Raff
At The
MacDonald Plumbing & Furniture Co.
513 S. Cuyler Phone 578

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE
Oasis Liquor Store
108 1/2 W. Foster Phone 827

Thanks a Million for the Wonderful Business you have given us

And We Wish You And All A Very Merry Christmas

The
SPORTSMAN SHOP
100% SPORTING GOODS
J. V. New Kenneth New

To All Our Friends, Far and Near—MERRY CHRISTMAS

Johnson's Electronic Repair
110 E. Foster Phone 851

2 XMAS DANCES
XMAS EVE, DEC. 24TH
Pinky Powell's Orchestra
Admission \$1.00 Person—All Taxes Paid

XMAS NITE, DEC. 25TH
Seeburg Music
Admission 30c Per Person—All Taxes Paid

Front Doors Open 8 P. M.
Seeburg Music Till
Orchestra Starts—9 P. M.
No Cover Charges On Tables
Phone 9545 Early For Tables

SOUTHERN CLUB
Closed Every Sunday



Heartfelt Wishes for a **MERRY CHRISTMAS**

There's a song in our hearts, as we shepherd our happiest thoughts and extend them to you!

ACME LUMBER CO.
110 W. Thut Phone 257
Pampa, Texas

Our Sincere Wishes For A Merry Christmas AND Happy New Year

GARVEY MOTOR CO.
700 W. Foster Phone 55

We join good old St. Nick in wishing one and all a very merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

HEAVY'S PACKAGE STORE
538 S. Cuyler Phone 1660

Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas

★ TO ★
EVERYONE
Let us wish you a Very Merry Christmas and a Very Prosperous New Year

L. HAY MOTOR FURNITURE
Phone 270 Pampa, Texas

**WHOEVER YOU ARE
WHATEVER YOU DO,
WORK REFRESHED**

Coca-Cola "Coke"

5¢

PLEASE return empty bottles promptly

Ask for it either way... both trade-marks mean the same thing.

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Christmas GREETINGS

May All The Joys Of Christmastide Be Your Good Fortune And May The New Year Be Prosperous
PAMPA PRINT SHOP
 119 N. Frost



Throughout the years the same old wish, but always new . . . Merry Christmas to you and you and you.

FROM ALL OF US AT THE
ELECTRIC SUPPLY CO.
 319 W. Foster Phone 1106



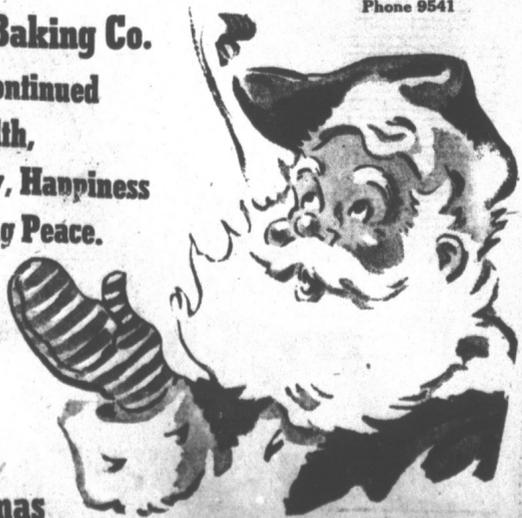
Merry Christmas

The Best Christmas Ever
 That's Our Wish for You—
 Our Customers and Friends'

Jerry Boston
 Grocery and Market

216 N. Ward Phone 1796

We of the
Pampa Baking Co.
 Wish for continued
 Good Health,
 Prosperity, Happiness
 and Lasting Peace.
 to all
 our
 Friends
Merry Merry Christmas



STUDENTS OF Woodrow Wilson School present a novel pre-Christmas pageant at school assembly as the choir, left, offers a fitting choral background.

Mainly About People

Bill McNutt, a student in University of Texas Medical School at Galveston, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. McNutt, 1340 Christine.

Celebrate Xmas Eve at the Southern Club. Music by Pinky's 7-piece Orchestra, featuring modern music. Adm. \$1.00 per person. No charge on tables. Everybody welcome and invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Harris of Dallas are here to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Harris and Mr. and Mrs. Joe E. Williams.

Mrs. Oliver Frost and son are arriving from Tonkawa, Okla., to spend the Christmas holidays with her twin brother, O. G. Powell.

Glyco Base Permanent Anti-Freeze "Ice-Flu." Buy while it lasts at Fink's Radiator Shop. Phone 1752 or 20643, 601 S. Cuyler.

Jacky Hays, son of Mrs. Maude Hays, 228 W. Craven, is home after being discharged from the Marines. He served 17 months, much of the time in Ewa Oahu. He will be with his mother for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wehrung and their daughter, Wanda, will leave today to spend the holidays with Mrs. Wehrung's parents in Tulsa, Okla.

Dokky Dance, at Terrace Grill Christmas Eve. Ken Bennett's Orchestra. Public Dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry McClellan went to Elk City yesterday to spend the holidays with her parents.

Clegg Instant Ambulance, P2451.

Robert Eubanks is to arrive today from Oklahoma City to spend the Christmas holidays with his family, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Eubanks, 228 W. Craven, Skellytown.

Rev. L. A. Baker, pastor of the Church of God, Berger, was a business visitor in Pampa yesterday.

Let us do all of your baking these busy days—Delicious bread, rolls, sweet rolls, cakes and pies. Pampa Baking Co. 948 W. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Haley, 801 N. Gray, have their son, Bill, and their daughter, Ellen Mary, at home with them for the Christmas holidays. Bill is a student in Oberlin College, Oberlin, Ohio, and Ellen Mary is a laboratory technician in Providence Hospital, Kansas City, Kans.

The Southern Club will be open Christmas Eve Dec. 25. Adm. 30c per person. Everyone welcome.

House guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Traywick, Phillips North Camp, are Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Hornbeck and Norman E. Teel, student in the University of Missouri at Columbia.

John Eubanks of Monahan and Marcus Eubanks of Berger visited with their brother, E. H. Eubanks and family at Skellytown, Sunday.

Bill Bellamy, son of Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Bellamy, is visiting here with his parents over the holidays, from Texas Tech, Lubbock.

Frankie Ann Sinder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Sinder, is visiting her parents from Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.

M. K. Gurley, 324 N. Hobart, left last night to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Mary Frances Davis of Bonham.

Mary Bellamy is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Bellamy, over the holidays. She is attending college at Albuquerque.

Mrs. Josephine Blalock has her son, Roland, home from New Orleans to spend the holidays with her. Roland is a student at Tulane University.

Roy Lackey, Jr., is home from Sacramento, Calif., for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Nance are visiting in Grandfield, Okla., with their daughter.

Judy Smith is home from school in Tulsa, Okla., for the holidays.

Dorothy Culberson, a student of Texas University, is home to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents.

David O'Brien is home for the Christmas holidays. He is a student at Texas University.

City Party

The Nazis had samples made up, ready for production, of a flag they would fly over the United States if they won the

in your other hand. Now put the money in your pocket.

A similar musical game was played as some man's hat was

by a group of staunch city workers who stood in a circle,

passing the hat from head to head, the one left with the hat

when the music stopped being eliminated. Dick Pein was never

stuck with the hat—Matthews said because of his aptitude at

passing the buck. The real loser seemed to be the man who

thought he had worn a hat to the affair.

All city employees were introduced by department heads.

A love scene competition was held with "Elmer and Lucindy"

reading pre-heated lines. When the competition finished in a

close tie, Mayor Huff was called on to vote, and he, after some

hesitation, said, "Of course, I'll vote for the old man." The winners

in this humorous arena were awarded a rolling pin and foot-

ball helmet.

Mayor Huff told the city employees, "You are the heart beat

and pulse of this city." He told them how much their service

meant in keeping the city in banks and Donna Skellytown.

"Steve, is my minute up yet?"

Pope Pius

at the thought of the illusion that their hour is near," the Pope continued.

"The friends of peace, the promoters of a state reconciliation among peoples, have on the other hand their hearts con-

strained by anguish at the contrast between the moral and social richness of the good story of

Bethlehem and the misery of a world far removed from Christ."

The Pope spoke of the "titanic struggle between two opposing spirits" now going on in the world and declared that hate united one faction while love welded the other into "a vast league" for good.

Insincerely and the want of regard for the truth, he said, "have today been erected into a system elevated to a degree of strategy in which the lie, the misrepresentation of words and facts, and deceit have become a classic offensive arm, which some manage with skill and are proud of their skill."

These forces, he added, have mastered "the modern technique in the art of forming public opinion, of directing it, of bending it to the service of their policy, resolved as they are to triumph at all costs."

HOLIDAY GREETINGS

The joys of this season are many—and may you enjoy them all!

And after the last carol has been sung, we add our sincere wishes for a jolly year to follow.

MAUER MACHINERY CO.

Your M.M. Dealer



Celebration

(Continued from Page 1)
 December 25 was decreed as the date of Christ's Nativity by the Roman Emperor Julian who began his reign as a Christian but reverted to paganism before his death in 363 A. D.

Julian based his decree on the opinions advanced by the fathers of the Western churches.

December 25 was, moreover, acceptable to most churches and people because the season of the winter solstice has always been celebrated as a festival period—Roman, Saturnalia, Scandinavia, Yule, the Mithrasian Feast of Sol Invictus, etc.

Some Eastern churches, however, consistently claimed January 6 as Christmas and have continued celebrating Christmas upon that date throughout the centuries.

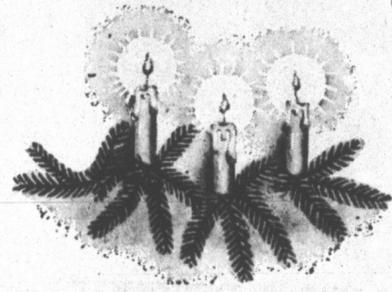
I don't mind criticism. I always learn something about myself.
 —Mrs. Harry S. Truman

May all the dreams you've harbored become happy realities the coming New Year!



P & M PACKAGE STORE
 301 S. Cuyler St. Phone 1959

Season's Greetings



With sincere thanks for your patronage in the past. We look forward to serving you in the future.

JOE DANIEL GARAGE
 112 E. Craven Phone 1871

Old Fashioned GREETINGS TO ALL



Paul Hawthorne Tailor

206 N. Cuyler

The Merriest Christmas



and the happiest

New Year is our wish

to all our many

Motor Inn Auto Supply

416 W. Foster Phone 1010



Merry Christmas

On this joyous occasion we want to wish one and all the very merriest of holidays and extend our heartfelt thanks to all of our kind friends who have been so patient during the difficult period of the past with the promise of better things to come in the near future.

Anthony's

Crop Insurance To Make Profit

WASHINGTON — (AP)—The federal crop insurance program has operated for the first time in history, according to latest estimates.

That was the word given members of Congress, by G. F. Geissler, manager of the Federal Crop Insurance Corporation, who said the agency is not yet ready to announce publicly the year's figures.



MERRY CHRISTMAS THE CITY SHOE & BOOT SHOP 110 W. Foster Phone 1078



Still rings truer than any other greeting we can express at this time of the year. Best wishes for a Happy New Year.

SCNEIDER HOTEL GARAGE Bill Richey Phone 488 118 S. Frost

WISHING ALL OF YOU



CANADIAN TRUCK LINE 803 W. Brown Phone 2247

At This Christmastide

... may we rededicate ourselves to a greater service to our own community to help enrich our own lives and those with which we come in contact.

Prescription Laboratory J. H. "Pat" Patterson

Rep. Stockman (R-Ore) said he had received a letter from Geissler detailing 1947 operations of the corporation and estimating profits at 15 to 18 million dollars.

Present estimates indicate a favorable 1947 experience for the corporation, with premiums exceeding losses in four of the five commodities—wheat, flax, cotton and tobacco—while the corn program, due to a poor season, will be in the red, Geissler wrote Stockman.

Many loss adjustments are still being made in cotton, corn and tobacco, so we are not making any public announcement until final estimates are available, I can report to you that if current estimates prove to be accurate, the corporation will show a profit of about 15 to 18 million dollars for 1947 operations. This would be the first year federal crop insurance has operated at a profit.

PEACE — Nothing can bring you peace but yourself; nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles. — Emerson

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE ADAMS HOTEL 110 N. Ballard Phone 285

We'd like to tell you perhaps we're a little slow in showing our appreciation of your patronage. It waited a year to come but here it is. MERRY CHRISTMAS, FOLKS! BRUMMETT FURNITURE CO. 317 S. Cuyler Phone 2600



A MERRY CHRISTMAS We pause also to thank our patrons and customers for their kindness thru the year.

MAYTAG PAMPA CO. 112 E. Francis Phone 1644



THE GATE VALVE SHOP AND SUPPLY CO. R. T. COLEY, Mgr. 120 W. Tuke Phone 321



MERRY CHRISTMAS ALL THOMPSON GLASS & PAINT CO. 119 W. Foster Phone 1079

Looks Like We'll Psychoanalyze Old Santa Claus

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK — (AP)— Well, it looks like they may psychoanalyze Santa Claus.

Because some child psychiatrists say picking Christmas gifts for children is fraught with dangerous possibilities.

They warn that the wrong gift may derange a child's personality, frustrate him in a way to change his whole life, or even give him a "nervous breakdown."

This is only another proof that one of the fine arts of this technological age we live in is to make easy things seem difficult, so that anybody nowadays who doesn't spend at least half an hour cooking a three-minute egg is hopelessly old-fashioned.

But it is going too far to blame Santa Claus for ruining Al Capone because maybe once when Al was a boy he found a toy pistol in his Christmas stocking, when what he really wanted was a pamphlet on how to figure an income tax return.

It is one of the big lessons in any child's life that he can't expect to get his heart's desire for nothing all the time—even from a Saint like Nicholas.

Philanthropy often fumbles. If little Junior is going to get permanent lumps on his ego because he can't sandbag Santa Claus with 100 percent success, he just bruises too easily to enjoy this vale of frustration.

The parent would do better to buy him an ivory tower at birth and stock it with enough rations for his lifetime.

Picking Christmas gifts for children doesn't call for any more psychology than the common sense anybody has. It is generally a matter of compromise between what the kids want and what the family budget will allow, and 90 percent of the time the budget can't stand the entire gaff.

All you can do is to do the best for your kids as you know them, and if your mistakes foil them so they turn to a life of crime in revenge, don't worry—they'll ask you to arrange the bail bond.

Christmas wasn't meant to compete with Hesus. It's just a foretaste—an interlude of gladness, warmed by a spirit of loving kindness that leads people to do some little thing for both children and grownups with no thought of a bonus back.

And they'll ruin the whole spirit if they worry Santa Claus into taking a post-graduate university course in child psychology.

Two New Stations Make Application WASHINGTON — (AP)—The Communications Commission Monday received applications for two new standard stations from:

Tom Potter and Tom E. Foster, doing business as Center (Tex.) Broadcasting Co., 1490 kilocycles, 250 watts, unlimited time.

T. E. Robertson, doing business as Pasadena (Tex.) Broadcasting Co., 1180 kilocycles, daytime only.

The issue of personal freedom will be more important than any other single question in the 1948 campaign.

—Sen. Robert A. Taft (R) of Ohio.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF THE ESTATE OF TOM E. ROSE, Deceased

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have been appointed Independent Executors of the Estate of Tom E. Rose, Deceased, on December 8, 1947, by the County Court of Gray County, Texas, and qualified as such on said date.

All persons having claims against said Estate are hereby required to present the same to us within the time prescribed by law.

Our residence and Post Office address is Box 1552, Pampa, Texas.

Virginia Turner, Tom E. Rose, Jr., and Rex Rose, Independent Executors of the Estate of Tom E. Rose, Deceased.

December 24, 31—Jan. 7-14.

THE STATE OF TEXAS TO: CARTHEN B. GRAY, GREETING: You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock A. M. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday, the 5th day of January, A. D., 1948, at or before 10 o'clock A. M. of the 5th day of January, A. D., 1948, at the Honorable District Court of Gray County, at the Court House in Pampa, Texas.

Said plaintiff's petition was filed on the 15th day of August, 1947. The file number of said suit being No. 4874.

The names of the parties in said suit are: C. H. Gray as Plaintiff, and Cathern B. Gray as Defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows: to wit: Plaintiff alleges that defendant was guilty of harsh, cruel and inhuman treatment toward him and such conduct was of such a nature as to render their further living together as husband and wife insupportable.

If this Citation is not served within 90 days after the date of its issuance, it shall be returned unserved. Issued this 8th day of December, A. D., 1947.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Pampa, Texas, this 8th day of December, A. D., 1947. (SEAL) DEE PATTERSON, Clerk District Court, Gray County, Texas. R. J. LITTLE, Deputy. December 21, 28—Jan. 7-14.

Court Declines To Review Case

WASHINGTON — (AP)—The Supreme Court declined yesterday to review charges that "flagrant breaches of trust" caused losses of more than \$2,000,000 to the estate of Henrietta M. King, who owned the famous million-acre King Ranch in Texas.

The charges were denied by the estate trustees in a brief filed as an answer to the request for a Supreme Court review.

The review was asked by two grandchildren of Mrs. King, Edwin K. Atwood and Alice B. Atwood. The Atwoods, residents of Illinois, appealed from decisions by the U. S. District Court in Texas and the U. S. Court of Appeals in New Orleans. They contended these courts failed to apply Texas laws in approving the accounts of the trustees of the estate.

The Atwoods' action named Robert J. Kleberg, Jr., Casar Kleberg, Richard Miffin Kleberg, John D. Finnegan, Samuel G. Ragland and Richard King, Jr., individually and as trustees under the will of Mrs. King. Their Supreme Court appeal did not state their Illinois address.

The trustees in their brief said a special master in the case and the District Court had "reiterated again and again that the executors and trustees administered the trust diligently and in good faith."

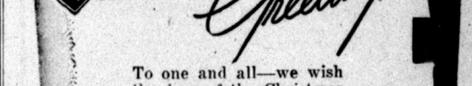
We are not here to make Germany the arbiter of our discussions. —Georges Bidault, French Foreign Minister, at the London Conference.

CHUK-LETS BY BOYLES NASH



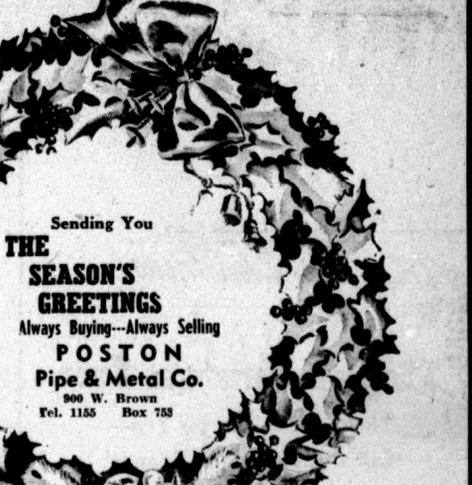
There is too, a Santa Claus I saw someone kiss him just like she does th' milk man.

BOYLES NASH CO. SALES, TRUCK SERVICE, PHONE, TEXAS



To one and all—we wish the joys of the Christmas Season. Good cheer, good health and much happiness.

PAMPA MUSIC STORE 214 N. Cuyler



Always Buying—Always Selling POSTON Pipe & Metal Co. 900 W. Brown Tel. 1135 Box 753



Merry Christmas From The LUNSFORD BIT & MACHINE SHOP 844 S. Cuyler Phone 1049

Ar... Maric... Mr. and... announce... their dau... Stanley S... place Dec... June ha... life and b... schools. B... Pampa... They ar... N. Gray... PEACE... within our... seek it fr... Rochefort... Pampa... "Better... Clyd... 204 N. C... WE CA... FIRE I... CO2... Radclif... 319 S. Cu... Wm. T... The I... Automob... and I... 112 W. KI... HAPPY... IRV... 509 W...

And On Earth Peace, Good Will Toward Men

Marriage Announced

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Crawford announce the recent marriage of their daughter, Neva June, to Stanley Brown. The wedding took place Dec. 13 in Sayre, Okla.

June has lived in Pampa all her life and has attended the Pampa schools. Both are well known in Pampa.

They are now at home at 420 N. Gray.

PEACE — If we have not peace within ourselves, it is in vain to seek it from outward sources. — Rochefoucauld

Pampa Dry Cleaners

Better Dry Cleanin Always
Clyde Jonas, Owner
204 N. Cuyler Phone 88

NOTICE
WE CAN NOW RECHARGE
FIRE EXTINGUISHERS
CO2-CARBON DIOXIDE
Radcliff Bros. Electric Co.
319 S. Cuyler Phone 1220

Wm. T. Fraser & Co.

The INSURANCE Men
Automobile, Compensation, Fire
and Liability Insurance
113 W. Kingsmill Phone 1044



Our wishes for you this Christmas are as warm and bright as the glowing Christmas candle in your window.

IRWIN'S NEW & USED FURNITURE
509 W. Foster Phone 291



POST OFFICE NEWS STAND
Just Across From the Post Office



Holiday Greetings

EMPIRE CAFE
115 S. Cuyler Phone 186



Merry
Christmas
TO
EVERYONE!

... and may this holiday season be the happiest ever.

ALAMO SERVICE STATION
DON TAYLOR
401 S. Cuyler Phone 360

Our Two Gifts From St. Francis of Assisi

Many homes, business places and churches show two types of Christmas decorations. The most common is the Christmas tree, the bells, greenery and Santa Claus symbolism. The other is the sacred decoration which is commonly the crèche, or representation of the stable at Bethlehem with the infant Jesus surrounded by Mary, Joseph, the cattle, the shepherds and the Magi.

The crèche is made of more than seven human figures and St. Francis of Assisi was the first person ever to set up a manger crib with animals as a part of the Nativity scene. St. Francis, who lived from 1182 to 1226, was an Italian friar who founded the religious order of Franciscans. In his youth his strict piety led him to dispose of all his worldly belongings and to devote himself to the service of the poor and afflicted. As his followers increased in numbers he journeyed to Rome to obtain Papal permission to found a religious order. This was finally obtained after some opposition. But from that time on he continued to gain followers.

The rule of the order was based upon strict poverty which implied the possession of no property and existence by means of alms. The simple self-sacrificing life of St. Francis, and particularly his deep love for all created things, inspired many religious movements



to honor his memory. These movements involved people of many church denominations. St. Francis of Assisi has given the world a prayer that is often quoted. It is published widely and is known as the prayer of St. Francis of Assisi. It is a prayer that is particularly appropriate at the Christmas season.

Here it is: "Lord, make me an instrument of Thy people; where there is hatred, let me sow love; where there is injury, pardon; where there is doubt, faith; where there is despair, hope; where there is darkness, light; and where there is sadness, joy. O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek to be consoled as to console; to be understood as to understand; to be loved as to love; for it is in giving that we receive, it is in pardoning that we are pardoned, and it is in dying that we are born again to eternal life." This is the prayer of St. Francis of Assisi.

Girl Scout Troop Two Spreads Joy

The home of Mrs. Noel Dalton, leader of Girl Scout Troop 2, 1229 Charles, was the setting for a Mother's Christmas tea and a Court of Awards program on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 21. The Girl Scouts from the troop greeted the guests, presided at the guest register, served the tea and cake and presented a program of musical numbers preceding the awarding of the badges which the girls had earned since March.

The Second Class awards were presented to Sally Alford and Gwen Adkins by Phebe Carter in the absence of her mother, Mrs. Frank Carter, assistant leader of the troop, who was unable to attend. The badges earned in the Out-of-doors and Nature Field were presented to the girls by Mrs. W. E. Weathered. Mrs. Frank Dial presented the badges earned in the Homemaking and Arts and Crafts fields. The badges earned in the Field of Community Life, of Literature and Dramatics, and of Music and Dancing were given to the girls by Mrs. J. S. Skelly.

The following girls were awarded First Class badges by Miss Marie Stedje, executive director of Pampa Girl Scouts. These badges signify that the recipients have completed the work required and received at least ten proficiency badges in various fields. The girls attaining this rank were Janice Baker, Mary Burns, Phebe Carter, Carlotta Dalton, Carolyn Dial, Kay Gene Meyers, Ann Miller, Greta Miller, Adelaide Skelly, Janyth Wallace, and Wynell Weathered. One troop member, Barbara Sanders, was unable to attend.

Miss Stedje, who will be leaving Pampa in January, was given a lovely leather cosmetic case by the members and leaders of Troop 2 as a farewell gift. This was presented to Miss Stedje by Scout Greta Miller.

Mothers and guests not mentioned, who were present were Mesdames Kenneth Meyers, J. R. Miller, W. Jack Baker, Dial, L. R. Miller, C. F. Alford, Sallie Carter (great-grandmother of Scout Phebe), Inez Carter, Skelly, and Weathered.

This troop made cookies and bought gifts of several albums of

SOCIETY

Pampa News, Wednesday, Dec. 24, 1947 PAGE 5

THE CONGENIAL COUPLES CLASS OF THE FIRST METHODIST CHURCH recently enjoyed a Christmas party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Denson, 511 N. West Street. The fellowship hour was spent in playing games.

The highlight of the evening was the gift donation to the Methodist Orphans' Home at Waco. The money will be used for the new dormitories which are badly needed due to the overcrowded conditions at the Home. Refreshments of coffee, pie, nuts and candy were served to the following guests and members: Rev. and Mrs. H. Clyde Smith, Rev. and Mrs. David Binkley and sons, John and David, Jr., J. L. Weaver, Cecil Williams, Miss Cornelia Cornelius, Mrs. H. W. Goodner, Messrs. and Mesdames Steve Oates, Donald Nensiel, Larry Snyder, Clarence Davis, Franklin Baer, C. W. Andrews, E. L. Gallemore, C. W. Lynch, Jr., Ralph C. Sidwell, Clyde Bassett, Ross Byars, Robert T. Coley, L. V. Grace and son, Pat, Waldon E. Moore, Irl M. Smith, Malcolm Denson and sons, J. B. and Wayne and Claudie Gallman. Mr. Gallman is the class teacher.

Dancing Teacher Entertains Pupils

Mrs. Helene Madeira entertained pupils of her Dance School with a Christmas party, Friday Dec. 19. Christmas music, dance numbers and appropriate games were directed by Mrs. Madeira.

Prizes for the games were won by Nancy Hubbard, Joan Hagaman, Sissy Kasishke, Mary Williams, Jo Ann Jones, Ronny Osborn, Jacqueline Hoyer, Nancy Moore, Gayle Braly, Keris Jo Cox, La Junta Hargis and Hilda Jo Larned.

Girls were presented from a beautifully decorated tree after which refreshments of punch, star-shaped sandwiches, cookies, and candy plate favors were served to forty students, by the hostess.

TRUTH — Truth never hurts the teller. — Robert Browning

records which they took to the Presbyterian Children's Home at Amarillo on Tuesday afternoon. All the girls, several of the mothers, and the leaders of the troop, accompanied by Dr. Douglas Nelson and his daughters, Shiela and Nonni, made the trip. The Girl Scouts and Shiela and Nonni presented a Christmas program to the children of the home which was well received by all. Girl Scout Troop 2 is one of the four troops now sponsored by the Women's Auxiliary of the First Presbyterian Church of Pampa and each year this troop has sent boxes of homemade cookies to the children, but this is the first time they have made the trip to the home as a group.

Dozen Little Girls Have a Gay Party

Mary Lynn Miller, assisted by her mother, Mrs. E. Ray Miller, 609 N. Hazel, entertained a few little friends in her home Monday evening with a Christmas party. The secret Santa Claus greeted Jerry Sloan with a gift, and Gayle Braly composed the most original "Poinsettia Telegram". While Dan Teed, Patsy Ward and Carol Lamb won first prizes in other Christmas games.

Refreshments in holiday colors were served to those mentioned. Refreshments in holiday colors and Peggy Ward, Carol Ann Waggoner, Gary Griffin, Johnny Coffey, John David Meeks, and Janice Kretzmeier.

TRUTH — Speaking truth is like writing fair, and only comes by practice. — John Ruskin

Merry
Christmas
And A
Happy
New Year
To All

CLARENCE'S
SHOE SHOP

109 1/2 E. Foster Pampa



What better time than Christmas time...
to wish you all the good things in life!

Personality Beauty Shop
109 W. Foster Phone 1172

Worthwhile HD Club Has Christmas Party

And Installation

Mrs. D. L. Lunsford was hostess recently to the Worthwhile Home Demonstration Club when it held its annual Christmas party, and installation of officers.

Mrs. O. G. Smith directed the recreation and Mrs. A. French presided over the short business session during which Mrs. Smith was presented with a high score gift for keeping the best record of the club's activities and Mrs. O. A. Wagner was presented with gift for second high score.

Miss Joan Lunsford gave several piano numbers of Christmas carols during the evening.

Miss Ann Hastings installed the new club officers in an impressive candlelight service. New officers for 1948 are Mesdames: G. H. Anderson, president; Ray Robertson, vice president; Emil Stueben, secretary-treasurer; Allen Vandover, reporter; D. E. Bump, council representative and French, alternate; J. A. Grundy, finance chairman; Smith, exhibit chairman, W. E. Hinton, 4-H Club sponsor, and T. J. Watt, recreation chairman.

Gifts were exchanged from a lighted Christmas tree.

Refreshments were served to those mentioned and Mrs. Nat Lunsford and Clella, Mrs. Cecil Lunsford and Patricia, Mary Kay, Richard, and Donald, and Mrs. J. C. Payne.

The Fishers to Have Family Reunion

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Fisher are having guests for a family reunion on Christmas day.

From Spur, Texas will come Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Stubbs. Guests from Stamford will be Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Stubbs and Mr. and Mrs. Junior Stubbs. Also, Mrs. Florence White of Dallas, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Stubbs of San Antonio and Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Johnson of Abilene will be among the guests. Included in the family party will also be Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Ward and children, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Frick and Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Powell, all of Pampa.

PEACE — To cherish peace and good will, to be pensive in mercy, is to have the real spirit of Christmas. — Calvin Coolidge



We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and customers for their friendship and patronage during the past year.

Maples' Groc. & Market

900 E. Francis Phone 1344



All the pleasant thoughts a gift can bring... all the happy wishes, too... are cheerfully offered in our Christmas greeting to you.

Dixie Tire Co.

General Tires - Willys Cars

417 S. Cuyler Phone 101

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We would like to take this opportunity to thank each and every one of you for your patronage and express the wish that this Holiday Season will be your happiest

Neal Sparks,
And Staff

NEAL SPARKS CLEANERS

"Quality Cleaning"

320 E. Francis

Phone 430



MERRY CHRISTMAS

from all of us to all of you

... old Santa is helping us once again to convey to one and all our many, many wishes for the brightest Christmas ever

PACIFIC CONSTRUCTION CO.

V. Cuyler Pampa, Texas

NATIONAL WHIRLIGIG

news behind the news

By RAY TUCKER
WASHINGTON — Republican leaders on Capitol Hill will give sharper and a more severe scrutiny to the Marshall Plan than they did to the \$597,000,000 program for stopgap aid to three European nations and China.

Our World Changes, But Capacities of Our Hearts Haven't

Yesterday the Associated Press dispatched a story which read in its lead: "British Tommies fought today against Arabs who attacked highway traffic north of Jerusalem, and Arab bullets raked a Jewish funeral procession on the sacred Mount of the Ascension."

That is the land of the Great Birth, 1947 years after His birth. Men were still struggling for material things just as they did 2,000 years ago.

Nevertheless, science has changed our world in a lot of ways, and this has often changed the heart. Let's think about this for a moment.

We no longer buy a gallon of oil for the road lamp; we turn a switch. We no longer trudge miles over dirt road on an errand. We stop on a starter, and make it a job for a few minutes—not an all-day job. We no longer look forward for weeks to the day when we will be able to bring a show to town; we can go anytime to one much better. Somehow this has changed our conception of charity. Charity is more remote, belonging to a distant, almost mythical world.

Charity never fails, but whether there be prophecies, they shall fall. Charity never fails, but whether there be prophecies, they shall fall. Charity never fails, but whether there be prophecies, they shall fall.

Science has changed our outlook. Science has more of us always been opened to the heart. The two rarely seem to meet.

What is the difference in charity and materialism? Well, Jesus Christ raised His eyes to the heavens and asked His Father to forgive those who sinned against Him. In His compassion He realized they knew not what they did. And the Roman soldiers in charge of the crucifixion cast lots for Jesus' robe.

We think today of the British Tommies who would like to be home—and the scrambled mess in the Holy Land. Perhaps we should not think too seriously about it. Or should we? You know, rivers and mountains—the River Jordan and the Mount of Olives—and the cities and the hamlets, and the stone and timbers—those are not the things that peace on earth are made of. They merely serve as symbols of what has been. They are the signs of the empire that guessed wrong.

Peace and charity are the indefinable in the hearts of men; not a matter of geography. They don't change; man changes, even though his heart contains the same capacity for love and charity as does that of the Son of God.

LOBBY SPLIT

WASHINGTON (NPA) — The National Association of Real Estate Boards has decided to disown its two-year-old baby, the National Home and Property Owners' Foundation. The result is to split the housing lobby wide open on the eve of the rent controls beyond next Feb. 29, as requested in President Truman's anti-inflation program.

Whether or not the Foundation can survive at all without NAREB support is now an open question. The bust-up is interesting, because it reveals how these lobbying "front organizations" get founded, who puts up the money and what for.

In July 1945, Herbert U. Nelson, executive vice president and chief Washington spokesman for the realtors, had the bright idea of trying to organize a home owners' protective association. Nobody had ever done it successfully before, even on a state or local city scale.

But here was a group of over 20 million solid American citizens who owned or were buying their own homes. If they could be organized and stirred up about the dangers confronting them in government bureaucracy, socialized housing and such communistic stuff, they might exercise a powerful influence on Congress.

Nelson sold the idea to his high command and they decided to put some money into it. To head it up, they selected Arthur W. Binns of Philadelphia.

"They started a house organ, 'The Property Owner,' and they put out a dope sheet, 'Washington News Letter,' to give their members the real inside of what was going on. Binns tried to stir up the common folks against the specter of government housing. Local real estate boards were urged to form chapters of the Home and Property Owners' Foundation. Dues were put at \$2 a year per home owner, with sustaining memberships from realtors at \$50 and \$100. Field secretaries were sent out to recruit members at so much a head. This year the Foundation claims 162 chapters and 62,000 members.

To make the thing look independent and prosperous, headquarters were moved out of the NAREB offices. At one time there were about 40 people employed. Dr. Joseph W. Seay, an ex-college president, became director last February at a salary reported to be \$12,000 a year. J. E. Mack, the legislative representative and the only registered lobbyist, reported a \$5000 a year salary. Binns, Nelson and others worked for free, plus expenses. During the first nine months of 1947, the Foundation reported to Congress it spent \$106,000, making it the eighth biggest spender among the Washington lobbyists.

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That excuse is given time and time again. It is often given by people who should know better. They simply have not thought the matter through.

The reason society gets more and more complex and complicated is because people run to the government to get the government to do what they ought to do as individuals. It is because the government then interferes with the principles set down by the Ten Commandments, and the more the government interferes and makes laws in disagreement with the Commandments of course the more complex and complicated society becomes, the more poverty and misery and confusion we have.

And yet we hear those people say that society is so complex we need more government regulation, the very thing that makes society complex.

What these people do not understand is that principles do not change with time or place nor do they change with enlargement or contraction. A principle is the same whether it applies to two or three or one hundred million people. The principle is the same whether it applies to the rich or the poor, the industrious or the shirker. The principle that all men have equal rights to pursue happiness and equal responsibility to find it never changes. This principle is eternal.

Remember Jesus said: "Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill. For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, a jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled."

So be on your guard the next time you hear this fallacy and the man who makes the statement whether or not principles change; whether the same moral laws will not govern men whether they are rich or poor, few or many. If a man contends they will change, then he is arguing that man is wiser than Nature, than God, that man can violate the Ten Commandments and the majority can covet the right to regulate and regiment the lives of the individual and take from one to give to another and not suffer from violating these laws.

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So They Say

We put out of the way the powder barrel in the Balkans. —Marshall Tito, premier of Yugoslavia.

Democracy is doomed to perish by default when the American people become informed about atomic energy. —David E. Lillenthal, chairman, U. S. Atomic Energy Commission.

Guards who sit at the light-house of freedom must not go to sleep. To go to sleep is to lose freedom. And freedom is not everlasting. —Attorney General Clark.

Northern Ireland may revoke the age for jury service from 65 to 60.

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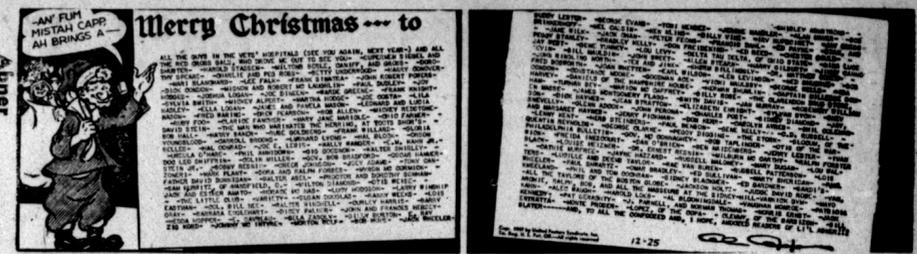
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Classified ads are accepted until 8 p. m. for publication...

CLASSIFIED RATES (Minimum ad three 5-cent lines) Day - 25c per line...

EAGLE RADIATOR SHOP 516 W. Foster Phone 547

Garages and Service E. K. One Stop - Phone 2266 - Grease Master Service...

Hank Breining, Lufkin, Texas Wash, Lubrication, Auto Service

Grady Cheely Service Station 121 W. Foster, Known as Louisa 886

Clay Bullock Body Shop 518-20 W. Foster Phone 143

CORNELIUS MOTOR CO. Chrysler - Plymouth Service

Owner-Mechanic "Skeet" Scoggins, mechanic.

The B. & O. Service Station 125 W. Foster Phone 1126

SKINNER'S GARAGE 703 W. Foster Phone 337

McWilliams Motor Co. Pampa Safety Lane - Ph. 101

Transportation LOCAL hauling, baggage, transfer and moving...

Male Help WANTED 10 G. I.'s to enroll now and start to school Jan. 5...

Female Help EXPERIENCED shirt finisher and experienced ironer...

Instruction START THE New Year right, enroll in night school at P.B.C. and enter school Jan. 5.

Shoe Repairing Goodyear Shoe Shop "Always A Home for Sick Shoes"

General Service TREE Trimming and moving properly done...

Septic Tanks and Cess Pools We have new modern equipment to left clean and sanitary...

Money to Loan PAMPA PAWN SHOP WE HAVE CASH FOR CHRISTMAS NEEDS

QUICK - EASY Your Signature Only \$5 to \$50 Western Guaranty Loan Co.

Watch Repairing 17's time to bring your clocks and watches in for correct timing...

Beauty Shop ELITE BEAUTY SHOP, 400 S. Cuyler, Phone 481 for all beauty work.

Paper Hanging HAVE your home papered now before holiday rush...

Floor Sanding FLOOR SANDING

Elco Glass Works, Ph. 1294 AUTO Glass Installed...

Plumbing and Heating FLOOR furnaces installed, adjusted...

Upholstering and Furniture Repair NOTICE to Customers - Purate Upholstery...

Upholstering - Refinishing Repairing - Slip Covers Draperies

Come in, Look Around just like new. Always a friendly welcome for you here.

Just received a new shipment of velvet, brocatelle and tapestry.

Experienced, capable men to do the upholstering and refinishing work for you.

Come in for free estimate. We'll be glad to help you.

J. E. Bland Upholstery Shop 513 S. Cuyler Phone 1683

Venetian Blinds Venetian Blinds Custom, 943 S. Faulkner, Ph. 1869

Tailoring FOR Quality Cleaning Call TIP TOP CLEANERS

Hot Cleaning-Blocking 35-B-Hot Cleaning-Blocking Let us care for your wardrobe.

Tax Cleaners and Hatters Let us care for your wardrobe.

Laundries IDEAL STEAM LAUNDRY Formerly Perkins Laundry

BARNARD LAUNDRY 115 N. Hobart Phone 2002

H. & H. LAUNDRY Hot water, Help-Your-Self, wet wash rough dry finish...

Will do ironing in my home - 313 N. Davis Phone 1428-W

MITCHELL'S Laundry, 610 E. Front, Help-Your-Self wet wash, rough dry, Pick-up, delivery, Ph. 2583

WE PICK UP and deliver wet wash, drying and ironing. KIRBY'S LAUNDRY 112 N. Hobart Phone 128

38-Mattresses GET a comfortable mattress made to order now at Pampa Mattress Co.

41-Kodaks KODAK finishing service at Harvester Drug Finishing, enlarging, Sims Studio.

46-Electrical Service AL LAWSON NEON Established in Pampa 1926, Phone 2899

Martin Neon Mfg. Co. Sales and service, interior lighting 405 S. Ballard Phone 2307

46-Cabinet Shop Cartwright's Cabinet Shop 1900 Alcott Phone 1410

55-Turkish Baths-Massages RHEUMATISM, ARTHRITIS, NEURALGIA, Sciatica, quickly relieved, Lucile's Bath Clinic, Phone 97.

56-Nursery WILL CARE for children in my home, 511 S. Faulkner, Phone 2587.

57-Instruction START THE New Year right, enroll in night school at P.B.C. and enter school Jan. 5.

61-Household MAGIC CHEST table top range for sale, Price \$185. Use just 185c new. Mrs. L. W. Spangler, Ph. 378-W

MacDonald Plum. & Furniture 513 S. Cuyler Phone 578

IRWIN'S 509 W. FOSTER Extra Special for Christmas New 4-piece Lime Oak bed room suites 199.50

New 4-piece Blonde suites for 189.50 And a 3-piece Blonde suite for 99.50

5-piece Ranch Style Living-room suite 159.50 LIVINGROOM, bedroom, and dining room suite, specially ordered STEPHENSON FURNITURE 406 S. Cuyler Phone 1688

LAST MINUTE GIFT SUGGESTIONS - - - Electric Broilers - Irons - Clocks - Pressure Cookers - New Clothes - Hammocks - Bedroom Suits - Dogonny Desks - Hassocks - New Doll Bug - Economy Furniture Co. 615 W. Foster Phone 535

FOR SALE 3-piece solid Mahogany dining room suite. Extra large 60" x 36" x 36" glass. Call, Phone 567-W

TEXAS FURNITURE CO. For good Used Furniture at FOR SALE used Electrolux vacuum cleaner. Good condition. Ph. 2007-W, 345 S. Hobart.

THOMPSON HARDWARE Suggests your spend part of your Christmas bonus on a new Zenith Radio.

62-Musical Instruments PAMPA Music Store - Piano and Accordion, lessons, 215 N. Cuyler, Ph. 688

67-Radios For Guaranteed Radio Repairs - D. and O. Radio Service 215 N. Cuyler, Phone 688

Scott Impiement, Co. John Deere-Mack Trucks Sales and Service

OSBORN MACHINERY CO. has for sale 2 wheel trailer and one wheel trailer, also Sanders 9-foot-long-way. Ph. 494 810 W. Foster

70-Miscellaneous FOR SALE boy's 31-inch bicycle, boy's 26-inch bicycle, a child's desk, a G. E. console radio, porcelain top kitchen table and four chairs, 1252 Duncan St. D. L. Allen - Phone 956J

Why put off having that repair job on your house - Now is the time to re-shingle your roof, also do the best siding. So money down, 3 years to pay. Call for an estimate.

QUARTER-HORSE Electric motors, child's electric metal kitchen step ladder stools, metal utility cabinet and cabinet base, table lamps, record chest.

BRUMMETT'S FURNITURE 305 S. Cuyler Ph. 2060

WILL PAY good prices for second hand merchandise, guns, watches and tools.

FRANK'S STORE 108 1-2 W. Foster Ph. 2082

V-B-E-T for electric refrigerators, washing machines and all motors. Du-Gas Fire Extinguishers for your protection. We still have available the all-purpose soap, Redfist Supply, 112 E. Brown, Phone 1230.

FOR SALE 20.00 Winchester rifle, 711 E. Kingsmill, Phone 1434.

DAVIS TRADING POST Complete line plumbing fixtures, galvanized pipe. We sell and exchange, 614 S. Cuyler. Nite Phone 1967-J

3x5 1/2 scratch pads for sale, 15c per pound. Pampa News Job Shop Department, 322 W. Foster.

72-Wanted to Buy WANTED to buy used electric refrigerator. Also have electric refrigerator for sale. Joe Hawkins. Phone 254.

WILL PAY 10c lb for good clean soft rags. No buttons, or buckles, no khaki. Pampa News.

76-Farm Products THE PUBLIC MARKET 414 S. Cuyler Phone 880 Store and Shop where you save on goods.

FRYERS for sale - Battery raised, 501 East Young St.

JONES MARKET Member Panhandle Associated Grocers 563 S. Barnes Phone 2262

WILL PAY top prices for heavy hogs. We retail and wholesale fresh country meats.

BOND PRODUCE 911 S. Barnes Phone 185

81-Horses and Cattle FOR SALE Hereford Hogs, Breed Gilt, Boars, ready for service, and weaning pigs, also unpaired pairs. This is a new type hog in this country, they feed out faster and dress out more than any other hog. You have to see them to appreciate them. Three miles South of Hamrick Camp on Amarillo Highway, one half mile west, Finley Barrett.

83-Peets FOR SALE Cheap. Blonde cocker spaniel puppy. Ideal Christmas gift. 514 Cuyler, Phone 1274.

86-Eggs and Supplies FOR SALE 2100 egg incubator and 500 chick starting battery brooder, finished battery brooder, Phone 1438, Bozeman's.

90-Seeds and Plants Farmers, Attention We have plenty of cotton seed meal and hulls.

Vandover's Feed Mill 541 S. Cuyler Phone 792

Prairie Hay, by ton or car, Gray County Feed & Hatchery 854 W. Foster, Phone 1161

Call of Texas 20 percent cures on the greatest New Year wish - Every kind of car. See us at once for prices of car.

JAMES FEED STORE 522 S. Cuyler Phone 1677

59-Shrubbery NOW is the time to do some trimming. See me - I'll give you a highway 60 Star Courts

HALL'S NURSERY 90-Wanted To Rent ASSISTANT Manager of Levees with 2 and 2 year old daughter want to rent 3 or 4 room furnished house or apartment. Call Room 108 Adams Hotel, L. T. Nuzum.

Wanted to rent by permanent employed gentleman a 2 or 3 room modern house or apartment, furnished, partially furnished or unfurnished. Can give excellent references. Call 1665-W after office hours, or Classified Dept. business hours.

95-Sleeping Rooms BEDROOM by day of week, Barnett Rooms, Phone 959-425 S. Russell.

Broadview Hotel 704-W, Foster, Ph. 949 Sleeping rooms day or week.

2-TWO room furnished apartments for rent, 205 S. Cuyler, Ph. 953.

3-ROOM furnished apartment for rent, 215 S. Apartments.

102-Garages FOR SALE new garages 12x20 ft. Overhead door. Priced right. See J. O. McCoy, Phone 3172.

110-City Property Two bedroom home completely furnished including electric refrigerator, deep freezer, 2 bedroom suites, rug and other items too numerous to mention. Price \$885. 2-room house on Summer, immediate possession. Price \$4750. Two 2-room houses E. Kingsmill.

STONE - THOMASSON Denzil E. Bradford, Real Estate 206 W. Brown Phone 2038

TOM COOK - Realtor 900 N. Gray Phone 1037J

1398 Booth - Weston 2325W Real Estate

Your Listings Appreciated FOR homes, income property and business and residential lots see STARK & JAMESON Ph. 819W Off: 341 1443

SPECIAL! Lovely 3 bedroom brick home for sale. Owner leaving town. Possession within 30 days. Priced \$15,500. Call 1398.

Lee K. Don - H. T. Hampton Realtors Ph. 52 388 2466J P. National Bank Bldg. 215 W. Foster

Merry Christmas, Folks! - - - This 'n old wish - - - but renewed each Holiday Season.

J. WADE DUNCAN Real Estate and Cattle

Duncan Bldg Phone 312 41 Years in the Panhandle

Wishing You A Merrier - - - CHRISTMAS NEW YEAR

Then Ever Before Clarence Arnold and Family Mrs. Gertie Arnold

SECTIONAL HOUSES FOR SALE will make 2-3-4-5-6 room houses - Groceries Barns, double garages - Buildings are 16x16 ft. Call 2162 or see them at - - -

904 East Frederick H. P. Harrison

M. P. DOWNS Real Estate, Insurance, Loans

Ph. 1264 or 336 Combs-Worley Bldg. GOOD CHEER

Christmas is the time of merriment, loving and giving. May yours be Blessed with all of these.

C. H. MUNDY CHRISTMAS BELLS

May they fill your hearts with the Spirit of Christmas - - - with Joy, Peace and Good Fortune.

J. E. RICE SEASON'S GREETINGS

With Best Wishes for Your Happiness Throughout the Year.

BOOTH WESTON

110-City Property (cont.) C. H. MUNDY, Realtor 105 N. Wynne Phone 2372

3-bedroom brick home on the hill. Owner leaving. Special \$15,500. Nice 2 bedroom furnished home, good location \$8500.

6-room furnished apartment house, 3 rooms furnished in rear owner leaving. Special \$10,000.

2-room home, rental in rear. Terms, 421 South Gillespie, Highway 72W

SPECIAL DeLuxe 4-door Sedan. This 1946 Plymouth has less than 15000 miles. It is in excellent condition. Phone 696J or see at 804 E. Foster. You'll like this one.

1935 Buick, completely overhauled. Priced \$200. See at P. K. One-Stop

BALDWIN'S Garage Phone 352. Care for your car. See at P. K. One-Stop

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1940 Olds 88 Luxury Liner, extra good. 194



It is with great pleasure that we extend our best wishes to all for a happy Yuletide.

CURTIS and FRANCIS VEACH
POST OFFICE LOBBY NEWSTAND



To greet you with a **MERRY CHRISTMAS**

TEXAS ELECTRIC APPLIANCE CO.
208 W. Browning Phone 747



From The Bottom Of Our Hearts We Wish You And Yours A Very Merry Christmas And A Happy New Year
HALL'S NURSERY

Highway 60 Star Courts



Best Wishes

FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

HESKEW & CHAMBERS
BUILDING CONTRACTORS

P. O. Box 1719
PAMPA, TEXAS

136 S. Hobart

Phone 966



A Very Joyous Christmas Season And Our Best Wishes For Your Happiness

D. A. Hunt
CORNER DRUG

808-Alcock

Whiskey Making Holiday Ends Without Agreement

Senate Commodity Probers Pressing Federal Agencies

WASHINGTON—(AP)—A Senate committee investigating speculation asked five government departments today to hurry up with reports on whether any of their officials have been gambling in the food markets.

Senator Knowland (R-Cal) told reporters the only reply to the Appropriations Committee request was from Secretary of the Army Royall and that it was not complete.

The State, Agriculture, Commerce and Interior Departments have yet to be heard from, Knowland said. He added that he has asked the committee staff to prod for action and hopes to get results next week.

Meanwhile Chairman Andresen (R-Minn.) of a House special committee making a separate investigation of the subject, said his group is not going to rely heavily on reports from within the government.

"We're going to get commodity exchange records and going into the books of lives on our own hook," he declared.

It was Royall's response to the Senate committee which led to the disclosure that one of his assistants, Edwin W. Pauley, held some 500,000 bushels of grain futures when he entered the department on Sept. 3. Pauley said he was disposing of his holdings as rapidly as good business practice permitted.

Royall told the committee the department questioned about 300 employees in a position to gain advance information about grain purchasing, and that they all denied any market trading. Five acknowledged they owned or had interests in small farms which sold grain.

In addition to the department reports and a list of heavy traders being made public by Secretary of Agriculture Anderson Knowland said, the committee "will subpoena such additional information as we believe is necessary to get all the facts."

The Californian said he had in mind uncovering any relation between timing of big purchases and announcement of government buying.

The group will want to know, he continued, whether any traders bought heavily within two or three-day periods just prior to large government purchases which forced prices upward.

Dr. P. A. Gates Joins Drs. Bellamy, Jones

Dr. Phillip A. Gates, recently honorably discharged from U. S. armed forces service, has joined Drs. R. M. Bellamy and Calvin Jones in the practice of medicine here, it was learned today.

Dr. Gates, whose brother, Charles Gates, is pastor of the Harrah Methodist Church here, will begin his practice with the two in the Combs-Worley Building around the first of the year.

Remodeling of the office is under way to make room for the third physician.

Dr. Gates has a wife and a 2-year-old daughter. Prior to his armed forces service, he practiced medicine at Fort Worth.

Aged Man Burned To Death Attempting To Rescue His Dog

SAN ANTONIO—(AP)—Efforts of an aged man here early today to save the life of his dog resulted in the loss of his own life when both were burned to death.

James Walker, 84, was found in the ruins of the flame-swept two-room residence with one arm around the pet. Both were badly burned.

Efforts of Police Officer Richard Castro to rescue the man after he had once left the dwelling and returned were frustrated by the intense heat.

Boyington Service Set for Oklahoma

Funeral services for Leslie J. (Brownie) Boyington, 29, of Borger, who was killed yesterday morning when the car he was driving collided with a truck, will be held Friday at Bixby, Okla.

Duenkel-Carmichael will carry the body to Bixby for services, after which it will be returned to Pampa for interment Saturday.

ONE INTOXICATION
One man was assessed a fine of \$15 on charges of intoxication yesterday morning in Corporation Court by Judge Clifford Braly.

WASHINGTON—(AP)—The 60-day whiskey-making holiday ends at midnight tonight, leaving distillers free to use as much scarce grain as they wish until the government finds a way to intervene.

The situation is not expected since intimates of President Truman say he is prepared to sign the Republican anti-inflation bill which restores his wartime power to ration grain for making liquor.

If so, the distillers may be limited to 2,500,000 bushels of grain a month—a figure which Secretary of Agriculture Anderson has been trying to persuade them to accept voluntarily.

The 65 percent of the industry represented by the Distilled Spirits Institute, while unwilling to go all the way with Anderson, is pledged to use only 45 percent as much grain as it consumed a year ago.

The institute has asked the rest of the industry to follow suit. If the formula were adopted, about 3,500,000 bushels a month would be used.

The expiring 60-day holiday was agreed upon by the industry in response to an appeal by the Citizens Food Committee during its campaign to save grain for Europe.

Attempts to reach an agreement for the future which would be satisfactory to the Agriculture Department were unsuccessful during a meeting between Anderson and industry representatives yesterday.

The secretary has proclaimed publicly his fear that unless some restraint is imposed—voluntary or otherwise—the industry will start producing at the same high speed as in October. Anderson said this could nullify the savings of the liquor holiday, estimated at upwards of 10,000,000 bushels of grain for European winter relief.

Virginia

(Continued from Page 1) she is particularly interested in seeing that these handicapped ones have a good Christmas.

"Children today are more sophisticated than when I was young," she said. "They begin to have doubts about Santa Claus at an earlier age. One reason is they are more mechanically minded, and they just can't figure how Santa can do what he's supposed to do, nothing but reindeer pulling him."

But she thinks both children and grownups everywhere in the disturbed modern world need to renew their simple faith in what Santa Claus stands for.

"You don't want to isolate children in a world of make-believe," she said. "But with international conditions what they are, any small happiness that can be provided to counterbalance harsh realities is a fine thing. What is Santa Claus but the spirit of giving?"

And Mrs. Edward Douglas says she still believes in him just as much today as little Virginia O'Hanlon did half a century ago.

Dying Boy Inquires 'Have They Lots of Cowboys in Heaven?'

GREAT FALLS, Mont.—(AP)—The little boy who asked: "Do you think they have lots of cowboys in heaven?" was buried today.

He was dressed like the cowhands he admired so much—tiny boots, chaps and wide-brimmed hat. In his shirt pocket was a card showing Rickey Rutherford, aged five, was a member in good standing of the Montana Cowboys Association.

Rickey died in a hospital Sunday not long after he murmured to his mother: "When is baby Jesus coming to get me?"

The boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Rutherford of Augusta, Mont., suffered from a kidney ailment. When townspeople heard he wouldn't be home for Christmas, they saw to it he had the cowboy garb he wanted.

Ex-Chauffeur Heir To Second \$100,000

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.—(AP)—An ex-chauffeur who inherited \$100,000 from his first wife six years ago became heir yesterday to another \$100,000 left by his second wife.

The new inheritance for John G. Kniley was announced in a probate proceeding before Vice-Chancellor Vincent S. Haneman on the will of Mrs. Margaret Clyde Kniley, who died December 9.

The widow of a Pittsburgh steel executive, William G. Clyde, Mrs. Kniley was 77 at the time of her death. She had married Kniley five years ago. He is about 50.

Kniley previously had married Mrs. Isabella Fishblatt after working as a chauffeur for her. She died in 1941, leaving him \$100,000.

Boyington Service Set for Oklahoma

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Duenkel-Carmichael will carry the body to Bixby for services, after which it will be returned to Pampa for interment Saturday.

Being Sought Bank Robber Is

BREMOND—(AP)—An all-out manhunt for the surviving brother of a pair who robbed the Bremond State Bank of \$12,000 reached state wide proportions early today as officers expressed fear he had escaped a tightly drawn blockade of Central Texas.

State police said a complaint charging robbery with firearms had been filed against Francis Marion Hooper, Jr., 26, formerly of Fort Arthur and Belton.

His brother, J. B. Hooper, 22, was shot down by Sheriff Bob Reeves of Franklin, Texas, shortly after two men staged a bold daylight robbery of the small town bank. The surviving brother was last seen at Clifton, Bosque County,

Texas, and was believed heading west, state police said. He was driving the blue 1946 sedan which was used as an escape car after the robbery.

Earlier last night, state and county police had converged on an area west of Marlin, Texas. More than 150 searchers combed the Brazos River bottoms. Road blocks were set up in every direction. Officers with bloodhounds were standing by to lead the hunt on foot if the robber should be cornered.

One unconfirmed report told of an automobile answering the description of the escape car as being sighted in the Oak Cliff section of Dallas.

Reeves, who was in Bremond at a garage across the street from the bank, shot one robber after the pair emerged from the bank with the money and with pistols in their hands.

"It was either me or him," Reeves said later.

The other robber unsuccessfully attempted to pull his companion into the car with him, then left the body in the street and sped away.

A poll shows that Australians think piecework would increase production.

It Isn't Too Late—Come Down Today For Your **Christmas RIBBON CANDY**
Special Rate On 10 Pounds or More
EXTRA THIN 80c lb.

Also Fresh Candy Canes
HOME MADE AT

CRYSTAL PALACE CONFECTIONARY
121 N. Cuyler Phone 9558



Greetings for a **Happy Holiday** Is Our Wish For YOU

CANADIAN VALLEY PRODUCTION CREDIT ASSOCIATION
MR. C. W. ALLEN, Manager

Merry Christmas
PANHANDLE TRANSFER AND STORAGE
916 W. Brown Phone 1025

A Merry Christmas
To Our Customers and friends — Our thanks for your patronage in the past. We look forward to serving you in the New Year. May every joy of the Holiday Season be yours.
WOODIE'S
308 W. Kingsmill
C. H. Wood, Owner

We're Wishing You An Old Fashion MERRY CHRISTMAS
★ We can feel the pulse of the whole town ★ ★ ★ as we operate our business each day. We know couples who are marriage-bound, newly-weds setting up housekeeping ★ ★ ★ proud grandpops and grandmas, the brand new dads and moms ★ ★ ★ even the fellow who wants to write poems someday ★ ★ ★ That's why we're taking time off from the routine of service to tell you we're at home in saying, "Merry Christmas to you, one and all!"
Levine's

CHRISTMAS STORY

BY BRUCE HUDGINS

CHAPTER ONE

Mr. Sleek's Evil Plot
At the very top of the world is the North Pole and at the North Pole, as everyone knows, lives Santa Claus.

At the bottom of the world is the South Pole and there, as very few people know, lives—or, used to live—Mr. Sleek.

It is very odd that so few people have ever heard the name of Mr. Sleek for, in his time, he got around the world quite a bit and wherever he went Trouble went, too.

Everything that Santa Claus is, Mr. Sleek was the opposite. Where Santa is fat and jolly and kind, Mr. Sleek was lanky and sour and mean. He wore black suits and he never needed an overcoat because he was always so hot and bothered with hating people that he never felt the cold at all.

Yes, Mr. Sleek hated people and particularly he hated children. Now, it used to be, a very long time ago, before the events of this story, that Mr. Sleek lived with thousands of evil fairies called sprouts and you will see what a wicked man he was when I tell you some of the things he did.

He sent his sprouts all over the world to tie knots in little girls' pigtail and tear holes in little boys' pants so their mothers would be angry and scold them. The sprouts also stole marbles

and baseballs and broke up drums and pushed out the eyes of doll babies.

Mr. Sleek was always busy at evil things but he was his very busiest at Christmas time for then he had to work very hard indeed to spread misery in children's hearts. He sent his sprouts crawling into mailboxes to tear up letters children wrote to Santa. He put frogs in the throats of choir boys so they couldn't sing Christmas carols.

He stopped up chimneys with rags and pillows so that Santa couldn't climb down. He poured boiling water on winter lakes so the ice would melt and children couldn't use their new skates.

But, as I said, all of this was long, long ago and before Mr. Sleek's spirit was broken. For broken it finally was and this is the story of how it happened.

One day Mr. Sleek called in his ugliest and meanest sprout whose name was Jeffrey Jerome.

"Jeffrey," said Mr. Sleek, "I have an idea that will forever wipe out gladness from the hearts of children."

"Tell me, tell me!" cried Jeffrey eagerly. "How can we do that?"

"It is very easily done," replied Mr. Sleek. "We have simply to get rid of Santa Claus and there will be no more Christmas for children."

"But Santa Claus!" protested Jeffrey. "He is very powerful!"

"He is a goody-goody and no more powerful than I," retorted Mr. Sleek. "I shall get rid of him and I shall take over Santa Land and forever afterwards I myself will drive Santa's sleigh on Christmas eve."

"And what will be in the sleigh if not toys to make children laugh with joy?" wondered Jeffrey.

"Ashes," snapped Mr. Sleek. "Ashes and switches for every child in the world on Christmas morning!"

CHAPTER TWO
Mr. Sleek Bargains With Santa
Christmas was coming and in Santa Land there was not an idle creature!

How the elves and tairies and brownies sang and laughed and whistled at their work! For was not this the happiest time of the year for folk who loved toys and children more than anything in the world?

Old Santa himself was on a nearby hill trying out new sleds. He settled himself on each tiny sled, waded a red mittened hand and, as the elves roared with delight, went flying down the hillside.

"Perfect!" cried the elves. And Santa nodded and said, "Perfect!"

When the sled testing was over Santa went to watch the kite makers who were trying out the kites Santa was to take to the boys and girls on Christmas morning.

There were thousands of them dancing and skipping in the sky. "How graceful and sturdy!" murmured Santa admiringly. "So graceful and sturdy!"

But just as he spoke a strange thing happened. The kites began dropping out of the sky! The elves ran and reeled in the string and played out the string but it did no good; the kites kept right on drifting to the earth.

Then the sky itself suddenly darkened and the wind died away and there was a terrible stillness everywhere.

"What can it be?" cried the startled elves.

Santa's cheeriness was gone. "It is Evil," he whispered. "When the sky turns dark at noon Evil has come to Santa Land."

At that moment a swarm of buzzards dropped out of the sky and on each buzzard sat a bad fairy called a sprout. On the fiercest buzzard of all sat Mr. Sleek, who had come to drive Santa from his land.

"What is it you want?" asked Santa fearfully, for he knew Mr. Sleek was Bad and carried Badness with him wherever he went.

"Say what you have to say and go away from here."

"Ho!" cried Mr. Sleek. "Don't be in such a hurry for I have come to stay. I am going to make ashes and switches to take to children on Christmas day."

Then Mr. Sleek set his sprouts to work in Santa's shops burning toys to make ashes and cutting up toys for paddles and switches.

When Santa's outraged fairies tried to stop them the sprouts laughed and threw magic dust in their eyes to blind the little fairies with tears. Then they dropped a net on the good fairies' heads and tied them in a heap on the ground.

"See," said Mr. Sleek to Santa. "Your good times are over. You cannot stop me from having my way."

"Why do you do this?" asked Santa. "Why do you wish to hurt children so?"

"Because children are bad," replied Mr. Sleek. "They do not deserve the things you give them."

"Children are good!" protested Santa angrily.

"Ha!" scoffed Mr. Sleek. "Tell

SANTA AND THE GOOD BOY

Pampa News



SHE WON'T GIVE UP—Called the youngest child ever to master the use of crutches, 2-year-old Patricia Coniglio, Chicago, exemplifies the spirit of hope, a virtue significant of the Christmas season. Born with one short leg, she responded so well to treatment that she will soon be ready for an appliance to eliminate crutches entirely. And when she is 4, an operation is planned which will let her walk like any other child.

me the name of one good child and I will leave your land."

Now Mr. Sleek hadn't meant to say that at all—it had just slipped out in his excitement—but before he could take it back Santa cried:

"That is a bargain!"

Even a bad creature like Mr. Sleek must keep a bargain, even a bargain he hadn't meant to make. Besides he was too proud to back down so he nodded.

Then Santa said, "Stop your sprouts from their work and if I do not return in 24 hours with the name of a good child then you can have the whole of Santa Land."

Mr. Sleek nodded glumly again. He was disappointed because he would like to have started work at once on his ashes and switches.

But he was not too glum because he was quite sure that Santa could never find a truly good child in the whole wide world.

CHAPTER THREE
Santa Hunts for a Good Child
Santa Claus took off his red suit and shaved his whiskers and then, in disguise, went to the Land of Mizoo.

He went to the capital of the land, thinking "It is a good country and a good capita and surely there will be many good children there. I will have no trouble finding a boy or girl who will save Santa Land from Mr. Sleek."

First he went to a playground but there he saw several boys pouring fresh yellow paint down the slides and tying knots in the swing ropes so no one could possibly use them.

"Dear me," thought Santa, "I am not looking in the right place. Perhaps I had better go to the President and see if he can help me for I have very little time."

So he went to the President of Mizoo and said: "My name is Nick Olas and I am wondering if there is a good boy or a good girl in all your wonderful country."

"All our children are good," replied the President primly. "I will find the best children we have, and you will see for yourself."

So the President called all the schools and the schools selected their best children and sped them to the President's office.

"Here they are," said the President proudly. "Talk to them and see how good they are."

Santa was very happy to have found so many good children so quickly. He went up to the first child—a girl with very wise eyes.

"Do you help your mother with her work?" asked Santa.

"Of course," said the girl. "I make my own bed and pick up my clothes and am careful with my toys."

"And do you get good marks at school?"

"Always A," said the girl. "I know the answer to everything."

"Tell me, then," asked Santa gently. "Is there a Santa Claus?"

The girl laughed knowingly. "Of course not! That's just a joke!"

child somewhere. Why have I failed to find him?"

Suddenly he came upon two women arguing in the street.

One of the women was filled with anger and her voice was tense with fury. "He is a wicked, wicked boy!" she screamed so loudly that people could hear her half a block away.

"You are wrong," retorted the other and she was angry too, but quieter. "He is a good boy and what if he did take one of your pies? Do you miss it so much?"

"I can report him to the police you know," screamed the first woman. "They would lock him up for good!"

"He is a good boy," repeated the other calmly. "And will never go to jail!"

She turned away then and hastened up the street. Santa followed and took her by the arm. "Did you say you have a good boy?" he asked and he was desperate for he knew this was his last chance.

"Oh, sir," cried the woman, almost in tears. "I do! My Tom is good—good—and I don't care what the others say!"

"What about the pies?" asked Santa. "What about the lady's pies?"

"The pies were sitting on her back porch—dozens of them—cooling. She was going to take them to the church. Tom took one."

The mother clasped her hands anxiously. "But not for himself! For a beggar man on the corner! How could I let her call him wicked for that? It was a mistake but surely not wicked!"

"Could I see your son?" asked Santa and he was suddenly filled with hope.

"Come with me," said the woman. "I have left him at home cooking the evening meal. He is good and helpful. You will see."

She took Santa into her house and into her kitchen. It was cold within and the floors were bare and there was very little furniture. As soon as they entered the woman sniffed and ran to the stove.

"The soup is scorched!" she cried. "And the beets have boiled away!"

Then the poor mother was ashamed to look at Santa because she had told him her son was good and was cooking the evening meal. Just then the door burst open and a black haired boy with shining eyes banged into the kitchen.

"Oh, Tom! You told me you would watch while I was gone!" wailed the mother.

Tom Clover was filled with remorse. "I went to get some wood for the stove," he explained unhappily.

"And what took you so long?" "There were some musicians on the corner. Oh, Mother, they played beautiful music! I forgot the cooking."

"And what of the wood?" "I forgot the wood," said Tom with downcast eyes.

There was a long, long silence in the kitchen. Then Santa said: "Do you study hard and get good grades in school?"

"No, sir," said Tom. "I mean I try to study hard but my grades are not always good."

"And what about your friends—do you fight with other boys?" The mother sighed and the boy sighed and then the boy cried: "Sure, I fight. A fellow has to fight sometimes, doesn't he?"

He turned to his mother. "How could I take care of you if I were not a fighter?" Suddenly he put his arms around her and whispered, "I'm sorry about dinner. I'll go to the store and buy you a sandwich with my paper money and I am not hungry at all."

The mother kissed him and said to Santa, "Please understand. He's forgetful and careless and rough but—oh, sir, he is gentle and kind."

"Yes," said Santa softly. "He has a tender heart."

And he was filled with joy for he knew he had found the child at last who could save Christmas for all the world.

CHAPTER FIVE
Mr. Sleek Decides to Test Tom

Santa was filled with joy. He

put his hands on Tom's shoulders and said, "You are a good boy, son."

The blackhaired boy looked worried. "I am rough and tough," he replied. "I am the toughest boy in Mizoo, I think, and I should hate to have any of the kids hear you say that I am good."

Tom's mother gasped but Santa smiled and nodded. "You have to be tough to get along in the world. I am glad you are tough."

Then he said: "I must go now for I have a long, long trip to make and only a handful of minutes left." But as he went out the door he turned again and said, "Tell me, Tom. Is there a Santa Claus?"

The boy stuck his hands in his pockets. "Sure," he said. "Sure, there's a Santa Claus, but—his voice trailed off and he look at the floor unhappily.

"But what?" asked Santa gently. "Well—he never comes to our house."

His mother put her arm around him and smiled at Santa. "We are

poor," she explained. "We live on the edge of the town and I do not think Santa can find our house."

"I think he will find it this year," said Santa softly and he disappeared in the dark.

Out in the stormy darkness Santa took off his disguise and put on his old red suit and rubbed snow on his cheeks and chin so that his whiskers grew back again.

Then he cupped his hands around his mouth and whistled. The sound travelled across the fields, then up and up and up, through the falling snow almost to the very stars. When it finally died away there was another sound—tinkling bells!—low at first, then louder and louder until suddenly eight reindeer pulling a large red sleigh slid out of the sky.

Santa leaped into the sleigh and took the reins. "Fly!" he cried. "Fly away!"

Meanwhile, in Santa Land, Mr. Sleek stood outside Santa's cottage. "Three more minutes," he

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Merry Christmas

Pampa National FARM LOAN ASSOCIATION

309 Rose Building Phone 2487
Pampa, Texas

Merry Christmas to All!

It's Christmas Eve. Everything lies in wait for the Big Day... the stockings ready for the filling... a tree adorned with multicolored balls prepared for the laughter and joyous voices of all who search 'neath it on the morrow for splendid gifts... warm, roomy chairs awaiting visitors to share Yuletide with the family... On this night before Christmas, we wish one and all, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

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CHAPTER FOUR
Santa Finds Tom Clover
Indeed Santa's heart was filled with sorrow but still he thought, "Surely, surely there is a good

Santa and The Good Boy

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win the Christmas tree prize for his mother.

But the boy had no idea where to begin looking. He sat on a road side and tried to think.

Then he began to walk, then to run.

Finally he stopped running and paused to rest by an old stump heap. Suddenly a violent wind rushed out of the east and sent a wide open umbrella scuttling over the trash. It crashed against Tom and the curved handle stuck in his belt.

He tried to free himself but the wind got under the umbrella and swept it along, carrying Tom with it.

Then a wonderful thing hap-

pened. The wind became a hurricane and it swept Tom and the umbrella up into the sky.

Then the wind finally died away and he started drifting to the earth. He saw he had gone faster than time itself. He had left the sun far behind in the east and the land below was the Land of Tomorrow. And there he got the red sheep's wool.

When he returned to Mr. Sleek, Tom did not understand why Mr. Sleek was so furious to find that he really had gotten a red sheep's wool. And he did not understand when Mr. Sleek threw the wool away.

"But," he told himself, "all this means nothing to me if he shows me where I can find a star."

So Mr. Sleek took him into the country. It was dark.

Leading Tom to an old well, Mr. Sleek said: "There you will

see your star," and disappeared. But Tom did not have his star. It was only the reflection of a star in the sky.

He was very sad.

The next day he returned to school. But there were no lessons to be read that day.

"Today," said the teacher, "you may work on the decorations for your trees."

"But," protested the children, "our daddies are buying decorations at the store."

"That is all right," said the teacher. "But to win the prize each tree must have something you have made or found or earned for yourself."

So the children set to work, but not very happily because they did not have their beautiful decorations to work from.

And while the children worked Tom Clover sat at his desk and studied his books.

"Why, Tom," said the teacher. "What will you have on your tree?"

The children stopped their work and gathered round and hooted: "He's the boy who is hunting stars."

"He wants to hang Mars on his Christmas tree!"

The teacher laughed and laughed. "That's silly," she said. "How could you ever get a real star, Tom? You must not dream so much!"

Then Tom was filled with anger again for had he not got a red sheep's wool? He glared at the children around him and said, "I will too get a star. Wait and see!"

"Go and find it then!" howled the children, and the teacher nodded as she laughed at the joke.

"Yes, yes, go and find it, for you must learn to be more practical."

So Tom got up and went away and he thought, "I won't give up. I'll still find a way."

CHAPTER NINE

Mr. Sleek Tom's Tom

In Santa Land, Santa Claus sat all day long in his cottage too worried even to eat the upside down pineapple cake Mrs. Claus made especially to cheer him up.

The door burst open and Mr. Sleek stomped into the kitchen. His face was tight with anger, his eyes were little red slits and his voice when he spoke, was sharp and biting like a January freeze.

"I will not give in!" he roared. "I'll set my sprouts to work this minute burning Santa Land. For I am determined there'll never be Christmas again."

"Tell me, then," cried Santa. "Did Tom Clover pass your test?"

"He got the red sheep's wool," snapped Mr. Sleek.

"Then does that not prove he is brave and clever and good?"

"In that particular case, yes, perhaps."

"Remember your bargain then," said Santa. "For you declared you would leave my land if there was one good child in the world."

Mr. Sleek did not want to remember the bargain. He cursed himself for ever having made such a bargain. He would like to have screamed and stamped his foot and withdrawn from such a bargain.

But it was too late. For even an evil creature like Mr. Sleek must keep his word. Suddenly, he got a new idea.

"Well," he said craftily, and the roar went out of his voice. "I shall test him again."

"Go ahead," agreed Santa cheerfully. "But Christmas soon will be here."

"I will be back on time,"

snapped Mr. Sleek and he went out and called to his sprouts. "Go into the forests. Make me a mountain of ashes and 10 tons of switches and have them ready for Christmas day."

Then Mr. Sleek hurried back to Mizoo. This time he dressed like an elegant lady. He covered his bald head with a wig of powdered white hair. He wore a black satin dress with a diamond brooch and a fur coat and soft kid gloves. Oh, he was very elegant looking!

He went to the edge of Mizoo and knocked at the one room house. Little Tom Clover opened the door.

"Good evening, young man," said Mr. Sleek in a high voice. "May I come in?"

"Please do," said Tom and he led his strange guest into the small room. "My mother is out at work."

"Good," said Mr. Sleek. "I wanted to talk to you alone."

Tom had never seen so beautifully dressed a lady and he could not imagine what she would have to talk to him about. He stood and waited and Mr. Sleek said, "You are a smart boy, I hear. Clever and tough, too."

Tom wondered where she could have heard such a thing but still he said nothing at all.

Then Mr. Sleek said, "Do you know the story of the Bajoluka scarf?"

"Why," said Tom. "It is a scarf embroidered, it is said, of moonbeam sand dewdrops and rainbow strips and wisps of the evening

sun. It was made, they say, by Bajoluka fairies a hundred thousand years ago."

Mr. Sleek nodded. "It lies," he said, "in the jeweler's showcase." He paused and gazed at Tom and finally whispered, "I want you to get it for me."

Tom stared and stepped back from his guest. "You mean STEAL it?" he gasped. His visitor nodded. "Certainly not!" cried Tom and he didn't know why he felt so ashamed.

"Get it for me," said Mr. Sleek. "And I'll give you things you never dreamed of—a pony and cart, a motor bike and a tennis racket!"

"I don't want those things! Not if I have to steal!"

"Get it for me," went on Mr. Sleek. "And I'll give you a life of ease."

"No, no! What would that mean to me?"

"Get it for me," persisted Mr. Sleek. "And I'll give you a star."

"A STAR!" Tom caught his breath. He ran his tongue over his dry lips and his heart beat hard in his chest and he whispered, "Where is this jeweler's store?"

CHAPTER 10

The Scarf Is Stolen

The Bajoluka scarf is a thing of such loveliness that just to look at it gladdens the heart. It is said that thousands of years ago the Bajoluka fairies embroidered it with threads they made of moonbeams and firelight, of children's laughter and lovers' tears, and all the most beautiful

things they could find in the world.

Now it lay on display in a jeweler's showcase and if Tom Clover stole it Mr. Sleek promised to give him a star.

After Mr. Sleek, disguised as an elegant lady, had gone Tom sat by the cold stove and thought and thought.

Presently his mother came home from work. "Come," she said, seeing Tom so sad. "The streets are filled with Christmas shoppers. Let us join them and look in the windows. That, at least, will cost no money."

They went into the crowded streets and Tom said, "Let us go look in the jeweler's store." Even as he said it, his heart was filled with fear for he hardly knew what he planned to do.

Would he steal? Could he possibly do such a wicked thing? His mother laughed. "Why yes," she agreed. "We might as well look at precious stones as any other things."

They walked on and with every step Tom's feet seemed to get heavier and his breath shorter. "How pale you are!" exclaimed his mother.

"I'm all right," murmured Tom, but, in truth, he was nearly in a faint and he wanted to cry out, "Oh, mother! If I do this awful thing will you love me still?"

Finally they came to the jeweler's. "Do you think we should go in?" asked the mother.

"Yes, come," ordered Tom in an angry voice.

A glass case stood in the center of the shop and in the case was the Bajoluka scarf. Visit See SANTA, Page 20



The Yuletide Season brings joyous Greetings to all our customers and an appreciation for the considerations we have enjoyed during the past year. Our Good Wishes to you and yours.

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MELODY MANOR
Wishes Everyone A
Very Merry Christmas
And A
Happy New Year

Santa and The Good Boy

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ness were like jelly but he need himself to look and instantly the fear left his heart and the shaking left his knees and the hardness went out of his eyes for he KNEW he could never steal.

"What could I have been thinking of?" he cried to himself and laughed out loud in happy relief.

A woman on the other side the showcase coughed and Tom thought, "Good heavens! It is the woman who came to see me this afternoon!"

In truth it was the evil Mr. Sleek but before Tom could speak aloud a terrible thing happened: the lights in the store went out! Women screamed, glass crashed, men shouted.

The darkness lasted out a moment and then the lights were on again. People blinked and stared at one another: "What a scare!" they said and began to laugh a little.

But the jeweler who owned the store suddenly screamed, "The scarf! The Bajoluka scarf!"

Everyone turned to the case which had held the scarf. The glass was shattered and the precious piece was gone!

What confusion followed! The police came but though they hunted everywhere they could not find the scarf.

Tom Clover's mother said, "Only someone very wicked could have done such a thing." Tom shuddered to think it might have been himself. "They will find who stole it," he said, "before they let us leave."

"Yes," said his mother. "They are bound to find out soon."

Just then Tom saw his elegant lady visitor again. She was talking to the police and pointing toward him. The police listened with interest. Presently they came over to Tom.

"There is the one who stole the scarf," said the elegant lady. "I'm sure I couldn't be wrong. I heard him planning to steal it not an hour ago."

Tom's mother turned white and Tom gasped aloud. "Why," he thought, "she must have stolen it herself and now is blaming me!"

But before he could think of a word to say the police took his arm and led him away.

CHAPTER 11
Mr. Sleek Burns the Scarf
Poor Tom Clover!

He sat in the police station while the police searched his pockets and looked in his shoes and under his shirt and inside his hat but they could not find the Bajoluka scarf.

The distraught jeweler took Tom's hand. "Son," he begged, "only tell me where the precious thing is and I will have them set you free."

"I don't know!" cried Tom. "I have told you over and over: I do not know!"

The police captain said, "Think it over, young man. We are going to lock you up and you will have plenty of time to remember what you did."

Then the police led Tom down stairs and locked him in a prison cell. He sat down on the tiny cot and put his head in his hands and after a while he began to cry—oh, not out loud, but just a little—quietly to himself.

Because, after all, it was nearly



DRESSED IN CHRISTMAS TOGS
—The Duke and Duchess of Windsor live up to their reputation as the world's best dressed couple as they prepare to do some Christmas stepping. The duchess in an ankle length evening gown and the duke wearing a fur lined overcoat were attending a New York movie premiere when the shutter clicked.

Christmas day and all he had wanted was to decorate a tree to win the President's prize for his mother. And now he was in prison and could never in the world find a star to hang on his tree.

"And I guess they'll never set me free," he thought bitterly. "For how could I possibly tell them where the scarf is!"

Well, just at that moment there was a scuffling sound under the bed. Someone sneezed and wheezed and coughed and suddenly Rudolph appeared!

"Why!" cried Tom swallowing his tears. "You are the fairy Santa sent to tell me where the red sheep grazed!"

"Right," said Rudolph, who was only 4 inches tall. "And now he has sent me to help you again. But I declare my cold is so bad I really should be home in bed."

"Oh, yes," said Tom with sympathy. "I can see that. But, oh! if you only knew how much I need you!"

"Indeed, I do know," sniffed Rudolph. "And I am glad to say I can help you because—" he stopped to sneeze and wipe his nose. "Because—I know who has the scarf!"

"Why!" cried Tom joyfully. "If I can show them the scarf the police will let me go!"

"Your elegant lady friend has it," said Rudolph and he didn't explain that the "lady" was really Mr. Sleek in disguise. "I shall take you to her."

"But," protested Tom. "How can I get out of here?"

"Be patient and you will see."

Then the little fairy reached in his pocket and drew out a box of

talcum powder. He poured the powder in his palm, held his hand to his lips and went "pfft!" blowing the powder all over Tom.

And then Tom got smaller and smaller and smaller until in a moment he, too, was only four inches tall!

"Oh, my!" he cried in alarm. "Will I ever be big again?"

"Certainly," replied Rudolph. "As soon as you wash off the powder. Now follow me!"

The two tiny creatures slipped through the bars of the window and climbed down to the prison yard. They darted under the gate and ran into the street. A taxi cab came cruising by. Rudolph and Tom climbed on the fender and rode along as nice as you please.

Presently they left the car and went into a hotel and if anyone saw them he thought they were mice and complained to the manager. They went to the third floor and climbed through a keyhole and dropped to the floor.

"There!" whispered Rudolph. "Is your elegant friend?"

Tom looked and he saw Mr. Sleek still dressed in his elegant woman's clothes. Mr. Sleek was bent over the fireplace stirring up cinders.

Then Tom gasped for he saw that the cinders were the ashes of the Bajoluka scarf!

"I'll take a few ashes," muttered Mr. Sleek to himself. "And hide them in the mother's house. Then boy and mother will hang for the crime!"

The wicked creature laughed out loud. "Then Santa's 'good boy' will be gone forever and Santa Land will be mine."

CHAPTER 12
Tom Makes a Journey
Tom and Rudolph left the hotel without a word to Mr. Sleek, for what could they do now that the Bajoluka scarf was burned to ashes?

"It was such a beautiful thing," mourned Tom as he and Rudolph warmed themselves under a cracker box that had been tossed into the street. "I cannot bear to think it is gone."

"That is not the worst of it," Rudolph reminded him. "The burnt shreds will be put in your mother's house and you both will get the blame. Think of that, lad! You will hang!"

Tom's heart beat faster in his tiny chest but he shrugged his shoulders anyway. "Even hanging me would not bring back the scarf," he declared unhappily.

Rudolph wanted to tell him that even hanging was not the worst of it for if Tom were hanged Mr. Sleek could claim there was no such thing in the land as a good boy. Then Santa Land would belong to Mr. Sleek and there would never be Christmas again for anyone in all the world.

But Santa had told Rudolph that Tom was not to know who Mr. Sleek really was. "If he is truly a good boy," Santa had said, "he will find a way to prove it."

Merry Christmas

We cheerily add our greetings to the many in store for you.

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Santa and The Good Boy

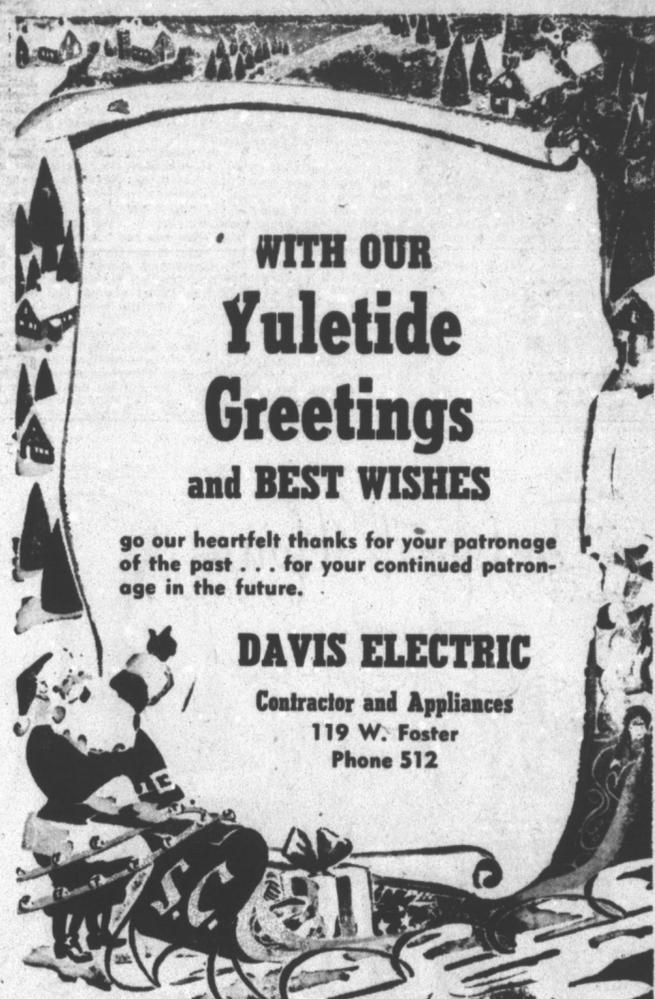
(Continued from Page 20)
"Goodness is stronger than Evil."

only one chance for you now, lad. You must go to the Bajoluka fairies and see if they can help you."
"Why, the Bajoluka fairies have vanished from the earth!" protested Tom. "It says so in my school books!"
"There are some things even

the school books do not know," retorted Rudolph. "There are still Bajoluka fairies and they live on an island in the middle of the sea. You can find them if you have the will."
"Oh, I have the will," declared Tom earnestly. "I'll find a way, must or my mother will bang."

Then he said goodbye to Rudolph and slipped from under the cracker box. He ran all the way to the harbor and there he found a flock of sea gulls playing on the wharf.
He ran towards them and the amazed gulls thought he was a rat and flew away. When they saw that he was really a tuffy boy they came back and cooed over him in astonishment.

Queen and she began to read softly. "Two strands of rainbow gold, four strands of moon-beam on the water. Seven threads of laughter and seven threads of tears. One thread each of a mother's love, a child's kiss and a poet's dream."
The Queen paused and Tom Clover sighed for he thought it would take forever even to find such things.



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JIM NATION

RAY KUHN

"I must go to the middle of the sea," pleaded Tom. "Please, could one of you take me there?"
Because he had been sprinkled with Rudolph's magic talcum powder the gulls could understand what he said. "It is far away," they told him. "But Susy is very fast. She will take you there."

Tom climbed the back of a beautiful gull named Susy, and bird and boy flew away.
Many hours later Susy fluttered wearily down from the sky and when Tom climbed off he saw that they had landed on a fairy island.

Exquisite winged creatures darted from buttercup and daisy petal houses. Their silver wings glistened in the sun and carried them ever so lightly on the breeze.
"Who are you?" they cried, gathering around Tom and staring at him with wide eyes.

Tom told them who he was and how he had been sprinkled with a magic powder to make him small. Then he told them how the Bajoluka scarf had been burned to ashes.
The fairies wept to hear the news. "Our great-great-great-great-great-grand parents made the scarf," said they. "It was the only one like it in all the world."
"Yes," said Tom. "And now I will hang and my mother will hang for they think we did the crime."

The fairies wept again and cried, "What shall we do for you?"
Suddenly Susy the Gull cleared her throat and said practically, "Why not make another scarf?"
They had never thought of such a thing but now they all chattered at once: "Do you suppose we could? Can the pattern be found? How long would it take?"
But while they chattered the Queen Fairy stood quiet and hung her head for she alone knew that every time a scarf is made the Bajoluka fairies lose their wings for a hundred years.

CHAPTER 13
Tom Is Freed
The Bajoluka fairies turned to their queen, crying, "Oh, do you think we ever could make another scarf?"
The beautiful Queen raised her head and the fairies gasped to see that her eyes were filled with tears.
"Wait and I will see if the pattern can be found."
Then she spread her lovely blue and golden wings and flew to the top of a tree where old fairy treasures were kept in an ancient bird's nest. She rummaged in tiny battered trunks and she could hardly see what she was about for the tears were running down her cheeks. At last she found a yellow parchment. Then she dried her tears and flew back to the wondering fairies.

"Here is the pattern," said the

Queen and she began to read softly. "Two strands of rainbow gold, four strands of moon-beam on the water. Seven threads of laughter and seven threads of tears. One thread each of a mother's love, a child's kiss and a poet's dream."
The Queen paused and Tom Clover sighed for he thought it would take forever even to find such things.

But the fairy creatures were not at all abashed. "Why," they cried, "we already have most of these things locked in nut shells on our storage shelves!"
"Yes," said the Queen, "we have."
"Then," persisted the fairies, "do you think it would take us very long?"
The Queen shook her head. "With all our fingers and all our eyes it should take but a little while."
"Oh, come! Let us make it at once!" cried the fairies.

"There is one thing more," said the Queen sadly. "One thing that you must know." Then she talked to them in fairy language so that Tom Clover should not understand and she told them that if they made the scarf they would lose their wings for a hundred years.
The fairies stared at her and stared at one another and stared out across the sea and their hearts were filled with pain.
"What shall it be, then?" whispered the Queen. "A scarf or wings?"

Then the fairies answered, "Many fairies have wings but only we can make such a scarf. Let us make it, then, and give up our wings."
"Besides," added a very young fairy, "a hundred years is not so terribly long a time in our lives!"
With that the little creatures threw off their sorrow and set to work with needles and pins and fragile threads. They worked so hard and so swiftly that the sun had hardly set when they brought Tom a small package wrapped in silver fairy wings.

It was quite dark and Tom could hardly see the fairies as they stood huddled on the beach. He tried to thank them but he scarcely knew words enough. Slowly he mounted Susy's back and prepared to fly away.
The little creatures stood and waved and whispered soft farewells and never told him the price they had had to pay.

Then Tom returned to Mizpo on the back of Susy the Gull. "Goodbye! And thanks a thousand times!" he cried and he left Susy on the wharf and raced to the jeweler's store.
It was Christmas eve and what crowds there were! It seemed that everyone in town had come

See **SANTA**, Page 22



Merry Christmas

Our greetings go out to you for the merriest Christmas ever. May yours be a holiday overflowing with happiness and good cheer. With our Yuletide greetings and best wishes for a happy New Year go our heart-felt thanks for your kind patronage of the past — for your continued patronage in the future.

SIMMONS

CHILDREN'S WEAR



To wish you good cheer at
CHRISTMAS
and happiness throughout the coming year...

Montgomery Ward

Santa and The Good Boy

(Continued from Page 21)
to the jeweler's to purchase diamonds and pearls and rubies for gifts.

But the jeweler himself sat in his office with his head in his hands and would see no one at all. "His heart is broken since the loss of the Bakobka scarf," whispered his clerks and shook their heads in sorrow.

Tom slipped through a crack under the office door and tiptoed to the jeweler's knee. Gently he laid the new scarf on the desk so the jeweler would see it when he raised his head.

Then Tom slipped out and fled towards the prison gates. But as he ran a terrible thing happened; it began to rain! And the cold drops of water slowly washed away the magic powder. The look had sprinkled on Tom to make him small!

CHAPTER 14

Mr. Sleek's Spirit Breaks
The rain poured down and in

15 seconds Tom Clover doubled in size so that by the time he reached the prison walls he was 8 inches tall!

He raced around the walls and through the gates and across the yard.

"See the rat!" shouted the prison guards and they made a note to sprinkle rat poison that night. The rain washed over Tom and his legs grew longer and his shoulders wider and he thought, "Oh, heavens! Will I ever get here in time!"

He climbed an ivy vine on the side of the prison and came at last to his own barred window. He squeezed and he wiggled and held his breath and he pushed and pulled and finally he got through the bars and landed kerplow! on the floor of his cell.

Just in time, too, for three minutes later he was a full size boy! He sat down on his cot to rest but he had hardly caught five breaths when the door burst open and the jailer came in.

"The jeweler just called," exclaimed the jailer. "He has found his scarf and you are free!" Then a dozen policemen came

in and clapped Tom's shoulders and told him how sorry they were he had been locked up and what a shame it was and how they would go now and arrest the lady who had caused all the trouble. The police took Tom and went to see Mr. Sleek who was sitting in his hotel room disguised as an elegant lady.

"You have done a wicked thing in falsely accusing this boy of stealing and burning the Bakobka scarf," declared the police. "In his name we place you under arrest."

"What!" cried Mr. Sleek in astonishment. "I myself saw the ashes of the scarf in the boy's house."

"The scarf is now in the jeweler's hands," retorted the police. "This boy has been freed."

Mr. Sleek put his head in his hands and sobbed out loud. He had done all he could to disgrace Tom Clover and all had been in vain. But the worst was yet to come.

For Tom, seeing the elegant lady in tears was filled with sorrow. "I have suffered enough," he thought. "Why should I suffer, too?" He put his hand gently on Mr. Sleek's shoulder and said,



SMILING HAPPILY—Unmindful that this may be his last Christmas, Gene Greer, 7, Memphis, Tenn., prepares to leave for New York where specialists will attempt to remove a malignant cancer condition from his stomach. Tennessee doctors have given up all hope. His faithful dog, Skipp, stands by as Santa Claus races with death to Memorial Hospital in New York.

"I forgive you. I will ask them to set you free, after all, it is Christmas eve."

So the police reluctantly went away and Tom went, too, and Mr. Sleek sat in his room and thought and thought and finally he said to himself, "Santa was right after all for Tom Clover is surely a good boy."

Then he took off his elegant lady disguise and returned to Santa Land and he was sorrowful and hopeless like a broken man. "Well," cried Santa triumphantly. "Will you say now that Christmas is all worth while? Will you admit there are good children who deserve good things?"

Mr. Sleek hung his head. "Yes, yes," he murmured sadly. "You have won, I shall go away." He turned to call his evil sprouts to leave Santa Land but his voice choked in his throat and the tears began rolling down his cheeks.

"There," said Santa cheerily. "Do not take it so hard." Mr. Sleek sniffed. "It's just—JUST THAT. I did so want to make ashes and switches. I really do make them well."

"Why, then," said Santa suddenly. "Come with me." He took Mr. Sleek to a tiny, tiny shop on the very edge of Santa Land. "There are in the world," said Santa regretfully, "a very few naughty children. Perhaps it would help them be good if once in a while we sent them no toys."

"You mean?" began Mr. Sleek eagerly. "I mean you can still make your ashes and switches and I will take them in my sled of toys and leave them for children who just won't be good."

Then Mr. Sleek began crying again but this time with joy. "I shall stay here forever and work at my job," he sobbed. Santa nodded and waved. "I must go now and load my sled for I have to fly all over the world this night." Then he went away whisper-

ing softly to himself. "And there's also the matter of a star. Yes, there's the matter of a star to hang on Tom Clover's Christmas tree."

CHAPTER 15

A Merry Christmas for All
It was Christmas eve and Tom Clover sat with his mother in their one room house and tried to hide his sorrow.

"What does it matter," he told himself harshly, "that Santa forgets us every year. It is enough, after all, to be together."

His mother, too, was sorrowful because of all the presents she could not afford to buy her son. She touched his shoulder shyly and whispered, "Son, do not be sad."

"I am sad only for you," replied Tom. "If you are happy all is well with me."

"But, all the same," he told himself. "It would have been a fine thing to have won the President's prize for my mother."

Then he went out in the yard and stared at the brave little fir he had planted and planned to decorate with a star. "It's still a beautiful tree," he thought proudly. "The prettiest I ever saw."

Suddenly he remembered that this was the night the President was to choose the best decorated tree in Mizoo and almost against his will the boy started walking towards the school house. Long before he reached there he could hear the shouts and laughter of his schoolmates.

As he came to the gate the President himself was just coming out followed by hundreds of children. The President carried three large packages under his arm and he smiled happily as he said, "Come, then, let's see your trees!" The children swarmed around

him and led him through the streets. "Here! Here is Ned Howell's house!" they cried and they all went in to see Ned's tree—a tinsel-decked pine with lights of gold.

Then out they burst and moved on to another house. "This is Sarah Towne's place!" shouted the children, leading the President in to view Sarah's tree—a giant fir with one thousand silver balls.

"Now to Harold Ewing's house—which is right next door!" chorused the children and galloped away.

So they moved through the homes and in every one there was a tree so beautifully decorated that it was almost impossible to choose between them.

Little Tom Clover dragged along on the edge of the crowd and he thought, "These trees are beautiful—but, oh, none is so beautiful as mine might have been!"

At last the President had been taken to see every tree and the children cried, "Now, which is the best?"

"Well," said the President and he began to stammer for he hardly knew how to choose. Then he cried, "Why, what is that?" The children listened and heard the sound of bells in the sky and far away on the edge of town they saw a blaze of light.

"Come, let us see!" they cried. And away they raced carrying the President with them.

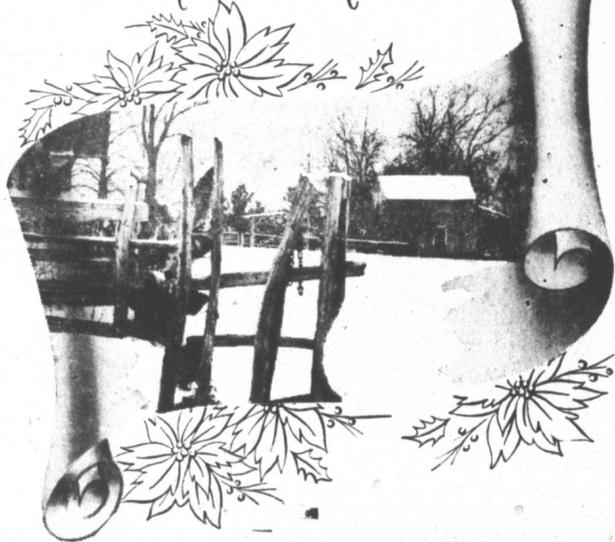
Tom raced, too, and there was a pounding in his chest though he scarcely knew why.

At last the crowd came to a stop right in front of Tom Clover's house. There was a breathless hush as all stared at the wonderful sight in the yard.

Tom's little fir stood straight and proud and at its top was a very real star, its wonderful light beautiful as mine might have been!"

See SANTA, Page 23

To Greet You



We wish you all the joys of the Christmas season
and a very happy New Year too!

Coffey Pontiac Co.

6—PONTIAC—6

220 N. Somerville

Phone 365



A Joyous Christmas

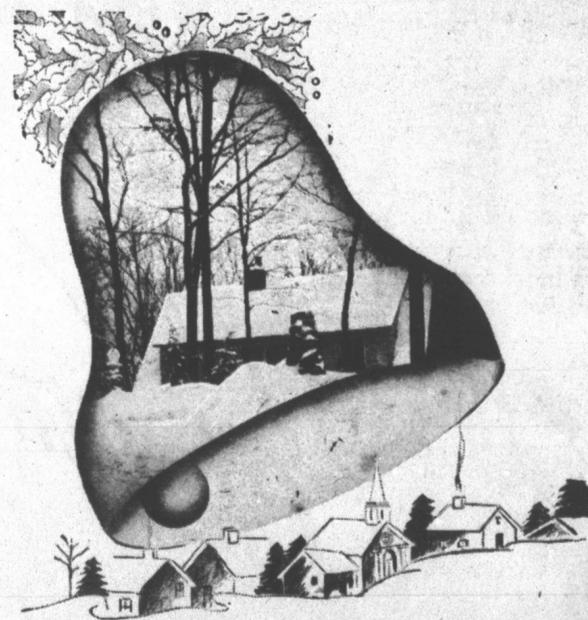
Hear the bells peal out their ringing greetings to town and country!
The Christmas season is with us; a time to bring joys and receive them. To all our friends we extend the sincerest of good wishes.

ADDINGTON
WESTERN
STORE

119 S. Cuyler
Phone 2102

FRANK ADDINGTON, Ownr.

PAMPA
PAWN
SHOP



A Joyous CHRISTMAS

Hear the bells peal out their ringing greetings to town and country! The Christmas season is with us; a time to bring joys and receive them. To all our friends we extend the sincerest of good wishes.

PAMPA HARDWARE

120 N. Culver

Phone 70



Best Wishes

Not for just an hour —
Not for just a day —
But always . . .
Our best wishes
For a Merry Christmas
And a New Year
That will bring you
Every happiness.

The
Brown
Derby

117 W. Foster

Christmas Greetings

We will be closed all day Christmas Day, Dance Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve at the Blue Bonnett. Plan your parties now. Music by Charlie Grimes.

BLUE BONNETT INN

1020 W. Brown Phone 9525

Santa and The Good Boy

(Continued from Page 22)

illig the whole night with me.

The President finally spoke. "There is no more beautiful tree than this! Where is the child who lives here?"

The children pushed the speechless Tom Clover forward and the President gave him the packages under his arm: A green silk dress, a fur coat, and a pair of patent leather shoes for his mother.

"Your mother must be very proud of you," said the President. Before Tom could find his voice his mother came running from the house crying, "Look, Tom, look under the tree!"

And Tom looked and he saw that the ground was carpeted with gifts! A football, a toy automobile, bow and arrows, a cowboy suit, an air gun, marbles and skates and a bicycle and fully a dozen books!

"Oh, my!" gasped Tom. "What a good boy you must be!" cried his schoolmates and they were not envious, only glad for his sake.

Then they heard again the sound of bells and they looked up just in time to see eight reindeer pulling Santa Claus in his sled through the star lit sky.

"Oh, Merry Christmas!" shouted Tom Clover, the happy tears rolling from his eyes. And all his friends shouted, too, "Merry Christmas!"

From far away drifted Santa's reply: "A Merry Christmas to all!"

THE END

Christmas Beauty Created With an Old Tin Can!



Give that small hallway or mantle a dramatic touch of Christmas with this sunburst pattern of light made from a discarded tin can.

This clever idea takes only a few minutes to duplicate.

Cut long slits vertically around one side of a tin can. Then, insert an extension socket with a colored bulb. Camouflage the can with spun glass and perch several white reindeer around the "snow bank" for a realistic effect. (Their shadows will be silhouetted against the wall.)

Highlight the arrangement by placing it in front of a small circular mirror or shiny silver tray to catch the light. Turn the slits toward the wall so that it reflects the sunburst effect.

Faith Is the Evidence of Things Not Seen— That Is the Creed of Woman of Much Courage

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—Climb a flight of stairs in an elderly brick house in Greenwich Village. Open the door and you come into the home and workshop of a lady of courage.

She is Dorothy Romaine, who learned how to be an interior decorator by being a janitor. Some years ago tragic circumstances compelled her to earn a living by taking care of two houses. Previously she had been an artist—an "artist who couldn't paint," she put it.

"It seemed the blackest period of my life," she said. "I had to clean rooms, scrub stairs, stoke furnaces. I was numb with end-less fatigue and despair."

Troubling her spirit most was the fact her labor gave no outlet to the creative force she felt within her.

"I was an artist faced with the necessity to earn a living, yet inexorably forced to create in some form or other," she said. But if one channel is blocked, the creative force of an artist must find another outlet.

Mrs. Romaine found hers in painting, repairing furniture and redecorating the two old houses.

"I learned I could make a picture out of a room," she said.

The discovery changed her whole life, and for that she is still grateful.

"Tragedy makes you go forward," she said. "You have to have something to go back to. You have to be daring."

Little by little she tested her growing skill by redecorating the apartments of her friends. Her problem was to do this without a large expenditure of money, as her friends weren't the type who buy furniture by the van-load.

"But every artist loves a challenge," she said, "and to achieve big results with small means is thrilling."

"An artist has the strange and personal power of seeing things as a picture. When I entered a room I could see the elements that made it dull, drab or unharmonious. But by simple changes in the juxtaposition of objects, new color patterns, re-doing old pieces of furniture, choosing lovely lamps and eliminating useless and ugly things I learned to put harmony, charm and personality into a room."

"I found that beauty is not merely a matter of cost but of taste."

Gradually Mrs. Romaine converted this hobby into a fulltime career. She still specializes in helping people of low-budget incomes who "need beauty in their surroundings" but haven't time or talent to do their own decorating.

Punch Board Candy to Go to Underprivileged

CORPUS CHRISTI (AP)—Prizes that might have gone to punch-board winners will go to underprivileged children here Christmas, police said after confiscating over 250 pounds of prize Christmas candy.

The seizure was made by the City Vice Squad in a drive against punchboard operators in local cafes and drive-ins. Sgt. R. E. Chapman and W. T. Jackson took the candy and 60 punchboards in 100 raids.

Eleven candy barber poles measuring five feet long and weighing five pounds each were among the prizes.

In flight, a sparrow's wings make 13 strokes a second.

We wish you the Best of Everything

A merry, merry Christmas and loads of good cheer.

Velma Buckingham Alice Howard

Stauffer System

912 Alcock Phone 2004

MERRY CHRISTMAS



TO EVERYONE!

From the

BOLES DRY GOODS CO.

215 N. Cuyler Pampa

Merry Christmas

From All Of Us At

LEDER'S JEWELRY

Martha Janes Betty Jean Aulds
Clara Neal FRANK & ROSE

"Here's Where I Come In..."



... to wish one and all a Christmas brimming over with laughter, song and good cheer—a New Year filled with health and happiness. May the lights on your tree be symbolic of the brightness ahead—may the glow of the Yule log fill hearts with eternal warmth, everlasting friendship and good will."

Pursley Motor Co.

DODGE-PLYMOUTH SALES AND SERVICE

105 N. Ballard

Phone 113 - 114



*It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.*

Christmas Greetings

High above in the belfry tower the joyous peals proclaim the
arrival of Christmas. Out and over the rooftops towards
distant horizons goes the spirit of peace and rejoicing.

It is our wish to join in this spirit of good will and merriment
by extending to all our friends our fondest hopes that they may
enjoy the blessings of good health, happiness and prosperity.

We can think of no better way of saying it than

"A very Merry Christmas to one and all."

**TEXAS
GAS & POWER CORP.**
PAMPA, TEXAS

106 N. RUSSELL

PHONE 2100

Treasury Report Says 'One Tax or Another' Grandpa Wore Whiskers

WASHINGTON—(AP)—A treasury report said Monday that "new income taxes would tend to dampen demands for wage-rate increases."
But if tax rates were cut or exemptions boosted, the revenue loss might require "heavier reliance on excise or sales taxes" and possibly "additional indirect tax revenues."
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By RICHARD KLEINER
NEA Staff Correspondent
CLEVELAND, O.—(NEA)—Little Dickie Morton, with his surprise package clutched in his arms, stood at the end of the line.
His mother and father stood at one side, with lots of other mothers and fathers. They smiled a little proudly, but there seemed to be a little tinge of worry in their eyes, too.
Excitement grew with every inch, as the line, and Dickie, moved slowly up the gayly-painted ramp. At the head of the line was Santa Claus.
At least all the children knew it was Santa Claus. The parents knew it was just some old man with false whiskers, dressed in a

red suit.
Only Dickie Morton's mother and father knew who Santa really was. He was Dickie's grandfather, Alfred Morton, who has been playing Santa Claus at a Cleveland department store for more than 20 years.
Alfred Morton is the kind of man most people would like to think of as Santa Claus. Even out from behind his whiskers, he still looks like a cherry old St. Nick. His blue eyes flash happiness. His laugh is full of Christ-mas-y spirit.
In his festive costume, he sat on his throne, greeting the children one by one, asking them what they wanted for Christmas, giving them each a thrill only children understand.
As his eyes scanned the rows of children, he caught sight of Dickie, and then looked further until he spotted his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Morton of Berea, O., standing among the other parents.



LINDA KAY JOHNSON, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Johnson of Amarillo, has eyes full of wonder at gifts she is unwrapping at a Christmas party.

This Santa Claus Is Worried About Sleep

DETROIT—(AP)—Charles N. Williams, Detroit's telephonic Santa Claus, has two big worries—how to get some sleep and will the phone ring even more after Dec. 25 than before.
He assumed the unofficial role voluntarily and accidentally.
A national magazine published a story about a New York merchant who takes all calls directed to St. Nick. A Detroit child saw the story and dialed a similar number here—that of Williams.
Thinking it a prank, Williams said sure, he is Santa Claus. Then the word got around and the avalanche of calls started. He listens patiently to each little request and naturally makes lots of promises.
He thinks he can solve the sleep problem by shutting the telephone company shut off all calls after 8 p.m.
But he's wondering about the post-Christmas protests of unfulfilled promises.

A new type of communism is on the march. In the United Nations, which is still the world's best bridge across the ominous gap, this new aggression boycotts what it cannot defeat or veto.
—Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg (R) of Michigan.

To all our friends both old and new . . .

Greetings

D & O Trucking Co.
903 W. Brown Phone 1684

They saw Santa the high-sign. Dickie, as you see, didn't know that his grandfather was Santa Claus. His mother and father didn't want to break Dickie's cherished illusion about Santa.
So Richard Morton winked at Santa Claus, and Santa winked back. He knew. He'd play it straight.
But suddenly, Richard Morton spotted a heavy gold ring on Santa's left hand. Little Dickie had often played with that ring when he visited his grandfather. Dickie might remember it, and see through the disguise.
Feverishly, Richard Morton tried to catch Santa's eye again. But Santa was too busy with the other children. And then it was too late. Dickie Morton sat on Santa's knee.
"Hello, young man," said Santa. "What's your name?"
"Dickie Morton, Santa," said the six-year-old, his brown eyes flooded with joy.
"And what do you want for Christmas, Dickie?"
"I wanna 'lectric train 'n a two-wheeler bike."
"Well, Dickie, I have a pretty good idea you'll get your train and bike. Anything else you'd like?"
"Well, I'd like—no, guess that's all, thank you."
"All right," laughed Santa. "I guess that's enough. Merry Christmas, Dickie."
"Merry Christmas, Santa."
And little Dickie walked happily down the other side of the ramp.
"Well, Dickie," said his mother, when he came back to them, "how did you like Santa Claus?"
"Gee, swell," said Dickie. "Only you know what? Santa has a ring just like grandpa's. Isn't that funny?"
The three turned and walked away, and they were all thinking the same thing. They were all thinking that, for a little while at least, Santa Claus had really been there.

Government Reports Scarcity of Scientists

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The latest of a series of statements came recently from Dr. Theodor Rosebury, Columbia University professor, who said "many American scientists are refusing to work on military developments."
Atomic commission and military officials said they believe these are the governing factors in the unwillingness of some scientists to work on government projects:
1. Lack of job security.
2. Unsatisfactory living conditions for the scientists and their families at some of the more isolated projects.
3. Inability of the government to match pay offered by private research institutions.
4. Refusals of scientists to be pinned down to the narrow confines of a project directed at obtaining a particular military development.
5. Aversion to helping produce machines for killing.

Joyful Wishes

We join in the chorus of happy young voices that sing out, "A Merry Christmas, to One and All!"

CLAYTON FLORAL CO.
410 E. Foster Phone 80

Air Force Will Question Personnel

WASHINGTON—(AP)—Veterans of the FBI and the Secret Service, have been called in by the Air Force to help ferret out any wrongdoing.
The reorganization of the Air Force's inspection service follows the indictment here of Maj. Gen. Bennett E. Meyers, wartime procurement officer, on charges of perjury and persuading another to lie before the Senate War Investigating Committee.
The new setup is headed by an office of inspector general, which replaces that of the former air inspector.
Maj. Gen. Hugh J. Knerr was named to the new post by Secretary of Air W. Stuart Symington over the weekend.
If we are going into these countries to establish stable regimes, then, in God's name, let's find some decent people we can support—not every kind of reactionary we can pick up.
—Sen. Claude Pepper (D) of Florida.
More bread and less bureaucracy is needed in administering the relief program.
—Rep. E. H. Rees (R) of Kansas.

The Season's Greetings

May this Christmas bring you gladness and a full measure of contentment. And may the New Year open up new vistas of happiness!!

MILLER GROCERY & MARKET
Paul and C. O. Miller, Owners
200 Alcock

THE MANAGEMENT and STAFF of your FRIENDLY PAMPA THEATRES

Join In Wishing You A Very, Very . . .

Merry Christmas

. . . And to make your Christmas complete here's entertainment in store for you . . .

CHRISTMAS IS HERE

Peace and Good Will

Lighting the way to better fellowship and good will towards all is Christmas. That is may be a truly happy Christmas for each of you is our ardent wish.

MERRY CHRISTMAS And HAPPY NEW YEAR

Edmondson Dry Cleaners
115 S. Hobart Phone 844

Merry Christmas

It is with the deepest sincerity that we extend our best wishes to all our friends and customers this GLORIOUS CHRISTMAS. May you enjoy the traditional happiness of the Holiday Season wherever you may be.

AMERICAN STEAM LAUNDRY
515 S. Cuyler Phone 205

CHRISTMAS and FRI., SAT.

LANORA 12-15 4-4
HIS CROWNING PIECE OF Clowwing!
Where There's Life There's Hope
SIGNER WILLIAM MASSO-BENDIX
PLUS— "Football Thrills of 1947" Cartoon & News
LAST DAY WEDNESDAY

REX 12-15 30
A HUMAN INTEREST STORY OF A TOMBOY AND HER DOG!
BANJO
Sharyn MOFFETT Star of "MY PAL, WOLF"
Directed by WHITE-REED
PLUS— "Las Vegas, Frontier Town" Kennedy Comedy

CROWN 12-15 25
CHRISTMAS ONLY
Oh Blondie!
BLONDIE'S BIG MOMENT
ROSE SINGLETON AND ANNE LOUISE
LAST DAY WED. "SONG OF SCHEHERAZADE"

VAN JOHNSON The ROMANCE of ROSTY RIDGE



*It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
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Atomic commission and military officials said they believe these are the governing factors in the unwillingness of some scientists to work on government projects:
1. Lack of job security.
2. Unsatisfactory living conditions for the scientists and their families at some of the more isolated projects.
3. Inability of the government to match pay offered by private research institutions.
4. Refusals of scientists to be pinned down to the narrow confines of a project directed at obtaining a particular military development.
5. Aversion to helping produce machines for killing.

**Air Force Will
Question Personnel**

WASHINGTON—(P)—Veterans of the FBI and the Secret Service have been called in by the Air Force to help ferret out any wrongdoing.
The reorganization of the Air Force's inspection service follows the indictment here of Maj. Gen. Bennett E. Meyers, wartime procurement officer, on charges of perjury and persuading another to lie before the Senate War Investigating Committee.
The new setup is headed by an office of inspector general, which replaces that of the former air inspector.
Maj. Gen. Hugh J. Knerr was named to the new post by Secretary of Air W. Stuart Symington over the weekend.
—Sen. Claude Pepper (D) of Florida.
More bread and less bureaucracy is needed in administering the relief program.
—Rep. E. H. Rees (R) of Kansas.

To all our friends both
old and new . . .

Greetings

**D & O
Trucking Co.**
903 W. Brown Phone 1684

Joyful Wishes

We join in the chorus of happy young voices that sing out, "A Merry Christmas, Ho One and All!"

CLAYTON FLORAL CO.
410 E. Foster Phone 80

CHRISTMAS IS HERE

Peace and Good Will

Lighting the way to better fellowship and good will towards all is Christmas. That is may be a truly happy Christmas for each of you is our ardent wish.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
And
HAPPY NEW YEAR**

**Edmondson
Dry Cleaners**
115 S. Hobart
Phone 844

Merry Christmas

It is with the deepest sincerity that we extend our best wishes to all our friends and customers this GLOBIOUS CHRISTMAS. May you enjoy the traditional happiness of the Holiday Season wherever you may be.

AMERICAN STEEL LAUNDRY
515 S. Caylor Phone 205

**This Santa Claus Is
Worried About Sleep**

DETROIT—(P)—Charles N. Williams, Detroit's telephonic Santa Claus, has two big worries—how to get some sleep and will the phone ring even more after Dec. 25 than before.
He assumed the unofficial role voluntarily and accidentally.
A national magazine published a story about a New York merchant who takes all calls directed to St. Nick. A Detroit child saw the story and dialed a similar number here—that of Williams.
Thinking it a prank, Williams said sure, he is Santa Claus. Then the word got around and the avalanche of calls started. He listens patiently to each little request and naturally makes lots of promises.
He thinks he can solve the sleep problem by having the telephone company shut off all calls after 8 p.m.
But he's wondering about the post-Christmas protests of unfulfilled promises.

A new type of communism is on the march. In the United Nations, which is still the world's best bridge across the ominous gap, this new aggression boycotts what it cannot defeat or veto.
—Sen. Arthur H. Vandenberg (R) of Michigan.

**A HAPPY
CHEERFUL
CHRISTMAS**

Holiday greetings to each and everyone
of our friends.

ELECTRIC SERVICE CO.
Motor Winding — Generator Service
1600 Alcock Phone 721 Pampa, Texas

**THE MANAGEMENT
and STAFF of your
FRIENDLY PAMPA THEATRES**

Join In Wishing You
A Very, Very . . .
Merry Christmas
. . . And to make your Christmas complete
here's entertainment in store for you . . .

LANORA CHRISTMAS and FRI., SAT.

HIS CROWNING PIECE OF
Clowning!

**WHERE THERE'S LIFE
There's
HOPE**

Signe WILLIAM HASSO · BENDIX

PLUS—
"Football Thrills of 1947"
Cartoon & News

LAST DAY
WEDNESDAY

VAN JONES The ROMANCE of ROSY RIDGE

REX WED and CHRISTMAS

A HUMAN INTEREST
STORY OF A
TOMBOY
AND
HER
DOG!

BANJO
Sherry MOFFETT
Star of "MY PAL, WOLF"
Introducing Walter
WHITE · REED

PLUS—
"Las Vegas, Frontier Town"
Kennedy Comedy

CROWN CHRISTMAS ONLY

Oh Blondie!
BONNIE'S BIG MOMENT

LAST DAY WED.
"SONG OF SCHEHERAZADE"

Ar of Missing Man eld at Waxahachie

A 1947 Chevrolet identified as belonging to Irvin C. (Gabe) Baker, Texas Company employee, was found at Lefors but recently referred to Ellis County, Waxahachie for about two weeks, the Sheriff's office here notified.

relatives of Decker, who said he had planned to drive to Lefors for the holidays, have expressed concern over his whereabouts.

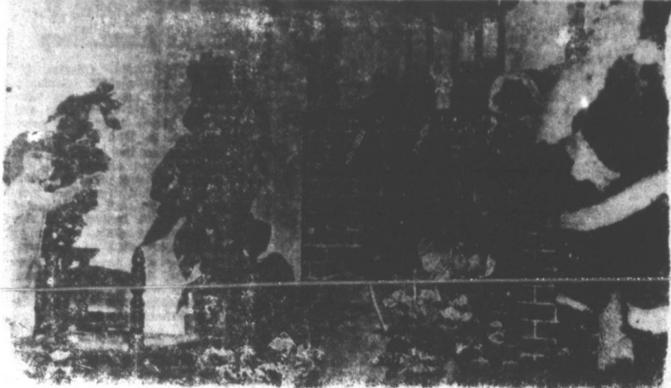
about, possibly, something may have happened to Decker. The Waxahachie Sheriff notified Pampa authorities after he found a letter in the car addressed to L. C. Decker, Lefors. Decker's relatives at Lefors said they believed he would have notified them if the trip had been made impossible by normal business reasons.

Before World War II Britain produced only one-third of its food.

JOYOUS CHRISTMAS

The Yuletide comes this year as a welcome carrier of good cheer. It is our fervent Christmas prayer that the coming year will bring total Victory and restore to all the world peace for all time.

Waldon E. Moore Structural Engineer
512 W. Kingsmill Phone 1705



THE CLAYTON FLORAL Company window Christmas display features life-sized photos of actual children greeting Santa as he tops by the fireplace—and the waiting stockings. Shown is Susan Ann Kay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Kay. Also shown in the window, but not caught in the picture, is Robert Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gene Green.

I think union leaders—and I mean lots of them, not only our own—have got to do a better job when they have of finding out and representing the real wants and needs of our workers.

Henry Ford II, head of Ford

Christmas Tale--- Of Two Children's Villages

By NEA Service
DOBBS Ferry, N. Y.—(NEA)—If there are any fancy-trimmed Christmas trees in the cottage living rooms of the Children's Village here, it will be a big surprise to its 400 student citizens.

They have packed up their cherished collection of spun-glass, paper ornaments and tinsel, the Christmas star that customarily tops the tree in the village assembly hall, along with electric lights and other paper, wood, and plastic decorations they made themselves, and sent them all to another children's village in Europe.

The unadjusted and underprivileged boys who live at the Children's Village here got their Christmas idea after they heard about Europe's Children's Village in Trogen, Switzerland, where 200 war orphans—boys and girls who belong to a generation which has never seen an old-fashioned Christmas tree—are getting a fresh start in life.

Orrin Plumb, 16-year-old mayor of the American village, said he and the other boys were willing to forego their own decorations if they had money to spare for any other presents to send abroad.

But to the children's village at Trogen, the gift will mean more than a decorative Christmas. At New York headquarters, the Pestalozzi Foundation, sponsors of the Swiss village, officials pointed out that the physical needs of the Trogen children were so demanding that all priority was being given to food and clothing in the foundation's own relief shipments.

"These American children have reminded us that there are other important priorities to consider when giving to Europe's dispossessed childhood," said H. G. Honegger, president of the foundation.

The Dobbs Ferry boys figured tinsel should be one of the other priorities. Not just to spruce up the Christmas trees of 200 youngsters discarded by war, but to spruce up their lives, too.

Doug Fairbanks Jr., about doing a diplomatic chore in England.

Deanna Durbin has only 13 months to go before finishing her 14-year contract at U. I. Deanna won't sign another unless it provides time for her to do a Broadway show.

Burt Lancaster gets a change of pace as the shy, bashful, idealistic son of Edna Robinson in "All My Sons."

POWER IN PADS
Even men's shirts are padded in Hollywood.

Lester Goldberg, the movietown custom shirrmaker, sheepishly confessed that he is responsible for a lot of those padded looks you see on the screen and in Hollywood night clubs. "A little cotton padding in the shoulders and a detachable bib-like affair to fill out the chest."

Woody Herman's songstress, Jeri Ney, is up for a film contract at Fox. George "Bullets" Durgom, the Hollywood agent, and Doris Schunacher have canceled the wedding bells. Frank King of the producing King Brothers is the reason.

Mrs. Paul Lukas broke her arm in a fall at Palm Springs. Ida Lupino is entertaining her future mother-in-law, Mrs. W. T. Young of St. Louis. Collie Young for it with three in "Mourning Becomes Electra." "The Velvet Pistol, Loaded Dice" and Dale Evans have recorded it.

Rox Russell, who hasn't had a picture out in '47, will make up for it with three in "Mourning Becomes Electra," "The Velvet Pistol" and a Columbia comedy.

George Murphy tells it on himself. When he first arrived in Hollywood from Broadway, he was taken to the office of a studio big-shot to hear a news story releasing about George's film debut.

"You see, George," the big-shot explained, "we want to present you in an important light. Now let us hear the news announcement on our new star."

FACTS, HE SAYS
The press agent started off his story with "George Murphy, Broadway musical star, has been signed," etc., etc. The next sentence told about how the big-shot discovered George. The next sentence and the next went on and on about the big-shot's astuteness, his contribution to the film industry, how he knew talent and what a great, smart, epic, brilliant and terrific guy this big-shot was. George's name was never mentioned again.

George sat puzzled but the big-shot beamed and said: "See, that's the kind of a story like on our players, dignified, based on truth and full of facts." Comedian Phil Foster squelched a feminine heckler at Slapey Maxie's with, "There's a girl

in Hollywood

By ERSKINE JOHNSON
NEA Staff Correspondent
HOLLYWOOD, (NEA)—Being Crosby's recent battles with Hollywood fan magazine and press photographers will have a happy climax. Bing probably realizing he was out of line, will give the lensmen a party at the Chateau. Hedy Lamarr's current ambition is to do a Broadway play. She's reading scripts like mad. Dorothy Kirtan, the blonde Met opera star, will get a Grace Moore build-up on the screen this spring at 20th Century Fox. Eleanor Parker's doctor has ordered her to take it easy until March—when she keeps that date with the stork. The State Department has been talking to

Break-Ins Look Like Jobs of Amateurs Say Investigators

After returning from the investigation of the break-in of two businesses at Alanreed, Chief Deputy Fife Jordan and Deputy Vernon Osborne said in both instances the work looked like that of inexperienced men. Merchandise at a value of between \$300 and \$400 was taken around 3 a. m. Tuesday from the Craig and Greenwood General Store, with goods at a value of between \$25 and \$50 being taken from the Texaco Filling Station.

The bottom panel of the back door of the store had been broken out with a heavy bar, Jordan said, and the burglars had even taken time out for a lunch (on the store) of milk, buttermilk, cheese and other items.

The station was entered through a window, which they had opened by breaking the latch with a jimmy bar.

With the leads they have, Jordan said the Sheriff's office would spend the time necessary to bring the offenders in.

The loot from the store included 35 or more cartons of cigarettes, a hoop of cheese, three 10-pound boxes of bacon, one pork shoulder, three Mansfield 35 x 600 tires, a 25-pound box of almonds, a 25-pound box of pecans, two 30-pound boxes of Christmas candy, one and a half cartons of Bull Durham, Sturdy Brand khaki pants, levis and once brand shirts, among the things missed immediately.

The filling station included three of our boxes of Robbins and U. S. Royal inner tubes and a number of cigarettes.

One Alanreed man said he noticed a 1939 or 1940 Ford cruising around town after one o'clock Tuesday morning, and this may have been the car the burglars used.

The number of such jobs in the Panhandle area is thought to be on the increase, and members of the sheriff's department here indicated they were making an all out drive on any such case in this area.

Federal Scholarships For Non-Veterans Are Urged by Commission

WASHINGTON—Federal scholarships to pay the college expenses of more than 300,000 needy non-veterans were urged Monday by President Truman's commission on higher education. The estimated cost would be \$25,000,000.

This was one of five recommendations for "equalizing" the advanced schooling opportunities of Americans listed by the commission in the second volume of its six-part report.

The scholarship would be patterned somewhat after the educational assistance now provided for World War II veterans.

Other points in the commission's report made public Sunday night include:

1. A big expansion of adult education—because "the responsibility of institutions of higher education is not to youth of college age alone. It extends to the adult."

2. The state laws which require Negro schools in areas who has dispan hands so bad they look like feet. There will be nothing duds about Roy Rogers' new 380-acre ranch 65 miles from Hollywood. He'll raise oats and barley on 220 acres.

FISH SPEARS INSECTS
The Javanese archer fish aims a stream of water, with deadly aim, at insects flying above the surface. The insects, with wetted wings, drop upon the water's surface and are devoured by the fish.

WITHDREW FOR BREAKFAST
The battle of Manila was started at five a. m., but shortly thereafter the American squadron withdrew to permit the officers and men to eat breakfast.

Season's Joy
For each and every one of you—we sincerely wish the best wishes in all the world on this happy, joyous Christmas season.

PAMPA NEWS STAND
114 N. Russell Phone 831
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Stapleton

SEASON'S Greeting
May good cheer and contentment be yours this joyous holiday.

PAMPA DRY CLEANERS
204 N. Cuyler Phone 88
Clyde Jonas, Owner

Merry CHRISTMAS
Christmas Cheer
May the future be as joyous as our Christmas greetings to all our kind friends.

Friendly Men's Wear
The Nationally Advertised Mens Store
512 W. Kingsmill

Christmas is Friendship Time
... time for us to turn from our daily routines ... and join good old St. Nick ... in wishing a Merry Christmas to all the friends and patrons we have had the privilege of serving.

McWILLIAMS MOTOR CO.
Distributors For the New HUDSON
"The Nation's Smartest Car"

Christmas Greetings
We bring to you the warmest of wishes for Christmas
... a greeting full of good cheer for the entire New Year.

HAWKINS RADIO LAB.
917 S. Barnes Phone 36

ZALE'S WISH YOU A Merry Christmas
Again we at Zale's wish each and everyone of you happiness and contentment at this Christmastime. Our pleasure has been in making YOUR Christmas brighter, with the hope that all your dreams come true.

ZALE'S Jeweler
107 N. Cuyler



From the
TERRACE GRILL
 All the MAYO Family
 And
KEN BENNETT COMBO
 Wesley Jerry Ken

Who will be playing nightly all through the holidays for your dining and dancing pleasure at the Terrace. Call 9535 for reservations for your party, large or small.



PAMPA BUS TERMINAL
 For Economy Travel Go by Bus
 115 S. Russell Phone 871

Mining Camp Town of Christmas, Ariz., Has Nothing But Its Name to Remind Anyone of Christmas Season

CHRISTMAS, Ariz., —(AP)—This partly-deserted mining camp clinging to the rocky sides of the Dripping Springs mountains about 75 miles north of Tucson, has nothing but its name to remind anyone of Christmas.

In place of holiday throngs and Yuletide carols, there is the far-away hiss and clank of mine machinery high on the hill at shaft No. 3; and the ghostly flapping of tin and canvas on deserted dwellings that in the early 1930's housed 1,000 people that made Christmas a busy camp.

In places of evergreen and holly, there is scraggly mesquite and prickly pear and cholla, bristling on the stony slopes.

But Christmas, reached by a mile-long road that climbs tortuously up to the camp from state route 77, connecting Winkelman and Globe, is not quite a complete ghost town. One hundred tons of ore, bearing copper and lime, leave the mine daily.

The mine, operated by the Sam Knight Mining Lease, Inc., employs 45 or 50 people, of which 15 or 20 commute by bus from Winkelman, nine miles away.

The postoffice that once was active in Christmas was closed in the early 1930's. With a name like Christmas, the operation of the postoffice became too troublesome, says Sam Knight and it was abandoned.

Mining claims were originally staked out at the site about 1880. But in 1884 work came to an abrupt halt. Deposits, it was learned, lay within the San Carlos Indian reservation and mining, of course, was prohibited.

Then on Dec. 22, 1902, an executive order was issued and the area covering the deposits was returned to public domain.

Word of the decree was received by S. B. Chittenden and his partner, N. H. Mellor, on Christmas eve of 1902.

"It was Christmas," Mellor is reported as saying, "so we filled our stockings and named the place Christmas."

New Solution for the Flying Saucer Offered

WASHINGTON — (AP)—Rep. Ellsworth (R-Ore) has revived reports that last summer's "flying saucer" epidemic may have stemmed from Russian rocket experiments.

Claiming that he has received reliable information concerning the development of high velocity missiles by Soviet scientists, the

Oregon lawmaker added in a statement: "Strangely enough, this development might be the solution of the now almost forgotten mystery of the flying saucers."

He said the Russians are reported to have a rocket of amazing speed and "almost limitless range," propelled by a series of explosions occurring several seconds apart.

"Each successive explosion shoots the missile forward at increased speed," Ellsworth said. "Apparently the charges are packed separately and are held apart by metal discs. As each charge is fired, the metal disc is discharged as an empty cartridge shell is ejected from an automatic rifle. The discs are made of thin metal and possibly disintegrate in the air not long after they are discharged."

Ellsworth suggested that American scientists might have been working on some similar device, but he held it more likely that any discs actually seen had come from Russian military proving grounds.

Santa's Bag Wasn't Empty but His Gift Packages Proved to Be

GLEN COVE, N. Y. — (AP)—Santa's bag wasn't exactly empty when he paid a pre-Christmas visit here, but his "gift" packages were—and it took seven husky police to get him safely away from more than 1,000 disgruntled youngsters.

The 'ids were all aglow with anticipation when Santa arrived by train last week, with a 100-piece band on hand to greet him, but the affair began to take on the proportions of a riot not long afterwards.

Santa, whose name was not disclosed, was transported to the business district on a fancy sleigh-float burdened with mountains of "gift" parcels fancifully done by Chamber of Commerce workers, who sponsored the event.

However, it was necessary to move the float because of the peril to children from plate glass windows in the jammed area and Santa hopped down. The excited children bowled him over and trampled him. Rescued by police, he smilingly passed out great loads of candy.

That wasn't enough. The kids thought they were to get the packages also. Santa demurred (because the empty boxes were fixed up only as decorations), and tried with a drooping smile to cover up with a vague reference to "presents for disabled veterans," drowned in the shouts and cries.

The youngsters snatched the boxes off the sleigh and feverishly tore them open. In great wrath they hurled them back at Santa upon finding them empty and gave him a mauling before police, led by the chief himself, spirited Kris Kringle to the safety of the police station.

Muttered one enraged and disillusioned lad: "Santa Claus is a liar."



WISHING YOU AND YOURS

A Joyous Christmas

RADCLIFF

Bros. Supply
 Electric Co.
 519 S. Cuyler 112 E. Brown

Our Wish to One and All

A VERY MERRY

Christmas

TO EACH OF YOU—Whom we have had the privilege of serving this year, we extend our heartest wishes for a Joyful and Prosperous Holiday Season.

McCart's SUPER MARKETS

McCart's Keep Prices Down in Pampa

Christmas Bonus Checks Are Given Sunray Employees

TULSA, Okla., (Special)—Christmas bonus checks amounting to more than \$100,000 have been distributed to 775 employees of Sunray Oil Corporation, it was announced by the company directors, who approved the distribution for the sixth consecutive year.

Sunray bonuses amount to five percent of the employee's base pay earned for the year. All Sunray employees in all departments, general office, refining, production, and land and geological divisions were affected.

"Loyal work and high production by employees in every department have made the 1947 Christmas bonus possible," President C. H. Wright declared in announcing the Christmas distribution. "Sunray directors feel that employees deserve an additional share of company earnings at this time, and it is a happy privilege to make this announcement in their behalf," Wright said.

Merry Christmas

to one and all

Now that Christmas is here, we hope that the very atmosphere about you will be charged with the Good Old Cheer of Christmas and that you and yours will have a full measure of the best the season affords.

This Christmas Greeting Is Brought You By The Entire Personnel of **CRETNEY'S**

Cretney's

Pampa, Borger, Amarillo, Plainview and Clovis, N. M.

Have a Happy Holiday

For a real cheerful Christmas this year, have your holiday clothes Sanitone Dry Cleaned.

You'll look good—feel good in clothes you know are cleaner, fresher, better pressed. Call us now, and be ahead of the rush.

YOU'LL LIKE OUR SANITONE SERVICE THE BETTER KIND OF DRY CLEANING

DE LUXE DRY CLEANERS
 315 W. Kingmill Phone 61

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year



The Yuletide Season bring joyous Greetings to all our customers and an appreciation for the considerations we have enjoyed during the past year. Our Good Wishes to you and yours.

CORNELIUS MOTOR CO.

315 W. Foster Phone 346



STAG NIGHT IN PAMPA gave men shoppers a break, and they responded in numbers at the chance to shop without letting "her" know what that Christmas gift would be.

Christmas in U. S. Composed Of Many Trends

Christmas in the United States is composed of trends from many countries and reflects their customs in church and home, according to the Encyclopaedia Britannica.

The traditional English Christmas calls for family regimens, gifts, carols, parties and a pantomime for the children in a season of general good will. Britannica points out that although many of the old and picturesque English customs have faded, they still contribute to the modern holiday through Christmas pageants, the designs of Christmas cards and the narratives in ballads and carols describing the festivities of the old days.

In Scandinavian countries, the Britanica relates, preparations and cooking are begun weeks in

advance in order to stock the home for three weeks of hospitality and leisure during the holiday season. The celebration itself begins on Christmas Eve with an elaborate supper, followed by a tree with family worship and singing before the presents are distributed. Early church services are attended by everyone on Christmas morning, because the shepherds, the first to worship the baby Jesus, came early and then the three kings.

Traditionally, Germany kept Christmas with much heartiness, including a home festival and attendance at church, says the Britannica. "The observance centers around the Christmas tree with the presents not on it, but piled under it and on nearby tables, their distribution preceded by the singing of carols including 'O Tannenbaum' and 'Stille Nacht'." Children in the Netherlands leave their wooden shoes, filled with hay for St. Nicholas' white horse on which he jumps from roof to roof, leaving toys and sweets. Britannica points out that in the Netherlands and Belgium Dec. 6 is the children's holiday. Dec. 25 is reserved for the religious holiday.

Gracie Reports

By GRACIE ALLEN

I've just been reading of a meeting of dentists in New York where they complained about their problems and it's all pretty depressing. It seems that neither the dentist nor the patient has any fun—while the man with the drill is torturing the patient, patients are torturing him. Also some dentists think they should work sitting down, like the patient, but maybe everybody could have the most sport if the whole bout was fought out on a wrestling mat. And while you're sitting in the chair worrying about the dentist's bill, the dentist is getting stomach ulcers worrying about how to pay his taxes!

But I guess, at that, the dentists get some fun out of their work now and then. Even income tax collectors have to get their teeth fixed once in awhile.

Scouts Will Hold Holiday 'Seniores'

A Senior Scout "seniores" will be held at Camp McClellan during the Christmas holidays, beginning December 26 and running to December 29. The encampment will be under the direction of Thomas C. Cochran. All Senior Scouts within the Hutchinson and Santa Fe Districts are invited to participate. It is anticipated that Explorer Post 80 of Pampa, under direction of John A. Thompson and H. B. Taylor, Jr., will attend. Boys will bring and prepare their own food out of doors, but because of the cold weather will sleep in the camp lodge. Activities will include hunting, fishing, boating and hiking.

Gathering peat in Eire is being modernized with motor transport.

With each beautiful note of the organ as it peals forth Christmas music, goes our best for a Happy, Happy Yuletide.



AL LAWSON NEON CO.

East of City Phone 2389

Greetings

To all our friends we wish the merriest of Merry Christmases and the happiest of Happy New Years.

Herring Jewelry Shop

219 N. Cuyler Phone 1243



A Glad Yuletide
As Christmas And The New Year Come Again,
May They Find and Keep You Rich In Happiness
Home Builders' Supply Co.
Mr. and Mrs. Boh Robinson



A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

We Extend To You and Yours Every Good Wish For A Joyous Xmas And A Happy New Year

Square Deal PAINT CO.

Harry Johnson 514 S. Cuyler

Look!
Santa's Comin' in a PEG'S CAB

Old Santa knows how important it is to be on time—so tant it is to be on time—so this year he's making his rounds in a dependable Peg's Cab! Take a tip from Santa and call us when you need service in a hurry.

... Here's Wishing You—
"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

"May the Yuletide Season and the days to follow glow with an abundance of good things" . . . is our wish to one and all.

LANDROMAT
216 N. Somerville
Phone 1122

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

A Last Minute Suggestion

Always in Good Taste!

Mrs. J. McDonald CHOCOLATES
The World's Finest

BERRY'S PHARMACY
100 S. Cuyler Phone 1110

SEASON'S GREETINGS

May your Christmas be one of joy and contentment. May your New Year overflow with good health.

STANDARD PIPE & METAL CO.

Merry Christmas

Festivity reigns everywhere and to this spirited season, we add our own special wishes for your good health, happiness and prosperity. Merry Christmas to all and Happy New Year, too.

RED & WHITE FOOD STORES

H and B FARDIN - BUTLER
Phone 2411
320 N. West St.

RED & WHITE BRAND FOODS

COX GROCERY AND MARKET
1808 Alcock
Berger Highway

Season's Greetings

We really hope that your Christmas will be filled with all the good things of life . . . Happiness, Good Health and Prosperity.

PAMPA TENT & AWNING CO.
313 N. Ballard Phone 1112

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
and the best of
good wishes for the
New Year.

We will be closed Monday thru
Thursday of Christmas Week.

THE OLD MILL
Intersection Clarendon Highway
and Highway 60



The Star Over
Bethlehem

almost two thousand years
ago still shines ever-bright
over every village and
hamlet welcoming another
joyous Christmas. Let us
enter our Church this
Christmas with a prayer
on our lips for Peace and
Good-Will to the World.

Greggion Paris

Shop Ltd.
103 S. Hobart Phone 674
Wishes Every One a Very

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR



To each and every one of you
go our sincerest wishes for the
merriest Christmas ever.

OPEN ALL DAY CHRISTMAS
Bring The Family For Christmas Dinner
**COURT HOUSE
CAFE**

121 W. Kingsmill

Phone 788

**If You're Looking for
Book Suggestions----**

By HAL BOYLE
NEW YORK —(AP)—Everybody
likes to cuddle up with a good
book.

But the problem at Christmas
is—what book to send? Unless
you've gone duck hunting with
your boss a lot of times, for
example, you should be leary of
sending him "How to Die—near
for an Hour," or "It Beats Work-
ing." It never is wise to count
on an employer's sense of humor.
Just to help Santa Claus along
we've again compiled our annual
check list of literary offerings
and suggest for:

- Doris Duke—"A Woman of
Property."
- Any housewife—"The Egg and
I."
- Rita Hayworth and Orson Welles
—"House Divided."
- Andrei Vishinsky—"The Quiet
Hour."
- Secretary Marshall—"The Mon-
ey-man."
- Mohandas K. Gandhi—"The
Tobacco."
- The people who saw flying
lions—"Nothing so Strange."
- Princess Elizabeth—"Proud Des-
tiny."
- Tommy Manville—"Ordeal of
the Union."
- Richard—"Knock on any door."
- Truman, Stalin and Attlee—"Gentlemen's Agreement."
- Ex-Postmaster Bob Hannegan—"Do You Know Your Baseball?"
- Your mother-in-law—"An Ad-
versary in the House."
- John L. Lewis—"The Big Hair-
cut."
- Maj. Gen. Meyers—"War, as I
Knew It."
- Johnny Meyer—"I Remember
Distinctly."

Hirohito—"Admiral Halsey's
Story."
Mayor Curley—"The Proper
Bostonians."
Peggy Hopkins Joyce—"Mar-
riage Is for Single People."
Andrei Gromyko—"Back Home."
Joe Louis—"The Harder They
Fall."
Secretary Snyder—"The Treas-
ure Bag."
Errol Flynn—"Wolf Story."
Professor Einstein—"Romping
Through Mathematics."
Henry Wallace—"The Left Hand
Is the Dreamer."
All presidential aspirants—"Spring
in Washington."
Mrs. Dwight Eisenhower—"My
Three Years With Eisenhower."
Margaret O'Brien—"Age Cannot
Wither."

The nightwatchman at Fort
Knox—"Free Gold."
Thomas E. Dewey—"Great Ex-
pectations."
The college of surgeons—"In-
side U. S. A."
Salvador Dali—"Slightly Out of
Focus."
Senator Taft—"Where I Stand,"
by Harold Stassen.
Harold Stassen—"How to Figure
the Odds."
Garantus—"People Are Funny."
Winston Churchill—"The Saxon
Charm."
Post-war profiteers—"Big Fat."
Shirley Temple—"Second
Growth."
J. Parnell Thomas—"Villany De-
tected."
Gypsy Rose Lee—"Behine the
Silken Curtain."

**Texans to Receive
Thank-You Notes**

AUSTIN—(AP)—Gaily decora-
ted thank-you notes from Holland
school children will be received
by Texas school children with-
in a few days, Dixie Carmichael,
state relations officer for the
American Red Cross, said Mon-
day.

The notes, on brightly colored
postal cards, are being sent in
gratitude or goodwill gift-boxes
packed by Texas Junior Red
Cross members and sent to Hol-
land within the past year, Car-
michael said.

There are 1,775 such cards ad-
dressed to Texas school children,
according to the Red Cross state
office.

The cards contain verses in

**'Prayer for Peace'
Issued by Council**

By MARY FOWLER

In many hundreds of churches
across the nation, where women
gather for special Christmas
services, a "Prayer for Peace,"
issued by the United Council of
Church Women in the Church
Women, will be used. The prayer
reads: "O God, who didst prepare
of old the minds and habits of
men for the coming of One who
should bring a new gospel to
the earth, whose Spirit ever
worketh to illumine our darkened
lives with the light of that gos-
pel, prepare now our minds and
hearts, we beseech Thee, that the
Spirit of Christ may dwell within
us, that we may follow the star
of His Heavenly wisdom, and
that He may reign in our
thoughts, affections, and actions
as King of Love and the very
Prince of Peace. Amen."

"The free man loves his
neighbor, returns good for evil,
hates oppression, and serves the
common good," said Miss Barbara
Ward, of London, England, econo-
mist and a journalist, in a recent
address in New York City.
"Above all, he is free from
hated—race hatred, class hatred.
Question any man, any philoso-
pher, any sage who has become
famous for the purity of his life
and the clearness of his moral
vision, and he will draw you the
same picture of the man whom
"truth has made free."

"The most important thing for
China's future is the education
of the millions who are now
rocking in the cradles of China,"
says Dr. Lucy C. Wang, president
of Hwa Nan College, Foochow,
China, and one of the nation's
leading women educators. This
emphasis on the education of
future leaders stressed by
the Nationalist Government of
China during the eight years of
its war with Japan.

While there is no "mass star-
vation" in Japan today, the peo-
ple are greatly unimpressed,
reports Miss Elizabeth G. Vining,
formerly associated with the
Friends Service Committee in
Philadelphia, now tutor to the
Crown Prince. "People are not
living in the streets," she says,
"but they are thin and pale and
tired; they look drawn and an-
xious. The small children of four
or five appear the healthiest. The
pets of their families, they get
the best of whatever there is to
eat. They are also undoubtedly
older than they look. Three small
friends of mine, little girls of
eight, ten, and twelve, look not
a day older than five, seven, and
nine."

Dutch and English describing
the gratitude of the Dutch
children for American friendship.
Each is signed by a Dutch stu-
dent.

**MERRY
★
CHRISTMAS
And
HAPPY
★
NEW YEAR.**

J & J Grocery
105 N. Hobart Ph. 588



For an old fashioned
**AMERICAN
CHRISTMAS**

We know no better wish than
this. May you enjoy Christmas
to its fullest.

Bob Clements

114 W. Foster

Phone 1342

**Artificial Hand
To Be Christmas
Present for Boy**

CLEVELAND, Tex. —(AP)— Jack
Edward Rountree is going to re-
ceive an artificial hand as a
Christmas present to replace the
bundle of bandages where his
right hand should be.

The 12-year-old lad who lives in
Midway, community six miles from
here recently sacrificed his hand
to save a little girl from being
maimed by a "little bomb" fire-
cracker near the campus of Tar-
lington School.

Christmas gifts that are pouring
in from over the nation will make
the artificial hand possible.

Contributions yesterday totaled
\$500 in cash in addition to canny,
bright Christmas cards and other
gifts.

Walter D. North, president of
the Cicero, Ill., Kiwanis Club sent
a \$100 check to the Downtown
Houston Kiwanis Club to be for-
warded to Jack.

The Junior Girls of the Lufkin,
Texas, Freeland Baptist Church
rolled up their sleeves and mixed
a batch of divinity candy, and
workers at the Eastern States
Petroleum Company in Houston
sent a check for \$82.20.

More than 250 visitors have
signed Jack's "guest book" near
the silvered-pine Christmas tree
in the Rountree home.

They want to help Jack forget
that he'll never again play "Silent
Night" on the piano—he had prac-
ticed his lessons for two years.

May Your
Christmas
Be Merry and Gay
—And May Your
New Year Be
Prosperous
**SMITH
STUDIO**
122 W. Foster



The Magic Spirit of Christmas

... is everywhere. The warmth, good
cheer, the love that Christmas brings
is all in Santa's pack... ready for the
annual Chimney delivery. Christmas
this year, is in every heart and hearth.



We Wish To Extend To All Our Friends
And Customers Best Wishes For A Very

Merry Christmas



WILSON DRUG

300 So. Cuyler



Peace on Earth

**SOUTHWESTERN
PUBLIC SERVICE
COMPANY**
23 YEARS OF GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND PUBLIC SERVICE

Magazine Reports Bell XS-1 to Have Flown Faster Than Sound

WASHINGTON—An American plane is reported to have flown faster than sound. The magazine Aviation Week says in its issue dated Dec. 22 that the Bell XS-1, an experimental rocket craft, has pierced the so-called sonic barrier on several occasions during the past month at Muroc Air Base, Calif. Marvin Miles, aviation writer for the Los Angeles Times, also wrote Monday that he had "learned from reliable sources" that the long-sought speed had been attained. Col. S. A. Glikie, commandant of the Muroc Base, neither confirmed nor denied the reports. Secretary of Defense Forrestal has issued an order forbidding official disclosure of progress in high speed flight. The speed of sound generally is stated at 760 miles an hour. This is based on a temperature of 59 degrees Fahrenheit at sea level. It varies up to 100 miles an hour in either direction as the temperature rises or falls. The magazine said the first faster than sound flight was made by Capt. Charles Yeager and his crew on October 31, 1947. Yeager and Test Pilot Howard Lilly and Herbert Hoover of the National Association of Aeronautics, the government's top research agency.

Robert H. Wood, editor of Aviation Week, said he had withheld publication of the story for several weeks at the request of Air Force officials. He told a reporter the understanding was that the Air Force also would withhold publication. Wood said he decided to release the story after learning the Air Force was preparing a news release on the XS-1's record. An Air Force spokesman said no such release is in preparation. The Bell XS-1 is powered by four rockets. It is launched from the belly of a four-engine B-29 bomber. When the XS-1 was first announced, the Air Force said it was expected eventually to reach a speed of 1,700 miles an hour. PEACE — The fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. Galatians 5:22,23. CHARITY — The man who confers a kindness should be silent concerning it; he who receives it should proclaim it. — Seneca

Christmas Cards Met Opposition

Colorful Christmas cards today seem as much a part of Christmas tradition as does Santa Claus. Yet the custom of sending cheery Yuletide cards is only a little over 100 years old—and it met stubborn popular resistance during its early days! Early Christmas card designers, back in the 1850's, met widespread public ridicule. Like Fulton and his steamboat, they were warned that the custom of sending Christmas cards "could never win popular support." Today post offices are buried under the landslide of Christmas cards every holiday season. More than 1,500,000,000 Christmas cards will be exchanged in the United States alone this year, according to an estimate by the National Association of Greeting Card Publishers. The first known Christmas card was designed in 1842 in London, England, by William Maw Egley, a 14-year-old engraving apprentice. He printed only 100 copies, and sent them to his friends. QUAINLY CLUTTERED — His quaintly cluttered card, printed in black ink on white paper, showed a formal banquet, a party dance, skaters, and a typically English pantomime performance. Underneath the illustrations he wrote: "A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to You"—still the most popular Yuletide greeting among all those ever composed. The card won no fame for William Egley, and nothing is known of what happened to him when he grew up. Four years later, in 1846, Sir Henry Cole asked an artist friend, J. C. Horsley, to design a Christmas greeting card for him. The drawing featured a decorative trellis covered with a grapevine enclosing two small illustrations of acts of charity plus a larger panel picturing a merry family party, the celebrants all holding wine glasses filled to the brim. One thousand copies were lithographed and sent to Sir Henry's friends. The cards raised a storm of public criticism from crusaders for the temperance cause, who claimed that Sir Henry's design "promoted winebibbling." In retaliation, Sir Henry never issued another card. BECAME POPULAR — In 1862, a London publisher,



HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS is quite puzzling. Robert Lee Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Johnson of Amarillo, is showered with gifts as he visits a Pampa Christmas party.

Oil Companies Sign Agreement

Representatives of Stanolind Oil and Gas Company and Carthage Hydrocol, Inc., have announced their companies have entered into a contract which provides for the purchase by Stanolind of all the chemical by-products (oxygenated chemicals) to be produced by Carthage at its synthesis gasoline plant now under construction at Brownsville. E. F. Bullard, head of Stanolind, also announced acquisition of a site for the location of a chemical recovery and separation plant adjacent to the Brownsville Carthage Hydrocol Plant. A lease rental contract has been negotiated with the Brownsville Navigation District for 85 acres of land as a site for the proposed plant, with frontage on the ship channel. Construction is to begin shortly after the first of the year. Refined chemicals to be produced by Stanolind will consist of aliphatic alcohols, aldehydes, acids and ketones having basic use as solvents and as raw material in many industries, such as those manufacturing rayons, plastics, surface coatings and pharmaceuticals.

TRUTH — A lie left to itself is not so soon destroyed as it is with the help of truth-telling. — Mary Baker Eddy
 SIMPLICITY — In character, in manners, in style, in all things, the supreme excellence is simplicity. — Longfellow.
 TOLERATION — It is not a merit to tolerate, but rather a crime to be intolerant. — Shelley
 HOME — Home is the dearest spot on earth, and it should be the centre, though not the boundary of the affections. — Mary Baker Eddy
 GRATITUDE — Is much more than the Baker Eddy

May the warm glow of yule log burning in your fireplace be symbolic of our warm wishes for the Yuletide and the New Year.

Greetings
Killian Bros. Engine Repair
 115 N. Ward Phone 1310

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

We bring you our good wishes for a happy holiday.

Guaranty Abstract & Title Company
 Combs-Worley Building

Merry Christmas to All

May your Yuletide be enjoyed with good cheer, good health and good friends.

KENNEDY JEWELRY
 115 W. Kingsmill Pampa

Two Hostesses Give Christmas Party
 Misses Neva Payne Gower and Jewell Beckham were hostesses at a Christmas party held in the Stanolind Community Hall on Dec. 15. The hall was decorated in the Christmas motif with red and green crepe paper, red bells and mistletoe. Informal games furnished the entertainment of the evening. Refreshments of green pop corn balls, pinwheel and chocolate cookies and cocoa were served. Guests present were Lowell Grace, Pat Woodfill, Betty Caldwell, June White, May Beth Allen, Diane Crawford, Jimmie Hayes, Jimmie Tucker, Dennis Stafford, Robbie Woodfill, Melvin Peoples, Peggy Bogard, Pay Hyde, Louis Jaynes, Neal Stovall, Reba Killian, Don McMinn, Robert Shelton, Kenneth Peoples, Lee McKinney, Sue Kennedy, Alice Gower, Rosemary Deering, Johnny Storehead, M. Lee Reynolds, Gail Smith, Sue Green, Virgil Henshaw, Roberta Silcott, Jack McPeak, Edrie Morrison, Hoke Ward.

Bethany Class Has Christmas Party
 The Bethany Class of the Central Baptist Church had its Christmas party Thursday night in the home of Mrs. Ruby Taylor, 716 N. Wells St. Mrs. Francis Johnson was co-hostess. The party started with a prayer and a delicious chicken dinner was served. Adult Superintendent L. C. Yager, brought the devotional followed with a visit from Santa and the exchanging of gifts. Pals were revealed and new names were drawn. Special guests, other than Mr. Yager, were Mrs. Nena Dyer and Mrs. Vernon Weaver. Members attending were Mesdames T. V. Parks, E. A. Holman, H. E. Beaty, Vern Pendergrass, Roy Guthrie, Edgar Kennigott, Helen Gray, Melton Burns, Ernest Waters, Carl Jones, M. A. Patterson, C. E. McMinn, Mitchell Phillips, O. C. Rickard and

Reproduced in as many as 20 colors, the Prag cards are unsurpassed by even the modern Christmas cards. Many were large in size and trimmed with a luxurious silk fringe, and sold for several dollars each. Unlike the present-day cards, however, Prag's cards pictured few of the traditional Christmas scenes, using instead designs featuring spring flowers, children playing, harvest scenes, birds and animals.

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

Joy to All on Christmas Day

To our many patrons and friends we extend our sincere good wishes for continued health and happiness for the holiday season.

Four Corners Service Station
 W. A. Noland, Owner
 Exclusive AAA Agent

READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

Season's Greetings

May all the joys of Christmas be yours throughout the year.

LLOYD'S MAGNOLIA SERVICE STATION AND PANHANLDE MOTOR CO.
 129 S. Cuyler Phone 999

Peace on Earth

Christmas is more than a day or a season. It's spirit lasts forever with an ever deeper, stronger faith in "Peace — Good Will — To all Men."

Merry Christmas to one and all.

E. M. KELLER TRUCKING CONTRACTOR
 725 S. Cuyler Phone 250

Merry Christmas

TO EACH AND ALL : : :

We extend to you, our many friends and customers, our sincerest greetings on this happy occasion . . . Christmas in a year of peace

Joe Kennemner
 Morris Howard
 Enos Morgan
 R. K. Douglas
 James Scribner
 Glen Scribner
 John Tate

AND OWNERS
 Hugh Ellis

W. M. McWright

MACK AND PAUL'S
 Pampa's Oldest and Largest Barber Shop
 104½ N. Cuyler Phone 578

Mack's Shoe Shop

Takes Pleasure to wish All a MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Fine Leather Goods
 Hand made Boots—
 Billfolds — Ladies' Puruses — Watch Bands — Belts
MACK'S Shoe Shop
 318 S. Cuyler PAMPA
 Our new location

Best Wishes for the Season

H. R. Thompson--Paris and Supply
 312 W. Kingsmill Phone 105

Greetings Gay

33

Christmas Ornaments

Yuletide joy to all our kind friends on this gladsome holiday

HALL & PINSON TIRE CO.
301 W. Foster Phone 255

Merry, Merry, Merry Christmas

From **THE TOGGERY**
216 N. Russell Phone 207

MERRY CHRISTMAS

To our many friends, we extend our wishes for a Yuletide filled with all the good things in life—good health, happiness, peace and prosperity.

COLLIER & CO.
310 S. Cuyler Phone 776

A Bright and Cheery Holiday to you All

From desert to sea, from earth to heaven, the spirit of Christmas encircles the world. To each and every one of you—we wish all the joys and happiness Christmastide brings. To all our patrons, we thank you sincerely... we look forward to serving you even better in '48.

Tarpley's Music Store
115½ N. Cuyler Phone 620

Panhandle and Plains Pioneers Give Special Thought to One Man During Christmas Week

Christmas is a time for thanksgiving; it is the long Sabbath, it is a time for memories. "Peace on earth, good will toward men," is a phrase fraught with meaning. Panhandle and Plains pioneers have a few special thoughts set aside for December 23, and they like to give this date a small share in the Christmas week celebration, because that is the birthday of the man who'd persevere more than any other to promote law, order, and peaceful living during the early days—George W. Arrington, first Panhandle Ranger captain and the region's greatest peace officer.

One of Arrington's first assignments as Ranger officer in the Panhandle was to protect the life and property of the ranchers from the marauding Indians. The Indians came down in the territory extensible to hunt, but more often the tribes stole, plundered, and killed. A means had to be found for their control.

The Ranger station known as Camp Roberts was the first to be established in the Panhandle. This permanent camp was set up, at Arrington's suggestion, in Crosby County, on Catfish Creek. The Indians usually came across the desert land from New Mexico, and Arrington knew that he must intercept them before they reached the Panhandle ranches. Many had tried to cross this desert wasteland and had failed. His plan was to reach the Lost Lakes—the route the Indians were sure to take, and he gives an account of this experience:

"My plan was to make a two days' march from Silver Lake in a due southwest course into the desert, hoping... to intercept the Indian trail we had left at Double Lakes and possibly find the Lost Lakes which tradition said were somewhere out there in the desert. I believed that by steady marching for 12 hours a day I could within two days make from 80 to 100 miles, and if I failed to find water within that time, I intended to refill all canteens from the four kegs of water we had with us, and give the re-

Mystery of Christmas
By LILLIAN CUPPLES PAMPA

I walked along in the eventide And kept the silence sublimed; I lingered then, and softly sighed, "Ah, mysterious Christmastime."

I saw the trees all dressed in white, The sun's last glow in the west; The stars came out to light the night Of a world so wonderfully best.

I heard the chime of many bells Upon the crystal air; I know a poet never tells Of all this glory, sweet and rare.

If we can hear the invitation Of the Child of Bethlehem Say, "Walk with me in meditation," Christmas will mean more to men.

mainder to the horses and retrace my steps.

(January 15, 1880) "At sunrise we fell in line and, taking our course by a small compass we started at a brisk walk into the unknown region. At the end of about 30 miles march, we came suddenly in sight of the real desert. This consisted of low sandhills, extending north, south, and west as far as the eye, aided by powerful field glasses, could discern, absolutely barren of vegetation, almost white with snow; certainly by far the most desolate and uninviting region that I ever beheld.

"We knew the reputation of this desolate region for bewildering the brain, choking the throat, parching the lips, and swelling the tongue of man and beast, but we did not swerve from our course. We approached it, plunged into it, and traveled on.

"Night came on, with not the slightest change in the face of the surrounding country, and we camped in one of the wildest and most desolate spots imaginable. On the following morning, as soon as it was light enough to see the needle on the compass, we were again on the march. The sun came up and as it climbed higher and higher and cast its glistening rays down upon the white sands, we were entertained continually with nature's most wonderful picture show, the Desert Mirage.

"Miles away appeared a lake of water on whose margin stood beautiful groves of trees, so natural that one could scarcely believe they were not real; but the picture would only last for a moment, when the scene would shift, change, and finally disappear.

"All the day long we held to our steady course, never varying with only the billowy white sand extending... in every direction, the whole pervaded by an awful silence—a silence that you could almost hear. The stillness seemed to affect the men and not a dozen words were exchanged among them during the day!"

They found the Lost Lakes and set up a station that prevented the Indians from using the only possible route over the barren wasteland.

Arrington was a fair man in all his dealings, and he was the acknowledged master of many early frontier towns, but he was stern and relentless in his pursuit of law-breakers.

He and Colonel Goodnight were effective in cooperative efforts to control cattle thieves. During a Baker and Shields cattle shipment, the inspectors cut out four cars as stolen cattle, and warrants were issued for the arrest of Baker and Shields. Baker headed for his old home in Massachusetts, where he had a better standing.

Arrington also left for Massachusetts, with a warrant for

Baker's arrest. He made his way into the office of the governor of Massachusetts, secured extradition papers on Baker, and with him boarded the train for Texas. To circumvent any legal dodges or writs of habeas corpus that the wily Baker might have set up, Arrington took a zig-zag route, changing trains often. As usual, Arrington brought the offender to trial.

George W. Arrington helped make the West a place where rights are respected, a place where men may work together for "Peace on earth, good will toward men." His place in Western history is secure.

'Howdy Neighbor' Spirit Comes To Manhattan

NEW YORK (AP)—This is the season when the "howdy neighbor" spirit comes to Manhattan, and there is no black market in holly.

It is one time in the year when a sucker has a chance for an even break, and every bum gets a handout.

The big city throbbles down in its strident hurry and becomes the biggest small town in the world, wearing its heart on its sleeve like a friendly badge. The coldest Broadway chieftain remembers his mother with a telegram of greeting—even if it is not collect.

Christmas begins here long before the sound of Santa's reindeer rings across Park Avenue on the way to the bowerly. It comes in little ways and small surprising courtesies.

One day somebody in the subway bumps into you—with a grin—and good will grows from face to face. Then you know it: Christmas is coming.

The same thing, of course, is happening everywhere in the Christian world. But somehow it has a special meaning when the slow pacing of tension and tempo begins here, where high blood pressure is as normal as a sunburn is in Florida.

Nowhere else does the change come so dramatically.

Store windows are bright wonderlands of visible plenty lacking in other lands. There are no windows in the world to equal them, and people come hundreds of miles each year just to stare at them—these mirrors of how the world like the American way of life to be all year round, instead of just one brief season.

The starch goes out of the boss and the inner rage dies down in the breast of his frustrated stenographer. The boy from the stockroom comes in with a bit of mistletoe and brazenly kisses the old maid file clerk, and everybody in the office laughs.

In the newspapers the elderly reporter comes in with liquor on his breath and the hard-hearted assistant city editor gent-

ly forbears to sniff. Press agents send along a bottle of liquor and hopefully wrap it in the story they know nobody will print.

Ride across the bay by ferry at dusk now and you'd swear the whole island is on fire, and it is—with every window holding a star for all who have eyes to see it.

Christmas & Christmas

to you and yours go our heartiest good wishes for a wonderful Christmas—

INDIAN MOTORCYCLE SALES CO.
723 E. Frederick Ph. 2179J

TO OUR CUSTOMERS And Friends

MAY YOUR JOY AND PEACE OF CHRISTMAS BE WITH YOU ALWAYS

JOHNSON IMPLEMENT EQUIP. CO.
409 S. Ballard

MERRY

CHRISTMAS CHEER

Christmas

May you have the gladness of Christmas... Which is Hope... The Spirit of Christmas... Which is Peace; The Heart of Christmas... Which is Love.

ALICE SCHOOL OF SELF IMPROVEMENT

arrington was a fair man in all his dealings, and he was the acknowledged master of many early frontier towns, but he was stern and relentless in his pursuit of law-breakers.

He and Colonel Goodnight were effective in cooperative efforts to control cattle thieves. During a Baker and Shields cattle shipment, the inspectors cut out four cars as stolen cattle, and warrants were issued for the arrest of Baker and Shields. Baker headed for his old home in Massachusetts, where he had a better standing.

Arrington also left for Massachusetts, with a warrant for

CHRISTMAS JOY

Our sincere wishes for the very merriest of Christmases and the happiest of New Years go to one and all.

GOODYEAR SHOE SHOP
D. W. Sasser
115 W. Foster

Merry Christmas

NOEL

We send you sincere and hearty greetings... full of Christmas cheer for each of you. May you all have a Victorious and Happy New Year.

ECONOMY FURNITURE
615 W Foster Phone 535

Greetings and best wishes for a MERRY Christmas AND A HAPPY New Year

"From All of Us - To All of You"

FURR
FOOD STORES and Employees

Blalock Will Sit Up for Christmas

MARSHALL—(P)—Col. Myron G. Blalock, national democratic committeeman for Texas, Monday received the promise of a coveted Christmas gift—welcome word from his physician that he would be able, in a wheel chair, to have Christmas dinner with his

family.
The committeeman has been confined to bed since Nov. 6, when he suffered a heart attack.
INCREASED PRODUCTION
Invention of a stitching machine in 1888 stepped up daily production of shoes from three pairs of hand-sewed shoes per operator to 200 pairs of machine-sewed leather-soled shoes.

Santa Claus Carries Pack Of Thrills

Santa Claus, 1947 style, is ready with a record crop of new play-thrills reproducing the American way of life in miniature designs to fit the interest of every age group. A bumper crop of games, too, will be ready for the record contingent of youngsters (15,000-900 children joined the toy-using group during the war years).

Santa will carry a \$250,000,000 pack (retail value) and there's a good chance that parents' bills for toys may be less than last year because large volume supplies of low and medium-priced playthings are available for the first time since the war. New toy designs echo up-to-the-minute developments in the adult world, with electronic principles featured in trains and the atomic age reflected in toy pistols with fission rate indicators. There are jet-propelled cars and airplanes; new designs reproduce the latest styles in home appliances, transportation, engineering, architecture, science, agriculture, fashion and art.

NEW THRILLS IN GAMES

Santa's bagful of games will bring fun to a record number of children because new designs now bring competition that's practical for the 4-to-6-year-old contingent who can't read or count. A visit to Mother Goose is one of the new board games that cater to the preschool youngsters. There's only one playing piece, and moves are made on "steps" that run through a colorful garden, which is populated with famous nursery rhyme characters. Mother or big sister reads nursery rhyme cards with instructions which determine the rules and the first one to reach Mother Goose wins. Peek-A-Boo is another new game that counts the nursery school children in on the fun. Picture cards are deposited in a fish pond surrounded by walls with holes for peering purposes. Each child gets a picture card and tries to catch the matching picture card in the fish pond, operating through a peep hole.

The housing shortage has inspired another new game that's fun for the school-age set. Let's Furnish a House provides every player with \$5,000 with which a house is purchased on mortgage. Then players must bargain for furniture, including a television set; the first one to overcome all obstacles, furnish his house completely, pay off the mortgage and put \$1,000 in the bank wins.

There's keen juvenile interest in money-making games which parallel the techniques of big business. Monopoly, the cut-throat real estate game, is still a best seller; there are a variety of games based on stock market technique. The ups and downs of oil well operation are the basis for another board game.

MARBLE GAMES

Marble games are back again in volume, and rubber-tipped darts and rubber and plastic horseshoes are abundant once more. The

playroom target games include a great variety of themes from big game hunting to baseball diamonds. Board games based on popular outdoor sports are in high favor. Realism is the keynote of these fireside sports which parallel baseball, hockey, basketball and football. Navy Cadet Tom Hamilton's pigskin game, for example, even allows for the removal of injured players from the field.

There are a variety of new games which make stiff competition out of word-building and questions and answers. Crossword lotto is one of the streamlined versions of word games which combine the techniques of lotto, crossword puzzles and anagrams. A new twist to quiz game technique is provided by Tattler Quiz, which saves the ego of the player who doesn't know the answer by limiting answers to "yes" and "no"—thereby providing a 50-50 chance of being right.

Comic characters are used in a new card game for children in which parts must be fitted together like a jig-saw puzzle. In a new barnyard game, the first child to obtain a complete lineup of livestock wins. Another "real life" game is Touring, which uses cards with pictures of streamlined cars as the basis of competitive fun that teachers safety rules as a by-product.

DUTCH TO THANK

America has the Dutch to thank for Christmas. The Dutch settlers brought the custom over to New Amsterdam. The American Encyclopedia reports that they also gave us Santa-Claus, which is a corruption of the Dutch "San Nicolaas." His reindeer and sleigh are a purely American invention, however.

Christmas Greetings

OUR WISH TO ALL...
A CHRISTMAS FILLED WITH JOY
AND HAPPINESS

LONE STAR BEVERAGE CO.

309 E. Tyng

Phone 1184



wishes you a...

- gay
- happy
- jolly
- joyful
- canty
- lively
- frisky
- gleeful
- jubilant
- mirthful
- sportive
- roisterous
- loot-laden

merry christmas

If your santa shopped at Bentley's, we did our best to help him in guessing sizes and selecting colors... if we erred, forgive us... just bring it back for an exchange, we will be happy to accommodate.

Greetings



Greetings may be expressed in many ways -- some clever, some poetic and some profound. Our greetings to you are simple, and sincerely.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Panhandle Lumber Co.

430 W. Foster

Phone One Thousand



An Open Letter to the Public:

It is our sincere desire to express our appreciation to our many friends and customers for their patronage during the past year and the years before.

We especially wish to express our gratitude to you for your patience in waiting for new cars. We also wish to assure you that we are making every effort to fulfill new car orders as fast as we can.

Hoping that the Holidays to come are your happiest and that the New Year will be one of prosperity to you,

We remain yours,

TOM ROSE

FORD DEALER

Birth of the Christ Child, the Christmas Story, Is Related by Matthew and Luke

THE CHRISTMAS STORY

According to SAINT MATTHEW
Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: when as his mother was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost. Then Joseph, her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a public example, was minded to put her away privily. But while he thought on these things, behold the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a dream, saying, "Joseph thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife; for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost. And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his

name JESUS; for he shall save his people from their sins."

Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, "Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emanuel, which being interpreted is God with us."

Then Joseph being raised from sleep did as the Angel of the Lord had bidden him, and took unto him his wife: and he knew her not till she had brought forth her first-born son: and he called his name JESUS.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, "Where is

Pampa News

he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the East, and are come to worship him." When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, "In Bethlehem of Judea, for thus it is written by the prophet: 'And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, art not the least among the princes of Judah, for out of thee shall come a governor that shall rule my people Israel.'"

Then Herod, when he had privily called his wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, "Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also."

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.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts: gold, and frankincense, and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

And when they were departed, behold, the Angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in a dream, saying, "Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child, and his mother, to destroy him." When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt, and was there until the death of Herod, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, "Out of Egypt have I called my son."

Santa on Receiving End This Time

MOULTREE, Ga. (AP)—A department store Santa Claus took a six- or seven-year-old youngster in his lap and started to ask him if he had been a good boy. Before he got the words out of his mouth, the lad bopped him soundly in the whiskers.

"That," he said, "is because you didn't bring me that train you promised last year."

The youngster's red-faced mother led him away before anybody could get his name.



TRIMMED YULE TREE—In Hollywood gets the finishing touches from nine-year-old Natalie Wood, juvenile screen actress. The \$5,000 creation, trimmed with 67 white mink furs, was bought by a Hollywood gent for his friend's Christmas.

It's Proven There's No Inflation to Be Found in Generosity

(Ed's Note: Sometimes a story deserves repeating. This is one of them. It is a Pampa story, written by W. U. McCoy, feature writer of The News. It appeared in the Oct. 2 issue of the paper.)

In this day of inflation and sky-rocket prices for necessities of living people are coming to think in terms of dollars instead of cents. But a drama-filled scene in a Pampa ten-cent store not long ago helps us remember that some things remain the same price, always.

A small boy, around eight or nine years old, with a shoe-shine box slung over his shoulder came in the door.

With only a quick glance at the candy counter with the chocolates, jelly beans and delectable striped mints, he walked resolutely back to the section where the chinaware and other minor household furnishings were displayed.

There he slowed, and wavered between the counters undecidedly.

After looking thoughtfully and steadily over two or three counters, his gaze came to rest on a pretty green soap tray. His eyes lighted up.

"How much is this?" he asked the clerk, pointing.

"Twenty-five cents."

He turned away, and his eyes thoughtfully explored a counter of silverware.

"How much are these?"

"Those are fifteen cents, sonny."

"You mean, apiece?" he asked, a little incredulously.

The clerk nodded, seriously, and when he looked away she smiled gently to another customer.

The boy turned to still another counter, fingering pennies in his palm.

A trifle more hesitant this time, but hopefully, he inquired

THE CHRISTMAS STORY

According to SAINT LUKE

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. (And his taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them at the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the Angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the Angel said unto them, "Fear not: for, behold, I bring you 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."

And it came to pass, as the Angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us." And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God.

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Year-Round Christmas Is Urged by Educator

NEW YORK, N. Y. — Christmas giving 365 days a year is the new concept of the holiday as advised by Dr. Robert Tyson, of Hunter College, New York.

But giving as Dr. Tyson interprets it in an article in the December Journal of Living does not mean only gifts that are bought. He analyzes giving as a wonderful mixture of consideration for other people, a sort of fatherly or motherly kindness and a generous share in the other person's pleasure.

Gifts of time and attention, a willingness to understand people's problems and an offering of useful ideas and suggestions are among the most precious of all because essentially that Christmas glow is solidly based on human satisfactions.

Such giving, declares Dr. Tyson, is always fun—any time you choose to enjoy it. So when you pause this Christmas to enjoy holiday pleasures, remember that the best of them are available throughout the year.

of the clerk the price of some small, tin pie pans.

"Those are a nickel each."

He eagerly thrust the pennies forward and said "I want one of those for my mama."

"Do you think his mother cared what gift offering he brought?"

The beautiful green soap dish, the tin pie pan, or orchids, we believe, would have been all the same.

"The gift without the giver is bare."

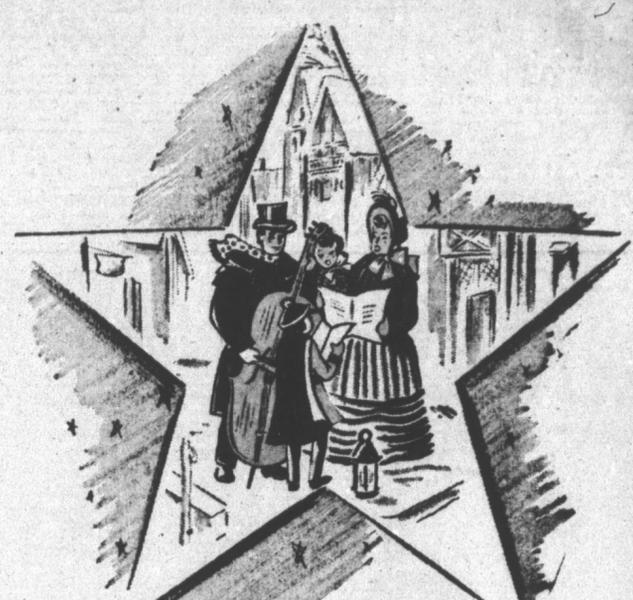
Here was a giver.

Christmas Present Is Granted Good Worker

Mrs. Julia Williams, 408 Harlam, is The Pampa News' circulation agent in The Flats. For three years she has had that job, and for three years she has had

no complaints. Mrs. Williams is always at The News office every afternoon for her papers—on time, rain or shine. The other day she said there was one thing she would like

above all others as a Christmas present. Namely: this story. Great Salt Lake, Utah, contains 5,000,000,000 tons of salt.



Merry Christmas

Our hearts are filled with song and happiness on this glorious day when He was born. May the coming year be a good one for all.

MONARCH HARDWARE CO.

W. E. (Bill) BALLARD, Mgr.
113 W. Kingmill
Phones 200 - 201

Season's Greetings

Best wishes for a joyous Christmas, a bright and prosperous New Year.

Builders' Plumbing Co.
C. O. Drew
R. D. Wilkerson
535 S. Cuyler

MERRY CHRISTMAS to All!

In the same old friendly way,
On the same old friendly day
We extend our very best wishes
For a very joyous Yuletide,
And a very Happy New Year.

TRANSMIX
CONCRETE AND MATERIAL CO.
620 S. Russell
P. O. Box 2062
Phone 428

SEASON'S GREETINGS

Enjoy Your Holidays in a Congenial Atmosphere

BELVEDERE CLUB
DANCING EVERY NIGHT
Phone 9555
On the Berger Highway

Christmas Greetings

Hang the bolly high in every window? Trim the tree and place the mistletoe where it will bring the most cheer to everyone. For this is the Christmas season and our hearts are lighter than they were a Christmas ago.

For our many friends we say, "you've been wonderfully patient—and we wish we wish to take this means of expressing our appreciation to you for your patronage the past year, helping to make 1947 so successful."

BRUMLEY FOOD STORE
W. Foster
Phone 730

'SANTA GETS HIS GIFT TOO'

Children Prove That Even Old St. Nick May Need Assistance

By HENRY S. GORDON
Night had settled in earnest over the little community of White Point that lay in a long valley stretching out to the Great Lakes.

It was Christmas week. School had closed for the mid-year vacation period and Christmas Day itself was but a few hours away.

Venus, the Evening Star, glowed brightly in the west and the last traces of a golden sunset had long since died away. In its place the bright robin egg blue glare of a cold moon flooded the landscape with a comforting light. Distant stars twinkled merrily on the frosty night and house lights blinked far and wide.

High up in the Alleghenys a light snow was falling. The tem-

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perature in the valley descended rapidly as the threatening edge of a snow cloud could be seen coming down from the north-east.

Life in the valley was one of joyful suspense and childish anxiety. What gifts they would receive from the North Pole? What presents would they wear up Christmas morning? Practically every boy and girl was assigned a part in the church pageants and Christmas program. Mothers and fathers were dutifully making last-minute inspections of their children's memories and postures. The school programs had gone over with a bang and everyone was hoping the numerous church

services for the children would do the same.

The Davis household was no different from the rest of the town. The family was living in a world of dreams and expectations.

Gene and Nancy, the Davis twins, were rehearsing their parts for the pageant in the Methodist Church before taking off for bed.

When Mother and Father would discuss their Christmas Day plans. Everything was gay. Grandpa and Grandma Davis were coming to spend the holiday, and so was Grandpa Morrison.

It was 9:30. Daddy came up the stairs to send Prince, the collie pup, down to his bed be-

hind the parlor screen. Reluctantly, he do. Left after he lingered long enough for a goodnight pat and a hug from the twins.

"It's time for bed," Daddy said, smiling. Gene was waiting for the nightly pillow fight with his daddy while Nancy sat hopefully to see the pillows fly and wonder what mother would say this time when she came up and found the floor littered with feathers.

"No pillow fight tonight, son," Daddy said. "Mother demands I help her with your Christmas cookies."

"Are they baked so soon," asked Nancy, her taste whetting for the little baked figures of dogs, bells, rabbits, and snowmen.

"No and they won't be, unless you two little tricksters don't hop into your beds and go to sleep," Daddy threatened.

Gently, Daddy picked them up and laid them in their warm little beds, pulling the covers up to their chins. It was a treat to have daddy "tuck them in" for a change. Quietly he slipped out of the room, switching off the light as he went.

As the twins slid off to sleep the pale moonbeams streaked into the room and fell across the white counterpane. The twins were deep in dreamland, thinking of Santa and all the good things they hoped to get.

That night a fairy came. She was beautiful, with wings that glowed like a luminated watch dial. She carried in her arms two little suits made of whaleskin and seal fur. The boots were light and waterproof, and lined with sheepskin. The fairy came lightly through the opened window breaking through the falling moonbeams. Outside the winter wind was bringing the first flakes of snow as the storm cloud hovered overhead.

The house was quiet. Mother and Daddy had been sound asleep for hours. Prince's snoring made more noise than the church organ.

The fairy tenderly tapped the twins on the shoulder to wake them. They woke instantly and sat up in bed staring wild-eyed.

For there, in front of their very eyes, stood the delicious spectacle of a beautiful, beautiful fairy. Her face was like a bright light and she had the kindest smile they had ever seen.

"Here," she whispered, "get into these warm togs for you'll need them where I'm going to take you."

"B-but, where are we going," stammered Nancy, too surprised for more words.

Gene was too startled even to say, "Hello."

"You have been very good," breathed the fairy, "and I have been sent to take you to a place every little boy and girl longs to see."

Suddenly Gene became more curious and asked, "Where?"

"To the North Pole and through Santa's workshops," the fairy answered.

"Oh boy," Gene hollered, "let's go."

The children quickly dressed in their North Pole clothes the fairy had brought and before they knew what had happened they were being whisked through the night sky so rapidly they

could hardly catch their breath. Over the tree tops they flew, through clouds and falling snow. (akes. One flake hit Gene in the mouth, and he jumped.

"If you would keep that mouth of yours closed for awhile," the fairy scolded, "that wouldn't happen." Nancy giggled and almost got a flake in her mouth too.

The twins looked down on the earth so far beneath them. They could see the rivers and valleys of Pennsylvania fade in the distance as the majestic towers of the Catskills came into view. In a flash they were over them as the fairy turned again and zoomed over the Canadian forest lands.

They could see the snow blanketed lumber camps that snuggled shadowless in timberland. The snowstorm increased as the wind grew colder and stronger. The fairy carried them through the invisible wall of wind as if it weren't there. On, on, on they whizzed through the sky. They were heading directly north now, and all signs of civilization had been lost to view many miles to the rear.

Nancy had fallen asleep, but Gene, his eyes wide and heart throbbing, was watching the swiftly flowing panoramas of desolate snow fields below.

Finally the fairy started to descend slowly to earth. In a graceful, majestic glide she landed lightly as a kitten on snow-covered ground.

"This is as far as I can take you," she said firmly. "I have other duties to perform."

Nancy, now wide awake, asked: "But where do we go from here—oh, this is—uh—how do we get to the North Pole?"

The fairy pointed her wand straight northward: "Go straight ahead without turning one bit and you will reach there before dinner."

She touched each boot with her wand and—lo, there sprouted little sets of wings on the heel of each of the twins' boots.

They started walking, or thought they were walking, when suddenly the little wings flapped and carried them high in the air.

"Why, these are like Seven League Boots," cried Nancy. "You take a step and then fly. You come down, step, and then fly again."

The twins stepped and flew for miles when suddenly Gene saw a light in the distance. Instead of obeying the fairy, they followed the light until they were right over it. It was coming from a fire inside a little hut in a valley surrounded by huge mounds of snow. They wondered who lived there and decided to find out.

They walked up to the door and tapped ever so gently on the wooden panels. Inside a gruff voice answered, "Who's there and waddya want this hour o' day?"

"It's only us, the Davis twins," Nancy said.

The door opened and they saw the funniest little man they ever saw. He was no bigger than Gene was when he was only four years old.

"Oh, you're a gnome," Nancy

cried in delight. "Do you work for Santa Claus?"

"I do not," barked the gnome in scorn. "Who wants to work for that old crank anyway?"

His light blue shirt shook with the violence of his temper when Gene thoughtlessly laughed at his bright yellow pants and red pointed shoes.

Nancy looked down at him and said, "You shouldn't talk about Santa that way. It isn't nice and you know it. The least you could do is ask us to come in and give us something warm to eat and drink. The little man, very grudgingly opened the door and allowed the twins to enter his mean little shack.

"Don't know as I have anything you like and I guess it doesn't matter very much. You kids get every thing you want at Christmas time, spend a lot of time studying silly old poems and plays and seasoning. There were bat-

to put on in church. I'm disgusted. It's money wasted, the way it is. This giving of gifts and stuff at Christmas is a lot of bunk. You don't do it any other time of year, so why do it now? Besides, who gets all the credit anyway? Why old Claus. Who gets the little bits of sugar? His reindeer. What do I get? Nothing!"

The twins were shocked, but Nancy grew more brave and ventured to ask the gnome's name.

"Sulley, Merry Sulley," grumbled.

Nancy looked sorrowfully at Sulley and offered to make breakfast for him.

"Might as well, it's the only way you can pay for your grub."

The little girl said nary a word but went to the cupboard and found it loaded with all sorts of funny meats, vegetables and seasonings. There were bat-

legs, canned dragon's tails, sour jelly and preserved tiger raisins. However, there was some barley bread, and chocolate handy, so Nancy toasted the bread and made some hot chocolate from sea milk.

After eating they asked the gnome how they could get to the North Pole. The grouchy little man opened the door, only too glad to get rid of the noisy kids. "That way," he pointed, and slammed the door.

"Golly, he was grouchy," Gene said.

"Oh, I pity him," Nancy answered. "He only got off on the wrong foot."

The twins took the right path and had gone only three steps when they suddenly found themselves in Santa's front yard.

It was a glum old Santa the



FROM ALL OF US

AT

PLAINS MOTOR CO.

113 N. Frost

Phone 380

Merry Christmas

We're sextons this Yuletide... We're climbing to the belfry and ringing those joyous, silver-toned bells till everyone of our friends hears the peals of Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

PAMPA OFFICE FURNITURE
OFFICE SUPPLY CO.
ROYAL TYPEWRITERS

211 N. Cuyler Phone 288



... A MERRY CHRISTMAS

... not in the sense of custom only, but with a genuine appreciation of our pleasant associations during the last year, we extend to you our best wishes for an Old-Fashioned Merry Christmas and a New Year of Happiness and Prosperity.

PENNEY'S
S. S. PENNEY CO., INC.

WITH EVERY GOOD WISH FOR A
Happy Holiday Season

All that makes for a merry, merry Christmas... the voices of carol singers filling the air, the bells peeling melodiously, the holly wreaths hanging in the windows... all these things plus joy and happiness in your heart we sincerely hope is yours on this glorious holiday.

MODERN MARKET

"FINE FOODS"
612 S. Cuyler Phone 1328

We Deliver

ST. NICK

(Continued from Page 26)

twins found when the door was opened to them.

"My, my, come in, youngsters. Why, you look as though you were frozen half to death."

"Why, Santa, whatever makes you look so sad and disgusted," Nancy asked.

"Well, kiddies, you see I lost the best workman I had in my factory, all because I wouldn't let him play with the finished toys or keep any for himself. So he was frozen half to death."

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warm themselves for the intense cold had even gone through the fairy's warm clothing.

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delivered on time."

"Where on earth did you run across Sulley," Santa asked in surprise.

"Oh, ho, ho, that was Aurora, laughed Santa, showing part of his old jolly self for a moment.

"Well, son, there's no use my feeling blue over Sulley's dropping me at a time like this, is there?"

Gene, anxious to see the electric train, chemical erector sets, soldiers, automobiles, bicycles and skates, heartily agreed with him.

Meanwhile, Nancy was busy fitting new dresses on dolls, lining up miniature kitchen sets and even turned on a little electric stove. A baby electric refrigerator made little ice cubes and had room for a half-pint container of ice cream. This was what Nancy wanted most of all.

The twins spent one full day playing in the Claus' factory, then reluctantly left for home. Seeing the anxious look on Santa's face over the loss of his best workman, they decided to say nothing, but

step-new in their winged boots to Sulley's house.

"You should be ashamed to treat Santa so," Nancy scolded.

"See, there's the Star of Bethlehem. The same star that led the Wise Men and the shepherds to where Jesus was born," gene said.

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step-new in their winged boots to Sulley's house.

"You should be ashamed to treat Santa so," Nancy scolded.

"See, there's the Star of Bethlehem. The same star that led the Wise Men and the shepherds to where Jesus was born," gene said.

Lighted Balloons Lend Festive Air

For a bewitching holiday air, try festooning your front doorway with clusters of evergreens and lighted balloons.

They're really easy to make and the whole family can join in the fun.

Use good quality colored balloons in red and green. Screw clear or white bulbs in each socket of a series Christmas tree string, testing carefully to make certain they all light.

Then, inflate a balloon to the desired size (vary sizes for door sprays using smaller ones at the bottom). Dip the tip of each bulb (screwed into the socket and unlighted, of course) into a glass of water.

While wet, push the bulb into the neck of an inflated balloon. The water will let it slide in easily and forms a perfect seal between the glass and rubber so that air can't escape.

Be sure to insert the bulb well into the neck of the balloon so that the entire sphere is illuminated. Crumple the neck of the balloon close to the socket as shown in the lower right of the sketch above.

The Cold War, which has become a warm war in Europe, is a very hot and successful war in China.

Gov. Thomas E. Dewey of New York.

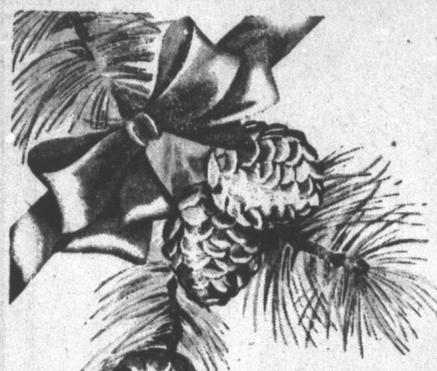


Greetings for a Happy Holiday

To wish you . . . Just a wonderful Christmas and all happiness on the New Year . . . To thank you for your splendid patronage during the year just ended.

PIGGLY WIGGLY GROCERY

Phone 1472



Christmas Cheer

May the future be as joyous as our Christmas greetings to all our kind friends.

We Will Be Closed All Day Christmas Day



SERVICE LIQUOR STORE
CECIL SHIRLEY, Owner



SEASONS GREETINGS

TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS:
Your friendship is a treasured asset . . . your loyal patronage, our sustenance. Please accept our heart-felt gratitude for both . . .

MERRY CHRISTMAS, one and all!

FOXWORTH GALBRAITH LUMBER CO.
HENRY ELLIS, Manager

214 E. Tynar Phone 209

Season's Greetings



To our friends . . . one and all . . . go our sincerest and best wishes for the best Yuletide ever.

May health . . . happiness . . . good cheer . . . and the best of everything be yours. And with the coming of 1948 . . . may the new year bring you success and as many joys as there are Christmas lights on your tree. While the carolers sing of "Peace on Earth—Good Will Toward Man" let the spirit of Christmas glow with an abundance of good things and happy memories.

Citizens Bank & Trust Co.

A Friendly Bank With Friendly Service
Member F. D. I. C.

'Others' Is Another Word for Christmas

What word best expresses the spirit and challenge of Christmas? Reverend Philip Jerome Cleveland, of Westminster, Colo., writing in the December Journal of Living, tells the following story: One Christmas season, General William Booth of the Salvation Army, decided to send greeting

to every unit scattered across the continent. But the messages were so expensive, he knew he would be forced to confine his messages to a single word. Finally, after deep thought, he made his choice. The messages read simply: "Others."

Looking Forward to a Happy Christmas



This Christmas will be the happiest one in three years for 12-year-old Loretta Rutkowski, of Cleveland, Ohio. On Christmas Day, 1944, she tried to light a candle on her Christmas tree. Her clothes caught fire and she was horribly burned. She has been in City Hospital continuously since then, undergoing blood transfusions and skin grafts. This month her cheerful courage will be rewarded when she will be allowed to go home for Christmas. But after that she must return to the hospital, possibly to stay two years more before she is fully recovered.

Cranberry Surplus Is Not Available

Uncle Sam's surplus cranberry pile amounts to more than 100,000 pounds in the whole, sliced and powdered forms. This dressing, however, was not available for

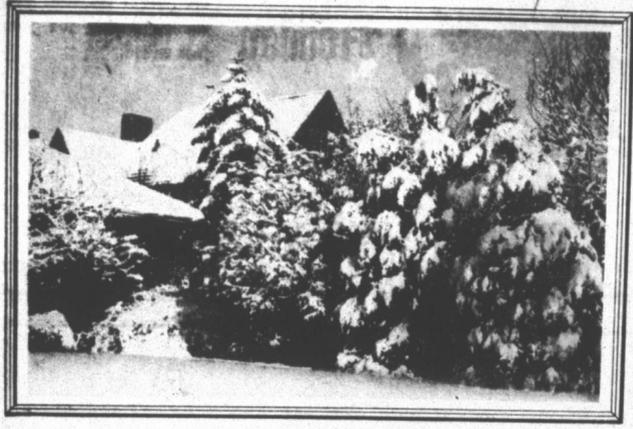
Christmas as the War Assets

Administration's sealed bid sale does not close until Jan. 15. Priorities groups and others may submit bids to WAA, Sales Planning and Analysis Division, Office of General Disposal, Washington 25, D. C., where further

Information can be furnished.

The... to be bid... in entire lots and these lots are located in New Jersey, California and Washington. Britain will permit the manufacture of more woolen clothes for children.

SEASON'S



GREETINGS

FROM

- Chris Walsh
- Garven Elkins
- Curley Cox
- J. R. Adkissin
- Gene Kiser
- Gene Gates
- Robert Johnson

AT THE

Pampa Lubricating Co.

114 E. Francis

Phone 272

ST. NICK.

(Continued from Page 27) get," Nancy continued. "Now, you get mad and run off just because you don't get your play with the toys or take them home. Aren't you ashamed?"

Sully hung his head. He started thinking about the first Christmas story he had been taught when he was just a gnomel.

"I hadn't thought of it that way," he admitted. "Maybe you are right. I should go over and help Santa out. He always was good to me and he is good to everybody. Maybe I better start getting busy now."

A new feeling came over Sully, and soon he was laughing, singing and dancing around with the twins. "Well, Nancy and Gene, you sure made a new gnome of me. I'm leaving this shack right now and going straight back to the North Pole and have people call me by my real name, 'Merry' again."

As the twins step-flew homeward, Merry Sully headed for the North Pole. When he arrived he ran to the door, didn't even knock, and went straight to Santa's den.

"Surprise, surprise," he shouted. "Santa, I was so wrong it will hurt me forever. I'm coming back to work for you if you'll let me, and I'll never be selfish, mean or sullen again."

Santa looked up, much surprised and relieved. It would be Merry Christmas again. Now he could really be his jolly old self again.

"Why certainly you're forgiven Merry. Come, let's go into the kitchen and get something to eat, then we'll go out to the factory and put those finishing touches on those toys. This truly has been a wonderful Christmas

gift for me." Merry told Santa how he had come to reform and be his old jolly gnome self again. "Hmmm," mused Santa, "maybe your first job will be to pack that big train set and mark it for little Gene Davis in White Point. And, oh yes, while you're at it, Merry, see to it that Nancy Davis, at the same address, gets that miniature refrigerator."

Iron Lung Furnished Boy by His Home Town

DALLAS — (AP) — Seventeen-year-old Bobby Strickland, of Mount Vernon went home for Christmas in an iron lung the folks of his home town provided.

Bobby had been living in an iron lung at Parkland Hospital here since September, 1946, a few days after an attack of infantile paralysis left him paralyzed from his neck down.

A few days ago he was transferred to a new iron lung—one that could be removed from the hospital.

The new lung is an ultra-modern respirator costing \$1,500. It was provided by the American Legion Post at Mount Vernon and the Franklin County Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.

WHO STARTED IT?

The man who started all this Santa Claus business, says the Encyclopedia Americana, was a native of the city of Batara in Lycia, Asia Minor. His name was Nicholas and he lived in the Fourth Century. He entered a monastery at an early age and later became archbishop of Myra. After his death he was canonized. Perhaps the name Saint Nicholas is more familiar.



The entire staff joins us in sending you Wishes for Merriest of Christmases and may the coming Year hold for you the Deepest Joys of life.

Hughes-Pitts Agency

"Never Thru Serving You"

117 W. Kingsmill

Phone 200 - 201



Merry

Christmas

McCarley's

Your House Of Fine Diamonds, Watches and Silverware

Species? Now, All Together, Let's Put This Christmas Tree Into Form!

Each year it is the custom of civilization to sally forth into Mother Nature's lumber production areas and cut, chop, hack, whack, chew and otherwise decerate, mutilate and dilapidate the woodlands in search of a Yule tree on the roof for the prime purpose of temporarily transplanting potential flooring furniture and newspaper to the family parlor to serve as a Christmas Tree.

Since this heartless practice of timberland mayhem must go on year after year, it might be well to honor the unfortunate sprigs by erecting, decorating and lighting same with the maximum of care and minimum turpitude.

First we construct a suitable and sturdy base in a prominent corner of the parlor where the forest primeval is to stand. That over, the processes of decoration are started. First to be hung is the wiring for the electric light bulbs. Careful now, be sure your hands are dry in case you forget to turn off the switch. Now, gently—and ever so-o-o steady—bring out the ornaments and hang them in methodical array, being mindful of a proper color combination. At last, the ornaments are hung in what could be termed an orderly fashion with no less than 25 percent breakage.

At this point it is usually a wise thing to make a recheck and see if the young hopefuls are still sound asleep—those who often insist upon getting a preview of Santa.

The once-proud tree now looks as if it were dressed and ready to entertain the best mannered visitors. But, wait, there's something else. The tinsel.

This last part can be a work of art or a catch-as-catch-can job, depending upon the condition of the hanger or hangers. Usually everybody and his brother prefer this part of tree trimming since it takes no climbing to maintain one's equilibrium atop a none too steady stool or wobbly step-ladder. For this phase of the operation utmost sobriety must be had lest the tinsel be hung on the floor instead of the tree.

From one to three, or more, line up and take careful aim. The arms go back. Pitch. Silver flies through the air like a radar defense screen. Too short, try again. Ready, air, fire . . . There now, some strands got into place. Between giggles and hurrahs the tinsel finally twinkles from the tree limbs and pine needles.

The job is finished.

The one-tree jungle is now ready to gather the presents around its base for Christmas distribution. Yes, even the lights work.

The next job is removing the bush following the Christmas season, but let's not think about that now.

The United States government bought 8,279,000 head of cattle and 3,608,700 sheep during the 1934 drouth.



HOLIDAY GREETINGS

On this joyous occasion we want to wish one and all the very merriest of holidays and extend our heartfelt thanks to all of our kind friends who have been so patient during the difficult period of the past with the promise of better things to come in the near future.

Thompson Hardware Co.
13 North Cuyler Phone 43

Yes! We can feel the pulse of the whole town . . . as we operate our business each day. We know couples who are marriage-bound, newlyweds setting up housekeeping . . . students cramming for exams . . . proud grandpops and grandmas, the brand new dads and moms . . . even the fellow who wants to write poems someday . . . That's why we're taking time off from the routine of service to tell you we're at home in saying, "Merry Christmas to you, one and all!"

BERRY'S PHARMACY
100 S. Cuyler Phone 1110

Put This Christmas Tree Into Form!

By HENRY GORDON
Of Penn-SYLVANIA

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peace on earth
good will toward men

Merry Christmas

- Mrs. Ruth Caraway
- Mrs. Ida Adams
- Bryant Caraway
- Miss Neva Burgan
- Miss Lucille Saunders
- Willie Harris
- Dick Burge
- Mrs. Violet McAfee
- Melvin Dawson
- Mrs. C. C. Dodd
- Homer Kees
- Ernest Waller
- Mrs. Pauline Utt
- Miss Erlene Matheson
- Mrs. Leota Woods
- Mrs. Mary Hatfield
- Mrs. Eunice Cummings
- S. G. Surratt
- Mrs. Lena Cain
- Mrs. Florine Reek
- Mrs. Marie Ellis
- Mrs. Stella Gaylor
- Don Lane



Murfee's
PAMPA'S QUALITY DEPARTMENT STORE

Spirit of Christmas Is Reflected In Children's Letters To Santa

(Following are copies of letters to Santa Claus. The original letters have been forwarded to Santa at the North Pole. One or two letters received at The News were not readable, and therefore, are not published, but they were sent on to Santa Claus; he will be able to read them.)

Dear Santa Claus: I want a tool chest and light signal and stop signal and rail signal and bridge with L rail. And a switch and a switch track. And that is all. Good-bye. Santa Claus. Norvell Ray Carrutin Lefors

Dear Santa Claus: We are a good little girl and boy of a large family with little twin

brothers. If you have a big nice dollie and a big wagon and you leave for us, we will be two happy children. And, Santa, if you can find anything for our three big brothers and big sister who are in school and something for the twins, we will love you a lot.

Lyda Kay Monry Earnest Rocky Monry

Dear Santa: I want a doll for Christmas. I am a good girl. I helped my mother and father. My mother wants a tablecloth, my brother wants two guns, my father wants a box cigars, my sister wants a watch for Christmas.

mas. My baby sister wants a doll for Christmas.

Merle Crage.

Dear Santa Claus: I am 3 years old. Please send me a record player, register telephone, filling station, bicycle, airplane, doll, buggy, toaster, candy and nuts.

Alcyon Flaherty

Santa Claus: I want a wagon and a toy truck and a toy filling station and a record player and football and a basketball and electric train.

Lanny Dale Flaherty

Dear Santa Claus: This is the list of things I want for Christmas. I want a be-be gun and a bicycle and a typewriter and a electric train and house shoes. The end. That is not all I want. Get me something else that would be good for me please. I am 7 years old.

Reynor Fullman

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 3 years old. I live in Pampa, Texas, at 1129 Duncan Street. I would like very much for you to bring me a doll that wets its diaper and a few clothes for it. I would also like a scooter and a pair of skates. I have a little sister who is 13 months old and she would like a little soft rubber doll. Please fill our stockings with nuts, apples, oranges, candy and anything else you like. Please remember all the other good little boys and girls. We love you lots.

Donnie and Becky Walsh

Dear Santa: Bring me some linker toys and a rubber doll what wets her pants, and bring me a buggy for my baby. I want a little bed what rocks. I want some little clothes for my doll. Buddy wants a book.

Jane 412 E. Foster.

Dear Santa: Will you please send me a bicycle and a football and for sis a iron and a ironing board. For brother a fire truck and a little tiny football.

Your friend Charles Matthews

Dear Santa Claus: I sure like to here your program. Will you send me a baby doll. Thank You. Aline Parks, Lefors, Texas, Box 813.

Dear Santa: I am 8 years old. I am in the third grade. This is what I would like to have for Christmas, a big doll, stove, doll bed, a blackboard. I have a little brother 3 years old. And he wants a farmall tractor and little cars and a Teddy bear and a train.

Carolyn Russell Sain Houston School

Dear Santa: Will you please bring me a doll buggy, a doll, a suit case for my dollies clothes. A little stove and dishes and a

sewing set, fruits and candies for I have tried to be a real good little girl. Bring my dog Fipple a bone. Hope you don't get too cold bringing them.

Loads of Love Coleta Ann Cook

Dear Santa: I want a bride doll for Christmas and for my little brother he wants one little squeaker for Christmas.

Joe Alice McCullough

Dear Sana Claus: Will you please bring me a doll and a slave. And some nuts and candy and remember all the little children. Take them something too, don't forget mother and Pa Yoder.

Nina Yoder

Dear Santa Claus: We are two little boys. We are 4 and 5 years old. We have been pretty good boys. We would like to have a water gun, a rubber ball, a fireman truck, and another truck, a play service station, a record player and a wrecker, a piano, and a guitar.

Borris and Ronnie Cox

Dear Santa Claus: I am a pretty good little girl 4 years old. I would like to have a big baby doll, a new bed, cash register, football, new Teddy bear, a baking set and a sock full of pretties. Bye 'til Xmas.

Doris Louise Taylor

Dear Santa Claus: I am a very good little girl. I am 7 years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me a telephone a cash register, a dress, a girl wrist watch, and bring me some fruits to put in my stocking. I love you very much. I will leave a pie on the table and some fried chicken for you.

From Dorothy Jo LeFevre Route 2, Pampa, Texas

Dear Santa: I love you very much. I have a baby brother. Please bring him a toolset. I should like the following crayolas and toolset, bat and ball bicycle football.

David Marler

Dear Santa: I am a little girl six years old. I go to Sam Houston School. I would like to have a magic skin doll and electric train and some doll furniture. I have been a good girl. And don't forget all the other little boys and girls. Remember the little children in Europe. Love, Olivia Ann Swain 411 S. Banks

Dear Santa: How are you. I am fine. I'm making a list of things I want you to bring us. I won't you to bring me a gun

that I can shoot and a set of logs. And a foxtail so that I can put it on my bicycle. I won't some checkers. Please, Santa, a light for my bicycle, and a hole lot of candy.

Joseph Bynum

Dear Santa: I wish that you would bring me a little train and my little brother, Rob Roy, wants a tricycle. For my big

gun and a set of logs. And a brother I wish you would bring him a baseball glove and a bat. For my big sister she wants some dresses, and I guess that will be all.

Sandra Cannon

Dear Santa Claus: Johnny wants See LETTERS, Page 31.

Merry Christmas

We wish to extend to one and all our sincere wishes for a most Happy Christmas and Prosperous New Year. Our heartfelt thanks for your considerate patronage.



Phone 1040

409 W. Brown



AT Christmas

We think of our friends with deep affection and wish for them the very Merriest of Yuletide celebration and a New Year filled with good health and contentment.

Jones Everett MACHINE COMPANY

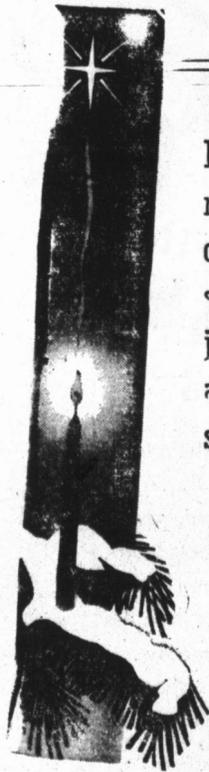
M. W. "Deacon" Jones

Charles H. Everett

MERRY CHRISTMAS

EVERYONE

Hear the bells peal out their ringing greeting to town and country. The Christmas Season is with us; A time to bring joys and receive them. To all our friends we extend the sincerest of good wishes.



Culberson Chevrolet Co.

212 N. Ballard

Phone 366

Seasons Best



MERRY CHRISTMAS ALL FRANK'S STORE

108 W. Foster Phone 827

LETTERS

(Continued from Page 30)

Dear Santa Claus: I am five years old and my little brother Jeff is three. Please come to see us this year at my grandpa's house in Frederic, Okla. I would like a tricycle, bow and arrows, also a tie and tie pen. Jeff wants a little wagon and a dump truck.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 4 years old. My name is Janice Franklin and I'm sure looking for you because I love you very much. Please bring me a doll that has 3 faces and a doll trunk and telephone and anything else you want to. My little sister Jean is 2 years old, an she wants a telephone. She has seen a telephone. She has any other toys she could say

with. Please bring both of us some candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget all the little things from Europe. We will leave lots of love and kisses on the table for you too Santa.

Janice and Jean Franklin
513 N. Mainolia

Dear Santa Claus: Bring me a doll with hair and bring Nonie a doll and a tricycle, the doll with hair and sleepy eyes.

Lonie Ruth and Marilyn Wells
7 years old and in the second grade at School. For Christmas please bring me a pair of cowboy boots, a Firestone service station, a tornado racer and a 2 gun Roy Rogers holster. Please remember all the other boys and girls.

Teddy Mastin

Dear Santa: I want spurs and a typewriter, gloves, Doctors kit too. Wood floor toys. Guitar. I must close now.

Ronald Gilliam

Dear Santa Claus: I'm a little girl 7 years old. I ride the bus to school and am in the first

grade. I want a doll and wardrobe for Christmas. Don't forget a pair of shoes, a hat, a coat and Mr. and Mrs. Shorty Follock Christmas, also Uncle Bonnie and Aunt Lois of Pampa. And a merry Christmas to all our friends at home.

Bobbie Louise Stout
406 28, La.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 4 years old, and I lived at 1025 2nd Street. I want a doll, a buggy and doll bed for Christmas. My little brother is 2 years old, and he wants a choo choo train and a car. We would like a Christmas tree. Merry Christmas to all our friends at home.

Glenda Sue and George Stout.
Rodesa, La.

Dear Santa Claus: I am Joyce Adele Doggett, four years of age. I live in Pampa, Texas, at 915 N. Somerville. I would like for you to bring me a doctor set and a dolly with blond hair that you comb. Also please bring me a washing machine that will really wash.

Joyce Doggett

Saint Nick's Little Friends Stand By

CHICAGO —(AP)— Santa Claus' little friends wouldn't desert him in the face of danger last week, so he doubled in the role of rescuer when fire broke out in the Goldblatt Brothers State Street Department Store.

The blaze, causing an estimated \$15,000 damage, forced the evacuation of 25,000 Christmas shoppers and was joined with store officials, detectives and other employees in leading them to safety.

The fire started in an escalator between the first and second floors and soon spread up to the eighth floor toy department where Santa was discussing Christmas gifts with a long line of waiting children.

Word of the fire was quietly flashed by telephone to store detectives and special service men on each floor. Store employees circulated among the shoppers, telling them to leave.

But several children set up a howl when they thought they were deserting Santa in a burning building. "Save Santa Claus; bring him with us," some of them cried.

Santa, also known to his intimates as Harland M. Worley, 57, arose to the occasion. He led the children and their parents to the nearest elevator and promised to follow as soon as the floor was cleared.

Music was broadcast over the first floor loud speaker system and store officials said the entire building was cleared in 15 minutes. There was no panic and no one was reported injured.

'BETTER PLACE TO LIVE'

"Christmas is good for this hypertension. It is the season when all right thinking people lift their thoughts to more elevated planes. It is a season when man takes his fellow man into closer and more intimate consideration. It is a season when man consecrates himself to the finer things of life. It is a season of warm cheer, when families and friends are drawn together by mutual understanding. Belief in the trivisms of Christmas, guided by stalwart determination will wade our working tools and enable us to carve the world into a better place to live."—Fred G. Gurley, president of Santa Fe Railway, from Santa Fe Magazine.

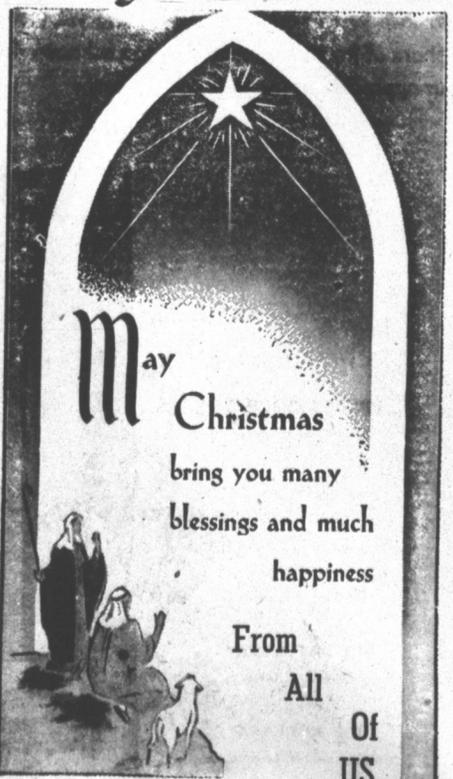
Noel Noel



To our many friends and customers, we wish a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

B. F. GOODRICH
K. C. WATKINS, Mgr.
LEE VINEYARD
EDDIE PUELIAM

Merry Christmas



May Christmas
bring you many blessings and much happiness

From All OF US

At **Paul Crossman Refrigeration Co.**

112 W. Foster Phone 2110

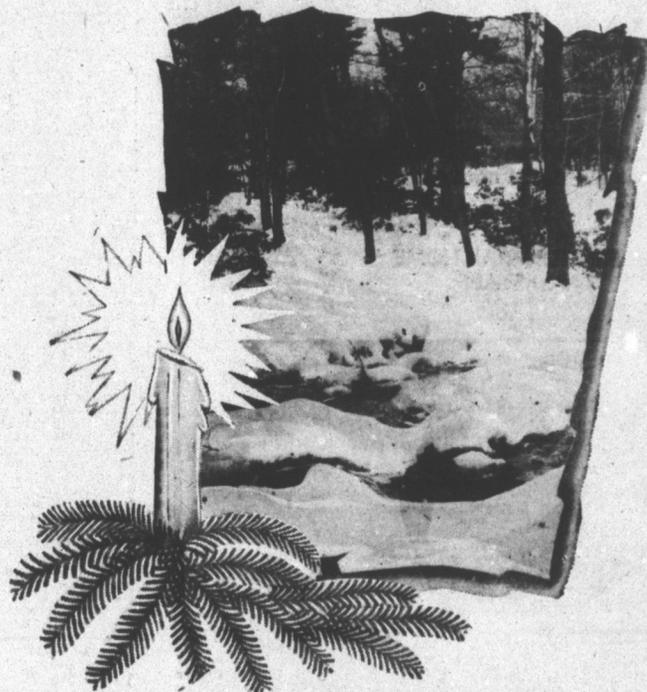
'Busiest Little' Truck in Town Is The Postal Truck

The Christmas mail as well as ordinary mail must go through regardless of the age of postal trucks in Uncle Sam's service. The local postoffice has only one truck and it was new back in 1930. It is the only one delivered here by the Dallas Division of the U. S. Postal Service, and was new on arrival.

The truck averaging 7,000 miles a year has close to 100,000 miles registered on its speedometer and costs only one wheel in its history. When the 1930 Chevrolet half-ton truck was delivered here, it was handed over to the care of Virgil Howell who has been its one and only driver since that time, except when Howell was on vacation. Several weeks ago it was in a collision and turned over, causing about \$100 damage. The Postoffice here hires an additional private truck under contract. This truck averages 3,700

miles per year and comes into town when the other is overloaded with work. The very nature of a postal truck's work helps to keep it in good repair. The job calls for no speeding, obedience of all traffic regulations. A postal truck driver must be a slow, careful driver. This was reiterated the other day by Postmaster W. B. Weatherford. Gas is supplied by a successful retail gasoline bidder; the oil shipped direct from Dallas and storage and repair is bid on by local garagemen each year.

Merry Christmas



All the pleasant thoughts a gift can bring... All the happy wishes too... Are cheerfully offered in our Christmas greeting to you.

STORE NO. 1 Hugh Peoples, Groc. Mgr. Georgie Hughes Thelma Black Dorothy Foster J. W. Danrel Clifton Daniels Herbert Fisher George D. Crossman Jim Green J. D. Atchley Cecil Roenfeldt David Tubbs Phillip Payne Joe Webb Dan Dearren Dan Stallinger Bob Libby Clayborn Light Ugene Utt	STORE NO. 2 Frank Terhune, Groc. Mgr. Mrs. Manning Mrs. Calloway Charles Washman van Collier Harold Daugherty Bob Clemmons Jas. K. Cook J. R. Manning James Taylor Jimmy Munn Eugene Trader Fay Trader Marieta Trader Stanley Webb Raymond Williams
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MEAT MARKET
Hansford Ousley, Mgr.
William N. Ford
George E. Knight
John E. Hall
L. B. King Jr.

MEAT MARKET
Lewis Epps, Mgr.
Hoyt Hibbs
Roy Daniels
Bobby Phillips

Verl Hagaman
Supervisor
Desmond E. Dean
Meat Supervisor

Ideal Food Market
BETTER FOODS FOR LESS

Fire Ends What Was To Be Big Christmas

MANSFIELD, O. (AP)—This was to have been the "best ever" Christmas for the family of Warren Rice, one of 400 employees who shared in a \$50,000 Yule bonus distributed by a Plymouth,

O. firm. But on Dec. 8 Rice, his wife and five of their six children were dead, victims of a fire which destroyed their second-story apartment in neighboring Greenwich as they slept. Rice, 48; his wife, Stella, 43; Donald, 18; Martha, 16; Robert, 14, and Roy, 4, died in the fire.

Another son, Joe, 6, succumbed 15 hours later in a hospital at nearby Willard. The father died in a vain rescue attempt after first making his way down the stairway which was the apartment's only exit. Fire Chief H. S. McLaughlin said an overheated wood kitchen stove probably caused the fire.

More Personal Touch Goes Into Christmas Cards

By W. U. MCCOY
Who Uses A Camera

It was fun thinking up ideas for the Christmas cards this year wasn't it? You probably found that the more you used your own ideas and executed your own design, the more enthusiastic you became. We all like to try our individuality.

Each year Christmas cards reveal more of the personal touch, the personality of the sender. But there is no reason to limit the personalized cards to Christmas greetings. Any major holiday is ample excuse for some brilliant ideas—Easter, St. Valentine's Day, April Fool's and many more.

Photo greeting cards are coming more and more into vogue, and there is no end to the combination of original design and ideas that will please your friends and at the same time give vent to that inherent artistic streak that you like to bring into play so often.

It may cost you a few cents more to get that idea of yours ironed out, but it will pay dividends in enjoyment. You may, of course have someone execute your idea for you, but making photo greeting cards demands no special skill. If you are a photographer all you have to worry about is an idea.

For those who do not have access to a darkroom, the essentials can be improvised and good-looking cards turned out with little expense. First, a darkroom to work in. A clothes closet will do. Then a small safelight. Two other essentials are a printing frame and a white bulb, suspended about eight inches above it. A printing frame may consist of a pane of glass and a book.

You will need a photo negative of your subject, a few sheets of contact photographic printing paper and a small package each of paper developer and hypo. After reading instructions on the packages, borrow three trays from the kitchen.

Place the contact paper on the book, sticky side up, with the rough side of the negative on the paper. Lay the pane of glass over the negative. Cut cardboard or heavy paper to cover areas you do not wish to expose. Switch on the light above the printing frame for about six seconds, remove the paper and develop.

If you want colored cards, you may buy enough toner for fifteen cents to process about fifty cards. Instructions come with the various types of toners.

After experimenting for a little while, you will think of

hundreds of variations. Photo oils, water colors and oil paints may be used to execute many types of designs for those with artistic ability. For those who prefer perspective is Greek, small stencils are available or you may design. After you have finished the picture and design on the card, personalized printing, with your name and the message you wish to convey may be the answer.

Some suggestions for pictures are your own home or church possibly a small photograph of yourself or your family to give the card a more personal touch for the Christmas card, with your church is the best Easter suggestion, together with a small print of a flower garden. On the Valentine card you will want to use your ingenuity in the design, with a small portrait included with the special ones.

But the fun is in deciding what to use—and in seeing your own ideas carried out.

Boy Receives Most Desired Christmas Gift—Walks Again

PHOENIX, Ariz.—(AP)—Jimmy Wischert, 11-year-old former Chicago boy, can walk again and thus has his most desired Christmas gift.

He is recovering from severe leg burns that almost made him a permanent cripple.

During his long struggle to regain use of his legs President Truman, Gov. Sidney P. Osborn of Arizona and others wrote him letters of encouragement.

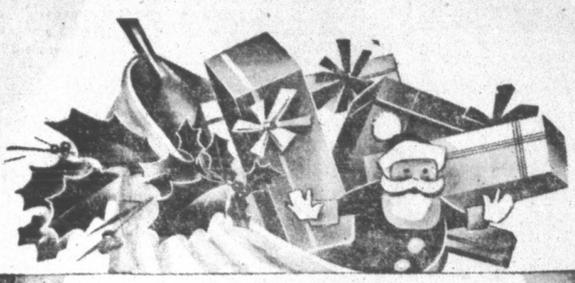
Gov. Osborn himself is suffering from progressive muscular atrophy and is confined to a wheel chair.

Jimmy's right leg is still bandaged but he is expected to

make a complete recovery. The family moved to Phoenix because of the health of the father, Ray Wischert. The boy was burned in a freak accident resulting from the ignition of a match by the propeller of a toy airplane.

EDISON'S FIRST First newspaper ever printed on a moving train was "The Weekly Herald," which Thomas Edison published on the Grand Trunk between Port Huron and Detroit in 1862. READ THE CLASSIFIED ADS.

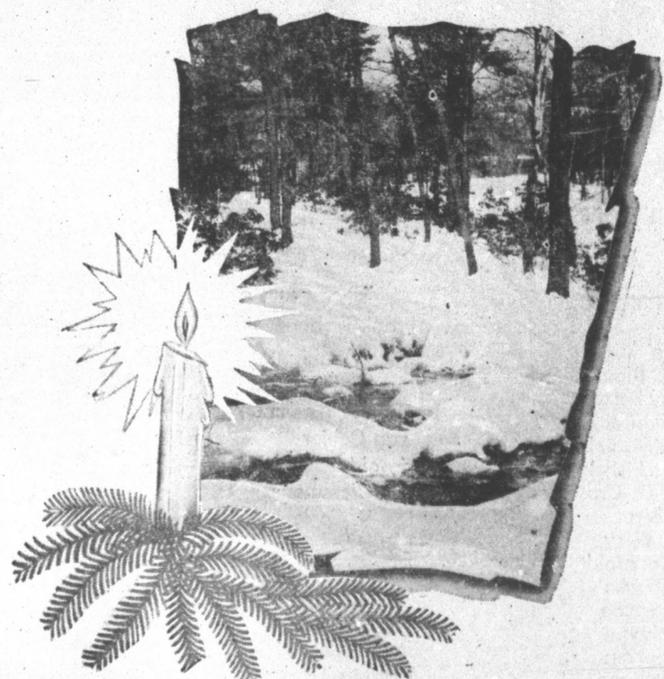
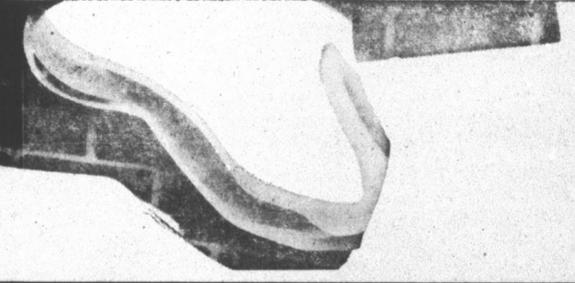
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ROY E. LEWIS, Mgr.
Phone 905 107 East Foster
Pampa, Texas



Christmas is Friendship Time

We wish to extend our personal greeting and wish one and all the Merriest Christmas and Happiest New Year eve..

FROM
CLEGG FUNERAL HOME
AND STAFF



Greetings

On this happy day when hearts beat fast with all the joys that come only in this Yuletide season we want to extend our sincere wishes for all good things and express to one and all our sincere thanks for your patronage and kind co-operation in the past—our hope to serve you better than ever in the future.

"Where the Home Begins"

Pampa Furniture Co.

120 W. Foster FRANK FOSTER, Owner Phone 105

We wish to take this time to wish ALL Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! to Everyone Everywhere



Des Moore Tin Shop

111 E. Kingsmill Phone 102



Merry Christmas

FROM THE

Court House Folks

As the highest joys of Christmas come to us from the blessing of giving, we gather our humble share by giving our service to this community and our cordial and heartfelt wishes for your happiness. May the spirit of the Nativity go with you throughout the coming year, and may your share of joy be brightened by the acknowledgment of our appreciation for your past favors.

- | | |
|---|---|
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County Treasurer | BRUCE L. PARKER
County Attorney |
| CHARLIE THUT
County Clerk | G. R. KYLE
County Sheriff |
| HUELYN LAYCOCK
County Superintendent | TOM BRALY
District Attorney |
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District Judge | DEE PATTERSON
District Clerk |
| ERNEST BECK
Commissioner District 4 | JOE K. CLARK
Commissioner District 1 |

