

The Kerrville Mountain Sun

AND ADVANCE

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KERRVILLE, KERR COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1923

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Merry Christmas

I Like You, Santa



Photo by H. FOURMILLER

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETING AT ST. CHARLES WELL ATTENDED

Last Session of Year Marked by Enthusiasm, Characteristic of Successful Efforts for Advancement.

The final membership meeting of the Kerrville Chamber of Commerce for 1923, which was held at the St. Charles Hotel last Thursday evening, was one of good attendance and enthusiasm as has been the case at all sessions during the year—a combination that has been the means of accomplishing many important things for the advancement of Kerrville and the Hill Country.

The entertainment feature of the evening was the selections given by the Saenger Quartette, consisting of Herman and William Saenger, Rocco Muscato and Johnny Langston. Their numbers and encores were of a high order and thoroughly enjoyed by the membership, especially the solo by Mr. Langston in conclusion.

After the meeting had been called to order by President Prescott and the minutes of the previous meeting read and approved, the reports of committees were heard.

C. E. Salter, chairman of the Fish Hatchery Committee, reported the finish of the major portion of that project, but that an additional \$500 would be needed to carry the work to completion. At the conclusion of this report President Prescott highly complimented Mr. Salter for the manner in which this important proposition had been carried out against the handicap of bad weather and to the neglect of his own business.

Walter Saenger stated that the Camp Site Committee had checked up the camp sites from Kerrville to Hunt and along the Highway on the Jonston Fork, and that arrangements were being made to prepare maps showing same for distribution to tourists and visitors.

The report of what had been accomplished by the Service Committee to encourage greater production by the farmers and ranchmen of this section was made by County Agent Yeary. Well attended meetings had been held at practically all the school districts of the county and district leaders appointed to help carry on the work. Mr. Yeary stated that he was carrying out the movement as part of his work and that the district agent had highly complimented him on what had been accomplished so far, with the assurance of his assistance to carry it to a successful conclusion. Judge Julius Real and A. B. Williamson of the com-

(Continued on 2nd Page, 1st Section)

KERR COUNTY BASS HATCHERY COMPLETED READY FOR STOCKING

Two Weeks' More Work and \$500 Additional Funds Needed, However, to Finish Plant in Proper Manner.

Last Friday the water was turned into the ponds at the Kerr County Bass Hatchery and the work of stocking them with the necessary breeders will be completed the last of this week or the next.

While the major part of the project has been completed, about two weeks' more work and \$500 additional funds will be necessary to finish up in proper shape. The upper underground flume is yet to be put in and some work will have to be done on the ditch to enable it to carry the increased flow which will follow its installation. A large sign is to be placed adjoining the Highway and the camp building painted to set the plant off in proper manner.

When fully completed, the Kerr County Bass Hatchery will have the distinction of being the first independent hatchery to be located in the State and will also be one of the show places of the Hill Country as well as the means of attracting many more tourists and visitors to this section by keeping the Guadalupe River and tributaries well stocked with bass.

The raising of the additional funds needed will be taken up after the Holidays and the work completed as soon as the weather will permit.

NEW GROCERY FIRM ENTERS LOCAL FIELD

H. A. Hartmann and P. J. Baethge have recently purchased the grocery store on Water Street near Lake Side Park, formerly conducted by Mrs. Dora Brown, and will conduct same under the firm name of H. & B. Cash Grocery. Mrs. Brown, who opened this store during the summer months, has returned to her former home at Boerne.

Both of the new proprietors are live, progressive, experienced men in their chosen line. Mr. Baethge is in charge of the store at present, and will be joined by Mr. Hartmann the first of the year, when Mr. Hartmann severs his connection with the Kerrville Bakery.

In addition to a complete line of groceries, both fresh and staple, the H. & B. will carry a full stock of flour and feed and will purchase all kinds of produce. A city delivery service is being maintained for the convenience of their patrons.

The Sun welcomes this new firm to the business circles of the city.

SEWER BONDS CARRY BY BIG MAJORITY IN TUESDAY'S VOTE

City Commissioners Authorized to Issue \$78,000 in Bonds for Purpose of Building Modern Sanitary Sewer System to Cover Entire City.

255 VOTES CAST, 176 FOR AND 78 AGAINST FINANCING PROJECT

Inclement Weather Prevented Heavier Voting on Biggest Question Ever Brought Before People—Advancement and Development of City Assured.

Citizens of Kerrville signified their desire Tuesday to continue the development and advancement of the city by carrying the sewer bond election by a majority of more than two to one. The vote was rather light, considering that the voting strength of the city is about 700, but the inclement weather prevented a greater turnout and the total of 255 votes cast is considered a good return in view of the conditions. Of the total number of ballots cast, 176 were for the issuance of the bonds and 78 were against, one ballot being mutilated.

The result of the election authorizes the City Commissioners to issue bonds in the sum of \$78,000 to build an up-to-date sanitary sewer system to cover every portion of the city except that in which the colored population resides.

It is thought the bonds will be placed on the market as soon as possible. They must be lithographed and approved by the State Government before being offered for sale and it is understood these steps will be pushed through with all possible dispatch.

As soon as the bonds have been sold and the money deposited on same, the Commissioners will either advertise for bids or undertake the work with the Municipal Engineering Company of Dallas supervising construction. Nothing definite on which course would be taken was available for this issue.

As soon as this procedure has been completed actual construction work will commence. It is thought this may be accomplished shortly after the first of the year and that work may begin before February 1, 1924. Four and

(Continued on Last Page, 1st Section)

VETERANS' BUREAU AND ARMY MEDICAL MEN HOLD JOINT MEETING AT LEGION

The Clinical Society of the U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 93, Legion, held a joint meeting with the medical officers stationed at Fort Sam Houston at 4 p. m. Wednesday. The meeting was convened at the U. S. Veterans' Hospital. At this meeting, the significant fact was brought out that insulin, the newly discovered hormone of Prof. F. G. Banting of the University of Toronto, is virtually a specific in the treatment of diabetes mellitus. The papers read and the addresses delivered constituted a symposium on this disease. The papers and discussions were highly scientific and technical and proved to be most interesting to the physicians present.

After an address of welcome by Col. R. L. Cook, commanding officer at Veterans' Hospital No. 93, to which a response was made by Col. Wallace DeWitt, commanding officer at Fort Sam Houston, the following program was given:

Paper, "Some Notes on the Treatment of Diabetes Mellitus," Shelly U.

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Marietta, Major, M. C., U. S. A.; paper, "Carbohydrate Metabolism in Health, in Diabetes Mellitus and After Insulin Administration," Dr. Philip B. Matz; discussion, "Diabetes in the Tuberculous," Dr. A. G. Walker; discussion, "Ophthalmologic Aspects of Diabetes Mellitus," Dr. W. H. Woods; discussions, Drs. Swayze, Jackson, Palmer and Thompson, all of Kerrville.

As the program indicates, the subject matter of the various phases of discussion is abreast of the most recent and up-to-date scientific discovery, that of insulin administration in the treatment of diabetes mellitus, a disease that was regarded by many as incurable before the wonderful contribution that Prof. F. G. Banting made known to the scientific world.

As evidence of the keen interest in the progress of scientific work along their chosen lines of profession, there were present a large number of the medical profession from Bexar, Gil-

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Chas. Schreiner Bank

WOOL AND MOHAIR COMMISSION MERCHANT

THE BANK WITH THE CHIME CLOCK



CHIMES
—the hour
—the quarter
—the half
—the three-quarter

You have seen our chime clock. We would like this big clock to be a symbol to the people of Kerrville of this Bank's broad, sound-minded helpfulness—to typify an institution where co-operation, efficiency and courtesy are at your command.

Our facilities are as numerous as our desire to serve is broad.

ESTABLISHED 1869

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

KERRVILLE YOUNG PEOPLE WILL RETURN FOR HOLIDAYS AT HOME

Annual Advent of Local Boys and Girls From Colleges for Christmas Vacations to Begin This Week.

Kerrville young people who are off at college this term are expected to begin arriving home for the Christmas holidays this week end. Most of them will in all probability be here by Saturday night, as a number of the higher institutions of learning will dismiss for Christmas Wednesday and Thursday, while practically all of them will end their work by Friday afternoon.

All local schools will close for the holidays Friday. Tivy High will dismiss Friday afternoon and resume work January 2. Scofield School will also close Friday afternoon, reopening again January 7. Schreiner Institute will dismiss Friday at noon, resuming studies again January 2.

Following are the names of Kerrville young people who are expected to spend the holidays at home: Charles Horne, Randolph Wheelless and Sebald Henderson, from Texas University.

John Saucier, Bruce Magee, Gilmer Morris, Francis Melear and A. S. Cox Jr., from Texas A. & M.

Misses Anna Neblett Thorburn, Minnie Dieter and Myrtle Rose Dieter, from the College of Industrial Arts at Denton.

Misses Marguerite Henke and Luella Shumaker from Texas Presbyterian College at Milford.

Reuben Clapp from Baylor University and Miss Blanche Moore from Baylor College for Women at Belton.

William Henry Rawson Jr. and Marshall Leasar from the College of

(Continued on Last Page, 1st Section)

Retail Merchants Meet

The Kerrville Retail Merchants' Association met in regular semi-monthly session at their offices in the Chamber of Commerce Building last Friday afternoon.

Although little business came up for action, an interesting meeting was held. Discussion of the benefits accruing from membership in the organization was engaged in generally and many points were brought out.

The membership committee is to take up the work of outlining additional arguments for a campaign for more members to take place shortly after the new year opens. It is planned to get every merchant in the city as a member, thus increasing the strength of the Association and making its benefits and advantages greater to all concerned.

NEW LICENSE PLATES RECEIVED BY SHERIFF'S OFFICE LAST WEEK

Automobile Taxes Must Be Paid Before January 1—Kerr County to Realize About \$5,000 From New Rates.

New license numbers and seal plates for automobiles were received by Sheriff J. T. Moore last Thursday and are being issued to car owners very fast. As all cars must be registered by January 1 Mr. Moore expects a rush during the remainder of the month because of the lateness of the arrival of the plates.

The new motor fee law, passed by the last Legislature, becomes effective January 1, 1924, as regards all types of passenger cars, trucks and tractors. Vehicles are registered according to weight and horsepower, the new law provides.

In the case of standard make passenger cars, this data will be available at the Sheriff's office, although registrants must furnish the 1923 license number, motor number, year model and name of person or firm from whom purchased. Statement will also have to be made if any material change has been made in the original construction of the car. If owners have their 1923 license receipt it would be well for them to take them along when they pay their 1924 licenses, as this receipt contains all the necessary data except the weight.

A fee of 1 1/2 cents per horsepower must be paid, the minimum payment being \$4 and the maximum—on a 50 horsepower motor—being \$8.75. Passenger car weights are divided into four classes: Class 1, under 2,000 pounds, 40 cents per hundred; class 2, 2,001-3,500 pounds, 50 cents per hundred; class 3, 3,501-4,500 pounds, 60 cents; class 4, over 4,500 pounds, 75 cents.

The new taxes on several leading makes of passenger cars, based on 1923 touring models with starter and demountable rims, are as follows: Ford, \$11.60; Chevrolet, \$12.40; Overland Four, \$14.40; Buick four, \$17.90; Dodge, \$18.10; Buick six, 7-passenger, \$22.12; Studebaker, 7-passenger, \$24.20. These figures vary, however, with the year model and type, such as roadster, sedan, coupe, etc.

All trucks of whatever type or for whatever use are now classed as commercial motor vehicles. This includes those used for agricultural purposes and all forms of light delivery trucks. Every person applying for registration of any truck must furnish weight in pounds in the form of a weigher's

(Continued on Last Page, 1st Section)

CHRISTMAS



Buy a Home and Save Rent

In the fastest growing city in the country. I have anything you want from a cottage to an up-to-date home at the right price. All transactions will be honestly and fairly carried out.

References: Chas. Schreiner Bank and First State Bank, Kerrville.

W. S. BROWN

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Mountain Sun Office—Phone No. 1

The Kerrville Greenhouses

KUHLMANN'S

Phone 10

Cut Flowers, Plants and Funeral Designs.

Flowers Delivered Anywhere by Telegraph.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY

Mrs. J. J. Delaney was hostess to the students of Schreiner Institute last Sunday afternoon in their regular informal at home given weekly. As this was the last Sunday before the boys left for their homes to spend Christmas they were asked to invite their lady friends. A most enjoyable afternoon is reported by those in attendance.

The Civic League announces their benefit party for Thursday, Dec. 27, 2 p. m., at the Dixie Theater. Forty-two, dominoes and bridge will be played. Money derived from the party will be used to defray expenses incurred in wiring and furnishing lights for the City Park last summer. Reservations for the party can be made by calling Mrs. W. B. Brown.

Justamere Club

The Justamere Bridge Club met with Miss Helen Johnston Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Alois Renschel was awarded high score for the month and Miss Edna Henke won the booby prize. Guests of the club were Mrs. Dick Eastland, Mrs. Miller Harwood, Mrs. Chas. Rawson, Miss Katherine Parr, Miss Ruth Garrett and Miss McCorquodale.

The Christmas motif was carried out in the decorations of tallies and paper napkins. Delicious sandwiches and tea were served at the close of the game.

Legion Auxiliary Met With Mrs. Doyle

The Auxiliary to the Garrett-Baker Post of the American Legion met last Friday with Mrs. G. M. Doyle.

At the request of the president of the organization all members brought needles and scissors and thimbles. The afternoon was spent in making Christmas stockings for the Christmas trees at the Veterans' Hospital. Over four hundred of these stockings were made. These are to be filled with good things by the Red Cross and Miss Short plans that each patient will be remembered at this time. Various committees for assisting with the Christmas entertainment were appointed and the members anticipate a very busy week.

During the social hour Mrs. Doyle served a very delicious salad course to her guests.

Marriage Licenses

December 15: Fred Butler and Miss Stella Dimry.
December 19: Joe Stone and Miss Antoinette Secrest.

MEXICO CAFE
LEMONS STREET

ALL KINDS OF MEXICAN DISHES AND SHORT ORDERS

Tamales and Enchiladas every Saturday and Sunday

S. M. HERNANDEZ, Prop.

Phone 185 : : : : : Kerrville, Texas

A Merry Christmas
A Happy New Year

With the advent of the Holiday Season and the coming of the New Year, it is our great pleasure to express our appreciation to our friends and customers for their patronage and good will.

BEN SURBER'S BARBER SHOP

issue, pointing out the many advantages and especially stressing that a modern sanitary sewer system was needed to take Kerrville out of the village class and allow its growth as a city. If any one present were against the proposition they did not respond when given an invitation to state their side of the case.

In the general discussion at the close of the meeting A. B. Williamson brought up the question of asking for two operators to care for the increasing demand for service at the local Western Union office. Kearney Butt called attention to the almost impassable condition of the street along the railroad with the exception of the section adjoining his property, which he had graveled and worked himself. Ben Smith, in his usual forceful manner, took some of the business men and citizens to task for not investing more liberally in the fund for the completion of the Fish Hatchery. Adjournment closed one of the best meetings of the season and wound up twelve months of constructive effort that will be hard to surpass in the coming year.

TRESPASS NOTICES

POSTED—All my lands are posted and trespassers will be prosecuted. L. A. Schreiner. 46tfc

LEASED—James Spicer's pasture. Hunters warned; will prosecute. W. H. Rawson, Al Manny. 37-tfc

POSTED—My pastures on Turtle Creek and Little Lambs Creek. Trespassers will be prosecuted. Eddie Schmidt. 47-54pd

POSTED—Trespassers on the old Howard Lacey place on Turtle Creek will be prosecuted. Ras Landry Jr. 48-2 pd.

TRESPASS NOTICE—I will prosecute any one hunting or in any other way trespassing on my land. DR. S. E. THOMPSON. 40-tfc

TRESPASS NOTICE—I will prosecute any one hunting with dogs or gun in the Reservoir Pasture north of town. CHARLES SCHREINER.

POSTED—My pastures on Camp Meeting Creek are posted. Trespassers will be prosecuted and no questions asked. Mrs. Ola B. Gammon. 45tfc.

TRESPASS NOTICE—I have leased the pasture owned and controlled by Henke Bros. Anyone caught trespassing will be prosecuted. G. B. Deaver. 43-tfc

TRESPASS NOTICE—I have leased the pasture owned and controlled by T. A. Duderstadt. Anyone found hunting or trespassing in any way will be prosecuted. Bailey Henderson. 52-2

TIVY HIGH NOTES

By Lucille Taylor

Professor Moses spent Saturday of last week hunting.

The Christmas program will be given Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Everyone come out and help your school. Admission, 10 and 25 cents. Robert Wolfmueller and John Miller spent the week end in San Antonio. "Wolf" bought a ukelele and he said John purchased a "see-more" suit.

The football boys gave a wiener roast Monday evening at the Morris Camp in honor of Arthur Saenger. Misses Mabel Thorburn and Annabel Collins chaperoned the crowd of merry-makers. A general good time was had by all of the young people.

Spanish Party

Friday afternoon in the Domestic Science Room the Spanish I pupils were initiated. The afternoon was spent in playing Spanish games and in carrying out the different initiation stunts. A regular Spanish supper was served.

Philomacia Club

The Philomacia Club has been organized by the English IV Class for the purpose of studying Parliamentary law and Public Speaking. The following officers have been elected: Obie Griffin, president; Alice Moore, secretary; Herman Rees, critic; Anna Belle Council, reporter. Officers will be elected every six weeks so as to give each member in the club a chance to serve. A constitution has been adopted and the club's regular meeting will be held every Monday.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
MEETING AT ST. CHARLES
WELL ATTENDED

(Continued From First Page)

mittee also made short talks, and Benno Wiedenfeld responded, enthusiastically backing up the movement from the producers' standpoint. A rising vote of thanks was extended Col. R. L. Cook and O. W. Hinds, Chief Clerk, of the U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 93 for their valuable assistance given the committee. Colonel Cook responded, thanking the Chamber of Commerce and the citizens of Kerrville for their hearty cooperation and pledging their continued support for the upbuilding of the Hill Country.

Cecil Robinson reported that the celebration over the opening of the Legion Hospital was in the hands of Wayne Davis and that the local post of the American Legion were ready to act whenever the State organization set a date. Mr. Robinson also stated that the collection of funds for the Golf Course was being carried on nicely and that work in clearing the grounds had been commenced, and with the return of good weather construction would be carried on rapidly.

After a delectable lunch of sandwiches, salad, coffee and chocolate had been served, the sewer bond election was brought up under the head of new business. Col. R. L. Cook, Maj. S. E. Bomar and Drs. P. B. Matz, D. C. Farnsworth and W. M. Stinson of the Veterans' Hospital made short talks in favor of the bonds as did Drs. J. E. McDonald and J. D. Jackson. Judge J. S. Wheelis made the principal address in favor of the

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a Happy and Prosperous
NEW YEAR!



We take advantage of this glad season to express the hope that we will continue to merit your patronage and good will in the future as in the past.

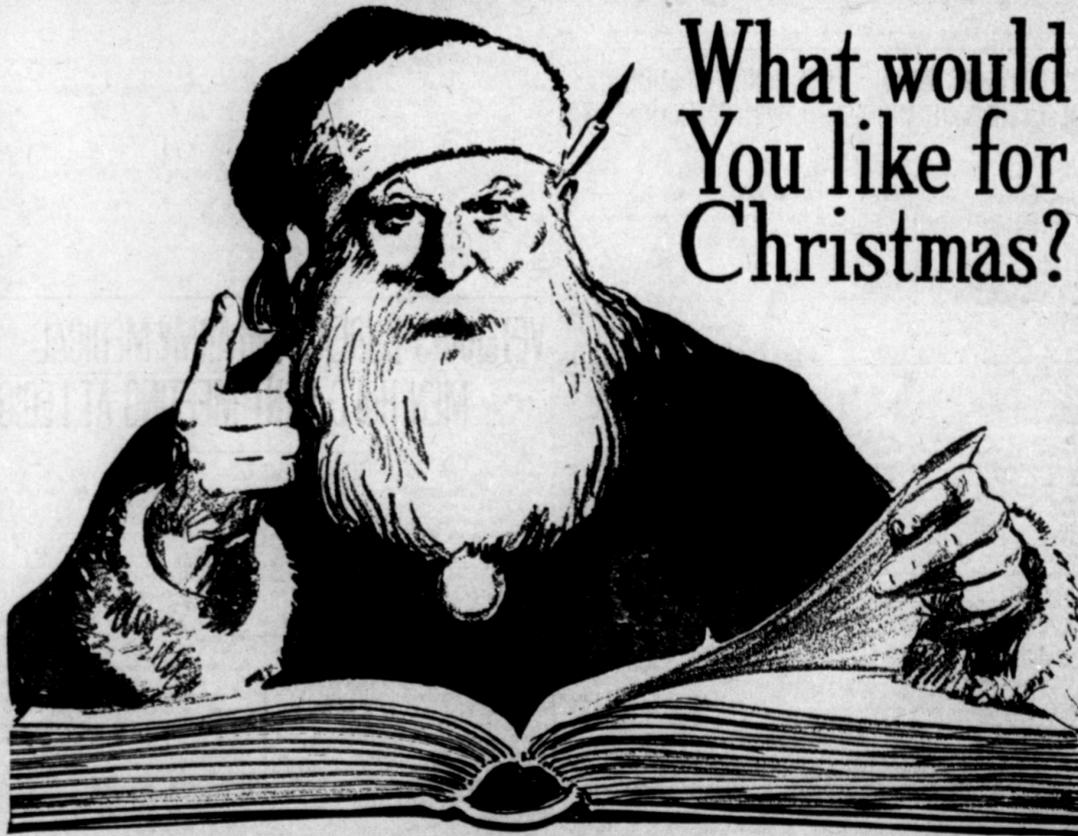
We have striven to the best of our ability to merit your confidence and co-operation, and with the coming year, we look forward in the hope of again being able to number you as a friend and customer. The loyalty and backing of our many friends has been the main factor which has enabled us to begin the erection of our new place of business, and with its completion we will be in better shape to serve them and the motoring public.

We trust this Holiday Season will hold for you a full share of Good Cheer and Happiness, and that the New Year may bring to you and your loved ones all the many good things of life.



Weston's Garage

PHONE 115, KERRVILLE, TEXAS



What would
You like for
Christmas?

A careful reading of the Christmas advertisements of Kerrville's progressive merchants in this issue of The Mountain Sun will answer the above question quickly and satisfactorily.

Do Your Christmas Shopping With Kerrville Merchants!

WRIST WATCHES

CUFF LINKS

HAND BAGS

GENT'S WATCHES

BILL FOLDS

KODAKS

DIAMONDS

BELTS & BUCKLES

SELF'S

BROOCHES

GOLD PENCILS

MESH BAGS

CIGARETTE CASES

SILVERWARE

FOUNTAIN PENS

PEARL NECKLACES

VEST CHAINS

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There

Mrs. H. Renschel and daughter, Miss Kate, spent last Friday in San Antonio.

Complete line of Rawleigh extracts, spices, etc., carried at Miller Grocery. (Advertisement, 52-1)

Mesdames W. G. Ward and A. C. McElroy were visitors in the Alamo City between trains Tuesday.

Mrs. N. Herzog, Phone 168 Chrysanthemums, Poinsettias in cut and pot plants. (Advertisement 1.)

The First Baptist Sunday School will have their annual Christmas tree and program at the church Friday night.

A photograph of a friend or relative adds the personal touch to Christmas giving. The Wheelus Co. (Advertisement, 47fc)

Miss Ruth Garrett, who is teaching school on the Beasley Ranch, is at home for the holidays with her parents, Judge and Mrs. W. G. Garrett.

We are selling our large stock of Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Ivory and Manicure Sets at the very lowest prices. Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1).

Mr. and Mrs. Miller Harwood and children will leave Friday for Gonzales to spend the Christmas holidays. Mr. Harwood expects to go from there to Sinton to look after business interests and Mrs. Harwood and children will return to Kerrville.

Mr. and Mrs. Otho Morris and family visited in San Antonio several days this week.

Cut Glass at reduced prices at Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1).

Mrs. C. W. Colbert and children visited friends in the Alamo City last Friday and Saturday.

Come early and make your Christmas selections at Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1).

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Leavell and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Morriss of Divide will leave tomorrow to spend Christmas in Laredo.

Pictures on the wall makes a home a home. Have them framed at THE WHEELUS COMPANY. (Advertisement 4-7fc).

Mrs. R. J. Marine arrived Monday from Ogelaura, La., for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Reginald Morris, at Morris Ranch.

We are selling our big stock of Jewelry at greatly reduced prices. Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1)

Miss Mary Ellen McCall, who is teaching in La Feria High School, will arrive tomorrow for a visit with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. V. McCall.

Miss Libby Morris of Morris Ranch left Saturday for Sturgis, Mich., in response to a message stating her brother, Albert, was seriously ill. Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Morris accompanied her to San Antonio.

Mrs. J. C. Oehler left last Friday for a few days visit with relatives and friends at Taylor. Mr. Oehler will join her after Schreiner Institute dismisses for the holidays and they will go to Palestine for a visit with relatives.

Silverware at reduced prices at Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1)

Wiley Anderson came in Monday night from his ranch for the Christmas holidays.

KODAK FINISHING—The Professional Way. WHEELUS. (Advertisement 4-7fc).

Misses Cleone Deaver and Helen Johnson were San Antonio visitors last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Milton Gold left Tuesday for Fredericksburg, where she will spend the balance of the week visiting relatives.

We are selling our big stock of Jewelry at greatly reduced prices. Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 51.)

Misses Willie Holdsworth and Nan Swayze, who are teaching school in Junction, will spend the holidays with home folks.

From now until December 25th, a large portrait given with each dozen photographs. The Wheelus Co. (Advertisement, 47fc)

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Mires arrived Sunday from Taft for a short visit with their son, who is a student at Schreiner Institute. He will accompany his parents home for the holidays.

Garrett-Baker Post, American Legion, will hold their regular meeting tonight at the Chamber of Commerce Building. Officers for the coming year will be elected and a full attendance is desired.

L. Stapp of Eura was a business visitor here Monday.

Manicure Sets at reduced prices at Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1).

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McCleery returned Monday evening from a brief visit to San Antonio.

Christmas Presents for everybody very cheap at Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1).

Mrs. J. D. Jackson and children and Miss Nelle Barnes left Monday for a few days' visit with relatives in San Antonio.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dalquist arrived last Saturday from Sioux City, Iowa, to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. M. Q. Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Hodges left Wednesday of last week to spend the holidays with their son, Jack, and family at Van Raub.

Call and get prices at Dr. Domingues' Drug Store on Jewelry, Cut Glass, Silverware and Ivory Goods. (Advertisement, 52-1)

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hays left Monday for their home at Blanco after a few days' visit with their grandmother, Mrs. A. C. Moose.

Miss Mary Horne, who is teaching school at Victoria, is expected home the latter part of the week to spend Christmas with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gustafson of San Antonio spent the past week end here visiting their son who is a patient at Thompson's Sanatorium.

Special Bargains in Ladies' White Wool Sweaters and Men's Sport Sweaters, new arrivals, at Burnett's Store, Kerrville, Texas. (Advertisement, 1)

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mouser of Hope, Ark., arrived in Kerrville Monday and have rented one of the Enderle cottages. As soon as arrangements can be made Mr. Mouser expects to enter the Veterans' Hospital at Legion as a patient.

After suffering for several months with her left eye, Mrs. P. F. Durham who lives on Turtle Creek, underwent an operation at Secor Hospital Monday morning for the removal of the eyeball. At last reports she was resting easy and rapidly recovering from the effects of the operation.

Wednesday morning as The Sun man went down the street he was called in by C. H. Wolfmueller, proprietor of the Kerrville Bakery, and handed a check for two years' subscription to this paper. Mr. Wolfmueller inquired regarding the finances toward finishing the Fish Hatchery and in spite of the fact that he had already donated \$25 toward this cause at the beginning of the work, he handed out a check for \$10 more when informed that more money was needed. Progressive, public-spirited citizens like Mr. Wolfmueller are an asset to the community.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

USED CARS

Ford Roadster, 1918,	\$ 50.00
Ford Touring, 1918,	65.00
Ford Touring, 1918,	110.00
Chevrolet Touring, 1922,	225.00
Ford Touring, 1923, (3)	225.00
Ford Coupe, 1922, New	
Paint, New Tires,	275.00
Chevrolet Roadster, 1923,	300.00
Ford Touring, 1923,	300.00
Ford Sedan, 1921,	350.00

Terms on Any of Above Purchasers must try out and be Satisfied Before any Sale

LEE MASON & SON

Ten Reasons Why It Pays to Use MOORMAN'S CLEANSWEEP AND MOORMAN'S GROFAST

1. They solve the stomach worm and stomach worm disease problem.
 2. They solve the tape worm and tape worm disease problem.
 3. More and better lambs are saved at lambing time.
 4. More and heavier lambs at marketing time.
 5. Sheep fatten faster on the same kind of pasture or feed.
 6. The vitality will be better retained in breeding ewes at an old age.
 7. Sheep will grow a heavier fleece of wool.
 8. The wool will be of better quality.
 9. These two products are enabling the sheep raisers throughout the country to turn their losses on unthrifty sheep into profit.
 10. Whether worms are present or not, the use of Moor-Man's Gro-Fast will make you a good profit.
- See your Goats and Sheep look bad, see NAT B. JONES, Local Agent, at Kerrville.

J. F. Brown of Rocksprings was here Monday attending to business.

O. H. Cobb and Nathan Cobb of Noxville were business visitors here Monday.

I have a few Poinsettias in bloom, for sale. Mrs. W. H. Rawson. (Advertisement, 1p).

Capt. L. W. Brown of Fort Sam Houston spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brown.

Miss Mildred Callaway of Ingram left Tuesday to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. John T. Vance, at Edna.

The best gift you can send is your photograph and a dozen make twelve presents. The Wheelus Co. (Advertisement, 47fc)

Joe Horne arrived home Wednesday of last week from Robstown to spend the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. Jim Horne.

Mrs. Henry Henke will go to San Antonio today to meet her daughter, Miss Marguerite, who is to spend the holidays with her parents.

Mrs. G. Holder and family are new comers domiciled at one of the Enderle cottages. Mr. Holder is a patient at the U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 93.

A picture of yourself is the most personal gift you can make—and to many of your friends the most precious. The Wheelus Co. (Advertisement, 47fc)

Miss Clara McCormick, representing the Red Cross National Headquarters, arrived Monday for a several days stay here to attend to various business matters pertaining to the organization.

Tuesday A. Enderle called at The Sun office and paid for five subscriptions—his own and for each of his four children as a Christmas present as follows: L. A. Enderle, Miss Emma Enderle and Mrs. Don G. Deibner at San Antonio, and B. L. Enderle at Fredericksburg.

Christmas Turkeys for sale. Mrs. Jim Rees, Phone 53-Blue. (Advertisement, 1p).

Miss Eula Hurlock returned last Saturday from a business visit of several days at San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Leslie leave today for Sherman where they will spend the holidays visiting relatives.

Ras Landry arrived Sunday from Beaumont to spend the Christmas holidays with his son, Ras Jr., and wife on their ranch.

For Men Only—O. D. Army Pants, sizes 38 to 44; big wide shoes for big feet; big wool socks; rain coats and suits. Burnett's Store, Kerrville, Texas. (Advertisement, 1)

Major and Mrs. C. C. Cresson and Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Guenther of San Antonio spent the past week end at the Y-O Ranch, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Schreiner.

Cuff Buttons, Necklaces, Wrist Watches, make nice Christmas presents. We are selling them at very low prices. Dr. Domingues' Drug Store. (Advertisement, 52-1).

A deal was completed several days ago whereby R. C. Love bought the cold drink stand conducted by H. H. Burt at the Dixie Theater. Mr. Burt will retain his connection with the theater.

Orders have been received by the local post office from the Post Master General to close all day next Tuesday, Christmas Day. No mail will be distributed after 12 noon, although first class mail will be dispatched from this office on the afternoon train.

If you have anything to sell, want to buy anything, rent property; in fact, no matter what your wants may be, try a classified ad in The Sun.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

The Yuletide Season is the time of year which should mean much to the Christian People in that it is the anniversary of the birth of Christ—the event which is of supreme importance to the human race. To us today it means the exemplification of the spirit of Christ in the coming together of families and friends, the giving of gifts and the performance of unselfish deeds, which spirit brings the greater happiness to all.

At this season it is opportune that we should thank our customers for their patronage and for their good will during the past year. Our customers are our friends and we indeed appreciate their trade. We consider the confidence of the public our greatest asset and we wish at all times to conduct our business in a manner to merit the confidence and the approval of our patrons. "He profits most who serves best"—the merchant who would be successful must give his customers the best goods obtainable at the lowest possible price and must give the most efficient and conscientious service.

We wish a Merry Christmas to you all and sincerely hope that the season will bring to one and all a fullness of happiness and love such as the Christmas Season should bring.

C. G. BUTT CASH-AND-CARRY

"The Satisfactory Store"—Phone 72

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and Religion
The Open Bible
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Allegiance to our
Glorious Democracy

The soul of Culture is the culture of the Soul
and
The heart of Education is the education of the Heart

Write to—Father Neuner, Ph.D., S.T.L., N.D., Kerrville, Tex.

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS

is often caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over Forty Years.

Sold by all druggists.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Fordor Sedan

\$685

F. O. B. Dealer



—for Christmas

IT IS not at all surprising that the new Fordor Sedan is proving extremely popular as a Christmas gift. For this handsome closed type body is a truly exceptional value at its present price—\$685, fully equipped. Inspect this new Fordor Sedan at your first opportunity and arrange for its delivery on Christmas morning.

You can buy this car through the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

LEE MASON & SON
Kerrville, Texas



CARS TRUCKS TRACTORS

Mother Enjoys a Radio



Perhaps mother cannot go out like she used to, and the hours may seem long to her—but not if you will provide a Radio for her pleasure. Then she can enjoy concerts, sermons, lectures and any number of entertainments without leaving home.

COMPLETE SETS AND ALL PARTS IN STOCK

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TOYS

It is the Birthright of Your Children to Receive Toys and Gifts at Christmas Time
Come in and Pick Them Out Now—We Will Store Until Christmas
A Most Complete Stock Ready for You Now

RAWSON'S DRUG STORE

"Santa Claus' Headquarters"

TOYS



Open a Joint Account

Many a man is following the sensible plan of opening a Joint Checking Account under which plan both he and his wife may write checks on the same account.

It helps a wife to learn the advantages of paying by check, thus keeping an accurate record of what she spends for household and personal needs.

FIRST STATE BANK

A Guaranty Fund Bank
Kerrville, Texas

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS



If you will call at my store you will find bargains in Ladies and Men's House Slippers, Silk Hose; Sweaters for Ladies, Girls, Men and Boys—Lots of 'em. Knitted Neck Ties, Mufflers, Pocket Knives, the real Army Serge Shirts, Blankets and Shoes, Cowboy Boots, Bits and Spurs—at the lowest possible price.

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Kerrville, Texas

The Depot Meat Market

Sells All Kinds of Meat Which Talks for Itself, and we guarantee it to be the Best of Quality. Give Us a Trial Order and Convince Yourself.

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The Mountain Sun KERRVILLE, TEXAS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

C. E. and W. A. SALTER, Owners
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Classified Readers, per line..... 5¢

NOTICE—One cent per word will be charged by The Sun for all cards of thanks, resolutions of respect and similar matter by lodges, societies and other organizations. Also for notices of entertainments, suppers, etc., when an admission fee is charged the public.

Office Phone..... 1
Res. Phone.....341

FORTY YEARS OLD

With this issue The Mountain Sun begins its forty-first year. Today is its birthday, signifying the completion of forty years of service in the interests of Kerrville and The Hill Country.

During this forty years the paper has received the best efforts of a score of editors, all working for the betterment of the community. This paper has chronicled and assisted in the upbuilding of this part of the State from the time it was virgin, unimproved hills, practically without civilization or improvements, until now, when The Hill Country can take its place along side of any other part of the State in regard to the opportunities presented for investment. The Hill Country is just now emerging into its own and the next few years will see one of the greatest periods of development in this community that has ever been known anywhere.

That The Sun has assisted materially in bringing this about is the firm belief of the management of this paper. However, no one institution or individual is entitled to all the credit for the development, rather it is the result of undivided co-operation on the part of the business people and citizens generally that has brought about this great development and that is going to do so much more in the next few years. The Sun has merely chronicled the development and done its bit in assisting in same. That this community is working toward one end is attested by the advertising columns of The Sun today. A glance through the paper will show that with one or two exceptions every business firm in Kerrville and some from surrounding towns are represented, which bespeaks harmony among the business firms of this city and is a record which any newspaper would be proud of. The subscription list has also increased from 850 to over 1,200 during the past eight months.

Yes, The Sun has seen forty years of service, but is not ready to retire yet. Instead this paper will continue to do its best for the betterment of Kerrville and The Hill Country.

With feelings of rejoicing over the community's prospects for the future and with the spirit of the season in their hearts, the proprietors of The Mountain Sun wish the readers of the paper and the citizens generally a Merry Christmas and a Happy, prosperous New Year.

C. E. SALTER,
W. A. SALTER.

BATTLING COLDS

Mrs. Clare Eaton, in Farm and Ranch: I once heard a lecturer on health make the remark, "In a few years it will be a disgrace to have a cold." Our food specialists and physical culture enthusiasts are hastening that time. However, not yet have we reached that advanced period.

Many mothers look forward to the winter months with grave anticipations, but do not know of any means for relief. School teachers affirm and mothers agree that the period following the Christmas holidays is when colds and epidemics resulting from cold are most prevalent.

I am no specialist, just a plain mother. But I have given this matter much thought, have grasped eagerly any information I could find and experimented not a little on myself as I was always exceptionally susceptible to colds. Some knowledge gained thereby has proved so valuable, I would pass it on to other mothers who might find the help and relief that I have for myself and family.

To avoid colds, do not dress too warm or be afraid of fresh air. Sleep with windows open, or better still, on a porch. On first arising take a cool sponge bath, preceded by a smart spitting of the flesh with the hands and followed by a vigorous rubbing with a coarse brush or rough towel and a little exercise that promotes deep breathing. If you know no exercise, go out in the fresh air and run two or three minutes. Eat less starchy foods and pastry.

To conquer a cold, when the first symptoms are felt use a disinfectant freely, thoroughly cleansing nostrils and throat, and drink one quart of water (hot or cold) in which is dissolved one teaspoonful of salt. Drink

a glass of water as often as once an hour followed by the disinfectant and exercise to promote deep breathing.

The lecturer to whom reference was made said to positively fast for a cold. I have found that to eat fruit (oranges preferred) hastens recovery. Eat all the fruit cared for. Often I have taken cold and had no fruit in the house except raisins and they answered the purpose.

If this method is followed the cold will usually disappear in twenty-four hours. If it gets well under way before action is taken, it may take three days, but there will be no prolonged cough or illness of any kind as a result.

AUTOMOBILE FATALITIES

New York Herald: In 1922 the death rate from automobile accidents in the 85 per cent of the United States from which vital statistics are collected by the Census Bureau was 12.5 to the 100,000 of population. That is to say, each citizen stood one chance in 8,000 of being killed during that year by automobiles. In New York State the rate was 16.7, in New York City 15.3, on Manhattan Island 20.4, in California 26, in Los Angeles 29.5. But these statistics, given out in Washington, do not tell the whole story. Deaths from automobile accidents are not only numerous but despite local fluctuations they are rapidly increasing. The Federal records, complete to the end of 1922, need to be supplemented. More recent reports, gathered by the statistical bureau of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, are starting.

"In the November number of the Statistical Bulletin, now in press," says a statement of this bureau, "we are calling attention to the fact that the October mortality in automobile accidents increased sharply over the September figure and is 25 per cent higher than the figure for October, 1922. The death rate for October of this year was 19.4 per 100,000. This is not only the highest figure for any month in 1923, but is the maximum for any one month of any year among our fifteen millions of industrial policy holders. By way of comparison with other important causes of death, automobile accidents in October caused three times as many deaths as typhoid fever and almost as many as diphtheria, whooping cough, scarlet fever and measles combined. The leading cause of death, organic heart disease, was responsible for only six deaths in October to every one automobile fatality."

ENFORCING THE LAW

Portland Oregonian: No sooner do we congratulate ourselves that avoidable traffic accidents are waning than we are abruptly confronted with some fresh tragedy, some new outbreak of maiming, some single day in which not one but several serious accidents occur. Do reckless motorists read the papers? Do their eyes fall upon such headlines as this: "One Dead, Two May Die, Six Others Injured"? Do they lack the facility to put themselves in the place of another, to visualize the horror of his mishap, to praise Providence that it was not their folly which brought suffering and sadness to some home? On the evidence of continued avoidable accidents we must conclude that they are blind to all this, that it means nothing to them, that they are incapable of understanding. The police are waging a safety campaign by the arrest of motorists who violate the law—by arresting them before their violations, their recklessness, have taken toll. Their purpose, so far as available funds will permit, to emphasize this endeavor and make it a vital, active policy. We must teach, by fine and imprisonment if need be, that a recklessly-driven automobile is a dangerous weapon. We must learn that the speeder who flashes by has death for his passenger—that soon or late his folly will overtake him.

"Think" Column in San Antonio Express: Alvin M. Owsley of Denton, former commander of the American Legion, is reported to be interesting Henry Ford in the manufacture of calcium arsenate, a preparation that is believed to be the surest antidote for boll weevils yet discovered. That is interesting, of course, but the most interesting thing in connection with the conference is the statement that the greatest source of material for such a manufacturing plant in all the country is at the neighboring little city of New Braunfels. Mr. Ford is displaying keen concern in anything that affects the farmers anywhere, for Mr. Ford knows where the foundations for the growth of his "jitney" business lie. But who would have thought of New Braunfels in connection with calcium arsenate? And is there anything Southwest Texas does not contain, or can not do?

The Auxiliary to the American Legion, who are busy making arrangements to bring all the cheer possible into the lives of the families of all ex-service men in this community who are here for their health, ask that anyone having clothing or toys for children under five years of age will please call Mrs. E. E. Palmer. There are several families of ex-service men here who have children. These are worthy cases and need help. Also anyone wishing to donate something, either money or articles of clothing, for the Christmas tree at Legion Hospital will please call Mrs. H. H. Kuhlmann or Mrs. G. M. Doyle.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES!

When in San Antonio let one of our registered optometrists examine your eyes. Our success in fitting glasses is built upon scientific knowledge and years of experience.

We are also exclusive agents for the Acousticon, the greatest aid to hearing ever discovered. Sold on 10 days free trial.

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Your Repair Work Will Receive Careful and Expert Attention

GASOLINE AND OILS AT ALL HOURS

Quick Service—Courteous Treatment

We Will Appreciate Your Patronage

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KERRVILLE, TEXAS

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DR. H. R. WALL
DENTIST

OFFICE OVER ROCK DRUG STORE

Phones—Office 360; Residence 157

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTES
By Father Kemper

LARGE CLASSES CONFIRMED

Rt. Rev. Bishop Drossaerts D. D. had two busy days here on Wednesday and Thursday of last week. He arrived Monday afternoon from Harper through a drenching cloudburst. The bad weather and worse roads kept him company until his return to the Chancery, but these unfavorable circumstances did not hold the crowds from attending all the scheduled exercises.

Tuesday his Lordship offered the holy sacrifice of the altar in St. Mary's Church and thereafter conducted a searching examination in Christian Doctrine and Bible History for an hour and a half. Modesty forbids us to repeat the compliments he paid to the students and their painstaking sisters. About half of the Americans to be confirmed were adult converts. Altogether there were eighty-eight candidates in this territory who were annointed.

Canonical Visitation
Since the Bishop's last trip to Kerrville the beautiful residence of the Sisters and boarders has been erected. It was a great satisfaction to note how pleased he was with all the modern comforts prepared for our self-sacrificing nuns who in forgetting the world are too often forgotten by the world. After a minute inspection of the up-to-date home, his Lordship proceeded with his canonical visitation. To the devotional chapel he made a donation of authentic relics of the student martyrs, Saints Pansratius and Emerentiana, who gave their life for the Catholic faith in the Third Century.

Rt. Rev. Drossaerts motored also to the Veterans' Hospital at Legion in order to study the spiritual wants of some eighty Catholic patients and employees.

Mexican Entertainment
On the vigil of the feast of Our Lady of Guadalupe, the Mexicans entertained their distinguished guest with a musical and dramatic program. In scenic portrayal they reenacted the historical apparitions of our Heavenly Mother at the most miraculous shrine in the Western Continent. G. Sanchez made a handsome bishop on the stage and amused the real bishop in the packed audience.

The Guadalupe orchestra was a big help both at the play and during the chapel services. These musicians accompanied the men's glee club, which sang a welcome serenade.

The boys rendered an action song that shared equally in the applause with the fine tableau of the little girls.

Proceeds of the recent Guadalupe Bazaar enabled the Mexicans to refurbish their school and church with window shades, and to begin a fund for the purchase of a new vestment case.

Spanish Instruction
When his Lordship confirmed the Mexicans at the Guadalupe Church on their patronal feast he delighted the audience with his fluent command of the Spanish language. Since his last visit he has added control of this language to the long list of his linguistic attainments.

It pleased the faithful very much to be addressed by their shepherd in their maternal tongue. The simple and forceful scriptural doctrines that he elucidated to them were heard by a docile and happy congregation who

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KERRVILLE, TEXAS

realized how truly their superior is concerned in their welfare. Bishop Drossaerts has jurisdiction over 250,000 Mexicans, to say nothing of the thousand American descendants of other nationalities. Himself a thorough democrat, he knows how to mix all elements in a peaceful, patriotic fusion for the interests of our glorious republic.

In concluding his official duties at the Guadalupe Church the Bishop led the congregation in singing a couple of Mexican farewell songs to our Blessed Lady.

Comfort Visit
At noon, on Wednesday, Rt. Rev. Drossaerts again braved the bad roads and weather and met the Catholic fold at Comfort. Here he dined with his people, and made himself one of them. Fifteen Mexicans were confirmed at Comfort after the Bishop had given them a Spanish instruction.

From Comfort the diocesan superior and Rev. Bernard Kalvelage, C. S. S. R., proceeded with the pastor to San Antonio. Boerne was omitted because the new church at this place will be dedicated Sunday, December 30th.

Christmas Program
The Mexicans will hold their annual Santa Claus celebration next Monday, December 24th, at 7:30 p. m. Midnight Mass will be sung in St. Mary's Church. The second service will be there at 10 a. m. and the third Mass in the Guadalupe chapel at 11 a. m.

Both faculties at Notre Dame and Guadalupe seize this opportunity to thank The Mountain Sun editors for their kindness in the current year, and to wish their own innumerable friends of all creeds and sects a very Merry Christmas.

The Sunday School pupils and teachers faced the cold weather very bravely last Sunday morning, there being a total of 99 present.

The Christmas Program will be given next Sunday night at 6:45 under the direction of Misses Edna Henke and Margaret Thorburn. The gifts will be donated to the Church Orphanage at Files Valley and each pupil is asked to give as many pennies as he is years old.

Dr. Dickey preached a very inspiring sermon, both morning and evening. The morning lesson was the 17th Chapter of John; the topic found in the 15th verse, "Christ, the Satisfier". The Christian Endeavor, with Miss Lucille Taylor as leader, held a round table discussion on "Favorite Passages of Scripture."

A Wish
"I have taken Cardui for run-down, worn-out condition, nervousness and sleeplessness, and I was weak, too," says Mrs. Silvie Estes, of Jennings, Okla. "Cardui did me just lots of good—so much that I gave it to my daughter. She complained of a soreness in her sides and back. She took three bottles of

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic
and her condition was much better.
"We have lived here, near Jennings, for 26 years, and now we have our own home in town. I have had to work pretty hard, as this country wasn't built up, and it made it hard for us.
"I WISH I could tell weak women of Cardui—the medicine that helped give me the strength to go on and do my work."

EPISCOPAL CHURCH NOTES
By Member

We surely had a fine attendance at Sunday School and after the regular session the children took part in the morning service singing very sweetly and reciting the Books of the New Testament.

Our rector took for his text, "Fear Not Them Which Kill the Body, But Are Not Able to Kill the Soul, But Rather Fear What Kills the Soul", saying how dangerous to the growth of our spiritual life was the sin of hatred and even anger was bad for us in every way; that the only way lasting peace will come on earth is by us having a brotherly and sisterly feeling for all mankind, and get rid of the jealous suspicious way we have of thinking of other neighbors as well as nations; "let us never let the sun go down on our wrath and be always willing to forgive, yes, even our pastor, if we think he has scolded us a little too much."

At the night service he expounded further on the same text illustrating how much care we take of our bodies, which at the longest, will only last us a short time and how sadly we neglect our spiritual bodies, which continue throughout eternity.

The Sunday School Christmas tree will be held in the Parish Room at 6:30 p. m., Monday the 24th.

There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 a. m. Christmas morning and regular Christmas Service at 10 a. m. Everyone is most cordially welcome to these services.

DANGERS OF A COLD
Kerrville People Will Do Well to Heed Them

Many bad cases of kidney trouble result from a cold or chill. Congested kidneys fall behind in filtering the poison-laden blood and backache, headache, dizziness and disordered kidney action follow. Don't neglect a cold. Use Doan's Pills at the first sign of kidney trouble. Follow this Kerrville resident's example:

Frank Michon, City Marshall, Broadway, says, "My kidneys were out of order and every time I got wet or took cold it settled on my kidneys. I had a soreness and a dull ache in the small of my back that worried me, and my kidneys didn't act right. I used Doan's Pills bought at the Rock Pharmacy and they soon fixed me up in good shape, the backaches left and my kidneys were regulated."

Price 80c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mr. Michon had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. (Advertisement)

Mountain Sun ads get results.

METHODIST CHURCH
(By Member)

The "White Christmas" feature will be observed as part of next Sunday's program. All the Sunday School classes will contribute something in the way of dainties or necessities, which will be placed in baskets or bags and distributed to those in need of Christmas cheer. Individuals may contribute separately, whatever they wish. Let the children learn to give as well as to receive, and get the blessings therefrom.

Dr. White will preach next Sunday. Next Monday night the regular Christmas tree and program will be given at the Church. The excellent program by the various Sunday School classes will be first, after which Santa Claus, himself, will appear to extend Merry Christmas to one and all.

The Methodist Sunday School will render the following program at the Church Christmas Eve, beginning at 7:30 o'clock:
Song, "Joy to the World," Sunday School.
Prayer, by Pastor.
Song, "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," Choir.
Welcome, George Noll.
Recitation, "The Pleasant Ones," Melba Lee Williams.
Recitation, "Christmas Letters," Charley Moore.
"Star of Hope," exercise by six girls, followed by quartette, "Holy Night."

"A Christmas Story," Miss Mary Holdsworth.
"Christmas in Beggars Alley," Eleanor Holdsworth, Paxton Noll and Ada Lee Mangum.
Song, "The Two Dollies," Jessie McFarlane and Johnnie Stoetzner.
Recitation, "Not So Easy," Guy Holloman.
"Good Night," exercise by nine little girls.
"Catching Santa Claus," three boys.
Distribution of Sunday School Treat.

Closing Remarks by the Superintendent.

Red Cross Grateful for Bibles

Miss Maude Short, Red Cross Nurse at the Veterans' Hospital, has received a shipment of one hundred Bibles which have been distributed among the patients at the hospital. This shipment includes Testaments, Psalms, English Testaments, St. John's Gospel (large print), and a number of Holy Bibles. These are a gift of Miss Beulah Fuller of Bonham, and the fact that all of the books were given out in just a short time showed how much the men appreciated this wonderful gift.

The Kerrville Mountain Sun, \$2.00 per year, after January 1st, 1924.

BIBLE STUDENTS
By Reporter

Pilgrim Brother H. H. Dingus of New York, N. Y., will speak at the Union Church Sunday, December 23, at 7:30 p. m. The subject for his discourse will be Satan's Empire Falling. "Millions Now Living Will Never Die."

These lectures which are given from time to time under the auspices of the International Bible Students Association represent no small expenditure of time, effort and money, not only by the Society which the Pilgrim represents, but also by the local organization.

The message, however, is free to the public. All are welcome.

Owing to the unpleasant weather of late our meetings are held at the home of Mrs. J. A. Hudspeth. The subjects for the ensuing week are as follows: Saturday, December 22, 2 p. m.—Berean Study, "The Author of the Atonement"; Wednesday, December 26, 2 p. m.—Praise, prayer and testimony meeting, "It is Raised a Spiritual Body," 1 Cor. 15:44; Berean Study, "The Finished Mystery."

CHRISTIAN CHURCH NOTES

Next Sunday morning the order of service will be the following: Praise service by all; Invocation by superintendent; Origin of Christmas, Ruth Vaughan; The Shepherds, Evelyn Reed; The Visit of the Wise Men, Mrs. U. S. Bound; Just Before Christmas, Edith Roy; When Santa Comes, Eldys Pass; Regular Class Session; Communion Service; Distribution of Christmas Treat; Benediction.

A full attendance is desired. Please be present promptly at 10 o'clock. Services in the Union Church.

GARRETT-BAKER POST, No. 13, American Legion
Meets third Thursday evening of each month at Lake Side Park.
CECIL ROBINSON, Post Commander
CHAS. L. MASON, Adjutant

Kerrville Lodge No. 697, A. F. & A. M.
Stated meetings on first and third Saturday nights in each month at 8 p. m. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. E. McDONALD, W. M.
A. E. SELF, Sec'y.

ROYAL ARCH MASONS
Kerrville Chapter No. 305.
Regular meeting fourth Friday each month, 8:00 P. M. Visiting Companions invited.
EUGENE BUTT, H. P.
E. GALBRAITH, Sec.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Regular meeting of Kerrville Chapter No. 24, O. E. S., second Thursday, 7:30 P. M.; fourth Wednesday, 8:30 P. M.
MRS. FLORENCE BUTT, W. M.
MRS. R. HOLDSWORTH, Sec.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD
Cypress Camp No. 58
Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesday nights of each month at Lowry Hall.
W. G. Carpenter, C. C.
W. T. Kuesel, Clerk

M. W. A. CAMP
No. 12210
Meets regularly second and fourth Wednesday nights, 8 p. m., at Lowry Hall.
W. A. Lochte, Clerk.
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Read Down	(DAILY SCHEDULE)	Read Up
4:00 P. M.	Lv. San Antonio	Ar. 9:40 A. M.
4:17 P. M.	Woodlawn Ave. Crossing	9:23 A. M.
4:30 P. M.	Robards	9:10 A. M.
4:43 P. M.	Olga	8:57 A. M.
4:46 P. M.	Beckmann	8:55 A. M.
4:52 P. M.	Viva	8:50 A. M.
4:57 P. M.	Leon Springs	8:47 A. M.
5:00 P. M.	Camp Stanley Jct.	8:44 A. M.
5:11 P. M.	Van Raub	8:35 A. M.
5:28 P. M.	Boerne	8:23 A. M.
5:41 P. M.	Spanish Pass	8:10 A. M.
5:49 P. M.	Welfare	7:59 A. M.
5:57 P. M.	Waring	7:50 A. M.
6:07 P. M.	Fredericksburg Junction	7:41 A. M.
6:18 P. M.	Comfort	7:31 A. M.
6:33 P. M.	Center Point	7:13 A. M.
6:55 P. M.	Ar. Kerrville	Lv. 6:50 A. M.

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WALTER PETERSON HAL PETERSON

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS



Gifts for Women

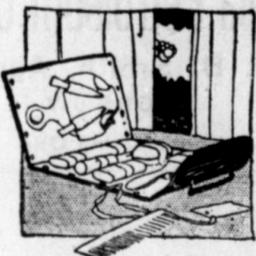
There are so many gifts that please a woman it is impossible to enumerate all of them. Just a few suggestions:

- Vanity Bags and Boxes
- Jewelry
- Toilet Sets
- Electrical Goods
- Books
- Cut Glass
- Hand Painted China
- Christmas Boxes of Huyler's and Liggett's Candies

Gifts for Men

If you want to reach a man's heart through a gift, send him something useful as follows:

- Safety Razors
- Sterling Silver Belt Buckles
- Fountain Pens
- Cigarette Cases
- Cigars
- Pipes
- Traveling Sets
- Fitall Cases
- Flash Lights
- Scarf Pins
- Waldemar Sets
- Cuff Links
- Golf Supplies



Gifts for Boys

It is not hard to please a boy. Give him an assortment and you will win his appreciation.

- Air Guns
- Books
- Bibles
- Pocket Knives
- Flash Lights
- Radiolite Watches
- Brushes
- Cameras
- Scarf Pins
- Cuff Links
- Golf Supplies
- Electric Toys Up to \$25.00



MERRY CHRISTMAS

Santa Claus Is Coming!

Are You Ready for Him?



Christmas is not Christmas without a plentiful supply of Christmas Candies. To meet that need, we purchased an unusually large stock of box candies, enabling us to offer them to you at exceptionally low prices.

Select Your Christmas Candies Today

FRESH
Huyler's and
Liggett's Candies
-- in --
Xmas Boxes

A GIFT FROM
Rawson's
IS SURE TO
PLEASE

FRESH
Huyler's and
Liggett's Candies
-- in --
Xmas Boxes

Gifts bought from us will be packed ready for mailing FREE of any charge

WE REMAIN OPEN EVENINGS

See Our Window Displays Come Inside and Select Your Gifts



Rawson's Drug Store

SANTA CLAUS' HEADQUARTERS

Opposite the St. Charles Hotel, Kerrville, Texas



Gifts for Girls

The main idea with a girl regarding gifts is that she receive plenty of them. We suggest:

- Parisian Ivory
- Vanity Cases
- Hand Bags
- Leather Goods
- Toilet Articles
- Perfumes
- Manicure Sets
- Books
- Sewing Baskets
- Stationery
- Cameras
- Golf Supplies
- Candy in Christmas Boxes

For the Old Folks

Don't overlook the old folks; they, too, wish to be remembered at Christmas time.

- Electric Bed Warmers
- Books
- Icy-Hot Bottles
- Aluminum Hot Water Bottles
- Flash Lights
- Stationery
- Cigars and Pipes
- Tobaccos in Holiday Packages
- And They Like Candy



Small Boys and Girls

- Toys
- Wagons
- Rocking Horses
- Velocipedes
- Desk Sets
- Picture Books
- Games
- Etc., Etc.

Prices Ranging From 5c to \$25



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BOB SAENGER NOW LOCAL MANAGER OF ARKMO CO.

Stuttgart Arkansawer: Bob Saenger has succeeded Quintus Richards, who came here several months ago from Missouri, as manager of the Arkmo Lumber Company.

Real Estate Transfers

Antonio Sanchez and wife to J. G. Moreno, part lots 241-43, block 47, Schreiner Addition to Kerrville; \$370. C. A. McBeth and wife to Adolph Fritz, 377.4 acres in Survey No. 6, Kerr County; \$8,000.

Stores Have Pretty Display Windows

Practically all of the displays in local store windows are suggestive of the Christmas season. The Schreiner Company has several very pretty windows, one in which the floor is covered with imitation snow and white flakes of cotton suspended by tiny threads blown by electric fans give the appearance of falling snow.

The Cecil Robinson Clothing Company also has a very pretty window in which frozen lakes, snow covered cedars and floor predominate. Out of this the gift suggestions protrude, appearing to be partly covered by snow.

Rawson's Drug Store has a log cabin with stable nearby in which are several miniature animals. There is also a frozen tank with trees, windmill, etc., all covered with snow and making a very pretty display.

A number of other business houses have very pretty displays in their windows, although the above mentioned are perhaps the most unique.

Boy Scouts Active

Troop No. 1, Boy Scouts of America, have been putting on some snappy work at their last few meetings. Military drill is being taught the Scouts and the troop is fast displaying excellent knowledge in this instruction.

The troop is growing steadily and rapidly, new boys taking the Scout oath every week. Four new members were added at last Friday's meeting, one coming from Hollywood, Calif., by transfer. Jack Walker is the boy's name and his official transfer states that he excels in Scout leadership. Welcome Jack and the other new members to our troop.

Alois Remech has been asked by Scoutmaster Macdougall to acquire a basket ball for the troop and the boys will make their own court. The Scoutmaster will be glad to have the assistance of any men who are interested in Scout work.

The following were present at the last meeting: Bobby Schmerbeck, Laurens McCoy, Garrett Schmerbeck, Watts Holland, Guy Zachry, A. F. McClellan, Murray Matrone, Ben Grantham, Aubrey Lee Shelburne, Jack Beard, Pat Swazey, Rolfe Richards, King Canfield, Dean Wilson, Leonard Lloyd and Jack Walker.

REPORTER.

Subscription Honor Roll

Many people are taking advantage of the opportunity of sending The Mountain Sun to relatives and friends as Christmas gifts, and the honor roll this week contains many such names, some of which have been paid for several weeks ago and were held up to begin with this week's issue. So if you receive the paper this week for the first time, thank some relative or friend for their thoughtfulness in choosing a Christmas gift.

Also many subscribers are taking advantage of the few remaining days of the old rate of subscription to push their subscriptions ahead, and many new subscribers are listed in the names below. The Sun subscription list has grown wonderfully the past few months, entirely without solicitation on the part of the editors, and is the best testimonial and endorsement the editors and employees could have that their efforts have been appreciated.

You still have a few days left to take advantage of the \$1.50 rate. All merchants in Kerrville, with whom The Sun carries open accounts, will have opportunity the first of the month to take advantage of this rate. The following have either renewed their subscriptions or subscribed for The Sun during the past week:

P. A. Ottinger, Mrs. E. B. Williams, A. G. Morris, Jesus Arreola, Henry Henke, Henry Storey, W. G. Ward, Mrs. John Baker, Gilbert Holt, C. H. Richerson, Henry Dietert, H. Gordon, Dr. E. Galbraith, A. Enderle, Mrs. Fred Neal, Mrs. J. H. Horne, J. A. Heimann, Chas. Johnston, J. C. Dugat, C. S. Childs, C. H. Wolfmueller, H. Weiss, Mrs. L. A. Mosty, Fritz Radeleff, Kerrville; D. L. Kernal, Legion; B. M. Massey, J. W. Denton, Ingram; Charley Stone, Hunt; Geo. E. Meeks, Center Point; Albert Schellhase, H. J. Heinen, Andreas Biermann, Comfort; B. L. Enderle, Fredericksburg; L. A. Enderle, Miss Emma Enderle, Don G. Deibner, Mrs. Orion Proctor, San Antonio; Mrs. Otto Kittel, Houston; O. B. Johnson, Dallas; M. L. Allen, Port Arthur; Julius Ridgeway, Hamlin; Rud Radeleff, Marion; J. H. McNeese, Gulf; W. H. Jennings, Cleburne; J. H. Kelly, Brownwood; E. Wied, Gonzales; Miss Alma Welge, San Angelo; Robt. Saenger Jr., Stuttgart, Ark.; George Fordtran, San Francisco, Cal.; Herbert Rawson, Albuquerque, New Mex.; Mrs. Norman McMillan, Long Beach, Cal.; Mrs. Gertrude Hawkins, Prescott, Ark.; Mrs. T. W. Cobb, Louisville, Texas; J. H. Broeka, Weimar; Mrs. Ada Kendall, Seligman, Ariz.

LEGION LIGHTS

Miss Elizabeth Stenberg, nurse, will enjoy a vacation during the holidays at her home in Louisiana.

W. L. Staten of the Phelps-Dewees Co., Architects, San Antonio, spent in several days at the hospital on official business.

Miss Isabel Maier, occupational therapy aide, has departed for her annual leave which will be spent at her home in Pennsylvania.

Dr. H. W. Sweeney, Roentgenologist at Hospital No. 93, was recently transferred to U. S. V. Hospital No. 90, Muskogee, Okla., and has reported to that station for duty.

H. C. Jordan, National Executive Committee member of District 14, D. A. V. of W. W., was a recent visitor at the Soldiers' Hospital in the interests of the Millard P. Wilkins Post.

The following nurses have returned to the station from their vacations: Miss M. Elizabeth Ries of San Antonio, Miss Bertha Aerial of Mobile, Ala., and Miss Ruth Harris of Vicksburg, Miss.

Miss Catherine R. Clancy, Chief Dietitian, has returned to her official work after a vacation spent with friends in Denver, Colorado. Miss Clancy reports a very enjoyable trip, and states that she is pleased to resume work in the hospital.

Friday evening, December 7th, a meeting was called for the purpose of organizing a literary club at Legion. The following temporary officers were elected: Fred Sevier, president and Mrs. James J. King, secretary-treasurer. No program was carried out, but an outline for future study was discussed and decided upon. Necessary business was transacted and the meeting adjourned.

The Misses Grace Round and Marie Shumaker were hostesses at an informal party given for Miss Anna Belle Kilgore who recently departed for Houston on a holiday visit. The evening was spent in enjoying a musical program and in games. A delicious luncheon was served. About thirty young people from the Hospital and from Kerrville were present to enjoy the hospitality of the hostesses.

An excellent band concert was given at the hospital Sunday of last week by the Alzar Shrine Band of San Antonio. The arrangements for this program were made by Comrade Spencer E. Bomar, past Commander of the Louis Halphen Post American Legion. The members of the band, under the direction of F. E. Mills, reached Legion at noon in a special coach and returned to San Antonio at 3:30 p. m. The patients of the hospital are appreciative of the splendid program given.

The Millard P. Wilkins Post, D. A. V. of W. W., recently made a unanimous choice of Miss E. L. Sheppe to the honorary station of "Mother" of that organization. Miss Sheppe accepted the high favor conferred upon her, and in a short speech made before the D. A. V. meeting touched upon the finest sentiments that naturally cling about the word mother. Miss Sheppe has had a long and very praiseworthy record in her work with Ex-Service men, their interests always having been hers as well.

Through the thoughtfulness of Mrs. G. M. Doyle of Kerrville, the patients at the hospital were entertained for an hour Monday evening by Robert Kershaw and Terry Shand of San Antonio. These young men, who are both members of the Elks Club Orchestra of the Alamo City, gave a very lively program consisting of instrumental and vocal numbers. Mr. Kershaw played the violin which he alternated with the banjo, much to the pleasure of his hearers. Mr. Shand proved to be an artist at the piano as well as a good vocalist. The performers were called upon to repeat many of their numbers, and it was not until they pleaded engagements later in the evening that the audience would cease to call them back for additional numbers.

Cattle Clatter in San Antonio Express: Post Card Pete Hagen purt nigh had a visit from his old school mate, "Uncle Henry," last week, but the roads were too bad, and after Uncle Henry's auto got mired down a pair of occasions somewhere out on the line from Junction to Rocksprings, he turned around and went elsewhere. Uncle Henry, who in private life is Dr. A. R. Meador in San Antonio, came back toward Junction and took his hunt on the ranch of Ragland and Bissett—the ranch of Bob Ragland and Bob Bissett, to be exact in the matter of names. The Ragland-Bissett ranch is somewhere to the south of Junction, and Bob Bissett was in charge of the place, about a 20,000 acre proposition. Mr. Bissett runs cattle, sheep and goats; has a pack of nine dandy hounds and chases the wary wolf, the furtive fox and the elusive wildcat for entertainment. One night the party went out with the pack, and the pack may pronto get up a cat and went far away from the hunters, into one of the canyons for which the landscape is famous. Next morning the pack returned, safe, but not sound, to the ranch house. They were found, save for a few scratches on one or two or three, showing where the cat got in a swipe now and then, before the pack put him out of commission. Doc hunted around the place and bagged a couple of furtive, but no deer. Saw one deer, but the sun was shining in his eyes and he couldn't shoot well. It happened on the very ten-minute period in which the sun shone that day. The ranch house had a big fireplace in which they dumped great logs and had the grandest fire ever, Doc says. Bissett had a pet kid which was all ways around the fire, and Doc says Mr. Bissett had taught the little rascal to chew tobacco. "It was a cute sight to see that kid sit up and snap his eyes at the glowing fire on a rainy night, chewing tobacco vigorously," said Doc.

The Kerrville Mountain Sun, \$2.00 per year, after January 1st, 1924.

RED HOLE ITEMS

P. E. Bernhardt brought in a fine buck last Thursday.

Herman Young was a business visitor in Harper last Saturday.

J. A. Peril and family were shopping in Harper last Saturday afternoon.

W. A. Harper motored to Harper last Saturday morning on business.

L. W. Russell motored to Fredericksburg last Saturday on business.

R. O. Peril and Miss Letha Stone were shopping in Kerrville last Saturday afternoon.

Ferdinand Tatch and Alfred Kott were business visitors in Comfort for the past week end.

G. C. Duderstadt, A. Leyendecker and R. G. Bierschwale met at the Reservation School House last Saturday afternoon to plan some new additions to the building.

J. L. Faris has sold his stock and leased his ranch to M. O. Bierschwale. Mr. Faris and son have bought the Up Town Butcher Shop and are going to consolidate the two shops and run one up-to-date shop, which will insure them a paying business.

FUNERAL OF THOMAS CRAIG AND SON HELD IN OHIO HOME

The body of Charles Craig, who died here a short time ago, was recently laid to rest with that of his father in Piqua, Ohio. Thomas Craig had preceded his son in death but a few days, being in Portsmouth, Ohio, when he passed away.

Mrs. Craig and daughter, Leona, went with the remains of the son to their home, accompanied by Mrs. H. L. Ellis of this city. The following extract is given from a Piqua, Ohio, newspaper:

"A double funeral was held Sunday at the First Reformed Church when the last rites over the remains of Thomas Craig and his son Clifford were held. Scores of friends and relatives of the Craig family attended the services.

Mr. Craig passed away last week at Portsmouth and his son Clifford died in Texas a few days later. Mr. Craig, who was with the son at the time of his death, accompanied the remains here.

Rev. Carl Roek officiated at the services. The choir of the First Reformed Church sang three of Mr. Craig's favorite songs: "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," "My Jesus As Thou Art," and "Abide With Me."

The bodies of the father and son were laid side by side in the private family lot in Forest Hill Cemetery."

Card of Thanks

We take this method of thanking our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in any way during the sickness and death of our dear son and brother, Charles Craig, and for the beautiful floral offerings; also for the kindness of Dr. Thompson, Dr. Swazey and Miss Mary.

Mrs. Thomas J. Craig, Miss Leona Craig.

SUNSET SPOTLIGHTS

There was no school Wednesday due to the heavy rains and flooded creeks.

Mrs. N. B. Estes returned Tuesday from a visit of several weeks with relatives in Houston.

Sebird Henderson came up from Austin Sunday morning to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Liggett of Dallas returned home Friday after two weeks spent in hunting in this community.

P. L. Nelson, who recently moved to Kerrville from this community, was up the latter part of the week moving his goats to W. H. Cloud's place in the White School House community.

Marvin Klinger was injured Thursday while cutting wood at school, the up-raised axe in some way slipping from his hands and striking him just back of the ear. The wound was only slight and no serious consequences have resulted.

There will be a short program and Christmas tree at the Sunset School House Friday night, December 21. It has been decided to have the Christmas tree at this time in order that those of this community who intend to spend Christmas elsewhere may be present. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Duderstadt and three children, Carolyn, Honor and Thomas Tengel, went to Yancey and Hondo Tuesday. Mr. Duderstadt returned Friday after having secured pasture for some of his stock. Mrs. Duderstadt and the children intend to visit relatives at the above places for a week or more and will not return home until after Christmas.

While hunting on A. G. Kaiser's Ranch Saturday, Prof. Guy C. Moses of Kerrville became lost and, after wandering about in the wilderness quite a while, finally appeared at the Ragland Ranch, a matter of three miles or more from the starting point. Content to call it a day he phoned to Kerrville for a jitney and so returned home evidently not much the worse for his wanderings.

Comfort Chat

News, Dec. 13th: Guy Rees is in Kerrville this week.

Sisterdale Item: Mrs. Ad. Marquardt visited her mother in Kerrville Saturday.

Sisterdale Item: Richard Habernicht and Walter Marquardt went to Kerrville Monday on business.

Benno Wiedenfeld of Kerrville was in Comfort last week assisting A. C. Richter in his installation work.

Mrs. Clara Nuenhoffer has received news of the birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Nuenhoffer at Kerrville on the 11th inst.

A. S. Faltin and son, Chester, went to San Antonio Wednesday to see Otto Schwethelm of Kerrville, who is in a hospital, recovering from a severe attack of jaundice.

Mrs. Bruno Schwethelm of Kerrville who has been in San Antonio at the bedside of her son, Otto, spent Tuesday night here with Mrs. Chas. Meyer, and left Wednesday morning for Kerrville.



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One Cent a Word Per Insertion (Payable in Advance) in This Department. Minimum Charge of 25 Cents. No Want Ads Taken Over Phone.

BRING YOUR FURS to Fowler's Store at Ingram. 51tc.

S. FRIEDMAN, Tailor. Cleaning and Pressing. South of Court House. 3-tfc.

FOR RENT - Furnished cottages. Mrs. R. A. Dunbar, Phone 53-White. 1-tfc.

PHONE 43, John G. Ayala, for hauling and transfer. Prompt service, fair charges. 7tfc.

AM IN THE MARKET for all kinds of country produce, especially chicken hens. John Burney's Store. 38-tfc.

WOOD - All kinds of wood, cord, logs and heater at the Ayala Wood Yard. Prompt delivery. Phone 43. 7tfc.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY PRICES - Ford Motor Overhaul, \$12.50; other work correspondingly. Overland Sales Co. 1-2-p.

PRODUCE WANTED - We want your butter, eggs and chickens. Will pay the highest market price. Miller Grocery. 20-tfc.

AYALA Restaurant - Best of attention and good eats, short orders. Phone orders promptly filled. Phone 43. J. G. Ayala, Proprietor. 26-tfc.

WE ARE IN THE MARKET for all kinds of Furs, and will pay Highest Market Price. Fowler's Store, Ingram. 51-tfc.

NOTICE - If you want a Christmas tree mounted, Hutson will have all kinds cheaper than you can go and get them. Hutson's Shop. 50-2.

FOR LEASE - 843 acres with 65 acres in cultivation, on South Fork. 420 acres with 70 acres in cultivation, on Kelly Creek. Good houses; pastures fenced goat-proof. Dr. P. J. Dominguez. 51-tfc.

FURS HIGHER - As the quality has improved we will pay top price for fresh caught prime skins. Market strong on coon, opossum and ring tail fox; skunk about 20 per cent higher. Bring your furs to Smithwick Fur Co., Kerrville; Tom James, manager. Satisfaction guaranteed. Head office, 7 North Main Street, St. Louis, Mo. 52tfc.

FOR TRADE - Some nice milch cows, for good used car. P. O. Box 641. 1p.

FOR SALE OR TRADE - Practically new Red Bird Overland. Address Box 97 or Phone 138. 50-tfc.

WOOD WANTED - The Sun office needs a load of heater wood, preferably cut about 18 inches long.

FOR SALE OR TRADE - Good Piano; will sell cheap or trade for good Ford car. Call at Miller Grocery. 51tfc.

FEED GROUND - All kinds of feed ground at reasonable prices. Pope & Swazey at Noonan Truck Farm. 48tfc.

USED FORD CARS - List them with us for quick sale. Buyers, see us for Ford Cars. LEE MASON & SON, 21-tfc.

FOR SALE - New bungalow, ideal location, modern conveniences, sleeping porch; priced low, easy terms, see W. S. Brown. 51-1pd.

TWO IDEAL chicken farm properties for sale. Both conveniently located to town and with house, well and equipment. John F. Reichert Co., Phone 317. 47tfc.

BE A BARBER - Easy work, steady demand, big pay. Travel and see the world or have your own shop. Catalog mailed free. Write Moler Barber College, 430 W. Houston, San Antonio. 52-1pc.

PLACE YOUR ORDER for fruit-trees, shrubbery and roses with John S. Kerr Nursery Co., Sherman, Texas. Over 40 years experience in the nursery business. Phone 369. L. M. Balingier, Local Agent. 51-2.

LOST - One Walker Hound, about 5 years old; white with lemon spots. When lost had on collar and tag with name of Steamboat. Liberal reward. Notify Ross Beasley at Live Oak Ranch. 52-1.

FOR SALE OR TRADE - at a bargain, for improved or unimproved property in or near Kerrville, one Mitchell Six closed car, seven passenger. The car is in A1 condition, has a first rubber. Address, J. H. Kelly, 1608 Flak Ave., Brownwood, Texas. 50-2 pd.

BATTERIES that are in good condition Charged In 6 to 8 Hours! We have just installed a Constant Potential Charging outfit that will charge any Battery that is not short circuited, in from 6 to 8 hours. This is the first machine of this kind in this territory. This quick action saves you rental charges, does the work better than by the old method and costs no more. Why Not Try It? VAN HORN ELECTRIC CO. Phone 75

ANNOUNCEMENT! We wish to announce we have purchased the grocery store formerly conducted by Mrs. Dora Brown on Water Street near Lake Side Park, and will conduct same under the name of H. & B. CASH GROCERY In addition to a complete line of groceries we will handle a full line of flour and feed. Free delivery service. H. A. HARTMANN P. J. BAETHGE

Don't Fail to See and Hear - What? "The Path Across the Hill" A TEN CHARACTER PLAY to be staged at THE RESERVATION SCHOOL HOUSE for the benefit of the School, Saturday Evening, December 22, 1923, at 7:30 o'clock. Admission, 25 and 35 cents

EAT MORE WHEAT Help the farming interests by eating Toast and Milk for breakfast. KERRVILLE BAKERY, PHONE 180

THE CITY MEAT MARKET HENKE BROS., Proprietors Sells Everything a Butcher Ought to Sell. Try Our Home-Made Lard. Fish in Season. Phone No. 7.

Kerrville Steam Laundry LANG & WELKER, Props. Reasonable Rates and Work Guaranteed Phone No. 327, Kerrville, Texas

KERRVILLE LUMBER CO. Exclusive Representative of the National Builders' Bureau. ALLY BEITEL, President E. SCHWETHELM, Vice Pres. Yard Near Passenger Depot



We wish our friends and customers
**A Merry Christmas and
 a Happy and
 Prosperous New Year**

During this Holiday Season we want to do our bit to add to the Christmas Cheer, so we are going to sell every article in our store at greatly reduced prices. Come in and buy your Christmas gifts at a big saving.

NANCE'S ARMY STORE

**ALL-STARS TO PLAY JUNCTION
 LUMINARIES HERE CHRISTMAS**

Locals Plan to Avenge Last Season's Defeat by Hamer et al—Several College Men With Domestics.

If old Jupe Pluvius will relent for the remainder of the week so the mud will congeal a little, local football fans will get to enjoy a real grid treat Christmas Day when the All-Stars take on the Junction Luminaries at the local Ball Park. The game is to be called at 3 o'clock.

The locals journeyed to Junction last year and were handed a 40-to-0 drubbing by "Tex" Hamer et al. Reports reaching here are to the effect that the Penn State captain will be with the Junctionites again this year and the Luminaries expect to bring down a corking good team.

And local grid men are planning to avenge last year's beating. They expect to put a far stronger eleven on the field than the one last Christmas. Hard workouts have been taking place every afternoon the mud will permit and it is expected to have the men in top shape.

In addition to Moore, McClung, Rees, Real, Wilson, Smith and others who have been appearing in the purple and gold uniforms, Francis Domingues, All-Southwestern fullback a couple of years ago, Jack and Jim Forganon of the mighty Texas A. & M. machine, "Red" Oswalt, star tackle of Mississippi A. & M., and several other local men who have starred in the grid sport will be suited up for play in the big game.

These players are expected to arrive home before the end of the week and will take up practice with the team immediately. Taken all around the situation looks very encouraging and a good game is in prospect for the holiday.

**SEWER BONDS CARRY
 BY BIG MAJORITY IN
 TUESDAY'S VOTE**

(Continued From First Page)

great as its advantages make possible. He also showed unmistakably what it meant to the city to fail to progress and to be without sewers in trying to advance. He closed his address by urging every voter to take those points into consideration and not make an error in casting his ballot.

Mr. Wheelless was followed by Mr. O'Neil, who explained clearly the construction, operation and maintenance of the system proposed for this city. He also answered and explained questions that had been given a great deal of discussion among the people.

Following these explanations he invited queries from everyone present. An interesting discussion, in which a majority of those present engaged, followed and misunderstandings, misapprehensions, etc., were cleared up. A number were heard to remark afterward that they had obtained information at the meeting which had changed their opinions to favor the issue where before they had been opposed to it.

Dr. S. E. Thompson made a short talk after the discussion, in which he urged the voting of the bonds, showing what it would mean to the city and stating emphatically his belief that Kerrville could not afford to be without sewers.

The voters signified by the overwhelming majority Tuesday that they

realize the future that lies before Kerrville and that they want the city to progress and take her place among the great cities of the State.

**VETERANS' BUREAU AND
 ARMY MEDICAL MEN HOLD
 JOINT MEETING AT LEGION**

(Continued From First Page)

lespie, Kerr and Kendall Counties, in addition to the army medical officers and the officers of the Legion Hospital.

The meeting was presided over by Col. R. L. Cook, medical officer in charge. Other officers who especially contributed to the success of the meeting were Dr. A. G. Walker, president of the Clinical Society, and Dr. Philip B. Mats, secretary. Members of the program committee were Drs. G. H. Garrett, J. J. Klein and W. H. Woodley of the entertainment committee, Drs. D. C. Farnsworth and W. M. Stinson.

Those in attendance motored from various points in Southwest Texas, and numbered between 75 and 100, including the medical officers from the city of San Antonio.

At the close of the scientific meeting there was an inspection of the various hospital departments by the visiting physicians and following this inspection the officers of the hospital were hosts at a buffet supper consisting of the choicest venison and wild turkey that the famous Hill Country affords. During supper the well known Saenger Quartet rendered a musical program.

U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 93 is one of the outstanding institutions in the treatment of tuberculosis in the Southwest and is organized as an important part of the vast program for medical treatment of disabled ex-service men now being conducted by the U. S. Veterans' Bureau of Washington, D. C.

It is hoped that the event of December 19 will prove to be the beginning of a series of similar gatherings designed for scientific research, which will be of mutual benefit to the officers of two governmental departments.

**KERRVILLE YOUNG
 PEOPLE WILL RETURN FOR
 HOLIDAYS AT HOME**

(Continued From First Page)

Pharmacy of Texas University at Galveston.

Jim Polka and Earl Stafford from Austin College at Sherman. Joe Vanham from San Marcos Baptist Academy, and Miss Lillian Sutton from Southwest Texas Normal at San Marcos.

Miss Velna Spence from the Alamo City Commercial College, San Antonio, and Sidney Wheelless from business college at Beaumont.

Buy Red Cross Seals

The fight against tuberculosis, made possible by the sale of Red Cross Christmas Seals, has resulted in the reduction of that dread malady 50 per cent in the last twenty years.

In 1904 the death rate from tuberculosis was 202 per 100,000. According to these figures 10,000 lives have been saved annually by the Red Cross crusade. This alone is sufficient reason why every person should buy seals to the limit.

Mrs. Gordon Deaver expects to leave next Sunday for Brady, where she will spend the holidays visiting relatives.

**That Gobbler
 for Christmas**

By CLARA DELAFIELD

They Just Could Not Kill the Bird They Had Watched Grow Up From Babyhood

"AL, marm, I might let you have the gobbler for Christmas," said Silas Hicks. "He'll be a fine bird by then. But I dunno. He's the only one I've reared out of that brood, and I'm kinder attached to him."

However, he promised Mrs. James finally to let her have the gobbler. Silas Hicks was not a sentimental man. He was a farmer, and in business for the money it brought him. He had a brother John, who had gone to the city and made money hand over fist. John was a crusty old bachelor and largely devoid of the sense of family obligations.

There had been a time, five years before, when things went badly with Silas. There was a heavy mortgage to meet, the crops had been a failure, and he had been in danger of dispossession. Besides, his wife was on her sickbed, from which she was never to arise.

Silas had gone in his despair to the brother whom he had not seen for years. John had turned him down flat.

"Father left you the farm because you played up to him, and kicked me out into the world," he said. "Now I've made my pile, you have the nerve to come to me for help. I don't see it, Silas."

"My wife's sick," pleaded Silas, "and you've got more money than you know what to do with."

"Oh, I can find a use for it," John rejoined caustically. "Maybe if you'd



shown a little sympathy for me when I was hooding it on the sidewalks I'd have a little more for you, Silas."

Silas went home. Somehow he managed to survive the crisis. But his wife died, and he grew lonelier and lonelier. If he had had a few thousand dollars he would have sold out and gone south to live, somewhere away from this bleak New England coast. But he could just manage to make both ends meet. Daily he cursed his brother in his heart.

He started raising turkeys, and that was a failure. Only the gobbler lived. He used to watch the bird with interest. The gobbler would come clucking after him for crumbs. And it was odd how it looked like John.

He began to call it John. It had a queer way of putting its head upon one side and calling, as John used to do when he was a boy. Gradually, to old Silas' fancy, the gobbler became an emphy of John. He hated it.

He hated it, and he was attached, too. He made a sort of pet of the gobbler. He wanted it to love him, so far as a turkey gobbler is capable of love. Then, when Christmas came, he was going to cut its throat very slowly, bending its head back to see the terror in its eyes. He would thus have his revenge upon his brother.

"Yes, marm, John's thriving nicely and putting on flesh," he told Mrs. James. "I'll be home, John! John!"

Up came the big gobbler, put its



head on one side and surveyed Silas to see if he had any bread crumbs. "Isn't he the cutest thing!" said Mrs. James. "I don't wonder you can't bear to let me have it, Mr. Hicks."

"Oh, that'll be all right, marm," responded Silas cheerily.

An elemental hatred for the gobbler had come to fill his heart. Christmas was at hand. He pictured how, on the morrow, he would grab the bird, he would insult it with all the turkey abuse that he had picked up from it; then it should die slowly, as he would like John to die.

On Christmas morning he found a letter from an unknown correspondent in the city. Opening it, he read that his brother John was dead.

John had left forty thousand dollars, half of which was to go to Silas, "in memory of our boyhood times together, and in the hope that any ill feeling, if it existed, has long ago been canceled."

Silas stared at the letter. His eyes grew misty. He saw John again as a little boy upon the farm; his heart went out to him across the years.

Gobble! Gobble! The big turkey was standing in front of him, its head on one side, one claw raised, begging for crumbs.

"You great big faker, you!" bellowed Silas.

The gobbler, looking a little alarmed, retreated a step or two.

"Oh, Mr. Hicks, I'm willing to pay for that turkey, but somehow I—I feel I just can't eat him after seeing him grow up from babyhood."

"Wal, Mrs. James, I was kinder feeling that way myself," said Silas Hicks, scratching his head. "You see, I'm selling out and going south, and I was figuring on taking him along and raising turkeys."

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**NEW LICENSE PLATES
 RECEIVED BY SHERIFF'S
 OFFICE LAST WEEK**

(Continued From First Page)

receipt and the load capacity of the vehicle. Commercial motor vehicles are divided into eight classes with rates on weight ranging from 30 cents per hundred for light trucks equipped with pneumatic tires to \$5, per hundred for vehicles using solid tires whose weight and carrying capacity combined are more than 22,000 pounds.

The county receives the amount paid on the horsepower of motors and money paid on vehicle weights goes to the State Highway Department for use in the maintenance of the highways. It is thought that Kerr County will receive approximately \$5,000 from the horsepower fees. This money will probably be placed at the disposal of the Commissioners' Court for use as they see fit and necessary.

It should be kept in mind that 1923 licenses expire December 31, 1923, and the law requires that cars in service on and after January 1, 1924, must have 1924 license tag displayed. Owners of new cars must furnish applications for license signed by dealer from whom purchased and others must give satisfactory evidence of lawful ownership. Newly registered cars will receive new number plates and re-registered cars will be issued seals bearing their 1924 license number.

Useful Gifts

GIVE "USEFUL GIFTS"—THEY ALWAYS PLEASE

SUGGESTIONS

- Phoenix Hose
- Phoenix Sox
- Bath Robes
- Sweaters
- Silk Undies
- Kimonas
- Furs
- Purses, hand tooled
- Novelty Beads
- Genuine Pearl Necklaces
- Bath Sets
- Latest Pendants



- Fountain Pens
- Belt Buckles
- Bucilla Package Outfits
- Bedroom Shoes
- Novelty Vanities
- Box Handkerchiefs
- Novelty Combs
- Men's Ties
- Scarf Sets
- Bloomers
- Ear Bobs
- and many others

And don't forget that Beautiful Coats, Dresses and Shoes always are IDEAL Gifts. Buy them from us. We appreciate Your Trade.

THE VOGUE

"Styles of Tomorrow"

PHONE 233-

KERRVILLE, TEXAS

The Dixie Theater

SHOW STARTS AT 7:30 P. M.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21ST Dorothy Dalton in "The Law of the Lawless." "The Eagle's Talons," No. 7.	FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21ST
SATURDAY, 22ND Robert Gordon and Elinor Fair in "The Mysterious Witness." "Fighting Blood."	SATURDAY, 22ND
MONDAY, 24TH Tom Mix in "North of the Hudson Bay." Century Comedy.	MONDAY, 24TH
TUESDAY, 25TH Tom Mix in "North of the Hudson Bay." Mirth Comedy.	TUESDAY, 25TH
WEDNESDAY, 26TH A Western Feature, to be announced later. Fox News.	WEDNESDAY, 26TH
THURSDAY, 27TH Louis Stone and Leatrice Joy in "You Can't Fool Your Wife." "Our Gang" Comedy.	THURSDAY, 27TH

Yours for Clean, Uplifting, Instructive Amusement.
BRICE & MASON

TO OUR FRIENDS

We just want to thank you for the business you have kindly favored us with during this year. We have to admit, however, our fall business has been light through no fault of our friends, who live some distance away, for they could not get to us on account of excessive rains. We have many orders on file we would like to load out, but cannot get freighters to take them. But, no doubt, these rains will insure good crops next year and prove beneficial to all of us in the long run. In the meantime, while thanking you for past kind favors, we will appreciate your orders in the future, and they will have our very best attention. Remember, we handle everything and are carload buyers of Wire, Nails, Lumber, Shingles, Cement, Salt, Flour and Feedstuff. **START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT--DIRECT THAT NEXT ORDER TO**

JNO. S. GALLAWAY
 INGRAM - TEXAS

Give Her A HOOVER This Christmas

Many, many years hence The Hoover you give her this Christmas will be keeping alive the memory of your thoughtfulness.

A new model on display:
It Beats as it Sweeps as it Cleans
 Convenient Terms if desired

W. B. BROWN

Merry Christmas

Watching for Santa Claus



The Editor's Christmas Party

By Charles Frederick Wadsworth
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE prospect for a merry Christmas eve was not bright for the three hundred-odd passengers on the Continental Limited. To be sure, the "butcher" was all but sold out, and all the kiddies on the train had been provided for. But the grown-up folks, who at Christmas time are not grown up, as they appear at other times, had not much in prospect that would be like other years.

Here they were, almost two miles up toward the sky, with two locomotives pushing the long train from behind and two pulling in front, with a rotary ahead trying to bore a thoroughfare through the deep drifts on one of the highest passes of the Rocky mountains.

The train was hours late, and none of the passengers hoped to reach destination for the celebration with relatives and friends which had been looked forward to with joyous anticipations.

It seemed that of the assorted company aboard there should have been many who might have suggested something in the nature of Christmas entertainment to make the evening memorable to the snowbound party, but all seemed to be too homesick with disappointment to start the ball rolling.

Strangely enough it was not one of

the young folks who finally got things going, but a grizzled lumberman from the Northwest who started it, and Grandma Howard from New England who pronounced the benediction.

Dinner had been served and the passengers were settling back in their seats with emphasized disappointment when the big lumberman's big voice boomed through each Pullman in succession: "All you folks who can warble, come back in the parlor car. We are going to have a community sing."

The heartiness of the invitation and the novelty of the idea changed glum-



"Gathered in the Parlor Car."

ness to expectancy and frowns to grins, as the travelers rushed the aisles to be first to accept.

Crowded to the doors, with every seat full, and some propped against the arms of the big upholstered chairs, the parlor car soon was ringing with "The Gang's All Here!" It needed just that kind of starter to get the disappointed ones fully awake to the opportunity of yet having a real Christmas party. Then followed every

song that could be recalled from Sunday school days to "Dixie" and "Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight." The "sing" was a success, but songs were giving out and it was comparatively early in the evening.

"Some one tell a Christmas story!" It was the voice of a little old woman sitting near the writing desk who brought the halt in festivities to renewed interest.

"All right," said the big lumberman, who had tacitly accepted the role of master of ceremonies, "who will be first?" There was a good deal of kidding, but no one volunteered.

And who would have expected it to be the big banker going to the coast that would furnish a story-telling host unknown to all and thousands of miles away at that? He arose and put his hand inside his coat pocket and brought forth a newspaper and handed it to the chairman.

"My friends," said he, "I wish to introduce to you a man who has been telling me Christmas stories for years. His name matters not. He lives in a little town in eastern Pennsylvania, where he publishes the little hometown paper that has been my pleasure, considerable inspiration, and afforded me a good deal of entertainment since I was a boy. It happened that I had a copy of his paper here in my pocket, and I suggest that some of the splendid Christmas stories and poems it contains be read by members of our company. I am sure all will enjoy them."

The banker's little speech was rewarded by generous applause. The reading began, first by one then another, and many a silent tear was loosed in memory of other Christmas parties, and not a little humor was mixed in, too.

At midnight the little woman by the writing desk arose and asked the big lumberman to take up a collection of a nickel apiece from those gathered in the parlor car. Glances of wonder were directed her way, but it was thought just a whim of a little old lady who was far from home in all but distressing circumstances. While the collection was being taken, she turned to the desk and began to write on a sheet of the elegant stationery of the railroad. And this was what she wrote:

"Snowbound in the Rocky Mountains, Dec. 24.

"Unconsciously you have been the host at a Christmas story-telling party in the snowdrifts of the Rocky mountains. The passengers of the Continental Limited render gratitude to you for a pleasant evening afforded by the Christmas stories in your paper. We wish you and yours a merry Christmas. God bless you."

Just as she finished writing the big lumberman dumped the coins collected on the writing desk in front of her.

"Keep the money," she said, "and at the first station send this telegram to the newspaper man who has entertained us so well this evening."

The car soon was in an uproar, and the little old woman was embarrassed by the attention shown her.

Then the big lumberman suggested that the message should have a signature. A number of proposals were made, but the chairman turned to the writer of the message and asked: "What is your name? We will sign it with that."

"Just sign it 'Grandma Howard,' and he will know it might be any one of a million grandmas, and they're pretty much alike—especially at Christmas time away from home."

CHRISTMAS BITS

HAT bathing on Christmas day insures freedom from fevers and toothache during the coming year is one of the old-time superstitions which still exists in France. In Scandinavian countries it is believed that the powers of evil are peculiarly active on Christmas Eve, but from Christmas day to January 12 are inactive. Among the various Slav peoples

Christmas and the beginning of the New Year are commonly called the "Great Christmas" and the "Little Christmas."

Mistletoe is a comparatively recent favorite for Christmas decoration. In the Eighteenth century rosemary, bay and holly were used.

In the Balkans it is believed that to die on Christmas day is of ill omen as regards one's place in the after-death life.

At one time young men might take as many kisses from a maid as there were berries on the mistletoe bough.

The French have a queer belief that bread baked on Christmas Eve will keep fresh for ten years.

Only about a third of the world's population has ever heard of Christmas, let alone celebrated it.

Choice Christmas Fowls



Selected Spring Fowls that will roast tender and juicy. And the extra care which we use in dressing them for you adds to your pleasure in getting them ready for the oven. Phone us your order today, and delivery will be made as you wish.

We have fruits, candies and other ingredients for your Christmas cooking, as well as many substantial articles that would prove an appropriate Christmas present.

With greetings of the season,

Yours to command,

JOHN W. BURNEY, Inc.
Phone 128, Kerrville, Texas

Gift Suggestions

It certainly is some work to choose gifts for men unless you come to a store that specializes on men's gifts---then it is easy. This store specializes on things men like and need, so plan to do your shopping here. On every hand you will see many splendid gift ideas for men. And if we can be of any assistance in helping you choose, we will be glad to aid you.

Cecil Robinson Clothing Company
Opposite St. Charles Hotel - - - - Phone 400

The MEN'S STORE

A Community Tree

By MARTHA B. THOMAS

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Old Solomon Way lived in a shack at the foot of the mountain. He was a queer, solitary man who seldom appeared in the village. Now and then he drove in for supplies; these he bought with as little conversation as possible. No one knew his

history, and it is to be feared that few gave a thought to him, beyond idle curiosity which stirred mildly upon these occasional visits of his, and then died before satisfied.

Two days before Christmas there was a meeting at the minister's to discuss arrangements for a community tree. Most of the village was present, particularly the young people. This was their special interest and they



contrived to get a great deal of fun out of planning and talking about the tree.

Just as the meeting was called to order, the front doorbell jangled and the minister excused himself to answer it. In a few moments he reappeared, and walking at his side was Old Solomon Way. He was a giant of a fellow, a trifle stooped about the shoulders, but carrying a certain dignity that hushed the clatter of the lively young people. The minister made no comment, but, seating Old Solomon in a comfortable chair, opened the meeting.

The usual discussion followed. Who would go for the tree? Who would set it up in the village green? Who would trim it? Who would arrange the electric bulbs and see about the battery?

Old Solomon listened intently. Perhaps the rest of the people forgot he was there. In any case, there was a little gasp of surprise when the tall, white-haired man arose, and, looking about shyly, said he would like to say

a few words. The minister spoke a few courteous sentences to make Old Solomon feel at ease, and then sat down.

"I ain't never been down to one of your meetin's before," began the woodsman, "but I reckoned I couldn't miss this one. I've seen your pretty Christmas trees now for two or three year, and it kinder seemed as though I wanted to say somethin'."

His voice was deep and gentle, with a slow patience that gave it, and the words he said, a sort of weight and richness. The young people listened in puzzled silence, but it was to be noted that not a whisper disturbed the assembly.

"Mebbe you won't like what I got to say," continued Old Solomon, "but I feel like I must speak. I see and know a lot of things, up there in my cabin, that the rest of you don't have time to notice. And I'd feel pretty mean if I did not put in an oar for some friends of mine who can't say a word for themselves."

He paused, looked around the room, and then continued.

"We human bein's are pretty apt to think we're mighty important; we go about takin' for granted that this hull universe was made purpose for us, and everything in it. But when you're alone as much as I be, 'specially cold, windy, winter nights, you can't help thinkin' about all the little critters outdoors. And in the mornin' there are their tracks all about the house. They don't ask nothin' of us. All they want is a chance to hunt for food and some sheltered hole to sleep in. An' the birds! Even the pesky sparrows! No matter what the weather is, they're futterin' around chipper as anything! No complaints, no discouragement, no fuss; and if there's a warm corner or a bit of sunshine, they manage to try a few notes of singin'.

They're an everlastin' example to us grumblers. And I was thinkin'—Solomon looked keenly into the faces of his listeners—"if this year we couldn't have a community tree, as you call it, not for ourselves but for the birds, and any small critters that would venture near it."

Not a person answered this appeal; they were too surprised. The minister arose and said the meeting was open to discussion.

Finally a girl in the back of the room popped up and asked how the thing could be managed. Old Solomon was ready with his plans.

"If you'd be willin' to have your tree just a little outside the village, not too far to get to, I think we could fix it. I'll cut and haul down a good Christmas tree, and you young folks come out day before Christmas to trim it. Make it as fancy and pretty as you please. We'll tie on scraps of meat and suet for the birds. And we'll clear a good space around it, and put

down boards for crumbs and grain. And a little ways off, we'll have a heap of hay for the deer, and odd bits for rabbits and squirrels and such. This has been a powerful hard winter, with the heavy storms and ice and snow.



"I'll be the first to promise to keep the community tree supplied for one day a week, and I reckon there's young folks enough who'd be willing to take a day until the winter breaks. Seems to me"—here his big, rumbling voice lowered to a beautiful depth, "that the Baby who came this day, nearly two thousand year ago, meant for folks to remember their brothers in the woods. I sort of believe He'd like to see us givin' thought to 'em. Who knows? Maybe they're as important in the scheme of things as we are! And Christmas will last beyond one day. I thank you for listenin' to me."

Old Solomon sat down. Immediately there was a quick, light clapping of appreciation. Christmas day saw the community tree set up in a farmer's pasture. It was gayly trimmed with bright ribbons, popcorn and bits of food. Five boys shoveled away the snow around the base. Hay was brought; boards were laid on the ground for grain and other scraps. Never had the village such fun. When things were all in place, they formed a circle around the tree and sang a carol. Old Solomon sang the loudest. His face beamed with happiness. And if you'll believe it, no less than ten people invited him to dinner that day!

It was a glorious Christmas. And not only did the spirit of love and good cheer fly about that day, but continued for weeks. Every day someone went to the community tree and trimmed it with fresh bits of meat and suet. It grew famous; bird lovers came from miles around to watch the pretty sight; the birds hovered about in flocks. At evening and morning three young deer ventured down for the hay. Rabbits and squirrels appreciated their good fortune. Best of all, the village folk learned the happiness of thought for wild things. And they also learned a deep affection and respect for Old Solomon, who had prompted them to this unselfish service.

THE USEFUL GIFT

"You ought to be nice to your Aunt Mary. You know she always remembers you at Christmas time."

"Aw, what's the use of being nice to her. She only gives us useful presents."

Christmas-Dawn-Itis

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

GROUP of children were sauntering home from school the last day of the term. Christmas vacation had at last come.

"Do you know," James Tucker exclaimed, "Christmas morning is a funny time! It's loads of fun, of course, the best minute in the whole year. But it's funny, too. You always feel so sort of sick. Now, why should you feel sick just because it's Christmas morning?"

"I know what you mean," a bigger boy agreed. "But it isn't a bad kind of sick. Just an all-gone feeling, sort of shaky and faint. Christmas morning always does that to you."

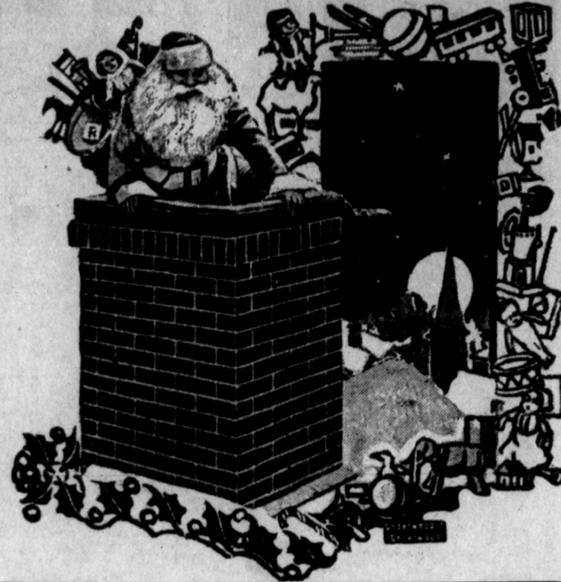
"Yes, doesn't it, though!" his twin, Betty, cried. "It almost spoils the presents sometimes. Last Christmas I thought, 'Wouldn't it be a good thing if we could get our presents the day before? Then we'd feel as we always do other days, jolly and comfortable, and could really appreciate 'em.'"

"No, I'd rather have my presents on Christmas day when all the other folks are getting theirs," objected another child. "I have that funny feeling, too. It's horrid. But just the same it's being Christmas does make up for it. My kid sister and I call that funny feeling 'Christmas-dawn-itis.' And we're figuring out together that it has something to do with that thing teacher sometimes talks about, the 'law of compensation.' Christmas is so jolly and wonderful you've just got to have something that isn't jolly and wonderful along with it to make up. That's why Christmas-dawn-itis comes along, too."

A thoughtful young man, plodding softly along in the snow behind these children, had no trouble to refrain from smiling at this quaint conversation. Indeed, he thought it rather touching. But he did smile, relievedly, when a little fellow, silent until now, entered in.

"What do you mean?" he asked. "I don't know the feeling. Mummy always comes to our beds in the earliest dawn and makes us every one drink glasses of warm milk, down to the last drop before she lets us see what Santa has left in our stockings. That's the only 'itis' about our Christmas mornings. It's dreadfully hard to take time to drink all that milk with the stockings waiting. But it does make us all warm and comfy, just the same."

Santa's Favorite Landmark



A Merry Christmas

There is nothing so valuable as friends, and nothing so necessary as to keep them. We desire to maintain our mutual co-operation with you during the coming year, and extend our best wishes for a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Happy New Year.

RODRIGUEZ BROTHERS
Phone 287, Kerrville, Texas



W. E. SMITH, Inc.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Wish You
A Merry Christmas
and
A Prosperous New Year

KERRVILLE

SEGUN
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FREDERICKSBURG
NEW BRAUNFELS
SAN MARCOS

BRANCHES

UVALDE
DEL RIO
EAGLE PASS
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CUERO

SAN ANTONIO



The Christmas Store

Discriminating buyers will find here Gifts of supreme quality, conservatively priced, and we believe you will agree with us when we say our store occupies a high place in the hearts of those who know us.

A Few Suggestions

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>FOR FATHER—
Hair Brushes
Military Brushes
Case Pipes
Cigar Holders
Cigarette Holders
Shaving Sets
Shaving Mirrors
Silver and Gold Pencils
Shaving Brushes
Collar Cases
Knives
Card Cases
Books
Cloth Brushes
Thermos Bottles
Dominoes and Checkers
Cuff Links
Razor Straps
Fishing Tackle
Fountain Pens
Cameras
Albums</p> | <p>FOR MOTHER—
Thermos Bottles
Hair Brushes
Combs
Ivory Sets
Mirrors
Hand Bags
Cut Glass
Nut Bowls
Candle Sticks
Books
Powder Puffs
Perfumes
Toilet Water
Face Powder
Vanit y Cases
Compacts
Writing Paper
Cameras
Albums
Candy
Gold Pencils
Manicure Set</p> | <p>FOR LITTLE BROTHER—
Books
Knives
Rubber Balls
Footballs
Baseballs
Games
Vacuum Lunch Sets
Harmonicas
Watches
Silver Pencils
Flashlights</p> <p>FOR LITTLE SISTER—
Books
Dolls
Doll Furniture
Toygro Houses
Games
Rubber Toys
Toy Furniture
Toy Painting Sets
Pencil Sets
Christmas Tree Decorations</p> |
| <p>FOR HIM—
Golf Clubs
Fountain Pens
Silver and Gold Pencils
Cameras
Albums
Fishing Tackle
Hair Brushes
Military Brush Sets
Bill Folds
Shaving Mirrors
Flashlights
Knives
Collar Bags
Card Cases
Cuff Links
Safety Razors</p> | <p>FOR HER—
Stationery
Norris Candy
Albums
Cameras
Perfumes
Fine Face Powders
Toilet Sets
Hand Bags
Ivory
Perfumizers
Purses
Buffers
Cutex Sets
Mirrors
Toilet Sets
Manicure Sets</p> | |

See our line of Christmas Greeting Cards—a wonderful assortment to pick from. Also Christmas Wrapping Paper, Cord, Tags and Seals, Christmas Bells, Poinsettas, Decorations.

Shop at the Store with the Spirit of Christmas---

ROCK DRUG STORE
"Always at Your Service"

Christmas Eve Punishment

by F. H. Sweet

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

PRETENDER 'POSSUM was not liked in his own neighborhood. He was not social, and more than that, was not honest. When not working for his own ends, he was usually asleep; and when awake and working in his usual manner, the ends were more than likely to be among the neighbors' possessions.

This was Pretender's peculiar strength. No matter what was suspected of him, nothing could be proved. He was always loud in his own innocence, so much so that many of those most injured were half-persuaded there was a mistake somewhere. Pretender could open his eyes with the innocence of a baby, and half-close them with the cunning of a—possum.

Pretender's strong point—or weakness, as may seem best—next to his cunning, was his appetite; and this in many ways, through stress of circumstances or greed, had become warped even beyond the ordinary flexibility of 'possum nature. Persimmons were his height of all that was delectable in life, and yet there were times when birds' eggs and hidden stores of nuts or fruit, obtained fraudulently by cunning, tasted better to him than 'simmons that were plentiful and to be had for the taking. And then, of course, during much of the year, 'simmons could not be had at all, when trickery seemed wholly preferable to hard work as a means of livelihood.

There was scarcely a creature of the ground or air who had not suffered at one time or another from Pretender's marauding tendencies; but, though all of them were convinced of the fact, not one could point a positive finger and say, "You are the thief."

Toward Christmas the depredations became worse than ever, until exasperation had almost reached the limits of endurance. At last it was Chief Gray of the Squirrels who took the matter in hand, determined at all hazards to himself to bring the thief to justice.

There was only one persimmon tree in the neighborhood that bore; but

this was very large, and every year its limbs bent under the enormous weight of fruit they carried—enough for Pretender and all the other creatures around who liked 'simmons. The next tree was four miles back in the moun-



The Depredations Became Worse Than Ever.

tains, in a desolate little gulch. Pretender had been there only once in his life, and he always shuddered at the remembrance, the place had seemed so uncanny and lonely.

In the fall, in accordance with his nature, he made a conspicuous affection of remaining in the 'simmon tree all the time, eating or sleeping. It was as though he would say, "Behold, I am innocent of everything that takes place away from this tree, for I never leave it." And yet there was not a night that some small creature did not find itself despoiled of carefully-hoarded treasures it had stored away.

It was a year of extreme scarcity, too, which made the depredations doubly hard. There was a generous living in the 'simmon tree for Pretender, if he had been content to remain there; but no, that was not his nature, so long as other creatures had stores they cared for within reach of his stealthy paws. The squirrels did not like 'simmons, and yet there was scarcely a branch of the family whose hoards had not been rifled. And so with the owls and moles and some of the birds. It did not matter so much about the crows and robins and jays, for they liked 'simmons and could easily snatch them from the tips of branches beyond reach of Pretender's vicious claws. The turtles and rabbits and groundhogs were also fond of 'simmons, but they could not climb the tree, and had to depend on occasional ones the wind brought down—though even these were usually snatched from before their eager eyes by the malicious paw of Pretender.

Chief Gray went first to Robin Goodfellow, whose nest had been rifled of eggs in the spring. Goodfellow's advice was always sound. Then both went to the oak trees of the neighborhood, and gave a message to their

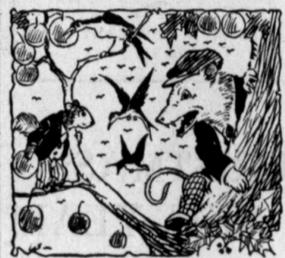
maintaining crinkled leaves, which were to scatter to all points of the world. The message was:

"To all creatures of the earth and air, in defense of our homes and property, meet the day before Christmas at noon at the Conference Oak to mature plans for the punishment of our great enemy, Pretender 'Possum."

The next day Pretender was lying half-asleep upon a limb of the persimmon tree, full to repletion with fruit and things stolen the night before. He was too drowsy to notice an unusual whirring through the air and skurrying and crawling over the ground, all in the direction of the Conference Oak. It was not until an hour or so later, as he lay with half-closed eyes bent downward, that he became aware of something out of the ordinary. Many turtles were crawling rapidly toward his tree, and his eyes opened curiously. And there were hundreds of rabbits and groundhogs. He despised all of these creatures, but he rose quickly upon his limb, his eyes wide with astonishment. He had never seen so many of either together before. What did it mean?

Then came a wild skurrying up the tree trunk, and myriads of squirrels, it seemed, gray and red and striped, flashed past and around him to the smaller limbs. He tried to reach some of them with vicious claws and teeth; but they were too far away, upon the slender branches, and he dared not go out there with his weight.

But he could not understand. He had never seen a squirrel in a persimmon tree before. They did not care for the fruit, and yet here they were



He Could Not Understand.

gnawing ravenously at it as though half-starved. In a moment it became clearer, however. They were not eating the fruit, but rattling it down like rain, and the turtles and rabbits and groundhogs were gathering it up eagerly as it fell. But why?

He did not even finish the thought, for there was a mighty whirl through the air, and a great cloud of crows and robins and other birds settled upon the

tree, almost blacking out the sunlight and bending every limb and branch and twig with their weight.

It lasted but a few minutes and then they whirred away, and the squirrels scampered down the trunk and off into the woods, followed by the turtles and rabbits and groundhogs.

Pretender was dazed for a time before the terrible meaning of it all came to him. There was not a persimmon left on the tree or ground, and he had rifled all the storehouses that he knew of, and a hard winter was beginning. He would starve if he remained in the neighborhood.

But he did not leave the tree until dark, until he had studied the question through all the phases of his cunning and duplicity. It was no use. As Christmas Eve's darkness settled around and concealed his movements, he slid sadly down the trunk and started on the long journey to the mountain gulch, where it was so uncanny and lonely. And his old neighborhood knew him no more.

GRATEFUL

"Christmas comes but once a year." "That's good. If it came once a month we'd never get our business letters through the mails."

LOVE IS ENOUGH

SOME people are greedy for praise. They are not the ones who most deserve it. Fathers and mothers do not think it anything wonderful when they save, and plan, and work, and spend for Christmas Day. It is said that, as one learns the difficult Chinese language, at first he is glad to be understood, then he hears that he speaks the language very well, then, when he can express himself perfectly, no one notices it. Christmas language is that perfect expression of love that asks no privilege. It brings the same message to all nations.—C. G. Hazard. (© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Early Christmas Morning



PHOTO BY F. YOUNGER

SANTA'S HERE AGAIN

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

The sort of happiness Christmas inspires is far above the material. It is spiritual in nature and therefore the only real happiness one can experience. It is this happiness, this feeling of "Peace and Good Will Toward Man" that we wish for you today, and every day hereafter.

We also take this opportunity to extend to you our thanks for your patronage since the last Yuletide Season, and wish you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

Mosel, Saenger & Co.
Kerrville, Texas

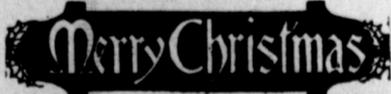


ALLY BEITEL E. SCHWETHELM

Kerrville Lumber Company

(Successors to Beitel Lumber Co.)

We have everything to build a home or make repairs. We furnish free complete plans of any design you may select from one of the best collections in existence, for your residence, bungalow or business house.



We extend to you a Merry Christmas, and during the year that is at hand

May it be for you
365 Precious Gems—
Each Gem a Perfect Day.

Chas. Schreiner Bank
(INCORPORATED)
 WOOL AND MOHAIR COMMISSION MERCHANT

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS;
 A HAPPY NEW YEAR!**

With the advent of the Holiday Season and the coming of the New Year, it is our great pleasure to express our appreciation to our friends and customers for their business and good will. This bank has been serving you for over 50 years and has remembrances of many Holiday Seasons of the past to look back on, and our wishes for all our friends this season is as fervent and sincere as any in the past.

To the officials and patients at U. S. Veterans' Hospital No. 93 we extend our warmest greetings and trust that their stay among us may be profitable from the point of health and pleasure from association with our people. This bank appreciates the many accounts given us by people connected with the above institution.

To the people who have come to The Hill Country seeking health we also extend greetings and trust your stay among us may be pleasant while you are regaining your health.

And to all, we take advantage of the present opportunity of wishing you the best of wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

ESTABLISHED 1869
 KERRVILLE, TEXAS

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Presents for Somebody



YULETIDE NUT LOAF

Put one and one-half cupfuls molasses and three-quarters of a cupful of brown sugar into a saucepan and boil until the mixture forms a hard ball when tried in cold water, or when it registers 260 degrees by the thermometer. Add a quarter of a cupful of butter and continue to boil to 280 degrees or until brittle when tested in cold water. Next add a pinch of baking soda, two cupfuls stoned and chopped dates, one tablespoonful of lemon extract and one cupful each of blanched almonds, walnut meats, hickory nut meats, one cupful of Brazil nut meats

and pecan nut meats broken in small pieces. Pour into a buttered loaf pan and leave in a cool place for 12 hours. Turn out and cut in slices. Wrap the slices in waxed paper. The candy should be stirred all the time it is cooking.

WHAT IF IT IS?

Mistletoe may be parasitic, as the botanists claim, but properly festooned upon the chandelier with the soft lights glowing through its leaves, at Christmas time, and the girl there underneath it, in view of the traditions, will suppose it is parasitic?

REFUGE

By Charles Frederick Wadworth

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

WATSON was a "peculiar hombre"—that was agreed between all the boys at the "works" where he put in most of his time at small jobs. In addition to being "peculiar," as his mates referred to Watson's scoffing nature, Watson was not in good health. In fact, he admitted to a "defective fly-wheel," by which he meant that his heart was bad.

Watson was a genius, in his way, too, besides being peculiar. He had some conception of a rude kind of art. His hobby was making molds and casting little brass figures and designs—having it done for him, rather, after he had perfected the molds—and often he would bring something new to the works for the boys to admire and purchase.

Among his objets d'art, as he called them facetiously, were ash trays of fanciful design, lamps, mirror frames and whatever his fancy suggested.

His lodging place was close to the works, and his room was more than a bedroom—it also was shop and show room. A little bench, with vise, blow-pipe, files, a burnisher, etc., occupied a corner, and the products of his genius were displayed along the wall on the other side of the room.

Watson had been complaining of his infirmity just before Christmas, but seemed to take more than usual pride in the little crucifix which he had just completed. The boys looked at one another and smiled.

When Watson failed to report at the works the day after Christmas, inquiry was made for him at his lodging place. Finally forcing the door, the searchers found the "peculiar hombre" kneeling at his bedside in the position in which he must have surrendered.

In one hand was a Christmas card from his mother in an eastern state and a letter addressed to her in which he said he was sending her a little present which he had been unable to get ready sooner.

And in the other hand was clasped the little image in which he had taken so great pride—the Savior on the Cross.

A FEW LEFT

Well, the old boy who used to celebrate Christmas 50 years ago by taking his muzzle-loader and hunting rabbits in the snow is still alive. Next we expect to hear from the old codger who used to set rabbit guns and make his rounds before day to collect his breakfast.



Collins Company

WHOLESALE GROCERS

EXTENDS

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

TO ITS

FRIENDS and PATRONS

KERRVILLE

UVALDE

FREDERICKSBURG

LAREDO

SAN ANTONIO



When you give Furniture or other Household Furnishings or buy them for your own family gifts, something is secured that will last and be useful for a long time.

In addition to Furniture, Rugs, Stoves, Blankets, Comforts and Pillows we have beautiful Lamps and Shades in attractive designs as well as much Bric-a-Brac to make the home cozy and cheerful looking.

In addition to desiring to supply you with useful presents, we wish you

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

With the advent of the Holiday Season and the coming of the New Year it is our great pleasure to express our appreciation to our friends and customers for their liberal patronage and good will.

Here's wishing you and yours a Merry Christmas and a happy and Prosperous New Year.

W. A. Fawcett Furniture Co.



Home for Christmas

Ethel Cook Eliot
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE day before Christmas Allen Ford dropped in at the village grocery store. He had rather avoided this spot for weeks past. He had his reasons for that. But this afternoon, well, his feet all of themselves—seemed so—just turned him about after he had gone by, and walked him back and into the James' store.

Mrs. James had brought her mending down and was sitting in the calico-covered rocking chair behind the one counter, keeping Mr. James company.

Now, just as Allen's feet had determined for him whither he was to go, his tongue, once he was in the store and no retreat possible, made up for him what he was to say! Certainly if he had known its intention he would have bitten it out before he would have let it ask, "Rosamond's coming home for Christmas, I s'pose?"

The question was uttered in a husky voice, and Allen was very busy looking anywhere but at Mr. or Mrs. James.

"No, Rosamond can't get away, seems like. We're to have Christmas alone."

Now Allen did look in utter amazement at Mr. James. He could hardly



"We're to have Christmas Alone." believe his ears. The old man's face was careworn beyond telling, and Mrs. James did not lift her eyes from her mending. Allen, in his swift glance at her saw a tear fall from beneath her glasses—a tear that the brave little woman wiped away with a corner of her apron. But for all her wiping there was the spot from it on the heel of the absent Rosamond's gray silk stocking at that minute so carefully being darned.

Mr. James, in spite of his disappointed eyes, was rather proud in his next remark: "You see there are so many parties and dances and things going on in the city! Rosamond hates to miss so many parties as she would miss if she came home this vacation. Then the train fare's quite a lot. She needs it for clothes. Rosamond will have pretty duds."

When Allen got out into the snowy street he clenched his hands. "Yes, Rosamond will have pretty clothes and parties and a secretary's job in the city! She will have everything fine and grand that we country people never even thought of. But, Allen Ford, she's going to have Christmas at home with her people. She is—no matter what!" He hissed this through shut teeth.

Allen Ford had never looked more determined about anything before in all his life, and Allen Ford was famous in his community for being an extraordinarily determined young man. He was also a proud young man. But now for once, he had quite forgotten his famous pride. He hadn't even tucked it down in his pocket.

And that night, Christmas eve, Rosamond was sitting alone in her rented room. It was in the very top of a big rooming house, cold and dreary. The oil stove had a most unpleasant smell, and the gas jet leaked, too. Still she had to have light and heat! So there you are.

Rosamond was not dressing for a party, although it was almost party time—for those who go to parties.

No, she was sitting in her bathrobe for greater warmth, staring at three postal cards spread before her on her bed. She was staring towards them rather than at them, however, for her eyes were too full of tears to see a thing, I am sure. Yes, the pretty, pampered, successful, superior Rosamond—she of the superior name even—was weeping alone and unattended on Christmas eve.

Let us creep nearer and read what is written on those cards. She will never see us.

The first one is a picture of a country road near Rosamond's village. Under it, in an angular, old-fashioned female hand is carefully indited:

"Dear Rose, I do think you are too silly to go away and leave that clever, rich young farmer when everybody knew he was crazy about you. He was soon consoled. Minnie Richards is going with him now. If you have any sense you'll come straight home and get him back. Your loving aunt, Susan."

Postal card number two—A picture of the village hotel:

"Darling Rosamond. You sure do sound happy! What a life! Wish I'd gone to business college. But since I didn't, guess I'll have to be content with spelling bees, cornhuskings and church socials. And big, red-headed Allen Ford will have to do me instead of some city fellow. Allen's fun, though. I'm only joking about the city fellow. Your best friend, Minnie."

There was one more card. No picture at all—just a common postal, and scrawled across it in a bold, masculine hand:

"Hello, Rosie! Coming home for Christmas? We hope so. As ever, Allen Ford."

Will it surprise you to learn that Rosamond's tears were over this third card, and not the first tears she had shed over it, either. It had come weeks ago. And every day Rosamond had read more and more of mockery into its innocent reticence. But it was the "We hope so," that hurt worst. Who were "we," Minnie and Allen? He needn't have tried to wound her so. He might have said "I hope so." That would have been safe. He needn't think she was a girl ever to run after a man, once she knew she had lost him! Of course he didn't like her getting a job in the city. But he might have acted differently about it. He might have gone to the station to say good-by the way her other friends did, at least. And now he was even keeping her away from home on Christmas, and making her tell lies about parties and friends and clothes to her blessed old father and mother. Yes, he was. She couldn't go home, just couldn't while she felt like this about him!

But somewhere, down many flights of stairs, a noisy bell was being struck, and a harsh, Polish voice was calling "Mees James, Mees James. Someone to see you."

Rosamond could hardly believe her ears. Someone to see her! Why, she didn't know anyone, no, not a soul in this lonely, heartless city, except her

employer. And it certainly wouldn't be her employer.

"All right, coming." Rosamond shouted down over the bannisters.

Then back into her room she raced, washed her tear-stained face, hastily brushed her curls, straightened the blue tie at the neck of her Peter-Pan blouse, and went tripping bravely down to see—whoever it could be!

Of course, that tall, red-headed young man waiting with his hat in his hand, his chin so high and his eyes so determinedly bright was Allen Ford.

"No, Rose, I won't sit down. I haven't come calling on you. I've come to take you home. You're to give up your parties and engagements and everything that's keeping you here and come back to the village with me. The train goes in three-quarters of an hour. Throw something into a bag and come."

Rosamond was white and shaking.

"Is anybody sick?" "Sick? No." Allen looked at her wondering at her eyes so suddenly piteous. "Yes somebody is, too. I am, Rosie—just sick at heart for you. I thought I was coming for your poor



Folded His Strong, Big Arms About Her.

father and mother. But now I know, all of a sudden, it was just for myself. I can't live without you. Yes, I've been sick for weeks!"

And though this was a public rooming house, and these two young people were not at all assured of privacy, Rosamond laid her head on Allen's shoulder and he folded his strong, big arms about her as never to let her go again.

So Rosamond went home for Christmas.

And after they were married—the wedding was New Year's day—and they were speeding back towards the city, together this time, and full of plans for a happy honeymoon, Allen asked Rosamond a question:

"What made you so sore about that postal I sent you that you didn't answer it?" he asked. "I never could think!"

"Why, how can you help knowing, Al? You wrote 'Are you coming home for Christmas? We hope so.' The 'we,' you know!"

Allen stared at his pretty bride in consternation. Then he whistled. "Girls are the queerest!" he murmured. "And if I hadn't gone to bring you home for Christmas, it might all have ended there!"

"But you did come to bring me home for Christmas. So it all ends here."

"Thank Heaven for Christmas!" Allen exclaimed devoutly.

An attractive variety of candies may be made by dipping sweet fruits in bitter chocolate. Use for this purpose dates, citron, candied orange peel or crystallized fruit. Melt unsweetened chocolate in a double boiler. Keep the chocolate just warm enough to prevent solidifying. With your wire dipping spoon dip pieces of fruit in chocolate. See that each piece is completely coated, then remove to waxed paper to harden.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

By KATHERINE EDELMAN

I BELIEVE in the beautiful spirit of Christmas. I believe that it has the power to encircle the whole earth and to gladden and enrich the heart and soul of every man, woman and child that dwells thereon.

I believe that it has the power to strengthen and cement friendships already made—to bring strangers together in a new bond of love and service and that it even has the power to blot out and efface the angers, hatreds and animosities that estrange men and make them as brothers again. I believe in it because it brings to the world something more than any human agency, no matter how great or how potent—a something that falls like a benediction over everything at this time.

I believe in the beautiful spirit of Christmas because it raises man to his greatest heights—because it brings into his heart a blessed and holy peace—and because it gives him a clearer understanding of the needs of his fellow-man and a desire to help him to happiness, which, if practiced each day by all of us while here, would make earth a very heaven to dwell upon. (© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

TOO BIG A CONTRACT

Dear little Johnnie's Aunt Emma, a lady of most generous build, had come for a visit and dear little Johnnie had been gazing at her raptly for some minutes. Finally he could stand it no longer.

"Mamma," he cried, "does Santa Claus fill everybody's stockings?"

"Of course, dear," replied his mother in some surprise.

"Grown-up people's, too?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well," returned Johnnie doubtfully, but as one clinging to a shred of hope, "I hope he gets to mine first."—American Legion Weekly.

MOLASSES CRISP

Use one cupful of white sugar, one cupful of brown sugar, one-quarter cupful molasses, one-half cupful water, two tablespoonfuls butter, two cupfuls puffed rice and one teaspoonful vanilla. Bring the sugar, water and molasses to a boil. Add the butter and cook until the mixture forms a very hard ball when tested in cold water. Add the vanilla and pour over the rice. Pour into a buttered pan.

Please, Please, Dear Santa Claus



TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS

THE MERRIEST OF CHRISTMASES AND THE HAPPIEST OF NEW YEARS is the wish extended to you by the proprietor and barbers employed at **Elite Barber Shop** W. B. POWELL, Prop.

SUNSET LIMITED AUTO LINE

PROMPTNESS, COURTESY, SAFETY

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

THIS, OF COURSE, YOU KNOW, BUT WE WOULD NOT BE HAPPY UNLESS WE TOLD YOU SO.

MAY THIS BE THE MOST JOYOUS CHRISTMAS YOU HAVE EVER HAD AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR PAST PATRONAGE, AND TRUST TO MERIT ITS CONTINUANCE.

J. G. AYALA

PROPRIETOR SUNSET LIMITED SERVICE PASSENGER AND FREIGHT

The Kerrville Hat Works

EXTEND THEIR HEARTIEST WISHES FOR A **Merry Christmas** — AND — **Happy New Year**

We also wish to thank all of our customers for their kind patronage, and we assure you that we will at all times strive to serve you faithfully in the future as we have in the past.

The Lost Letter to Santa Claus

By KATHERINE EDELMAN

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE air was crisp and keen as old Miss Weston came out of her home and walked as swiftly down the street as her seventy years would allow. Every now and then she stopped to pull her heavy fur coat closer around her, for old blood needs outside warmth in December.

It was just a few days before Christmas and everywhere the Yuletide spirit was in the air—everywhere but in the heart of Miss Weston. To her Christmas was a bore, a day to be over and done with as soon as possible.

The little town of Huntsville knew Miss Weston as a woman who cared for none but herself—who lived her life selfishly and alone—who cared not if her neighbors fared good or ill. Although possessed of plenty of means she had never been known to see an-



It Was Directly in Her Path.

other's need—her whole aim and ambition in life seemed to be the comfort and well-being of her own self. It was whispered, however, that it had not always been so with her; that in the long ago she had been a very different woman, and that an unfortunate love affair in the long ago was responsible for her attitude toward life now.

Now, as she walked along this spirit of selfishness was in her heart, so deeply entrenched that not even a mite of the Christmas cheer could gain entrance. But everywhere she went some evidence of Christmas met her gaze, until, thoroughly disgusted, she started homeward before she had half finished her shopping.

The whole business irked her, but somehow in spite of herself she found

herself looking back to a Christmas in the long ago—a Christmas when she, too, was under the magic that was everywhere today. But she did not allow these thoughts to stay long; instead she made her mind dwell upon the disillusion and regret that followed so soon after that Christmas, and her face grew more hard and bitter.

She had almost reached her home when a letter lying upon the sidewalk met her gaze. It was directly in her path and she stopped a moment and looked down at it. Her first impulse was to pass on and leave it there—it was none of her affair—then something within her prompted her to stop and pick it up. She read the inscription on its face, written in a childish, straggling hand: "Mister Santa Claus."

For a moment a queer, twisted smile played around the corners of her mouth and the hard, cold look left her eyes.

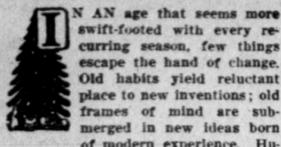
Holding the letter tightly in her hand Miss Weston entered the house, and after taking off her wraps, looked at it again. The thought came to her to take it back and leave it where she had found it, for there was something about it that brought her a queer feeling of unrest and a sort of half-fear.

But in spite of herself she found herself tearing open the finger-marked flap and reading the written words with almost eagerness. It was the plea of a little boy to Santa Claus, not alone that he would bring a toy to himself and his baby sister, but that he would bring some nice things to eat for a sick daddy, and some clothes and things for a mother who bought little for herself. The letter was signed "Paul Hammond, age eight years."

Miss Weston sat a long time after she finished reading the letter. It had been a long time since anything had stirred her like this childish letter had done—there was something in the appeal, coming as it did so soon after the disturbing thoughts of the afternoon that seemed to be turning the world that she had been living in so long, upside down. Emotions which she had thought were long dead within her began to surge through her being—the selfish path that she had mapped out in the coming years seemed to be losing its appeal. Was it possible that she, who had steeled her heart through all the years, was going to fall before the letter of some silly child?

All through the afternoon hours she sat, fighting a battle between her own real self and the things that had held her in their clutches so long, until, just as the winter dusk was falling, the barriers that held her heart so long were broken down and the blessed rains of love and faith and trust in mankind flowed abundantly over her parched and barren soul. Martha Weston had won the fight—the letter of a little child, breathing faith in its every line, had brought back to her again all the warmth of love and the joy of giving that had been hers in the long ago, and the Christmas spirit came and fell upon her like a benediction.

Who Loses Faith Loses All



IN AN age that seems more swift-footed with every recurring season, few things escape the hand of change. Old habits yield reluctant place to new inventions; old frames of mind are submerged in new ideas born of modern experience. Human ingenuity explores the elements of nature and shows the race how to reduce mysteries to written symbols; restlessly man huris himself into the far spaces and jots down the road for another generation to outleap him.

But Christmas changes never. Somewhere in all the adventurous complexity of human nature there is a beginning. Traced back through experience it is found to lie in the cradle, of life no less than of belief; in a superb simplicity. It is the hour of the dawning child life, when faith is large and complete, because helplessness needs lean on faith, where all is inscrutable. Helplessness begets gratitude, gener-

osity, kindness, the primitive virtues which are all of a piece and not a veneer of sophistication, topped with a seasonal surface of good-will.

For the child the shepherds ever watch their flocks by night; for the child the star never fails to lead the three wise men from the East; for the child the heavens open to the choir of angels, and their golden-voiced herald of the Prince of Peace; for the child everything is a miracle and nothing incredible. The world is an illusion of sweet dreams; the fairies dance under the trees; the Indians people the corn-shocks, the birds have voices for other things than song. Illusion is the embroidery of faith; the liberty of simple-mindedness, in which all men, consciously or unconsciously, are partners.

He who ceases to dream, loses the half of life; but he who loses the capacity for faith loses all of it, and is already dead. Christmas, defying the logic of the times, ignoring the skepticism of the chemical analysts, rests purely on the faith that in every human being there is a divinity for whose coming the shepherds watch, the star shines, the wise men pursue their journey and the angels sing through opening heavens—at Christmas.

Mountain Sun ads get results.

GREAT CHRISTMAS SPORT

What has become of the boy of half a century ago who on Christmas morning would take his single-barrel muzzle-loader with 15 cents worth of ammunition and fare forth in the snow to shoot rabbits, and think he was having the best time ever?

CHRISTMAS TIME

I HAVE always thought of Christmas time, when it has come around, as a good time, a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time, the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely. And, therefore, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good, and will do me good; and I say, God bless it.—Charles Dickens.

CHRISTMAS OPPORTUNITIES

Talking about Christmas opportunities to do good, there's an opportunity for every fellow with a Christmas heart, and always has been. And it is not always hard to locate, either.

Sure, Santa Was Here



The Kerrville Mountain Sun, \$2.00 per year, after January 1st, 1924.

Merry Christmas!



No matter what you may give or receive, no matter the size of your bank balance or the prosperity of your business, our best wish for you at this Christmas time is, that down deep in your heart you may wish

"Peace on Earth"

and that you may honestly feel

"Good Will Toward Man"



Merry Christmas!

At this season our thoughts go out in gratitude to our friends who have made our past year's business successful. May the coming year bring you Happiness and Prosperity.

WE WISH YOU
A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Cary Childs Grocery

Phone 194 : Kerrville, Texas

Garrett Insurance Agency

PRESENTS COMPLIMENTS OF THE
GLAD SEASON

May Christmas Joy
be with you today
and every day here-
after

Is the Sincere
Wish of

Garrett Insurance Agency
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

The First State Bank
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

(GUARANTY FUND BANK)

—OFFICERS—

E. GALBRAITH, President A. B. BURTON, Active Vice President A. B. WILLIAMSON, Cashier
PAYNE L. WILLIAMSON, Assistant Cashier

—DIRECTORS—

E. GALBRAITH J. L. FOWLER A. A. ROBERTS
A. B. WILLIAMSON A. B. BURTON

Santa Claus Is Caught at Last

By F. H. SWEET

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE SANTA CLAUS is comin' to our house. His own very self. Here. Tonight.

This was what Polly screamed to her little cousins, Faith and Jenny, when they came to spend the day before Christmas with her. "I know it," said Faith. "I'm to be in it."

"So am I," cried Polly. "Come to my playroom, and I'll show you my dolls that are to be in the tableau."

Polly meant tableau, but that was quite near enough for such a little bit of a girl to get to such a strange word.

Faith and Jenny had brought their dolls to take part, and the little girls were soon very busy seeing that they were in proper order.

"I need a new doll dreadfully," said Polly, with a very sober face. "I told Cousin Phil so, and he says I better speak to Santa Claus about it. But I should be afraid to, wouldn't you?"

"I don't know," replied Faith. "He's kind, they say."

"Yes; and when he's comin' right here p'raps I might. Just see. Betsy Bobolink's hair is all comin' out, and Little Miss Muffet's eyes won't shut any more."

"I'd ask him," said Faith, encouragingly.

Early in the evening a number of other little children came with their mothers, and no house ever held a merrier Christmas Eve party than that was. As it got a little later some of the papas quietly stole into the front parlor and looked on, which made everybody more anxious than ever that things go on well.

It was great fun getting ready for the dolls' tableau.

"My doll won't do," said little Bessie Plummer. She was looking at the fine dresses of the other dolls, and Polly saw that Bessie's doll was very poor-looking and shabbily dressed.

"Oh, yes, dear," said Polly's mamma. "She'll do for a nurse. She'll make a very nice nurse."

"Why didn't you bring some other doll?" asked Polly.

"I haven't any other," replied Bessie. Polly looked around at her dolls, saying to herself: "I do believe I'll give one of my dolls to Bessie. I shan't need all my old ones if Santa Claus brings me a new one."

Santa's Arrival



The dolls' tableau was a great success. Not one of the actors in it moved a single limb.

If my space was bigger, I might take more time to tell about the other tableau, and of the dance with songs and laughter around the Christmas tree, at the end of which Santa Claus himself stood behind it, and in kindly, gruff tones invited each little boy and girl to come and receive a Christmas gift.

The last tableau was the very thing to wind up a Christmas Eve. It was a picture of a room at midnight. Even the hands of the clock were fixed to show half-past twelve. One or two small white beds were in the room, on the pillows of which could be seen little curly heads and closed eyes. But one pair of blue eyes were still watching for Santa Claus. At a half-open door stood a cunning white-robed little figure peeping out as the dear old fellow knelt before the fire-

place. Some stockings hung above it, and he was in the very act of filling some he had taken down.

And then—what do you think that darling, funny Polly did?

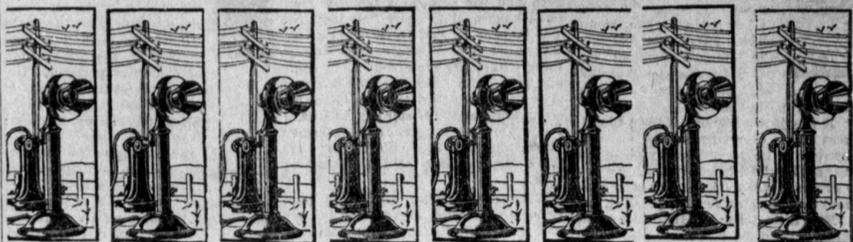
All the evening her head had been full of the doll she had been wishing to ask for. But since she had seen poor Bessie Plummer's shabby doll—well!

As she peeped through the door still

wondering if she dared, she saw that Santa Claus had laid aside his long cloak. There was something in the curly head above the fur-trimmed jacket that looked very familiar. Forgetting all about being in the tableau, and all the people looking at it, out bounded the little bare, dimpled feet. "Oh, Cousin Phil!" she shouted, running up to him, "won't you give the very nicest doll you've got to Bessie Plummer?"

"Oh-h-h-h!" exclaimed Faith and Jenny in a shocked whisper. "She's moved. She's spoiled the tableau." But the papas and mammas said, as the party broke up with a deal of laughter: "It was the sweetest, prettiest thing we have seen."

Mountain Sun ads get results.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

AND

BEST WISHES

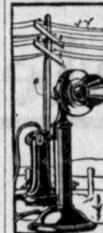
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WISHING ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS



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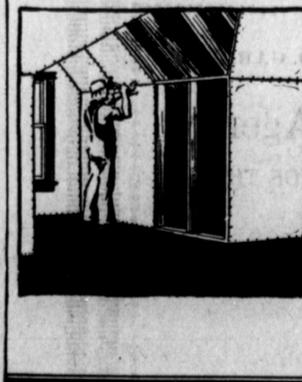
Everything for the Auto
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Again, We Wish for You a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

May we express the hope that we will continue to merit your patronage and good will in the future as in the past. We have striven in word and action to merit your confidence and co-operation, and with the coming of another year, we look forward in the hope of again being able to number you as a friend and customer. We trust this Holiday Season will hold for you a real share of Good Cheer and Happiness, and that the New Year may bring to you and yours all the many good things of life.

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The FIREPROOF WALLBOARD



You can transform your unused attic into attractive rooms, cheaply and quickly, by using Sheetrock, the fireproof wallboard. Made of gypsum plaster, Sheetrock will not burn or warp. It keeps out cold. Sheetrock comes in standard size sections which are easily put up by any good carpenter. Drop in and let us show you Sheetrock.

H. Remschel Lumber Company

Phone 255 Kerrville, Texas



Christmas Greetings to All 1923



Christmas Morning



Sweethearts— A Christmas Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE Mountain House Inn mostly attracted ladies, some of whom had husbands. Those who had no husbands knew only too well how they would treat them if they had them. Those with husbands felt that marriage had broadened them.

With the maiden ladies' contingent it was freely admitted that the war had made such a difference. So many of "our boys" had married abroad.

They indulged in several topics of conversation. First of all came the weather and following close upon its uncertain heels came the sweaters they were knitting. Third came bridge. And then arrived a charming young man. The ladies were all excitement. How young the ladies suddenly became. All stopped just short of having been born before the World War; they could remember little before that—they had been so young then!

He was a friend of Mrs. Cole, an artist who lived in a cottage not far away, and he was rooming there, though he took his meals at the inn. The ladies at the inn discussed Mrs. Cole to her great disadvantage. Se-



Left Them Alone.

cretly they were afraid of her charms and uncertain of their own and each was hoping the young man, Ned Burr by name, would pay them some attention, dance with them on Saturday nights, talk to them as they knitted.

But Mrs. Cole seemed to monopolize him, and then appeared a young and charming girl. The ladies conferred upon it and they decided that that selfish Cole woman wasn't going to hurt this girl's feelings, for obviously she and the young man were interested in each other and she, too, was boarding at Mrs. Cole's.

It would be just like the Cole woman, the ladies decided, to selfishly direct the man's attentions to herself. Women were so designing. And when they found that the young and charming girl was Mrs. Cole's own sister they were angrier than ever. She would even ruin her own sister's chances for happiness to satisfy her

romantic things." They had left on Christmas day on the same train together. They had hinted they might elope. The ladies were thrilled. Yes, in the past two weeks the ladies had done a great deal to help along a beautiful love affair.

But that Christmas night one of the ladies joined the others and her rage was terrible.

"What do you suppose!" she exclaimed furiously. "You know my laundress works for Mrs. Cole, and I heard her telling our chamber maid—they didn't know I was in the next room—that those two were married all the time. Last year, it seems when they went away for their Christmas holidays, they had no time together, as everyone made them join this game or that dance or this group. And so they decided (it was Mrs. Cole's idea) that they would pretend they were not married, and that she was jealous of them, and so they would have a beautiful holiday together. It was all a put-up job."

But speeding back on a train that Christmas afternoon were a young couple who turned from their happy gazing at the beautiful fall of snow without, to speak to each other:

"It was the best Christmas holiday I've had a real rest and a real glimpse of you," the man said. "What a wonderful idea of your sister's and how different from last Christmas when we went away for a change and to see each other, and had to give up our time to everyone else!"

"I guess," she concluded, "we've got to be sweethearts if we want any peace in this sarcastic old married world!"

"Nothing, my darling," he returned as he put an arm about her and drew her closer, "would please me more!"

And the snow kept falling outside while the train carried back its happy Christmas parties—and its particularly happy sweethearts.

Ancient sun worshippers used to decorate trees, because they thought a spreading tree was like the sun rising higher and higher in the heavens. They used lights to signify the light; apples, nuts and balls to signify the sun, moon and stars, and figures of animals to denote the animal sacrifices which were made to their gods. The angels, cross, etc., which we add were put in by Christians to commemorate Christ. The star at the top is a symbol of the star which led the Wise Men to Bethlehem.

Christmas— Its Origin

ANY of the most important symbols and practices of Christmas observance are of distinctly pagan origin, the result of the early church reconciling heathen converts by adopting the more harmless features of their festivities.

Nobody knows anything definite about the origin of Christmas as a festival time, who first celebrated it, or when or how. Nobody knows if December 25 is the right anniversary of Christ's birth.

Celebration of birthdays was considered heathenish by early Christians and it was not until after 341 A. D. that an investigation was made into the date of Christ's birth by order of Pope Julius. This set the date at December 25, although many sections celebrated January 6, April 20, March 29 and May 20.

Pope Julius set the date as December 25, and established the festival at Rome on that date. This is the date of the winter solstice, when winter begins to decline toward spring, which for centuries before Christ had been celebrated by Druids and other pagans as the chief festival of the year.

Mistletoe was an object of special veneration with the Druids, and was gathered with great ceremony in December. It survived in Christmas observance with the kissing, a relic of the Saturnalia of the ancients.

The Yule Log of old England began in the Druidic bonfires celebrating the Yule festival.

WHY WE EAT PLUM PUDDING
Plum pudding and mince pie are old English dishes, served at Christmas to symbolize the rich offerings made by the Wise Men to the little Savior.

To Our Friends And Patrons



'Tis Christmas Time—the Season of Good Cheer and Santa Claus, and we want to take advantage of this opportunity to heartily wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

We also wish to express our sincere thanks for the liberal patronage you have given us during the past year. This business is sincerely appreciated and we trust that it has been handled in such a way as to justify a continuance of our pleasant relations.

But Now—at this Yuletide Season—we wish for you and yours a wonderfully Happy Christmas and a 1924 filled with joy, prosperity and plenty.

CORDIALLY YOURS,

KERRVILLE BAKERY

Wishing You A Merry Christmas



At this, the season of good cheer, we want to take this opportunity of extending our heartiest greeting and to wish you a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR. We also wish to express our thanks for the business you have so kindly turned our way during 1923. This patronage is sincerely appreciated and we trust that we merit a continuance of same during the coming year.

Phone orders for turkeys, live, dressed or cooked.

Guadalupe Cafe

O. M. SALMONS, Prop.



A Merry
Christmas
to All

TOT LOVE
G. B. DEEVER
JOHN VANBERG

A MERRY CHRISTMAS



WE believe in Kerrville and that it will continue to grow and prosper. That is why we regularly invest thousands of dollars in new equipment and other betterments that enable us to keep a step in advance of that growth and make its prosperity possible.

We are not content merely to participate in the growth of our home city. Through expenditures for supplies, materials, salaries, taxes and similar things we are adding our share just as other citizens to the city's growth.

These investments maintain and improve our service in this city and they also measure the faith we have in the community and its business and industrial future.

We are glad that the passing of another year gives us an opportunity to express our sincere appreciation of your loyal friendship, co-operation and patronage, and to wish you a

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
And a Prosperous New Year**

KERRVILLE LIGHT & POWER COMPANY

DICK EASTLAND, Manager

When Santa Claus Was Late

By KATHERINE EDELMAN
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

HERE are a few grown folks living yet who can remember the year they thought Santa Claus had forgotten the children, for it was a long time after the midnight hour before the jingle of his sleigh bells was heard anywhere. When finally the jolly little man did appear all the mothers and fathers in the world heaved a deep breath of relief, for there is no mother or father in all the world that would not feel even more disappointed than their children if Santa failed to come at Christmas time.

Of course, it was not Santa's fault that he was late that Christmas—it was all due to his reindeers. He had been a bit impatient with them that day, but his impatience was all caused by the amount of work that lay before him and because of his eagerness to get to the children. But the reindeers did not stop to think about this; instead, they planned to play a trick on Santa Claus to get even with him for chiding them. So, when they started out to make their trip around the world, they whispered among themselves while Santa sat dozing in the sleigh. He had given them instructions to wake him at the very first stopping place on the list. But, instead of doing as they were told and keeping close to earth, the reindeers thought it would be a great joke on Santa Claus if they soared upward to the nearest planet instead. So upward they plunged, as fast as their flying feet could carry them, and they had nearly reached that far-off planet when Santa woke up with a start. Seeing the trick that had been played on him he became very angry and told them how much unhappiness the little children would suffer if their plans had carried. He then ordered them to make for earth as quickly as possible, telling them that there might yet be time to distribute all the gifts. They were very frightened now at the thing they had done and their hearts were full of sorrow lest they should be late with their gifts, so they put on all speed that it was possible for them to do and sped dizzily through the air.

They made the trip to earth in record time and not a little boy or girl was missed as they went swiftly from house to house, nor did any of them know how nearly they came to having no Christmas at all, because of the trick which the reindeers tried to play on Santa Claus.

He—I expected you'd stand under the mistletoe when I called.
She—And I expected you'd have an armful of Christmas presents.

ERASTUS' CHRISTMAS TREE

"Where's your 'twine?" was the question, as Erastus passed by with a good-sized Christmas tree. "It's been where it's 'twine," was the rather enigmatical answer.—C. G. Hazard.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



We are mindful of, and appreciate sincerely the GOOD WILL and patronage we have enjoyed the first eight months of business in Kerrville. This, coupled with the belief that we shall continue to have your patronage and good will in the future, will cause us to strive even harder to give you better values and serve you in every way possible.



L. T. Davis Mrs. L. T. Davis

Beauty of the Snow at the Yule Season

THE beauty of snow is not on wide, glaring expanses, on level, unbroken plains. The eye could not endure, nor the heart accept, the blinding monotony of such conditions.

The beauty of snow lies in contrast. Who has not seen long, bluish shadows creep over it at sunset? Or marked with delight, the thin pencilings of bare branches shifting over its surface by moonlight? Snow requires changes, interruptions, so to speak, to bring out its character. The ruggedness of hills makes the valleys yet more peaceful. The stark, rough "glory of the trees" lends decision to a landscape; the thinnest, wind-whipped edges weave patterns of indescribable frailty on the paper of the snow.

So it is with Christmas. We could hardly live up to Christmas every day in the year. The whole meaning would become worn and threadbare through constant association. When it does come, it should stand out by contrast, in great and shining beauty. The worries, faults, failures and disappointments of the months just gone should lend the proper "shadowing," so that the purity of the day stands out in white distinction.

And if the heart must ache a little, as all hearts do no matter how great the happiness, let the pain be the pencilings of branches on the matchless page of Christmas, giving it added beauty and character.—Martha B. Thomas.

Magic of Christmas Sweeps Entire World

THE magic of Christmas lies over the world today, changing the dreary commonplace events of yesterday into things of wonder and delight and filling the earth with happiness and joy and cheer. It permeates the whole earth from end to end and mankind in every land and in every clime responds to it in the fullest measure. For into our hearts at this time there comes a beautiful something that raises us above ourselves and brings us to greater heights than we ever reach at any other time. For with the magic of Christmas time man buries self in trying to promote the happiness and well-being of others and in doing this finds greatest happiness for himself also. For it seems as if the more we give of love, of service and of ourselves the fuller grows the store from which we draw upon and the richer we grow in the things that make for our own happiness. Let us then allow the magic of Christmas time to fall upon us so deeply that it may not only stay with us at this time but through all the days to follow.—Katherine Edelman.

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The Kerrville Mountain Sun, \$2.00 per year, after January 1st, 1924.

Fine Way to Keep a Face Looking Happy

MRS. LARKIN is a little old lady who lives in a red house just over the hill. The children troop by her door-yard every day on their way to school. They always look up at her windows, for Mrs. Larkin is sure to be at one of them, nodding and smiling in the pleasantest fashion.

Mrs. Larkin has cookies in jars and Mrs. Larkin can knit red mittens faster than anybody else in town. Both cookies and mittens find their way to the mouths and hands of half the children in the village.

At Christmas time, the little old lady is busier than ever. But the nicest thing about her is the expression on her face. To say it shines, does not half describe the brightness of it. One day Tilly Tinker said to her:

"What makes your face like a candle, Mrs. Larkin?"

"Bless you, Tilly!" laughed the little old lady. "What do you mean?"

Tilly had difficulty in explaining, but she finally succeeded in making Mrs. Larkin understand what she meant by comparing her face to a candle.

"I'll tell you a secret," said the little old lady in a whisper: "At Christmas time I always pretend I'm looking at a Christmas tree! A tree with a thousand candles, everyone lighted! So perhaps some of them are reflected on my face. It's a fine way to keep a face looking happy. Just try it yourself!"

Perhaps Mrs. Larkin found the best recipe for happiness—she filled her hands with good works and her mind with the brightness of lighted candles.—Martha B. Thomas.

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UNDER THE OUTSIDE

GRASS keeps green under the snow. Delicate blossoms hide away in wet seeds. Who can believe the twisted apple-tree will be lost in a surf of pink petals in the spring?

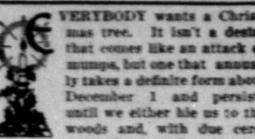
There must be many a warm and true heart cased in a frosty exterior.

If we believed more in the covered, and less in the uncovered, we should make Christmas a day truly bright with peace and good will.—Martha B. Thomas.

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In pagan days dancing was usually accompanied by singing, and later dancing and singing continued to go together, even in Christian churches. Around the year 1200, however, dancing was given up, but the singing persisted. During the Fifteenth century the singing of carols became very popular, particularly in England and France. The first carol printed was the Boar's Head carol, which was printed in 1621, and is still sung every year at Oxford college, England. The French carol was given the name "noel."

New Way to Trim the Tree



EVERYBODY wants a Christmas tree. It isn't a desire that comes like an attack of mumps, but one that annually takes a definite form about December 1 and persists until we either hie us to the woods and, with due ceremony, hew a shapely pine or spruce. Or, perhaps, if one lives far from the haunts of the whispering pines, purchase a fragrant tree from some ruddy, arm-waving merchant on a nearby street corner. Not until a tree is in place does the family get enthusiastic over Christmas.

If a change is desired in the usual array of ornaments—gorgeous, to be sure, but whose ensemble causes weird color harmonies—why not change and try a one or two color effect? A red and green tree is brilliant, and because it is a bit different is one which you will be sure to like. The most attractive trimming for this tree is made from red immortelles (dried life-everlasting flowers dyed red). Purchase these from the florist. They come in large bunches which cost between 25 and 50 cents a bunch. Six bunches will be ample for a medium tree. You can purchase cut wires from the same dealer. Ask him to show you how to "stem" them. He will show you how to make the small bunches be masses when making "designs," those relics of the past that are still popular.

When you have your bunches completed all that will be necessary will be to attach each tiny bunch to the terminal end of a branch. Thus you will have a beautiful green spruce laden with small touches of brilliant red. The effect is truly Christmasy and very attractive. You can get much the same effect by using only small red balls. Instead of stringing them on strings try separating them. Have each ball by itself.

And for an entirely different effect use a suggestion of the great outdoors. This tree is charming and costs very little. Select a tapering tree of spruce or pine. After it is in position wrap the base with white cotton. Then take small pieces of cotton and tie them all over the branches, and along the inner portion of the larger branches; close to the main stem of the tree, place irregular pieces of the cotton. Thus you will, when finished, have a realistic snow-laden tree—very cold and silvery. But not to be lighted by candles. There is danger of the cotton taking fire.

T. E. Noonan MASTER PAINTER

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NOTHING TOO LITTLE, NOTHING TOO BIG
If the other painter cannot do it right, we can. Just drop a card in
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Ride on the Tire That Runs With Less Air
—goes a long way to make friends.

Weston's Garage

M. F. WESTON, Proprietor.
Expert Mechanics in Charge
Agents for Durant and Dodge Cars
PHONE NO. 115 KERRVILLE, TEXAS

To Our Friends and Customers

We take this means of expressing to you our sincere thanks for your patronage during the past year and trust that we merit a continuance of same during the coming year.
We extend to you our heartiest wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

GEORGE A. SHUMAKER

The Only Second Class Shoe Shop in America

The Kerrville Sanitarium-Hospital

(THE SECOR HOSPITAL)
IS NOT CONDUCTED FOR THE TREATMENT OF PULMONARY T. B. It is not a local hospital, but its complete equipment for DIAGNOSIS BY X-RAY AND LABORATORY—its facilities for treatment by DRUGS, SURGERY OR PHYSIOTHERAPY—its specially trained staff of physicians and nurses—all of this plus—CLIMATE—gives a state-wide appeal to those who appreciate quality service.
Dr. Wm. Lee Secor limits his practice to diagnosis and surgery and may be consulted at the hospital 2 to 4 p. m., or by appointment.

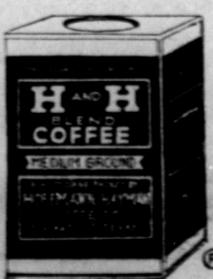
This card is deemed necessary to correct the impression that this is an institution for the treatment of pulmonary T. B.



—and now
Kerrville
can enjoy
Good Coffee



comes to
town



"We roast It
Others praise It"

Sold Here by
the Very
Best Grocers

Christmas Wishes

May the MILK of human kindness
And the CREAM of hearts delight,
'Mid the BUTTER cups and daises,
Make your pathway clear and bright



American Creamery Co.

It's About Christmas



The Spirit of Christmas

By Robert Stead

Widow Stately Recognizes the Voice of Freddie Freedman, Mischief Maker

Friend Wife Satisfied There is No Party of the Third Part

At the end of that same six years came the war. And now the Widow Stately is doubly a widow, and the Allison girl is old before her time. Down the valley a mile or more live the Freedmans. And Freddie Freedman, at fourteen, unhappily runs to mischief, as the sparks fly upward. Was it not Freddie who left the Stately gates open at Halloween? Was it not Freddie who unholted the reach in the widow's wagon? Who but Freddie transposed the front and rear wheels of her buckboard? Who but Freddie shot the wild ducks which she was taming, and drank cream in her dairy when she had gone to town?

And tonight, as a blanket of Christmas snow carpets the foothills and the valley, the widow returns from town with her melancholy parcels for Christmas cheer. Tonight the fire will burn on her hearth, and strange visions will wax and wane in the glow of embers; visions of the First Frank and the Second Frank, and a nightmare of horror at Vimy Ridge. The fire will die out, and Christmas will creep in, wan and cheerless and alone.

But as she drives up by the log house she sees a sturdy young figure at work in the woodshed, and—can she be dreaming?—the spruce logs at the end of the house have been cut and piled for the winter's burning. And the sturdy young figure comes out and

takes her horses by the head. "Let me put your team away while you go in and warm yourself, Mrs. Stately," said a voice. "See, I have started a fire for you."

So like Frank it seemed that she dared not break the spell. Without a word, she sank in the rocker by the fire.

But he was so long in coming that at length she went to the door. The sturdy figure was just disappearing down the road in the gray cloud of night.

"Who are you? Who are you?" she called after him.

"I am the Spirit of Christmas," he answered.

And then she knew his voice. "You're not!" she laughed. "You're Freddie Freedman!"

Friend Husband had had a busy day at the office and Friend Wife had moped all day at home.

It seemed to Friend Wife that her husband took his office duties altogether too complacently. For a time after they were married he always was home before six; now he was frequently late. And he didn't seem properly distressed over it. That was what worried her most.

So Friend Wife learned to mope a little, and to complain a little, and to wonder a good deal. And the more she moped and complained the less did Friend Husband hurry from the office. The office had become his retreat.

Moreover, there was the Party of the Third Part. Friend Wife had never seen the Party of the Third Part, but she could not doubt her existence. For a year back her husband had forgotten to kiss her when he went to the office, and when he came home. And on those rare nights when he stayed at home he read the newspaper, and yawned, and found the time heavy on his hands. So you see there must be a Party of the Third Part.

This fear gripped the little woman so deeply that one night she determined she would know the worst. Her husband had not come home to dinner; he had telephoned that he was very busy in the office. He would just slip out and have a bite. And he would likely be late—don't sit up. She would know the truth!

So she put on a long cloak, and a veil affair that she could draw over her face, and she went straight to his office in time to intercept him before he left for his appointment. A light shone through the frosted doors, but all inside was silent as the tomb.

"He has gone already!" she exclaimed to herself. Then she gently tried the door. It opened to her hand. Her eyes swept a vista of deserted desks. How forlorn and irksome they looked! But everyone was gone. No! There at the end sat an oldish man. It was her husband! It had never struck her before that her husband was beginning to be an oldish man. He had not heard her. He was intent over a statement with long columns of fig-

ures, and he was making calculations on a pad of paper before him.

From where she stood she could see the gray tinge about his temples, and the thinning hair on the top of his head. His brow was set in deep furrows. And suddenly Friend Wife found herself swallowing desperately at something in her throat. Suddenly she knew that there was no Party of the Third Part, and never had been a Party of the Third Part, and that she was a foolish, wicked woman.

She drew the door gently shut. In the basement of the building was a restaurant, where also was a waiter who, for a consideration, would carry a meal to her husband's office. Quickly she gave the order, for two; it was to be a modest meal, not too expensive, but healthful, and garnished with love.

The waiter carried it in and set it down on the little correspondence table beside Friend Husband's desk. And a beautiful woman sat down beside it, and held out her hands to the troubled man with the long column of figures, and smiled.

"Who are you? Who are you?" he demanded.

"I am the Spirit of Christmas," she said.

"You are more than that!" he cried. "You are my wife . . . my . . . my love!"

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE HOUSE OF CHRISTMAS

To an open house in the evening Home shall men come,
To an older place than Eden
And a taller town than Rome.

To the end of the way of the wandering star,
To the things that cannot be and that are,
To the place where God was homeless
And all men are at home.

—G. K. Chesterton.

A TRUE PROVERB

It was nearly twelve o'clock on Christmas Eve and the magic hour that would usher in the Christmas genius was about to strike, but with Mrs. Fogarty it was never too late to mend, and a long stocking, with a needle sticking in the last stitch of the last hole, lay in her lap as she slept in her chair. No sound of bells awakened her, and when she opened her eyes upon the gifts that had replaced the emptiness of the stocking and the darning ball at its heel she could only account for the kindness of her unknown friend by ejaculating: "Well, well, Santa Claus himself must have been here, but who does he think I am, I wonder?"—C. G. Hazard.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Kerrville Mountain Sun, \$2.00 per year, after January 1st, 1924.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We take this means of thanking our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage of the past year. This business has been sincerely appreciated and we trust that our service merits a continuance of our past pleasant relations.

We wish to express our sincerest wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

DAVIS & DURRIN
TAILORS
Phone 326

Merry Christmas To You

At this season it is opportune that we should thank our customers for their patronage and for their good will during the past year. Our customers are our friends and we indeed appreciate their trade. We consider the confidence of the public our greatest asset and we wish at all times to conduct our business in a manner to merit the confidence and the approval of our patrons.

We wish a Merry Christmas to you all and sincerely hope that the season will bring to one and all a fullness of happiness and love such as the Christmas Season should bring.

Dr. Fowler's Store in Ingram

SCOFIELD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

High and Healthful location. Beautiful scenery. Outdoor gymnasium. Hot water heating. Music, Modern Languages, Domestic Science. Apply to MISS SARAH C. SCOFIELD, Principal, Kerrville, Texas.

THE KERRVILLE STEAM LAUNDRY

Extends Best Wishes for a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Your patronage in the past has been appreciated and we trust that we merit its continuance during the new year.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES



PANGBURN'S
PARTIME
CHOCOLATES
Better Candies
85c to \$3.00

Chaney's Confectionery



The Miller Grocery wishes everyone, whether customers of this store or not, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. And while we are talking about Merry Christmases, may we be of assistance to you in making it merrier for you and yours? Anything you may need for that Christmas dinner can be supplied from this store. In addition we have a full and complete line of fresh fruits, nuts and candies that cannot be excelled anywhere. However, we advise placing your order for anything along these lines at once, as the fresh fruits especially are going fast.

May we be of service to you in making Christmas brighter for you and yours?



MILLER GROCERY

Announcement!

If you are in need of FURNITURE of any kind, I can save you money. I sell both new and second hand furniture and have a large stock to select from. When in Fredericksburg, see me.

Gus. Malchow

Dr. L. Sandel
— DENTIST —
Office at Rawson's Drug Store
PHONE 349
Kerrville, Texas

CHAS. MOSEL
Plumbing and Sheet Metal Work
Reasonable Prices—Efficient Workmen
Sidney Baker Street—Opposite St. Charles Hotel
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

Season's Greetings

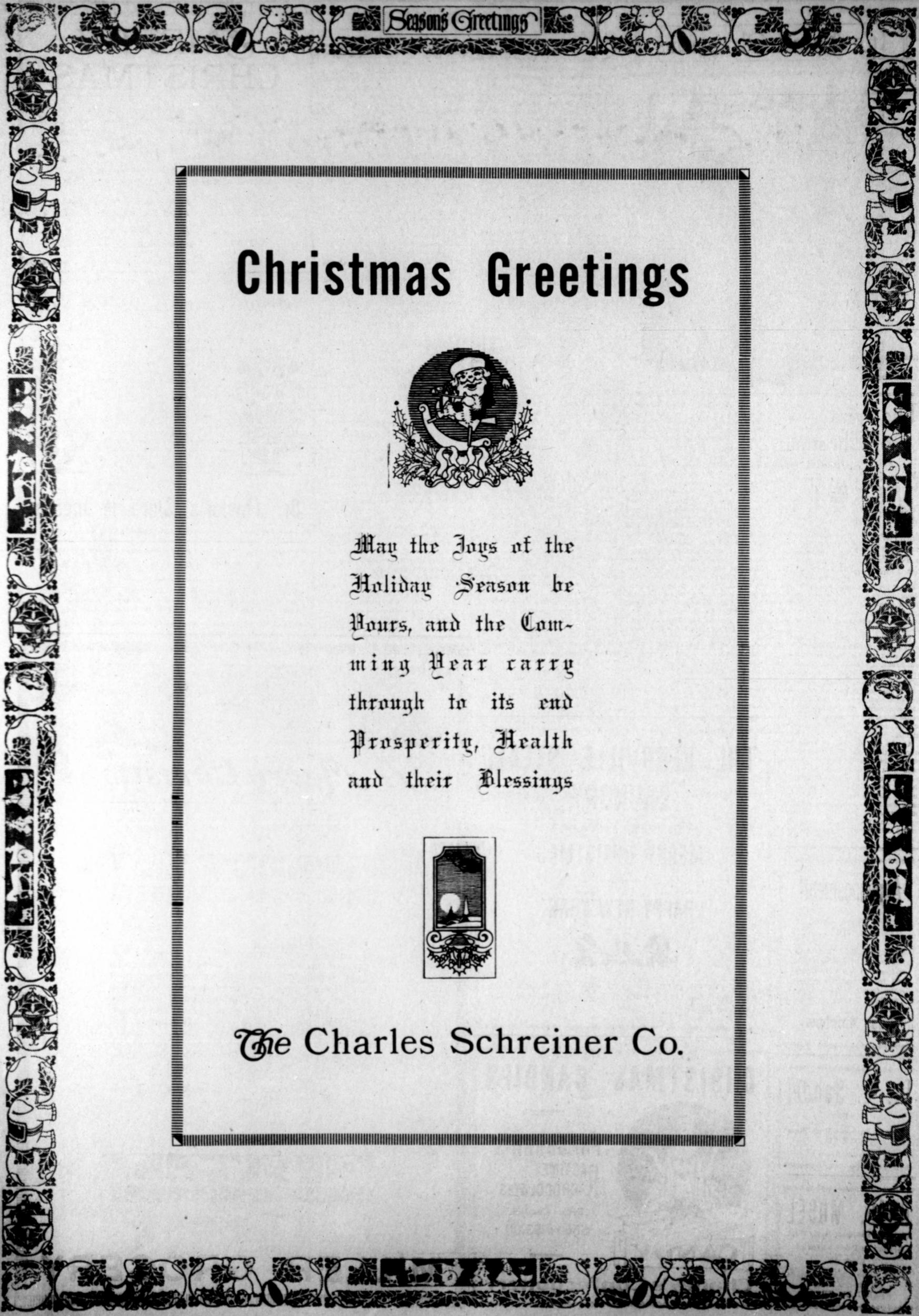
Christmas Greetings



May the Joys of the
Holiday Season be
Yours, and the Com-
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through to its end
Prosperity, Health
and their Blessings



The Charles Schreiner Co.



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The Night Before Christmas



The Bunch of Christmas Orchids

By Mary Graham Bonner

HARRY MANSFIELD was the kind of man who loved to talk to women of the incongruities of their sex. Nothing gave him greater happiness than to talk to a delightful woman, except the added happiness of telling her what was the trouble with women as a whole.

And then he met Betty Bancroft, loveliest of all women, with all woman's imperfections, all her helplessness. Harry loved to call women helpless. There was something particularly charming about Harry, sufficient to make Betty answer a ready "yes" to his important question.

They were married and Betty's wedding flowers were orchids—her favorites.

But after a time Harry, with his preconceived ideas of the falling off of romance after matrimony, grew less attentive, less affectionate.

"Don't you love me any more?" she asked one day.

"Of course I love you. Do women have to ask that question every day in the year? I suppose they always have and always will," he ended resignedly.

She thought about it. She supposed women always had asked that question and she supposed they always would. She wondered why it was. Perhaps it was because when a girl was being urged to matrimony she was always being implored for her love and

just so soon as it was assured the question of sentiment was left behind.

And then she had an idea! She would visit a friend of hers who had married a naval officer. She would take her friend into her confidence. She would explain that Harry was still the same adorable Harry, that she loved no one else, and yet he was so bound and fettered by ideas rather than facts that he thought marriage must drift; that it couldn't be kept ideal. And she would explain that she wanted to use her maiden name—and that she would not wear a wedding ring.

Splendidly successful was it all! And how amused she was at the men who made love to her, who proposed to her, and who told her just what they thought of "women" anyway—so like her Harry. And yet different from him, for Harry had such charm; Harry was really so fine, so much a person to love.

Harry was to come out for Christmas. Just how she would arrange everything with the newly acquired suitors when Harry came she did not know. But it would be arranged.

Harry came, and that first evening she told him.

"I just wanted to see," she explained, "if I'd lost all my old power or not," she smiled mischievously at Harry.

"And it was amusing to hear several of them say that they individually were the only ones to make me happy. Just what you used to say, Harry!"

"You haven't let them know you were married! That you were my wife!"

He understood it all finally. Understood what silly old age-worn beliefs he had claimed as his own. And he understood now what Betty meant to him—far, far more than she ever had before.

"I say," he whispered to her when they had finished their talk, late, late into the night, "can't we go away and



"I Just Wanted to See."

have a little honeymoon trip, just by ourselves, for Christmas?"

Betty's heart danced gaily. "You know, Betty darling," Harry told her as they ate their Christmas dinner all by themselves, "there is really no one in the world who could make you as happy as I can, for I love you more than anyone else could ever love you."

She looked down at the magnificent bunch of orchids which he had given to her. "I felt like a crushed orchid, a faded thing that had once been loved, before," she said. "But now I feel like my Christmas bunch of orchids!"

"And you will always feel that way," Harry said, "for I shall see to it!"

And this time, she knew, real happiness would be ahead, for Harry had discarded the beliefs of others for truths he had discovered himself.

Christmas Spirit—A Reality

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

YOU don't believe in Christmas? The Christmas spirit is dead in you? You hate all this crowding to stores to buy presents for friends, relatives and acquaintances who will certainly be crowding to other stores, or even the same ones, to buy presents in exchange? The whole thing seems so commercial—such an affair of even exchange, and somehow obligation that irks you? That is the way you feel?

But you still have enough of the Christmas spirit left to wish you didn't feel that way? Well, then, there's hope for you, praise be!

One thing your state of mind tells me, although you are almost a stranger, is that you have no children in your house. Children are certainly necessary if one is to be spontaneous about Christmas, year in and year out. But lacking children, go to the toy department of a store and spend an hour

a few days before Christmas. That will be a remedy for Christmas-weariness all in itself. You will? Fine!

Well, then, on the way home, fill your arms with Christmas wreaths and mistletoe, and when you have reached your home hang them yourself. No, don't hand them to a servant.

Then, then—well, you won't need any more remedies, except those your heart will dictate. For the Christmas spirit is the most easily induced spirit in the world. That is because it is so vital. It's a reality, you see, not just a state of mind, but a reality that exists and has only to be leaned towards a little to envelop you. And it's certainly well-worth that leaning. You know that, perfectly well? Well, then, lean!

CHRISTIAN FAITH

Christmas is at hand, that feast which above all others expresses with the highest poetic grandeur and the most infinite tenderness the genius of the Christian faith. Whatever our beliefs may be, we all raise high our voices in a supreme appeal to the opinion of the world, that it may heed us and help our endeavors, and aid us to fulfill that promise, at once human and divine. Peace on earth, good-will to men.—M. Motia.

His Christmas Skates



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We extend our heartiest greetings to our patrons and the public and wish them a Joyous Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. Your patronage the past year is very much appreciated, and we trust to have your favors continued in the future.

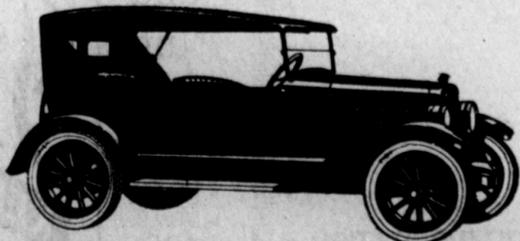
GRONA & ELY
Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights

Moore & Saner Lumber Co.

"The Builders' Friend"

All Kinds of Building Material and Paints
THE PLACE—THE PRICE—THE QUALITY

Opposite New Presbyterian Church
PHONE NO. 261 - - KERRVILLE, TEXAS



Why don't you buy a good car for Christmas? You are not going to live forever—why don't you enjoy life while you are here? You can afford to own an Overland. They are light, very easy riding, economical of gas, oil and tires, and fine looking. You will have a car you will be proud of.

Overland Sales Co.

URBANE EDWARDS, Prop.
Phone 84, Kerrville, Texas

TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS



'Tis Christmas Time—the Season of Good Cheer and Santa Claus, and we want to take this opportunity of extending our heartiest greetings and to wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. And, too, may we say a word of thanks for the business you have so kindly turned our way during 1923? This business has been sincerely appreciated, and we trust it has been so handled as to justify a continuance of our past pleasant relations.

But now—at this Yuletide Season—we wish you and yours a wonderfully Happy Christmas, and a 1924 filled with joy, prosperity and plenty.

Cordially yours,

CITY MEAT MARKET

HENKE BROS., Proprietors



Holiday Meals

As the holiday season nears it is no longer necessary to take down the trusty rifle and go out to hunt for your turkey, goose, or other holiday meats.

Civilization has driven these from your haunts. At the same time, however, civilization has provided for you even more bountifully than did nature in the old days, and modern efficiency and service have removed the hazards that once attended the securing of those early meals.

Today, Swift & Company brings to your retailer, whether he is in village, town, or city, the kind and quality of meat you desire. This service also makes available to you Swift's Premium Milk-Fed Chickens, Golden West Fatted Fowl (both identifiable by tags), turkeys, ducks, and geese.

Skill and care in feeding and handling, coupled with the efficiency of the packing plant, branch house, and car route, thus assure you of the best to be had, whether you live near centers of production or hundreds of miles away.

Our profit from all sources averages only a fraction of a cent per pound.

Swift & Company



Christmas Greetings

We are glad that this Holiday Season gives us an opportunity to express our sincere appreciation of your loyal friendship and patronage, and to wish you and yours a

Merry Christmas
and a
Prosperous New Year

THE TEXAS COMPANY

CHAS. HEINEN, Local Agent
Kerrville, Texas

At the Christmas Party



One-Half Dozen Happy Kiddies

By ELEANOR KING

Young Woman Gathers in Homeless Tots for Christmas Festivities

THE dining room of this exquisite home was beautiful, spacious and furnished in the best of taste. Its massive Jacobean high-backed chairs, long table, draperies all harmonized. But that quality which puts one at ease was lacking. It looked austere and unfriendly. The servants had decorated the table and room profusely, trying to give a little of the Christmas atmosphere. The forbidding look still asserted itself, though. From the length of the table and amount of edibles piled upon it, one might have judged there was to be quite a party, but only four places were set.

The dinner gong sounded. A middle-aged, well-dressed man and woman appeared.

"And you say Thelma went out in the car?"

"She didn't say where she was going, Robert," replied his wife.

"She probably thought Hubert was taking too long in getting over here, so she took it upon herself to go after him."

"Undoubtedly," assented Mrs. Fremont.

Thelma came soon bursting in upon her folks, coat and hat still on. To be sure, she had Hubert with her.

"Dad, mother," she exclaimed, "come and see what I have out here!"

She led her folks into the front hall. To their astonishment, they found the



butler and a maid occupied in removing coats and hats from six children.

"Well, where did you get these?" said Mr. Fremont in his blustering way.

"It's like this, Dad," began Thelma with a rather apologetic air: "When I came downstairs this afternoon and saw that dining room table heaped up with good things—well, I just went for Hubert; together we found the name of the nursery or home or whatever you call it, near here and we went over there. I had the matron give me half a dozen children, and here they are." She pointed to the group in front of her, who were busy taking in their surroundings. "Children, this is my father and this my mother. Now, Dad, here is Tony, Rose, Frederick, Charles, Anna and Marie," as she gathered the children to her. "Now, children, we are going in and have dinner. Let's see, Hubert, you take Frederick and Charles. Dad take Tony; Mother, you take Anna, and I will have Rose and Marie."

The children, ranging from six to

RODRIGUEZ BROS.
Can save you money on your needs in
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Groceries
Prompt Delivery to any part of City.
PHONE 287, KERRVILLE.

eight, were rather shy until they set eyes on all the goodies on the table; then they were all excitement. Thelma winked at Hubert, and then looked at her dad. He was busy keeping meat enough cut up for Tony, supplying his numerous other demands, and keeping up with his many questions. The children were fairly stuffed when they climbed down from the table.

"We are going to play some games now," said Thelma. "Hubert, you get on that side of the circle; come on, Dad and Mother." But no amount of coaxing could bring Dad and Mother. Dad thought he had done his share.

"What do you think?" said Thelma to the children a little while later.



"Hubert tells me he was just in the library, and Santa left a Christmas tree and some gifts for you in there. They all made a dash for the door."

"Where do you suppose she got these things?" queried Mr. Fremont of his wife.

"I can't imagine," she replied; "this must have been the planning of more than today."

It came time for Thelma to give the



TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS:

We extend a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

RICHARDS' GARAGE & FILLING STATION



read unobtrusively that they were to leave for the home. Before doing so she surveyed the scene before her: There was Dad, on his hands and knees, crawling about the floor with Tony, playing train. Tony had succeeded in winning over Mr. Fremont. There sat her mother reading a story to three of the youngsters, and Hubert—she could hardly believe her eyes—sat cuddling a little sleeping form in his arms. She went over and sat down on the arm of his chair.

"You dear old thing," she said, putting her arm around him; then, "Hubert, look at Dad. Won't you say this day was a success?"
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

It Is No Time to Grumble

LONG with the rebellion against God and governments there is a war against Santa Claus. Every year there are new recruits in the army of grumblers against holidays.

There is nothing wrong about Christmas. But something has happened to a lot of people, declares a writer in the Delinquent.

There is only one way to have Christmas, and that is to make it for someone else.

If there is so little of the child left in you that you scorn Christmas and frown Santa Claus—if there is so little love and sympathy for those who suffer (for suffering makes the strongest of us as little children)—then find some excuse to go away on Christmas. Enjoy your gloom all by yourself. You will know then what you have lost. You will prove what is left in life—your life—material facts, and doubt of all else.

This is the cross of life. The gold is in the hands of little children and of the men and women who bind their souls to that indefinable, mysterious something in man that lifts him above the beasts.

Santa Claus is a part of that spiritual side of us; Santa Claus—with his reindeers, his sleigh bells, his round little belly and red coat we almost glimpsed in our childhood—who never failed to conquer all obstacles of storms and roofs and narrow chimneys—and no chimneys at all! Even in war, when gray death put her black finger on the heart of the world, Santa came down from the nowhere to the little children.

OPPORTUNITY AWAITS YOU
Don't let the glow of Christmas blind you to the great New Year opportunity just beyond.

The Hidden Gift Was for Mabel

By MARION FRANCES HAMILTON
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

ABEL HAMMOND was mad, so mad that she did not care who knew it. For she and Charlie had just had their first quarrel and he had gone away without even trying to make up or kiss her good-by, slamming the door viciously as he left.

For a long time after he went she lay on the couch, sobbing violently, and telling herself over and over again how much she hated him and what a brute he was to go and leave her like that. He loved her no more—she was sure of it—else how could he have done as he did? Perhaps there was someone else? Now that she came to think of it, he had acted sort of queer the past few days, as if he had been trying to hide something from her. It would be utterly impossible to live with him now, she thought. She would pack up a few things and go home to her folks before he got back from the office; perhaps then when he came home and found her gone he would realize how cruel he had been.

But it was quite a while before she could bring herself to the point of preparing to make the break; then, still sobbing, she went to the back closet of the little apartment, and reaching on an upper shelf she pulled down a small traveling bag. But in getting it from its place a package that had been placed behind it fell to the floor. Picking it up, she found that it was a Christmas package tied with fancy ribbon, with a little card dangling at the end. She read the words on the card: "To the dearest little woman in all the world from her adoring husband," and as she did so her sobs ceased and a soft, luminous light came into her eyes. Charlie loved her! Of course he loved her! What of their foolish little quarrel of the morning? It was all her fault anyway. She realized it now.

Putting the package and bag back upon the shelf as they had been before she touched them, she went back through the hall and walked swiftly to the telephone, but just as she picked up the receiver to call Charlie, she heard his latchkey in the door. He stood sheepishly in the doorway a moment, then came in muttering as he did so about having forgotten something.

But Mabel ran swiftly toward him, and in a moment her arms were

twined about his neck and she was telling him that the quarrel was all her fault, every bit of it—and that she loved him more than all the world because he was the dearest and best of husbands.

And Mabel, with her head buried on his shoulder, told him that of course she would forgive him—that it was really her fault anyway, but woman-like she hid from him the fact that she had discovered the hidden Christmas gift that was reposing on the closet shelf and the part it had played in uniting them again.

But Charlie would not hear of this at all, but vowed and declared between kisses that every bit of the wretched quarrel was due to his horrid temper. He told her that he realized this as soon as he got to his office and had come back for no other reason than to see if there was any chance

of their making up. And he told her that if she would really forgive him just this one time that there would never be another quarrel as long as they lived.



Cut Glass For Gifts

For the Holiday shoppers, we have prepared a splendid display of beautiful Cut Glass in sets and in separate pieces, at prices which afford wonderful bargain opportunities.

Also other Gifts that Last—Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

J. A. JACKSON Jeweler and Optometrist

THE WALTHER
ROOMS RECREATION HALL
Clean and Comfortable Box Ball and Dominoes
Good Service Free Public Library
Geo. W. WALTHER, Proprietor
Kerrville, Texas

Do Your Shopping Here

Cigars in Christmas Boxes Pipes, 10c to \$16
Effanbee Walking and Talking Dolls
Ladies and Gents' Fine Leather Purses
Imported Figs
Fruits and Nuts
Fountain Pens
FINE HOME-MADE Candies
Pampell's
KERRVILLE, TEXAS.
Electric Toasters and Percolators
Xmas Garlands
Edison, Victor and Columbia Talking Machines
Whitman's and Jacob's Chocolates

CHRISTMAS
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Her Best Christmas Smile



"Yule-Tide" and the "Yule-Log"

YULE-TIDE is at hand and we hear a good deal of the "yule-log." In olden times they laid stress on "yule-candle" and on "yule-cake." In very olden times, five hundred years ago, they spoke of "yule-dough" or "yule-baby," which was dough cut out in the form of a little boy or little girl and baked and which it was the custom of bakers to present to their customers at Christmas.

"Yule" is derived either from Scandinavian or Anglo-Saxon and there are four times as many explanations or guesses at the original meaning of the word as there are letters in it. It has been said that "yule-log" is a corruption of "ale-log," and it is set down in old chronicles that it was a custom in England, more especially in the county of Norfolk and other parts of the North, to allow tenants and retainers of the lord of the manor to drink the best or strongest ale as long as the yule-log burned. For this reason the lord's servants were interested in cutting the thickest and longest-burning log that they could find in the lord's forest. It was cut as long as the fireplace was wide and knotty oak was usually chosen.

To the ashes of the yule-log were ascribed certain efficacious properties and they were gathered from the fireplace with care. For one thing they were mixed with cattle feed to preserve the animals from disease and also to cure them of any disease. Scattered on the land the ashes of the yule-log protected crops against blight.

There are "authorities" who say that the yule-log was the center of the bonfires which the pagan Scandinavians lighted in honor of their god Thor, at about the time of the winter solstice, and that, Christmas coming at about the time of the winter solstice, the yule-log burning was continued by the Scandinavians after their conversion to Christianity. Another story is that the Christian missionaries, after converting the northern pagans, required them to cut down a large tree, hew from its trunk a heavy log and then burn that log as a symbol that they

renounced their heathen gods. This formal renunciation of paganism and induction into Christianity was often timed to take place during the Christian celebration of the birth of Christ, and it is said that in this way the yule-log came to be a part of the celebration of Christmas.

"Yule" is spelled in so many ways by the early writers that it is confusing and one cannot always make out what "yule" is meant. A clear and frequent way of spelling it in the Middle Ages was "ewle." Some writers have hit upon a theory that there is a connection between the words "yule" and "yowl" or "howl," and that it was the "yowling time" or the time for making noise and being festive—the time of greatest revelry of the year.

ONE JOB ONLY ON CHRISTMAS

In olden times, and indeed today in many parts of the Old Country, it was and is considered unlucky to leave a job unfinished at Christmas. No matter the kind of work a heroic effort was made to have it done before the festivities commenced. No piece of work was begun near the end of the year that could not be finished in time. It was a tradition closely adhered to by Scotch blacksmiths that none of their craft would do a job on Christmas day. To this rule there was one exception. If anything went wrong with the meal-mill the apron was donned and the defect attended to. The welfare of a whole district might have depended on this job being done in time. In some districts, notably Forfarshire, the servant was absolutely free from his master during the whole of Christmas day, and went about the country visiting his friends and acquaintances.

BECAUSE IT WAS CHRISTMAS

"I am so glad it is Christmas because I'm going to have lots of presents."

"So am I glad, though I don't expect any presents but a pair of mittens."

"And so am I, but I sha'n't have any presents at all."

As the three little girls trudged home from school they said these things, and as Tilly spoke, both the others looked at her with pity and some surprise, for she spoke cheerfully, and they wondered how she could be happy when she was so poor she could have no presents on Christmas.—Louisa M. Alcott.

Mountain Sun ads get results.

Christmas Morning



The Christ Child

CHRISTMAS—the same old Christmas—
That lives in the minds of men;
The same old round of buying,
Then buying and buying again.

The same old tinselled playthings
The same old star on the tree;
The same old worn out shoppers,
And the same old childish glee!

Christmas—the same old Christmas,
The faces wan and white,
That peer into gay decked windows,
And shiver—on Christmas night!

Christmas—the same old Christmas,
The time of the Christ Child's birth;
When the angels sang of heaven,
And peace to the strife torn earth!

Thank God for the Christmas spirit,
Thank God for the cheery light
That streams from the cottage windows
When the Christ Child walks that night!

CLARA S. McCULLLEY
in Kansas City Star

REASON FOR CHRISTMAS

The observance of December 25 as the anniversary of our Savior's birth has been maintained long enough to create a presumption in the belief that it is an original institution of Christendom. Nevertheless, the oldest authority for the observance of that day as the birthday of Christ belongs to an epoch separated by a distance of three centuries from the original event, and the festival itself was celebrated on December 25 in the West before it was assigned to that day in the East. It is certain that in A. D. 336, December 25 was observed in Rome as the Festival of the Nativity of Christ. The au-

thority for this statement is a Festival calendar drawn up by the local church at Rome in that year. Early in the Third century—i. e., about 130 years before the compilation of this festival calendar—Hippolytus, Bishop of Portus, had assigned Wednesday, December 25, in the forty-second year of the reign of Augustus, as the date of our Lord's birth.

I Knew He'd Come



WHY PAY MORE FOR LESS

When for Less You Can Buy More at the

Kerrville Hat Works

MAKERS OF

HATS AND HAT RENOVATOR

WE SELL GOOD HATS FOR LESS MONEY

Three Cars in One!

A wonderful business car for dad—big loading space for samples, grips, tools, anything—by removing rear seat and upholstery! A wonderful closed car for the whole family—both seats adjustable forward and backward to accommodate everybody, tall and short! A wonderful vacation car for next summer—seats and upholstery make up into full-sized bed! More service at less cost! Come and enjoy a free demonstration.

NEW **Overland** \$695
CASH TRADE
CHAMPION

OVERLAND SALES COMPANY

A Merry Christmas

There is nothing so valuable as friends, and nothing so necessary as to keep them. We desire to maintain our mutual co-operation with you during the coming year, and extend our best wishes for a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a Happy New Year.

Dixie Theater

BRICE & MASON

Buick Sunset Limited Passenger and Freight Line

KERRVILLE AND SAN ANTONIO
J. G. AYALA, Proprietor

Having bought the Union Bus Line at San Antonio, I will in future run six cars each way between Kerrville and San Antonio:

This Schedule Will Be Maintained During the Summer Months

Station	1st Car	2nd Car	3rd Car	4th Car	5th Car	6th Car
Lv. Kerrville	6:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	12:15 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
Ar. Center Point	6:50 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
Ar. Comfort	7:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	1:15 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Ar. Boerne	7:45 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	2:00 p.m.	4:45 p.m.	6:45 p.m.
Ar. San Antonio	9:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	1:00 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.

Station	1st Car	2nd Car	3rd Car	4th Car	5th Car	6th Car
Lv. San Antonio	7:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
Ar. Boerne	8:15 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	1:15 p.m.	3:15 p.m.	5:15 p.m.	7:15 p.m.
Ar. Comfort	9:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	2:00 p.m.	4:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Ar. Center Point	9:30 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	2:30 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	6:30 p.m.	8:30 p.m.
Ar. Kerrville	10:00 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	3:00 p.m.	5:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

Headquarters Kerrville, Ayala's Restaurant, Phone No. 43
Headquarters San Antonio, Traveler's Hotel and Union Bus Station

A Merry Christmas To All

I thank you for your patronage in the past and trust that it will be continued the coming year. This business has been sincerely appreciated. May your Christmas be the happiest and the New Year bring you added joy, prosperity and plenty.

KEARNEY BUTT

CHEAP CASH FURNITURE STORE

Phone 304 Kerrville, Texas

Greetings of the Season

We extend our sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Your patronage in the past has been sincerely appreciated and we trust that your business was handled in such a way as to merit its continuance.

When doing your Christmas shopping, pay us a visit and make your selection of an article of furniture—a gift that is always appreciated because of its usefulness. Our line is complete and the prices are right.

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Santa Claus Brought Dolly



Turkeys and Cranberries

By Justin Wentwood

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

AND I won't get that raise at the end of the year, so I guess it's no use hoping to be married for a long time, Luella, and if you want it I'll release you. I can't hold you forever."

Standing in the doorway at the little farmhouse, Luella read the last words of her lover's letter and smiled. Things were not quite so bad as Jim made out. And anyway Jim had promised to come up and stay with her mother and herself over Christmas.

Jim and Luella had been neighbors for as many years as they could remember, and always acknowledged sweethearts. But when Jim's father fled the little farm had to be given up. It was in a swampy district that would grow nothing till it was properly drained. Jim's father had hung on by the skin of his teeth while the drains choked and the land became water-logged; then he died. Jim went to the city and got a clerical position.

Luella's father had been in business in the town. Luella was secretary to the banker there. When Jim went to the city she rented the little farm



His First Visit That Christmas.

from him. "Guess you can't sell it till it's drained, Jim," she said, "and mother can't bear the noise of town."

Jim wanted Luella to occupy the little place rent free. He was really ashamed to rent it, for the house was falling to pieces, the roof leaked, and it wanted plastering. And then the land—that was hopeless.

Twenty acres of good farming land run to bog and overgrown with marsh plants! It had reverted to the wild with a vengeance. Luella and her mother must be crazy to take up their residence in such a location.

Luella insisted on Jim's taking rent. When he persisted in his refusal, she said she would put the house in order instead. She did.

Jim was amazed when he returned for his first visit that Christmas. The house had been repainted and plastered, the leak stopped in the roof; it looked neat and trim, and Luella was raising chickens, geese and turkeys, too. The land made a fine run for them, though the young turkeys had to be kept off the wet places.

"Guess I'll soon be able to retire and take up poultry raising, Jim, dear," Luella smiled.

They were very happy that visit, for in another year Jim hoped to be making enough to be able to ask Luella to marry him. But the business depression grew worse instead of better, and Jim's letters became more and more hopeless, culminating in the offer of release.

It was strange how Luella went about with a smile on her lips as the days grew shorter. Luella was twenty-five, Jim nearly thirty. They had been

was so grateful, all my hopes of a fortune going in that way. It was the marsh that killed them."

"Nothing will live on that land, not even turkeys," declared Jim.

"So I determined something should live on the marsh, and as the turkeys died I—I planted cranberries, Jim. Oh, Jim, do you know we've got the best cranberry bog in this county? And I've got fifteen hundred in the bank, and—oh, Jim, I want you to stay now, and we'll be the cranberry king and queen of the county!"

Ted's Gift to the Christ Child

AND there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night."

Slowly and reverently the minister read the beautiful old Christmas story to the waiting congregation. Ted settled snugly against the back of the pew and listened. He had listened to the story every Christmas morning as far back as he could remember; but today it seemed different!

"And suddenly there was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly host," continued the minister.

Ted's eyes grew wide with wonder. It was more wonderful, more beautiful than any fairy story he had ever read.

"And, lo, the star went before them, and led them to where the young child lay."

"And they brought him gifts, gold, and frankincense, and myrrh."

Ah, those kings were rich; they could afford to bring him gifts. He pitied the shepherds. They brought no gifts; they must have been poor like him! Then he looked up quickly:

"And we, too, may bring Him gifts; the poor, as well as the aged," concluded the minister.

Ted's breath came quickly and his eyes shone with excitement. He was a little child, and he was poor, and he wanted to give the Christ Child a gift.

The people were trooping out of the church now, in merry groups. Nobody noticed the shabby little boy, who, with flushed face and questioning eyes, went slowly down the steps and turned into a side street. Suddenly he remembered; the cloud left his face and he dashed joyously down the snowy sidewalk. A wonderful thing had happened last night! Santa Claus had paid a visit to his home for the first time, although he had hung his faded, little stocking under the mantel every Christmas eve. It was so nice to have a Christmas gift of his own; Ted thought lovingly of the new top and quickened his steps.

"A little child may bring him gifts," the words rang through his head. Well, he had nothing to give. Then he stopped short—he had his top!

The next Sunday morning a little boy in a threadbare suit slipped quietly into a back pew of the great church. He carried with him an oddly-shaped package, which he fingered lovingly all through the service. Then the organ played softly and he could hear the clink of the money as it fell into the collection plate. He held the precious package close to him—the plate was coming nearer—it had passed into the next pew—now it had reached him! He heard the package drop with a dull thud into the plate. Then he leaned back, unmindful of the curious glances in his direction. A little, quivering sigh escaped his lips; but his eyes were bright and there was something glad in his heart. The Christ Child had accepted Ted's gift.—Jeanie M. Mills, in Farm and Home.

AN UNUSUAL SANTA CLAUS

THE children of our country would certainly be surprised if they should see Santa Claus on Christmas Eve in anything but his bright red suit trimmed with fur. Imagine Santa Claus without his long white whiskers, red nose and twinkling eyes! And could any sound but the musical tinkling of the bells on his reindeer's necks accompany his visit?

Yes, it could in Switzerland, in the quaint little town of St. Gallen. And what a strange name they have for him there! "Father Christmas" is his name in England, "Kris Kringle" in Germany, "Noel" in France. But in Switzerland, St. Nicholas, the patron saint of our Jolliest and yet holiest of festivals, is called "Samiclaus."

To begin with, Samiclaus does not dress in red. He dresses in white—white trousers and a white shirt. Around his waist is a broad leather belt. Over his shoulders are gay embroidered red suspenders.

He doesn't wear long beard or bushy white hair. Instead, he wears a huge false face, made of cardboard, with a high perforated crownlike hat, which resembles the lace in candy boxes.

Samiclaus doesn't pay, his visit alone. With him are eleven men, dressed precisely as he is dressed.

Each of these men has a huge cowbell suspended from his wide leather belt. They ring them loudly as they go around the town distributing presents and candy to the children.

Our Santa Claus stands for open chimneys, openly arrived at.



You will find in our store a complete stock of goods that contain suitable and practicable gifts for every member of the family. These are some of the lines we carry:

Peters All-Leather Shoes for everybody, Curlee Guaranteed Clothing, Overcoats, Shirts, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery for everybody, Hats and Caps, Gloves, Belts, Sweaters, Blankets, Ladies' Coats, and hundreds of other useful articles at a saving of 20 per cent. Get our prices on Box Apples and Oranges. We can save you money.

MAY THIS CHRISTMAS BE YOUR MERRIEST

the New Year your most prosperous and each succeeding Christmas bring new happiness, and each succeeding year more abundant prosperity, is our wish to all of our friends and patrons.

Thanking you for past favors extended us, we trust to be favored with the opportunity of serving you in the future.

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The Ford Car is the ideal Christmas Gift. Delivered prices lowest in history, and improvements and refinements that make the Ford a car of which you can be proud to own.

We wish you sincerely a Merry, Merry Christmas and the Happiest of New Years!

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We keep a large stock of plumbing supplies, do sheet and metal work of all kinds, well casing, tanks and repair work.

With many wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, we remain,

Yours to serve,



W. B. BROWN

Phone 153, Kerrville, Texas