

# The Terry County Herald

Printed in Terry County, on the South Plains, the last stand of the Cattleman and the future home of the most prosperous Farmers in the United States

VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1932.

NUMBER 18

## New Chevrolet On Display Saturday

Nearly 100,000 people are back at work as the result of the introduction of the new Chevrolet which goes on display here tomorrow at the salesroom of Carter Chevrolet Co., Mr. Carter, announced today. This force finds employment in domestic Chevrolet plants, and in the Fisher Body Plants which manufacture bodies for the Chevrolet line, Mr. Carter stated.

For four of the past six years Chevrolet has led in building and selling more automobiles than any manufacturer and this year they offer a car which is in keeping with their position of first place in the automobile industry. The extensive improvements made in the new car, Mr. Carter continued, are possible because in Chevrolet's position of leadership the company enjoys the tremendous advantage of bulk purchasing power which means the ability to buy the finest materials at the lowest cost and in turn pass this saving on to the automobile buyer.

According to Mr. Carter this new car incorporates 192 improvements. A longer wheelbase, a more powerful six-cylinder engine, an entirely new body styling which reflects the master craftsmanship of bodies by Fisher, and new skirted fenders which conceal all the under parts of the car are just a few of these many improvements. Mr. Carter was very emphatic in pointing out that in spite of the greater power of the engine and the increased size of the car the 1933 Chevrolet is more economical. The new Chevrolet also incorporates what is probably the greatest advancement in driving comfort since the advent of the closed body,—the new Fisher No-Draft Ventilation.

Mr. Carter has made special arrangements to accommodate the large crowd which he is confident will visit the salesroom.

## The Ginning Season Is Nearing The End

It was the general opinion of local gin men that had the weather stayed dry another two weeks, the 1932 cotton crop would just about seen its end in Terry county. Some think a few more of the late bolls will open if everything runs smoothly from now on, but experienced cotton men don't look for much late opening. The Brownfield Gin, formerly known as the Home Gin shut down last week.

The other five gins advertised last week to run the last three days of this week and will likely give the farmers gin days for the next few weeks in these columns, so be sure to watch for these announcements. However, they may have storage room for your cotton provided it is brought in any other day. But watch for these ginning days.

## Cubs to Play State and National Champions

Friday night week, December 31, the Cub basketball team will meet the Athens Hornets here in the local gym. This team from Athens, Texas, is said to be one of the best in the nation, having won the state championship several times, and the national championship twice.

This famous team is sponsored by Mr. Underwood, owner of the local compress as well as a number of other compresses over the state. They travel in a special bus. Make your arrangements now to see these state and national champs in action.

## Coaches Name Five Five Members Of Brownfield High Team

Championship Club Rates Top Honors On Mythical Lineup With Floydada Landing Two Players On Team

The all-District 3 Class B football team for 1932, selected by a committee of coaches, half of whom didn't "commit," shows Brownfield High school's district championship team to hold a decided lead with five players.

Floydada, the runner-up in the district race, places two men, although the official vote from that section did not appear in time to be counted. Lamesa, winner of its quadrant and loser to Brownfield by a touchdown in the quarter-final game, places two players and Slaton High School, the late lamented Class A member which turned back to the Class B division this season, claimed two places.

No Littlefield Players  
The Littlefield challenge was not answered, and none of the active committee cast a vote for a Littlefield player. The Wildcats won their quadrant and lost to Floydada in the quarter-final contest. Spur, Dickens, Matador, Crosbyton, Ralls and Lockney, other prominent members of the district, did not scratch on the selections. Post landed its quarter-back on the second team by virtue of a vote from a rival coach.

There was little difficulty in naming the all-district backfield. Huckabee and Neill of Brownfield are easily two of the outstanding backs in the district, and the vote was heavy for Anderson of Slaton, Heald of Floydada received two top-place votes which was a majority.

Poteet And Jordan Favored  
Poteet of Slaton and Jordan of Lamesa were unanimous choices for their positions. The races for the other places was fairly close, with but three points separating some players.

Coaches were asked to name a first and second team, first team nominees to receive five points and second team choices to get three points. Positions on the mythical team were awarded after totalling the points for each candidate.—Lubbock Avalanche.

### ALL-DISTRICT 3 CLASS B LINEUP

FIRST TEAM		
Player	School	Position
DeCordova	Floydada	L.E.
Poteet	Slaton	L.T.
Jordan	Lamesa	L.G.
Conklin	Lamesa	C.
Thomas	Brownfield	R.G.
Owens	Brownfield	R.T.
Graham	Brownfield	R.E.
Huckabee	Brownfield	Q.B.
Anderson	Slaton	L.H.
Neill	Brownfield	R.H.
Heald	Floydada	F.B.

SECOND TEAM		
Player	School	Position
Boswell	Lamesa	L.E.
Johnston	Floydada	L.T.
Allison	Lamesa	L.G.
Smith	Brownfield	C.
Jackson	Floydada	R.G.
Harrell	Lamesa	R.T.
Montague	Slaton	R.E.
Speck	Post	Q.B.
Murray	Floydada	L.H.
Cox	Lamesa	R.H.
Gobel	Lamesa	F.B.

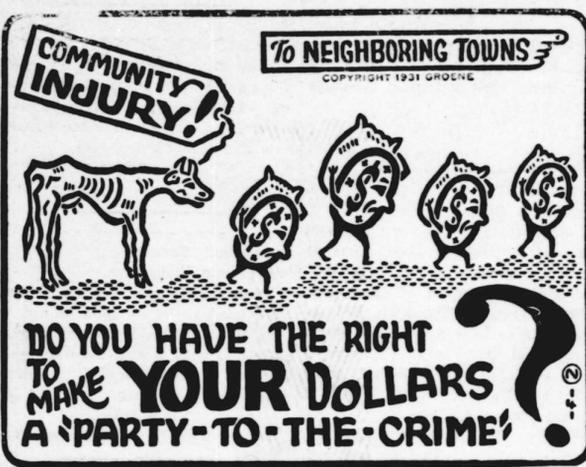
Honorable mention: Griffith of Slaton, tackle; Moore of Brownfield, end; Rosamond of Spur, halfback; G. Boswell of Lamesa, tackle; Harper of Post, tackle, and Bridges of Floydada, halfback.

## Canvass Of Texas Vote Is Completed

The Texas canvassing board completed its tabulation of the vote cast in general election for president electors, Wednesday.

Democratic 753,304; republican 96,682; socialist, 4,408; liberty, 324; communist, 199; Jacksonian, 104.

Two hundred and forty-eight of the 254 counties in the state reported returns to the secretary of state. Counties whose vote was not included were Bowie, Callahan, Carson, Hopkins, Pecos and Sherman.



## Christmas Card Can Be Mailed For Cent And Half

Christmas cards can be mailed this year for a cent and a half each, provided the envelope is not sealed.

The announcement was made by M. E. Dilday, superintendent of Amarillo mails, following information from Washington, D. C.

Postmasters throughout the country have been instructed to consider as third class matter all Christmas greeting cards in unsealed envelopes bearing a simple inscription and the name and address of the sender. When the envelope is sealed the charge is three cents.

Instructions must not be in the nature of personal correspondence, but may bear such greetings as "Sincerely yours," "Merry Christmas," "Happy New Year," "With Best Wishes," etc., together with the name and address of the sender, the instructions point out.

Postcards, not included in envelopes, requires only one cent postage.—Southwest Plainsman.

## Make Church Report As Brief As Possible

The Herald likes to print all reports that come in, and this includes all church reports, no matter whose church it is or where it is located in Terry county, but we must make them brief as possible. We have received two or three from small community church of late that would easily run a half column in this paper.

Let us remember please, that a report of one church is only of interest to possibly a small fraction of the people in any given neighborhood. Anything of general interest must always take precedent. For instance, general news by correspondents in Terry or Yoakum county has never been cut down by the Herald, for it is of interest to all the people of that community.

We will therefore ask that reporters for churches or church societies confine themselves to a brief announcement of the services, sermon subject, and briefly give what occurred of interest. In other words three or four inches of matter after it is in print should be enough to cover every phase of the work.

## New Telephone Directories Finished

The Herald job department finished up 300 new telephone directories last week for the local Southwestern Associated Telephone Co., and they were placed in the homes and business houses the latter part of last week. They are brought up as near today as humanly possible, and will serve the subscribers much better than the ones printed in June.

Miss Laura Jones, local manager of the exchange here informed us that it was the intention of her company to have new directories printed twice a year from this on instead of every year or every two or three years as heretofore.

Read the Ads in the Herald.

## Sheriff Telford Warns About Roving Dogs

Sheriff Mon Telford was in this week and asked us to say to the people of this city that from and after the Herald goes to the mails this week that all stray dogs caught in the vicinity of the stock pens would be killed either by him or the city Marshal or those deputized to act under them.

It is a well known fact that a steer is a very nervous animal, and the quick snarl, howl or bark of a dog at night just before or after steers are bedded down, is the best way in the world to start a serious stampede. Should 6000 steers stampede some night when there are no cowboys to hold them, not telling how much property they would wreck or damage, not to mention possible loss of life.

So if you think very much of your dog, better house or tie him up at night, as he will be killed if caught strolling near the feed pens. While on the subject of the big feed pens in the northwest part of the city, we asked K. W. Howell one day last week how the steers from the Hearst ranch was standing the cold weather, thinking they had come from a much warmer climate than this.

That's just what I thought too, says Mr. Howell, but Mr. Goodman informed me that those steers came from a ranch in northern Mexico that is on a high plateau 7500 feet above sea level, where it was as cold in October as it is here now. This weather is not hurting those steers, says Howell.

## Well, We Hope This Weather Suits Doctors

We have been seeing reports in the daily papers for some time that doctors throughout the state have been handing out the information that they believed that if we could have some real cold weather with some snow, ice and frost, that the epidemic of flu would be helped if not entirely eliminated. Well, this spell that has now lasted for a week is just as good as if it had been ordered for them. They have had every thing they have wished for then some. It has sleeted too.

As far as we know, none of the local physicians have been promising anything like a letup of flu with cold weather. We have read all this from the dailies we get, but we understand that the disease seems to be somewhat abating here, although there are still a number of cases. Several of the business establishments have been quite handicapped at different times when several of their employees were laid up, but most of them are now getting back on the job.

We believe this has been one of the coldest spells for early December that we remember since we have been in the county, and some think that it will help in more ways than health. Some believe that it will cause a lot more of cotton bolls to open, and that the heavy freezes and frosts will somewhat bleach it. Anyway, we have had to have our stoves full blast for a week, and are wondering just what the West Texas Gas Company readings will be next month.

Joe Eudy was in this week to trade two fryers for another six months of the Herald.

## Old Santa Is Sure At The Brownfield Stores

Well, you may not be able to see old man Santa Claus himself at the Brownfield stores this week, at least, you will nevertheless see many signs of his handiwork, which will remind you that the great day is approaching, and the sooner you get through with your Christmas shopping, the sooner you will have a big worry off your chest, and as Andy says, you can then sit down and "unlax."

To look at the toys and many other useful gifts for all members of the family, you would not suspect that the depression was in the minds of the buyers when they made their Christmas purchases. And while the kids will all expect their usual consignment of toys, we believe the trend will be to give other members of the family something to wear or use that will be of a utility nature.

And the merchants are ready with such gifts that are put up in real holiday packages and that will tickle the receiver. Lots of people are making purchases of cards to send acquaintances and casual friends who live elsewhere to show them that they are not forgotten at this yule tide.

With this winterlike weather, the holiday season is even more exemplified, and we are made aware that Old Santa Claus and his famous team of reindeers are just around the corner. We know that times are pinchy and that money is scarce, but we cannot afford to shut up like mummies and let the kids at least wonder what has come over the world. They deserve some pleasure, and we will get an abundance of pleasure by providing it for them.

Let's lift up our heads and at least forget the depression during the next few weeks.

## Christmas Cards And Seals At Herald Office

Once again, we want to remind you that you have only a few more days to get those Christmas cards and get them in the mails in time to reach those for whom they are intended. We have some very pretty ones at the Herald office that are going very cheap, even when you have your name printed on them. Better come in as soon as you read this as they are going fast. And for those who have an old friend they wish to tease a bit, we have some real funny Scotch cards that will catch your fancy.

We also want to state that we have a great many double bar Christmas Seals that are sold the state over for a penny apiece. No one can or should make any profit from their sale, as every penny goes to a fund that is maintained in an effort to drive tuberculosis from our state. If you didn't receive any, the Herald has several more than we can use and will sell you what you need at a penny each.

When you come in to get your Christmas cards, ask to see these Seals. They are the prettiest that have ever been put out by the National Tuberculosis Association.

## Post Office To Be Closed Sun., Mon., December 25, 26th

Christmas Day will be observed by the Post Office Department again this year as it has in the past. No mail will be delivered on that day and only enough clerks will be kept on duty to dispatch the outgoing mail. If you wish to have your letters or parcels delivered that arrive at their destination on Christmas Day they must have the necessary SPECIAL DELIVERY FEE PREPAID on them, as no other class of mail will be delivered.

As Christmas Day falls on Sunday this year, the following day will be observed in like manner, so arrange your mailing in advance and avoid the delay that will be caused by the double holiday.

Remember, NO DELIVERY WINDOW SERVICE on December 25th and 26th.

## Chicken And Eggs Taken At Market Prices

There are perhaps a few in the county who wish to pay up their subscription to the Herald, but who have no money. In these cases, we are willing to take chickens and eggs at the market price. Of course if you can spare the dollar or whatever it is you owe, we had much rather have the money, as our paper houses all want the cash for what we buy and insist that we pay in cash.

Also, in a few cases we might take beef, pork or cured meats, but this would have to be limited. We are willing to take two good fat hens or four fryers on a year subscription, the heavy breeds preferred. Eggs will be accepted at the current price offered by dealers here.

We don't want to seem exacting, but the Herald is selling at from 50c to \$1.00 lower than many country papers in its class. Indeed, we make not one cent profit on the Herald, and will therefore have to have all it is worth in return. Most similar county seat papers we get sell from \$1.50 to \$2.00 in the county in which they are printed.

## Sterling Soon To Leave Post—May Resign

Austin, Dec.—A few more weeks and Governor R. S. Sterling will return to private life after two years as chief executive of Texas. He will be the only Texas governor, save Mrs. Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson, who has not returned for a second term. Mrs. Ferguson will succeed Governor Sterling this time, for her second term after a lapse of six years.

Governor Sterling never has announced his plans for the future, but his friends expect him to return to Houston to make his home. He probably will not interest himself in politics again, although he has not publicly renounced the fickle game.

### Expected To Resign

It is believed likely Governor Sterling will leave the gubernatorial office, probably a few days before Mrs. Ferguson's inauguration, by resignation in order to escape festivities incident to induction of his successor. It is said it would be distasteful to him to have any part in the inauguration, after the enmity that has existed between him and Mrs. Ferguson and her husband, James E. Ferguson.

Should he resign, it would be Lieutenant Governor Edgar Witt's first chance to sit in the executive chair. During the lieutenant governor's tenure the governor has not absented himself from the state to give him occasion to take the reins of the governor. Witt was re-elected, however, and it may be Mrs. Ferguson will give him an opportunity to be acting governor.

## Tailor Collects

A romance between a girl from an aristocratic family and a plain everyday tailor is "Love Me Tonight," a Rouben Mamoulian production, Maurice Chevalier's latest starring picture, which comes to the Rialto Theatre, Sunday.

Chevalier plays the tailor, with Jeanette MacDonald, his feminine lead in previous films, as the aristocratic young lady. Charlie Ruggles, Charles Butterworth and Myrna Loy have the chief supporting roles. Rouben Mamoulian, young director of stage and screen fame, was in charge of the production.

Like previous Chevalier pictures "Love Me Tonight" is done in a whimsical and humorous vein. Chevalier, the tailor, is good natured and inclined to allow his clients' charge account to ride. When Ruggles, an irresponsible nobleman, orders and then fails to pay for 16 suits of clothes, he feels it's time to do something about the situation.

So Chevalier trail Ruggles to the castle of his uncle, a duke. Ruggles introduces him as a baron, so that he can remain until funds are forthcoming. Meanwhile, Chevalier meets and falls in love with Jeanette.

POSTMASTER. Read the Ads in the Herald

C. T. Pendergrass and family are entitled to a pass to the—

## Rialto Theatre

—to see—

## The End Of The Trail

Be sure to present this clipping at the box office at the Rialto Theatre.

Compliment: Rialto-Herald

**Santa Claus Letters**

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a good little girl and I want you to bring me a big doll, a set of dishes, a pair of gloves and fruit, nuts and candy.  
Your friend,  
Dorothy Jean Kinard.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a cowboy suit if you have one, a football and a xylophone. And please some fruit, candy and nuts.  
Your friend,  
Jack Poor.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 6 years old, and I am in the first grade. I would like to have a doll, and candy and nuts and don't forget my little brother, James Richard.  
Your friend,  
Irene Mae Roe.

Meadow, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me an automatic cap gun, an airgun and lots of walnuts and fruit. Bring my little sister a rattler.  
Your friend,  
Wallace Ray Finley.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I want you to bring me a little negro doll and some dishes and just any thing. I am a little girl 4 years old.  
Your friend,  
Helen Louise Duncan.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am 8 years old, and have tried to be a good little girl. Will you please bring me a girl doll, with real hair and sleepy eyes, and a school bag, and would like to have a purse, also lots of fruit, nuts, and candy.  
Your friend,  
Geraldine Pyeatt.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 9 years old. I want you to bring me a knife and a French harp. Be sure and don't forget the other little boys and girls. Goodbye Santa, I love you.  
Your friend,  
E. D. Duncan Jr.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 8 years old and like pretty things to play with. I would like to have a doll for Christmas, and a pretty set of dishes and a little dresser. My little brother would like to have a little car and a wagon, and my brother's name is Odell, and also my little sister's name is Billie Jean. I will close, hoping I will see you soon.  
Your friend,  
Dorthe Ledford.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a big sleepy eyed doll, a little set of China dishes, a little doll trunk, and a table and two chairs. My two little brothers said hello, and to tell you to bring them a knife with a chain on it. They also wagon, an airgun and some BB shot. Bring us some candy and lots of nuts.  
Your friend,  
Edna Mae Gandy.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl ten years old. I haven't been very good, so I won't expect much. I want a pair of boots, some story books and a little sewing machine. My little brothers wants a little red wagon, a gun and a toy horse. Please bring us lots of candy and nuts.  
Your friend,  
Billie Ruth Gandy.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I've tried to be a good little girl so will you please bring me a doll and a little ring. I have lots of toys already, so carry what you have left to other little boys and girls. Remember my little cousins, especially Duane and Dwaine Patterson. If you have plenty, I'd love to have some fruits, nuts and candy.  
Your friend,  
Betty Jo Luker.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 6 years old. I go to kindergarten and try to be a good little boy. Please bring me for Christmas, some real chaps, gun and scabbard, and a little train.  
Your friend,  
Mon Telford Jr.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 8 years old. My real daddy is dead. My mother is a school teacher but doesn't get any money now. Please come to see us this Christmas! I would like a bicycle, tire tool, kit for my bicycle and football suit. Don't forget the poor boys and girls. Please bring mother a clock and some house shoes. Come to see my uncle Jack and Uncle Lee and Aunt Nita.  
Your friend,  
Dale.

Seminole, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I'd like to have a set of dishes, a wrist watch, as many (Bobbsey Twins) books as you can bring. One or two would do. I'll appreciate anything you bring. Please do not forget mother, daddy and Mrs. Gary. Sure do love candy and fruit too.  
Your friend,  
Anna Mae Keller.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me an erector set, lots of fireworks, fruits, candy and nuts.  
Your friend,  
Alfred Smith.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Will you please bring me a doll with curly hair, a set of dishes, a note book and an accordian. Would like to have fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget our little brother. He would like a red baloon and rattler. Also a rubber doll.  
Your friend,  
Kathleen Poor.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am 8 years old and in the fourth grade. Please bring my friend Bobbie Bowers something nice. She is sick in bed. Bring me a doll with lots of clothes, some books of the Bobbsey Twins, "At the Seashore and Bobby May," a pair of house shoes and some games. Don't forget other children.  
Your friend,  
Jackie.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a boy 4 years old, not going to school. I want a gun and scabbard and what else you want to bring to me. Please bring me some fruits, nuts and candy.  
Your friend,  
Sammy Jones.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 5 years old and have tried to be as good as any 5 year old could be. Please bring me a little doll with watch, a baking set, a counting frame and little piano, nuts, candy and fruit.  
Your friend,  
Lilwanda Key.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me some leather gloves, an airgun, a football, that is what I want most. And if you can you can bring me a horn and a little horse and bank. And don't forget the other children.  
Your friend,  
Billy Redford.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll and something else, and some nuts, fruit and candy. I am going to school at Forrester school. I am 11 years old. I do not want much for Christmas.  
Your friend,  
Nellie Mae Duncan.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a little train, a little dump truck, some nuts and candy, and an airplane and a set of tools.  
Your friend,  
Marvin Davis.

Brownfield, Texas.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy six years old and in the first grade. I have tried to be a good boy. I want a gun and scabbard, and a horse, and a story book. I also want some fruit, nuts, candy and a pair of gloves.  
Your friend,  
Bobby Jones.

**NEEDMORE NEWS**

It seems that we are having a cold spell now to make up for the pretty fall we have had.

Mr. Clayton Crownover was called to Marble Falls, Texas, to his father, who was accidentally shot and killed last Wednesday. Mr. Crownover was accompanied on his trip by Mr. Elmer McCutcheon.

Miss Lois Watkins who is attending Tech, spent the week end at home with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hyman and son, Billie Joe, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlie Millie spent Sunday with Mr. Joe Jordan and family.

There is quite a number of the people of this community having the flu.

**FORMER COUNTY COLLECTOR IS INDICTED MONDAY**

Gaston Patterson, former county tax collector, was indicted Tuesday by a Lamb county grand jury for fraudulently converting to his own use \$1,725.41 of the county's funds.

Patterson resigned his office November 22nd, after a suit filed by Meade Griffin, district attorney, seeking his ouster.

It was reported here Wednesday that Patterson had been arrested by county authorities, and that he made bond pending trial in court.—Amherst Argus.

R. C. Burleson and brother were in Tuesday afternoon. R. C.'s brother has just moved here from the Alpine country and will live in the Willow Wells community near him. Mr. Burleson stated that when he used to get the Herald down in the ranch country and saw the difference in the price of groceries here and there, that some of the ranchmen there talked of sending here for their groceries, but loyalty to the home town prevailed.

El Paso—Shoe repair department opened in White House Store.



**SAVE ON GIFTS OF ALL KINDS**

**CHOCOLATE DROPS**

Friday and Saturday only, Per lb.

10c

**BIG BLACKBOARD**

With Animal Chart, Each

25c

House Shoes Pair 39c and 49c

**MEN'S BOXED HANDKERCHIEFS**

3 In Box

25c

**IMPORTED GIFT PIECES**

Some Hand Painted

39c and 50c

**5 POUND BOX CHOCOLATE**

Just The Thing For A Family Gift

89c

**RAYON PAJAMAS**

Wide leg—1 and 2 pieces

98c

**CLEMENTS**

BROWNFIELD'S TOY TOWN STORE

**FARMERS NOTICE**

I am in market for your corn. Will open yard at Welman, Tokio, and Brownfield next week.

Will Pay Market Price.

T. I. BROWN

**FIND NEW ENTRANCE TO LONGHORN CAVERN TEXAS STATE PARK**

Burnet, Texas, Dec.—Examination of a gaping hole that yawns in the side of a hill three miles southeast of the Longhorn Cavern in Burnet County, reveals the opening to be an exit at the end of a three mile tunnel that extends southeastward of the main entrance of the Longhorn Cavern according to Dr. F. E. Nicholson, in charge of exploration of the Longhorn Cavern for the Texas State Parks Board.

The sons of two local ranchers, Dr. Nicholson said here last night, discovered the opening, and led him to the location. The hole is somewhat concealed by a thick growth of underbrush, and was evidently formed years ago, after erosion had worn down the limestone roof of the tunnel so thin that a collapse occurred. In the first room of the new entrance an examination of the marble walls, the stalactic and stalagmatic formations and the deposits of crystallized calcite shows them to be identical to those prevalent in the known areas of the Longhorn Cavern, Nicholson said.

Since last July, in excess of eight miles of subterranean territory has been mapped and charted in the Longhorn Cavern, under Nicholson's supervision. During next January the newly discovered opening and tunnel will be surveyed. Since the new open-

ing is some three miles by air line from the main entrance, the subterranean meanderings of the tunnel doubtlessly will be far in excess of three miles, Nicholson said.

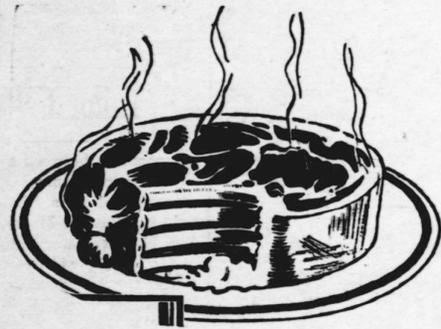
A thorough exploration of the new tunnel will not be undertaken until exploration of "The Sam Bass" corridor, exploration of which was begun December 7th, is completed.

A large portion of the eight miles that was first explored was opened to visitors last month, after the installation of electric lights, paved walks, etc. The Cavern, and 2,000 acres of surface land is owned by the State, development contract was awarded the Jack Nassamer Company, and the Cavern is operated as a State Park under supervision of the Texas State Parks Board.

S. O. Murray informed us this week that while it looked like they were having to pay small price for turkeys, that Brownfield buyers were paying a full 1 1/2 cent per pound more than most of the towns in this section and a half cent more than Lubbock.

The Maids and Matrons Club gives notice that the Library will not be open Christmas eve.

The Conoco Travel Bureau truck was here this week and made a few circles of the square. They are helping to advertise Continental Oil Co. gas and lubes, both great products.



**Good Meats and Groceries Make A Good**

**DINNER**

You can depend on us for meats and groceries that will win many pleasant compliments for your dinners—meats that will cook perfectly—be tender, juicy and full of flavor. Take advantage of our special prices when you do your shopping—try us and see how much more successful and more satisfying your dinners are.

**Murphy Bros.**

**GET READY FOR COLD WEATHER**

Drain and Fill with the new  
**MOBIL OIL**  
and use the new  
**MOBIL GAS**  
THROUGH THE WINTER  
**MILLER & GORE**

**MOST TECH STUDENTS  
HAVE CHURCH PREFERENCES**

Lubbock, Texas, Dec.—Of the 1951 students enrolled in Texas Technological College, church preference or membership as given at registration show 708 Methodists, 596 Baptists, 180 Presbyterians, 149 Church of Christ, 137 Christian, 27 Catholic, 23 Episcopal, 10 Lutheran, 7 Christian Science, three Evangelical, 3 Latter Day Saints, 2 Greek Orthodox, 2 Nazarene, one each Confucian, Congregational, Fundamentalist, and 101 no preference.

Do not attempt to tell C. W. Hamilton, editor of the Stockton (Kans.) Record, that people do not vote intelligently. He knows better after hearing a man on the street a day or so after the election say that he didn't know whether his candidate won or not, as he had lost the slip of paper on which were written the names of the candidates for whom he had voted.

Read the ads in the Herald

**INSULT AND INJURY**

Some times we don't seem to know when we are well off. For instance, we fuss about the bum radio programs—and most of them are bum and cheap. On the other hand, we pay no direct license for owning a machine, and the property tax is small indeed.

One owning a radio in England pays a direct radio tax of \$2.45; in France it is only 5 cents; Germans value it higher taxing the owner \$5.70 a year; the Jap is soaked for \$9 but think of those poor Salvadorans on the mystic little island where the tax is \$18. But perhaps they have better programs in Salvador. Were they on a parity with ours, we would be tempted to kick the machine out doors if asked to suffer \$18 worth in addition to that bam! bam! stuff we hear daily—also nightly.—Clarendon Leader.

El Paso—People's Finance and Thrift Co. will merge with Citizens Finance Co.

**Honor The Memory  
Of Garner's Mother**

John Nance Garner will be inaugurated Vice President of the United States on March 4, 1933. Detroit is proud of him, her native son, who has been elected to the second highest office within the power of the American people to bestow. We will join with the Democracy of Texas and of the Nation in honoring Jack Garner when he takes office at the Capitol in Washington.

Texas Democrats played a major role in the nomination and election of John Nance Garner. And Texas will share in his triumph. For the first time in history we will have the opportunity and the privilege of witnessing a native Texan take the oath of office of Vice President. Hundreds, thousands of Texas Democrats will make the long trip to stand with Roosevelt and Garner in Washington when the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court administers the oath.

But in this tour of his triumph Jack Garner will not forget one to whom he owes so much of his success—his mother. She lived to witness his nomination by the Democratic Party, but passed away before his election. What more fitting tribute could Texas Democrats pay Mrs. Garner than to travel with her son to Detroit and place a wreath upon her grave enroute to the inauguration in Washington?

This city is proud of Jack Garner. We loved his mother and honor her memory. We will welcome the hundreds of loyal Democrats who come to visit the birthplace of Jack Garner and pay homage at the grave of his mother. Let us broadcast an invitation to every Texas Democrat—invite all to arrange their trip to Washington to include a stop-over in Detroit and a visit to the Garner Shrine.

It is our hope that the newspapers of Texas will join with us in fostering this tribute by conveying our invitation to their readers.—Detroit News-Herald.

**Truthful Liar**



**CARVETH, THE TRUTHFUL LIAR, ON THE AIR AGAIN**

On Wednesday evening, December 7, Carveth Well, well-known explorer and often referred to as the "Truthful Liar" of radioland, will inaugurate another series of "Exploring America with Conoco and Carveth Wells" broadcasts over an N. B. C. network of 25 stations.

The Carveth Wells half-hour programs, which are sponsored by Continental Oil Company, will be on the air every Wednesday evening for the next 30 weeks. The first few programs will be devoted to foreign lands which the famous globe-trotter has visited, and the remainder will deal with the tourist attractions of our own nation. The December 7th program, for example, describes a 15,000-mile jaunt through northern and eastern Europe during the past summer, as well as an 11,000-mile airplane trip over the United States just recently completed to gather information for Conoco broadcasts.

Local radio fans should tune in on station WFAA each Wednesday night at 9:30 o'clock.

Dr. G. W. Graves and son Jim, and Judge W. W. Price, have returned from Old Mexico from a hunting expedition. They got several deer and turkeys, and saw a bear, but we understand they let the gentleman pass on.

J. F. Holden of Sudan, is here the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Stricklin and family. Mr. Holden was one of the early grocery and market merchants in Brownfield.

Watch the ad the Brownfield gins are running in the Herald.

**THE RED & WHITE STORES**

**Fresh Meats, Fruits and Vegetables, Quality and Prices. Don't Miss Our Special 10c Grocery Sale, Saturday, December 17th.**

**Ribbon Cane Syrup, E. Tex. Gal. ... 59c**

**FLOUR**  
48 lb. White Light  
**79c**

**EXTRACT**  
8 oz. Bottle  
**26c**

**OATS**  
Large Pkg. R. & W.  
**15c**

**MUSTARD**  
Quart Jar  
**15c**

**Apricots, Peaches or Apples, 2 lb. ... 23c**

**LARD**  
Pure Hog, 8 lb. Bring Bkt.  
**55c**

**MILK**  
6 Small  
**18c**

**SHORTENING**  
4 lb. Bird Brand  
**28c**

**COFFEE**  
Chisholm Bros. 1 lb.  
**25c**

**Olives, Plain, B. & W. Qt. Jar ... 39c**

**Gallon Red Barrel Syrup ... 69c**

**Mince Meat, 9 oz. R. & W. ... 10c**

**MARKET**

**Pork Sausage, Pure, 3 lb. ... 25c**

**Round Steak lb. ... 12½c**

**T-Bone Steak, lb. ... 12½c**

See Our

**GIFT CANDIES**

**Fresh Mixed Candy lb. ... 15c**

**SEE OUR 10c GROCERY WINDOW**

**HUDGENS & KNIGHT**

West Side Square Brownfield

**CHISHOLM BROS.**

South Side Square Brownfield

**10c COLUMN**

- Catsup, 14 oz. .... 10c
- Salad Dressing 8 oz. .... 10c
- Oysters 5 oz. can .... 10c
- Salmon, Nile can .... 10c
- Kraut No 2 ½ V. C. .... 10c
- Pineapple No. 2, Broken Slice, .... 10c
- Spinach No. 2 Natalia ... 10c
- Corn No. 2, Standard ... 10c
- Corn No. 1 R. & W. .... 10c
- Kraut Juice No. 2 .... 10c
- Green Beans, No. 2 .... 10c
- Pineapples, No. 1, Red and White ... 10c
- Lima Beans, No. 2 .... 10c
- Snap Peas, No. 2 .... 10c
- Cocoonut Each .... 10c
- Honey, 1 lb Jar .... 10c
- Marshmallow ½ lb ... 10c
- Pound Double Dipped Chocolate Peanuts ... 10c
- Pound Fresh Salted Peanuts ... 10c
- Bran, R. & W. Pkg. ... 10c
- Post Bran Pkg. .... 10c
- Vegetable Soup, Can ... 10c

**10c SALE**

**HONEY**

Gallon No. 10

**65c**

**APPLES**

Bushel

**75c**

**CHILI**

½ lb. Block

**10c**

*The Finest Gift of All!*  
**JEWELRY**  
*at New Low Prices*

See Our Complete New Line Of—

Yellow Gold Jewelry—Watches, Neck-ware, Diamond Rings from \$10.00 Up.

Gents Strap Watches, Reliable 6 Jewel Movement  
**\$6.95**

Ladies Wrist Watches, Reliable 6 Jewel Movement  
**\$6.95**

Give an ELGIN, The Watch for Service.

See Our Line Of New  
**BAGUETTE WRIST WATCHES**

**GIFTS for th WHOLEe FAMILY e**

And There Are Many Other

Attractive Gifts In Our Store, Such as—

- Toilet Sets
- Perfumes
- Dresser Sets
- Over Night Cases
- Diaries
- Hand Bags
- Perfume Sets
- Bath Sets
- Compacts
- Waffle Irons
- Heating Pads
- Candy
- Water Sets, 19 piece
- Purse Sets
- Shaving Sets
- Coty and Houbigant
- Magazine Racks
- Cigars
- Pipes
- Military Sets
- Brief Cases
- Shaving Brushes
- Comb & Brush Sets
- Watch Chains
- Belt & Buckle Sets
- Tie Sets

Talking, Sleeping Dolls, Mechanical Toys



**ALEXANDERS**

Santa Claus Depot

**WHY  
By MEFO**

Twenty-five years ago the Texas legislature passed what is known as the Robertson Insurance Law. Several big companies withdrew from the state and it was predicted that this would result in less money being available for Texas loan seekers.

What has been the result? According to R. B. Cousins, Jr., former assistant attorney general of Texas, who made an address recently on the Robertson Insurance Law, there were 17 foreign insurance companies in Texas in 1907; now there are 106. The insurance of outside companies in the state has increased from \$209,000,000 to \$1,625,000,000 and they have a total investment in Texas of \$280,000,000 compared with only \$6,000,000 in 1907.

There are also 39 domestic companies in Texas while there were only five in 1907. Their total investments in Texas are \$171,000,000.

The Robertson Insurance Law has worked well. Let no legislator attempt to change or repeal it.—M. E. Foster in Houston Press.

**PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR  
A BANK IN JAYTON**

Mr. Will McKinzie of Peacock, was here Thursday afternoon and in an interview with the Editor, assured him that he was working steadily on his plans to open up a bank in Jayton at an early date. He explained that he could not state definitely just when the bank would open for business here but assured us that it would not be long.

A bank, as we all know, just can't be opened up and put to running

**IF YOU'D STOP TO**

Consider how you'd prize the photographs of those near and dear to you

**If They Were Gone**

you'd urge them to have that picture made today.

**The Inexpensive Gift**

**Brownfield  
Studio**

with the purchase of a building and a safe, but must be done according to the laws of the State if a State Bank and according to the National Banking laws if a National bank, all of which takes time, much hard work and careful financing. Jayton needs a bank and will amply support one that can command the confidence of the people. It will certainly be a day of rejoicing when Mr. McKinzie notifies the folks of this territory that he is here and ready for business.—Jayton Chronicle.

Tom Cobb, wife and baby, accompanied by Marlin Hayhurst, visited in Seminole in the home of Mrs. Cobb parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Cobb over the week-end.

It is reported that A. L. Turner, who has been under the weather for several months, does not appear to be any better.

**MAY GET A CHEESE  
FACTORY AT LEVELLAND**

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the proposed Levelland Cheese Factory was held at the County Agent's office Wednesday night. Several farmers and Levelland business men attended this meeting.

Mr. W. B. Mathews, representing Meyer-Blanke Company of Dallas was present and gave a very interesting as well as enlightening talk on the methods of cheese making, and curing. Mr. Mathews says that Texas will rank third in cheese manufacturing this year and predicts that within the next five to seven years that it will rank first. He also stated that the Panhandle-Plains area is probably most suited for cheese manufacturing of any section in the United States, due largely to its climate and the great variety of feeds grown here.

While conditions are discouraging a great effort will be made to establish a factory here and every farmer who owns more than two cows should assist in financing this plant.

The business men of Levelland are as vitally interested as the farmer, since the income from the farmers dairy products are spent for merchandise with our home merchants, and a steady local market for the farmers milk will establish a payroll which will mean thousands of dollars to our merchants.—Levelland Herald.

Watch out for fires during the winter. Remember there was a rank growth of weeds and grass this year and it is becoming as dry as a tender.

Well, all the stores show the handiwork of Santa. There are some real decorative artists in the stores here.

**THE HERALD**

Brownfield, Texas

**A. J. STRICKLIN & SON**  
Owners

A. J. Stricklin Sr., Editor and Mgr.  
Jack Stricklin, Jr., Assistant Mgr.

Subscription Rates  
In Terry and Yoakum Counties  
per year \$1.00  
Elsewhere in U. S. A. \$1.50

Advertising Rates on Application  
Official paper of Terry County.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

The gentlemen below are candidates for the office of mayor of the city of Brownfield, subject to the election December 23, 1932.  
For Mayor:  
MARION CRAIG  
TOM MAY  
W. A. BELL

And don't forget to watch out for possible fires during the holidays. Take no chances with a blaze.

Our advise to those who own dogs is to see that they stay at home in the day time if possible, and especially at night. Read the riot order on the canines issued this week by Sheriff Telford, and keep the hounds at home.

Several have remarked the passing of the one-time popular abbreviation of the word Christmas. The abbreviation was thought to be lacking in reverence and newspapers dropped it from their columns with the result that it is seldom seen anywhere any more.—McLean News.

West Texas Today had a very fine story this month about our big feeding pens here. Their story also went on to conjecture what feeding will amount to and mean to West Texans in the future. It asks that age old question, "why send our cattle to Kansas and Nebraska to be fattened when we have abundance of feed at home?" West Texas Today is the official monthly publication of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

In case you haven't yet started the much talked depression plant, here is the way it is made and the results as achieved by Miss Carolyn Cole of Atlanta, Ga. Dampen three small lumps of coal and put them into a bowl. Sprinkle coal and bowl with three small packages of bluing; add three tablespoon salt, and 10 to 12 drops of mercurochrome; then add four tablepoons of water, being careful not to wash bluing off the coal, then set bowl aside to bloom.

The Herald believes that all the physicians ought to be tolerably well pleased with this weather if they need this kind to allay the flu epidemic. But why should the doctors wish sickness to let up, we may ask? Well, sir, in our years of existence, we have noticed that these men are just about the most sympathetic fellows in the community, and work the hardest to keep disease from spreading. They are just as quick to advise with you how to keep well as they are to call on you after you are ill. And behind them are the druggist, whom we understand have not in years

turned anyone down that had a prescription for medicine, no matter how poor they are.

The Herald may be wrong about religious debates, but it has always maintained that they are a bad thing for a town and should not be permitted if possible. And there is nearly always enough level heads on both sides to keep them down. The State Line Tribune, of Farwell, commenting on one that was held in that city recently shows what the average person thinks of these dog fights. It remarked that when two preachers of the gospel begin calling each other liars, it just wondered what the non-church fellow thought of "religious" debates and the church in general.

These are long, cold dreary nights, and unless one has a stand in with the gas or coal company and plenty of cover, one feels the pinch of cold. And too, if one has no job or money, the pangs of hunger may gnaw like a ravenous wolf. A Dallas negro, who had recently been given a furlough, soon found that out after returning home. After a few days he remembered those three good hot meals down at Huntsville, and a warm bunk at night. He applied to the police of Dallas to tell him some way to break his furlough and get back inside the walls.

At least 25 percent of each issue of the News is read by two or more families. They do borrow this newspaper. We know of one instance where five families read the same paper each week. How many families do you know that borrow the "canned" salebills put out by some out-of-town concern? The bills on the postoffice floor and around the rural mail boxes should convince anyone that this kind of advertising is "out" in these times. News advertising costs less per dollar of sales than any other kind available to McLean merchants.—McLean News.

That committee of "efficiency" that met at Austin last week and recommended that a number of the Teachers Colleges be discontinued or consolidated, was the biggest freak we have ever heard of. After the state has spent millions to equip these colleges, they are to be scrapped or abandoned. And they want to make the Tech the step child of the A. & M. We don't know how the people of other sections of the state feel about the matter, but West Texas will demand that the Tech College remain as it is and this goes for both the Teachers College at Canyon and Alpine. Outside of the School of Mines at El Paso and the Junior college at Stephenville, these are the only state schools there are in half of Texas, which in a few more decades will contain half the population. There will be a mell-of-a-hess down Austin way if they start junking any state colleges in West Texas.

That escapade those Dallas girls got into when they went out driving with two drunks should teach a lesson. They should know next time who they are with, if they want to come home with their clothes on. It certainly was a disgraceful affair, also played up in both names and pictures too much by some newspapers.—Stanford Leader.

All over the country it is practically the same thing. The women or girls do not care. They would rather

be with a drunk man than to not have a man at all. The moral standards have been lowered to such degree that there is little that can be done about it. Men have lost respect for women, and in fact have no respect for themselves. The problem is a great one. And if we are to keep up the fight of endeavoring to protest the women we have an endless job. They throw themselves in such a compromising position, it is not only embarrassing to come to their rescue when they get into trouble, but in most cases your services are not wanted. In our judgment if the people knew just one-half of the degrading things now under way we would view it with awe.—Abilene Times.

**ALLRED vs. FERGUSON**

The want of moderation is at once the strength and the weakness of James E. Ferguson. On the stump it has made him almost invincible. No man can "pour it on" more vigorously than Farmer Jim, unless it be Dan Moody when he is pouring it on Farmer Jim himself. But once the campaign is over, the very habit which endears the husband of the Governor-elect to the proletariat, becomes his greatest handicap. Ferguson highway policy built up the prestige of Dan Moody and made the latter Governor. Apparently Attorney General Allred has read that history and has comprehended its implications for him.

This is not to say that Mr. Allred has twisted the circumstances to his own good to the extent of attacking the Ferguson position where otherwise he would have defended it. As The News sees the case, Mr. Allred is performing his sworn duty. The point is that the feeling of power which surges the Fergusons brain on every victory sweeps him into excesses of the sort illustrated by his attempt through the courts to dominate the Highway Commission even before he gets a proxy hold upon the office of Governor. He presents to Mr. Allred upon a silver platter as splendid a chance to do what Dan Moody did as could very well be imagined.

Mr. Allred has already shown himself to be a man who can proceed under fire without abandoning his position. At times The News itself has joined the barrage, and justly, as it believes. But the Attorney General has stuck to his guns and will undoubtedly man them consistently during the oncoming war between himself and Ferguson. Neither man may have deliberately willed that contest; but it is inevitable, temperamentally, politically, and legally. Domination out of office over State policy can not dwell at peace in the Capitol with the official obligation of the law officer of responsible government.—Dallas News.

J. C. Coger, teacher of the colored school, has returned from Fort Worth, and started the school up the 28th of November, and is making good headway. He came into the Herald office this week to get on the Herald list again to keep posted. He has twelve students.

SANTA CLAUS letters will be continued next week, kids, but it will be the last week, and in order to get them in, see that they are in the Herald office by Monday—Tuesday noon at the very best.

**ELECTION NOTICE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS ( )  
COUNTY OF TERRY ( )  
CITY OF BROWNFIELD ( )

Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held in the Commissioners' Court room in the courthouse in the town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1932, for the purpose of electing a Mayor for said City of Brownfield, Texas, to serve the unexpired term of Joe J. McGowan, whose resignation has been tendered and effective on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1932. None but qualified voters within the corporate limits of said city of Brownfield, shall be permitted to vote at such election.

Said election shall be held as near as possible in conformity with the laws of the State of Texas governing general elections. Anyone desiring to have his or her name printed on the ticket as a candidate for said office must file his or her application with Roy M. Herod, City Secretary, on or before the 13th day of December, A. D. 1932.

J. E. Michie is appointed presiding officer of said election, and S. H. Holgate and C. L. Lincoln, Judges. This notice is given in compliance with ordinance passed by City Council at a Special meeting held for that purpose on December 5th, 1932.

Joe J. McGowan, Mayor,  
Attest: Roy M. Herod, Secretary. 18c

Mr. Jones of Abilene came up last week and decided to close their store out here, retaining the Tahoka and Levelland stores on the Plains. They are offering both goods and fixtures at and below cost. A good time to pick up some real bargains.

**NOTICE OF INTENTION TO APPLY FOR SPECIAL LAW**

Notice of intention to apply to the Legislature of Texas, which will convene in January, 1933, for the passage of an Act or Acts authorizing Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the properties now owned, or hereafter acquired by Clinton-Oklahoma-Western Railroad Company of Texas, Kansas City, Mexico and Orient Railway Company of Texas and North Plains and Santa Fe Railway Company.

The undersigned will apply to the Legislature of Texas, which will convene in January, 1933, for the passage of an Act or Acts, authorizing the Panhandle and Santa Fe Railway Company to purchase or lease the railroads or other property now owned, or hereafter acquired by Clinton-Oklahoma-Western Railroad Company of Texas, and to purchase or lease the railroads and other property now owned or hereafter acquired by North Plains and Santa Fe Railway Company, such lease or leases, if executed, to include the branches and extensions of such railroads, and each of them, that may be hereafter constructed.

**PANHANDLE AND SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY.**

By (signed) W. B. Storey, President.  
CLINTON-OKLAHOMA-WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY OF TEXAS,  
By (signed) W. B. Storey, President.  
KANSAS CITY, MEXICO AND ORIENT RAILWAY COMPANY OF TEXAS

By (signed) W. B. Storey, President.  
NORTH PLAINS AND SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY.  
By (signed) W. B. Storey, President. 21c.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
COUNTY OF TERRY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Travis County, on the 9th day of November 1932, by the District Clerk of said Court for the sum of One thousand, nine hundred thirty eight and 22/100 (\$1,938.22) Dollars and costs of suit, under a foreclosure in favor of J. C. Thomas in a certain cause in said Court, No. 51,398 and styled J. C. Thomas vs. J. A. Morris, C. C. Daniels and J. A. Davis, placed in my hand for service, I, J. M. Telford as Sheriff of Terry County, Texas, did, on the 7th day of December 1932, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Terry County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

The Southeast Quarter of Section No. 159, in Block "T", Certificate No. 89, D. & W. R. R. Co., patented to Edward Whittaker assignee, situated in Terry County, Texas and levied upon as the property of J. A. Morris, and that on the first Tuesday in January 1933, the same being the 3rd day of said month, at the Court House door, of Terry County, in the town of Brownfield, Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and said Order of Sale, I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said J. A. Morris.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale in the Terry County Herald, a newspaper published in Terry County.

Witness my hand, this 7th day of December 1932.  
J. M. Telford, Sheriff Terry County, Texas. 19c.

**CITATION**

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County, Greeting:

You Are Hereby Commanded to summon Dora D. Fagan by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in the nearest County where a newspaper is published, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terry County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Brownfield, Texas, on the Third Monday in Jan-



**BROWNFIELD, LODGE**  
No. 903, A. F. & A. M.  
Meets 2nd Monday night, each month, at Masonic Hall  
O. K. Tongate, W. M.  
C. L. Lincoln, Sec.



Wm. Guyton Howard Post No. 269 meets 2nd and 4th Thurs. each mo.  
C. L. Lincoln, Com.  
L. A. Greenfield, Adj.

**DR. A. F. SCHOFIELD**  
Dentist  
Phone 185 State Bank Bldg.  
Brownfield, Texas

**DR. R. B. PARKER**  
DENTIST  
Phone 106—Alexander Bldg.  
Brownfield - - Texas

**JOE J. MCGOWAN**  
Attorney-at-law  
Office in Hotel Brownfield  
103 West Main

**FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING**  
Funeral Directors  
Phones: Day 25 Night 148  
**BROWNFIELD HDWE. CO.**  
Brownfield, Texas

**J. D. MOORHEAD, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Prepared to do all general practice and Minor Surgery  
Meadow, Texas

**BROWNFIELD SANTARIUM**  
E. Main Across from Grade School Building  
Brownfield, Texas  
Phone 262  
Medicine, Surgery, Obstetrics, X-Ray  
G. W. Graves M. D.  
M. E. Jacobson M. D.  
Mrs. M. E. Jacobson Technician

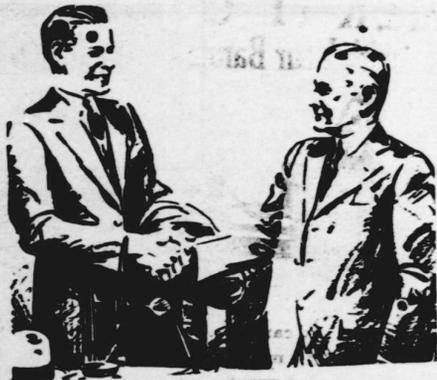
**C. N. WOODS**  
JEWELER  
SATISFACTION MY MOTTO  
Watch, Clock & Jewelry Repairing  
At Alexander Drug

**TREADAWAY HOSPITAL**  
General Surgery  
General Practice  
X-ray Facilities  
West Side Square  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

**ARTISTIC**  
Real Trained Barbers are employed in this Shop, Specialist in their line. Work of ladies and children given special attention.  
**LUKE HARRELL, Prop.**

Brownfield Lodge No. 530, I. O. O. F.  
Meets every Tuesday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome  
Rufus Perry, N. G.  
J. C. Green, Secretary

**Lubbock Sanitarium & Clinic**  
Dr. J. T. Krueger  
Surgery and Consultations  
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Dr. M. C. Overton  
Diseases of Children  
Dr. J. F. Lattimore  
General Medicine  
Dr. F. B. Malone  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Dr. J. E. Stiles  
Surgery  
Dr. H. C. Maxwell  
General Medicine  
Dr. Olen Key  
Urology and General Medicine  
Dr. Jerome H. Smith  
X-Ray and Laboratory  
C. E. Hunt J. H. Felton  
Superintendent Business Mgr.  
A chartered training school for nurses is conducted in connection with the sanitarium.



**UNDERSTANDING**

We like to know and understand the problems of our customers, and always try to look at things from their point of view. This attitude on the part of our personnel is one of the outstanding characteristics of this bank and has won for us the confidence and friendship of our depositors. They found we read the best of banking services—give something more—a complete understanding which is most helpful and reassuring.

**BROWNFIELD STATE BANK**

### Santa Claus Letters

Plains, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 7 years old and I go to school at Plains, Texas. I want you to bring me a big box of crayolas, some scissors, pencil, some apples, oranges and nuts, and a pair of gloves.

Your friend,  
Eloise Howard.

Plains, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl 5 years old. I live 3 miles from Plains, Texas. I want you to please bring me a little stove, a set of little dishes and a pair of gloves, some oranges, apples and nuts.

Your friend,  
Ernestine Howard.

Plains, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a little hammer, and some little tools, a little knife, some oranges, apples and nuts. I am a little boy 3 years old.

Your friend,  
James Lloyd Howard.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 6 years old. I want you to please bring me a little sail boat, little car and some candy, nuts, apples and oranges.

Your friend,  
Vergal Roy Beall.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy 10 years old. I want you to bring me a bicycle, a 22-target, nuts, fruits and candy.

Your friend,  
I. A. Beall.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a good little boy eleven months old. I want you to bring me a doll, ball, candy, nuts and fruits.

Your friend,  
Deryl Wayne DuBose.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl and will be 9 years old December 17th, just eight days before you will be due to be around. Here is what I want you to bring me. A doll, some little dishes, pot vessels, little dresser, a machine, candy and nuts.

Your friend,  
Ruby Lee Beall.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a punching bag, and an accordion, a double barrel gun, fruit nuts, candy and fire works.

Your friend,  
Cecil Ross Smith.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy four years old. Please bring a dump truck, a knife, a kiddie car, lots of candy, nuts, apples and oranges. Don't forget all the other boys and girls.

Your friend,  
Allan Dwane Brown.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am 2 years old. Have been a good boy. Please bring me a knife, a top, some marbles, shovel and bucket. Don't forget the candy, apples, nuts and oranges.

Your friend,  
Don Eugene Brown.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me an airgun, corduroy suit, pistol and holster set, and lots of fire works, fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,  
Bill Byron Price.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll with hair and some little dishes, broom and a tricycle, nuts fruits and candy, and I will love you lots. I am a little girl 4 years old. Bring my little brother Darwin a car, a choo-choo and a doll.

Your friend,  
Verna Louise Cargill.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I don't guess you know me very well as I am a little boy just two years old. I know you because I have seen your picture so much. I want you to bring me a little wagon, a toy motorcycle and some candy and nuts and a big red apple. Bring my little sister, Lois Marie, a rubber dolly. She is 10 months old.

Your friend,  
Joe Alfred Stone.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
We have tried to be good; so will you please bring us a baby doll, toy vanity dresser, cabinet, fruits, nuts and candy. And please don't forget our little friends. Thank you.

Two good little girls,  
Tommie and Norma Jo Eubank.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am five years old. I want a doll with clothes, I want some oranges, apples and nuts. I have been a good girl.

Your friend,  
Wanda Nell Verner.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am eight years old. I want a doll with real hair and one that goes to sleep, and some oranges, apples and nuts. I am a good girl.

Your friend,  
Kathryn Verner.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am eight years old. I want a doll buggy and some candy, and some nuts.

Your friend,  
Leona Plant.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy nearly two years old. I have been very good this year. I want a ball, wagon, baby doll, rocker, fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,  
Royce Moore.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little colored girl. I want a colored doll that will sleep and a little wagon and some nuts and fruits.

Your friend,  
Susie Jane.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll bed, an electric stove, a set of China dishes, a cooking set, fruits, nuts and candy. Be sure to remember all the little poor children. I am in the fourth grade this year. I have been making good grades on my report card. I have tried to be a good girl this year.

Your friend,  
Virgella Nan Dunn.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a baby doll, and a table, a sewing set, and that is all. And don't forget the candy, nuts and fruits. I am a little girl 8 years old. I go to school at Challis. I am in the fourth grade. I have been a good girl.

Your friend,  
LaVerne McNeil.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a baby doll, and a set of dishes, and that is all. I am a little girl 7 years old. I am a good girl. I go to Challis school. I am in the second grade.

Your friend,  
Bill McNeil.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
There is a little girl down in Brownfield, Texas, who always likes for Christmas to come. Will you please send me a doll cart, blackboard and a rubber doll with clothes. If you can't get them in my stocking, just put them beside the tree in our living room.

Your friend,  
Mary Louise Sanders.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a little table, dishes, iron, doll and little chair. Bring some fruit, nuts and candy. I am a little girl 4 years old.

Your friend,  
Edna Moreman.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a set of furniture, and a little table and chair, a dolly. Please bring my little brother Eddie, a choo-choo train, a tractor, and a football and a watch and chain.

Your friend,  
Barbara Taylor.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a good boy. I am three years old. Please bring me a train, and a large ball, and some candy, fruits and nuts.

Your friend,  
Joe Preston Wheatley.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am seven years old. I have tried to be a good little girl this year. I want you to bring me a curly headed doll and doll buggy. I would like to have a little stove, and house shoes. If it isn't asking for too much, good bye.

Your friend,  
Maxie Hunter.

Tokio, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a good little boy. I'm seven years old. I want you to bring me a little red wagon, a gun with some caps, lots of fruits, candy and nuts.

Your friend,  
Lea Winkers.

Tokio, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little girl five years old. I want you to please bring me a big doll with lots of clothes, a little tricycle, and a little doll bed.

Your friend,  
Aliene Casey.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a very little girl and I want you to bring me a doll that is hard to break, a rockie horse, a little bracelet and doggie. Don't forget to leave my things at my grand parent's home in Amherst for I won't be at my home.

Your friend,  
Ocella Jo Perkins.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a good boy this year. I am nine years old. My name is Walter Dee Burnett. I go to school, and I am in the third grade. I have passed every year in school. I want a car, a tractor, racer and some candy and fruit. And don't forget mother, father, sister and brother, and the other little boys and girls.

Your friend,  
Walter Dee Burnett.

Meadow, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy six years old, and

am in the first grade. I have been a good boy. I want you to please bring me a train that will run on a track, some building blocks and some books. Please remember my teacher, Mrs. Airhart. Wishing you a Merry Christmas.

Your friend,  
Wayne Cadenhead.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a steam shovel and a little circus like I saw last year, and a train that runs on a track.

Your friend,  
Morgan Copeland Jr.

Brownfield, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I have been a nice little girl and have helped mother. Please bring me a doll, wrist watch and some doll clothes, fruit, nuts and candy. Bring my little sister the same, only a big sack full of pecans, for she sure likes them.

Your friend,  
O'Bea Breland.

## Any RATTLESNAKES In Your Home?

Rubber hose, or any other flexible connection, is as dangerous as Rattlesnakes. It is likely at any time to become leaky, or disconnected, with resultant injury to health and property. Because of its lack of durability and the ease with which it may become leaky or disconnected, rubber hose, or other flexible material, should never be used for connecting gas stoves or other gas burning appliance. A three-eighths inch iron pipe connection is the safest and most efficient connection for the ordinary room heater. Have your plumber replace rubber hose and other flexible gas connections in your home with iron pipe. DO IT NOW. This advertisement is not written for the purpose of giving alarm, but is written in the hope that consumers of the West Texas Gas Company may use an ideal fuel with the greatest possible degree of security. Natural gas, when properly used, not only is a safe fuel, but it also is the cleanest, most efficient and economical fuel in existence. The Service Department of the West Texas Gas Company is constantly available to help you with your Gas problems. Its advice and assistance are free.

### West Texas Gas Co.

## Odd Texas

By STICKS STAHALA

MRS. FAUCETT OWNS A HOUSE ON WATER STREET IN RAINEY ADDITION. - MARSHALL, TEXAS. SUGGESTED BY MRS. M. S. MISCUTCHON, JR.

LAVELLE MILLER OF DALLAS, TEXAS WAS BORN ON FRIDAY THE 13TH 1913. HIS 13TH BIRTHDAY CAME ON FRIDAY THE 13TH AND HIS NAME HAS 13 LETTERS. SEND IN YOUR QUANTITIES TO ODD TEXAS FOR 1932 DALLAS.

SUGGESTED BY THE "TEXAS HISTORY CLASS" OF THE CARBON TEXAS PUBLIC SCHOOL.

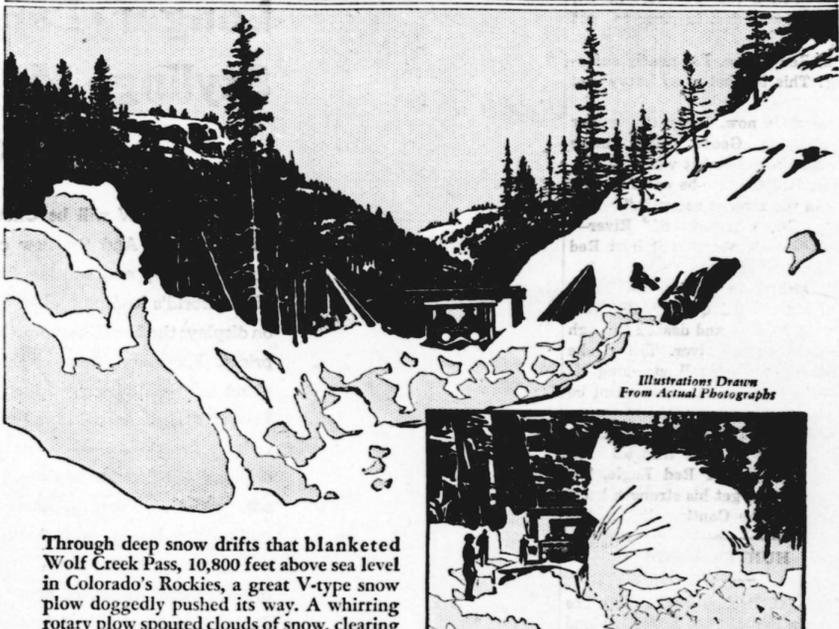
THE TEXAS DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE WAS SEALED WITH A BRASS BUTTON. Governor Smith, having no other seal, used one of the brass buttons from his coat. San Felipe, 1835.

### Where Two Men Were Killed on Their First Job in Months



From this mass of crumpled stone the dead bodies of two workers were taken, and four others may die, after an aged wall fell. All the men, unemployed for months, had obtained employment from the Reconstruction Finance Corporation fund to demolish the old wall at Austin. They were getting \$1.25 a day, and had worked only two days when the disaster occurred. A. C. Reissig and W. L. Lamb are the dead men.

## Could Your Car Pass a "Cold Test" like this?



Through deep snow drifts that blanketed Wolf Creek Pass, 10,800 feet above sea level in Colorado's Rockies, a great V-type snow plow doggedly pushed its way. A whirring rotary plow spouted clouds of snow, clearing the roadway. And soon, despite temperatures daily below zero, workers of Liberty Truck & Parts Co., of Denver, had opened the 15-mile road.

"We used Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil and Conoco Gasoline exclusively in our Cletrac Tractors with wonderful results," wrote a Liberty official. "We had no difficulty starting our motors in the mornings."

There's a "cold test" to guide you in buying motor oil!

Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil is thoroughly dewaxed and circulates freely below zero. It makes Winter-starting easier. More important still, it saves your motor from terrific punishment during the starting period, when half of all motor

wear occurs! Other oils drain away overnight. A "Hidden Quart" of Conoco Germ Processed Oil stays up in your motor and lubricates before your motor starts.

Only Conoco Germ Processed Motor Oil can offer you this vital protection, for it is the only oil that penetrates and combines with metal surfaces. Let it protect your motor this Winter.



## CONOCO GERM PROCESSED MOTOR OIL

ANY OIL WOULD BE BETTER OIL IF GERM PROCESSED

## RED GOOSE The Ojibwa

(Synopsis)

Red Goose, the fourteen-year old son of Red Eagle, Chief of all the good Ojibwa Indians, was made a scout at Fort Ridgley, with his father, by Captain Roberts, Commander of the stronghold. Captain Roberts had a pretty little daughter, Betty, and Red Goose took her for a ride down to the river, on his Indian pony, Spot-on-Tail. Suddenly, Betty began to smell smoke and Red Goose told her the prairie was on fire. Turning to jump on his pony, Red Goose found that Spot-on-Tail had become frightened and had run away.

Red Goose! The Pony?—The pony?" screamed Betty. "Where is he?"

"Spot-on-Tail 'fraid of fire—run away. Red Goose and little pale face squaw no can reach Fort before fire."

"Oh, Red Goose! What shall we do?" wailed poor Betty, now thoroughly frightened.

But Red Goose had been thinking fast and without a word, he dashed over to where Spot-on-Tail had dropped his blanket, and picking it up quickly, started for the river.

"Red Goose soak this blanket in water—make blanket wet—then cover little pale face squaw and Red Goose, until fire go away," he said, as he put the blanket in the river and took it out dripping wet.

In the meanwhile, the prairie fire was coming nearer and nearer. The crackle of the flames, as they licked up the dry brush, had become a roar, and great clouds of smoke began to cover Betty and Red Goose, making them cough and choke.

"Betty hurry!" said Red Goose, holding out the wet blanket. "Hurry before fire come!"

Betty quickly followed instructions and threw herself on the ground face downward. Red Goose placed



"Red Goose fell to the ground" the dripping blanket over her body and then crawled in beside her.

For a moment, everything was still, except for the increasing roar of the raging flames as they crept closer and closer.

Then strange noises were heard, and clinging to Red Goose under the blanket, Betty asked, "What was that?"

"Dear running from fire. Other animals afraid, too. Fox just go by, and otter swim fast in river to get away."

"Oh, Red Goose, I'm nearly suffocating! This blanket is so heavy and wet."

"Fire close now. Betty stay under blanket. Red Goose splash more water and keep blanket wet."

"But, Red Goose—be careful! The water in the river is so swift."

"Red Goose friend of River—swim good—water not hurt Red Goose."

And with these words, the brave Indian lad slipped quickly out from under the blanket and dashed through the smoke to the river. The smoke blinded him and he fell, striking his head on a rock, and for a moment he was so stunned he couldn't move.

The hungry flames shot out great fiery tongues of heat that all but touched the son of Red Eagle, as he struggled to get his strength back.

(To be Continued)

### HUNTER NEWS

Mr. O. O. Breland and family are on the flu list this week. Mr. Breland is up, but Mrs. Breland and children are still in bed.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Lindsey and children, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Butler and small daughter, spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. J. L. Newberry of near Brownfield.

Mr. Cecil (Red) Smith is suffering from a broken jaw. He was kicked by a horse.

Mr. Elmer Machen is visiting Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Breland. Mr. Machen is Mrs. Breland's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox and Mr. Cox's brother from Littlefield, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Lindsey.

Bro. and Mrs. J. R. Webb spent Friday night with Mr and Mrs. O. O. Breland.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Walters are moving to the Goddard farm which was formerly occupied by H. H. Butler

### ARMY NOW IN NEED OF SOME HUSKY MEN

The restrictions on filling vacancies in the United States Army, which for over ten months reduced activities in the Army Recruiting Service in this district to a minimum, were removed on November 15, 1932.

As a result, great activity has been shown by the Army Recruiting Service in Arizona, New Mexico and West Texas. These states comprise the district, the headquarters of which is at Fort Bliss, Texas.

All vacancies in the various units at Fort Bliss are to be filled from this district. The units at Fort Bliss are organizations which belong to the Cavalry, Field Artillery, Signal Corps, Ordnance Department, Quartermaster Corps and Medical Department, William Beaumont General Hospital.

The bulk of the existing vacancies are in the Cavalry and Field Artillery.

Not long ago, a well known writer characterized his service in the Army as, "The best business transaction of

my half century of life." That is the mature judgment of a man of wide experience.

As facts concerning service in the United States Army are becoming more widely known, there is no scarcity of men to fill existing vacancies.

However, the standards of mental, physical and moral requirements are very high. Many applicants are eliminated at the preliminary examination.

Only men who are abled-bodied, strong, active and free from disease; unmarried and of good reputation; a citizen of the United States or with first papers; between 18 and 35 years of age for a first enlistment and able to speak, read and write the English language will be accepted.

Applicants for enlistment are received at the Sub-Recruiting Station at Tucson and Phoenix, Arizona; Albuquerque and Clovis, New Mexico; Lubbock and Big Spring, Texas; and the main station at Fort Bliss, Texas.

When an applicant passes the preliminary examination at a sub-station

### THREE TOWNS COMBINE FOR LOWER PHONE RATES

Panhandle, White Deer and Groom are in a fight for lower telephone rates. In Groom about one-half of phones have been ordered discontinued by the subscribers until the rates are lowered. In the other towns efforts are being made to have the company grant lower rates without resorting to ordering phones out however, the chambers of commerce in all of the towns are waging a stiff battle for lowered rates.—McLean News.

he received transportation to the main station at Fort Bliss where he is given board and lodging until he passes the final examination, is enlisted and becomes a soldier, or is definitely rejected.

The largest percentage of rejections are due to some physical defect. Only HUSKY men need apply.

There are now approximately two hundred vacancies in the Cavalry and Field Artillery at Fort Bliss, Texas.

### TOKIO

The local Lee O. Allen Gin closed down Thursday of last week and hereafter during the remainder of the season it is to run only on three days of the week, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday. This is in accordance with the arrangement among the several gins in Brownfield.

Mr. J. T. Flippin has been confined to his bed for a few days due to a moderate attack of the flu.

It was announced over the community on Wednesday of last week that school would take up again on Monday, December 12th. At a later meeting of the board of trustees held on December 10th it was decided that school should not take up until December 26th which is the day after Christmas.

Crop gathering has been held up considerably during the cold spell. The temperature prohibited most everyone from doing any labor in the field.

The local Baptist church Sunday schools were well attended Sunday

in spite of the unpleasant weather. Among local people visiting in Brownfield Saturday were Misses Minnie Lee and Myrtle McAda, Mr. and Mrs. Grady Bridge, Burton Rowe, Wesley Day, W. B. Martin and others.

On account of the bad weather the box supper held last Friday evening was not such a "howling success." Only a small number was present and there were but few boxes.

Our old friend A. P. Moore had the misfortune of losing his very fine cow recently. She was given up to be one of the best if not the best milk and cream producers in the city, and went far toward providing the little family all their needs.

The family of Claude Hudgens are recovering from a seige of flu.

Lubbock has negotiated a deal with a Lubbock contractor to pipe gas into that city for 40c per 1000 feet, and to be ready for operations by November 1, 1933.

THE LEADER CAN ACCOMPLISH

WHAT OTHERS DARE NOT TRY



# TOMORROW CHEVROLET PRESENTS A NEW SIX

Longer • Larger • Faster • Smoother • New in Styling • More Economical • And Featuring Fisher No-Draft Ventilation

TOMORROW will be Chevrolet Day throughout America. And the new car that millions have been watching and waiting for—the latest product of the world's leading builder of automobiles—will go on display: the New Chevrolet Six—at a new scale of low prices. Front, side, rear—inside, outside—everything about this new car is *advanced, improved, exciting*. Longer wheelbase makes it the biggest automobile in today's low-price field. The latest principle of car design, "Aer-Stream" styling, gives it a totally different, *ultra-modern* appearance. The new Fisher bodies are larger, wider—faultlessly streamlined—swung lower to the road—and offer the first basic improvement in travel comfort in over ten years: *Fisher No-Draft Ventilation*. Chevrolet performance in every gear is faster, flashier, more brilliant. The *time-proved* six-cylinder engine is more powerful

as well as *more economical*. Improved Free Wheeling is combined with a "silent second" Syncro-Mesh gear-shift. Chevrolet engineers have developed a remarkable new invention that wins a complete victory over vibration: *The Cushion-Balanced Engine Mounting*. And as far as prices are concerned, several models now sell at the lowest figures in Chevrolet history. Chevrolet is able to do all this because Chevrolet has the advantage of being the world's largest builder of cars for 4 out of the past 6 years. Chevrolet builds cars in greater volume—buys materials in greater quantities—does everything on a bigger, *more economical* scale. Hence, Chevrolet is in a position to provide a *better* car at a *better* price than could possibly issue from any other source. *The leader can accomplish what others dare not try!* CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

AT A NEW SCALE OF LOW PRICES

SPORT ROADSTER \$485.00 COUPE \$495.00 COACH \$515.00  
PHAETON \$515.00 SPORT COUPE \$535.00 SEDAN \$565.00 CABRIOLET \$565.00

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan. Special equipment extra. Low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms

ON DISPLAY TOMORROW  AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

# Carter Chevrolet Co.

# OUR 23 YEAR COLUMN

Taken from the Herald of December 18, 1909.

For some reason unknown to us now, and probably not so clear to us then, we had changed the publication day of the Herald back to Saturday instead of Friday. So the issue we are copying from now is Saturday, Dec. 18th, 1909. On the front page was a quarter page ad for Randal Drug store, the main part of which was an illustration of a sleigh load of incoming children to the old home. The fashion of the men and women in the picture, probably goes back to the gay nineties. The children were not dressed to radically different from present times. The ad reading matter, however, was stressing toys mostly. Also on the front page was a letter from one of the teachers in Simmons college addressed to Judge and Mrs. W. N. Copeland, complimenting the progress of their daughter, Miss Irene, especially in the art department. Also, on the front page, the late Enrico Caruso gave us a good lesson on trading at home. It seems he had purchased a nice villa in Italy, and while on a visit to Paris saw some marble seats that caught his eye, and purchased a dozen for his grounds at \$50 each. He returned home and found a marble worker next door making some stone seats exactly like those he ordered in Paris. Quizzing the workman, he found that the seats were not only for the Paris dealer Caruso bought from, but were actually intended for him. The workman had a contract to make them for \$20 each. So Caruso was paying a profit of \$30 each for the sake of buying in Paris.

On the editorial page, we were still having an argument with the Lynn County News over the relative merits of the two counties. But that was mostly josh. We also find that the grown-ups were still muscling the kids out of Santa Claus letter space. The grown up that had letters in this issue were Thad Durst, Johnnie Herring, Dora Daugherty, Fay Bynum and Eddie Ellis. In the Meadow school notes: Joe Peeler, Mattie Hamlett, Milligan Long, Geo. Hamlett and Verb May had made the honor roll. Judge Neill had visited the school and played ball with the boys at the noon hour. W. H. Long and family were visiting in Erath county. Aut Robertson was working for Mr. Peeler. The Methodist church had installed their stove and were practicing the Christmas program. The Woodman Lodge here had elected the following officers: R. H. Banowsky, C. C.; W. G. Meyers, A. L.; G. F. Higbee, clerk; F. W. Proctor, banker; Joe Marsh, escort; Jim Lewis, watchman; Clay Hughes, sentry.

On the local news page: W. G. Hardin had business in Lubbock. J. F. Winston was touring the north plains. W. H. Howard of Meadow, was here. Christmas goods were being opened at the stores. J. R. Walker was a new reader. The Brownfield Mercantile purchased the Holden grocery stock. Robert Forrester was suffering from an abscess on his tooth. Dr. Griffin of Gomez, was a Lubbock visitor. Jim Whisenant and Jim Gamble were Big Spring visitors. Chas. Hughes was a visitor from New Mexico. The Mercantile was pouring it on about their candies. Dr. Sharp of Louisiana had purchased a section

here through Moore Bros. J. J. Parker of Roscoe was here with a load of prospectors. Mr. and Mrs. John Walker were visiting relatives in Nolan county. Neill H. Bigger had driven a lady through to Seminole in one of Uncle Jack Coble's rigs. W. Robinson and sons, of Lubbock, passed through on their way to Yoakum county. H. T. Brooks had returned from McLean, where he attended the bedside of his mother. R. H. Rhine, McAdams Lumber Co., manager of Lubbock, was here superintending the construction of their sheds. The school boys were playing old fashioned "half-hammer" for amusement—no football or basketball then. W. R. Bridges was in from west Terry and reported crops turned out better than they expected. As few cars as there were then, Cleve Holden had a collision with a White Steamer at Big Spring. Both cars badly damaged. Bill Johnson left for his old home in Erath county to spend Christmas. We note we were spelling Christmas "Xmas" considerably at that time. We never do it now. Cleve Holden and James Gamble braved a snow storm to carry passengers to Big Spring for the regular fare and a good sized tip. Now they are carrying 'em at excursion rates, snow or no snow. Billie Bryant reported that they had killed a pig weighing 411 pounds. Thad Durst wanted everyone to have nicely pressed suit for Christmas.

Rev. Victor Trammell had preached his first discourse here at the Methodist church, and the people were impressed with it. G. M. Smith reported that he harvested 800 bushels of corn and lots of maize and bundle stuff. W. L. Allen had received 65,000 trees from the nursery and were putting them out on his farm in Yoakum county, which he called Glen Park. Jim Lewis reported that he and Uncle Bill Howard were gathering about 1800 bushels of corn, which was valued at about \$1300 at that time. All for this week.

### PLAINS LOCALS

Louise Hague, Olan Cox and Joe Dixon McLaren are on the sick list this week.

Mr. Paul Gainer and children of New Mexico are visiting his sister, Mrs. T. W. Read this week.

A very interesting program was given by the W. M. S. Sunday night, at the Baptist church.

Rev. McCulloch filled his regular appointment here Sunday and Sunday night.

Miss Naoma McDonnell is spending this week with her brother, Q. T. McDonnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cunningham were the supper guest of Mrs. Pauline Bryson, Thursday night.

Some of the pupils in Mr. Hayhurst's room entertained the school with a "negro minstrel" Friday afternoon.

Bob Wilkens was called to Snyder where his mother died of heart failure Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Huffiner and young son have moved to Plains. We welcome these people to our town.

Mr. and Mrs. Brothers have moved to Plains and putting in a grocery store in the old Lynn building. We welcome them to Plains.

El Paso—Construction started on drainage system in Juarez Valley.

Crowell—Contract may be let soon for paving from here to Pease River on Highway No. 16.

### UNION COMMENTS

Well, well, our reporter must have gotten married or else she's gone on a trip to South Africa to visit her great uncle. Anyway she back down on the job; and here we are with another reporter. Maybe a better one, maybe not so good, but anyway, we will bring you the news and let you be the judge.

School will start Monday, December 19th. The children are getting restless and anxious to start. And really we think the teachers are getting anxious for it to start too; if the truth was known.

Boy, oh boy! Maybe you think it isn't cold, and maybe it isn't over there; but if you don't believe us, just come over to Union and see for yourself.

If the weather will clear up, it won't take long to gather what few bolls there are around here.

There was a pie supper at the school house Friday night, December 2nd. The proceeds went for athletic equipment.

Mr. Elmer Floyd and Floyd Wegger of Durant, Okla., have been visiting Mr. O. E. Floyd of this community.

We are glad to report Mrs. Shepherd is much better at this writing. We understand that they will be from under quarantine Friday.

Mrs. Inman has been sick with a sore throat, but we understand that she is better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Dumas are the proud parents of a fine boy, arrived December 5th.

J. L. Bass is very sick. They think he has scarlet fever.

There will probably be several new families move into our community. We understand that a Mr. Green from Point, Texas, will live on the Davis place, southeast of the school house. We are glad to welcome these new people in our community.

Mr. Rateliff is in Lubbock on business this week.

Edna Ruth Johnson and Perry Bryant from Plainview, spent the week-end at home.

Bro. Lovelace and Bro. Fuquay, of Plainview, spent the week-end in our community. Bro. Fuquay preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning.

The Wayland College Volunteer Band will be at the Baptist church Saturday night and Sunday, January 7 and 8th. Everyone come out and hear them.

There is quite a lot of flu in the community.

That will be all for this week, but we'll be with you again next week.

### WILLOW WELLS WORRIES

How did everyone like the sleet and snow? It was sure cold here too. Most all of it is gone now. Perhaps we will have some more pretty weather.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Willingham have returned from Hamlin where Mr. Willingham has been at the bedside of his father.

Mr. Johnnie Stevenson is visiting relatives in Hobbs, N. M.

Mr. C. D. Hart and Clyde Lovelady were transacting business in Brownfield Saturday.

Miss Florence Lonis visited a few days in the W. L. Willingham home last week.

Borned to Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Tanner a baby girl on December 5th. Mother and daughter are doing fine.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bigham and children and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Denton were shopping in Brownfield Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dow Hart have moved back to their home on the C. D. Hart place, from Seagraves.

Lee Holderidge, who has been working at Hobbs came in Saturday to spend a few days in the Lonis home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bonham and children and A. L. McBride were Brownfield visitors last Saturday.

Several from this community took in First Monday Tradeday at Brownfield.

F. R. Cates of this community, lost a house by fire in the Wellman community last week.

Quite a few in the Willow Wells district are on the flu list this week. We hope they are better at this writing.

Victoria Hendrix visited Thelma Bonham last Sunday.

Bro. Fisher of Seminole spent the day with Carl Bonham and family Sunday and preached at the school house Sunday afternoon. The crowd was very small owing to the cold weather.

Edd Holderidge returned to Hobbs with his brother Lee, Monday.

Lewis Folk of Mexico called on Florence Lonis Sunday.

News is scarce this week. It has been to cold for any thing of interest to happen. Perhaps there will be more next week.

# Thrilling Bargain Values

FOR THE THRIFTY BUYER

**PLATES PLAIN WHITE SET OF SIX .65**

**Cane Bottom Chairs .69**

**WINDOW SHADES, 28 to 36 Sizes 39c**

**Cotton Pillows, each 35c Salad Bowls (Colored) 29c**

**Feather Pillows each 79c Solid Oak Dining Chairs \$1.25**

**45 lb. Cotton Mattress 3.50**

**BED SPRINGS (20 year Guarantee) \$3.48**

**BED, MATTRESS and SPRINGS, only \$11.95**

**ROCKERS Walnut UPHOLSTERED 4.69**

**ALLADIN LAMP, White Satin Finish \$4.95**

**18 Qt. National COOKER \$11.95 BURPEE SEALER \$12.75**

**9x12 CLIFTON AXMINSTER RUG \$19.95**

**4 BURNER IVANHOE OIL STOVE COMPLETE \$27.95**

**\$123.00 ALL WHITE ENAMEL PERFECTION RANGE \$69.50**

**\$98.50 WALNUT DINING ROOM SUITE \$59.50**

# TOYS - TOYS - TOYS

We have a complete assortment of Toys and Gifts at exceedingly Low Prices. Be sure and visit our store and see the wonderful values we offer.

# Hudgens & Knight

### RUNAWAY TEAM THWARTS POSSIBLE HOLD UP MEN

What was thought to be a holdup attempt was frustrated last Thursday night when the team A. W. Kingsfield was driving was frightened and ran away.

Mr. Kingsfield was returning home from town when two men sprang out of weeds on each side of the road and jumped on his wagon.

The sudden appearance of the men frightened the team and the animals jumped into full speed. The wagon jolting over rough ground at high speed was too much for the men and they were thrown off before they could get into the wagon.

It was evident the purpose of the assault was robbery.—Rotan Advance.

### HARMONY

We have been having real winter weather for a week. The worst spell we have had this winter, Jack Marlin Miller, son of Mr. and Mrs. Terrell Miller, who arrived November 16th, and Carroll William Merritt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Merritt, who arrived December 7th, think this is a cold, cold, world.

The box supper which was to have been held last Friday night, was postponed until Monday night, on account of bad weather.

The flu has been pretty bad around here. There are some cases in which the entire families have been in bed at the same time with it.

Dumas—Grade and drainage structure on Highway No. 9 from here north to Sherman county line, nearly completed.

Tulia—E. L. Garrison purchased Red & White Store.

**The Vegetable TONIC HERBINE CORRECTS CONSTIPATION**

E. G. Alexander Drug Store Inc. and Corner Drug Store

### KEEP POSTED ON BARGAINS BY READING THE HERALD

### COLD WEATHER AHEAD

The old battery that easily started your car last summer may fail in the cold mornings this fall. Why not have us replace your old battery with a new WILLARD. Then you will have an ample insurance policy against using your crank. Batteries are only one of the many things we are selling. Let us keep your car running perfectly with our Conoco Petroleum products. And let us do your washing and greasing.

### FITZGERALD SERVICE STATION

# TALK IT OVER with Your Banker



Your banker can help you solve your financial problems. He may show you the way to safer operation and greater profit in your business—and in your personal affairs he can be your guiding star to financial security. The bank's officers are always glad to be of service to every depositor.

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

M. M. KENDRICK, President  
W. E. McDUFFIE, Cashier  
JAKE HALL, Asst. Cashier

**WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE For Expelling Worms**  
E. G. Alexander Drug Store Inc. and Corner Drug Store



### CLEAN MILK

A glass for breakfast peps you up all day. Appetizing, cooling, refreshing. Phone 184

J. C. HUNTER

# OTHERS LOSE—YOU GAIN

FORECLOSURE BARGAINS in Terry, Yoakum, Gaines and Lynn counties. These farms and ranches may be bought by paying up past due interest and taxes, and renewing loans now on them. See me for further information if interested

# E. G. AKERS

LOANS — ABSTRACTS — INSURANCE & BONDS

# SOCIETY NEWS



## BRIDGE PARTY AT MRS. TELFORD HOME

The Thursday night Bridge club met with Mr. and Mrs. Mun Telford Thursday night. The evening was spent in playing bridge. At the close of the games refreshments of pumpkin pie topped with whip cream and coffee were served to Messrs. and Mesdames Dube Pyeatt, Ben Hilyard, Albert Endersen, McGuire, Earl Anthony, Messrs. Carter, Herod and Peoples. Mesdames Allen, Cave and Lester Treadaway; Misses Polly Taylor and Ella Mae Butler. Mrs. Endersen received silhouettes as high for ladies and Roy Herod linen handkerchiefs for men.

## SHOWER IS GIVEN FOR MISS ADA MARY THARP

Complimenting Miss Ada Mary Tharp, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Ed Tharp, who will be married to Mr. Douglas Buchanan of Post, December 15th, at the Methodist parsonage, father of the bride officiating. Mesdames McClish, Knight, Herod and Downing entertained Tuesday morning with a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Downing. The house was decorated with holly wreaths and Christmas bells, carrying out the Christmas idea. Mrs. Boone Hunter gave an appropriate reading. Mrs. Roy Herod an accordeon solo, and Mrs. Clyde Coleman a toast to the bride. Miss Vona Lee Ditto had charge of the program. The gifts were presented in the form of a treasure hunt; the honoree finding the gifts in each room appropriate to each room—dinning room, bed room, living room, bath room and kitchen. Mesdames Clovis Kendrick and James King served spiced tea.

## FLOWERS

Save money on your next Floral order. Our flowers are cheaper—make us prove it.

Phone Mrs. W. B. Downing 69

cake and candy. Mrs. Knight presided at the registering table, where about twenty ladies registered and wished Miss Tharp many years of happiness.

## CLASS MEETING

The Philathea class of the Baptist Sunday school had their regular monthly business meeting Monday night. The President, Miss Delia Barnes presided. Reports of the officers were heard, also the class grades were read by the secretary, Miss Jewell Graves. Plans were made for the class to help bring Christmas cheer to one family.—Class Reporter.

## BROADWAY CHURCH OF CHRIST

We are certainly having some interesting services on Tuesday and Friday nights at 7:30. Bro. Burnett is teaching a singing school for the benefit of all those who wish to learn more about religious singing. If you are interested in learning how to sing, come to these meetings.

Preaching every Sunday morning at 11:00 and Sunday School at 10. Also Sunday night at 7:30 preceded by the Young People's Meeting.

Come to all these services and let us help you and you help us.

## REV. AND MRS. THARP HAS SIX O'CLOCK DINNER

Last Thursday evening, Rev. and Mrs. Tharp entertained the stewards and their wives with a three course dinner. After dinner the years work and all the interests of the church was discussed. Those enjoying the "gettogether" were Dr. and Mrs. Jacobson, Mr. and Mrs. Knight, Rex Headstream, Paul Lawlis, Olga Fitzgerald and Mr. Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Collins were called from Lamesa Saturday night to attend the bedside of their son, Wilson, who is sick with influenza at the Treadaway Sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Thaxton, visited relatives at Post City, Saturday and Sunday.

## LITTLE THEATRE COMEDY TO BE GIVEN NEXT TUESDAY

Next Tuesday night, December 20, a little theatre group, or in other words another home taken group, will present the farce-comedy "SOUND YOUR HORN." The curtain will rise promptly at eight o'clock in the high school auditorium, but music will be furnished by the orchestra from seven-thirty until eight. The orchestra, assisted by Mrs. Roy Herod on her accordeon, will also furnish music and entertainment between acts.

The cast of characters is as follows: Drusilla, a young girl—Mrs. Roy Ballard; Phyllis, her chum—Miss Lenore Brownfield; Etta Lamb, a waitress, Mrs. E. G. Akers; Mr. Angue, attorney for the Vandyke estate—James Harley Dallas; Homer Bird, contact man for the bottling works—James Michie; Christine Elliott, owner of the refreshment stand—Mrs. Clyde Cave; Mrs. Van Dyke, self made millionairess—Mrs. Homer Winston; Diane Webster, her niece—Mrs. Von Cile Williams; Theodore Webster, her nephew—M. L. Penn; Mr. Beasley, caretaker for the estate—Orian Dennis.

This play is modern and up-to-date in every way. There is not one single character in the entire comedy who is not a comedy in himself, and not a scene that you won't get a laugh out of. Mrs. Penn, the director, promises that this will be one of the best plays that we have seen in Brownfield. Outstanding in the comedy scenes are the parts played by Mrs. Winston, James Harley, Mrs. Akers and James Michie.

Prices for admission will be thirty cents for adults (all those above 12 years of age) and fifteen cents for children. This comedy will be presented on one night only, so get your ticket and reserve next Tuesday night for "SOUND YOUR HORN!"

This play is being given for the benefit of the P. T. A. and the en-

tire proceeds will go to the P. T. A. to be used for the benefit of our schools.

## PRESTO DUNNING CLUB

The Presto Dunning Club will meet this Saturday afternoon, December 17th, 2:00 o'clock in the Piano Studio Grade School. The following members are invited to be present:

Active Members—Mary Nell and Mildred Adams, Mary, Catherine, La Rue and Olivia Barrier, Jane Brownfield, Bobbie Virginia Bowers, Lucille McSpadden, Betty Jo Savage, Elizabeth Anne Smith, Vondee and Elrey Lewis, Sammy Jean Legg, Queenelle Sawyer, Imogene Walls, Irma Smith, Virginia and Evelyn Alewine, Valmoeye Burnett, Billie and Margaret Schroeder, Mary Louise and Ruth Tinkler, Eunice Michie, Bernice, Baylor and Marguerite Hale, Dorothy Harred, Gene Green and Miss Martin and Mrs. Dennis.

Associate Members—Ida Mae, Jo Pete, Ethelda and Virginia May, Kathryn and Marjorie Sue Bynum, and Mary Dee Price.

The Methodist meeting at Tahoka that was scheduled for each Monday was postponed on account of bad weather and so much sickness, and the date for meeting has not been set.

Mrs. Roy Herod will be hostess to the Kolonial Kard Klub next Friday. The club has drawn names and will have a tree Christmas.

Mrs. G. S. Webber and Mrs. Key returned from Hereford Wednesday where they visited their mother Mrs. Fox.

Cy Tankersley visited relatives in Brownfield latter part of last week. Cy and wife have been running a gin at Rule, but the season will soon be over and they will be back in Brownfield.

## Texas Steer Is International Grand Champ



Here is "Texas Special," owned by C. M. Largent and Sons, of Merkel, Texas. This steer was named the grand champion of the International Livestock show at Chicago. He brought \$125 a pound when sold following the show.

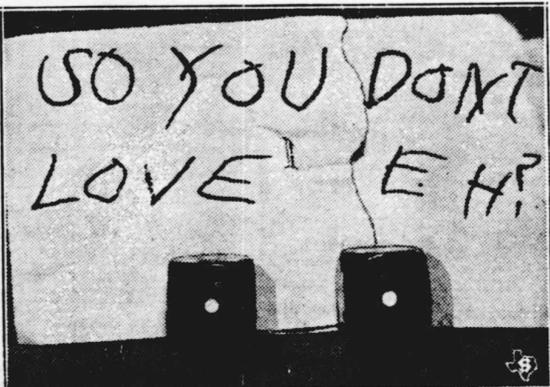
## Strangled With Her Silk Stockings



MRS. LEONA BUCHANAN



H. K. BUCHANAN



The frail body of Mrs. Leona Buchanan was laid to rest Sunday, leaving behind one of the most baffling murder mysteries on police records. The pretty 34 year-old film booker was found nude and strangled to death Thursday in her Dallas apartment following a drinking party. Here is the mysteriously worded death note, with the dice which weighed it down beside her when her body was found. Upper left is the murdered woman. Her husband, who rushed to Dallas from Oklahoma when he learned of her death, is shown in upper right.

# Odd Texas

**A TOWN INFESTED WITH DOGS**

**DOG TOWN, TEXAS HAD MORE DOGS THAN MEN IN 1885. RANCHERS USED PACKS OF DOGS TO DRIVE CATTLE THROUGH BRUSHY COUNTRY. (DOG TOWN IS NOW TILDEN, TEX.)**

★ ★ ★

A MAN MIGHT SAY THAT HE LIVES AT "10th AND JEFFERSON" IN DALLAS, TEXAS AND BE TWO MILES WRONG!

10th STREET  
JEFFERSON STREET

SEND IN YOUR "ODDIES" TO "ODD TEXAS" BOX 1010, DALLAS

**TURKEYS WERE ROASTED WITH THE FEATHERS ON IN THE TEXAS PANHANDLE BY PIONEERS. A HOLE WAS DUG, A FIRE BUILT IN THE HOLE, THEN COALS TAKEN OUT AND THE TURKEY PUT IN, COVERED WITH HOT EARTH AND A FIRE BUILT ON TOP. COOKED FOR 24 HOURS. TRY IT!**

A BASKET MADE FROM DISCARDED BOTTLE CAPS.

—OWNED BY MRS. LEONA LOBSTEIN 456 SOLEDAD, SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

## MISS RASCO AND MRS. PENN TO GIVE JUNIOR RECITAL

Miss Gertrude Rasco and Mrs. M. L. Penn will present their younger pupils in a joint recital at the high school auditorium next Thursday afternoon, December 22nd, at four-thirty. All parents, and friends of those taking part are cordially invited to be present, as well as any others who may be interested in seeing what progress these little folks and young folks are making in their music and their speech work.

Those who will present musical numbers are: Irma Smith, Elizabeth Anne Smith, Mary Barrier, Marguerite Hale, Evelyn Alewine, Virginia Alewine, Dorothy Harred, Catherine Barrier, Baylor Hale, Valmoeye Burnett, Bobbie Virginia Bowers, Sammy Jean Legg, Mary Nell Adams, Gene Green, Billie Schroeder, Vondee Lewis, Lucille McSpadden, Betty Jo Savage, Ruth Tinkler, Jane Brownfield, Mary Louise Tinkler, Mildred Adams and Olivia Barrier.

Those who present readings or numbers in expression are: Twilla Graham, Catherine Barrier, Mary Jean Lees, Theresa Mae Lane, Mon Jr. Telford, Jackie Holt, Mary Lena Winston, Mary Louise Sanders, Dorothy Graham, Katherine Graham, Mattie Jo Gracey, Gladys La Faye Green, Thelma Fern Harris, Odell McLeod, Harold Jones, Patsy Frank Ballard, Charlie Endersen, Mayetta Murphy and Doy Murphy.

Laf-A-Lot Bridge club last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. McDuffie's home was opened to the football boys and pep squad girls last Thursday evening. Dancing was enjoyed by the young folks for a time. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Lewellen visited relatives in Vernon latter part of last week.

Mrs. T. I. Brown visited T. I. last Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Brown is staying in Lubbock sending the children to school and T. I. is at his old job buying cotton in Brownfield.

Mrs. Lee O. Allen was a Lubbock visitor Tuesday.

The Presbyterian ladies asks us to announce that on account of bad weather and sickness, their Jubilee Minstrel Show has been postponed until January 6th.

Don't forget that the new 1933 model Chevrolet will be on display Saturday at the Carter Chevrolet Co. show rooms.

## FLOWERS For All Occasions.

Phone 48

Mrs. W. H. Dallas

Ella Mae Butler was hostess to the

## Formal Opening Saturday, December 17 of the

### COTTAGE BEAUTY SHOP

Formerly the Marinella

As a Special Opening Advertisement, I will give CHRISTMAS SPECIALS at the following low Prices.

1 Oil Wave ----- \$3.00 1 Christmas Wave \$2.00

Finger waves special price 2 Christmas Waves \$3.00

I invite all my old customers as well as new ones to call at my residence, 1 Block west of Commerce Hotel.

MRS. FANNIE LEE, Prop. and Operator. Phone—30.

## LA VOGUE BEAUTY SHOPPE

PHONE—143

### CHRISTMAS SPECIALS

- Permanents, Shampoo and Set ----- \$1.50
- Two \$3.00 Permanents ----- \$5.00
- Two \$5.00 Permanents ----- \$8.00
- Two \$6.00 Permanents ----- \$10.00
- Shampoo and Set ----- 35c
- Oil Shampoo and Set ----- 50c
- Hena R. Shampoo and Set ----- 50c
- Hena P. Shampoo and Set ----- 75c
- Arch ----- 25c

PROP. ETTA RICKARD — ELLA MAY BUTLER

## SANTA is At YOUR FAVORITE DRUG STORE

You'll be able to play Santa Claus most realistically if you do your shopping here. We have many delightful gifts at low prices, but that doesn't detract from their value for our policy of quantity buying means more and better things for your gift dollars. You can buy here for the whole family from grandfather to the tiniest tot.



# Palace DRUG STORE

# "Just Common Sense"



What would be better at times like this when none of us wished to waste any money, "yet" have the spirit of Christmas, than to buy something for the HOME, that all might enjoy????

We have just that kind of Gifts, in stock for you. Nothing to waste your money for, nothing but full value for ever dollar you spend with us.

Something that will please dear Mother, Dad, Brother, Sister and Friends; something that will continue to bring them joy long after the Christmas has past.

So be wise in selecting your Gifts and pay us a visit before you buy, and let us help you decide.

Wishing everyone of our friends and customers a Merry Christmas. We are still at your service after serving you for 25 years in Brownfield.

## BROWNFIELD HDW. CO.

Furniture, Hardware and Undertaking

### CUB REPORTER

#### THE CUB REPORTER

Published in the interest of the student body.

Members responsible for this issue: Mary Dee Price, Louise White, La Rue Barrier, Eunice Michie, Kathy Hunter and the sponsor, Mr. Ledbetter.

James Parker, Bill McGowan, Windell Smith and Alice Fae Mangum, has been absent from school on account of sickness, and we are glad to see them back in school again.

#### Sweaters Ordered For Boys

The boys football sweaters have been ordered. They are to be pretty heavy and a V neck. They will look like the sweaters which the boys now have. The boys who will receive sweaters this year are: Menard Smith, O. D. Thomas, Billie Brown,

J. D. Stewart, Carmon Anderson, Floyd Owens, Fruit Flache, Sawyer Graham, Weldon Moore, Otis Moore, R. L. Bandy, James Warren, Woodrow Chambliss, Guy Tankersley, O. D. Huckabee, Leroy Bogle and Jim Neill.

#### Girls Basket Ball

The girls went to Seagraves last Tuesday night for their first matched game. Ending with a score 29-30 in Brownfield's favor. Venus Cason being high point girl. However, some of the girls were not able to go, but we are hoping that they will soon be well and able to be back in practice. We have not elected a captain for this season yet, but will when season is half over. Mr. Lawlis is going to let different ones act as captain and we imagine the best one will win the honor.

#### Zellica Club

The Zellica club had their regular meeting December 6th. Dressing ac-

ording to type was the topic of discussion. Basic principles of dress—Imogene Wall. Selecting Clothes Wisely—Lois Goodpasture. Care of Hair—Evelyn Diffy. Stout Girls—Jewel Jones. Average Girl—Ruth Brazelton. Handkerchiefs—Evelyn White. Gloves—Agne Hamilton. Jewelry—Juanita Smith. Flowers—Verna Brown. Shoes—Shirley Bond.

Plans were discussed for a Christmas party. The club is going to prepare a Christmas box for the poor children. At the next club meeting the members will sew on Christmas gifts.

There are several absent this week from school on account of sickness. We hope they will soon be able to be back soon. Among those absent are: Melvin Spears; C. R. Warren, Harold Hill, Earl Manning, Lee Brownfield, John L. Cruce, La Rue Barrier, Bernice Hale, Lois Goodpasture, Mattie Jo Gracey, Ora Bell Chambliss, Juanita Smith, Sawyer Graham, Louise White, Kyle Adams, Billie and Lurline Brown, Geneva

Perry, Wayne Tipton, Ruth Adams, Jessie Pearl Alexander, Buster Brown, Johnnie Corning, Clyde Dallas, Elma Jean, and Billy Stepp.

#### Brownfield Hi.

We will always remember you oh! Brownfield Hi, For you we will live or die. Your colors we wore in battles we have fought, And victories to you we have wrought.

There is no question deep down in our heart, That from you we will never depart. It was from and with you we got our beginning, Your are responsible for our winning.

In the years that have long gone passed by, We think of the good times we have had with a sigh. And how we fought for you, And be always loyal and true. —By a Football Player.

#### Sphinx Club

The club enjoyed a program of several American Literature writers. It was as follows: Longfellow—Irene Adams. Poe—O. L. Tidwell. Washington Irving—Sidney Wheeler.

Cooper—Bill Savage. Bryant—Sharleen Graves. The program was rather unusual and was enjoyed immensely by all.

Ethel Pippin is so dumb that she she thinks a gridiron is something you fry pancakes on.

Miss Taylor in Home Economics Class: Martha, this candy tastes funny.

Martha: Oh, yes, it burned a little but that's all right, I applied ungentine immediately.

#### True To Life

- Absent minded—Ruth Adams.
- Boisterous—Alice Faye Mangum.
- Catty—Miss Taylor.
- Darling—N. C. Ward.
- Easy—A. B. Sanders.
- Flapper—Christine Thurman.
- Goofy—Woodrow Chambliss.
- Handsome—Otis Moore.
- Indignant—O. D. Thomas.
- Jealous—Mr. Ledbetter.
- Kind—Venus Cason.
- Laughter—Virginia May.
- Mickie Mouse—James Parker.
- Naughty—Queenelle Sawyer.
- Opportunity—Kathy Hunter.
- Popular—Lillian Thames.
- Queer—Billie Stepp.
- Rowdy—Ethel Pippin.
- Slim—Kathleen Hardin.
- True Blue—Eva Mae Wooldridge.
- Unlikable—Evelyn Pippin.
- Very dumb—Marion Chisholm.
- Windy—Martha McClish.
- Xtra—Jim Neill.
- Young—Miss Taylor.
- Zealous—Mr. Lawlis.

#### Play

"Sound Your Horn" will be presented in the High School Auditorium, Tuesday, December 20th, 1932. Mrs. M. L. Penn has charge of this and the money is going to help pay for the piano.

Some of the cast will be: James Harley Dallas, Mrs. Roy Ballard, Mr. Dennis, Mrs. Homer Winston, James Michie and other notables. Be sure and come and see

#### "Sound Your Horn."

Mr. Ledbetter—I received an appointment to West Point once. Horton Howell—Why didn't you go, then. Mr. Ledbetter—I couldn't catch a ride up there.

4:00 O'Clock, Christmas Day Eve. Brownfield, Texas.

My Dear Ole Sandy Claws: I would apreshate you abringin Otis More a couple o' nickles so that he could pay me what he owes me, and also haveone left so me and him could gamble a little more caus he sed ef we ever did gambel agin he would pay me if I win so I wouldn't haft to done him quite a bit. I am looking for an anser soon.

Youres til I kolect, Woodie. P. S. I am a wroten the first time this time so please rescue the punctuation. W. C.

4:00 O'Clock, Christmas Day Eve. My Dear Sandy Claws:

Please bring me a nickel so as I kin pay Woodie, and if you could bring me two (2) nickels, I could gamble with Woody agin and win back that nickel and then I would by some fire krackers.

A very good friend, Otis Moore. P. S. I ant a professional gambler cause I loose to much mony. O. M.

Just Imagine Miss Taylor searching for the fountain of youth.

Mr. Lawlis not talking about the women.

Mr. Hayhurst with a woman six feet tall.

Mary Dee Price weighing 250 lbs. Christine Thurman having three dates in one week.

Mr. Ledbetter not drinking and shooting craps.

Mary Jo Neill not bragging on Jimmy. Evelyn Pippin not giggling.

Anyone copying under Mr. Ledbetter.

Kathleen not being tardy. Mr. Penn speaking Spanish.

Miss Perkins having a date. Alice Fay or Marion making D.

Mr. Hayhurst giving A Plus. Brownfield High School students not believing in Santa Claus.

A. F. Fowler going with a girl. R. L. Bandy not necking a girl.

O. D. Thomas trying to get a date. Venus Cason being guarded.

Horton Howell being 6½ feet tall. Pete Owens flirting with Irene

Jeter. Bonnie Dale Gross not asking a question. Irene Adams reducing. Juanita T. making A in history. Margine Griffin being red headed. N. C. Ward being silly. O. D. Huckabee knowing how to dance. Marner Price not having freckles. Matty Jo Gracey with black hair. Ima George Warren talking to Mr. Hayhurst. Mr. Hayhurst bragging on Boyd Moore in history. Woodrow Chambliss singing a solo. Wilburn Hamm playing a violin. Pat O'Brien wearing some sweaters twice.

#### BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS

Imprinted on these little Christmas seals, Are two small children, carolling in the night; Two happy, ruddy children, but alas, There are so many who lie wan and white, Needing the care that your bright coins can bring— Buy Christmas seals that they may live and sing.

Buy Christmas seals—that others may have hope; That those who give their service may have cheer.

There is a foe to fight—help conquer it; Help rid the land forever of this fear.

It is so little we are asked to do;

Just buy these Christmas seals—I will, will you? —Grace Nell Corwell

The Methodist Missionary Society did not meet to elect new officers on account of sickness and bad weather.

### How Doctors Treat Colds and Coughs

To break up a cold overnight and relieve the congestion that makes you cough, thousands of physicians are now recommending Calotabs, the nausealess calomel compound tablets that give you the effects of calomel and salts without the unpleasant effects of either. One or two Calotabs at bedtime with a glass of sweet milk or water. Next morning your cold has vanished, your system is thoroughly purified and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you wish,—no danger. Calotabs are sold in 10c and 35c packages at drug stores. (Adv)

### DON'T FAIL

To See Us When Doing Your

### CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

"Gifts For Everyone"

### HUNTER DRUG STORE

### FRONT PAGE NEWS

There's no denying it—bread is front page news. Just how good it is, how much it costs, are facts of interest to everyone of us, for bread is still the staff of life.—BON TON BAKERY.

The hut in the forest, the modern home, The thatched roof of Tarter, the pillars of Rome, All show in their way the genius of man, Yet material always played big in his plan. If you build something modern, that's up to the snuff You should never use lumber that's not good enough. If you want the best lumber that comes from the mill, Get Cicero Smith Lumber Co. to figure your bill.

HEAD QUARTERS for National Tires and Batteries 1-12c a day is all you pay for a battery. We stand any loss from breakage, cracking, Freezing defects, loss from fire, theft or any other damake. PHONE A 155

### MULLINS & GRACEY

### MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

TOM MAY, Agent

Phone 10

Brownfield, Texas

### United Press and Texas News Photo Official S. W. Conference Team!



HARRISON STAFFORD HALFBACK—TEXAS

BLANARD SPEARMAN QUARTERBACK—T.C.U.

FOSTER HOWELL RIGHT TACKLE—T.C.U.

JOHNNY VAUGHT LEFT GUARD—T.C.U.

WILSON COOK RIGHT GUARD—TEXAS

ERNIE KOY FULLBACK—TEXAS

MADISON PRUITT LEFT END—T.C.U.

BOHN HILLIARD HALFBACK—TEXAS

BEN BOSWELL LEFT TACKLE—T.C.U.

FRANK JAMES RIGHT END—BAYLOR

WILLIS NOLAN CENTER—TEXAS A&M

Here is the official Southwest Conference all-star team for 1932 picked by ballots of coaches and sports writers of the conference for Texas News Photos and the United Press. Texas Christian University, the champions, placed five men. Texas university, second place holder in the conference, placed four men. Baylor university and Texas A. and M. placed one man each, while other conference schools are not represented. Wallace of Rice and Baxter and Sprague of S. M. U. were close contenders for first team positions, however. T. C. U.'s great line gained four positions out of seven, while Texas' outstanding backfield received three of the four first-team positions. James, Baylor's lone representative, is an outstanding star, as is Nolan, Texas A. and M.

**THE BOY WHO DIDN'T PASS**

A sad-faced little fellow sits alone  
in deep disgrace,  
There's a lump arising in his throat  
and tears drop down his face.  
He wandered from his playmates,  
For he doesn't want to hear  
Their shouts of merry laughter  
Since the world has lost its cheer.

He has sipped the cup of sorrow,  
He has dripped the bitter glass,  
And his heart is fairly breaking—  
He's the boy who didn't pass.  
In the tree outside the birds sing a  
cheery little song,  
But he doesn't seem to hear it, show-  
ing plainly something's wrong,  
ing plainly something's wrong.

Comes his faithful little Spaniel,  
For a romp and bit of play,  
But the troubled little fellow  
Bids him sternly "go away."  
And his eyes are red with weeping  
He's the boy who didn't pass.

Oh, you who boast a laughing son  
And speak of him as bright,  
And you who love a little girl,  
Who comes to you at night,  
With shining eyes and dancing feet  
With honors from her school,  
Turn to that lonely little lad,  
Who thinks he is a fool,  
And take him kindly by the hand,  
The dullest of his class,  
He's the one who most needs love,  
The boy who didn't pass.  
—Author unknown.

Crosbyton—Huddleston Construction Co. constructing grading and drainage structures on Highway No. 24 from four miles west of here to Lubbock county line.

**RIALTO**

**SATURDAY**  
December 17th

**TIM McCOY**

—in—  
**END OF THE TRAIL**  
More Thrills Than Ever.  
**MICKEY MOUSE**

News ..... Comedy

**Sun. & Mon.**

December 18—19th  
**Preview Saturday**  
Night 11:30



**Maurice CHEVALIER**  
"LOVE ME TONIGHT"  
with **Jeanette MACDONALD**  
In All the World  
No Show Like This!

A Paramount Picture  
with **Charlie Ruggles, Charles Butterworth and Myrna Loy**

A **Rouben Mamoulian** Production

News ..... Comedy

**COMING**  
December 25—26th  
**SMILING THROUGH**



**Give Useful Gifts**

There has never been a time when a real useful gift was as appropriate as now. Our store is brim full of real useful gifts. All Quality Merchandise correctly styled and our prices are LOW.

**Suggestions**

—for—  
**MOTHER and DAUGHTER**

- Silk Dresses
- Spring Coats
- Silk Pajamas
- Silk Gowns
- Dance Sets
- Bath Robes
- House Shoes
- Silk Hose
- Kid Gloves
- Wool Blankets
- Silk and Linen Hankies
- Sheets and Pillow Cases
- Silk Bloomers
- Light Weight Sweaters
- Towel Sets
- Velvet Scarfs
- Bed Spreads
- Lace Table Spreads
- Linen Table Cloths

**Suggestions**

—for—  
**DAD and BROTHER**

- Curlee Suits
- Curlee Overcoats
- Stetson Hats
- Mallory Hats
- No-Fade Shirts
- Van Hensen Pajamas
- Kid Gloves
- Good Knit Underwear
- House Shoes
- Bath Robes
- Silk Ties
- Linen Handkerchiefs
- Scarfs and Reefers
- Belts and Socks
- Bill Folders
- Spats and Boots
- Pull Over Sweaters

**Collins Dry Goods Company**

Wishes You A Real Merry Christmas



**THEORY THAT CLIFF DWELLERS WIPED OUT BY METEOR IS ADVANCED**

Los Angeles.—A theory that an early American civilization—the Arizona cliff dwellers—was wiped out by collision on the earth with the so-called Arizona meteor, or comet, has been advanced by Ernest V. Sutton, South Pasadena, Calif., student of Indian culture of the southwest.

Some 400,000,000 tons of stratified rock were displayed by the collision, which created an oval-shaped crater with walls 130 feet higher than the surrounding plain. These walls slope down 600 feet on the inside to a 40-acre floor.

**Says Area Destroyed**

Sutton suggested that in the twinkling of an eye this crash destroyed the most populous and most cultivated settlement of what now is the United States.

Scientists believe the great meteor or comet cut diagonally across North America from the northeast at about 40 miles a second, the nucleus plunging slantwise some 2,500 feet into the surface of Arizona, while the meteorites, cosmic dust and gases wrought havoc all around.

"With my own eyes," said Sutton, "I have seen mummified human beings sitting upright inside ruined buildings, as if something had suddenly sucked the life out of them."

"In a tumble-down cliff house, near the great beehive dwelling known as Yucca house, there were three aged adults and a child. The adults sat with their back to the wall—the child lay on the floor. I believe the cataclysm occurred during the day time, when hunters were on the ranges and all the younger women were in the fields."

**In 13th Century**

Scientific analysis now indicates the catastrophe took place in the latter part of the 13th century, just about 200 years before Columbus sighted America.

The main mass of the celestial remains has been uncovered at a cost of a million dollars in explorations extending over many years.

Time of the cataclysm is estimated from studies of Dr. A. E. Douglass, director of the Steward Observatory, University of Arizona, to have been within a short time after 1278.

Douglass has found that three-ring in timbers used in the cliff dwellers homes indicate that all building ceased at that period and was not renewed for many years, and then only by a new race.

**STAND BY THE HOME PAPER**

Like the rest of us, country newspaper publishers are having a hard time. Advertising has fallen off, job work is only a shadow of what it once was, even subscriptions lists are going down. There have been many consolidations, more no doubt will come. But the local paper that is ably serving its field is an asset you cannot afford to lose. And that goes for the farm family as well as the town business man.

By the large, the country editor does more for his community than any other individual. Gives more and receives less. Boosts when he might be justified in knocking. Keeps alive the spirit of community pride. Helps fight your battles every week of the year. In return he seldom gets more than a good living. Fortunate indeed is he if he can lay a few dollars by for the proverbial rainy day. In your economies do not include cutting off the home paper and patronizing the firms that advertise therein. It's the home editor who brags about you at birth, congratulates you when you wed, drops a sympathetic tear when you pass on—and eulogizes you beyond your just deserts.—O'Donnell Index.

Mr. S. Cawthon of route three, is a regular reader.

**Now on Trial**



This is Mrs. Bessie Sharp, confessed murderess now on trial for her life at Del Rio, Texas. The defense is trying to prove her insanity. She killed her husband, her confession reads, because of her growing passion for a cowhand, Willie Burleson, on Big Canyon ranch near Sanderson, Texas. It took three doses of poison to do the job, the latter two in castor oil and salts, which she gave Telefus Sharp to relieve pains caused by the first!

**JOINED RED CROSS**

In the Dallas jail where it is said the prisoners maintain a "Kangaroo Kort" that is none too lenient with newcomers who are broke, a negro bootlegger was jailed last week. A few days later, his wife asked a white man to pay her wages to her husband for honest work before he was jailed. She said the other jail birds poked fun at his cotton underwear, and had ordered him to get silk.

The white man asked her why she did not use the money in supplying herself and children with food and clothing, when she replied, "Oh, we has done jined de Red Cross."—Clarendon Leader.

Arnett Bynum has resold the City Tailor Shop to Cye Tankersley. Silvan Tankersley, brother of the owner will run it.

Don't forget the Herald has a few of those Christmas Seals that means a penny spent to stop tuberculosis for each one you buy.

**Work Together**



**ALLRED ESTES**  
Carl Estes, editor of the Tyler Courier-Times, has made charges to Attorney General James V. Allred that conspiracy to lower oil prices is being committed in East Texas. Allred has announced that if Estes' charges are proved true, there has been a flagrant violation of the law. "I shall immediately launch an investigation against the two Standard oil companies of New Jersey and Indiana," Allred stated.

**"EAT MORE PECANS" MIGHT WELL BE A SLOGAN FOR TEXANS**

Adoption of "eat more pecans" by Texans would largely increase the market for another crop, in the production of which Texas leads. The new crop nuts are just coming on to the market, and while the 1932 yield is considerably less than the bumper crop of 1931, about one-third of the American production this year will come from Texas trees.

A pecan enthusiast has furnished for Progressive Texans, Inc., a little essay on the pecan. It follows:

Pecans are a balanced food; you might say milk, meat and bread combined. They are very wholesome, they are a health food; rich in Lime, Iron and Vitamines. Our native pecans are noted for their excellent flavor—no other nut meat will compare with them. Pecan meat has the most versatile use of any food item—it will not cook out in cooking—it will not freeze out in frozen foods—it will hold up in a perfect blend, no matter how used and under any condition. Golden Pecan Meats are good enough when eaten alone, but when added to any salad, they will make it taste better; will make your cooked dishes much nicer and when put in frozen food will "Stand Out." It is the only nut meat that will not "Freeze Out," of ice cream.

Texas housewives could materially help Texas pecan producers by substituting pecans for other nuts in their recipes and there are but few if any of them in which the pecan would not be an improvement over the other nut called for in the recipe.

Among those who have renewed since last report are: Lloyd Moore, city; Sam Tankersley, city; E. C. Roberts, Seagraves, city; Clyde Cave, city; J. M. Telford, city; Dave Finney, city; N. F. Lovelace, Tokio; F. H. Carpenter, Lou; L. J. Dunn, city; W. L. Bandy, city; J. F. Thomason, Lohy. Men, we thank you.

Alpine—Charter granted to Parker's Bread and Butter Store, Inc.

**UNCLE SAM PERMITS HEAVY INROADS ON POSTAL REVENUES**

The boosts in postage rates are not producing the increased revenue expected. People are falling back on postal cards for correspondence. Business concerns are using boys to deliver bills and packages. The big telegraph companies, which saw their profits vanishing, have butted into the general delivery business, which competes seriously with the postal service. Gangs of boys are put into uniforms and used for distributing circulars, samples etc. to homes. Quantities of stuff which should go by mail are being handled by the express and trucking companies.

The Constitution gives Congress the power "to establish post offices and post roads," and this was supposed to give the government a monopoly over personal communications. However, many things have crept in to curtail this monopoly.

In Europe the phone and telegraph system is a government monopoly and is run as part of the postal service. In this country we let the very profitable phone business rest in private hands, while the government is left to do the dirty work of handling the mails—and this is always done at a loss.

Uncle Sam has encouraged the express companies and other private concerns to handle business which could be done at a good profit if it was included with the postal, phone, telegraph and kindred services. And now he is making another blunder, by permitting the rich radio business to be cornered for private profit instead of used for the public benefit. The control of the air therefore has become actually just another burden on the taxpaying public, instead of being an income producing asset.—Pathfinder.

K. W. Howell informed a representative of the Herald this week that he was buying on an average of 100 tons of feed per day for the Hearst feeding operations here.

Read the ads in the Herald

CHRISTMAS ISSUE

# The Terry County Herald

Printed in Terry County, on the South Plains, the last stand of the Cattleman and the future home of the most prosperous Farmers in the United States

VOLUME TWENTY-EIGHT.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1932.

NUMBER 18.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS MORNING

# It's a Merry Christmas in Darkey Town

By AUSTIN CALLAN  
Calvert, Texas.

(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

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

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

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

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

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

## Time-Honored Christmas Menu

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

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

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

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

## Christmas Eve

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

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

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

"Jumbo, is yo' 'specting a visit from

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

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

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

Next comes the Christmas carols, and the volume and melody are surpris-



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

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

## Mister Van Poarter

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

ingly good. Maybe some of the words were mispronounced and maybe the organ was out of tune but, as a whole, the carols were well sung. Some of the negroes had exceptionally fine voices.

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

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

## Deacon Green's Gift

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

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

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

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

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

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

# Christmastime Reflections By J. H. (Jim) LOWRY

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

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

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

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

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

## A Real Christmas Wish

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

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

## No Room

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

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

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

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

## Leave Off the Gun

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

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



cause some parent had made the fatal mistake of giving his boy a gun. Keep guns away from your boys and save yourself and others much sorrow.

One way to be happy is to put yourself into Christmas and New Year happiness without even thinking of the Legislature, the next session of which is only six weeks away. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

The greatest objection that can be urged against Christmas this year is that it comes on Sunday. The best part of Christmas is Christmas Eve, and no man can get much enjoyment out of Christmas Eve if he knows that after the fun is over he must take the accustomed Saturday night bath.

On the other hand, one of the finest things about Christmas is that it never comes on the first of the month. Christ-

mas cheer and Christmas bills never make agreeable companions.

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

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

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

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

## What Are We Due Christmas?

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

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

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

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

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

All these things we are due Christmas.

## A PIONEER METHODIST PREACHER

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

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

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

## CHRISTMASTIME

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

# CURRENT COMMENT

By J. H. LOWRY

(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

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

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

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



## Too Much for Stamps

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

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

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

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

People who used the postal service

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

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

all quit the quid cold or go back to the early-day practice of chewing sweetgum, beeswax or pine tar.

## Against Buying a Right to Vote

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

## Why Corn is So Low in Price

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

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

## Buncoed Again

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## The Constitution

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

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

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

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

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

The people of the world could effect a great saving by forming an organization and dealing collectively with surgeons in the matter of operations for appendicitis. It is a fairly well established fact that every person must have the vermiform appendix removed, and under present conditions the operations are adding too much to the cost of living. By dealing as a whole with the surgeons, and agreeing to keep material on hand sufficient to keep them cutting eight hours a day, possibly the price of operations might be brought down from \$150 to \$5. If surgeons were found unreasonable, or too few in number, the great organization could put several thousand young men in school and have them ready for work in a few years. It seems foolish to wait for the appendix to go on a tare before it is removed, since it must be removed sooner or later. It is also an economic waste to have surgeons loafing between jobs. Under strict and efficient organization, appendices could be removed about as rapidly as hogs are slaughtered at the packing houses.

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

# Recollections of the Old-Time Square Dance

By JOE SAPPINGTON

522 Hedwick Ave., Waco, Texas.  
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HE coming of each Christmas always reminds me of the square dance that was once so popular in many pioneer homes.

No matter if I am getting along in years, nothing would please me better

than to attend another of these old-time dances that went out of style about 40 years ago and to hear some one call out "Get your partner for another cotillion." I want to hear Bill Jenkins tune his fiddle, break a string or two, and finally warm up to "Sally Gooden" as the prompter calls out, "Honor your partner, lady on the left, all join hands and circle to the right."

Any one who might gaze upon my bald head, as I go trudging along life's rugged highway, would hardly believe that once I was the best dancer in Cave Creek. My father objected to my dancing proclivities; he wanted me to go school, learn to read, write and cipher and spend the night going to bed early. Knowing how stern and set he was in his ways, I had to learn dancing clan-

destinely, in the most out-of-the-way places, such as out behind the barn and down on the creek where no one would likely see me. While thus engaged one moonlight night, over in our cow lot, a younger brother spied on me from a dark fence corner and watched me do a most difficult double-back step, whereupon he shouted at the top of his voice, "I'm goin' to tell on you," and started for the house. But I caught him and held him until I could buy him off. I gave him my knife, two fish hooks and lines, a dime, a horse shoe magnet and a large copper penny that I treasured highly as a luck piece. In fact, I had to empty my pockets to that youthful Shylock in order to keep his mouth shut.



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

## Riding a Hog-Backed Mule

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

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

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

## "Foeman Worthy of His Steel"

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

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

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

## Hard to "Stay Put"

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

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

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

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

## REMARKABLE ESCAPE OF A CALF

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

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

## WONDERFUL CHURCH ATTENDANCE RECORD

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

## BLUEBONNETS

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

## VENERABLE WOMAN DIED IN HOUSE SHE WAS BORN IN

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

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

## MOVE FOR CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION

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

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

## TEXAS HIGHWAY PROGRESS

In 1931 Texas was one of the five leaders among the States in the matter of expenditures for highways. New York came first with an expenditure of \$70,004,295; Pennsylvania was second with \$57,641,283; New Jersey was third with \$48,850,249; Louisiana was fourth with \$47,217,124, and Texas fifth with \$41,204,463. Louisiana's expenditures came following the issuing of \$60,000,000 in bonds for highway purposes.

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

## REFINERY AT PILOT POINT

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

## HAVE LIVED IN ONE HOUSE 57 YEARS

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

## 64 YEARS IN FEDERAL SERVICE

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

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

## MOHAIR AND WOOLEN MILLS

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

## TEXAS FURNISHES MANY POLO PONIES

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

## TEXAS PRESIDENTS

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

## O'HENRY'S WIDOW A WRITER

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

## A RAZOR 225 YEARS OLD

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

## THIEVES STOLE A CHURCH

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

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

## THE USE OF TIMBER IN TEXAS

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

It is estimated that the annual growth, or increment, made in the pine-forested area is 593,640,000 feet. This amount is based on the new growth made each year in trees of commercial size—above eight inches in diameter—on 3,060,000 acres.

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

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

## Make Way for Christmas

By DOUGLAS MALLOCH

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

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

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

## TEXAS' INCOME RETURN ABOVE CALIFORNIA'S

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

Ratio of rent in California was 4.3 to 1 in Texas, or an average of \$9.98 per acre to \$2.09 per acre yearly in Texas. Taxes were also higher in California, or \$5.38 average per acre against 97 cents yearly in Texas, a ratio of 5.5 to 1. Average mortgage debt per acre was eight times as great in California, or \$174.64 to \$22.10 per acre in South Texas counties.

# How Indians Observe Yuletide in Oklahoma

By GEORGE OVIE HOPKINS  
Norman, Oklahoma.

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

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

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

## Camping Together at Christmastime

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

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

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

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

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

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

beef may be purchased direct from a butcher shop.

## Preparing the Meat

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



"At Christmastime the Indians come together in camps."

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

"Three well known Christmas camping grounds are located one mile north of

Colony; another thirty miles northwest of Colony on the Washita, near Clinton, Oklahoma; and the third on Deer Creek, eight miles north of Weatherford, Okla.

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

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

## The Big Tent

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

"Some tribes have a Santa Claus, Oth-

## TEXAS LEADS IN CARBON BLACK

Texas leads the United States in the manufacture of carbon black. Thirty-three factories in the State manufacture carbon black or lamp black or bone black, paying out \$1,499,299 in salaries and wages, and producing annually \$9,804,128, of which \$5,738,914, or more than half, is "value added by manufacture." It gives employment to 935 workers and salaried executives and employes, and pays for raw materials, power and containers \$4,065,214.

## AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL COLLECTION

By C. S. BOYLES, Jr., Sweetwater, Texas.

Tucked in between two business structures in the heart of Sweetwater's business section is a small residence, housing one of the best-filled private museums in the Southwest.

A. N. Prince, owner of the museum and the little residence, followed the Texas & Pacific west from Fort Worth, coming to Sweetwater from Baird in 1882. He brought with him some of the relics that make up his museum, but most of them have been accumulated during his half century's residence in Sweetwater.

His collection of rare rocks and stones attract the greatest interest. It is these that have overflowed his house and porch and almost filled up his yard. They are all shapes, colors, sizes and number several thousand. He has more than one thousand "cut stones—stones carved with dates and data indicating their origin, and hundreds of others he calls "odds and ends." Mr. Prince highly prizes each one of the cut stones because of their historic interest.

There are stones from dozens of the first court houses in Texas, including a stone from each of the four court houses that have stood in Nolan county. There are stones from the walls of many early Texas forts, including Fort Griffin, Fort Concho, Fort Chadbourne, Ford McCavitt, Fort Graham, Fort Davis and Fort Phantom Hill. Then there are stones from the ranges of many famous Texas ranches, from well known caves, mountains, peaks and rivers, and from nearly every State in the Union.

Mr. Prince has a collection of 1,600 bottles—no two alike—of every imaginable shape, size and color.

He has a collection of 7,400 rattlesnake rattles in his little museum, 25 mounted animals and birds of Texas nativity, an unusually complete array of Indian relics, about 80 old rifles and guns of ancient make, and a similar number of revolvers of various types. There is a splendid display of bowie knives and similar pioneer weapons.

The collection throughout has been more or less confined to interesting souvenirs of Texas history. There are some objects from other States, and even foreign countries, but the collection as a whole stands as a portrayal of early days in the Lone Star State.

In this connection, Mr. Prince takes particular pride in his branding-iron collection. He has built up what is probably the most complete collection of Texas branding irons. He has complete brands from scores of prominent ranches, his collection at present numbering 140 sets of irons together with dates and data as to the history of the ranches they represent.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## FEWER FAILURES IN TEXAS

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

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

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

## TEXAS RETAINS LEAD IN GAS PRODUCTION

Texas retained its leadership over all other States, both in production and consumption of natural gas in 1931. Texas production in 1931 was 464,580,000,000 cubic feet, and of this amount nearly 68,000,000,000 was piped to fifteen other States.

The estimated average value of natural gas at the wells in Texas was given at 2.4¢ per thousand cubic feet and the average value at point of consumption in Texas was computed at 65 cents per thousand cubic feet.

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

# A LITTLE FUN Jokes to Make You Laugh

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

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

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

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

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

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

**The Goodnight Message**  
The patter of tiny feet was heard from the head of the stairs. Mrs. Kinderby raised her hand, warning the members of her bridge club to be silent.  
"Hush!" she said softly. "The children are going to deliver their good-night message. It always gives me a feeling of reverence to hear them. Listen!"

There was a moment of tense silence, then: "Mamma," came the message in a shrill whisper. "Willie found a bed-bug."

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

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

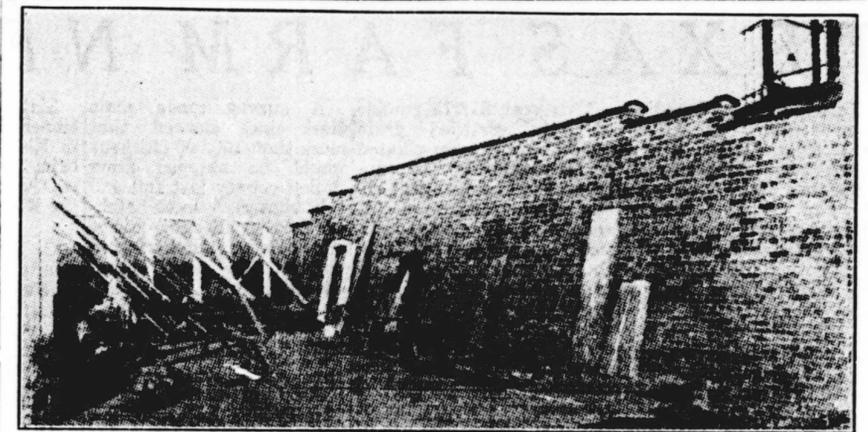
**Both Old-Fashioned**  
"But, doctor," said the mother, "castor oil is such an old-fashioned remedy." She had thought he would prescribe something ultra-modern like a violet ray bath.  
"Yes, but babies are old-fashioned too," the doctor replied.

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

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

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

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



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

## UNIQUE TEXAS COLONY

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

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

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

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

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

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

## ABOUT IRON ORE IN EAST TEXAS

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

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

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

## A FOREST GIFT

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

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

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

## TEXAS STILL BUILDING HIGHWAYS

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

In October the Commission contracted for highway and bridge construction work to the amount of \$4,000,000, and the Commission has let it be known that it expects to authorize the expenditure of \$23,000,000 between September and January.

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

## WOMAN 105 EAST FIRST VOTE

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

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

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

## EXHIBIT OF TEXAS OIL FIELDS

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

Barrels	Production
West Texas	555,912,219
Panhandle	185,602,081
East Texas	166,991,465
Fault Line	271,440,226
Southwest Texas	196,202,345
Gulf Coast	742,031,285
North Texas	462,272,374
Central West Texas	319,258,755
State total	2,899,710,750

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

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

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

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

## EX-GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER DEAD

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

# \$250,000,000 for Toys

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



## HOTELS OF DISTINCTION IN ST. LOUIS

\$2.50 to \$4.50 Tub and Shower

**MAYFAIR**  
EIGHTH and SAINT CHARLES  
and  
**LENNOX**  
NINTH and WASHINGTON

## IN ST. LOUIS

In the very center of things. Just a step from theatre, shopping and business district. Admittedly offering more personal room comforts and refinements than any other hotels in Saint Louis. And any Saint Louisian will tell you that these new hotels are decidedly the places to dine in St. Louis.

Club Meals Coffee Shop Garage Service  
OPERATED BY HEISS HOTEL SYSTEM

# TEXAS FARM NEWS

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

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

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

A Hale county farmer, M. B. Jewell, of near Plainview, reports very satisfactory results from growing Irish potatoes this year under pump irrigation. He planted twenty acres in Bliss Triumph potatoes on April 11th. The crop was ready for market in seventy-one days. The average yield was 300 bushels of marketable potatoes which brought about \$175 per acre, besides the culls, which were fed to milk cows and hogs.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all peoples. For unto you is born this day in the City of David a Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly hosts praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

The possibilities of profit from a cucumber crop, when intelligently handled, are shown by the experience of John Barnhill, of Lamar, Colorado. Last year Mr. Barnhill grew a small crop of cucumbers. He sold some of the "the cukes" on the market, but put up most of them as pickles. He made 1200 gallons of pickles—sour sweet and dill—and sold all but fifty gallons on the local market. This year he grew a larger crop of cucumbers and made about 3600 gallons of pickles. Mr. Barnhill says one of his neighbors sold \$403 worth of cucumbers from one acre of land and several have gone as high as \$300 an acre. The cucumbers he used for pickles are from one to five inches long. The oftener cucumbers are picked the greater the yield will be.

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

The largest wheat farm in Texas recently went into the hands of a receiver. The farm consists of 12,800 acres in Deaf Smith and Swisher counties, valued at \$406,000, besides the various tools and implements used in its cultivation, and lands in other counties. In 1931 the farm produced 500,000 bushels of wheat on 22,000 acres. It applied big business methods to farming, operating the power implements night and day, maintaining its own machine shops for repairs and producing vegetables, meats and fruits to feed the many employes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## A Thrilling Fox Hunt in the Yupon Thicket

By AUSTIN CALLAN  
Calvert, Texas.

(Copyright, 1932, by the Home Color Print Co.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Trailing "Pretty Boy"

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

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

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

### The "Music" of the Pack

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

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

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

### A Thrilling Finish

At last we were rewarded, for

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

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

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

**LOST BANK DEPOSITS GIVEN STATE**

Under the statutes when a bank liquidates it is required to pay off its depositors, but often it is impossible for the bank officials to locate the depositors, in which case the money belonging to the un-found depositors is sent to Austin and held as a sort of trust fund.

When a claimant shows up with proof of his deposit, the state pays the claim, but it seldom that any claimants in an appearance. Many of them are dead or out of the country. Most of the amounts received are small, some as low as 50 cents. The largest yet received is \$2,000.

A bank is given six months which to locate and pay depositors when it liquidates, and because this turns out to be a job requiring more than six months, the money left over is turned over to the state government. Recently the State Treasury turned into the general revenue fund the sum of \$31,000 which was received from banks that had quit business but was never able to locate some of the depositors. This fund had been accumulating for several years. At present there is about \$4,000 on hand of such money, the \$31,000 having been transferred to the general revenue fund several weeks ago.

Books in the Treasurer's office show that lost depositor's money was being turned over to the State as early as 1874. There was one case where \$800 came in with a list of seventy-five heirs, but none of the heirs ever put in a claim for the money. The State Treasury has been advised that a fund of \$18,000 belonging to lost depositors is soon to come from El Paso, but official notice of this has not been received.

**TEXAS TO FILE SUIT FOR DIVISION OF WATER**

Texas plans to enter suit in the United States District Court against New Mexico, asking for a fair division of the waters of the Pecos river, according to a recent statement made by the Assistant Attorney General, who had just returned from a trip over the watershed of the river.

Inspection was made of the headquarters of the river from the Galinas river to the Benito river. Old records, including the Spanish land grants covering the area, were also examined. The divide separating the waters that drain into the Pecos and those that go into the Rio Grande also was covered.

According to the Assistant Attorney General a large number of water projects in New Mexico, together with artesian development that has dried springs formerly supplying the Pecos, has caused a marked loss of water in that stream. The proposed suit will ask for an equitable division. If Texas wins, the dams in New Mexico would be required to pass a certain amount of water before storage.

**SHELLING OF PECANS BY HAND**

A pecan dealer of San Angelo has established in connection with his brokerage business a pecan shelling plant. No machinery is used, the shelling all being done by hand, which is no more expensive and provides work for more people. About 70 people are employed.

Then said Jesus unto Peter, "Put up the sword into the sheath; the cup which my Father hath given me shall I not drink it?" St. John 18:11.

**Rock Island**

**ONE FARE PLUS 25c**

**Round Trip Week-End TICKETS**

On Sale Every Friday, Saturday, Sunday. Limit to Reach Starting Point Before Midnight Tuesday.

Write **T. H. WILHELM**, General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas.

**For Our Boys and Girls**  
By AUNT MARY

**A PUZZLE IN PICTURES**

**A MYSTERY IN COLORS**

Study the maze of lines all you please, but you will not find out what is interesting these girls and boys. You can easily do so, however, by coloring the odd-shaped sections as follows:

Put blue on all parts having a tiny circle; yellow on all sections containing a dot, and brown on those parts marked with a cross.

**ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE**

Concealed Message: Fitting together the nine-lettered, odd-shaped pieces to form a disk makes the message **GOSH. THAT'S EASY.**

**MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL DEAREST FRIENDS:**

How comforting the thoughts—how beautiful the ideals—around which our Christmas is entwined.

Let us all try to remember WHY we celebrate Christmas and try to spend some time during the Great Day to thankfulness and gratefulness for that Christ Child born so long ago in Bethlehem.

You will find on this page a story that Aunt Mary wrote especially for you. One evening, while putting away the supper dishes, this story came to me. I sat down and wrote most of it before going to bed. How do you like it? We are going to use the old Shut-In list for the December issue. There are forty-nine names. Now what I regard as a very nice Christmas thought would be for each member of our club to buy forty-nine postal cards at the postoffice. Then, at the top of each card paste a tiny bright picture, and below it write a happy Christmas message of love and good cheer. Send one to each Shut-In on the list. I don't think this would be so burdensome to anyone. However, if it is impossible for you to secure the postal cards, then try to write at least three Shut-Ins of your own choosing, sending some newspaper clippings that will make them happy. I am sure a card shower would make everyone happy.

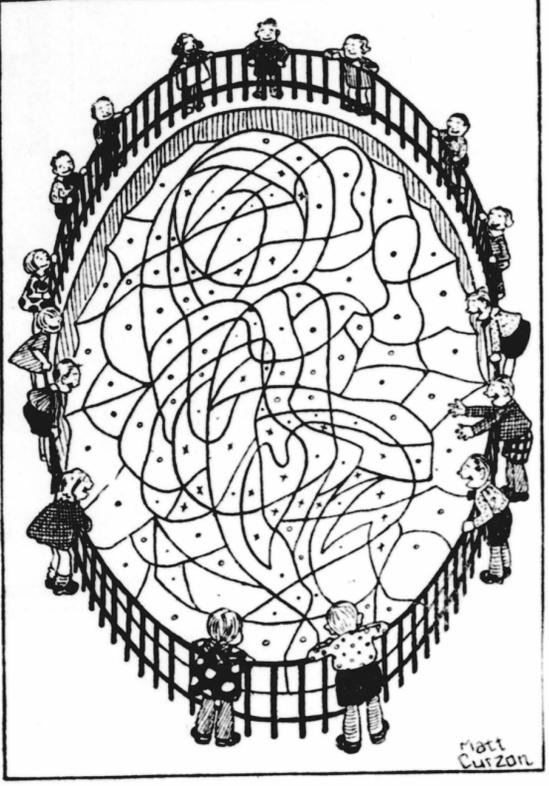
I want to wish all of you a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. Your new cards and the certificates will reach you before the first of the year. The list of Honor members will be published on this page in January. Watch for the list. Best luck, good wishes and love to all.

(Signed) AUNT MARY.

**SHUT-IN LIST FOR DECEMBER**

Here is the Shut-In list for this month. Instructions as to sending of sunshine are in the letter above. Have you sent in your renewal coupon yet? If not, WHY?

- Capers Clifton, Edna, Texas.
- Mrs. Jonnie Bell Weaver, Jonesboro, Tex.
- Mrs. M. E. Chambers, Trichham, Rt. 2, Santa Fe, Texas.
- Santa Fe, Texas.
- Age 91. Blind.
- Roy Jewell, Jr., Rt. 3, Gonzales, Texas. In bed.
- Martha Helen Davis, Rt. 2, Coleman, Texas. In bed. Age 12.
- Flora M. Garrison, Box 464, Eureka Springs, Arkansas. In bed.
- Mrs. Eliza Hill, Rt. 1, Box 58B, Ravenden, Arkansas. Age 70. Can't walk.
- Mrs. Robert Beard, Red Springs, Texas. Age 80. In bed.
- Mrs. Barney Welch, Route 1, Vera, Texas. Age 28. In bed.
- Mrs. Prudence Willis, Ralls, Texas. Age 71. In bed.
- Miss Daphne Wells, Dormitory 1, Sanatorium, Texas. Age 16. In bed.
- Miss Mable Brown, Hamlin, Texas. In a chair.
- Nona Dee Pollack, Route 2, Jonesboro, Texas. In bed.
- Mrs. W. R. Stevens, Cost, Texas. Age 84. In bed.
- Mrs. Lizie Wright, Marysville, Texas. Age 40.
- Miss Viola Thompson, Box 43, Hartley, Texas. Age 23. Helpless.
- Elba Kay Stillwater, Okla. Route 1, Box 129. Age 14. In bed.
- Mearl Weaver, Jonesboro, Texas. Age 12.
- Rev. J. L. O'Neil, Cost, Texas. Age 44. In bed.
- Miss Zelma Arthur, Skip, Kentucky. Age 16. Can't write much.
- Catherine Weathers, Bellevue, Texas. Age 25. In bed.
- Mrs. Ellen Walters, Bellevue, Texas. Age 12. In bed.
- Vera Forbes, 160 Washington Drive, San Antonio, Texas.
- Mr. W. V. Chambers, Rt. 2, Winona, Texas. Age 65. In bed.
- Miss Hattie Warrington, 2095 W. 16th St., Texarkana, Texas. In bed.
- Mrs. Tibell, 1313 Avenue E, Galveston, Texas.
- Claudine West, Clinton, Oklahoma. In bed.
- Mr. A. L. Brint, 1309 Harrison St., Amarillo, Texas. Age 60. In bed.
- Miss Olive Hadley, Route A, Kopperl, Texas. Age 24.
- Mrs. Ethel Pearce, Jonesboro, Texas. Age 41.
- Mrs. J. E. Dillard, Higfoot, Texas. Age 85. In a chair.
- Mrs. Emma K. Rothermel, Bay Minnette, Alabama. Age 72. In a chair.
- Miss Bertie Thompson, Roysce City, Texas. Age 65. In bed.
- Mrs. H. D. King, Raleigh Hotel, Waco, Texas. Age 69. In bed.
- Miss Mattie Chumney, 212 S. Seminole Ave., Claremore, Oklahoma. Age 71.
- Mrs. Martha Borcherding, Highmore, South Dakota. In bed.
- Mrs. Nelly B. Wilson, Yarmouthport, Mass.
- Miss Della Hutchison, Route 1, Box 60, Morris, Oklahoma. Age 29.
- Waldine Young, Jonesboro, Texas. Age 12. In bed.
- Ernest Clifford, Coldwater, Mich. Age 26. In bed.
- Cordie Thompson, Box 26, Gatesville, Texas. Age 12.
- Mrs. Sallie Martin, Route 3, Troup, Texas. Age 73. Helpless.
- Wilmoth Watkins, Ralls, Texas. Age 14.
- Leona M. Ilex, Gen. Del., c/o H. C. Burrier, Floresville, Texas. Age 12.
- Margaret Wallis, Rt. 1, Stroud, Okla. Age 25. In bed.
- Miss Beriah Lamb, Rt. 1, Box 9, Hazel, Kentucky. Age 37. In bed.
- R. C. Shaw, Madill, Okla. Age 6. In a brace.
- Mrs. M. B. Edwards, Route 1, Box 17, Ireland, Texas. Age 91. In a chair.
- Miss Nell England, 257 Thimble Mill Lane, Natchels, Birmingham, England. Postage—6 cents.



**JACOB'S REWARD**  
(The First Christmas)

Little Jacob was the son of Darius who had charge of great teachings in the synagogue. Jacob's little body was twisted and knarled with pain. For many years he had crawled about the house, more like a wounded animal than a human being. A crust of bread and a cup of water were his portion of the food. Oh, cruel and thoughtless world, how it had tossed him about. Even his father and mother shunned him—said he was possessed of a devil—because his thin and frail body was seized with "fits" and tremblings. However, Jacob had become a great listener. Many times when his parents thought him asleep on his pile of rags in the corner he was merely feigning sleep, so as to be able to listen to the news his father brought from the synagogue. One night he noted a happy and pleasing note to his father's voice. "They tell us," his father said, "that soon the Messiah is to come upon the earth. Long have my people waited for deliverance. Long have we suffered under the rule. Now our wise men tell us that the signs are pointing to our deliverance and that the Messiah will soon appear."

Every night Jacob listened for more news of this great Messiah. Loudly his little heart would pound when he heard his father tell of additional prophecies concerning the Messiah. Why, he asked himself, was he so hopeful and joyful of this news? Surely a great Messiah would never hear of him. Yet something within his heart seemed to tell him that this great event was meant solely for him. Eagerly he listened—eagerly he prayed and hoped that when this great thing came to pass that he, little Jacob, would be able to have just one glimpse of His face. Days passed, and finally they lengthened into weeks—little Jacob wondered how long it would be. Would the great Messiah never come? Jacob began to cast about for something that perhaps he might give this great man. What in his poor and humble life could he give to one so great? This person was to be a ruler, a king, and wipe away all tears from sorrowing eyes. Jacob could think of little else save the promised Messiah—he would try to picture how He would look, what He would say, what He would do.

One night Jacob was awakened from a sweet dream of heavenly rest by loud talking, and he heard his father say, "I do not believe it is true—no, they must be wrong. No Messiah would come to a lowly stable birth. This strange star in the heaven is merely a sign that He is coming. But He is not here yet. I do not believe it." He heard others arguing and talking loudly, as if to drown their own fears and doubts in noisy clamor.

Painfully Jacob crawled from his bed of rags (unseen by anyone) and hastily, lest someone stop him, made his way to the street. The pain in his little twisted body was severe—but Jacob didn't care—so he was on his way to see the Master. Somehow he knew this person whom his father had spoken of as being born in a lowly manger was the promised Messiah. How happy, how wonderfully happy, his little heart. Slowly he made his way along the rough street, pulling his little useless legs behind him. All at once he thought: "I have brought no gift for this great person. How I wish that I had some precious gift to take to Him. No matter, though, I can't go back because they would never let me out should they find me. I am sure He will not see me but I want, oh, so much, just to look into His face."

Jacob crawled on and on; the street was dark, and the air was chill. "Perhaps," he thought, "if I meet someone they will tell me

(Continued at Top of Column)

where this Messiah is." Jacob knew there were many persons in Bethlehem that night, because it was the taxpaying season and many had come here to be taxed. Even though there were several Aunts and Uncles at his home who had traveled a long distance—was sure none of them would miss him. Here came a man down the street; now perhaps he would tell him. Jacob addressed him politely, "Where is the Messiah?" please sir.

"Ha!" sneered the man, "who are you to ask about the Messiah. Think he would notice you?" The words, to Jacob, cut like a sharp sword. He hung his head and crawled on into the darkness.

Presently Jacob met other people—some singly and others in groups, but now he feared to ask the question so near to his heart. "How could the world be so cruel and selfish when such a great event had taken place," thought Jacob.

As he drew nearer to the city, he began to meet more and more people. Very few of them even saw him—some that did see him jeered and made fun of him. Jacob's heart was heavy with fear—but a great urge led him on and on. Surely he would find Him.

Down the street came a large company of well-dressed people; seemingly they had just arrived and were trying to find lodging. Jacob drew himself between two buildings—trying to hide until they would pass. How sore his hands; they were bleeding from the sharp rocks in the streets, but he didn't care; he would go on seeking the Master. As the company of well-dressed people drew near to Jacob they stopped and talked among themselves. They were discussing how hard it was to find lodging. One woman said, "I am sorry that I cannot find a bed, yet I am glad that I am not like my friend, Mary, the wife of Joseph. She has this night given birth to a man-child in a manger of the stable at the Inn."

Jacob's heart beat loudly with happiness—here was the news he had been seeking—a man-child born in a manger. Here was the Messiah. "I know it—I know it," he said, over and over again to himself. Jacob crawled on, knowing the Inn was somewhere near. Yes, that was it just ahead! He saw a large building and the front door was standing open. Men were going in and coming out—some of them were talking excitedly.

"Now, if I can only find the stable," thought Jacob, as he raised his eyes to heaven, and beheld a great star shining above—yes, it was shining directly over him, and its gentle and mellow rays seemed to beacon to him. Jacob crawled closely to the wall and tried to make his way to the rear of the Inn, where he was sure he would find the stables. Once a camel almost stepped upon his little form, but he did not mind. Oh, but he must hasten, regardless of the pain in his legs—he must hurry on. It couldn't be far now.

At last, Jacob came to a building where there were many cows, oxen and other animals. How sweetly the hay smelled, how gentle the lowing of the cows. Around this lonely stable the radiance of the star seemed to center and hold it for its own. Jacob could see no one around. Slowly and painfully he crawled into the open doorway; how comforting the warmth; how gentle the animals. At first Jacob could see very little in the dimly-lighted interior. Now, his heart was sorely troubled, had he made the trip in vain? Hardly, for there was someone in a far stall. Jacob crawled on. It was a man and a woman—both were asleep on the hay. Where was the Babe his father had spoken of? Had he made a mistake? Oh, no, there in a corner of the manger lay a Baby and he was wrapped in swaddling clothes. How peaceful His tiny face, how sweet His slumber. "I must not wake Him," thought Jacob, "that would be wrong. If I might touch just a little corner of His garment—then I could die in peace. I would have seen the Messiah." That there was any doubt about this being the promised Messiah never occurred to Jacob. IT WAS THE MESSIAH, of this he was certain. Jacob crept closer and closer—very quietly; just a tiny touch wouldn't hurt! Slowly he reached out his hand and touched just one corner of the Babe's wrap.

Oh, joy of joys! The exquisite pleasure of feeling strong and well. What was this? Was he standing on his crippled legs? Jacob looked down and beheld himself. He could hardly believe it—he must be dreaming. Where was the crooked and twisted body, the bleeding and torn hands? Gone! In their place he had a strong and straight body, a happy and peaceful heart. Yes, truly, this was the Messiah and He had made Jacob whole.

Whereupon he heard a heavenly host of sweet voices singing, "Peace on earth, good will towards men." Jacob fell upon his knees and worshipped God; then he arose and fled into the night—his faith had made him whole.

**COTTON MILL IN OPERATION AGAIN**

The Waxahachie Cotton Mill recently resumed operation on a full day-time schedule, putting back to work from 125 to 150 people.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do you even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets, Matthew 7:12.

**Want Advertisements READ THEM--You May Find What You Want**

**FARMS AND RANCHES**

**TEXAS**

FOR SALE—Reasonable 102 acres in 1/4 mile of Mart school, gravel road, city water. See W. B. Francis, Waco, phone 6844X or J. E. Cooper, Coolidge, Texas.

22,000 ACRES—Half owned, half leased. Ranch improvements. Fine cattle. M. F. BEAUMONT, Hartley, Texas.

SACRIFICE SALE—Fine farm, Dustin, Okla. Two good brick stores, Waurika, Okla. Easy terms. A. Sittes, Cleburne, Texas.

MY EQUITY in a 140-acre Rio Grande Valley farm, well improved. All in cultivation and irrigation. Good citrus and truck land. Would sell cheap, or trade for farm or ranch. Central Texas preferable. HERM. H. WETEGROVE, Mercedes, Texas.

12,760-ACRE ranch, 8 miles northeast of Enfield in LaSalle County, splendid grazing, tanks, well, good fences, Isaac Hiestand, 316 W. Commerce St., San Antonio, Texas.

FOR SALE—2,470-acre cattle ranch, over-laying water, mesquite grass, three miles northwest of Burnett on state highway. Call or write Ed Hoover, Route 3, Box 239, Phone Rural 118, Austin, Texas.

**ARKANSAS**

YOUR opportunity buy yourself farm and home Southern Ozarks, Sebastian County; no bank failures; write for description, prices of farms. Ware, Greenwood, Ark.

NOW is the time to stock or Fruit Farms reasonable from Prater Realty Co., Harrison, Ark.

**NEW MEXICO**

640 ACRES Eastern New Mexico Plains farm, half in cultivation, all tillable, well improved, at bargain price by retiring owner. ELMO WALL, Lubbock, Texas.

**REAL ESTATE**

We have three lots in one block with improvements of two-story buildings on each lot in the business district. All in one property; value respectively, \$2,000, \$35,000, \$10,000. Will sell either one or all for one-fourth cash, balance notes; will accept part exchange for clear property. Will be pleased to furnish more detailed information on request. P. O. Drawer, 374, Laredo, Texas.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE**

TWO CLEAR lots in Long Island, N. Y., trade for car, truck, food stuffs, feed, lumber or what have you? Gracia, Wild Cherry, Ark.

**AGENTS WANTED**

EX-SERVICE Man's Handbook gives veterans' rights, procedure, numerous forms. With common education, military preference, many secure Government jobs. Why don't you? Proceed by mail positions, given. Postpaid \$1.00. Agents wanted. Ex-SERVICE Co., Olive Hill, Kentucky.

**SALESMEN WANTED**

SIMPLE invention makes mats from old tires; will put 100,000 mats to work; good wages; want 500 men exclusive territories. L. F. Schumacher, Wichita, Kansas.

SALESMEN—Attractive midwest radio, one, short wave; gets police broadcasts; weekly \$1.25. Territory protection. Edwin Goldschmidt, Second Unit Santa Fe Bldg., Dallas, Texas.

**MALE AND FEMALE HELP**

WANTED: MEN OR WOMEN Can make \$3 to \$5 day sending names those wanting to dispose of property; with- out obligation. National Real Estate Clearing House, San Antonio, Texas.

**PATENTS**

PATENTS secured. Promptness and skill assured. Examination and advice. Free Book sent free. L. F. Randolph, 353 Victor Building, Washington, D. C.

**DOGS**

TWO car dogs wanted. Red Bone, or Blue Lick. H. C. ELLIOTT, Glen Flora, Texas.

**90 PER CENT OF STUDENTS WORKING**

Ninety per cent of the male students at the North Texas Agricultural College, located at Arlington, are working for all or a part of their college expenses while attending this institution of learning, a recent survey disclosed.

Of the 360 students who are listed as working, 20 per cent are pushing themselves through school entirely by their own efforts, while 50 per cent of those remaining earn practically all their expenses. Students who work at home were not considered as expense earners, the survey limiting its efforts to an attempt to determine the number of students who are forced to help themselves outside of family circles. Of the 61 students who are working for all their expenses a number are holding down jobs that require four or five hours of labor outside of school time. The labor performed by students includes such work as teaching, landscape designing, clerking and woodworking.

**TEXAS GIRL POET**

The youngest poet of note in Texas is Virginia Paty, of Paris. She has achieved recognition as a poet both in and out of the State.

Miss Paty recently attended a meeting of Poetry Society of Texas and read several of her poems before that body. She won first place in a contest sponsored by the National School of the Air. Her poems have appeared in several newspapers and magazines, in and out of the State. The little lady has been writing poems since she was seven years of age.

Then said Jesus, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiments and cast lots." Luke 23:34.

**POULTRY AND EGGS**

**DIXIE CERTIFIED CHICKS**

Sired by pedigreed cockerels from 200-egg flocks and Official Record Hens. Our chicks have been bloodtested for years. We are the South's largest producers of 200-egg sired chicks. The 200-egg quality of our chicks has been definitely established by the records of our birds at the Official Egg Laying Contests. All leading varieties, 100% live delivery. Write for free catalog. Dixie Poultry Farms, Brenham, Texas.

TRAP NEST bred baby chicks—White Leghorns, Barred Rocks and S. C. R. I. Reds at reduced prices. Hatch every Monday after first Monday in January. Big discount on orders booked now. Bloodtested and correctly hatched. Safe arrival guaranteed. Also laying pullets. Write for prices. F. W. KAZMEIER, Bryan, Texas.

WHITE Leghorn pullets, 70c each prepaid, cash with order. M. McCUTCHEON, 414 Jackson, San Antonio, Texas.

**TURKEYS**

Narragansett turkeys. Giant purebred April hatched, warmed, vaccinated. Toms \$7; Hens \$3. Van Zandt Farm, Route 6, Box 461, Fort Worth, Texas.

PUREBRED Bourbon R turkeys; hens, \$5; toms, \$6. Mary Rock, Route 4, Sedalia, Mo.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

WE PAY CASH for all old discarded jewelry, gold teeth, silver, etc. This material must eventually be refined. You lose money, you do not sell.

**DIRECT TO THE REFINERY**

Mail or express any quantity to Fort Worth Smelting & Refining Co., 1318 Arcade Place, Established 1922, Fort Worth, Texas.

**MEXICAN LEGAL MATTERS**

Apply to P. O. Box 1019, El Paso, Texas.

**Old Age Pension Information**

Enclose stamp Judge Lehman - Humboldt, Kans. WE PAY CASH for all old discarded jewelry, gold teeth, silver, etc. This material must eventually be refined. You lose money, you do not sell.

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**TEXAS FOREST FIRE LOSSES**

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

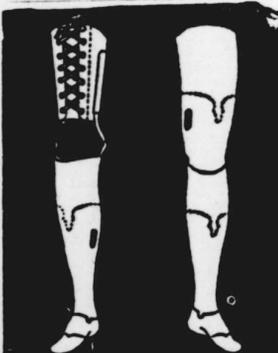
Texas forest fire losses in 1931 were twice as great as the average yearly loss for the previous five years. The total loss in that year was \$1,676,460. In the forest area, embracing about 8,000,000 acres, which had fire protection, the loss from fire amounted only to \$167,460. But in the 16,000,000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

**MEMORIAL SHAFT FOR BISHOP GARRETT**

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

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

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



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**UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS ENDOWMENT**

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

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

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

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

**TEXAS COTTON MILLS INCREASE ACTIVITY**

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

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



**Woman's Page**

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE



**HOME PROBLEMS**

**THE RIGHT KIND OF CHRISTMAS CHEER**

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

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

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

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

When men or women jump out of fifteen story windows it is usually because they feel they do not possess someone's friendly love. The ragged little child of the gutter, clutching her broken doll to her breast, knows love as well, if not better, than the mighty financial lords of Wall Street. Yet both of them need to be loved if life is worth living. However, it is not always the man or woman of "the street" so much in need of human love. Perhaps it is your "next door" neighbor, the friend that tries so hard to smile through the tears.

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

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

At last a famous doctor was called whose

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

**HOLIDAY RECIPES**

**Cocunut Pralines**

1 cup Karo corn syrup  
1/2 c. rich milk  
2 cups brown sugar  
1 1/4 c. desiccated cocoanut  
Combine the corn syrup, sugar and milk and boil rapidly to 238 degrees or until a little forms a soft ball when tried in cold water. Beat until it begins to cream, add the cocoanut and drop by good-sized teaspoonfull onto pans sparingly greased.

**Favorite Butter Scotch**

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

**Candied Orange and Grapefruit Peel**

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

**Fruit Cake**

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

**Popcorn Balls**

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

**Pecan Divinity**

3 cups sugar  
1 cup Karo corn syrup  
2/3 cup cold water  
1 1/4 cups pecan meats  
1 cup sugar  
1/2 cup water  
1 teaspoonful vanilla  
Cook the sugar, corn syrup and water until the mixture forms a firm ball when tried in cold water. Into another saucepan put the one cup of sugar and half cup of water and stir until dissolved over a slow fire. When the contents of the first saucepan reach the firm ball stage, pour in a thin stream over the stiffly beaten whites. Beat until the mixture begins to stiffen, using a perforated spoon.

Cook the contents of the second saucepan until it will spin a long thread from the tip of a spoon. Pour in a tiny stream over the other candy in a bowl. Add nut meats and vanilla and beat until the mixture turns almost white and is difficult to beat.

Pour in a large buttered pan, and when quite cold, mark in squares.

**Orange and Peanut Salad**

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

**Use of Salt**

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

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**GIFTS FROM THE KITCHEN**

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

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

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

**Old English Plum Pudding**

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

**ANOTHER NEW BUILDING FOR UNIVERSITY**

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

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



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**A FEW LONGHORN CATTLE IN TEXAS**

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

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