

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1884.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY DEC. 26, 1924—16 PAGES.

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR

## MANY STUDENTS HOME FROM SCHOOL

The following Haskell young men and women who are attending the different colleges are home for the holidays: Lucy Cummins, Anna Kate Ferguson, John Pace, Walter Murchison, Marvin Poteet and Herman Weibert State University; Jack Sutherland, John L. McCollum, Maurice Smith, Kenneth Gates and John Arend A. and M.; Marjorie Whitaker and Artie May Weaver Baylor Belton; Lois Killingsworth, Kyrene Simmons, and Kathryn Smith C. I. A.; Mary Ella Pace and Maude Watson S. M. U. Dallas; Earnest Sanders and Agnes Cox, Southwestern University George Town, Frank Kinbrough and Bernice Mask Simmons; Harry Lee, John, Ewell and

## ROCKDALE CHURCHISTS HAVE ASSIVE CHURCH

Through special invitation by Rev. C. Jones of this city we visited Rockdale church in the extreme southern part of the county last Sunday. We were accompanied by our daughters, Rev. W. M. Lawrence the County Missionary for the Baptist Association and Rev. C. Jones drove to Rockdale in another jitney which occasionally took a mullah spell and refused to pull on hills like a cold collared horse. By leaving Haskell early we reached Rockdale before the inhabitants of that community had gotten out to church. Rev. Jones has been pastor of that church for a number of years. During his work there a splendid church has been built a piano installed and a beautiful supply of song books have been purchased and all in all shows that this community is a live one for the best interest of all. They have recently erected a new school building and have it equipped with all modern conveniences, and the people of the church of Christ have an excellent building in which to worship. Rockdale is a wonderful community with a desire strongly impressed on the hearts of the people to keep pressing on. We enjoyed the day. After an address from Rev. C. Jones at Sunday school and a sermon from Rev. Lawrence we went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tull Newcomb where we enjoyed a good dinner after which we returned back to the church for the afternoon services. Rev. Leon M. Gambrell and Walter L. Tayton of Haskell came in the afternoon and organized a B. Y. P. U. for the Rockdale church.

**Helweg-Lees.**  
Mr. Oscar Helweg and Miss Sadie Lees were united in marriage by Rev. Leon Gambrell, pastor of the Baptist Church Saturday, December 13th. Their many friends wish Mr. and Mrs. Helweg the best of everything in life; may their joys be unending and their friends innumerable.

Mrs. White of Rule was on the program at the sacred concert Sunday evening.

## HASKELL PEOPLE DID THEMSELVES PROUD

The citizenship of our little city, more than did themselves proud in the style and manner in which they entertained, cared for and housed the visiting teachers who were here last week attending the consolidated Teachers Institute. Let me assure you there has been no word of complaint or criticism, only praise of the highest and they all seemed more than pleased, having not only voted to return, but are looking forward to their return here again next Fall at this time. One "Listening In" on many conversations could have heard, "These charming Haskell women, the most hospitable people I ever saw—of all the Institutes I ever attended our treatment here has been the best and our stay the most pleasant." These things are gratifying and will bear fruit, for already all the adjoining counties have heard of how we conducted ourselves and the meeting and those that did not attend will see what they missed and will be with us in 1925.

To those that responded so beautifully with their homes and crowded up to make room for our visitors, those that served on all the committees, also those that served with their automobiles both day and night, and last but not least, the ladies of the Magazine Club and Christian Church, please accept our thanks and appreciation for your most valued service, in that you made it possible that this our first little convention, was a wonderful success in every and all respects. I do not think it amiss to mention the fact that the special Institute Edition of the Haskell Free Press was a credit to a town twice our size and was far superior to any gotten out by our sister cities that held similar meetings. We are indeed sorry that all rooms that were made available were not used, but let us assure you, that this was caused by the visitors themselves, who either went home at night or insisted on staying together, even to sleeping on the floor and three to a bed. We hope to make the distribution more even the next time.

## HALF ECLIPSE OF SUN TO BE VISIBLE HERE

A half eclipse of the sun that gradually grows into a total eclipse as one approaches the northern border of the United States will be visible in Texas on January 25, according to Prof. J. D. Boone of Southern Methodist University, president of the Dallas Astronomical Society. This will be the last total eclipse visible in the United States for fifty years, according to Prof. Boone.

The eclipse will become visible just at sunrise if the weather permits, and will be of great interest to students of astronomy throughout the world.

## Raymond P. Elliott Piano and Voice Teacher left Sunday morning to spend Christmas with his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Elliott near Cleburne after which he expects to study voice and piano in the Baptist Seminary at Ft. Worth, but he will return to Haskell early in June and arrange for his schools of music which he will teach at Roberts and Howard during July and August.

**Muse-Parkhill.**  
Mr. L. A. Muse, of Munday and Miss Annie Parkhill, of the Gillespie community, were quietly married at the home of the Baptist pastor who pronounced the ceremony Monday evening, December 22. They will make their home in Munday. We wish for these fine young people all happiness and prosperity in their voyage over life's seas together.

T. D. Strickland living west of town recently returned from an extended trip to the south plains. He says that he was not so well pleased with the country because of the elevation, climate and the short growing season of that section compared to the more centrally located counties of Texas where he believes the chances are better for the farmer.

The following Young Lady Teachers have gone home for the holidays: Misses Amelia Payne and Leda Bolin Commerce; Mayfield, Commerce; Scarborough and Kilgore, Abilene; Eula Key, Breckenridge; Mr. and Mrs. Fluharty, Commerce.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis of Belton are spending the holidays here with their daughter Mrs. D. L. Cummins and family.

Mrs. Ed Robertson and daughter Lynda are spending the holidays with their many friends here.

## Greetings



## THREE BUSINESS HOUSES BURGLARIZED HERE MONDAY NIGHT, WITH SMALL LOSS

The English Motor Company, Brazelton Lumber Company and the Haskell Mill and Grain Company's offices were all burglarized Monday night.

The English Motor Company was the heaviest loser, \$133.00 in cash and almost \$700.00 in checks were taken. Admittance was gained to the building through a rear window, into the work shop, and the large double doors between the shop and the office were pried open. A sledge hammer was used to break the combination off the safe.

The Brazelton Lumber Company office was entered from a side window in the yard. The combination on the safe was broken in the same manner as the English Motor Company, but they failed to get the safe open. The cash drawer was opened and a six shooter taken, which was the extent of the loot.

The Haskell Mill and Grain Company office was entered and the drawers of the desk gone through, but nothing of value was missing. The Mill had made a deposit at the bank late in the afternoon and no money was left in the office over night.

The tools used in opening the safes and gaining admittance to the buildings were secured from the McElroy and Munday Blacksmith Shop. Most of which was left on the floor of the English Motor Company Office, which was probably the last place entered.

The Sheriff's department is at work on the case, but no arrest has been made in connection with the case, as we go to press.

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## HOLDING FAMILY REUNION IN R. H. DAVIS HOME

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis have as their guests during the holidays all their children with the exception of S. H. Davis of Montgomery Alabama. Those now at home are: J. Terry Davis, wife and two children, Jack and Dora Lucille of Los Angeles, California; Bert H. Davis and wife of Paso Robles, California; John V. Davis of Fresno, Ill.; Miss Minnie Davis of Wichita Falls; Miss Hassie Davis of Ozona, Texas and Mrs. Scott W. Green Jr. of north of town.

## JUDGE FOSTER OF DALLAS WRITES INSPIRING LETTER

The following letter received from Judge A. C. Foster of Dallas who is a pioneer citizen of Haskell county is worthy of mention. Letters like this are inspiring and urge a fellow on to greater efforts to give to our readers a real newspaper. The letter is as follows:

Dallas, Texas, Dec. 16, 1924  
Editor Haskell Free Press,  
Haskell, Texas.

Dear Sir:  
I notice that my subscription to the Free Press expires in January next. I have been a subscriber and a reader of the Free Press since its first issue and expect to read it as long as I live. So I am enclosing check for five dollars for which please move my figures up for the length of time that the five dollars will pay for. The only three papers that I have been a subscriber for since their first issue are the Haskell Free Press, The Rule Review and the Dallas Morning News. Wishing you a merry Christmas and a happy prosperous new year I am yours truly,

A. C. Foster.

Mrs. Trigg of Bastrop is visiting her niece Mrs. W. H. Murchison and family.

Mr. J. B. Dinsmore and children of Howard were Haskell shoppers Tuesday.

A. B. Wallace of Weibert was in the city Wednesday on business.

Paul Power of Abilene is the guest of Miss Thelma Williams this week.

Not because it is an honored custom, but because of the sincerity of our appreciation, we take this opportunity to thank you for the part you have played in our business prosperity the past year, and we wish you a good old Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year.  
**THE HASKELL FREE PRESS.**

## MARRIAGE LICENSE FOR MONTH OF NOVEMBER

The following are a list of the marriage license issued by county clerk Emory Menefee for the month of Nov. Herman Douglas and Miss Mattie Keys.  
I. B. Whitehead and Miss Eva White.  
Earl Kennedy and Miss Eeva Harrison.  
C. F. Pevey and Miss A. Ceders.  
W. P. Wilson and Miss Vera Oates.  
F. A. Slegemoeller and Mrs. Henrietta Knippling.  
Adelbert Suter and Miss Olga Lehmann.  
George Smith and Miss Eva Graham.  
Jud Miller and Miss Katie Coffey.  
A. W. Walker and Miss Jennie Mae Black.  
Preston Everett and Miss Velia Loyd.  
Olliver Johnston and Miss Loreta Barnett.  
Louis Butler and Miss Elizabeth Webb.  
Everett Berryhill and Miss Willie Mae Roggins.  
C. W. Parkman and Miss Zedie Teaff.  
Artie Howard and Miss Maud Jones.  
Otis Harris and Miss Geneva Woods.  
Leo Earl Gambin and Miss Beulah Benton Strickland.  
Bee Westbrooks and Miss Ledonia Bevil.  
Curtis Long and Miss Edna Long.  
Elmer Wheatley and Miss Mamie Mapes.  
Frank Carter and Miss Eddie Graham.  
V. F. Polkert and Miss Mamie Buckhannon.  
C. C. Lyons and Miss Eviline Newton.  
Dean Clayton and Miss Gussie Jones.  
Homer F. Patterson and Miss Ida Jane Matthews.  
D. L. Conner and Miss Floy MacFreuden.  
Billie Gogers and Miss Flossie Bell Mimms.  
Joe Zilisko and Miss Mary E. Harvey.  
C. B. Bradley and Mrs. Minnie Haygood.  
J. B. Panney and Miss Jessie Jackson.  
Millar Morrison and Miss Estelle Phillips.  
Arnold Mindeman and Miss Martha Nehring.  
Archie Clark and Miss Ina Vey Bea.  
Harvey Terrell and Miss Selma West.  
William Bacon and Miss Retta Busby.

## ANNUAL MUNICIPAL CHRISTMAS TREE

For the past three years Haskell has had a municipal Christmas tree. One of the growing cedar trees on the court house lawn is lighted all during Christmas and it has been the custom to have a pageant and program under the tree but owing to the cold weather the program was given at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. Mrs. J. U. Fields having read of the beautiful and impressive Municipal Christmas trees and programs in the cities where no gifts were received only a symbol of the birth of Christ, conceived the idea of having it in Haskell which is the only small town in Texas that has this. And every one who sees the beautiful tree during the Christmas time must pause and think of the significance to the race of this sacred symbol.

Mrs. Fields made the opening talk, Mrs. O. E. Patterson read beautiful piano music. The song "Holy Holy Holy," by Rev. Ben Hardy, "Joy to the World" audience, Solo, Miss Winnie Wiggs. The ever new and beautiful Christmas story Rev. G. Robert Forrester, "Silent Night," Hark the Herald Angels Sing, "All Hail the Power" Benediction Rev. Hardy. This was a very appropriate and inspiring program.

## EXCELLENCE ATTENDANCE AT THE WEAVER SCHOOL

We had the pleasure of visiting the Weaver school south of town last Friday afternoon where we found a very busy bunch of enthusiastic pupils at work. Miss Olga Caffey and Mrs. W. A. Montgomery are teaching this progressive school. They had an early opening with fair attendance and the school is now well organized and they are rapidly advancing the pupils in their studies. Both of these ladies have taught in the county for a number of years and need no introduction to the people of Haskell county. Their efficient work will stand for itself from every community in which they have taught. Besides the many interesting features of the school a class in expression is being taught by Miss Coffey and while we were there three of her pupils, Juanita Cooper, Birl Montgomery, and Ada Giddens gave readings which did credit to both pupils and teacher. We enjoyed the hour spent with this school and we predict a successful term of school for Weaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Linnis Jones and Foster L. Jones of Rule attended the Christmas program and sacred concert here Sunday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Joe Davis of Munday attended the sacred concert Sunday evening Mrs. Davis was on the program.

Mr. McDonald of Stamford was on the program at the concert Sunday evening.

Mrs. John Oates has returned from a visit with friends in Dallas.

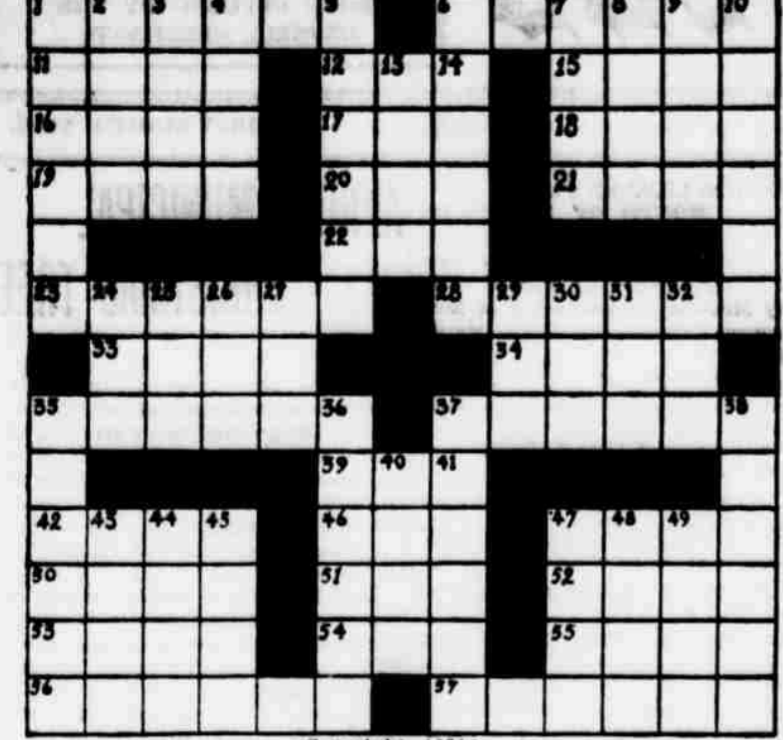
## At the Christmas Party



Come to the High School auditorium County Attorney Clyde Grissom who H. A. Davidson county field man

Methodist Church Weekly Calendar Sunday evening December 21.

Several unknown letters, but only one technical name and one abbreviation. These facts and its all-over interlock make it not such a hard one after all.



- Horizontal. (Copyright, 1924.) Vertical.
- 1—Together
  - 2—Says
  - 3—Roman tyrant
  - 4—Decay
  - 5—Article of apparel
  - 6—Blow of a horn
  - 7—Anthropoid
  - 8—Comfort
  - 9—Itotola
  - 10—Small green vegetable
  - 11—Source of lumber
  - 12—Fishes
  - 13—Peril
  - 14—Wishes for
  - 15—Prepare for table
  - 16—District
  - 17—Kind of dog
  - 18—To scoop out
  - 19—Girl's name
  - 20—Plot of ground
  - 21—Conveyance
  - 22—To exchange
  - 23—To cheat
  - 24—Unfired (abbr.)
  - 25—Free of defects
  - 26—Story
  - 27—Observe
  - 28—Golf club
  - 29—Heavy hammer
  - 30—Heated
  - 31—Unfastened
  - 32—Element in air
  - 33—Metal
  - 34—Small children
  - 35—Dealer in cloths
  - 36—Firm
  - 37—Encourage
  - 38—Rip
  - 39—Other
  - 40—Horses
  - 41—Unloaded
  - 42—One
  - 43—Negative
  - 44—Obtained
  - 45—Earm
  - 46—Organ of head
  - 47—Part of verb "to be"
  - 48—Primary color
  - 49—Old horse
  - 50—Regins
  - 51—Make over
  - 52—Fox trotter
  - 53—To let loose
  - 54—Weathercock
  - 55—Fuel
  - 56—Acted part
  - 57—Carved
  - 58—Part of leg
  - 59—Superbuous growth
  - 60—Wood of the agalloch plant

The solution will appear in next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Z. Gregory of Welmer were shopping in the city Monday Mr. Gregory called at our office while in the city to make a little change in an ad he is running in our want column. He says that he sold more than 100 bushels of cotton seed from one little ad which cost him 25 cents per week.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale—Real Estate

Death By J. U. GERRY

(S. Doubleday, Page & Co.) THE Doctor and Death played the hand. An iron bed was the table across the white surface of which they faced one another as opponents. Upon it lay the stakes—a girl, dark-haired as night, white faced as those little counters men use in playing games of chance.

The Doctor glanced at her closed eyes, her parted lips, and it seemed to him that Death held the stronger hand. Under the light of the shaded hospital lamp he examined his own. Very carefully he ran over the cards upon his handling of which the outcome hung. He studied each in turn. There was the regular prescription. At best it had proved a poor card. There was his hypodermic needle on a white enameled table, with its group of small bottles of tablets—good, at best, only for the tiding over of an emergency of weakened vitality. There was adrenalin. There was a tank of oxygen. With it he could prolong the struggle—probably no more. Surely it was a poor hand he held.

Sitting silent he summed up his adversary's strength. There was a faltering heart, a labored respiration, obtunding nervous sensibility, the delirium of a fever-poisoned brain—four cards, any one of which meant victory for his opponent unless he himself could fill his hand with a better. He glanced at the woman's husband, while his fingers groped lightly for her forehead pulse.

The husband was a young man. His eyes met the doctor's in the dumb appeal of mental misery. "How is she?" he framed with his lips rather than spoke the question in his brain. The physician shook his head slightly. Then with a steady hand he made his first stake. Piling the hypodermic with a tablet in solution he deftly injected the contents into the girl's white arm.

Death paused ere he returned the lead. Almost it seemed to the Doctor that he hesitated before the bold front of the man against whom he played. Very slowly the thread of the pulse under examining finger gained volume. A half hope stirred correspondingly in his heart. He glanced at the husband again, hesitated, sensed the pulse once more—it faltered, was falling. Death played his return—he had raised.

The husband came to the bed. "Is there any hope?" he begged. "There must be," the Doctor whispered. He was making ready his next play. Again the needle came into use. It was adrenalin he fed under the pallid covering of the woman's arm. Again he sat down and looked across at Death with a grim defiance in his eyes.

Again Death raised. Cold perspiration dewed the physician's forehead. As one acting from predetermination he dropped the regular medicine far back upon the patient's tongue. Death scarcely noticed the action. The effect was negative. It was as though he leered above a winning hand.

"Is there any hope?" The voice of the husband again. "It's a gamble—a gamble." The physician heard himself answer while his mind ran over the game he played. He had been bluffing and Death knew it. Of what use to bluff with Death? In his wearied condition it came to half seem that he could sense the grim specter across the bed. In the dim light his opponent took on the seeming of a personality. Seizing the oxygen tank, he wheeled it to the bed, adjusted its mask to the girl's face.

Again it appeared that his adversary paused. A little color crept into the lips of the woman, her chest heaved less painfully. But would it—could it last? "Way back in his mind the Doctor knew that once more Death would raise. He glanced at the husband. He was his last card.

"She's a little better, isn't she?" the younger man asked. "She needs blood—blood," said the Doctor hoarsely. "She needs good, healthy blood. Boy—will you give it to her?"

"How?" The reply was eager, firm. With a quick stride the Doctor reached a small table, drew it into the circle of light. He swept his arm above the instruments upon it. "So— from your arm to hers—transfusion," he returned.

The husband merely nodded, removed his coat, began rolling back his sleeve.

Little by little, as the man grew paler, the woman's color improved. Little by little the pulse under the Doctor's fingers grew firmer, steadied—the breathing attuned itself. His eyes staring into the hollow sockets of the specter with whom he gambled, he stood and waited.

Suddenly he checked the flow, removed the tubes and cast them from him. He began to laugh, softly, as a chuckle—louder and louder, until the cacination rang through the room in horrible waves of an almost insane exultation.

Her arm about him, the nurse steadied him from the room, and still as he went he laughed. "Beaten! I've beaten you, Death! I held it back on you, Death! It was my ace in the hole! You thought you had me—but I beat you! I beat you, Death—with Life!"

Yet no one wondered at this overwrought emotion, for the woman was the Doctor's only child.

Puzzle the Learned

Animal men living in rocks and caves are reported to have been seen near Pharijong, Tibet. These beings, called by the Tibetans "Mi-gu," or "Abominable Snowmen," are supposed to be men, their bodies being covered with hair, and long matted locks hang over their shoulders. Word was brought in that two of these creatures, half animal, half man, had killed several yak and partially devoured them. The particular description given by one who said he saw them was as follows: About six feet tall, the body covered with black hair like a bear, with a red face like that of a monkey. He has only been seen erect, not on all fours, and walks like a man. Instances of the appearance of these creatures are nowadays fairly frequent in Tibet, and until one is captured the question of their species must remain unsolved. It seems hardly possible that a new species of animal can exist in what is nowadays fairly well-known country. The Tibetans believe they are devils, but the Tibetan invariably gives that name to anything he does not understand in the world of natural history.

Australian Winds

Australia, in addition to the Willie-Willies, the western gales that sweep the southern coast, and the cyclones

on the east coast, has peculiar little winds all its own. For example, the Bricholders, a name that aptly describes the hot, dusty winds blowing from the interior deserts, which suddenly shift around to the opposite direction and are then the cold South-erly Busters, another appropriate term. The writer remembers once lying at Newcastle, New South Wales, in a sailing vessel, moored to the wharf with heavy chains. Most of the ships broke away when the Buster struck them, and drifted across the harbor. His ship held on, but a little chapel blew over her, to the far side of the water, littering the decks with whitewash and hymn books.—New York Times.

Solution of Puzzle No. 2



MAY EACH OF THE 365 DAYS

OF 1925

BE HAPPY DAYS FOR YOU There is nothing too good for us to wish our patrons and friends, so we wish you all the happiness possible for the new year.

W. M. Mask

GROCERIES

**In Friendly Appreciation**

OF YOUR COURTESIES DURING THE PAST YEAR

ACCEPT OUR GOOD WISHES FOR A CHEERFUL CHRISTMAS AND A GREAT AND LASTING PROSPERITY THROUGHOUT THE NEW YEAR

**R. V. Robertson Company**

**An Old-Fashioned Merrie Christmas**

The Thought That Years Cannot Change From An Old-Time Friend

Keeping pace with the brisk step of progress we have not raised our sights to that angle which would exclude our regard for those whose patronage and good will has made this business what it is. As old fashioned as it may seem we still cling to the idea inaugurated with the beginning of this business to strive for FRIENDSHIP in business—to have a regard for the wishes of our patrons; to seek your cooperations. No business anywhere has a keener sense of appreciation of the confidence imposed by a customer than we have. Our patrons to us are our friends and we are proud to so regard them.

So we come at the dawn of this Christmas, in an old fashioned way to extend the time honored greeting and wish that the Holiday season will bring you and yours A FULL MEASURE OF HAPPINESS.

ASK OUR CUSTOMERS

**THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK**

Capital and Surplus \$100,000.00 "The Old Reliable"—Since 1890

OFFICERS: Mrs. M. S. Pierson, President. Hardy Grissom, Vice-Pres. O. E. Patterson, Active Vice-Pres. O. B. Norman, Cashier. A. C. Pierson, Asst. Cashier. Nettie McCollum, Bookkeeper. Vernay Anderson, Bookkeeper.

DIRECTORS: Mrs. M. S. Pierson, Jno. W. Pace, J. U. Fields, L. F. Taylor, Hardy Grissom, J. W. Gholson, G. W. Waldrop.

# Season's Greetings

MAY YOU RECEIVE A FULL MEASURE OF HEALTH AND ENJOYMENT

To the vast number who have entered the door of this business in the past and to those we hope will enter in the future, we send this New Year message.

In 1925 we have plans for the improvement and enlargement of this business to better serve the people of this city and section.

Favor us with your 1925 patronage and we will never give you cause for anything except a full measure of satisfaction.

## Fouts & Mitchell

# BARHAM CHEVROLET CO.

## HAS AN INTEREST IN YOUR HAPPINESS

And this holiday message has a greater meaning than we are able to express in mere words. It is our honest intent to impress you with our sincerity in sending broadcast this Christmas message bearing our good wishes for our patrons.

We have a desire to give tangible evidence of our interest in your welfare and happiness and in each business transaction, large or small, in the future, we will endeavor faithfully to add to your happiness.

In the glorious spirit of the season we extend greetings and cordial good wishes.

## BARHAM CHEVROLET CO

Chevrolet Cars Sales and Service  
Pennsylvania Tires

### Greek Dramatist's Frog Chorus a Poor Second

I have contributed so much animal lore to these pages that I am thinking of setting up as a naturalist, William Lyon Phelps writes in Scribner's Magazine. I suppose all animals are personalities to those who know and understand them. When I was a child in Hartford it was a pleasure to enter the beautiful garden of that hospitable gentleman, Pliny Jewell. There was a little lake, and in winter he distributed to the boys of the neighborhood free skating tickets, which we highly appreciated. In summer evenings the old gentleman would sit in a chair on the edge of this pond and ring a bell. At the mellow tones of this instrument the frogs would come out of the lake and group themselves about Mr. Jewell, who offered them bits of food, which they received courteously. I had never discriminated particularly among frogs; but to this man every one of those frogs was an individual, and he had named them all. The largest was called Laura Matilda, and was the owner's favorite. I have seen Laura draw near her master's chair, take a bit of bread delicately from his fingers, eat it, and then wipe her mouth daintily, like the Prioress in Chaucer.

Aristophanes' frog chorus could never perform like that. The Greek dramatist missed a trick.

#### Still the Winner

The other night a young man was visiting his best girl, and he stayed on and on until she became very sleepy indeed. Also she had to work the next day and thought it time to give him a hint that it was time for him to go home. Finally she said:

"Don't you think you had better telephone for a taxi to go home in? It's so late now and there have been several robberies out in this part of town after midnight."

The young man was visibly pleased at her suggestion.

"Oh, yes, I'll do that," he returned. "I'm not afraid, but the taxi will take me home so much faster than I can walk that I can stay at least an hour longer."—Indianapolis News.

#### Paulowa Also a Sculptor

Paulowa, the Russian dancer, who is known in every corner of the world, has been revealed as a clever sculptor also. She does most tiny dancing figures as a means of recreation while resting between engagements. Paulowa is reported to be almost fabulously rich.

Do your Christmas shopping early.

The lion's share is that part of an estate which is not visible after some lawyers get through with it.

### That Gobbler for Christmas

By CLARA DELAFIELD

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

But I dunno. He's the only one I've reared out of that brood, and I'm kinder attached to him." However, he promised Mrs. James finally to let her have the gobbler. Silas Hicks was not a sentimental man. He was a farmer, and in business for the money it brought him. He had a brother John, who had gone to the city and made money hand over fist. John was a crusty old bachelor and largely devoid of the sense of family obligations.

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

Silas had gone in his despair to the brother whom he had not seen for years. John had turned him down flat. "Father left you the farm because you played up to him, and kicked me out into the world," he said. "Now I've made my pile, you have the nerve to come to me for help. I don't see it, Silas."

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

"Yes, marm, John's thriving nicely and putting on flesh," he told Mrs. James. "Here he comes. John! John!" Up came the big gobbler, put its



head on one side and surveyed Silas to see if he had any bread crumbs.

"Isn't he the cutest thing!" said Mrs. James. "I don't wonder you can't bear to let me have it, Mr. Hicks."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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### His Christmas Spent at Club

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

Lonesome Rich Man Finds Happiness in Playing Santa Claus

HE WAS SITTING alone in his fashionable club. It was quite deserted. It had been for some days now. Everyone seemed to have other things to do than to come to the club. They had talked, a number of them, the last time many had been there, of the busy days ahead, shopping, wrapping up Christmas parcels, helping their wives or their daughters or their grandchildren in the gay plans for Christmas.

Only he had no plans to make. He gave his employees, and a number of others with whom he came in contact, money at Christmas time. That fulfilled his Christmas demands.

Other years he hadn't felt it so much as this year. This year the loneliness seemed lonelier than ever before. His solitary condition saddened him.

Well, he would go back to his suite. He would leave the club. Perhaps among his own books, his own things he would not feel so

lonely. He would not dine at the club; he would have some cheese and crackers and coffee at home. His excellent valet could always prepare a little supper for him.

Outside of the club his chauffeur and car were waiting.

He got in and sat down on the soft, luxuriously upholstered cushions, and the chauffeur closed the door, shutting out the clear, cold Christmas time air and the noise of the streets—the noise of many voices of many people going shopping, with the higher voices of children rising every once in awhile above the din.

His soul seemed to ache. He was alone. Rich, comfortable, luxurious, alone! No one wanted him, needed him, cared for him. He had everything which money could buy; he had enough money to buy everything he wanted.

No, not everything! He wanted love and affection, he wanted to be a part of all this going on outside the luxurious confinement of his car and that he couldn't buy. Mix with the crowds? Yes, he could do that, but not as one of them. Only as a lonely man who had a fat bank account which didn't help in the slightest.

And yet couldn't it help? Suddenly he had an inspiration. He called through the speaking tube to his chauffeur. "I think," he said, "I will get out here and walk the rest of the way home."

The chauffeur was surprised, but he was too well-trained to show surprise.

He got out before a large store where in the window was a decorated Christmas tree. He went inside the store. No longer did he feel so lonely. He, too, had a purpose in mind. He was a part of all of this now.

Tinsel, candles, red colored paper, ribbons, small toys, decorations, oh, how much he bought. His arms were filled with bundles just as were the arms of others. It was such fun to carry bundles, too. He had never known before the joy of overcrowded arms.

Home he went, carrying his beloved purchases with him. And then he summoned the janitor to his lonely suite, which now seemed filled with the Christmas cheer. He talked it all over with him, the plans for the tree, for his own Santa Claus suit.

He had given the janitor money before, of course. This time he would take part in the Christmas of the children of the janitor.

Christmas morning came. Never had he arisen so early on a Christmas morning. Dressing himself carefully, he went downstairs. He had worked until late the night before, decorating the tree, but he was not tired.

Suddenly there was a cry, a cry of joy such as he had never heard.

"Why, there's Santa Claus! Dear, dear Santa Claus!"

The janitor's children had always been afraid of him, but not so of Santa Claus! He undid his pack, he took gifts off the tree, and the children climbed over him, kissed him, hugged him, loved him. With what a splendid festivity they loved him!

And the children begged Santa Claus to stay for dinner. Curious thing for him to be doing! But he stayed, and for the first time, almost since he had been a child himself, he had a Christmas, a real Christmas, a Christmas filled with love which had driven the loneliness out!

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#### WHEN HE WAS A BOY

What a big-hearted fellow old Santa Claus is. He must have been a scrubby.

© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.

# CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

The Holiday Season affords an opportunity to express again the pleasure we derive from our business relations with you, and we wish to thank you for your patronage and wish you and yours

A Christmas of True Happiness,  
A New Year of Peace and Plenty



#### Doing His Duty

Bobby was to give a short recitation in the program to be given on Christmas eve in the church. The mother had spent much time and attention coaching her small son, not only in his lines, but his bow at the beginning. Bobby was quick to learn and on the night of the program he marched on to the platform amid great applause.

He started faithfully, but when he reached his second verse, he stopped suddenly and smiled broadly.

"Oh, please excuse me," he said, "but I forgot to bend." Then he made his bow.

#### Habits of Storm Petrels

The storm petrels lay their eggs and rear their young on the shores of the North Atlantic. The nesting season is about the only time these birds are ever seen on the land. They are among the smallest web-footed birds and feed on mollusks which rise to the surface. When the birds are searching for food they seem to be walking or running on the water. Hence they are called "petrels," which means "little Peter," referring to the experience of St. Peter on the Sea of Galilee as related in Matthew 14:29.—Fathfinder Magazine.

## Wanted

FOR SALE—About 5000 bundles of good maize at my place 5 miles east of Haskell. R. E. Spinks. 2tp.

FOR SALE—Good young horses, weight about 1200 pounds, terms if desired, see me near Styles school house. W. E. Johnson. 2tp.

LOST—Girl's hat. Finder return to Dr. O. M. Guest, Haskell. 1c

FOR SALE—A few very choice partridge Wyandotte hens. First prize winners in Haskell County Fair. Willmont Daugherty. Phone 77. 1tc.



# Just Pretend We Are Your Santa Claus

And We'll Fill Your Stocking of Hope to Overflowing and Heap About

Your Hearthstone

## Rich Treasures

- of love
- good cheer
- perfect health
- laughter
- lasting peace.

This we say to you—our patrons and friends wherever you are today.

## Drapers Filling Station

JNO. DRAPER, Mgr.

Come to the High School auditorium County Attorney Clyde Grissom who H. A. Davidson county field man

Methodist Church Weekly Calendar Sunday evening December 21.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale—Real Estate SHERIFF'S SALE

lish language, once a week for three about 15 hands high about five pages

The Haskell Free Press Established in 1886

Sam A. Roberts, Editor and Publisher

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Subscription Rates: One Year - \$1.00, Six Months - .75, Four Months - .50

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1924

VISIONS OF YULETIDE

Have you ever had a vision of what this world would be had there never been a Christmas-time, and no reason for one? We do not like to think of it for it surely would be a black time

In the world's history were we to go back to the day when the Christ child had not been born. A good many things we have to pass quite unappreciated until through some wrench of fortune they are snatched away from us.

the brightest and the best day that ever came to this old world, and lingered over it until our souls beat warm once more, and our hearts filled again with the love which was on that day manifest toward all the world.

SOCIETY and Club

Shower for Miss Alene Taylor On Monday afternoon Miss Lois Norton gave a beautiful Xmas party in honor of Miss Alene Taylor.

A three course turkey luncheon was served and after lunch bridge was enjoyed. The hostess announced the wedding by giving each of the honor guests a silver candle stick and making the announcement that they would set on the same buffet.

All that certain tract or parcel of land situated in Haskell County, Texas, and being 66 1-2 by 300 feet off the North Side of Lot 2 in Block 10 of the Robertson and Day addition to Haskell, Texas, a part of the Peter Allen Survey No. 140, Cert. No. 106 and Abst. No. 2, and being the same land conveyed to W. J. Lowry by J. C. Holt by deed dated March 2nd, 1923, and recorded in Vol. ... at Page ... Deed Records of Haskell County, Texas.

IT HAS BEEN OUR EXPERIENCE That Friendship in Business Counts for Much. And We Are Grateful For Yours. Let Us Wish You a Real, Happy, Contented and Prosperous New Year. Adolphus Filling Station A. TONN

May the Smile of Good Cheer Be Yours Sincere And the fond recollections of the joys of a Merry Christmas light your way down the road of 1925 to success. WE THANK YOU WE GREET YOU Haskell Overland Company Willys-Knight and Overland Cars Sales and Service

"THE GAME OF MAKING GOOD" In the game of making good, there's a time limit. When we were seventeen the future to us was a world unexplored, with time unlimited.

Modern Lochinvar Young Lochinvar came out of the West. As he spun along the road he laughed, thinking how astounded the wedding guests would be when he dashed into the church and made off with the bride.

"Busy" Line Told Secret In Budapest, as elsewhere, a telephone operator sometimes plugs a call through on an occupied line.

"Talkless Phone" for Deaf One of the most recent devices for use in communication between deaf mutes is a "talkless phone" that conveys messages by means of an alphabet printed on electric light bulbs.

Line Party Some of the young women enjoyed a line party or old fashioned Theatre party Wednesday evening. They went to the picture show and after the show enjoyed a luncheon at the Midget Cafe.

Announcement Luncheon Miss Laverne Cummins gave a delightfully planned bridge luncheon and announcement party Friday announcing the coming marriage of Miss Alene Taylor daughter of Dr. and Mrs. L. F. Taylor and Mr. William Carothers of Rochester, December 31st.

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Table with 2 columns: Wool Dresses (Entire Stock on Sale One-Third Off) and COATS (Choice our entire Stock fine New Coats One-Fourth Off)

Table with 2 columns: COATS (Choice our entire Stock fine New Coats One-Fourth Off) and Silk Dresses (None Reserved, All Go At One-Fourth Off)

20 PER CENT DISCOUNT ON MEN'S OVERCOATS This reduction from the already close prices on our Overcoats offers an unusual opportunity to save. EVERY COAT IS ON SALE. NONE RESERVED. BUY NOW, GET FIRST CHOICE

Noticed any difference in the youngster's behavior lately?  
The expense of keeping up a shinglebob we presume would be listed as overhead.  
We've often wondered what the reformers will busy themselves with when they get to heaven.

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

Mrs. Larkin has cookies in jars and Mrs. Larkin can knit red mittens faster than anybody else in town. Both cookies and mittens find their way to the mouths and hands of half the children in the village.  
At Christmas time, the little old lady is busier than ever. But the nicest thing about her is the expression on her face. To say it shines, does not half describe the brightness of it. One day Tilly Tinker said to her:  
"What makes your face like a candle, Mrs. Larkin?"  
"Bless you, Tilly!" laughed the little old lady. "What do you mean?"  
"Tilly had difficulty in explaining, but she finally succeeded in making Mrs. Larkin understand what she meant by comparing her face to a candle.  
"I'll tell you a secret," said the little old lady in a whisper: "At Christmas time I always pretend I'm looking at a Christmas tree! A tree with a thousand candles, everyone lighted! So perhaps some of them are reflected on my face. It's a fine way to keep a face looking happy. Just try it yourself!"  
Perhaps Mrs. Larkin found the best recipe for happiness—she filled her hands with good work and her mind with the brightness of lighted candles.  
—Martha B. Thomas.  
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Beat Beauty Parlor for Christmas Time**  
BUY wreaths for the window, tinsel for the Christmas tree, holly for packages and flowers for the table, but what about giving some attention to our faces?  
Have you ever thought about that?  
Dress your face up in a smile. Wear it late and early. It puts the sunshine in your eyes, and makes your hair look curly!  
There is an undeniable magic in happiness—it beautifies!  
Happiness makes holiday in the heart, and the face reflects it.  
Better than a thousand candles is the light of cheer.  
"J-O-Y" is the sign that hangs over the best beauty parlor, and it serves men as well as women. If you would become handsome, become joyous first.  
And joy comes from living and giving with kindness and good-will!—Martha B. Thomas.  
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

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



**ERASTUS' CHRISTMAS TREE**  
"Where's yo' gwine?" was the question, as Erastus passed by with a good-sized Christmas tree. "I'm been where I's gwine," was the rather enigmatical answer.—C. G. Hazard.  
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

**Truth in Remark That "This Is Small World"**  
In these days of airships, airplanes and wireless, one often hears the remark that the world is shrinking. Indeed, long before those inventions were put to practical use it was not uncommon for people to exclaim on accidentally meeting a friend in a distant part of the globe: "What a small world this is!"  
Unconsciously, perhaps, they were saying something which was much more than a mere figure of speech. When one of the Challenger's expedition naturalists reached home after a voyage all over the world of nearly 70,000 miles, he declared that nothing had been so much impressed upon him as the smallness of the earth's surface.  
In comparison with the planet Jupiter, which has been so prominent in the evening sky, the earth is a mere moon. It would take no fewer than 1,300 earths to equal the giant bulk of Jupiter.  
Neptune, the most distant known planet of the solar system, could hide nearly four globes like ours if the earths were placed in a row, for Neptune has a diameter of 31,225 miles, while the earth's diameter is, approximately, 8,000 miles.  
There is Uranus, too, the distant blue-eyed planet which is only just visible with the naked eye to those who know exactly where to look for it. Uranus equals in width four globes like ours placed abreast.  
And it is possible that if another planet exists beyond the present known confines of the solar system it is of a size which similarly dwarfs the earth by comparison.  
In justice to our little "shrinking" globe, however, let it be pointed out that it is bigger than Mars and bigger than Mercury. What is more, it just manages, by a few hundred miles, to beat Venus in point of size.  
Finally, it is more, much more, to us than all the rest of the planets, big and little, put together.

**Great Writer's First Love**  
The death of Lady Colvin snaps many literary links. She had passed her eightieth year and until less than two years ago she enjoyed a zest for friendship and for books that had animated her whole life. It may seem strange, since R. L. Stevenson is still so much a man of the present age, to read of a woman of eighty years, that "she awakened his first great passion, which she knew how to rein and control, while animating his mind and fixing his character," says the Edinburgh Scotsman.  
But one is apt to forget that if Stevenson had survived this woman friend, to whom so many of his best letters were written, he would now have been in his seventy-fifth year; so that they were really close contemporaries.  
Lady Colvin was Frances Jane Featherstonhaugh, of a Northumbrian family, which migrated to Ireland in Elizabethan times. As Mrs. Stowell she was the wife of an East end clergyman, who had as curates John Ruskin and Green, the historian, and H. R.

Haweis. As the wife of Sir James Colvin she was shortly in touch with London's innumerable literary interests for about 50 years.  
**"Maps" Show Nervousness**  
There have been invented in recent years a number of machines and combinations of scientific devices with which the exact nature of the human voice can be pictured in the forms of a wavy line on a chart, just as an assemblage of such lines makes what we call a map: a picture, that is, of the land surface of a city or a farm.  
Now these voice pictures have been used to determine the nervous condition of patients suffering from various disorders. Everyone knows that one of the pronounced symptoms of nervousness is an alteration of the voice. It becomes shrill and "edgy." D. E. W. Scripture, a distinguished European expert in the study of sound, has been able to detect these nervous voices and to distinguish between different kinds of nervousness—by the use of the voice picture described. It may be that a "camera" for photographing the voice will become a regular fixture in the office of the up-to-date physician.

**"THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND"**  
**Nothing Dims John Bull's Loyalty to National Dish.**  
I can never understand people well until I see them eating. "Tell me what you eat and I'll tell you what you are." If you eat roasted meats and well-cooked vegetables, you are an Englishman; if you eat well-seasoned dishes, with a liberal use of sauces, you are French; if you don't eat, you are Spanish.  
I would take these Englishmen, so strong and high-colored, and I would put them in a Madrid boarding-house; at the end of two weeks they would be so weak that I could mail them without any difficulty, declares a writer in the Chicago Evening Post. An English military authority once said: "Where the Spanish soldier would consider himself well-fed, the French soldier would be on half rations, and the English soldier would starve to death." The English are prodigious eaters, but as they are not epicurean they are slim, strong and healthy, and not fat and heavy like the French.  
I have seen an advertisement of the Muller cooking-pans; this advertisement is divided into seven parts, corresponding to the seven days of the week. Monday shows a platter with an enormous piece of roast beef; below appears the same roast, a little smaller; it is Tuesday's fare. By

Wednesday the roast has diminished in a mathematical proportion. Thursday roast beef, Friday roast beef. By Saturday the roast has assumed microscopic proportions.  
"But," you will say, "surely they eat something else in London besides roast beef."  
Yes; in addition to roast beef they eat more roast beef. These English divide the same portion of roast beef in two pieces so that foreigners may not say that here one eats only one thing.  
The variety of the roast beef consists in the vegetables; boiled potatoes and cabbage, all without salt.  
If one could at least have some variety in the cooking of the potatoes! But no; Monday's potatoes are like those of Sunday, Sunday's like those of Saturday, and so on unto eternity. Do you suppose that the English would camouflage a potato? Never! What would become of the proverbial English honesty? No, a potato must always look and taste exactly like a potato. England, ladies and gentlemen, is a serious country.  
In the slang of Paris, the English are called roast beef. "Vola un roast beef," the French say of an Englishman.  
The fact is that by dint of eating roast beef through generations, the English of today look a good deal like enormous pieces of roast beef. They have the same color, the same health, the same sensitiveness as roast beef. An Englishman eating a piece of roast beef makes me think of a cannibal devouring a fellow man.

**SANTA FOR ITALIAN KIDDIES**  
Befana, Good Fairy, is supposed to Fill Stockings With Toys on Twelfth Night.

THE character in Italian childhood lore corresponding to our Santa Claus is Befana, a good fairy who is supposed to fill the children's stockings with toys on Twelfth Night. She does not, however, come down the chimney, and the stockings are hung in the child's bedroom. When someone enters to fill the stocking of the child, according to a very ancient practice, cries out "Ecco la Befana."  
The legend concerning this lady is that the Magi, while on their way to Bethlehem, stopped at her home, but found her too busy with household affairs to entertain them. She told them that she would see them on their return, but they went back by another route, and therefore Befana comes out in search of them every Twelfth Night. Her name is a corruption of Epiphany, which is Jan. 6, the twelfth night after Christmas, according to the church calendar.

**Peace OF MIND Joy OF HEART Plenty OF WEALTH**

for 1925—and the proper opportunity and ability to use each.

We thank you for past business. We are anxious to serve you in 1925.

**MARVIN H. POST INSURANCE**

1924

Christmas

**HEARTY GREETINGS!**

May Christmas Joys With Pleasures New---  
Make 1925 A Happy Year For You

The joyous Christmas season with its hallowed memories and golden hours of other years here again—May it be for you and for those near and dear to you a day of real joy and good cheer and may each day of 1925 greet you with increasing happiness.

As we see the curtains of 1924 drawing we look back over the 12 months and it makes us feel grateful for so many loyal friends and as we look toward the dawn of 1925 we resolve in our hearts to try a little harder to please you—to give you a little better values, if possible, and in every way work harder for your continued favors.

**TONN-OATES CO.**

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

1925

New Year

Come to the High School auditorium County Attorney Clyde Grisson who H. A. Davidson county field man

Methodist Church Weekly Calendar Notice of Short's Sale—Real Estate [ish insurance, once a week for those about 18 hours high about 12 hours low]

### A Fat Man's Chance

By J. R. McCARTHY

(Continued from Page 2)

RUFUS BURTON, he of the glaring red hair and the incredibly optimistic disposition, was not a man to be discouraged by trifles. Where a modern Cassius, with his lean and hungry look, would have shot up the boss and then gone home and pickled his meager lungs in gas, Rufus Burton merely leaned back in his overburdened chair and let his waistband roll with laughter. He sat upon life complacently, and squashed the troubles out of it, as a fat man should.

Yet today the impossible had happened. Rufus Burton's huge girth did not roll. His mighty "Ho—ho!" did not rock the office walls. The fact is, Burton—the whole three hundred pounds of him—was glum.

For Burton had conceived a great idea, and the chief had pook-pook'd.

So Rufus sat sagging in his chair, glum as last week's cream-puff.

But not for nothing did the bowl of his pipe grow hot, and his round eyes watch the maneuvers of a spider on the ceiling. Burton's round brain was working in his round head. He was evolving a scheme. It might not work; it might work; it must work. "If it takes ten years," he told the spider, "I'm going to put that idea through that dumb-bell Green's head."

The fat man was like that. His loyalty to Green was second only to his loyalty to the firm of which Green was chief. It would never have entered his head to take his pet idea to some other advertising agency. The Green company was his company—and his company and his idea must somehow be got together.

The spider on the ceiling had completed her web and retired into obscurity. Her trap was set. Presently a fly—Oho! Burton's sagging cheeks stiffened. He even smiled.

Timothy Green, the chief, passed his desk a few minutes later. "Well, Rufus, have you forgotten that fool scheme of yours and got back to honest work?"

But the fat man was his old self again. He grinned. "I haven't forgotten the scheme, but I've got back to work. I'm after some one to write the Ladies' specialty copy, since Miss Simpson is to get married. What do you think of Miss Dorothy Hall, who writes the style column in the News?"

Now, Burton happened to know very well what Green thought of the good-looking Dorothy Hall. This, in fact, was why he asked. Green thought of her very much as Burton himself thought of her, which was pretty complimentary thinking, to say the least.

"Can we afford her?" Green asked.

"That's the only question, of course. But she can produce the stuff. Guess we'd better arrange to afford her."

"All right," said the chief, with enthusiasm. "Go get her."

Thus it was that Miss Dorothy Hall was installed where Rufus Burton could admire her, and where Green, when he was lucky, could have a word with her. Miss Dorothy entered into her new work with a keenness which surprised even Burton, who had admired her brains (from a safe distance) ever since she had returned from college and entered the employ of the News two years before.

She was quick as lightning to understand the idea, and soundly efficient in its execution. No wonder, then, that when Burton told her of his great idea—which was to triple an important branch of the business.

But he was constrained to warn her. "Don't say a word about this idea to Mr. Green. Miss Dorothy, he can't see it with a telescope, and the mere mention of it throws him into a rage."

"Why, that is absurd! Here you propose to secure for his company a practical monopoly on a big branch of the advertising business, new to this city, and he can't see it! This idea of booklets which will entertain the children, coupled with advertising to mothers of children's goods is a really big thing. I'll take the department stores by storm. You can sign them up easily. And I can write the copy. Mr. Green really must be made to see it!"

"No," said Burton emphatically. "Better not say a word to him about it. It makes him mad."

Three weeks later Rufus Burton returned, fatter and funnier than ever, from his vacation. When he went to the office, Miss Dorothy was not at her desk. But presently the door to Green's office opened, and the young lady in question came out. She was dressed for the street.

"Oh, Miss Dorothy, I'm glad to see you again," said the round man.

The young lady smiled and held out her hand. "Mrs. Green," she corrected him, archly.

Burton watched her disappear through the outer door. He was still standing, open-mouthed, when Green appeared and stepped up to him jauntily.

"Congratulations!" mumbled the fat man, meekly.

"Thank you! And say, Burton, I've decided to try out that idea of yours. I—I—er—Mrs. Green thinks it's great."

Two minutes later Rufus Burton, alone, leaned back dangerously in his overburdened chair. His jolly bulk rolled with the laughter of an incurable optimist.

A new spider was on the ceiling. "Nobody loves a fat man," Burton told the new spider, "but—it takes a lot more than one thin man to beat him!"

home. He extended an invitation to the Farm Editor to rush up and come and visit him while his was in the midst of his prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Oates of Foster were Haskell visitors Saturday.

#### Loyalty Month.

January will be designated as "Loyalty Month" at the First Baptist Church. All members are asked to be "loyal" especially during this month. Start in by attending the Sunday School Sunday morning, January 4th, and then all other services of the church during the month. The church deserves our greatest loyalty and we shall be happy by being loyal. The first Sunday in January begins the third year of the present pastor's work in Haskell. Let us make this the greatest month in the history of the First Baptist Church of Haskell.

Leon M. Gandrell

# Auction Sale

## Sat. Dec. 20

Will sell at auction, 2 mules, 3 horses, Farm Implements, and other articles, Saturday, Dec. 20, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. One mile north of Myres school house, which is 10 miles north of Haskell, at the home of J. R. Cerveny.

**Mike Watson,**  
Auctioneer.

MAY THE SPIRIT OF  
Co-operation

lead us through useful fields of endeavor in 1925 and bring a rich reward. We wish you the best in life and as we extend thanks for 1924 patronage, we solicit your 1925 business.

Payne Drug Co.

## We Wish You Material Prosperity and Spiritual Happiness for 1925

May each milepost  
On your journey  
thru 1925  
Point You on to Greater  
Happiness each succeeding step  
Until finally you reach  
The Goal you most  
Desire  
and we thank you too, for  
1924 business and ask for  
your 1925 patronage.

**M. A. CLIFTON**  
Groceries, Feed and Coal

### BROADCASTING NEW YEAR

# Greetings and Appreciation To Our Patrons

We hope that all the people who entrusted patronage to this business, large or small as it may have been, are "tuned in" for this message. As the curtain draws on the old year and we see the dawn of the new we pause for a moment and look back and as we do we see so many things for which to feel thankful that we feel inspired to broadcast this message to as loyal a people as ever favored a business with their patronage.

To Each of You We Tender Our Sincere Thanks and Express the Hope that the New Year Will Unfold to You Greater Measures of Prosperity, Contentment and True Happiness Than You Have Ever Known Before

This business, since the day of its establishment has striven for the good will and the friendship of the people and has constantly broadened its policies and expanded its facilities to meet the demands of its trade. To merit your confidence, to impress you with our desire to serve you in a thoroughly acceptable manner, has been our constant aim and desire. And being deeply appreciative of the loyalty of our friends and patrons during the days of 1924 we come with this Christmas message. Grippd by the spirit of the season we are prompted, out of the dictates of the feeling that is within us, to send our Christmas message to you. May the joy that comes at this Yuletide be sufficient to last on through the days of a New Year which will bring to a full realization the things for which you have striven. Out of the fullness of grateful hearts we add our thanks to this Yuletide message.

# Haskell Bargain Store

# HALF SUGAR--

and Half Coffee Would  
Make It Too Sweet

So we come with not too many flowery  
words to spoil our aim.  
In simple words—out of sincere hearts we  
buy and utilize this space to say—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
—and—  
**A HAPPY NEW YEAR**

## SPECIAL CHRISTMAS DINNER

### MENU

Special Xmas Dinner.....	75c
Oyster Cocktail	
Queen Olives	Celery
Hot Rolls.	
CHOICE OF:	
Roast Turkey	Waldorf Dressing
Roast Chicken	Celery Dressing
Roast Pork	Apple Sauce
Baked Virginia Ham	Champagne Sauce
Sugar Corn	Creamed Peas
Mashed Potatoes	
Cranberry Sauce	
Hot Tea	Milk
	Coffee

# The MIDGET CAFE

## PROGRAM OF

### Worker's Conference

HASKELL MISSIONARY BAPTIST ASSOCIATION

To Convene With Gillispie Baptist Church

Monday, December 29, 1924.

10:00 a. m. Devotional and Song Service.....W. W. Smith, Knox City.  
10:30 a. m. The Need of Indocinating Our Churches.....I. N. Alvis, Haskell.  
11:00 a. m. Special Song.....Bros. Smith and Gambrell.  
11:15. Sermon.....J. O. Heath, Munday.  
12:15. Dinner Served at the Church.  
1:40 p. m. Ladies Program.  
Song.  
Devotional.....Mrs. A. B. Reese, Knox City.  
Song, "O Zion Haste."  
The Importance of Mission Study in Our Work.....Mrs. R. J. Reynolds, Haskell.  
The Real Meaning of Stewardship.....Mrs. C. O. Davis, Rule.  
Our Young People's Work.....Mrs. J. M. Bowden, Munday.  
3:00 p. m. Some Fundamentals of Our Faith Which Needs  
Emphasizing in This Hour.....J. H. Edmonds, Rule.  
3:30 p. m. Board Meeting.

#### Chigre Pigs

Recently the mother in a certain Indiana home went blackberry picking, and besides getting a few blackberries, came home "loaded" with chigres. Various remedies were used to kill the chigres and to allay the intense itching, and among them iodine was applied.

Little Betty, three years old, closely observed the spots where the iodine was applied and a day or so later drove into the country with her parents where she saw a drove of pigs.

Her keen eyes soon spied some white pigs having sandy spots of hair here and there, and suddenly jumped, clapped her hands, and fairly screamed, "Oh, mamma, there are some chigre pigs."—Indianapolis News.

#### Fixing Her Class

"Jim," said the kindly old boss to one of the junior clerks, "I hear your wife left you."

"She did."

"Too bad."

"But she came back."

"Well, well. Why did she leave you, Jim?"

"She thought she was too good for me."

"Then why did she come back?"

"She found she wasn't good enough for the movies."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHANGE OF SALE—On account of the bad weather last Saturday my sale was postponed until Monday, Dec. 29. J. R. Cerveny. 11.

LOST—Traveling bag, containing ladies clothing and some money. "Vista Mays" name on it. Reward. Return to office of County Superintendent. 1p

#### Bought 'em all yet?

A writer says that angels are women's doubles. It isn't necessary to mention the sex of the writer.

#### Chestnuts Stewed in Gravy.

Boil the large chestnuts for ten minutes, take them out, shell and peel them, having care to break them as little as possible. Skim and strain the liquor in which the giblets were boiled, season it to taste with salt and pepper, and to a pint of it add a tablespoonful of browned flour rubbed smooth with a teaspoonful of butter. In this gravy place the peeled chestnuts and let them simmer ten or fifteen minutes at the side of the stove. Serve as a vegetable.—The Delineator.

#### Sad and Solemn Thoughts.

"Even at Christmas, when all the world is gay and glad," said the grey-bearded philosopher, "there come to a man sad and solemn thoughts."

"Yes," agreed the young man who had no watch on the end of his chain, "and the saddest and most solemn are those that come to a fellow when he reads of the marriage of a girl to whom last Christmas he gave a diamond ring on which he is still paying installments."

#### Christmas Weather.

For Christmas the weather should be of that Plekwickian kind in which the grass is "crisp and frosty," the air has a "fine, dry, bracing coldness," and the day is one "that might induce a couple of elderly gentlemen in a lonely field to take off their greatcoats and play at leapfrog in pure lightness of heart and gaiety."—Youth's Companion.

TO YOU

# Dear Friends

We Extend Our  
Wishes For

# A Happy New Year

Filled with prosperous days and restful nights—health and contentment and the comforts you most desire.

WE ARE THANKFUL

For favors of the past year and earnestly solicit your 1925 patronage.

# Cash Meat Market

Service with a smile

# A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

In these happy days of the Yuletide season our greatest pleasure is found in turning from the cares of every-day business life to send out this message of good wishes, good cheer and appreciation to our friends and patrons.

We  
Greet  
You

We hope that the very atmosphere about you will be charged with the good cheer of Christmas and that you and yours may have a full measure of the best the season affords.

For 1925 we wish you peace of mind, health of body and wealth of purse and that each day you may have the opportunity of service which will give enjoyment in its performance and happiness in the results. May your friends be more numerous and your opportunities greater than you have ever known before.

We  
Thank  
You

## A HAPPY NEW YEAR

# ENGLISH MOTOR COMPANY

Haskell, Texas

Phone 229

**Church and Sunday School**  
**Baptist Church.**  
 Special services for the young people next Sunday evening at the Baptist Church. In this service we will honor those who have been away in school either as students or teachers. We shall also give recognition to all high school students. The pastor will preach a special sermon to young people.

All young people are invited to sit in the choir for this evening service.  
 Services for the day will be Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11 o'clock, sermon by the pastor.  
 Junior BYPU at 5 p. m. Senior BYPU at 6 p. m.  
 Special services for young people at 7 p. m.  
 Come to all services at the Baptist church and welcome. Bring your friends.  
 Leon M. Gambrell, Pastor.

**Methodist Church Weekly Calendar**  
 Sunday School next Sunday morning, December 28th, at 9:45 Mr. O.E. Patterson, Superintendent.  
 Preaching by the pastor Rev. Ben Hardy at the 11 o'clock hour.  
 The Senior Epworth League at 4 o'clock. Miss Helen Caldwell, president.  
 Preaching at the evening hour at 7 o'clock by the pastor.  
 The Woman's Missionary Society will not meet on Monday, December 29th.  
 Prayer-meeting as usual on Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

A cordial invitation is extended each of you to be present at all of the above services.

**THE FEATURE OF CHRISTMAS**

**Spirit of Generosity and Happiness and Arrival of Old Kris Kringle Completes Program.**

**T**HE happiest feature of Christmastide is the spirit of generosity it engenders. The embodiment of this spirit is a Father Christmas, Knight Rupert, or some other mysterious personage, who ubiquitously glides from house to house showering down his gifts for the "wrens," and leaving behind him everywhere an atmosphere of cheeriness and genial happiness.  
 The beneficent belief in this Old World spirit has, happily, spread to almost every corner of the civilized world. In America the German Christ-Kindeln or Infant Christ, becomes the Kris Kringle, who like Santa Claus in England, pursues his unimpeded way through keyholes and down sooty chimneys to bestow his gifts upon children that are "good," while Pele-nichol or "Nicholas With the Fur" follows closely upon his heels with a birchen rod for the "naughty."  
 Long may this belief in Kris Kringle maintain its virile existence, and may the "wrens" see little of that chastening rod of Pele-nichol.

**SANTA BANNED BY PURITANS**

**Christmas Was Utterly Denounced as Evil and Ungodly in Early Days.**

**I**N THE early days of America's history Christmas festivities were not generally observed.  
 In one state the observation of Christmas was utterly denounced as an evil, ungodly and pernicious custom, and any child daring to think of as much as a plum pudding on that day would make himself liable to reproof by the authorities.  
 All along the stern and rock-bound coast, Geraldine Ames writes in the Churchman, the only Christmas trees in the days of the Puritan domination were those that nature had planted there and had adorned with fleecy snow. The fires burned brightly on the open hearths, but as far as the children knew, Christmas was just like any other day in the calendar. Even after the Puritan reaction against the forms and customs of the old church had spent itself to some extent the children of the Seventeenth century still expected no gifts in honor of the birth of Christ.

**ASK FOR CHRISTMAS PEACE**

**Let All Pray to God for Perfect Rest and Perfect Power and Perfect Love.**

**C**HRISTMAS peace is God's and he must give it himself, with his own hand, or we shall never get it. Go then to God himself. Thou art his child, as Christmas Day declares: Be not afraid to go unto the Father. Pray to Him; tell Him what thou wantest; say, "Father, I am not moderate, reasonable, forbearing. I fear I cannot keep Christmas aright for I have not a peaceful Christmas spirit in me; and I know that I shall never get it by thinking, and reading, and understanding, for it passes all that, and lies far away beyond it, does peace. In the very essence of thine un-

divided, unmoved, absolute, eternal Godhead, which no change nor decay of this created world, nor sin or folly of men or devils, can ever alter; but which abideth forever what it is in perfect rest, and perfect power and perfect love. O, Father, give me Thy Christmas peace."—From Town and Country Sermons.

**GOOD SCHEME.**  
 Doing your Christmas shopping early, ain't you Jones?  
 Well, you see I want to get my wife's Christmas present before my creditors get around to buying their wife's presents.



**FINEST EVER.**

Does Jack send you good Christmas presents? The finest I ever exchanged.



**Christmas Cake Decorations.**  
 To make attractive Christmas cake decorations, lightly butter the under side of perfect holly leaves, then coat with icing and let dry. When dry the icing will come off shaped and veined like the leaf. Make into a wreath by joining with icing stems.

Soon will be time for those income tax returns again.

Who remembers the old-fashioned woman who had one day of the week set aside as "bake" day?

**To Stop a Cough Quick**  
 take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Croup, Colds, Hoarseness and Sore Throat is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup. The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough. Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 50c. —Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

**CHRISTMAS**

Every day we feel appreciative of the favors of our patrons and of all courtesies shown us but it is especially at the Christmas season we like to pause and think back over the pleasures derived from our business dealings.

So here's wishing you the best of health, the most of wealth and greater happiness than has been yours before.

May life's choicest blessings be yours this Christmas and through the New Year.

**J. W. GHOLSON**  
 GROCERIES  
**NEW YEAR**

**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

at this time, when the whole world seems happy because it is Christmas, we wish to express our earnest appreciation of the patronage accorded us by loyal patrons during 1924.

**MANY GOOD WISHES**  
 to you this glad Christmas season and may it be yours to enjoy contentment and prosperity during the year ahead.

*Grissom's*

**1924**

**Greetings**

**1925**

May you have a Happy New Year that will bring the fulfillment of every cherished desire and the richest blessings any twelve months ever bestowed on your life.

**and to this wish let me add**

My grateful appreciation for all patronage of the past year and give you the assurance that during the new year I will bend every effort to serve you in such a way as to give complete satisfaction.

Telephone No. 157  
 Haskell, Texas.

**F. T. SANDERS** Ginner and Coal Dealer

"A Good Job and a Square Deal."



A NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTEREST OF THE FARMING AND BUSINESS INTEREST OF HASKELL COUNTY

# The Haskell Free Press

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS IN THIS PAPER AND PROFIT BY THE BARGAINS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED BY THE HASKELL MERCHANTS

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1886.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY DEC. 26, 1924—16 PAGES.

THIRTY-EIGHTH YEAR

### The Call of Christmas

Unto us a Child is born;  
In your hearts, while joys abound,  
Christians on this blessed morn,  
Let a place for Him be found;  
His dear Name is in the greetings  
Friends with friends exchange today;  
Let not gifts or festive meetings  
Steal from Him your thoughts away.

Unto us a Son is given,  
God's Eternal only Son;  
Bonds of Sin by Him are riven;  
Grace for man by Him is won;  
He in love becomes our Brother,  
Virgin-born of Adam's race;  
Truth and mercy meet each other;  
Righteousness and peace embrace.

Unto us a Child is born;  
Unto us a Son is given;  
Church and home with boughs adorn,  
From our hearts all ill be driven  
Go we forth with joy to meet Him,  
In His temples here below,  
As the Shepherds want to greet Him,  
Nigh two thousand years ago.

—MARY ANN THOMPSON.

### WEST TEXAS UTILITIES CO. ENLARGES OPERATING SYSTEM

Enlargement of the operating system of the West Texas Utilities Company by the addition of electric, water and ice properties in Tom Green and Runnels Counties valued at more than a million and a half dollars was announced Thursday from the general offices of the Company at Abilene. The new properties comprise the holdings purchased from the Interstate Electric Corporation at San Angelo, Ballinger, Winters, Miles and Rowena, together with the entire electric transmission system serving these towns.

The tying on of this territory to the main system places the West Texas Utilities Company in the forefront of the great public utility organization of the southwest in point of size and importance, with a total of thirty-nine towns and communities served and

more than 450 miles of electric high tension transmission lines.

In line with its customary policy, the West Texas Utilities Company will immediately put underway in the new Territory acquired an extensive program of improvement and the entire system will be developed to the highest possible point of efficiency.

Taylor Rowe, formerly superintendent of the ice properties at Abilene for the last year superintendent of the company's ice properties at San Angelo, will be placed in charge of the San Angelo district as superintendent, with S. E. Galloway, until recently superintendent of the Balred district of the company, assistant superintendent. Winters, Miles and Rowena will be grouped into a second district in charge of Earl Morley, former superintendent of the Stamford district of the company.

### ALL STUDEBAKER BODIES BUILT BY STUDEBAKER

Recent exhibition of the new Studebaker models is bringing home to motorists with new force the fact that Studebaker manufactures its bodies and cars complete, in its own plants.

Well-informed car owners have long recognized the fact, in which Studebaker is unique among the large builders of fine cars, but it is more strikingly apparent this year than ever before to the car-buying public at large.

Development of the new Studebaker Duplex bodies which for the first time in automobile history combine the advantages of the open car with the comfort and protection of the enclosed car—was made possible, authorities declare, by the fact that all Studebaker bodies are designed by Studebaker experts, working and thinking for Studebaker alone, and that the actual building is done in Studebaker's own modern, completely equipped \$10,000,000 body plants.

A parallel situation is noted in the detailed perfection of Studebaker's new, all-enclosed body models. The new Studebaker models present striking beauty of appearance and finish, in which there is an instantly apparent note of originality. This is notable not alone in the longer lines,



new lamps and fenders, higher radiators and sides on lower-hung bodies, but even in the finish and color schemes.

invariably associated with the regular. But what is it that makes them so different from the other cars I see?"

This question is answered by the fact that Studebaker body designers under the Studebaker name: that Studebaker bodies are built to be a fitting and harmonious part of Studebaker cars as a whole. Naturally, car parts declare in Studebaker cars the very lines and proportions have distinctive and originality that other cars cannot possess.

The same principle applies, they point out, to every detail of the enclosed body models. The specially designed seats and their arrangement, the exclusive methods used for upholstery, the luxurious hardware and fittings. Every part is specifically designed or carefully selected for Studebaker cars alone.

For production of the new closed models, Studebaker's own experienced body men—drawn from every part of the building of Studebaker bodies—in cooperation with body plant builders, have secured automobile industry know-how to plan more complete in practical and application in the solution of problems.

In the construction, building and equipping of its body plants, Studebaker has accomplished something matched by no other large maker of fine cars, it is authoritatively stated. For in a fine car body only the most accurate of craftsmanship can be accepted—or else it ceases to be a fine car. To get only the highest quality of material—from frame to upholstery and the cushions, valves, magnets and bumper with which the body is finished—may be used.

Not least, in the body plant industry declares that no automobile builder uses better grades of wood than Studebaker, because there are no better grades. Similarly with its genuine mohair for upholstery in closed models, genuine Spanish grain leather in Duplex models and all details of finish and fittings, Studebaker insists upon highest quality.

By this complete manufacture—from raw materials to finished cars and bodies, Studebaker is able to effect manufacturing savings in a number of ways. For instance, it is pointed out, there is no wasteful underlaying or overbuying of raw materials, because Studebaker knows in advance exactly the number of bodies that must be produced in a year, or other given period of time.

### The Land of Christmas Trees

By George May North in Youth's Companion



I'd like to find the country where trees of Christmas grow;  
It ought to be a pine wood with candles all aglow.  
And if I had a basket, I'm sure that Santa'd say,  
"Just pick as many presents as you can take away!"

And, judging from the record sale of new Studebakers the motoring public has emphatically discovered that the second great advantage of Studebaker's complete manufacturing is—value.

When a man finds a button in the salad he should bear in mind that it is only a part of the dressing.

1924

Christmas

# GREETINGS

In sincere appreciation of the very cordial relations existing between us during 1924, we wish to extend to you our sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a successful New Year.

## We Thank You

for not only your patronage but for the friendly interest you have shown in this business. We will strive hard during 1925 to merit a continuation of your favors.

### Haskell Electric Gin Company

Phone 334

PROGRESSIVE — INDEPENDENT

1925

New Year

# To Our Patrons Young and Old

We extend the Greetings of the season  
and express our gratitude for your past  
Patronage.

Let us serve you during 1925.

## M. O. Lyles Filling Station

Walking or reckless driving depends on whether you were in the driver's seat.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
To cure a cold in one day, use Calotab. It's the new scientific Calotab tablet, that is purified from dangerous and obnoxious effects. Those who have tried it say that it acts like magic, by far more effective and certain than the old style calomel, heretofore recommended by physicians.

One or two Calotabs at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with eating, work or pleasures. Next morning your cold has vanished and your system feels refreshed and purified. Calotab is sold only in original sealed packages, price ten cents for the vest-pocket size; thirty-five cents for the large family package. Recommended and guaranteed by druggists. Your money back if you are not delighted.—adv.

**Money to Loan**  
I can get you a loan on your land from the Joint Stock Land Bank at 6 per cent interest, and you pay both principal and interest in 33 years. You buy no stock, can pay loan any time after one year. If you want a new loan or pay an old loan, write or come and see me. P. D. Sanders Hankell Texas.

**How Doctors Treat Colds and the Flu**  
To break up a cold over night or to cut short an attack of grippe, influenza or sore throat, physicians and druggists are now recommending Calotab, the new scientific Calotab tablet, that is purified from dangerous and obnoxious effects. Those who have tried it say that it acts like magic, by far more effective and certain than the old style calomel, heretofore recommended by physicians.

One or two Calotabs at bed time with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea nor the slightest interference with eating, work or pleasures. Next morning your cold has vanished and your system feels refreshed and purified. Calotab is sold only in original sealed packages, price ten cents for the vest-pocket size; thirty-five cents for the large family package. Recommended and guaranteed by druggists. Your money back if you are not delighted.—adv.

1924 1925  
**Good Wishes to Our Friends**  
Our friendships are our greatest asset, and the spirit of the holidays, with its time-honored customs, provides opportunity for us to greet you.  
We extend our most cordial greetings and best wishes for your peace, prosperity and happiness, and for those whose happiness depends upon you.  
"VISIT THIS STORE FIRST"  
**Well's Furniture Store**

### Superstition Persists in Spite of Culture

The ignorant and the neurotic are not alone in their observance of superstitious practices; as many instances may be found among the educated classes. Elton Mayo, in Harper's Magazine, declares. The problem has nothing to do with enlightened religion; we are facing a question as to why an essentially primitive attitude of mind should persist in the most advanced societies.

Recently a leading business man of Philadelphia refused to leave a factory he was visiting by the most obvious exit. He had come in by another door and must therefore leave the building by the same door; otherwise he suffered premonitions of "bad luck."

This same belief is found widely spread through the country and mining districts of Pennsylvania and Virginia. If a visitor enters a house by one door and leaves by another, the death of some resident in the house may be expected. It is somewhat astonishing to discover in the United States and among native born Americans (the educated not exempt) a superstitious belief with respect to visiting strangers which is held by the savage Islanders of Java, New Guinea, Borneo, and the South Pacific generally. The elaborate ceremonies of purification after a visit from a stranger have been abandoned, but the fear itself persists.

The apparent identity of superstitious beliefs is not confined to this single instance. Over a wide field there is a most striking resemblance that calls for further investigation. A bird flying into a house or against a window means a death; this again is an omen that would be similarly interpreted in the Pacific.

Civilization has apparently developed the outward and visible signs of intellectual freedom, but not the inward reality. Many new superstitions have been added to the original and primitive list—superstitions with respect to the significance of a fallen picture, shoes left on a table, the new moon seen in a mirror, and so on indefinitely.

### Animals That Hunters Are Slow to Provolve

J. G. Fauntleroy, who with Arthur S. Vera made the valuable collection of Indian fauna presented to the American Museum of Natural History, New York, writing in Asia Magazine, says that in India, as in Africa, are animals that have obtained an undeserved reputation for ferocity. Elephants survive in several parts of India in considerable numbers and only those that are proclaimed rogues are allowed to be shot, except under

unusual circumstances. The writer says that those inclined to attack human beings unprovoked are invariably solitary males, which have morose dispositions and dislike being disturbed.

Many persons are under the impression that the Indian tiger is a ferocious beast. They will be very surprised to hear that jungle men are very much more afraid of the sloth bear and the wild boar than of the tiger or the leopard. If a man meets a sloth bear or a wild boar, particularly the former, it is about an even chance whether the animal will go straight for him or go away. Elephants are very much afraid of the sloth bear.

The Indian wild bear is a formidable animal, although he is less liable than the sloth bear to attack unprovoked. A full-grown bear is a formidable opponent even for a tiger and a tiger will hesitate to attack a bear unless driven to do so by hunger.

### Tree's Unkind Comment

Stories of Beerbohm Tree flourish like the green bay of the same family name. Tree is in fact and for many years has been the legitimate game of all storytellers, a part he undoubtedly enjoyed. The famous scene painter, Harker, is responsible for this one.

Mr. Harker, who painted the scenery for such famous spectacular shows as "Kismet," "Chu Chin Chow," "Cairo and Decameron Nights," was a friend of Tree.

Tree and he had had one of their occasional tiffs, and the actor was feeling vindictive. He and Alfred Wareing, of the Huddersfield Repertory theater, were motoring one day in the country. Wareing called Tree's attention to the glorious sunset.

Tree was silent for a moment, then he snapped: "Ah, in Harker's most violent manner!"

### Artificial Butterfly Wings

Prof. Hans Zosher, addressing the German Chemical society at Hamburg, declared that he has succeeded by artificial means in reproducing the coloring of butterfly wings with much more effect and richness than the originals themselves. Frequently, said the German scientist, he has made artificial wings which would make "any butterfly in the world turn green or black with envy." The beautiful color effects in butterfly wings are produced by light reflections on the same principle which causes the glistening colors in soap bubbles.—Pathfinder Magazine.

**The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head**  
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 200

# A Christmas Message

TO THOSE WHOM IT HAS BEEN OUR PLEASURE TO SERVE IN THE PAST AND TO THOSE WHOM WE HOPE TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SERVING IN THE FUTURE

With hearts attuned to the spirit of this joyful season and with our minds going back over the days of the year now drawing to a close, we send this message of greetings to our friends and patrons everywhere. We are thoroughly imbued with the spirit, brought down through the centuries of "Peace on Earth; Good Will to Men." Christmas brings us each year anew the pleasure of extending greetings to the people with whom we have dealt in the past and to those with whom we hope to deal in the future.

## May a Merry Christmas Serve as a Forerunner of a Happy New Year

This business, since the day of its establishment has striven for the good will and the friendship of the people and has constantly broadened its policies and expanded its facilities to be always ahead of the requirements of the public. To merit your confidence, to impress you with our desire to serve you in a thoroughly acceptable manner, has been our constant aim and desire. And being deeply appreciative of the loyalty of our friends and patrons during the days of 1924 we come with this Christmas message. Gripped by the spirit of the season we are prompted, out of the dictates of the feeling that is within us, to send our Christmas message to you. May the joy that comes at this Yuletide be sufficient to last on through the days of a New Year which will bring to a full realization the things for which you have striven. Out of the fullness of grateful hearts we add our thanks to this Yuletide message.

# West Texas Utilities Company

## May Joy Be With You

While we are celebrating this great Christmas, the spirit prompts us to express to all our sincere thanks and appreciation for the good will and patronage extended to us throughout the year.

**PEARSEY & STEPHENS**

**1924-1925**

**THE SEASON'S GREETINGS**

We would like to meet you face to face and tell you in a friendly sort o' way that we appreciate you not only as a patron but as a friend and to tell you that we wish you a full measure of the comforts that come from health and prosperity in the New Year and that it will be our joy to contribute to your happiness if we are afforded an opportunity.

**Courtney Hunt & Co.**  
"Haskell's Progressive Store"

**The Flute Player**  
By Christopher S. Howard

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

OF ALL the Christmas gifts of past years but one remained. It seemed surrounded by a charm that was all its own and that was unaffected by the atmosphere of the bare and dingy room as a light in a dark place. The old schoolmaster took it up, looked lovingly upon it and replaced it upon the shelf. Then, advancing to the window, he looked out upon the lighted star in the church steeple that was proclaiming Christ's birthday and listened to the shouts of the merry-makers in the streets as they rose upon the snowy wind.

The old man's mind was busy with happier days. In the picture gallery of his memory visions of home cheer and gladness were upon the walls. Faces looked out from their frames with old glances of love, and figures passed before him full of the beauty of young life. Again he was in the midst of joyous and successful activities, companioned and enthusiastic. Then, as memory's mirage faded away and left but two receding images before him, he looked once more upon one who had gone to some unknown land, the son who had so mysteriously disappeared from the home fellowship and ken, and he saw again the form of her who had set out for the land that is beyond the stars, but not before she had placed in his hand the precious vase with the pictured flute player upon its side.

At the time he had not fully noted the significance of the happy urchin in the red robe as he held his flute to his lips. Pleasures and pursuits pressed upon him and left the musician unnoticed through the days and nights. But the boy had never ceased his playing, and now with some remembered melody, then with some new adventure in the world of harmony, he seemed to be waiting for the recognition and appreciation that he knew would come. A steadfast and inveterate optimist, he played on; to weariness and loneliness he played a hopeful song; for bidding dejection and despair, he became a prophet of better days to come. In solitude and uselessness he was as an only but changeless friend. To him the old man turned as to an oracle. Poverty had taken one after the other of his possessions, but had never been able to separate him from this merry genius, this incorrigibly persistent premier.

If the prelude does not get discouraged fortune is likely to admire it and introduce the performance, and this turned out to be the reward of the industrious hope of the flute player. He did not hear the step upon the stair or the knock upon the door, and he did not see the amazement with which the schoolmaster listened to the tale of his lost son, as he embraced him and tried to realize that he had indeed come back and brought good fortune with him, but even more merrily and madly he played in the dance with which these two were to go down the future.

Habits are strange things. One can get so far into a habit of gladness as to be unable to get out of it. A face can get so used to smiling as to have no night there. A boy can become so committed to smiling as to be unable to stop. It was so with the flute player; to this day he plays and does nothing else. He sits upon another and a better shelf, but not idly. He is among happy people, but busy sending joy out into all the neighborhood. He has played the old schoolmaster young again and fixed his thought upon a life that never grows old.

Indeed, the flute player has even encouraged the schoolmaster to begin teaching again. The scholars are his grandchildren. They are not having a hard time, for they sing on their way to lessons. They are not unhappy scholars, for one of them threw a kiss to the last Christmas moon. Last summer another of them became a poetess and composed the following appreciation of nature:

Above the Argonne Forest  
A Star is shining fair;  
Its gentle beams awaken  
The young men sleeping there.

Again in songs of angels  
The birth of Christ is told;  
The young men go to greet Him  
With richer gifts than gold.

The flute player is setting this to music. This scholar has already learned to write. She has proved that by producing an invitation to one of the school sessions in this form:

Dear Aunt Fanny:  
Please come Friday, if you can; and if you can't come, don't come.

She is not a flatterer, however, when she said one day, "Grandpa, you don't look a bit over twenty."

**Just a Picture of His Mother**  
By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LIBERNESS OF THE DEAREST WOMAN IN THE WORLD, A CHRISTMAS GIFT TO LONESOME SOA

IT WAS the first year he had ever been away from home and he was a full-grown man. Other years he had been near enough to go back home for Christmas, but now his work had sent him across the continent and he couldn't possibly manage the trip.

He had some excellent new friends and he was going to have Christmas dinner with them. And the family from home had sent a beautiful Christmas box—every member of the family had sent a present.

It had been tied with holly and red ribbon and he had opened it Christmas Eve.

But now it was Christmas morning and he was just a little bit homesick. Yes, just a little bit—perhaps it was more than a little bit!

And then came the postman's ring. He had received all his presents, cards, too, from his friends at home who would not send presents, but who had remembered him.

Yes, he had been very fortunate. The homesickness he felt was only natural. And then he opened the small package which the postman's ring had brought to him.

It was a photograph of his mother, and it arrived on Christmas day.

And under it was a little note, just a few words of love and devotion and a Christmas greeting.

He felt better already! For, even though there must at times be separations, he had so wonderful a home and mother that even though they were apart actually their thoughts and spirits were as close together as though they were not separated.

It was an excellent photograph of his mother, too. What a perfect Christmas morning gift!

**JOY TO YOU**  
—at—  
CHRISTMAS TIME  
Peace, Happiness and  
PROSPERITY FOR THE  
NEW YEAR  
A Wish Sincere From  
**MODEL TAILOR SHOP**

**Joy to You**  
—at—  
CHRISTMAS TIME  
Peace, Happiness and  
PROSPERITY FOR THE  
NEW YEAR  
A Wish Sincere From  
**W. W. Fields and Son**

**The Farmers State Bank**

This bank of the Christmas spirit sends hearty Yuletide Greetings to its depositors and friends.

May the "back log" in the fireplace keep Life's fire burning brightly on this sacred holiday.

The steady progress we have scored is, we think, good cause for our gratitude toward those, who have not found their confidence in us misplaced. To them Greetings.

To those whose acquaintance we have yet to make, Greetings also, and a cordial invitation to come in and enroll their names upon our books—books that stand for safety, service, and a desire to please.

**The Farmers State Bank**  
"THE GUARANTY FUND BANK"

R. C. Montgomery, President. R. C. Couch, Active Vice-Pres.  
J. B. Post, Cashier. J. S. Rike, Asst. Cashier

**DIRECTORS:**  
T. C. Cahill J. B. Post T. E. Ballard H. S. Post R. C. Couch  
M. H. Hancock J. E. Grissom R. C. Montgomery  
J. C. McKenney

A German chemist has made gold out of mercury, he claims, but it cost \$500,000 to make a dollar's worth of it, so the gold money standard is not endangered yet.

Most of us still yearn for the good old days when a dollar would buy more than you could carry home and the monopolies fixed the price of everything.

A faint heart is an easy mark for leap year.

**Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days**  
 "LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially prepared Syrup-Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly and should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

**Beauty of the Snow at the Yule Season**

THE beauty of snow is not on wide, glinting expanses, on level, unbroken plains. The eye could not endure, nor the heart accept, the blinding monotony of such conditions.  
 The beauty of snow lies in contrast. Who has not seen long, bushy shadows creep over it at sunset? Or marked with delight, the thin pencillings of bare branches shifting over its surface by moonlight? Snow requires changes, interruptions, so to speak, to bring out its character. The ruggedness of hills makes the valleys yet more peaceful. The stark, rough "glory of the trees" lends zest to a landscape; the thinnest, wind-whipped edges weave patterns of indescribable frailty on the pages of the snow.

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

And if the heart must ache a little, as all hearts do no matter how great the happiness, let the pain be the pencillings of branches on the matchless page of Christmas, giving it added beauty and character.—Martha B. Thomas.  
 (© 1923 Western Newspaper Union.)

**Magic of Christmas Sweeps Entire World**

THE magic of Christmas lies over the world today, changing the dreary commonplace events of yesterday into things of wonder and delight and filling the earth with happiness and joy and cheer. It permeates the whole earth from end to end and mankind in every land and in every clime responds to it in the fullest measure. For into our hearts at this time there comes a beautiful something that raises us

above ourselves and brings us to greater heights than we ever reach at any other time. For with the magic of Christmas time man buries self in trying to promote the happiness and well-being of others and in doing this finds greatest happiness for himself also. For it seems as if the more we give of love, of service and of ourselves the fuller grows the store from which we draw upon and the richer we grow in the things that make for our own happiness. Let us then allow the magic of Christmas to fall upon us so deeply that it may not only stay with us at this time but through all the days to follow.—Katherine Edelman.  
 (© 1923 Western Newspaper Union.)

**UNDER THE OUTSIDE**

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

There must be many a warm and true heart cased in a frosty exterior.  
 If we believed more in the evening, and less in the covering, we should make Christmas a day truly bright with peace and good will.—Martha B. Thomas.  
 (© 1923 Western Newspaper Union.)

**Bringing in the Yule Log for a Merry Feast**

ONE of the most delightful of the Christmas ceremonies was bringing in the Yule-log. According to an English writer, this was a massive piece of wood, frequently the rugged and grotesquely marked root of a tree. It was drawn through the forest with shouting and laughter, while each wayfarer reverently saluted it, since he knew it to be full of good promises and that in its flames would be burnt out old wrongs and heart-burnings. As it came into the great hall, the living-rooms of the old castle, each member of the family sat upon or snubbed it in turn, and sang a Yule-song, after which all drank to a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. A favorite Yule-song began with:  
 Welcome be ye that are here,  
 Welcome all, and make good cheer,  
 Welcome all, another year,  
 Welcome Yule.  
 —F. H. Sweet.  
 (© 1923 Western Newspaper Union.)

**A FAIR EXCHANGE**

Laura and Tommy often had important discussions on serious subjects. Christmas evening found them in grave colloquy. There seemed to be a slight ambiguity about who gave them gifts, God or their father. It was a matter which could not be settled. Finally Laura said in a superior tone:  
 "You know, Tommy, that daddy isn't our only father; we have two."  
 Tommy appeared surprised. "Who's the other one?" he asked.  
 "God!" answered Laura succinctly. Tommy gave the occasion much reflection. Then he said earnestly:  
 "Well, I wish Daddy would go to heaven for a while and let God come down and stay with us—I'd like to get acquainted!"—M. B. Thomas.  
 (© 1923 Western Newspaper Union.)

**THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT**

Period of Good Will and Kindly Thought for Others, Most Important on Calendar.

WHAT if, as a Scrooge-like cynic intimates, the Christmas spirit comes to us but once a year, not even he will attempt to assert that we are not the better for it. Think what it would mean if that period of good will and kindly thought for others were dropped from our calendar. No blessed interruption to our too generally self-centered lives; no yearly oasis of brotherly sentiment to purge us, however temporarily, of selfishness and cause us, if only for a few days to think of making others happy.

Pre-eminently the children's festival, as of right it should be since it commemorates the nativity of the Christ Child, it transforms us all, whatever our years, into children of larger growth. We experience anew the glad expectancy of childhood, the thrill that far surpasses any realization, and find our greatest pleasure in the simple childish emotions of love and joy.  
 And this is the noblest Christmas gift, the gift of the true Christmas spirit that captures and takes possession of each one of us. "Except ye be converted and become as little children ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

**PEACOCK PIE FOR CHRISTMAS**

Daily Plumed Bird Formerly One of the Principal Dainties at Yuletide Feasts.

HICKEN pie, beefsteak pie and pumpkin pie, not for getting apple pie and cheese the great American institution—all of these but who of us has ever tasted the famous English dainty of dainties, peacock pie? Yet at one time, this was a favorite Christmas dish which was brought in with a great deal of ceremony by the lad, most distinguished

in all the company for beauty and high position. Many times this dish was garnished with the head and tail of the peacock in such a way as to appear that the bird was alive. Knights made vows over it to break spear in defense of beauty and distress. It was this ceremony which gave rise to the once popular oath "by cock and pie."  
 Probably the use of the peacock pie as a Christmas dish arose from the old belief that the flesh of the peacock is incorruptible which of course would make it a symbol of immortality and new life.  
 To the people of today the peacock is a symbol of vanity.

**SOME OLD YULETIDE BELIEFS**

Season Supposed to Control the Destiny of Children Born at Gladsome Time.

AN OLD superstition says that it is lucky to be born on Christmas Day.  
 French peasants believe that in addition to being lucky Christmas Day babies have the gift of prophecy; while in Silesia there is a belief that a boy born on Christmas Day will become either a lawyer or a thief.

Among Vosges peasants, children born on Christmas Eve are supposed to be endowed with what is vulgarly termed "a good gift of the gab," while those born on Christmas Day are supposed to have less tongue and better reasoning powers. A daughter born on Christmas Day will grow up to be wise, witty, and virtuous.

A curious bequest for the benefit of Christmas Day babies was left by a man who died in 1915. By the terms of his will each child born in the testator's native town on December 25th receives five pounds as a birthday gift.



**VERY SLOW**  
 Mrs. Bug — I've done all my Christmas shopping.  
 Mrs. Snail — Well I haven't and I started out a month ago.

Only five shopping days until Christmas.

America's most perfect girl says going to bed at 8 o'clock helped give her a perfect figure. Most girls are just starting out at that hour.

Painstaking men do not always suffer the most pain.

**Colds Cause Grip and Influenza**  
 LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 20c.

**It Has Been a Pleasure for Us to Serve You**

We take this method of expressing our thanks to the citizens of this community for the business entrusted since opening our store and to assure you it has been a pleasure to serve you.

Our store will be closed on January 1, until we are ready to re-open in our new location on the East side of the square.

ABOUT FEBRUARY 1, 1925.

where we will be better prepared to serve you than ever before.

**Collier Bros.**  
 J. L. COLLIER W. H. COLLIER

**A Merry Merry Christmas**  
 To the Big Family of This "Old Reliable" Store

Reaching back through the space of years our "family" of patrons looms up as a big one. Some of you have grown to riper ages and even some have children who have grown up in the friendship of this business and they too are our patrons.

To know that we have given you the best of our ability in conscientious service and true values always brings peace of mind and satisfied hearts.

As we look to the New Year we are thinking and planning of better means to please you and to enlarge our "family circle" of pleased patrons.

**Jones Cox & Co.**

**Holiday Greetings and Good Wishes**

As the Curtain is drawn back and we welcome 1925 we are hoping today that it will be a good year for you and if, by any act of ours we can make it a better year for you we shall be glad of the opportunity.

The old year was good to us in many ways and as we recount those experiences of 1924 we find much for which to feel thankful.

To all our patrons, wherever you may be, we extend our thanks and express the hope that 1925 will be one of great happiness, health and prosperity.

**McCullum Ellis and Couch**

Phone 38. HASKELL

### THE CHRISTMAS PICNIC

By Mary Graham Bonner

THIS young people were going to give a Christmas picnic on the day after Christmas. They had all decided that it would be no end of fun to take their shares and have a long day of skating, and to have their dinner out of doors.

They felt it would be particularly good for them, too, to get away from the sweets and holiday food they would constantly be nibbling at if they were home.

So on the day after Christmas they went on the Christmas picnic and skating party.

They all had so much enthusiasm. Everyone was going to take part. Everyone was going to help and assist and work.

But when it came time for dinner everyone seemed hungry but helpless, and somehow the cold seemed to have gloved in their cheeks and hearts as they skated, but to have numbed them as the work of the picnic loomed in view.

The gay and debonair young man who called himself the life of the party and who had come garbed in knickerbockers and sport sweater was suddenly quiet. He said he was not much good at making a fire. Instead he seemed to admire himself and his handsome legs and to ignore the opening of the baskets. To be sure, he looked well and his attitude said quite plainly:

"The man who invented knickerbockers, without a doubt had good looking legs himself, and perhaps an enemy with particularly ugly ones, but he certainly didn't get the better of me."

But Jerry, who was always a good fire builder and upon whom the work always rested, despite previous protests that it would not this time, was the one who built the fire.

And the rest of the typical picnic people did the usual things. There was the man who talked about building the fire so as to keep the smoke from blowing in the faces of everyone present.

There was the girl who spoke from time to time in alarmed, sudden sentences, wondering in turn if the salt, pepper, bacon, sugar, milk or coffee had been forgotten.

There was the girl who was obviously helpless.

There was the girl who kept asking what she could do to help, who would have received any suggestions with a very bad grace.

And there was Milly, who really undid the packages and cooked the bacon and saw that everyone had enough to eat.

The man who said most about not being hungry inquired with more than an academic interest as to what the filling of the sandwiches might be.

And there was the man present who spoke from time to time of the good things that could have been brought if only he had thought of them sooner.

But Jerry and Milly saw that the picnic was a real picnic, while the others gave their eating services.

And after the picnic was over and Jerry was helping Milly as she washed off the dishes in the boiling water Jerry had saved in the old big kettle, he said:

"Milly, you're the most unselfish girl I've ever known. Different from everyone, I've always thought so. And don't you think we'd make a good team—not only on a picnic but through life?"

And Milly answered: "That's very much the way I've thought about you, Jerry."

So that you see, Milly and Jerry weren't so much cheated at that picnic as you might have thought. In fact, they had a very merry Christmas picnic!

At the Christmas Party.

The wise hostess wishes to prevent her young guests from pairing off and remaining with their escorts the entire evening. To change partners in a novel and entertaining way in the course of the evening, have ready a circle of green cardboard divided into as many sections as there are girls present. Write a girl's name in each division. Now cut out a large red pasteboard star, with a white arrow pointed on one of the points, and fasten this star to the center of the cardboard circle by means of a large pin. Each boy in turn comes up and spins the star, and the maiden whose name is indicated when the white arrow comes to rest is accorded him as partner. Of course, if a girl's name has already been chosen the boy must spin again. This spinning star will result in much mirth for the young people.

### EXECUTION SALE

The State of Texas, County of Haskell. Whereas by virtue of an execution issued out of the Justice Court or Precinct No. 1, Haskell County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 11th day of October, 1924, in favor of J. P. Kennedy, plaintiff, against P. M. Aycock defendant, No. 2439 on the docket of said court, and also by virtue of another execution issued out of said Justice Court at the same time on a judgment rendered in said court on the 11th day of October, 1924, in favor of said J. P. Kennedy, plaintiff, against W. J. Lowery, defendant, in said cause No. 2438 wherein said P. M. Aycock is defendant, said parishioner estate being No. 2237 on the docket of said court, I, J. W. Allen, Sheriff of Haskell County, Texas, do hereby give notice that I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of said P. M. Aycock and W. J. Lowery in and to said property.

Witness my hand this the 27 day of November 1924.

W. C. Allen, Sheriff of Haskell County, Tex.

When you make a present to a woman always leave the cost tag on it. It may save her a trip down town.

### SALE OF FARM IMPLEMENTS AND LIVE STOCK

I will sell at public auction all of my farm implements and live stock to the highest bidder, at my home six miles from Weibert and 10 miles from

### To Stop a Cough Quick

Take HAYES HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by soothing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup. The healing effect of Hayes Healing Honey in side the throat combined with the soothing effect of Grove's O-Pen-trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough. Both remedies are packed in one carton, and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES HEALING HONEY.

### ASK YOUR BANKER

where to learn bookkeeping, banking, shorthand and typewriting. 8 bank positions one day; 21 graduates in four banks. Courses endorsed by more bankers than all others combined, insuring wonderful opportunities to graduates. If you want a good position, write for offer B. today. Draughon's College, Abilene, Texas. 279.

### BUY THIS FARM

125 acres less than a mile due west of the court house on the Rule road, 80 acres in cultivation. 125 acres tillable. Electric line line and shallow water available. Here's an opportunity for a farmer with children to give them an education in the city schools and at the same time to produce a crop.

See Emory Meadows agent or write the owner direct, Lewis H. Tandy, Realtor, Fort Worth, Texas.


Persons who are working on a farm to relieve idleness have never missed the fact that sunny days that find them

A. J. SMITH  
Attorney-at-Law  
Office in Avery Bldg.  
Haskell, Texas

RATLIFF & RATLIFF  
Attorneys-At-Law  
Office in Sherrill Building  
Haskell, Texas

HASKELL NATIONAL FARM LOAN ASS'N.  
5 1/2 Per Cent Farm and Ranch Loans  
HASKELL, TEXAS

\$1,000,000 TO LEND Through the Rule National Farm Loan Association of Rule, Texas, by the Federal Land Bank of Houston, on Land Located in Haskell, Knox and Stonewall Counties.  
Rate, 5 1/2 Per Cent Time, On or before 3 1/2 Years. The Government's plan for Cheap Money on Easy Terms.  
\$65 per \$1000 loan paid annually will retire the loan in 3 1/2 years costing the borrower a total of \$2242.50.  
\$1000 loan at 8 per cent, (the usual rate) running for the same length of time will cost the borrower \$3750.00.  
By comparison we find a saving in favor of the Federal Land Bank Loan of \$1507.50 on the \$1000 borrowed.  
No trouble to answer questions.  
THE RULE NATIONAL FARM LOAN ASSOCIATION  
W. H. McCandless, Secretary-Treasurer  
Capital Stock \$50,000.00 Loans \$740,000.00



**HASTEX PLUMBING COMPANY**  
Equipped with Modern Fixtures, Repairs, Supplies and Tools.  
Let a plumber who knows his business do your plumbing and repair work.  
Phone 303

## When You See Holly Wreaths and Christmas Bells

and other signs of Christmas let it remind you of THIS MESSAGE of Christmas greetings and happy thoughts from this store TO YOU.

If you will do this we know you will be impressed with our sincerity of purpose in sending this word to you through the medium of the press.

And every time you write it "1925" instead of 1924 let it serve to remind you that we are anxious for your business during the New Year.

### R. J. Reynolds

## Cordial Christmas GREETINGS

We extend to our customers the season's best wishes and desire at this time to express our appreciation for business of the year now drawing to a close.

WE WANT TO SERVE YOU IN 1925

And pledge anew our best efforts to meet your every requirement in our line. Our aims for 1925 are for a better service and a greater effort to please you.

Duncan Gin Company



For the Gift of Your Patronage We Thank You

On this yuletide occasion we accept the opportunity to thank you for your gift to us—your patronage—and your confidence.

We wish you a full measure of joy and give you the assurance now that on every day of 1925 we shall continue our labors for you to the end that we may assist in making it a Happy NEW YEAR.

May every happiness be yours and may it be our privilege and pleasure to serve you in the future.

The full capacity of this business and its entire organization is at your command.

**Spencer Lumber Co.**  
JNO. A. COUCH, Mgr.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1924

**Wanted**

J. H. Free has opened up a wood yard in the city one block south of new jail. Cord, fire place and stove

length, any amount. See T. J. Sims Manager. Phone 171. 3c  
WANTED to buy second hand chifforobe, library table and dresser in first class condition. No junk wanted. See J. L. Wright, Haskell Star Route 2. 2c

**FOR SALE**—A good team of gentle work mules 5 and 7 years old. See A. J. Smith. tfe  
**FOR SALE**—Lot 5 Block 17 Highland Addition to Haskell. Price \$100 Write owner. Mrs. Burnie Blackwell Emzy N. M. 2tp

ed by E. B. Harrison, Stamford Texas On sale at Harrison Spurlock Co. Deanna Gln Co. Dulaney Gln Co. 3c  
**NOTICE**—All patrons that have stock in my pasture will please call and get said stock between now and January 1st and settle for pasturage, as my time will be up then as I have sold pasture and will give possession January 1, 1925. M. A. Clifton. 2tp

**Discharge of Partnership—Midget Cafe**  
Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between W. F. Jones, John Rike, and J. B. Post, doing business in the town of Haskell under the assumed name of "The Midget Cafe" was dissolved by mutual consent on December 1st, 1924, by John Rike and J. B. Post retiring from the business, and being no longer liable for any future debts of the copartnership. All debts due said partnership to be paid and those due from the same to be discharged at the Farmers State Bank of Haskell.  
Notice is also hereby given that said business will be continued at the same stand on the east side of the public square in Haskell by W. F. Jones and D. B. English under the assumed name of "The Midget Cafe."  
Haskell, Texas, December 1, 1924.  
W. F. Jones,  
Jas. S. Rike,  
J. B. Post,  
D. B. English.

**MERRY CHRISTMAS!**

**USED CARS**

We have the best line of used cars in the country at the best prices. Can fit you up with Tourings, Coupes, Sedans, Trucks in Dodges, Fords and Chevrolets. Come look them over before buying. Half cash balance in easy payments.

**Isbell's Garage**  
MUNDAY, TEXAS

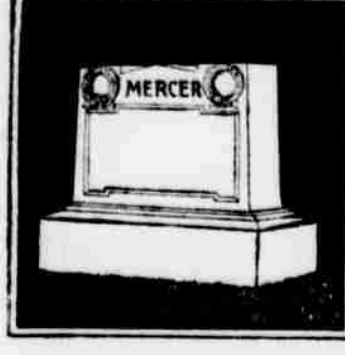
**APPLES AND Potatoes**  
Located Next Door to Kennedy's Garage  
**Western Produce Company**

**LOOK!**

You can get the best battery from Frank Kennedy. When you buy a Prest-O-Lite Battery your Battery Troubles are over. 1 and 2 years guarantee.

**Frank Kennedy**  
At Haskell Overland Company on Depot Street

**YOUR CHRISTMAS--**



Will be more enjoyable if you will erect a suitable memorial for your loved ones who have passed away. We have a nice stock to select from. Priced right.

OUR MOTTO: "Pleased Customers."

**Haskell Marble & Granite Works**  
A. H. WAIR, Mgr. HASKELL, TEXAS

**WE CAN'T HELP IT**

when the people who trade with us tell their friends where to go for quick service and good work. We have the tools in our Tin Shop and materials in stock to repair or make anything you want from stove pipe, elbows, tanks, stock tubs up to the contract job. Try us.

**GOOD GAS AND OIL**

Lee Fabric, Cord and Puncture Proof Tires, Tubes, Accessories for your car which means to you MILES WITH A SMILE.  
Telephone 106

**Jones and Son**

**ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE**

With **INSURANCE "THAT INSURES" FARM LOANS "WITHOUT WORRY" REAL ESTATE "BEST BARGAINS"**  
**T. C. CAHILL**  
Haskell, Texas

**P. D. SANDERS**  
LAND LAWYER.  
Perfects land titles. Loans money on farms and ranches and handles Real Estate.  
HASKELL, TEXAS.

**Jas. P. Kinnard**  
Attorney-At-Law  
Office in Pierson Building  
Haskell, Texas

**FOR SALE**—Part or all of one section, joining town of Gomez, 5 miles west of Brownfield, Terry County. \$35.00 long time easy terms. On State highway to New Mexico. F. M. Smith Gomez, Texas. 6tp

We have several used cars for sale cheap. Bert Welsh.

**ABSTRACTS**  
We will make you first class abstracts of land titles on the day we get your order or as soon as the abstracts can be made, will accommodate you as soon as possible.  
SANDERS & WILSON tfe

**FOR SALE**—At bargain prices, houses and lots. Houses have from 4 to 7 rooms, that I will sell from \$500 to \$1500 each. Don't pay rent. Buy a home. If you want to buy a cheap house see me at once. T. A. Williams. tfe

**FARM LOANS**—Dallas Joint Stock Land Bank Loans. 33 years at 6 per cent. See Leflar & Brown, Agents. tfe

Bring us your second hand sacks Haskell Mill & Grain Co. tfe

**PLAINS LANDS**—Near good railway town. \$2.50 per acre down, balance one note payable on or before thirty years at 6 per cent interest. Others for crop payments. Calvin Henson, Haskell, Texas.

Plant the famous Kasch Cotton \$1.00 per bushel until Jan. 1st. W. B. Gregory, Weinert Texas. tfe

**FOR SALE**—Hogs weighing from 40 to 400 pounds. Plenty of them Cash Meat Market.

**LAND TO EXCHANGE**

I have 215 acres of land 5 miles east of Sagerton, Haskell county, on public road, 165 acres in cultivation, good 5-room dwelling house, sheds and lots, good cistern, well and windmill. All clear of debt. Want to trade this land for a larger tract. Will assume some debt, or pay some difference. If you have a tract of land to trade for this land, come and tell me, or write me about it. P. D. Sanders, Haskell, Texas. tfe

**Stockholders Meeting**  
Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers State Bank of Haskell, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank in the City of Haskell, State of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m. the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1925, the same being the 13th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business that may properly come before said meeting.  
J. B. Post, Cashier

**Stockholders Meeting**  
Notice is hereby given that a stockholders meeting of the Weinert State Bank of Weinert, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank in the city of Weinert, Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m. the second Wednesday in January, A. D. 1925, the same being the 14th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank, and the transaction of such other business that may properly come before said meeting. 4tc  
G. R. Couch, Jr., Cashier.

**Stockholders Meeting**  
Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the stockholders of the Haskell National Bank at Haskell, Texas, will be held in the offices of the said bank in the City of Haskell, State of Texas at 2 o'clock p. m., the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1925, the same being the 13th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business that may properly come before said meeting. 50-4c  
O. B. Norman, Cashier.

**Catarrhal Deafness**  
Is often caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever.  
**HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** will do what we claim for it—cure your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.  
Sold by all druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take LAXATIVE BROWN SUGAR (Chickens) & CURE. 2 C. W. BROWN'S signature on each box. 5c

**HEARTY GOOD WISHES**

To the People Who Have Made This Business What It Is Today

To you we owe our success. To you we acknowledge our obligations—to you we send this Christmas Message and in the true spirit of the season, extend Christmas Greetings and good wishes for the New Year.

There is much pleasure in doing business in a community of such fine people as we have here. We expect to give you even better service in 1925 than ever before and sincerely trust we may have the opportunity to prove this to you.

**Hancock & Company**  
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES

**A Merry Christmas**

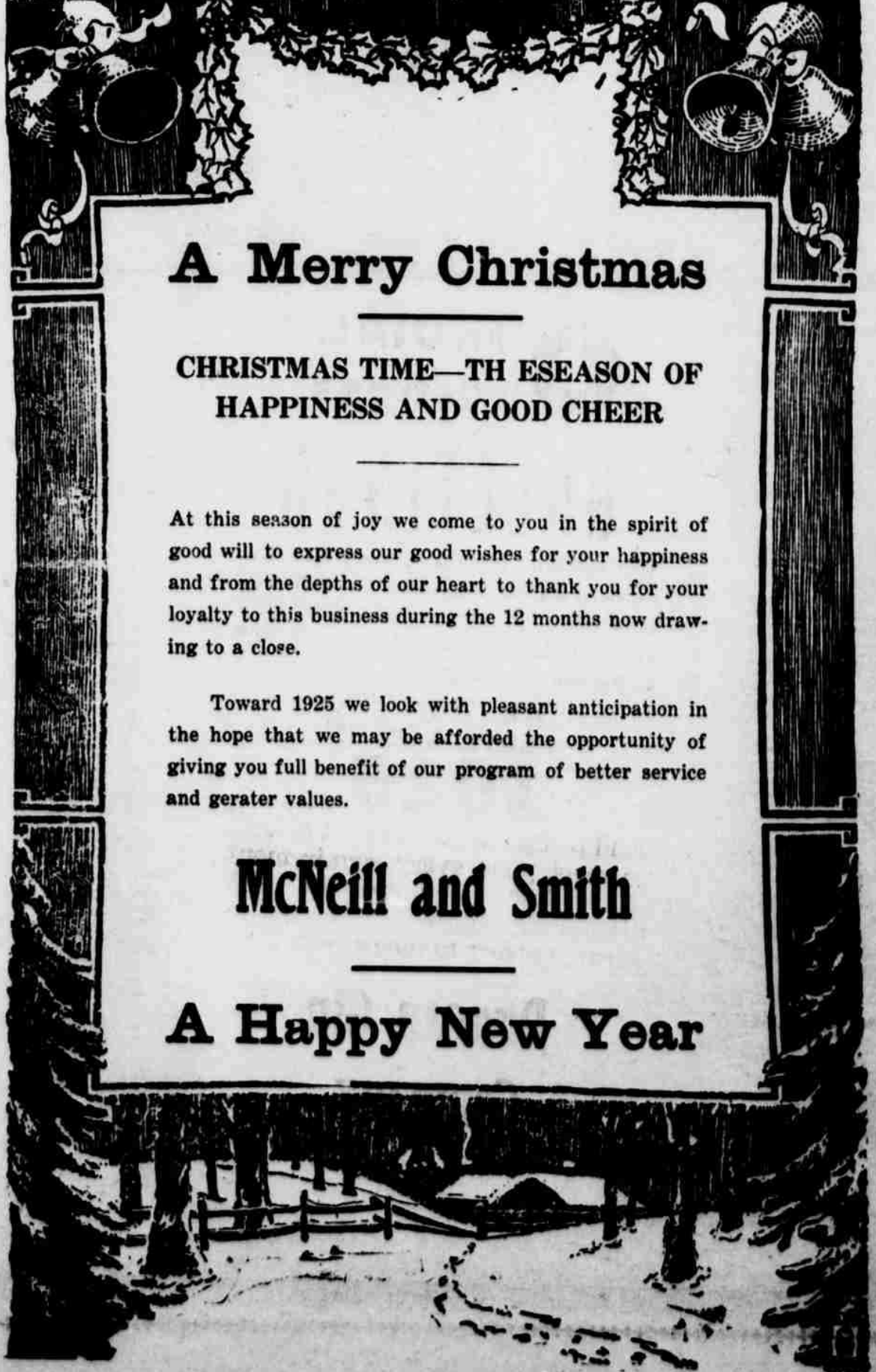
**CHRISTMAS TIME—THE SEASON OF HAPPINESS AND GOOD CHEER**

At this season of joy we come to you in the spirit of good will to express our good wishes for your happiness and from the depths of our heart to thank you for your loyalty to this business during the 12 months now drawing to a close.

Toward 1925 we look with pleasant anticipation in the hope that we may be afforded the opportunity of giving you full benefit of our program of better service and greater values.

**McNeill and Smith**

**A Happy New Year**



## DODGE BROTHERS NEW PRICES

The following prices of Dodge Brothers Passenger Cars became effective December 1st, 1924:

Roadster . . . . .	\$ 855.00
Touring Car . . . . .	885.00
Type-B (Business) Coupe . . . . .	995.00
Type-B Sedan . . . . .	1095.00
Type-A Sedan . . . . .	1245.00
4-passenger Coupe . . . . .	1375.00

*f. o. b. Detroit*

*All Passenger Cars are now equipped with balloon tires.*

F. KENNEDY

Monday January 5th.

—WILL BE—

# DODGE DAY

IN HASKELL

We want every owner of a Dodge Automobile in Haskell County to come to Haskell on the above date.

Come to our place of business and register your car before 11 o'clock and be ready for the

## Big Street Parade

at 11:20 o'clock

which will be followed by a—

## Free Dinner

at noon to Dodge owners—compliments of—

## J. F. Kennedy

Don't Forget the Date, Time, and Place, and Be Sure to Register by 11 o'clock.

# CHRISTMAS

*When the Ties of Friendship are Strengthened We Come With Our Message of Greetings and Thanks*

CHRISTMAS—the season when the ties of friendship are strengthened and good cheer permeates the air. We trust it may also be a season in which our business associations may grow in mutual accord and confidence.

In pleasant remembrance of past associations with our patrons we extend to you the season's Greetings with best wishes for a New Year, each hour and day and week and month of which may bring you the peace and contentment that comes from well founded happiness and prosperity.

A  
**Merry  
Christmas**

A  
**Happy  
New Year**

**J. F. KENNEDY GARAGE**

East Side Square

Phone 104

# NEW YEAR GREETINGS

TO OUR MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS

Prompted by our sincere appreciation of the loyalty of our patrons during 1924 we extend greetings and good wishes for the New Year and in so doing give you the assurance of our intention to make 1925 a great year for this business and for those who trade here.

LET US PULL TOGETHER.

to make our city a better city and our people a more prosperous, contented people. To this end let us work together in 1925.

## F. G. Alexander & Sons

### When Dreams Come True



... and Mrs. H. L. Medford and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Cavitt of the Plainview community.

Several from this community attended the school carnival at Post last Friday night.

The box supper at the Howard church house brought a neat sum of \$124.52. Miss Opal Watson received the honor for being the prettiest girl and Mr. Andrew Josselot got the soap for being the nicest man.

The money will go for repairing the church house and cemetery.

We think every one who came and brought boxes and helped out in any way. Especially do we thank Mr. Free who auctioned the boxes. We can all say he did his part well.

The singing Sunday night was enjoyed by a large crowd. Everybody came back next Wednesday and Sunday nights.

Levi Coghorn of Rochester who is known as the best Jack Knife carver in this section and who had an exhibition at the Haskell county fair two years ago a number of carvings which showed his dexterous skill. He has now completed a belt for himself which is made from the end of an old buggy shaft and a wooden pitman from a

snowing machine cut into bars, links and flaps. The buckle is also cut from another piece of wood and is attached to the belt with wooden fasteners. This is a wonderful piece of work worthy of mention.

#### Few Titled Japanese

The number of titled persons in Japan is now 127, according to figures just published by the imperial household department. The lowest rank of the peerage, that of baron, leads with 111; then come viscounts with 382; counts, 121; marquis, 38; and dukes, 10. This list does not include princes of the imperial blood.

#### Notice of Sheriff's Sale—Real Estate SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Haskell.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Haskell County, of the 10th day of December 1924, by Estelle Tennyson, Clerk of said Court under a judgment in favor of J. R. Mitchell and Vernon Mitchell, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 3552 and styled J. R. Mitchell et al vs. Walter Cousins et al, placed in my hands for service, I, W. C. Allen, as Sheriff of Haskell County, Texas, did on the 10th day of December 1924 levy on certain Real Estate situated in Haskell County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

**FIRST TRACT:** Being 100 acres of land out of Subdivision No. 4 of the A. J. Smith Survey No. 98, Abst. No. 365, Certificate No. 733 located in Haskell County, Texas.

**SECOND TRACT:** Being 80 acres of land out of Subdivision No. 4 of the A. J. Smith Survey No. 98, Abst. No. 365, Cert. No. 733 located in Haskell County, Texas, and each of said tracts of land being the lands owned and held by H. O. Cousins and wife, Fannie Cousins at the time of their death,

and levied upon as the property of the estate of H. C. Cousins and Fannie Cousins, deceased, and that on the first Tuesday in January 1925, the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door, of Haskell County, in the town of Haskell, 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 estate of H. C. Cousins and Fannie Cousins, deceased.

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 Haskell Free Press, a newspaper published in Haskell County.

Witness my hand, this 10th day of December 1924.

W. C. ALLEN,  
Sheriff Haskell County, Texas.

**No Worms in a Healthy Child**  
All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. CROWE'S TASTELESS CHLITONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or expel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 6¢ per bottle.

#### HOWARD

(Last week's letter)

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Smith returned home Monday from Oklahoma, where they had been visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. C. D. Dinsmore who has been visiting his brother, Mr. J. R. Dinsmore and family, left Friday for his home in the state of Alabama. He is president of the Farmers Union of that State.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.**  
Your druggist will refund money if PAIN-OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest, the

Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Cavitt and family of the Plainview community spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Medford and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Livingood of the Post community spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dinsmore and family.

Mr. Estle Gilloiland spent Thursday and Friday in Wichita Falls where his brother, Ollie is attending a barber school.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Medford and children spent Saturday with their daughter and sister Mrs. Henry Tsuji of Stamford.

Miss Lula Bishop spent Saturday night with Miss Pauline Trice of Has-

## Happy Memories of 1924 Brings Inspirations and Higher Ideals for the New Year

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As we finish the journey of 1924 and reach the peak of the old year, ready to pass over into the New Year, we cast our eyes back and think of pleasant memories of the dealings we have had with the patrons of this business. As we see it now we could have perhaps done better—as we saw it then we acted in what we believed to be the best interests of those whom we were serving. The memories of 1924 fill our hearts with gratitude and inspire in us new hopes, new ideals and new ambitions. Because of the confidence imposed in this business by the people of this city and section of the state and because of a generous patronage during the past year, we come now, at the close of the old year facing the dawn of the New filled with determination to serve you better and make it more delightful to you to do business with us.

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May the New Year Be a Good Year to You and Yours Is the Wish of

# Haskell Mill and Grain Company

HASKELL, TEXAS.

"BUY AT THE MILL AND SAVE THE DIFFERENCE"

PHONE 118