

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



BEST WISHES TO YOU AT CHRISTMAS!

As we think of the generous way in which you have patronized our business, we are moved to thank all of our friends for the good feeling shown toward us.

As Christmas approaches, we hasten to offer you our most sincere and hearty wishes for a joyous Christmas, attended with a super-abundance of good will, happiness, and well-being.

In a spirit of the greatest possible neighborliness we wish for you a Christmas unclouded by care, and brightened with all that is good.

OATES DRUG STORE

"On the Same Old Corner"

It's Christmas Time!

As we see the holiday wreaths and observe folks rushing here and there, buying gifts, speaking words of good cheer, and showing other signs of Christmas, we pause to think,

"IT'S A PRETTY GOOD WORLD AFTER ALL"

—and right away we catch the spirit of the season and this moment we are thinking kindly of our friends and take pleasure in sending out this message of good wishes.

JOY TO YOU AND YOURS ON THIS DAY OF GLAD TIDINGS—

Isbell-Burton Motor Company

Matilda's Christmas

By Robert Stead

IT WAS cold. About six inches of snow had fallen within the last few days. The stores were gay with their glistening decorations and pretty holiday gifts. The pine and spruce trees on the lawns were shining with many colored electric lights. It would be Christmas in a few days.

John Clair and Gordon Lawson were sitting before the open fire in the New Haven University club. They were young and good looking and frankly men of leisure.

"I think I shall go to Miami soon," said John Clair, as he filled his pipe. "It's getting cold here now."

"Why don't you stay a while?" asked Gordon, "the season's just started, and there are some very pretty debs this year."

"Women, all you think of is women," said Clair disdainfully.

"Well, from all the letters I get, I think they like me rather well, too," Gordon replied, loftily.

"Oh, I see; perhaps it is because I don't have that magnetic charm myself that I don't like women," laughed John.

"Perhaps," conceded Gordon.

The two men were silent for a few minutes. Then John said: "Oh, by the way, Lawson, what are you giving the ladies for Christmas?"

"Why?"

"Oh—just a matter of my feeble but still functioning curiosity."

"For example—a gorgeous dresser set (she's vain); for Leah—a rope of pearls (she has an unusually beautiful throat); for Marie—"

"Stop," interrupted Clair. "Why don't you give her something original—a beautiful shoe tree set, for instance?"

"What are you going to give the darlings for Christmas?" demanded Lawson.

"My dear Lawson," he answered condescendingly, "I am going to present a girl with her brother as a gift."

"A brother? Why not a husband?"

"That will come later. Shall I tell you the story?"

"Yes, go ahead—if it gets too tiresome I'll let you know."

"Do you remember when I graduated from Yale?" began Clair.

"That was about three years ago, I believe, and a notable year, because it was the last time I ever did any work."

Lawson sighed. "Ah—the detailed history of John Clair," he murmured.

"My father died the year after, you will recall," continued Clair.

"Well, the last year I was at school the family went to Europe and closed the town house. So I rented an apartment on the boulevard with the best of intentions of making a happy combination of a little study and a few good parties."

"You were always clever," said Lawson with mock appraisal.

"Strange as it may seem to you, Lawson, I have a hidden talent. I can write. When I was in school I even had aspirations to be a newspaper man."

"I see. This is only about yourself. There are no women in this narrative."

"Wait a moment. There will be presently. The whole story turns on the fact that about Christmas time that year I wrote an unusually good English theme. It was about a Russian Christmas."

"Good Lord," ejaculated Lawson, "you've never been to Russia, have you?"

"I know, but I took the idea from a book, or magazine or some-

thing, and rewrote it. Well, the good-hearted prof. handed it in to one of the papers, and they published it. How realistic the story was you will understand in a few minutes."

"I hope so."

"Christmas eve I was coming home rather late from a party, in fact a series of parties, so it was almost dawn when I let myself in the apartment. And what should I see curled up asleep on the chesterfield but a girl. She was poorly dressed, and she had a lot of dark hair that had fallen across her face, so I couldn't tell whether or not she was pretty, but I took the chance, and awakened her. She sat straight up and looked at me and smiled. She was beautiful, fine features and that sort of thing. And a figure

business, and he never came back. She heard from him once or twice, and he said he was escaping to America, and asked her to follow him. So she did. And she told her story to the New York and Boston newspapers, but she was never able to find any trace of him. Almost penniless she came to New Haven. She read my story, thought I was a Russian writing under a pen name, obtained my address, and with a faint hope she came to my apartment."

"Of course the men in the office knew who you were," she said indignantly. "But I suppose they thought it would be a good story for you to find me here."

"God bless the newspaper men, I said fervently. 'And I'll help you find your brother—what is your name by the way?'"

"Dounia Petromonoff, but I couldn't think of letting you try to find him," she protested.

"Think nothing of it. I am training to be a detective, and that will be good practice."

"I don't believe it," she laughed, "but you are a dear American, so I think I shall let you."

"How nice of her," interrupted Lawson. "And I suppose you found the brother?"

"Yes, I found him just a few days ago, playing in a cafe in Hartford. It was a sort of Russian resort. So I gave him her address and a little cash. As you have probably concluded, I fell in love with the girl, but I decided I wouldn't ask her to marry me until I had found her brother."

"I understand. You wanted to make her feel indebted to you."

"She is wonderful," he mused, "wonderful."

The two men smoked in silence a few minutes. Then a boy brought in the afternoon mail. Clair looked through his mail until he found a small envelope addressed in large, unusual handwriting.

"An invitation to spend Christmas with Dounia and her brother," he exclaimed, as he tore open the letter.

"May I come, too?" teased Lawson.

Clair read:

Dear Johnnie:

I want to thank you many, many times for finding Leo. It has made me very happy, and you were so kind to look for him. But I want to ask your forgiveness for deceiving you, for it wasn't my brother whom you were looking for. It was my husband.

He sends you his best regards. We both want you to spend Christmas with us. You will come, won't you, Johnnie? Affectionately,

DOUNIA.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

that would make most of these debs turn green with envy. Well, anyhow she started talking to me in an ungodly tongue and all I could do was look amazed.

"Aren't you Russian?" she asked.

"Heaven forbid," I replied; "I am a God-fearing American citizen, about to graduate from Yale, and—"

"I beg your pardon," she said coldly, and moved toward the door.

"I am sorry if I have offended you in any way. I apologized. Won't you at least stay and have breakfast with me?"

"She shook her head, but when she saw how it was snowing outside, she reconsidered and turned around.

"I suppose you deserve an explanation," she said.

"You don't have to tell me a thing, if you don't care to," I replied.

"You funny boy; don't you think it is at all strange to find a girl whom you'd never seen before, asleep in your apartment?"

"I don't know—I was just wondering why I ever stopped believing in Santa Claus," I answered.

"The girl laughed, and after that we got along beautifully. While we were eating breakfast she told me all about it. It seems that she was a member of the aristocracy in Russia, not a princess, perhaps, but still of very high rank. Well, she and her brother managed to get along for a time, then one day he left her to go to another town on

business, and he never came back. She heard from him once or twice, and he said he was escaping to America, and asked her to follow him. So she did. And she told her story to the New York and Boston newspapers, but she was never able to find any trace of him. Almost penniless she came to New Haven. She read my story, thought I was a Russian writing under a pen name, obtained my address, and with a faint hope she came to my apartment."

"Of course the men in the office knew who you were," she said indignantly. "But I suppose they thought it would be a good story for you to find me here."

"God bless the newspaper men, I said fervently. 'And I'll help you find your brother—what is your name by the way?'"

"Dounia Petromonoff, but I couldn't think of letting you try to find him," she protested.

"Think nothing of it. I am training to be a detective, and that will be good practice."

"I don't believe it," she laughed, "but you are a dear American, so I think I shall let you."

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DOUNIA.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Greetings

Those who know us best know that when we say to you at this season that we wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year we are but expressing the sentiments which we feel toward you throughout the entire year.

For it is one of the fundamental policies of this business that the confidence and good will of the patron must be won and kept. That we have been so markedly successful in accomplishing this aim is a testimony to the genuineness of our profession.

The best of the holidays be yours, and be sure to visit us often during the new year.

McNeill & Smith Hardware Co.



AS the star in the East directed the wise men of Jerusalem to joy and happiness; to "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men;" so the recurrence of the Christmas season in this day directs us into thoughts of love and kindness.

This is the one time of all the year when the better angels of our nature take complete possession of our hearts; when the spark of divinity within our souls flares into flames of love for our fellow men.

In this spirit and under this majestic spell, we extend to you and those you love our sincere wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.

Perry Brothers

(Incorporated)

5-10-25 Cent Stores

CITATION BY PUBLICATION
 THE STATE OF TEXAS
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County—Greeting:
 You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making publication in some newspaper published in Haskell County, Texas, for four consecutive weeks previous to the turn day hereof, to appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in Haskell at the Court House there on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1930, to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1929, in a suit wherein Francis Robertson is plaintiff and Jake Robertson is defendant. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:
 This is a suit for divorce and for custody of minor child, Mary Frances Robertson upon the grounds of cruel treatment, such as rendered their further living together as man and wife insupportable. Plaintiff alleges that the defendant was a person of very high temper and that the least provocation would fly in his terrible rage and while infuriated did and did frequently strike the plaintiff. That he cursed and abused her without cause, that he was an inveterate gambler and drunkard. And that on or about March 15, 1929, the Defendant cursed and abused the Plaintiff and struck her and told Plaintiff that if she applied for divorce he would kill her. And Plaintiff sues for divorce and for custody of the minor child and for a restraining order, restraining the defendant from interfering with her possession of said minor child.
 Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
 Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, this, the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1929.
 Lois Earnest,
 Clerk District Court, Haskell County, Texas.

Stockholders Meeting
 Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the HASKELL NATIONAL 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., on the second Tuesday in January, A. D. 1930, 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.
 A. C. Pierson, Cashier.

WOODMEN LODGE MEETS
 The local Woodmen of the World met Friday, Dec. 6th at 4 p. m. in the McConnell building and elected officers for the coming year.
 Consul Commander—L. D. Ratliff
 Adviser Lieut.—R. D. C. Stephens
 Financial Secretary—Jno. B. Lamkin.
 Another meeting will be had in Judge Ratliff's office, Friday Jan. 3, 4 p. m. at which time all members are urged to attend.
 L. D. Ratliff,
 Consul Commander.
 Jno. B. Lamkin,
 Secretary.

Citation By Publication
 The State of Texas,
 To the Sheriff or any Constable of Haskell County—Greeting:
 You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the county of Haskell if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in a newspaper published in the nearest County to said Haskell County, for four consecutive weeks previous to the turn day hereof, James McCalley whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. District Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be held in the County of Haskell at the Court House there on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1930, to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1929, in a suit wherein Plaintiff and James McCalley are the parties. The nature of the plaintiff's demand being as follows, to-wit:
 This is a suit for divorce and for custody of minor child, Mary Frances Robertson upon the grounds of cruel treatment, such as rendered their further living together as man and wife insupportable. Plaintiff alleges that the defendant was a person of very high temper and that the least provocation would fly in his terrible rage and while infuriated did and did frequently strike the plaintiff. That he cursed and abused her without cause, that he was an inveterate gambler and drunkard. And that on or about March 15, 1929, the Defendant cursed and abused the Plaintiff and struck her and told Plaintiff that if she applied for divorce he would kill her. And Plaintiff sues for divorce and for custody of the minor child and for a restraining order, restraining the defendant from interfering with her possession of said minor child.
 Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
 Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, this, the 3rd day of December, A. D. 1929.
 Lois Earnest,
 Clerk District Court, Haskell County, Texas.

Ratliff & Ratliff
 ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
 Office in Pierson Building

J. G. FOSTER
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Office in Haskell Natl. Bank Bldg.

House thereof, in Haskell, Texas on the 6th day of January, A. D. 1930, then and there to answer a Petition filed in said Court, on the 6th day of November A. D. 1929, in a suit numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 4044, wherein Pearl McCalley is plaintiff and James McCalley is defendant. The nature of the plaintiffs demand being as follows, to-wit:
 Suit for divorce on the grounds of cruel treatment of such a nature as to render their living together as husband and wife insupportable; Plaintiff alleging that the Defendant was guilty of excessive cruel treatment, and outrages toward Plaintiff. Defendant drank to excess, frequently cursed and abused the Plaintiff and on one occasion, struck Plaintiff on the head with a beer bottle. Plaintiff sues for divorce and for the restoration of her former name and for cost of suit. Herein fail not, and have you before said Court, on the said first day of the next term thereof, this with your endorsement thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
 Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Haskell, Texas, this, the 6th day of November, A. D. 1929.
 (Seal) Lois Earnest, Clerk District Court, Haskell County, Tex.

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

- TURKEYS -
 The Christmas Turkey Market has opened and we are prepared to handle your birds. Call 191 for prices.
Bring Us Your Furs
 We will buy Furs on Saturday of each week, and will pay the highest prices possible.
Western Produce Co.

CHEAP MONEY TO LOAN
 The Federal Land Bank of Houston has Cheap Money, Plenty of it, to lend on farm lands in Haskell, Knox and Stonewall Counties, thru the Rule National Farm Loan Assn. of Rule, Texas. Rate 6%, Time 33 years, Option to pay all or any part after five years, or can pay at any date before five years by paying small bonus. Cheapest and best loan offered in Texas.
Rule National Farm Loan Assn.
 W. H. McCANDLESS, Secretary-Treasurer

Money to Loan on Farms; Ranches
 I can get you a loan on your farm at a low rate of interest, payable annually; the loan to become due at the end of ten years, and give you the privilege of paying as much as one fifth of the principal each year if you desire to do so. The cost to you will be the abstract fees and recording fees. If you want a new loan or want to renew an old loan write me or come and see me and let me explain to you, and I will get you the best loan to be had, in a company that you will be pleased with and save you money, so you will be satisfied in the future. You get all the money you borrow.
P. D. Sanders; Haskell, Texas

HERE'S TO OUR FRIENDS--

To our older friends, to our newer friends, to our friends yet to be: We take much pride in the firm friendships which we have been able to win by our high quality of merchandise, cheerful service and ready desire to accomodate, and,
 We are wishing for you, one and all, the choicest enjoyments of the glad holiday season now with us. May they add to your permanent stock of happiness and to your length of life.
 Please us often with your visits during the New Year.

J. F. KENNEDY
 Agent for
"The Texas Company"

A JOYFUL CHRISTMAS

We take this opportunity of wishing our many friends and customers a very joyful Christmas and A Happy New Year.

We hope that you, whose friendship has been the cause of our success, will continue to favor us during the coming year with this friendship, which we assure you, is deeply appreciated.

IN APPRECIATION OF YOUR FAVORS

We enter the New Year with the determination to excel our past efforts to please you, and to cooperate with you every hour of the coming year.

HASKELL BAKERY

Straight From The Heart

OUR HOLIDAY MESSAGE TO ONE AND ALL

Of every member of this organization our good wishes go out to you for a most merry Christmas and Happy New Year. We desire that all the most wanted delights of the season will come to you.

The service we give throughout the year likewise comes straight from the heart, and it is a pleasure to us to know that so many people are recognizing our efforts to be of the most possible service.

WITH THE SAME SINCERITY

With which we serve you through out the year the members of our organization now unite in wishing our many friends and customers with whom we have had so many pleasant dealings a Christmas filled with all the things of heart's desire, and a New Year of prosperity and happiness.

Haskell Motor Company

"FORD DEALERS FOR FORD SERVICE"

CLASSIFIED ADS

Abstracts and Loans
We will make you first class Abstracts of land titles promptly, at reasonable prices. We will appreciate your business and be glad to serve you. Sanders & Wilson, Haskell, Texas.

Miscellaneous
LOST—Bunch of keys on ring. V. C. Dulaney stamped on plate. Finder return to this office or Haskell Electric Co. 1tp.

FOR SALE—Nice Jersey heater, first call. L. J. Isham. 1tc.

FOR RENT—Nice 4 room house with bath and garage in second block east of Square. L. J. Isham at Hardin Lbr. 1td.

LOST—In northern part of Haskell county, black covered book, size 8 by 11 inches, property of Giant Mfg. Co., Council Bluffs, Ia. Finder please return to Free Press office for reward. A. G. Jenkins, Abilene, Texas, Route 3. 1tp.

FEED FOR SALE—Bundled Hog manure, have about 2000 bundles at my place 4 1/2 miles southeast of Rochester. G. M. Wade, Rochester, Texas. 2tp.

FOR SALE—160 acre farm nine miles west of Rochester, 100 acres in cultivation, 4 room house, well and out buildings. Bargain at \$15,000. See Will Edge, Rochester. 4p.

FOR RENT—6 room house in northwest part of town. Bath, garage and cow shed. Windmill and good well of water. I. W. Kirkpatrick, telephone 254F12. 1tc.

FOR RENT—160 acres of land west of Rule at \$2.50 per acre. Will contract for one year or more. See C. L. Williams, Rule. 3tc.

WANTED—Woman to keep house also take care of baby while parents teach. W. M. Freeman, Teacher of Sayles School. 1tp.

FOR SALE—\$100.00 Orthophonic Victrola with ten records, used as demonstrator only. for \$50.00. Payne Drug Co. 2tc.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The J. L. Odell Homestead in Haskell lately owned by J. T. Box. Price \$2,500.00. Five room house, outhouses, good fences; eight lots; plenty of water. There is a loan of \$1500.00 on the place payable \$20.25 per month on which three payments have been made. Pay me \$60.75 and assume the debt and give me your note for \$1000.00 due in ten years without interest with second lien on the property. I will give you a contract of sale as above and when you have paid twelve of the monthly installments, insurance and taxes will give you deed. Possession given on closing contract. Or rent it to you at \$15.00 per month if not sold promptly. Letcher D. King, Owner, Abilene, Texas. 4tp.

FOR SALE—Chevrolet Touring Car in good condition, will sell cheap, might take trade or good note. Ratliff & Ratliff, McConnell Building, Phone 5. 2tc.

Really Merry Christmas Making Old Folks Happy
IT WAS Christmas night; one of those cold, clear nights, when it is a delight to sit by the fire. Jack and Nancy Lee were doing just this, and they were very happy. "Wasn't Christmas wonderful?" Nancy's eyes glowed. Jack's arm went round her: "Nancy, you were an angel to do it," he said. "Anyone but you would have just fretted in a strange city. Instead, you got up a big dinner and everything for a lot of lonely old people. It—It was great! Honest, I almost cried as I watched them open up their gifts beside the Christmas tree." "I felt the same way, Jack. I was tempted to just fret about being away from our folks; but, oh, Jack, I'm so glad I didn't! It was wonderful to see those old people so happy! And—and we had a wonderful Christmas, too, didn't we? A really merry Christmas!" Katherine Edelman. (©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Surprise Santa Claus
By Florence Harris Wells

THERE'S the Christmas tree, Miss Johnson. That's that. Tom Blodgett, who represented the school board in the snow-bound village, stood back and surveyed the fine symmetrical fir he had just made stable in the center of the schoolroom platform. "Now what next, teacher?" Peggy Johnson laughed gayly: "Next, we hang all the Christmas ornaments I've been able to get together in this community and all the strings of popcorn and cranberries the mothers could spare."

"You're bound to have a Christmas celebration of some kind, aren't you, even if we have been hemmed in here for four straight weeks. In all the years I've been here I've never seen such a steady snowfall," Tom continued; "not a chance for an auto to make that forty miles to the city, all up grade as it is. The youngsters will get their faith in Santa Claus shaken, I'm afraid, this year. Presents will be mighty scarce."

"Scarce all right," Peggy cheerfully agreed. "But they're going to have as good a Christmas as it is possible for us to give them."

"I'm with you on that," Tom said. "You see, Miss Johnson, all the other kiddies are looking forward to this more than they ever have to any Christmas. The big folks are, too. Fine ideas of yours, Miss Johnson. Everybody's keen about it."

As they chatted the tree was fast becoming gay and festive in its Christmas apparel. They had barely finished when the village folks began to struggle in, heavily laden with baskets of food. It was to be a community dinner, followed by carols and games and the distribution of the few presents they had been able to assemble from the town's meager resources.

It was when the games were the very liveliest that the crash came—a crash that jarred the little schoolhouse and brought the merry-making to an abrupt standstill.

A second, and Tom, followed by others, rushed out; then came the real surprise. In came Tom and with him—Santa Claus in a scarlet Hudson Bay coat, plaid trousers tucked into his heavy boots, and a fur cap pulled down over his ears.

Behind them were the others, their arms filled with bundles of all sizes and descriptions; while dolls and trumpets, drums and all sorts of toys were piled in a great hamper that two of the men brought in between them.

The boys and girls shouted with glee and the older folks looked on in amazement. Tom and Santa Claus walked straight to Miss Johnson. Santa Claus pulled off his great fur cap. Both Santa Claus and Peggy stared.

"Peggy!" he stammered. "Reg!" she stammered back. "Where did you come from?" Santa Claus found his tongue: "I was headed here—I didn't know you were here. I heard the town was snow-bound and thought I'd be Santa Claus. But I thought it was five miles beyond. I figured my big car could get through on the down grade, but I hated to think of kiddies having no Christmas. But the car got off the track in the drifts and we came down the side of the hill like a roller-skate till we hit this school."

"I'd say you did," Tom interrupted as he turned away from them. "I thought I was done for," Reg continued. "Instead, I'm made if you say so, Peggy. I've hunted all over for you since your father lost his money and you ran away from me because you thought it made a difference."

Peggy's eyes glistened as she fought back her tears; then she caught Reg by the hand and dragged him into the group surrounding the gifts.

"Here's Santa Claus already to distribute the presents!" Santa Claus caught her spirit and held her hand a bit tighter as he gaily added: "And the future Mrs. Santa Claus already to help him. We wish you all a Merry Christmas!"

And the little room, that all the evening had been so filled with good will, just brimmed over with laughter and song and Merry Christmases.

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

The Christmas Bell Call
Be sure to answer "present" at the Christmas roll call.—Town Topics.

Satisfaction of Honest Effort To Serve and Please

Is the feeling we hold at the gladsome season and at all other seasons of the year, but we like to pause at Christmas time and look back over the months that have passed and think of what our friends have meant to us. As we do so we feel a new sense of responsibility and a deep and abiding appreciation of your loyalty to us.

In the finest spirit we know we send this message of appreciation and our very best wishes for your happiness this Christmas and throughout the New Year.

Jason W. Smith
COUNTY CLERK

Stockholders Meeting
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the WEINERT STATE BANK of Weinert, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank in the city of Weinert, State of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m. on the second Wed. in Jan. A. D. 1930, the same being the 8th 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.
A. V. R. Couch, Cashier.

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. on the second Tuesday in Jan. A. D. 1930, 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.
J. B. Post, Cashier.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Several good Used Battery Radios in good condition, these sets taken in on Majestic Electric sets, and are real bargains. C. P. Woodson, Phone 1 or 215. 1tc.

SEWING MACHINES CHEAP—I have several second-hand sewing machines, all in good shape for sale at real bargain prices. See them at Champion Shoe Shop. D. A. Teat 3c.

WISE BOY



She—Mother won't let me accept expensive presents from boys at Christmas.
He—I found that out before we got engaged.

Baby Dolls Are Adorable
The baby dolls are quite the most adorable of all. They come in triplet, twin or single editions and they are as real looking as it would seem possible to make them.—Wallace's Farmer.

Burning the Yule Log
The custom of burning the Yule log on Christmas eve is not prevalent in England. The custom is still followed in some of the rural sections. It is more prevalent in the Scandinavian countries.

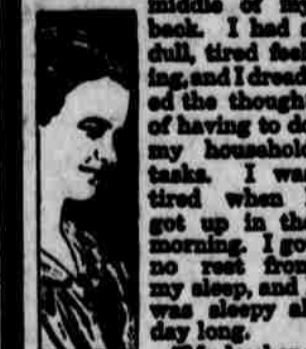
Spain's Christmas Dish
A favorite Christmas dish in Spain is a soup of sweet almonds and cream.

Rose Powder Box



Well may it be said of the woman who uses this dainty flower powder box that "she has a rose-leaf complexion." Cunning idea, this of nestling a little round pasteboard powder box in the heart of a hand-made crepe paper rose. A cluster of artificial flower stamens are pasted on the lid, which makes it easy to handle (see sketch). Lovely Christmas gift!

PAINS Went Away



"I was very much run-down in health. I had a dreadful ache across the middle of my back. I had a dull, tired feeling, and I dreaded the thought of having to do my household tasks. I was tired when I got up in the morning. I got no rest from my sleep, and I was sleepy all day long."

"My husband got a bottle of Cardui for me. It was not long before I began to show a decided improvement. My strength began to return and I felt much more like myself. The sleepy spells gradually quit and the pains in my back and sides disappeared."

"Cardui is a splendid tonic for women. I proved it for myself."—Mrs. J. E. Shively, Box 22, R. F. D. 1, Elmore, Texas.

CARDUI
The Women's Best—Keeps You Healthy, Refreshed, and Beautiful.

MERRY CHRISTMAS HAPPY NEW YEAR

At this season of universal happiness, we wish to thank our friends for their patronage. Ours has been the privilege, the opportunity for a service which we sincerely hope has accomplished its mission in bringing unqualified satisfaction.

We appreciate the confidence which has been placed in us, and now, on the threshold of the New Year, we dedicate ourselves anew to the continuance of this service, which we trust will continue to grow more inclusive and helpful.

BETTIS CHEVROLET COMPANY

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU

In extending to you our wishes for a joyful Christmas season we do not forget to thank you for the patronage and other marks of good will you have bestowed on us during the twelve months now coming to a close.

We appreciate the confidence of the public, and make it our aim always to merit the trust reposed in us. We take pleasure in serving the needs of the community, and invite your patronage on a promise that courtesy and service shall be our constant offering to you.

While you are enjoying the prosperity of the New Year let us be of assistance to each other.

OFFICERS
Mrs. M. S. Pierson, President.
Hardy Grissom, Vice-President.
O. E. Patterson, Active V.P.
A. C. Pierson, Cashier.
Miss Nettie McCollum, Assistant Cashier.

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

THE HASKELL NATIONAL BANK
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$100,000.00

A REVIEW OF THE YEAR

Recalls to our mind the liberal patronage and good will of a large number of friends and acquaintances whose kindnesses have meant so much to us and our business during the months just past that we want to make a general expression of appreciation of the many favors you have bestowed upon us.

Take from us our warmest wishes for a most Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

MAYS DRY GOODS CO.

The Haskell Free Press
 ESTABLISHED IN 1899
 stored as Second-Class Mail Matter
 at the Haskell Postoffice,
 Haskell, Texas.

A. Roberts, Editor-Publisher

Subscription Rates
 One Copy, Four Months..... 50
 One Copy, Six Months..... 75
 One Copy, One Year..... \$1.25

The Vision of Christmas

By Robert L. C. Blood

It was surely more than mere good wishes that centered the Christmas faith about a Child. Little children, with their laughter and tears, their joys and their sorrows, their gettys burrows, touch the bitter instincts of all mankind, for each one of us has seen the vision of heaven.

It is the center of the family, and the family is the center of the true spirit of Christmas. The radiance of Christmas shines into every crevice of human life, but only those about the family hearthstone know the full glow of its enlivening warmth.

It is a true instinct that draws the soul which yearns for a Christmas time, to draw the family together and to come again as little children. Then the aspirations of his are softened; the cares and ambitions of life cease their clamor, and Love settles upon the family circle. Even the empty chair may have its occupant, the "touch of a vanished hand" may be felt in the soft stirrings of the Night of Peace.

THE REAL Vision of Christmas is lost to those who fail to see in the family circle the symbol of the greater group—the Family of Mankind—and to catch in this season of goodwill on earth some glimpse of the Larger Brotherhood. Slowly, for nearly two thousand years, that Vision has been taking form. Although from time to time eclipsed, it invariably returns, burning over every cloud of war and hatred, a little brighter, a little nearer, a little more defined. Whenever the call of sudden disaster or spectacular suffering is heard, generous hearts in every land respond. And in millions of unnumbered instances, mercy is not strained and charity spreads its protecting wings as gently as falls the dew from summer skies.

It HAS ordained Christmas that once a year the harmonies of heaven may fall on ears unsealed by selfishness, on hearts miraculously softened from the hardness of the daily grind, that in that hour of peace may come a clearer vision of the Brotherhood of Man.

Good Christmas Lesson

for Bennis, the Thief

BENNIE chuckled, slipping through the dark with the stolen jewelry. Suddenly he drew back close against the wall. Some one had entered the next room. "Grandmother, do you really believe in prayers?" it was a girl's voice.

"Certainly, dearie. We prayed that we might hear from George on Christmas day, you know, and the day isn't quite over."

"Listen, dearie, I'll tell you about a prayer I had answered once..." Bennis's lips curled. Nobody believed in that stuff any more. If there was really a being that knew things, Bennis wouldn't steal. He'd be afraid. The story told by the sincere older voice made Bennis nervous. She seemed to mean it!

"Grandma, Christmas day will be over in half an hour—"

"In a half hour many things can happen."

Minutes passed. Bennis heard whispered prayers. Finally he wringed in relief. A minute to twelve!

Then, a sound at the door and two women cried happily, "George!"

In awe Bennis slipped away, but he left the jewelry.—Clara Agee days.

Unexpected Surprises

Welcomed at Christmas

DOROTHY sat huddled disconsolately in the big arm chair before the grate fire. To have tonsils out just before Christmas was bad enough, but to be waiting for a sweetheart and to know that there was a forwarded letter in another girl's handwriting, also awaiting him was much worse.

"Hello, Dot," in breezed Jack, all joy and Christmas gaiety. He leaned over and kissed her tenderly.

"You poor kid," it's sure tough, at Christmas, too."

Dorothy smiled wanly and pointed to the letter on the table.

"Who the deuce?" Jack slit the envelope, glanced over it and thrust it into his pocket. "Why waste time reading your letters when I've got you—but it was sure good of you to have Mary write me."

Dorothy's eyes brightened and her throat seemed almost well. While a guess she was to have forgotten that she had asked Mary to write Jack and tell him how she was. What a wonderful time Christmas was with its unexpected surprises!—Florence Harris Wells. (Copyright, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



ANOTHER MR. SCROOGE by Blanche Tanner Dillin

THERE was to be no exchange of Christmas gifts that year, in the family, as Gordon Wade had made very plain. This Christmas "stuff" was all "the bunk," anyway—time and money wasted, just to help the merchants sell their goods. Half of the things no one wanted either to give or receive. It didn't mean a thing any more—if it ever did—he rather doubted if it ever did.

So his mind was free on that subject as he stopped for his morning paper the day before Christmas.

"Ain't Christmas grand?" the newsboy asked, his face wreathed with smiles.

"Do you think so?" the man asked as he paid for his paper.

"Sure!" was the enthusiastic reply. "Ain't we goin' to have a tree at the church tonight?" pointing across the street, "with candy and nuts, and everything. And tomorrow a dinner? I'll say it's grand!"

Then—"Oh, wait a minute, mister," he called after the retreating man who quickly turned. "Look!" displaying a red glass pin for the man's inspection. "Ain't this a peach?" proudly. "It's for my Mom. She just loves jewelry. 'Course this ain't good enough for her, but it's

WOULD SCRATCH IT



Fisherman—Whee! I gotta ble. Disinterested Wife—Why tell me about it—scratch it!

SINCERE GOOD WISHES

To those who have favored us with their patronage, large or small, during the past year and to all the people of our entire community. We thank you most heartily for your 1929 patronage and look forward in pleasant anticipation of continuing our pleasant relations with each of you on through the New Year.

C. P. WOODSON, BATTERY AND RADIO SHOP
 Phone 1 Bettis Chev. Bldg.

their grouches once a year and can speak decently to a fellow."

"Do you mean Christmas?" Wade asked the man at his side.

"Sure," was the reply. Some people in this office grouch all year, but just as soon as Christmas comes, they're all smiles.

"Working for a present, maybe," was the comment.

"No, they aren't," was the emphatic answer. "They're all talking about what they're going to give—not get. No, sir! They just forget themselves once a year and remember there are others on earth. And a good thing, too, say I."

Wade thought about it many times that day. Maybe Anderson was right. Maybe people did give because they enjoyed giving. Maybe it really was unselfish on their part. After all, life wouldn't be worth much if you didn't have anyone you cared enough about to ever



give a present. That was one way you showed people you cared.

It would be rather strange not to have any of the usual excitement of Christmas preparations at home. No whispered secrets and no excitement about hiding gifts. It would be sort of quiet, too.

Junior was "a great kid." He certainly did want that bicycle. And Helen would be as proud as a peacock with that wrist watch she had been talking about so much. And Jamie, "the little scamp," he surely would be disappointed if that football wasn't there tomorrow morning.

And Grace—bless her heart—she was the best wife and mother possible. She deserved something mighty fine. They were all a "fine bunch," and nothing was too good for them. And he was going to show them that he thought so, too.

Was there time enough—yes, if he hurried. After telephoning home he would be late; if he rushed, shouting "Merry Christmas" as he

went.

Hours later on the train on his way home he was too happy to think of how tired he was. "It was just a case of another Mr. Scrooge," he chuckled to himself. (Copyright, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Day

THE crimson and green of the holly, The candle-light's flickering gleam, An opening treasury's gateway, And bringing a Christmas-time dream.

What matters the years that are fleeting, I know that your friendship endures, And straight from my heart goes the greeting— May the season's about blessing hours.

Artful Glass Toiletries



If you're asking what's "smart" to give for Christmas, decorated glass toiletries is the answer. A bottle for every lotion or medicine, cold cream jars, powder boxes, soap dishes. Oh! there's no end to the intriguing articles to be had, each prettily painted, many in dainty flowers, others adopting unique designs like the little fish set in the picture.

The Boar's Head

The Christmas custom of "bringing in the boar's head" dates back to the Druids, whose deity, Freya, the goddess of peace and plenty, rode a golden boar.

Christmas "Waits"

Christmas "waits" get their name from the old Scottish word "waith," meaning wandering or roving. Gradually the term was applied to wandering musicians.

Christmas Legend in Sweden

There is a legend in Sweden that the Christmas tree sprang from the soil where two true lovers died, the candles standing "for remembrance."

Height of Christmas Trees

The average height of Christmas trees is from 1 to 15 feet or more, the greater number probably being 4 to 8 feet tall.

Early English Carols

The first English collection of Christmas carols was published in 1521.

"Noel" and Christmas

"Noel" is the French equivalent for the English word "Christmas."

Majestic
 ELECTRIC RADIOS AND PHILCO BATTERIES
 C. P. WOODSON
 BATTERY & RADIO SHOP
 Phone 1. Bettis Chev. Bldg.

COUGHS YIELD TO LENNEX
 COUGH SYRUP
 AN ORIGINAL PRESCRIPTION TRIED AND PROVEN
 JENOL COMPANY - CHICAGO
 For Sale By
 Payne Drug Co.
 "The Rexall Store"

AMONG OUR ASSETS

We like to count among our assets the only one that money cannot buy, your good will.

And so at this holiday season, we extend to you, not only as a customer alone, but as a friend—

The Best Of Wishes for A Merry Christmas And Happy New Year!

FRANK KENNEDY
 BATTERY SHOP

Late that day one of the men laid before him a package. "Isn't that the best?" Wade saw only a very crudely fashioned calendar but Larson was smiling and his eyes were moist. "My little five-year-old made that all by herself. I tell you I'd rather have that than almost anything," was the proud boast. "She couldn't wait until tomorrow to give it to me," the man chuckled.

"Fanny," mused Wade, "how much those things mean sometimes?" He remembered a foolish little pennywise hidden away in his dresser—the work of Helen's five-year-old fingers—several years ago—but he remembered how happy they both were over it.

"It's a good thing people drop



We are extending Xmas Greetings to all our many customers in Haskell and Haskell County. We thank you for your kindness and patronage for the past year. We have enjoyed serving you and hope to have the pleasure of serving thru the coming year.

MERRY XMAS; HAPPY NEW YEAR
 MR. AND MRS. HENDERSON
Henderson Service Cleaners

RESOLVED

That our efforts for the New Year 1930 will be strengthened by our sincere desire to execute any and all such resolutions as made at the beginning.

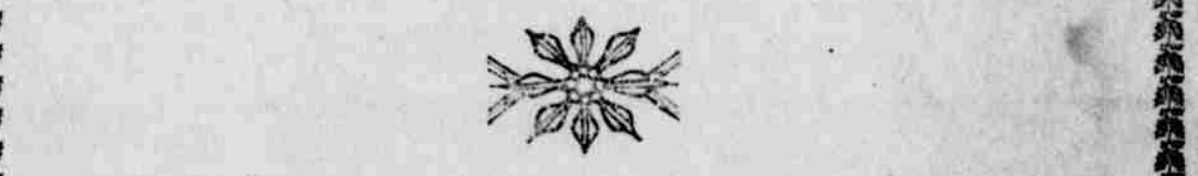
May the year 1930, shower upon you the many blessings of health and prosperity—surpass any previous year and give us both strength and wisdom of which we must possess—lest our undertakings will be hopeless.

This firm welcomes the opportunity to express its appreciation to the people of Haskell and Haskell County for the great progress made during the past and hopes for all a continued prosperity.

FOUTS & DOTSON

No. 1 No. 2

GLADLY WE WELCOME THE YULETIDE



We welcome again the opportunity to express to our many friends and patrons our sincere gratitude for the continued evidence of your good will which has made the closing year a good one for us.

We are counting on your friendship and patronage during the year soon to dawn upon us and are preparing to show to you our appreciation in the form of better values and more complete service in ever department where we find improvement possible.

In the meantime: Merry Christmas—Happy New Year.



WESTERN PRODUCE CO.
 RALPH PAYETTE, Manager
 Phone 191 Haskell, Texas

HEARTY GOOD WISHES

TO THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE THIS BUSINESS POSSIBLE

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 we have here. We expect to give you better service in 1930 than ever before and sincerely trust that we may have the opportunity to prove this to you.

COME TO SEE US IN 1930

MARTINS DRUG STORE

Letters to Santa Claus

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a red wagon, and a doll, also candy and nuts. I have tried to be good. Bring Laverne a little kiddy car. I live at Weinert and am 3 years old.
Jimmie Roberts.

O'Brien, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four years old. Just the right age to want lots of pretty toys to play with. I'll tell you some of the things I want this Christmas. I want a large baby roll with brown eyes, long eyelashes and brown curly hair, for I dearly love curly hair. I could set for hours and comb and curl my dolly's hair. I am going to build me a play house and I want you to bring me a cabinet, a set of dishes, and a little baby bed. Daddy will build me a table and some chairs. So you needn't bring me the table and chairs. I want a telephone where I can phone my little girl neighbors because I'm sure I'd get lonely sometimes. I also want a bike because my dolly would need sunshine and dolly and I could have lots of fun together riding the bike. As this is hard times I'll cut my wants short as there are so many small boys and girls to want toys. Lots of love and kisses,
Elizabeth Cummings.

Rochester, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
We are writing you to let you know what we want you to bring us. I am a little girl 6 years old and I want a doll that can cry and go to sleep, and I am a little boy 4 years old and I want a tricycle and we have twin brothers 2 years old, named Floyd and Lloyd and they want a tricycle, too. Now wot we boys have some fun this winter and went mother and daddy have lots of noise. Now if you bring us these toys and some fruit, nuts and candy, we will be just the best little children in the country.
Mardell and Sammie White.

Floydada, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
We are two little girls, we play together all time. Our mothers think we have been good little girls. As you are coming soon we will tell you what we want you to bring us. We want a baby doll, a cedar chest and a set of little dishes. Santa I used to live at Haskell, so be good to all my little friends down there and also my friends at Floydada.

Santa Claus I hope there will be some snow for you and your reindeer when you get on the plains.
Two little friends, Betty Jo Bishop and Billie Ruth Smith.

Knox City, Route 1
December 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the third grade. Will you bring me some play pretties, Christmas. I have been a good girl. I have studied hard. Will you come Christmas? I hope so. I want a doll and doll buggy. I want a set of dishes too, I hope nothing happens so you can't come. Be sure and come Christmas. Bring me some fruit and nuts. Bye, bye, from,
Mildred Owens,
Lone Star School.

Knox City, Route 1
December 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am going to look for you Christmas and I want you to bring me a ball and a sewing set and a doll that will say mama and that has sleepy eyes. I have been a good girl and studied hard. Yours truly,
Syble Tinker,
Lone Star School.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
Mother says that she is going to make you cake for Christmas. I bet you are glad, aren't you? Mother is going to invite you to Christmas dinner. Will you come? Santa do you want me to tell you something. One Christmas I was asleep and the house top had some holes in it and I was dreaming about you and all at once I woke up and it was snowing, the snow had fallen in on my neck. I wanted to tell a joke. Santa I want a pretty doll that has brown curly hair, eyes that cry, and glass arms and legs. I am eleven years old, I am in the fifth grade. I go to school at the South Ward. Your loving friend,
Fern Campbell.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
How are you getting along these days. I am writing you to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a bicycle with 26-inch wheels. I want oranges, apples, nuts and candy. I want a football. I guess that is all for this time. Love to you,
Woodrow Johnson.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good little girl. I am eight years old. I want a doll and a tricycle. Your friend,
Dorothy Josset.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good little girl. I am eight years old. I want a doll and a tricycle. Your friend,
Vera Condon.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I would like for my Christmas presents, a coat, a banjo-uke, lots of fruits, nuts and candy. I don't want much this Christmas because the crops have been bad. Yours truly,
Cleodwards.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am nine years old. I am in the second grade. I want a big nice doll and a doll buggy. I want a set of dishes and a doll trunk. I want a little telephone and a tricycle. I want a machine.
Fay Campbell.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl. I want a big doll and a ball and jacks. I want a stove and a trunk and some dishes.
Mary Louise Crandal.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a doll for Christmas, that has long curly hair and a pretty pink dress and I want some oranges, apples, candy and nuts.
Emma Pearl Graham, age 7.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old and I have been a good little girl, and I want you to bring me a doll that says mama and a set of dishes and some fruit and candy. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. Lots of love from your little friend,
Lois Burson.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy five years old and I am a good little boy and I won't ask for much. I want a red coaster wagon and some fruit and candy. Bring my little brother Albert, a tractor. Lots of love,
Denville Burson.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good little boy and I am not going to ask for much. I want a little red wagon and some fruit, candy and nuts. I am 15 months old. Don't forget my little cousins. We will all be at Grandpa Tidwell's and if you don't bring them something they will want my toys. I all next year. Lots and lots of love will promise you to be a good boy from your little friend,
Clarence Burson.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I want to tell you what sister and I and our little brothers want. I want a doll buggy and a bed. My sister wants a doll buggy and a bed. Walter Dee wants a tricycle and a gun and some fireworks. John wants a gun and some fire works and an airplane too, and we all want some good things to eat, candy, apples and every thing that is good to eat. Bring mother and daddy some good things to eat. Goodbye Santa Claus, from your little friends,
Capitolas, Frances, Walter Dee and John Larned.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good little girl this year so be sure and don't forget me. I want you to bring me a doll, doll bed, little piano and lots of fruit and candy. Don't forget my little 3 year old uncle, Jimmie Roberts. From,
Billie Laverne Hurt.

Rule, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the 4th grade and am going to school at Pester. I would like for you to bring me a pair of roller skates and a football and lots of candy, apples, oranges, nuts and several other good things to eat. Your loving friend,
Clyde Harrell.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am just wondering if you know that I've tried to be a good little boy, and I want you to bring me a red wagon, a few other little toys and I will have a present for you too. I am five years old and I live at Weinert. Please don't forget to stop.
Elton Reeves.

Haskell, Texas, Dec. 20, 1929
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four years old and I would like to have a little stove, cabinet, refrigerator, and some stainers and a skillet and a dolly and a bed for her. Don't forget the candy and fruit and nuts. I've tried to be good.
Fatsy Jewel Ramsey.

LAUNDRY TRUCK DRIVER BENEFITTED

Wife Gives Statement on Husband's Health Before and After Taking Orgatone

"My husband had a minor case of the stomach trouble," said Mrs. Homer Wallace, 2816, N. 16th Street, Waco, Texas, while talking to the Orgatone representative in her home recently about the benefits her husband has derived from the use of Orgatone. Mr. Wallace is the well known laundry truck driver here.

"For about three months Mr. Wallace has suffered with his stomach," continued Mrs. Wallace. "He lost his appetite entirely, and everything that he did eat would disagree with him. He had a bad spell of the 'summer flu' and never did seem to get over that entirely. He had indigestion a lot, and was bothered with gas on his stomach. He always had that tired, worn-out and sluggish feeling, and it seemed that he was getting to be in a general run-down condition.

"Some of our friends recommended Orgatone to us as being good for such troubles as my husband had, and we began to notice that it was so highly recommended every where, that we decided that we ought to try it. Well he bought himself a bottle, and has just finished it. And believe me, he surely is changed for the better. He can eat most any thing now, and he has an awfully good appetite. He is not bothered with indigestion or gas at all, and he never seems tired and worn-out now. He is always full of 'pep,' and feels good all the time. We are very glad to recommend this new medicine, Orgatone, for it has done my husband so much good, and he says it is surely a fine medicine." Genuine Orgatone may be obtained at Oates Drug Store.—Adv.

ON THE THRESHOLD OF ANOTHER YEAR

The members of W. W. Fields & Son rejoice in the steadfast friendships that have enriched the years of their service to this community.

For the ever widening host of men and women whose patronage and esteem have become so marked a factor in their careers, the members of this firm express the trust that the New Year will bring to you in full measure an uplifting spirit of peace and joy.

May your hearts be freed from the pangs of care and blessed with an abiding sense of fresh and buoyant fortitude; may training and application of past have fitted you for a more fruitful service in the future, through which the cherished ambitions of life shall be attained; and withal may the advancing years be rich in gifts of wisdom, health and plenty and mellowed by the soft luster that glows in the consciousness of duty alone.

W. W. FIELDS & SON

A Holiday Message

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR TO OUR MANY FRIENDS. MAY 1930 BE THE HAPPIEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL YEAR OF YOUR LIFE.

OUR OFFER OF A FREE HEATER WILL CONTINUE UNTIL THE NIGHT OF DECEMBER 24TH. HAVE YOU AVAILED YOURSELF OF THIS WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY YET? WHY NOT GIVE MOTHER A GAS RANGE OR A RUUD AUTOMATIS WATER HEATER FOR CHRISTMAS? IT WILL MAKE HER WORK A PLEASURE.

Haskell Gas Company

"If it can be done with heat, it can be done better with gas."

"GREETINGS"

We wish it were possible for us to take each one of our good loyal friends by the hand and express to you our appreciation of our loyalty and friendship, but since this is impossible, we wish to express to you, our old customers, our appreciation of your loyalty. To our new customers, our appreciation of your confidence. To you who are not our customers, the hope that we may be of service to you, and to wish you not only a Merry Christmas but a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Believe us your friend.

Courtney Hunt & Co.

SOCIETY and Club

Christmas Program Rendered Expression and Music Pupils.

Decorated the Jones, Cook and more decorated the High School last Wednesday afternoon students from the Kaigler extension department and from the School of Music rendered a Christmas program. All on the program were seated on the stage when the curtain went up and Luella Johnson directed the program.

Annabell Burt and Laird at Every Fellow Ought To—John Thomas Crandal. Christmas Story—Marcell Clifton.

Paul Crawford. I Want For Christmas—Jesselet. Letter To Santa Claus—Labry.

Clara Edwards. Name Shall Be Called—Wendell Irby. Christmas Story—Theda V. O. Chitwood. Must Be Good—Anna Maude. A Little Boy At Our—Ruth Woodson. Edith Foote. You Going Home For Christmas—Herman Pitman.

song by entire at body, lead by Herman Pitt. Silent Night, Holy Night.

Readings, (a) When I Grow Up; (b) Christmas Presents Parents Get—Frances Merle Edwards. The Song of the Drum by Anna Rischer—John Guest. When Dolly Sleeps, piano—Wynona Frances Post. Charming—Clarice, piano—Frances Fouts. The Two Stockings by Meading—Martelle Clifton. The Doll's March by Taylor—Fred Lee. Catch Me, piano—Milam Jones. A Letter To Santa Claus—Labry Ballard. The Clown, piano—Elsie Gholson. Curly Locks, piano—Geraldine Fouts. Waltz of The Flower Fairies, piano—Ruth Josslet. Telling Santa What To Bring, reading—Dorothy Josslet. Rosy Cheeks—Gladys Fouts. Melody in F, piano—Noka Bailey. Narcissus, piano—Geraldine Conner. The Approach of Christmas, reading—Cleo Edwards. The Little Cadet, piano—Martelle Clifton. In Frogland, piano—Ruby Lillie Demore. Voice of Spring, piano—Rozelle Jones. The Evening Star, piano—Dorothy Herren. Jolly Darkies, piano—Helen Ballard. Canoe Song, piano—Maxine Quattibaum. Dolores (The Desert Flower) piano—Kathleen Crawford. The Bridge Builder, reading—Duffer Crawford. The Bells, piano—Anna Bell Stanton. Love Dreams, piano—Jimmie Grace Looney. Mazurka Pomsa, piano—Lois Fouts. Bessie's Christmas Dream, reading—Helen Ballard.

Miss Mitchell Directs Christmas Cantata Before North Ward P. T. A.

A beautiful and impressive Christmas Cantata was directed before the North Ward P. T. A. last Thursday afternoon by Miss Mitchell, music and art teacher of the north ward school. Children from the school in picturesque costumes were in the cantata. It was in two acts and between curtains, Miss Lucy Martin read "A Christmas Story." A small admittance fee of ten cents was charged and this will be used by Miss Mitchell to buy books for her department in the school.

South Ward Teachers Render Christmas Program.

All of the teachers of the South Ward school joined forces and rendered a lovely Christmas program last Thursday afternoon. Many patrons attended the program despite the cold disagreeable weather. There were playlets, dialogues and readings which reflected much credit on both the children and teachers. Christmas songs were also sung.

Presbyterian Christian Endeavor Program For Dec. 29

Leader—Pauline Frierson. Topic: "Making Christ's Kingdom Come." Song Service. Worship Service. Leader's Call To Worship—Ps. 24: 7-10. Response: "I Love Thy Kingdom Lord."

Recital at Baptist Thursday Night.

On the very inclement of Thursday night, parents and of the pupils of Mrs. G. Moore's Music School and several students from the Kaigler of Expression came to the Baptist Church and encourage little folk in their efforts to accomplish something in the fine program follows:

Merry Mood, by Carey, piano Kathleen Crawford and Max Quattibaum. Cello by Dorothy Gaynor piano solo—Christine Lowe Drummer Boy, piano/solo—Josslet. Drum, piano solo—Louise Morning Glory Vine, piano Anita Foile.

Scripture Reading: Matt. 21:1-7. Prayer: "That We May Make Jesus, King of Our Lives"—Johnnie Solomon. Song: "All Hail the Power of Jesus Name." Leader's Introduction. Looking Backward—What Do You See?—Mary Pearsey. The Kingdom in My City or Community—Dixie Orr. Song. The Kingdom Within Me—Has It Grown?—Gilbert Wilson. Leader's Closing. Business. Mizpah.

Christmas Present for Nancy Potter's Birthday

DICK ROBERTS was in love with Nancy Potter, so was Jim Preston. Dick was working his way through college. Jim's father was a multi-millionaire. "Not much show for me," Dick soliloquized, as he did up Nan's present, a soft, gold scarf that matched the glint in Nan's hair and the gleam of her brown eyes. Amongst the ribbons and seals he thrust the card. "When Your Birthday Comes on Christmas," it was headed. Dick took it over on Christmas eve. There sat Jim, safely ensconced in the easiest chair in the room. Dick whistled bravely as he trudged homeward through the snow. It was Christmas, the time of happiness no matter how hurt one's feelings were. It was Christmas afternoon when Nan called up urging Dick to come over. Dick whistled cheerily as he trudged homeward that night. Oh, yes, Jim's present was a gorgeous sapphire bracelet and there was a lovely Christmas card. But—Jim had forgotten that Nan's birthday came on Christmas. Florence Harris Wells. (©. 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Oil Aids Santa Claus in Making Family Happy

THE Berrimans had known both cold and hunger; but when oil spilled prosperity all over the district, it included Hal's ranch. Now he could do things for Luita and the girls! They should have a home. Having located one for him, the realtor started to show him through. "Never mind," said Hal, "all I want to know is—is it hot?" Reassured, he bought it furnished, Christmas eve. Next morning he brought them. He lighted the fire in the cheery fireplace. Sallie quickly aped the row of stockings and hugging Betty, cried: "I always knew there was a Santa Claus, even if he couldn't find our ranch." "Just what we wanted 'oo," said Betty.

HOLE IN ONE

Lutie emptied her stockings eagerly as a child. Six stockings, bonbons, gloves and deep down in the toe—a wedding ring! "Better ten years late than never," laughed Hal. "A happy wedding, Hal, even without a ring. Money isn't everything." "Powerful convenient, though," returned practical Hal. It was his day.—Nomi C. Bailey. (©. 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Truly Merry Christmas for the Lonely Hearts

THE large old home sold—Margaret Brierley and her mother in their new home—a small apartment in a distant city, dreamed the holidays, away from the old friends. Shortly before Christmas Mrs. Brierley unfolded a plan to Margaret. Their apartment was small but homelike, "with lots of love in it," as Mrs. Brierley often said. Now there was the young man artist across the hall, the young music student, the elderly lady, and several others all away from home, and doubtless lonely for home just now. So why not have them all in for Christmas? A tree sparkling with lights and decorations greeted the guests Christmas day. Inexpensive, funny gifts from a grab bag and games brought many hearty laughs. Troupes momentarily dead and hearts lightened. Margaret and her mother agreed with their radiantly happy guests' sentiment—"A truly merry Christmas. One of the happiest I ever knew."—Blanche Tanner Dillon. (©. 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

WHAT STOPPED HER

Oh, yes, Jim's present was a gorgeous sapphire bracelet and there was a lovely Christmas card. But—Jim had forgotten that Nan's birthday came on Christmas. Florence Harris Wells. (©. 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)



He—Well, I made a hole in one today. She—Bring it to me, I'll darn it.



He—My radio needs a new hook-up. She—So do I. My divorce was granted only yesterday.

MAY THE JOLLY CHRISTMAS TIME

Bring to all our host of friends and customers a high measure of happiness, and may the beginning of the New Year find you one and all ready to take up the responsibilities of another twelve months with joy and lightness of heart.

We Want to Serv You During 1930

Pearsey & Stephens

HERE'S OUR CHRISTMAS PACKAGE FOR YOU

Good Health	Good Luck
Peace; Happiness	Many Friends
Much Prosperity	Complete Contentment

CHEERFULLY YOURS

L & M STORE

R. L. Lemmon J. G. Mulkey

WE KNOW NOT WHAT THE NEW YEAR HOLDS

But we do know that it is the beginning of new hopes, new thoughts, new prospects and new determination to achieve. We hope it will hold for you many opportunities for success and that you will be ready for each of them.

We thank you for all you have meant to this business—not only in patronage but for the good influence you have used among your friends in our behalf.

C. JONES & SON

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To Those Who Have Made the Entire Year Happy For Us

Through the sunshine and rain, the heat and the cold, the past year has been a happy one for us—made so because of the people with whom we have dealt. Surely no business was ever more fortunate in this respect for we claim our big family of patrons is one unexcelled anywhere.

And now come the joyous holidays with all the glee and gladness; with the spirit of good-will and kindness—when everybody seems to be striving to make some one else happy. We join in this great spirit of the Yuletide season to make merry with you.

To you, our patrons, who have meant so much to us in the past year, we extend the season's best wishes with the hope that the choicest of all the delights will be yours. And we thank you, just as sincerely as we know how for your patronage and for all you have meant to this business.

We promise you now, if it is our pleasure to serve you during the New Year (and we hope we may), that we will be found each day doing our best to make it pleasant and profitable for you.

The Haskell Free Press
YOUR COUNTY NEWS PAPER

A Picture for Christmas

By Clara Agee Hays

ON CHRISTMAS eve Marion surveyed her apartment—wreaths of holly in the windows and a tiny tree with colored lights in the living room. For three Christmases—all alone—she'd done this. Even baked a chicken to well—make it seem Christmasy.

Anyway, she wasn't hungry or homeless. Marion's smile was wistful and perhaps a little bitter. There was no one in the whole city to share her Christmas. She'd worked up to a good job, but her business acquaintances all had their own family festivities. How the girls who worked under her had planned and chattered for the last week! They called Marion "Miss Morris" and were timid before her. Of course, she couldn't break the ice with, "I'm only a lonely girl! Don't think of me as a boss. Let me share your fun."

Marion paused now as she passed "Jack's" picture on the table. Playfully she screwed up her face. She'd get him a present, of course. A— a cigarette case with his initials—expensive but simple. That's the way the girls at the office sounded. And he'd get her a—she dropped the enlargement and hurried to rescue the potatoes—scorched for supper.

Last year "Jack" had been a present from herself. Her brother, Ben, thousands of miles away, had sent a snapshot of himself taken with a young man. "My pal and I—He's a real fellow." Ben had scrawled across the back. Marion had studied the fine face in the picture and yearning born of a long unrealized dream of romance stirred her. Finally when last Christmas came she had gallitly cut her brother's picture off and had the other enlarged and framed.

"The color of his eyes?" asked the artist.

"Oh—er—brown," she said and blushed. That was what she wanted him to have. She had called him "Jack." And ever since "Jack" had been her confidant, her pal, her fiance. The long evenings



Here on Business. Told Ben I'd Look You Up.

passed more easily when she looked into the large brown eyes and dreamed of the time she and "Jack" might have a home of their own.

But, tonight, another empty Christmas eve, imaginative Marion with twinkling eyes, became matter-of-fact Miss Morris of the office. "It's ridiculous!" she scolded. "Completely in love with a picture! I must be losing my mind!" Vindictively she thrust "Jack" into a drawer and sat down to make herself read and forget.

Suddenly the doorbell rang. Marion opened the door cautiously. Then she gasped.

When David Bruce entered he wondered why the attractive sister of his pal stared at him as if she could not believe her eyes and sank weakly into a chair.

"Here on business. . . . Told Ben I'd look you up," he explained a little nervously. "Shouldn't have broken in on your Christmas—a perfect stranger—I—ah was a little lonesome, I guess."

Marion managed to say softly, "I'm glad you came." And David, felt that somehow she was. There'd been lots to talk about. David leaving late, anticipated with actual eagerness the dinner with

her tomorrow. And Marion's heart sang as she got up early on Christmas to "get things done." David came early, too, and Marion, pinning a towel around him, let him help. It seemed natural. She and he had been friends in her imagination so long! The afternoon passed swiftly. In the evening they went to a theater.

When they returned, "A look at the trees before you go?" invited Marion. David stepped in—for a look at Marion. He flushed and glanced down.

"I— I told Ben—if his sister was as attractive as the picture he showed me, I'd want to bring her back with me and—" He looked up seriously. "Please don't think me cheeky. I've got to return so soon and—well, she's better than the picture. I . . ."

A minute later he held her in his arms. "Oh, Jack!" Marion gasped in happy confusion and then flushed. But David's brown eyes had read he's and what her lips said didn't matter.

(C. 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Mince Pie Made Box-Shaped In early days the mince pie was made box-shaped to typify the manager in which the child was laid.

CONVINCED



"He said he never believed the hand was quicker than the eye until recently." "When was that?" "When some one gave him a black eye."

GETTING THIN



He—My sister has been using a roller to help her reduce. She—Well? He—The roller is getting thinner.

MADE OF ICE



"How much did your dad make in the ice business?" "A cool million."

Toys to Bring Smiles



As Santa Claus drops his rotund stuffed frog at the foot of this or that gay lighted tree, he's likely to chuckle with delight, for he knows what fun it's going to be when the children of the household wake up and find this jolly creature waiting to say "Merry Christmas" to them. These grotesque stuffed toys are making a tremendous "hit" with the kiddies. In the collection there's camels and geese 'n' everything known to the animal and bird kingdom.

COUGHS YIELD TO LENNEX COUGH SYRUP

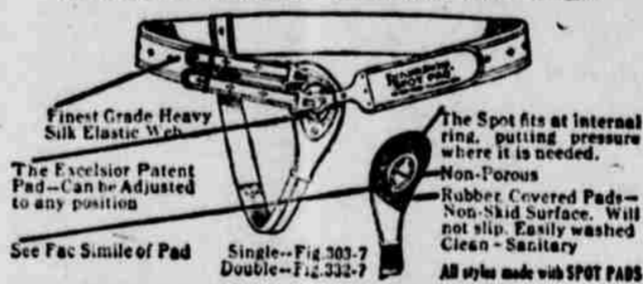
AN ORIGINAL PRESCRIPTION TRIED AND PROVEN

—ENGL COMPANY—CHICAGO

For Sale By **Payne Drug Co.** "The Rexall Store"

Excelsior "NON-SKID" SCROTAL ELASTIC TRUSS SPOT PAD

Builds security and comfortably retaining only ONE-HALF the pressure of all other styles



Payne Drug Co.

WANTED—To trade a Registered Hereford Bull calf for a good young Jersey Milch Cow. J. D. Hughes. 2p

FOR SALE—Full-blood Nargansett Turkeys; Hens \$4.00; Tom 50. Ben F. Bruton, Weimert, Texas. 2p.

The fellow who slows down joy the scenery runs the risk of ing cars making him out it.

THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS LINGER WITH US

At this time of the year when everyone is renewing old friendships and reviewing in memory the pleasures of the past year we recall with special satisfaction the pleasant relations we have had with our many friends and patrons during the months just gone.

Our friends are always esteemed as our best assets, and nothing could please us more than to know that each one of you will have the merriest Christmas of your experience and enter with joy upon a prosperous and happy New Year.

REID'S DRUG STORE

"WE KNOW OUR BUSINESS AND WANT YOURS"



Hillside Cottage

(Exclusive Christian Home)

Room and Breakfast \$1.50

South Side
RULE, TEXAS

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A MOST PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR!

Another Christmas is at hand and another New Year approaches. We are deeply grateful for the patronage we have enjoyed, and for the kindly favors that have been shown us in the year now passing.

It is our ambition to merit your good will and patronage, and to this end we shall continue in the future as in the past, to strive toward a still better and more efficient service.

Again, we wish for you and yours, a most Merry Christmas, and a very happy, prosperous New Year.

FOUTS & MITCHELL

West Side Square.

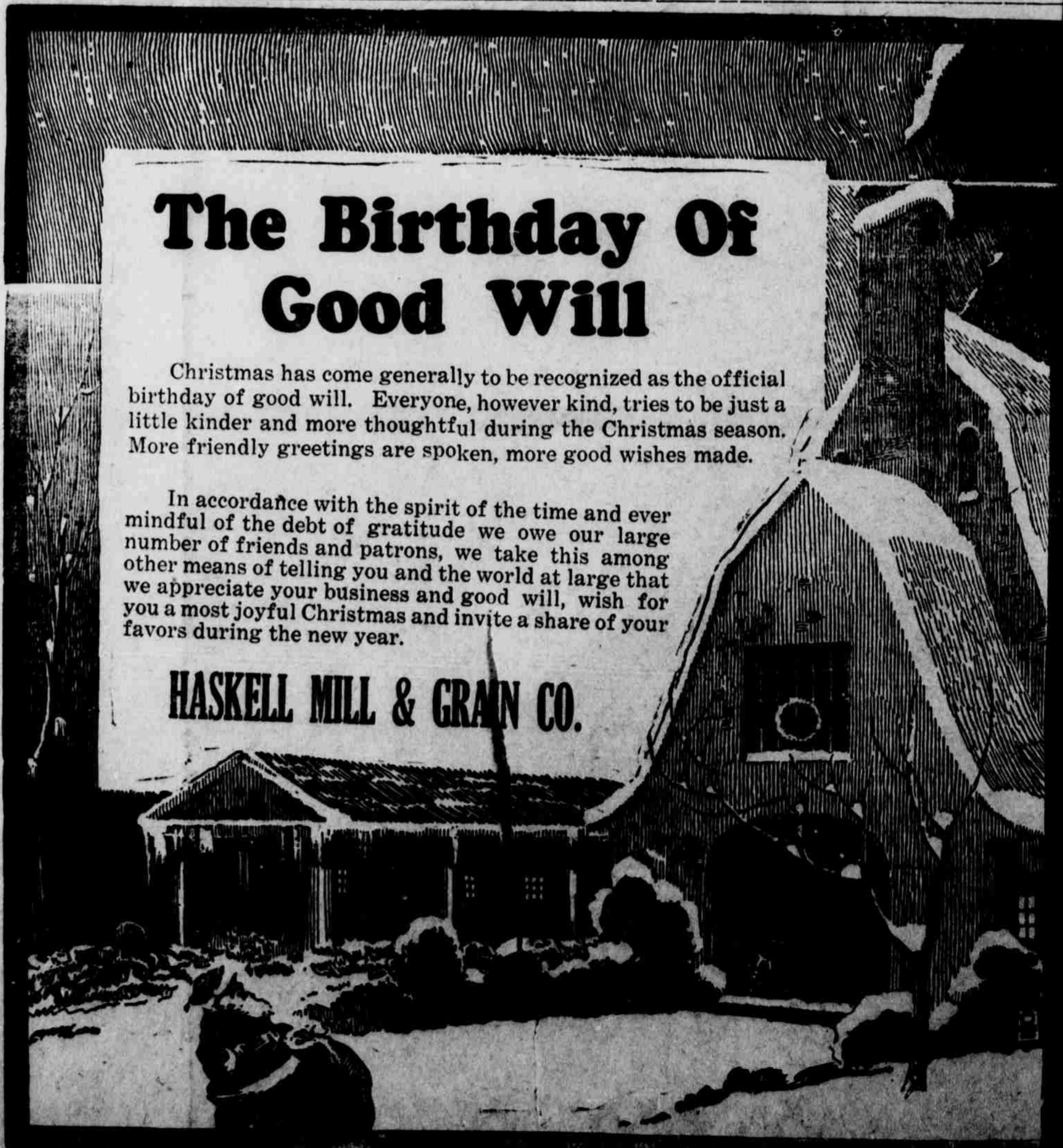
Haskell

The Birthday Of Good Will

Christmas has come generally to be recognized as the official birthday of good will. Everyone, however kind, tries to be just a little kinder and more thoughtful during the Christmas season. More friendly greetings are spoken, more good wishes made.

In accordance with the spirit of the time and ever mindful of the debt of gratitude we owe our large number of friends and patrons, we take this among other means of telling you and the world at large that we appreciate your business and good will, wish for you a most joyful Christmas and invite a share of your favors during the new year.

HASKELL MILL & GRAIN CO.



The Haskell Free Press

If you have a message for the people of Haskell County let the Haskell Free Press carry it to them for you.

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY TEXAS, THURSDAY, DEC. 28, 1929 10-PAGES.

FORTY-THIRD YEAR

ROAD BONDS CARRY BY GOOD MAJORITY

\$985,000.00 Road Bond Issue Carries By Vote of 1839 to 740

Haskell county voters Saturday voiced their approval of the proposed \$985,000 road bond issue by an overwhelming majority. Complete returns Monday from all boxes in the county showed that 1839 votes had been cast for the issue, and 740 against the bonds. A paved highway from Wichita Falls to Del Rio over the entire Texas section of the military highway designated by the federal government to extend from the Canadian border to the Rio Grande river was assured when Haskell county voted road bonds aggregating \$985,000 Saturday.

This was the last gap in highway No. 30 and the entire stretch from the Red river north of Wichita Falls to Del Rio on the Mexican border is now either paved, under construction or financed.

The bonds voted by Haskell county will be used on highways 30, 51, 120 and 18. This was the fourth election that the county had held during the last three years in an

attempt to carry this bond issue. There will be a total of 106 miles of paving laid in the county.

Highway 30 will be paved from the Knox county line to the Jones county border. This will give Wichita Falls a paved road into Abilene and the South Plains region as well as a concrete highway to Del Rio and the Mexican border.

Highway No. 51 will be paved from the Knox county line through Ruie to connect up with highway No. 18 at Sagerton.

Highway No. 18 will be paved from the Jones county line to the Stonewall county line.

Highway No. 120 will be paved through Haskell county joining Throckmorton and Stonewall counties.

The vote by boxes was as follows:

Box	For	Against
Haskell No. 1	343	80
Haskell No. 2	163	60
Haskell No. 3	88	55
Haskell No. 4	117	37
Rule No. 5	292	34
Rochester No. 6	180	57
O'Brien No. 7	90	19
Jud No. 8	62	13
Cliff No. 9	21	7
Weinert No. 10	90	80
Brushy No. 11	5	34
Cotton Wood No. 12	17	24
Jim Hogg No. 13	13	10
Howard No. 14	4	44
Cobb No. 15	0	29
McConnell No. 16	19	6
Sagerton No. 17	88	21
Joe Bailey No. 18	17	26
Tanner Point No. 19	18	16
Bunker Hill No. 20	6	13
Post No. 21	19	13
Rule No. 22	187	62
TOTAL	1839	740

Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Wimbish left Saturday to spend the season's holiday with relatives in Central Texas.

Lewis Pearsey is with his home folk, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pearsey for the Yuletide season.

David Smith came in from Lubbock Thursday to spend the Christmas holidays with his father, N. T. Smith and other Haskell relatives.

Barton Welsh, student of Houston Jr. College, Houston, Texas, is at home for the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Welsh.

Dr. and Mrs. D. L. Cummins are enjoying a visit from the following children during the Christmas holidays: Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Berry and children, Misses Virginia and Anne of Ft. Worth; Mrs. A. B. Pumphrey of Ft. Worth; Miss Lucy Cummins, teacher in the Quannah High School; and D. L. Cummins Jr. student in Lubbock Tech.

Jewel Gentry son of Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Gentry, who has been in the Denton College, is at home for the Yuletide.

Julian Ferrin, student at Denton Normal is spending the holiday season with home folk.

Kenneth Oates, student at Denton Normal is spending the holiday season with his mother, Mrs. Oates.

Burglars Enter Depot Here Thursday Night

According to A. C. Harris, telegraph operator of the Wichita Valley depot the freight office was burgled last Friday night and \$250 and 300 pounds of meat were taken. The thief or thieves forced an entrance through a window of the telegraph office and from there into the freight office. No other burglaries were reported to the local sheriff's department.

Mother of Mr. G. F. Mullino Improving Slowly

Mrs. F. M. Mullino, who happened to the accident of breaking her leg on a train some weeks ago, is reported to be slowly improving at home of her son G. F. Mullino of this city. Mrs. Mullino is aged and it will take time for a complete cure to be effected. A private nurse is still retained.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy English and children of Plainview, will spend Christmas day with relatives in Dallas and Ft. Worth and motor to Haskell and spend the week end with relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. F. McCrary of Dallas is the season's guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Kirkpatrick and other relatives.

HARMONY CLUB RENDERS BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CANTATA

A capacity house was in attendance at the Methodist Church Sunday night and heard the very beautiful cantata, "Bethlehem" by Paul Bliss, rendered by the Harmony Club.

Director—Mrs. W. W. Koonce. Accompanist—Mrs. O. E. Patterson.

First Sopranos—Mesdames, Bert Welsh, Vaughn Bailey, Leo Duncan, Demmitt Hughes, Elmer Irwin, R. J. Reynolds, A. J. Shriver, Jack Sills, B. M. Whiteker, J. A. Bailey, J. L. Southern, W. C. Williams, H. R. Whately, T. A. Pinkerton, E. C. Hunter, John Ellis, Misses Bertha Carmen, Annabel Burt, Edith Foote, Irene McGregor, Eunice Huckabee.

Second Sopranos: Mesdames, D. L. Cummins, G. H. Morrison, Roy Ratliff, D. Scott.

Altos—Mesdames C. L. Lewis, J. F. Morrison, M. L. Baker, E. Gaston Foote and Miss May Free.

Procellional. Prayer—Rev. G. R. Forrester. Organ—Miss Catherine Rike. Reading—Mrs. E. Gaston Foote. Organ—Mrs. O. E. Patterson.

PART II, CANTATA

Scripture Readings—Rev. H. R. Whately.

Hark! The Glad Sound—Harmony Club.

Reading. Saw You Never in the Twilight—Mrs. Vaughn Bailey.

Reading. Silent Night—Harmony Club.

Reading. While Shepherds Watched—Harmony Club.

Reading. Angels From The Realms of Glory—Harmony Club.

Once In Royal David's City—Miss May Free.

O, Holy Night—Harmony Club.

It Came Upon The Midnight Clear—Mrs. Bert Welsh. O, Come All Ye Faithful—Harmony Club.

Announcements—Rev. E. Gaston Foote.

Offertory. Benediction—Rev. M. L. Baker.

Mrs. Courtney Hunt Returns From Dallas Sanitarium

The many friends of Mrs. Courtney Hunt will be glad to learn that she has improved in health enough to return from the Dallas Sanitarium where she has been for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Mullino have the pleasure of having all of the following children home for the Christmas holidays: Miss Cathleen Mullino who teaches at Raymondville; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cluck of Spur; Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Taylor of Richester; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Whaley and children of Estaline; and Felix Mullino of Lubbock Tech.

Jerome Sanders In N. Y. Post Office For Holiday Rush

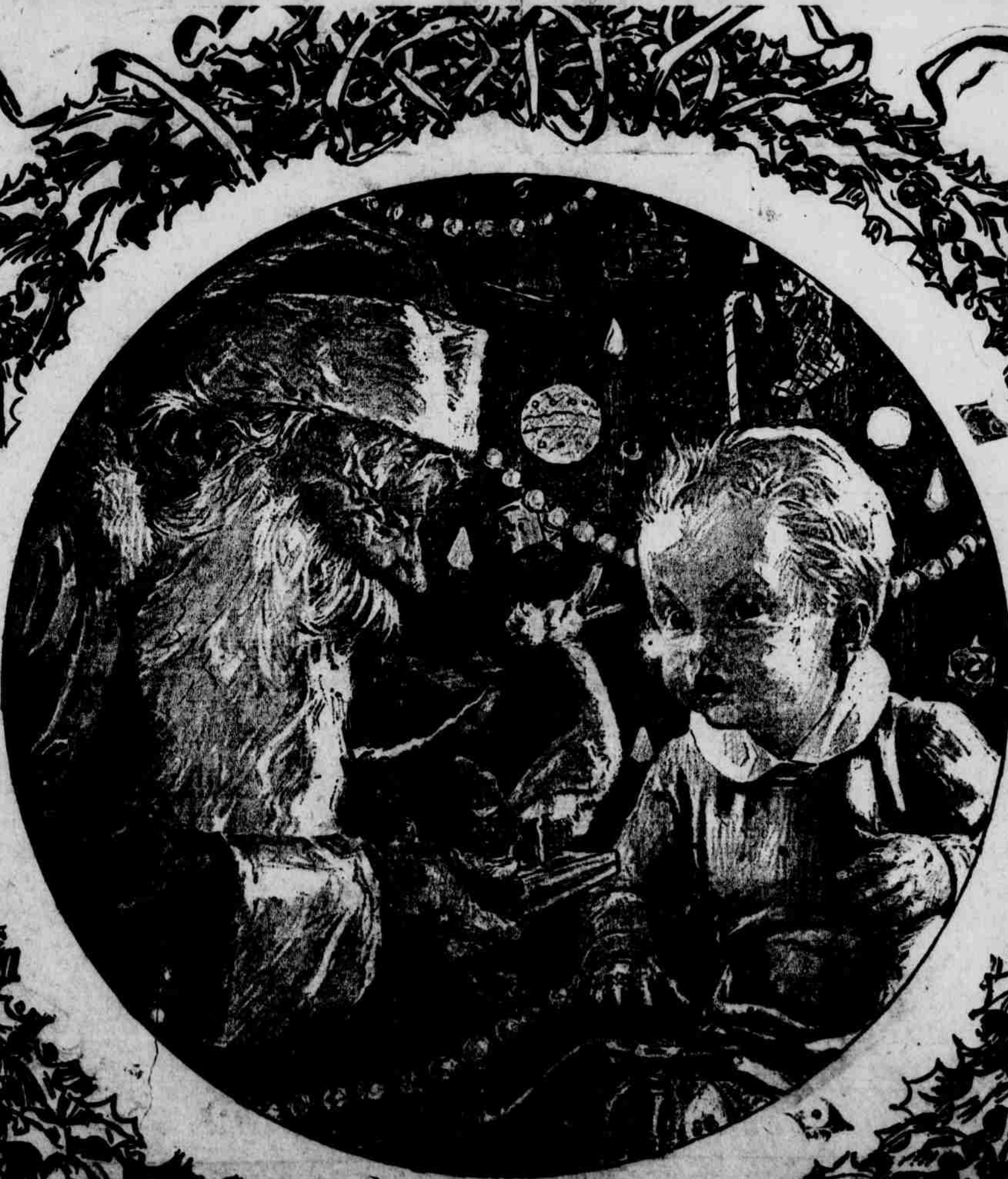
Jerome Sanders, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanders of this city has been appointed to assist in the New York post office during the special rush of the Yuletide season, according to a letter received by his parents.

Mrs. A. J. Lewis and son Bates attended the funeral of T. M. Allison of Gore, Thursday. Mr. Allison was a pioneer school teacher of Knox county and was well known throughout this section. His death occurred Wednesday night, Dec. 18th.

Misses Mildred Simmons and Beulah Sego are with home folk for the Yule Tide season, from Baylor Hotel.

Bill Waiteker and Marvin Branch of John Tarleton College, Stephenville are spending the holidays with their parents in Haskell.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



WELL STUDENTS COME FROM SCHOOL FOR THE HOLIDAYS

all boys and girls home from colleges and universities for holidays, follow:

From Methodist University—Rike, Thomas Patterson, Larry College—O. E. Patterson, University of Texas—Roy Sanders, Murchison, M. College—Grady Murchison, Kimbrough, College, Canyon—Erma A. Denton—Brucile Bryant, Potest and Martha Lou

Belton—Jone Weaver, University—Mary Couch, Reynolds.

Ft. Worth—Joe Short, Western—Luey Martin, College—Glenn Marrs, Bill Ratliff, Amos Gaud Pippen.

Tech—Felix Mullino, D. L. Cummins and O. Crawford.

Mrs. W. C. Bickley and of Abilene motored over day and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. F. G.

Mrs. T. A. Martin of are spending the Christmas with Mrs. Martin's, Mrs. R. H. Sprowls and relatives here.

Mrs. James Williams and daughter, Carolyn of Ft. Worth are holiday guests of their Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams and Mrs. R. E. Sherrill.

Henrietta Perrin has her guests, children who live of Haskell: Messrs Clarence of Archer City; Carl Perrin, and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. and sons, Jim Tom and Hen-

Whatley is home from Sim University with his parents, and Mrs. H. R. Whatley.

Mrs. Earnest Sanders of who have been pre-Christians of his parents, Mr. and T. Sanders, have gone to Texas to spend the holiday with her folks.

Mrs. John W. Pace have sure of entertaining their and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ounby of Dallas and John Jr. also of Dallas who is of the Medical Department of Baylor University, for the

May and Thelma Pearl teachers in the Wichita are with their parents Mrs. John Chitwood for the week.

Mrs. Fred Alexander of in Haskell for the holiday of his parents, Mr. and G. Alexander and other re-

Mrs. J. M. Goss and son motor to Wichita Falls of the week and spend with their children, Mr. Felix Goss and Mr. and P. Leach.

1929
12/28/29
1929