

O'Donnell Index-Press

26th year; No. 13

O'DONNELL, LYNN COUNTY, TEXAS, Thursday Dec. 24, 1948

\$1.50 PER YEAR

Schusslers Hosts to Thursday Club

The attractively decorated home of Mr and Mrs. L. G. Schussler was the scene of the Thursday Bridge Club Christmas Party last Tuesday night. After a delicious buffet supper consisting of baked ham and all the trimmings was served, presents were exchanged from beneath the Christmas tree. Those enjoying the event were Mrs. L. L. Birdwell, Mrs. Ralph Beach, Messrs. and Mesdames J. V. Burdett, Jr., Mack C. Bradley, Shag Garrett, J. T. Middleton, Jr., Louis Hochman, Johnnie Billingaley, J. W. Gardenhire, James Wiese, O. G. Smith, Jr., C. R. Paulson, Jr., J. T. Forbes, Paul Mansell, Homer Hardburger, Glenn Gibson, James Reed, James Bowlin, and the host and hostess, Mr and Mrs. Schussler.

Eastern Star Has Christmas Party

The O'Donnell Chapter of the Eastern Star entertained members and their families with their annual supper and Christmas tree Monday night Dec. 13th. Fancy and delectable dishes of food were furnished by the ladies and, with an appropriate Christmas center, the table made a delightful picture for those attending. Christmas songs were sung after which gifts were distributed from the tree. All expressed an enjoyable evening and after the guests retired, the Chapter was opened for official business. The worthy Matron appointed a committee to make visits and distribute love baskets to shut-ins and those who are ill.

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations to Rev. and Mrs. Alby Cockrell on the arrival Dec. 16 of a fine baby girl weighing 7 lbs 10 oz. She has been named Connie Fern.

Good Neighbor Club Meets With Mrs. Harris

Mrs. Dick Harris was hostess to the Good Neighbor Club's Christmas Party Dec. 15th. The living room was decorated with icicles, Santa Claus, etc. The club members and two visitors enjoyed games which carried out the theme of Christmas which was followed by the Christmas tree and the exchanging of gifts. Refreshments of olives, cookies, and hot chocolate were served to the following: Mesdames; M. Davis, Earl Gillespie, W. B. Hays, Cleo Pierce, Jessie Gillespie, Tom Lander, Roy D. Smith, Mickey, Larry, Dickey Marie and the hostess. The two visitors joined the club. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Jesse Gillespie on Jan 5th and all the members are urged to be present.

Mr and Mrs. P. O. Cabbiness left Tuesday of this week to spend Christmas with their daughter and family at Austin.

Mr and Mrs. B. B. Foreman and Carylan visited Mrs. Foreman's parents and a brother at Colorado City last week.

STUDY CLUB

The 1948 Study Club met in the home of Mr and Mrs. L. G. Schussler Monday night of last week. Decorations included a Christmas tree and other holiday decorations. Gifts were exchanged and each couple brought a dollar to be used for some less fortunate Christmas. Delicious refreshments were served.

DORCAS CLASS HAS PARTY

Mrs. J. T. Middleton, Sr. was the hostess to the Dorcas Sunday school class Friday afternoon at their annual Christmas party. The home was beautifully decorated with Christmas candles and flowers and the tree was filled with gifts. After a reading of "The Night Before Christmas" by Little Cathy Bagwell, grand daughter of Mrs. Pose Mansell, the gifts were exchanged. A delicious plate lunch of sandwiches, pickles, olives, cranberry salad, potato chips, fruit cake with whipped cream and spiced punch were served to 17 members and one guest, Mrs. Robert Carroll.

Mr and Mrs. Rochell Howard and daughter left last Tuesday to spend a month in California visiting her parents at Fresno. Mrs. James Farmer of Big Lake is here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Lefty Melton.

Miss Pat Barton had an emergency operation Sunday at the Tahoka clinic for acute appendicitis.

T. E. L. CLASS MEETS

The T. E. L. class met with Mrs. Shack Blocker Dec. 15th for their social and business meeting. The home was decorated with the holiday motif. After the business meeting, a Christmas program was given and gifts were exchanged. A delicious plate lunch was served to the following: Mesdames Gray, Edwards, Leonard Mires, Delbert Mires, Carroll, Jones, Beach, Wright, Ledbetter, Lambert and Mrs. Cunningham of Lubbock.

Mr and Mrs. Dick Harris, Dickey Marie and Mr and Mrs. W. B. Hays and Larry were visitors in Lubbock Friday and saw Santa Claus

Alex Gillespie Is Laid To Rest Sunday

Alex Gillespie, resident of Harmony, died Friday. He was 72 years of age having been born July 20, 1876 in Montreal, Canada.

He had been a resident of the O'Donnell area for the past 32 years. He was a farmer and had been a member of the Baptist Church for 25 years.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 2:30 at the First Baptist Church in O'Donnell. The Rev. W. K. Horn of Anson and Bro. J. M. Hale officiated and a burial was in the local cemetery with Higginbotham Funeral Home in charge of arrangements. His nephews were pall bearers and honorary pall bearers were Wiley Phillips, C. L. Davis, Will Brown, I. M. Davis and Shack Blocker.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Susie Gillespie of Harmony, one sister, Mrs. H. A. Tiemeyer of Tip-ton, Okla., four daughters, Mrs. W. C. Orson of Lamesa, Mrs. L. P. O'Connor of Phoenix, Ariz., and Mrs. J. L. Tisdale and Mrs. Fred Utecht of O'Donnell; five sons, Clarence, Earl, Jesse, and J. W. O'Donnell and Louis of Artesia, N. M., 22 grandchildren and 4 great grandchildren survive.

O'Donnell and all this area joins in mourning the passing of a gentleman, a friend and a pioneer.

PARTY

Mrs. Bill Davis was hostess to the 1939 Study Club on Dec. 15th. The home was attractively dressed in reminder of the Christmas season. After the business meeting Mrs. Albert Koeninger had charge of the program. Mrs. Koeninger read "The Light in the Window" by Margaret Sangster. 17 members answered the roll call with Bible verses and were served a delicious plate lunch of sandwiches, olives, pickles, potato chips, stuffed prunes, and Christmas candy, candles, cookies and coffee. It was a lovely party.

84 CLUB HAS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Monday evening the home of Mr and Mrs. John Spears was the appointed place for the traditional Christmas party. As the guests arrived they were greeted by the host and hostess and seated at tables where dinner was served. Eighty four was enjoyed and at the conclusion of games, gifts were exchanged from a gay Christmas tree. Those enjoying this festive event were: Messrs. and Mesdames R. O. Miles, Calvin Fritz, John Anderson, Ed Goddard, Harvey Line, Fletcher Johnson, R. C. Carroll, Levi Gray, John Vermilion, Tom Vandell and W. E. Huffhines and Mr and Mrs. Spears.

SEWING CLUB MEETS

Tuesday Dec. 14th the Jolly Sewing Club met in the home of Mrs. J. T. Middleton, Sr. for their Christmas party. Seventeen guests enjoyed the event. After the distribution of gifts, refreshments of chicken salad, cranberry relish, fruit cake and hot punch were served.

MESQUITE NEWS

Visitors in the J. N. Bradshaw home Sunday were: Ho. J. D. Thompson and family, James McWhorter and Betty of Big Spring, Mrs. J. H. McWhorter of Olney and Mr and Mrs. Homer Davis and grandchildren.

Visitors in the Adolph Telchik home Sunday were: Mr and Mrs. J. E. Rae and son Mr and Mrs. J. R. Burkett and son, Mrs. Leroy Smith and family, and Mr and Mrs. Finis Gleghorn and family.

Pat Smith and the McGee family left for Waco Monday morning. T. P. and Bob Ludika of Hamlin visited S. K. Turner Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. J. C. Scoggin and Maureen of New Moore visited Mr and Mrs. J. E. Nance and family.

Mrs. J. T. Middleton Sr had as her guests this past week her daughter Mrs. Dutch Tofoya and Mrs. Tofoya's sister in law of Hot Springs, N. M. The group spent Thursday in Lubbock visiting another daughter, Mrs. Lewis Thomas.

Mr and Mrs. Haskell Davis and Bobby Arnold Davis and son and D. C. Davis of Eldia, N. M. were visitors in the W. H. Harris home Sunday and attended the funeral of Mr. Gillespie.

Party Honors Reed Yandell

Mrs. Reed Yandell honored her husband with a birthday party and musical Wednesday night Dec. 8th in their home. Birthday cake, coffee and cocoa were served to the following: Mr and Mrs. D. Franklin and family, Mr and Mrs. Jack Gillespie and daughter of Lamesa, Mr and Mrs. Lester Mize and family, Mr and Mrs. Joe Burkett and Linda, Mr and Mrs. Louis Pierce and girls, Mr and Mrs. Bart Anderson and sons, Mr and Mrs. S. A. Mensch and son, Mr and Mrs. Clem Mensch and family, Mr and Mrs. Doyle Mensch and Beth, Mr and Mrs. Bill Vandell, Billy and Dia McKee, Pat Smith, Sue Crowley and Mr and Mrs. Reed Yandell and sons, all reported a nice time.

Mr and Mrs. Dick Harris and Dickey Marie visited Mr and Mrs. Jack Smith Saturday.

LEGION AUX. FORMED

The American Legion Auxiliary was re-organized last Thursday night with the following officers elected: Mrs. Hulon Bolch, president; Mrs. J. W. Gardenhire, 1st vice president; Mrs. Jimmy Hash, 2nd vice president; Mrs. Ervy Boothe, Sec'y and treasurer; Mrs. James Reed, historian; Mrs. Wm. Jackson, Sgt. At Arms, Mrs. John Stevens, chaplain. The group will meet the first Thursday in each month. New members are invited.

FOLKS YOU KNOW

Mr and Mrs. J. W. Gardner, the former Miss Mildred Grubbs, are the proud parents of an 8 lb boy born Dec 17th at Plainview. He has been named James Wiley.

Congratulations to Mr and Mrs. Ben Morrison on the arrival of a fine girl Saturday night.

Mr and Mrs. Pat Gary and family visited homefolks here Sunday; they are from Brownfield.

Mrs. Jean Fronterhouse and children of Roswell are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. E. C. Harris. Crockett has been on the sick list for the past few days.

E. L. Davis is having a set-to with old man Flu.

Mr and Mrs. Bob Mahurin and son are visiting Mr and Mrs. R. M. Mahurin.

I. Doales and Miss Bertie Parker visited Mr and Mrs. M. C. Doales at Wells Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Morgan Jones of Lubbock visited their parents Mr and Mrs. Sid Jones Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Edward Bagwell of Lamesa visited their parents Mr and Mrs. J. B. Bagwell Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Naymon Everette visited in Midland Sunday and attended the presentation of the "Messiah" by a choir composed of the different churches in Midland.

Mr and Mrs. C. D. Childress and Mike visited friends at Post Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Odrum of Lamesa spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. L. J. Hahn.

SHOWER HONORS BRIDE

Mrs. Kenneth Vestal, the former Miss Mozelle Wilson, was honored with a bridal shower given in the home of Mrs. J. P. Bowlin Sr by Mrs. James Bowlin and Mrs. Elmer Samrow on Thursday Dec. 16th. Christmas colors were used in the decorations. Hot spiced cranberry punch was served from a crystal punch bowl with cookies and red and green mints. Fifty friends called or sent gifts.

METHODISTS MEETS

The Methodist Guild met with Mrs. H. L. Wood for their Christmas social. The lesson was on the Traditional Birth of Jesus, a very interesting program was given. There were seven present and gifts were exchanged.

FOR SALE: Modern 6 room and bath, tile house on two lots with good chicken house and pen. Price \$4500 possession Jan 1st. If not sold immediately will be for rent. Located across the street from Nazarene parsonage, Melvin Eaker Box 195 La Pryor, Texas 21p

Among the students home for the holidays were: Wanda Jean Huffhines and Billy Carl Gunter and Bryan McLaughlin of John Tarleton, Billy Golden and Jane Thompson of A. C. C. and Harlen Hale of Decatur Baptist College.

Mrs. Bonnie King of Austin visited her mother, Mrs. W. J. Smith last week.

DR. JOHNSON IS HONORED

Dr. J. E. Johnson owner of the local clinic, was recently honored by being elected president of the Five County Medical Association composed of Dawson, Lynn, Gaines, Terry and Yoakum Counties. Dr. Thomas of Tahoka is secretary and Dr. Daniels of Brownfield is chairman of the program committee.

Mr and Mrs. Wallace Rains visited her sister in Erick, Okla. who had been quite ill but is now improved.

Mr and Mrs. H. D. Jameson of Spade ranch were called to Big Spring on account of the serious illness of his brother.

Mr and Mrs. Cliff Lambert and Carol Ann and Mr and Mrs. Kenneth Moore of Tahoka will visit at Itasca for the Christmas holidays.

Mr and Mrs. W. G. McKnight and Dianne of Atlanta are visiting her parents, Mr and Mrs. E. T. Wells.

W. C. Sauls is in the hospital at Lamesa.

FOR RENT: 3 room house, plenty of out buildings, well and 5 acres of land for sale or rent; a two house for rent. See W. T. Brandon, O'Donnell.

FOR SALE: Pigs and milk cows. See W. R. Gibson.

COTTON CENSUS REPORT

Census reports shows that 46,694 bales of cotton were ginned in Lynn County from the crop of 1948 prior to Dec. 1, 1948 as compared with 33,257 bales for the crop of 1947. Approximately 12,000 bales have been ginned here thru the season with ginning nearly complete.

FOR SALE: 100 bu. Northern Star Cotton Seed. See Harvey Line.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

There were 11 ladies at the W. M. U. 22 at the G. A. At the joint meeting of the Brotherhood and new W. M. U. Circle there were 17 men and 14 ladies and 8 children present with a total of 39 in all on Tuesday evening. We are proud of this newest organization in our church.

Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Hale attended the Brownfield workers Conference at Brownfield, Thursday. A nice program was enjoyed. The theme of the meeting was on missions. Rev. W. T. Spartman discussed the beginning of missions. Rev. Hale spoke on the Pentecost in the New Testament. Lunch was served by the Brownfield Church. Rev. A. J. of Tahoka spoke in the afternoon on the Baptist program of doing mission work.

Rev. W. K. Horn preached at the 11 a. m. service last Sunday. He was formerly pastor here. Burl Koeninger and Rev. Hale attended the Lynn County Sunday school zone meeting Sunday afternoon and Bro. Hale delivered the inspirational address. The Training Union under the direction of James Crumley, newly elected director, was above last Sunday's attendance.

Next Sunday at the morning service the pastor will speak on Making and Breaking Vows. At the evening service he will bring the 2nd of a series of sermons on the Second coming of Christ. It will be on "What will happen when Christ Comes Again".

Wishing each of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Your friend, J. M. Hale

FOR RENT 3 room furnished Apartment. See Mrs. Ruth Schooler 2 tp

The Index regrets to learn that the Harvey Line family is moving to Abilene in the near future where Harvey has purchased a Grocery. The Lines have numerous friends here and are one of our finest families.

Legion Appoints Building Committee

Last Thursday night at the regular meeting of the local post of the Legion, a committee composed of Hulon Bolch, Louis Hochman, Wm. Jackson, Ralph Beach, J. W. Gardenhire, Raymond Lamb, L. E. Robinson, Denton Holman and C. H. Burleson Jr were appointed to report back to the group on ways and means of building a new Legion home and the selection of a site. Also plans were made for a barbecue Thursday night Jan 6th when the O'Donnell post will be hosts to the Interdistrict Legion school. A splendid program is being arranged and a record attendance is expected. Incidentally Mr Bolch, the commander, is doing a splendid job of leading the group.

Christmas Program At Assembly of God

Wednesday night at 7 p. m. the Assembly of God Church will give their annual Christmas program which will include a play, special song service and other features. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

The Country Editor

Another Christmas season is upon us and as seems usual now to us, our greeting we had intended, has been crowded out.

This holiday edition has been an unusually trying one as ye old printer hasn't been feeling his oats lately. Each season we vow not to try another one because of our limited manpower but we realize the need for facilities for our firms to again say "Thank You" which is indeed what this edition is designed to do.

Last Sunday the good West Texas earth which he tilled, cared for and loved as only a born farmer can, received all that is mortal of our late friend, Alex Gillespie. He was one of our early friends made upon our arrival here 5 years ago and we treasure the informal visits we had. His sense of humor, his keen enjoyment of his trips to Arizona and his observations of West Texas always made our chats delightful. He was a good and interesting conversationalist.

At this time we couldn't just use the usual formal obituary because there was nothing formal or cold about Alex. A truly rare Christian gentleman of the old school, he typifies the regrettable passing of a generation of West Texans who fashioned a rolling, grass empire of the 1900's into the present highly developed agriculture of today, our splendid churches, our good schools, our fine business establishments are the results of men like Mr. Gillespie who fashioned our culture and our traditions. Towns like Tahoka, O'Donnell, Lamesa and Brownfield are living memories to this passing generation. Mortally speaking he has gone, yet we doubt if this generation or generations to come will forget this birthright.

At this time The Country Editor joins with Ellie and two boys and mother in wishing you one and all a delightful Christmas as we picture you gathered together Christmas morn around the tree. Christ's birthday is a memorial day and certainly we would wish to wave a wand and take away any unhappiness that may be with any of you. God bless us all; and drive carefully.

I wish to take this means of thanking all those who so generous ly came to my assistance when my accident occurred. Should some one of you have the misfortune such as mine, I know O'Donnell's fine folks will remember. Thanks from the bottom of my heart. Mrs. Geo. Foster and family



Just a line to express our true regard and friendship for you on this Day.

Dr. J. E. Johnson's Clinic

PARTY
Dec. 20th the Euz-
Sunday school class met in
of Mr and Mrs. R. R.
their monthly social, en-
their husbands with a
party Progressive 42
and refreshments of
and coffee were served
for
guests drew numbers for
Christmas toys which were
presented to the nursery. At
of the evening guests gath-
around and sang Christmas
with Mrs. Doss at the
Mrs. Peltis sang "Star of
Guests were Messrs
Douglas Ballew,
Crandler and boys, Burl
Bill Snellgrove, Sam
V. B. Hahn, Truett Hod-
Jolly, Hollis Hunt,
P. Hobdy, Allen Van
Lefty Stephens, Curly
and son, Carr Spru-
and boys, W. E. Treadway and
sons.

LETTERS TO SANTA
Letters elsewhere in paper
SANTA.
little girl 8 years old,
bring me a doll house with
a doll, fruits, nuts and
Don't forget Barbara, Billy
Linda Kay Thank You.
SANTA.
bring me a burro and
saddle a football suit, cap
and also a baseball glove,
and ball. Love, Robbie J.
SANTA.
I have been a good boy,
I bring a gun and punch
a box of logs to built
with them; please bring my
a doll and set of dish-
don't forget all other boys and
With love, Wilbur Mires
Per Cent Discount on all
Thursday and Friday at
S. Auto and Home Supply
SANTA.
I want a B B gun, basketball
and register. Many thanks. Ron
Wilson P. S. Santa I want
that will haul lumber
SANTA.
I am almost six years old and I
with a suit case and clothes,
a hillfold, Lyndol is 2 years
and wants a filling station and
small tractor. Jo Ella is 3
years old and wants a jumper
blenders. Please bring some
fruits and fruits. Your friend,
Layne Askew

Card of Thanks
We wish to take this opportunity
thanking our friends and
neighbors and the O'Donnell An-
nuals. Refreshments were ser-
ved to us at the time of the
annual of our son and brother
L. Spider. May God Bless
Mrs. T. G. Spider and family

Per Cent Discount on all
Thursday and Friday at
S. Auto and Home Supply

Sam Singleton
Income Tax Service
For Sale: Modern 6
room home; double garage
1-2 lots on pavement;
30 Farmall; 4 row equip
best good shape priced
to sell. Harvey Line

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to take this means of
expressing our heartfelt apprecia-
tion to our friends and neighbors
for the love which prompted the
floral offering, the food
and the kind words of sym-
pathy of Bro. Horn and Bro. Hale
at the sad time of the passing of
my husband and father, Alex
Gillespie. May God bless you. Mrs.
Gillespie and children.

Per Cent Discount on all
Thursday and Friday at
S. Auto and Home Supply

Per H Meets
The 4 H club girls met Dec 14
on Tuesday at the 7th period. The
group decided on what they were
to make and the design to stencil
on. They cut out some of the
designs. - Reporter.

THE BAILEY CLUB MEETS
Mrs. Eli Vickers was hostess to
the Bailey H D Club with a
Christmas party on their regular
meeting date. The living room was
beautifully decorated with the
holidays. The group enjoyed a
program of songs, stories and
refreshments of sandwiches, pie
and chips olives and candy were
served to seven club members,
and two visitors.

INCOME TAX RETURNS
Efficient, Confidential
S. M. CLAYTON, Jr.
Clayton Ins. Agency

ADVERTISERS WANT ADS HAVE FARMER'S INTEREST
COSTS BUT TWO CENTS A WORD

Renew your Index

Would America Collapse?

Some wag once said that if we should suddenly do away with all advertising in the United States, our civilization would immediately collapse. This statement contains more truth than is at first apparent. There are those who refuse to see the importance of advertising in the economic life of the nation. Moreover, there are those who have singled out this phase of trade and industry for strong criticism.

Civilization today would collapse if it were not bolstered up by American advertising. Today the rest of the world depends upon American production. Yet, too few people recognize that this nation's great productive capacity could not have been built up without advertising. Again, there are too few people who correctly see advertising as the bulwark of American economic freedom. Advertising is the golden key that has unlocked the door to plenty for us all.

Greatest Users

Our world-renowned standards of living were achieved because we found out how to produce in volume: bathtubs, cars, radios, clothing, food. We learned how to make wise use of the human resources of work and brain-power. We learned to harness water-power, steam, oil, gas, and all the others. We created machinery to do most of our hard work. We learned the value of tools. In brief, we have made our factories hum.

But is that all? By no means. The Socialist schemers have failed to evaluate their old slogan, "production for use," in the light of America's vast economy. Not only did we learn to produce, we have learned to use. Americans are the world's greatest producers, and also the world's greatest users.

Better Prices, Quality

There's more to it than just production. Ask any manufacturer, and he'll tell you that the heart of his outfit is his sales force. The fellows who sell and distribute goods represent the other half of our great mass production system. Your high production is fine, but it would do no good unless the goods are placed in the hands of consumers. Continued high output lowers the price. Get the picture?

Selling and distribution simply could not do the job without advertising. Advertising not only sells goods, it always helps measurably to lower prices and to increase quality. When electric refrigerators were first sold only a few thousand were made, and it took \$600 or more to buy one. But during fifteen years of advertising millions were sold, the price came down to a fourth of the original price, and the quality was improved greatly.

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of O'Donnell will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday January 11, 1949 at 2 p m for the election of directors and the transaction of such business as properly may come before the meeting. J. L. Shoemaker, Jr., Cashier

TOM GARRARD

— ATTORNEY —

Tahoka, Texas

Practice All State and Federal

Courts except County and Justice

Courts. Land Title a specialty



1
9
4
8%.

When Santa sneaks in, we trust he will leave a sack brimful of all good things for you.



Forbes Motor Co.

Ford Sales and Service



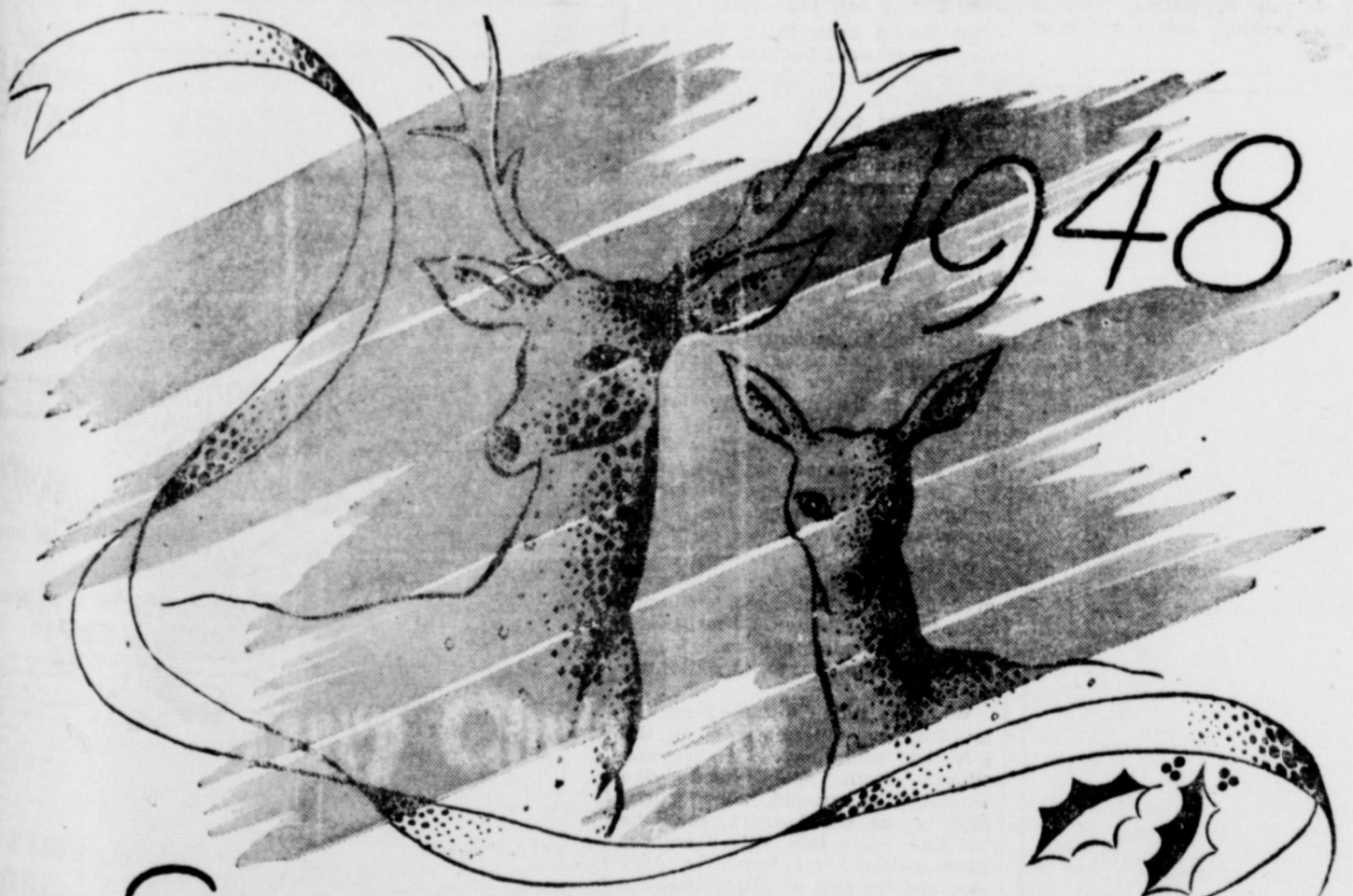
JOIN WITH US

Let us toss our cares out the window. It's Christmas! Join with us in celebrating the glorious holiday.

And Merry Christmas TO YOU

Harmony Gin

B. B. Foreman, Mgr.



Season's Greetings

Christmas, with its glorious traditions, its gift-giving and family reunions, is here once more. It's the same old season, and we're making the same old wish—

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU!

O'Donnell Motor Co.

Chrysler and Plymouth Sales and Service



● Christmas is not all tinsel and tissue or colored lights and merriment. It has a deeper significance, rooted in the long gone past, which sets it high above all other holidays of the year.

● It is our hope that this blessed season will bring to your home not only the festive joys of Yuletide but that deep inner peace which is essentially a part of Christmas.

Trinity Warehouse and Compress

Columbus Unlucky On Christmas Eve

America's first Christmas was celebrated by Christopher Columbus. It happened on Christmas eve of the memorable year 1492.

Columbus was planning to observe the Feast of the Nativity with the Indian chieftain, Guacanagari, who ruled over the island of Haiti. Already he had received fine presents from the chief who he believed to be the great Khan of Cipagno, that fabulous realm of the Orient Columbus mistakenly thought he had found.

But Columbus' plans went wrong. He was so tired from long watches while the Santa Maria cruised the island channels that he retired to his cabin for a nap. While he was sleeping, the next in command also decided to take a rest and went below. The helmsman, as tired as the others, decided that he deserved a rest as much as they and turned the tiller over to a cabin boy.

Abandon Ship. The worst happened. Within a few minutes the Santa Maria was fast on a reef. The rolling surf drove the ship higher and higher upon the reef and opened her seams. Soon she fell over on her side and the water poured into her hull. Columbus and the crew were forced to seek refuge on his other ship, the Nina.

Early next morning Columbus sent word of the wreck to Chief Guacanagari. Promptly the chief sent a message to Columbus assuring him that he would give him all the assistance possible.

The noble chieftain was better than his word. He assembled a great flotilla of canoes and despatched them to the Santa Maria to bring all its valuables ashore. Amid the cargo the natives saw many things that made their eyes open wide with envy. Yet so strong was their friendship for the white men and so careful Guacanagari's supervision that not a single article was stolen.

Christmas Banquet. After the last article had been brought ashore, Guacanagari had another plan. His guests had missed Christmas, but there was no reason why Columbus and the men should not enjoy the finest banquet he and his followers could provide.

There was game from the woods, lobster and fish from the sea; and all sorts of tropical fruits and vegetables. A thousand natives danced in Columbus' honor after the feasting and the climax of the ceremonies came when the chief brought out a coronet of gold and placed it upon Columbus' head. There were also presents of gold for the crew.

In the journal which he was keeping for Ferdinand and Isabella, Columbus wrote: "These people love their neighbors as themselves; their discourse is ever sweet and gentle, and accompanied by a smile. I swear to your majesties, there is not in the world a better nation or land."



Christmas Joy

ANOTHER YEAR has passed. Again glad bells are pealing out the Christmas story. Happy children and parents are planning for the day in the glorious old-fashioned way. Everyone is thrilled by the magic spell of Christmas for they know the spirit of the Christ Child is in the land.

GIBSON'S CLEANERS



And lots of it, for friends, old and new.

THOMPSON'S TOGGERY

The Store of QUALITY Clothing

SOMEONE AT CHRISTMAS

By CARLE FREEMAN

THE little gift shop was crowded when Nancy entered it, but almost immediately she noticed Larry Bryant. She sensed the usual disturbance at sight of him, and recalling the trend of her thoughts for the past several minutes brought a flush of warmth to her cheeks. She'd been thinking, somewhat resentfully, as she went along the busy streets of the little town, how unfair it was that Christmas had come before she could get acquainted with someone in Davenshire—Larry Bryant, for instance, departmental head at the electric plant where she worked. Christmas wasn't Christmas unless it could be shared with someone.

And now Larry was standing at the dish counter deciding about a pair of little green rabbit salt and pepper shakers. It didn't matter particularly that he'd buy the shakers—aside from the significance of such an act—but she'd had her own heart set on them more or less for a week. Larry had been in the shop every afternoon that she'd been there, but this was his first time at the dish counter. The little shakers were as good as gone.

The other day when she'd looked at them, the sales girl had said, "Better buy them. These are the last ones, and they are a bargain at eight dollars. They came all the way from Sweden."

"I know—" Nancy had said, but she had thought they'd be an extravagance and look out of place on the little table in her corner



The other day when she'd looked at them, the sales girl had said, "Better buy them."

kitchenette at Lil Ransom's old rooming house. Then there'd be no one to admire them—only herself.

"They might be gone the next time you come," the girl had said when Nancy left the counter.

But they'd been there the next time Nancy went back to the little gift shop. Every afternoon for a week they'd been there, as if awaiting for her to make up her mind to buy them.

Nancy held her breath as she watched Larry from a distance. For now she knew that if he didn't take the shakers, she'd buy them herself.

But even as Nancy watched, she saw him hand the shakers to a clerk.

She tried to push her disappointment aside and select an inexpensive little gift for one of her co-workers at the plant. Tomorrow was Christmas Eve, and the employees and officials of the plant had drawn names as part of a gift-giving program they'd planned to have about the huge, gayly decorated tree in the arched entrance.

Nancy dreaded the occasion more so now than before. She regretted the day she'd left her home town to take a better job in Davenshire. Why hadn't she waited until after Christmas to make the change!

When the time came the next day for the program, Nancy took the gift that was handed to her and slipped from the crowd. She wouldn't be missed, she thought bitterly, as she hurried from the building. Snow fell softly about her in a gentle burst from the dark sky, and the ring of voices from the plant followed her in a kind of haunting, sad beauty.

Inside her apartment she looked down at the gayly wrapped package in her hands through a blur of tears. It was the only Christmas gift she'd receive, and it had been given only because someone had drawn her name.

She unwrapped the package, and suddenly the blur cleared to reveal the little green rabbit salt and pepper shakers with the long, saucy ears—one up and one limping down provocatively.

Her heart thrummed in her throat. Larry had drawn her name. But the cost of the gifts they were to exchange was not to go over twenty-five cents!

Lil Ransom called up the stairs. "You're wanted on the phone, and 'tis a man."

Nancy placed the little shakers carefully on the table and turned to the door. The hum of "Silent Night" came from Lil Ransom's radio up the sweep of stairs, and Nancy found herself singing the words softly as she dashed down them, for she knew even before she heard his voice who was waiting for her on the telephone.

BEAT the high cost of print-next job; our low overhead is the key by letting the Index figure your

Renew Your Index



Merry Christmas 1948



A triple wish for all of you is ours:
**Good Cheer! Good Friends
Good Health!**

Clayton Insurance Agency

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OF YOU



Breezes are bursting with gaiety during this season and we're mighty glad to be a part of it all. We hope that this Christmas for you is your happiest ever.

O'Donnell Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Golightly

Christmas Music

Bach, Handel
The great many people the music of Bach and Handel make difficult to play — until Christmas comes. Then, suddenly, even the two old masters.

One of the tasks was to compose songs for church congregations. They proved themselves beautiful, easily learned, and their Christmas carols and chorales came from the pen of the great Handel.

Brightly composed by Bach and Handel, the "Christmas Oratorio" contains the themes of several other chorales. Almost every town and village in America this Christmas a church will render at least a portion of the "Christmas Oratorio" by Frederick Handel's the "Messiah" when carolers sing "The World" too, for Handel comes from themes found in the great oratorio. Handel also composed the musical theme of the "Shepherds Watched Their

strange fact, but both Bach and Handel were born in 1685, lived many years within thirty miles of each other, and never met. Yet the Christmas music they composed is sung by men, women and children in countless churches of all faiths all over the world.

Pagan Rites Basis Many Customs

As it may seem, most Christmas customs stem from Pagan rites practiced before the birth of Christ. The custom of exchanging gifts is one of the few that springs from Christian era. Christmas carols and Yule logs arise from the heathen festivals observed on the winter solstice, December 21, when the days begin to lengthen. It was a time of great rejoicing among ancient sun worshippers who believed to give strength to the sun-god.

Christian Romans ornamented their homes with green boughs and evergreens for the Feast of Saturnalia which began December 19. Druids burned mistletoe for that season, and the ancient Saxons used holly, ivy and bay. Modern mistletoe and holly wreaths come from those people.

Christmas trees, too, spring from ancient German days when German tribes made sacrifices to the great oak tree of Odin. When the missionary St. Boniface traveled to Germany in the Eighth Century and during these celebrations he persuaded the natives to substitute a fir tree for the oak and to adorn it in a tribute to the Christ Child.

During the Middle Ages the entire Christmas season was celebrated in great fervor with that now shown on Christmas day. In some lands the celebration lasted from December 21 to January 6—Twelfth Night—and in others from December 21 to February 2. By the year 1644, Christmas in England had become such a wild orgy that the Puritans made its celebration by law.

Reclamation Program

Secretary of the Interior J. A. Krug has set up a new long-range program of reclamation for the western states which, in the hands of a friendly congress, seems likely of enactment. This program, extending through 1954, contemplates expenditure of almost four billion dollars which would reclaim and irrigate thousands more acres, bring 100,000 new settlers into these western states and add approximately three billion dollars to crop values grown over the period. It would generate additional hydroelectric power to bring in annual revenue of \$64,000,000.

Among the first things the new congress may do is to kill that portion of the interior department appropriation laws which fired Reclamation Commissioner Michael W. Strauss.

Another law likely to be repealed at once is the Reed-Bulwinkle act, which takes railroads from under the anti-trust laws. Arne C. Wiprud, former assistant attorney general for anti-trust prosecutions, termed the law "the means of legalizing the most gigantic price-fixing cartel the world has ever known."

With the biggest increase in South Dakota, 472 per cent, farm cash income as a whole has increased 262 per cent since 1940.

Much Family Fun In Group Games

"Make it a real family Christmas this year by having Santa pack a few hobby supplies or games into his pack that the whole family can enjoy together." This suggestion comes from E. H. Regnier, a recreation specialist at the University of Illinois.

There are many hobbies that can help build companionship between parents and children. Mothers and daughters like jewelry construction and tapestry weaving. Dad and Junior go in for model-making—airplanes, boats, trains and other items of special interest to the male population.

Everyone enjoys operating a printing press. Small presses turn out newspapers that have a real professional look. Shellcraft and woodburning are hobbies that produce genuinely useful articles. For family fun, rubber-tipped darts, indoor plastic horseshoes and marble games are excellent.

"Christmas is a time of 'togetherness,'" says Regnier. "Let's capitalize on the situation by starting a game or hobby that will encourage the same type of companionship the year around."

DEAR SANTA,
I am a little boy four and half years old. Please bring me a train, a tractor just like my dad's John Deere. Don't forget my brother and sister; they want wrist watches and don't forget candy, nuts and fireworks. Please bring all boys and girls something. Your friend, Ray Gene Harris

DEAR SANTA,
I am a little four year old girl. I've tried to be a sweet little girl so I'd like a visit from you Santa. Please bring me a sleepy Betsy Wetsy doll, broom, set of dishes, bunny house, slippers, candy, fruits and nuts and remember my grandparents, Mr and Mrs. Orbin Rushing. Your little friend, Sherria Lynn Pierce

DEAR SANTA,
Please bring me an accordion and a house coat, house shoes and a ring. Please bring my little brother a water gun, a pay watch, a hen that lays eggs, and a football cap. Thank you very much. Santa. Your friend, Let Mires.

Why buy or use a vacuum cleaner when you can also have these advantages —

Wash dust out of air you breathe; add healthful humidity to air in your home; vaporize medications in bedroom and many other uses with REMARK Conditions and handout. Write Box 333 or phone 274 W for demonstration



Heartfelt good wishes for a glorious holiday and the happiest New Year you have ever known.

BEN MOORE, SR.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Dainty Pajamas for Tiny Girls Tailored Lingerie Easy to Sew



8364 14-44

1835 2-10 yrs.

Butcher Boy Pajamas
FOR the young girls of the family — adorable little butcher boy pajamas that are sure to please. The y collar is finished in scallops, a shaped pocket is just right for hanky.

Pattern No. 1835 comes in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 years. Size 4, 2 1/2 yards of 36 or 40 inch.

Underwear Sets
SO EASY to sew you'll want to make several of these underwear sets. The princess-lined slip fits so nicely and can be edged with dainty lace. Panties are neatly tailored. Grand gift idea.

Pattern No. 8364 for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 42 and 44. Slip, 2 1/2 yards of 36-inch; panties, 1 1/2 yards. The Fall and Winter FASHION contains 60 pieces of smart, wearable styles you won't want to miss. Free patterns printed inside the book. 25 cents.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. 529 South Wells St. Chicago 7, Ill. Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired. Pattern No. _____ Size _____ Name _____ Address _____

Household Hints

Mend your torn shower curtains — placing scotch tape directly on the tear.
Broken slats in venetian blinds may be patched with scotch tape. may also be used to mend torn e.

As a guide to retaining vitamins the minimum amount of water that will cook the food with-sticking.
On first those parts of a garment that will hang off the board the rest is being ironed.

If you lack a clothesline, hang-hung from the shower rod can used to hold drying clothes.
Muffins come from the oven a tea towel over the pan for a minute. The steam loosens them and they fall, ready to eat.

If your favorite lamp shade is and you don't want to part it, place cellophane tape over ripped part and it will be as good as new.
Worn and torn linoleum will take new life if scotch tape is used to cover up the spots. A thin coating of shellac over the will secure it for a long time.

If you suffer from pocket-book hiccups the Yuletide season, 's a grand way to get around the gift-giving problem. For the smokers on your list, order cartons of mild, flavorful Camel cigarettes and pound tins of Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco—the largest-selling smoking tobacco in the country. When you give Camels or Prince Albert, you're giving smoking pleasure at its best—and a generous supply of it! The Camel carton, for example, contains 200 mild, cool cigarettes. Both Camels and Prince Albert packages will fit in perfectly with the spirit of the season, thanks to their colorful and gay wrappings. There's even ample space provided for a "Merry Christmas" message in your own handwriting. If you remind your dealer now to put away a gift-quota of Camels and Prince Albert, he can have them ready when you want them. (Adv.)

A Code in Pictures

DANIEL and Revelation are both hard to understand, and for the same reason. Their messages are framed not always in plain language but in symbols. Hidden meanings abound.
This had to be so; if one of these books fell (as sometimes they did) into the hands of the persecuting agents of the Syrian or Roman governments, it would not get the owner into trouble, for the agent would hardly be able to interpret the strange language.

All sorts of weird creatures and events move through these mysterious pages, and they often probably refer to persons or events known to the writers and the first readers: beasts with iron teeth and horns with eyes; a flaming throne set on a river of fire; golden vials filled with the wrath of God; a red dragon sweeping the stars down with its tail.

God's Victory

WE NEED not be distressed now at not being able to unlock all the code in which these extraordinary books are written. We can read them for their sheer beauty and force of imagination, for one thing, and we cannot miss their main truth. The bright picture of the New Jerusalem in Rev. 21, 22 is one of the loveliest and most comforting passages in the entire Bible.
(Copyright by the International Council of Religious Education on behalf of 40 Protestant denominations. Released by WNU Features.)

sour milk. Add white flour sifted with soda and salt, then wheat flour. Fold in raisins and nuts. Bake in wax paper-lined pan in a moderate oven (350-degree) for about an hour.

***Molded Cider Salad (Serves 10)**
1 package orange-flavored gelatin
1 cup boiling water
1 cup cider
1 1/2 cup diced red apples
3/4 cup seeded Tokay grapes, halved
1/4 cup chopped nuts, if desired

Dissolve gelatin in hot water and cool. Add cider and allow to thicken. Fold in other ingredients. Pour into molds which have been rinsed in cold water or oiled and allow to chill until firm. Serve on lettuce.

The dessert for your gala New Year's buffet is a refrigerator cake which one and all will welcome for its light fluffiness and refreshing flavor. Make this ahead of time so it will have time to chill thoroughly and thus slice nicely.

LYNN SAYS: Good Ideas Make Entertaining Fun

A cabbage head makes a lovely salad bowl for buffet entertaining. Take out the inside of the cabbage, shred it fine and mix with chopped apples, sliced stuffed olives, shredded Swiss cheese and salad dressing. Pile mixture into cabbage shell on a large platter.
Add hard-cooked eggs to leftover turkey or chicken gravy and serve over toast for a savory luncheon dish.

For those who wish a simple spread at the stroke of midnight to welcome the New Year, crisp waffles with creamed chicken, turkey or ham are welcome. Have a simple, but edible, bowl of fruit for the centerpiece, and top the meal off with cups of steaming decaffeinated coffee.

until smooth. Beat egg whites until they hold up in moist peaks. Stir quickly but thoroughly into the batter. Bake in a hot waffle iron.

TO MAKE CREAMED chicken or turkey, use 2 cups of medium white sauce to two and one-half cups of shredded or diced chicken. If you want the mixture to have a richer color, add a little of the white sauce to one beaten egg yolk, mix thoroughly, then add the remainder of the sauce. Heat in the double boiler so the mixture will not burn.

If you don't have leftover chicken to use, get some already cooked, canned, boned chicken that comes ready to use.
Released by WNU Features.

Decorate the tree with old-fashioned gingerbread men which are frosted with confectioner's icing, trimmed with raisins and bright candies.

Serve your Christmas breakfast "buffet style" letting everyone wait on himself if you're going to be busy getting a large dinner for early afternoon.

Sponge cake topped with apricot glaze when cool, and then sprinkled generously with whole walnut meats makes a lovely cake for holiday entertaining.

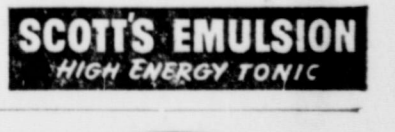
IT'S ASPIRIN AT ITS BEST

St. Joseph ASPIRIN
WORLD'S LARGEST SELLER AT 10¢

Helps keep me on my feet!

say many old folks about good tasting SCOTT'S EMULSION
Thousands of happy folks know this! Good-tasting Scott's Emulsion helps you ward off colds—helps you get well faster—and helps you keep going strong when your diet needs more natural A&D Vitamins! Scott's is a HIGH ENERGY FOOD TONIC—rich in natural A&D Vitamins and energy-building natural oil. Try it! See how well you feel. Easy to take and digest. Economical. Buy today at your drug store!

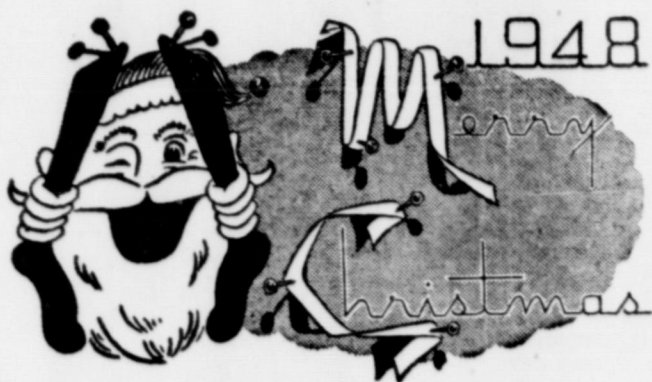
MORE than just a tonic— it's powerful nourishment!
SCOTT'S EMULSION HIGH ENERGY TONIC



BRIGHTEN UP—Regular intestinal habits can be stimulated by highly effective drugs that help to clear your skin.

INDEX—PRESS WANT ADS HAVE FARMER'S INTEREST COSTS BUT TWO CENTS A WORD

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McLaughlin, Jr. OO
Send us your NEWS



Can we
come in with a
gay note to
sing out...
Best Wishes?

Farmers Co-Operative Association



All the fragile beauty of a snowflake symbolizes this shimmering season of joy and happiness. May this Christmas be the most joyous of them all.

Koeninger Grain Co.



IT WAS enough to put a fellow in a morbid state of mind. Last Christmas he'd thought, when he gave Sally the inexpensive little china dinner set, next Christmas I'll give her something really nice. Something she can wear and enjoy. Something expensive. It'll not be practical to fit our Christmas budget, because by then I'll be making more. The tide was bound to turn by next Christmas.

Well, it turned out all right. Fate could have been less callous in the direction to which it had turned the tide. It was even worse this Christmas than it was last. At least Sally



Bill looked up from his overcoat collar. "Hey, be careful!" he shouted.

wasn't out making the living and he, a big hulk of a man, staying home.

The doctor had said he'd overcome the heart condition with prolonged rest.

People were talking. Bill knew. He'd been standing near the living room door the other day when he'd heard Kate Tyler, their neighbor, talking to Sally in the kitchen.

"Well, it just looks a shame that you, such a frail little thing, must work. Bill looks the picture of health. He weighs something near one hundred eighty pounds, doesn't he, Sally?" Kate said, and Bill had visioned with burning resentment her sharp, in-everybody's-business nose twitch with inquisitiveness.

Bill visioned too, Sally's pretty proud head lift when her voice had come in quick sensitive rebellion. "I believe it's my affair about working. I really don't need to work. We have plenty saved up to take us through until Bill is able to go back on his job. I'm working because I want to."

He'd felt like a cad. There wasn't another guy in the whole universe had a wife like Sally, who through her loyalty would even tell a falsehood. Sally didn't deserve the hardship he was giving her. And now with Christmas upon them and no money of his own, unless he sold his best suit to the re-sale shop down the street, he felt it would be even better for his old heart to quit ticking than to face it and have Sally say, "Oh, you didn't need to give anything, Bill. All I want is you! We'll have a real Christmas when you get well."

Bill put on his overcoat, hat and galoshes. It was about time to meet Sally coming home from work.

Cold rain interspersed the snow and already the highway in front of their place was getting coated with ice. Cars moved along cautiously.

Their neighbor's boy, Pike, eleven, slid by him on a sled. "Whee-ee, watch me, Mister Bill!"

Bill looked up from his overcoat collar. "Hey, be careful!" he shouted and went into action with a leap when he saw the sled carrying the boy from the sidewalk into the direction of an approaching car up the highway.

It all happened in a flash. If Bill hadn't been gigantic in size, muscular and agile with youth, he couldn't have saved the boy. "Man, Pike," he panted, standing over him on the sidewalk, "don't play along the street!"

"Aw, I could've made it, Mister Bill," Pike said, and dashed back up the street with his sled.

A large man emerged hurriedly from the big car on the side of the pavement and came up to Bill.

"Thanks, fellow! Say," he said, mopping his forehead, "that was a close call! You certainly used your head."

"I snatched him in time," Bill said.

The man pulled out his wallet. "Here," he said, holding a crisp bill toward Bill. "Take this, fellow."

"But I don't want money for what I did," Bill protested, starting to back away.

The man pushed the money into Bill's hand. "I'd pay a thousand or more to escape what might have happened just now. Think what Christmas would have been for me if it had happened, to say nothing of the kid's parents. Thanks again, fellow—and Merry Christmas!"

He was gone before Bill could do anything.

Bill looked down at the money in his hand. Well, if he felt that way about it. But one hundred dollars. . . .

He looked up then and saw Sally trudging toward him through the snow and a happy, secretive smile curved his lips suddenly. He slipped the money into his billfold and went to meet her.

BEAT the high cost of print-next job; our low overhead is the ing by letting the Index figure your

Renew Your Index



May
countless blessings
bring true joy
to
you and yours
at
Christmastime.

Crescent Cafe
Mr. and Mrs. O. L. McClendon



Tradition meets the present in the holiday season and we're happy to add our greetings to the rest.

Pelt's School Store

May
CHRISTMAS
Bring You
JOY
AND GLADNESS

Chas. Cathey
LIFE INSURANCE



CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

• Now, when Santa Claus is so busy making children happy and dispensing cheer all over the world, we want to extend a warm and friendly greeting to our friends. Accept our very best wishes for a Christmas season of unalloyed joy and happiness.

CITY BAKERY
Mr and Mrs. Walter Teeter



That's our greeting to you in this happy season.

Vernon Cook
Radio and Electric Repairs



May the true joys and blessings of that first Yuletide be yours today—
'Peace on Earth
Good Will Toward Men.'

1948

After Dec. 24th, we will close and shortly thereafter move to our new location at Sundown. We cordially invite our friends to visit us there.

A million thanks for the business extended us in the past.

Bairrington Cafe
Fat Bairrington



O'Donnell Telephone Co.

Another Christmas Season lets us pause to give thanks for another year of peace and prosperity in the most fortunate land on the globe.

True, everyone wonders what the morrow will bring, but thus it has been through the centuries. Looking back on the year as a whole, it has been a good one for most of us. It has been good because you have helped make it so.

Some old friends have slipped away this year, and left never-to-be-forgotten places in our memories. Some new friends have been made, and we welcome them.

All of us at The O'Donnell Telephone Company join in saying: "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Sincerely,
Mrs. Bill W. Davis, Owner



Symbolic of the spiritual values of Christmas is the church spire in the distance. Let's not forget this phase of the Season.

Gulf Oil Co.
Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hobdy

JUST A FRIENDLY WAY OF EXPRESSING TO YOU OUR MOST SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND THAT IT MAY BE AN ESPECIALLY JOYOUS ONE FOR YOU.

Southwestern Sewer Co.
DALLAS



MORE PROTECTION FOR YOU

In order to furnish our friends with protection in excess of the \$150.00 allowed for Burial Associations, We have organized

The Pioneer Rix Life Insurance Co.

By the use of adequate rates and conservative management, we have built up, in 11 years, the strongest Burial Association in Texas.

We will use the same plans in The Pioneer Rix Life Ins. Co., and will in time, build up another Sulendid Organization.

You are invited to go with us in this new Enterprise.

Write Rix Funeral Home, Lubbock, Texas and full information will be sent to you without any obligation on your part.



Safe and Sound Burial Protection up to

\$750.00



Cross Town
by
Robert Cox

"AND BELIEVE IT OR NOT, YESTERDAY HE COULDN'T PUSH A LAWN MOWER!"



Bobby Sox
by
Mary Lark

"MOM! HEY, WOULD IT BE OKAY FOR ME TO STAY ALL NIGHT WITH ELLEN?"

NANCY



NANCY --- WHAT ARE YOU AND SLUGGO DOING IN THE KITCHEN?



WE'RE PLAYING TIDDLYWINKS



COOKIES

By Ernie Bushmiller

LITTLE REGGIE



DON'T FORGET YOUR APPOINTMENT AT 3 O'CLOCK TO HAVE YOUR TOOTH PULLED. I WON'T MOM!



WHY THERE'S REGGIE STILL PLAYING - AND IT'S 4 O'CLOCK!



REGGIE - DID YOU GO TO THE DENTIST?



DON'T HAVE TO MOM - I GOT THREE TEETH KNOCKED OUT ALREADY!

NOW I HAVE LESS TO BRUSH!

By Margarita

MUTT AND JEFF



BONGO-BONGO BONGO - I'DOAN WANNA LEAVE THE CONGO!



AH - YES YES YES 2 YES! I WILL SING! TRA LA LA LA LA LA LA



TWO LOVES HAS ME



YESSIR, JEFF'S SINGING WILL REALLY BOOST THE SALES OF MY PRODUCT!

SURE! THAT'S MY SPONSOR

JEFF, DID THAT GUY REALLY HIRE YOU TO SING ON THE RADIO? HE SELLS SOUNDPROOF EAR MUFFS!

By Bud Fisher

JITTER



TRIXIE SAID YOU COULD BE TRUSTED TO DELIVER THESE CAKES SAFELY - I HAVE MY DOUBTS!



I TRUSTED YOU AND THEN YOU ATE ALL BUT ONE. YOU'LL HAVE BREAD AND WATER FOR SUPPER!

By Arthur Pointer

REG'LAR FELLERS



WHAT A JOB CROSSIN' TH' U.S. IN A COVERED WAGON WAS! WHAT SUFFERIN'! WHAT HARDSHIPS! WHAT TIME IT TOOK! GEE!



HELLO, MARY!



HELLO, JIMMIE! DID YOU JEST GET HERE?



I DID, JIMMIE! AND WHAT A ROTTEN TRIP!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT FOR ROTTEN SERVICE? NEARLY SIX HOURS TO CROSS THE COUNTRY AND THERE WAS NO DINNER ON THE PLANE!

By Gene Byrnes

SUNNYSIDE



DID YOU SAY STRAWBERRY, GRANNY?



UM HMM!



CAN I PUT AN EXTRA DIP IN YOUR SODA, GRANNY?



I'D BEST NOT MR. DEE, I'VE GOT TO DRIVE!

by Clark S. Haas

VIRGIL



DO YOU HAVE AN ACCOUNT HERE, SIR?



NO - I'VE NEVER HAD A BANK ACCOUNT MYSELF - BUT -



YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT HERE! THIS SECTION IS RESERVED FOR OUR CUSTOMERS ONLY!



By Len Kleis

NEEDLECRAFT PATTERNS
Old-Fashioned Girl Design



7441

YOU'LL have such fun with all the needlework variety here! Embroidery and crochet in a fascinating old-fashioned girl design for linens.

The daintiest decoration! Pattern 7441: transfer of a 6 1/2" x 9" and two 7 x 1 1/2 inch motifs; crochet directions.

Put your spare moments to good account! Our Needlework Book will show you how. It's only 15 cents. This edition has illustrations of the best designs yet. Embroidery, knitting, crochet, tapestry, children's clothes, accessories. Each design

Giraffe Clothes Tree
Attracts All Children



CHILDREN frequently become deeply attached to one of their playtime toys and will spend countless hours talking over imaginary trips and adventures. Because this Giraffe Clothes Tree seems to understand almost everything a child says, he quickly takes first place in the heart of every little child who sees him. Anyone can build this delightful piece of whimsy by following the full size pattern offered below. All materials needed can be purchased at your local lumber yard at small cost. The pattern tells you what to buy and where to use each piece. No special tools, skill or decorating ability is needed. Merely trace the pattern on the wood, saw and assemble. Step by step directions are written in language everyone can understand. To simplify decorating and to insure painting the giraffe exactly as illustrated, full size outlines of the nose, eyes, mouth, etc., are printed on the pattern. These are traced on the wood and painted with the colors the pattern suggests.

Send 25 cents for Joe Giraffe Pattern, Dept. W, Pleasantville, N. Y.

Household Hints

Keep salt, pepper, sugar bowl, salad dressing, napkins and preserves on a tray and take them to the table in one trip.

Keep your iron temperature very low for rayons or it will wrinkle them and cause a hole.

When dry cleaning, keep your hands out of the fluid by using a suction washer.

When storing cotton wash clothes, wash and put them away without starching.

comes in a simplified pattern that is so easy to follow.

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 364 W. Randolph St. Chicago 81, Ill. Enclose 25 cents for pattern. No. Name Address

"Ah-h! I Can Breathe Again!"

When your nose fills up with a stuffy head cold or occasional congestion, put a few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol in each nostril and get comforting relief almost instantly! Va-tro-nol is so effective because it works right where trouble is to soothe irritation, relieve stuffiness, make breathing easier. Try it! Get Vicks Va-tro-nol Nose Drops!

FEELING POORLY?

See how SCOTT'S helps build you up! Put your spare moments to good account! Our Needlework Book will show you how. It's only 15 cents. This edition has illustrations of the best designs yet. Embroidery, knitting, crochet, tapestry, children's clothes, accessories. Each design if you feel run down, and will hang on - maybe you don't get enough natural A&D Vitamin food. Then try good-tasting Scott's Emulsion - the HIGH ENERGY FOOD TONIC! How low you begin to get your strength back! How you can fight off colds! Scott's is a "gold mine" of natural A&D Vitamins and energy-building natural oil. Easy to take. Economical. Buy tubes at your drug store. MORE than just a tonic - it's powerful nourishment!

SCOTT'S EMULSION
HIGH ENERGY TONIC

SLUGGISHNESS? TRY LANE'S PILLS
DUE TO CONSTIPATION

PEP? Comes from a clear intestinal tract - for 30 years Lane's has been a chosen household remedy!

A SOOTHING DRESSING FOR SCRAPES
MOROLINE
PETROLEUM JELLY
1/2 OZ. JAR 10c

7 DAYS WILL DO IT



YES, in just 7 days... in one short week... a group of people who changed from their old dentifrices to Calox Tooth Powder averaged 38% brighter teeth by scientific test. Why not change to Calox yourself? Buy Calox today... so your teeth can start looking brighter tomorrow!

CALOX TOOTH POWDER
McKesson & Robbins Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

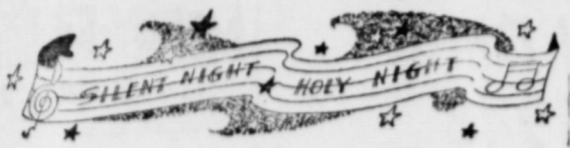
SORE, CHAPPED LIPS?



Quick relief with MENTHOLATUM

Don't go on suffering from painful, dry, cracked lips - reach for Mentholatum! Feel fast-acting Mentholatum's famous combination of menthol, camphor and other ingredients soothe tender lip skin, revive dried-out skin cells, help them retain needed moisture. Soon smarting pain leaves, lips feel smoother - it's a pleasure to smile again. In tubes and jars - 3 1/2 and 7 1/2 sizes.

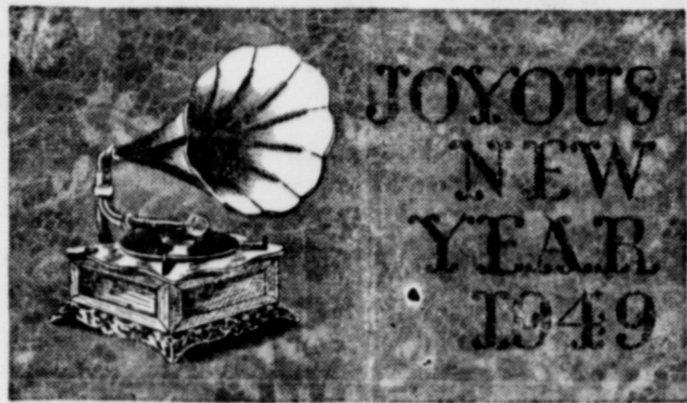
MENTHOLATUM



We add our voice to the chorus of Good Cheer that greets our community this Holiday Season...



**O. C. McBride
And Sons**
Cotton - Seed - Grain
Ginners



WE HOPE
YOUR HOLIDAY
OVERFLOWS
WITH YULETIDE
JOY AND
HAPPINESS.

BOOTHE
5c to \$1 Store



**Swinney Flower &
Gift Shop**



We echo the world-wide greeting to all of you, friends and neighbors.
1948

C. J. BEACH
Real Estate and Leases



**Shoemaker
Insurance Agency**
Lloyd Shoemaker

• THESE ARE DAYS WHEN WE ARE ALL IN A BIG HURRY TO GET HOME, FOR THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME WHEN THE CHRISTMAS WREATH IS GLOWING IN THE WINDOW. WE ARE DUE RIGHT NOW TO SAY OUR LITTLE PIECE—AN OLD REFRAIN, IT IS TRUE, BUT AS WARM AND HEARTFELT AS THE FIRST TIME WE EVER SAID IT—

MERRY CHRISTMAS

**O'DONNELL UPHOLSTERING
Shop Mrs. H. L. Wood**



Cosden Station

J. F. Toler, Owner
A. H. Pace, manager
Wholesale and Retail



**Sumrow Station &
Grocery**
At South "Y"

to our many new friends,
to all our old friends,
and to friends still to be.
• We wish to thank you most cordially for past favors, and look forward to still greater and better service

Harvey Castleberry
Your Windmill Man



WE WRAP
OUR
CHRISTMAS
WISH
IN SMILES.



Quick Service Sta.
R. E. Hargis, Owner

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

New Spy Ring Data Revives Probe; Tax Hike Bugaboo Frightens Some; Berlin Red Vote Tightens Issue

EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.

WITCH HUNT: Pumpkin, Too

Like a delayed Halloween episode, with macabre rather than humorous undertones, was the revival of the spy hunt in Washington. All the ingredients were there—the cornfield, the pumpkin, and the specter of Stalin hovering over the unsavory whole.

But there was nothing funny in the situation to the house un-American activities committee or to a federal grand jury seeking to rush indictments against suspected traitors and espionage agents.

THE PROBE committee declared it had "definite proof of one of the most extensive espionage rings in the history of the United States." Bolstering this assertion was discovery of microfilm documents, termed by the committee of "tremendous importance," which had been removed from the state department for transmission to Russian agents.

The microfilm was revealed by Whitaker Chambers, a senior editor of Time magazine, who admitted his possession and declared Alger Hiss, president of the Carnegie Foundation for International Peace, had given it to him for transmission to Russia. Hiss promptly denied the charge.

PLACED ON the witness stand, Chambers said he had not had possession of the film during the years after 1937, until recently, and declined to name the persons in whose hands the film rested before being turned up in a pumpkin on Chambers' farm.

Meanwhile, Summer Welles, former undersecretary of state, studied the microfilm documents, evaluated their contents, but declined to divulge their importance.

Chambers, an admitted member of a Communist spy ring which operated here a decade ago, was slated for further witness stand appearances, as was Hiss, who maintains he was never a Russian agent.

HIGHER TAXES: Some Frightened

Some business men and industrialists, who feared a Truman victory might result in a new "sock-the-rich" tax program, shivered anew as they read a statement by one of the leading proponents of President Truman's twice-rejected plea to impose a modified form of the wartime excess profits tax.

THE SPEAKER was Wyoming's Senator O'Mahoney, Democrat, who cited the 1929 financial crash as an argument for boosting taxes on business profits.

The senator declared that "if corporate profits of 1929 had been adequately taxed, this government would have been in a much better fiscal position to meet the depression."

He pointed out that corporate earnings now are piling up at the same rate as in 1929, although the companies are bigger. So earnings are greater than ever before.

HOWEVER, industrialists, leaders of the big labor unions, accountants and economists have been requested to give their view on what, if anything, congress should do about profits, estimated at a record 20 billion dollars this year.

O'Mahoney proposed that "little business," or small, independent corporations be given special exemptions under any excess profits tax plan.

GOLDEN FLEECE: Page Jason

The "golden fleece," subject of one of mythology's most romantic, colorful stories, crashed the world press by proxy as a result of a row over custody of its namesake.

The fleece, symbol of one of the world's most exclusive orders of nobility—not even the king of England is a knight—may be "kidnaped" by the city of Dijon.

THE GOLDEN fleece—of which small replicas were awarded the knights—was kept in Dijon, France, after the order was founded by Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy, in 1429, for several generations until Mary of Burgundy took it with her to Austria when she married Maximilian the Fair.

The fleece remained in Vienna until the French army recaptured the city during the last war and returned the fleece to Dijon. Now, Austria is asking for it back. But the good Burgundians of Dijon have petitioned the city council to urge the French government to refuse the Austrian bid and to retain the fleece in Dijon.

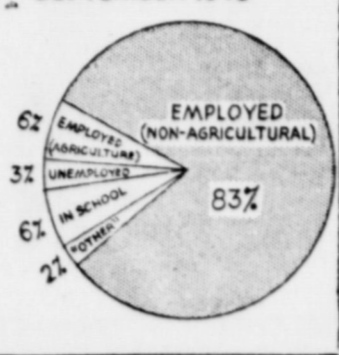
POOR RICHARD'S ALMANAC

Anniversary Highlights Book's Effect

Poor Richard's anniversary, January 17, 1949, highlights the influence of the almanac on American life. Poor Richard was the nom de plume of Benjamin Franklin, whose Poor Richard's Almanac began the popularity of this type of publication.

In hundreds of thousands of homes, rural households especially,

EMPLOYMENT OF MALE WORLD WAR II VETERANS SEPTEMBER 1948



Three years after the war most veterans, by and large, are firmly established in civilian employment, according to statistics compiled by the Research Council for Economic Security, Chicago. Eighty-nine of the estimated 14.9 million living veterans of World War II were employed as of last September. Of these, about 900,000 were on farms and another 900,000 in school. About 450,000 were unemployed, while an additional 300,000 were "resting" or unable to work.

DEAD END: Reds Block Way

The struggle for a Berlin peace dragged wearily on, extended by Russian establishment of a Communist "government" in the Reich capital.

Demanding elections be held on a "city-wide basis," the United States, Britain and France told the Soviet union that there could be no solution to the Berlin impasse until the Russians disown the newly-installed Berlin government. The terms were clearly expressed in a note accompanying a list of Soviet violations of the Berlin constitution that the three powers had submitted for guidance.

ALTHOUGH FORMALLY addressed to a United Nations committee, the note obviously was meant as a strongly worded warning to Moscow. It indicated that if what it termed the "illegal body" in the Soviet sector were not disbanded, the western powers would take a series of measures required by the fact, in their opinion, that the "legal, unified administration" of Berlin had ceased to exist.

The western powers placed no time limit for the Soviet union to make a decision on whether to continue collaboration. However, the tone of the note, as informed sources stressed, indicated that unless the normal administrative conditions were reestablished "pretty soon," a new policy would be adopted.

FROM BEGINNING to end the note gave what the western powers regard as detailed proof that the Soviets have pursued in Berlin a policy of systematic violation of all quadripartite agreements.

POTATOES: No More Doubt

There was no longer any doubt. Farmers, at last, had a full-blown portrait of the American housewife's ideal potato. The U. S. department of agriculture even suggested that farmers tack it up in the barn for quick reference.

The department found, after a survey among 3,300 housewives, that farmers and shippers would see to it that potatoes prepared for market are:

CLEAN, of medium size, marked by few "eyes," light in color, undamaged—and of such quality that they will cook up soft, mealy and evenly throughout, without falling apart.

Housewives like medium sized potatoes because they rate them easiest to peel and handle, and best for judging individual portions—the all-purpose potato, they say.

The survey showed more than a fourth of the householders disturbed by "mechanical and handling injuries" to potatoes. Said the department:

"IT IS PRETTY good evidence that too many potatoes are being dug and handled with improper machinery and tools, and that the potatoes are not properly culled before being sent to market."

Immediate question to arise: Will potato growers and shippers do anything about it?

ROBOT EAR: New Magic

Alexander Graham Bell would have approved. Science had moved to make his telephone even more serviceable. Tom Edison also would have nodded in approbation, for these same scientists had tied together two great contributions to living to make their convenience even more marked, more appreciated.

A NEW robot ear that hears the phone ring and turns on the light was shown to doctors at the American Medical association meeting in St. Louis.

The ear could be used when no one is at home to turn on the light outside the front door. When the householder got ready to go home, he could call his house and the ear would turn on the light. No one need answer the phone.

THE ROBOT is a box on which the telephone sets. When the phone rings, the noise of the bell vibrates a salt crystal in the box. The vibration makes electricity flow in the salt, and the current is amplified to turn on the light switch. The box and phone are set in the circuit with the light to be turned on. In this way, the ear could be used to light any lamp in the house, or outside.

The device comes from wartime submarine and surface ship detection by sound. Nothing but the vibration of a phone bell affects this ear.

Besides doctors, FBI men have been getting these ears because they are on call 24 hours a day. Undertakers are getting them because more people seem to die at night.

RAIN-MAKER: In the Bag

Perhaps it was in the bag, but Franklin Fenenga, an archeologist of California university wasn't saying. All he would say was that he did have the bag.

THE BAG was a complete rain-making outfit he had acquired from an Indian whose grandfather was a medicine man.

The bag and its potentialities came to light when Kern county, in the southern part of California's central valley, had its first rainfall in eight months not long ago. Fenenga was right there in the middle of the downpour. And, when he returned to Berkeley, the rain came down there in torrents.

NATURALLY, speculation arose concerning the properties of the rain-making bag, for, when the outfit, including the tail of a beaver, a bag of snapdragon seeds, a bag of eagle down, a fossil fish vertebra and various charm stones and pebbles, was brought out of storage, the rain started.

Fenenga had the bag with him when he entered Berkeley in a storm. It is now in possession of the university.

Polio Poster Girl



Linda Brown, 4, of San Antonio, Tex., has been selected the poster girl for the 1949 March of Dimes, January 14 to 31. Stricken with polio two and a half years ago, Linda was treated at the Robert E. Greene hospital in San Antonio with funds derived from the March of Dimes. She now walks without braces and has only a slight limp.

RANKIN: Outward Bound?

Rep. John E. Rankin (D., Miss.) one of the foremost house opponents of President Truman's civil rights program, faces a strong fight by northern Democrats in congress to force him off the house un-American activities committee.

UNDER THE seniority system, Rankin is slated to become chairman of the house veterans' affairs committee. The attempt to oust him from the un-American investigating group will be based on the general house rule that the chairman of a committee may hold only one committee post.

The northern Democrats will argue that if Rankin accepts the veterans' affairs committee chairmanship, he should be restricted to that.

BIKINI: Still Echoes

Bikini's atomic blast was still echoing.

President Truman denied a charge that the White House had suppressed a final report on the atomic tests off the atoll.

The President's statement, made at a news conference, was in answer to an assertion by a Mr. Bradley Dewey that the White House had clamped the lid on the Bikini findings.

Washington Digest

Baukhage Finds Old Dates Of Interest in Year 1948

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WASHINGTON.—New Year's day, according to an encyclopedia which I once remember consulting, is celebrated in the western world by merrymaking and, theoretically at least, in the meeting of old friends.

I remember when we took the idea of New Year's "calls" seriously. That was back in western New York. I also remember later, when I was a student in Europe, three of us living in the same "pension" (a word which Americans abroad prefer to "boarding house"). We made our calls consecutively so that the one pair of gloves and one silk hat, which we possessed collectively, could serve for all. In that day and place both were essential.

Today I have been meeting some old "dates of 1948."

The first I have to record is January 6... "Baukhage talking..."



BAUKHAGE

from the radio gallery of the house of representatives after having watched the opening of the second session of the historic 80th congress. Both the word "historic," Noone guessed then that other adjectives applied to that legislative body were to help cause one of the great "upset" election victories of American history.

On January 7 (my birthday) there was "a bright sun shining down on the Capitol but," I broadcast, "the shadows beneath it are deep and dark."

On that day the President delivered his message and the next day the Associated Press said: "Most of President Truman's 1948 legislative proposals, particularly his tax reduction and anti-inflation plans appeared headed today for a congressional waste basket." How true that was and how it helped re-elect him. In his annual message he is to present most of them again, more hopefully.

January 12 was a cold day in New York which had just emerged from a blizzard. I was there covering the assembly of the United Nations and that day the Palestine commission was preparing its program of partition which was to be completed with bayonets and hand-grenades.

JANUARY 23. At 11:30 a. m. a message came over the news ticker, and such a sigh of relief went up from the White House and from both Republican and Democratic headquarters that the trees on Connecticut avenue bent nearly double. "I am not available for and could not accept nomination to high political office." Signed—General Dwight D. Eisenhower.

JANUARY 30. Gandhi is dead. The priest and prophet of Indian independence was shot to death at his prayer meeting on the lawn of the estate where he lived.

MARCH 9. Truman announces his candidacy; MacArthur renounces his.

MARCH 10. Jan Masaryk is dead. Much died with that name.

From the house radio gallery again on March 17 I report the renunciation by the President of what was then called the "Truman Doctrine."

MARCH 19. Wallace attacks the President's foreign policy.

It was no April Fool's day joke when the Russians stopped the trains in Berlin.

The next day, April 2, our counter move: Congress passes the European recovery program.

The gaygreen of leaf and lawn on this 12th day of April are not enough to dispel Washington's concern over the revolution in Bogota. (Remember? A Communist-directed affair. Secretary of State Marshall was there.)

At 10:30 in the morning of April 19, Justice T. Allen Goldsborough ruled John Lewis guilty of criminal contempt.

On April 27 come the rumors of war from Palestine.

The Moscow newspapers of May 11 are bought out—Ambassador Bedell Smith is conferring with Molotov.

The birthday of a state, May 14—Israel is born.

Dewey wins the primary in Oregon on May 24. Later he won the state.

A veteran steps down. Prime Minister Smuts of South Africa is defeated on May 28.

Oregon in the news again, tragically. The little town of Vanport is inundated. May 31.

Tragedy for a neighbor state on June 10. Secretary of Labor Schwel-lenbach of Washington state dies at the age of 53.

Outdoors, Philadelphia was cloudy and gray on June 21. Inside Republican headquarters it was rowdy and gay. Dewey starts his shock and blitz tactics against the field. Correspondents discuss the mystery of the vacant seats in the gallery. (Did this foreshadow the absence of the Dewey voters from the polls on election day?) The attractive Republican glamour lady, Clare Booth Luce, hurls her barbs in a

clever speech without revealing that she and her husband are going to plump for Vandenberg later. Television is most unkind to what should have been a most telegenic subject.

JUNE 23. A heavy mist hung over the city of brotherly love on the day of brotherly love on the day of the convention's crucial session. I had left the hall at 4 o'clock that morning. We had witnessed a stirring and a pathetic scene when the blind veteran, Harlan Kelly, nominated General MacArthur in a clear, unhesitating voice which held in it the ring of a true devotee. Earlier, there had been the longest demonstration so far for Taft. Stassen's had been the most vigorous.

JUNE 24. I was looking over the public opinion polls and mentioned that qualities the voters said they would prefer in a presidential candidate were those of "the humanitarian, the protector of the weak, the benevolent guardian of the children, of the common man." Perhaps that was a better guide to what the choice was to be than the figures the pollsters provided us.

It was late in the evening when candidate Dewey, accepting the nomination, raised his hand and swore that he had made no commitments to any man.

JUNE 26—The Berlin airlift, which with the Marshall plan achieve the two greatest victories in the cold war, begins.

JULY 12. The other side: a lethargic Democratic convention woke to life with a 28-minute demonstration for keynote Barkley which "had more real feeling and spontaneity in it." I broadcast at the time, "than anything which even the super-confident Republicans produced."

JULY 13. This was a day of the battle of the extremes against the middle. The Negro attacking the Dixiecrats; Southerners begging for a candidate acceptable to the South. So heated were the arguments on the floor that policemen walked into the aisles several times. The Democrats' glamour girl had her chance, and Helen Gahagan Douglas, for some reason or other more telegenic than her Republican rival, emerged equally triumphant, forensically.

JULY 14. The President finally is nominated and makes his acceptance in the small hours, offering a sample of what was to come forth in the campaign. Many had already left the hall. He called for the special turnip day session of congress. "I have run into perhaps four or five people," I commented next day, "who venture the assertion that perhaps he might still win." But everyone else laughs at the thought. The calling of the congress proved good strategy.

Thousands of people braved Washington's heat of July 19 to line the long, slow march of the caisson bearing the General of the Armies, John J. Pershing, to his last rest in Arlington.

On the afternoon of Friday, the 13th of August, as we were leaving the White House press and radio conference, Stephanie Kasenkina jumped from the window of the Soviet consulate in New York City. She lived to become the symbol of the escape which so many human beings, suffocated behind the iron curtain, have sought before and since.

AUGUST 16. The diamond's rough diamond, beloved Babe Ruth, dies. SEPTEMBER 17. Tragic end of a man who had lived and died for peace, Count Bernadotte.

SEPTEMBER 20. A stormy session of the United Nations begins. Its deliberations all but forgotten in the heat of the presidential campaign.

NOVEMBER 2. The election of a President who nobody believed when he went to bed that night—or even in the early hours of the next day—had won.

NOVEMBER 3. A little before noon in a New York hotel Governor Dewey announced one of the greatest upsets in American political history when he conceded his defeat and congratulated "the champ."

NOVEMBER 14. A male heir-pretumptive to the British throne is born.

DECEMBER 13. Baukhage returns from his vacation with a lot of lies about the fish he caught. I hope my readers will understand that the last hectic days of the year have been recorded in the daily press and are fresh in your memories. Hence I think they can be safely omitted.



Truman Goes Slow

TALKING to a close friend last week, President Truman confessed that he did not intend to make any cabinet changes before Jan. 20, at which time several cabinet members would go.

However, Mr. Truman, who knows what it is to be broke, said he didn't want any cabinet member to appear to be fired, for fear it might hurt his future earning power.

"And I'm not going to throw them out while the newspapers are sniggering at me," he added. "When the newspapers stop picking my cabinet for me, I'll pick my own."

News Omission

U. S. newspapers outside New York and Washington sometimes get mentally kicked around by their readers through no fault of their own. They are at the mercy of the press associations which frequently take their lead from the big Washington-New York dailies. Here is a case in point.

Front-page news in the big metropolitan dailies recently was the report of Ex-senator D. Worth Clark of Idaho urging that several billion dollars be dumped into China. Clark had been sent to China by Republican members of the senate appropriations committee and almost every newspaper front-paged his demand for Chinese aid.

However, not one paper carried the very important fact that Ex-Senator Clark was a former partner in a law firm which was paid \$100,000 by T. V. Soong, brother-in-law of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, for the express purpose of getting aid for China.

Qualified Public Servant

Mayor John F. Davis of Reading, Pa., tells this story on himself.

"Shortly after I was elected, I began to learn about the qualifications for government office. A friend dropped in and suggested that I give a job to George Schulze down in the 6th ward.

"What can he do?" I asked. "Nothing," replied my friend. "Then let's hire him right away," I said. "We won't have to break him in..."

Doctor Shortage

Unassuming Oscar Ewing, the federal security administrator, has been doing some quiet digging on the all-important problem of getting more U. S. doctors, dentists and nurses.

"Even today, three years after the end of the war," says Ewing, "there are large sections of the country woefully lacking in doctors."

Meanwhile, medical schools are overcrowded and medical faculties are so understaffed that, if new medical schools were started, it would be difficult to find enough professors to staff them.

Ewing is working on a plan for federal loans to medical students as one way to ease the doctor shortage. Local banks would grant tuition loans to qualified students, with the government guaranteeing the loans 100 per cent.

He is also hoping that the bill introduced by Senator Thomas of Utah will pass the next congress giving government subsidies to medical schools based on the number of students they turn out.

Truman's Jaw

Comments W. F. Bond, Mississippi's commissioner of public welfare: "Samson slew 1,000 Philistines with the jawbone of an ass—a record which stood for over 6,000 years, and was not broken until November, when Harry Truman with his own jawbone slew over 21,000,000 Republicans."

Labor Diplomat

President Truman's advisers are seriously considering the appointment of a labor leader as assistant secretary of state.

Hitherto, high state department jobs have usually gone to Wall Streeters, as for instance the present Undersecretary of State Robert Lovett, a big investment banker, and Assistant Secretary Charles Saltzman, former vice president of the New York Stock exchange.

However, most European governments are now dominated by labor. In fact, the moderate labor leaders of Western Europe are considered the best bulwark against Russia, and it is vital that U. S. diplomats understand their point of view.

That's why a labor leader may be among the new state department executives, also why Irving Brown, the international labor office representative in Europe, may be appointed U. S. ambassador to a western European country. Brown's quiet work among European labor leaders has done more to combat Sovietism than a whole crew of the old fashioned U. S. diplomats combined.

REX

Theatre

EVENING SHOW
Open: 6 p m.
Box office close at 8:30; On Sunday close at 8 p m

Fri. nite - Sat. Mat
Dec. 24 and 25th
Allan Rocky LANE in
Carson City
Raiders

Sat. nite only Dec. 25th
Danger and thrills
Unlimited
Robert Livingston and
Mae Clark

Daredevils of the
Clouds

Sun and Mon. 26-27
It's a super happy
Musical
Irving Berlin's

Easter Parade

With Judy Garland and
Fred Astaire

Tues. Dec. 28th
Richard Denning and
Trudy Marshall in

Disaster

Wed. and Thurs Dec. 29
and Dec. 30th
Bing Crosby and Joan
Fontaine in

The Emperor Waltz

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of O'Donnell will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday January 11, 1949 at 2 p m for the election of directors and the transaction of such business as properly may come before the meeting. J L Shoemaker, Jr., Cashier



By DANIEL F. LINDSAY
TOM LARKIN opened the kitchen door. His wife looked up with a hopeful smile as he entered. He just shook his head.

"No mail at all?" she said as she went on fixing dinner.

"Oh, there were a couple of ads and a bill from the seed company." He hung his hat on a hook and crossed to the pump. His white hair was damp around his face when he straightened up again.

"It's just not like Bill," she sighed. "Bill's got an unforgivin' streak, always did have, even when he was a little feller." Pa's old briar gave off a pungent odor as he lit it.

"But this is different, Tom," she said, putting a pan of biscuits in the oven. "Tomorrow is Christmas. It's a long way to the coast. Maybe he wrote but didn't mail it in time."

"Ma," his tired old voice was filled with bitterness, "there's no



"She could see Pa striding into the living room."

need to stick pins in yourself by hopin'. Christmas or no Christmas . . . that boy is still mad."

The old lady's eyes shone with faith. "He might stay mad all year long but when Christmas comes . . . he'll write. I know. I'm his Ma."

"Don't forget," Tom said as he blew smoke at the ceiling. His eyes crinkled at the corners, "I'm his father."

"Dinner's ready, Pa," she said, filled with a deep longing and fought to keep the tears out of her voice.

"I c'n understand that boy still bein' mad at me, but why does he have to take it out on you?"

"You're wrong, Tom," Ma replied as she lifted her head and smiled. "The day after Christmas, first delivery, we'll get a letter. You'll see."

"Not from him," he shook his head grimly.

"You're forgettin' Judy," she reminded him as they sat down. "She's a good daughter-in-law."

"Oh, I'm not blamin' her," replying as he covered his biscuits with gravy. "Judy's a fine girl. It's his bull headed pride."

She got up and taking the coffee pot off the cook stove filled his cup. They ate on in silence. Finally he pushed his plate back.

"You aren't eatin' much," he scolded.

"I'm just not hungry, Pa."

"I see," he stood up. "I'm goin' out and turn the heater on in the hen house. It'll be cold tonight."

His old shoulders slumped forward as he went outside. She shook her head and started picking up the dishes. Her mind sank back into the past. To the days when Christmas was alive with the excitement and laughter of young voices. She could see Pa striding into the living room bearing a large evergreen on his shoulder. Behind him there was always a highly excited little boy, bearing an axe. She wondered if the little boy ever thought of it.

PA CAME back on the porch. She smiled as he kicked his toe against the threshold. It's a wonder, she thought, that there's any threshold left after all these years. He came into the kitchen, dumping an arm load of kindling in the box behind the range.

"Snowin', Pa?"

He shook his head and took off his wraps, replying, "Stopped."

She hung the dish towels up to dry. He pulled a rocker in from the living room and sat down.

"Everything all right in the barn?" Ma asked as she threw a few lumps of coal in the fire.

"Sure," Pa said. A sad smile crossed his lips. "What's the use pretendin', Ma? We're both feelin' blue."

She sat down at the old kitchen table and started peeling apples, uttered, "I know it."

"Gonna bake me a pie?" he asked. She nodded. "Apple was always Billy's favorite, too."

"Now, Ma, what's the use o. . ." he stopped as he heard a car drive up in the yard. "Must be Jim Rogers. Said today that new calf of his was sick." He opened the kitchen door and peered out into the night. She could hear him catch his breath as he watched a man and a woman get out. "Ma, who do you think?" his voice was low.

"I knew," Ma laughed as she laid the paring knife down with a happy smile, "I knew it all the time."

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector

Santa Claus School Trains Jolly Gents

In a colonial farmhouse at Albion, N. Y., there's a Santa Claus school and it's the only educational institution of its kind in the world.

Graduates wear white wig and whiskers, red suit trimmed in white fur, wide white belt, and black leather boots.

A course at the school prepares the prospective Santa Claus to properly shake when he laughs like a bowl full of jelly, remain calm when a child glares and yells "there ain't no Santa Claus" and maintain proper diplomatic relations with a parent who thinks Santa has given her tot the brushoff.

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector

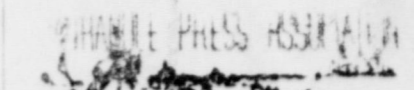
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Merry Christmas
TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

WITH PEACE AND PROSPERITY, WE SHOULD ALL BE HAPPIER THAN EVER THIS YEAR. DURING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON, LET'S TRY TO FORGET OUR CARES. FOR OUR PART, WE WANT TO ADD OUR FELICITATIONS TO THE MANY OTHERS YOU ARE RECEIVING. BY WISHING YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS—THE

Happiest Christmas Ever!

Lamesa Floral Co.

609 S. 4th St. -- Phone 367

LAMESA



TO EACH AND ALL

When We Count Our Blessings we find many we had not thought about. Among the outstanding blessings in our list is the good will of the people of this community.

Lamesa General Hospital



Joy to the World
Christmas

JOYOUS
YULETIDE

Here's wishing that the light of the season's cheer will glow through all you do, adding greatly to your Christmas happiness.

Davis Furniture Co.

LAMESA



CHRISTMAS IS HERE!

It's in the music of the cherished carols hovering like a benediction over the bustling crowds.

Time for us to send you our best wishes for the happiest Christmas you have ever known.

The Specialty Shop

LAMESA



A star in the sky

a light in the window, and hope in the heart! It's Christmas again, good folks of this community . . . the season when even strangers nod at you and smile. So we are sending you these wishes for Christmas cheer and happiness in your home.

Pennington Furniture Co.

LAMESA

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector

INDEX-PRESS WANT ADS HAVE FARMER'S INTEREST COSTS BUT TWO CENTS A WORD

FOR SALE: '46 Farm 2 row equipment see Swanson O'Donnell R2 1

Greetings 1948

A Cheery Christmas Season To All...



Baldwin's Lamesa's Leading Store



Yeager's Jewellery and Gift Shop

LAMESA



At Christmas-time we want you to know we're grateful for your patronage.



South Plains Woodworks

Lubbock Highway Phone 170W

LAMESA



By CAROLYN GRANT

IT WAS late when old Dan left the laundry where he worked, and snow fell in great flakes from the dark sky. He stopped for a moment along the street, unmindful of the eager passersby and their thoughtless jostling against him in their haste on this last night before Christmas. He lifted his face so that the soft flakes fell against his cheeks and melted in cold little drops of water that sought the deep lines sixty odd years had put there.

Snow was a part of Christmas, and after days of hesitancy it had come—just as he and Maggie had always wanted it. "Snow makes the lights seem brighter in the store windows, along the decorated streets of our little town and in our home on our tinsel-draped cedar tree. We haven't missed many Christmases, Dan, having our snow." It seemed long ago since Maggie had said that. Years, it seemed. Yet it had been only last year that they'd stood at their front window looking out at the dark sky, and Maggie'd said those words almost like a prayer.

Dan sighed and let his chin drop into the upturned collar of his overcoat and started on. He wished the snow hadn't come. With Maggie gone, he could hardly bear its soft falling of down about him. He wanted to close his eyes against its brightness with the street lights shining upon it. He wanted to close his ears against the soft music that came from radios along the streets playing Christmas carols, and "White Christmas"—the song Maggie loved best.

Christmas had come again. But for him there'd be no Christmas—



He stopped in front of Carter's store, but minutes passed before he realized that he'd stopped there.

not any more. There'd be only memories of other Christmases eddying about him as the swirling snow, and the plans he and Maggie'd made for this Christmas even before they'd carried out the last would pass without realization, now that Maggie wasn't here to help him carry them through.

He stopped in front of Carter's store, but minutes passed before he realized that he'd stopped there and was staring without actually seeing the array of Christmas toys behind the big plate glass window. His mind was going back. He was seeing again the glow in Maggie's face as each Christmas they'd shop together for others.

Last year it had been the widow Benson and her six little Bensons, who would have been forgotten by Santa if they hadn't bought them gifts. Long ago they'd begun the ritual. They had no children of their own. But Maggie'd said, "We'll pretend that the children about us are ours." And her whole life had been one of giving at Christmas.

This year they'd planned for the O'Shays. They lived in a little house down back of the old depot. "Little Billy's just four and he's never had a wagon, Dan," Maggie'd said, planning even as they trudged through the snow with their gayly wrapped gifts for the Bensons. "And little Jeep has never had a doll that can talk and go to sleep."

Dan shifted his feet, standing there in front of Carter's, and snow gathered along the stoop of his shoulders. Somewhere among Maggie's belongings was a list of the things she'd planned to buy the O'Shays. He remembered it. Each item came clear to him suddenly as the ringing of a bell, and it was as if Maggie stood by him then, warm and alive. She touched his arm and together they went into the store with its crowd of excited late shoppers.

A clerk came up to Dan. "Something, sir?" Dan's eyes were filmed, but they were watery from age and being out in the cold wind, the clerk thought.

"Yes," Dan said. "I have a long list of things to buy."

Maggie smiled, he knew he saw her smile, and she got to talking like she used to talk when they went together to buy gifts on Christmas Eve.

"We're like a house, Dan," she said. "We can close the doors and windows and others can't tell what we have locked inside. We live to bring happiness to others and for the good that we can do."

Dan looked up above packages piled high in his arms and smiled. He said to the clerk, "Merry Christmas, and now we'll be on our way."

The clerk looked strange. Old people, he thought, were queer, and he called after Dan, "Merry Christmas to you, too, sir! Merry Christmas!"

A gift that will last the wife for years is a new Thor Automagic Washer at H and S Auto and Supply Store

Renew Your Index



Christmas is here again with its sweet joy of planning and doing for someone you love. We hope this Christmas brings you more true happiness than any that have gone before.

The Fair Department Store 117 E. Main St -- Lamesa

Tidings of Joy



May the Christmas star shed its radiant light on you and your family as we celebrate once more this glorious Event.

Price - Black Clinic Price Hospital



It isn't always stylish to be old fashioned, but there are times when it's very genuine—and Christmas is one of them. Yes, folks, we wish you an old fashioned Christmas this year ... the best one of them all!

South Plains Monument Co.
Marvin Collier and Son
Lubbock

INDEX-PRESS WANT ADS HAVE FARMER'S INTEREST COSTS BUT TWO CENTS A WORD

Cannon Fire Hails Christmas in Rome

A cannon fired from the historic Castle of San Angelo at sunset on Christmas Eve proclaims the beginning of the Holy Season in Rome. By nine o'clock everyone is in church to witness the colorful and solemn processions of ecclesiastic dignitaries which precede the elaborate midnight Mass.

Since everyone has fasted for twenty-four hours, festive banquets are in order after the religious solemnities. It is a gala after-midnight in Rome: hotels and restaurants remain open, families and friends gather around sumptuous tables in gaily decorated homes; and in anticipation of the festivities, many people attend church dressed in formal attire.

Between Christmas and Epiphany, the Calabrian shepherds—Pifferani—revisit the homes where they were most cordially welcomed during Advent when they came down from the hills to play their Italian bagpipes before the shrines of the Virgin. The Pifferani play for their Advent hosts during the post-Christmas holidays and receive gifts of wine, dried figs, and small sums of money from their hosts.

Nut-Bowl Filled From Many Lands

Nuts from all over the world go into your nut-bowl at Christmas. Like Christmas traditions, the nuts so popular at this time of year are a mixture of many varieties and different histories.

The English walnut, for instance, is not English at all. It originated in Asia centuries ago and was called "the food of the gods."

The round little filbert and the almond came from the Old World. Other nuts, so familiar at Christmas, the hickory nut, the black walnut and the chestnut, to say nothing of the pecan, are strictly American. The pecan is native to America and is found nowhere else. Two other American nuts worthy of mention are the chestnut and the butternut.

Although many nuts originated in other parts of the world, almost every variety known is now grown on American soil and experts are constantly searching for more kinds of nuts to transplant to this country.

Send us your NEWS



Herbert Browder Monument Shop

Phone 5902 -- 2512 Texas Ave.
Lubbock



HOLIDAY SEASON

In This Joyous Season of Christmas

we want to renew all our old friendships, want each of you to feel your importance to us, and to realize that without you the story would have been quite different.

A very Merry Christmas to all of you, friendly people of this community!

Lydick Roofing Co.

424 AVE. N. ---Phone 5577 --- Box 1675
LUBBOCK

Over 50 Years in The Southwest

Old Fashioned Yuletide Greetings



WELCOME TO

EAT - A - BITE

Featuring ----
STEAK -- WAFFLES Scrambled Eggs and SANDWICHES
1014 MAIN -- 1308 AVE Q.
"The Good Morning Place of Lubbock"



May true happiness come to you and yours on this Day of Days.

Edler Furniture Co.

Everything for the Home -- New and Used
Mr. and Mrs. Alton Edler and Dale
1515 19th Street, Lubbock



MAY THE JOY OF MANY GOOD FRIENDS GLADDEN YOUR CHRISTMAS THIS SEASON.

McCullough FLOOR COVERING & SUPPLY CO.

1816 Ave Q.

Lubbock

Phone 2-8088

INDEX-PRESS WANT ADS HAVE FARMER'S INTEREST
COSTS BUT TWO CENTS A WORD

...Detachable collars for men's shirts were first made at Troy, N. Y. in 1865



1948 A Christmas Greeting

☆ In this changeless season of Christmas we greet our friends and neighbors with that changeless message of cheer...



MERRY CHRISTMAS!

CORNER DRUG STORE

Mr and Mrs Bill Ellis



**Higginbotham - Bartlett
Lumber Co.**

E. T. Wells, Mgr.

REUNION AT CHRISTMAS

By HELEN PETRONE
JANET opened the door to her apartment, thinking as she did so that it had been only a week since Craig and she had shared this apartment they called their "Ivory tower," named that because of its odd shape. It had been a storage room until the housing shortage became prevalent. Then old Mrs. Root, feeling sympathetic toward the plight of Janet and Craig Norris, newly married and homeless, had cleared it out, partitioned it off into two small rooms and rented it to them.

That was just 13 months ago, Janet remembered, dropping her gloves on the table and lighting the lamp with the same gesture. They had been married only three weeks, just long enough to realize they were imposing on Craig's family who were cramped for quarters themselves. Just a week ago they had the quarrel that had sent Craig from the apartment. It had been a blow



"She sat down at the window and looked out at the dark, starless sky."

to his pride from the day of their wedding that Janet should continue working. She enjoyed her position in the advertising firm where she had risen from a clerk to copy writer in just two years. Since she left the house after Craig in the morning and returned before him at night, she never felt her working interfered in any way with her household duties. But friends had spoiled everything with their snide remarks about "poor Janet still working," and it was more than Craig could bear. "They think I can't support you!" he'd storm at her, but the more he pleaded the more adamant she had become. And now he was gone.

The whole thing seemed so unimportant now. She glanced at the telephone, half-inclined to call him home, but her own recalcitrant nature refused to allow such a move. She turned on the radio instead and pretended the tears that welled in her eyes at the strains of "Silent Night" were merely tears of weariness after the preparation of the office party that morning. Deliberately she opened the dresser drawer to put away last night's ironing. Her souvenir box loomed temptingly before her. Lifting the cover, she stared at the items she had collected: Craig's class ring, exchanged for a diamond after their graduation from college; a pressed orchid, one of those she had carried at her wedding; various cards, Christmas, anniversary, birthday, valentine. She picked up a small gift card and read again, "To my dear wife, Janet, on our first Christmas." It was the card with the watch he had given her last year.

TREMBLING, she closed the box and turned quickly from the dresser. She had been a fool, she decided. Without Craig, Christmas could never hold the same meaning for her as it once had. She didn't stop to lock the door for there was nothing of value anyone could steal from her. Even her \$100 Christmas bonus lying on the table went unnoticed. The one thing she must not lose was happiness, and that was no longer in her home with Craig gone. She hurried into her coat as she started breathlessly down the 3½ flights of stairs. Tears coursed down her cheeks and she prayed with fanatic zest that she was not too late. As she reached the last flight of stairs, she crashed into a figure who was hurrying up, as oblivious of his surroundings as she. She gasped at the impact, but the man quickly regained his balance and caught her before she could fall. "Janet!" he cried.

She looked at him almost in disbelief. Then, throwing her arms about him she gave full vent to her tears. "Oh, Craig! Darling, I was just coming for you."

He kissed her and held her tightly. "Janet, I've been such a fool. I didn't realize until tonight what an awful thing pride can be. Will you ever forgive me?"

She sighed. "There's nothing to forgive, Craig. I was the one who was wrong. I'm going to quit my job right away."

"No, you mustn't. I don't want to deprive you of any happiness and if you want to work, I'm not going to stop you."

She laughed snakily. "We'll argue that out later, shall we?"

Arm in arm they climbed up the stairs.

The first agricultural experiment station in the nation was established at Wesleyan University at Middletown, Conn. in 1878



O'Donnell Auto Supply



Good Health! Good Cheer!

**BOYDSTUN'S
Variety store**



Just to remember you in this friendly way.

**Proctor Barber and
Beauty Shop**

FICTION Corner

GREAT GRAPE GLUE

By MARY K. CHEATHAM

Agnes was so thrilled over her new home that she didn't realize what a change the grape arbor would prove to her newly-found happiness, until it changed her to the supreme test.

WHEN they bought the house, Agnes hadn't thought much about the grape arbor. She knew it was there, of course, but it was just one of the tendrils of the vine that grew out along the back walk. Now, it was summer, and the vines were heavy with clusters.

"Isn't that something?" said Agnes at breakfast. "Our own vine-fruit, right in our own back yard. Isn't there one thing I like to eat that's fresh, homemade grape jelly?"

Agnes felt a twinge of misgivings, but even then, she failed to recognize the arbor for what it was—a place to her marriage.

"Gee, I'll have to make some," she answered, with just a shade of surprise. "I'll go out and pick the grapes right after I get you off to work."

"Fine," beamed Greg, swallowing the last of his coffee. "Mom always makes it with pure grape juice and sugar. Better call her if you have any trouble." "Oh, I'll manage," answered Agnes, smiling with a great show of confidence. "After all, I learned to make jelly when I was a kid." "Sure did, Hon." "Got to run now. Good luck with the arbor!"

They exchanged their usual after-breakfast bride-and-groom kiss, and hurried out the front door. When the breakfast dishes were washed and the arbor was pleasant there. Working in the sunshine, to the busy humming of bees, she felt the lightness come back into her heart. After all, anybody could learn to make jelly. Dewdrops heavy upon the purple globules, she placed them, bunch by bunch, in the dishpan. She breathed deep of their winy fragrance, and smiled at her new sense of ownership.

"Making jelly?" called her neighbor across the back fence. "Those grapes always did make the best jelly." "Going to try it," Agnes called back. "I've never made any before, but I have a good cookbook, and I think I can do it all right." "I'll be over," said the neighbor. "I'll bring my own with a cookbook, my-"

Agnes took her grapes into the arbor and began washing and sorting them at the sink. When they were ready, she put them into a dishpan and crushed them slightly, as it said in the cookbook. She added a small amount of water and brought them to a slow boil, letting them cook gently until the juice had run out. Straining the juice through a cloth was a messy business, but easy enough, as she remembered seeing her mother do it at home.

Back and forth, Agnes gazed, from picture to spoon, from spoon to picture, until both seemed to blend into one. At this point, she thought the mixture had neared the jelling stage, but her eyes ached so from their intentness, she was no longer certain whether two drops had really run off the spoon, or she had just imagined it. Better cook it a little longer, she thought, to be sure. Slightly after the time specified, she poured the jelly into the hot glasses. Not until then did she relax. Her nerves, she realized, had been pounding like trip hammers.

As she tidied the kitchen, Agnes gazed with pride at the glasses on the utility cabinet. Her first jelly! It looked a trifle dark, but then



"Greg!" she cried. "See if your folks would like to come over to dinner. We'll have crispy little biscuits, and—"

grapes were dark, naturally. She had a good dinner waiting for Greg when he came from work. "I thought we might try a little for dessert," she suggested, bringing out one of the glasses.

"That's right," Greg recalled happily. "Grape jelly!" He plunged a spoon enthusiastically into the glass. He pulled—hard. "Great grape glue!" he cried, "what have we here?"

Agnes stared, astonished, at the gooey blob on the spoon. Fine, sticky threads trailed behind it from the glass, like fronds of cotton candy. She blinked back the tears, just in time, and changed her exclamation to a laugh. If only she had thought to try it first!

"Perhaps," she suggested, "we could spread it on paper to catch flies."

ONE of the tears spilled over the edge of her laugh, and Greg caught her to him. "Never mind," he soothed. "It tastes good, anyhow." He kissed her, and they both nibbled at the spoon, like two children sharing a lollipop. "When you try it tomorrow," he mistakenly continued, "Mom can tell you what you did wrong."

Agnes pulled stiffly away, and began stacking dishes. She shoved the jelly glasses viciously out of sight, and went around the rest of the evening feeling vaguely irritated at Greg. Ensnared behind the evening paper, he appeared not to notice. He even failed to notice when Lucille called, though he usually

liked to twit her about her conversations with the girls.

"Why don't you use commercial pectin?" asked Lucille, when Agnes had confided her failure. "Then you can use the short-boil method, and it's practically fool-proof."

"Because Greg's Mom doesn't," Agnes answered crossly. "It's got to be the long-boil method or nothing."

"Fiddlesticks," concluded Lucille. "Buy the pectin, and come to the card club tomorrow afternoon."

But Agnes shook her head stubbornly. "No old grape jelly," she said, "is going to stand in the way of my wedded bliss."

She went at it again the next morning with great determination. This time, she was careful not to overcook the boiling mass. Jubilantly, she poured it into the glasses. "There," she thought, setting it to

cool. "Just let my fine Gregory find fault with that!" She put on her frilliest apron, and smiled at Greg over the dinner-table. This time, when he plunged his spoon into the glass, he did not have to pull. The jelly trickled off the spoon in a ruby stream.

Greg grinned, uncertainly. "Wonderful stuff for pancakes," he said. With great restraint, Agnes checked the most amazing desire to throw something. After all, it wasn't Greg's fault he had a stupid wife! She sighed, wearily, but that evening, too, had a defensive overcast. Unmollified, she accepted the unexpressed apology in Greg's goodnight kiss. "Honey," he said, "you know I don't care a hoot about those old grapes."

The following day was hot, but Agnes doubled her hours at the kitchen stove. The warmer she became, the greater grew her resentment. "Why," she asked herself, "did we ever have to buy a house with an old grape arbor?"

Batch after batch she cooked, alternating between syrup and gum. Somehow, she just couldn't get it right. Grimly, she poured the last sticky mess into the glasses. Not waiting to clear the kitchen, she marched upstairs and threw herself across the bed.

"Only a silly bride," she said, "would cry over not being able to make jelly." But the tears soaked into the pillow all the same and, discouraged and exhausted, she fell asleep.

She awoke with a start at Greg's touch on her shoulder. Late afternoon shadows lay across the floor. She jumped up, guiltily, but Greg pushed her gently back against the pillows.

"I'm home early," he said. "Relax, poor kid. You're all tired out." "I knew you could do it," he added, and Agnes became aware, for the first time, that he had something in his hand. He was taking huge bites from a piece of bread and butter—and yes, something else, gleaming in jeweled beauty upon the yellow surface.

"That last batch," mumbled Greg, with his mouth full, "has jelled."

Agnes leaped out of bed, her face ablaze with excitement. "Greg!" she cried. "See if your folks would like to come over to dinner. We'll have crispy little biscuits, and—" she reached out and touched the quivering rubies with a reverent finger. "Great Grape Glue!" she breathed, rapturously. "Jelly!"

Clay Poem Translation
A poem inscribed on clay tablets about 1750 B. C., which tells in lofty language of a political "congress" held about 5,000 years ago in Erech, a city in ancient Sumer, has been translated by Dr. Samuel Noah Kramer, Clark research professor of Assyriology and curator of the tablet collection of the University of Pennsylvania museum. The assembly, according to Dr. Kramer's translation of the inscriptions found on six tablets and fragments, convened while the hero Gilgamesh was king of Erech to make a decision on an issue of war or peace. Sumer corresponds roughly to the southern half of modern Iraq.

Woman's World Look Loveliest for Holidays By Choosing Clothes Wisely

By Ertla Haley

YOU are not judged by how elaborate your wardrobe is, but how tastefully you have chosen it. Now that the festive season is almost with us, it's essential to look as nice as possible. Most of us are entertaining more and are seeing once-a-year friends, so we must put our best foot forward, so to speak.

If you have saved buying or making your more glamorous clothes until now, then check the trends and buy according to your needs. Wonderful fabrics to make you look stunning and completely feminine are now available both in ready-made clothing as well as by the yard.

For those who have a moderate or even a minimum of entertaining at home, two dresses is the least to have. One can use the more showy and elaborate frock when going out, and a simpler dress at home. The reason for the latter is that you don't want too full skirts to get in the way while you're bustling about getting the refreshments.

If you want to have only one dress, it's possible to get by without that being monotonous if you have separates. A skirt with a change of blouses or jackets will solve the problem nicely and rather inexpensively.

Choose Warm Fabrics For Cold Climates

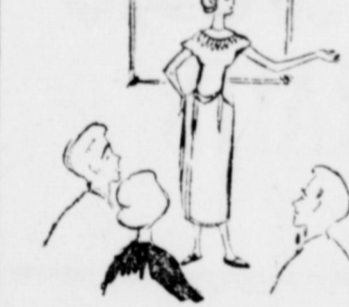
There's no worse feeling than suffering from a case of chilliness. However, there's no reason for that



this season because there are lovely fabrics to ward off such feelings.

One of the best choices for a dress in cooler climates is wool jersey. Now just in case you think that jersey is too business-like a fabric for important after-five occasions, just see what's been done with the material.

Jersey is excellent for the lovely draped dresses that are being used for the more formal, more partyed occasions. Jersey can also be used



elegantly for the very full skirts that make such becoming dresses. A full jersey skirt worn with one of the beautifully tailored blouses makes a practical outfit. Choose a frilly blouse with exquisite lace and detailing for still another occasion.

Velveteen is another fabric that has come into real importance

Period Gown



Cotton velveteen is used in this formal which reflects old world beauty. Designed by Celia Phillips, the neckline is cut low in front and has a decollete effect. The tiny waistline is high in front and dips low in back for a bustle silhouette.

High collars, interesting button treatments, long sleeves and other trends can be observed in the new velveteen dresses being seen right at the moment.

When Going to a Party Wear Faille or Taffeta

For the young in figure, the classic style in tissue faille or taffeta uses a full, long skirt, a slim top that buttons to the waist with preferably a portrait collar or a rolled collar and short, simple sleeves with little shoulder padding.

Any variations of this style, of course, will be fashion-wise just so the silhouette conforms with those now being seen.

Satin and brocade are what we call party materials, and these, too, are very popular because they have so much "swish" and give a luxurious feeling.

Satins have come out in beautiful muted colors so they are worn to great advantage by the mature woman. However, they're not confined to the older set. The well-draped satins which show good figures to advantage are being worn by younger women, too.

Brocades are often seen in figures and this makes them an excellent choice for more formal occasions. These make picture pretty skirts and are often seen with plunging necklines, slim bodies and short sleeves. They're being used, also, in the very dressy suits that are excellent for so many holiday occasions.

All lace gowns are exquisite for formal, but some laces are used in combination with satin and velvet. The velvet stole to be worn with the lace evening gown is gaining in popularity as the holidays approach. You may also wear it with velvet or satin shoes and a handbag done in the same fabric. Altogether the combination is pure luxury!

When choosing velvet, have it match or contrast the costume. The colors are jewel-like, but have one that is most flattering to your skin, eyes and hair.

Lounging Apparel Shows Same Trend as Dress

The full skirted dresses we've been seeing as well as the chin-high necklines and long, simple sleeves have become well established now for daytime clothing. You'll have a nice surprise when you see these same features in lounging apparel.

Do have something nice to wear around the house as you just don't know when someone will pop in with a personal greeting or a present. It's best not to wait to see if you'll get a new lounging robe for Christmas, because for use you'll need it sooner.

The coachman type of robe is being seen quite extensively. This has the large cuffs and big revers to the waist. It looks double-breasted but usually only two buttons are used because of the large revers.

Pay Heed To Highway Signs And 'Stick Around' Awhile

Signs and signals are among the biggest helps to safe driving, the National Safety Council says. "They give drivers warning of the dangers that lie ahead. But they are worthless unless seen and obeyed. The safe driver will follow these signposts:

1. Give signs, signals and markings the same respect you would a traffic officer. Here's one place you may lose if you cheat.
2. Reduce speed and be on guard when you see a diamond-shaped sign (this shape carries a warning) or a round sign (this signifies a railroad crossing ahead).
3. Come to a complete stop at an eight-sided or octagonal sign. This shape means only one thing—stop!
4. Know what an oblong sign says. This shape carries regulatory messages such as speed limit.
5. Heed the cross-buck sign at railroad crossings. If there is a flasher or wig-wag, wait until it stops operating before crossing. There may be another train you can't see.
6. Watch for the signs of life even on familiar roads. Three-fourths of the drivers in fatal accidents lived within 25 miles of where the accident took place.

If you—like millions of others—are pondering the Christmas present problem, a local dealer has a handy answer. He will have Christmas gift cartons of cool, mild Camel cigarettes and pound tins of flavorful Prince Albert Smoking Tobacco. Both these items come festively dressed for the holiday season and make ideal gifts for your smoking friends. The Camel carton contains 200 mild, flavorful Camels, while the Prince Albert container is chock-full of mellow smoking joy that has made Prince Albert the country's largest-selling tobacco. Both gifts require a minimum of fuss, due to the unique space provided for your personal Christmas greetings. (Adv.)

COMMON SENSE..
proved thousands upon thousands of times!
ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE

NATURE'S REMEDY (NR) TABLETS—A purely vegetable laxative to relieve constipation without the usual griping, sickening, perturbing sensations, and does not cause a rash. Try NR—you will see the difference. Uncoated or candy coated—their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle as millions of NR's have proved. Get a 25c box and use as directed.

Nature's Remedy
NR TO-NIGHT (TOMORROW ALRIGHT)

FUSSY STOMACH?
RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION, GAS AND HEARTBURN

TUMS FOR THE TUMMY!

Beware Coughs From Common Colds That HANG ON

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.

CREOMULSION for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

CHANGE of LIFE?

Are you going through the functional "middle age" period peculiar to women (35 to 52 yrs.)? Does this make you suffer from hot flashes, feel so nervous, high-strung, tired? Then do try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's Compound also has what Doctors call a stomachic tonic effect!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Kidneys Must Work Well

For You To Feel Well
24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste matter from the blood. If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove surplus fluid, excess acids and other waste matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole system is upset when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, starchy or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's Pills? You will be using a medicine recommended the country over. Doan's stimulates the function of the kidneys and help them to flush out poisonous waste from the blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

DOANS PILLS

The Armour of Light

THIS is a garment that if tightly worn will be as radiant as the sun at dawn. It is a splendid cloak that will adorn the plainest one who gladly puts it on. It will be pierced with some strange inward light. An incandescent burning that will glow as if a lamp were carried in the night. Wherever they, who don that armour, go. Friend, let us put it on and walk the lands To help illumine earth's darkened ways: Our faces glowing, torches in our hands, Before our feet the ever-spreading rays Of hope and gladness, that the world may see The Holy Spirit's luminosity.

Grace Noll Crowell

Light around the house may often seem dim at this time of the year when the evenings are longer. The light from lamps can be increased simply by arranging for more and better reflection.

Weather stripping and insulation will make the house warmer and help maintain more even temperatures through the winter.

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Leases and Royalties
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For Good Eats

Visit

MAX CAFE

Tasty Plate Lunches
CHOICE 5 MEATS

In the future I am limiting my practice to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and the fitting of glasses.

J. C. LOVELESS, M. D.
Lamesa, Texas

Our Most Famous Christmas Trees

Most famous of the nation's Christmas trees are growing on the wooded rolling acres of the Roosevelt estate at Hyde Park, N. Y. Developed as a result of hobby which occupied much of the late Pres. Franklin D. Roosevelt's spare time, the groves of Yule trees now are scattered on odd patches and parcels of land throughout the estate. The trees, about 270,000 in number, are principally of Norway spruce, white spruce and Douglas fir, with a few balsams also included.

Although the tree growing was a hobby with the late president, he insisted that the project pay its own way. Consequently about 2,000 to 3,000 trees are marketed every Christmas season.

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J. H. Felton, Business Manager

Save With Safety
On Your Prescriptions

THE CORNER DRUG STORE

W. E. VERMILLION, PHARMACIST

Corner Drug
C. C. "BILL" ELLIS

Ornament Making A Cottage Industry

Those colored glass ornaments that we hang on our Christmas trees used to come from Germany, Czechoslovakia and Poland. A small number were made in Japan. When the war cut off these supplies, American glass manufacturers, who had never bothered with these products before, turned part of their facilities over to making the pretty gewgaws. Mechanical methods were soon developed that could blow as many ornaments in an hour as a European glassblower could make in a month. Thus modern efficiency may doom this picturesque little industry, carried on in the mountainous towns of eastern Europe.

Christmas Rose Has Real Significance

Legend tells us that a young shepherd girl was weeping bitterly as she watched the Wise Men on their way to take gifts to the Christ Child.



An angel appeared, and after ascertaining why the young girl was crying, she waved her wand, and instantly the ground was carpeted with glittering white Christmas roses. The young girl quickly gathered these blooms. When she presented her gift, the Christ Child smiled, and as his fingers touched the white flowers the petals became tinged with pink.

Sodium fluoride has been found to be the simplest and safest drug to use in worming hogs for the large intestinal round worms.

for Larry

By LYN CONNELLY

THE sharp wind lashed furiously about Larry's head and shoulders, flitting momentarily with the idea of sending his brown fedora spiraling down the street, but he sensed its capricious tendencies and held the brim of his hat tightly between his forefinger and thumb as he ran toward his car parked on the opposite corner.

It would be the last time he'd beat that particular path, he thought grimly. It was Christmas Eve and everybody was in a gay and anticipatory mood. Everybody, that is, except Larry. He had been reasonably happy until that morning when the whole world seemed to have crashed about him. Opening the door of the car, he slid in behind the wheel and started it toward home.

The face of Silas Henning, until fifteen minutes ago his boss, came to his mind and again he heard the words that he dreaded to repeat to Rosine: "I know you're not happy in your work, Larry, and it's not fair to either one of us when you don't put your best efforts into what you're doing. I think, therefore, that you'd better go elsewhere for a job. Today's as good a day as any to sever connections."

Fired on Christmas Eve! Of course, what Henning had said was true. Larry wasn't happy being a bookkeeper at Morrison's appliance shop. He had always yearned to be a writer, and wrote numerous short stories during his spare time.

When Rosine told him of their expected second child he had taken the job at Morrison's through sheer desperation. No longer could they live on their savings. He considered the job as temporary, but it had



He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

lasted seven months with still no prospects of entering the field he desired. Henning had seemed sympathetic, although he had cooled suddenly the past week. Perhaps in his daydreaming he had been inaccurate in his figures. At least Henning spared him any embarrassment if that were the case, but he could have waited until after the holidays to fire him. "And Bob Cratchit thought he worked for Scrooge," he mumbled, pulling up before his house.

HIS feet dragged as he trudged toward the door. He mustn't tell her tonight, he decided. He hoped he was capable of carrying off an act until the day after Christmas. Opening the door, he let himself in as unobtrusively as possible. Rosine was on a step ladder in the living room, decorating the tree, while Chuckie, aged five, sat on the floor, agog at the proceedings.

"Hello, darling," his wife called out gaily. He tried to equal the happiness in her voice as he replied, then kissed Chuckie and started for the kitchen.

"There's a letter for you on the radio," Rosine said.

"From whom?" His heart leaped hopefully at her words and he hurried toward the radio. He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

It was from Truth. His hand trembled as he opened it. "Dear Mr. Shannon," he read aloud. "Our mutual friend, Silas Henning, recently submitted one of your articles for our consideration. We believe it shows promise and since we were given a splendid recommendation by Mr. Henning, we are writing to ask if you would be interested in a job in our editorial department. If so, call for an interview this week."

The telephone was ringing, but for a moment, Larry and Rosine merely stood as though mute, staring at each other. Larry became conscious of the bell first and picked up the receiver. It was Mr. Henning, laughing heartily. "Bet I had you worried, eh, Larry?"

"Mr. Henning! I didn't know how did you..." Larry was tongue-tied. Rosine walked to his side, putting one arm gently about his shoulder.

"I found that article you wrote on your son and the atomic age and sent it in to Asherton," Henning explained. "He's a good friend of mine and editor of Truth. Well, I won't hold you, Larry. Just wanted to wish you a merry Christmas."

WHERE'S Daddy?

By DANIEL F. LINDSAY

KALLY O'NEIL walked slowly up the front steps. Her mother watched her from behind the curtain. Being five years old and having a problem had her near tears. She reached up on tip toes and opened the door.

"Kally, honey. Come in here a minute." Kally pushed the hood of her snow suit back and went into the living room.

"What do you want, Mommie?" She shook her blonde curls free. "Oh, nothing much," her mother smiled. "I just want to know why my little girl looks so sad?"

"Well, Mommie," she slipped her coat off, "it's that girl down the street."

"Yes, dear, what about her?" Kally could stand it no longer. She burst into tears and running over laid her head on her mother's lap. "That girl says," she sobbed, "that there isn't any Santa Claus."

"Well, now," her mother leaned down and gently bit the tip of her ear, "who'd ever believe a tale like that?"

"You don't believe her?" "Of course not," she smiled down into the worried blue eyes. "We know there's a Santa Claus."

"B-but she said Daddy was him." "Oh, pooh. Sit down there on the floor and I'll help you get your snow pants off."

"We could ask Daddy," Kally suggested.

"Yes, we could," she had an inspiration. "Better still we can wait until tomorrow night and see for ourselves."

"We can?" she sat up in surprise. "Sure. You go to bed just like always, then when he comes I'll wake you up."

"Santa was just coming out." She got up from the floor all excited. "You mean we can peek?"

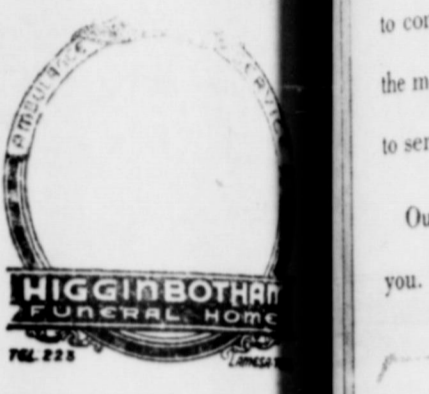
"That's just what we'll do." "George," she turned to her husband that evening after Kally had been put to bed, "our daughter has quite a problem."

"Women always have problems," he smiled over his newspaper. "What is it this time?"

"She knows about Santa." "That's too bad," he pursed his lips, "but what can we do?"

Save your energy when you hang out clothes by placing the wagon on a laundry cart or in a wagon.

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YOU WILL FIND THIS
IT'S EASIER TO WASH
O'Donnell Laundry
Cicero Arnett and
H. B. MILLER

If your aluminum utensils are getting discolored, it is caused by minerals in the food or water in which vegetables are cooked.

Wakins Dealer for... 407 Ave. H. Lubbock. 4tp

Renew Your Index

GRATEFULLY acknowledging your thoughtfulness and patronage during the past twelve months, we extend Best Wishes of the Season to each of you. May it be our privilege to continue to be of service to you in the months to come. It is our purpose to serve you to the best of our ability.

Our heartiest good wishes are with you.



for a Merry Christmas

Blocker's

GROCERY AND MARKET

Merry Christmas

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



Campbell's

Grocery, Bakery and Market

Christmas Greetings



Although our message may be brief, we want you to know it is with genuine appreciation of your thoughtfulness in the past that prompts us to present compliments of the season. Our every good wish is for you at this happiest of all holidays.

B. & O. Cash Grocery

To Our Friends!

We greet you at Christmastime with all the sincerity in the world. May the season hold abundant joy for each of you, our friends. And may the coming years see the fulfillment of your every ambition, hope and desire.

A HAPPY HOLIDAY

O'DONNELL Implement Co.
Abner and Carr Spraberry



Cross Town
by Roland Cox

"I'LL GET EVEN WITH MY PARENTS FOR SENDIN' ME TO A BARBER SHOP INSTEAD OF A BEAUTY PARLOR—I'LL HAVE A CREW HAIRCUT!"



Bobby Sox
by Mary-Louise

"THIS ONE WILL DO MOM— JUST SOFT ENOUGH!"

NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

...AND NOW A BRIEF COMMERCIAL ANNOUNCEMENT FROM OUR SPONSOR

LITTLE REGGIE



By Margarita

HEAVENS! A RAINSTORM! NOW WE CAN'T GO TO MRS. VAN-LOONS— CAN WE MA?

...AND I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S POURING SO HARD... WE JUST WON'T BE ABLE TO COME FOR TEA!

I'D BETTER CLOSE THE WINDOWS... WHAT'S THIS??

REGGIE!

MUTT AND JEFF



By Bud Fisher

AND IF TODDLES CRIES, JUST BUY HIM A PEPPERMINT STICK!

Q.K., MRS. CLUTTS, I'LL WATCH THE LITTLE DEAR!

NOW, TODDLES DEAR! DON'T CRY! JEFF WILL BUY YOU A PEPPERMINT STICK!

WAH! WAH! HERE, DARLING, PEPPERMINT STICK!

WAH! WAH! ANYTHING TO SHUT YOU UP!

JITTER



By Arthur Pointer

LOOK OUT— DON'T PLAY WITH THAT... YOU MIGHT...

START IT!

REG'LAR FELLERS



By Gene Byrnes

WINNIN' TODAY'S GAME DEPENDS UPON OUR STALLIN' CANNON-BALL CASEY!

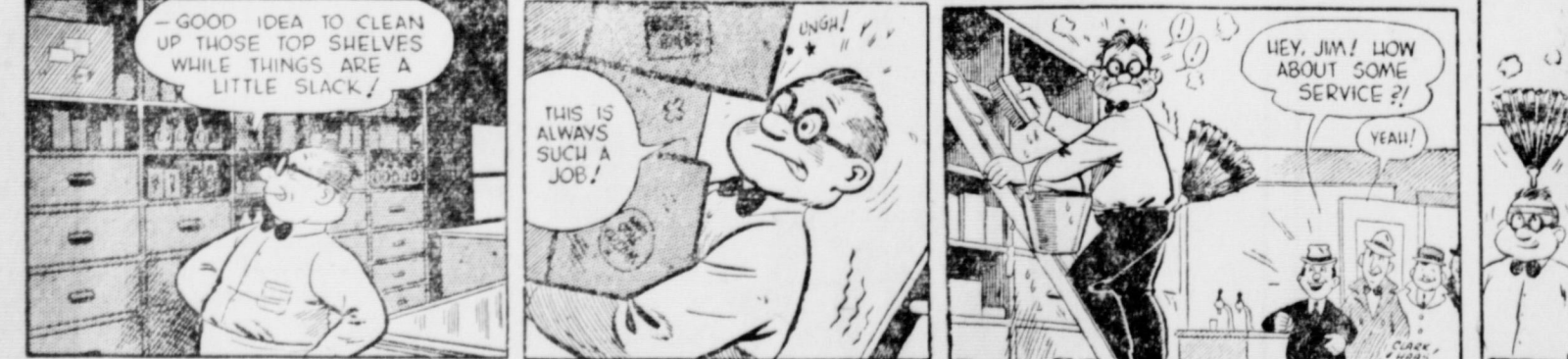
WHEN I COME BACK, I'LL HAVE A SCHEME 'Y' BLOCK THAT GUY EASY!

I ONEY WANNA BORROW IT FOR TH' GAME, MISTER, CASSIDY!

WELL—I'LL LET YE TAKE ME SUNDAY BEST, BUT I GOTTA HAVE IT TOMORROW!

NOT SO FAST, CANNON-BALL!

SUNNYSIDE



by Clark S Haas

—GOOD IDEA TO CLEAN UP THOSE TOP SHELVES WHILE THINGS ARE A LITTLE SLACK!

THIS IS ALWAYS SUCH A JOB!

HEY, JIM! HOW ABOUT SOME SERVICE?!

YEAH!

VIRGIL



By Len Kleis

CLUNKLE CLUNKLE?

I THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO GET AT YOUR HOMEWORK AND STAY WITH IT FOR ONE SOLID HOUR!

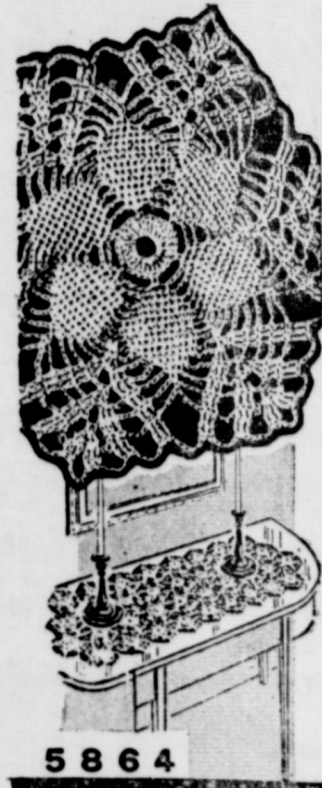
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR OUT HERE?

ER—NOTHING—JUS' NOTHING!

YOU'LL FIND THAT UNDER "ARITHMETIC" ON YOUR REPORT CARD!

NEEDLEWORK PATTERNS

Gay Apron Has Circular Skirt Crocheted Motif Prize Winner



Lacy Tablecloth

THIS lovely five-inch motif can be used for a lacy tablecloth bedspread or as a long runner as pictured. Crochet it in white or ecru cotton. It's a design that has won many prizes; you'll look a long time before you find a prettier one.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions, stitch illustrations and full directions for the Prize Runner (Pattern No. 5798) send 20 cents in coin, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and PATTERN NUMBER.

SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
530 South Wells St. Chicago 7, Ill.
Enclose 20 cents for pattern.
No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

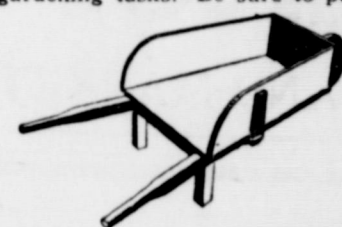
Kitchen Apron

A WONDERFUL idea for a kitchen shower or for your own apron wardrobe! This handsome circular skirt apron is so easy to make and does a good job of protecting pretty dresses. Gay colorful tulips are embroidered in simple cross stitch.

To obtain hot iron transfer for embroidery design, tissue pattern for medium size, step-by-step instructions for embroidering and sewing apron (Pattern No. 5798) send 20 cents in coin, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and PATTERN NUMBER.

Child's Wheelbarrow Is Constructive Toy

CHILDREN love equipment that looks like the real thing. This wheelbarrow is an exact duplicate, measuring 46 inches overall. Since the sides are removable, the youngster can help with many gardening tasks. Be sure to per-



mit the child to help build this wheelbarrow. It will provide many constructive hours and tend to make him more careful when using it.

The full size pattern offered below takes all the mystery out of building. Merely cut each piece of wood according to the pattern, then assemble it exactly as step-by-step directions indicate.

No special tools or skills are required. Anyone who knows the difference between a hammer and a saw should be able to build this wheelbarrow in a minimum of time.

Send 25c for Wheelbarrow Pattern No. 66 to East-Bird Pattern Company, Dept. W, Pleasantville, N. Y.

ASK ME ANOTHER? A General Quiz

1. What fabulous lost body of land will soon be searched for by radar?
2. How many descendants of the Mayflower colonists are there in this country?
3. Which ball game has the highest forfeit score?
4. Was Abraham Lincoln the only President of the U. S. born in a log cabin?
5. What is a bird's temperature?

- The Answers**
1. The legendary continent of Atlantis.
 2. About 61 million.
 3. Baseball. The score of a forfeited baseball game is 9-0.
 4. No, there were six others: Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Garfield, Arthur and Harding.
 5. From 104 to 110 degrees Fahrenheit.

Relieve MISERIES OF Chest Colds



At bedtime rub throat, chest and back with Vicks VapoRub. Relief-bringing action starts instantly... 2 days of once! And it keeps up this special Penetrating-Stimulating action for hours in the night to bring relief.

DOUBLE FILTERED (BIG JAR 10¢) FOR EXTRA QUALITY MOROLINE PETROLEUM JELLY

LOVE and SIMPLE ANEMIA

Have Similar Symptoms? Tired? No appetite? Losing weight? Can't sleep? Nervous? In older people, these symptoms may indicate a serious deficiency of blood iron, a condition not always recognized. Try to fill with **HERBS AND IRON**. This amazing stomachic, appetizer and iron tonic has given thousands of "new lease on life," helped them feel new pep, lose weight, get **HERBS AND IRON** today. Don't wait! Available in tablet or liquid form.

W. H. BULL'S & HERBS AND IRON

WHEN YOU NEED A Mild Laxative

Quick, do something about it. Take Crazy Water Crystals. Help drive away that miserable feeling. This pleasant tasting mild laxative is used by multitudes. Caution, use only as directed. Sold by druggists everywhere.

CRAZY WATER CRYSTALS

HAS YOUR DOCTOR SAID: "REDUCE SMOKING"?

Then ask him about **SANO**, the safer cigarette with **51.6%* LESS NICOTINE**

Not a Substitute—Not Medicated
Sano's scientific process cuts nicotine content to half that of ordinary cigarettes. Yet skillful blending makes every puff a pleasure.
FLEMING-HALL TOBACCO CO., INC., N. Y.
*Average based on 20 cigarette tests of popular brands
YOUR DOCTOR KNOWS ABOUT SANO CIGARETTES



Overland was a bachelor 'came President of the United States the first time.

The Index is agent for the Ft Worth Star Telegram \$13.95 year

Christmas Held Twice Yearly

If children instead of their parents were allowed to choose the family homesite, the tiny fishing village of Rodanthe, N. C., would become a metropolis overnight. Here's a place they celebrate two Christmases every year.

Santa Claus, his reindeer scampering over the sands of North Carolina's outer banks, makes his first stop in Rodanthe during his annual world tour on the night of December 24. Hardly have the children recovered from their oversupply of candy and wild duck when Santa returns in time for "Old Christmas," which for hundreds of years Rodantheans have celebrated on January 5. This time, however, Santa is accompanied by a menacing ogre, known as "Old Buck,"

Abbreviation, Xmas Of Greek Origin

There has been much unfavorable comment on the abbreviated form for Christmas that is commonly used. Many think it inappropriate and undignified to use the shortened form, Xmas.

The explanation of its origin is that the initial letter of the Greek name for Christ is X and the coincidence of its cruciform shape led to an early adoption of this letter as the figure and symbol of Christ. X is frequently found on walls of the catacombs. When the early Christians wished to make a representation of the Trinity, they would place either a cross or an X beside the names of the Father and the Holy Ghost. From this came the shortened form Xmas, instead of Christmas.

Money for Adventure

We Americans are accustomed to growth and change. We have seen our nation go forward. We moved ahead not because we conquered other lands or won territory. That kind of progress has not interested us. Our fathers did find a new and raw continent here. But even while it was being explored and peopled, the inventive minds and venturesome spirits of Americans were laying the foundations for living standards and for peaceful industry that never before existed.

Our progress may be measured in greater standards of living and in greater production for the people. Hard work has produced growth. Now, there is no earthly reason why we cannot continue to grow and grow—except one. We cannot have progress if we are willing to quit growing. Like so many great civilizations of the past, it is possible for us to hit the skids. We can do just that if we become unconcerned and stop wanting to grow.

Savings That Work

Certain seeds of decay are now planted in our economy. You see, industrial growth does not come by itself. Expansion of our great industries has depended upon venture capital. Yet, venture money is scarce today. But what is venture capital? Venture capital is the money that has built these great factories. It is the savings that are risked to help people like Henry Ford and Alexander Graham Bell get started—and keep on going.

It goes into brick and mortar. It is turned into locomotive and drag lines. It pays for the research that discovers new drugs and new plastics. It strings power lines to homes and factories. It buys lathes and dump trucks. It is back of pay checks that men must have, even before sales bring in the expected income. You see, if we want an adventurous industry, we must have venture capital, to do all these things and more.

Business Is Thirsty

Now, the big trouble is this. We have throttled down our supply of venture money. There are some who maintain that this source for new industrial activity has dried up. At least this is true: both young enterprises and established firms are thirsting for the capital which even today's normal growth requires of them. They are also hungry for the go-ahead signal, to build new plants and to improve old ones. This requires much venture capital.

Consider the oil industry. Traditionally, the oil and gas business has been financed by private risk money. Yet, men in the industry say that 12 to 15 billion dollars more will be needed in the next ten years. Dollars for plant equipment and labor go less than half as far as they did 20 years ago, while risk capital has shrunk 75 per cent in that period. This industry is typical of many others that are hungry for capital!

Come in and Christmas "wish". H. and S. will pass the word along to Santa. Try us and see!

Tidings of Joy



May the Christmas star shed its radiant light on you and your family as we celebrate once more this glorious Event.

Mansell Bros.



Christmas Cheer

As Christmas approaches, ties of friendship grow stronger and we open our storehouse of memories. We like to remember our friends at this time with a MERRY CHRISTMAS greeting and a word of thanks for their kindness.

WIESE DRUG STROE



who takes care of the bad children while Santa administers to the good.

The historical background of "Old Christmas" is uncertain. It may be a throwback to the Gregorian calendar or it may have started as a celebration of the Twelfth Night—when the wise men came to Bethlehem bearing gifts for the Christ child—that somehow got off schedule a day. Elsewhere the Twelfth Night is celebrated on January 6. But those celebrations are far different from Rodanthe's "Old Christmas," which only in recent years has been supplemented by the observance of December 25.

Reduce Christmas Hazards With Care

To avoid tragic Christmas accidents in the home, the Fire Protection institute issues these precautionary tips:

- Use a flame-proof compound to spray wreaths and other pine decorations.
- Use materials marked flame-proof for tree trimmings and home decorations if they are obtainable.
- Inspect Christmas tree lights, and repair frayed wires or loose sockets.
- Never leave Christmas lights burning unless someone is around.
- Never unwrap gifts near an open fire or flickering flame. Dispose of paper and other inflammable wrappings immediately.



The poinsettia has no Christmas legend and its adoption as a symbol or decoration for Christmas is of recent origin. In Spain it is known as the flor de noche-buena, and is connected with the sentiment of Christmas.

Its beautiful flaming star is one of the favorite flowers of the Christmas season, and its use as an indoor decoration is universal.

Legends of Holly

Many beliefs are connected with the Christmas holly:

Legends relate that the crown of thorns was plaited from the holly, the white berries turning red like drops of blood after the crucifixion.

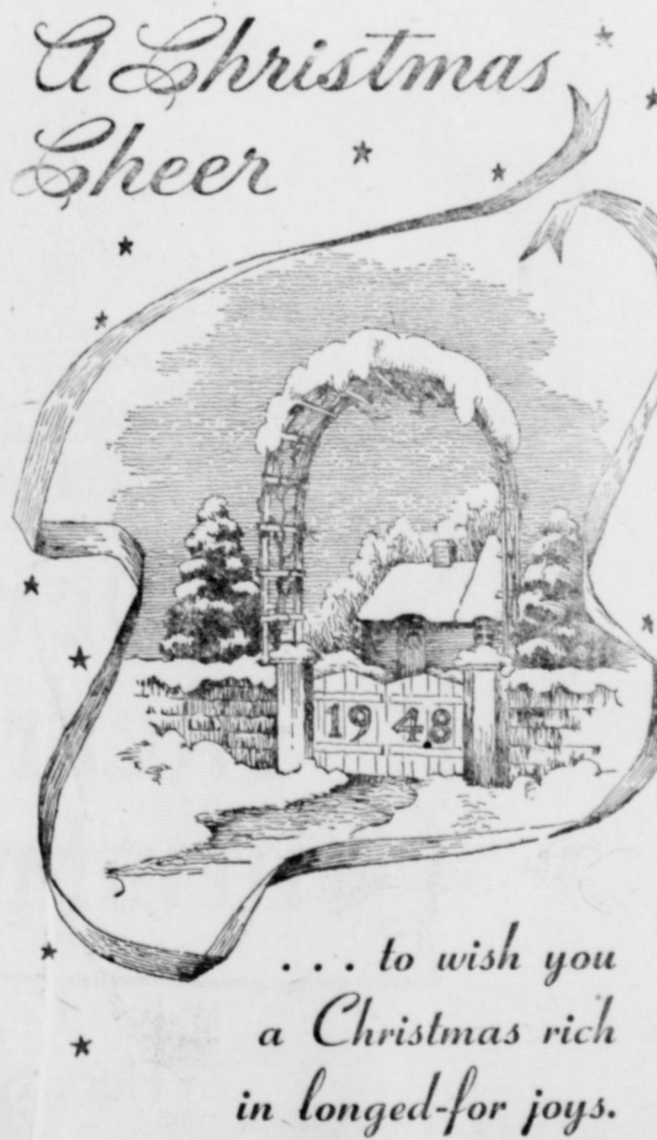
It is said that whoever brings the holly into the house first, either husband or wife, is the one who will rule in the ensuing year.

For many years the superstition persisted that holly was hateful to witches. It was placed on doors and windows to keep out evil spirits.

Prior to the last war, the expenditures of our highway tourists reached a total of more than 100 million dollars annually.

The conservation movement in the United States for the protection and development of our natural resources such as forests, lands, mineral land, water supplies was started in 1908 by President Theodore Roosevelt.

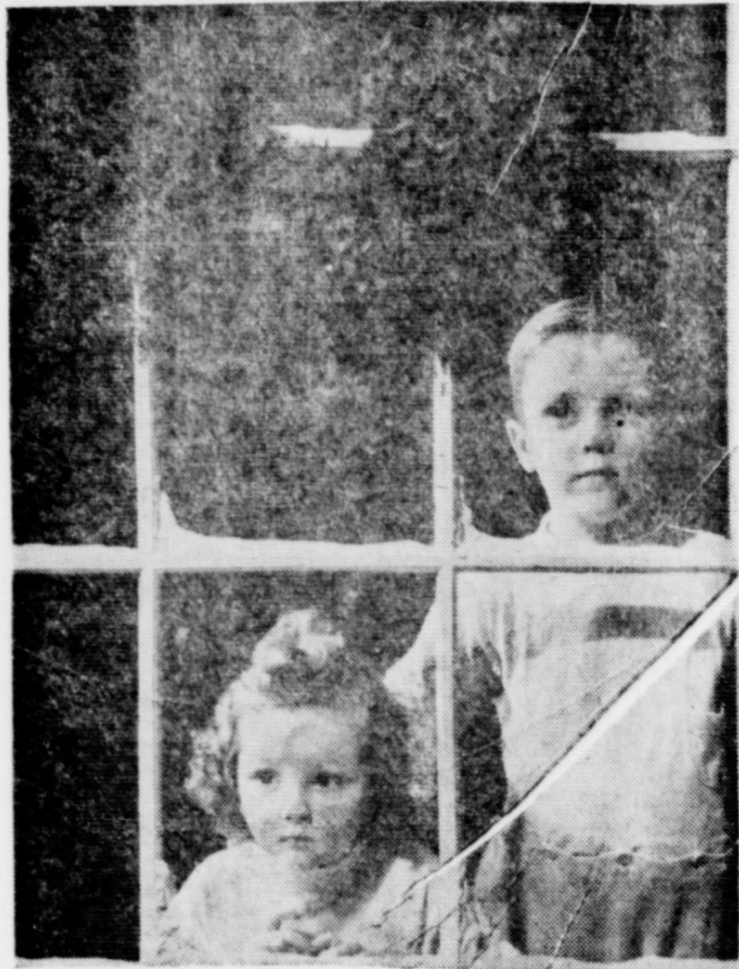
Send us your NEWS



... to wish you a Christmas rich in longed-for joys.

O'Donnell Bargain Store

The Employees of
West Texas Gas Company wish you a
Merry Christmas



And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

St. Luke 2:10-14

Have Tree Base Stand In Water

Christmas trees, like flowers, will respond to being kept with the base in the water. Here are two simple things to do if you want your tree to stay green and fresh.

Buy a tree which has been cut as recently as possible.

Cut off the end of the trunk diagonally, at least one inch above the original cut. This will expose a moist surface which will absorb water. Stand the trunk of the tree in water at once, and, if it is not to be taken into the house for several days, keep it in a cool place.

December Dates

Dec. 8, Eli Whitney, inventor of the cotton gin.

Dec. 16, Ludwig von Beethoven.

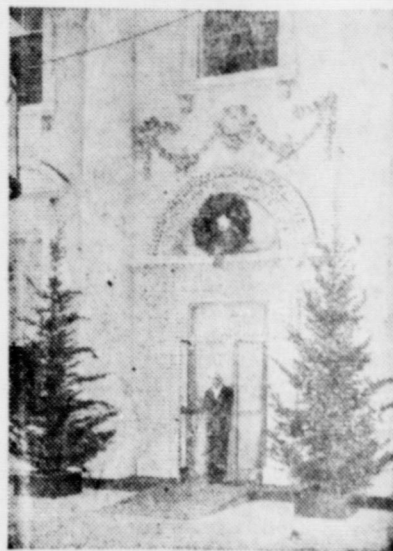
Dec. 17, John Greenleaf Whittier.

Dec. 24, Christopher (Kit) Carson.

Dec. 27, Louis Pasteur.

Dec. 28, Woodrow Wilson.

Dec. 31, Rudyard Kipling.



WHITE HOUSE DOOR . . . If you were having Christmas dinner at the White House this is what you'd see as you approached it.

Sodium fluoride has been found to be the simplest and safest drug to use in worming hogs for the large intestinal round worms.

Shop early for Christmas. A small deposit will lay away any selection at H. and S. Auto and Home Supply.

Renew Your Index



Light up that tree and flood your home with joy! It's Christmastime again! A happy Holiday to all!

Highway Garage
JOHN EARLES, Prop.



Heartly greetings, and a sincere wish for your happiness on Christmas Day.

First National Bank of O'DONNELL



SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS IS A TIME WHEN OLD LOYALTIES ARE NOT ONLY STRENGTHENED BUT REMEMBERED. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN US, AND HOW EARNESTLY WE WISH FOR YOU A VERY JOYOUS CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY.

Smith Grain Co.

South Dallas St. Phone 358

LAMESA

Christmas Menu

Mothers, who are the official cooks of the family, will reap added praise this holiday season if they plan a special Christmas menu for every meal on Christmas day. While "something special" is expected for dinner, a minimum of attention will make the other two meals a pleasant surprise.

Here is a menu for the day which will prove popular.

BREAKFAST
 Orange Juice Waffles
 Grilled Sausage Cakes
 Coffee Honey Milk

CHRISTMAS DINNER
 Clam and Tomato Juice Cocktail
 Roast Turkey, Giblet Gravy
 Celery Dressing
 Mashed Potatoes
 Buttered Green Beans
 Calavo and Grapefruit Salad
 Assorted Relishes
 Cranberry Sauce Hot Rolls
 Fruit Cake Pie
 Coffee Milk

SUPPER
 Nutbread Sandwiches
 Mixed Vegetable Salad
 Fruit Gelatin Dessert
 Tea Milk

It's a good idea, too, to crowd a small cutting board with assorted cheeses and crackers. Place it in the living room for those who may not be able to eat candy or who don't care for nuts.

Flowers Are Part Of Yule Legends

There are several flowers appropriate during the Yuletide season which are connected with the birth of Christ by the legends of history. Sainfoin, or "Holy Hay," is said to have cradled the infant Christ in the manger. The snowdrop is the flower of the Virgin Mary, and is said to be the emblem of the candles she lighted on Christmas.

According to legend, the Christmas rose was divinely created. A shepherd maid wept at having no gift to lay before the Babe in the manger. Suddenly an angel appeared to her. On hearing why the maiden wept, the angel touched the ground where her tears had fallen and immediately the place was white with Christmas roses, which the maid gathered and laid in the manger.

The chrysanthemum is said to have appeared first on Christmas Eve near the manger as a sign to the Wise Men that they had reached the spot where the star had bidden them.

BEAT the high cost of printing next job; our low overhead is the key by letting the Index figure your

Courtesy Important When Sending Cards

The exchange of cheerful Christmas cards between friends is one of our most delightful Yuletide customs—and like all other social relationships, it is governed by simple, common-sense rules of etiquette.

You may properly send your holiday greetings to almost everyone—business and professional associates, if you wish, as well as social acquaintances and relatives.

Be sure to choose appropriate cards, however. If Aunt Jennie is a garden enthusiast, she'll probably appreciate a beautiful flower print more than a dozen Santa Claus designs.

Special Titles.
 Cards with special titles, such as "Merry Christmas, Mother," are available for mothers, wives, sweethearts and practically all relatives, including the in-laws, and are a mark of individual thoughtfulness.

If you can spare a moment or two, pen a brief holiday note on each card. It adds a warm sincerity and a touch of your individual personality to your Yuletide greetings. Christmas time is a sentimental and nostalgic season for everyone, and many a friendship has been kept alive through the years by the annual exchange of holiday greetings.

Colored ink is entirely proper both for signing the card and addressing the envelope, provided it harmonizes with the color scheme of the card itself.

Signatures need not be formal, except on engraved Christmas cards. You may have your name neatly printed if you wish, or take your pen in hand and sign the greetings yourself with a holiday flourish.

"Mr. and Mrs."
 Married couples may omit the "Mr. and Mrs." if they prefer and sign their cards simply "Paul and Jenny Wilson." Either the husband's name or the wife's may appear first. Children in the family rate a place in the signature, too.

In addressing the envelopes, it is best to send one card to a husband and wife, and separate cards to other adult members of the family too. As an alternative, one card may be mailed to the whole family if you are careful to write the names of each individual on the envelope, including the children.

Use three-cent stamps for your Christmas cards, following the rule of good taste which says that first-class friends deserve first-class mail. It is entirely proper to write your return address on the envelope, to help friends keep tab on changes of address.

Selecting attractive Christmas cards for each of your friends is a delightful pre-Christmas activity. Don't treat it as a sober social responsibility. Plunge in with a smile and the gay holiday scenes on the cards will soon fill your heart with Yuletide cheer and sentiment.



Merry Christmas 1948

Christmas is an old-fashioned holiday, a time for reliving childhood days and for recalling old times, old friends.

May all the peace and tranquility of the season be yours in full measure.



HIGGINBOTHAM Security Burial Association

LAMESA



The old message of "Peace on earth; good will to men" echoes again over the entire Christian world in this happy holiday season. Harking back to the spirit of the first Christmas, we wish for you all the joys and blessings of the season.



The Year's Biggest Day

is just around the corner, and we are all as happy as children. For this is really going to be a merry Christmas.

That it may be especially joyous for you is the sincere wish of

Powell's Dairy Products Inc.

A Home Owned Institution

LAMESA

Garland-Campbell Dress Shop

210 N. Austin

Lamesa



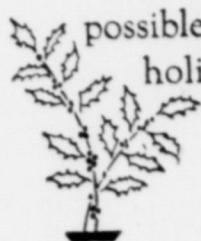
ALL OF OUR FOLKS ARE HOPING THAT ALL OF YOUR FOLKS WILL SPEND A MIGHTY Merry Christmas

McGuire Oil Co.

Cosden Distributor, Lamesa



We Hope...
that your home is blessed
with all the contentment
possible during this
holiday season.



We're stopping
by with a cheery
greeting.

Drs. Harrington and Nance

Optometrists

Phone 108-J LAMESA



Salute to our Friends at
Christmas

• WE ARE THE WORLD'S
MOST INVENTIVE RACE—
AND YET WE HAVEN'T
FOUND A NEW WAY OF
SAYING "MERRY CHRIST-
MAS." MAYBE IT'S JUST AS
WELL!

• IN ANY EVENT, WE CAN
PHRASE NO BETTER MES-
SAGE FOR THIS JOYOUS
SEASON THAN THAT AN-
CIENT WISH.

Pryor Produce

206 N. Main St. Phone 636 -- LAMESA



to one and all
Christmas Cheer

SINCERE
GOOD WISHES
for a delightful
holiday season
from the store
that friendship
built.

**Middleton
Furniture Co**

507 S. 1st Phone 162 J

LAMESA



By **HELYN CONNELLY**

BETTY JANE threw her purse at
a chair and sat down heavily on
the bed.

She wore her father's shirt and
her brother's blue jeans, a costume
she adopted a year before with
Woody Anderson's permission.

"What's the matter, dear?" She
jumped as the words cut the si-
lence, but she didn't turn. She didn't
want her mother to know anything
was amiss—not yet, anyway. And
then suddenly the tears came, like
angry flood waters bursting through
a barrier, unable to be restrained
any longer.

Mrs. Miller was careful to keep a
straight face as she wiped her
16-year-old daughter's face with her
handkerchief. "Why, dear? Did
Lance upset you?"

Betty Jane shook her head vehe-
mently. Why did mother always
think her brother was to blame for



"Gosh, you look wonderful like
this!"

her tears? Grown women never
cried over their brothers! "It's what
Lance saw, not what he did," Betty
said in a burst of confidence. As
her mother waited she continued
wretchedly. "He saw Woody buy-
ing a bottle of cologne. Cologne,
mother, imagine! He was so glib
when he told me I looked cute in
jeans and now he's two-timing me
with some fluff female who actually
uses cologne! Oh, how can men be
so beastly?"

"Darling, how do you know the
cologne isn't for you? Maybe Woody
thinks you've outgrown your jeans."

"He knows what I think of these
pink and white girls who use that
horrible concoction! He wouldn't
dare get me any. And besides, I al-
ready told him I wanted roller skates
for Christmas. . . . I have to be
ready for the new rink that's open-
ing next month, don't I? I thought
Woody and I would be going togeth-
er, but now that's all over." She
threw her arms around her mother
and cried tragically, "Oh, mother,
I'll never smile again! I definitely
won't."

This time Mrs. Miller smiled over
her daughter's head. She well re-
cognized the stage Betty Jane was
going through and decided she must
take a hand. "You're sure the co-
logne wouldn't be for a sister or a
cousin?"

"He hasn't a female in the family,
and his mother never uses it, so
who else could it possibly be for?
I'll bet it's for Estelle Bryan. All
the other fellows like her but Woody
used to say she was too fragile. Oh,
mother, how he's deceived me!"

HER mother arose. "Well, dry
your eyes, Betty, dear. It's
Christmas Eve and you want to be
happy today. Woody will probably
come over with your roller skates to-
night and we'll surprise him. If he
likes fragile girls, he'll get one."

Betty Jane sat up straight.
"Mother, no! Not that horrible blue
dress you bought me!"

"You wash up and put that dress
on, Betty."

"We'll wait for you downstairs."
With that, Mrs. Miller closed the
door on her tomboy daughter and
hurried downstairs. As she reached
the bottom step the doorbell rang
and she admitted Woody Anderson,
a lanky boy with unruly red hair
and freckles marching in perfect for-
mation over the bridge of his nose.
He was clutching a box, obviously
containing the roller skates request-
ed by Betty Jane.

"She'll be right down," Mrs. Mill-
er informed him, then left him alone
for the surprise.

It came a half-hour later when
Betty Jane made her appearance.
The blue dress looked even better
than she had hoped it would.

"Gosh, Betty Jane!" Woody con-
tributed to the conversation. The
smile broadened. "For me,
Woody?" she asked, nodding toward
the box. "Is it cologne? Lance saw
you buying some." So casual, so
indifferent.

"Uh—gosh, no, Betty Jane. Gee,
you asked for skates and I got them
for you. I bought cologne for Miss
Lindsay, the English teacher that
helped me with my essay for that
contest."

"How sweet of you." She stepped
down into the living room and ac-
cepted the box from Woody. "Thank
you," she said gravely. "Yours
is under the tree."

"Gee, I didn't think I'd ever like
you dressed up as a girl, Betty,"
he gulped. "Estelle looked so awful
and I was proud to have you run
around with me in blue jeans, but,
gosh, you look wonderful like this!"

A gift that will last the
wife for years is a new Thor
Automatic Washer at H and S
Auto and Supply Store

Renew Your Index



As the wonderful, star-crowned story
of Christmas moves once more
through our lives, there is no one
of us who is not conscious of the
inexpressible divinity of the
season. It is a time to be gen-
erous, a time for deep happiness,
a time for neighborliness and
good will towards all.

HENNINGSEN LAMESA, Inc.

Food Manufacturers

Shell Eggs Frozen Eggs

Dried Eggs



May your gift be an assurance that all
your most cherished dreams and hopes
will be realized—that is our wish for
you at this happy Yuletide season.

**The Vogue
Lamesa**

1 per cent discount on State
and County Taxes if paid in
December. Frank McLaughlin, Jr.
Lynn C. Tax Collector

INDEX--PRESS WANT ADS HAVE FARMER'S INTEREST
COSTS BUT TWO CENTS A WORD



Just for a minute, we relive
all the joys and raptures of child-
hood as we behold the bright
tinsel and the gay wrappings of
the boxes stacked high under
the Christmas tree.

O'DONNELL FOOD LOCKER

Jack Reed

SANTA
CLAUS
OFFICE



SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

FAITH . . . faith in our homes and commu-
nity . . . faith in the future . . . faith in men
of good will, eternally — this is the essence
of the Christmas season.

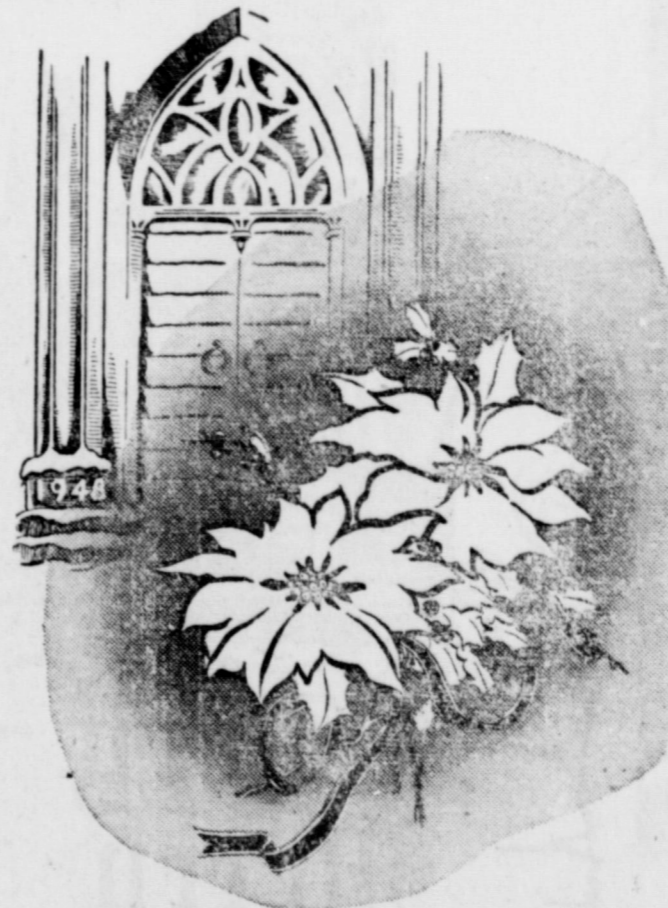
Harvey Jordan Gin



WE THANK YOU most cordially for this good
will and assure you of our deep appreciation.
We wish for you a pleasant holiday, and a
New Year that is the harbinger of many
blessings to come.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.
DON EDWARDS, MGR.

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Now, when the glow of hollyberries brightens
the windows . . . we extend to you, our friends,
sincere wishes for a most joyous Christmas.

C. C. Dry Goods
Charley and Mary Cabool

FOR SALE: 1 4 - row Twin City and equipment; 1 4-row pick up sled, 1 2-row Oliver, 6,000 bundles of hagar. Howard Moore, 3 miles north, 1-2 mile east of New Moore Store.

Attention: Ranchers, Farmers: Will sell or trade for cattle: 15,000 well art bundles 12c; 15,000 good irrigated cane butts 4 ft lengths 4 c. G P Reagan, 6 miles north 1 1-2 miles west Abznathy.. 3 tp

1 per cent discount on State and Co'nty Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun.

Lynn C. Tax Collector
FOR SALE: Fresh milk cows. See Walter Teeter

Sodium fluoride has been found to be the simplest and safest drug to use in worming hogs for the large intestinal round worms.

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector



TO ALL OF YOU,
A SEASON
BRIMFUL
WITH
HOLIDAY
JOY.



Collin's

Dry Goods Co.
Lamesa



Glad thoughts

And special wishes

Are happily combined

To make this

Christmas Greeting

The warmest kind.

Lamesa Tin and Radiator Shop

If it's made of sheet metal, we can make it. All work is

Guaranteed to Customer's Satisfaction

Phone 64 411 N. 2nd St

Calvary Baptist Church

J. A. Branaman, Pastor
Preaching Every Sunday
Sunday school 10:00 a m
Morning services at 11:00
Evening services at 7:00
Midweek services Wednesday at 7:30

Assembly of God

R. T. Peek, pastor
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a m
Evening worship 7:00 p m

CHURCH OF CHRIST

1 Block East of School on the Pavement
Arthur L. Golden, minister

"PREACHING THE LOVE"
SUNDAY: Bible Study
Worship: 11:00 a m
EVENING: Young people at 7 p m
Regular evening service
WEDNESDAY:
3:00 p m Ladies Fellowship
7:30 p m Mid Week and Prayer
"Here's a Friendly Ion
For Worship and Meditation
Here Is Fellowship With True
And A Place Reserved
Worship With Us



A Salute

to our friends and a big, hearty Christmas wish to you all, this merry, merry Christmas season.

Looking back over the year calls to mind our greatest source of pleasure has been our contact with folks like you.

* * * * *

The House of FLOWERS Tahoka



Hearty greetings, and a sincere wish for your happiness on Christmas Day.

Standifer Hospital LAMESA



It has been a pleasure for all of us to serve you during the past year. And we just want to let you know that we value your friendship and patronage... and that we wish you and your families a very pleasant Christmas season.

YOUR **Ford** DEALER
Bill Stange Motors Tahoka



By PATRICIA SINCLAIR

AVIS stood inside the spacious hall of the Carron home with her small overnight bag at her feet and greeted the slim girl approaching her. "Merry Christmas, Barbara! Oh-h, it's snowing beautifully outside!" She looked down at the snow on the toes of her small white boots. "I hate to track it in," she said.

"Don't worry about that. I'm so happy you came." Barbara smiled and helped Avis remove her snow-covered garments.

"Oh, I wouldn't have missed coming for all the world," Avis said, and meant it, now that she was actually there. Her dark eyes swept the attractive, decorated home, and the inviting fire that roared



Avis laughed, and her eyes glowed as they lifted to meet Steve's.

about huge logs in an immense fireplace in the room beyond.

"I hope you'll enjoy yourself, Avis," Barbara said. "My guests have not all arrived. Would you like to go up to your room first and—"

"Take the shine from my nose! Yes, thanks so much." Avis responded eagerly, knowing that she needed a few repairing touches after the long trip out to the Carron home by bus.

As she ascended the stairs she thought, how right Barbara had been when she'd told her the other day, after inviting her to her home for the week-end and a Christmas party. "You can't stay in your apartment alone on Christmas. You can't become a recluse just because some fellow preferred another girl to you. You should start all over again."

Barbara was like that. At times Avis couldn't help envying Barbara's carefree, unstable attitude toward men. Barbara would never know the sting of loneliness, the bitter yearning for someone who had become the purpose of life itself.

Avis hadn't told Barbara, nor anyone, everything about her acquaintance with Steve Ross. She hadn't even told Barbara his name. There was no point in going into detail and revealing: "I crossed three states just to get away from the sight of him constantly with the new blonde who came to town."

Avis could hear Barbara's response to such a revelation. "No battle was ever won by an army of cowards!"

But Avis wasn't built that way. She had pride, and from observation she'd learned that one-sided marriages never panned out.

As she ran a comb through her short dark hair she thought of Steve. It had been two months since she left the little town of Allen Glen. He and Ann were married now of course. They'd spend their first Christmas together.

Her eyes flared, but she quickly brushed aside the threat of tears and hurried from the room to join Barbara and her guests below. She was glad she'd come. She wouldn't have a chance to think of Steve.

Avis started down the stairs but stopped midway when she saw Steve Ross smiling up at her from the hall below.

He said, "I'm not a ghost, Avis! Merry Christmas, and—well, aren't you glad to see me?" He looked uncertain.

Avis moved down the stairs. "But I didn't know you knew Barbara—" Steve reached for her hands. "Our dads were acquaintances away back," he said. "Was it quite fair for you to skip town, Avis, and not say a word about where you were going?"

"I—I didn't think you'd miss me," Avis stammered. "Miss you?" He pressed her hands. "Avis, what's that old saying about absence makes the heart grow fonder? Anyway, I've had a terrible time tracking you down, until I thought of Barbara."

"Barbara never said a word," Avis said, still amazed.

Steve chuckled. "She's a regular cupid. She told me to come tonight and explain more fully about the run-away girl I was trying to find. Then after I got here she told me to wait in the hall, there'd be a Christmas gift appear on the stairs. I suspected then, of course."

Avis laughed, and her eyes glowed as they lifted to meet Steve's. "Christmas gift indeed!" she said.

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector



By JESSIE WEST

AMY looked out at the bright day and was about to decide it was the loveliest New Year's Eve she'd seen in years when she saw Clarabelle Carter crossing the street; and then she thought the day wasn't lovely at all.

She could hear Clarabelle talking to Mille as she had that day in the store when she'd been standing behind shelves lined with groceries deliberately eavesdropping.

"I do declare, it does look like Amy Wells could get someone," Clarabelle had said. "I suppose she'll die an old maid."

Clarabelle hadn't said anything degrading of course. But from that moment forward, Amy had wondered if people generally didn't assume that old maids just couldn't find any takers.

She took her eyes from the window and Clarabelle going down the street to look at her reflection in the dresser mirror. At almost forty-five, she didn't think she was being egotistical in appraising herself as actually looking thirty-five. She had very little gray in her dark hair, and the faint lines on her face were unnoticeable against the startling blue of her eyes and general prettiness of her features.

There'd been a time when she reigned as the most popular girl at Obane; she'd been pictured in the college year-book as "the girl all men want but only one can have."

Of course Clarabelle and the populace of Donovan, a little town of three thousand, didn't know these things.

Amy looked out the window again, and not seeing Clarabelle on the street now, the day resumed some



She was startled when someone stood at her shoulder suddenly.

of the brightness that Clarabelle's presence had blighted, and she got to thinking about a trip that 20 years ago had been scheduled for tomorrow. Memory of the tryst had come to her with the approach of another New Year, but she had not planned to enact a promise that years of separation had cast into youth's frivolous dreaming, disappointments and temperamental pride. Yet, seeing Clarabelle and remembering what she'd said about her somehow filled her with unexpected sentiment.

She had nowhere to go on New Year's day, and thought of the trip suddenly became entrancing. It would be emotionally uplifting to go back to the old haunts, and no one would know of her foolish living just for a day among memories of a past that through her own foolhardy pride, had led her into her present state of lonely maidenhood.

"If anything ever separates us," Lance had said that night long ago, "it'd be fun just to meet again, sort of a tryst affair, 20 years hence. Maybe in Park Rendezvous where we first met. . . ."

They'd talked like that often, then laughed—because they knew they'd never separate. Someday they'd marry. Too soon they didn't marry. Too soon a trivial misunderstanding had risen between them, and she'd had too much pride to admit that she'd been a little wrong, too.

It was almost noon when Amy reached the Park Rendezvous at Obane on New Year's day. She'd have lunch, she decided, then visit about town. But already she was sensing regret for having made the trip. You couldn't live in the past even for a day without returning to the present with greater pain. How well she knew it now!

She was startled when someone stood at her shoulder suddenly.

"Hello," he said. Amy's heart fluttered in recognizing his voice. She looked up.

"Why, Lance—!" It was all she could manage.

He sat by her at the table and covered her hand with his.

"Looks like we both remembered," he said, chuckling happily.

"But, you married, Lance, I heard." She couldn't help saying it.

"That was false news, dear," he said. "Do you think—but you surely know now! I tried to find you, Amy, but I lost all trace of you."

Amy laughed and her cheeks colored. "I wouldn't have come today," she said wistfully, "but for a person named Clarabelle. . . ."

"Clarabelle?" Amy nodded. "It's a queer little story, Lance," she said, and then she wondered with a little gloating, what Clarabelle, and all of Donovan for that matter, would think when they heard!

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr. Lynn C. Tax Collector

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of O'Donnell will be held at the office of said bank on Tuesday January 11, 1949 at 2 p m for the election of directors and the transaction of such business as properly may come before the meeting. J. L. Shoemaker, Jr., Cashier

TOM GARRARD

ATTORNEY

Tahoka, Texas

Practice All State and Federal

Courts except County and Justice

Courts. Land Title a specialty



A Merry Christmas to you. And that's a wish we'd like to shout to the uttermost parts of the earth. But right now, we'll be content to tell you quietly and very sincerely that we hope this Christmas will bring you the peace and serenity that you deserve.

Jolly Shoe Shop

Fine Leather Goods

A SPECIAL TRIP FOR ST. NICHOLAS

Santa is making a special trip this year, and he's coming direct to your home laden with merry Christmas wishes from us to you.

O'Donnell Laundry

Cicero Arnett & H. B. Miller



Once again, as the glow of the holiday season envelops the land, we extend our friendliest greetings and warmest wishes for a joyous Yuletide season.

Slim Edgerton

Your Plumber

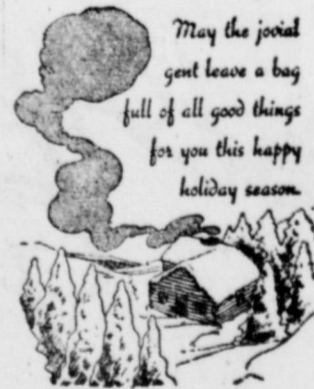


The friendly scent of the cedars is typical of the Spirit of Christmas. It is in that spirit that we wish for you all the joys and blessings of this Yuletide season.

HASH'S Cleaners



Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.



May the joyous spirit leave a bag full of all good things for you this happy holiday season.

W. J. Shook

Agent for Magnolia Pet. Co.



Holiday Joy 1948

MAY THIS CHRISTMAS SEASON BRING YOU MANY BLESSINGS AND MUCH JOY AND HAPPINESS.

Singleton Appliance



Milk House Heaters Solve Farm Problem

Can Be Attached to Milk House Walls in Winter

Nobody enjoys working in a cold milk house. But until very recently, farmers could do little about it—except, perhaps, add another layer to their already uncomfortably bulky clothing.

Experiments conducted in the last two or three years, however, have helped solve the milk house heating problem. One type of equipment, developed as a direct result of such agricultural engineering experiments, is shown in the accompanying illustration. It is a 3000 watt, 240 volt, thermostatically controlled electric space heater. Easily attached to the milk house wall, it is five feet high and produces a temperature range of between 40 and 80 degrees.

Other new developments along this line include the use of small hot water radiators which are connected to standard dairy water heaters, and



Arthur Miller of Union, Ill., admires the new heater recently installed in his milk house.

the conversion of electric milk cooler compressors into heat pumps.

Most farmers, however, are interested primarily in "spot heating"—that is warming only the specific places in which they happen to be working at the moment. This is a relatively simple job and can be done by placing heat lamps directly above or adjacent to the space to be warmed.

1 per cent discount on State and County Taxes if paid in December. Frank McGlaun, Jr.



By WILLIAM TREMON

EVERY day for a week old Oliver had been passing their house in his wagon loaded with pine and cedar trees.

"Christmas trees cheap!" he shouted. "Christmas trees—two dollars. On-l-y-y two dollars. . . ." He was passing now, and Marge, washing the few dishes she and Denny had soiled at their noonday meal, wished she couldn't hear the sound of his shouting voice.

Joe always bought old Oliver's trees. "Old Oliver needs the money," he'd say. "And our old car just wouldn't take the bumps of a hunt for a tree in the country around here."

Old Oliver hesitated in front of the little house, repeating his chant until Marge through she must go to the door and tell him to stop. She



"Denny, dear," she said thickly, "we're not going to have a tree this Christmas. Daddy isn't here to help decorate it, and besides—Santa will come without a Christmas tree."

and Joe had explained to him the first time they'd bought a tree just the kind they liked. It had to be so tall and so big around. It had to be cedar with clusters of blue berries on it. Old Oliver always had the kind of tree they wanted.

Little Denny ran into the kitchen from the front room.

"Mommy, there's ol' Oliver," he said. "Mommy, he has our tree. . . ."

Marge dried her hands and knelt to gather little Denny in her arms.

"I know he has, dear," she said, making herself look at him. Since last January when the horrible car accident had taken Joe away from her, she'd had difficulty in looking at Denny. Denny had Joe's rumpled dark hair, his dark eyes, the deep cleft in his chin. A sob caught in Marge's throat. "Denny, dear," she said thickly, "we're not going to have a tree this Christmas. Daddy isn't here to help decorate it, and besides—Santa will come without a Christmas tree."

"I'll help decorate it," Denny said. "I did last year."

Marge pressed Denny close. "I know, dear—" she said. Poignant memories of last Christmas crowded her so that she couldn't talk for a moment. She could see Joe teetering on the ladder to put the star in the top of the tree.

"I can help, Mommy. . . ." Denny insisted.

"You could, dear, but we don't want a tree with Daddy gone. Someday, dear,—oh, I hope it never comes to you—you'll understand why Mommy didn't want a Christmas tree!" She rose to her feet hurriedly feeling a rush of tears. "I'll get your wraps, Denny, and you can play outside in the snow for awhile."

Shadows lengthened in the little house before it came to Marge with frightening realization that it had been all of three hours since Denny'd left the house.

"Denny—DENNY!" She ran out on the porch and down the steps, her slim unprotected feet and legs sinking into the deep snow that had banked there. "DENNY—!" The echo of her voice came back to her in mocking horror across the white stillness of the little yard.

A cold wind swept against her as she stood at the gate looking up and down the street and calling Denny's name. It was a horrible moment, one in which she knew she must have aged twenty years, and one in which she saw in heart wrenching clarity her unfairness to Denny in harboring a self-centered grief over her loss of Joe to the extent of his safety, his protection, his veritable happiness.

A familiar wagon made the turn at the end of the street, and Marge recognized old Oliver and his load of Christmas trees. His chant rang out again, "Buy your Christmas tree now! On-l-y two dollars. . . ."

Marge shrieked against the wind, "Oh, don't—please don't!" Then she saw Denny—little brown garbed Denny sitting up in the seat by old Oliver!

The wagon stopped by the gate, and old Oliver grinned as Denny climbed down into Marge's reaching arms. "He likka th' ride. He. . . ."

Marge didn't give him a chance to talk. "Do you have our tree, Oliver?" she asked.

Old Oliver chuckled and jumped down from the wagon. "All'a week I've had your tree," he said.

"Just put it in the yard," Marge told him. "Why, Denny and I couldn't do without our tree!"

BEAT the high cost of printing job; our low overhead is the key by letting the Index figure your

Renew Your Index



It's a real pleasure to extend these greetings to you.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

N. SALEH'S And Family



1948 Christmas Greetings

The magic spell of Christmas is everywhere . . . no corner too remote! We extend hearty Yule greetings to all our friends.

ELLIS Chevrolet Company



Cheerily we add our voice to the many happy ones raised in the wish...

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Herman Grocery and Market

Phone 158

THE FICTION CORNER

THE FIFTH OF AUGUST

By Helca Longworthy

Anna had always been a devoted housewife and mother so it came as a shock to her that her family could be so indifferent to her needs at a time when she felt they should be generous and helpful.

ANNA FARRANT read the letter three times. It didn't seem believable. Nothing, she decided, had made her so happy since the day she was ended.

It was like Anna Farrant to read the letter neatly and go on about the business of getting dinner for Jim, Ruth and Lillian without even so much as taking time to one of them on the phone to them the good news.

It was after dinner that she told them. It came all in a happy rush of words. "Belle Mandrel has asked me to visit her. Imagine!—clear across the country."

There was a long silence. It was the librarian, who spoke first. She was as proud of her knowledge of Important People as of her own. Almost reverently she asked, "Not the Belle Mandrel?"

Anna felt cross for an instant. The memory of Belle Mandrel was a happy-go-lucky girl of their college days. Ruth was thinking of the Belle Mandrel who was an important adviser to the politicians and last week visited the king of England.

"Pass and feathers," said Anna. "I'm not afraid of Belle Mandrel. In fact I think I'll—"

Words hung in the air.

"Of course you'll go," Jim finished heartily. "The girls and I will see you good!" He gave her a beaming smile that after twenty-five years still gave Anna a thrill.

"Think of all you'll have to talk about," Lillian chimed in. It was like Lillian, the teacher to Anna that! Anna knew that Lillian's fifth graders would be told the big news early tomorrow.

"Then is the great day?" Jim asked.

"The fifth of August," Anna answered almost like a pronunciation. It had been easier than she had hoped. They were the finest family ever to be in favor of her going on that long trip.

In the days that followed Anna went to tell her plans for the trip to each of them. Everyone was interested to find that she was a niece of the great Belle Mandrel. There was a short write-up in the newspaper about Anna's trip.

Lillian worried over what she would do without a big supply of the satin slips her mother made for her. In her competent way Anna told her that she would make an extra supply before she left. Fusing over the satin, she knew she would have told Lillian to buy her slips at the store but Lillian had been babbling too long. Anna told herself with a happy smile.

Very shortly Ruth, knowing she would be cooking while her mother was away, fretted that she would be left with lots of canning. Anna assured her she would get it in before she left. The house, of course, must be spotless.

It was in one of the few breathing spells Anna allowed herself that she rummaged around in her clothes closet and decided that nearly any of her clothes were suitable for the fifth of August. They were fine for the small town church societies but Anna wanted to look like when she started on the trip. The family would want her to look well too. She wondered if one of the girls—or Jim would slip her a nice check and suggest she buy a new suit. It was going to be fun!

There came the momentous day that Jim placed a very business-like envelope on her plate at dinner. Anna opened it, expecting the check for her clothes. Instead it was her train ticket and sleeping car reservation. Jim gave a hearty laugh. "Just wanted you to be sure you could go," he told her, well pleased with himself.

Anna opened her mouth to say she had known all along a ticket was required unless she walked, but how about some money? Then she decided to wait. The family would like to think it surprised her. At least it was comforting to know they were well able to provide for her.

From then on every place they went Jim had her take the long ticket from her purse and show it off. Anna's smile began to wear thin at the corners as the family forgot the check in their pride of her ticket.

Coming home from a movie around the first of July Anna made a big effort to have Jim see a new dress she had noticed in the Bon

ton store window. There were two but Anna much preferred the one with the white collar. Always she had pointed out her wants to Jim and he would say, "Go get it." But tonight Jim seemed too tired to even glance at the store window. Anna was quiet for a block, waiting for Jim to say, "O. K. Pick it up tomorrow."

INSTEAD Jim began talking about a week-end fishing trip planned for mid-August. Anna almost gave up hope.

On the fifth of July she spread out material on the kitchen table, and began pinning a pattern on it. She had always hated making dresses for herself and would not have attempted this time if her family had been—cooperative. In an hour Anna was crying softly to herself. The dress was going to be unsatisfactory, and besides what of a coat, hat, shoes and all those extra things?

Remembering the many times she had outfitted them all to the last detail, Anna could have shook them, separately or together. She would not actually ask for money if she traveled in a burlap sack, she told herself.



Lillian was opening a jewel case to display a pair of earrings. "To match your good brooch," she explained.

when she asked to sell the brooch. He stalled around and finally offered her ten dollars. Silently Anna put the pin back in her purse. Her last hope was gone.

"It's something like the earrings Lillian bought here last week," the jeweler told her.

Anna never knew what she answered. No Lillian was decking herself out like a totem pole and meanwhile letting her mother go next to ragged on her trip! The fact that she had not shown the earrings at home proved that she was ashamed of her own greed.

It was evening, at last, the family sat relaxed and contented after one of Anna's usual good meals. Relaxed, all but Anna.

"I don't know how we will manage without you," Jim said from the davenport.

"And only a week until the fifth of August," Ruth chimed in.

Anna was silent. Her mind had been scurrying, trying to think of an excuse not to go. She wondered if she should plead a sudden sick spell. The family's thoughtlessness was sufficient cause for a sick spell.

Lillian went to the hall and came back with a loud thumping noise. There was a moment of silence and then the three shouted almost in unison, "Surprise!" Anna turned in her chair slowly.

Suitcases, the newest kind, were in Lillian's hands. "Open them," Lillian said gleefully. The two suitcases were carefully packed; full of new dresses, long housecoats, satin slips, filmy underwear. Anna even saw three pairs of new shoes wrapped in towels. She gasped and looked at the label of the top-most dress. It was too much to expect that the things would fit.

"Oh, they'll fit," Ruth told her proudly. "We certainly checked and rechecked." She unfolded one dress and Anna saw it was the companion dress to the one she had forced Jim to view. Trust Jim to remember the wrong one!

Anna was stunned. She tried to say, "You were wonderful," but the words stuck. Lillian was opening a jewel case to display a pair of earrings. To match your good brooch," she explained.

That brought a tear to Anna's eyes. They had tried to help. They had been thoughtful, in their way. The anxiety they had caused her they would never know.

Ruth was proudly showing her the fussy silk underwear that Anna didn't like. Jim was beaming all over the place.

Anna still couldn't find words. "We thought we would save you time," Ruth told her.

Lillian felt playful and teased. "Why you wouldn't even have thought of your clothes until August fifth!"

It would happen that it was the very next day that both Lillian and Ruth "checked up" on her to see if the canning was done and the fussy slips all made.

"Everything's ready—but me!" Anna told them pointedly.

"Oh, you'll make it," Lillian assured her, comfortably.

Anna wasn't sure that she wanted to. She wished for an excuse to stay at home. There were times when she admitted to a few doubts on whether she had the most thoughtful family, ever.

The day that Anna began hauling old suitcases from the attic Jim came home early. Anna was looking at the suitcases with disgust. They were relics.

"Kind of old, aren't they?" Jim asked her.

"They were old in 1900," Anna told him. She waited expectantly for Jim to say, "Here, take this, get yourself a couple of good bags." But Jim sat down to his newspaper. Neither did the girls make any comment when they saw the ancient suitcases.

Anna was desperate. From her jewel box she removed the brooch her mother had left her years previous and hurried to the jewelry store. Her thoughts were bitter. That she should be forced to pawn her treasured brooch to provide just ordinary clothing for her trip! She wondered if old maids really deserved pity after all.

The jeweler was an old friend and looked at her in wonderment

WOMAN'S WORLD

Lingerie, Lounging Apparel Seem Prettier Than Ever

By Etta Haley

AS ALL women are well aware, dresses during the last year have taken on pretty as well as more feminine airs. Now lingerie and lounging apparel, not to be left behind, are showing much of the same trend.

Nylon slips are not exactly new. They were available some time ago, but never were they so pretty as now. Nightgowns, too, made of nylon as well as other fabrics are almost as beautiful as the smartest evening gowns because they have so much detailing to make them exquisite.

As dresses go, so must the slips you wear underneath them. No longer can you feel comfortable in a slip that is several inches shorter than the dress you're wearing. Short or tall, you can find longer slips proportioned to your figure as well as to your outer apparel.

If the dress has a long, pencil-skirt, then you'll want a slip that clings gently to you and is not bulky under the dress.

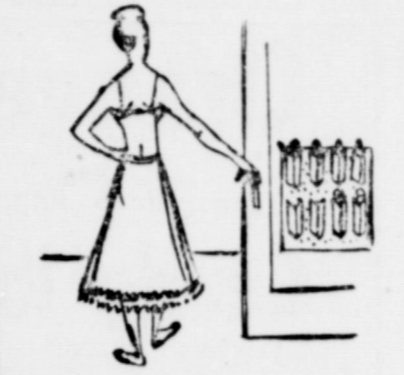
When your skirt is full and billowing, your best choice may well be one of the lovely half slips whose own fullness will give the proper background for the wide flaring skirt.

Trimmings are daintier than ever. Much more trimming on the

Wardrobe Stretcher



This corduroy surprise in a coordinated costume is a practical addition to the school or business girls' wardrobe. The jacket, quilted in an all-over swirl pattern, is worn over a one-piece jumper to make this attractive suit. The rust-colored corduroy suit is combined with a new type beret-hat.



Add a flounce to a slip . . .

hem of the slip is evident than before. That which is used, too, is of wider and better quality than has been seen for some time.

If your choice is nylon or nylon jersey, you'll have lightweight lingerie, easy to wash out, quick to dry.

How to Remodel Old Slips

Even though slips do not have hems like dresses, it's possible to do a minor remodeling job on them so they will give use, now that dresses are longer.

Wide hems of lace and net are very popular and you might investigate the possibility of getting the material by the yard for slips that need lengthening. If you can obtain the same type lace or net in a narrower width than that used for the hem, use this to trim the top of the slip. If the slip is in good repair, you can see the possibil-

ities of making an almost new slip out of it.

There are many edgings made which will help lengthen slips. Eyelet has been on the market for some time now, both in wide and narrow widths. Gather a wide width, or use several gathered rows



Refit your robes.

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There are many edgings made which will help lengthen slips. Eyelet has been on the market for some time now, both in wide and narrow widths. Gather a wide width, or use several gathered rows

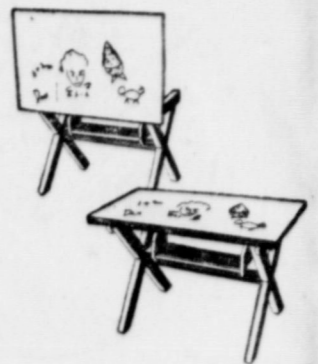
Be Smart!



Petit point, that perfect example of the ultimate in exquisite handwork, is one of the truly beautiful revivals of the season. One of the favorites is the box type bag sketched, but the envelope style that grandmother treasured has all the romance of the past. Also new and possessing a pleasing youthfulness is the beading and a bead fringe on satin for evening. The soft drawstring style is a favorite.

A Double Duty Table

For Children to Use



THIS table does double duty. It can be used as a play table or the top, being hinged, may be raised to vertical position and used as a blackboard. The top is finished with black wood or the plywood top may be covered with blackboard paint. The table stands 24 inches high and has a top measuring 22x36 inches.

Send 25 cents for Blackboard Table Pattern No. 117 to East-Bld Pattern Company, Dept. W, Pleasantville, N. Y.

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Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong. You may suffer nagging backache, headaches, dizziness, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.
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DOAN'S PILLS

The Gleaner

Grace Nell Carroll

LIFE closed about her in strange baffling ways. Her house was bleak, her heart was sore bereft. Yet she learned to glean from ordinary days. The golden grain that the passing hours had left. She stored rare beauty deep within her heart. To hold against the coming winter cold: The colors of dawn and sunset were a part. Of her deft gleaning from the fields of gold.

A letter from a friend was her delight. The coming of a neighbor to her door, Her long communion with the stars at night, Her daily tasks—these added to her store. Remembering her, face-skyward, standing there, One learns life never leaves its fields too bare.



ery



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Candy lb 69c
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 Texas; Mesh Bag

Candy lb 29c
 Christmas Mixed

Coffee 51c
 FOLGERS 1 lb Reg. or Drip

Sugar 10 lb 85c
 10 lb BAG PURE CAN

Roast lb 43c
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HAMS
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lb 62c

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Lighting the way to better fellowship and good will towards all is Christmas. That it may be a truly happy Christmas for each of you is our ardent wish.

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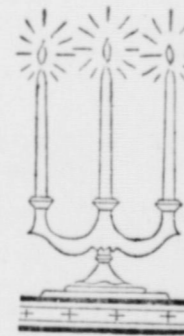
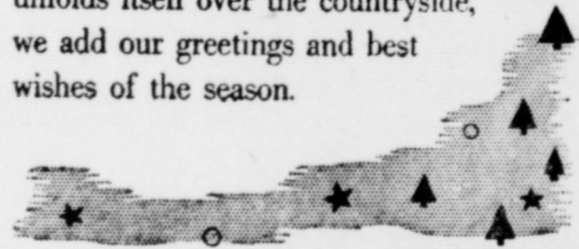
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