

### School Of Terracing In Tahoka

Terracing school will be held in county the first week in January, according to Ray Shaver, the agent. A. K. (Dad) Short of the National Federal Land Bank and the Extension Department of the A. & M. College here is to give instructions to about terracing. Shaver states that he has had requests from farmers to terracing of their land can not possibly get around them. Messrs. Short and are coming to teach the how to do their own terracing. Shaver will be here for two days at particular two days they are. Following their school, Shaver will himself hold terracing in the various communities of the county. Shaver will probably make definite announcement about next week.—Lynn County.

### Tahoka Gets 1930 County Judges Meet

Tahoka won over Amarillo in the selection of the next meeting place of the West Texas County Judges and Commissioners Association at the close of their regular meeting which was held in Plainview on Wednesday of last week. Next year's meeting will be held in April at Tahoka and will be a two days session. C. C. Williams, secretary of the Tahoka Chamber of Commerce, County Judge G. C. Gierde—also Judge G. C. Grider, and Commissioners T. J. Yandell, Elton George and Walter Florence were in attendance from Lynn county. Mr. H. L. Hohn, who resides in Dawson county just on the outskirts of the city who is commissioner of the north district of the county was also in attendance.

### THE YULETIDE SEASON

Another Yuletide season is upon us; next Wednesday we celebrate anniversary of the birth of the Savior. A few days ago we asked a little four year old child, "Why do we have Christmas?" and the answer came: "So Santa Claus can come." What a pity that this child had such a conception of Christmas. To be sure the child could not understand the significance of the birth of the Savior, but it could understand the simple story of the Babe of Bethlehem, the Friend and Lover of all little children, and that we were commemorating the birth of Him, God's Christmas gift to the world. And not only do children receive the wrong conception of Christmas, but grown folks do as well. By so many people Christmas is looked forward to as merely a holiday or a day to exchange gifts or to gather around a festal board and make merry. What does Christmas mean to you? Will you celebrate with noise and hilarity with no thought of the blessed Christ, or will you remember Him first of all and be glad and rejoice that nearly 2000 years ago the angels heralded the glad tidings "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior who is Christ the Lord."

### AN OMISSION

In our write up last week regarding the number of Certificate men in the O'Donnell Masonic Lodge No. 1187 we erred when we stated there were seven certificate men who were members of the local lodge. We omitted the name of Mr. Bob Orson who also holds a certificate, making eight members who have been awarded certificates. We gladly make the correction.

### TIRES VUNCANIZED at Foster's.

## Merry Christmas

To our subscribers, most of whom we can greet as personal friends, we extend our wishes for a Merry Christmas. We hope that this season finds you healthy and happy—that the wholesome spirit of the occasion sinks deeply into your consciousness—that peace may reign in your heart and throughout the world during this period and for the ages to come. We trust that you have experienced joy in giving and satisfaction in receiving acknowledgements of affection and esteem from your family and friends. We hope, above all, that the true significance of the day not be forgotten in the rounds of merry-making. It has indeed been a pleasure to the management of the Index to serve its patrons and readers during the past twelve months during which time we have received a very liberal patronage, for all of which we are thankful. It will be our aim to give you even better during the coming year. Christmas is, indeed, more than a mere holiday. It is a season dedicated to the eternal truths advanced by the Great Teacher whose birth we acknowledge. These truths must be the guide to every well ordered and happy society. In the practice of His Golden Rule may be found the way to happiness for every being. In the faith He gave lies rest for every troubled spirit. In the doctrine of the brotherhood of man lies the solution for the vexatious problems that trouble and distress our times. Crime and war, vice and poverty, dishonesty and brutality would cease to trouble us were mankind but capable of following the example He set. Beauty, art, good fellowship—all that makes life worth while would abound were everyone to attain the heights of thoughts to which He advanced. Again we wish you a good, old fashioned Merry Christmas. May the day find you in a jovial and happy mood, but may it also bring to you a few serious thoughts upon its more profound significance.

## Letters to Santa Claus

(Editors Note.—We are publishing these letters as near as possible like they were written.)

Tahoka, Texas, Dec. 15, 1929. Dear Santa Claus I am a little girl 9 years old and I am in the third grade and I want a baby doll, and lots of fruit.

INEZ FARMER.

Dear Santa Claus: I am writing you what I want for Xmas. I have tried to be a good girl all year and hope you will bring me some of the things I ask for. I want a bye low head, a set of dishes, cedar chest, large doll, rocking chair, machine. Hoping you will bring me some of these I am.

Your friend MARILYN ROBERTS.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I want you to bring me a tool set, a boy's wrist watch, a bow and arrow, some fire works, a pair of skates some nuts, and fruits.

Yours truly, Dalton Sumrow.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I know you are very busy making toys for us boys and girls. So I won't ask for much. I would like very much for some books.

Yours truly, WILLIE MELVA.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I want a doll, a set of dishes, and a doll buggy for Christmas. My little sister wants a little doll and a rocking chair for Christmas.

Yours truly, JENNIE DEBUSK.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: It is coming Christmas and I want one or two things and something to go to another child I know. I want a little table and chairs and a set of dishes. But the other child wants a hammer, and a ball.

Yours truly, ETHEL FRITZ.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I have been waiting patiently for you a long time. I would like for you to bring my mother two rockers. For myself I would like to have a doll buggy and a set of dishes.

Yours truly, LEONA HOPE SHOOK.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I want a little wood wagon and Edd wants a little train. That is all.

Yours truly, RUBY SEE.

O'Donnell, Tex., Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: How are you by now? I am just fine. I would like to have an ever-sharp pencil, a pair of skates, and eats. I don't want it all myself, but give some to others.

Yours truly, BEARL TUNE.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: Santa I have been very good this year. I would like to see you now. I will be glad to get any thing you give me.

Yours truly, WILLIS KIRKLAND.

O'Donnell, Tex., Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I would like for you to bring my mother a pair of house slippers and a rubber apron. My father would like a new pair of socks. Bring my brother a gun and be sure to think of grandmother and grandfather.

ALICE JONES.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: I will write you a few lines. I am a little boy twelve years old. I will tell you what I want. I want an argon that will hold five hundred shots and some candy, nuts, fruit and coaster wagon.

Yours truly, W. C. ABLES.

Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a little horse and boat and a hat and a saddle and bridle and candy and nuts and some fruit.

From REID PARKER.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 11, 1929.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a argon and a little horse and a saddle and bridle, and some boots and some shaps too, my mother some shoes and dress and Daddy a suit and my little sister a doll and a bed. There is two of them and my little brother wants a tricycle and some candy too. Thank you to, HOMER.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 11, 1929.

Dear Santa: Please bring me a engine and wagon, some nuts and candy and sister a little doll and daddie a new shirt and mother a new dress and be good to all little boys and girls.

Thank you, DEAR PARKER.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 15, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus: I want a gun and a car garage and a little motorcycle.

Alton wants a truck and a car garage and my little sister wants a big doll and some dishes.

I have a little baby brother and he would like some candy.

We also want some candy and lots of nuts.

### Dawson Co. Road Bond Election Fails to Carry

The first attempt to pave the highways of Dawson county was defeated in an election held last Saturday. Incomplete returns from thirteen boxes out of seventeen in the county showed that the \$1,250,000 bond issue had been defeated. The total vote from the thirteen boxes that had been heard from showed 755 for and 596 against the issue. The remaining four boxes are not expected to change the total very little which only contains about 100 votes. A two thirds majority was required for passage. The issue found strong opposition throughout the rural sections of the county. The city of Lamesa voted better than two to one for the bonds.

Wells, Texas, Dec. 13, 1929.

Mr. Santa Claus, Sunshine Land, Dear Santa:

I am so anxious for Christmas to come because I know you will bring me some more toys.

I want you to bring me a new doll. My dog pulled the arm off my other one you brought last year.

I also want a little doll bed, a stove, and some little dishes. Remember the fruit, nuts, and candy. Be good to my friends.

Your friend, EUNICE LITTLE.

Lamesa, Texas, Dec. 8, 1929.

Dearest Santa Claus: We have tried to be good boys, and we don't want you to forget us on your rounds. We want you to bring us a little car to ride in, a football, some side boards for our wagon, and a telephone. And bring little Patsy Rhee a crying doll and a tom tinker.

Please don't forget our candies and fruits.

Your little friends, R. V. and A. J. Jordan.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 17, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus: I am so glad that Xmas is almost here again and you will be most welcome back to see us. Santa I don't want any little toys this year. I want a bicycle, good by Santa. I will see you Xmas.

Your little friend, BOBBY LEE GEORGE.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 7, 1929.

Dear Santa: How are you. I am just fine. I want a mandolin for Christmas. Dale wants toy pistol.

Yours truly, JOE BURKETT.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa: Will you bring me a story book, a pair of gloves, and some doll clothes. Don't forget Miss Gary.

Yours truly, ROCHINE TERRY.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 2, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll table, a doll buggy, a set of dishes, a little buggy a set of dishes, a little stove, a little doll house, a little broom, a little wash tub, and a little bed.

ESTELLE SULTEMBER.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 12, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me an air gun and five boxes of shells.

MAURICE HAYNE.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 12, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll and doll buggy and stocking of fruit that is all I want.

MARY JUNE GODDARD.

O'Donnell, Texas, Dec. 21, 1929.

Santa Claus: Please bring me a tricycle and a doll for my doll that you year. I still have it and nuts. That is all.

WISE BEAN (page 4)

## Another Year of Achievement

TO ASSURE OUR FRIENDS THAT IN THE YEAR THAN EVER TO MERIT THEIR PATRONAGE AND TO ACHIEVE NEW HONORS IN SERVICE FRIENDSHIPS AND CREATE NEW ONES.

## National Bank

ER, JR., Cashier.

FOR THE FUTURE.

# One of the Least Christmas Stories

By Robert Stead

MR. SAMPSON had not noticed that silence had fallen in the outer office. The chatter of typewriters was stilled; the hum of activity had ceased.

Definitely his door was opened, and Jones, the head clerk, entered.

"I just thought I'd drop in and say 'Merry Christmas, Mr. Sampson. Tomorrow's Christmas, you know.'"

"So it is, Jones, but I don't see anything to be merry about. People buying things they can't afford, and eating more than they can digest, isn't it so?"

Jones hesitated. Mr. Sampson was a man of strong opinions.

"Well, speak up! If I'm wrong—show me."

"I think you are wrong, sir, if I may say so. If you'd a little flock of kiddies you'd see it differently."

"But I haven't, and that doesn't convince me."

"You see," the head clerk went on, emboldened, "to be happy, any day, you have to think about other people, and that just comes natural at Christmas."

Mr. Sampson was silent for some moments, while he gazed through the window at the dust settling over the city. When he spoke the crispness of his voice was mellowed.

"To be happy I have to avoid thinking of other people," he said.

Jones felt himself dismissed, and silently withdrew. He knew something of his chief's unhappy love affair, which had left him worse than a widower, and had turned all his great ability toward making money, a pursuit in which he had been particularly successful. But from happiness he seemed to be permanently divorced.

At the door of the office building an hour later Mr. Sampson was confronted by an arch with the challenge, "Buy a paper, sir?" Ordinarily he would have ignored the child, but Jones' injunction, "You have to think of other people," was insistent in his ears. He bought a paper, and, on an impulse, questioned the lad.

"Had your supper?"

"No, sir. I don't get supper 'til I get my paper sold."

THEY all came tumbling forth. "We're in plenty of time," they said.

"Well," said one, "you know we hear so much these days about doing your Christmas shopping early that we wanted to be just as punctual."

"It's nice to see every one again," one of the others said.

"Oh, yes, and this cold, crisp air does agree with us so well. We feel so glowing and so full of health and gaiety."

At that the word "Glowing" and the word "Health" and the word "Gaiety" all looked so pleased.

They had come tumbling out of the dictionary where they spent a good deal of their time, but now they would be out all the time, they knew.

It was their very own season. Each word had all its family along, too. They were quite large families. In fact it seemed as though they were quite large enough to fill the world's orders for them.

All the words were feeling so pleased. There was the word "Holly" and there was the word "Mistletoe." There were the words "Christmas Greens." There was the word "Merry." There was the word "Happy."

There was the family of "Compliments of the Season." There were all the "Good Wishes." They were an enormous family.

There were the words "Yuletide" and "Christmas Day" and "Christmas Eve" and there was the family of the "Spirit of Christmas." And the word "Evergreen" came out, too, and the word "Snow" and the words "White Christmas."

Then came the words "Christmas Tree" and the word "Ribbons" had linked arms with the word "Red." The word "Tinsel" looked as bright and sparkling as could be, and the word "Stocking" just looked as though it would burst with pride.

The word "Children" was right in its element, and the word "Peace" looked so happy, so relieved. The words "Good Will" were on hand, too.

And all these words, such beautiful happy words, had come tumbling out of the dictionary to stay until the Christmas season was over, for they knew they would be in such great use.

They had come in plenty of time—there was no fear about that. And

then the word "Peace" spoke.

"It would be so perfect," said "Peace." "If human beings, all over the world, would make a real friend of me. There is no one who will be a better friend. I will make it so that instead of troubles, agonies, miseries, waste and destruction coming along people will be able to do great deeds and think great thoughts. They will be able to make

life richer and more beautiful for all about them. They will accomplish great peace time improvements and deeds. They will work to do away with poverty and trouble. That would be the most wonderful Christmas every one in the world could give to every one else in the world.

"Oh, I should like to see suggestions and doubts put away, to see trust and belief in people by other people. You know how one always appears one's best with a person who thinks a lot of you—so with trust and faith the world will think more, each of the other."

Then, beautiful Christmas Words, we could be around so much more of the time than just at Christmas.

"There is no season like Christmas. But to make the spirit of Christmas last throughout the whole year would be the greatest gift that human beings could make to Christmas. For years Christmas has given people cheer, happiness. Now, wouldn't it be a good idea for people to give Christmas a great and abiding presence?"

"I should so love to be a present to the world—a real, lasting present."

And all the words looked more delighted than ever. "That is a beautiful idea, Peace," they said, "and we all hope that the idea of yours will really really grow until all, all take you as a gift not only to themselves but to every one else in the whole world."

So the Words were ready for the great Christmas season. But of all of them Peace was the one hoping the greatest, greatest hope of all!

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)



## MAY THE SMILE OF GOOD CHEER BE YOURS SINCERE—

AND THE FOND RECOLLECTIONS OF THE JOYS OF A MERRY CHRISTMAS LIGHT YOUR WAY DOWN THE ROAD OF 1930 TO SUCCESS AND HAPPINESS!

—WE GREET YOU  
—WE THANK YOU

And as we approach 1930 we are thinking, building, planning to make this business more worthy of your confidence, esteem and patronage.

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

# Mansell Bros. Hdw. Co.

C. N. WOODS  
Watchmaker and Jeweler  
Tahoka, Texas

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

## Lynn Theatre

FAMILY NIGHT  
Friday, Dec. 20  
An All Negro Play  
"Hallelujah"

SATURDAY  
Bob Custor in—  
"ARIZONA DAYS"

MON. & TUES.  
Buddy Rogers, Mary Brian and Wallace Beery In—  
"River of Romance"

WED & THURS.  
Milton Sills in—  
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Also Thurs.  
VAUDEVILLE—CHES DAVIS AND HIS GANG OF FUNSTERS

FRIDAY  
Ches Davis Vaudeville and Greta Garbo in—  
"THE KISS"

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Vaudeville and Wililam S. Hart in—  
"THE TOLL GATE"

## THE MEMORY OF FRIENDS LINGERS WITH US

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

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

C. C. DRYGOODS CO.  
Phone 63 Chas. Cabool, Prop.

Poultry raising for profit is being practiced by a number of Dawson county club farmwomen, according to Jas Genevieve Chipman, county home demonstration agent. Poultry is fast becoming a leading farm industry among the farmwomen. Miss Chipman states, as is shown by the interest they are taking in the poultry hort course to be held here sometime in January.

As an instance where poultry has been raised for profit Miss Chipman cited Mrs. Claud F. Cowen's record. Mrs. Cowen started the first of this year with 200 laying hens and by careful study and culling she managed to clear \$50.25 profit.

Lamesa has prospects of a new secretary of the chamber of commerce providing, of course he follows in his father's footsteps.

William A. Wilson, present secretary, announces the arrival of a rival for his position. Who was co-incidentally born on the twelfth hour of the twelfth day of the twelfth month. His name is Bennett Albert, according to the secretary, and his weight ten pounds.

Miss Pauline Wheeler has returned from a three weeks visit with her sister Mrs. Loy Preston and family of Big Lake.

Mr. Claude Tate of Brownfield was through O'Donnell Monday of this week.

Mrs. R. V. Adams was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. C. McPherson last Sunday.



He parted with the boy, but immediately went to a telephone. "Hello, is that Doctor Morgan? Frank, I want you to run out at once to 18 Garrett street, upstairs. There's a sick child there. Take him to a hospital, see that he has everything he needs, and send the bill to me."

"I'll run right out," said the doctor. "Merry Christmas, George."



**The O'Donnell Index**

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J. W. Roberts Editor

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**SANTA CLAUS LETTERS**  
(Continued from page 1)

O'Donnell, Texas,  
December 4, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I want an air gun and a box of shells, also some candy and nuts.  
JACK NELSON.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 14, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a little set of dishes, a little bed, a little stove, a doll, and a doll house.  
GWENDAEENE HODGES.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa:  
I would like to have one or two things. I would like to have a banjo, nuts, apples, oranges, and other items but be sure to visit my friends who are poor.  
Yours truly,  
GARLAND CURTIS.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 4, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll and a buggy, a stove, a set of dishes, some nuts and apples, and an orange.  
VIOLA CULP.

O'Donnell, Tex.  
Dec. 12, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me an airgun and six boxes of shot, and some candy and nuts,  
HARROLD BALLEW.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 12, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll, bring me nuts and a bed. I want some candy.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me to come and sit on my chair.

The boy looked his surprise. "You mean it?"

"Yes, I mean it. Come along."

But the boy demurred. "Can't go 'til I sell my papers. This is the best hour, and I got to keep busy." He made a deft sale to a passer-by without interrupting the conversation.

"How many papers have you left?"

"Twenty."

Mr. Sampson counted out forty cents. "I'll buy them all. Now we can go to supper."

He led the puzzled boy across the street. His first thought was his club, but he changed his mind and turned into a cheap but wholesome restaurant. Here he ordered a meal and they ate together. Once convinced that there was no trick about it, the boy attacked his food with gusto, while his host looked on with more enjoyment than he had experienced for many a day.

By judicious questioning he learned that the boy's name, like his own, was George; he lived upstairs at 13 Garrett street; he had a father and mother, an older sister, and a younger brother.

He ventured a more delicate question: "Does Santa Claus come to your house, George?"

"He used to, but dad's been out of work for a long while," he boy replied, wistfully.

"And the baby's sick, so mother can't go out to work, and it takes all her time and money, and I—can earn just to keep things going."

"I'm sure it does," said Mr. Sampson. "Well, I must get along now. You can go home early to-night."

He parted with the boy, but immediately went to a telephone.

"Hello, is that Doctor Morgan? Frank, I want you to run out at once to 13 Garrett street, upstairs. There's a sick child there. Take him to a hospital, see that he has everything he needs, and send the bill to me."

"I'll run right out," said the doctor. "Merry Christmas, George."

"Merry Christmas, Frank," Mrs. Sampson replied. And, as he rang up the receiver, he wondered how many times in his voice.

(Copyright 1929, Western Newspaper)

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll that will go to sleep and a doll buggy and a sewing machine and supplies and candy fruits and nuts.  
IRENE SMITH.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 7, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy ten year old, am in the fifth grade. For Christmas I want a pair of boots and an airplane.

I have a little sister four years old, she wants a big doll, some little dishes and a telephone. Please bring us some fruit and nuts too.

Your friend,  
ROY ELMO EVERETT.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 8, 1929

Dear Santa:  
I am a little girl writing to tell what I want Santa to bring me. I want a doll, a little table and dishes, knives and forks, and some oranges, bananas, candy grapes. I guess that is all I want.  
RUBY VIOLA KAINS.

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a little red car with a rumble seat. And some building blocks and anything else you want to. Sister wants a doll and doll buggy. Kenneth wants a little red wagon, a clown and a ball, and I want a bladder for my foot ball you gave me last Christmas. I am seven years old and am in Mrs. Street's room at school. Sister is 4 years old and Kenneth is two.

With lots of love from,  
GEORGE GREY WILKES.

TIRES Vulcanized at Foster's,

PHONE 30702

DAW-LYNN

DAIRY

C. L. TOMLINSON

Owner

O'Donnell, Texas

**TO EVERYBODY BOTH YOUNG AND OLD**

Whether you are our patron or not—we want you to be because our big "family" of satisfied patrons are a real joy to us. So we wish EVERYBODY a Christmas season of true happiness and a New Year with each day crowded full of delightful experiences.

Already we are thinking of plans we intend to put into effect during 1930 that may serve and please you even better than in the past.

**FOSTER'S FILLING STATION**

AND CAMP COMFORT

—Tires Vulcanized—

There was no fear about that. And

included in a small herd of grade Jersey cattle owned by W. R. West, of Ackerly. West is preparing to increase his number of cattle by the purchase of a new 10,000-gallon powdered milk plant, which is being constructed here. One school has already been closed and several others are pending closing following a statement today by county School Superintendent, W. Webb that scarlet fever has been found among some of the pupils attending. Five cases were discovered among pupils attending the Woody school and by riders of the principal term Adook, it has been closed until after the holidays. Several other cases have been reported over the county but this information is not authentic.

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**1929**

**We Didn't Wait 'Til Christmas**

to begin doing good turns to our neighbors and friends. We try to make it a part of our everyday business all during the year to scatter a little sunshine along with our regular occupation of helping the people of this community onward to better conveniences and comforts.

But when Christmas does come we rejoice as much as anybody at the added incentive to hand out a word of cheer. And so we are wishing for you all a joyous Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

W. E. GUYE DRY GOODS CO.

**1930**

**GREETINGS**

FROM

**Farmers Co-Operative Gin**

**MAY YOUR NEW YEAR BE LIKE YOUR ARITHMETIC:—**

- Your Joys Added
- Your Sorrows Subtracted
- Your Worries Divided
- Your Happiness Multiplied

**WE WISH FOR ALL A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR AND**

**Merry Christmas**

**SANTA CLAUS LETTERS**  
(Continued from page 4)

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 8, 1929.

Santa Claus:  
I thought I would write you a letter to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want some books, and a radio, and a little telephone. Few marshmallows, and some candy, oranges, bananas and coconuts. I hope that all I want for our crops is good. Santa Claus I will be glad to see when Christmas comes.

Your friend,  
**MARY FRANCES BREWER.**

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 8, 1929.

Santa Claus:  
My twins thought we would write you a letter to tell you how we love you and we want Christmas. We want a pair of house slippers, a pair of socks, and a pair of shoes. We want some candy, grapes, oranges. Santa Claus I guess you will bring all I want.

Your friends,  
**MARY FRANCES & ANNETTE BREWER.**

**WANT ADS**

WANT the National Drink. Dairy.

WANT HOTEL at Anton for sale. Cheser, Anton, Texas. 2tp

WANT the National Drink. Dairy.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—24 head young sheep for sale or will trade for Jersey cows. W. C. Tunnell, O'Donnell, Texas, 12 miles west of O'Donnell at Grandview. 11-3tp

FOR SALE—Baled Higari at reasonable prices. See J. W. Simpson, 2 miles south of Wells school. 2-tp

ROOM FOR RENT—See C. A. O'Donnell, Texas. 2-tp

FOR SALE—RENT OR TRADE—New home, 6-room and bath, all conveniences, double garage. For information call at Index or see Mrs. J. W. Stewart. 2tp

POST—Friday morning somewhere postoffice two ten dollar bills found together. Reward to finder returned to W. E. Payne. 1-tp

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 7, 1929.  
Dear Santa Claus:  
I am a little boy eight years old and I live in the country. I want you to bring me a blue horn and red wagon and an air gun and football, and anything else you want to bring me. I will be proud to get it.

Your little friend,  
**BILLIE SLAUGHTER.**

Pride, Texas.

Dear Santa Claus:  
I sure would like for you to bring me a dresser and doll, and set of dishes.

I am a little girl 11 years old and I have 2 more sisters that wish you would bring them something, one is 2 years, name Jo Ann, she wants a doll and a rokie chair, then one doll. The other is eight years old. She wants a train, doll and story-book.

Santa Claus I am very glad of

the kindness of the O'Donnell Index that has reminded me.

Good by Santa Claus, see you on Xmas.

**HATTIE EMMA YATES.**  
P. S. Please put this out in the paper.

**O. H. SHEPPARD, M. D.**  
General Practice and Electro-Therapeutics. Files cured without detention from work or business. Office half block Southeast Index Building, O'Donnell, Texas.

**NOTICE**

**J. P. AYLOR**  
Justice of Peace, Precinct No. 4  
O'Donnell, Texas

**CITY TRANSFER CO.**  
O'Donnell, Texas  
Drayage and Heavy Hauling  
**BERT FRITZ, Owner**  
Phone 105

**WHO SAID THERE IS NO SANTA CLAUS?**

How could the world be so full of joy and the spirit of good-will running so high without a Santa Claus?

There is a Santa Claus—of good cheer, good gifts, of brotherly love and happy smiles. We submit gladly to the influence that engulfs the whole wide-world and send our message of good wishes broadcast to friends and patrons.

May this be a Christmas filled to overflowing with happiness and may 1930 bring riches and good fortune in abundance.

**Thornhill Variety Store**

THE OLD YEAR LEAVES US WITH MANY A HAPPY MEMORY LEFT BEHIND!

**1929**

**Forward! To Another Year of ACHIEVEMENT**

ON THE THRESHOLD OF 1930 WE PAUSE TO ASSURE OUR FRIENDS THAT IN THE COMING YEAR WE WILL STRIVE HARDER THAN EVER TO MERIT THEIR PATRONAGE AND GOOD-WILL. WE ARE DETERMINED TO ACHIEVE NEW HONORS IN SERVING THE PUBLIC, TO STRENGTHEN OLD FRIENDSHIPS AND CREATE NEW ONES.

**The First National Bank**

J. L. SHOEMAKER, JR., Cashier.

**1930**

THE NEW YEAR BRINGS US KEEN ANTICIPATION FOR THE FUTURE.

### The O'Donnell Index

Published every Friday at  
O'Donnell, Texas  
By Roberts Printing Company

J. W. Roberts Editor

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#### SANTA CLAUS LETTERS (Continued from page 1)

O'Donnell, Texas,  
December 4, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want an air gun and a box of shells, also some candy and nuts.  
JACK NELSON.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 14, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little set of dishes a little bed, a little stove, a doll, and a doll house.  
GWENDAENE HODGES.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 16, 1929.

Dear Santa:

I would like to have one or two things. I would like to have a banjo, nuts, apples, oranges, and other items but be sure to visit my friends who are poor.

Yours truly,  
GARLAND CURTIS.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 4, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and a buggy, a stove, a set of dishes, some nuts and apples, and an orange.  
VIOLA CULP.

O'Donnell, Tex.,  
Dec. 12, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me an airgun and six boxes of shot, and some candy and nuts.  
HARROLD BALLEW.

O'Donnell, Texas,

Dear Santa Claus:  
Please bring me a doll that will go to sleep and a doll buggy and a sewing machine and supplies and candy fruits and nuts.

IRENE SMITH.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 7, 1929.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy ten year old, am in the fifth grade. For Christmas I want a pair of boots and an airplane.

I have a little sister four years old, she wants a big doll, some little dishes and a telephone. Please bring us some fruit and nuts too.

Your friend,  
ROY ELMO EVERETT.

O'Donnell, Texas,  
Dec. 8, 1929

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl writing to tell what I want Santa to bring me. I want a doll, a little table and dishes, knives and forks, and some oranges, bananas, candy grapes. I guess that is all I want.

RUBY VIOLA KAINS.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little red car with a rumble seat. And some building blocks and anything else you want to. Sister wants a doll and doll buggy. Kenneth wants a little red wagon, a clown and a ball, and I want a bladder for my foot ball you gave me last Christmas. I am seven years old and am in Mrs. Street's room at school. Sister is 4 years old and Kenneth is two.

With lots of love from,  
GEORGE GREY WILKES.

TIRES Vulcanized at Foster's.

PHONE 30702

DAW-LYNN

DAIRY

C. L. TOMLINSON

Owner

O'Donnell, Texas

### TO EVERYBODY BOTH YOUNG AND OLD

Whether you are our patron or not—we want you to be because our big "family" of satisfied patrons are a real joy to us. So we wish EVERYBODY a Christmas season of true happiness and a New Year with each day crowded full of delightful experiences.

Already we are thinking of plans we intend to put into effect during 1930 that may serve and please you even better than in the past.

### FOSTER'S FILLING STATION AND CAMP COMFORT

—Tires Vulcanized—

AN OLD TIME  
**Merry Christmas**  
And A Happy New Year  
To One And All  
**CORNER DRUG STORE**  
"The Rexall Store"  
Phone No. 1 & 5 B. J. Boyd, Mgr.

# Straight From the Heart Our Holiday Message To One and All

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

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

### With The Same Sincerity

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

# B. & O. Cash Store

Phone 78

"WHERE CASH TALKS"

O'Donnell, Texas