

"AS I SEE IT"

By Jack McCarty

Christmas is just around the corner and by the time our reader(s) receive this edition of the Review, this department, together with his loving wife and children will be on his way to Fort Worth to spend the holidays with his parents. However, in the hustle and bustle of last-minute preparations, we want to pause and wish for you and yours the Merriest kind of a Christmas and since the next edition of the paper will be dated January 1, 1953, we want to extend to you our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many kindnesses extended us during the year. Your patronage has been wonderful and we trust that our efforts have merited your continued support in the new year. We pledge our best efforts to the task of giving you the finest paper possible and wish for all a Happy and prosperous New Year with a large measure of good health.

Our hat is off to the members of the Volunteer Fire Department for the excellent Christmas program staged around the community Christmas tree. These created a real Christmas spirit and the final program attendance here Monday night was sufficient testimony that everyone enjoyed the affairs. Santa Claus distributed 526 sacks of candy, fruit and nuts to children present and a number of boxes of groceries were distributed to less fortunate citizens of this area. We are in favor of more community gatherings of this type. Members of the Fire Department have asked that their sincere thanks be extended to everyone having a part in making these programs possible, and especially do they want to thank those businessmen and citizens who contributed so generously of their finances to purchase the goodies for the kiddies and the groceries for those in need.

Good news to his many friends here, both young and old, was the announcement Monday morning of this week that James Lynn Brashear was being returned to his home here to recuperate from major surgery, undergone in a Temple hospital two weeks ago. Young Brashear is now at the home of his parents here and is all smiles over the opportunity to be "Home for Christmas". He is reported to be doing fine and will welcome a visit from his friends. This writer wants to extend our best wishes to him and we trust that he will enjoy a speedy and complete recovery as the best possible Christmas gift and may the years ahead be happy ones, James Lynn.

Former Burkett Man, O. Cross, Electrocuted

Oliver Cross, 50, former Burkett resident and step-son of Mrs. Nettie Cross of there, was electrocuted at Forsan lake Tuesday of last week when a tank he was hauling touched a high voltage wire.

A large tank Cross was hauling came in contact with a high voltage wire running across a road, and when he stepped from his truck to investigate he was killed instantly, according to reports received by Mrs. Cross.

Funeral services for him were held Friday morning at the Church of Christ at Burkett with Clifford Wilson officiating.

Mr. Cross was born at Burkett December 13, 1902, and lived there most of his life. He moved away several years ago, and was living at Big Spring.

Survivors are his wife, one son, two daughters, two brothers and a sister.

Burial was made in the Burkett Cemetery.

RECEIVES ARMY DISCHARGE

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Neil Tatom returned here last week from Fort Riley, Kansas to make their home. Roy Neil has been discharged from the army after having served two years at Fort Sill, Oklahoma and Fort Riley.

Help Build A Better Community By Trading At Home

VOLUME FORTY-THREE

CROSS PLAINS, CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 25, 1952

Cross Plains' Oldest Business Institution

NUMBER THIRTY-NINE

Cross Plains Review

March of Dimes Director Named

E. P. (Pop) Whitaker, Callahan County Campaign Director, Mrs. Gilbert Hinds, Co-Director, named the following County Chairmen for the 1953 March of Dimes program to run from January 2 to 31. Each Chairman will appoint their working committee of three or more.

Baird Committeemen are: M. M. Caldwell, Program Chairman; Mrs. Bob Neal, Mother's March Chairman; Mrs. C. M. Peek, 1953 Program Treasurer for the County; Miss Marian Vestal, Secretary for the County.

Program Chairmen for other communities in Callahan County are:

Cross Plains, Mrs. Fred Tunnell; Clyde, Mrs. E. G. Hampton; Putnam, Mrs. R. B. Taylor; Eula, Mrs. Aaron McKee; Rowden, Mrs. Warren Price; Denton, Mrs. J. O. Connell; Midway, Mrs. Joel Griffin; Enterprise, Mrs. Wes. Patton; Oplin, Mrs. Emma Poindexter; Bell Plains, Mrs. Dick Young; Admiral, Miss Maurine Eubanks; Cottonwood, Mrs. E. D. (Bud) Strahan.



MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL—Pictured above, Delma Jean Newton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Newton, of this city, who was named "The Most Beautiful Girl" in high school here, in a beauty contest staged in the school gymnasium last week.

Delma Jean is a member of the Junior Class and is one of the most popular girls in the school. She won the title over a field of 34 contestants. Miss Marcell Rich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Rich, won second place and Miss Billie Jean Kilgore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kilgore, was awarded third place in the contest.



By John C. White, Commissioner

NOTE: The following is an unusual piece of work which made its first appearance in print last year and has nothing to do with Texas Agriculture. However, it is especially fitting for this time of year, particularly when we are sometimes apt to forget the real meaning of Christmas. The writer is the society editor of the San Antonio Express, and it is with her kind permission, and that of the newspaper, that I reproduce the article.

—John C. White, Commissioner of Agriculture.

Lois Weekes
San Antonio, Texas

Mr. Santa Claus
C/O Childhood Hearts
North Pole

Dear Mr. Claus:

I hope you will remember me, Santa. It's been a long time . . . You'll have to blow the dust away to look up my name in your files.

The last time I wrote you, I spelled bicycle with a "k"—and I've been singing "Jingle Bells" an octave lower for several seasons now. My stocking size and my Christmas lists have changed considerably—and I now recognize the value of a little mistletoe in the decor.

It isn't that I've underestimated you through the years, Mr. C., or forgotten our relationship. I've been giving your letters to my father to mail and his worked out beautifully since the Christmas he inquired as to my knowledge of your identity. My affirmative answer brought a "well, start being a little nicer to ME then" from him. And we laughed and my mother cried.

I still believe in you, you see, and I've followed your activity each Yuletide in the nation's press. I know you don't have time to read all the papers, but December's headlines—lots of them—belong to you. Actually, you crowd out the day-by-day boys who fade from year to year.

Although this is more a delayed "thank you" for other Christmases than a suggested shopping list, there are a few things I'd like when you rein in the reindeer at my house this year.

Could you put the light from the children's faces, pressed against the countless frosted window panes, into the hearts of the world? Could you transplant a little of the feeling of holly, the glistening tinsel, the angels atop the Christmas trees, the off-key Noels and the hushed hymns, the street corner replicas of you, to those who are spending their first Christmas away from all that—and especially—to those who never noticed it before?

Could you remind us all, that it is a Birthday we are celebrating, not just an expensive respite from the rest of the year? Could you put in our Christmas cards and our packages, the messages and the warmth we really mean instead of the shopworn sentiment and the same old gifts?

Most of all, Mr. Claus, could you make sure that we'll never outgrow you—that Christmas will always be a way of life and that you'll be staging it always?

I think you will because, though you've seen central heating replace the chimney, you've learned that America's front door is left unlocked each Christmas Eve. There is still room for the manger and the sleighbells in the age of automobiles and atoms. So don't ever go mechanized, Mr. Claus.

Sincerely yours,
LOIS

Cottonwood P-TA To Meet On December 31

The Cottonwood Parent-Teachers Association will meet in a called session at the school building Thursday afternoon, December 31. All members are urged to be present.

Rain, Measuring .95 Inch, Falls Over Trade Territory Thursday

Rain, which started falling here shortly before dark, on Thursday of last week, measured .95, according to S. F. (Fos) Bond, local gauger for the U. S. Weather Bureau.

The fall started slow and fell intermittently for several hours, with two hard showers falling. The moisture will be of untold benefit to pastures and small grain crops and the heavy showers put out quite a little stock water in some communities.

According to farmers and ranchers from surrounding communities the rain varied from .75 to 1.25.

Lee Bishop Present At Area Chevrolet Meeting

A new Chevrolet that will create "entirely new conceptions of automotive beauty and performance" was promised this week by Lee Bishop of Bishop Chevrolet Co.

Mr. Bishop made his statement following a meeting with company representatives in Fort Worth where 1953 plans were revealed to an enthusiastic audience of dealers from this area.

"When we were invited to attend we were told that this would be one of Chevrolet's most important business conferences," he continued. "This was conclusively borne out by developments. Not only were we shown the most exciting product in my experience as a dealer, but the speakers made clear that the company through its newspaper advertising and promotion would give the model unprecedented backing."

Mr. Bishop said the program should answer any doubts about the future of business.

"A company with the marketing knowledge of Chevrolet does not reinvest the tremendous capital required for a program of this nature unless it is firmly convinced of sound sales possibilities," he pointed out. "It is quite apparent from the product that the largest automobile company in the world is anticipating one of the biggest years in 1953."

Although the date for showing the new Chevrolets has not yet been announced, Mr. Bishop is already making plans for a display of the car here. He is confident that interest in the new model will draw record-breaking crowds to his showroom.

Mrs. James Alexander and children, Mrs. Ira Loving and Mrs. Zenovia Strickland and son attended a musical program at Abilene Christian College on Monday night of last week.

Large Crowd Attends Community Christmas Tree Program Here

A crowd estimated at 1,500 people, attended the big Community Christmas program sponsored by the Fire Department here Monday night, and everyone enjoyed the program.

Santa Claus was present and gave 526 bags of candies, fruits and nuts to the kiddies. A number of presents were distributed from the big Christmas tree and several boxes of groceries were presented to local families who are in need of help.

An excellent entertainment program was rendered, including seven numbers by the school band, two carols by the Junior Carolers, a reading by Kay McCarty, a vocal duet by Mrs. Exal McMillan and her daughter, Billie Helen, a reading, "The Night Before Christmas," by Mrs. Merlin Garrett and several carols by a choir composed of local singers.

Cottonwood School Has Dinner, Christmas Program On Friday

The Cottonwood school closed Friday, December 19, for the Christmas holidays.

The teachers, students, parents and pre-school children and P-TA members celebrated the occasion with an enormous Christmas dinner at noon and a Christmas tree, complete with Santa Claus, Friday night.

Dinner, preceded by a prayer of thanks by Carl Halsell, was served in the school lunchroom. The menu consisted of turkey and dressing, with giblet gravy, green beans, mashed potatoes, vegetable salad, cranberry sauce, mincemeat pie, bread, cocoa and coffee.

While everyone present contributed to the dinner, special credit goes to Robert Neal for preparing the delicious turkey.

After dinner everyone went home but returned to the school house around 7:00 o'clock to be entertained with a short program of Christmas songs and readings presented by the school children. As the song "Here Comes Santa Claus" ended Santa, himself, appeared (after having some trouble stopping his reindeer) and distributed apples, oranges, nuts, candy and presents to young and old alike. Thus ended a very enjoyable day. The only regrets being that some who were invited were unable to be present at either the dinner or Christmas party. Especially, to those, as well as everyone, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

—Reporter.

CALLS HOME FROM JAPAN

Mrs. Dick Vestal and Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Vestal talked by telephone to their husband and son Sunday night from Camp Crawford, Hokkaido, Japan. Dick had just returned from Korea.

He was very anxious to know all about his two-months-old son. He said he was glad to be back in Japan and that he had been doing fine, that it was snowing there and would sure be a white Christmas, something different to that in Texas.

Dick stated that he would be home within the next few months.

W. B. BALDWIN HOME FROM HOSPITAL

Friends of W. B. Baldwin will be glad to learn that he was brought to his home here the last of the week from an Abilene hospital where he underwent surgery. Mr. Baldwin is reported to be getting along nicely.

Mrs. Ray Tomlinson of Lamesa is here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jordan. Mrs. Jordan, who has been ill the past few days, is reported to be slowly improving.

LOCAL MAN AIDS IN ARREST OF TWO 'HITCHHIKERS' AFTER ARMED ROBBERY

COLEMAN, Dec. 22—A trip for a quart of coffee led to the arrest of two "hitchhikers," one on charges of robbery and kidnaping last Saturday night.

Charges of armed robbery and kidnaping were filed against David L. Hewitt, Belton. A charge of kidnaping was filed against Adolphus Lee Redden, Belton.

Hewitt was charged in the armed robbery and kidnaping of a Moody grocer who was robbed of more than \$100 and left tied up in a field near Moody, in Bell County. He was unharmed. Officers said most of the money has been recovered.

Officers said the driver whose car the two stopped was W. F.

Local Post Office To Observe Two Holidays

Under an Executive order issued by the President of the United States, Friday, December 26, has been declared a legal holiday for the Post Office Department, giving postal employees a two-day Christmas holiday.

There will be no window service and the rural routes will not be served on either December 25 or 26, according to Postmaster F. R. Anderson. There will be the usual holiday mail service. Mail will be received and post office boxes served and outgoing mail will be dispatched at 9:00 a.m.

The local office will be open on Saturday as usual.

Lee and Dale Bishop and E. K. Coppinger attended a Chevrolet dealers meeting in Fort Worth Monday.

Dr. C. M. Baldwin returned to his home in Plainview Monday after spending a few days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Baldwin.

Lt. and Mrs. J. D. Riley and daughters of San Antonio were week end visitors in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Riley. Other visitors in the Riley home Sunday were their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Puckett and family of Big Lake, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mosley of Abilene and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Puckett of Brady.

THE BAYOU PHILOSOPHER AMAZED TO FIND CHRISTMAS IS HERE AGAIN, EVEN IF HE HASN'T HAD BUSY YEAR

Editor's note: The Bayou Philosopher on his Johnson grass farm on the Bayou has discovered it's Christmas time again, his letter this week reveals. Somebody must have told him.

Dear editor:

Although it seems like it was only a month or so ago when I wrote you Christmas greetings the last time, here it is time for another one.

People say when time flies fast it's a sure sign you've been busy, but I don't believe that would hold in my case. If I've been busy the past year, it certainly wasn't intentional, I wasn't aware of it, and if I was, I don't intend to be any more.

Of course, being busy is subject to all kinds of interpretations. A man can be busy with his feet propped on his desk and his eyes closed, if his brain is working. Eisenhower was pretty busy when he was flying to Korea, but I imagine he wasn't half as busy then as he's gonna be if he succeeds in figurin out a solution to the Korean problem.

But I didn't start out to talk about serious things this week, I just wanted to let you know writin for The Cross Plains Review has been a lot of fun durin 1952 and I'm lookin forward to writin for you some more in 1953.

In the meantime, Christmas is at hand and it ought to be enjoyed. I know there's trouble in the world, but it takes more than trouble to put a stop to Christmas. Why, in the past 1,000 years there probably hasn't been over 75 or 100 years when the world was completely at peace, the rest of the time there's been a war of some kind goin on, but that's the thing about Christmas, you go ahead and celebrate it, war or peace, good times or bad.

But to get off the serious side, I hope you and all your readers get everything you all want for Christmas, not just what you deserve, that's no satisfactory standard to go by. As for me, all I want is to keep my sense of humor. Most people have a sense of humor, but there's one or two I know who could stand to have theirs improved a little. Merry Christmas.

Yours faithfully,
J. A.



Those of Us Who Produce Your Home Town Newspaper Each Week Wish You Every Blessing of the Christmas Season

Jack McCarty

L. G. Morris

Lois McCarty

A. O. (Slim) Harris
Pioneer Correspondent

Hazel I. Respass
Cottonwood Correspondent

Mrs. T. C. Strickland
Burkett Correspondent

Miss Velda Crow
Rowden Correspondent

Mrs. Edwin Erwin
Sabanno Correspondent

Miss Dixie Weiss
Cross Cut Correspondent

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a football tee and
football pump.
Max Howell,
1342 Meander
Abilene, Texas

Dear Santa,
I have been good. Will you please
bring me a big doll and doll bed?
I would like some dishes, too, please.
Love,
Betty Sue Gardner.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy, four-years-old,
and I have been a good boy.
Please bring me a drum, a book,
two guns and fruit, candy and nuts.
Don't forget the other boys and
girls.
Your friend,
Dickie Bryan.

Dear Santa,
For Christmas, please give me a
toni doll. My big sister wants a
walking doll and my little sister
wants Pete and Repete.
Please be good to mother and dad-
dy, too. Love,
Martha Jenkins.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCarty and
family left Tuesday night to spend
the holidays with his parents, Mr.
and Mrs. Dan McCarty in Fort
Worth.

Cross Plains Review

Thursday, December 25, 1952

Supt. and Mrs. Paul Whitton left
today for Graham and other points
for a Christmas visit with relatives.

Fred Tunnell visited W. B. Bald-
win in Hendrick Memorial hospital
in Abilene, Wednesday afternoon.

To our many friends



The spirit of
the season
strengthens
our bonds
of mutual
friendship



Jim Settle Dry Cleaning

"ENEMY OF DIRT"

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a gun and a little
bicycle and a lot of good things to
eat.
I have been good all the time.
Please bring mother and daddy
something nice, too.
Love,
Harold Smith.

Dear Santa,
I have been good. Will you please
bring me a walking doll and a cow
girl suit and a billfold.
I love you,
Linda Whitton
P. S. Please bring daddy a watch
and mother something blue. Paul
would like a basketball.
I'll see you Christmas.

Dear Santa,
For Christmas, I want a football
suit, a football, and I need a new
basketball very much. I would like
to have two Roy Rogers guns and
scabbards, too. If you make cowboy
boots I need a pair, please.
I hope you are good to mother and
daddy. We love you,
Andy Peterson.

Dear Santa,
I have been good. Will you please
bring me two guns and a filling sta-
tion with cars for it? I would like
to have a tractor with a trailer and
plows, if you can spare them.
Please be good to all my family.
We all love you,
Larry Don Lane.

Dear Santa,
For Christmas I want a hard doll
that will not crack, a baby bed and
a basketball. Please bring Jimmy
a cowboy hat. Be sure and re-
member mother and daddy, too.
I have been really good.
Love,
Mickey Freeman.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a football suit
and a record-player with some rec-
ords. Bring mother and daddy some
thing too. We all love you lots,
Eddie Gwynn Elliott.
P.S. Please bring me a BB gun, too.

Mrs. Kathryn Hopkins of Fort
Worth and son, Gary, who was visit-
ing her while on furlough from the
Navy, visited in the home of her
nephew, Jack McCarty and family,
Friday.

Dear Santa,
I have been really good. Please
bring me a doll, a blackboard, a man-
icure set, a nurse set and a pair of
boots. Please be good to everyone in
the world and mother, too.
I love you,
Martha Ann Foster.

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a little playhouse.
Bring mother and daddy something,
too.
I have been a good girl and I love
you,
Carrol Parson

Dear Santa,
I want a little doll. Please be good
to my mother and sister and little
brother who is one-year-old. Re-
member daddy, too, please.
We all love you,
Judy Kivlehen.
P. S. I have been good.

Dear Santa,
I have been a nice girl. Please
bring me a record player and some
story books. I would like to have a
doll, too.
Please be good to everyone else,
too. I love you,
Kathleen Cowan.

DANCE

EVERY
Friday Night

Music By Butane Boys

Starting at 8:30

sponsored by the
Smith-Slaughter Post

V.F.W.

at the hall in
Pioneer, Texas



City of Cross Plains

THE NICEST
GIFT OF ALL

Here's a gift everybody can give. It's inexpensive,
it requires no shopping, no ribbons and fancy wrappings,
no last minute mailing. And best of all, when Christ-
mas is over, this little gift keeps right on giving.

The gift of happiness is to be treasured throughout
the years to come. It is the nicest gift of all and we
sincerely hope that you receive yours in bounteous
measure.

Callahan Abstract Co.

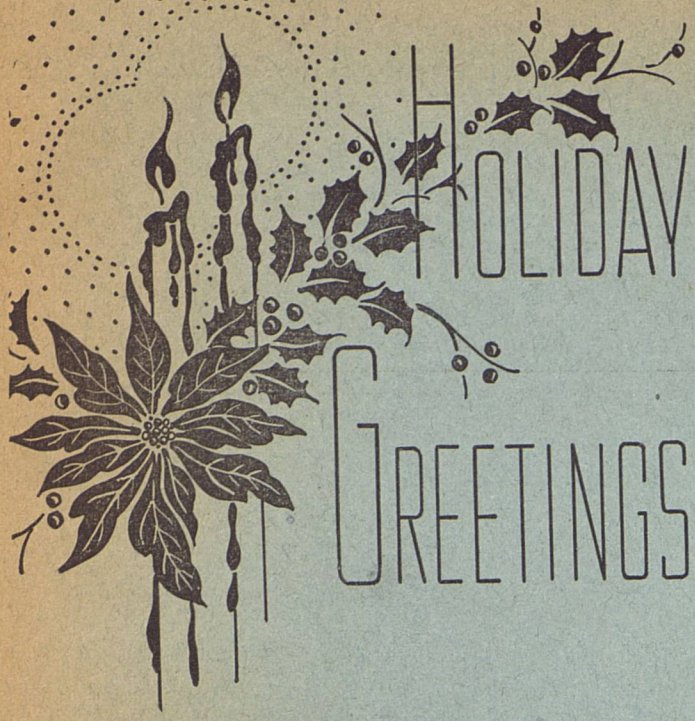
BAIRD, TEXAS

Raymond Young, Owner

Marion Vestal, Manager



Kizer Telephone Company



Marinello Beauty Shop

VALUABLE --- HANDLE WITH CARE

Let's wrap up Christmas safely this year and end the joyous holiday season with fewer broken bones. The holiday season is significant of life. Yet every yuletide hundreds of lives are snuffed out or ruined by careless accidents.

Most of the deaths and injuries are in traffic mishaps. The National Safety Council has found that the daily traffic death toll during the Christmas holiday season is slightly more than twice the annual daily average. Family gatherings and other festivities of the year-end holiday season bring the peak travel of the winter—and when more cars are on the move there is more chance of an accident.

Early darkness plus bad weather add up to poor visibility. Fogged windshields also make it difficult to see and avoid accident situations.

Rain, snow and ice mean slippery streets and highways but thousands of holiday drivers fail to adjust their speed to hazardous conditions.

The good fellowship of the season stimulates more drinking—and too often the celebrants clink glasses with death.

An accident can be tragic at any time, but at Christmas it is doubly so. And yet the Christmas season is ruined in thousands of homes every year by suffering and tragedy from accidents that need never have happened. Many a Christmas tree and gaily wrapped gift have become mocking reminders of someone not there to enjoy them.

The traditional spirit of Christmas is "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." A little extra caution, courtesy and common sense can keep this spirit alive and help reduce holiday accidents.

Remember that your life is the most valuable present you can give your family or friends. Handle it with care. Don't lose it in the holiday rush.

Don't let death take your holiday!

Dear Santa Claus:
I tried to be good. I would like a pool set. I hope that you will see all the boys and girls. Love,
Steve Foster

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been good. Please bring me a transformer and freight engine. Your friend,
Keith Watkins

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. I want a machine gun and two gun holster set and a B-B gun and a little knife and scabbard. Love,
Jimmie Lee Gattis

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old. I am in the third grade. I could use a dictionary and a globe. I would like a rod and reel like my daddy's. Please bring all the other boys and girls something too. Love,
Ray Dunn

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good girl this year. Please bring me a big doll and a horse racing set. And remember to be nice to the other boys and girls too. Your friend,
Kay McCarty

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good boy so please bring me a tool chest and a good Christmas. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. Love,
Larry Gene Hefner

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bride doll and a bicycle and a billfold and a color book. I have tried to be a good girl and don't forget other boys and girls. Love,
Betty Hinkle

Dear Santa Claus:
I may have been a little bad this year, but please come to see me. I want two Roy Rogers guns, a pair of spurs, a road grader, a pair of combat boots and a white Bible. Don't forget the other boys and girls. Love,
Clark Don Baugh

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you bring me a B-B gun and an archery set and a bicycle? Don't forget the other children. Love,
Don Sims

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be good this year. I would like two Texas Ranger guns, a bull whip and a bow and arrow, a belt with my name on it and \$1. worth of B-B's. Love, your friend,
Douglas Dallas

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good girl. So please bring me a big pretty doll and anything else you might have. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. Love,
Judy Kay Cavanaugh

Dear Santa,
I do want a gun too so I can play cow boys. Please be good to my baby brother and Nell and Frank. We all love you.
Eddy Rundell

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like a football and a pocket knife for Christmas. I have tried to be good. Love,
Douglas Williams

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be good. I would like a doll and a billfold too. All the other boys and girls have been good. Please love us all.
Ruby Kay Shirley

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good girl so please bring me a big, pretty doll and a color book. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. Love,
Sandra Kay Illingworth

Dear Santa:
Would you please bring me a diving sub, a wood burning set and a stereoscope and some reels, a cement mixer. I have tried to be a good boy. Love,
Jay Wilcoxon

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll, a table and chairs, candy and a doll bed. Thank you and don't forget all the rest of the children.
Susan King

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy. Please bring me a B-B gun and a knife. Your friend,
Johnney Johnson

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl. I am seven years old. I want a buggy and a toni doll. My name is Dorothy Johnson.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. Please bring me a gun scabbard. Your friend,
James Larkin

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll buggy. I want a doll too. I want a basketball and an ironing board.
Katheryn

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy and I am 10 years old. I want a football and a football cap. My name is Carl Neff.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. Please bring me a gun and scabbard. Your friend,
Dee Gardner

Dear Santa Claus.
Please bring me a gold gun for Christmas and a palomino horse, too, and a bicycle. Your friend,
Cluffy.

Dear Santa Claus,
I've said my prayers every night and I've been good.

Please bring these things: dishes, a playhouse, a telephone, a truck, a gun with caps and candies and nuts. And don't forget my little nephew, Stevie, who wants some toys, too. Love,
Judy Fortune.
P. S. I want a music book, too.

Dear Santa Claus,
I would like to have a doll. I would like to have a piano. I would like to have a talking doll. I have tried to be a good girl. Remember the other boys and girls. Love,
Flora Mae Thomas

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me an electric football set and I want a basketball and I want a cowboy suit and I want a two-gun scabbard. I have tried to be good. Love, your friend,
Don Harris.

Dear Santa,
I have tried to be good. I want a basketball. I want a wood burning set and I want some cards. Love,
Harry Haflin.

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been good this year. Would you bring me a pump BB gun and some BB's and some gloves? Love,
William Pillans.

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been a good boy. I would like a guitar and a BB gun and some BB's. Don't forget the other boys and girls. Love,
Ray Purvis.

Dear Santa Claus,
I was good this year. I would like an army set and a guitar and field glasses. Love,
Jimmie Dan Hoyler.

Dear Santa Claus,
I have tried to be good. I want a pool set and games. I hope you will give the other boys and girls something, too. Love,
Bob Hutchins.

Dear Santa Claus,
I would like to have a knife and I want some BB's, too. I want a Bible. I have tried to be good. With love,
Kenneth Smith.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a Roy Rogers watch. My sister wants a doll. I want an Indian suit, Scout hatchet, Scout knife, Scout suit and my baby brother wants a hobby horse. Your friend,
Glen McNutt.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a train and a ball and a bicycle and a football. Your friend,
Gene Hardkick.

Dear Santa Claus,
I would like a bicycle for Christmas. Please bring me a boy and arrow, too. Your friend,
Kent Bowden.

Dear Santa Claus,
Mother has already ordered my gift. It's in the old ice box. Your friend,
Noel Ingram.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a bicycle and a BB gun and a football for Christmas. Your friend,
Idle Chant Muse.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a doll and a baton and some dishes. Your friend,
Linda Potter.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a holster and two guns and two scabbards. Your friend,
Eddie Walter Bell.



CITY DRUG STORE



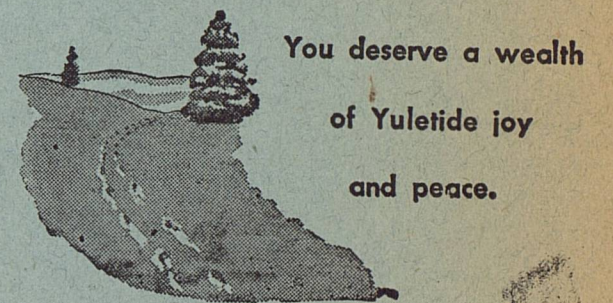
Ira H. Hall

FEED AND SEED

A Very Merry Christmas

TO EACH OF YOU WHOM WE SERVE AND THOSE WE HOPE TO SERVE IN THE FUTURE

Ideal Barber Shop



ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

Is there something we can do to add to your Christmas happiness?

If so, please call on us.

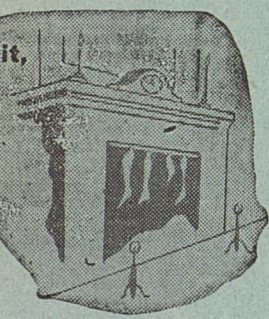
Meantime, here's our greetings to you

MERRY CHRISTMAS

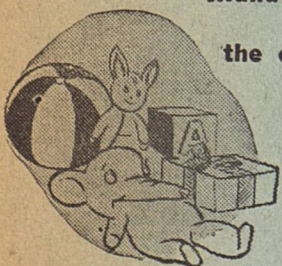
Russell-surles Abstract Co.
Baird, Texas



In the prevailing spirit, we offer our hope for your complete happiness...



...and we commend to you the extra joy this season brings to all our hearts.



Matson Butane

P. I. MATSON, Owner



Joy and peace be yours at this Holy Christmas season.

Clark's Service Sta.

HUMBLE PRODUCTS

On Highway 36, 5 Miles West of Cross Plains

Sincerely... Wishing you Every good Cheer... Of the season



Nite & Day Cafe

Mrs. Jake Dallas

Mrs. Morris Odom

Dear Santa,
I have been awful good. Please bring me an adding machine, a cowgirl hat and boots and some water colors. Please bring mother a billfold and daddy a cowboy hat. Bring Charles a cowboy rope.
I love you a lot,
Sharilla Payne
(P.S. I will give you a kiss.)

Dear Santa,
I want a walking doll. I want a popping gun too, but mother won't let me have it. I have been real good.
Jimmy is too little to write but he wants a gun and just one scabbard and a football. I love you a whole lot.
Sandra Barr

Dear Santa,
I have been nice all the time. Please bring me a doll bath and a Bonny Braids doll and a cow girl suit and gun and rope. Baby sister wants a doll and a rocky horse. Brad wants a wind-up train, a gun and airplane. We all love you good.
Karen Ann Calhoun

Dear Santa,
For Christmas I want a Roy Rogers gun and scabbard and a scout knife and football. Jimmy want a ball. Please be nice to daddy and mother, too.
I have been good all the time and I love you.
James Nichols.

THE SHOEMAKER AND HIS GUEST

He was an old shoemaker, loved and honored by all his neighbors, who affectionately called him "Uncle Cobbler."

It was Christmas Eve, and he sat alone in his little shop, slowly reading from The Book about the visit of the wise men to the Babe in the manger at Bethlehem, and of the gifts they brought.

He murmured to himself, "If tomorrow were the first Christmas and if that Babe were to be born in our city this night. I know what I would give Him!" He rose and took from a shelf two tiny shoes of softest, snow-white leather with bright silver buckles. "I would give Him these, my finest work. How pleased His mother would be! But I'm a foolish old man," he thought, smiling. "He has no need of my poor gifts."

Replacing the shoes, he blew out the candle and slipped into his bed. Hardly had he closed his eyes, it seemed, when he heard a voice call his name. Instinctively, he felt aware of the identity of the Speaker.

"Uncle Cobbler, you have longed to see me. Tomorrow I shall pass by your window. If you see me and bid me enter, I shall be your guest and sit at your table."

The old shoemaker did not sleep that night for joy. Before it was yet dawn, he rose and swept and tidied up his little shop. He rearranged what little furnishings he had, and spread green boughs of fir along the rafters. On the spotless, linen-covered table he placed a loaf of bread, a jar of honey, a pitcher of milk, and over the fire he hung a pot of coffee.

When all was in readiness he took up his vigil at the window. He was certain he would know the Visitor. From childhood had he not gazed in love and reverence at His image above the great altar in the cathedral? Then as he watched the driving sleet falling upon that deserted street, he thought of the joy that would be his when he sat down and broke bread with his Guest.

Soon, he saw an old street-sweeper pass by, blowing upon his thin, gnarled hands to warm them. "Poor fellow, he must be half frozen," thought the shoemaker. Opening the door, he called out to him. "Come in, my friend, and warm, and drink a cup of hot coffee." No further urging was needed, and the man gratefully accepted the invitation.

An hour passed. Then the shoemaker noticed a young, miserably clad woman, carrying a baby. She paused wearily to rest in the shelter of his doorway. The heart of the old cobbler was touched. Quickly he flung open the door. "Come in and warm while you rest," he said to her. "You do not look well," he remarked.

"I am going to the hospital. I hope they will take me in, and my baby boy," she explained. "My husband is at sea, and I am ill, without money."

"Poor child!" cried the old man. "You must eat something while you are getting warm. No? Then let me give a cup of milk to the little one. Ah! what a bright, pretty little fellow he is! Why, you have put no shoes on him!"

"I have no shoes for him," sighed the mother.

"Then he shall have this lovely pair I finished yesterday." And the old shoemaker took down from the shelf the soft little snow-white shoes he had looked at the evening before, and slipped them on the child's feet. They fitted perfectly. Shortly after, the poor young mother went on her way, tearful with gratitude, and the old cobbler resumed his post at the window.

Hour after hour slipped by, and while many people passed and many needy souls shared the hospitality of the old cobbler, the expected Guest did not appear.

Finally, when night had fallen, he retired to his cot with a heavy heart. "It was only a dream," he sighed. "I did hope and believe, but He has not come."

Suddenly, so it seemed to his weary eyes, the room was flooded with a glorious light, and to the cobbler's astonished vision there appeared before him, one by one, the poor street-sweeper, the sick mother and her baby, and all the folk whom he had aided during the day. Each smiled at him, then said the Voice again: "Have you not seen me? Did I not sit at your table?" And all was still.

Out of the silence came the echo of familiar words: "Whosoever shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me."

"I was hungered and ye gave me meat; thirsty and ye gave me drink; a stranger and ye took me in."

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll with pig-tails and a hat that is red and brown. I would like some coveralls. I have been good. Please bring mother and daddy something too.
Love, Glenda Jennings

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a cowboy gun set. A basketball and net and a football, some chaps, a choo-choo train, electric and track. That's all.
Gary Odum

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll with curly hair and a pink dress and a nurse's kit. I would like to have a brother and sister doll too if you have them to spare. Remember mother and daddy too. We love you.
Imogene McLain

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be good. Would you bring me a doll? I hope you will remember the other boys and girls. Would you please bring me a necklace. I would also like a color book and some perfume.
Thank you, Santa Claus,
Mary Lou Harris

Classified Ads Get Results

Peace

on earth...
good will
toward men

"Peace on earth... good will toward men."
... is again repeated in every story and song of all Christendom. Once more it will be our privilege to tell the beautiful story of the Nativity, and now more than ever, we need to weigh the implications of the Christmas message.

Mrs. R. L. Little

TEXAS CO. CONSIGNEE

Season's
Greetings

To all of you
whom we have faithfully
endeavored to serve for
many years, we say

MERRY CHRISTMAS



Rising Star Hospital

RISING STAR, TEXAS

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a white two gun set and some boots. Think of the other children.
Donald Miller

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a football, two guns, a basketball, boots and a cowboy hat.
Baylis Pope

Cross Plains Review

Published Every Thursday
Jack McCarty - Publisher
Telephone Number - 114



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Subscription Rates: \$2.00 a year 50 miles of Cross Plains, \$2.50 a year elsewhere in the United States.

Cards of Thanks, Resolutions of Respect, etc. will be charged for at our regular line rate, minimum 50¢.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, will gladly be corrected if brought to the attention of the editor personally.

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl in the first grade. I have been pretty good. Please bring me a little sewing kit.
Love, Nancy Jane Odum

Dear Santa,
Please bring me some blue jeans, some boots, a belt and a bill fold and a color book.
I have been good and love Santa very much.
May Dell Smedley


Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll, a gun, a cowgirl suit. Thank you Santa.
Janie Simms

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a two gun set and a football. That's all.
Jay Hutchins

Dear Santa,
For Christmas I want a walking doll and a blue purse. Please be good to Joe and mother and daddy.
We have all been good, and love you very much.
Carolyn Ann Cowan

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll, a doll bugg, a bed, a baton and some candy. That's all.
Nancy Kennedy

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll, basketball and a little nurse's kit. Thank you.
Jean Hamby

The 
SEASON'S
GREETINGS

"Thank You"

is the most sincere expression we know of to convey our appreciation for the friendships which have been so important to our mutual benefit during the past twelve months.

May we extend to you and yours our best wishes for a joyous Christmas Season.

S. N. Foster & Son Grocery

Spiced With New Ideas
And Garnished With
Good Cheer

Christmas is a time of happy confusion. But there's one place where confusion isn't so happy—in

the kitchen.

The best way to keep things moving smoothly is to plan the four Christmas meals at one time: Christmas Eve supper, breakfast next morning, the feast itself, and some sort of snack or "just a bite" to finish the day.

The meals must balance well from the standpoints of taste and of nutrition. They must not overcrowd the refrigerator and range at any one time. They must cut down to a minimum the work of marketing, preparing, serving, and dishwashing. They must include a few fresh, new ideas along with the old favorites. And they must fit into the household budget. The menus on this page does all this.

THE CHRISTMAS DINNER. One of the numerous reasons I like this Christmas dinner is that the table centerpiece is so simple and lovely. A potted white cypress (you could use poinsettia, Christmas cactus, table ferns, or geraniums) is placed in a white gift box (use a round one for a round table) deep enough to hide the pot. The corners are filled in with holly, pine, or other greens. A band of red ribbon with bows at each end dresses up the box. At the sides are grouped five tall white candles, set in very low, glass candlesticks. These are covered with holly to make a wreath-like effect. Just below the candles at each end is a star-shaped dish holding the Upside-Down Cranberry Jelly.

THINGS YOU CAN DO AHEAD. Another reason I like this Christmas dinner is that so many things can be done the day before. The turkey is all the better for being stuffed and trussed a day ahead of time. The giblets are cooked, chopped, mixed with their broth, and stored in the refrigerator; the star-crowned molds of cranberry jelly and the cheese pastry for Brambles are tucked away to chill. I like best to speed up the oven and

bake the Brambles at the very last, after the well-done turkey has been removed for gravy making. The Squash Squares, by the way, I brush lightly with butter and molasses, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and then bake slowly along with the turkey. They require about two hours. If the pieces are not browned sufficiently when tender, I slide the pan under the broiler for a few minutes. I rice the potatoes into a hot casserole that can be tucked into the oven. (Incidentally, if there isn't room in the oven for the squash, it can be steamed on top of the stove and mashed.)

At serving time, I find it most satisfactory to bring in the turkey by itself and let the carver get under way while the others nibble at their salads. When he is ready to begin serving, it's time to come along with the vegetables, gravy, and buttered rolls, all piping hot from the range. The pudding continues to chatter cheerfully in its kettle while the main course is served, eaten, and cleared away. Incidentally, the salad plates serve as bread and butter plates for the buttered rolls.

CHEESE BRAMBLES
Checked in Good Housekeeping Institute Kitchens. Use standard measuring cups and spoons. Measure level.
½ c. butter or margarine
1 3-oz. pkg. cream cheese
1 c. sifted all-purpose flour
¼ tsp. salt
Dash cayenne
2 oz. processed American cheese
Work butter and cream cheese together with spoon until smooth and creamy. Gradually add flour with salt and cayenne, and blend

until smooth. Chill thoroughly in refrigerator. Roll ¼ inch thick, and cut into two inch rolls with cookie cutter. Lay a small piece of American cheese on ½ of each round; fold over; crimp edges together with fork, and chill until time to bake. Bake in hot oven of 450 degrees F. for 8 to 10 min., or until puffed and lightly browned. Makes 3 to 3½ doz. Brambles. Serve freshly baked or reheated, with salad, soup, or cold or hot drinks.

DELICATE STUFFING
2 qts. (8 c.) white bread crumbs
1 qt. (4 c.) coarse cracker crumbs
1 to 1½ tsp. salt
1 tsp. rubbed sage, thyme, or marjoram (alone or mixed) or poultry seasoning
3 tsp. grated onion
1 c. finely chopped celery tops
1½ c. melted butter or margarine
½ c. stock from cooked giblets
Use bread at least 1 day old. Fork crumbs from inside of loaf. Mix with cracker crumbs, seasoning, onion, and celery. Add melted butter and stock, and toss until well blended. Pack lightly into body and breast cavities of a 14 to 16 lb. turkey; sew or lace openings with white cord; truss, and roast. If any stuffing is left after bird is filled, add 1 beaten egg and enough giblet stock to moisten lightly, and bake later in moderately hot oven of 375 degrees F. for 30 minutes.

GREEN AND GOLDEN BEANS
1 No. 2 can cut green beans
1 No. 2 can cut yellow wax beans
1½ tbsp. softened butter or margarine

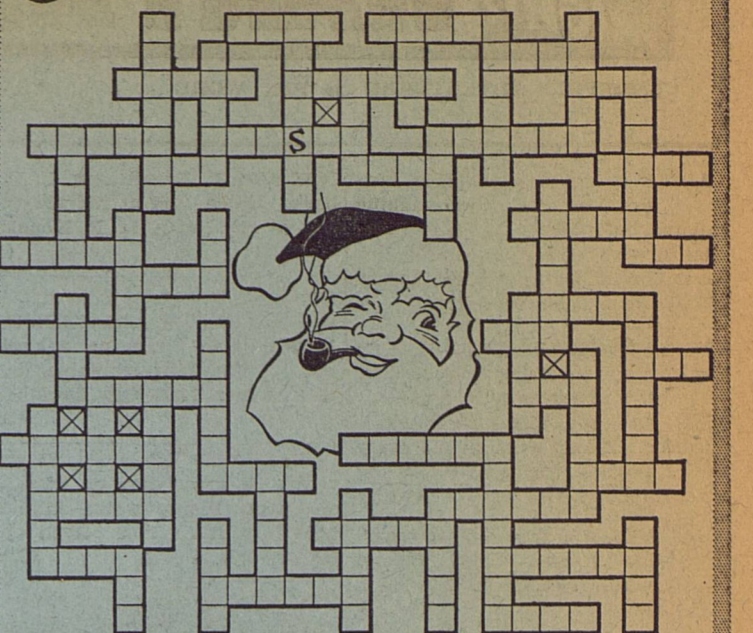


Christmas

just wouldn't seem like Christmas if we didn't take advantage of the opportunity to thank you for your excellent patronage the past year. A perfect Christmas to you and yours.

McCUIN INSURANCE AGENCY
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Christmas criss-cross



Here is a Christmas puzzle that will be fun for all the family to work. It is simple. Fit the words into the right spaces. One letter "S" is given as a starting point. The completed puzzle is at the lower right. Don't peek!

ALL DON EYE FUN GAY INN RAP RUN AWAY BOB EACH GOLD HALL	LOVE NOEL RAFT BINGE ROOF SLED SNOW WRAP TULE CHER	CHILD COMET CUPID GLODY HOTEL LIGHT MYRAH NIGHT PEACE SANTA SHEEP	SPELL TRAIN VIKEN WHITE ANGELS CANDIE CAROLS DANCER DASHER DONNER FLOCKS GOSPEL	INFANT MANAGER SEASON SILENT SLEIGH TUNNEL WREATH	CRIMNEY HOLIDAY PEASIES FRANCES TIDINGS
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Answer

The Mystery of God's Firmament

THE "STAR" which signaled the "First Christmas" may be interpreted in many ways. In all such interpretations we must put ourselves as nearly as possible into the social and psychological frame of mind of those whom we try to understand. The astronomer knows that through the ages the word "star" has been used to indicate almost any celestial phenomenon. We still speak of "falling stars" or "shooting stars" which we know quite well are not stars at all. In more ancient times the comet was called a "hairy star" and was derived from the Latin word coma, meaning hair. The planets were the "wandering stars," as opposed to the "fixed stars," and from the Greek word for wanderer we derive our word "planets."

The Star of Bethlehem could have been any of these. It could even have been a "new star" or nova which suddenly burst forth with a many-thousand-fold increase in brilliance, due to some great stellar catastrophe. These are all explanations of what the "star" could have been. Had it been any of the above, it would have been seen by many peoples, and in literature would have been found references to the appearance of the object which attracted attention. But nowhere in the literature or in the folklore of any of the peoples noted as astute observers of celestial phenomena do these references exist.

From this we are forced to conclude the appearance of the star was a sight given only to the Wise Men to see.

1½ tbsp. flour
½ c. undiluted evaporated milk or top milk
2 tbsp. bottled horse radish
½ tsp. salt
¼ tsp. pepper

Drain liquid from both cans of beans into large saucepan, and boil rapidly until reduced to about ¾ c. Blend butter and flour; stir quickly into hot liquid, and cook gently, stirring constantly, until smooth and thickened. Stir in milk and horse radish. Add beans; mix, and heat thoroughly for 10 to 15 min. Add salt and pepper, and serve. Serves 6.

UPSIDE-DOWN CRANBERRY JELLY MOLDS
1 lb. (4 c.) cranberries
2 c. water
2 c. granulated ugar
Unpared apple
Lemon juice
Lettuce or chicory

Cook cranberries with water until most of the berries have popped open. Force through coarse strainer. Add sugar, and heat, stirring, until sugar is dissolved. Boil rapidly to jelly stage—5 to 8 min. Let cool slightly while arranging star decorations in 2 1-pt., shallow bowls or molds. To make stars, cut 2 round slices of unpared apple, ½ inch thick. Cut each slice into 5 pie-shaped pieces. Dip in lemon juice. Arrange in a ring, points out, to form a star in the bottom of each mold. Spoon cranberry jelly over apple, being careful not to disturb stars. Chill until firm. Turn out on serving plates, garnish with heart leaves of lettuce or chicory. Makes about 2 pts. jelly, serving 8 to 12.

HOLIDAY STEAMED PUDDING
1 c. raw cranberries, halved
1 c. finely diced, drained, canned pineapple slices
½ c. finely diced citron or mixed candied fruits
½ c. light molasses
¼ tsp. cinnamon
¼ tsp. nutmeg
1½ c. sifted all-purpose flour
1 tsp. baking soda
2 tbsp. cold water

Combine fruits, molasses and spices. Add sifted flour and salt. Dissolve soda in cold water; add to flour mixture, and blend well. Turn the batter into greased or oiled 1½ qt. pudding mold; cover with greased lid or double parchment paper tied on snugly. Place on trivet in kettle; pour in boiling water until 2 to 3 inches deep on sides of mold; cover, and boil steadily for 2 hrs., adding more boiling water as needed. Turn out and serve hot, with hard sauce or Butter-Cream Sauce or both. Serves 6 to 8.

German silver is not mined, but is an alloy of copper and nickel.

YOUR EYES will POP

when you see the Beautiful, Entirely NEW 1953 CHEVROLET It's Coming FRIDAY JAN. 9 SEE IT AT —

Bishop Chevrolet Co.

Merry Christmas

1952

Time molds customs and nations to a changing fashion; yet Christmas, in its joyous magic and holy meaning, changes never.

Citizens State Bank

Member F. D. I. C.
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Small But MIGHTY WANT ADS

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING 2¢ PER WORD - - MINIMUM CHARGE 30¢ PER INSERTION

LADIES—I am now covering buttons, belt buckles and making tailored belts at my home in Cross Plains. Call 116 for further information or see me at the Review office. Mrs. Jack McCarty.

IT'S BABY CHICK TIME AGAIN: Come in and see what we are going to have, and place your order for what you want. The first hatch is due Dec. 12 and a hatch off every week through the season. Rising Star Hatchery. (tfc35)

"SANTA CLAUS is coming to town" Christmas Revue. High School Gymnasium, December 19, 1952, 7:37 p.m. (2tc37)

FOR SALE: 6 room boxed house with weather board. Located at Sipe Springs, \$1,500. See Earl S. Morris, Comanche, Texas. (4tc37)

Sharp Saws
Have your saws filed and pointed by machine. Mechanically guided filing. Saws cut true, cleaner, faster. Quicker service—you'll like our work.

THE FIX-IT SHOP
Cross Plains, Texas

WE BUY Cattle & Hogs

We are registered slaughterers and we own the slaughter house.

FOR SLAUGHTERING SEE
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W. B. BALDWIN LUMBER

Campbell Quality Paint
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Phone 202, Cross Plains

Subscribe to **THE ABILENE REPORTER-NEWS**

of the Fall Bargain Offer

Daily & Sunday \$10.95
Daily only \$ 9.95
One Year—By Mail
Anywhere in West Texas

FOR SALE: Brand new Goodrich boy's bicycle. Sell at reduced price. See at my home. L. F. Hounshell. (1tp)

Troubled with gas, bloating after eating? Use **HYMACALSO**. Filled thousands of times as a doctor's prescription, now available to all. Guaranteed. \$1.00. City Drug Store. (tfc31)

FOR LEASE: 190 acres, 95 cultivated, 95 grass, lies on two sides of Bayou. Plenty water. Mail and school routes. 1909 Avenue H. Brownwood, Texas. (3tp39)

FOR LEASE: My place at Cottonwood. See Mrs. Verna Mae Ramsey. (tfc35)

LOST at school house (near gymnasium) Friday night; Black suitcase, containing men's clothes; pair work shoes. See Gerald Bowden or leave at Review office, reward. (1tp)

FOR SALE: Jersey milch cow, with young calf. See J. C. Bowden, Burkett, Texas. (1tp)

Cellophane was first made in Germany and France.

FOR SALE at my home, 812 E. 8th. St.: fryers, \$1.00 each. Alex Shocklee. (2tc38)

FOR SALE: '38 Ford coupe and one air compressor. See Mrs. Mason Shuford. 1tc

To Relieve Misery of

COLDS take 666

LIQUID OR TABLETS—SAME FAST RELIEF

DR. CALVIN GAMBILL
Naturopathic Physician
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

Krell Insurance Agency
—Fire
—Windstorm
—Casualty
—Automobile
Office at
500 MAIN STREET

Callahan Abstract Company

Complete abstracts to all lands and town lots in Callahan county

Insurance Bonds & Financing

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OPTOMETRISTS
Dependable Optical Service in Brownwood For 20 Years
DIAL 2682
For Appointment
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Brownwood, Texas

Insurance, Bonds, Farm and Ranch Loans
City Property Loans,
Long Terms and Low Interest
Automobile Loans

Let us Save You Money
COOK INSURANCE AGENCY

Veterans of Foreign Wars
Post No. 8924
Meets 2nd & 4th
Thurs. Each Month,
at 7:30 p.m.

Ralph Pancake, Commander

TOMMIE AIKEN POST No. 423
American Legion
Meets 1st. Wed.
Of Each Month
at 7:30 p.m.

C. H. Dawson, Commander

Cross Plains Lodge
No. 627
First Thursday Each
Month at 8:00 p.m.
Marvin Rich, W.M.
Calvin Gambill, Secretary

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Gregory of De Leon spent Friday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Williams and daughter of Eunice, New Mexico visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Placke, and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Williams, of Burkett during the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Neel Smith, who have been making their home in Kansas, are here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith. Robert Smith of Corpus Christi is also spending the holidays here with his parents.

Misses Billie Ann Kilgore, Ann Holland and Marcell Rich were Brownwood visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sheldorf of Chandelever are visiting her mother, Mrs. Ida Graves, and other relatives here.

PLAINS CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
December 24-25

Betty Hutton
Ralph Meeker

"Somebody Loves Me"

(color by Technicolor)

FRIDAY & SATURDAY
December 26-27

Kirby Grant

"Yukon Gold"

Plus
Action Crammed Western

SUNDAY & MONDAY
December 28-29

Rod Cameron
Brian Donleavy

"Ride the Man Down"

(color by Trucolor)

TUESDAY ONLY
December 30

Wayne Morris
Alan Hale, Jr.

"Arctic Flight"

CHRISTMAS EVE DANCE

The Louisiana Hayride's Own

Billy Walker

AND HIS TRAVELING TEXANS

Camp Bowie Field House

NEAR BROWNWOOD

WEDNESDAY NIGHT, DECEMBER 24

Sew And So Club Holds Annual Christmas Party At H. A. Young Home

The Sew and So Club enjoyed their annual Christmas party Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. A. Young. Mrs. Beulah Lucas served as co-hostess.

Christmas cut flowers were used as decorations throughout the house.

Plate favors were poinsettias with Christmas bells.

Refreshments of sandwiches, spiced crabapples, salted pecans, cookies, spiced tea and coffee were served to Mmes. Marvin Smith, Z. W. McClellan, E. C. Neeb, V. C. Walker, C. D. Lane, Craig McNeel, W. J. Carpenter, Wilbur Williams, L. W. Westerman, J. W. Dunlap, H. E. Coburn and C. R. Cook by the hostesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Von Clifton and son, Donald, of Midland visited friends in Cross Plains Friday and Saturday.

Vondel Hutchins, who is stationed at Great Lake, Michigan, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Hutchins.

Rev. and Mrs. H. V. Falkner and family spent Sunday in Brownwood with their son and brother, Daniel Falkner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McMillan of Fort Worth were Sunday visitors here in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim McMillan.

Mrs. Essie Sheppard of Corpus Christi is visiting relatives in Cross Plains.

Major and Mrs. D. M. Weaver and family of State College, New Mexico spent Friday night with her father, George Neel and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jordan and family were out from Fort Worth over the week end visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Jordan.

Mrs. Myrtle Wiseman visited her sister, Mrs. Leslie Vann of Goldthwaite during the week end.

Miss Billie Ruth Loving of Denton is spending the holidays with homefolks.



To all our friends and patrons we wish the happiest of Holiday Seasons

KRELL Insurance Agency
Edna Krell

Clarence Carter, who is stationed at Barksdale Field, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Carter.

Mrs. John Browning and Betty were in Stephenville Sunday to meet Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Tunnell and son of Dallas and to get Tommy Tunnell, who is visiting his grandparents here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adair and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Merriman visited in the Henry Wilks home at Cross Cut Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Placke spent the first of the week in Abilene visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hise.

Mr. and Mrs. Loys Davidson are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Davidson, and other relatives and friends here. Loys, who has been stationed in California since returning from overseas duty several months ago, has recently been discharged from military service.



We wish you a happy Holiday Season and a prosperous New Year

Aishman's Feed Store
West 8th Street

Cross Plains Review

Mrs. James Cook and daughter returned to their home in Lubbock Sunday after spending several weeks here with her uncle, Paul Harrell. Mr. Harrell accompanied them to Lubbock to spend the holidays.

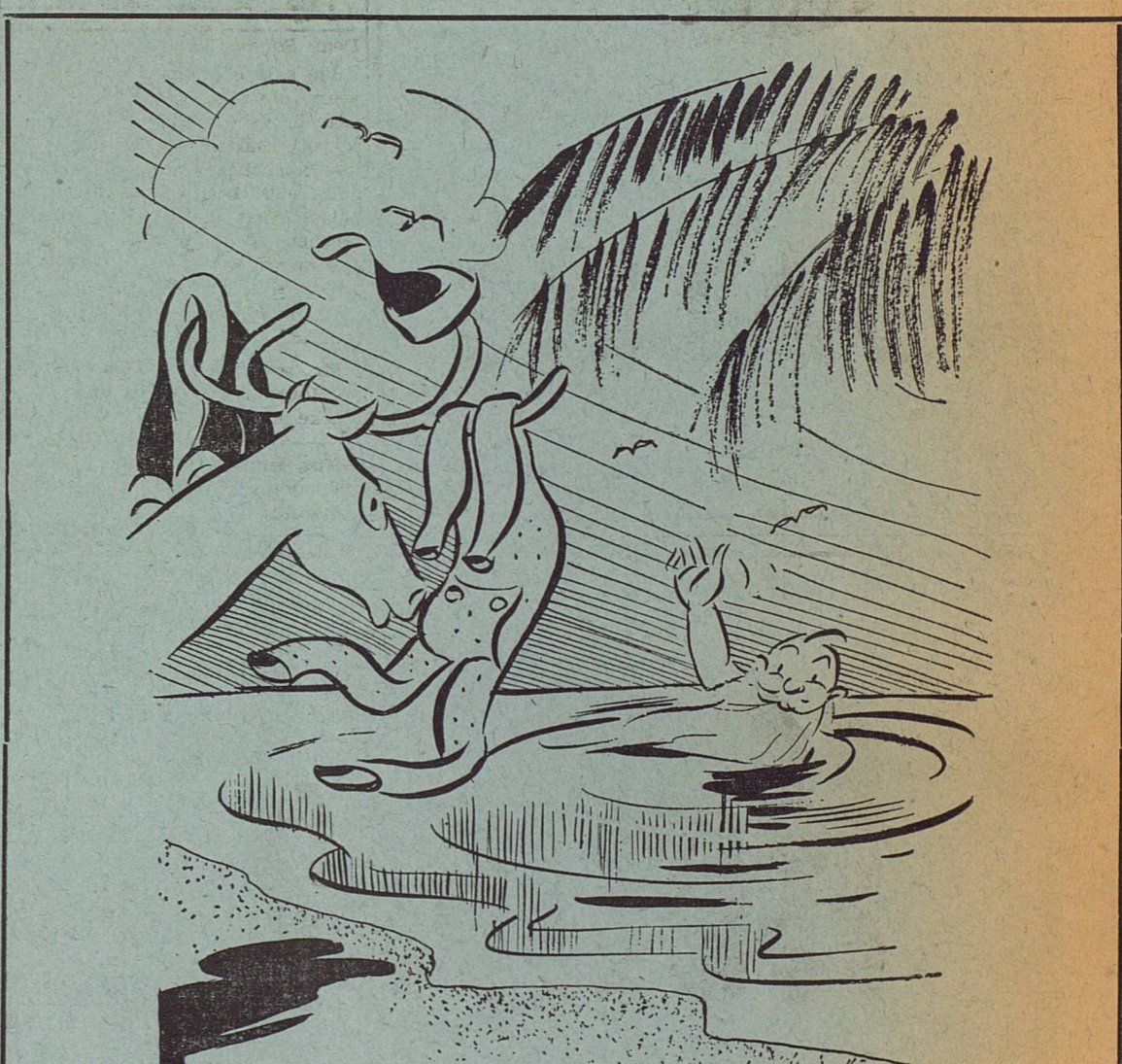
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Thompson left Tuesday for Hamet, California to spend Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Grady Ramey, and two sons, Mrs. Ramey and children are to leave for Japan the first of the year to join Sgt. Ramey in making their home there.

Thursday, December 25, 1952

Billy Anderson of Lamesa is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Anderson.

Mrs. May Bailey of San Angelo and Joe Bailey of Scranton are spending the holidays with their daughter and sister, Mrs. E. Ringhoffer, Jr. and husband.

Mrs. Lora Taylor and grandson, Jimmy, who have been making their home here, moved to Corpus Christi recently, where Jimmy is employed.



*Santa's work is overtaxing
But now's his time for just relaxing.
Rudolph stands in wide-eyed wonder
As Santa takes a dip down under.
Santa's packed a lot of toys
For all the little girls and boys.
Toys and books and balls and sleds,
And dolls and buggies and little beds.
He's filled each stocking to the top
He ran out of toys . . . so had to stop.
Now there's just one thing left to do and
That's to wish "Merry Christmas to You."*

Plains Theatre

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Vaught

ALATHEAN SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS HOLDS CHRISTMAS SOCIAL

Members of the Alathean Sunday School Class of the Baptist Church met in the home of Mrs. Harry Coppinger Monday night of last week for their Christmas party.

Mrs. Jessie Clark gave the devotional and Mrs. J. W. Chapman led in prayer. The group sang Christmas carols and had a social hour together, after which all members revealed the identity of their Secret Pals and exchanged gifts.

After a very enjoyable social hour, delicious refreshments of open sandwiches, white cake

squares and a plate favor of baskets filled with candy and nuts, and hot chocolate were served to the following ladies: Mmes. Fred Long, J. W. Chapman, W. A. Strickland, Jessie Clark, Earl Pyle, Lillie McMillan, W. A. Burton, A. D. Petty, Mina Conlee, Lee Bishop, J. M. Greenwood, Merritt Dill and the hostess, Mrs. Harry Coppinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Martin of Austin will arrive Wednesday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Martin.

Treddy Walker of Colorado City arrived Thursday of last week to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Walker.



To everyone in town goes our devout wish for a merry and untroubled Christmas.



ADAIR'S

A Prayer For Christmas

God grant this day of Christmas dawn on one honest man...

On one happy child, secure in the perfect idealism of the very young...

On one act of pure generosity, consecrated to the Christ whose birth we celebrate now...

On one word of peace, spoken in faith to still the clamorous horror of cannon, bomb, and bullet...

On one deed performed for love and not for gain...

On one leader who himself is not led astray in arrogance but humbly guides others in the paths of goodness and true progress...

On one follower who is willing to play his role not blindly but with the alert and critical wisdom which is the heritage of all people...

On one great human thought that will not be crushed and rent by the cynical, the hopeless, the greedy, and the ignorant.

God grant that some essence of these miracles be performed in all of us, and we shall see a Christmas that is like unto the first one the angels watched over.



Dear Santa Claus:

I'm a little girl two and one-half years old. I've tried so hard all year to be a very good little girl so you wouldn't forget me. I would like a rocking horse, a little girl doll, teddy bear and a drum. Also please don't forget my little baby brother, David Bradley. He would like some toys too.

I love you,
Linda Joyce Gambill

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hise and son of Houston visited in the Melvin Placke home Sunday.

Miss Barbara Ramsey of Abilene is spending the holidays here with homefolks.

PIONEER NEWS

By A. O. (Slim) Harris

Mrs. Laura Hurley, who has been living at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Merlin Petterson, left Monday of this week for Bearden, Arkansas with her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Drinketh, to spend a few weeks at her home.

Rev. Quint Farley and family spent Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Duke Mitchell. Mrs. Farley and children left in the afternoon to visit her parents during the holidays. Rev. Farley left Sunday night to spend a week with his parents at Roby and assist them with their farm work.

A lovely rain of one inch fell in our community last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Ed Stroup became very ill last Saturday night. Her condition was considered serious and her daughter in Maryland was notified. She is expected to arrive here shortly, probably by plane.

William Joe Phillips and family of Odessa are spending the holidays here with relatives.

Rev. Tom Flippin and family and Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Flippin of Andrews are here to spend the holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Cloud.

Buster Taylor and family of Odessa are here visiting friends during the Christmas holidays.

Santa Claus was here on schedule last Saturday night and spread joy for those present. He handed out gifts and bags of goodies for the little folks and then merrily went on his way to see other little folk.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hill and family of Coleman were week end visitors in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Placke.

Miss Ann Baum of Brownwood was a week end visitor here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Baum.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cox and granddaughter and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Cox and Carol were in Sidney Sunday to attend the annual Christmas dinner given by members of the Cox family in the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Ferrell.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Edmondson and son, Eddie Don, are spending the Christmas holidays in Palestine with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brown are to spend Christmas in San Angelo with the Raymond Renfro family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett and three sons are here from El Centro, California visiting his mother, Mrs. Jim Bennett.

Bess Johnson left Saturday to spend the holidays with her daughter, Mrs. R. W. Nelson and husband at Monahans.

Carbon Paper at the Review

CARD OF THANKS

Folks, it was no fun to be ill, but a real pleasure to hear from you.

W. B. Baldwin

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tunnell and Mary Beth and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Tunnell and children visited in Rising Star Sunday with his mother, Mrs. J. N. Tunnell, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hammett left Tuesday morning for the Valley where they will spend the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Mose J. Harris, and son, W. E. Hammett.

Mrs. Homer Moon made a business trip to Coleman Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Exal McMillan and daughter visited in Fort Worth over the week end with her mother, Mrs. J. A. Hart, and other relatives.

Mrs. George T. Lamar of San Antonio spent several days the past week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Pat McNeel, Sr. and son and Mr. and Mrs. Pat McNeel, Jr. and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Donnel Clark of Mullin were week end visitors here in the home of his mother, Mrs. Jeff Clark. They left Monday for Fort Worth to spend Christmas with Mrs. Clark's parents.



GOOD CHEER

... good luck and may happy days be yours, our Holiday wish for all.

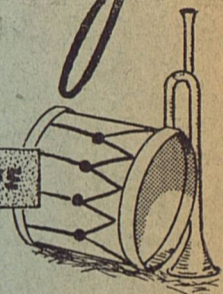


Peevy's Service Station
TEXACO PRODUCTS



Greetings

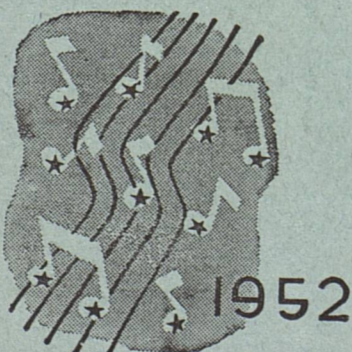
TO EVERYONE



WILLIAMS PLANING MILL
CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS

HAPPY HOLIDAY

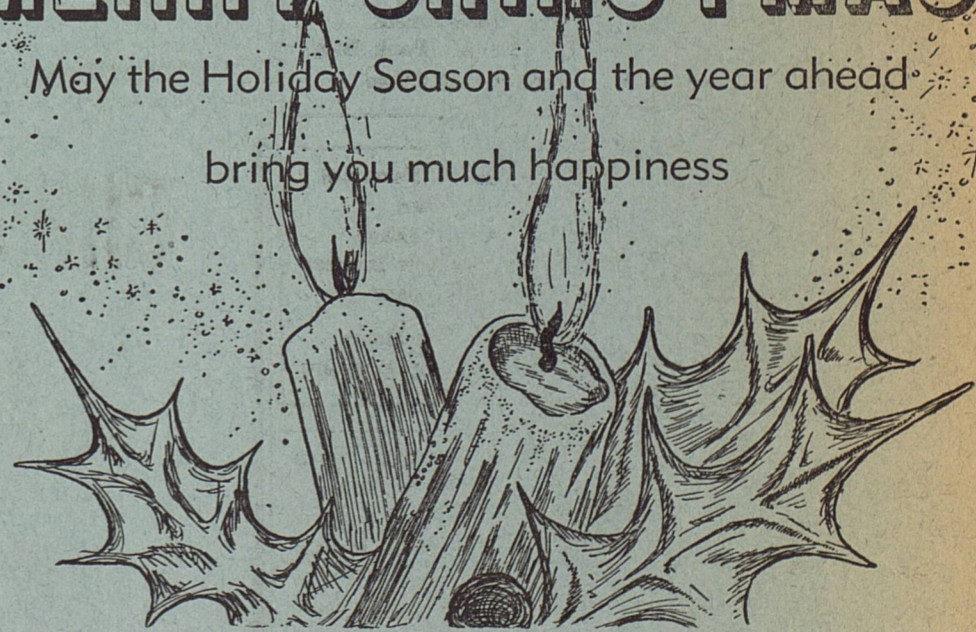
May your heart sing with the true joy of Christmas time.



W. J. SIPES
MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

MERRY CHRISTMAS

May the Holiday Season and the year ahead bring you much happiness



Worthy Grocery & Station

Mr. and Mrs. Fonia Worthy

NOW THAT IT'S ABOUT OVER



Bishop Chevrolet Co.

SALES & SERVICE

LOADS OF GOOD WISHES

May the Holiday Season bring to you all the pleasant moments so necessary for a Joyful Christmas



Piggly Wiggly

NUTMEG CREAM FOR BAKED APPLES

2 c. light cream
2 tbsp. granulated sugar
½ tsp. vanilla extract
½ tsp. nutmeg

Combine ingredients; stir until sugar is dissolved. Serve cold, in pitcher, with baked apples or pears, fruit dumplings, or puddings. Serves 6.

THE PAPER PLATE BREAKFAST. In the general excitement of Christmas morning (breakfast is likely to be a sketchy affair. Considering the many hours before dinner, however, it is important that there be a good, hot, satisfying breakfast for every member of the family.

At our house—particularly when children are among the house guests—we like to feature a Paper Plate Breakfast. There is enough novelty about the idea to make it fun for everyone.

The table in the dinette and a card table near the tree are laid with paper mats or a pretty paper tablecloth in holiday design; gay paper napkins, two to a person; heavy paper plates with edges well sprinkled with leftover Christmas seals. Broad, deep paper salad cups or ice cream dishes hold the cereal; tall paper cups, the orange juice fruit cup and the milk. The idea is obvious—dishwashing is reduced to silver, cups and saucers, and cooking utensils.

FOR CHRISTMAS NIGHT. At our house it would be heresy to offer anything except cold turkey for a Christmas night snack. Displayed on a huge chop plate, around cranberry sauce heaped in a lettuce cup or a small glass bowl, it is most attractive. To eke out the turkey, I like to add thin slices of cold baked ham. The buns are warmed for sandwiches.

The help yourself dessert try is as pretty as the main course platter. And everyone seems to like the bite-size dessert sandwiches of fruitcake put together with cream cheese.

Christmas Dinner

Grapefruit, Grape, and Celery Salad with Pomegranate Seeds or Pimiento
Cheese Brambles
Olives Pickles Radishes
Roast Turkey Delicate Stuffing
Twin Molds of Upside-Down Cranberry Jelly
Garnished with Apple Stars
Riced Potatoes Giblet Gravy
Buttered Heated Rolls
Baked Squash Squares
Green and Golden Beans
Holiday Steamed Pudding
Warm Butter-Cream Sauce
Coffee Chilled Cider
Loganberry Juice, or Grape Juice

Kitchen Buffet for Christmas Eve

Hot or Chilled Tomato Juice
Creamed Tuna Supreme
Green Peas
Canned Shoestring Potatoes
Butter-Crisp Bread
Plum Jelly
Raw Carrot Sticks
Sweet Pickles
Baked Apples (or Pears)
Nutmeg Cream
Christmas Cookies
Tea or Coffee

Ho, Hum! Bite for Christmas Night

Big Chop Plate of Cold Sliced Turkey and Ham, Celery Pickles, Olives, Cranberry Sauce
Buttered Warm Buns Milk Tray of Fruit, Nuts, Crackers, and "Dessert Sandwiches" (Fruitcake spread with Cream Cheese)
Hot Tea or Coffee

Advertising Doesn't Cost—It Pays

Cross Plains Review

Paper Plate Breakfast for Christmas Morning

Orange Juice Fruit Cup
Choice of Cereal
Brown Sugar Top Milk
Scrambled Eggs with Bacon Bits
Whole Wheat Toast
Coffee Milk

Dr. Ben H. Bradley visited friends here Thursday afternoon.

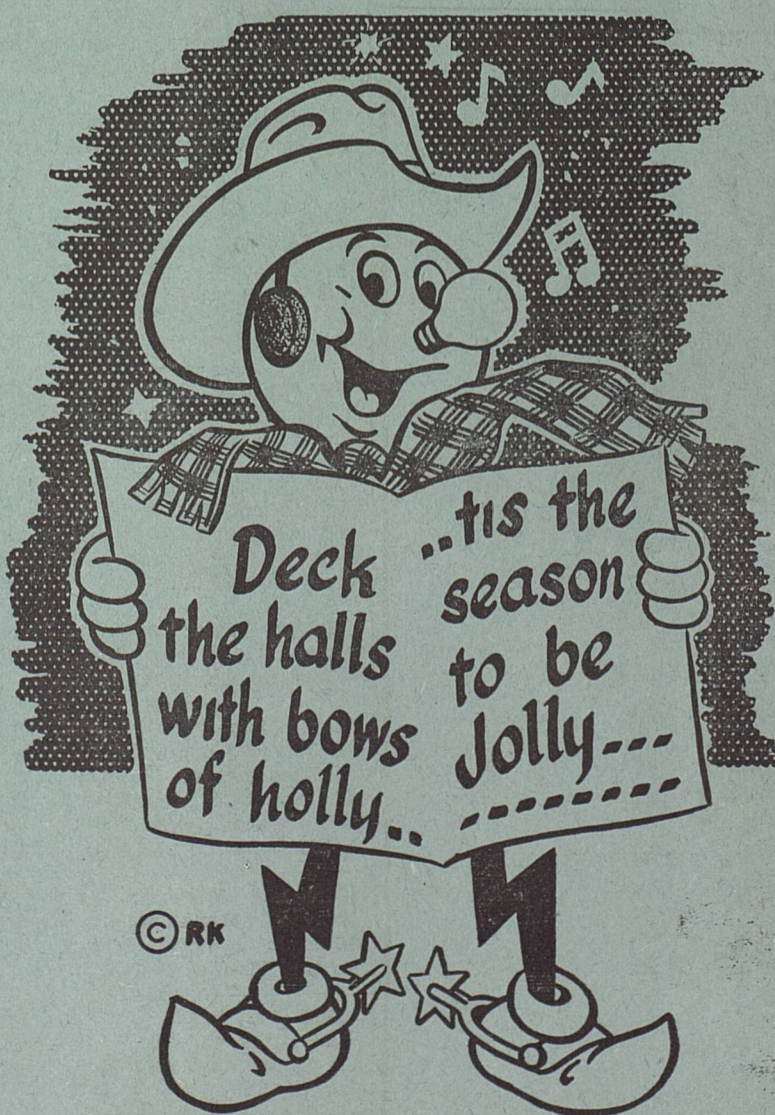
Thursday, December 25, 1952

Dear Santa,
For Christmas I want a basketball and two guns an dsababards. I have been good.
Love,
Jimmy Dunn.

Dear Santa,
I would like to have a football and dump truck for Christmas. Please be good to all the folks at home. We all love you.
Virgil Cantrell.



Baldwin Lumber Company



West Texas Utilities Company

... we troll the ancient Yuletide Greeting

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

We — your friends and neighbors at your electric service company — wish for you and yours a Yuletide treasure of warmth, health, and happiness... and that your New Year may be both peaceful and prosperous.

REDDY KILOWATT
Your Electric Servant

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll and doll buggy, a baton, a table and chairs and a piano. I want some Christmas candy, too.

Glenda Kay Lane

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a two-gun set, a basketball, some candy and a truck and little cars—a whole bunch of them.

Kenneth Sowell

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a basketball, a doll and doll bed doll buggy, a bell and candy.

Linda Bodine

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a football, a helmet, a scout knife. Don't forget others.

Melvin Sanders

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. Please bring me a doctor's kit and a real knife. Your friend,

Johnny Gay

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl. I am eight years old. I am in the second grade. I want a basketball and a nurse's kit and a doll. Your friend,

Norma

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl. I am eight years old. I want a ring and a basketball and a doctor's kit. My name is Glenda Que Durham. I have been a good girl. Your friend, Glenda

Glenda

A CHRISTMAS GREETING

Especially for You



Peace attend you the season through. And may your fondest dreams come true.



1952

Bond Bros., Inc.

S. F. BOND

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy, a table and chairs, a box wit hear rings, necklace, bracelet and ring in it.

Think of all children. Thank you, Santa.

Patsy Ruth Mathis

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a basketball, a B-B gun and some tinker toys.

Rondel Bell

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl. I try to be good. Please bring me a doll, a cowgirl suit with two guns, doll buggy. Don't forget others.

June Wells

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a two-gun set, two scabbards and candy. Thanks.

Clayton Smart

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a two gun set, two scabbards, some candy, and a truck. That's all.

Arthur Roady

Dear Santa,
I have tried all year to be a good boy. I hope you will bring me a twin gun and holster set, a cow-boy suit and a sword. Please don't forget all the other boys and girls. Your friend,

Charles Barr

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy. I try to be good. Please bring me a black two-gun set, a B-B gun and a bow and arrow. Remember the other children.

Eddie Don Edmondson

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old. I want a doll and a nurse's kit. Your friend,

Famlia Ann Jenkins

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. I am seven years old. My name is Bertha Lee Hutchins. I have been good. Please bring me a set like you play with and a doll that has three bobby pins and three curlers a brush, comb and mirror. Your friend,

Bertha Lee Hutchins



Holiday Greetings

The Beauty Center

Bess Johnson, Prop.



Hark the hearld Angels Sing,
Glory to the newborn King
Peace on earth, and mercy mild
God and Sinners reconciled!

Our wish at this Holy Season is peace for you and yours and for the world. We are reverently mindful of the blessings of the past year and we sincerely hope that we shall all be able to carry the joyous spirit of Christmas with us throughout coming New Year.

HIGGINBOTHAM'S

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade. My name is C. D. I am eight years old. I want a train and double gun and some boxing gloves. Your friend,

C. D.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll for Christmas. I am a girl seven years old. Your friend,

Marbra

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old and I want a pair of boots and a football and football cap. Your friend,

Jimmy Lynn Hargrove

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a big boy seven years old. My name is Derrel Wyatt. I am in the second grade. Please bring all the children from the first grade toys. Please bring me a B-B gun. Your friend,

Derrel Wyatt

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. I want a road grader and a Caterpillar. Your friend,

Paul

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl eight years old. I am in the second grade. I want a doll buggy and a doll. Your friend,

Linda Watkins

Dear Santa:
I will try to be a better boy because I have not been so good this year. Please bring me a tent and some clothes and a bow and arrow. Your friend,

Rubin Myers

Dear Santa Claus:
Bring me a cement mixer and bring me a watch and bring me a dump truck. I have been a good boy. Love,

Charles Payne

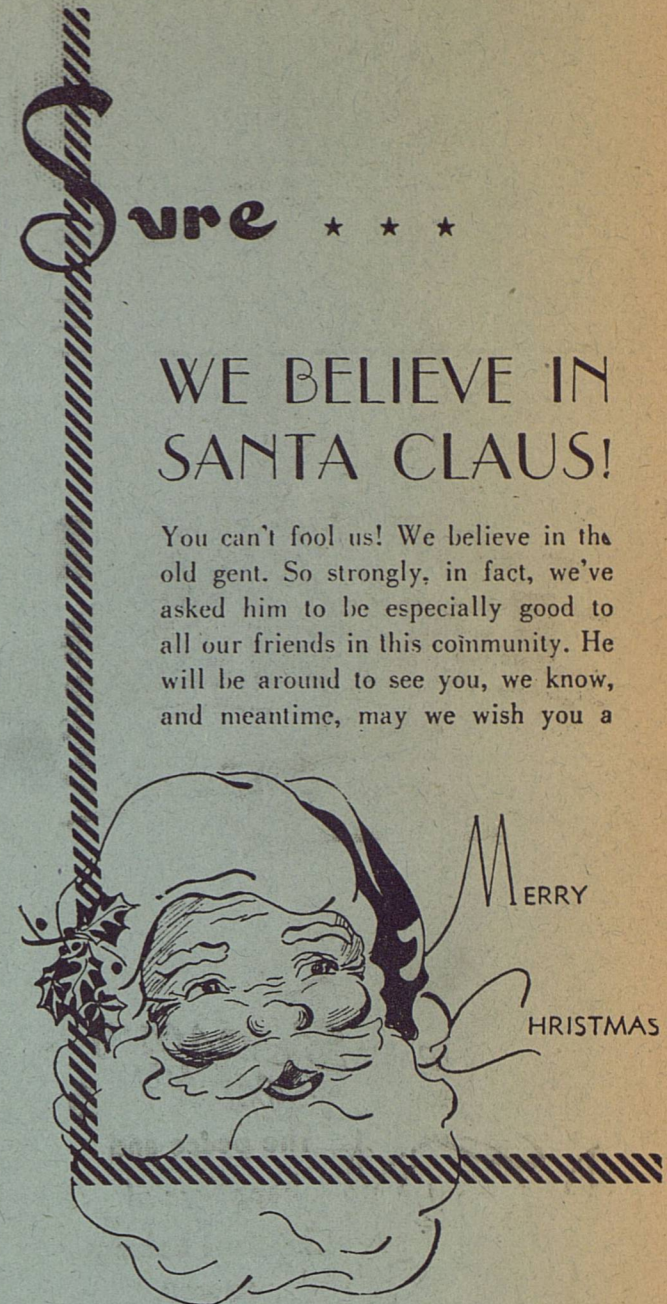
Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be good this year. Would you please bring me a .22 and bullets and a knife and scabbard. I don't need any more. I guess I have wanted too much this year. Love,

Carl Smart

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. I am in the second grade. Please bring me some guns that pop caps. Your friend,

Kenneth Sherar

Classified Ads Get Results



Sure WE BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS!

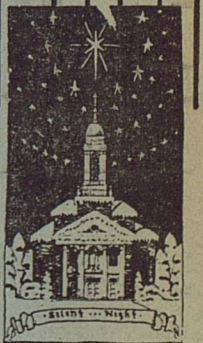
You can't fool us! We believe in the old gent. So strongly, in fact, we've asked him to be especially good to all our friends in this community. He will be around to see you, we know, and meantime, may we wish you a



Koenig Gro. & Sta.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Koenig

Merry CHRISTMAS



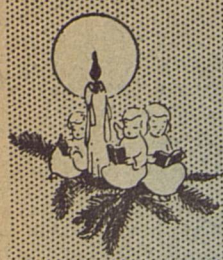
It's good to know that Christmas holds the same old warmth, the same note of good cheer and good fellowship, that makes this season the most glorious of them all.

Following a custom of long standing, we offer this message of good will in the same old friendliness that comes only from associations of long standing.

Coleman Furniture Co.

Cross Plains

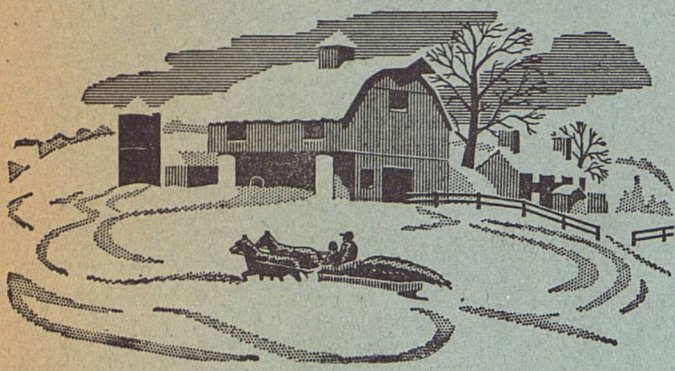
Rising Star



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY HOLIDAY

Champion Blacksmith & Welding Shop
CARL CHAMPION, Owner



Season's Best Wishes
The peace and happiness of Christmas belongs to you.
1952

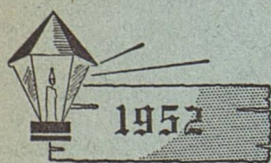
Village Inn

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kilgore



Merry Christmas

Our hope for your peace and happiness goes out to every one of you.



Sims Drug

Do you Remember?...

Taken From The Files of The Review, 15 and 25 Years Ago

DECEMBER 23, 1937.

W. H. Bosworth, about 50, of Putnam and formerly of Cross Plains, died in a Cisco hospital Wednesday morning of injuries sustained in an automobile collision, 10 miles north of here Tuesday night.

James W. Strawn, 76, who died at the home of his son, Lester Strawn in the Amarado camp Monday, was laid to final rest in the Hog Creek cemetery Tuesday.

Funeral services for Thomas Andrew Davis, 77, were conducted from the Church of Christ here Monday afternoon.

Members of the Alathean Sunday School Class of the Baptist Church were entertained with a Christmas social at the home of Mrs. W. A. Williams Thursday night of last week.

The Wednesday Study Club of this place entertained members of the Junior Study Club with a Christmas social at the home of Mrs. Fred Cutbirth Wednesday night of last week.

Mrs. H. A. Young entertained with two tables at her home Thursday afternoon of last week when she complimented the "42" Club.

Mrs. J. H. McGowen returned home Monday after a month's visit with her grandmother in Mississippi.

Judge and Mrs. Clarence Russell of Plainview, visited in the home of her nephew, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Wagner, Jr., here Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Owen left Tuesday for Oklahoma where they will spend the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Hargrove are parents of a seven-pound baby girl born Saturday afternoon, Dec. 18.

The Sally Quilt Club met at the home of Mrs. E. I. Vestal Monday night in a Christmas social.

Bill Payne, who is attending A. and M. College at College Station is visiting his parents here.

DECEMBER 24, 1927.

This section of the country was covered with a light blanket of snow which fell here Tuesday evening, the first of the season, and it gave folks the Christmas spirit in a great measure as Christmas without some snow would not seem right.

Last Monday afternoon in the basement of the Methodist Church, a surprise party was given by the ladies of the Women's Missionary Society of that church, honoring Mrs. E. W. Rickey, who is soon to leave for her home in Tulsa, Okla.

Last Friday evening the P.-T. A. at the high school presented in recital Miss Eral Thompson, reader, assisted by Miss Jack Hickey, pianist.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Ridgeway returned last week from Aransas Pass where they spent several weeks on their wedding trip.

The wedding bells are still ringing. On the evening of the 14th of December, 1927, Mr. Claud Boswell and Miss Patience Austin were happily married in the holy bonds of matrimony.

Pat and Craig McNeel and Earl Dennis returned Sunday from a ten day hunting trip near Laredo. They brought home several deer.

On Dec. 8, Mrs. Renwick Clark entertained the Wednesday Bridge Club very delightfully.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Harlow and baby left Tuesday for Gainesville where they will spend the holidays with Mrs. Harlow's mother, Mrs. H. A. Hemphill.

Miss Molly Webb of Blanket visited last week with her nephew, Carl Slaughter and family.

Mrs. Grover Henderson and little son, J. P., are visiting her father in Tucumcari, N. M.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football and bring my little sister a doll and my brother a gun. Your friend,
Andrew Sawyer.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a baton, a walking doll, a wagon, a ball and wrist watch. Your friend,
Jeannine Cabaniss.

Dear Santa Claus,
I would like to have a doll that has hair for Christmas.
I would like to have a sweater.
Your friend,
Connie Breeding.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a necklace and a sweater and a pair of shoes.
Your friend,
Ledora Tennison.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring a football and a bicycle. Your friend,
Loy Don Black.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a doll and I would like a bicycle and please bring me a baton.
Your friend,
Sheila Ray.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please, Santa Claus, bring me a 4.10 shot gun and a Scout knife and a Boy Scout suit and a train for Christmas. Your friend,
Emory Lusk.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a knife and a little truck and that is all.
Your friend,
R. D. Childers.

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been a good boy this year. Would you please bring me a work set and a pocket knife and an army set. Your friend,
L. V. Falkner.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want an electric train and I want a knife. And I want some candy and fruits and nuts. I hope all of the other children have some, too.
Your friend,
Kenneth Childers.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a football and a train and two guns and a scabbard.
Your friend,
Clark Bryan.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a steam-type freight train and an airplane with a clockspring motor. Your friend,
Walter Pope.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a horse and saddle and rope and I want a play gun.
Your friend,
Thomas Casey.

Dear Santa Claus,
I want a train for Christmas and a bicycle and a pony.
Your friend,
John Henry Ingram.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a toni doll. I want a bicycle, too. My little brother wants an Indian suit. I want a wrist watch. Your friend,
Carolyn Lene.

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a football and a bingo set, two guns with two scabbards and also some games to play in the house. Your friend,
Donny Lane.

Total population of the earth is estimated to be 2,400,000,000, or 42.9 persons per square mile.

Vic Vet says

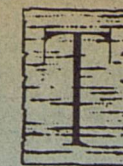
WHEN YOU APPLY FOR EDUCATION UNDER THE NEW KOREA GI BILL, BE SURE TO SEND PHOTOSTATS OF BOTH SIDES OF YOUR DISCHARGE PAPERS TO YOUR NEAREST VA REGIONAL OFFICE... NOT JUST ONE SIDE!



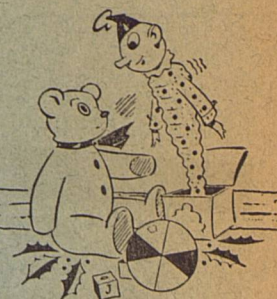
For full information contact your nearest VETERANS ADMINISTRATION office

Classified Ads Get Results

Advertising Doesn't Cost—It Pays



WISH YOU CHRISTMAS HAPPINESS



L. G. Jennings Auto Salvage

West of Town on Highway 36



Cross Plains Florist



YOUR COUNTY OFFICIALS

J. L. Farmer
County Judge

Joe Pierce
Sheriff

Corrie Neithercutt
District Clerk

F. E. Mitchell
County Attorney

L. C. Cash
County Superintendent

Mrs. Johnie Robinson
County Clerk

Hazel Reynolds
County Treasurer

Claude Foster
Commissioner, Precinct 4

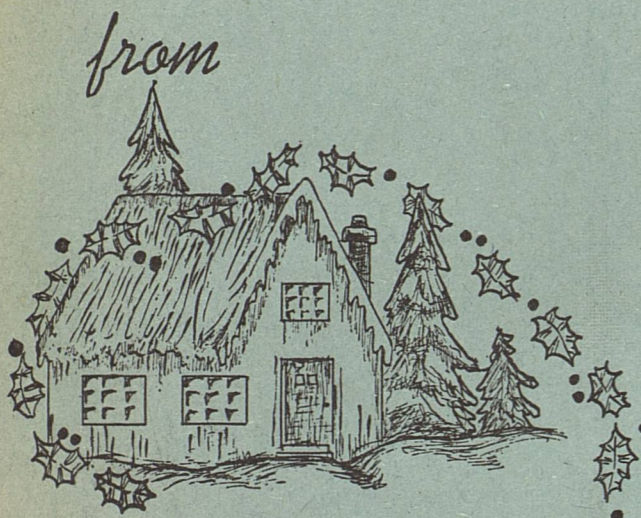
CHRISTMAS



Fear not, for behold!

The good tidings of great joy are wonderfully repeated for us all again this year.

DR. CALVIN GAMBILL



Our House

to Your House



Bryan Service Station

MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

Christmas Pearls

By Royce Fields

THE JOLLY SANTA, ringing his bell in an appeal for contributions for the needy, grinned his thanks as Dick Slater dropped a bill into the kettle. The donation was a salute, not only to the Yuletide spirit, but to Dick's own good fortune. He had a home, a lovely wife named Jean, and a smaller reproduction of himself named Pete. What more could a man want?

One other thing made this a great day for Dick. He was on his way to fulfill a dream. While they were still engaged, he had bought a strand of simulated pearls for Jean. Somehow the feeling had grown on him that, until he could replace the phoney baubles with a string of real ones, he wouldn't be a success in the eyes of his dark-haired, brown-eyed Jean.

"Put this card on the outside of the package," he told the clerk who wrapped his gift. On the card he had written: TO A REAL PEARL—A STRING OF THEM!

It was beginning to get dark when Dick got off the train in suburban Roseville where he lived. He started to walk briskly toward his home, two blocks away. Happy in the glow of having at last, realized his cherished dream, he didn't see the figure lurking in the dark alley till the man stepped out and thrust the gun into his abdomen.

"This is a stickup!" the thug snapped hoarsely. "Turn around and get your hands up!"

A feeling of relief flooded Dick as he remembered he had spent most of his money on the necklace. Then the thought hit him — the necklace itself was in his pocket!

"Listen fellow," he pleaded, over his shoulder, with the gunman, "I have a Christmas present for my wife in my pocket. Take my money, but leave me that."

The hoodlum didn't answer. Methodically, he continued taking everything out of Dick's pockets. As his hand started to remove the precious little package, Dick Slater went wild! He whirled, slapping with his left hand at about where he thought the gun would be. He caught nothing. The thief merely stepped back and brought the heavy gun crashing down on his victim's head.

AS THE DARKNESS cleared away, Dick became aware that he was in a hospital. Gradually, he realized Jean and little Pete were beside his bed.

"Oh Dick!" Jean half sobbed, half laughed, "I've been scared! The doctor says you only have a slight concussion, though, and you're going to be all right!"

As his head continued to clear, the realization of his loss overwhelmed Dick.



The thief merely stepped back and brought the heavy gun crashing down on his victim's head.

"I had a present for you, Jean . . ." he began.

"I know, Foolish," his wife cut in, "and you almost lost your life trying to save it."

"But it was the string of real pearls I've always wanted you to have, Jean. You know how much they meant to me!"

"Yes, I've known the silly obsession you've had about my wearing simulated pearls," Jean said almost sternly. "It never seemed to occur to you that my husband and little Pete were the real pearls in my life!"

"Well, this is going to be a bum Christmas for you," Dick said glumly, "and I thought it would be the best yet."

"It's going to be," Jean told him. "Look!"

She put her arm under his shoulder and lifted him to a sitting position. In one corner of the room was a beautiful little Christmas tree. Piled high under it were the gifts he and Jean had wrapped for little Pete. Jean went over and brought back two of the packages. One was her present to him—a watch he had wanted. The other package . . . Suddenly, he recognized it—the pearls!

"Yes," Jean said, "my pearls. When the police caught the thief, he hadn't time to open them even."



Not even a cataclysm could keep us from offering you, in perfect sincerity, the kind of Merry Christmas the people of our town deserve. Best wishes to all.

DAVE C. LEE

AND ALL THE BOYS WHO SERVE YOU GULF PRODUCTS



It Doesn't Seem Long...



Christmas comes, is enjoyed and is gone. This old world spins and whirls awhile, events come and pass and then first thing you know, why it's time for that festive season again.

It seems only yesterday that we were wrapping presents and wishing everyone a Joyous Holiday. That time is here again, so here's our wish for a Merry Christmas.

CALHOUN MOTOR COMPANY

Chrysler & Plymouth Sales & Service



Season's Greetings



May you enjoy the true peace of the season.

1 9 5 2

Shop Our Store For Your Christmas Food Needs

Where Your Dollar Buys The Most —Happy & Boots

RED & WHITE STORE

Fideles Matrons Class Of First Baptist Church Holds Christmas Social

The Fideles Matrons Sunday School Class of the First Baptist Church met Tuesday night, December 15, in the home of Mrs. Lindsey Tyson for their annual Christmas party with Mes. Norrell Long, A. J. McCuin, J. P. McCord, D. C. Lee and Exal McMillan serving as co-hostesses.

Secret pals were revealed and names were drawn for pals for the next three months. Gifts were exchanged from a beautifully decorated tree.

In the business session it was voted that the class distribute baskets of food to needy families of the community during Christmas.

Refreshments of chicken salad, ritz crackers, pecan pie and coffee were served to the 19 members present.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Browning and Cliff of Brownwood were here Sunday visiting in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Baum.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy Parker Baum of Coleman are spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Baum.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. McMillan of Coleman visited in the home of their son, Mr. and Mrs. Exal McMillan, Thursday night of last week.

R. C. Baum of Briggs and a Mr. Hart of Tatum, New Mexico visited Mrs. Mary Bond and Miss Vesta Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Lane of Artesia, New Mexico are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Lane and Vellie McDonough.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy White of Bryan are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. White.

Mrs. A. J. Mathis and her sister, Mrs. Alford, returned home here last Saturday after a two weeks visit with relatives in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma.

Garland Smith of Albuquerque, New Mexico arrived in Cross Plains Sunday to spend the holidays with his father, W. D. Smith and Mrs. Smith.

Cross Cut Sunday School Class Enjoys Christmas Party

The Adult No. 2 Sunday School Class of the First Baptist Church, Cross Cut, met in the home of Mrs. Ferrell Newton Friday night, December 19, for their Christmas party.

The house was decorated in keeping with the yuletide season and the regular Christmas dinner was served buffet style.

The teacher, Mrs. Roy Stambaugh, was presented crystal plates as a gift from the class.

Table games were played. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. Ross Newton, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pope, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Norris and Clovie, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Sowell and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. Baucom, Mr. and Mrs. August Garlitz and Donna, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Williams, Rev. and Mrs. Alton Mathis and Patsy, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stambaugh, Waymon Moore and Mr. and Mrs. Ferrell Newton.

Mrs. Alvie Cavanaugh and Miss Vesta Bond were Coleman visitors Monday.

Hubert and Herrell Kelley visited in Beaty Sunday.

SEASON'S Greetings

Expressing our appreciation for your courtesies of the past and extending compliments of the Season.

COOK INSURANCE AGENCY

CROSS PLAINS, TEXAS



Season's Best Wishes!

For you we wish the best at this Happy Holiday Season and through the years to come... Peace.

W. D. SMITH Goodyear Home & Auto Store

CHEERY



GREETING

"At Christmas, play and make good cheer For Christmas comes but once a year."

May your Christmas be a joyous one!

Holdridge Variety

ONLY Your FORD Dealer has A-1 ...USED CARS and USED TRUCKS

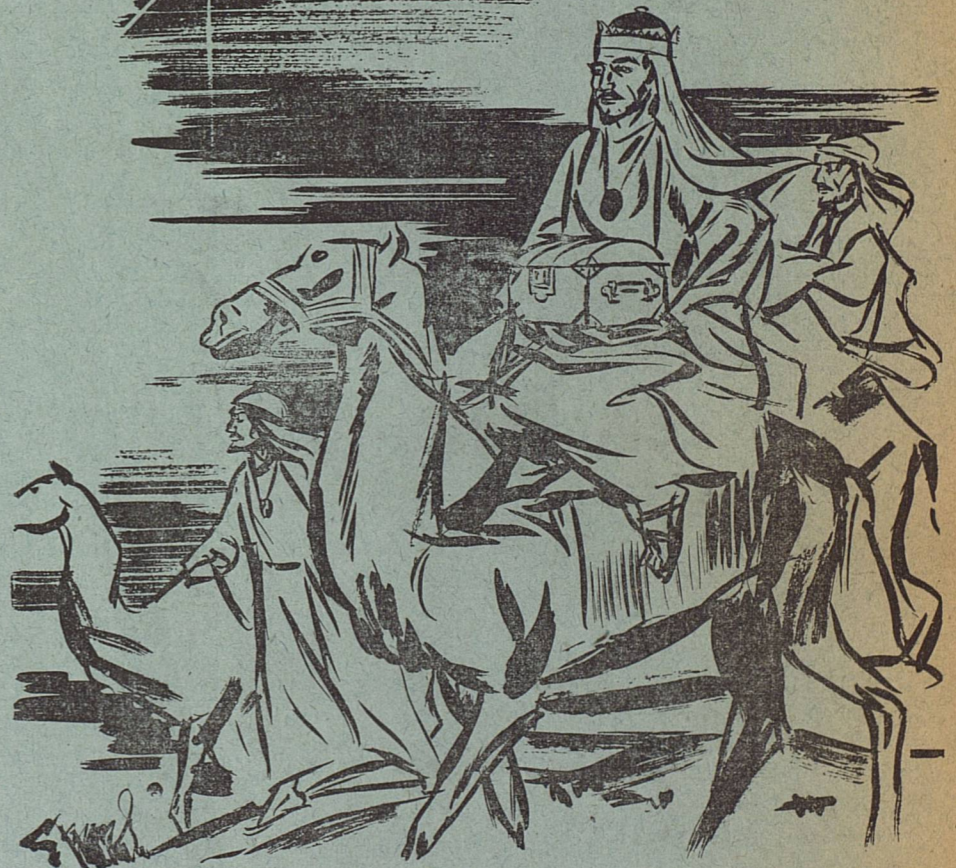
If you want a good used car or used truck value—your best bet is the backing of your reliable FORD Dealer. He can give you new car driving confidence at a used car price!

ROCKEY MOTOR COMPANY

Phone 218

Baird, Texas

Silent Night Holy Night!



Christmas... the Holy Holiday in celebration of the birthday of a King. A time for happiness and joy combined with the reverence of the Christmas spirit and the thoughts of others. May the Peace and Goodwill of Christmas be with you on this day and throughout the coming New Year.

FARMERS MARKET

Owned & Operated By W. T. (Tom) Cox Cross Plains, Tex.

OPEN 6:30 LOSE 6:00

IGA Super Market LOW PRICES EVERY DAY!