# THE MULESHOE JOURNAL 

Dedicated to the Progress and Development of Bailey County and the South Plains of Texas


Coming of War Raises County' Red Cross Goal


Now that the "Empire of the Rising Sun" has chosen to follow the dictates of Europe's "Mad Dog" and become the "Empire of the Setting Sun," let us all gird ourselves for an all-out effort to hasten the twilight, endure the night and enjoy the glorious dawn of a new day. GOD BLESS AMERICA


\(\begin{array}{ll}Muleshoe Man's<br>Turkeys 'Tops'At \& Senior Play\end{array}\) Turkeys 'Tops At at Plainview Show To Be Presented Here Dec. 18

## Field Operations Suspended In Many SCS Districts In Area





Basketball Tourney Starts Thursclay

Letters to Santa Twelve Years Ago

| e immemorial child- |  | Dear Santa Claus: |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| ren have appealed to the benign | I am six years old and in the | 1 want a doll. 1 w |
| St. Nicholas for bestowals of cheer on Christmas Day. It is | first grade. I like school very well. I would like to have a big | Nona Faye Johnso |
| not known when the first Santa | doll with curly hair and a set | ar old San |
| laus letter was written, but | of dishes, With | live in a white |
| have, been so vered the art | With love, Betty Mc | cen top and big red cha |
| thoughts through the medium |  | so you can come d |
| the written word. | Dear Santa Cla |  |
| The oldest of us have written | ow are you? | a red bicyc |
| etters to Santa; the youngest | Hant to ask you all about your | like a flapper doll. |
| among us are writing him now. | trip and how cold it is at the | ur loving fris |
| between are a group of young- | North Pole and tell me how you |  |
| gentleman with something | make your toys how you train your raindeers to fly and what |  |
| to skepticism, but who, at | coller are you and your deers. | Dear Old Santa: |
| e time penned sincere letters the bewhiskered old fellow | No | will drop yo |
| a has gladdened countless mi | want for Christmas. I want a | et you know I haven't forgotten |
| ons of hearts-old and young. | a suit for me to play in | the second reader. I like to go |
| perusal of old files of T | and I want a pair of dress gloves | to school fine. I want you to |
| uleshoe Journal has brought | and aviator cap and I want it to | bring me a airgun, tinker toys, |
| light the following letters, writ | be leather and I want a gun a 22 |  |
| ten a dozen years ago by children who today are young men and | and some bullets for it and some | ed wagon. |
| women ranging in age from 14 | Love from, |  |
| or 24 years. More weighty blems than what Santa will | Joe Bill Alsup | Dear Santa |
| ng face them today. ${ }^{\text {d }}$ |  |  |
| glorious to know that at | I am a little girl nine years | R. V. Please bring me a air rifle |
| nta Claus, a figure who will | old. My name is Tidwell D | and a ball and don't forget my |
| e on and on long after other |  | d Jack Wilson and my father |
| man-made institutions ha umbled into dust. | I want a fountain pen, a big | friend, |
| Next week more of these le |  |  |
| ll be printed. Watch for y | Ir friend. | Dear Santa Cla |
|  | Douglas | tried to be a good little |
| years ago-in 1929 |  | year, so I want you to |
|  | ought I would write you |  |
| I do not know whether I have | letter since it is so near time | g |
| ase bring | ou will visit us. I believ | real pretty doll. Please |
| ase bring | 都 you bring me a | my little brother somet |
| d fr | h, a dresser set, also a <br> a pair of pajamas. |  |

## Muleshoe School - - News - -

Help Solicited For Buckner's Orphan's Home

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy eleven years old
and I am in the fiith grade.
Please bring me a bicycle, an
electric train and an electric pic-
ture show.
Yours truly,
W. B. Hicks, Jr.









