



## Churches Announce Christmas Services For Holiday Season

Some Hereford churches are planning special services for Christmas, 1952; others will hold service, but will keep them simple, and still additional churches have already completed observance of Christmas with special parties and programs during the past week.

The following article covers in detail each of the churches of Hereford, as submitted by pastors and their staffs.

### IMMANUEL LUTHERAN

Lutheran church has planned special services for their children on Christmas Eve at 7:00. On Christmas Day, they have a special Christmas service with Rev. Kaestner's sermon entitled "Immanuel, God is With Us," Matthew 1:22-23.

New Year's Eve worship services will be Wednesday 8 p.m. Sermon title is "A Christian Evaluates the Past and Future," scripture reading, Luke 12:15-21.

New Year's Day service, with the celebration of the Lord's Supper will be at 10 a.m. Sermon title is "A Plea for Mercy," scripture reading is Psalm 51.

### FIRST CHRISTIAN

First Christian church has canceled their regularly scheduled meetings during the Christmas week to enable members to be with their families.

First Christian members had their Christmas party and tree with a program, Friday, Dec. 19. Sunday night, Dec. 21, the Sunday School presented a pageant, "Light of Christmas." After the services, Sunday night, the young people went caroling, going to the parsonage afterwards for refreshments.

Sunday, Dec. 28, will be observed as New Year Sunday. Message will be entitled "Properly Equipped for the New Year."

Sunday night will be their regular worship service, message entitled, "Songs in the Night."

### ASSEMBLY OF GOD

Sunday night, Dec. 21, a group of players from the church gave the play, "The Spirit of Christmas Giving."

Wednesday, Dec. 24, a visiting preacher, Rev. Ray Shultz, is scheduled to speak. He is from Mobile, Ala.

### CHURCH OF NAZARENE

The Church of the Nazarene had their special Christmas program Sunday night, Dec. 21, at 7:30.

ST. THOMAS EPISCOPAL The church had its Christmas tree Wednesday, Dec. 17. The main program was by Rosa Cowart, who gave "The Little Shepherd."

Sunday, Dec. 21, the small children had their Christmas in their department and decorated a tree.

Adults studied the coming of the Christ Child and the true meaning of Christmas.

### AVENUE BAPTIST

Monday night at 7:30, the Avenue Baptist had their annual Christmas tree and program.

### FIRST BAPTIST

First Baptist church has scheduled their regular Christmas program for Christmas Eve at 7:30. Mrs. J. B. Harlan, Jimmy Allred and Jack Kirksey compose the program committee.

Student night at Christmas will be on December 28. College students will have charge of the entire evening service this Sunday. There will be music and speeches.

### FIRST METHODIST

The Youth and children gave a program of carols at the vesper hour, 5 o'clock Sunday evening. Rev. T. Edgar Neal, pastor gave "The Other Wise Man" by Henry Van Dyke at the morning worship hour, Sunday, Dec. 21.

### SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST

The young people have been caroling during the Christmas season.

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

First Presbyterian church had special Christmas services Sunday morning, Dec. 21, with Rev. Wingert's sermon entitled, "To You is Born this Day." The Youth Choir made up of children from 9-14, sang two numbers.

Two anthems were presented by the adult choir and Mrs. M. L. Thompson Jr., sang "Lullaby of the Virgin," a solo.

Evening service was a candle-lighting service. Each one at church held a lighted candle. Poems, scripture and special music by the choir was presented.

Church of Christ and the Christian Science said no special services are planned.

### ST. ANTHONY'S PARISH

Carols to be presented by the Senior Choir are scheduled for Christmas Eve, Dec. 24, at 11:30 p.m.

Midnight Mass with Rev. Bartholomew Paytos, S. A., pastor, as celebrant. Mass was written by Stephen A. Ernst. The Gloria and Credo are written by James A. Korman. Choir is under the direction of Mrs. John Crawford. Mrs. Alhartz Reinart is organist. (Continued on Page 2)



CHRISTMAS CAROLS are in season and various groups have been "caroling" for the past ten days. The above group was snapped Monday night. They are, Jane Lamm, Martha Bookout, Glenna Gault and Raymond Wells; back row, Martha Logan and Mrs. C. W. Parker, Sponsor. Staff Photo.

EVEN THE DOGS are sending Christmas Cards these days. Above is the reproduction of a card, complete with footprints, which was mailed from Sandy "Oswald" to his friend, Mickey "Prickett", 113 Ave. R. BELOW, the two dogs were photographed

by an enterprising Brand photographer. Left is Sandy, the card sender, and his mistress, Mary Ruth Oswald, who thought up the idea; right is Mickey, who received the card, and his master, Gene Prickett. Staff Photo.



### Site Bought For Second Drive-In

Property of a 10-acre tract south of town for location of a second drive-in theatre was this week announced by Francis Hardwick, local theatre manager.

The site is approximately one and one-half miles south of the railroad tracks and joins the V. O. Hennen property on the south he said. Plans are being drawn for the new drive-in and it will be completed according to availability of materials, Mr. Hardwick stated.

### Fire Destroys Metcalf Home

All the possessions of the Paul W. Metcalf's in Vega were completely destroyed in a fire last week when a gas heater exploded in their home.

Mr. Metcalf is in a body length cast in a hospital in Nebraska, as the result of an accident last summer, when a buck sheep butted him in the back. He was thrown against a pick-up. His back was badly injured; however, his health is somewhat better now.

Mrs. Metcalf and her daughter, Pluma, 14, are living in a small out building, large enough for a bedroom now.

They have one son, who is just home from Korea.

### ADDRESSES ARE LISTED

### Fifteen Enter Lighting Contest

A total of 15 entries were reported Tuesday in the annual Jaycee Christmas Lighting contest. Judging was scheduled to be completed Tuesday night.

The list, printed for benefit of spectators who wish to inspect the lighting, follows: H. E. Danforth, 120 E. Gracey; Clinton James Coneway, 701 S. Main; Stephen Paul Coneway, 701 S. Main; Willow W. Davis, 326 E. Knight.

Second: Joan Hardwick, 1203 Star Street; Cecil E. Massey, 410 Ave. K; Loyd Neil, 304 Ave. J; Mrs. T. D. Stambaugh, 122 Ave. G; Arthur Tiefel, 231 Ave. C; M. H. Koelzer, 805 N. Main; John S. Albracht, 604 Schley; Mrs. John P. Slaton, 601 2g-Mile Avenue; Miss Betty Culpepper, 603 25-Mile Avenue; Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lawhorn, 111 Lake; Kenneth Coker, 119 Knight.

### Check Of Plains Fields Indicates No Greenbugs

"This country may get by without undue greenbug infestation in 1953," County Agent Hugh Clearman said today, following arrival of a report from Norris E. Daniels, Amarillo experiment station entomologist.

The complete report follows: During the period of December 3, to December 13, a survey was made to determine the small grain insect infestation, of the small grain area, in the Panhandle of Texas. Because of previous drought conditions no wheat was observed in Lipscomb and Hansford counties. One irrigated field was visited in Ochiltree County.

Much of the wheat in the above counties was "dusted in" before the snow of November 24. If sufficient moisture is received to bring the wheat up in these counties they will be watched for future infestations.

Counties in which small grains were examined for insects are as follows: Randall, Armstrong, Swisher, Brisco, Hale, Floyd, Crosby, Castro, Bailey, Farmer, Deaf Smith, Oldham, Potter, Carson, Gray, Hemphill, Ochiltree, Hutchinson, Sherman, Moore, Hartley and Dallam. The wheat in most of the counties looked good, but is in need of more moisture. A total of 63 small grain fields were visited in the above 22 counties, but no greenbugs were observed. The brown wheat mite was found in small numbers on continuous wheat in Moore, Oldham, Dallam, Potter and Hemphill Counties. These mites were found in numbers of three to five per linear foot of wheat. A few leafhoppers were observed in the southern part of the Panhandle.

### SIGHTS, FACES SEEN Around Town

Just as a reminder. Most firms will remain closed Christmas Day -- and on Friday, Dec. 26. The post office previously announced that they would remain open, but a federal directive Monday indicated that the post offices will observe Friday as a holiday; service will be the same as on Sunday or other holidays.

Quite a few residents of Hereford who are on city carrier delivery were surprised when they passed their mail boxes Sunday afternoon and found them loaded. Some even wondered if they forgot to bring in the mail Saturday. The city boys did deliver mail last Sunday, chiefly because they knew that it would be impossible to make the deliveries Monday -- or to catch up before Christmas.

S. B. Berry, chief deputy sheriff for several years, says he is quitting the law enforcement business January 1. He will move to Ropesville, where he will be engaged in the insurance business. Prior to his association with the sheriff's office here, Berry was with the Texas Highway Patrol.

Another reminder. No service club meetings this week. The hotel coffee shop and banquet room will be closed, in fact, from Dec. 24, through Dec. 26.

The boys at Parker Bros. Builders Supply have been living right. Crowds jammed the place at their formal opening Saturday and television reception came in strong. Freaks out of Mexico City, good pictures from Lubbock and other points. "It was wonderful all day during our opening," said Cecil Parker -- "and the dog-gone thing hasn't squawked since."

W. W. Hampton, who has been

### Hospital Notes

PATIENTS IN HOSPITAL Mrs. M. D. Welty, med.; C. E. Williams, med.; Mrs. C. O. Wilkins, med.; M. D. Welty, med.; Mrs. Henry Spicer, OB; Mrs. G. A. F. Parker, med.; Mrs. Juanita Pickett, med.; Jack France, accident; Wirt Phillips, med.; Mrs. Lee Kendall, surg.; W. A. Allen, med.; Mrs. Julia Sowell; Sammy Albracht, surg.; H. D. Buse, surg.; Mrs. Lloyd Sharp, med.; M. M. Beavers, med.; Mrs. H. E. Miller.

PATIENTS DISMISSED Mrs. R. L. Goldsborough, OB, 12-21; Mrs. Don Zellner, OB, 12-21; Julian V. Perrin, med., 12-21; Mrs. W. L. Davis Sr., med., 12-21; Justo Robler, med., 12-21; Jimmy Haney, med., 12-20; Nathan Wilson, T & A, 12-18; Mrs. Eugene Sparks, OB, 12-20; Mrs. Lawrence Cole, Adrian, med., 12-20.

associated with Seigler: Motor Company as salesman, is leaving for Durant, Okla., where he will be with the Dodge-Plymouth agency.

A release from Columbus, Ohio, today announced that Charlotte Ritch of Hereford got her Master of Science degree from Ohio State University, Friday, Dec. 19.

### Bradley Grain Elevators Are Bought By Farmers At Monday Night Meet

A group of local farmers met Monday, Dec. 22, organized a cooperative, and made preliminary arrangements for the purchase of elevator facilities of Bradley Grain Company in Hereford. The new firm will be known as Hereford Grain Corporation and actual transfer of the business is scheduled for around Feb. 1, 1953.

Stockholders said that they

### Potato Acreage About Like 1952

Texas potato goal in 1953 calls for about the same number of acres as were planted last year, announcements from the PMA office said today. A total of 350 million bushels, a supply sufficient to meet all known requirements, was set as the national goal and figures about three percent over the 1952 crop.

### The Weather

	High	Low
Sunday	53	30
Monday	54	28
Tuesday	47	19

### Damage Is Slight Collision Sunday

A minor collision Sunday resulted in around \$55 damage to two cars on Highway 60, about 100 feet west of Main Street. Clarence A. Dwiell, 34, of California, collided with Nuge J. Rose, 31, Hereford. The Dwiell car, a 53 Dodge was estimated at \$30 damage and the Rose 1952 Ford was estimated at \$25 damage. No charges were filed against either party, police said.

### Ten Commandments For Christmas

(Ed. Note: The following editorial appeared first in The Boston Traveller, Boston, Mass., and has been widely reprinted. This Christmas edition marks the first appearance of the editorial in The Brand which, we feel, is timely for the occasion.)

1. Thou shalt not leave "Christ" out of Christmas. In making it "Xmas," thou dost signify thy laziness. "X" stands for the algebraic unknown.
2. Thou shalt not let Santa Claus take the place of Christ. Christmas is not a fairy tale but a sublime spiritual reality.
3. Thou shalt not value thy gifts by the price tag, for verily they shall signify love which is of more value than much silver and gold.
4. Thou shalt give thyself with gifts. Thy love, thy personality, and thy service shall increase manifold the value of thy gifts and they shall become a perennial treasure.
5. Thou shalt not exact too much from thy servant or thy hired help. For the shop girl, the mail carrier, and the bus driver must have great consideration.
6. Thou shalt not neglect thy Church by thy presence or thy gifts. Its services are planned to help thee, thy children and thy neighbors to realize the true meaning of Christmas.
7. Thou shalt not celebrate the anniversary of the Savior's birth by becoming inebriated and thereby destroy thyself, thy children or thy neighbor.
8. Thou shalt not neglect the needy and the less fortunate. Out of the bounty that Providence has bestowed minister to those who shiver with cold, to those who perish with hunger and those who are sick.
9. Thou shalt become, in spirit, as a little child. Christmas is the day of the Christ Child; not until thou hast become as one of these are thou prepared to celebrate Christmas or to enter the Kingdom of Heaven.
10. Thou shalt prepare thy soul for Christmas by putting out of thy mind all animosity; all selfishness, and all avariciousness, and pray that peace may come to earth through men of good will.

The Rev. J. Guy Sanders



TOYS, BASKETS OF FOOD -- EVEN CHRISTMAS TREES -- were distributed this week to 29 needy families in Hereford area through the County Welfare Office. A much longer list had been expected, but did not materialize, according to Mrs. Dyalithia, who said that all contributions came in without solicitation, some as far back as Thanksgiving. Hereford Firemen are all set and scheduled to handle last-minute calls. Above, Boy Scouts of Troop 52 are loading up for deliveries Monday featuring toys reconditioned under direction of Francis Renio. The boys are: Milton White, Gwinn Lovel, Lynn Boomer, David Brunley and, with his head peeking over the counter, Leo Hedge. Staff Photo.

## "I Am At My Best At Christmas"

By Corinne Jennings  
One of our favorite poets, Edgar A. Guest, wrote of home, family, friends, books and other homey subjects and is a favorite because chose such subjects. He also wrote a story in which he "I Am at My Best at Christmas"

ever since that year it had always been a very special day and there was never another to compare with it.

Not only the laughing, singing, safety, the filled stockings hanging at the fireplace, the decorated house, shining candles, church bells ringing, the happiness in everyone's voices, and the brightness of their eyes, but more than this was the feeling of joy everyone felt and expressed. All this meant more than just "Merry Christmas to All."

"Through the years I have cherished these things and thought," he wrote, "There are those grown old and tired, sickened by greed and selfish passions of mankind and hatreds leading to war and there are those who say, 'Christmas is for children.' But with this I do not agree."

"Christmas is the one day of the year that carries real hope and promise to all mankind, and it carries the torch of brother-

hood. The day when we grow big in heart and broad of mind. It is the single day when we're kind and thoughtful of others, as we know how to be; when the joy of home is more important than profits at the office; when all people of all races meet — and speak when they meet; when the high and low wish each other well, and the one day when enemies forget and forgive."

There has been times even in war between Christian nations when they have ceased firing on that day and have enjoyed peace for awhile of which the angels sang, "Peace on Earth." No other day makes them do that he says.

Guest wrote, "I have long thought man is at his finest at Christmas time. If I am to be remembered by the ones I love, I would have them think of me as I was at Christmas. Do not want to be remembered as I was when engrossed in business, neglectful under pretense of lacking time, not in moments of disappointment, but when I am at my best, at Christmas."

Christmas is the day when we have the opportunity as Christians to discover for ourselves the two great commandments which Christ gave men. "Love Thy Neighbor as Thyself" and "Do Unto Others as You Would Have Them Do Unto You."

One day a year is not enough of course for this, he continues, but it should be carried on throughout the whole year so as to make a better world for men and not one just to talk and dream of, so far away.

Although Easter is a holy day he believes Christmas runs deeper. It does something for the spirit and nature of mankind that no other day of the calendar can do. Dickens knew this and proved it in his beloved, "Christmas Carol."

Christmas strengthens the greatest of all family ties, brings grown-up children back to the family fire-side. "Are you going home for Christmas?" is a familiar question.

One time Guest heard a young fellow on a street car say that he was not going home for Christmas that year, he was just too busy. The more Guest thought about that, the more he realized he must do something to change the fellow's mind, as there might be more like him.

He wrote an article and titled it, "Are You Going Home For Christmas?" In part it read, "Have you written you'll be there? If you are not, I hope there'll never come a time you'll wish you had."

Whether that particular young man read it or not Guest had no way of knowing but for two weeks his mail brought him letters from ones who had. And those letters were the greatest Christmas presents he ever had he writes.

The Christmas spirit works miracles, we need only to use it more between nations, and other conflicting elements as those of capitol and labor, caste, color and creed, he believes.

It not only holds families together but helps us to get away from self seeking. Every man would be prouder of himself if he did more giving and not just material things are meant by this. Paul understood when he quoted from Lord Jesus, "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

"Christmas is not a day just for children, it is a day for all of us, the lonely, the saddened, for the young and old. It is good for the world and I am sure it is good for me."

## CHRISTMAS SCENES

By Corinne Jennings

Ettie Mae Ellis tells this one on herself. After spending quite a bit of time decorating her windows and working with a special lighting effect over a creche at one of them, went out for the evening confident that she was adoring to the Christmas scene. She did not check from the outside until her return and to her dismay found all in darkness — she had not raised the shades!

We all appreciate the unusual or unique and that applies to the greeting cards in season from our friends. We look forward to those from the Ben Ezells, once of Hereford and now of Canadian. They like the Pattersons use the family theme. This year the Ezells tells a story. A picture of their new home is on the outside while inside an informal family group is assembled. And what a fine happy looking family it is! Ben and Nancy with their two boys and three girls.

With Jerry away at school we wonder how the Pattersons will manage theirs this year? The Eugene L. Naugles are sending cards with an original verse by the Mrs.

Judging from the rumors of good times this year, Hereford must have broken an all time high on holiday parties and social affairs! It seems all the churches, clubs and most of the business firms gathered for some kind of fellowship and Christmas fun. Several have gone to as many as two affairs in the same evening — this sounds like big town doings. Be that as it may, it is a good way to close the old year and establish a friendly feeling for the new year ahead.

Glady Medkief showed us something modern in Christmas sprays and wreaths, for the home or business, in pastel pink and blue with white bells. A few people are using them this year she said. We thought they looked better fitted for a wedding or such an event. Even she admitted she liked the old favorites better but we can remember when we felt the same way about silver and blue which is our favorite colors for the season's gift wrapping now.

Perhaps we, like "Birdie" of the Amarillo News, date ourselves with such comments on the modern. She, this year, is regretting the passing custom of the Salvation Army in that city. Instead of the regular black pots used for the collection of donations, with a Santa or the uniformed worker near by, they are using loudspeakers and a booth. She believes the children of today are not only missing much of the true spirit of Christmas by the use of such methods but that we are losing many of our best customs of the season.

What a wonderful chance this season offers us to remember with a card, a visit or some little something our appreciation of our ministers, doctors, nurses, our favorite clerks, beauty operators and other people who have been so nice to us during the year or one who has performed some special service for us. If your list is like mine, it is amazingly long!

Heard over the radio — "Every home should have a candle in the window for the Yuletide but must be electrically lighted."

Beribboned canes seem to be his city's most popular door decoration. The candle to beckon

and the door welcome.

Do you have some particular family custom that you follow each year at this time? If not this is a good year to start one and you will find with the passing of time that it will grow to have an important place. Too, down through the years it will mean much to your children. The Joe H. Smiths follow some of the most unusual and most interesting customs that I have ever known about. If you are short of ideas you might find out some of theirs.

## Slight Change In Cotton Marketing

Cotton producers can look forward to improved service in operation of the 1952 loan program, F. G. Collier, PMA chairman, said today.

One revision of the program is that lending agencies which are acting as loan distribution representatives — ginners, buyers

and warehousemen — will be able to sell loan commitments directly to any approved lending agency instead of to Commodity Credit in the county where the cotton was produced.

The other changes seeks to facilitate loan repayments and the handling of producer's equities. It provides that the cotton producer or holder of an unexpired producer's equity can, upon written request, have his loan documents transferred to any trust or banking institution for collection. Formerly these documents had to be repaid at the place of custody of the loan documents.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dishman of Lubbock plan to arrive Christmas Eve to spend the holidays here with her mother, Mrs. Phil Radovich.

Q. Is there a good, simple hair-curling fluid I can make at home?

A. Beat the white of an egg with an equal quantity of water.

Q. How do you suggest penciling very light eyebrows?  
A. Use little backward strokes against the "grain" of the hair, then brush down. Avoid drawing a line that will give you an artificial look and "harden" your eyes.



There's nothing half-way about our wishes for your Merry Christmas!  
M. C. ADAMS  
Optometrist

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# GREETINGS

of the

# Christmas Season

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## Wilkins Sheet Metal

I

T'S an old and happy custom

But it warms our heart to wish each of you a

Merry Christmas

CORBETT CLEANERS

## CHURCHES

(Continued from page one)

dolyn Jesko plays chimes. Soloists are E. Dzuick Jr., Mrs. F. A. Marvell and Adeline Koelzer.

Christmas Day Masses are at 7:30, 8:00, 9:00 and 10:00. Nine o'clock Mass will be High Mass, sung by children's choir. Sun Mass is called Nativity of the Child Jesus and is based on Christmas Hymns. Sister Frances Jerom will be at the organ.

Father Nathaniel Madden, S. A. will have midnight Mass in Bovina.

Rev. Bonaventure Koelzer, S. A., of Graymore, son of Mrs. John Koelzer, will be visiting St. Anthony's during the Christmas Season.

Anyone wishing to attend the Masses will be welcome.

On Sunday the J. M. Thomsons and Mrs. Dodson attended a family reunion in Olton.

Evelyn Bolz, projectionist at the Star Theatre left Monday for Christmas vacation at her former home in Nebraska City, Nebraska.

# Greetings

. . . . and all good wishes for the most wonderful holiday season you ever had!

LUTHER PEVLEY

# CHRISTMAS

# GREETINGS

## The POPULAR STORE And Employees

# Christmas

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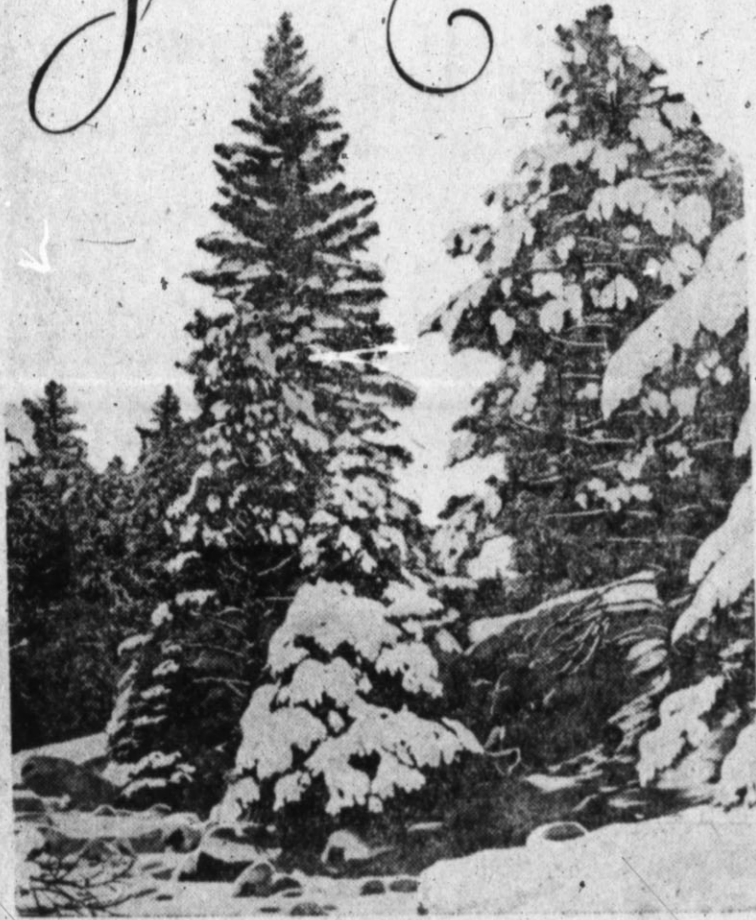
MERRY CHRISTMAS!  
HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Your Commissioners Court

M. T. Rutter, Prec. 1	J. T. Guinn, Prec. 3
J. C. Morrison, Prec. 2	C. G. Richardson, Prec. 4
Leonard Foster, County Judge	

Read The Classified

*Season's Greetings*



**Hereford Poultry & Egg Co.**

Delmo Williams



THIS IS THE DOLL I WANT seems to be the opinion of the daughters of Richard Barrett, above. Betty Jean, left, wants a small one while her sister, Barbara Ann, is fascinated by the larger boy doll. Staff Photo.

**International Christmas Tree At Friona Holds Community Interest**

A center of interest, community as well as church wide, is the International Christmas tree which graces the living room of the Congregational Manse, Friona, Texas. The tree, itself, is from the side of a Montana Rocky Mountain.

It is covered with literally hundreds of gay decorations; the conventional ones of most every sort, some of which have been carried over year after year by the Meyer family from their very first Christmas tree; but the items of unusual interest are those gathered by two daughters of the family, Marguerite of Boston, Mass., and Jane in their trips of this past summer in more than a dozen countries.

Jane, who has just returned to her home in Friona, after having spent eighteen months as a student at the University in Oslo, Norway, brought on abundance of Christmas things for the tree having to do with Norwegian customs and ideas. There are scores of "Julinesse" all over the tree. The "Julinesse" are the kind Yuletide faeries to the Norwegians. There are Julinesse playing Christmas carols on fiddles, cutting wood for the Christmas fires, some smoking pipes, others big cigars, also some making the Christmas porridge. There are Julinesse match-boxes, boxes of matches decorated by smiling faces to be used by the Julinesse when they light the Christmas tree, for it is they who light the tree when all the house is dark and quiet the evening before Christmas, according to Norwegian folklore. There are Julinesse who live in the stables, and who have a common language with the animals with whom they check up as to the kindness of their owners, making reports to "headquarters" which report decides the extent of the gifts.

The Norwegians make a "rom-migro", a creamed porridge, all flavored with cinnamon, etc., which they put into the stables with the idea of influencing these Yuletide spirits toward making a favorable report as to their conduct, every Christmas Eve.

On the tree there are angels with characteristic Norwegian faces, all decked out in gold, silver and snowy white array, some few carrying so called "flaming swords". There are Norwegian santas created by the out of the land demand and they look much

like the Santas of other lands. A score or more of Norwegian reindeer made of wire and cotton, seem to be gracefully running all over the tree in happy ecstasy. A unique tree decoration from

Norway are what we speaking English would call mushrooms, the stem being white capped by a cherry red top the shape of the mushrooms as we know them. They are, to say the least, distinctly different and are beautiful.

From the joint trip of the two Meyer girls, the tree bears a Dutch boy and a Dutch girl from Amsterdam, Holland; a German peasant doll made of old cloth from Bremen, Germany; a model of the "Gausstad" the boat in which the Vikings from Norway sailed on their trip on which they found what we know as Greenland, back in the year 900 A. D. A wooden horse with a rider of the same material made in the "husfliden" industries of Norway, at Oslo; a toy movie depicting the story of Little Red Riding Hood in the French language

from Paris; a green elephant that wags his tail and wiggles his head, when wound up, from Brussels, Belgium; a "Dukke-Karasselen" which is a toy merry-go-round, riders and all, from Copenhagen, Denmark; a characteristic wooden doll carved out by the mountaineers of Switzerland; a Swedish doll; a Finnish doll from Helsinki, Finland; a milk "boat", which is a milk cart to us, a coach and four horses with coachmen and footmen from London, England. At the tip of the tree there are three angels of wood carved and highly decorated by the Alpine wood-carvers of Italy.

The native land decorations, many of them, were placed on the tree by the Bolten of Denver,

Colorado, and are such as bring joy to the hearts of little folks such as are the Bolten children, son and daughter of Doctor Richard S. Bolten and the Meyer daughter Betty.

Friends of the family are calling, looking over the unique tree and meeting the members of the Meyer family who are home for Christmas.

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*Greetings*  
AND BEST WISHES  
To all our friends, old and new...  
We all join in, in wishing Christmas Joys to those whom we have served!  
May health and happiness await you in 1951!

**THOMAS FOOD STORE**  
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Mrs. G. D. Goffert  
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Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thomas

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*a very merry Christmas to all our friends!*

May the joys of the season be found in every package under your tree!

We Will Be Closed Thurs. - Fri., Dec. 25 - 26

THE *Vogue*

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Expert Car Glass Installation  
Table Tops and Window Glass  
307 Park Ave. -Pho. 1425  
B-1-16-tfc

LUMBER UTILITY GRADE  
2x4's \$45 - 2x6's \$45 -  
1x8's and 1x10's \$6.50 per 100 feet  
CARL McCASLIN LUMBER COMPANY  
B-1-17-tfc

WANTED: DEALERS!  
I need water in your area will make you money and save the customers money!! \$50.00 complete will buy for them, from you, the "EJAX WATER TURBULATOR"! Simple to install in main line, keeps scale from forming in boilers, hot water heaters, plumbing, etc. Has many other advantages in combating hard water. Write for information on dealerships.  
"EJAX"  
Box 37, 1006 Burnett Street  
Fort Worth, Texas  
B-1-47-tfc

TURKEYS, ducks, geese and butcher hogs for sale. Phone 1754-J-1. Bill Nolzger.  
B-1-12-20-tfc

GENERATORS and starters for cars and trucks. Hereford Wrecking Co. Phone 320.  
T-1-12-18-tfc

FOR SALE: Registered Hereford Bull. Four years old. 4 miles north on Highway 51, 2 1/2 miles west, Robert Hodges. Call 859-W-1.  
B-1-21-52-3P

FOR SALE: Dressed turkeys. Average 12 lbs. 60c a lb. Butchered hogs, 1/2 or whole. 39c lb. Phone 511, or see at 209 Ave. A.  
B-1-20-26-2p

FOR SALE: Nice year old Shetland pony, fully saddled and bridled. See Note or Burl Elliston or phone 179.  
B-1-19-51-3K

FOR SALE: Used Royal portable typewriter. Good condition. See Bob Wilson at school bus barn. B-1-15-51-4K

### 2. FOR SALE Farm Equipment

FOR SALE  
2 in Deere Model D Wheelbarrow type tractors. In Good shape.  
2 in New Crop Tractors.  
All to be sacrificed within next 10 days.  
B-4-17-tfc

LESLEY-VAUGHN MOTOR CO.  
345 East First St. Phone 600  
Studebaker-Massey-Harris  
T-2-34-tfc

4. REAL ESTATE CHOICE  
Irrigated and Unirrigated Farm Land, City Property  
P. O. Box 506 - 338 Main  
E. B. POSEY, REALTOR  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-15-tfc

ROLLING YOUR WAY  
A new model Universal Home is yours for the asking. Order now and get Tile Bath, Inlaid Linoleum, Garbage Disposal, and choice of decorations, or if you choose we will build to your plans and specifications any size you may desire. Our homes are built to last, sturdy, beautiful and economical. You will be delighted with your Universal Home.  
Call or write at 725 North Grand, Phone 3-7491, Amarillo, Texas.  
T-4-2-41-tfc

REAL ESTATE  
Irrigated Farms, Dry Land Farms, Homes and City Property.  
CHARLES SOWELL  
Office Ph. 792 228 C. St.  
Res. Ph. 193-W.  
T-4-13-tfc

FOR SALE by owner: Two bedroom house. 900 square feet. New. Equity \$1,750.00. Assume 4% loan balance \$6,850. Ph. 14210  
B-4-25-52-2K

NOTICE OF SALE  
The unfinished apartment house, garages and garage-apartment located at 710 Miles Avenue in Hereford are to be sold to party who has submitted the highest cash bid in writing to this office by noon of Tuesday, December 30, 1952.  
GORDON CREAMER AGENCY  
742 A West 16th Phone 3-1789  
Amarillo, Texas or 6-4834  
B-4-25-4C

FOR SALE  
New 1100 Square-Foot house. Well located, insulated. Lots of storage space. Reasonable price. For any type house, call 9515.  
CAWTHON BROTHERS  
B-4-50-tfc

FOR SALE  
Have several nice clean well located 4 and 5 room houses. Price range from \$6,500 to \$8,000. Good Terms.  
GLENN WEIR, REALTOR  
109 Main St.  
Phone 200 Res. Phone 802  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-17-tfc

FOR RENT  
FOR RENT: 2 room efficiency apartment, modern. 307 East Park Avenue. Phone 1762.  
B-5-12-52-2K

HOUSES FOR SALE:  
New, two bedroom house on 100 ft. lot, fully insulated, well constructed, lots of storage space, wall to wall carpet on living room. Immediate possession. Price \$7500.00.  
For any type house see us first. Phone 9515  
CAWTHON BROTHERS  
B-4-20-tfc

SERIOUSLY!  
Have Some Buyers for IRRIGATED & DRY LAND FARM TRACTS.  
See or write at once  
J. B. ELLISTON REALTOR  
Serving This Territory for 50 years  
NEED YOUR LISTINGS  
Box 1503 - Hereford  
B-4-2-13-tfc

See Us For  
FARM & RANCH LOANS  
I. O. (IKE) CROTHWAIT  
W. R. (BILL) METCALF  
632 W First Street on Hiway 60  
Box 845 Off. 854  
Res. 229-W  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-50-tfc

GOOD BUYS  
In irrigated and Dry Land farms in Deaf Smith, Castro and Parker counties. Also large listings on houses and lots and business opportunities.  
J. M. HAMBY REAL ESTATE  
South of Courthouse  
Phone 701  
B-4-23-tfc

HEREFORD FARMS  
One quarter section, close in, shallow water.  
PRICE ..... \$105.00 per acre  
\$8,500 CASH  
320 acres of good level land, no blemishes, no light soil, 1 1/2 miles off pavement...\$8,500 down and good terms on the balance.  
SOUTH OF BLACK  
Very nice, clean 160 acres, 30 acres grass, in good-irrigation area. Unimproved. No Well.  
PRICE ..... \$150.00  
NEED A HOME?  
We have a very nice 2 bedroom home on a very large corner lot, ideal location, with nice lawn, trees and picket fence. Good garage. \$2,000 cash down payment will handle.  
PRICE ..... \$7,850  
ideal location, 2 bedroom home.  
PRICE ..... \$7,500.00  
Level 40 acres, close in - - -  
HEAP!  
SAM NUNNALLY  
LONE STAR INSURANCE  
Phone 424 Nights & Sun. 1711  
B-4-23 tfc

WESSON SPECIALS  
80 ACRE FARM: Fine Electric irrigation well, all perfect level and. Fine location. Right close to Hereford. \$21,000.00.  
160 ACRE FARM: Good set improvements. 2 good 8" electric irrigation wells. Located 5/E of Hereford. Per acre \$225.00.  
320 ACRE FARM: Good improvements. 2 irrigation wells. All perfect level land in cultivation. Fine location. Close to Hereford. Per acre \$165.00.  
FINE SECTION: Good improvements. 2 good 8" irrigation wells. 500 acres fine level land in cultivation. Located N/W Hereford. 29% down. Per acre \$135.00.  
WE HAVE MANY OTHER GOOD FARMS FOR SALE.  
Write for new descriptive list.  
WESON REAL ESTATE  
Phone 944 317 Sampson  
West of Court House  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-85-26-tfc

FOR RENT  
FOR RENT: 2 room efficiency apartment, modern. 307 East Park Avenue. Phone 1762.  
B-5-12-52-2K

TWO BEDROOM unfurnished duplex. Vacant 26h. Adults. 305 Knight.  
B-5-9-52-tfc

FOR RENT: Bedroom close in. 509 Ross. Phone 847-J.  
B-5-9-29-tfc

FOR RENT: Comfortable furnished apartment. Private bath. Phone 1084-W or 961.  
B-5-11-23-tfc

Beautifully furnished one bedroom apartment for rent to couple only -- \$75.00  
Lone Star Insurance Agency  
Phone 424  
Nite 1711  
B-5-24-tfc

FOR RENT: Furnished apartment. 613 25 Mile Avenue. Jonnie Estes.  
B-5-10-24-tfc

FOR RENT: Two room furnished apartment with private bath. Bills paid. Phone 556.  
B-5-13-26-3K

FOR RENT: Three large rooms, private bath, furnished, bills paid. \$50. Adults. 210 West 10th.  
B-5-15-26-3p

### 6. WANTED

LAND WANTED: Interested in buying from 200 to 600 acres on or near gas line in good water belt. W. E. Sutton. Olton Rt. Plainview, Texas.  
B-6-25-51-2k

WANTED: Pasture grazing for cattle. O. G. Hill. Phone 93 or 1310.  
B-6-12-40-tfc

WANTED: Custom plowing, planting and listing. Floyd Stivers. Phone 930J.  
B-6-10-43-tfc

FEEDER SHOATS WANTED: 110 pounds up. 3 miles east of Texaco Refinery on Third Avenue, Amarillo. Phone 2-4068.  
B-6-18-47-tfc

WANTED TO RENT: Improved irrigated quarter section. Will buy reasonable amount of equipment. A. L. Bacon, Canyon.  
T-6-16-51-1p

### 8. HELP WANTED

ENROLL YOUR Pre-School child in Kindergarten. Mrs. J. R. Fowler. Harrison Highway. Phone 1574-W.  
B-11-14-tfc

### 10. NOTICE

REOPENING THE Janzen Bicycle Shop and garage. Under new management. Located on East Highway 60. Reasonable rates. Guy L. Howe.  
B-10-20-26-3p

HOW ABOUT a puppy for Christmas? Have six cockers to give away. Bill Melver. Phone 1739-J. Northwest of town 2 miles.  
T-10-21-52-1X

NOTICE: Will close Dec. 25th until 7 For Xmas Holidays and Remodeling. Will open with entirely new and different Cafe. Triple "E" Cafe. Roy and Ada.  
S-10-26-52-1K

### 11. Business Services

RADIO REPAIRING: Reasonable. 117 West-3rd. St. Phone 917.  
B-11-9-26-2p

Manufacturers Installers  
Sewer, Culvert & Irrigation Tile  
George W. Byrd  
Phone 1658 Hereford, Texas  
FERGUSON PIPE COMPANY  
Phone 2921 - Farwell, Texas  
T-11-11-tfc

### 13 LOST

STRAYED: Cow on my east face. Branded bar-y. Left flank. Also slash F-bar right hip. H. E. Bippus.  
B-12-18-52-tfc

EXTRA SPECIAL  
CATTLE TRUCKS INSURED  
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT-WE WRITE THE POLICIES  
John McLean Insurance Agency  
Phone 273 - 127 W. 3rd  
B-11-7-tfc

WE REPAIR electric clocks, irons, toasters, percolators and all small electrical appliances.  
Phone 75, Witherspoon Electric, 129 West 3rd Street.  
B-11-20-50-tfc

PLUMBING SUPPLIES, lavatories, closets, sinks, bath tubs, water heaters, soil pipe and fittings, lead pipe, traps, etc. We have practically everything for your plumbing needs. Priced right. Miller Plumbing Co. 125 Sampson. Phone 1287.  
B-11-34-19-tfc



ANNUAL KIWANIS CHRISTMAS party for the children of the members was held last Thursday at the regular meeting of the club. The children, above, received Christmas sacks and sang Christmas songs. Bill Hutcheson led the singing. Kiwanians in the picture are Wayne Phillips and Calvin Hammons. W. H. Patton Photo.

"BEST SHOP SERVICE IN HEREFORD" Authorized J. I. Case shop service. Contact Carl Kropff for mechanic work on all makes of tractors. New equipment and can handle any job. Call 1109 or come by Farm and Home Supply, your J. I. Case Dealer in Hereford.  
B-11-44-47-tfc

Quick - Efficient HOME LOANS  
Dependable Abstract and Insurance Service  
ELIZABETH WOMBLE  
146 Main Phone 497  
B-11-27-tfc

Complete EARTH MOVING SERVICE  
We've Added a New Service  
Concrete Irrigation Ditches Using Fullerform  
Method and Machinery  
SAVE WATER - SAVE SOIL  
SAVE MONEY - SAVE LABOR  
See Us for Complete Details  
WALLACE CONST.  
Phone 399  
618 West First - Hiway  
B-11-2-19-tfc

STRAYED: Seven weaners White-face calves. Weigh about 300 lbs. Branded X right hip. Strayed southwest from Vega. Call 3904 at Vega collect.  
B-12-23-25-4J

Stated meeting second Monday in each month. School of instruction each Thursday night.  
R. L. THOMPSON, Sec'y  
Robert E. Wagoner W. M.  
MASONIC BULLETIN  
Hereford Lodge 845

Hereford Rotary Club  
meets every Friday at 12:05  
Hotel Jim Hill

Veterans of Foreign Wars Meets Every Thurs. 8-P.M.  
V. F. W. CLUB HOUSE

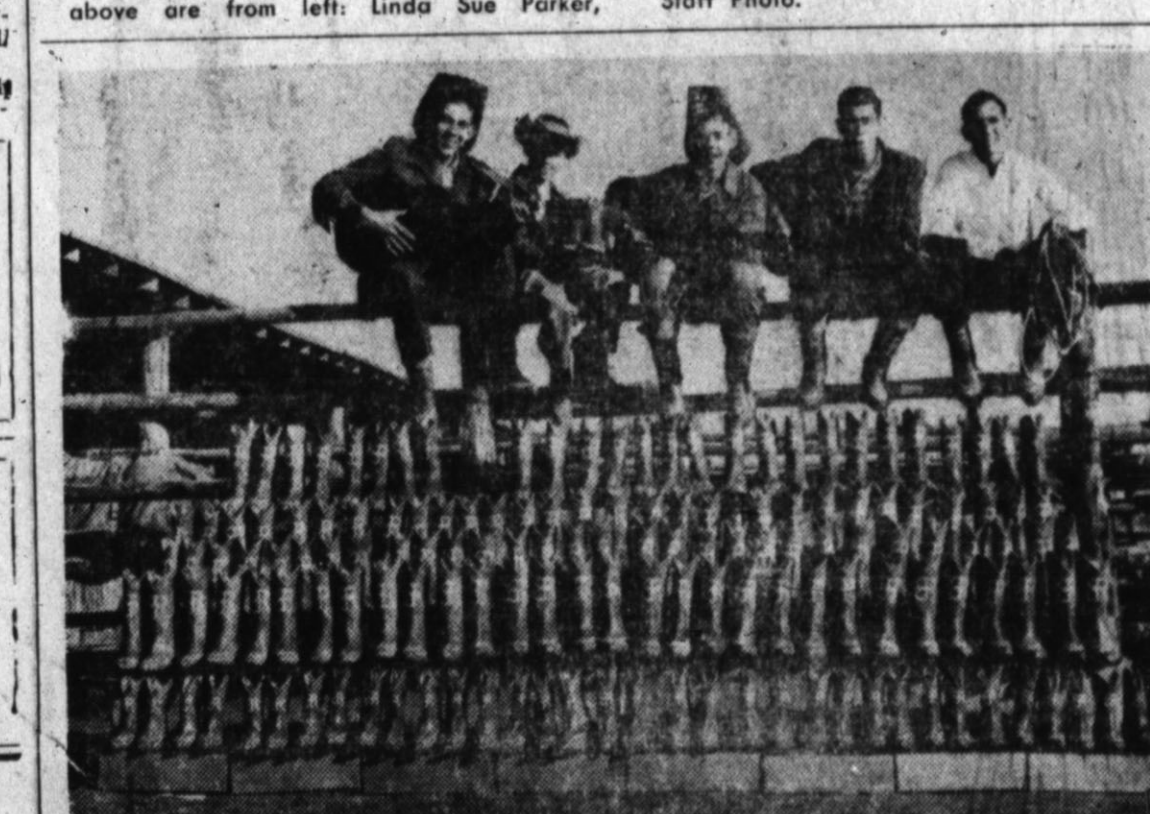
Lions Club meets each Wednesday, 12 noon  
Hotel Jim Hill

Kiwanis Club Thurs. Noon  
Hotel Jim Hill

NOTICE OF MEETING ODD FELLOWS  
Each Monday Night  
REBEKOBS  
Each Tuesday Night



FOUR GENERATIONS will celebrate Christmas together this year in Hereford. All are Hereford residents but Mrs. Nellie DeBock, who lives in Quinlan, Oklahoma. Shown above are from left: Linda Sue Parker, youngest of the four generations; Mrs. Nettie Winters, grandmother of Linda Sue; Mrs. Nellie DeBock, oldest of the four generations and Mrs. Dorothy Parker, Linda Sue's mother. Staff Photo.



NEW BOOTS. The above display of cowboy boots was set up at Boys' Ranch near Amarillo after booths were given each by by Movie Star Roy Rogers and the Ranger Boot Co. of Dallas. The boots are blue with a gold BR brand on the front and back. Cal Farley, president of the ranch said the boots would retail at about \$50 a pair and the gift is valued at \$7,000. Left to right on the fence are Bill Price, 16, of Kansas City; David Ash, 11, Amarillo; Eddie Stephens, 15, Enid, Okla.; Jimmie Gaundier, 16, Perryton, Tex.; and Fain Kennedy, 15, Dallas. (AP Photo)

STILL DREAMING OF A WHITE CHRISTMAS

Dear Santa Claus,  
I want a talking doll, a doll house with furniture, electric iron and ironing-board and a make-up kit.  
I have big bright eyes and listen Santa, I have been a good girl. I love you Santa, and please remember all the other little boys and girls.  
Your little friend,  
Ann Mercer

Regular Meeting Night  
1st & 3rd Tues. Night  
of Each Month  
AMERICAN LEGION  
AND AUXILIARY



STAYTON FAMILY REUNION Sunday at 305 Jowell included, left to right, seated: Lorene Stayton, L. F. Stayton, Mrs. L. F. Stayton, Wanda Lou Stayton, and Leona Stayton. Standing are, Charles Stayton, Bill Turner, Mrs. Bill Turner, Shirley Turner, Avida Stayton, Mrs. Commie Smith and Commie Smith. A. O. Thompson Photo.

### Lions Wrestling Card Features Much Excitement

Cowboy Carlson of Ekalett, Montana, whose "mule kick" is just about as potent as that of Farmer Jones returns to the Hereford wrestling arena Saturday night to share a double main event spot.

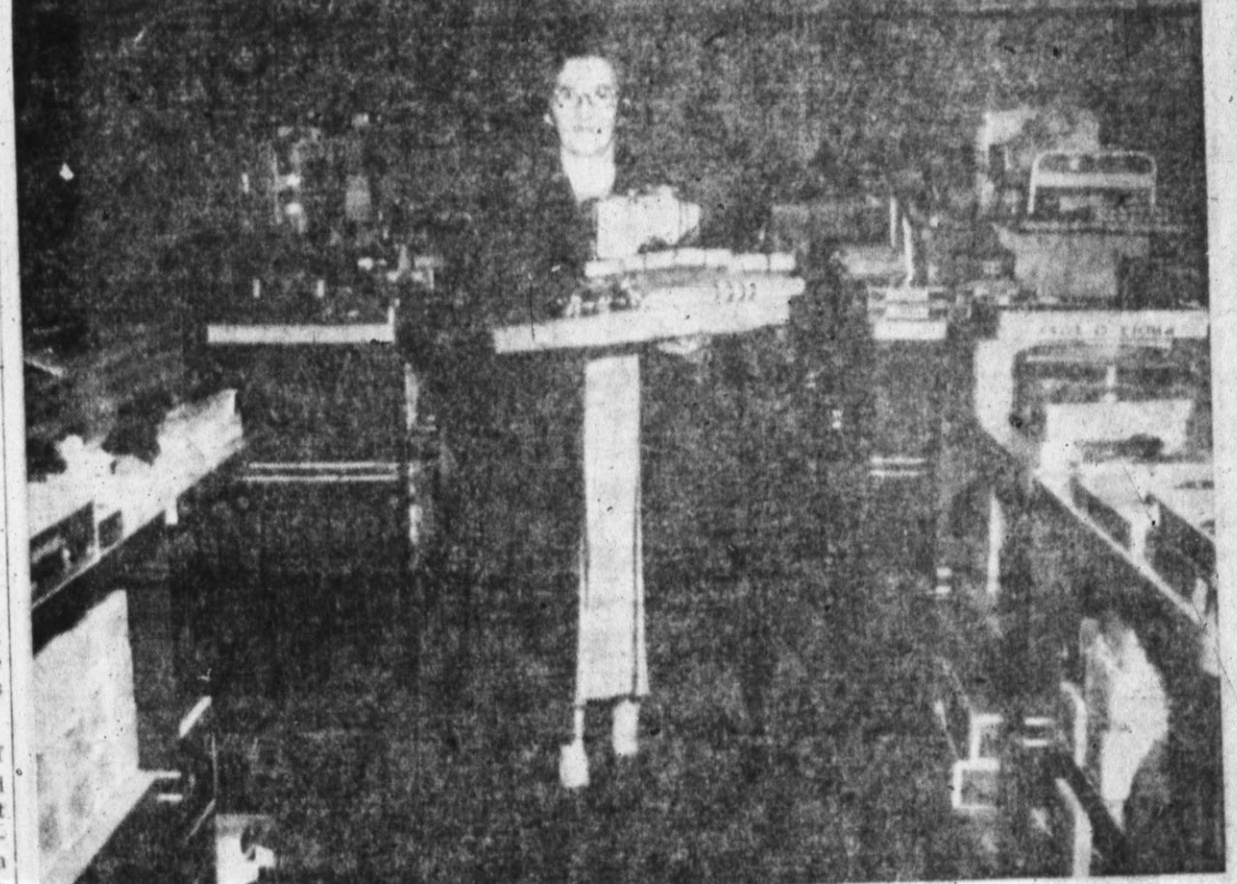
Carlson, who has been making rapid progress against heavy-weight wrestlers, although he weighs only 195 pounds, in the Deep South this winter, returns to the Texas panhandle area after several months absence. He meets Billy Weidner, veteran pugilistic person from Boston and former middleweight champion of the world, in the first half of Saturday night's double main event.

Each match is for two out of three falls, with Dory Funk and Herb Parks taking the top spot in a one hour time limit contest. The semi-final is for a maximum of one hour, also, and it will be difficult to tell which is the better controversy.

Parks, from North Bay, Ontario, Canada, has been winning more of his matches than he has lost, and that goes for Funk, too. The latter is a former title holder, and twice challenger for the world's belt worn by Danny McShain. Each man would like to have a fling at the world's champ--AFTER meeting and defeating the Southwest States belt-wearer.

Carlson, one of the youngest men in the game, has proven to be one of the most dangerous. His return to this part of the country is greeted with rich enthusiasm by promoters and matchmakers.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hasehoff and children of Vernon and Mrs. Hattie Hasehoff also of Vernon, spent Monday visiting in the home of the Herbert Hasehoff's.



LOADED WITH PACKAGES, Mrs. W. P. East rushes starts. Staff Photo. Axe, hurries to do her shopping before the

### Houston Home Scene Of Party For Paula Mithers

The home of Mrs. Frances Houston was the scene of a pre-nuptial bridal shower honoring Miss Paula Mithers, bride-elect of Norman Eugene Wallace of Norman, Oklahoma, Monday afternoon.

Christmas decorations provided a seasonal atmosphere for the party while the refreshment table decorated with the bride-elect's chosen colors of candlelight and green. An arrangement of candlelight chrysanthemums flanked by green tapers centered the table with appointments in silver.

### CHRISTMAS OPEN HOUSE

At Christmastide, the great hall of the Saxon lord was thrown open to peasant and noble alike, all mingling democratically and exchanging gifts and hearty cheer during a feast and festivities composed of dance and song.

In our south, prior to the Civil War, the slaves, following this Saxon custom, would soak a log in the cypress swamps to extend the length of their Christmas freedom.

### Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Estes plan to spend the Christmas holidays in Lawton, Okla., with their son, Capt. Clifford Estes, and his family. Capt. Estes is stationed at Ft. Sill.

This unrestrained friendship between the Saxon lord and his serf at Christmas time has come down to us in the form of the hospitable "Open House."

**We Guarantee the LOWEST priced RCA VICTOR "Super Set" to outperform the HIGHEST priced TV set of any other make!**  
**STREU HARDWARE**

### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa, I have just had my first birthday and I have been a real good boy this year. I will be at Hereford for Christmas and would like to have a rocking horse and some other little toys to play with.

Dear Santa, This year I am four years old and I would like to have a toy filling station and some cars. I will be at my grandmothers in Hereford. Be careful on your trip. Love, Randy Oldham Woodward, Okla. Dec., 1952

Dear Ole Santa, I am a little girl and will be six years old Jan. 21, 1953, I have been a good little girl and would like a baby doll, a buggy, a nurse's set, and some nuts and fruit. If you have it. And Santa please don't forget my grandmother, she is sick in the Hospital Room 108. Bring her something nice please. And remember all the other little boys and girls. Thank you, Love Jenny Lynn Sowell

Dear Santa, I am in the first grade this year and I would like to have a real bicycle to ride and some doll furniture. Love, Conna Qidham

Dear Santa, I want a sweater with a crest on it. Love, Maribeth Gilliland

Dear Santa Claus, Please bring me a walking doll, a little red wagon, a pair of skates and some Polly Parrot shoes, and some doll clothes for my walking doll. Love, Gayle Newell Age 4

P. S. I will leave you some Christmas candy. I will also leave you a coke.

A large graphic of a hand holding a pen writing on a V-Mail envelope. The envelope is addressed to "V-MAIL" and contains a list of names: Jackie Allmon, Doug Bracken, Aitha McIver, Irene Matthews, Melvin Young, Willie Earl Waits, Mrs. Forrest Ricketts, Billye Wright, Gwendolyn Gulley, Bobbie Drury, C. T. Knight, Lee Roy Boyer, Leo McWilliams, Stanley Phillip, T. A. Hayhurst, Harry Linderer, G. C. Kirkpatrick, R. W. Sparks, Mrs. John McLean, Jimmie Gillentine. The background features a map of Europe and various newspaper headlines such as "Aid to...", "Pilot Strike Halts...", "New Type U-Boat...", "Pope Gives Sympathy...", "Mexico Strike Halts...", "Curious Abolition...", "Corp. Stanley Adams of 3166...", "Curious Abolition...", "Mexico Strike Halts...", "Pilot Strike Halts...", "New Type U-Boat...", "Pope Gives Sympathy...", "Mexico Strike Halts..."

# WANT ADS Phone 30-31

## FREE Theatre Tickets To See



SUNDAY - MONDAY - TUESDAY  
DECEMBER 28 29 30

## Star Theatre

Be Sure and Ask for Your Free Tickets

With each PAID-IN-ADVANCE classified ad placed in The Brand, We will give one free ticket.

### FOR SALE Miscellaneous

Chrysler Industrial Motors Sales & Service  
McCullough Motor Co.  
141 W. 1st. Ph. 17  
B-1-9-1fc

OFFICE SUPPLIES Regular lines and special orders The Hereford Brand.  
B-1-16-1fc

Hereford Glass Co  
Expert Car Glass Installation  
Table Tops and Window Glass  
307 Park Ave. Ph. 1425  
B-1-16-1fc

LUMBER UTILITY GRADE  
2x4's \$45 - 2x6's \$45 -  
1x8's and 1x10's \$6.50 per 100 feet  
CARL M. CASLIN LUMBER COMPANY  
B-1-17-1fc

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345 East First St. Phone 600  
Studebaker-Massey-Harris  
T-2-34-1fc

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CHOICE Irrigated and Unirrigated Farm Land. City Property  
P. O. Box 506 - 338 Main  
E. B. ROSEY, REALTOR  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-15-1fc

### ROLLING YOUR WAY

A new model Universal Home is yours for the asking. Order now and get Tile Bath, Inlaid Linoleum, Garbage Disposal, and choice of decorations, or if you choose we will build to your plans and specifications any size you may desire. Our homes are built to last, sturdy, beautiful and economical. You will be delighted with your Universal Home.  
Call or write at 725 North Grand, Phone 3-7491, Amarillo, Texas.  
T-4-2-41-1fc

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Irrigated Farms, Dry Land Farms, Homes and City Property.

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Office Ph. 797 228 Cl. St.  
Res. Ph. 193-W  
T-4-13-1fc

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Phone 200 - Res. Phone 802  
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B-4-17-1fc

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Have several nice clean well located 4 and 5 room houses. Price range from \$6,500 to \$8,000. Good Terms.  
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Phone 200 - Res. Phone 802  
Hereford, Texas.  
B-4-17-1fc

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FOR SALE in Deere Model D Wheelbarrow type tractors. In Good shape.  
2 new Crop Tractors.  
All to be sacrificed within next 10 days.  
B-4-17-1fc

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New, two bedroom house on 100 ft. lot, fully insulated, well constructed, lots of storage space, wall to wall carpet on living room. Immediate possession. Price \$7500.00.  
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B-4-20-1fc

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Have Some Buyers for IRRIGATED & DRY LAND FARM TRACTS. See or write at once  
J. B. ELLISTON REALTOR  
Serving This Territory for 50 years  
NEED YOUR LISTINGS  
Box 1503 - Hereford  
B-4-2-13-1fc

### See Us For

FARM & RANCH LOANS  
I. O. (IKE) CROTHWAIT  
W. R. (BILL) METCALF  
632 W First Street on Hiway 60  
Box 845 - Off. 854  
Res. 229-W  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-50-1fc

### GOOD BUYS

In irrigated and Dry Land farms in Deaf Smith, Castro and Parmer counties. Also large listings on houses and lots and business opportunities.  
J. M. HAMBY REAL ESTATE  
South of Courthouse  
Phone 701  
B-4-23-1fc

### HEREFORD FARMS

One quarter section, close in, shallow water.  
PRICE . . . . . \$105.00 per acre  
\$8,500 CASH  
320 acres of good level land, no blemishes, no light soil, 1 1/2 miles off pavement. \$9,500 down and good terms on the balance.  
SOUTH OF BLACK  
Very nice, clean 160 acres, 30 acres grass, in good irrigation area. Unimproved. No Well.  
PRICE . . . . . \$150.00  
NEED A HOME?  
We have a very nice 2 bedroom home on a very large corner lot, ideal location, with nice lawn, trees and pickett fence. Good garage. \$2,000 cash down-payment will handle.  
PRICE . . . . . \$7,850  
Ideal location, 2 bedroom home.  
PRICE . . . . . \$7,500.00  
Level 40 acres, close in - - -  
"HEAP!"  
SAM NUNNALLY  
LONE STAR INSURANCE  
Phone 424 Nights & Sun. 1711  
B-4-23 1fc

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Write for new descriptive list.  
WESSON REAL ESTATE  
Phone 944 317 Sampson  
West of Court House  
Hereford, Texas  
B-4-85-26-1fc

### FOR RENT

FOR RENT: 3 room efficiency apartment, modern. 307 East Park Avenue. Phone 1762.  
B-5-12-52-2K

TWO BEDROOM unfurnished duplex. Vacant 26h. Adults. 305 Knight.  
B-5-9-52-1fc

FOR RENT: Bedroom close in. 509 Ross. Phone 847-J.  
B-5-9-29-1fc

FOR RENT: Comfortable furnished apartment. Private bath. Phone 1084-W or 961.  
B-5-11-23-1fc

Beautifully furnished one bedroom apartment for rent to couple only - \$75.00  
Lone Star Insurance Agency  
Phone 424  
Nite 1711  
B-5-24-1fc

FOR RENT: Furnished apartment. 613 25 Mile Avenue. Jonnie Estes.  
B-5-10-24-1fc

FOR RENT: Two room furnished apartment with private bath. Bill paid. Phone 556.  
B-5-13-26-3K

FOR RENT: Three large rooms, private bath, furnished, bills paid. \$50. Adults. 210 West 10th.  
B-5-15-26-3P

### 6. WANTED

LAND WANTED: Interested in buying from 200 to 600 acres on or near gas line in good water belt. W. E. Sutton. Olton Rt, Plainview, Texas.  
B-6-25-51-2K

WANTED: Pasture grazing for cattle. O. G. Hill. Phone 93 or 1310.  
B-6-12-40-1fc

WANTED: Custom plowing, planting and listing. Floyd Stivers. Phone 930J.  
B-6-10-43-1fc

FEEDER SHOATS WANTED: 110 pounds up. 3 miles east of Texaco Refinery on Third Avenue, Amarillo. Phone 2-4068.  
B-6-18-47-1fc

WANTED TO RENT: Improved irrigated quarter section. Will buy reasonable amount of equipment. A. L. Bacon, Canyon.  
T-6-16-51-1P

### 8. HELP WANTED

ENROLL YOUR Pre-School child in Kindergarten. Mrs. J. R. Fowlkes. Harrison Highway. Phone 1574-W.  
8-11-14-1fc

### 10. NOTICE

REOPENING THE Jansen Bicycle Shop and garage. Under new management. Located on East Highway 60. Reasonable rates. Guy L. Howe.  
B-10-20-26-3P

HOW ABOUT a puppy for Christmas? Have six Cocker's to give away. Bill McIver. Phone 1739-J. Northwest of town 2 miles.  
T-10-21-52-1X

NOTICE: Will close Dec. 25th until ? For Xmas Holidays and Remodeling. Will open with entirely new and different Cafe. Triple "E" Cafe. Roy and Ada.  
S-10-26-52-1K

### 11. Business Services

RADIO REPAIRING: Reasonable. 117 West 3rd. St. Phone 917.  
B-11-9-26-2P

Manufacturers Installers  
Sewer, Culvert & Irrigation Tile  
George W. Byrd  
Phone 1658 Hereford, Texas  
FERGUSON PIPE COMPANY  
Phone 2921 - Farwell, Texas  
T-11-11-1fc

### 13 LOST

STRAYED: Cow on my east place. Branded bar-y. Left flank. Also slash F-bar right hip. H. E. Bippus.  
B-12-18-52-1fc

EXTRA SPECIAL CATTLE TRUCKS INSURED YOU DON'T HAVE TO WAIT-WE WRITE THE POLICIES  
John McLean Insurance Agency  
Phone 273 - 127 W. 3rd  
B-11-7-1fc

WE REPAIR electric clocks, irons, toasters, percolators and all small electrical appliances. Phone 75, Witherspoon Electric, 129 West 3rd Street.  
B-11-20-50-1fc

PLUMBING SUPPLIES, lavatories, closets, sinks, bath tubs, water heaters, soil pipe and fittings, lead pipe, traps, etc. We have practically everything for your plumbing needs. Priced right. Miller Plumbing Co. 125 Sampson. Phone 1287.  
B-11-34-19-1fc



ANNUAL KIWANIS CHRISTMAS party for the children of the members was held last Thursday at the regular meeting of the club. The children, above, received Christmas sacks and sang Christmas songs. Bill Hutcheson led the singing. Kiwanians in the picture are Wayne Phillips and Calvin Hammons. W. H. Patton Photo.

"BEST SHOP SERVICE IN HEREFORD" Authorized J. I. Case shop service. Contact Carl Kropff for mechanic work on all makes of tractors. New equipment and can handle any job. Call 1109 or come by Farm and Home Supply, your J. I. Case Dealer in Hereford.  
B-11-44-47-1fc

Quick - Efficient HOME LOANS Dependable Abstract and Insurance Service  
ELIZABETH WOMBLL  
146 Main Phone 497  
B-11-27-1fc

Complete EARTH MOVING SERVICE We've Added a New Service Concrete Irrigation Ditches Using Fullerform Method and Machinery SAVE WATER - SAVE SOIL SAVE MONEY - SAVE LABOR See Us for Complete Details WALLACE CONST. Phone 399  
618 West First - Hiway  
B-11-2-19-1fc

STRAYED: Seven weaners White-face calves. Weight about 300 lbs. Branded X right hip. Strayed southwest from Vega. Cal 3904 at Vega collect.  
B-12-23-25-4P

Stated meeting second Monday in each month. School of instruction each Thursday night.  
R. L. THOMPSON, Sec'y  
Robert E. Wagoner W. M.  
MASONIC BULLETIN  
Hereford Lodge 845

Hereford Rotary Club  
meets every Friday at 12:05 Hotel Jim Hill

Veterans of Foreign Wars Meets Every Thurs. 8 P.M.  
V. F. W. CLUB HOUSE

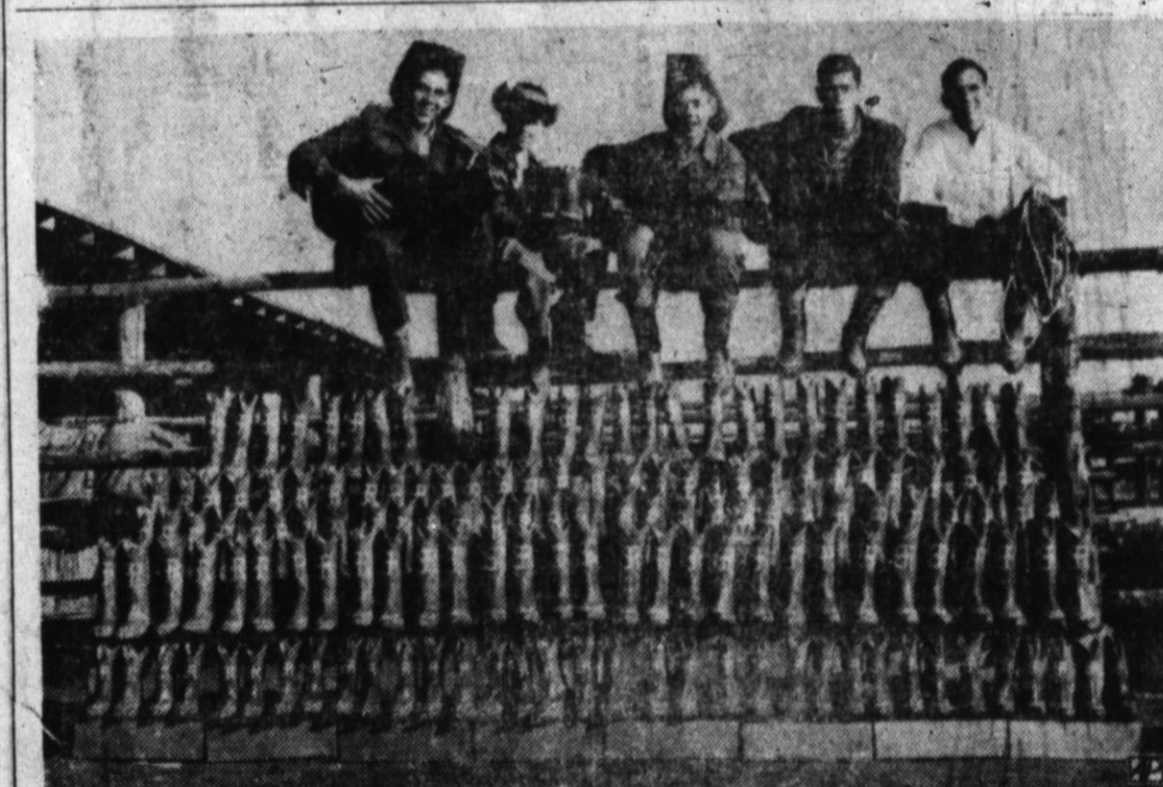
Lions Club meets each Wednesday, 12 noon Hotel Jim Hill

Kiwanis Club Thurs. Noon Hotel Jim Hill

NOTICE OF MEETING ODD FELLOWS Each Monday Night REBEKOKHS Each Tuesday Night



FOUR GENERATIONS will celebrate Christmas together this year in Hereford. All are Hereford residents but Mrs. Nellie DeBock, who lives in Quinlan, Oklahoma. Shown above are from left: Linda Sue Patten, youngest of the four generations; Mrs. Nellie Winters, grandmother of Linda Sue; Mrs. Nellie DeBock, oldest of the four generations and Mrs. Dorothy Parker, Linda Sue's mother. Staff Photo.



NEW BOOTS... The above display of cowboy boots was set up at Boys' Ranch near Amarillo after booths were given each by by Movie Star Roy Rogers and the Ranger Boot Co. of Dallas. The boots are blue with a gold BR brand on the front and back. Cal Farley, president of the ranch said the boots would retail at about \$50 a pair and the gift is valued at \$7,000. Left to right on the fence are Bill Price, 16, of Kansas City; David Ash, 11, Amarillo; Eddie Stephens, 15, Enid, Okla.; Jimmie Gaundier, 16, Perryton, Tex., and Fain Kennedy, 15, Dallas. (AP Photo)



Dear Santa Claus,  
I want a talking doll, a doll house with furniture, electric iron and ironing-board and a make-up kit.  
I have big bright eyes and listen Santa, I have been a good girl. I love you Santa, and please remember all the other little boys and girls.  
Your little friend,  
Ann Mercer

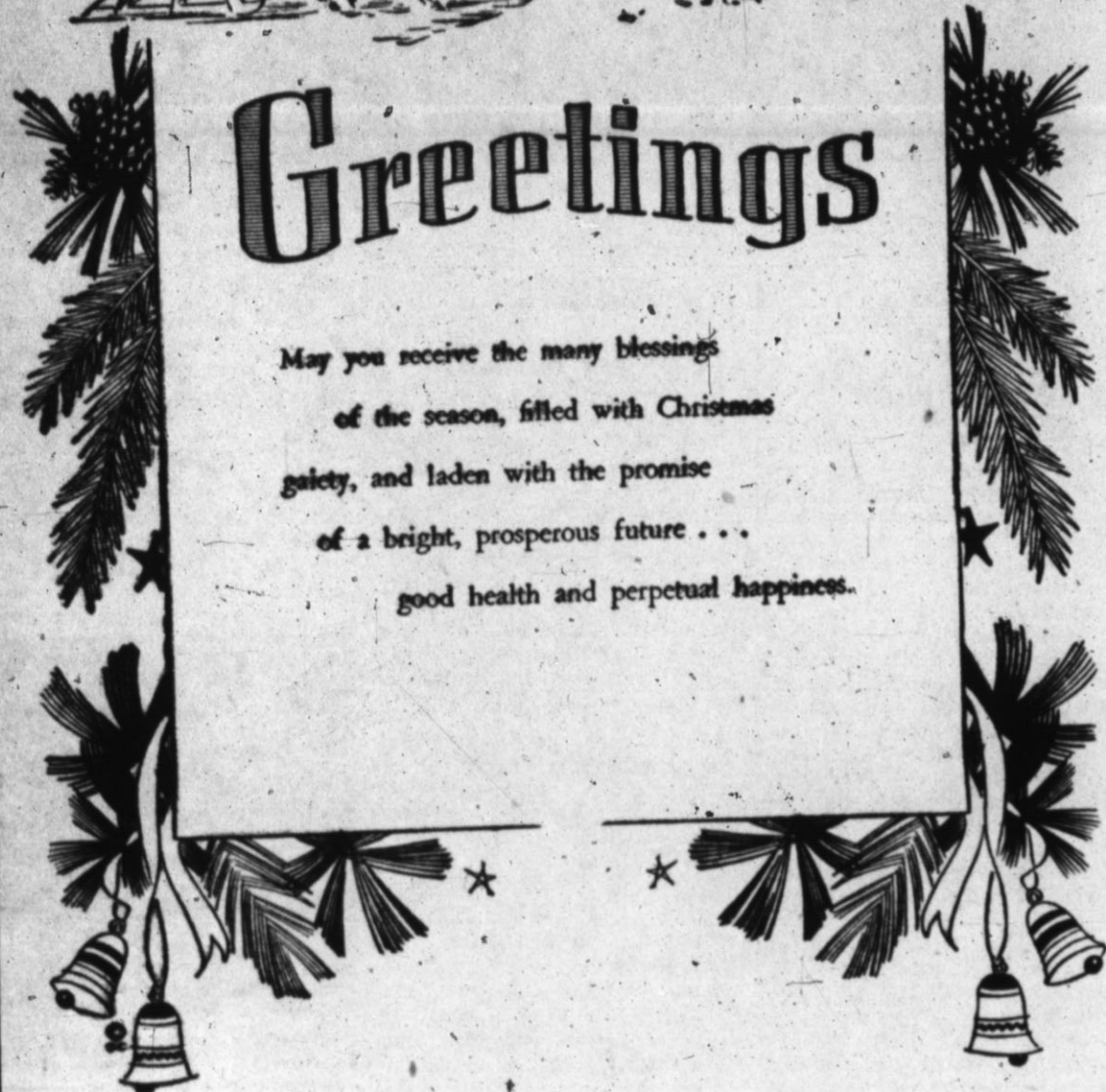
Regular Meeting Night  
1st & 3rd Tues. Night  
of Each Month  
AMERICAN LEGION  
AND AUXILIARY





# Greetings

May you receive the many blessings of the season, filled with Christmas gaiety, and laden with the promise of a bright, prosperous future . . . good health and perpetual happiness.



**GLENN WEIR**  
Realtor



We hope you and your loved ones and friends enjoy this occasion to the fullest extent and that you may have an abundance of joy and happiness.

A very merry Christmas to you, our friends.

Closed Thurs. and Fri. Dec. 25th and 26th

**Quality Food Store**

Frank, Hildred, Cap and Virgil

## 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 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, lined-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 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."

### Wagoner Home Is Scene Of Westway Christmas Party

The Joe Wagoner home was the scene for the Westway Home Demonstration Club's annual Christmas party Friday afternoon. Hymns and Christmas carol singing were the highlights of the afternoon, with a prayer by Mrs. Johnnie Townsend.

Gifts were exchanged from a beautifully decorated tree with each member on receiving her gift singing a line from a Christmas carol.

Gifts from the club were presented to the president, Mrs. Joe

Wagoner and a member with two years a perfect attendance, Mrs. Harold Rudd.

An installation service was held for the incoming officers which are Mrs. P. B. Sowell, president; Mrs. Kenneth Rudd, vice president; Mrs. G. C. Merritt, secretary; Mrs. Joe Wagoner, parliamentarian; Mrs. E. B. Northcutt, council delegate and Mrs. Johnnie Townsend as reporter.

Others present were Mesdames: A. Drager, Bess Werner, Joe Landers, C. A. Saulcy, W. B. Nunnley, George Turrentine, one new member, Mrs. E. B. Garrison and a visitor, Mrs. A. Shaffer of Hereford.

First meeting for the new year will be in the home of Mrs. P. B. Sowell.

## WRESTLING

At Bull Barn In Hereford

Saturday, Dec. 27, 8:30 P. M.

**COWBOY CARLSON**

vs.

**BILLY WEIDNER**

Two Out of Three Falls or 1 Hour Time Limit

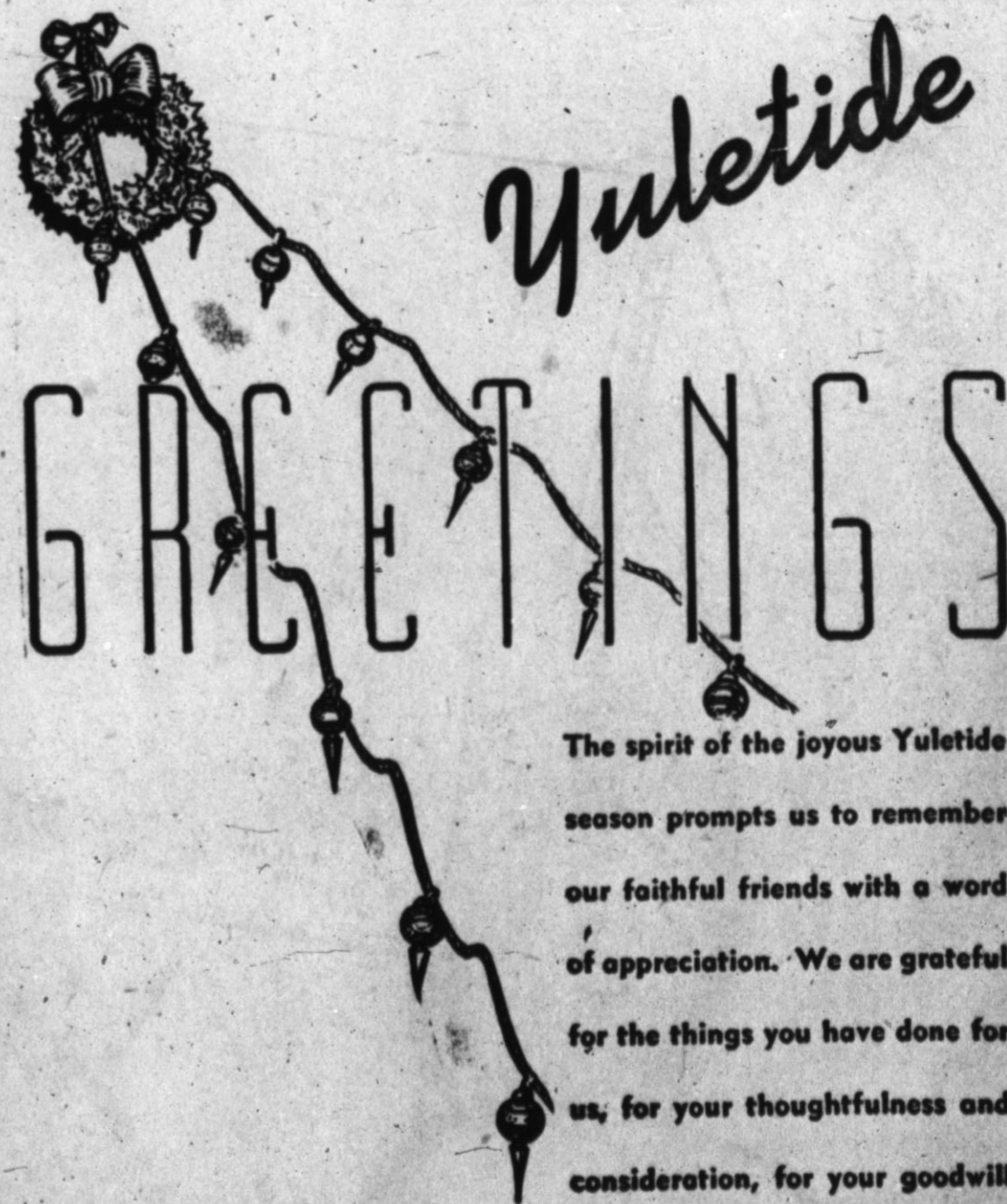
**DORY FUNK**

vs.

**HERB PARKS**

Two Out of Three Falls, Or 1 Hour

Sponsored By The Hereford Lions Club



The spirit of the joyous Yuletide season prompts us to remember our faithful friends with a word of appreciation. We are grateful for the things you have done for us, for your thoughtfulness and consideration, for your goodwill and patronage. May we continue to deserve your consideration. Merry Christmas, all!

**Rocky's Service Sta.**

Rex Lee

Travis Hendrick





DANFORTH FAMILY REUNION. Left to right are: Nelson Kendall, Katherine Kendall, daughter, Luann Kendall, granddaughter, Annie Mae Kendall, daughter, Kyle and David Kendall, grandsons, Richard Patton, grandson, H. E. Danforth, Sherry Kendall, granddaughter, Mrs. H. E. Danforth, Lisle Patton, grandson, Helen Patton, daughter, Kevin Patton, grandson. Photo by W. H. Patton.

Swapped from the Christmas

Those present were Larry and Walter Kaul, Mary and Billy Dufur, G. C. Merritt, Ross Joe Landers, Jo, Eddy and Kay Lynne Scott, Jimmy, Woodrow, Wayland and Ray Northcutt, Eugene Billy Don Combs, Nathan Wilson, George and Betty Lockhart, Patsy and Sandra Townsend, Ralph and Mary Lynn Morrison, Gayle and Ann Wagoner, and Dixie Neal.

Sponsors present were Joe Wagoner, Elmer Combs, and Jack Kenfro of Plains Club and Mrs. S. D. Dufur and Mrs. C. A. Saulcy of S.O.

Adults assisting were S. D. Dufur, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lee Wilson, Mrs. Jack Renfro, Mrs. Joe Landers.

Miss Cara Redman, assistant C.N.A., was also present.

The Wiling Workers Missionary Society met last Wednesday in the home of the president, Mrs. Roy Lee Wilson, for the Christmas lesson and party. Mrs. James Ray Coleman was co-hostess with Mrs. Wilson.

The program included the opening prayer by Mrs. Robert Boyd, a Christmas poem by Mrs. A. A. Head, the Christmas story by Mrs. Jimmy Thomas, the songs "Joy to the World" and "O Little Town of Bethlehem," sung by the group, and the closing prayer was given by Mrs. Della Rhoads.

After the program gifts were exchanged from the Christmas tree and secret sisters were revealed. Names for new secret sisters were drawn.

Attractive refreshment plates were served to Mesdames G. L. Merritt Sr., Elmer Combs, Harold Head, A. A. Head, Jimmy Thomas, E. B. Garrison, Clarence Morrison, Jonny Townsend, T. D. Aston, Jack Renfro, Glen Williams, Della Rhoads, Joe Landers, Robert Boyd, Arthur Shattler, B. B. Northcutt, C. A. Saulcy, Joe Wagoner, Merlin Kaul, K. L. Wilson and James Ray Coleman.

James Ray Aston who attends Texas A & M is home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Aston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Saulcy will accompany their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy O'Dell of Amarillo to Fulton, Ark., where they will spend Christmas

PAWN NEWS

Piano Recital At Wimberley Home Dec. 21

By Bertha Frye

A piano recital, postponed from a week ago, was given Sunday afternoon in the Carl Wimberley home, when Mrs. Wimberley and Mrs. Reece Stewart presented their pupils in a recital.

Those playing were Ted Wimberley, Dora Martinez, Donnie Elliott, Audni Miller, Carroll Elliott, Janet Higgins, Dortha Stewart, Linda Carathers, Waiteen Beavers. Mrs. Ray T. Stewart sang "Oh Holy Night" and "Twice the Night Before Christmas."

Those attending the recital were: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Turner, Carroll and Don; Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Stewart, Dortha, and Buddie; Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Miller, Audni, Jon David and Dione; Mrs. J. M. Carathers, Linda and Mary Catherine; Mrs. Zed Stewart; Mrs. Roy T. Stewart; Miss Bertha Frye, Mrs. Reece Stewart; Mr. Wayne Higgins and Janet; Mrs. Walt Beavers and Waiteen; Harrol Carrol Adams; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wimberley,

with Jimmy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester O'Dell.

Buren Sowell was rushed to Deaf Smith County Hospital last Tuesday night because of a gall stone attack.

Mr. and Mrs. Buren Sowell will be guests for Christmas at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tiefel.

Cpl. and Mrs. David Sowell and baby daughter, Diane, and Miss Margaret Sowell of Amarillo spent the weekend in the Buren Sowell home. Little Diane was brought to meet her great grandmother, Mrs. Julia Sowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Durstine of Friona will be guests Christmas in the Merlin Kaul home.

Mrs. R. W. Mitchell returned home Sunday after spending a week with her mother in Littlefield.

Wanda Sue, Phyllis Ann and Ted. Guests Sunday in the H. H. Miller home were Marvin O'Brien and Mrs. Dard of Gruver and Miss Camille Olsen of Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Stewart are the first residents of Dawn to install a TV set. They report very good reception through a Lubbock channel.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Corder are spending their Christmas vacation in Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Gill and children and Charles Corder of the Amarillo Air Base are spending Christmas in California with their parents.

Visiting in the H. H. Miller home Monday were Mrs. Billie Hill and Billie Helene of Amarillo and Burton Olsen of Gruver.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Stewart, Pat and Parker of Pampa visited Tuesday in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zed Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Stewart attended the funeral of William Mayfield at Dimmitt Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Caraway were dinner guests Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Iverson Leake in Canyon.

Miss Mary Frye, teacher in the Muleshoe schools, is home for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Miller attended the REA dinner in Hereford last Saturday night.

H. H. Miller was in Dumas and Dalhart last Monday to look at school plants.

Mrs. A. T. Frye, Mrs. R. A. Frye and Miss Bertha Frye attended a shower for the bride elect, Miss Leta Dene Springer, at the Lutheran church Sunday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Schorlemmer and Janie and Mrs. Norris Swanson and Joel and Jane of Amarillo were guests in the H. H. Miller home Wednesday.

Visiting in the W. U. Adams home Sunday were Floyd Cole, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Leard and son, Mrs. W. J. Riley and Kay Dell Adams of Amarillo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hagar and children of Ryan, Okla., are visiting in the Tony Burrus home.

WESTWAY NEWS

Sunday School Classes Entertain Large Group At Christmas Party

Kaul - Combs  
The community house was well filled for the community program which was held Saturday night. Numbers on the program were provided by the classes of the Sunday School and one number

of special interest was the song, "Upon the Housetop" sung by the children of the community, who sang in the first-grade program at Central school. At the close of the program, Santa arrived and with assistance passed out the many

Lots of cheer and jolly good fun... May your holiday be A Merry one!

VELMA HODGES

gifts and treats to the children and visitors.

The COTC Sunday School class, which Mrs. Merlin Kaul teaches, enjoyed a dinner and party Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Head. After the dinner, which was served buffet style at quartet tables, Christmas games and contests provided entertainment. At the close of the evening, Mrs. Kaul presented the ladies with Christmas corsages and the men with socks.

Those present included Mr. and Mrs. Harold Head, Janice and James, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Head, Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Kaul, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Patterson, and Marie of Canyon, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Jackson, Carolyn, Marilyn, Diane and Stephen, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McCathern Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Glen Williams, Beverly and Jerry of Hereford, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Thomas, Diedra, Dan and Debotah, Mr. and Mrs. James Ray Coleman and Teddy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Renfro left Sunday for Oklahoma City where they will spend Christmas with relatives. They will also visit his parents at Fredrick, Okla., and her mother near Dallas before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ray Coleman and Teddy went to Borger Sunday where they spent the day with relatives. They will leave

Tuesday for Oklahoma where they will visit Mrs. Coleman's parents and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Thomas and children left Tuesday morning for Post where they will spend Christmas in the home of Jimmy's mother, Mrs. Tol Thomas Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Brown and baby son, Stephen, and Jennie Adams of Lubbock spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Wilson and Norma Sue and Mr. and Mrs. Hughes Millard and family of Faith, S. D., are here to spend Christmas with the Elvin Wilson family. They will also visit other relatives while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Little and sons are here visiting his mother, Mrs. Grace Little and other relatives and friends in this vicinity. Wayne has been stationed in Washington with AAF for the past two years. His family has been there with him. After a visit here they will go to Council Bluffs, Iowa, where they will visit her relatives. They plan to locate there.

The Plains and Sadie Lee Oliver 4-H Clubs held a joint Christmas party at the Community House last Wednesday night. Group singing and games provided entertainment, after which gifts were

**LOOK!**

REBUILT SINGER SEWING MACHINE

ONLY \$24.50 FULL PRICE

**FREE**

- Pinking Shears
- Button Moler
- Electric Portable
- New Motor
- New Speed Control
- New Carrying Case

Given With Each Machine

Out-of-Towners Use Coupon

2809 West 6th, Amarillo, Texas

I am interested in a Free Home Demonstration of a Rebuilt Singer Sewing Machine.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

CALL 4-3211 5 YEAR GUARANTEE

FREE HOME DEMONSTRATION

BIG TRADE-IN ALLOWANCES

**Home** EASY TERMS

VACUUM CLEANER STORE

2809 W. 6th Amarillo, Tex.

**HAPPY HOLIDAY**

The true and abiding joy of the season go with each one of you this Christmas.

**J. C. PENNEY CO.**



EXCHANGE OF GIFTS highlighted the El Nino Study Club party. Shown above are Mrs. Ed Skypala, seated; Mrs. T. J. Clay, Mrs. Byron Durham and Mrs. Bruce Wooddell, standing. Photo by Floyd Ross.

NORTHWEST HEREFORD NEWS

Visitors, Some From Distant Points, Arrive Here For Christmas Holidays

By Mrs. R. C. Childers

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Wilson and family from Struges, S. D., are in Hereford and vicinity visiting their children over the Christmas holidays.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Wilson say that they always turn to the Northwest Hereford news and read it the very first thing. They say they enjoy reading it very much. Mr. Wilson says that he reads The Brand from cover to cover.

The Wilsons are formerly from Westway and left for South Dakota over two years ago. They report liking there just fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Telchik and daughter, Mozelle, were dinner guests in the W. E. Holcomb home Friday evening. Other guests included Mr. Holcomb's two sons, an other daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hargis.

The Margis family left Saturday for South Texas to spend the Christmas holidays.

Out of town guests to spend the Christmas holidays in the R. C. Childers home are Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Babcock and children, J. H. Jr., and Sweetie, and Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Inman of Plainview.

Mrs. Childers has been working at the Cowan Jewelry this week.

Mrs. C. S. Barclay has been ill the past week. Flu seems to be making the rounds in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Telchik and daughter, Mozelle, left Wednesday to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives at Strawn and Springtown.

Patsy Childers spent Sunday visiting her sister, Mrs. C. S. Barclay and family.

Mrs. Leona Packard and Leroy will eat Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Packard, who lives south of Hereford. Charles is a son of Mrs. Packard.

Mrs. A. F. Hargette of Cotter, Ark, arrived in Hereford this week to visit her daughter, Mrs. Don Zellner and new granddaughter, born in the local hospital last week.

Mrs. R. C. Childers talked to Mrs. R. N. Cooke in Nacogdoches Monday afternoon. Mrs. Cooke says that they will not be able to come to Hereford for the Christmas holidays. She also stated that she has been to Houston to the Anderson Clinic three times with her daughter, Sue. The doctors have been running tests. Sue has been suffering with hay fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Parsons and their daughter, Mrs. Ella Mae Childers and sons, Jimmy and Joe

Harrell, were guests in the Richard Cannon home in Clarendon Sunday. Mrs. Parsons and Mrs. Cannon are sisters.

Mrs. Grady Parsons and Mrs. Ella Mae Childers went to Amarillo, Tuesday night to a bridal shower for Suzella Brussey in the home of Mrs. E. L. Butrel in Amarillo.

Mrs. Dora Inman is able to be up. However, she is still weak but has made a wonderful recovery from a major operation several months ago.

Theatre Group Yuletide Party

Star and Texas Theatre employees celebrated their annual Christmas party Monday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hardwick. They exchanged gifts and refreshments were served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Yowell, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Hammons, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Swgart, Johnny Burkett, Nellie Conklin, Helen Hanegan, Kieth Hodges, Glen Pierce, Vonda Pitts, Wanda Pitts, Bobby Ramey, Mackie Redwine, J. W. Sirkel, Nancy Smith, Pat Smith, Christ Strain, Dorothy Thomas, Lois Ann Thomas, Delores Tisdale, Peggy Tisdale and the host and hostess.

Recital Tea For Music Pupils

Mrs. Ellis Combes entertained at a recital tea Friday afternoon honoring beginner piano students and their mothers.

Those appearing on the program were: Wilma Sue Thomas, Dick Thomas, Judy Fowlkes, Jimmie Fowlkes, Diana Robinson, Harold Anderson, Sandra Childers, Los Christman, Kay Shirley, Jerry Root, Rita Latham, Linda Russell, Betty Hagar and Dorothy Williams.

Tommy Kay Robinson was a guest entertainer, giving both piano and vocal numbers. Dorothy Williams acted as master of ceremonies for the program.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Woodford and daughter Susie plan to spend a couple of weeks in Winchester, Ky., with relatives during the Christmas holidays.

REAL ESTATE BOARD REPORT

We of the Hereford area, sometimes wonder just when the building and development of this area is going to hit its peak. A lot of us thought that after World War II it would soon stop, but if we drive around the country we find it is still as active as ever. There are more irrigation wells being drilled now at one time than ever before, which means more and better crops next year and for years to come. This will naturally furnish more jobs for more people.

We understand that Hereford is to have a new Phillips service station at the corner of Main and highway 60 and plans are being made for another Phillips service station at the corner of Park Avenue and Highway 51, which is to be started some time after the first of the year. The Phillips company also has a warehouse under construction in the industrial part of town near the Hereford Butane plant. There are sev-

eral other firms looking over that part of town for locations to build various types of plants. If you have time during the holidays you will enjoy touring the town and taking your visitors from other towns with you.

Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year from your Hereford Real Estate Board.

In The Service

Lt. Col. J. M. P. (Mutt) Vaughn, 2045 A. A. C. S. Sq. D. N. Andrews A. F. B. Washington 25, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Criswell and his sister, Francis Criswell, were in Borger Sunday visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Alexander left Wednesday for Seagraves where they will spend the Christmas holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Joe Hudson.

Yuletide Party El Nino Club

Members of El Nino Study Club observed the annual holiday party event in the home of Mrs. T. J. Clay Friday evening.

A brilliant silvered tree, red tapers and greenery carried out the yuletide spirit in decorations.

Mrs. J. R. Allison, guest entertainer, presented the Christmas program, reading "The Littlest Shepherd" who also followed the star.

Those attending were Mesdames; J. W. Barnett, Darrell B'anton, Ivan Block, Jim Bookout, Ben Childers, Paul Coneway, R. A. Daniel, Byron Durham, O. C. Golden, O. G. Hill Jr., John Jacobsen, John Kelly, Robert Lindsey, Sam Nelson, Sam Nunnally, W. J. Reeves, Edgar Skypala, Bruce Wooddell and the hostess.

Trombone For Paris

By Shirley Sargent  
Steve rolled from the bed where Marge slept and started toward the living room. The glow of Christmas tree lights betrayed the children. Young Stevie - there was a boy for you - had one hand in his stocking. Julie was whispering, Go on, see what's in it. Only Doris, the tall, older one, was still. Paris turned just as Steve said "Merry Christmas," sarcastically.

Young Stevie, with the engaging grin, whipped around. "Hi, daddy. Can we open our presents? It's almost daylight." "Daylight, my foot - it's barely two." "But Santa Claus has already been here." "Bed," Steve commanded. Steve

and Julie hugged him, leaving without argument, but there was defiance in Paris' face. Paris - darned fool name for a boy, Marge's idea. "Bed, son," Steve reiterated. "Under the tree, dad, I don't see anything long and short of curved."

That Paris, an odd one. An eleven-year-old kid wanting a trombone. It beat Steve. "I don't either," he agreed, meeting his son's eyes. "Look, you're too old to believe in Santa Claus, and too young to realize how expensive a trombone is." Paris looked down at the mounds of gaily wrapped packages. "Okay," he said in a flat old-sounding voice, "so I get a couple of new shirts and Stevie get . . ."

"Stevie gets what?" Paris ground his bare foot into the rug. "Nothing, I was just talking." "Good night son, Steve watch-

ed Paris out of the room before he unplugged the tree lights and sank into a worn armchair.

Paris was right. Stevie had everything he'd asked for piled under the tree. Even an electric train. Cost a lot to keep a kid happy these days, but a trombone . . . Like the one out in the trunk of the car that was going back to the store first thing Wednesday morning. A man made only so much working in a laundry, trying to save enough to buy half interest, so Marge went ahead and bought a Trombone without a by-your-leave.

First Paris had to have lessons, then a rented horn to practice on. Now he wanted one of his own. Paris, a funny kid. Never listening to the football games like Julie and even Stevie did. Always wandering off for hikes and bringing home strange, ragamuffin kids. Happy when he could tinker with all radios, happier yet when he could listen to highbrow music.

That stuff. Steve didn't understand him and that was a fact. From a distance he heard the voices of carolers and, upstairs, the wavering notes of the rented trombone. That Paris! What was he trying to do? Wake everybody up?

Even as Steve swung up the stairs, to the attic, he heard the sureness in the music. At first Paris had practiced in the attic by request, but Steve had to hand it to him. He had worked hard; two-three hours a day until he could really play. Looking in on him now, Steve saw that the rented instrument gleamed. Paris had taken care of it - wouldn't let the others touch it.

To look at his intent, happy face, you wouldn't know it was Paris whose everyday face was withdrawn, almost sullen. That playing a horn that took all your breath to blow, would give him happiness was amazing to

Steve. Paris put the trombone down when Steve touched his shoulder. "You love to play, don't you?" Steve asked.

A smile the like of which Steve had never seen before crossed his son's face. Then, shyly, "Mr. Baxter wants me to play in the school band."

It was hard to keep his pride from showing, but Steve only said heartily, "That's fine, Paris," before sending him back to bed.

Steve went downstairs, searching under the tree until he found young Stevie's electric train. The box was heavy in his hands as he considered. Toys didn't matter too much to Stevie - he liked active things, in which a father could share.

When Steve came back in from the car, he felt like Santa Claus as he put the shiny leather case under the tree. A trombone for Paris.



GREETINGS

As you decorate your Christmas tree and light the Yule logs. May you accept our best wishes for a glorious Christmas Season

ROGERS DRUG

Grady Rogers



Merry Christmas

A package of good wishes to all our friends.

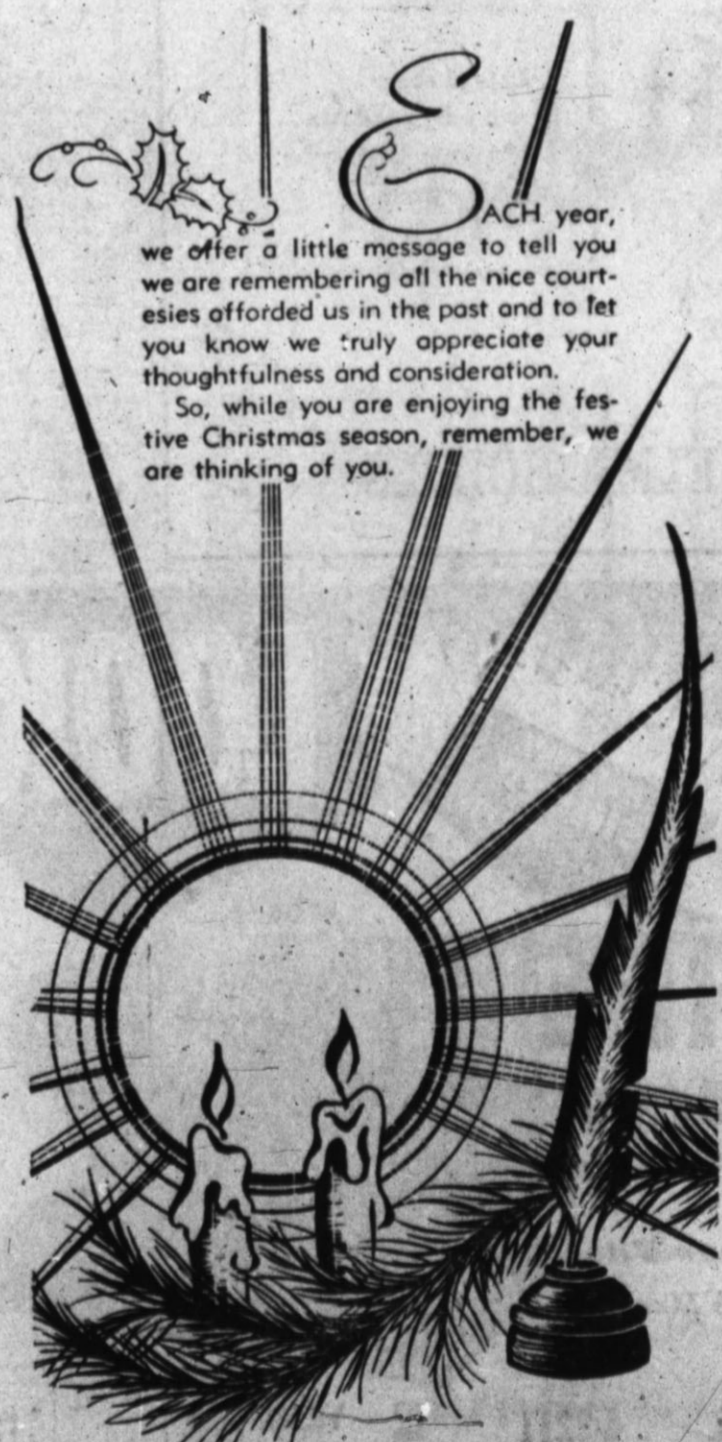
Dr. and Mrs. C. D. Kelton, Chiropractic



Season's Greetings

To our many friends we extend our heartiest wishes for all the joys and blessings of this, the happiest season of the year.

C & R Cleaners



EACH year, we offer a little message to tell you we are remembering all the nice courtesies afforded us in the past and to let you know we truly appreciate your thoughtfulness and consideration. So, while you are enjoying the festive Christmas season, remember, we are thinking of you.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

M&M PLUMBING CO.

# The Hereford Brand

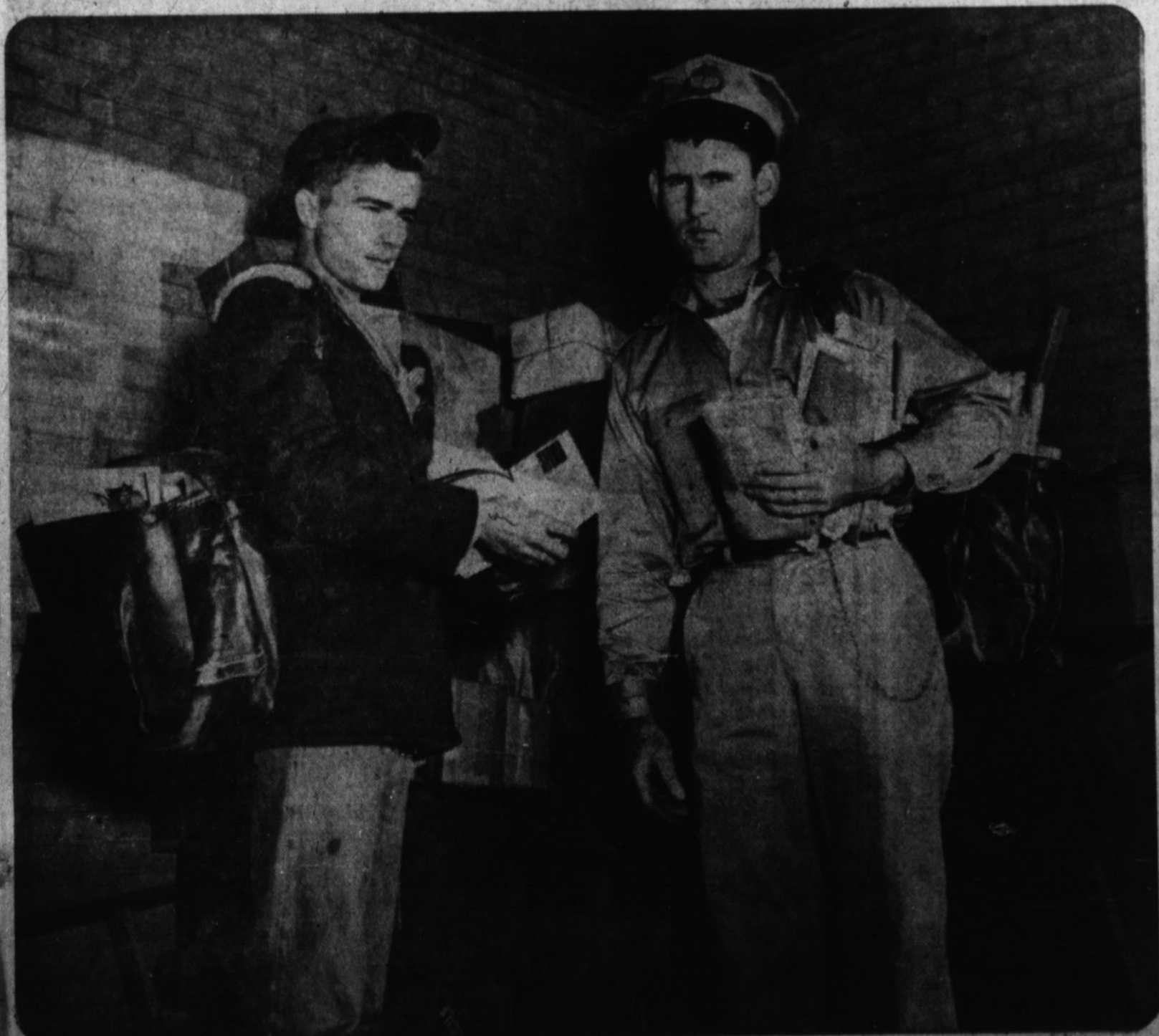
Hereford, Texas, Thursday, December 25, 1952

Section Two



★ ★ ★  
PACKAGES, CHRISTMAS CARDS and General Holiday Mail has had postal employees on long hours and double duty for the past two weeks. Shown on this page are some of the people who bring your daily mail. Top row: E. Ramey, carrier on Route 3 as he loaded up for his run; Dennis Baker, center, is also getting ready to load his car for Route 1; Ike McCutcheon, right, is city parcel post deliveryman. Center row: A. Peterson, left, is loading out for Patrons on Route 4; right, Elmer Patterson and Billy Hutson, office employees, are sorting Christmas Cards. Bottom row, left, are Glenn Bell and Baxter London, city carriers as they start on their rounds over town. Severy relay loads were required before they finished each day. Owen Stagner, center, Route 5 carrier, and E. W. Young, Route 2, are getting ready for their daily take-off. Staff Photos.

★ ★ ★



*It's Holiday Time*

But Not At The Post Office

### You Can Make A Big Christmas Candle

You can make a big, long-burning candle to fit into your Christmas decorations if you have a number of odds and ends of partly burned candles around the house. Melt them and pour into cardboard containers and remold. Use ice cream cartons, oat meal containers or others. Use plain cord for a wick. When the wax is beginning to set, tie in the wick to a pencil and suspend in the wax. Let set hard, re-

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Posey left Tuesday for Canyon where they will make a holiday visit with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Webb.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kendall of Amarillo have been in Hereford recently at the bedside of his mother, Mrs. Lee Kendall, who underwent surgery at Deaf Smith County Hospital.

move carton and there is a nice candle for your table.

### Sunday Reunion

A reunion of relatives was held Sunday at the home of Mrs. W. A. Gentry at a Christmas dinner. Following the dinner the group went to the E. Ramey home where an exchange of gifts was held.

Those included were Mrs. Gentry's brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Stone and daughter Betty and Earl Jr., and another daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Covington, all of Hart, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Ramey. Mrs. Ramey and Mrs. Gentry are sisters of Mr. Stone.

### NEWS ABOUT YOU AND YOUR NEIGHBORS

## Personals

#### Posey Reunion

A family reunion of the E. B. Posey Sr. family was held Sunday at the Posey home, marking Christmas celebrations during the holidays. Besides the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Posey Sr., those present were: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Posey, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Posey, Mr. and Mrs. Perry McMinn and children of Summerfield, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Roberston and daughter, Sue, of Amarillo, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Posey of Sweetwater, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Simpson and children of Dimmitt, Mr. and Mrs. George Webb of Canyon, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Godin and Gary, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Loerwald.

Jack Wilkins has returned from Kilgore where he attended funeral rites held last week for his grandmother, Mrs. Culver.

Mrs. Fay Dodson of Van Horn spent last week-end with the J. M. Thomsons and Mrs. T. H. Gilliland.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Eubanks of Santa Anna, Calif., were week-end visitors of the George Jewells in Hereford.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frye of Amarillo visited in the home of the Charles Sowell over the week-end.

Mrs. J. B. Sowell visited her sister, Billie LeGrand over the week-end. Mrs. Sowell now lives in Amarillo.

Here to spend Christmas with his family is Sgt. Owen Buse who has spent a year and a half in Germany. His sister, Mrs. Charles Markham and Mr. Markham of San Marcus arrived earlier to be with her father, H. D. Buse who underwent surgery in Deaf Smith County Hospital last week. Another son Charley Buse of Loma, Calif., is expected to be here for Christmas.

Guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Colby Conkwright for the Christmas week-end are Rev. and Mrs. Homer V. Thompson of Lockett. The Thompsons and Mrs. Conkwright were schoolmates in Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. Sank Ramey and son Jack, have gone to Houston where they will be spending the Christmas holidays with their daughter and sister Martisha.

Duke Smith who is stationed at Fort Sill with the U. S. Army has returned home to spend the Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Smith. His guest while here is Miss Ruth Stanley of San Jon, N. M.

#### Lawhon's Nephew Dies In France

Pat Lawhon received word of the death of his nephew, Lt. Thomas Henry Owen, who has been stationed in France.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Owen of Oklahoma City, learned that their son had died in a hospital after his F-84 jet fighter exploded and he parachuted to the ground, Dec. 4.

His parents first learned of young Owen's death last Monday when they received a telegram from Washington. But they did not get any word as to what had happened.

Thursday morning, the Air Force in Chaumont, France, announced Lt. Owen was killed in a parachute leap but gave no details.

Wednesday afternoon, however, an Oklahoma City woman received a letter from her husband, who is a member of the 137th fighter bomber squadron of which Lt. Owen was a pilot.

He wrote that Lt. Owen's F-84 jet fighter-blew up in mid-air and the biggest piece searchers found was about two-feet square.

Owen, he said, bailed out but "couldn't get loose from the seat." (Most jets have seats which toss the pilot out and away from the plane in event of an emergency.)

He landed about nine miles from the Chaumont base and was picked up, still alive, by some Frenchmen. They loaded him in an automobile and headed for the base hospital. Enroute, the vehicle had a flat tire which delayed their arrival.

He died in the base hospital some time after arrival.

The letter-writer said Owen had his first accident of the day on getting into the F-84's cockpit. In the process, his parachute "popped open" and he had to get a new one.

Owen said then that nothing was going right for him that day, the letter said.

Tommy will be remembered by many Hereford people, as he visited Hereford often.

Jeff Burk, whose father used to run a furniture store in the building where The Brand is now, is in the same squadron that Tommy was in.

Funeral for Tommy will be Friday, Dec. 26, in Oklahoma City at 2 p.m.



## GREETINGS

May your hearts be light  
Upon this joyous Christmas Day?

From



THE NAME MILLIONS TRUST



And

**Parkers Brothers**  
Builders Supply

### Courthouse Records

#### DEEDS OF TRUST

Bruce Plummer, et ux, to James W. Witherspoon, benefit of First Federal Savings and Loan Association Clovis, the S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 2 and the S 1/2 of the W 1/2 of Lot No. 3 of Wills and Holland Sub. of Blk. 18, Evants Add. to the Town of Hereford, Deaf Smith County.

Marshall Scott, et ux, to Selden Simpson for the benefit of FNB Amarillo, all of the N 1/2 of the SW 1/4 of Sect. No. 91 in Blk. K-4 in Deaf Smith County.

A. M. Hare to E. B. Hedrick, being the E 5 ft. of Lot No. 14 and the W 25 ft. of Lot No. 15 of the H. E. Miller Sub. of the West part of Tract No. 18 of Sect. No. 20, Blk. K-3, Deaf Smith County.

Marshall Scott and Billie Hodges, all of Sect. 64, Blk. K-5, D. B. & C. N. G. Ry. Co., Survey, Deaf Smith County, Texas.

#### WARRANTY DEEDS

R. L. Hopson, et ux, to J. K. Baker, E 1/2 of the SE 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of Sect. 63, Blk. K-3, Deaf Smith County.

A. R. Foster, et ux, to Herbert Bellar, W 10 ft. of Lot No. 5 and the E 35 ft. of Lot No. 6, Barcus and Bullock Sub. of the N 1/2 of Blk. No. 5 of Womble Add. to the Town of Hereford, Deaf Smith County, Texas.

Dolly Whisenant to G. D. Miller, N 1/2 of the NW 1/4 of Sect. 44, Blk. K-3, Deaf Smith County.

#### MARRIAGE LICENSES

Harry Wallace and Miss Paula Mathers, Dec. 20.

Jim Henry Shirley and Betty Sue Holland, Dec. 22.

#### NEW AUTOS

Dale Hollows, Chevrolet; L. C. Wade, Plymouth, Adrian; Billy Woods, Hudson; Richard E. Friemel, Hudson; J. M. Paetzold, Hudson; Carl L. Straffuss, Chevrolet; Jim White, Canyon, Dodge; John Blake, Buick; John B. Elliston, Studebaker.

Mrs. Edwin Goodall and daughter, Deborah from Gatesville, Tex., arrived to spend the holidays in the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Conaway. Dr. Goodall will join his family here Wednesday and they will return home after Christmas.



**A. O. THOMPSON**

## GREETINGS



From all at our friendly store...  
we send Holiday Greetings right to your door!

Mrs. Louise Ferguson  
Mrs. Grace Little  
Mrs. Jewel Cassels  
Mrs. Stacy London  
Mrs. Dollie Dawson  
Miss Lajean Latham

Miss Jean Jones  
Tommie Culpepper  
Jimmy Cassels  
Pick and Mary Harman  
S. L. Harman, Sr.

We Will Be Closed Thursday & Friday, Dec. 25th & 26th

# HARMAN'S

We Give S & H Green Stamps

WISHING YOU  
Holiday  
Cheer  
May your Christmas be  
SUPERlative, with the MOSTest  
of the BESTest for 1953!

**WINTROATH  
PUMPS**



our best  
wishes to our  
loyal customers!

**WADE CLEANERS**

### Class Has Party

Homemakers class of the Avenue Baptist Church held its Christmas party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Higgins Thursday evening. After the devotional given by A. L. Greenway, Mrs. T. B. Cox presented the Christmas story. Gifts of toys were exchanged and will later be presented to the church nursery. Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Billy Wall and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Higgins and children, A. L. Greenway and Rev. and Mrs. H. V. Fields.



JUST A LITTLE BOY AT HEART. Dr. M. C. Adams had rather make trains as play with them. He is shown above with 18 of the 44 cars and four locomotives that he has made in his spare time in the past 10 years. Dr. Adams is one of the several men in Hereford, who have electric trains but no small sons for excuses. Urlin Streu and Sidney Fuller are two of the others. Staff Photo.

The word magazine originally meant storehouse.

Read The Classified



A VERY Merry Christmas

## OSWALD'S FIRSTSTONE

STORE  
Roy Oswald

### FOIBLES

### Fancy and Plain

By Kent Snare

Miscellaneous and so forth -- you may recall that one I scribbled about the announcer of the Tech-NCS game's description of an injured participant, which was internally kicked to nothing by the deletion of an e, well, I got me a sequel, it's lousy too, but similar: A coach desperately trying to pull one out of the fire, looked at an irreplaceable back and said to the referee, "He's all right, let's play ball." "Okay," said the official, "but leave us wait until his eyes uncock." Of all the rookies who achieved the Pro League this lap, only one, Hugh McElhenney, of Washington U., and the San Francisco 49'ers, made the All League team, and he wasn't on the 1951 consensus All-American Team. Of that '51 AA backfield, Kazmeier snubbed the Pros; Lauricell and Karras finished as part time operators for the defunct Texans and the not defunct Bears, respectively; only the adroit and gesture valuable Babe Parilli made it as a semi-regular Packer and even he split time with Tobin Rote, who was not too AA at Rice, sometime back. It takes more than a scroll and accolades to impress the pay players. Reminds me of the biggity footballer, who at his coach's suggestion, brought his book of press clippings to exhibit to the opposition, for impression proceedings, only to find they couldn't read... A doff of the skimmer to Henry Iba of the Okie Ags, whose great ball control basketball tutoring was one of the prime targets of the noxious "One for one" foul ruling by NCAA and subsequent dropping of the ball control option on penalties. The Iron Duke discussed, at length, this controversial rule in Cronley's Oklahoma column, dwelling mostly on any good points the thing might have and what improvement it might possibly make. Not once did he mention how it was aimed at him and his. By exclusion, I think he achieved more than did Phog Allen and Doyle Parrack.

two other direct hits of the rule, who vehemently and justly railed at the aiming. From this corner, those three will come out fighting for a change and they will have plenty of support to assure a revision on that one and "toot sweet", too... Some pencil loose character opines that self orphaned Drake University replace Oklahoma University in the Big 7 loop, that would be comparable to sending a one teated goat to replace a Holstein... Bradley, who used the Drake incident to withdraw from the Missouri Valley Conference, is entering a brand new conference as previously reported here. This new group will get into operation a year hence and will include Notre Dame, Marquette, Butler, Louisville, Bradley, and two Chicago schools, Loyola and DePaul. Apparently it is going to function only in basketball, wherein all seven have been powers; if it came to football the Irish would have to stand the other six at once and simultaneous, in order to make the thing close to even... The Girl Tad bounced in from college last night, enlivening the whole menage, including, Mom, Pop, and the speckled pup-dog, senior type, who almost came unglued with glee... She brought a collection of expressions and witticisms which evoked chuckles to me including one oldie that I had misplaced. She naively referred to one male collegian, not as the commonly known square, but as an Odd Ball, if'n you remember that one from the original stance, you're older than enough to exercise your franchise....

### Holiday Party For Class Group

Golden Circle of the First Baptist church was entertained at a holiday party given in the home of Mrs. C. O. Phillips Friday afternoon. Christmas greenery and red candles were used in party decorations and gifts were exchanged from a brilliantly decorated tree.

Mrs. G. P. Owen gave the Christmas prayer and Mrs. Sanford Smith presented the devotional lesson. Mrs. O. M. Dickey told the Christmas story. Christmas carols were led by Mrs. R. H. Hale with Mrs. Roy Calvert accompanying at the piano.

Members present were Mesdames; H. M. Benson, Glenn Boardman, C. E. Beauford, L. Culpepper, Roy Calvert, W. A. Campbell, R. H. Hale, C. E. Hood, Sanford Smith, Hazel Sparks, Roy Thompson and the hostess.

Hostesses were Mesdames; Phillips, Herman Gray, C. E. Hood, Roy Thompson and Jeff Roberson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Boydston will visit Christmas Day with their son Jack Boydston and family in Lubbock.

Mrs. R. L. Campbell of Silverton is visiting in the home of her daughter, Roberta Campbell, for the Christmas Season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cox of Andrews arrived Sunday to visit friends and relatives before going to Pampa to visit their children for Christmas.

A. O. Thompson Abstract Co.



Complete tract index of all lands and town lots in Deaf Smith County. Write us for information.



It is our sincere wish that we may have a part in making your Christmas full of good cheer and fellowship. We want to add something to the happiness of every person in this community.

Perhaps this little message will help you forget the unpleasant incidents and experiences of ordinary days. May brighter days be the compensation for your sacrifices toward making this a better world in which to live. May you find the beauties of life around you and the opportunities for the service it affords.

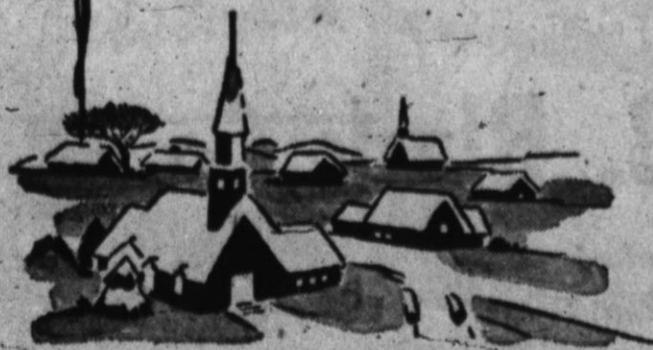
Stanfield's

Ben Franklin Store



Peace on Earth

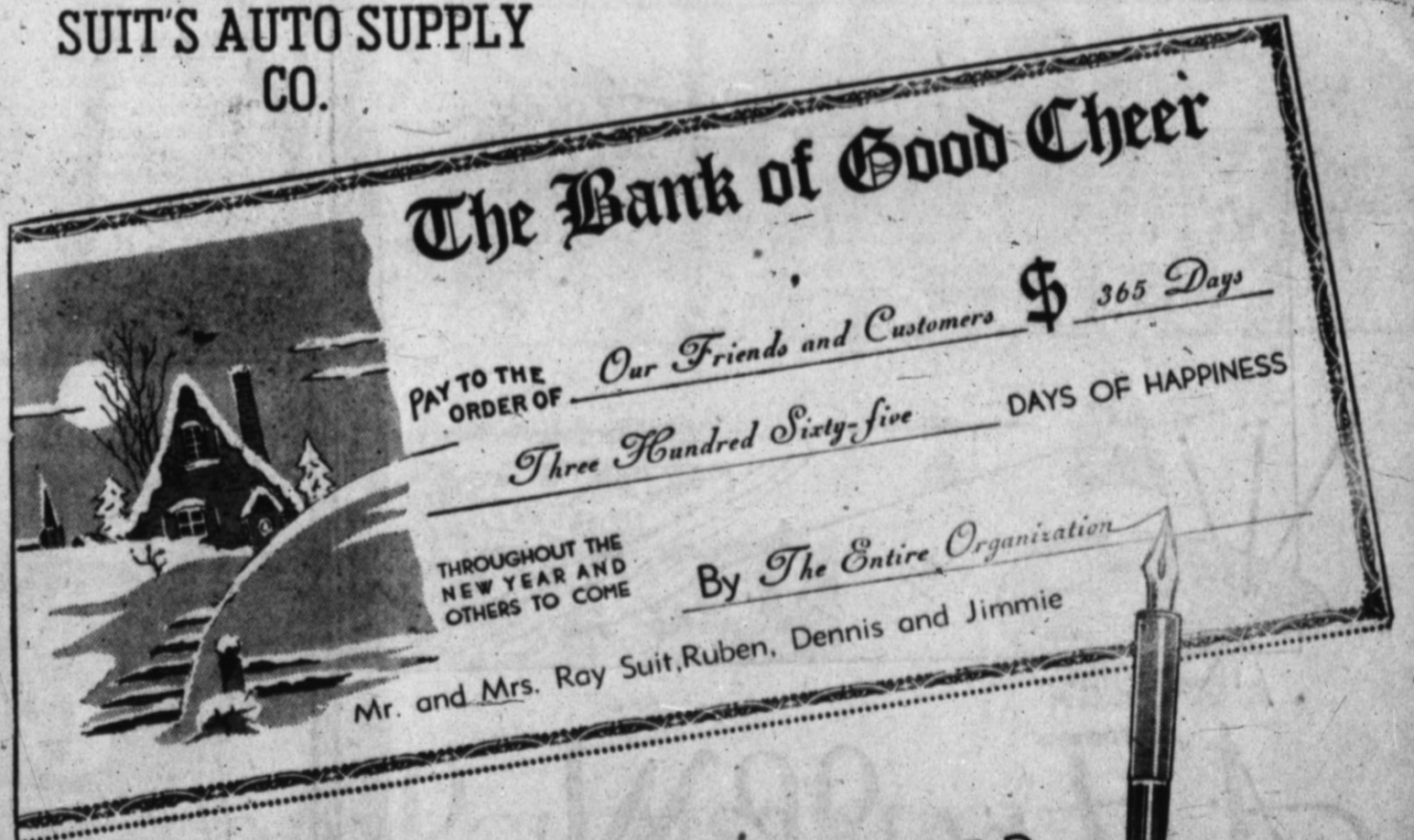
Wishing you Peace and Joy at Christmas and many blessings for the New Year!



## Leonard Foster

County Superintendent  
Mrs. Doyle Rose, Assistant

### SUIT'S AUTO SUPPLY CO.



### CHRISTMAS VOUCHER

This check is part payment of our appreciation for your goodwill which has contributed so materially to our progress during the past year.


NOTICE!  
We Will Be Closed  
Thursday and Friday, Dec. 25th & 26th

The swastika symbol originated among the Hindus. The word pastor originally meant shepherd. The Great Wall of China is 1,500 miles long.

**NOEL**

The real spirit of CHRISTMAS ...

Peace... good will... freedom... prosperity... opportunity... friendship—all of this is the Christmas spirit... may it be yours in '51, and ever after!



**Robert L. Thompson**

Merry CHRISTMAS



**A Friendly Word**

This little gesture comes to you in true appreciation of the thoughtful treatment you have afforded us in the past year.

We are truly grateful and in the most friendly way we know, we extend the compliments of the season.

**Close Drug Store**

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Close

**New Year Open House Introduced By Dutch**

The custom of making short calls on New Year's day was in full swing in the United States around the turn of the century. Newspapers carried columns of 'at home' notices specifying the hours during which visitors would be received. Hosts and hostesses having duly received, closed their open house to become guests at somebody else's. 'Open House' on New Year's Day was introduced into America by the Dutch who settled in New Amsterdam. Friends were accustomed to dropping in to offer the compliments of the day and refreshments centered around homemade snacks, plus the host's favorite concoction of punch. The custom grew with the country; finally attaining the newspaper announcement stage, with its eventual time-table and scurrying from one 'open-house' to another. It was inevitable that some guests, after a succession of nine or ten punch bowls, sometimes embarrassed their tenth or eleventh hostess; and receptions sometimes were 'crashed' by total strangers.

**Supper Party For Class Group**

Fellowship Class of the Methodist Church was entertained with a holiday buffet supper at the home of the teacher, Mrs. Homer Brumley, last week. Following the buffet supper, games were enjoyed and carols were sung. Canned food and gifts were packed to present to a needy family at Christmas time. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. George Reiter, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Walton, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Hulsey, Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Newsum, Jay Sullivan, Jackie Wright, Ruth Terry, Don Smith, Leo Hicks and the hostess.

**Friona Girl Will Wed., December 27**

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Maurer of Friona have announced the approaching marriage of their daughter, Shirley Anita, to Heary L. Donnelly, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Donnelly of Artesia, N.M. The wedding will take place on Saturday, Dec. 27 in the Friona Congregational church. Nuptial plans were announced recently at a tea given in the Friona Women's Clubhouse. Decorations featured the bride-elect's chosen colors of turquoise and coral. Mrs. J. C. McCracken of Hereford entertained with piano selections during the calling hours.

**Family Dinner**

A family Christmas dinner will be held in the home Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hinds on Christmas Day. Included will be their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Sherriff and son Gray and Mr. Sherriff's father, E. M. Sherriff, Mr. and Mrs. Hinds and their son Dale. A Christmas tree party will be held in the morning before the dinner.

**Teacher Entertains For-Class Group**

The Junior Class of the Church of Christ was entertained at a yuletide party in the home their teacher, Mrs. E. Ramsy, Friday night. Gay holiday decorations set the spirit of the party and a Christmas program was presented. Melba Gay Lawrence gave a scriptural reading depicting the Birth of Christ and Linda Carathers read "A Christmas Wish." Mildred told the story "The Night Before Christmas" and Sharon Flood, Sheryl Patterson, Linda Schaffer and Louise Wester sang Christmas songs. In conclusion of the program the entire group sang carols. Refreshments were served to Arln and Kay Caraway, Bonnie Rae Craig, Judy McGee, Sharon Flood, Sheryl Patterson, Melba Gay Lawrence, Linda Schaffer, Linda Carathers, Mildred Wester, Louise Wester, Jacola Chism of Dimmitt and the hostess.

**Far-Off Lands Come To Life In Yule Toys**

Geography comes down the chimney on Christmas Eve. In the flood of toys soon to spill out into the nation's living rooms will be the touch of many different lands. Beside a teddy bear, replica of Australia's marsupial fur-red koalas, perhaps will stand a carved wooden farm scene from German Bavaria, a South American gaucho doll, or a miniature pagoda made in Japan. Similarly, the United States, now the world's leading toy maker, sends abroad its wild west costumes, its shiny playtime trucks and cars and earth-miving equipment, its small-scale railroads, and sky scrapers to delight children all over the globe. Toy industries in Germany and Japan are on the upswing again. Germany was among the first nations in the world to make tin horses on wheels, engines that ran, animals that walked, birds that sang. Now U. S. buyers go back to cities such as Nurnberg for the out-put of ingenious middle-aged inventors. New toys that startle the world often come from Europe. One such is a wooden duck which, when set on an incline, pruddly walks down the slope. Another is a recent gadget from Denmark called a "tippe top," a wobbly sphere about the size of a small apple that suddenly flips upside down and continues spinning on its stem.

Winston Churchill was intrigued by the top when he first saw it. In Stockholm, the King of Sweden, a cabinet minister and an atom physicist, a Nobel prize winner, got down on their hands and knees at a banquet to study the mysterious flip-flop action. As a mirror of mankind's culture, toys reflect the progress of civilization. Yet an amazing similarity can sometimes be seen between the toys of long-forgotten eras and the playthings of today.

The milky way completely encircles the earth.

Read The Classified

**Along the Way**




It has been a pleasure to serve you in times gone by and it is our sincere wish that we may continue to have an opportunity to serve you in the days to come. Merry Christmas to you, one and all.

**COWAN JEWELRY**

The Cowans - P. T. Clark - Clara Jayne West  
Mrs. R. C. Childers Betty Jo Godfrey

**Christmas Greetings**



Be merry... and may you all have the sparkling ingredients for a full cup of happiness!

**Hereford Credit Association**

Mrs. Dorothy Ross

**CHEERS!**



An armload of good wishes for a Merry Christmas, filled with the joys of the season, to all our wonderful friends!

**E.B. Black Co.**

Jess Stanford Mark Matthews Edna Beavers Dick Barnard Mary Poarch Joe Valdez

FRIO NEWS

### Frio Homemakers Club Hold Yule Party At Owen Andrews Dec. 16th

**By Mrs. Owen Andrews**  
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Simpson and children are spending Christmas with Mrs. Simpson's parents, and other relatives at Longview. College students Wade Thompson, Texas Tech and Miss Evelyn Benson of E. N. M. U. are home for the holidays. Miss Lyla Robbins, of the Abernathy public schools is home with her folks, the H. D. Robbins. Miss Gladys Thompson of Vallejo, Calif., was to arrive Sunday night or Monday for a holiday with her parents, the W. H. Thompsons and other relatives. Mrs. W. O. Wilson has moved

her house from her farm into Anton. A new room is being added to the house, new shingles and other repairing will be done before she moves in. Roy, who has been spending a 15 day leave with the Wilson family, was to leave the last of the week to report back to his Air Force base in the San Francisco area. Mr. and Mrs. Billy Warrick left the last of the week to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives at Idabel and other points in Oklahoma. Mr. and Mrs. Owen Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Andrews and

Ronnie were shopping in Lubbock Friday. The men attended to business at Tahoka, O'Donnell and Lamesa. Mrs. Bill Boyd accompanied them as far as Littlefield where she visited her parents, the Sanders, and other relatives. Bill Boyd was in Littlefield Friday and Saturday visiting and helping friends with a plumbing and carpentering job. Sgt. and Mrs. Wallace White of Ft. Riley, Kan. and Mrs. Wiley Ewton of Colorado Springs, are visiting their parents, the E. B. Berrymans for the holidays. Mrs. J. H. Dobbs, Mrs. W. H. Andrews, Mrs. Arthur Blackburn and Mrs. Leo Hall entertained the Beginner Class with a Christmas program, Sunday afternoon. Several of the mothers came and brought their children. The Frio Homemakers Christmas party was on Tuesday, Dec.

16, at the Owen Andrews home. Mrs. E. F. Vogler planned the games for the afternoon. Pollyanna friends were revealed with Christmas presents. New friends were drawn. Present were Mesdames: Henry Andrews, Henry Dobbs, E. H. Little, W. A. Springer, H. E. Lindley, Spicer Grigg, Floyd Cole, Joe Davenport, C. N. McClure, E. F. Vogler, H. F. Benson, T. L. Sparkman, Miss Alma Andrews and the hostess. The next meeting will be on Jan. 14 at the C. N. McClure home with the program to be on house plants. Bill Moring of the Navy, stationed in California, is spending a Christmas leave with his parents the Tait Mornings at Stephenville and his sister, Mrs. Glenn Grigg. Mrs. Olivia Smith of California is spending the holidays with her parents, the D. O. Bensons.

### Husbands Guests At Summerfield Christmas Party

Summerfield Study Club entertained their husbands at a yuletide party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Waiser, Thursday evening, Dec. 18. Mrs. Brady Lookingbill, Mrs. J. R. Euler, Mrs. D. C. Waiser and Mrs. L. B. Lookingbill were assistant hostesses. The Waiser home was decorated in holiday suggestions. Mr. and Mrs. Waiser and their son Wayne, showed the guests through their newly remodeled home. Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill Sr., Mrs. Earl Lance and Mrs. Charles Noland had charge of the entertainment. Table games made up the entertainment. The three Waiser children and Kenneth distributed gifts to the guests from the gaily lighted tree. Refreshments in keeping with the holiday theme were served to the following guests: Mr. Brit Clark, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Robertson, Hereford; Mrs. O. B. Sumner, Mr. and Mrs. Forbus Blakemore, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Noland, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Euler, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Lance, Mr. and Mrs. Brady Lookingbill, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lookingbill, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Curry, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Counselman, Mr. and Mrs. K. W. Neill, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Lookingbill, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Waiser, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Waiser, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Waiser.

### 1 B. C. and 1 A. D. Were Not A Year Apart

According to our calendar, one would naturally assume that between the year 1 B. C. and the year 1 A. D. there should be a year called zero. As a matter of fact, no such year exists, as far as historians are concerned, and the year 1 A. D. follows directly after the year 1 B. C. A person born in 3 B. C. would not be five years old at 2 A. D., but would be four years old when one is calculating data in that period. When adding B. C. and A. D. years, it is necessary to always subtract one to compensate for the year zero omitted between 1 B. C. and 1 A. D.



A PROMISE FULFILLED, was the title of the play presented by the students of St. Anthony's Catholic School, Sunday, Dec. 21 in the school basement. Dressed in white to the left is the chair representing the Spirit of Wisdom, Joseph is portrayed by Timothy Betzen and Mary played by Beatrice Wilhelm.



ABRAHAM, played by Robert Diller, is saved from having to sacrifice his son, ISSAC, played by David Dzuick, by the Angel sent from God. To the left is, the Spirit of Wisdom, played by a group of students and to the right are the boys and girls learning of "A Promise Fulfilled".



R. E. LINGENFELTER  
And Staff

'tis the Season to be  
**JOLLY!**



We Will Be Closed December 25th and 26th

The Little Fashion Shop  
Smart Clothes for Smart Women

ALL OF US AT

**Cooper's MARKET**  
Fine Foods

WISH YOU A

VERY

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

AND

LET US TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO THANK YOU FOR THE WONDERFUL RECEPTION WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN IN HEREFORD. WE REALIZE THAT OUR SUCCESS IS DUE TO OUR MANY WONDERFUL CUSTOMERS AND WE WILL ENDEAVOR TO CONSTANTLY IMPROVE OUR SERVICES THRU 1953.

**Cooper's MARKET**  
Fine Foods

AND EMPLOYEES

# CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

## AND BEST WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

### Christmas In Texas

Turn the night before Christmas in Texas, you know,  
Way out on the prairie (without any snow),  
When in their cabin were Buddy and Sue,  
A dreaming of Christmas, like me and like you,  
Not stockings, but boots, at the foot of their bed,  
For this was in Texas, what more need be said?  
When all of sudden from out of the still night,  
There came such a ruckus it gave me a fright!  
And I saw 'cross the prairie like a shot from a gun,  
A loaded up buckboard come on, at a run.  
The driver was 'Geein' and 'Hawin' with will,  
The horses (not reindeer) he drove with such skill.  
Come on there, Buck, Pancho, and Prince, to the right,  
There'll be plenty of travelin' for you-all tonight!  
The driver in levis and shirt that was red  
Had a cowboy hat on top of his head.  
He stepped from the buckboard he was really a sight,  
With his beard and moustache so cutly and white.  
He burst in the cabin, the children awake,  
And both so astonished that neither one spoke.  
He filled up their boots with such presents galore,  
That neither could think of a single thing more.  
Daddy recovered the use of his jaws,  
He asked in a whiner, "Are you Santa Claus?"  
Am I REAL Santa? Well, what do you think?  
And he smiled as he gave a mysterious wink.  
He went in his buckboard, and called back in his drawl,  
To all the children of TEXAS— MERRY CHRISTMAS, you-all!"

### from the cowpokes

On Guseman's

### Seven-Vee

### Where The Range Is Still Wide And The Latchstring Hangs Outside

Tommy T.

Jim and Tommie  
Virgil and Mary Alice  
Don and Wayne  
Glenn and Rosie  
Katherine and Elizabeth

Bob and Betty  
Don and Jane  
Donna Sue and Gary  
Dan and Vena  
Doug and Cecilia

C. T. and Gen

# GUSEMAN CATTLE CO.





## The Stewarts Learn About Christmas

"Marie, Brenda, it's time to get up," called mother. "Wake Mike and Donald up too."

"OK, Mother, we will," replied the girls sleepily.

A few minutes later the girls were pouring cold trickles of water down the boys' necks.

"Ough! Quit it! Get out of here!" shouted Mike angrily.

"This is our room; so get out. If you think it's fun to pour water all over somebody, why don't you try it on yourselves?" Donald yelled at the top of his voice.

"We don't have to get out. Mother told us to come in here," retorted Marie.

"I don't care who told you to come in here. Anyway, she didn't tell you to throw water all over us, so just get out of our room right now!"

"Children! Children!" interrupted Mother, "what is going on up there?"

Breakfast was soon over and Daddy left for his office.

Mother was washing dishes. Brenda boldly walked in and remarked, "Mother, I have been thinking and I have decided that it's about time I have a decent evening dress to wear; After all, I'm fourteen now and I would simply die if I had to wear that



Nona Marie Strange  
Central School

horrible faded thing you call an evening dress. Besides I have worn that for a whole year and it is so out of style."

"Why dear, I thought you liked the dress," sighed Mother heavily. "Father and I gave it to you

for your birthday just three months ago and it's not a bit faded. I don't imagine you will be the only one without a new . . ."

"Mother!" screamed Marie from upstairs. "Donald got my toothbrush and threw it out the window."

"Oh Dear; I don't know what to become of that boy. He is in trouble constantly and he doesn't even care," said Mrs. Stewart to herself. She paused a moment and then called to Marie, "I'm coming dear."

When Mrs. Stewart had got out of the bed that morning she felt fine, but now she was beginning to feel awful.

"I don't see why you children can't get along with each other any more. You used to get along just fine but now you fight constantly," said Mother unhappily.

"Well, I didn't start it," said Marie defensively.

"You did, and you can't say you didn't," retorted Donald.

"Oh, both of you be quiet!" shouted Mother over the quarreling of the children. "I am sick and tired of this every day. You can just learn to behave yourselves."

The rest of the day passed  
Continued on page 2

## The Hereford Brand

Hereford, Texas, Thursday, December 25, 1952 Section Three

Stories on this page, and throughout the paper, were written by Sixth Grade English students of Central School and Shirley School. Classes submitted stories as an assignment and judges at the schools selected those they considered outstanding. They are not ranked in first place or consecutive order, but include the "ten best stories" from Central and the "six best stories" from Shirley. The various stories speak for themselves and most definitely indicate that Hereford's next generation will not lack in imagination. Author is pictured with each of the stories.

## Santa's New Brownies

One day Santa woke up from his year of sleep. His helpers were busy. Some of the Brownies were tending to the reindeers and others were working with toys. Santa needed one more helper to assist him with his Christmas letters. Santa Claus sent Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer to find another Brownie. Rudolph started off on his journey through the foggy sky. His search was ended without any luck. Then Rudolph saw an object beneath him. It was a small Brownie. It was a small Brownie stranded on an unknown island. Rudolph headed for the island. He picked up the helper and took it to the North Pole. When Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus saw the small Brownie they were filled with joy because they had never thought Rudolph could find such a Brownie. When all the others had greeted the new addition, they went back to work. Santa Claus loved his new helper. When the time came for Santa Claus to deliver gifts the new Brownie was the only one that got to ride with Santa. This small helper lived with Santa for many years. Then one year while delivering gifts, Rudolph saw another Brown-



Karolyn Kirby  
Shirley School

nie just like the other. He was a brother of the other Brownie. Then Santa named the two helpers Chippy and Meany. Santa looked in his record and found that the two Brownies had lived with him at the Pole before but had got lost in a flight.

## Old Uncle Noel

It was nine days before Christmas as Uncle Noel sat in front of his fire smoking his old corn-cob pipe. He was thinking of how nice it was to be a bachelor. He didn't have a woman to bother him about putting matches and ashes on the floor.

Suddenly there was a knocking at the door. "Who's there?" he asked.

"The mailman, sir."

"Uncle Noel started for the door, "Come in out of the cold," he said, "Stand here in front of the fire."

They talked on until the mailman had to go. "Here is your package, sir," he remarked handing Uncle Noel the parcel. "Merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas!" Uncle Noel shouted after the mailman.

He looked at the package questioningly as he read the postmark. It read California. "All the way from California to Northern Maine!" he exclaimed. "I wonder what it is."

He tore off the strings and paper. "It's here," he shouted. "My work tools are here."

"I'd better start making the toys for the little kiddies of Mainland," he thought to himself.

Within the next few days you could hear the humming and buzzing of the saw and the pounding of the hammer as Uncle Noel sat busy at his work of making toys. After the toys were made there was one day left until Christmas. The kind old man slipped the toys into his bag and waited until Christmas eve.

On Christmas eve as the clock struck ten Uncle Noel stole away to his one-horse sleigh. He visited each child's home putting presents on the front of each one's door.

It was twelve o'clock before he got back. He was so tired he went right to sleep in his armchair.

In the morning he woke up at eight but he never opened his eyes for an hour. He finally roused himself from his chair and fixed himself some breakfast, which wasn't much, only an egg.

After eating his breakfast he pushed himself away from the old wooden table. He put his head in his hands and wondered what to do about celebrating Christmas and his own birthday. He pulled out his purse to see how much money he had. "Just two dollars." He whispered to himself. "I guess I'll just have to make the best of it. I'll go down town and try to get something in an open store."

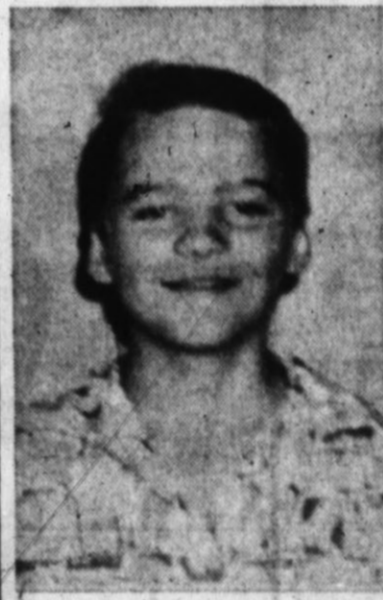
A few hours passed and Uncle Noel had cleaned up the rooms. He was ready to go to town when he heard someone knocking on the door. "Oh, I wonder who it is," he exclaimed.

Uncle Noel opened the door. He didn't have to look twice. He knew what he was seeing. All the Mainland villagers were outside the door. They had formed a party with plenty of food. "Merry Christmas!" they all shouted.

With tears of joy streaming down his face he invited them in. At the party they sang, danced and told jokes. Then they had a great feast.

Uncle Noel thanked all of the villagers over and over. He had had such a jolly evening.

A few hours later Uncle Noel was alone. He was full of happiness and he thanked God over and over so much that fell asleep, again, in his old armchair.



David Larsen  
Central School

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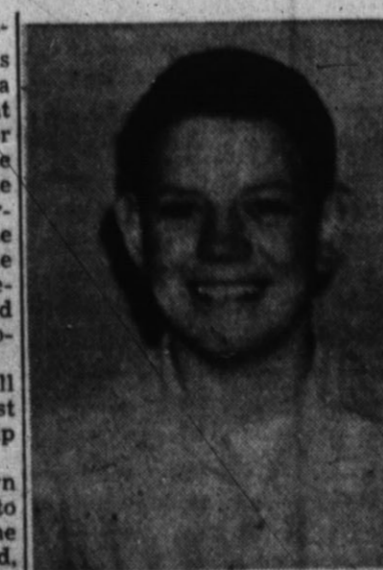
## Christmas For Bozo

It was two days before Christmas, Bozo felt a little colder as he lay beside his mother in a dark, damp alley. Bozo knew that his mother had been sick. For several hours she had been quite still now and Bozo, though he was just a little pup, became worried. He licked his mother in the face, but she did not respond. She lay very still. Suddenly Bozo realized that her body was stiff and cold. The little pup knew his mother was dead.

The snow was beginning to fall again and Bozo knew that he must find someone who would help him.

He stood up and walked down the sidewalk. Shortly he came to a man standing on the corner. The man kicked him aside and said, "Dirty dog." Soon Bozo was getting hungry; he found a little meat in a trash barrel.

In an old house on the corner  
(Continued on Page 3)



Dale Carter  
Central School

The next morning when Bobby

## Christmas At The Orphanage

"Ten miles from Rutland, Vermont, is located an orphanage. The owner and manager is a man by the name of Mr. Rush. He does not believe in Christmas and his orphanage has never celebrated it. On December 1, 1940, Kathleen Robins came to live at this orphanage. She was given a cheery welcome by the children there. She knew from that moment on that she would love this new home.

Before she had left her home she had always celebrated Christmas. As Christmas drew near Kathleen never heard the children at the orphanage talk about it. Finally she asked one of her girl friends, Deborah, about this. Deborah said that Mr. Rush did not believe in Christmas. Kathleen went to bed that night thinking about what Deborah had said. She decided that Mr. Rush must not know the real meaning of Christmas and that she would try to tell him what it was.

The next morning Kathleen told Deborah that she would like to have a Christmas party for Mr. Rush as a surprise. Deborah said that this was a good idea. The girls made arrangements with some boys to cut down and bring in a tree. Some of the girls strung



Linda Hair  
Shirley School

On Christmas eve the children went to bed as usual, but they did not go to sleep. Mr. Rush went to bed some time later. The children got up and made their decorations for the tree. They got quietly out of bed and went into their big auditorium.

The boys set up the tree and the girls decorated it. Then the girls and boys decorated the room with red and green paper. They then put some gifts they had made under the tree. After this was finished the children went to bed.

The next morning the children rose with the sun. When Mr. Bush came into breakfast the children led him into the auditorium. He sat down in a chair and watched the children put on a program of the first Christmas. Then Kathleen gave the reading of the first Christmas from the Bible. After this gifts were handed out. When it was all over Mr. Bush rose from his seat and left the room. Nothing was said of the program the rest of the year.

The next year about Christmas time Mr. Bush said or thought any about it. When the morning of Christmas arrived Mr. Bush led all the children into the auditorium and there was a tree all beautifully decorated with presents for all the children. Mr. Bush stood up and said that he had thought about the program they had had the year before and that now he understood the true meaning of Christmas and he would always celebrate it.

## This Man Was Giving

It was somewhere near the year 1890 in one of the fast diminishing ranch houses of the Texas Panhandle. A small boy sat on an old man's knee listening to a tale of times gone by.

"Well sir," the old man started out.

"When I was jes' a little bit younger than you are now, we lived on a small ranch near the Kiowa reservation about a hundred miles south of Stillwater," he paused a moment reminiscing his childhood then he said slowly as though in a daze, "Yeah boy, it was really worth living then." He went on, "There was a missionary came to town and started a lot of trouble. First he went out to preach to the Indians. They wasn't anything wrong with that of course but it grew."

"We used to have a smithy back home, he stood six feet four inches tall. I remember that because there was a contest between us boys one day to see which of us could guess his weight, height and so on. Yes sir, he was sure a big man, only thing was unless you had someone to compare him with he wasn't big at all because he was built so well."

"Was coming on Christmas," he said, again letting his mind wander far back from the present and back to the past . . . far back.

"Then one day that missionary came back to town for supplies. When somebody asked him how he was doing, he answered OK. We were decorating the tree I had sent here from the timber country. While we were doing this one of the slower boys fell down a ladder and broke his leg. The Indians took this as a bad omen and now I can hardly get them to cooperate any more."

The old man said silently under his breath, "Idiot," he should have had more sense than that." As he went on with the story a mental picture formed in the boys head.

"Well, anyway," he went on, "Things starting popping in Stillwater. The Smithy began collecting toys and stuff the town kids were through with, even got plans for a crossbow."

"Then . . . Then came Christmas. We boys had planned to have a party all alone. Of course Smithy was to be the guest of hon-



Ronnie Jones  
Shirley School

or. We hunted everywhere but couldn't find hide nor hair of him.

"Later, two days later, he came back all skin and bones. He was eatin' so much we never could catch him. Then one day he and I was alone in his shop when I asked him the question. He looked kinda funny then broke out in a smile. All right son, he told me, someone's got to know."

"I left with a wagon on the twenty fourth all loaded down with presents and struck out for the reservation. When I got there I found a war dance going with the preacher in the middle of it, probably a hostage. I decided I'd best wait to go in. After they were all asleep except the guards, I managed to get in, deliver the stuff and leave. You know the story from then on, boy," he said. "Reckon I saved the town from an Indian attack."

"Smithy didn't know when he left his presents would save a town. He just started out with the spirit of giving."

Now somewhere in a small northern town a small boy sits on an old man's knee in front of a lighted Christmas tree, being told again the story of this simple man whose spirit of giving shall remain so long as there is one free man, one God believing man to uphold Christmas.

## Sam Clause And The Croker Family

Once there lived a boy whose name was Jim Croker. He lived in the slums of a large city with his mother and father and his little sister. It was only seven days until Christmas. All Jim wanted was a good warm coat that he could wear to school and to work. He wanted a shoe too. If he could get one, Jim had to miss school most of the time in order to work. His father worked at a factory. Jim did just about whatever he could. He worked in a grocery store after school and delivered papers every morning before school. Christmas was coming and Jim's family didn't have enough money to buy any presents.

The day before Christmas Jim was standing in front of a pet shop looking longingly through the window at the shaggy brown and white puppy. It was snowing and Jim was shivering in his thin coat. A well dressed man came by and noticed Jim. He stopped to talk to him.

"What are you getting for Christmas, son?"

"We're too poor for Santa to come see us," replied Jim. "Santa just comes to see the rich kids."

"Oh, but you're wrong - just wait and see," said the man. He asked Jim where he lived and his name. Jim told him and said goodbye.

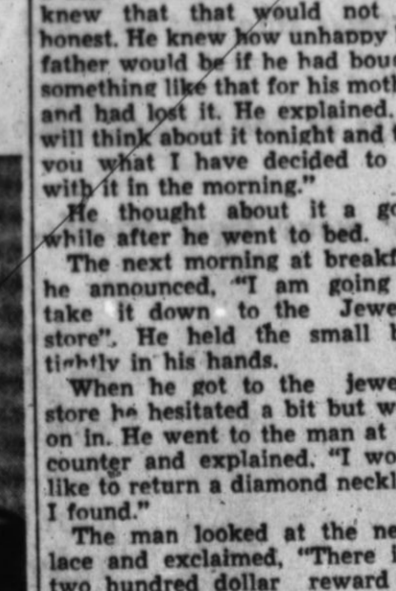
He never expected to see the man again. This man, whose name was Sam Clause, had the true



Richard Smith  
Central School

spirit of Christmas. He wanted to help others and be kind to all people. He had plenty of money and was always looking for someone who might need help or whom he might make happier. He had no family and was often lonely. He wanted now to help Jim and his family and to give them a happy Christmas.

He made a visit to Jim's house, acting as a brush salesman. He



Bobby  
Central School

Bobby didn't know what to do with the necklace.

His mother said, "You will have to decide, Bobby."

The boy knew if he sold it at a pawn shop that they would have a nice Christmas. But he also knew that that would not be honest. He knew how unhappy his father would be if he had bought something like that for his mother and had lost it. He explained, "I will think about it tonight and tell you what I have decided to do with it in the morning."

He thought about it a good while after he went to bed.

The next morning at breakfast he announced, "I am going to take it down to the Jewelry store." He held the small box tightly in his hands.

When he got to the jewelry store he hesitated a bit but went on in. He went to the man at the counter and explained, "I would like to return a diamond necklace I found."

The man looked at the necklace and exclaimed, "There is a two hundred dollar reward for this necklace!"

Bobby didn't know what to say.

Just then the door swung open and a wealthy-looking man walked in.

"The man at the counter explained, 'This young man returned your necklace, Mr. Thornton.'"

The man seemed very happy to know that his necklace had been found. He wrote out a check for the two-hundred-dollar reward and handed it to the man at the counter.

The man looked at Bobby and suggested, "You come back tomorrow with your father to receive the check."

That night Mr. Thornton found out that Bobby's father did not have a job.

The next morning when Bobby

Continued on page 2

## Amy's Real Christmas

Cynthia Elizabeth Alexander was having breakfast in bed. It was two weeks until Christmas and she was making a list of what she wanted. Her father had said he would not spend over one hundred dollars for her gifts, besides the ten horses for her ranch. Most of all she wanted a new wardrobe. She hadn't had a new dress in two weeks.

Meanwhile, Amy Smith, the little girl in Cynthia's class at school was mopping floors for her blind mother. Amy did not expect much for Christmas, only the Sunday School and school gifts. Her father, who was crippled Jack Smith, did the best he could to raise a few head of cattle, but mostly he raised potatoes. Amy wanted more than anything to have the beautiful doll in Mr. Switz's toy shop.

The next day was Sunday and Cynthia put on her velvet dress. Amy put on her best cotton and at church Mrs. Kornby and Mrs. Jones had made plans for their Christmas party. Each was to bring a gift and the group would exchange them. Then Mrs. Jones said, "Boys and Girls, I think it would be nice for each of you to do some deed for someone. In other words, see that they will have a merry Christmas."

After everyone had promised

## The Snowbound Train

"Mother, I will be glad when the train comes," exclaimed Tommy Brown.

"Yes, I will too, because we are nearly out of food," replied his mother.

"We are nearly out of hay for the cows," put in Father.

There were several families in a small town in Montana. In the summer they got along all right, but in the winter if the train bringing supplies did not arrive they had a hard time. This particular family was living in the back of a store. The people could not get close enough to get the food because of the high snowbanks.

"About all the food and hay is used up in town. We are going to have to put everyone on rations," remarked Father one day.

"It certainly would be a happy Christmas if the train could get in," Father remarked gravely. After a short pause, he added, "well, I am going to Jake's Hardware Store and see what we are going to do, because that is where all the other men are going to meet."

Father had just closed the door when he opened it again and called, "Mary, you and Tommy will have to get ready to go feed the cow; hurry because it is starting to snow."

Mother sat in her big armchair thinking and sewing. She was thinking about the Christmases she had when she was a little girl.

Soon Father came back from the Hardware Store.

"Father!" exclaimed Mother, "Don't you think the children had better come to the house for it's snowing rather heavily."

"Yes-I do," replied Father. "I am going to look for them."

Meanwhile Tommy and Mary were trying to find their way back to the house. They said it seemed like hours before, suddenly, up in front of them they thought they saw their father. Tommy yelled, "Hello, Hello."

Father answered, "I am coming!"

"Oh, Father, it is you," shout-



Leonard Green  
Central School

ed Tommy.

"Hey, it's about to stop snowing," yelled Mary.

When they got back to the their house it had stopped snowing. Then they got into some dry clothes, ate supper, then went to bed.

When they got up in the morning the sun was shining and Father had already gone somewhere.

When he got back he said the train had come in about 8 in the morning, and the men had already unloaded it. It was now about 10.

Mary and Tommy had not even eaten breakfast, so they would have to wait until dinner. They didn't mind though because they were having turkey.

Father said, "Everything came in on the train. Everything we expected and more, too. Plenty of feed for the stock, groceries, everything our village people need. Then there were Christmas packages from everywhere." Then Father smiled and looked at his happy family and added, "There are presents for everybody in this family from Grandmother, presents from Kansas!"

Then everybody shouted, "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

## Cho Sung's Christmas

Cho Sung was a small Korean boy. His father and mother had been killed when their town had been bombed. Cho Sung was found by an American soldier and taken to an American missionary's orphan home. There he learned about Christmas; he learned about Jesus, and he memorized the Christmas story.

When Christmas came along he decided he wanted a bicycle, but the matron said that it would cost too much and that Saint Nick could not afford a bicycle for him. So Cho Sung tried to decide what he wanted besides a bicycle. He thought hard and then a thought came to him. He wanted a mother for Christmas. He had heard the other children talk about their own mothers and since he was too young, when the city was bombed to remember his mother, he wanted one for Christmas. A Korean woman, who had



Patricia Howard  
Shirley School

lost her child in a raid on her town, adopted him.

## Korean Christmas

Bang, another door shut in Kija's face. Kija wandered down the street. The few people in his family, had now started begging. Kija, a small Korean boy, lived in the Korean sea port of Pusan. He was very hungry because he had not eaten for two days.

As he wandered down the dark dirty street he wondered how his family would celebrate the wonderful day of Christmas. Never before had he had to

beg. When the war came the rice fields were destroyed and everyone was hungry. Mala, Kija's small sister, had once been plump and chubby. Now she was thin and pale. His mother was ill with fever and his father was either at home with Mother and Mala or else begging somewhere. Kija could not stand to see his mother and Mala so ill and thin.

As he walked along the dark

But, Father, he is not that  
(Continued on Page 2)

(Continued on page 3)

### The Stewarts

(Continued from page one)

quietly at the house, but at Dad's place of business, he was having trouble. He had just learned that he had lost almost everything he owned in a bad business deal. When six-thirty p.m. came, he left wearily for home.

"Is that you, dear?" called Mother upon hearing the front door close.

"Yes it is I," sighed Dad heavily.

"For once this month you got home on time. You will just have time to wash before supper. By the way, did I tell you about the Smith's moving? The Browns got home from their trip, too."

Mr. Stewart answered his wife mechanically. "I don't want any supper. You didn't tell me about the Smith's moving. I am glad the Browns got home."

"Jim, what's the matter with you. Do you feel all right?" asked his wife with great concern.

"Yes, I'm all right, I just don't want any supper," answered Jim.

"You go right upstairs and get into bed. It could be something serious. I'll phone the doctor," continued his wife as she hurried upstairs to fix the bed.

"I told you I was all right. I feel fine. I am just tired," argued Jim.

Finally he said he would go to bed if she would not call the doc-

tor tonight. He promised if he was ill in the morning she could call. During the night he really became sick and before morning they had to call the doctor.

"I knew we shouldn't have waited to call you, but Jim wouldn't let me," fretted Mrs. Stewart. "Will it be all right if I leave him long enough to wake the children?"

"Yes, but tell them to be quiet, because he needs plenty of rest, and he surely can't get it if these younguns are running around and making a lot of noise," replied old Doctor Mills, the family doctor. (He knew the family well and knew how much noise the "younguns" as he called them, made.)

When the doctor left, Mrs. Stewart went into the rooms of the children and woke them up. She told them very sternly not to make noise.

"I have fixed breakfast, so go downstairs and eat. I don't want to hear a word out of any of you. Do you understand?" asked Mrs. Stewart quietly.

"Yes, Mother, we understand and we will be very quiet," answered the children.

"They went to breakfast trying very hard to do what their Mother had asked, but their good intentions were forgotten and they were soon quarreling as loudly as usual.

Since this was Sunday and they never went to Sunday school their father had very little rest that

day. By night Dr. Mills had to be called again.

After careful examination, Dr. Mills called Mrs. Stewart and the children into the next room where he told them Mr. Stewart would have to be taken to the hospital.

"Oh Doctor, what will I do with my children?" asked Mrs. Stewart.

"The doctor knowing that Mrs. Brown, the next door neighbor, was good Christian woman, said, "Send for Mrs. Brown."

When they told Mrs. Brown, she said, "Go on to the hospital with your husband. Don't worry about the children, I will take care of them for you."

The Browns lived in a large house, and they had the Stewart children stay with them while their parents were in the hospital.

The next night after the dishes were washed, Mrs. Brown and the children went into the living room where Mr. Brown was listening to Christmas Carols.

"Donald, why do we celebrate Christmas?" asked Mrs. Brown suddenly.

"For gifts, of course," interrupted all of the children loudly.

"Is that all?" questioned Mrs. Brown.

"I guess so," said Mike. "It's all we ever knew anyway."

"Haven't you ever heard about Jesus?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"We have heard about Him, but what does He have to do with Christmas?" asked Brenda.

"Everything," said Mr. Brown. "Mike bring me the Bible, it is in my bedroom."

Every evening for the next few weeks Mr. Brown read to them from the Bible and told them stories of Jesus. On Sundays they attended Sunday School and Church.

The week before Christmas their Daddy came home.

He was very much surprised at the change in his children. They no longer quarreled from the time they got up until they went to bed. Mother was also surprised. They helped her with much of her work.

"Mother," said Brenda one night as they were doing the dishes, "Mike and I have been thinking about Christmas. The evening dress I have is just fine for the party and Mike decided that he didn't need a hot rod but could ride his scooter for a while longer. We can use the money it would have cost for the dress and hot rod to buy a few Christmas presents for Marie and Donald. We are going to get jobs during the Christmas rush. We can make quite a bit of money which will help with the bills and we can also buy a present for the Browns. They were very good to us while you were at the hospital with Daddy."

"Why Brenda," exclaimed Mother very much surprised, "What has changed you children so?"

### Amy's Real

(Continued from page one)

crippled and he gets around fairly well. Mother has been wanting some one to crochet table cloths for Christmas presents." Cynthia insisted.

"Oh, I guess I can interview him tomorrow," said Mr. Anderson.

Of course, Mr. Smith got the job and on Christmas Eve, Cynthia slipped into the Smith's home holding her doll. The doll Amy had wanted so much.

The next morning while Amy was with the Alexandersons and her mother and father in the den of the mansion she said, with tears in her eyes and clutching the doll as if she would never let go, "I hope everyone is as lucky as I am to have someone like Cynthia Elizabeth for a friend."

Keep cattle away from loose or peeling paint if it contains lead. It's just as dangerous as fresh paint to the cattle that lick it.

Necklace  
(Continued from Page 1)  
and his father came into the jewelry store Mr. Thornton was there also.

Mr. Thornton asked, "Would you like a job with good pay at my ranch, Mr. Jason?"

Mr. Jason gladly took the job. They had a nice Christmas and with the new job they bought new clothes and they had plenty of food.

The Jason family were there after so prosperous that they were able to help less fortunate people.

The Texas Farm and Ranch Safety Committee passes on this reminder. The best Christmas is a safe Christmas. Don't take chances in the home, on the farm or highway that could spoil this season of the year for you or your family.

Sam Clause  
(Continued from page one)

talked to Mrs. Corker and found out all he needed to know. He told Mrs. Corker he would have a lonely Christmas and would be by himself on Christmas. She kindly asked him to spend Christmas Day with them. They would be glad to share what little they had with him. This suited Mr. Clause's plans exactly and he agreed to come see them Christmas Day.

Christmas morning, Jim awoke, called his little sister, Ruth, both hoping that a miracle had happened and that Santa Claus had really been to see them. A miracle had happened! A beautiful tree, loaded with toys and warm clothes for all the family; Jim could never remember being so happy. He was trying on a warm new coat when he heard a scratching

and yelping at the door. He ran to the door and opened it.


There was a shaggy brown and white puppy and the man he had talked to in front of the pet store. The man and the dog came in and Mr. Clause was introduced to everybody.

"The puppy needed a boy to take care of him so I brought him to you, Jim," explained Mr. Clause.

"You're a real Santa Claus, Mr. Clause," said Jim.

Mr. Clause found Jim's father a better job and Jim could go to school all the time. The family moved from the slums to a better house and even after that they believed in Santa Claus.

Feed dairy cattle and heifers well, so they will develop into large, strong animals. Thousands of dairy heifers are stunted annually by poor feeding.



**NOEL**

May the joyous spirit of Christmas light your future, and bring you blessings of friendship to illuminate this happy season.

Elmo and Ethel Fridley.



**Greetings**

May the bells of Christmas ring out to wish you the many blessings of The Happy Holiday Season.

**Pitman Service Sta.**  
Odice & Ed Bulls

# Goyeux Noel



May the carolers of Christmas sing out our good wishes . . . and, may the many joys and blessings of the holiday season be included among the gifts received by our many loyal friends.

Howard Gault                      John Estes                      Otis Dickey



**Howard GAULT Co.**



### Korean....

(Continued from Page 1)

Virgina Witherspoon  
Central School

street he thought of all these things. Suddenly he saw a white building looming up before him. On the front there was a big red cross. A sign said, "Korean Red Cross Headquarters." Kija had heard of people going there and receiving food and gifts. Kija could read the American sign because he had gone to school before the war. He sighed and murmured,

"I suppose the American sign is only for rich people."

"But you are wrong there. The sign is only for the poor people. Come, I'll show." Kija turned and there was a smiling lady in a white dress behind him.

"Is it all right?" he asked puzzled.

"Certainly. Come along," she replied. He followed her timidly into the white building. She led him to a room where several American ladies were sorting various articles on the table. Kija's face shone at the sight of the bread, rice, tea and other foods. Miss Winsla, as she told Kija her name was, packed up a colored box and handed it to him.

"Here," she said, "take this to your family and ask your father to bring your family to the Christmas party and dinner my American friends sent you."

"Thank you so much," Kija said timidly. And from the shining look in his eyes—Miss Winsla got more thanks than the small boy could ever give her. She watched him run down the dark street with the precious box under his tattered coat.

As Kija walked in the door of the straw hut his family lived in he could make out his Mother on the straw pallet in the

corner. His father and sister sat by the small fire in the middle of the hut.

"Look! Look!" Kija exclaimed, "a nice lady at the Red Cross gave me food!"

Father jumped up and looked at the small boy's shining face. Kija was holding an apple in one hand and a brightly colored box in the other. In the box was rice, tea, an apple and an orange. Father boiled the rice while Mala fixed the tea with water in a can. Kija told about his trip to the Red Cross building. He also asked if they might go back the next day to the Christmas celebration. Father said they might go if Mother felt better.

The next morning Kija's mother could sit up because she was no longer hungry. Mala smiled and her dimples came back again. Father carried mother and Kija lead the way. When they arrived Kija introduced his family to Miss Winsla. Miss Winsla said she was glad to meet the Ki Tse and hoped they would enjoy themselves.

She led them to another room where a large table was covered with delicious food. There were other people, too. Miss Winsla helped father sit mother in a wheel chair so she could move from place to place.

Everyone ate until they could eat no more. Then Miss Winsla led them to another room where a huge evergreen tree was standing. It was covered with decorations and gifts. Miss Winsla passed a gift to everyone there. Mala got a small china doll, Kija a ball and top. Mother a carved ivory bracelet and father a folding knife. Then the whole family got a big box of food and clothes. There was rice, tea, fruit, dried fruit and canned vegetables.

Mother smiled for the first time since the war when she saw all the wool sweaters, socks, shirts, dresses, blue jeans, shoes and a little brown hat with a red feather. Kija smiled and laughed. This was the very best Christmas he had ever had.

### Bozo

(Continued from Page 1)

of 1001 Elm Street lived the Scott family. The father and mother were worried about Christmas. They had no money to buy toys for their two children.

On the afternoon of Christmas Eve, Mr. Scott went for a walk in the park trying to think of a solution to his problems. It was there he found Bozo. Bozo was

## A Horse For Peter



Pat Robbins  
Central School

ran, grabbed her, and threw her out of the way, but he could not get out of the way himself.

The car was going to fast to stop in time. The car hit Peter and he did not know what had

happened for several hours. When he awoke, he was in the hospital. He had gotten his leg broken when the car hit him. The first thing he asked when he came to was, "Is the little girl all right after I threw her so roughly into the ditch?"

His mother told him the little girl was all right but he would have to stay in the hospital for

two weeks.

One day, Peter's father was visiting him. Mr. Morgan said, "Peter, since it's about Christmas I thought you might want a horse, but I'm not sure where I can find a good one. We will wait until we get home and talk."

One week went by and only one week left. While he was there the school class sent him a draw-

ing set. He could sit for hours and draw. Finally the two weeks ended. He was glad to get out of the hospital because he was tired of it.

He could not ride with the neighbor's boy on the horse now. He had been riding but now he couldn't. His mother said it would be a month before he could ride again. He was so disappointed he

could cry and did.

Mrs. Morgan said, "Peter, don't feel so bad. The Jones have a new horse and his name is Allen's Evening Star."

Peter got into the car and started home. Suddenly a man stepped out by the side of the road and asked for a ride. The Morgans picked him up. He said he

(Continued on Page 4)



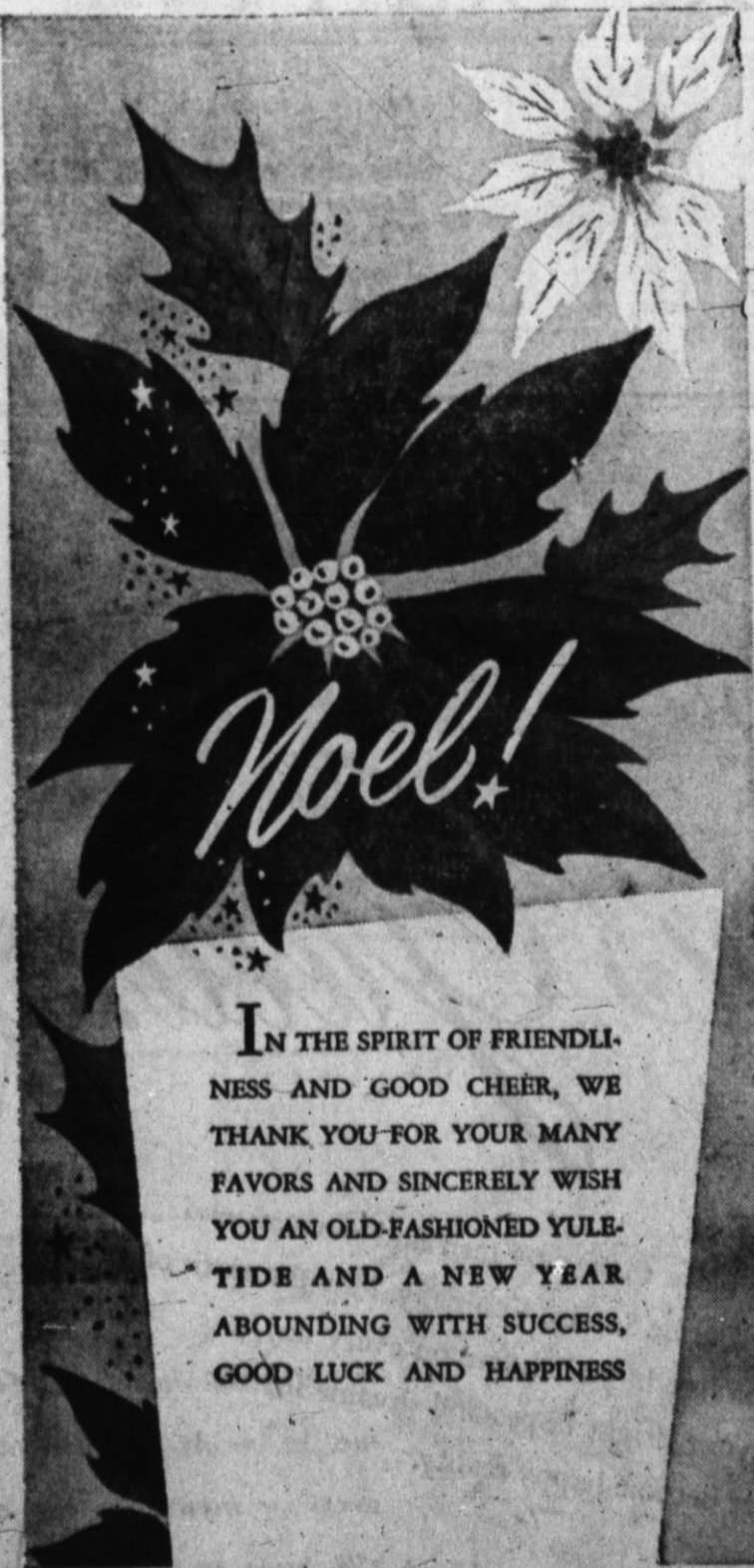
Ever appreciative of your friendship and patronage, we extend to one and all our friendly greetings that you may enjoy a bright and merry Christmas . . . And, may this Holiday Season mark a happy beginning that foretells happiness and contentment . . . not only at Yuletide, but forever . . . and ever more.

# Sears Grain Co. And Employees

## Shelton Tire Exchange

W. O. Shelton  
Bessis May Shelton  
J. N. Ward

Wallace Shelton  
Alma Inman  
John Byers  
Bob & Floyd Shelton



# A Happy Christmas In The Rockies

A lost colt in a blind snowstorm in December nickered. It had lost its mother about two days ago. They had strayed from the band and were looking for it and went under a lonesome looking tree. There was a horrible sound. The mare jumped, but not quick enough. A mountain lion landed on her back. With one powerful stroke of his paw he broke the mare's neck. She gave a choked scream. The colt ran as hard as he could.

Now he was slowly starving to death. He was about to freeze. He wandered on. Suddenly something struck his head, he kicked and jumped weakly. There was a noise in front of him.

Seven years ago a trapper named John Robinson moved to the mountains with his wife and small son, who was now twelve.

John had been in the forest. He heard a scream about half a mile west of him. He crossed about a quarter mile of open space. Under a tree a little ways ahead a lion was eating a horse. The cat snapped his tail back and forth angrily and growled. John whipped up his rifle, aimed and fired. The lion leaped into the air and fell dead.

He began examining the tracks and suddenly exclaimed, "a young colt belonged to this mare! He'll starve if he isn't found soon. I wonder where he is now?"

He skinned the lion and started home. He looked up and saw that it was getting cloudy.

When he got home he told his story quickly and said, "Robert, if it is good weather tomorrow, we'll saddle Pepper and Brownie and see if we can track that colt down."

"What colt?" questioned Robert. "The lion (of this skin) killed that mare you know. Well, that mare had a right young colt. If



William Ponder  
Central School

we can find him you can have him."

"Gee, Dad, that'll be nice to have a horse o' my own."

"I said IF, Robert", answered John.

It snowed lightly that night and gradually got worse.

The next day Robert gumbled, "Aw, good gosh, why did it even hav to snow this way, anyhow? That colt will probably freeze to death."

"Remember Robert," answered John, "we have no control over the weather."

The colt saw a light in front of him; something touched his face. Suddenly something held his neck tightly. "Bring me a rope quick, somebody," someone yelled. The sound of running feet became louder. A rope slipped around his neck. He was dragged into a warm light room.

Robert shouted, "Why, it's a colt Dad. I'll betcha it's the one you were talking about!"

Soon the colt became accustomed to the people and did not fear them.

"Look, he's white!" exclaimed Robert, "at first I thought it was snow. I think I'll call him Snow-storm."

"I thought you didn't like snow-storms" teased his mother.

"Yes, but I like them when colts come out of them," replied Robert.

"Say, I just remember," spoke up John, "Do you know what day this is?"

"No, what?" asked Robert.

"It's Christmas,"

"Christmas!" exclaimed Robert, "This is the happiest Christmas I've had yet."

## A Horse.....

(Continued from Page 3) did not believe in Christmas. Peter talked to him and told him about the birth of Christ. When the Morjans got to their gate the man got out and thanked them for the ride.

The weeks passed slowly. Christmas Day came and Peter went outside to look around when he saw the most beautiful horse. Around his neck was a note saying "My name is Star. I am for Peter from your friend."

# Bobby's Great Experience

Once there was a boy named Bobby. When he was one year old, his mother and father were killed in a car wreck. He was adopted and his stepfather always made him believe there was no person as Santa Claus. Bobby wanted to be like the other boys and girls, and have presents on Christmas. When he was five years old the house that he and his foster parents were living in burned down. They had to move to a small shack. About 1 year later his foster mother died. He never had a Christmas tree. His father could barely afford for him to go to school. When he was eight years old his step-father remarried, and the woman had a little girl 5 years old. The little boy was very proud of his sister. His little sister believed in Santa Claus. The first Christmas after they had married Bobby had a fair Christmas. When Bobby was eleven and his sister 8, his sister got desperately ill, about a week before Christmas. On Christmas eve Bobby prayed to God. On



Lawanna Lookingbill  
Shirley School

Christmas Day his little sister rallied and the doctor said she would get well. Bobby was very happy, and he said that that was the best gift he could have ever had.

# Select Toys To Fit The Child

COLLEGE STATION — Christmas toy shopping no longer means just going off on a lark to see what surprises and fascinating new toy gadgets are in store for little Johnny and Sue on Christmas morning.

It means finding just the right toys that will bring happiness not only on Christmas day but will inspire constructive play throughout the year.

Mrs. Eloise Johnson, family life specialist for the Texas Agricultural Extension Service says shopping for toys is an opportunity to provide the children on your list with lasting benefits as well as immediate delight. Toys are important to children for they are the tools of play -- and play is a significant part of children's daily living. Play is much more than merely filling in time, it is the way in which children use their developing abilities. It is the means through which he comes to an understanding of the activities going on around him -- it is the channel for the expression of his thoughts and feelings about things, people, and events which attract his attention.

So when you select toys for the children on your Christmas list, it is wise to select toys that fit their development at any given stage. And, the specialist says, though Christmas has always been the main toy shopping time of the year, try to make your toy shopping plan an all-year-round one with additional major purchases at birthdays and as the children's play needs develop.

# The Christmas Fire

Kneel always when you light a fire!

Knell reverently, and thankful be For God's unfailing charity; And on the ascending flame inspire

A little prayer, that shall appear The incense of your thankfulness from

"The Sacrament of Fire"— Oxenham.

The bringing in and burning of the Yule Log has long been a Christmas ceremony—brought to us from our Scandinavian ancestors. They used to kindle huge bonfires at the winter solstice in honor of their god Thor. Later, the bringing in of the huge log was one of the most joyous of the ceremonies observed during the holiday season. From its place by the huge hearth it was burned on Christmas eve. Its flame would burn out old wrongs as it heated the wine for the wassail bowl that was quaffed to drown all feuds and animosities.

Those of us fortunate enough to have a real fireplace might like to have a very special Yule log for your Christmas eve—it will give extra warmth and cheer as you add the last touches to the tree and sing your favorite carols.

And for a very festive fire all during the holiday, prepare some special "color kindling". At this time of year a fire in the fireplace is as pleasant to watch as it is comfortable and cozy for the family circle. Everybody gathers around the fire... sitting in the most comfortable chairs or on the floor where the flames are much more interesting. When the apples have been eaten or the corn popped and the marshmallows toasted, how would you like some "snowballs" to throw on the glowing embers? ... or some driftwood, pine cones, or corn cobs treated with your own special preparation? These beautiful colored flames blaze up at first,

then burn vividly until the last bit of the cone or wood is gone.

"Snowballs" are made of cotton with a teaspoonful of red and green "fire powder" in the middle of each. "Fire powders" are chemical salts. Green flames are made by using powdered copper sulphate or blue stone, and red flames come when strontium choride is used. If you can get these powders you might like to make a tiny bag or basket of snowballs for a Christmas remembrance for your friend who has a fireplace.

## DECORATIONS AND FAVORS

In addition to the liberal use of Christmas greens for attractive arrangements, children and grown-ups enjoy making simple but effective table favors and tree decorations. Be sure to include some that are easy enough for the very little children to make. Grandfather or Aunt Edna will enjoy showing the family how to make some different Christmas favors as their childhood memories are refreshed with this family activity.

## Dear Santa,

We are six and eight years old this year, and we have moved to Amarillo so don't forget us.

This is for what we would like to have for Christmas: two big guns, cowboy boots; bikes; if you have enough; a cap rifle; football and a train. Also fruit, candy and nuts.

Don't forget all the other children.

Love,  
Lee and Ronald McMurray

The addition of a pound of good green alfalfa hay to the winter ration of farm animals will protect them from a vitamin A deficiency.



# GREETINGS

DURING THIS BLESSED SEASON

We want to rejoice with you and your family on the happy meaning of Christmas and to join you in praying for true "Peace on earth and good will to men."

# The Hereford Clinic and Staff

- R. R. Wills, M. D.
- L. B. Barnett, M. D.
- M. W. Nobles, M. D.
- A. T. Mims, M. D.
- R. J. Grubbs, M. D.
- F. C. Glendenning, M. D.
- W. D. Lawrence, M. D.

- Marie Carroll, R. N.
- Peggy Ergman, R. N.
- Dorothy W. Hutson, R. N.
- Betty Sue Holland, R. N.
- Vondell Edwards, M. T.
- Joyce D. McEvoy, Receptionist
- John Hamby, Janitor
- Grant A. Fuller, Business Manager

**"I like my Dearborn"**

It's automatic heating at its best!

BLANTON BUTANE, INC. Phone 551

The bells are ringing out the best wishes for a very Merry Christmas!

**LOERWALD BROS.**

Welding

Season's Greetings

From the more than 1800 men and women who are Your Public Service Company. May the spirit of Christmas live in your home on every day, and all your bright hopes and dreams for the new year become happy reality.

**SOUTHWESTERN PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY**



'Twas a week before Christmas—and the rush was well underway at the Hereford Post Office. The above picture was made through the window from inside the office. Post office employees were arguing as to whether more packages came in or went out of Hereford during the Christmas period.

# How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I stop the rattling of windows?

A. By having them weatherstripped, or remove the stop or molding that holds the sash in

place, and resetting it closer to the sash. Weatherstripping would be the better way, as it accomplishes a saving in fuel, as well as stopping the rattle.

Q. How can I make paint adhere to tinware?

A. Rub the surface thoroughly with piece of rough pumice stone or emery. Then apply a thin coat of shellac varnish, after which the surface may be painted very nicely.

Q. How can I prevent tarnish of silver that is in a felt-lined drawer?

A. A ball of camphor in the silver drawer not only prevents

tarnish, but if the drawer is lined with felt it will keep away the moths.

Q. How can I soften rough hands?

A. Rub plenty of almond cream well into the hands, just before retiring, and slip on a pair of old loose gloves. If this is not effective, using camphor in place of the cream will improve the roughest of hands.

Q. How can I give an added flavor to pumpkin pie filling?

A. A fourth of a teaspoonful of orange juice, or grated orange rind, added to the pumpkin pie filling will impart an extra deli-

cious flavor to the pie.

Q. How can I smooth irons that have become rusty?

A. Irons that have become rusty, sticky or rough can be smoothed to a glass-like finish by rubbing with salt, and a piece of crinkled-up paper.

Q. How can I make a knife polisher?

A. Try using a large cork for a knife polisher. Dip the cork into water, then into scouring powder, and rub it on the blades of your knives. In this way you can apply all the pressure you wish without danger of injuring your hands.

Q. How can I remove soot from

my chimney?

A. One of the oldest methods is the use of the old dry-cell batteries. These contain the required ingredients, and when thrown into a hot furnace, the soot usually burns.

Q. How can I clear away a fever blister?

A. Spirits of camphor is usually effective in helping to clear away that nasty fever blister.

Q. How can I improve the clothes line?

A. Soak the new clothes line in hot water, hang out to dry and then rub a cake of wax over it. This will keep it pliable and waterproof.



MORRISON AND SUCCESSOR... Ray Morrison (right), who has resigned as Athletic Director and Head Coach at Austin College in Sherman, has a cup of coffee with his successor, Harry Buffington. Morrison has accepted a non-coaching position at Southern Methodist University in Dallas, the school he brought to football prominence while coach there from 1922 to 1934. Morrison's job at SMU will be in the public relations line. (AP Photo)

## 'Twas the Night Before Christmas



And with everybody's mind on Christmas, we particularly think of our friends and patrons whom we have enjoyed serving this past year. We say to all of you, "May you have a very cheerful and happy Holiday."

### Hereford Laundry

And Dry Cleaners  
Ernest Kendall, Owner



To the best customers and friends a firm ever had, we extend our warmest wishes for your **HAPPY HOLIDAYS!**

May 1953 Be Abundant In Happiness!

# Packard Milling Co.

And Employees

# Christmas With Bill

"Hurry up, Bill. We must hurry to the depot."

Bill and his father got the bags and put them in the car. Bill's mother came out of the house. They got in the car and started to the depot. They arrived at the depot about eight o'clock. Mrs. Jones hurried to get the tickets while Bill and Mr. Jones put the bags on the platform. Mrs. Jones had just got the tickets when the train came in. Mrs. Jones said that they must get to car thirteen. Mr. Jones put the bags on the baggage car and called goodbye to Mrs. Jones and Bill. He kissed them both goodbyes. He said to Mrs. Jones, "Have a good trip, dear."

The conductor bellowed, "All aboard!" just as Mrs. Jones and Bill got on the train. Bill shouted goodbye to his father as the train went past him.

The next few hours were very happy ones for Bill. He saw many pretty houses in towns as they went past them. He wondered what Santa Claus would bring him. He wanted a set of cowboy pistols, boots, spurs, hat, saddle and a horse. He also wondered if Santa would find him because he would be at his grandmother's house.

Bill had been asleep when he heard his mother ask him if he wanted some ice cream and sandwiches.

Bill was very hungry so he stammered, "Could I have some, please?"

It was near dusk when his mother remarked that they should go to the dining car.

On the menu there was a list of things of which Bill liked. He sighed, "I want chili, milk crackers, tomato juice and ice cream."

When they got through with their supper they went back to their seats. It was about 9 o'clock when they went to their berths to go to bed.

When Bill woke up the next morning it was cold and cloudy. It was about 8 o'clock when they got to Madison, Wisconsin.

It was snowing so much the people could only see about a hundred feet ahead of them. The train stopped at the depot and



Reed Green  
Central School

not find their tracks and were not able to follow.

All afternoon Bill and Peter followed the men. Finally the men went into a hotel. They went into room 26.

Bill crept close to the door and heard the men talking. One of them boasted, "Johnny, old boy, we sure made a haul this time. About forty thousand dollars. It is just like I told you."

Bill crept back to where Peter was. He whispered for Peter to go for the police.

He eased back and heard the men talking. "With this disguise nobody would recognize us."

Another voice added, "We have stumped those cops." They couldn't catch a flea.

Bill heard running feet outside and knew it was the police.

They came up to the door and burst in. The crooks reached for their guns but didn't reach them. One of the policemen ordered the crooks to lay their guns on the table.

The chief was saying "Thanks to these two boys we caught you."

"But how could you find out where we were?" a crook asked.

After Bill had reached the hotel he showed his mother the money he had got from the reward. She murmured, "Where did you get it?" He laughed and told her about telling the police about the crooks.

That night Bill and Mrs. Jones had supper with the Chief of Police. questioned Bill about how he and Peter had followed the crooks. Bill and his mother were just about to leave for the hotel when the chief asked Bill what he was going to do with the money.

Bill answered; "I am going to give the money that mother and I have left to the poor people in the slums so that they can have a nice Christmas. With the money that is left Mother can buy tickets for the rest of the trip on a plane." The Chief was very proud of Bill.

The next day Bill and his mother got on the plane and flew to North Carolina. Then they got on a train and went the rest of the way.

Bill heard the conductor shout, "Miami, next stop; Miami, next stop!"

Mrs. West, Bill's grandmother, was at the station when the train got there. She ran to meet Bill as soon as she saw him. Bill was glad to get to her house before Christmas.

On Christmas morning Bill was up early. Right on the table was a pair of guns just like he wanted. On them was a note saying look outside. Bill ran downstairs and out of the house. Right in front was a pony and saddle. He was so happy he cried out with joy.

When Bill got back home there was a lot of letters from children in the slums of Chicago. Bill was very happy.

# Christmas Prayers

Following the Nativity Story, many families have their family prayers -- This Christmas prayer seems especially fitting at this time.

### A Family Prayer

"Father, we are grateful for the Christmas season and for all the beauty and happiness it renews within us. We thank Thee for the human significance of the festival we are celebrating. We thank Thee for home and human

fellowship and friendship. Deliver us, O Lord, from ever seeking our own good at the cost of others. Forgive us our envies and jealousies and so lead us in wisdom and generosity that we may seek no good for ourselves which we do not seek for them. Fill our hearts with love and gratitude, tenderness and peace. Grant that we may build Christian ideals into our lives each day as we live together

in family warmth and strength. In His name who asked so little and gave so much. Amen

### Bedside Prayers

**For The Very Small**  
The newer version of the favorite -- "Now I Lay Me Down To Sleep" is appropriate on Christmas Eve -- since all minds are on the Christmas "morning light."

The comfort and hope of the last two lines are worth remembering every night.

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep.

Thy Love stay with me through the night. And wake me with the morning light."

### For The Older Ones

O Christ, help us to keep Thy birthday holy. May Christmas peace and good rule our hearts -- and the hearts of the men of all the earth -- Now and forever. Amen.

O God, to whom glory is sung in the highest while on earth peace is proclaimed to men of good will, grant that good will to us and to all people. Amen.

# GOOD FRIENDS

... to Share Our Christmas Joy

As you place a glistening holly wreath upon your door gaily decorate your Christmas tree, hang up your sock on the mantel and follow the scores of other traditions of a genuinely happy Christmas, we want to share your good fortune. You are our friends and we are happy in the knowledge that you are happy. May the Yuletide bring you joy.

# Kinsey Motor Co.

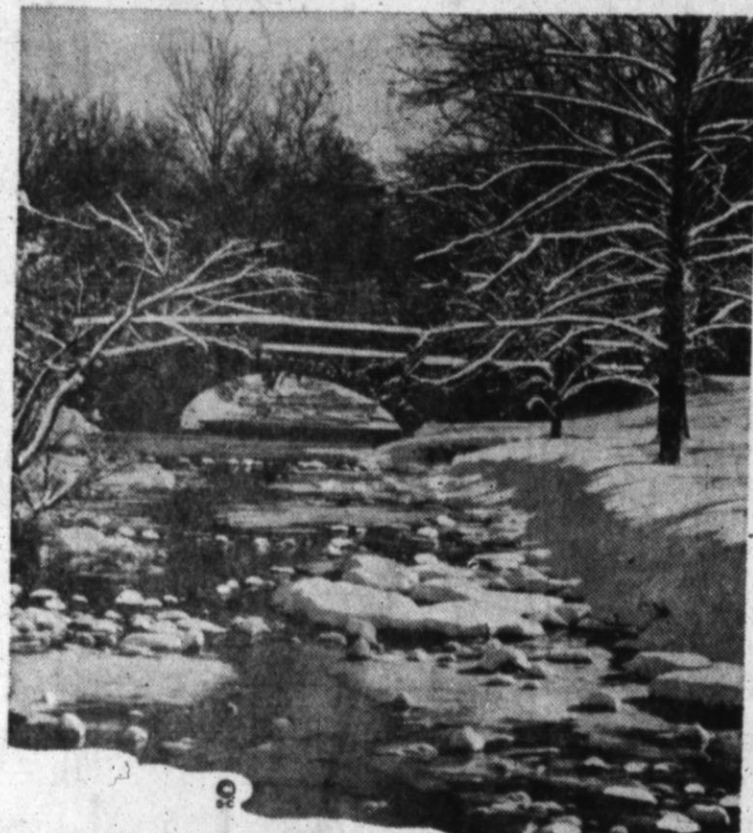
And Employees

Carroll Whiteside  
Buford Crosthwait  
Jake McGuire  
Otto Gililand

Bruce Wooddell  
Loyd Neill  
Mark Lindeman  
D. C. Kinsey

Earl Prather  
R. R. Stewart  
Oyd Ellerd

Frances Young  
Joe Rogers  
C. E. Williams



## Season's Greetings

IN THE SPIRIT OF FRIENDLINESS AND GOOD CHEER, WE THANK YOU FOR YOUR MANY FAVORS AND SINCERELY WISH YOU AN OLD-FASHIONED YULETIDE



# WITHERSPOON ELECTRIC

A Real Story For The Very Young

"The Baby Jesus" Story Recalls Real Meaning; Significance

Christmas Eve is sometimes our busiest time. With a hundred last minute things to be done, we may want to hustle the youngsters off to bed early so they'll get a good rest and so Santa Claus will have time to do his work. But let's save time enough to



LITTLE RENE CARLISLE, two and one-half years old, is playing her baby grand piano. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Carlisle of Lubbock and the granddaughter of Mrs. Ella Burdine of Hereford.

remember the real meaning and significance of Christmas. When the children hang up their stockings, is a good time for the whole family to sing some of the carols together--perhaps including among the others "O Little Town of Bethlehem", and "It Came upon the Midnight Clear". Christmas Eve, before the children go to bed, is the time, too, for the reading of the story of the Nativity or the first Christmas eve. It may be read from the Bible or a book of Bible stories or someone who can do it well may retell the old story.

The story below was written for the very young, but it is beautiful and reverent in its simplicity. Perhaps you have someone in your own family or in your neighborhood who will welcome this adaptation.

"The Baby Jesus"

Once there was a woman and her name was Mary. She was going on a long journey and she rode on a donkey.

There was a man and his name was Joseph. He was going on a long journey and he walked beside the donkey.

The name of the town that Mary and Joseph were going to was Bethlehem.

The donkey's hoofs went pat, pat, pat, pat, pat. Joseph's feet went pat, pat, pat, pat, pat. On the sandy road.

On and on they went until they came to Bethlehem. They stopped at a great big house and went knock, knock, knock. "Please, may we come in?" A man put his head out of the window and said, "You can't come in here. There is no room."

They stopped at a little house and went knock, knock, knock. "Please may we come in and stay tonight?" A woman opened the door and said, "No, you can't come in here. There is no room."

Then they went to a stable where the cattle stayed. They opened the door and looked in. The cattle said, "Moo, moo, moo. Here is room for you." So Mary and Joseph went into the stable. They found some clean sweet hay. They made it smooth and laid down on it to rest.

That very night God sent the wonderful baby Jesus to live

with them. Mary dressed him and laid him in the hay. She said, "My little baby, I will call you Jesus." Then she sang this little song to him:  
"Sleep, my little Jesus;  
Sleep, my baby, sleep."  
And the baby went fast asleep. That was Christmas day so long ago that baby Jesus was born, and ever since then we have celebrated his birthday on Christmas day, December 25th. The little baby Jesus was given to us as a gift, and that is why we also like to give gifts to each other and make others happy on Christmas.  
"I Wonder" by Alberta Munkres

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

**Stiffening Rugs**  
To stiffen a rug, stretch it tight and true and tack face down. Then sprinkle the back of the rug gener-

ously with a solution made by dissolving 1/4 pound of flake glue to 1/2 gallon of water. This should be prepared in a double boiler or

a container surrounded by hot water. Allow the rug to dry for twenty-four hours.

**Furniture Scratches**  
Light scratches on mahogany and walnut furniture can be made almost invisible by carefully applying some tincture of iodine. When this is dry, rub down well with furniture polish on a dry cloth.

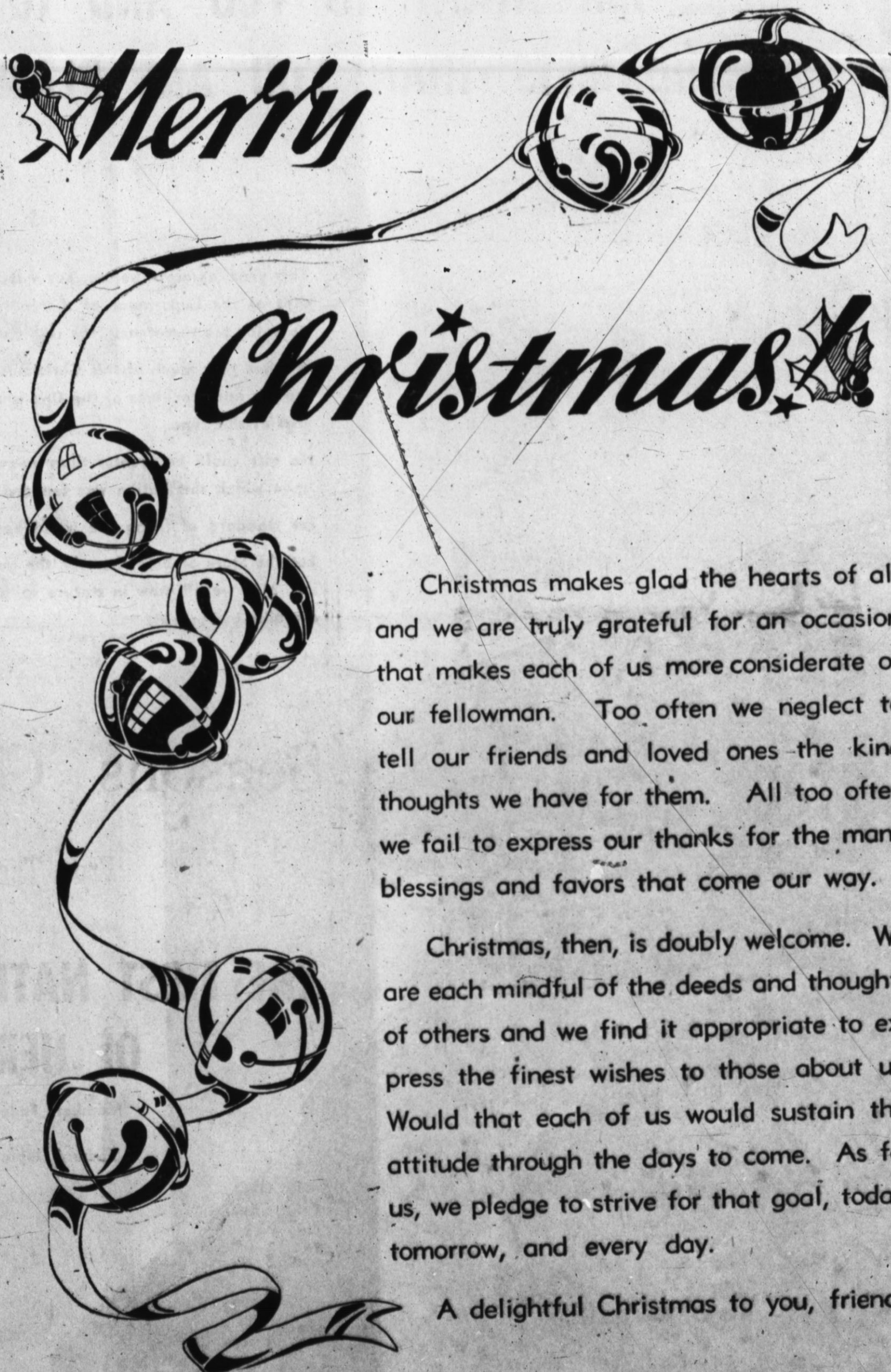
**Waterproofing Shoes**  
Apply castor oil to the shoes about twice a week, and they will be waterproof.

**Furs**  
Furs can be made to look better by first wetting them with a hair brush and then brushing a-

gainst the nap. Hang them in the air until they are dry and then beat lightly on the right side with a ratan. Finally comb the hair out carefully into place.

**Chapped Lips**  
A remedy for chapped lips is made by mixing 20 parts of white wax, 40 parts of spermaceti, 10 parts of oil of sweet almonds, and 80 parts of perfectly pure and fresh lard.

**Baking**  
To overcome the difficulty of removing a cake from the pan, place the cake pan on a damp cloth about a minute upon removing it from the oven.



Christmas makes glad the hearts of all and we are truly grateful for an occasion that makes each of us more considerate of our fellowman. Too often we neglect to tell our friends and loved ones the kind thoughts we have for them. All too often we fail to express our thanks for the many blessings and favors that come our way.

Christmas, then, is doubly welcome. We are each mindful of the deeds and thoughts of others and we find it appropriate to express the finest wishes to those about us. Would that each of us would sustain this attitude through the days to come. As for us, we pledge to strive for that goal, today, tomorrow, and every day.

A delightful Christmas to you, friends.



Hereford Gin Co.

J. C. RICKETTS

And Employees

Taft McGee

John McClesky

# Christmas is MORE than Giving.

**MORE IMPORTANT TO YOU AND TO US THAN ALL  
THE GIFTS THAN YOU ARE PLANNING TO BUY AND GIVE**

This year, as never before, our way of life is challenged, the Christian concept of the importance of the individual is under fire, the freedoms that we enjoy are threatened, the rights of Man are periled.

We feel that much of this Christmas should be dedicated to re-evaluating the life and teachings of the One whose birthday is commemorated each year at this time.

No gift could be greater than re-awakening of the Christian concepts upon which this nation was founded and out of which has grown the highest standard of living the world has ever known.

Let the Story of Bethlehem be the guiding force of your Christmas celebration. May we all grow in stature spiritually until the Brotherhood of Man is a reality.

## Seasons Greetings

From The

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
OF HEREFORD**

Member: Federal Reserve System

Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.

YOUR **BABY BONDS** BANK

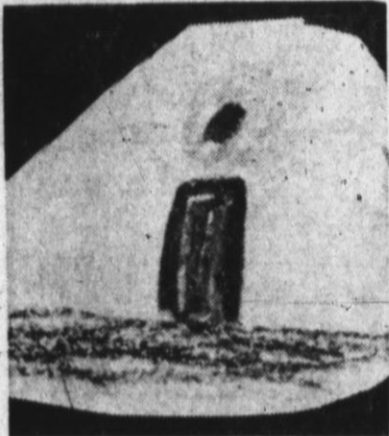




# DEAR SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy six years old and am in the first grade at Central School. Please come to my home at Christmas time and bring me a big fat pencil with eraser on top, a tablet of paper with wide space lines, a wagon with big sides, and a wind-up train. Also, please put some candy, nuts and fruit in my stocking.

Your friend,  
James Corbett  
P. S. Also please bring me a gyroscope and a tool chest.



Christmas Candle  
By Carl Stapp  
605 McKinley  
Hereford, Texas  
December 5, 1952

Dear Santa,  
Please bring me a walking doll and a bicycle. I am six years old. I'm in the first grade. I go to Shirley School and have been good this year.  
Yours truly,  
Ann Kirby

Dear Santa Claus:  
I want a bicycle for Christmas. I want a 24 inch bicycle. Make it blue and white and if you don't have that color give me red and blue. I want a walking doll too.  
I want a dish washing things too.  
Love Caroline Brumbley

Editor's Note: Letters and sketches on this page are from Santa Claus letters written by students in the second grade room of Mrs. Floyd Walton, Jr., Shirley School. The decorations and art work were carried out in bright colors and the ones used in this section were selected by The Brand staff as most outstanding. Publication, we are sure, will come as a surprise to Mrs. Walton as well as to the individual students.

Dear Santa,  
I am sending this letter to you and Mrs. Santa. I hope you like it and Merry Christmas to all.  
Your friend, Marlene



Christmas Bells and Canes  
By Linda Sue Hewitt

Dear Santa Claus,  
What I want for Christmas is an electric train and a football suit. Do you live at the north pole or where? My house does not have a chimney. You will have to come in the door or leave the presents at the front door. Are you coming to Hereford, Texas, to let us people down here see you. If you do please bring some candy. I got to close now because pretty soon, I got to take a bath and go to bed.

Goodbye  
P. S. And please Santa bring me what I want. Write soon and don't forget my two sisters.  
Edwin Thomas



Christmas Scene  
By Mary Kay Houghton

Dear Santa,  
Please bring Sharon a walking doll and a suit case with a mirror and purse.  
Also candy, nuts and fruit. Give all other little children some thing too.  
Love and Kisses  
Sharon Tinnin.

Dear Santa Claus,  
My little sister and I have tried to be good this year and hope you can remember us. Delyse is just 19 months old so could you bring her a tricycle and some kind of big doll with hair that won't ruin too easy. And if you think I deserve it, I'd like to have a real big doll with beautiful hair, a sewing machine - either electric or hand, a formula set, and an embroidery kit. I really will thank you.  
Merry Christmas to everyone.  
Love  
Lindsey Rose Dowell



Dear Santa,  
I am a little boy six years old. I would like for you to bring me a desk for Xmas. also some Candy, and nuts.  
Little sister three years old would like to have a dolly and buggy.  
Donnie Remling  
610 Union St.  
Hereford, Texas

Dawn, Texas  
December 11, 1952

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am six year old and this is my first year in school. For Christmas I would like a paint set, Lincoln Log Set, record player, the record player will be for me and my sister.  
I am looking for you soon.

Thank you,  
Robert Eldon Caraway  
P. S. I live at the end of Rock Hill Road, west of Dawn.

## The Hereford Brand

Hereford, Texas, Thursday, December 25, 1952

Section Four

Dear Santa,  
for Christmas I want a blackboard  
My name is Sylvia Ruth Irie  
I came to see you at the parade  
and I saw you at town. Sat night  
to Santa and Mr. Santa too  
my school teachers  
name is Mrs. Walton  
Love Sylvia  
I like you  
Santa  
Come to see me Santa  
your friend Sylvia

Dear Santa,

I am sending this letter to you and to Mrs. Santa I hope you like it and Merry Christmas to all.



Dear Santa,

I live out in the country route 1. I would like a BB gun for cristmas. I would like a train for cristmas. I would like a ball dozer for cristmas. My sister would like a toni doll my mother would like a tv.

FROM AG



## How To Make Your Own Christmas Tree Ornaments And Decorations

**GUMDROP DOLLS** to dangle from tree branches are also easily made by stringing these candies together. Use a flat round gumdrop for a face, old-fashioned round gum-drop for a body and drops for arms and legs. Feet can be made with cloves or tacks on the face with a toothpick dipped in melted chocolate. Cover with cellophane of put in small cellophane sack and tie on tree.

To make ball decorations from **NUTS**, bore in one end of a nut, insert screw eye; apply desired color of bronze paint, or cover with metal foil. Attach fine wire to make a decoration in desired effect, bore holes through center of nuts; string into forms

desired.  
**PINE CONES** of different sizes, attach fine wire hook; dip cone into bronze paint or apply paint with brush. Brushing white poster paint quickly over them gives the effect of snow.

**SWEET GUM BALLS** dipped in the same way make colorful unbreakable decoration at very little cost.

**HARD CANDIES** wrapped with tin foil, aluminum foil, or colored cellophane and hung by a string can take their places on the tree with the most colorful store ornaments. This new aluminum foil is being used to package frozen food in some of the freezer lockers. Save all this foil -- it has

lots of "Christmasy" uses. Three circles of colored glazed or construction paper make an attractive tree-sided ornament that catches the light from all directions. Fold each disc through the middle; paste half of disc 1 to half of disc 2, then paste one half of disc 3 to the free side of disc 1, and the other half of disc 3 to the free side of disc 2. A loop of thread at the top fastens it to the tree. Gold or colored stars will add to the effect.

Old-fashioned **PAPER CHAINS** take on a new brilliance with all the colored cellophane and decorated papers now available. Used Christmas wrapping paper may be saved for these ornaments which even the young children can make. Using new plastic scissors which cut paper only are especially good for this. And mother can relax while little sister and brother cut decorations -- they're guaranteed not to cut cloth or hair.

**LOLLIPOP DOLLS** -- Twist a pipe cleaner around the stick right under the candy part of the lollipop, for the arms. Make the face with pencil or ink on a round piece of white paper, place it over the candy part and hold in place with cellophane drawn tightly over it and tied in back. The blouse and full skirt may be made from bright-colored crepe paper, long enough to cover the stick. Sew the dress on the doll, and make a sash around the waist, with a bow. Hang the dolls on your Christmas tree.

**LITTLE 'POCKETBOOK' MIRRORS** decorated with a Christmas motif, such as attractive seals or tiny scenes made from old Christmas cards make unusual decorations for table or tree. A little loop of ribbon or cord can be glued on with cement for hanging the mirror to the tree.

**TABLE FAVORS**  
**APPLE SANTA CLAUS** -- A bright red apple with a band of white cotton around the middle is the body. The marshmallow head has a Santa's cap of red crepe paper and a white cotton beard. Cranberries and raisins on toothpicks make the arms and legs, with bits of cotton bands. Eyes and nose are cloves.

**MARSHMALLOW SNOWMEN** are especially good for table fa-

## Christmas Is More Widely Observed Than Any Other Holiday In World

"Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men," is the inspiring message of Christmas.

Just as the northern hemisphere begins to turn its face back towards the sun, more than half of the nations of the globe celebrate the birthday of Jesus Christ. It is the most widely celebrated holiday in the whole world and brings more happiness to more people than any other season of the year.

During the two hundred years of the dark ages and Christian persecution, the churches could not celebrate Christmas, but after 200 A. D., feasts were observed in His honor at various dates, especially January 6, March 25 and December 25. By about 450 A. D. most of the Western churches were celebrating December 25. Later the Eastern churches set aside this date also.

This festival in England became known as Christes Masse (Christ's Mass). The French Noel and the Spanish Natividad are merely

various. One marshmallow is used for the head, one for the body and two for the feet, with halves for the arms and legs. The whole thing is held together by toothpicks. The smiling features are snips of red and green gum-drops, and whole cloves button up their overcoats.

**TINY TREES** -- Fasten sprays of evergreen or holly in empty spool. Paint the spool red. The evergreen twigs may be dipped in boiled starch (not too thick); shake off the surplus and sprinkle with artificial snow. Set upright to dry.

**CANDLESTICK** -- Place a green mint wafer on top of a red one, moistening slightly to stick them together. On the center of the green mint, stick a life saver to form a base for the tiny red birthday candle. Another life saver fastened upright at the edge makes the handle for the candle holder.

words for birthday. The Germans call their festival Weihnachtin, which means "holy night".

Many of the ceremonies and customs practiced at Christmas are older than the Christian Festival itself and were started thousands of years before the birth of Christ. Some are outgrowths of the old pagan festivals celebrating the birthday of the sun. The wise Christian Fathers took these familiar customs, instilled new and beautiful meanings into them and made our present season a composite of all that is sacred and lovely in the hearts of mankind.

### Christmas Carols Sung Over World

A custom which adds much joy to the holiday season is that of singing Christmas carols. It adds much pleasure both to those who participate in the actual singing and to those who listen through the quiet, still night. In France these songs are called Noels, in Italy, Pastorelles; and in Germany, Kristlieder. They probably began in the early church ceremonies where the nativity plays were given. Many of them told the story of the birth of Jesus. Many were songs of praise and joy. Later carol singers divided into smaller groups and went from house to house singing songs of the season. The list of carols has grown down through the years and it now includes many of the familiar and well loved religious songs and songs of friendship and good cheer.

Dear Santa,

I would like a pair of cowboy boots a pair of gloves and a cowboy hat a scout knife and a Roy Rogers two guns and holster set.

Goodbye now  
Love David  
Boys Ranch Farm,  
Springlake, Texas

Dear Santa,  
For Christmas I want a foot-

ball and a bicycle. Also bring me some candy and nuts.

Your friend  
D. B.



with all the warmth and cheerfulness of the silent gas flame that serves you so faithfully...we wish you

Merry Christmas

the Employees of

West Texas Gas Company

HELPING BUILD WEST TEXAS SINCE 1927



Church of Christ  
We Welcome You  
CHURCH OF CHRIST

(Sunday)  
Radio KPAN 9:15 A. M.  
Bible Study 10:00 A. M.  
Worship 11:00 A. M.

Evening:  
Young People 6:15  
Evening Worship 7:00  
Daily Radio Program  
KPAN-860 on Your Dial  
9:30 A. M.

The Bible is right and it does make a difference what we BELIEVE AND PRACTICE. We invite you to all services of the church.

HEAR  
THE HERALD  
OF TRUTH

(Nation-Wide  
Broadcast)

Each Sunday

1:00 - 1:30 P.M.

THE AMERICAN  
BROADCASTING  
CO.

(KFDA - Frequency  
1440)



Just as the wise men of old were guided on their historic journey by the fixed and unerring direction of a brilliant star, so may our good wishes to our many loyal friends brighten their Holiday Season.

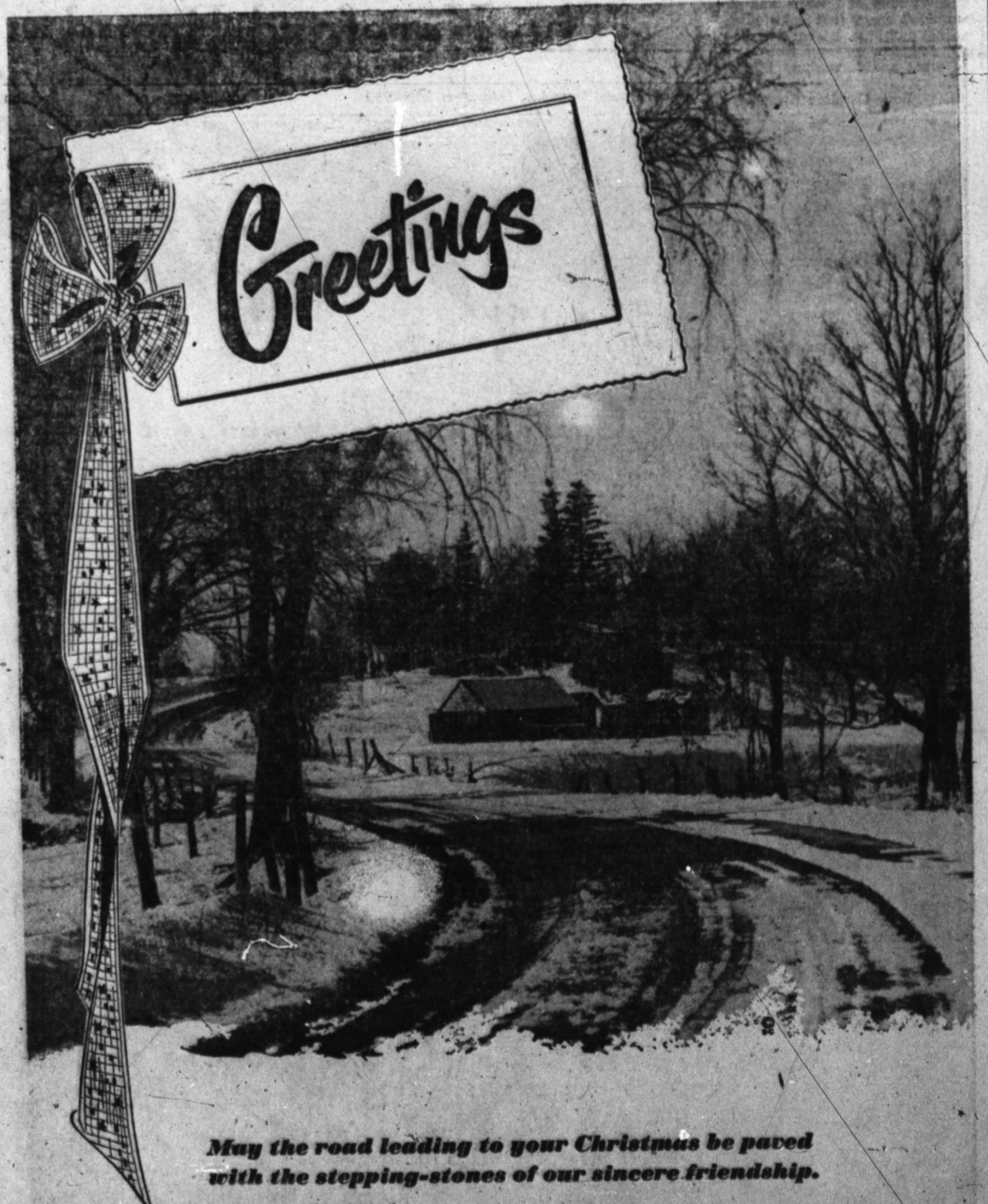
McCULLOUGH MOTOR CO.

And Employees

Ralph

Your Friendly Chrysler-Plymouth Dealers

Ray



May the road leading to your Christmas be paved with the stepping-stones of our sincere friendship.

Hereford Lumber Co.

Bartley Dowell

W. L. Jones

Jack Kirksey

Kenny Wilson

Robert Schroeder



Scene from CHILD OF BETHLEHEM, a Catholic Film.

There went forth a decree from Caesar Augustus that a census of the whole world should be taken and all were going, each to his own town to register. And Joseph also went from Galilee out of the town of Nazareth into Judea to the town of David, which is called Bethlehem -- to register, together with Mary, his espoused wife, who was with child, but...there was no room for them in the inn. (From the second chapter of St. Luke.)



Scene from CHILD OF BETHLEHEM, a Catholic Film.

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, there came Magi from the East to Jerusalem, saying "Where is the newly born king of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the East and have come to worship him." (From Second chapter of St. Mathew.)

### Christmas Lighting Adds To Occasion

The Jewish Feast of Lights or Dedication -- which came about the same time of our Christmas season, was featured by the lighting of candles. Therefore innumerable lights must have been twinkling in Bethlehem at the time of the Birth of Christ.

Electric lights have been used instead of candles on Christmas trees for a long time where there is electricity, a good set of colored lights is a good investment for with care it will last several years. The sets which are made so that all lights won't go out when one bulb is broken or disconnected are much more satisfactory. Be sure to ask for that kind if and when you buy a new set.

If you want a different effect with your lights this year, why don't you try getting bulbs all of the same color. And have you noticed how much brighter they are if they have a reflector back of them? You can get sets of these -- or you might like to make some of colored metal paper. Be sure to get paper that isn't inflammable but be careful to see that nothing touches the heated bulbs. Other fire hazards should be double-checked. A safe Christmas is a happy Christmas. Candles may have given way to electric lights on our Christmas

trees, but they have come to play a larger part in the pattern of home decorations. Beautiful long tapers in Christmasy reds and greens, and the symbolic white tapers add the right note on the Christmas table and on the mantel behind the rows of holly, mistletoe, or pine leaves. You can make your own candleholders by boring holes into short sections of evergreen branches or -- from the part of the Christmas tree that had to be sawed off to make the tree fit into the space selected.

You might like to use up those odds and ends of candles -- why not melt them, adding bits of crayolas color and pour into star, or Christmas tree shaped gelatin molds? Put a large cord in the center for a wick and hold in place as the paraffin or candle wax begins to harden. These flat-candles may be used in many ways in table or party decorations.

Dear Santa,

I am a little girl I am eight years old I am in the second grade. I want a magic skin doll. And I want some ballerina size 2. And I want some china dishes. And some doll clothes. And a majorette suit. Don't forget the other boys and girls.

From Doris-Jean Andrews Rt. 2, Hereford, Texas

### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa, My name is Paul Wadiow. I came to your parade. I want a toy train.

Goodbye Santa your friend Paul Wadiow

Dear Santa,

I am in the second grade. I live in Hereford, Texas. 131 Ave. H. I am 8 years old. I would like to have a printing set for Christmas. My daddy wants a TV set. My mother wants a wool rug and a coffee table.

Your friend G. W. Miller

Dear Santa,

I would like a space set. Don Bill would like a telephone. Christy would like a dollbuggy. I live at 209 Star St.

Your friend Larry

Dear Santa,

This is what I want, I want a ranch and a fire engine.

Your friend Carl Stapp

Dear Santa, I am Jerry Lowe. I want a toy things a bicycle and that is all I want.

Your friend, Jerry Lowe 120 Ave B. I am 7,

Martha Faye Polk Dear Santa,

I want a bicycle for Christmas to. My name is Martha Polk. My little brother wants a wagon. Troy Don and John Ed want a train.

Dear Santa,

For Christmas I want a small picture of God and a light for my bicycle and a drum. And my little sister wants some dishes and some water colors. My other sister wants a toy dog and some dishes. Goodbye now.

From Dicky and Kaye and Charla

Dear Santa,

How are you? I would like a Toni doll for Christmas. I saw you at the parade. My little brothers each want a cattle truck. How is Mrs. Claus?

Love Kathleen Ann Knox.



merry Christmas

... may your holiday celebration be filled with much gaiety and happiness

MILBURN SERVICE STATION

Emmett Milburn

USED CARS — ALL MAKES

That this Christmas bring you the most precious gifts of happiness and peace of spirit... is our sincere wish, to one and all!

HEREFORD IMPLEMENT CO.

M. A. BETTIS	VIRGIE LEE MARSHALL	PRESTON SCHUDER
ED CLAY	ROBERT E. MOPRE	TROY SCHUDER
DOROTHY SAM CLEARMAN	BURL L. POTTORFF	KENT SNARE
JOE L. HAMILTON	CLYDE RAYBURN	EARL STAGNER
WERNER M. KOELZER	JACK REYNOLDS	FRANK WATSON
CHAS. KROPPF	W. C. ROSE	ERVIN M. WILSON
WAYNE EVANS	AUBREY SELF	
	RAYLAN EVANS	

### Games For Your Christmas Party

**SNOWBALL MATCH** — A wreath (or hoop wrapped in green or red paper) is suspended in the middle of the room — perhaps over a table. Players are divided into two teams, which stand on either side of the wreath, at a given distance. Each player has one or more snowballs (a light ball of cotton batting). A judge or score keeper keep score for each team. The object is to see how many balls each side can throw through the wreath in the given playing time; each ball scores one point. Balls thrown from the opposing side are kept in play. (In a large crowd, use two or more wreaths and sets of teams.)

**PASS THE SNOWBALL** — This is played in a circle with a ball made of cotton which is passed very quickly around the circle. At a given signal, passing stops. The person having the ball is required to pay a penalty. For the first offense he must get down on one knee; for the second, he must put his right arm behind him; for the third he must kneel on both knees with both arms behind him. The object of the game is, of course to remain standing. Passing may be suspended by any number of interesting signals: the sudden stopping of music or the sharp blow of whistle. The fun of the game depends largely upon quick-playing, intervals of varying length, and signals that are sharp and decisive.

**SANTA AND HIS REINDEER** — The person who is chosen for Santa Claus stands blind-folded in the center of the room with the other players (Santa's Reindeer), scattered about. Each reindeer has a jingle bell on a string around his necks which guides Santa in finding him. Santa walks around

trying to find his reindeer. When he catches one, he guesses who it is. If the guess is correct, the two exchange places and game continues in the same manner.

**SAFETY BELLS** — This is a game enjoyed by young and old alike. Players around the room, going anywhere they choose so long as they step in time to the music, and keep stepping! Suddenly a bell rings and the music stops, whereupon all must rush to the walls to find a safety bell. These are little red paper bells cut in assorted sizes from paper or cardboard, which you have pinned around the walls of the room, carefully placing most of them where guests must either stoop or reach up to touch them. Anyone who does not have his hand on a bell by the time the leader gives the next signal, is made to sit in the "dumb-bells' safety zone" — a chalked off place in the center of the room. Four or five of the most easily reached bells are then taken away, and the signal given for the music to start once more. Again the players walk around the room, until the signal sends them flying to the wall. Each time more lower bells are taken away, and more dumb-bells led to the safety zone. The game in its last stages, is funny to watch, as the only remaining bells are too high-toned for anything!

**CHOOSING PARTNERS FOR REFRESHMENTS** — A large green cardboard ring or wreath is suspended from a doorway. Through this is passed a number of lengths of narrow red ribbon. To one end of each is tied a piece of mistletoe and to the other a piece of holly. The girls are each requested to choose one of the pieces of mistletoe and the gentlemen one of the pieces of holly. The ring is then cut and those holding the same ribbon will be partners.

**SANTA LOST HIS CHRISTMAS PACK** — Santa tells the

rest of the players that he has lost his pack. They express keen interest and regret and ask him questions to find out where the loss occurred. To all their questions he answers "Yes" or "No". One might ask if he lost his pack in North America. If he should answer "Yes", another player might say, "Did you lose it somewhere in the United States?" Should the answer again be "Yes" someone might ask, "Did you lose your pack in the eastern states?" Thus the questioning goes on until some player finds the exact place. That one is the winner and becomes Santa for the next round.

**AROUND THE FIRE** — Snowballs made of cotton with a teaspoonful of red or green fire powder in the middle of each. When the guests are seated around the fireplace each one is given a snowball to throw on the fire, and while it melts he must tell a story or a Christmas episode from his own life. Fire powder, or chemical salts (strontium chloride for red, copper sulphate for green) are usually obtainable from chemical companies or hardware stores. If they are difficult to obtain, give to each person, instead of a snowball, a slip bearing the name of a Christmas toy which "act out", while the others try to guess what he represents. A prize may be offered for the best toy stunt.



Scene from CHILD OF BETHLEHEM, a Cathedral Film.

**WISE MEN OF EAST BRING RARE GIFTS** — And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all that

heard it wondered at those things, which were told them by the shepherds... and the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen as it was told unto them. (From the second chapter of St. Luke.)

### Lighting Yule Log Was Pagan Custom

The custom of the Yule Log began back in pagan times. The log was a great block of oak that was brought into the house with much ceremony and lighted with a brand kept from the Yule log of the year before. The ashes from this log were kept throughout the year and were supposed to protect the house from fire and light-

ning. They were also thought to have the power to heal wounds and make fields and animals fertile.

Profit From The Brand Classified Columns

### Read The Classified

For the Best In  
**IRRIGATION MOTORS**

See  
**CONTINENTAL**

Red Seal  
Irrigation Special

Now On Display At

**LESLEY - VAUGHN**  
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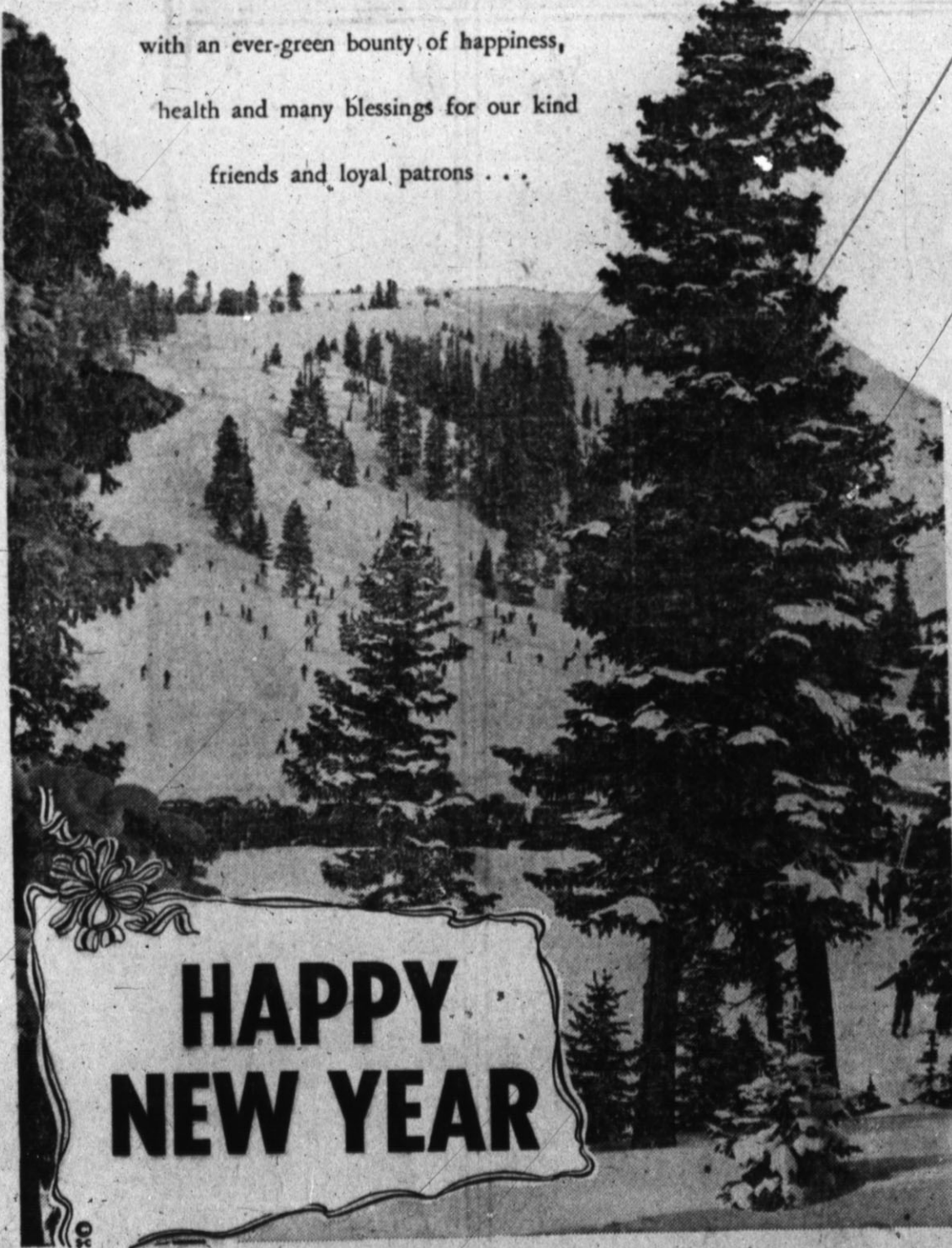
Our Christmas message to you:  
a happy holiday season filled  
with festivity and bright  
prospects for the future.

# Hereford Food Mart

Mr. and Mrs. Bill McEndree "Toots" and Rosie Pitman  
Waylan Green

*Merry Christmas*

May this Christmas Season be forested  
with an ever-green bounty of happiness,  
health and many blessings for our kind  
friends and loyal patrons . . .



**HAPPY  
NEW YEAR**

## Carl McCaslin Lumber Company

1 Block East of the Courthouse

A Complete Building Service

Phone the Lumber Number 7

CARL G. McCASLIN

Merle Turner  
Glenn Anderson  
Bill Bradley  
Orvel Landers

Wayne Phillips  
Bill Youngblood  
J. C. Blankenship  
Luke White

Ben Childers  
Bill Nunn  
J. B. Blankenship

### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa:  
I want a walking doll that will roll her head and wink. I would like for you to bring me a bracelet with a heart in the middle of it. I hope that you do not forget the little children over in the other countries that do not have hardly anything at all. My walking doll that I want - I want her to have long black hair. Please bring the orphans something that they might have something to play with too.  
Tommy Kay Robinson

Dear Santa:  
I hope it snows on Christmas, so you can use your sled. I would like for you to bring me a doll and boots and watch and I want four books they are Silver Chief and a Bird Book and a star book and the son of Black Stallion. And remember my mother and daddy and grandmother and granddad and remember the children who live in the orphan homes and my friends.  
Zell Crump

Dear Santa:  
I want a electric train with a mail car and foot ball suit and toy drum.  
Your from David Lee

Dear Santa:  
I saw you in the parade. You was on a truck. Your sleigh was on the truck too. I want a bow and four arrows and I want a electric train.  
Jerry Dean

Dear Santa,  
I want a bicycle and a Bonnie Braids and a doctor set. Have a merry Christmas.  
Your friend  
Sandra Lee Vaught

Dear Santa:  
I am little boy five years old and would like a tool set for Christmas so I can build things. My sister is 10 years old and would like to have a watch. Anything else you leave us will be appreciated.  
Dale Minor

Dear Santa:  
For Christmas I want a doll. How are you I hope you have the toys. How are your reindeer? I will have a Christmas tree up. Bring lots of nuts. Your friend Mary Kay Houghton. I live on 1206 K. Ave

Dear Santa:  
I live out in the country route 1. I would like a BB gun for Christmas. I would like a train for Christmas. My sister would like a toni doll. My mother would like a TV set.  
from R. G.

Dear Santa:  
For Christmas I want 3 or 4 toy thing. One is a combine another thing a maintainer and a train. I will hush for now.  
my your Roger  
Roger Lee Ward R. L. W.

Dear Santa,  
I want Christmas to be what I want a bicycle for christmas and I want a horse for Christmas, my name is Rita Diane Beard and I want a toni doll for Christmas.  
Your friend,  
Rita Diane Beard

Dear Santa,  
For Christmas I want a blackboard. My name is Sylvia Ruth. Ivie. I came to see you at the parade and I saw you at town that night.

To Santa, and Mrs. Santa, too Love Sylvia I like you Santa come to see me Santa. My school teachers name is Mrs. Walton.  
Your friend Sylvia

Dear Santa: I want a bicycle for Christmas and a train. I am 8 years old. My name is Earl Eugene Riley my Route is Route 1. Merry Christmas you friend.  
Earl Gene

Dear Santa:  
How are you? I would like a bicycle, and I would like some roller skates, and my little brother would like a road grader.  
Your friend,  
Linda Sue Hewitt

Dear Santa:  
For Christmas I want a football suit. And a big fire engine that you can roll on the floor. And binoculars too, and a croquet set.  
Your friend  
Jim

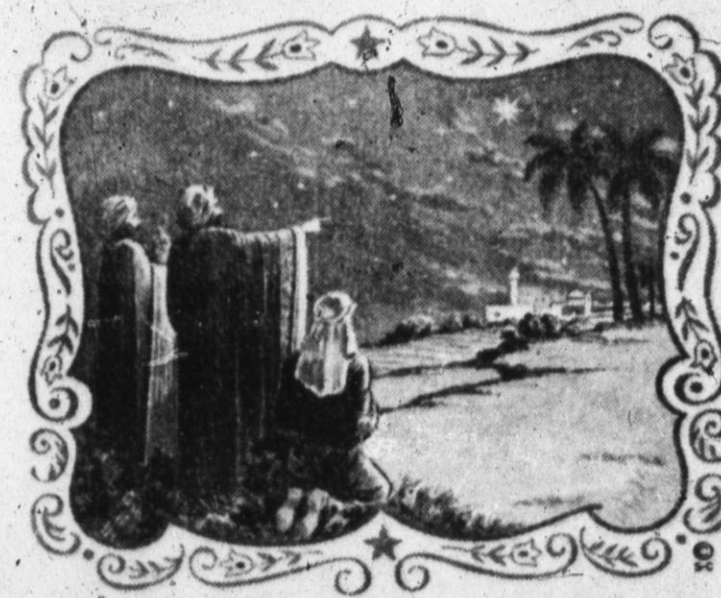
Dear Santa,  
I want an electric doodle-bug. And I want a holster and toy guns and a sleigh. And all of our family want a TV set.  
David Dowell

Dear Santa,  
For Christmas I want a bicycle. How are you? Are you OK? I hope you are OK. My brother and I want a chemistry set. And we want three pairs of skis. And I want a pair of guns. And some chaps. And some cars.  
your friend,  
David Warren Sparks

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please bring me a cowboy suit with guns, holsters, chaps and a cowboy hat. Also I would like to have a little truck. Be sure to see all the boys and girls.  
Yours truly,  
Milton Meharg

Dear Santa,  
I want a walking doll and some jewelry. I like indian jewelry. I would like a cowboy gun too.  
Love  
Kathy Boston

### Read The Classified



In the spirit of friendship and good will that is Christmas... we thank our many customers for their continued patronage!

To all, our sincere wishes for holiday joy!

**WHITE HOUSE FRUIT MKT.**

MR. AND MRS. MARION CAUSEY

Scene from CHILD OF BETHLEHEM, a Cathedral Film. And she brought fourth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes. (From second chapter of St. Luke).



**Christmas Cheer**

Our gift-wrapped wishes for all our friends .... to enjoy the merriest Yuletide season ever celebrated!



**Merry Christmas**

To express our appreciation of long-established friendships is our greatest privilege at Christmas. We take pleasure in wishing you, our many loyal customers, all the happiness you have brought to us through the years. May your holiday be a merry one, laden with the blessings of the season.

**BLANTON BUTANE, INC.**

And Employees

**YOUR BORDEN'S ROUTEMAN**

Bill - Buddy - L. V. - Ed - Revella

Profit From The Brand Classified Columns

### Burning Christmas Greens On The Twelfth Night Is Pleasant Custom

Tradition has it that all the Christmas greens must be burned on Twelfth Night (January 6) or Candlemas Day (February 2) else the elves and goblins who live in the woods will be up to mischief in your home. Maybe they're as distressed as some of us are when we see the once beautiful Christmas tree, now discarded - naked and forlorn. We see them tossed out in the yard or even in the ditch by the side of the road.

Let's have more respect for the symbol of Christmas -- Take all the decorations off carefully. You'll want to save some of them to use over and over. Then take the tree out -- anchor it

somewhere so it can be drying. Save all the wreaths and other withered greenery. (Keep one of the big cardboard boxes just for that.) When Twelfth Night comes put them all together for a ceremonial blaze.

A very pleasant custom is to gather around the open fire for the ceremonial in which a carol is sung as each piece is placed on the flames.

If you've dipped some dried pine cones or burrs in the colored solution of chemical salts, or have sprinkled the colored salts on these dried "bits of beauty" after they had been dipped in hot blue water or hot paraffin -- they will add more

color to your post-season fire than they did to the Christmas tree.

Remember to help the children to learn to enjoy a bonfire and keep their distance -- for safety sake. (Have you had the directions for fireproofing children's clothes? -- Grandma's clothes are a fire hazard, too, as her steps are not as steady as they were -- Why not get the directions for fireproofing from your home demonstration agent?

Dear Santa,

I want a doll bed, a baton and a bicycle, and a doll that has hair that can be waved, curled, combed and washed. And she can cry. And sleep. And she's a very pretty doll. Her name is Baby Blue Eyes.

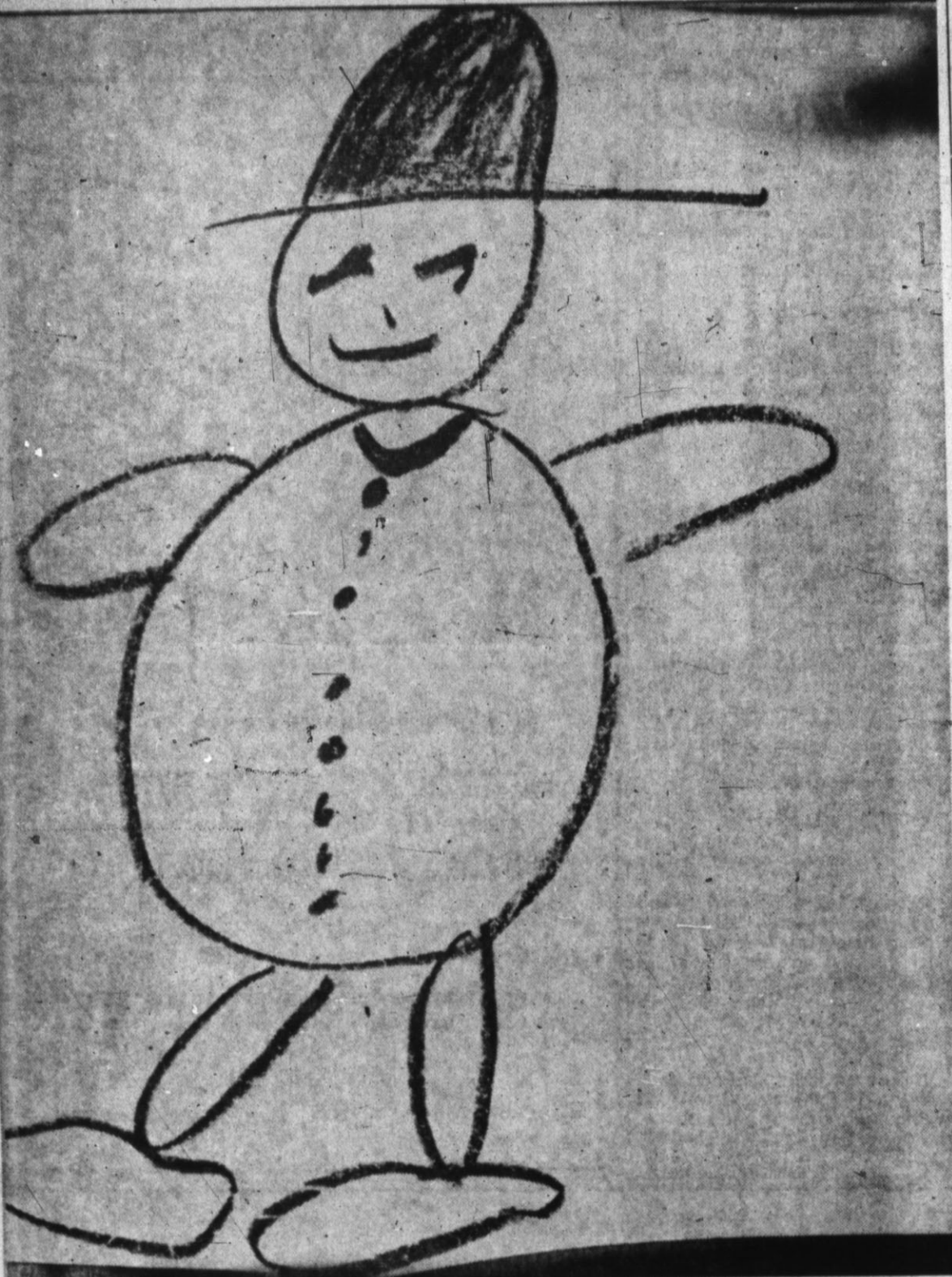
Love  
Sharon Jo Carmichael

### WANTED: DEALERS!

Hard Water in your area will make you money and save the customers money!! \$50.00 complete will buy for them, from you, the "EJAX WATER TURBULATOR"! Simple to install in main line, keeps scale from forming in boilers, hot water heaters, plumbing, etc. Has many other advantages in combating Hard Water. Write for information on Dealership.

"EJAX"

Box 37, 1006 Burnett Street  
Fort Worth, Texas



PORTRAIT OF SANTA... or maybe it's a visiting fireman, or a Christmas shopper after a big lunch. Anyway, it decorated the back side of an already well illustrated letter by Kathleen Ann Knox.

Dear Santa,

We are two little girls almost four and almost two. We would like for you to bring us a set of dishes and a set of pots and pans. If you have them, we would each like a ring too. We have tried to be good. We will leave our stockings under the tree for you to fill with candy

and nuts. Don't forget Uncle Squeaky. He is in El Paso. We love you.

Love,  
Jean and Sharon Roberson

Ft. Worth, Texas  
Nov. 12, 1952

We are two little girls 7 and Dearest Santa:

10 years old. We have tried to be good. Please bring us a Betsy McCall doll each and any games and anything else you can. Also, candy, fruit and nuts.

Your loving friends

Sandra and Elnora Patrick  
P. S. Please don't forget our little friends Dianne and Ronnie Waters.

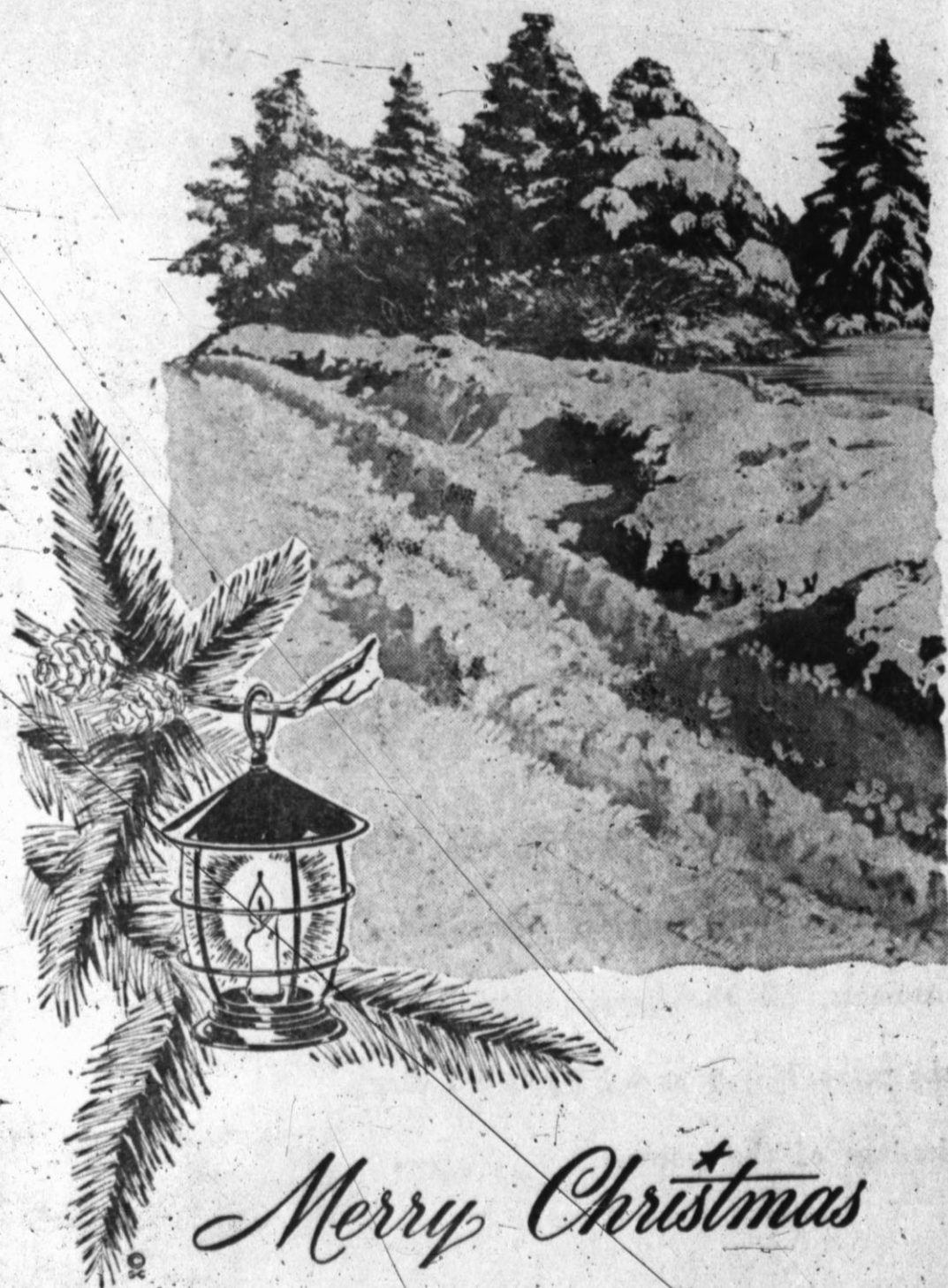


**W**ITH the joyful approach of the Yuletide season, let us express our sincerest wish to all our friends: that the true spiritual message of the immortal Christmas Story be aroused once more in our hearts and minds. May all of our words and actions be tempered with the desire and the wisdom to bring good will toward men and to achieve Peace on Earth forever more...

# ASSOCIATED GROWERS OF HEREFORD

John J. Paetzold, Owner

Larry Loerwald, Mgr.



## Merry Christmas

May our best wishes light your way to the happiness of the Holiday Season.

# Hereford Wrecking Co.

And Employees



Scene from CHILD OF BETHLEHEM, a Cathedral Film.

**MANGER SCENE** -- While Joseph and Mary were at Bethlehem, the days for her to be delivered were fulfilled, and she brought fourth her first-born son, wrapped him in

swaddling clothes and laid him in the manger. (From second chapter of St. Luke.)

## Use Of Manger Scene Is One Of Beautiful Ideas

One of the most beautiful Christmas customs is that of the use of the manger scene in our homes, churches, and towns during the holiday season. This scene is used in all Christian countries of the world. Usually this reproduction is done in miniature but at times life size figures are used at churches and in parks. In Italy this scene is called the presepio; in Spain it is the nacimiento; and in France the creche. Nearly every Catholic church in the world has its manger scene of crib; but it is in the home that it takes on its deepest meaning for the people. This custom is said to have been started by Saint Francis. On Christmas Eve of 1224 he arranged a scene in a corner of a village church near Assisi, with real animals and real persons for the actors.

Usually a hill is built of stones which are covered with moss or other greenery. The figures of Mary and Joseph are near the cradle, and in the background are the animals, the shepherds, and the Wise Men. Over the hill are suspended angles, or a bright star, or perhaps a white dove. It is traditional for the entire family to help build the scene, usually on a table in a corner of the living room. In Spain the beautifully colored figures are usually made of plaster. In Italy, however, they are usually made of earthenware or wood.

On Christmas Eve at early twilight the children light up the manger scene with candles. In France small three colored ones are used in honor of the Trinity. These candles are lighted every night until Epiphany. The twelfth night after Christmas, when the scene is carefully packed away until the next Christmas.

## Christmas Tree Is Comparative New In Useage

In many countries over the world flowers are used for decoration during the Christmas holiday season instead of the traditional evergreens seen on every hand in our country. A probable reason for this is old superstitions associated with these plants by primitive people. In Sweden and Scandinavian countries the evergreen is a symbol of death mourning. Many of the early churches frowned upon the use of evergreens because they were so closely associated with many of the pagan customs they were trying to overcome.

Mistletoe became a popular decoration for Christmas because many people held it sacred and thought that it had marvelous powers. It was hung over the doorway as a charm and a protection for all of those who entered. Many of the early people were also superstitious of Holly. Its use at Christmas was thought to be especially appropriate since its prickly leaves were thought to represent the Savior's crown of thorns and its bright red berries represented drops of blood.

The use of the Christmas tree, however, is rather recent as compared with many of the accepted Christmas customs. It comes to us from Germany. The first written record we have of it is in an article written in 1605. According to the story, it was originated by Martin Luther late in the sixteenth century. He put candles on it to represent to his followers the brilliant stars of heaven.

There have been many stories told about the Christmas tree. One of the oldest comes from Germany during the eighth century, when Saint Boniface, a missionary was trying to stop the practice of sacrificing human beings to the sacred oak tree. One day he led his people into the forest during the Yule season and show-

ed them a fir tree pointing straight up towards the Christ Child. Then he said, "Take this tree into your homes as a sign of your new worship, living still when earth is darkest and with no stain of blood upon it. Celebrate God's power no more in the forest with shameful rites but in the sanctity of your homes with laughter and love."

Dear Santa,  
Please bring me a bicycle and lots of fruit, nuts and candy.  
Johnny

## Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa:  
I am John Michael Kelly seven years old. I am sending you a list of things I want for Christmas. Train track, extra train cars, double holsters and guns, BB gun, and BBs, bicycle, square track.

Dawn, Texas  
Dec. 10, 1952

Dear Santa,  
For Christmas I would like a cradle to put my dolls in, and a train a new doll that sleeps. I am three years old and live 1 1/2 miles west of Dawn.  
Alice Ann Caraway.

## Now Available

- ★ NEW PUMPS
- ★ NEW and USED PIPE
- ★ CATTLE GUARDS

We Are Prepared and Equipped To Repair and Rebuild Any and All Makes Pumps and Gear Heads

Phone 1577

**DARREL HARKINS**

1st Door West of Sears Elevator  
On Highway 60

## Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa:  
My name is Micky Wilson. I am six years old. I want a bicycle for Christmas. I also

want a road grader and a tractor and trailer. Bring my little sisters dolls and a tricycle.  
Micky Wilson  
Rt. 5  
Hereford, Texas

Dear Santa:  
Please bring me a walking

doll for Christmas. I am 7 years old. I am in the first grade.  
Doris Jane Busby

Dear Santa Claus:  
Happy Christmas. Will you bring me a doll that you can give me a toni for Christmas.  
Olivia Joyce Busby

Dear Santa Claus:

My name is Robert Wayne Houghton and I am four years old and almost five. I would like to have a talking train station if you are out of the talking stations, just bring me a plain station. I would also like to have some more track

and an overpass.  
Thank you Santa.  
We will have coffee ready for you by the tree. Also a Roy Rogers Set. P. S. My address is 208 - Ave. K.  
Love Robert Wayne.



Phone 39

142 N. Miles

Walter Tinsley

Vance Crume

Sam Long

Lucille Hoffmann

Floyd Brookfield

Gilbert Hooper

Ray Fitzgerald

Archie Scott

Jerry Witherspoon

Bob Farthingham

Leo Hedge

Fred Zelner

Forrest Bridges

James Harris

Rich Richardson

Loy Smith

Coy Whitmore

Clarence Veazey

Bill Schulte

Pete Guinn

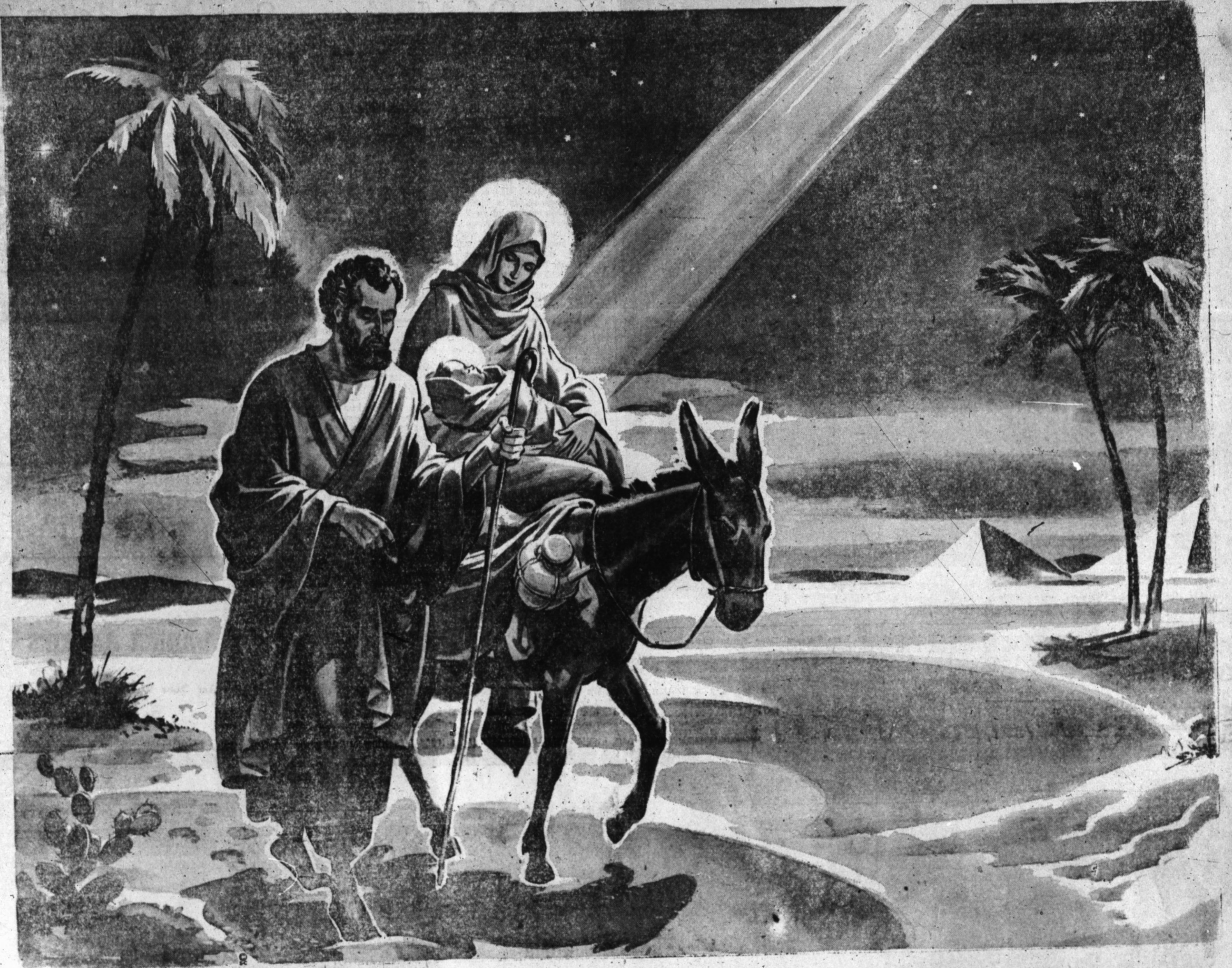
# Merry Christmas

To the best customers and friends a firm ever had,

we extend our warmest wishes for your HAPPY HOLIDAY!

Hereford

Motor Company, Inc. 142 N. Miles Ave.



May all the blessings of the season be realized by our many friends!

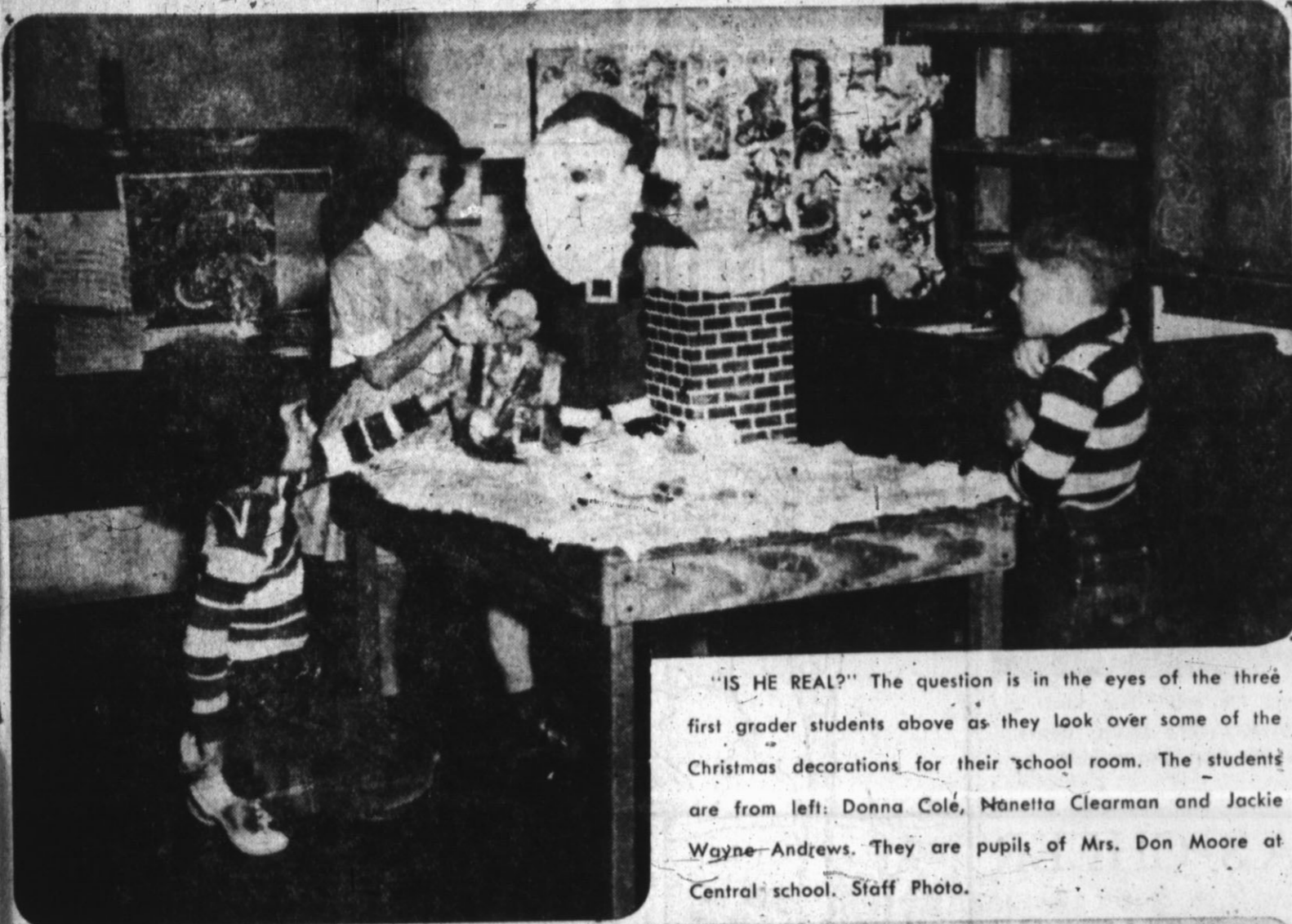
And as the Great Christmas Story unfolds again, we extend the wish that the true spirit of His Day may come to pass soon -- for all men on earth and for all time to come -- with good-will unto all, and peace, forever more!

**Directors, Officers And  
Employees Of**

**The Hereford State Bank**

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation





"IS HE REAL?" The question is in the eyes of the three first grader students above as they look over some of the Christmas decorations for their school room. The students are from left: Donna Cole, Manetta Clearman and Jackie Wayne Andrews. They are pupils of Mrs. Don Moore at Central school. Staff Photo.



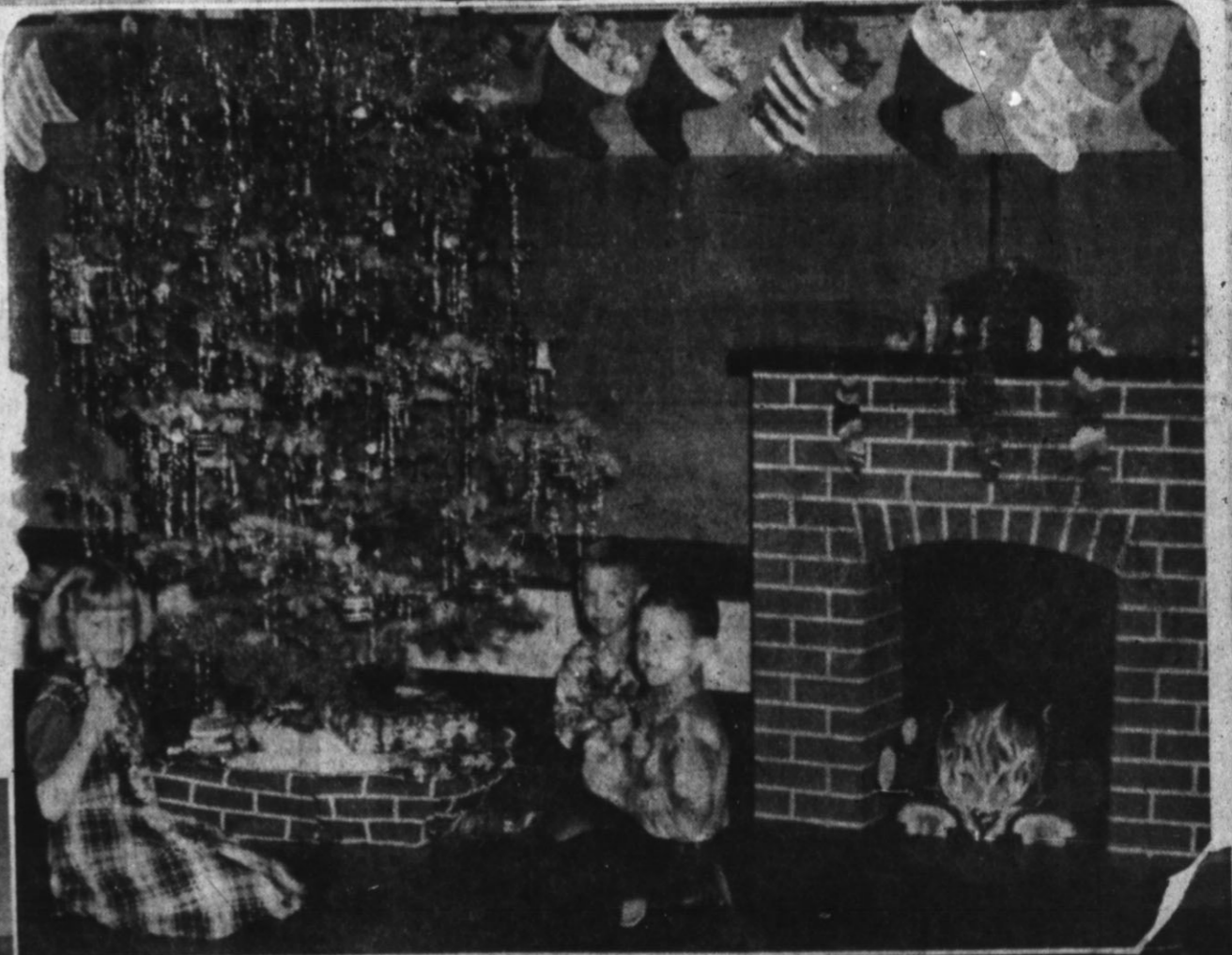
AHH---NOW THAT WILL DO IT. Second grade students at Shirley school are just finishing decorating their Christmas tree—in the above picture. The children are from left to right around the tree: Dickie Pepper, Linda Hewitt, Wayne Miller, Martha Polk, Kathleen Knox, R. G. Arrington. Staff Photo.



BUSY MAKING SANTAS. Marilyn Jackson, John Ed Fowlkes, and Diedra Thomas put finishing touches on the Santas they made to help decorate their first grade room, at Central school. Mrs. Merlin Kaul is their teacher. Staff Photo.

### The Week Before Christmas At School

"DOES IT RATTLE?" The three Central school students, right, ask each other as they shake their packages in an effort to find out what will be in store for them when the packages are opened. The students are left to right: Sonia Leithead, Donnie Campbell and Jesse Joe Wright. They are in Mrs. Lucille Smith's first grade room at Central school. Staff Photo.



### The Hereford Brand

Hereford, Texas, Thursday, December 25, 1952 Section Five



PUTTING ON THE FINISHING TOUCHES. The students, above, put the finishing touches on the Christmas tree in their room at Shirley school. On the left of the tree are: Chester Funk, Carolyn Hutcherson and Danny Bumpass. To the right of the tree are: Woodie Hazelwood and Gene David Dean. Staff Photo.



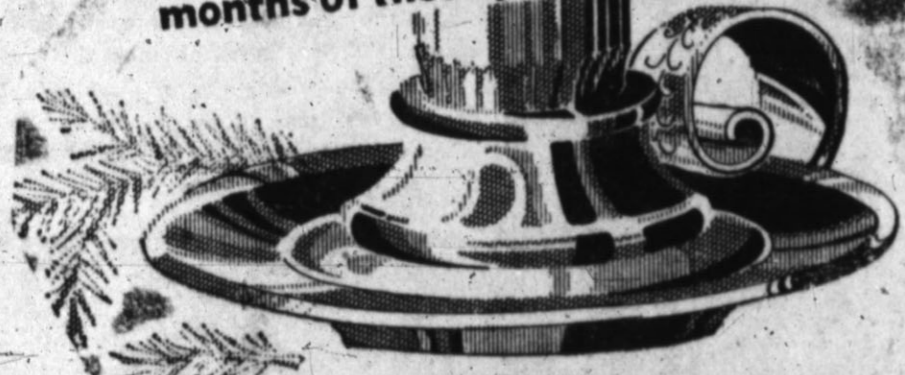
READING CHRISTMAS STORIES was one of the main items in the pre-holiday celebrations in the various school rooms. Above a group of first grade students at Shirley school follow in their books as Gloria Mae Covington reads Christmas stories. The students are from left: Patsy Perry, Betty Carolyn Colby, Gloria Mae Covington, Buz Gillentine, Jane Ann Minton, Ronny Duncan, Lillie Neel, Ann Kirby, Kathy Boston, and Wallace Shelton Jr. Staff Photo.

Dear Santa,  
I love you.

I have tried to be good.  
Please bring me a bicycle.

Merry Christmas  
David Halstead

During these last few busy days before Christmas we want to take enough time out to wish you a Christmas Season of happiness—with good health to enjoy it and wealth enough so you can extend your joy to all those you love. It has been a pleasure to serve you during the year just coming to a close and we look forward to another twelve months of these pleasant associations.



**Kirkland Pump Co.**  
And Employees



WHAT TO GET? That's always the main item when it comes to Christmas shopping and Mrs. Jake Moore, above, is no exception. Here she is being shown some shirts by Lowell Sharp. Staff Photo.

### CHRISTMAS CHEER

Dorothy Boys Killian

Nan Raymond, seated in white-starched loneliness at the hall desk at Ridgedale's ten-bed community hospital, stared disconsolately at the tiny table tree which she had just finished trimming.

"Would it be just to much to ask you to take Christmas Eve duty for me, Nan?" Grace, the other night nurse had asked her some days ago. "I know you aren't going to be able to get home for the holidays anyway, and my family is right here in town."

"Why, yes," Nan had answered slowly. "I suppose I might as well be on the job as anywhere."

The urgent ringing of a bell broke in on her lonely dreams—the rattle of the patient in room two.

"Old Smithers! I wonder what long-winded complaint she'll have now," Nan groaned.

She opened the door. Mrs. Smith, every grey hair in place, was sitting bolt upright in bed. "I'm expecting a visitor tonight. Where is he?" the old lady snapped.

"If anyone asks for you, of course I'll bring him up," Nan forced herself to say politely.

"It's almost nine o'clock, and Algernon wrote definitely that he'd make it for Christmas Eve," Mrs. Smith glared at Nan. "It's bad enough being here, let alone trying to celebrate alone."

"I'm not celebrating either, Mrs. Smith," Nan tried to sound sympathetic.

"Oh, you, — you're young and strong, and well, this is your job!" The woman sighed. "How well I remember Christmases when I was your age; Sit down a minute and I'll tell you about the time we—"

"I'm so sorry, Mrs. Smith, but I have some things I really must do."

The old lady ignored her excuse. — "The time we invited the church choir to supper and to help decorate our tree before choir practice," she went on.

"Well, somebody began a carol as he tied a popcorn ball to a branch and, do you know, before the last apple was hung on the tree, we had gone through our whole blessed program."

"Did you always put a star on the top of your tree?"

"Oh, my yes," Mrs. Smith smiled. "I'll tell you just exactly what we did use for decorations. Let's see, now. There were the popcorn balls, and cranberry chains . . ."

When the doorbell downstairs rang suddenly, Mrs. Smith brought herself up in the middle of a sentence and chuckled, "Thank you for listening to an old bore dear. Now you just go and see if that isn't Algernon."

A young man, bare headed, with coat collar turned up to meet a tousel of sandy hair, smiled at her through the gloom. "Are you the unfortunate gal who's taking care of my Granny Smith?" he asked.

An imperious voice called from upstairs, "Is that you, Algernon?" The young man grinned at Nan. "Awful, isn't it, but it helps to shorten it to 'Al.'"

Nan led the way upstairs. As they entered room two Mrs. Smith held out her arms affectionally to the visitor, saying at the same time, "You look startled Miss Raymond. I'll wager you never dreamed an old fuddy-duddy like me could have such a personable relative."

"Well, I guess I did expect—" "I can imagine what you did expect," Mrs. Smith laughed. Then turning to her grandson, "You won't be able to stay with me, as we had planned, but luckily, there's a decent little hotel downtown."

"Couldn't I stay at your house, anyway, Granny? A hotel's such a lonesome place at Christmas time," Al pleaded.

"The house is all closed up," Mrs. Smith answered. "But, never fear, just this evening I have found a local cure for loneliness."

She smiled at Nan. "This young lady sat here this evening and put up so cheerfully with my long-winded reminiscences, that I talked my self right out of a horrible mood into a pleasant glow. If you go at it the right way, I'm sure she can do the same for you."

Al said quickly, "Would having Christmas dinner with me at the hotel be a good beginning, Miss Raymond?"

"I think it would," Nan agreed.

Dear Santa,  
We are four and two year old brothers. We have both tried to be good boys.

For Xmas we would like to have a big swing, also a John Deere tractor, a drum piece, a tool set and anything else you think we might like.

Please Santa don't forget our cousins Jessie and Judy Shirley. They live at Friona.

We will be looking for you.  
Wesley and Lloyd Lindsey

Dear Santa,  
I love you.

I have tried to be good.  
Please bring me a diesel engine.

Merry Christmas  
Johnnie Winget

# TIDINGS



## OF JOY

**Kemp Lumber Co.**

Jim Whelan, Mgr.



Poinsettia—the flower of Christmas, with all its gentle beauty epitomizes our feeling of friendship for every one of you.

TO ALL  
A Merry Christmas

Mr. and Mrs. Debbs Knox

Geo. White

Bill Ward

Boyd Knox

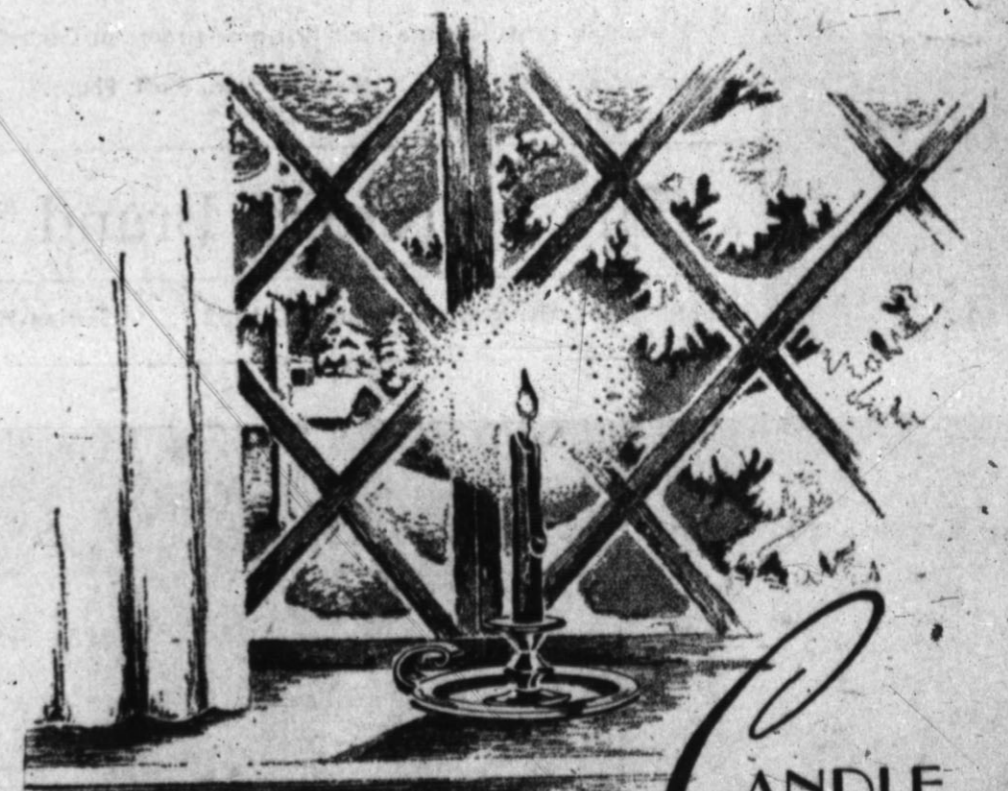
Goliad Blount

**Hereford Bakery**



## Greetings

**HEREFORD NAT'L.  
FARM LOAN ASS'N.**



CANDLE

LIGHTED WINDOWS

happy smiling faces,  
holly wreaths and  
Yule logs burning  
All these signs of Christmas  
mean its time to say

SEASON'S GREETINGS

**GULF SERVICE STA.**

Authur Thompson

# Holiday Panorama

By Corinne Jennings

All the Santas in the windows must be a bit confusing to some of the youngsters this year. Six-year old Marie Roberson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Roberson of Black stood in front of the Vogue watching Santa wave an arm with a glittering necklace in his hand. After a bit of coaxing on the part of her mother she turned to walk a dozen steps to run into Santa on the street. The necklace had turned to a bag of candy, nuts and an apple just for

her. Even for a stary-eyed youngster that was quick magic, one could see, as the look of incredulity spread over her face.

We wonder after seeing the crowds in the toy stores Saturday, if the sales made are big enough in profit, to make up for the damaged and missing, afterwards. In a short stay we saw one harrassed mother gather up a box of stationery from the floor that her youngster had upset, and try to get it back into the box in pro-

per shape. Farther down the aisle two small tots were tugging away at some mechanical toy, trying to get it from a box, in a stack of reserve supplies. The hurrying clerks were trying to wait on an average of ten customers apiece. And the store manager was trying to keep under control the bedlam and hold some sort of order with a patient look on his face which nevertheless seemed to say, "Why do they all wait until the last minute?"

The above experience made us understand a "funny" recently carried in this paper wherein one man had spent some time playing with all the toys in a store and brought a 39c doll to which the clerk had added on the bill \$14 for damaged and roughly handled toys.

One doting auntie tried to aid her young niece in the selection of a gift for her mother, with a fifty cent limit, only to find that all she could see of interest was something she would like herself. They finally got away from the toy counter and comprised by buying a Bambi planter, which no doubt will be placed in her own room eventually.

One of the most amusing sights seen by the motorists that passed the Jim Hill Hotel one busy afternoon was a lad at an open window on third floor having a gay time. He had a long red paper streamer which had been knotted together from shorter pieces from which dangled at the end, a red spidery chenille small Santa Claus. This he drew up and dropped quickly in front of some unsuspecting and hurrying pedestrian, nearly scaring the wits out of some of them, judging from the looks on their faces.

One small girl asked her mother "How many elves does Santa have?" after seeing the little Santas that keep the big one company in the Western Flower Shop window. One could easily see that the elves took the form in her mind then, as miniature Santas.

On the Christmas tree lots one may now find not only trees of all sizes in their natural state, but

gilded, silvered, snow-covered, bronzed and blued. And the ornaments and gadgets to adorn them grow more complicated each year. But guess we are old fashioned since we like the tree in its natural form and very simple decorations.

We read recently that time was in this part of the world when we were lucky if we had an orange a year, and that in the toe of our stocking at Christmas. Many will remember this as true. But now we not only buy them often and by the dozen, or in special mesh bags at the holiday season, or a large can will furnish a dozen in the form of juice, and a smaller can of the condensed orange juice which may be swelled to larger amounts by adding water. This is one form of progress we do like.

Dear Santa,  
I've been a good little girl this year, I think, and so has my little brother. I am 2 years old. Would you please bring me a new baby doll.

Bring Steven one too.  
We love you,  
Donna and Steve Olsen  
P. S. Remember all the other little girls and boys.

Dear Santa,  
I have been a good boy and have looked forward to your visit for a long time.

Please bring me a pair of "six-shooters", some plastic building blocks and scale model toys. Don't forget my cousin Connie who will be visiting us.

I won't forget the poor little boys and girls.  
Happy Xmas to you.  
Thanks  
Robert Higgins

Dear Santa,  
I love you.  
I have tried to be good.  
Please bring me a bow and arrow.  
Phillip Horton

Dear Santa,  
I want a doll with lots of clothes and a blanket. Bring David a toy.  
Love  
Brothy Jeanne

## Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa,  
My name is Donnie and I'm 5 years old. I've been a good boy all year and I'd like for you to bring me several things. Two guns and holsters to match. Some boxing gloves and punching bag, and maybe a bike with two wheels at the back to keep me from falling. Thank you a lot.  
Love  
Dannie Kemp

Dear Santa,  
Hello Santa, I want a walking doll and a doll house and scooter. Please bring Randy a boat and a cash register. Don't forget the other little boys and girls.  
Love, Cindy Jones

Dear Santa-Claus,  
I am a little girl 4 years old and I have tried to be good. Please bring me a doll, a telephone that rings, a table and chairs, and candy, nuts, fruit and a pair of boots.  
Please don't forget grandmother Callaway, mother, daddy, my

brother Ben, and Charles and my Aunt Babet who is living with us now.  
Don't forget all the other boys and girls who love the world.  
From  
Alice June Callaway  
522 Blvins St.  
Hereford, Texas.

Dear Santa,  
I would like a doll bath, a net and doll buggy and some doll clothes and that.  
Love  
Sara

Dear Santa,  
I want a Hop-a-long Cassidy coloring set. I want a pair of boxing gloves and a set of guns. I want a sled and a story book.  
Thank you, Santa,  
Ray

Hereford, Texas  
December 17, 1952

Dear Santa,  
I would like to have a big bow and arrow, football, steamshovel and guns. And anything else you think I might enjoy.  
Love  
Charles Kelly

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please bring me a tricycle and a table and chair set, and a set of tea dishes.  
I would also like some candy, fruit and nuts in my stocking.  
Please remember all the other little boys and girls.  
Love  
Jody Lynn Lobkingbill

Dear Santa,  
I have been a pretty good boy. I would like for you to bring me a pair of boots, two guns and holsters and a cowboy suit. I would like to have some candy and nuts too.  
Love  
Mike Wilson  
619 Irving St.

Good cheer!  
Good health!  
Good luck!  
...our GOOD WISHES  
to our many friends!  
Ad 93 - For  
**Robert Wagoner**



To wish you joy...  
May yours be filled with the happiness of an old-fashioned Merry Christmas!

VAUGHT LAUNDRY

Christmas  
**GREETINGS**  
to all of you whom we  
have been of service in the past.

**Big T Pump Company**  
And Employees

**Merry Christmas to All**

We're driving up to your house  
to wish you all the joys of Christmas!  
May your New Year be filled with  
peace, happiness and prosperity!  
**Happy New Year**

**ALLRED OIL COMPANY**  
Jimmie Allred Bill Massie

AND  
**HEREFORD BUTANE GAS COMPANY**  
Carlos Anderson

### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please bring me a big carry-all and some guns and a cowboy suit.  
I love you  
Jo Don Noland  
P. S. I have been a good boy.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I have tried to be a good girl. I want some shoes and a dress for Xmas.  
With love,  
Linda Tooley

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am Linda's brother, I am five years old and have tried to be a good boy. Please bring me some cowboy spurs for Christmas.  
Thank you Santa,  
Randy Tooley

Dear Santa Claus,  
I have been a good girl all year. Will you please bring me a baby doll, a table and chairs, a nurse yet, and some candy, fruit and nuts. Please bring Miss Patsy a gown and some skate shoes. Please don't forget all the poor little children.  
Love, Mary Virginia Luck

Dear Santa Claus,  
I have been a good boy all year. Will you please bring me a pair of Hop-a-long Cassidy guns. Please bring me some candy and fruit and nuts. My chair is the first chair to the right of the door.  
Love, Billy Luck

Dear Santa,  
I love you.  
I have tried to be good.  
Please bring me a diesel train.  
Fred  
Merry Christmas



ADULTS TAKE TO SANTA, TOO. Little children are not the only ones who stop to talk to Santa when he makes his pre-Christmas visits to Hereford. Shown above is Mrs. George Suggs. Johnny Whiteside portrays Santa at Cooper's Market. Staff Photo.

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am six years old and have tried to be a good girl. Please bring me a doll stroller, a doll (what ever kind you think would be best) an iron, and a blackboard with eraser and colored chalk. Also fruits, nuts and candy.  
Please remember all the other boys and girls. They have tried to be good too.  
Merry Christmas to you and your helpers. And especially Rudolph.  
Love  
Janet Reinart

I am a big girl five years old and will go to school next year. Will you please bring me a big dolly with red hair, horsie, house coat, house shoes and a new piggy bank as the bottom falls out of my old one. Bring candy and nuts, too, and I love you.  
Camela Ann Anderson

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please bring me a big doll with long hair. Also a set of dishes or a set of cooking utensils.  
My little sister, Jane would like a blackboard, a rag doll, and a drum. We would like to have a few things such as puzzles, cars and trinkets if you have them to spare.  
We have tried to be helpful to mother and daddy. I'm in the third grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Powell. Would like for you to remember her at Christmas. Also mother and daddy. Please, don't forget the less fortunate children.  
We will be in Arkansas at my grandparents. Remember my other grandmother and granddaddy, who live in Tennessee.  
Always  
Sarah Jo Pitts

Dear Santa,  
I love you.  
I have tried to be good.  
Please bring me cowboy guns.  
Larry wants a cash register.  
Merry Christmas  
Roy Pettyjohn

Dear Santa,  
I am 9 years old and in the third grade. I am doing pretty good in school this year and have been as good as I could at home.

Will you please bring me a quiver for my bow and arrow, a record, a view master with pictures to look at, and two games. Please bring me some treats, too. Thanks so much and I'm trying to help fix a big box for other boys and girls.  
With love, Harold Anderson

**JACK HAGER**  
Jack's Shoe Shop



### Merry Christmas

FARM BUREAU MEMBERS

At this season, it is pleasant to think of friends like you. Your patronage throughout the past year is sincerely appreciated.  
May your Christmas be merry and the New Year bring you joy and prosperity.  
Sincerely,  
Byrdie Fellers, Service Agent

Dear Santa,  
My name is Mike and I'm past 1 year old. I've been a good boy and I want plastic and wood toys. Bring me some oranges and candy too.  
Mike Kemp

Dear Santa,  
Please bring me a bicycle, house shoes, doll and doll bed. I am six years old.  
I love you,  
Janey Lou  
P. S. I have been a good girl.



# CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO YOU

**HEREFORD FERTILIZER & INSECTICIDE CO., INC.**

N. E. Moore

Joe Ballinger

# SEASON'S GREETINGS



The arrival of another Christmas season brings with it the joyous recollections of many pleasant and friendly associations with those whom it has been our pleasure to serve in this community.

Each year we find ourselves eagerly awaiting the Christmas season because in it we find the opportunity to express again our appreciation for your thoughtfulness and consideration.

And as we extend our thanks, we hasten to add our best wishes to you for the Holiday Season. May it be one of manifold blessings . . . a time of merriment and thanksgiving. May this Christmas be your happiest.

Sincerely,  
John Kelly & Employees

Your Ford Tractor Dealer

**Hereford Farm Equip. Co.**



HAVE I FORGOT ANYONE?—Mrs. Mark Matthews and son, Ronny, pause as they leave a local store to run over a mental list to see that no one is forgotten. Staff Photo.

Dear Santa,  
I am a school boy this year as I am six years old. Don't forget my school mates and all the other boys and girls. I would like to have an orange roadgrader to match the tractor set you brought me last year. Becky and I need a doctor set and telephone to play with. Don't forget my granddads and grandmothers, either.

Ronny Duncan  
P. S. I sure do need some house shoes, too. I already have the new cowboy boots I wanted. Thank you Santa.  
Dear Santa  
I am 5 years old and have been as good as a 5 year old little girl can be. I would like to have a small doll with hair I can curl.

than a table and chair would be nice. Ronny and I would like a big volley ball together. Bring my baby brother (Keith) a rubber doll and a rocking horse. Remember all the other boys and girls. Thank you Santa.  
Becky Duncan  
Rt. 3  
Hereford, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy 4 years old. I would like for you to bring me a bike and a bow and arrows for Xmas.  
Please remember all of the other little boys and girls, too.  
Merry Xmas to you.  
Love  
Larry Womble

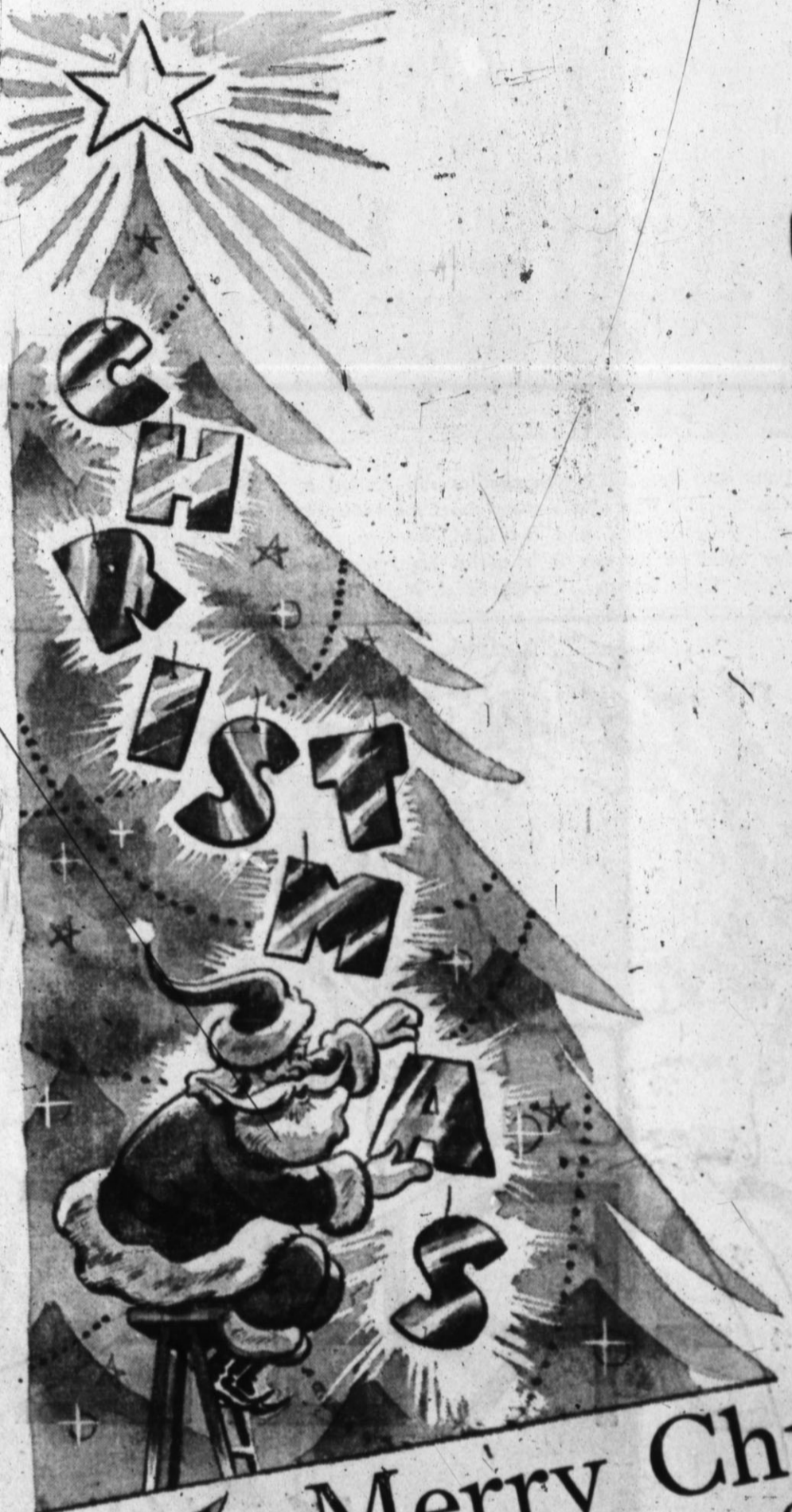
Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy three years old. I think I have been pretty good. Please bring me a paint set, roller coaster, merry-go-round, circus set and some records. Don't forget to bring Mike and Denise some toys too.  
Thank you  
Keith Blanton

### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa,  
I am 10 years of age and in the fifth grade. I will soon be eleven. I have a little brother, his name is Gary Don. He is five years old.  
I have a Terri Lee and I would like to have some more clothes for her. I would also like a house coat and some stationery. Gary Don and I would like some games. I would like a Jerri Lee, is its

impossible to have Nansook (She's one of Terri's friends from Alaska.)  
Gary Don wants some trucks and cars though mother doesn't want him to have them. He also wants a cowboy tie, a plain tie and a cowboy shirt. Please bring our pets, Dusty, Princess and Goldie something. I think Dusty would like a catnip mouse.  
Please take candy and other nice things to everyone else.  
Love  
Sandra and Gary Roberson

Hereford, Texas  
December 18, 1952  
Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl 4 1/2 years old and I think I have been very good.  
I want you to bring me a bicycle, a doll with real hair that I can comb, and a little refrigerator. Please remember my little brother Paul, and all the other little girls and boys.  
I will leave you some cookies and milk. Thank you Santa.  
Joellen Hamilton



**C**arloads of Happiness!  
**H**eaps of joy!  
**T**eams of Good Luck!  
**I**nfinite Success!  
**S**tacks of Presents!  
**L**ions of Fun!  
**M**ountains of Cheer!  
**A**ll of the Best!  
**S**eaSon's Greetings, Everyone!

Merry Christmas  
&  
Happy New Year

**GREETINGS**



To you our customers... our friends...  
We wish good health, good cheer,  
And look ahead with pleasure  
To serving you through the years

**Consumers Fuel Ass'n.**  
And Employees

**Seigler Motor Company**

And Employees

- |              |              |                     |               |
|--------------|--------------|---------------------|---------------|
| John Winkler | Carrol Craig | Earl Virden         | John Byers    |
| Helen Wolfe  | Ivan Heaton  | G. G. Smith         | A. B. London  |
| Henry Weemes | Jeff Bivens  | Bradley Lookingbill | T. E. Seigler |

### Santa Claus Letters To

**Hello Santa,**  
I'm a little girl 4 years old. I've tried to be good this year so please remember me. This is my first time to write you, so please don't disappoint me. I want a toni doll, buggy and a telephone. Also some nuts and candy. Don't forget all the other little boys and girls, and especially my little cousin, Wanda Smith.

Thank you  
Beulah Gwen Cargo

**Dear Santa Claus,**  
I am a girl in the sixth grade. I go to Central School. I like school very much. For Christmas I would like for you to bring the soldiers from Korea back to their homes. Bring the other poor children some candy, nuts and oranges.

Merry Christmas  
Marcelina Oguin

**Dear Santa Claus**  
I am a girl eleven years old and

in the fifth grade.  
For Christmas I would like a doll and some dishes. I would also like for you to bring the poor children something nice.

Merry Christmas  
Esmeralda Oguin

**Dear Santa,**

I am a little girl six years old. I am not in school yet, so I help my mother by drying dishes and I make the bed. So, if you think I am a nice girl would you please bring me a doll buggy, boots, a doll with clothes and some new jeans.

Merry Christmas  
Nan Neal

P. S. Don't forget Billy Neal please. He wants a fire truck and a train.

**Dear Santa,**

I am a little boy 4 years old. Please bring me a big tricycle, a truck and a Hopalong Cassidy suit. I have tried to be a good boy.

Love  
Your friend,  
Jimmie Winfrey

122 N 25 Mile Ave.



**COLD CHRISTMAS CAROLERS** with candles still carried a tune with lots of spirit. The above group from the Lutheran Church sang, "Silent Night" and the light, freezing rain last Thursday failed to dampen their spirits. Front row includes from left, Twila Springer, Cherrie Tiefel, Mark Tiefel,

Jake Tiefel, Barbara Tiefel. Back row, Mrs. George Tiefel, George Tiefel, Arthur Tiefel, Mrs. Arthur Tiefel, Mrs. Harold Kaestner, Sue Springer, Mrs. Earl Springer, Rev. Harlod Kaestner. Staff Photo.



*Greetings*

It's nice  
to extend warm and friendly greetings  
to all you wonderful people!

West Texas Feed, Seed  
& Hatchery Co.

Read The Classified



**ENGLISH TRANSLATION OF THE EARLIEST KNOWN CONTRACT OF INSURANCE**

In the name of God, Amen. I, Georgius Iecavellum, citizen of Genoa, acknowledge to you, Bartholomeus Bassus, son of Bartholomeus, that I have received and accepted from you in Genoa, one hundred and seven pounds (of silver) as a free and friendly loan. I renounce every advantage in law of requiring proof of having acquired, accepted or counted said money. These one hundred and seven pounds, in Genoa, or its equivalent in money, I agree and promise in solemn covenant to return and restore to you or your acknowledged messenger by myself or my representative.

Being well preserved and in sound mind, that if your ship called the Santa Clara, which is now being prepared in the port of Genoa, God Willing, to go and sail presently to Majorca, shall have gone and sailed, having been navigated by direct route from the port of Genoa to Majorca, shall have arrived at that place safe and sound before the expiration of the next six months coming, then in that case the present instrument is null and void as if it had not been made. I personally assume all the risk and responsibility for said amount of money until said boat shall have arrived at Majorca, being navigated by direct route as above. And also, if said boat shall be safe and sound in some other place, before said six months, the present instrument is likewise null and void as if it had not been made. And likewise if said boat shall have changed its course said instrument is null and void as if it had not been made.

In said manner and under said conditions I promise to make said settlement otherwise I promise to you to pay and incur the penalty of double the stipulated amount of said money together with restitution of damages and expenses which may arise on that account or be sustained in litigation, the aforesaid remaining secure under the pledge and security of my property, good and possessions.

Made in Genoa, in a room in the house of Carlus and Bonifacius brothers of Ususmares, in the year from the birth of our Lord 1347, following the custom in Genoa, on the 23d. day October about eventide.

Witnesses Nicolaus of Tacius, draper, and Johannes of Rachus son of Bonanatus a citizen of Genoa.

To our faithful old friends,  
to our cherished new friends,  
and to those whose friendship

we hope to earn,  
we extend the

Greetings of the Season.

Hereford, Texas.

**LONE STAR INSURANCE AGENCY**

Jim Wood

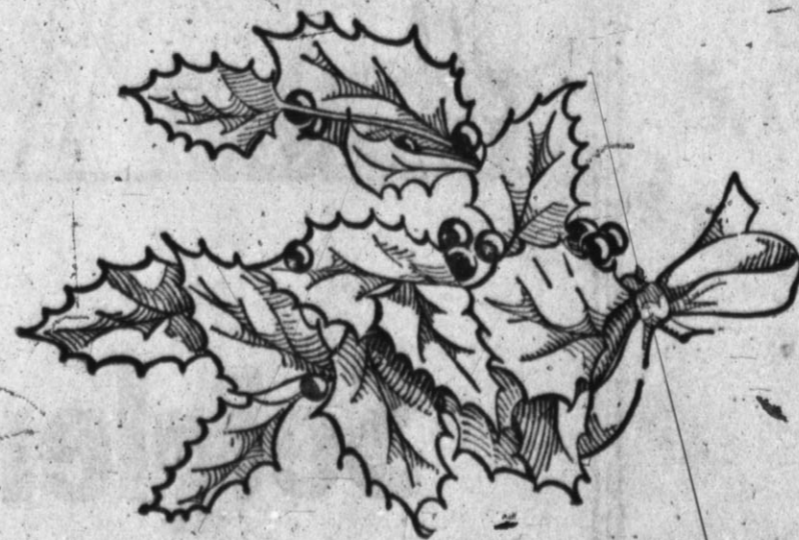
Sam Nunnally

# Season's GREETINGS

*and Good Wishes for the New Year*

We welcome an opportunity to thank you for that measure of good will and confidence we enjoy from you. From this priceless asset — the good will of all we serve and those who serve us — we hope to draw inspiration for continued effort and for a greater achievement in the future.

We are happy if we have been of service to you, and trust that we may continue to merit your patronage.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS and A HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

# Jacobsen Bros., Inc.

And Employees



"THIS IS WHAT I WANT" The three girls at the toy counter are a portrait of any American child at Christmastime. The weeks before Christmas are filled with excitement as the children skip from store to store trying to make up their minds from the many, many toys displayed just which ones they want the most. The three above are: (left to right) Marilyn Martin, Sandra Kay Blythe, and Donna Sue Blythe. Staff Photo.

### Santa Claus Letters To

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a wedding doll.  
Wanda

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a toni doll. Merry Christmas.  
Linda Lou Lemons

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a doll with a coat and cap.  
Merry Christmas  
Donna Ray Elliott

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a kite.  
Betty Thomas

Dear Santa Claus,  
I have been a good little girl. Please bring me a walking doll, a suit case and some doll clothes.  
Love  
Betty Wright

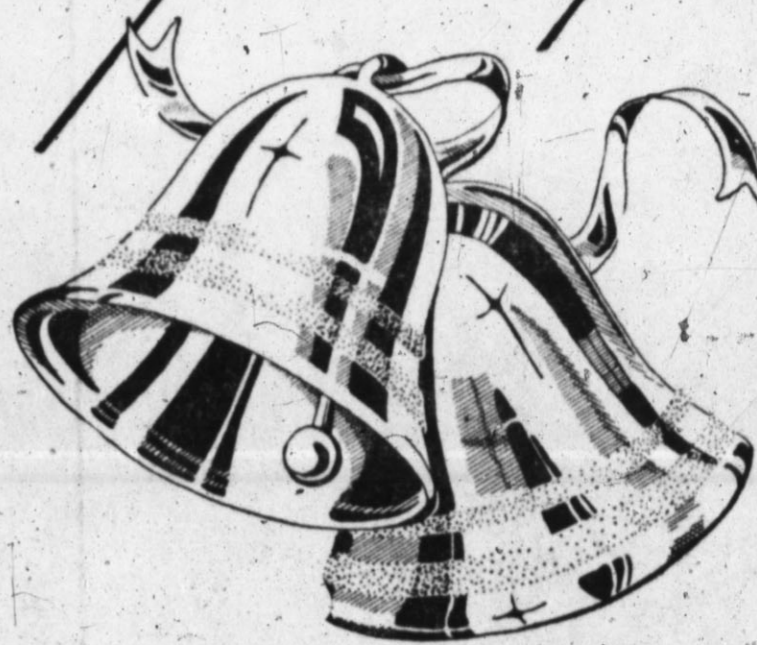
P. S. Santa, I'm going to be at "Mother's" in Fort Worth Christmas day.

Dear Santa,  
I am a little boy 2 1/2 years old. I have been a good boy most of the time. When you come to see all the little boys and girls could you please bring me a choo-choo train?  
Thank you,  
Rera Lee  
P. S. Please bring my little brother, Rick, something nice.

Dear Santa,  
Please bring me a Saucy Walker doll and some doll clothes. I would like a basket ball and a note book. And remember all the other boys and girls.  
Thank you, Santa.  
Your friend,  
Jeanne Kay Rusk

Dear Santa  
I am a girl ten years old and in the fourth grade.  
I would like a doctor set and some candy for Christmas.  
I have been a very nice girl.  
Merry Christmas  
Gertrude Olguin

CHRISTMAS Greetings



To remember folks like you with an earnest wish for your well-being and happiness, is one of the delightful privileges we have at Christmastime.

**LINDSEY CLEANERS**

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me some dishes.  
Merry Christmas  
Linda Mitchell

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a bow and arrow.  
Darryl Cates

Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl 6 years old. This is my first year in school. I want a high chair for my doll, skates, dishes and a talking doll. A suit for my dog and a red ball for the kitty, her name is Tuffy. Please bring daddy, mother, Sandra and grandmother something.  
Thank you Santa.  
Carolyn Sue Caraway



**DUB'S MAN'S SHOP**  
And Employees



There's no place like home when Christmas comes...  
and there's no time like Christmas to wish all you folks the merriest holiday ever.

**City Drug Store**

Wayne Edwards

Joe Lewis

Kenneth Coker



To express our appreciation of long-established friendships is our greatest privilege at Christmas. We take pleasure in wishing you, our many loyal customers, all the happiness you have brought to us through the years. May your holiday be a merry one, laden with the blessings of the season.

---

**Pitman Grain Company**  
**And Employees**





**FAMILY CHRISTMAS AT HOME** for the busy Don Moore's who both teach school. Decorating the tree are Ted, 13, Mr. Moore, Pickins, 16; Mandy, 4; Mrs. Moore. In front of the tree are Gary, 14 months, who helps by spilling the decorations, and Sandy, 9. Staff Photo.



**PACKAGE WRAPPING TIME** at the A. J. Self's. All the children gather round and wrap packages except, of course, those that the rest of the group shouldn't see until they open them Christmas morning. Shown left to right around the table are: Lucille (seated on table) A. W., Mr. Self, Leon, David, Mrs. Self, Leroy, Charles, Audrey, and Joe Staff Photo.

## Family Fun At Christmas Time



**DAD F. J. WALTERSHEID** views the tree as the family decorates. On the left side of the tree are Alvin, 10, Betty Lou, 12, Vincent, 22, and on the right side of the tree are Kenneth, 16, Mrs. Waltersheid, Larry, 14. The two girls in front are Doris Jean 4, and Janette 6. Leonard is stationed at Ft. Bliss, Texas, and won't be home for Xmas. Staff Photo.



**THE TURNERS ALL TURN OUT TO MAKE CANDY** for the Christmas season. Alfred, 11, takes a turn at the stove with sisters, La Jauna, 8 and Barbara, 16. Patsy, 13, measures sugar and Betty 7, is chief taster while Daddy, Mr. L. F. Turner, stirs up another batch of candy. Mrs. Turner is pictured at the refrigerator and Anita, 9, is "boss".



**UNDER THE TREE THEY GO.** The Earl Plank and the Forrest Slack children put presents under the tree in preparation for Christmas Day. The Slack children are staying with the

Planks while their mother is in the hospital. Shown around the tree from left are: Pete Plank, Leslie Slack, Diana Slack, Jo Nell Slack, Dick Plank and Robert Slack. Staff Photo.

# CHRISTMAS IN JANUARY

By Lorna Boone

Nevvy wished his worn shoes wouldn't make so much noise on the cobblestoned alley. In the darkness, he saw the discarded Christmas tree standing tall beside a trash barrel and even the rank odors of the alley couldn't drown out the faint fragrance of the pine needles.

of his pockets to pull his one mitten on. The tree, his tree! (Just as he hefted it, he heard a shout). Someone was coming down the path that led from the big house to the alley.

For an eleven year old Nevvy was fast, but the shout came again and then hard, pounding steps. Then abruptly, he stopped as a large hand grasped his shoulder.

The grip on Nevvy's thin shoulder tightened as a loud voice demanded, "Where're you going with our tree?" Nevvy twisted around to face

a husky boy in a letterman's sweater. "You threw it out."

"Does that mean you can take it? You alley kids start in young." "It wasn't stealing," angrily, Nevvy heard his voice shake. "Tomorrow the trash man would have got it."

The light from a neon sign spotlighted them. "You are young", the boy said, letting him go.

"Thirteen," Nevvy spoke quickly.

"Don't lie," the older boy countered sharply. "Look this is my tree . . ."

"All right, so I'm eleven and I

know it's your tree."

"But today's the third of January," the boy said in a friendly voice. "What do you want an old dead tree for anyway?"

Nevvy wanted to say, "You wouldn't understand," but then he looked at the tree, still green and fragrant even if the needles were shattering, and spoke carefully. "We haven't had Christmas at our house yet and . . . and we need a tree."

"That's tough," the boy said.

"How come?"

"Reasons."

"Tell me why or I won't give you the tree."

Nevvy let the tree go, watched it rock back and forth on its standard and thinking of his mother, hardened his voice. "Reason we didn't have a tree is we couldn't afford it. No job for my dad, no dough. And the reason we didn't have any Christmas sooner was because of my mother. She was in the hospital having a baby. Then they let my mother come home right before New Year's, because there wasn't anybody to keep care of the little kids 'cept me when my dad was job hunting."

"Tell me the rest," the boy said, "please."

"Not much to tell. Only the hospital kept the baby 'cause it's premature and they aren't sure it's going to live. But the little kids—there's five of them—we promised them Christmas and we are gonna have it. I was going to take this tree home for a starter. Me and my dad have been making presents, but my gosh, you gotta have a tree! Even they know that."

The boy was quiet a long time. Then, "Your brothers and sisters still believe in Santa Claus?"

"Oh sure. I gave them a story about Saanta Claus waiting until my mother got home to come to our house. They're beginning to wonder, though."

"Listen," the boy's voice was eager. "let me be Santa, will you? We have a suit I could wear with some pillows. How about it?" Nevvy felt the boy's enthusiasm. "Sure," he answered offhandedly, "if you want tot." Inside he was thinking how thrilled the kids would be.

"That'll be keen," the boy said.

"Are you sure you don't mind?"

Nevvy knew then that the boy really wanted to do it. "Heck no," he said sincerely, "they'll love it. Look, I'll give you the address and you come in an hour—I'll leave the toys outdoors for your pack. Oh, and I'll have the window—the front one—open for you. It'll take me a while to get the tree up."

"Sweet," the boy sounded excited.

"Merry Christmas," Nevvy called after him and picked up their Christmas tree, not caring how much noise his shoes made as he ran down the alley.

# HOMEMADE SANTA

By Ancel Beauregard

Harvey Butler ran a chapped hand through the lank brown hair that fell over his forehead and stared contemptuously at Jack and Gordon Linter. Their blue eyes were on him, wide and questioning.

"You sure there ain't no Santa Claus?" six-year-old Gordon asked worriedly.

Harvey laughed. Course the linters were little kids, six and seven, but they ought to know better. "You think I'd be parading around in split-out jeans an' a patched shirt if there was?"

"Probably Santa Claus is bringing you new ones for Christmas," Jack said hopefully.

Harvey sneered, thinking of the barren Christmases at his house. They were lucky if they had a tree even. This year on account of his little sister—just over three now—mom had said they'd try to have some presents. "Any new clothes I get we buy," he said, "an' usually I just get my cousin's old stuff, hand-me-downs, mom calls them."

"Well," again Gordon looked hopeful, "that doesn't mean anything. Mostly Santa brings toys, not clothes."

"Not to me, he doesn't I tell you there isn't a Santa Claus except for your folks."

Gordon's eyes filled with tears and Jack looked like crying. "Are you sure?" he asked, his voice quivering. "Your little sister told me Santa Claus—Kaws she calls him—is coming to your house."

The wind seemed to whistle through all the holes and thin places in Harvey's clothes.

"Carol said that? Honest?" "Yeah," Jack said, "you know how funny she talks. She said he was coming through the door, 'cause you don't have a chimney, when the lights are out and bring her a doll and some other things."

"What things—Try and remember," Harvey felt chilled. If Carol was expecting Santa Claus counting on him like these kids . . . How would she feel when he didn't come?

"Doll cradle and a wagon," Gordon said. "And a trike—'Twike' she called it—painted red. You were just kidding us, weren't you, Harvey?"

Harvey looked at their faces and felt mean that he had told them the truth. After all, he was eleven, big enough to know better, and they were just little guys. "Sure, I guess there's a Santa Claus, but sometimes he doesn't get to all the houses."

Like Carol said, we don't have a chimney for him to come down, so he probably missed us a couple of times."

The light was back in the boys' eyes. "Sure, that's it. What are ya making that scowly face for, Harvey?"

This time Harvey chose his words carefully. "Well, he might miss our house again this year and Carol'd sure be disappointed, so I was trying to think how I can make her a wagon at the Boy's Club and a wooden cradle. You think that'd work?"

"Sure," Gordon agreed enthusiastically, "long as she

thinks Santa brought them, she won't know the difference."

"What about the doll and the tricycle? You can't make those."

Harvey shivered, leaning against the board fence. "Mom gave me money for a haircut that I could use for a doll."

Usually Mom gave him haircuts 'cause they were so expensive, but she had a burned hand now.

"Hey, Jack," Gordon shouted excitedly, "how about that old trike in the garage? Harvey could fix the wheel."

"Sure," Gordon answered. "and I'll bet we can find some

"And we could make her some blocks at the Boy's Club easy."

Harvey shoved his hands in his pockets, swallowing quickly. "Gee, that'd be fine, she doesn't have any now. See you later."

"Come on, Gordon," he heard Jack yell happily, "let's go find that trike."

As Harvey hurried toward the barber shop, he was glad he hadn't persuaded them there wasn't a real Santa Claus. It didn't seem to matter so much with all of them trying to make Carol happy. That was the way Christmas should be.



## Silent Night

Our Greetings are as familiar as the lovely carols that fill the air at Christmas...with the same, true notes...we say to you: Joy to the World!

# Hereford Potato Growers

Henry Benson, Mgr.

## Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl four y-ars old and I am a pretty good girl. I would like for you to bring me a toni doll, a buggy and a table and chair set. Bring my baby sister anything you think she would like. Thank you for all the things you brought me last year. Please remember all the little boys and girls.

Your friend,  
Peggy Little

Dear Santa,

Will you please bring me a walking doll and a pair of house shoes. And bring my little sister Sarah Jane a fuzzy doll. And remember all the little boys and girls.

My aunt Meadie from Detroit is coming to see us.

Your little friend  
Sande Winkler

Dear Santa Claus,

I am writing you to tell you

what I would like for Christmas. Mama says I have been a pretty good boy. I would like a cap rifle, and a table with 2 chairs to study on and a pair of boots, and spurs. And some candy, nuts and gum.

I want to tell you that my aunt Beulah is living with us now. Don't forget her please.

Please don't forget my brother Bill, and my little sister Alice June. And mother and daddy. Don't forget Grandma Callaway.

From  
Charles Neal Callaway  
522 Blevins St.  
Hereford, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,

Please bring me a rubber dolly, house shoes -- size 3 -- some rubber blocks and a rocking horse.

I have been a very good little girl, and since I wasn't here last year at Christmas, I didn't want you to overlook me.

Love  
Jamie Edmonson

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a baby coo doll and some clothes with it and a doctor set.

Love Cheri Baker



# KESTER'S JEWELRY & GIFT SHOP



## PLAINS INS. AGENCY

John H. Patton Wm. H. Patton  
Mrs. N. E. Moore

# Here Is an OLD TIME Wish...



That you may spend Christmas always

IN THE GOOD OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

# HUNTER'S GROCERY & MARKET

Dear Santa,  
I love you.

I have tried to be good,  
Please bring me a set of dishes.

Merry Christmas,  
Joy Martin

Dear Santa,  
I love you.

I have tried to be good, Please  
bring me a walking doll. Mei

Christmas  
Cynthia Sue Seed



**Freeman's  
FLOWERS**

# Western Flower Shop

116 E. Second St.

Hereford, Texas

Phone 778



MRS. RAYMOND JONES of Friona is really loaded down with packages as she finishes a shopping spree in one store. If you wonder what's in the packages . . . wait til Dec. 25!

## Long Time Ago

25 Years Ago  
December 15, 1927.

"The Chocolate Shop" is the name of the new confectionery opened this week in the Kirby and Doughty building at the corner of Third and Main Streets. With the opening of this new business house, the fifth and last section of Hereford's newest brick building block is occupied.

Prospects for one of the best basketball teams to represent Hereford in recent years are bright, at present and with more than thirty men turning out for practice every afternoon, Coach J. Forrest Riggs announces that he is confident that Hereford can boast a winning team this season.

School boy enterprise and a small outlay of capital are responsible for what is perhaps Hereford's fastest growing industry, Frank Barber Jr., age 13, and his brother, Alva, 11, have launched into the business of roasting peanuts and say that they are making a success of the venture.

Starting with only fifty pounds of the goobers, the boys had printed a number of easels and paper bags and within less than a week their original stock had been sold and they were ordering more peanuts.

Further discussion of the Amarillo Board of City Development's plan to advertise the Panhandle of Texas and its products, occupies the major portion of the time allotted to the business at the regular session of the Chamber of Commerce held Monday noon at the Stockman's Cafe.

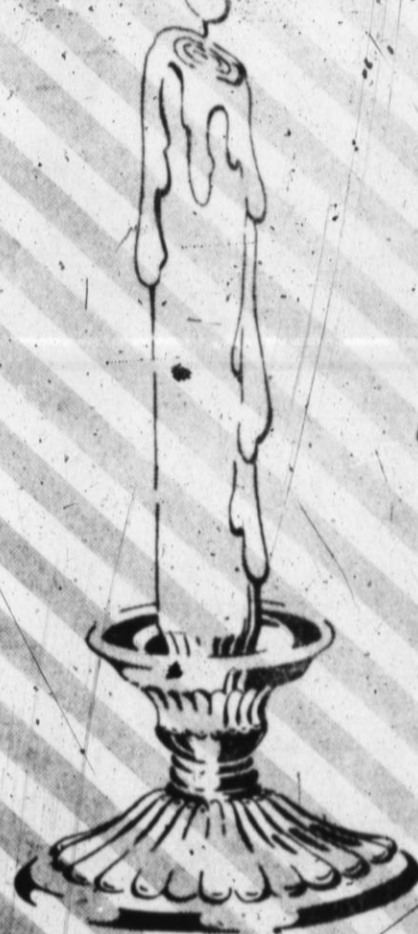
45 Years Ago  
December 20, 1907  
In telling of the Hereford farm

land, the following article was printed in 1907: Old Mother Earth is man's truest savings bank. Every investment is an interest-bearing deposit. She never repudiates a debt. She never cancels an obligation. She never tires in the service of her depositors. She never sleeps. She conserves the interest every minute of the day and night. She never forecloses. She never makes mistakes. She pays on demand. Her resources are unlimited. Pure honesty is her business philosophy. She guards her deposits with the faith of the universe. Though her depositors be legion she is impartial to all; the prince and the pauper receive like justice at her hand . . . Therefore deposit your earnings in the Bank of Mother Earth. Your check will always be honored. The Hereford country is one of the largest stockholders in this bank and guarantees all deposits. The only pass-book you need is a deed to a quarter section of the finest land in the world as found in the Hereford country.

A letter from parties in Missouri who have under operation in that state some twenty big canneries asks about the Hereford field and proposes to establish a cannery at this point. The Commercial Club has taken up the work through the secretary and will have some information to give out in the near future.

Dear Santa,  
Please bring me books, guns, and some toys.  
Jo Harold Tinney

# Merry Christmas



To Each  
of You, Our  
Friends

# Rutherford & Co.

This Store Will Be Closed Thur. and Fri., December 24 - 25.

## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



First, a sincere "Thank You" for your courtesy, good will and loyal cooperation, they have made our associations with you a real pleasure.

Then, a cordial wish for the best for you and yours in the Holiday Season.

## John McLean Ins. Agency

John

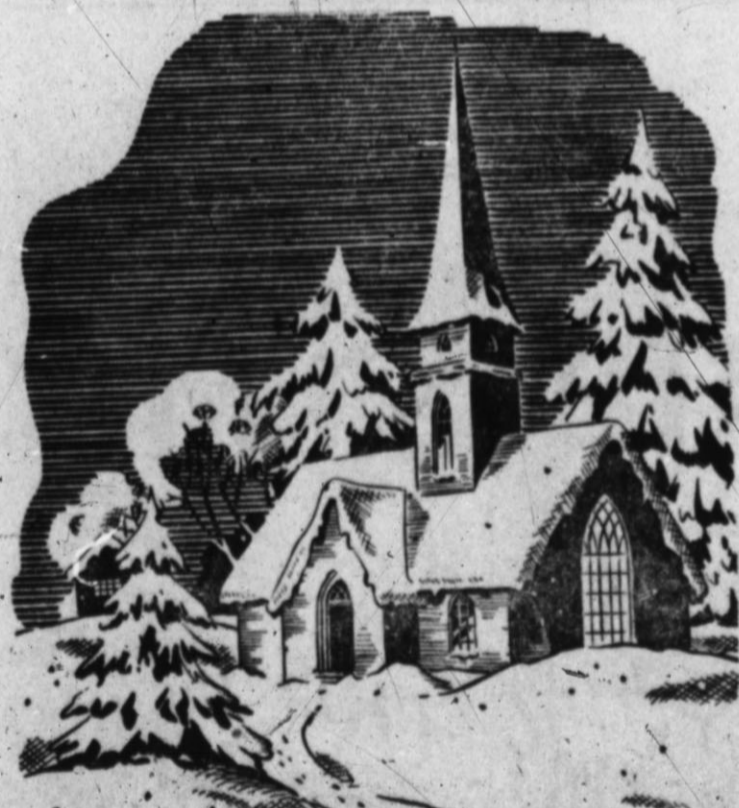
Carol

George



To our many friends we extend our heartiest wishes for all the joys and blessings of this, the happiest season of the year.

## Shorty's Shoe Shop



## Merrie Christmas

At this happy time of the year,  
may you be blessed with the spiritual  
joys of the Christmas Season.

## H & H FURNITURE

The Halls

The Hiltons

Page Four

Dear Santa, I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a walking doll. Please bring my little sister a baby doll.	Dear Santa, I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a red-headed doll for Christmas.	Dear Santa, I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me an electric train.
Merry Christmas Janice Lynne Hagins	Merry Christmas Sue O'Neal	Merry Christmas David B.

## ONE OF THEM

By Annie O'Sullivan

Hesitant but determined, Ransome had brought his fiancée, Hilda, home for Christmas to his parent's mountain ranch. Now, on Christmas eve, Bridget, his young school-teaching sister, and Gloria, his white-collar sister, sat in the pine-paneled living room, admiring the yet undecorated Christmas tree. And Hilda seemed to be getting along particularly well with Gloria, the ambitious, the contemptuous sister whose city-venerer denied her mountain heri-

He was the first to stir from the surprising but comfortable dark. "I'll take care of it, Ma" he called toward the kitchen, "probably just a blown out fuse."

"Wouldn't you know it?" Gloria's voice rose sharply, complainingly.

"Hear that wind?" Ma asked with the low pleasant chuckle that characterized her to her family.

Pa, armed with a lantern, stamped in the back door, shedding snow as he shook his heavy jacket off. "Brr, a real snow-piling easterner, but the animals are all right."

"Did you check the fuse box, Pa?" Ran asked.

"Not much use—the wind probably took care of a transformer. What's the matter, boy? When you were living at home we didn't even have electricity."

"Yeah, well, we still got plenty of lanterns around?"

"Long as we got horse sense, we'll keep the lanterns ready," it was Ma's turn to laugh. "Likely our lights'll be off two-three more times this winter."

"It's that Hilda he's thinking of," Pa said shrewdly. "Let's go in with the girls. She's a fine girl Ransome."

"We can't trim the tree, Pa, when the light strings won't work", Gloria sounded petulant, dissatisfied. Was Hilda disappointed, too? Ran wondered.

Ma and Pa laughed, "you sure have the all firedest short memory!"

"Remember the times we trimmed the tree with popcorn balls and all?" Bridget asked. "Let's do it tonight, shall we, Ma?"

"Why, of course, Pa, and I'd get a sight of pleasure out of that. How about you, Hilda?"

"I'd like to help." To Ran she sounded enthusiastic, but maybe it was just politeness.

"A sight more work, too", Gloria pointed out. "Why you won't move . . . ."

"I'll need another lantern for the kitchen, Pa, if I'm to string cranberries," Bridget interrupted zestfully.

Ran knelt beside the deep fireplace, built by his great-grandfather, to stir the coals. As a boy he had risked burning himself to pop-corn in a frying pan; now they had a long-handled popper; the angry surge of wind reassured him in a strange way. He was at home. Safe and protected. If only Hilda could share his feeling for this place. . . .

He leaned on his heels, whistling, as the kernels began to

pop. "I wish you'd let me help," Hilda said. "Bridget sent me in with a bowl, salt and butter."

Ran moved aside, finding it natural for Hilda to kneel and work beside him. Her eyes sparkled and her face was flushed in the firelight, but Ran missed his chance to ask if she were happy when Bridget summoned them to string popcorn.

Gloria held up a string of popcorn. "Not half so pretty as tinsel."

"Means more," Bridget said. "Seems like popcorn strings have a special beauty—the kind you can't buy."

Soon the Christmas tree was festooned with strings of popcorn and cranberries. It looked beautiful to Ran even before they moved presents underneath. He caught the satisfaction on everyone's face, though Gloria still looked cynical.

Just then Hilda rushed out of the room and went upstairs. When she came back she paused half-shyly in the doorway, an accordion in her arms. "I thought you'd have a piano and, now that the radio's off, maybe you'd like some carols? It's been such a perfect evening."

Ran knew then, as he guided her into the circle and saw the family make room for her, that Hilda was one of them and his voice rose exultantly in "O, Come All Ye Faithful."

## MAN OF BETHLEHEM

Jesus Christ is a God whom we can approach without pride and before whom we may abase ourselves without despair.—Pascal.

As the print of the seal on the wax is the express image of the seal itself, so Christ is the express image—the perfect representation of God.—Ambrose.

The devotion to the person of Christ that steers clear of the doctrines and precepts of Christ, is but sentimental rhapsody — Herrick Johnson.

This is part of the glory of Christ as compared with the chiefest of His servants that He alone stands at the absolute center of humanity, the one completely harmonious man, unfolding all which was in humanity, equally and full on all sides, the only one in whom the real and ideal met and were absolutely one. He is the absolute and perfect truth, the highest that humanity can reach; at once its perfect image and supreme Lord — French.

## True Christmas Spirit

For a really satisfying and meaningful Christmas, share yours with the old and feeble, the ill and shut-in; the bereaved whose sorrows you might lighten.

Unfortunately, all the flurry and preparation associated with Christmas are apt to make parents, as well as children overlook the real significance of the coming birthday of Christ.

Dear Santa,  
I love you. I have tried to be good. Please bring me a pair of moccasins.

Merry Christmas  
Kakkie

Cows perspire only on their noses. A "struck bushel" is an even bushel. Dominion Day in Canada is on July 1.

**Greetings**

The jolly redcoat is coming . . . with a pack-full of our best wishes for your Health, Happiness and Prosperity — on Christmas and for 1953!

**Hereford Furniture Co.**

M. C. Littlejohn                      Jim Roberts

**Merry Christmas**  
and  
**GOOD WISHES**  
TO EACH OF YOU

**T. C. Covington**

Sand - Redi-Mix - Gravel

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

**Park Avenue Drug Store**

Berry Green Jr.  
More Than Your Neighborhood Drug Store —  
Your Neighborhood Friend

**Happy Holidays**

May you all have a  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and a New Year that's  
completely happy!

**Helen's Youth Shop**

**BEST Christmas WISHES**

We welcome the approach of another Christmas season because it gives us an opportunity to express our good wishes to all those about us. May this be a happy season indeed.

**POARCH BROS.**  
Earl and Hoot



CHRISTMAS PARTY AT BLACKWELL HOME last Friday afternoon featured the above youngsters, front row from left: Joyce Perkins, Barbara Blackwell, Pat Guinn, Johnny Hagar, Danny Boyer, Kim Blackwell, Karen Blackwell; back row, James Blackwell, Paul Hagar, Betty Guinn, Nancy Boyer, Kenny Hagar, Joyce Poarth, Lynn Poarth.

### Chemical Solution Protects Christmas Trees From Flames

To fireproof your Christmas tree which is still a hazard even with electric lights, select your tree four to six days before you intend to decorate it. Then weigh

the tree and buy one-fourth as many pounds of ammonium sulfate as the tree weighs. This chemical is available in most stores that sell seeds and fertilizers.

For each pound of ammonium sulfate use 1 1/2 pints of water to make the fireproofing solution. Mix the solution in something tall and narrow that will hold the

tree upright. Then saw off the tree diagonally so as to give a large cut surface. Set the tree in the solution in a cool place, away from the direct sunlight, and leave it there until most of the solution is absorbed.

### WHY CHRISTMAS CANDLES

On Christmas Eve the Christ Child wanders all over the earth seeking deserving people—people who are kind and thoughtful to others, and people who have loving hearts. Lighted candles are placed so that He may not stumble and fall. In the course of His search He visits every castle and hut, no matter how rocky and rough His path may be.

## Letters To Santa Claus

December 15, 1952

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy 5 years old and have tried to be good. I would like to have a bicycle for Christmas. Don't forget to bring Jeanne Ann a doll. She is my little sister. If you don't have a bicycle for me, a tricycle would do. Bring all the other little boys and girls some toys and things too.  
Bye now Santa,  
Gary Thomas Gore

Dear Santa Claus:  
I am 8 years old. I am in the 2nd grade. I go to Shirley School. My teacher is Mrs. Hendrix. I want a pair of boxing gloves for Christmas, 2 guns and a holster set.  
Be sure and give all the other children over the world lots of presents.  
Please bring me a stocking full of candy, fruit and nuts.  
I sure do like you!  
Garry Keith Smith

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little boy 3 years old. I want you to bring me a John Deere tractor and a truck. Candy, apples and some nuts and Santa be sure and go see my brother that is over in Germany and take him something for Christmas and Santa be sure to go see all the little boys and girls.  
Signed,  
Butch Davis

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am writing this letter for my brother Butch Monroe. He is 6 years old and he goes to Shirley School. He is in the first grade. He wants a holster set, wagon, Fort Apache for his train that you brought him last Christmas.  
And my other brother, Stinky Monroe, is 4 years old. He wants a holster set, some parts for our train and some jeans without holes in the knees and some spurs, handcuffs and a fire truck.  
I am Polly Monroe. I am in the 5th grade. I am 10 years old. I want a doll not very big and not very small and some other things. One thing is some clothes and jewelry and I don't know what

Love,  
Polly Monroe

Dear Santa,  
I love you.  
I have tried to be good

Please bring me a walking doll.  
Merry Christmas  
Sherrice Lynn Rose

# MERRY CHRISTMAS

and

# A HAPPY NEW YEAR

from all of us to

# ALL OF YOU

# Phillips and Lawrence

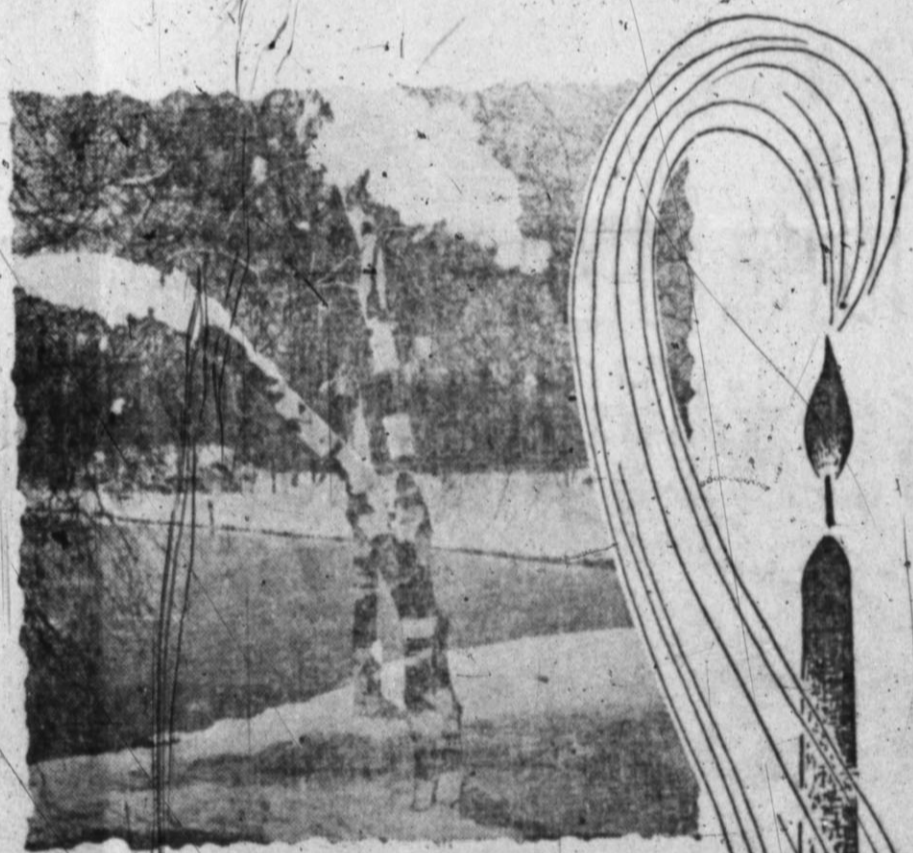
And All Employees



Our wish to our many friends:  
May your Christmastime be  
filled with spiritual blessings.

## Western Battery & Electric

Shorty Ben Jim Raymond Delton Byrdie Pete Ellis



In sincere and friendly appreciation  
of your patronage and good will...

MERRY CHRISTMAS

# Hereford Hardware

And Employees

Don Zimmerman Monte Baker Graco Marrs Wilbur Davis



### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl 4 1/2 years old. I have tried very hard to be a good girl. Please bring me a Bonnie Braid doll, accordion, a wagon and a big sister Saridra who is nine years old. Please remember all the other little boys and girls.

I love you,  
Jani Sue Brumley

Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl three years old. Santa, will you please bring me a doll, dishes and a tricycle. Please Santa, don't forget my little friend Linda Kay Stewart, she lives at Dawn. I'll see you Christmas eve.

Love  
Barbara Sparkman

Dear Santa,  
I am a little girl eight years old, and in the third grade at Shirley school. I like my teacher very much. Will you bring me a talking doll, and some clothes, also a wac suit. Please don't forget all the other little boys and girls. Dear Santa, don't forget our boys in the service.

Love  
Bonnie Mae Sparkman

Dear Santa,  
I am a boy 6 1/2 years old. I have been nice. I would like a Pollyanna set, a gun and holster, a little car and a cowboy suit. I have a train and tracks. But I don't have any towns or drawbridge. I would like more tracks. I had better go.

Your friend,  
Charles Carathers

P. S. Bring me some nuts and candy.

Dear Santa,  
I want a doll with a hat, umbrella, permanent and pattern.

Love, Joan

Dear Santa Claus,  
We are two little girls 5 and 2

years old. For Xmas would you please bring us a doll, toy accord-  
ian, set of dishes, candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget all the other little boys and girls.  
Rimona and Reba Hall

**GREETINGS**  
*of the*  
**Christmas Season**

OUR BEST WISHES ARE OFFERED TO EACH OF YOU... MAY THIS CHRISTMAS TRULY BE A HAPPY ONE.

**WESTERN AUTO ASSOCIATE STORE**  
Johnnie Pool

CHRISTMAS CAROLS just seem to go with Christmas parties or so the Cubs of Den 5 Pack 50 think. To prove it they burst out with a group of carols while they are having their picture made. Boys in the group are front row from left: Joe Don Noland, Waldon Scott, Edsell Roe and Austin Hodges. Second row from left: Bill Noland, Michael Funk, Dennis Hodges, Ray Cole, James Virgil Strange, Robert Earl Strange, Wendell Roe. Back row from left: Walker Parris, John Gose, George Paetzold, Wayne Scott. In front of Wayne is Linda Scott. The party was held at the home of Mrs. Archie Scott, den mother. Staff Photo.

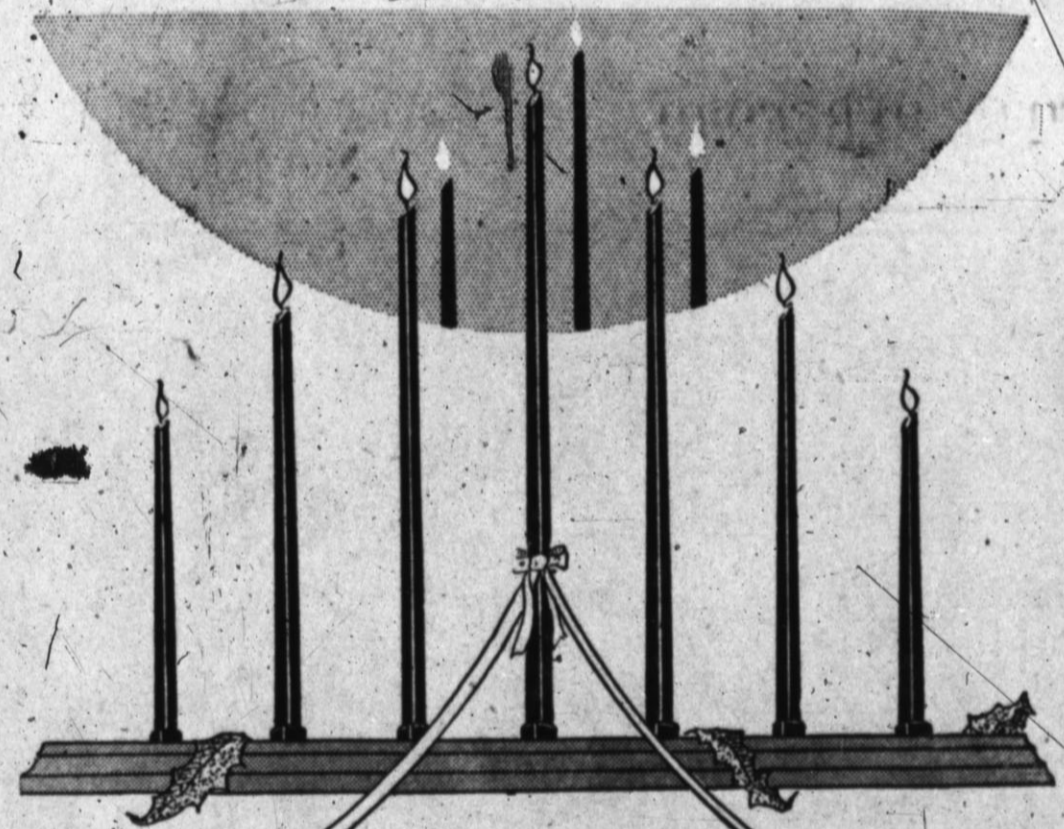
Dear Santa Claus, I am a little girl four years old and Bill is two years old. I want a record player, some doll clothes and dishes. Bill wants a tractor to ride and a big wagon. We have been real good. We will leave some cookies and a glass of milk by our tree for you.

Love,  
Jana and Bill Cole

**GO AHEAD - - -  
PEEK INSIDE!!**



**Hereford Creamery Co.**  
And Employees



**CHRISTMAS GREETINGS**

May the glow of the Christmas candles reflect the true significance of this glorious occasion. May their cheerful radiance remind us again of the warm friendships of those about us, symbolizing the trust and confidence of those with whom we have been associated these past years.

It is our fervent hope that each of you will enjoy the

**ROCKWELL BROS.  
& COMPANY**

J. R. THOMAS      MRS. J. R. THOMAS      JAE MORTON

# CHRISTMAS PEARLS

By Royce Fields.

The jolly Santa ringing his bell in an appeal for contributions for the needy, gripped 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 small 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 phonny 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 said to the

clerk who wrapped his gift. On the card he had written: TO A REAL PEARL--A STRING OF THEM!

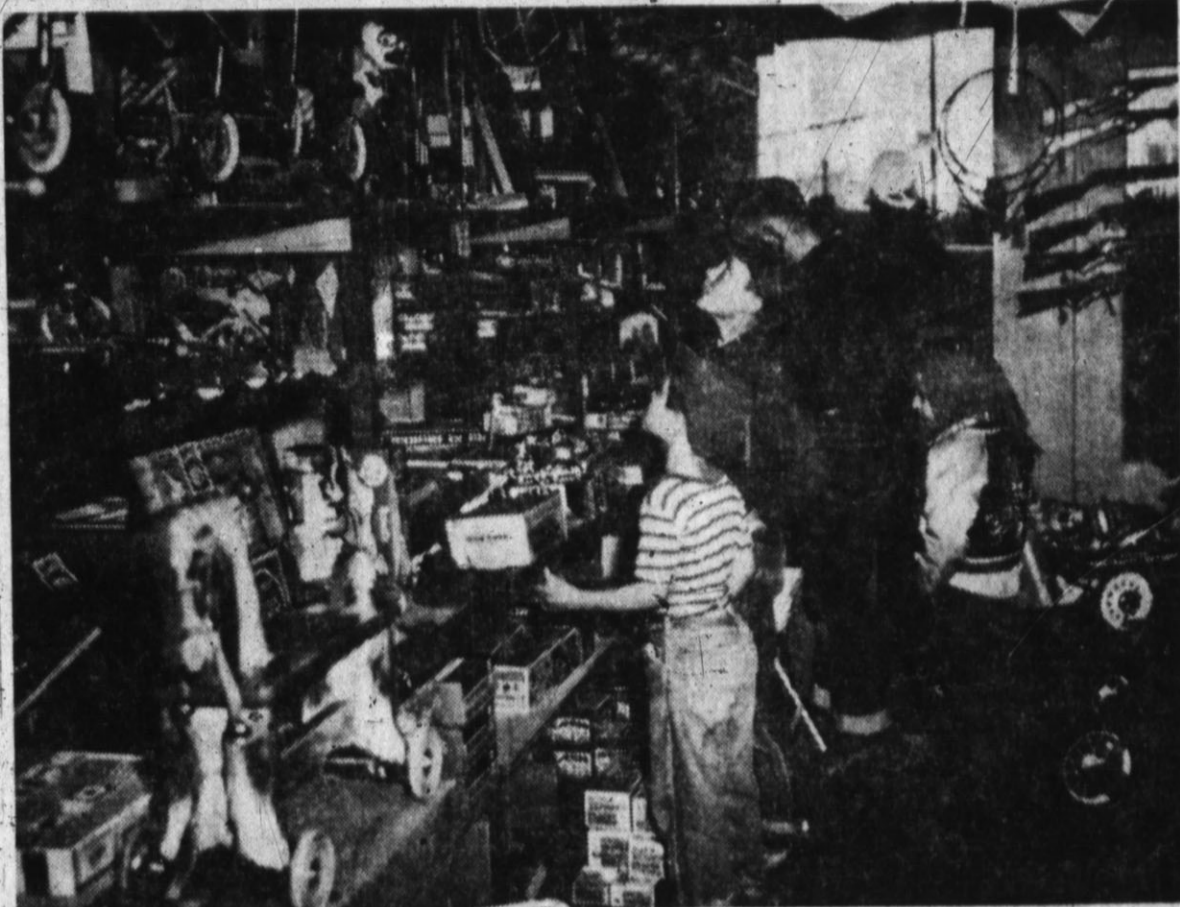
It was beginning to get dark when Dick got off the train in suburban Roseville where he lived. He started to walk briskly toward his home, two blocks away. Happy in the glow of having, at least, realized his cherished dream, he didn't see the figure lurking in the dark alley till the man stepped out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



OH--JUST LOOK! Long Rex, Gene Rex, Barbara Maie Neff and Allan Neff crane their necks to see all the toys there are to choose from on the toy counters in Hereford. Staff Photo.

ing 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.

"Hello," he said groggily.

"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 necklace--his precious gift was gone!

"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 punn 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 had time to open them even."

Dick pulled his wife to him and said huskily, "It is a wonderful Christmas, darling, and you're right. The real pearls are the things we carry in our hearts!"

Dear Santa,  
I love you.  
I have tried to be good.  
Please bring me a toy cash register.

Merry Christmas  
Sally Ann Jones

Dear Santa,  
I would like to have some guns with a cowboy suit and a baseball glove, and a bat and ball, and some gloves, and some house shoes and a watch, and some pajamas.  
I love you,  
Billy Mack Noland

## MERRY CHRISTMAS

May all the joys of Christmas time gladden the hearths and hearts of our good friends and patrons--the gifts may be forgotten, it is our hope that the spirit of our good wishes will linger with you, forever...

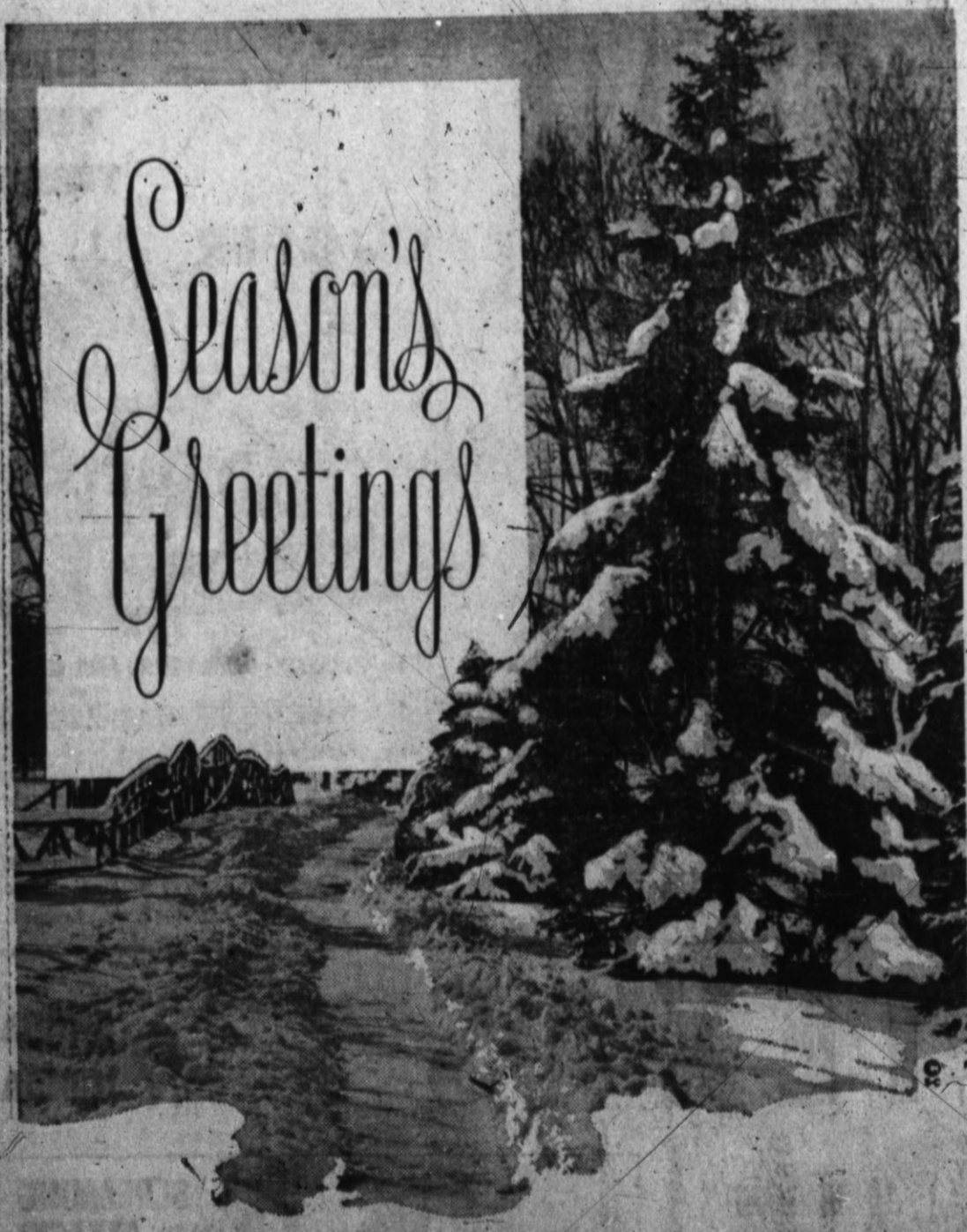
### Hugh & Lucille Bookout



In the spirit of friendship and good will that is Christmas... we thank our many friends and customers for their continued patronage!

To all, our sincere wishes for holiday joy!

**ZESTO OF HEREFORD**



Season's Greetings

It adds much to the enjoyment of the season to extend to our friends and customers our best wishes for a MERRY CHRISTMAS...

Hub-Homer -- Faye Shirley -- Troy Stambaugh -- Jack Mitchell  
**Hereford Shoe Store**  
Home of Weatherbird Shoes

# THE ENCHANTMENT OF CHRISTMAS

Take the glowing association of loved ones and friends or the opportunity to express our sentiments of good will by word or by material gifts. Take a lot of little things--holly wreaths, brightly lighted Christmas trees, gaily wrapped packages, songs of joyous carolers or the soft glow of candles--Each is symbolic of Christmas and every one of them fills part of the picture of the enchantment of Christmas.

**LESLEY - VAUGHN MOTOR CO.**  
And Employees



THE NATIVITY SCENE is pictured in most Hereford homes during the Christmas holidays. Above several children admire the scene which has been set up in the living room of the Harold Kaestner home. They are from left: Cherry Tiefel, Barbara Tiefel, Jake Tiefel, Mark Tiefel and Twyla Springer. Staff Photo.

### Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus,  
I am a little girl three years old. I have tried to be good and help my mother and daddy. I would like for you to bring me a baby doll, suit case merry-go-round, ferris wheel and a drum. Please remember all the other little boys and girls.  
Your little friend,  
Beverly Kay Lemons

Dear Santa,  
I have been a good girl this year. So would you please bring me a tiny-tears doll, a little bath tub for my doll. I would like a drum too.

I will be at my Granddaddy's house Christmas so bring my toys to Leonard.  
Love  
Ann Braddy

Dear ole Santa,  
We have tried to be good little boys and hope you will come see us Christmas. Please bring us a choo-choo train, a jax-in-the-box and whatever you want to

bring. Will you please remember all the little boys and girls all over th world. Bye now Santa, we will leave some lunch for you when you come to see us.  
Love  
Ronnie and David Wagner

Dear Santa,  
I would like very much for you to bring me a pair of boots with green tops a cowboy suit, two guns and holsters also some caps. Don't forget all the other little boys and girls.

Love,  
Rodney Wilson  
619 Irving St.

Dear Santa Claus,  
Please bring me a red scooter, a doll and some doll clothes, a dishwashing set, a drugstore set, an electric iron, and some doll house shoes. Put a yo-yo with a string in my stocking.

Thank you for all the things you brought last year. Remember all the other little boys and girls. I'll leave you some fruit cake on the kitchen stove.

Love  
Cheryl Edmonson  
P. S. Do you really have a son named Willie Claus? If you do please, write me back a letter.



I Suggest That During The Rush Of The Holidays That You Relax Often At A MOVIE.



## H & W IMPLEMENT CO.

Henry Thomas	Arthur Tinsley	Sank-Ramey	Austin Proctor
Lonnie Cardnell	Jay Edwards	H. N. Hollis	Frank Cummings
O. H. (Dell) Herring			Dean Herring

XMAS DAY  
FRIDAY  
SATURDAY

# STAR

SUNDAY  
MONDAY  
TUESDAY



GARY COOPER

BEYOND THE LAW...  
This Gun Was the Law!

## SPRINGFIELD RIFLE

WARNER COLOR

with PHYLLIS THAXTER • DAVID BRIAN • PAUL KELLY

We Congratulate you on the occasion of your Wedding Anniversary

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FRIDAY  
SATURDAY

# TEXAS

SUNDAY  
MONDAY

