THE MAIN OBJECTIVE WITH ORGANIZED LABOR IS TO MAKE HIRE HIGHER

OCHILTREE COUNTY HERALD

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The Song of Christmas

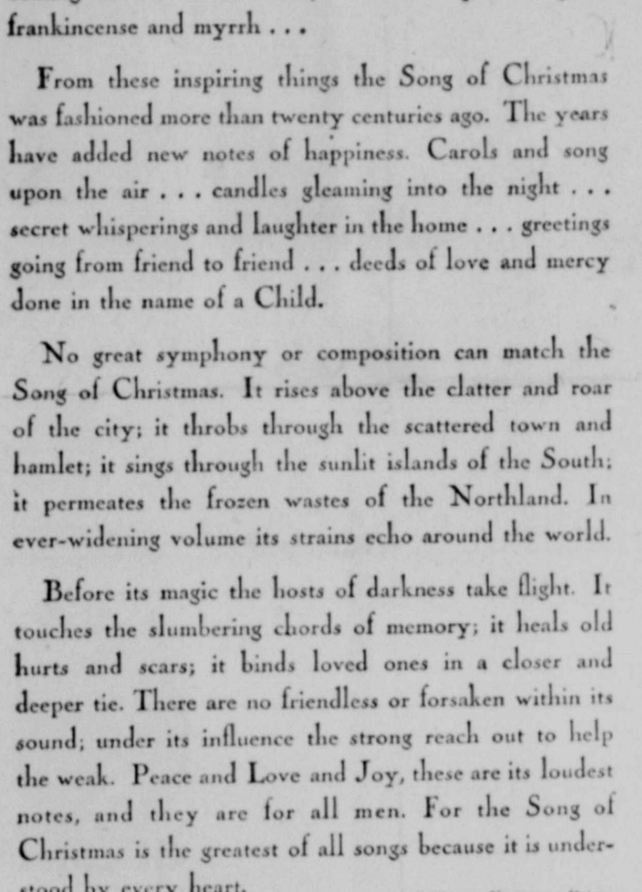
THE long journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem . . . a new Star in the sky . . . heavenly music above the hills of Judea . . . the flutter of angel wings . . . the swift journeying of the Shepherds . . . Mary and Joseph and the new-born Child . . . the coming of the Wise Men, with their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh . . .

From these inspiring things the Song of Christmas was fashioned more than twenty centuries ago. The years have added new notes of happiness. Carols and song upon the air . . . candles gleaming into the night . . . secret whisperings and laughter in the home . . . greetings going from friend to friend . . . deeds of love and mercy done in the name of a Child.

No great symphony or composition can match the Song of Christmas. It rises above the clatter and roar of the city; it throbs through the scattered town and hamlet; it sings through the sunlit islands of the South; it permeates the frozen wastes of the Northland. In ever-widening volume its strains echo around the world.

Before its magic the hosts of darkness take flight. It touches the slumbering chords of memory; it heals old hurts and scars; it binds loved ones in a closer and deeper tie. There are no friendless or forsaken within its sound; under its influence the strong reach out to help the weak. Peace and Love and Joy, these are its loudest notes, and they are for all men. For the Song of Christmas is the greatest of all songs because it is understood by every heart.

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In the spirit of Christmas we extend our heartiest and most sincere greetings of the holiday season.

May the Santa Claus of Good Cheer visit every home.

A. N. Dowers

Local Representative
CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY



Christmas is here again and its genial spirit reminds us that in our friends we find our real assets. So we take this opportunity to express our appreciation for your friendship and wish you a Merry Christmas.

Perryton Motor Supply

McCord Radiators
A. C. Spark Plugs
Globe Batteries
Wholesale and Retail
Phone 30 — 103 S. Main

In all sincerity and gratitude for your good will and consideration in the past, we extend you our cordial and heart-felt greetings of this good season. We hope each and everyone has a bright and happy Christmas.

Helpy-Selfy Laundry





We have found that friendship in business counts for much and we are grateful for yours.

We desire to convey the Season's Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

White House Lumber Co.

Dependable Building Service Since 1898
Phone 48



To the friends and customers of this firm.

May we continue to serve you in the future? We have set our goal to even more efficient service, and we desire the privilege of showing you how sincere we really are. Again we say, "Thank You."

Baumann Cleaners

214 Main Street — Phone 15



May the spirit of Christmas stay with you throughout the coming year, and guide you to greater health, wealth, and contentment than you have ever known. That is our Christmas greeting to all.

JACK ALLEN
LAWYER



Compliments of the Season and sincere good wishes for a Happy, Prosperous New Year. We hope that your every Christmas wish will be realized and the New Year be full of health and happiness.

Wheat Belt Grocery
C. E. SHARP, Manager



We take this opportunity of expressing to you our deepest appreciation of the cordial relationship that has existed between us in the past. May it continue indefinitely.

Accept our greetings and warmest regards.

Public Service Corporation Of Texas
You can do it better with gas



We extend our greetings and best wishes in the spirit of the season, eagerly hoping that your Christmas will be bright and shining with all the things it may take to make you happy.

Correll & Flowers
Attorneys



The management and staff of this institution extend Christmas Greetings and wish for you every prosperity in the New Year. We deem it a pleasure to have served you.

L. S. Hobbs, Inc.
CHRYSLER .... PLYMOUTH
SALES AND SERVICE



May every happiness be with you this Christmas and each day of the coming year. Serving you in the past year has been a pleasure we hope to continue.

Andy's Shoe Shop
FINE SHOE REPAIRING



Not in the sense of custom, but with a genuine appreciation of our pleasant association during the past year we extend to you our best wishes for an old-fashioned Merry Christmas.

Wolford Sweet Shop



In grateful acknowledgement of the opportunity made possible by the most pleasant business relations of the past, we extend you our hearty wishes for a happy Holiday Season.

Barnett Bakery

At this holiday season we wish to extend to you our cordial and sincere wishes for a most Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with the fulfillment of your plans.

Jack Todd





Perryton High School
EL SOMBRERO

[Prepared and Edited by The High School Staff
Dedicated to The Perryon Rangers]



Christmas Program

Students Enjoy Carols and Other Entertainment During Chapel on Wednesday Morning

Christmas Carols played by a High School Band arranged by Harold Witt and Earl George, created the atmosphere for the annual Christmas program, Wednesday morning. O. A. Bush and Miss Ruby Canfield led the festive group in carols; and Miss Willie Allen taught the faculty's greeting to the students. Wilma Leicht was responsible for interesting Audrey Brandon into Christmas activities when she played an accordian duet, "Santa Claus is Comin' to Town."

Following the Christmas wishes of the students, the "Three Little Maids," Elaine Shockley, Jackie Canfield and Virginia Hoghland, contributed songs to the festivities. The setting provided by the winter pictures of Jean Lynch and Virginia Worrell in a piano duet preceded the gift box for which the students had brought attractive appropriate gifts.

CHURCHES

METHODIST CHURCH

W. B. Vaughn, Pastor

There will be a special service for young people on Sunday night, December 26. The evening service will be in charge of the young people in recognition of students home for the holidays. This will be an interesting service and all the young people and others are invited.

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m.
If you have visitors in your home, bring them with you to the services.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

"Christian Science" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientists, on Sunday, December 26. The Golden Text is: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price" (Isaiah 55:1).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we thought patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope" (Romans 15:4).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "The footsteps of thought, rising above material stand-points, are slow, and they lend a long night to the traveler; but the angels of His presence are spiritual institutions that tell us when "the night is far spent, the day is at hand'—are our guardians in the gloom" (page 174).

NO CHRISTMAS COAT



Snake—Mrs. Bunny asked her husband for a new coat for Christmas.
Leopard—What did he say?
Snake—That she had no business needing her old one.

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING

THERE are those to whom Christmas dinner would not be Christmas dinner without ending with plum pudding. Scald 2½ cups stale breaderumbs with 1 cup cream. Cream ½ pound beef suet and add to it ½ cup brown sugar, ½ cup corn syrup, 3 well-beaten eggs, ½ pound chopped citron, ½ pound currants, 2 teaspoons baking powder and ½ cup brandy or rum. Turn into a buttered mold and steam for 24 hours, 12 hours one day and 12 hours the next. Turn into tin and seal until ready for use, then it must be reheated for serving. Serve with a sauce of choice.

(Herald Want Ads for Results)

CAMPUS CHATTER

If we seem very haywire this week, don't complain of your lot. Dump it into some one else's, for the Christmas spirit really hit us last Saturday, and we even started to buy ourselves a gift or two. The only thing which kept us from it was the money involved—which reminds us that Glen McWilliams says, "Yes, money talks! It always says 'Goodbye'". And Mr. Kelley says his wife can really make a dollar go far so far, in fact, that he never sees it again.

Before we proceed, let us take this means of wishing each of our brothers and sisters the happiest Christmas season they have ever had.

It doesn't do any good to set a fine example. Dale Lee may not be irreverent, but so it appeared in English class when he read, "God's in His Heaven, and that's all right with the world."

Whippo says he's quite an artist, because he draws everything—even flies.

Jean is still undecided as to a name with which to label her baby sister. "If her birthday had been on Thanksgiving, we would have called her 'Turkey'", Jean says, but it was so near Christmas, we may call her 'Christmas Carol'".

Did the Rangerettes play a good game with Darrouzett last Friday night, or did the Rangerettes play a good game!

We need some more honest-to-goodness rooting for our teams like Letha Nichols demonstrates. And thanks to the band for playing at the games. It really helps.

Our vocabulary is M. T. We don't know where to go from here. But anyway—Harve reports this on Harold:

The other night after Harold had been asleep for two or three hours, he raised up and muttered, "Well, I'll be hanged! I'm barefooted!"

Bill Fulton informs us that Texas never hangs a man with a wooden leg. (He is hanged by a rope.)

"Ladies first," we heard Fountain say, as he stepped back from a door to let Bill Hammon enter.

Ed Schroeder says to a certain girl, "I'd ask you to marry me, honey, but I'm afraid the coach would say no."

If Earl George took all of the rattles out of his car, he would soon make a fortune by selling them to parents of small children.

This column welcomes all the old faces back to town.

Again, we wish you a very happy Christmas.

Jots 'n Jest

Speaking of hotel strikes, no one knows the ups and downs of the hotel business better than the elevator boy.

• • •

And although that Canadian farmer raised one weighing four pounds, we're still the greatest exponent of the Big Apple.

• • •

They called it the nickel world series because some of the boys felt like just that much after making those errors.

• • •

A German scholar has decided man has 15 senses instead of five, making the recovery situation nine times more acute in certain nations.

What this country seems to need just now is a finish fight between armed bandits and reckless drivers.

See the new 1938 Crosley Farm radios at the Crisp Jewelry Co. 49-tf-c

EL SOMBRERO STAFF

Editor-in-Chief—Jean Lynch
Assistant Editor—Virginia Hoghland
Society—Doris Tucker
Meet the Seniors—Glenna Williams
Sports—Jean Lynch
Sponsor—Miss Rita O'Bryant

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Again returns the season of happy memories, of tender emotions, of generous impulses, of renewing faith in the GIVER of all good.

Amid this Christmas season I wish to assure each of you of my sincere appreciation of your friendship, of your smile. Let me wish each of you students, from the youngest to the senior, the fullest measure of happiness this Christmas season.

ROGER A. BURGESS.

IT'S IN THE AIR

Christmas is in the air. The atmosphere seems clouded with it. Shoppers are at their wit's end because there are so many last-minute presents to buy and to wrap. Boys are mumbling under their breath, "What will I get for that certain girl for Christmas?" And when they finally decide, they have gotten her some handkerchiefs or a box of candy. Not that the girls don't appreciate it though. They do.

Mothers and dads are puzzling over what they can give Junior. If he's like most children, he will like a sack of marbles as well as a string of trains.

Yes, Christmas is in the air! You can smell the holly and cedar. You even think you smell turkey and you are hoping and praying that Santa Claus, if there is one, will bring you your most-wished-for present. Your parents and your little brother and sister are tormenting you with their cries of "I know what you're gonna get for Christmas!"

The city streets are loaded with their decorations and the stores are filled with shoppers going to and fro. Yes, and the societies are preparing their Christmas baskets for the less fortunate. That is a good sign of "Peace on earth, good will towards men." I believe you will agree with me—Christmas is in the air.

MEET THE SENIORS

Irene Wilson was born September 22, 1920, at Hereford, Texas. Commercial Law and Public Speaking are her favorite subjects and football is her favorite sport. Irene's hobby is collecting postcards. After graduating from this school, Irene plans to attend college.

Orene Burkhart, a member of the Leisure Time club, was born June 2, 1919, near Range, Oklahoma. Orene attended school at Camrick, Hardesty, and Sulphur, Oklahoma, prior to her coming here this year. Her favorite sports are football and basketball and her hobby is collecting gum wrappers. She plans to attend college in Phoenix, Arizona.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

December 28—open.
January 4—open.
January 6-7—Pampa, there.
January 7-8—Spearman tournament.
January 11—open.
January 14—Spearman, here.
January 18—Spearman, there.
January 21—Darrouzett, here.
January 27-28—Canadian tournament.
February 1—open.
February 4—Booker, here.
February 8—open.
February 11—Stratford tournament.
February 15—Darrouzett, there.
February 17-18-19—District tournament at Pampa.

ROOM 5-A

In Miss Yoe's art class we are making vanity sets and table cloths for our mothers' Christmas presents.

In club we elected new officers which are, Anna Lou Herndon, president; Billie Fay Bell, vice-president; Dorothy Jean Crisp, secretary; Opal Pearl Murray, treasurer.

Our room mothers will visit us Wednesday and will see our program.

School supplies. The Panhandle's most complete stock right here in Perryton at the Stewart Printing Co

Homemaker's Party

Club Sponsors Entertainment and Pot-luck for Home Ec Girls Monday, December 20

The Future Homemakers' club sponsored a party for all Home Economics girls, Monday night, December 20. Each member of the club brought a covered dish and a pot-luck supper was enjoyed. There were various games and singing. Gift exchanges were made. Mrs. Haggard had a table of giffs from which each girl could pick a gift.

Those present who enjoyed the evening were: Billie Keim, Letha Corbin, Myrtis Dowers, Maxine May, Mary Ellen Newman, Billie Turner, Hope Gardner, Evelyn Engleman, Lucille Taylor, Evelyn Taylor, Betty Jo Perry, Joan Balzer, Bernice Holland, Alice Schwab, Beryl Dodson, Virginia Hoghland, Carolyn Chase, Lenora Reimer, Glenna Williams, Eloise Johnson, Letha Nichols, Goldie Mae Newingham, Esther Cudd, Bonnie Elledge, Sadie Records, Robby Jo Edge, Mildred Drake, Margaret Drake, Faydelle Johnson.

Kathleen Allen, Marie Carlson, Kathryn McClarty, Frances Mae Dodson, Doris Cox, Doris Mae Wagnon, Helen Shollenbarger, Jaquelin Adams, Emma Fae Bull, Obetra Jackson, Le'a Jackson, Dorothy Osborne, Eunice Schroeder, Bertha Green, Dorothy Budock, Wilma Anderson, Dorthy Woods, Leota Anderson, Polly Freeman, Ruby Hardy, Wilma Holland, and Margaret Mary Pletcher.



The Girl Scouts met Thursday, during club period and practiced singing Christmas carols. We plan to go caroling Tuesday, December 21.

Parker Pens at Stewart Printing Company.

1938 Is Next

Christmas Greetings

Dave Shanks

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Today, as on previous occasions, we greet you with all the sincerity that is in our hearts; and thank you with a deep feeling of grateful appreciation for your thoughtfulness in the year just closing.

Earle's Lunch

MR. and MRS. EARLE GLASGOW

Merry Christmas

... And ...

A Happy New Year

TO EACH OF YOU

Ellis Grain Co.

A. H. NICHOLS, Manager

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

There are many clever ways of avoiding the old fashioned greeting . . . but why should we? For centuries, your folks and ours have been saying those simple, cheerful words of good will and affection, and who are we to presume to better them?

Thank you for your valued friendship and patronage . . . may we continue to enjoy both.

FARMERS CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY

HAROLD HAWK, Manager

Screen Hit of the Year!



"Tovarich", the hilarious comedy of the year, comes to the Ellis Theatre, Sunday and Monday, December 26-27. Shown above are the stars of the show, Charles Boyer and Claudette Colbert. Others in a great supporting cast are Basil Rathbone, Anita Louise and Melville Cooper.

"TOVARICH" TO SHOW AT ELLIS

CLAUDETTE COLBERT, CHARLES BOYER BRING DELIGHTFUL EUROPEAN COMEDY TO THEATRE HERE

The Ellis Theatre takes great pride in offering to it's patrons, Sunday and Monday, December 26-27, Warner Brother's "Tovarich" starring Claudette Colbert and Charles Boyer.

The favorite play of America becomes the greatest screen hit of the year after a year's preparation —three months before the cameras and production costs breaking all studio records. Now the show that enthralled New York and London stage audiences for two seasons is ready to flash it's glories before your eyes on the screen at the Ellis.

The picture is about two members of the exiled Russian nobility in Paris, the Grand Dutchess Tatiana and her consort, Prince Mikail. The exiles possess a bank account of 40,000,000,000 francs, entrusted to them by the Tsar, but since their honor forbids them to touch a sou, they hire out as servants in a banker's household.

"Tovarich" begins slowly but builds up to a delightful climax when the banker gives a dinner party and guests present recognize the two humble servants as royalty and a banker recognizes them as his greatest depositor. One of the funniest scenes ever made ensues.

The play progresses on to a hilarious and gay climax as the two lovers get all their affairs in shape and have appeased their sense of humor with compromising their employers into many scenes in which the dialogue is excruciatingly funny to say the least.

Among the great cast of supporting stars are included Basil Rathbone, Anita Louise, Melville Cooper, Isabel Jeans and many others.

It is an Anatole Livak production with music by Max Steiner.

New Year's Preview

Ellis Theatre Presents Craig Reynolds and Ann Sheridan in "Footloose Heiress"

The Ellis Theatre will present to it's patrons New Year's Eve, December 31, "Footloose Heiress" featuring Craig Reynolds and Ann Sheridan. The program will start promptly at 11:15 p. m.

The screen play, said to be one of the funniest romances ever made, revolves about an heiress with millions who found that she couldn't dictate to love, especially when the light of her life possessed a fiery temperament equal to her own.

The supporting cast includes Anne Nagel and William Hopper. Hopper may be remembered from his debut in "Over the Goal." He is considered by many to be Hollywood's latest "find."

The picture is a Warner Brothers laugh-and-love-hit and was directed by William Clemens.

Racing Story to Show



Ronald Sinclair, Judy Garand and Sophie Tucker in "Thoroughbreds Don't Cry", a delightful new version of dirt tracks and racing stables. Others in the cast are C. Aubrey Smith, Forrester Harvey, Frankie Darro and Henry Kolker.

Who's Is It?



That's the subject of the dizzy, daffy mystery farce, "sh! The Octopus", showing at the Ellis Theatre Tuesday and Wednesday, December 28-29. As for the "little stranger"—that's what Allen Jenkins, Hugh Herbert and Marcia Ralston are trying to figure out.

FREE SHOW AT ELLIS THEATRE

ANNUAL GIFT TO THE PUBLIC IS FREE MATINEE ON CHRISTMAS DAY; TWO SHOWS

Manager Virby Conley of the Ellis Theatre announces that this year, as has been their custom in the past, two free shows will be presented Christmas Day at 1:30 and 3:30 p. m.

The feature selected as the theatres annual gift to the public is the Jones family in "Borrowing Trouble." It is a story about the typical American family and their trials and tribulations with their bewildering offspring. It is designed for young and old.

This will be an entirely different prgram than the picture offered in the evening.

Another special attraction during the holiday week offered by the Ellis Theatre will be a New Year's Eve preview showing Craig Reynolds and Ann Sheridan in "Footloose Heiress."

Birthday cards at the Stewart Printing Co.

Herbert and Jenkins

Two Dumb Detectives Solve One Of the Funniest of Mysteries in "Sh! The Octopus"

These two expert portrayers of screen dumbness, Hugh Herbert and Allen Jenkins, will be seen on the screen at the Ellis Theatre Tuesday and Wednesday, December 28-29, in what is described as the goofiest mystery-farce they have ever attempted—the Warner Bros. production called "Sh! The Octopus."

The city to whose detective department they are attached is in the clutches of an "Octopus of Crime." It is up to Hughie and Al to find and destroy this creature. Its lair is found to be an abandoned lighthouse several miles out at sea.

Here, to their amazement, the stupid detectives find a real octopus, which has a nasty habit of thrusting a tentacle through a crevice in the wall and entwining it about one or the other of the dicks.

Occasionally a corpse is found. More frequent there are screams of women, crashes of thunder, blinding flashes of lightning. Yet between all these nerve-chilling scenes the unbelievably dumb maneuvers of Herbert and Jenkins bring bursts of laughter.

The picture was directed by William McGann, who made the recent successes, "Penrod and Sam" and "Alcatraz Island," from a screen play devised by George Bricker and based upon the successful stage production by Ralph Murphy and Donald Gallaher.

Caravan of Comedy

Frank Morgan, Florence Rice and John Beal Join in Bringing You "Beg, Borrow and Steal"

A caravan of comedy with lavish background moves across the screen at the Ellis Theatre, Thursday and Friday, December 30-31, with excellent results. It is called "Beg, Borrow or Steal," and features Frank Morgan, Florence Rice and John Beal.

Serving to give Morgan top-billing for the first time under the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer banner, it is swell entertainment that ranks with "Liberal Lady" and "My Man Godfrey" in humorous propensities.

"Beg, Borrow or Steal" is the story of an American tourist guide who promotes a chateau on the Riviera to carry out a bluff to his family in America. The idea is to use the place for his daughter's wedding and he calls on his crook pals to pose as nobility. With one eye on the police, Morgan manages the plan all right up to a certain point. But the daughter, being a chip off the old block, upsets things by marrying the wrong man.

Patronize Herald advertisers. make possible the publication week of your Home Demonstr activities.

Romance Goes Riotous



John Beal, Frank Morgan and Florence Rice in "Beg, Borrow Steal", which shows at the Ellis Theatre, Thursday and Friday, D ember 30-31, brings to the screen one of the funniest comedies of year.



Merry Christmas To You!

OUR GIFT TO YOU

FREE MATINEE

CHRISTMAS DAY at 1:30 and 3:30 P. M.

"Borrowing Trouble"

Featuring the Jones Family in a cross section view of the average American home

New Year's Eve Preview

DECEMBER 31 at 11:15 P. M.

CRAIG REYNOLDS and ANN SHERIDAN in

"FOOTLOOSE HEIRESS"

First he slapped her! . . . then he spanked her! She wanted to get even . . . so she married him and they lived slap-happily ever after! It's a laugh-and-love-hit from Warner Brothers! When a footloose heiress meets her match it spells double trouble! Don't miss it!

IT'S A GREAT LIFE!

CLAUDETTE COLBERT

IT'S A GAY LOVE!

CHARLES BOYER

IT'S A GRAND SHOW!

"TOVARICH"

tonight's our night



Screen Play by Casey Robinson • Adapted from the Play by Jacques Deval • English Version by Robert E. Sherwood • Music by Max Steiner

SUNDAY AND MONDAY

Dec. 26-27

A Grand Dutchess and a Prince down to their last sou living in a dusty garret! When their bed breaks down they get jobs as servants! It makes the show that gave Paris a new sensation—thrilled London—and captured New York!

—ALSO—

"MARCH OF TIME"

THURSDAY-FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23-24

MICKEY ROONEY, JUDY GARLAND, SOPHIE TUCKER in

"THOROUGHBREDS DON'T CRY"

Here is 1937's greatest heart story! It's a drama of thrills and heart throbs from the racing stables of the blue grass country! Pathos to the tune of pounding turf with a glittering array of juvenile stars! The story of a jockey who comes through with flying colors!

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25

JOHN WAYNE, JOHN MACK BROWN, MARSHA HUNT in

"BORN TO THE WEST"

Zane Grey scores another hit with this gusty tale of killers and rustlers in the old West! Money on the hoof and death in the brush! Rustlers . . gamblers . . cowboys . . chills . . thrills and spills all punctuated with the bark of six-guns! See a hard riding pair of buddies outwit the toughest hombre this side of the border!

TUESDAY-WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28-29

HUGH HERBERT, ALLEN JENKINS, MARCIA RALSTON in

"SH! THE OCTOPUS"

It's weird! Wacky! Wonderfool! Meet Public Nitwit No. 1 and his dizzy aide-de-chump! Two dippy detectives at work on the world's funniest murder! When bigger and battier mysteries are missed . . . these looney limbs of the law will mess them! Woo-woo! Here's what the Hugh Herbert fans ordered!

THURSDAY-FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30-31

JOHN BEAL, FLORENCE RICE, FRANK MORGAN in

"BEG, BORROW OR STEAL"

Laugh-a-minute romance . . . as 13 tip-top fun-makers bring you this romping Saturday Evening Post story . . . of an American beauty who found love . . . and a millionaire . . . in a castle her Dad had to "beg, borrow or steal." Here comes the bride with a new groom at her side!

Admission: Night, 15c and 35c; Matinee, 10c and 25c
Week Day Shows at 7:00 and 9:00 P. M.

Saturday Matinee at 3:00 P. M.
Sunday Shows: Matinee 3:00 P. M.; Night 9:00 P. M.

ELLIS THEATRE



A Christmas Reconciliation



by Helen Waterman

MARY and John had quarreled—just before Christmas, too. The Christmas candy had burned, and then, in the excitement, each had blamed the other, making cruel retorts, until Mary fled to her bedroom in tears and John stalked off in the snowy night.

The Christmas candle beamed a welcome from the window as John started around the block again. He was cold, and sorry, but he mustn't go in too soon.

The tree, the holly, their little girl asleep in her crib and dreaming of Santa Claus—all were shock-ery. Mary went into the living room and snapped on the radio, looking for a jazz band and forgetfulness. Instead there came the strains of "Silent Night"—"peace on earth, good will to men,"—"God bless us, every one"—"may nothing you dismay." Wasn't there anything on except Christmas programs? A click brought back the silence.

She opened the front door. Next time she would ask John to come in. Tell him she was sorry. Now that she stopped to think, she knew that he was sorry, too. Why let a few excited words that neither of them meant spoil their Christmas?

But John did not come. It was too cold to stand at the door any longer, but she sat at the window, with the curtain drawn aside, watching for him. An hour went by.

When at last she saw him coming the relief almost choked her. He was striding rapidly, carrying something in his arms. She opened the door for him and he handed his burden to her.



"Here, Mary, hold him. Careful, now. His leg's hurt. I'll get a box and we'll fix a bed."

Mary looked down at the warm bundle. It was a furry puppy. One leg was in splints. The puppy whimpered a little and licked her hand.

"But, John, where did you get him?"

"Accident. Over on Linden. Fell out of a passing car. I took him to a vet and had him fixed up. Thought he'd make a cute pet for Alice—" He stopped his work and straightened up. "I'm awfully sorry, Mary. I was a fool."

"It was my fault, John." Their eyes met in perfect understanding. How silly to quarrel. The silence was a more impressive reconciliation than words. Mary broke it nervously, for fear she would cry again. "There are some clean rags in that drawer. And we ought to get him something to eat. He can have this old bowl for his dish." She worked with one hand, cuddling the puppy. "Won't Alice be surprised? And what shall we name him?"

"Ought to have some connection with Christmas eve, don't you think? How about Scrooge, or Marlow?"

"Oh, no!"

"Good King Wenceslaus?"

"Such names for a poor innocent puppy! Maybe we had better see what Alice wants to call him in the morning." She put the puppy down with a saucer of warm milk. John came and put his arm around her, and they stood close together watching their pet lap greedily.

"We ought to call him Peacemaker, honey," said John. "If it hadn't been for him, I might have still been out there in the snow."

"Oh, John!" She held him close. "Weren't we silly? I was so worried when you didn't come. If anything had happened to you I could never have forgiven myself."

"Felt pretty rotten myself. Not my idea of the best way to spend Christmas eve."

"Of course! I forgot! We have so much left to do! The tree, and Alice's doll must be unpacked, and her stocking filled. What time is it?"

He looked at his watch. "Almost midnight."

"Not really!"

He nodded, and put his watch on the table. "Here, pooch," he said, "it's bedtime for you." He lifted the puppy into its bed, and turned back to his wife. "And as for you, milady," he said, "in about ten seconds I want a kiss for Christmas, and then we're going to pitch in together and clean up this mess, and trim the tree, and maybe even chance another batch of candy, OK? Then, it's time, darling, to say Merry, Merry Christmas."

We'd like to wish each of you all the Joys of the Christmas Season because we feel deeply grateful to all our friends whom we have had the privilege of serving.

May the New Year see the realization of your every ambition and may you enjoy health, happiness and prosperity.

Plainview Hardware & Furniture Co.

B. B. KENT, Manager

Sam Hergert
Chas. Kent
Clarence Neufeld

Lake Patton
L. W. Scott

C. F. Jones
R. C. Bowen
Wimber Bales

A MERRY MERRY XMAS

THERE ARE 9 OF US

Management and Employees, who join in saying

"SEASON'S GREETINGS"

to the friends and customers of this institution

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MEMBER OF THE FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION

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J. V. STUMP
R. H. HOLLAND

MILES EDWARDS
ADDISON CUTTER
MOINA CALDWELL

MAY THE NEW YEAR BE ONE OF HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Ochiltree County Herald

Published Every Thursday Morning by the
STEWART PRINTING COMPANY
Van W. Stewart, Editor

Official Paper for the City of Perryton and Ochiltree County

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Three Months—50c	Three Months—75c

All Subscriptions Must Be Paid in Advance

Anonymous communications will not be published in this paper

All copy must be this office by Tuesday noon to insure publication

In The Spotlight

As we go to press Wednesday afternoon, early on account of Christmas, the Panhandle Water Conservation Association is meeting in annual session at Canyon, and unless some of the delegates from over the Panhandle "rare up and raise a little hell" it will all go off in the approved "Amarillo Way." Judging from the preliminary barrage laid down in Tuesday's Amarillo News, Carl Hinton will probably blast the "innards" out of the WPA for not keeping faith and as a result the Panhandle, with the exception of the two pet Amarillo projects, will have to wait until the WPA, Marvin Jones, and the congress can be wined and dined into giving the rest of the Panhandle a break. But in the meantime, the two counties whose projects have received the official approval of the powers that be in Amarillo will get under way under the guidance of a Federal agency with plenty of money (not broke like the WPA), in other words the FSA.

Congratulations to T. E. Johnson and his associates on the launching of the Amarillo Times, a new daily newspaper for Amarillo. The new daily hit the streets for the first time on Wednesday afternoon of last week and the 44-page edition was crammed with news and advertising. Johnson, a veteran with the Amarillo News-Globe, is editor; George May, another News-Globe staff man, is city editor; G. L. Stanley, former advertising manager of the Dalhart Texan, is advertising manager. Leo and Lowell Miller, publishers of the Southwest Plainsman and The Panhandle Weekly, are other members of the new firm. Their plant and newspapers have been merged with the Times. The new sheet is a five-column tabloid with International News Service and many other features.

During recent weeks we have heard considerable talk by taxpayers of the need of annual audits and publication of results of the financial condition of the county, state and city governments. This should be done, in fact there is a state law that requires the publication of annual financial statements of all receipts, expenditures, indebtedness, and resources of all political subdivisions within the state. We cannot recall that such a statement was ever published by any school district in this county. A few such statements have been published by the county and city, but as we interpret this law, such statements by the county and city did not give the information required under the law. The taxpayers are entitled to this information and justly so for it is the taxpayers money that public employees spend.

Well, well, well, people are just that way. Ever notice the business man that pays the least or nothing at all for the support of the Chamber of Commerce is usually the one that expects the most and is freest in his criticism of the organization. Same is true in the newspaper game, the bird that seldom, if ever, spends a dime for advertising, wants the most publicity concerning his business and family. Same is true of taxpayers, it is the fellow who pays the least taxes that hollers the most about the government, be it federal, state, county, school, or city. Same is true in the churches, etc., etc., etc. Guess people are just that way.

As our years in the newspaper game pile up, the ambition of every newspaperman looms as another one of those things we want to do some day. That is to publish just one edition and write nothing but the cold, unvarnished truth. But when we do, we're going to have a one-way ticket to the other side of the globe with the fastest transportation possible. They say the truth never hurt anyone. Now what do you think?

In this Christmas edition will be found a short story from the facile pen of Wm. M. Long, managing editor of the Southwest Daily Times, Liberal, Kansas. When C. W. Claybaugh, business manager of the Times, sent us the proof sheets on "'Twas the Night after Christmas," he said that Bill was so modest that he didn't want his by-line to appear as the author of this excellent story. It came to us as the work of one "Meyer Langston" but Bill you're not running the editorial columns of the Herald and we are giving credit to the real writer.

As you will note, this is the annual Christmas greeting edition of the Herald and patrons of Perryton business and professional men will find expressions of appreciation and best wishes for the Yuletide and New Year from most of Perryton. Every business firm in Perryton was contacted and solicited for a Christmas Greeting message in a sincere effort by the publishers of the Herald to make this a one hundred percent greeting from Perryton to those who by their patronage make possible this little city.

PERRYTON FIRMS WILL CLOSE CHRISTMAS DAY

Addison Cutter, secretary of the Perryton Chamber of Commerce, announces that practically every retail business house in Perryton will be closed all day, Saturday, December 25, Christmas Day. Mr. Cutter says that with only one or two exceptions, all business houses indicated that they would close when a survey was taken several weeks ago. Of course restaurants, filling stations, garages and drug stores will no doubt stay open, but some of these will close and others will be open only for a part of the day.

Letters to Santa Claus

Follett, Texas
December 13, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little ukulele, a holster and a click gun. Also some candy and nuts. My little sister would like for you to bring her a rocker and a doll.

Your little boy,
Carroll Lee Smith.

Follett, Texas
December 13, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

Please may I have a manicure set, a pair of boots and an electric iron to iron my dolly's clothes. Also bring me some candy and nuts.

Your little friend,
Roberta Smith.

Perryton, Texas
December 21, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little violin and an automatic cap gun. Also some candy and nuts.

Your little boy,
Harold Williams.

Perryton, Texas
December 19, 1937

Dear Santa:

I am six years old and have tried to be a good boy. I want you to please bring me a train and a plane and bring my brother and me a red wagon. Don't forget to bring lots of candy and nuts.

Your little friend,
Wayne Sharpe.

Perryton, Texas
December 22, 1937

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy two and a half years old and I have been good some of the time. I want you to bring me a horse and football, a car and an airplane and a popeye. Please bring Sue Anne a dolly and my little cousin, Bobby Wayne, some candy.

Your friend,
Dickie Lewis.

Perryton, Texas
December 22, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy three years old. I have been a good boy. I want a big wagon and lots of candy and nuts.

Oodles of love,
Marvin Lee Moon.

Miss Okla Mae Lawrence, who teaches in Muleshoe, and Miss Pauline Spencer who works at Farwell, came in Thursday to spend the holidays with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Lackey and son, Ray, of Pampa, were Sunday visitors with her sister, Mrs. Jack Todd and family and with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jeoffroy.

Office Supplies at Herald Office!

NEWS of the WEEK by FOSTER GILROY



FUTILE SESSION ENDS

Washington, D. C.—With the close of the special session of Congress, called six weeks ago, only one item in President Roosevelt's program has been acted upon. That is the Housing Bill, so amended as to provide insurance up to $2,500 for improvements on existing houses. Beyond this, the special session accomplished nothing, except voting its members some $250,000 for "traveling expenses," about seven times what it cost the members in actual transportation to and from the capitol. No decisive action was taken on the Farm, Wage-Hour, Regional Planning, Government Reorganization, or Anti-Trust Revision measures, all part of the President's program in calling the special session, and now put over until the regular session beginning January 3rd.

MINE BOMBERS CONVICTED

Springfield, Ill.—A jury in the Federal District Court convicted 36 defendants in the bombing cases growing out of the union warfare of 1932 and 1935 in the Illinois coal mining district involving the dynamiting of mines and coal trains in a fight with the John L. Lewis interests seeking to dominate the state's mining industry. The guilty defendants face a maximum of four years in the Federal penitentiary and a fine of $20,000 each.

JAPANESE TENSION GROWS

Shanghai, China.—Both Japanese and American officials realize the serious situation arising from Japan's admission that the bombing of the U. S. Gunboat Panay was ordered by Colonel Hashimoto, apparently with a full knowledge of its consequences. Although the incident has been placed directly before Emperor Hirohito, it is believed that Hashimoto's political following is too strong to permit of his punishment. The fall of Nanking, ancient capitol of China, was followed by scenes of indescribable barbarity on the part of the Japanese invaders. Military observers of civilized nations in the war zone were frank in their expressions of horror at the savagery exhibited by Japanese soldiers, who dashed out the brains of innocent children before the eyes of mothers subsequently ravished, and devoted themselves to a reign of pillage and devastation unprecedented in modern warfare. The indemnity for wanton destruction of life and property of neutral nations in the war zone will paralyze Japan as an industrial nation for generations. Throughout England and this country merchants are publicly burning their stocks of Japanese goods.

THE WEEK IN BUSINESS

Levelling off at 28 per cent of capacity the steel industry is believed to have hit bottom, with only an upturn possible from January 1st onward . . . More than 200,000 stockholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad will receive as a Christmas present checks representing a dividend of 75 cents a share, bringing the year's disbursement up to $1.25 per share . . . The movement of gold toward Europe in the last suarter is believed to be approximately $250,000,000, although no exact figures are available. Since all repatriated gold has been withdrawn from the "sterilized" gold horde of this country, its loss has had no effect on Government credit . . . New Yorkers with business in Baghdad may not enjoy direct telephonic communication with the capitol of Mesopotamia. The Bell System's overseas service can now make connection with 93 percent of the World's 38,800,000 telephones . . . Canadian mines producing gold and base metals have declared during 1937 dividends amounting to $101,296,000. The largest contributor to the list was International Nickel, with disbursements of nearly $35,000,000.

RUSSIAN LEADERS EXECUTED

Moscow, U. S. S. R.—To the long list of Soviet leaders who have faced firing squads in a year-long "purge," eight more ranking officials have been shot for "treason," including former Vice Commissar of Foreign Affairs Karakhan, for many years high in Stalin's counsels.

BAN ON "SPY" PHOTOS URGED

Washington, D. C.—The House Military Affairs Committee is considering a letter from President Roosevelt urging a general tightening up of permission to photograph the country's defenses, fortifications and naval equipment, over which there has heretofore been little or no restraint.

GERMAN WAR-LORD DEAD

Munich, Germany.—General Erich Ludendorff, Chief of Staff of the German armies during the World War, is dead of an acute kidney ailment at the age of 72. In his later years the military leader became the head of a religious cult of agnostic learnings.

SIXTY NATIONS AT FAIR

New York City.—Contracts have been signed or preliminary steps taken by sixty nations for representation in New York's World's Fair which opens April 30, 1939. Their exhibits are expected to entail an expenditure of $25,000,000.

GERMANY LEADS IN PLANES

Berlin, Germany.—With 129 ships aggregating 164,340 horsepower, Germany is declared to lead Europe in commercial airplanes. France follows with 87 ships of 116,000 h. p., Italy with 72 planes of 102,000 h. p., the Netherlands with 35 ships of 41,000 h. p., and Great Britian trails with 24 of 56,000 h. p.

RADIO SPONSORS APOLOGIZE

Hollywood, Cal.—After a flood of violent protests to the Federal Communications Commission, the National Broadcasting Company and Chase & Sanborn, the sponsors, for a "lewd", "smutty", "vulgar," "obscene", and various other descriptive terms applied to the broadcast of Mae West over the radio, the sponsors have apoligized to the public for the buxom star's flight into the ether. Chairman McNinch of the Communications Board has asked for a report from the N-B-C as to the responsibility of officials who permitted the offensive matter to go out over the company's network.

LOW NEW YORK EARNINGS

New York City—To outsiders who have regarded this city as a Golconda it will come as a shock to learn that more than half of the native white families living here have an income of less than $1,800 per year, only $300 more than the comparable figure for native village residents of North Carolina and Mississippi, in neither of which do living costs even approach the New York average.

CLERGY'S CHRISTMAS IN JAIL

Berlin, Germany.—It is estimated that about a hundred Protestant ministers, largely from East Prussia, and several thousand Catholic priests arrested in recent Nazi drives against the clergy, will spend Christmas in prison. Nearly all members of the cloth are held in what is called "protective custody," without formal charges being lodged against them.

Mrs. A. L. Dowers left Monday for her home in Bend, Oregon, after several weeks visit with relatives and friends in Perryton. While here she disposed of most of her household goods.

1½-Ton Panel



The streamlined design, all-steel top, and beaver-tail rear of the new 193 Chevrolet 1½-ton Panel truck make it outstanding among the larger trucks. The load space is 112¼ inches long, 57¼ inches wide, and 44⅝ inches high. This model is built on a 131½-inch wheelbase chassis.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Tucker came in last week from Albuquerque, New Mex., for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Tucker and with other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Thomas and Adrain left Wednesday for Overbrook, Kans., to spend Christmas with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Jeoffroy and Mrs. Jack Todd and son, Jimmy Britton, will leave Thursday for Abilene to visit until after Christmas in the home of Mrs. Tod parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Britt Mr. Todd will join them Saturd

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Campb Chicago, Ill., were guests Fri night with Mr. and Mrs. W. Werneburg.

Patronize Herald advertisers. Th make possible the publication news of your parties and other s ial events.

THE NEWS WEEK IN PICTURES

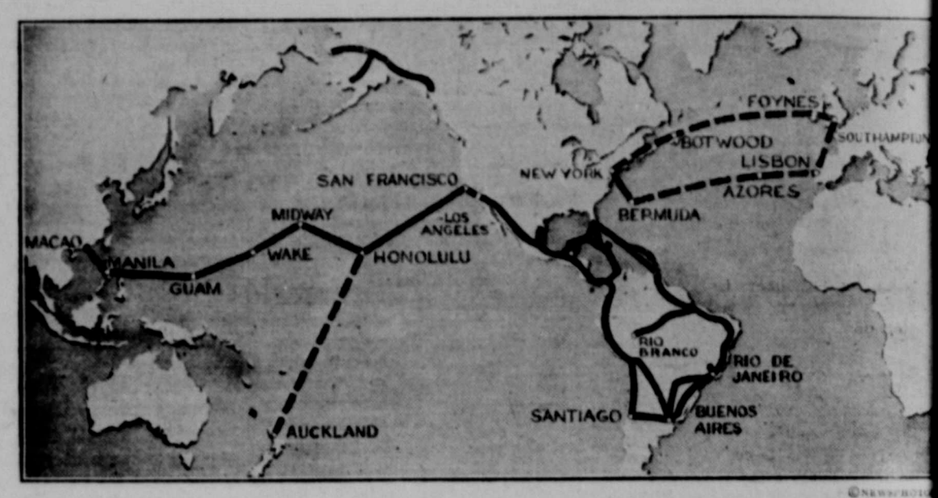
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ON FOREIGN MISSION

Joseph P. Kennedy, organizer of Securities Exchange and Maritime commissions, named by President as Ambassador to Great Britain.



GROWING NETWORK OF PAN-AMERICAN AIRWAYS

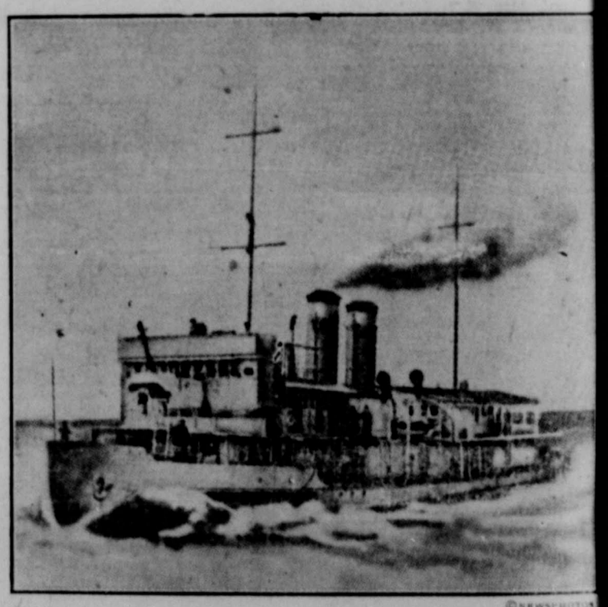
Although occasionally assailed in Washington as a "monopoly," Pan-American Airways continues to extend its routes against active British, French, German and Dutch competition. In the above chart the existing routes are shown in heavy lines, the projected new routes in broken lines.



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JAPANESE GOODS GO UP IN SMOKE

Incensed at Japan's unprovoked attack on United States shipping in China responsible for the sinking of one U. S. gunboat and three Standard Oil tankers, more than a hundred merchants in East Liverpool, Ohio, piled 200 boxes of Japanese merchandise on a nearby hilltop and set fire to their entire stock. Their action was sponsored by the Brotherhood of Operative Potters.



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CAUSE OF GRAVE INTERNATIONAL CONCERN

Breaking all diplomatic precedent, President Roosevelt protested to the Mikado of Japan over the sinking by Japanese airmen of the U. S. Gunboat Panay (above), unit in the International Patrol on the Yangtze River near Nanking, China. Japanese officialdom has promised full indemnities and measures against further attack; the Mikado has made neither answer nor apologies.



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REDSKINS WIN FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP

The National League pro-football championship of the year went to the Washington Redskins, 28-21, in a hotly contested match with the Chicago Bears, before 20,000 almost-frozen spectators at Wrigley Field, Chicago. "Slinging Sammy" Baugh of the Redskins is shown here tackled after a 25-yard gain.



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AN EYE FOR A CHRISTMAS GIFT

When surgeons informed 18-year-old Frank Chabina, a farmer's son, that only the grafting of a living eyeball would save the sight of one of his eyes, infected by lime dust, John Amos, 68-year-old carpenter of New Orleans, La., offered to make the sacrifice. Here the aged donor receives the thanks of the recipient of one of his good eyes.

SOCIETY

MYRTIE MAE CONLEY, SOCIETY EDITOR

Office Phone 67 Residence Phone 257

Loyal Friends Meet

The Loyal Friends of the Waka Brethren Church held their regular monthly all day meeting in the home of Mrs. R. G. Burger, Thursday, December 16. The day was spent in finishing the clothing for the orphanage for Christmas.

Following a covered dish luncheon, new officers were elected: Mrs. T. E. Miller, president; Mrs. Marvin Groves, vice president; Mrs. John Luthi, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. D. B. Stump, director for aid; Mrs. I. S. Burger, director of Bible; Mrs. Lester Stump, mother and daughter chairman; Mrs. Harley Stump, director of missions.

Those enjoying the day were Mesdames A. B. Morse, Harley Stump, T. E. Miller, John Luthi, Melvin Coleman, R. D. Glassey, H. N. Elledge, Marvin Groves, D. B. Stump, I. S. Burger, Viva Buckhaults, G. A. Burger, J. R. Stump and the hostess, Mrs. R. G. Burger.

At the close of the meeting, Christmas presents from a beautifully decorated tree were exchanged.

Mrs. Viva Buckhaults will be hostess on January 26.

Club Meets

Billy Herndon entertained the members of the Stamp club at his home, 707 Southwest Seventh street, Saturday night. Miss Katherine Winkler is the club sponsor.

After a business session, gifts were distributed to each from a brightly decorated tree and later delicious refreshments were served.

Others present besides the sponsor were Ernest Graham, Orel Daniels, Twila Mae Manning, Jane Rogers, Ruth Neufeld, Donald Ellis, John Foglesong, Jimmy Denman, Kenneth LaMaster, Charles Brillhart, and Anna Lou and Billy Herndon.

T. E. L. Social

Mrs. L. L. Lance, Mrs. Rose Mitchell and Mrs. J. N. Conley were hostesses for the December social of their Sunday school class at the church parlors, Tuesday afternoon.

The rooms were attractively decorated in silver, red and green. A tree was loaded with gifts and bright ornaments. The business session was in charge of the president, Mrs. E. R. Jarvis after which Mrs. T. W. Johnson told a beautiful Christmas story. The class presented their teacher, Mrs. Lance, and Mrs. Jarvis and Mrs. McClung with special gifts.

An appetizihg refreshment plate, carrying out the red and green color scheme, was served by the hostesses to: Mesdames J. D. Wade, O. A. Gibson, S. R. McClung, John Smith, T. F. Harden, O. E. Carter, J. F. Klapp, W. C. Barker, C. C. Carter, S. P. Tevis, Fred Lewis, C. E. McLarty, T. W. Johnson, A. C. Nies, Clyde Cofer, J. W. Penn, J. W. Bernett, E. R. Jarvis, T. M. Wright, Ike Sharpe, G. I. Horne, O. E. Bruner, J. L. Wagnon, G. D. Holt, Ecton Lawrence, and J. A. Jones.

Married Friday

A very popular couple whose wedding announcement will create a great deal of interest are Miss Sara Margaret Ruthrauff and Mr. Frank Teague, who were married December 17, 2:30 o'clock, in Hutchinson, Kans.

Rev. Claude J. Miller, Christian minister, performed the ceremony at the parsonage in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Clevenger, sister and brother-in-law of the bride.

The bride wore a handsome black chiffon velvet ensemble with black accessories. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Ruthrauff of Hutchinson and a sister of Mrs. A. W. Blue of this city. She received her high school education in Hutchinson, graduating with the class of '34.

The bridegroom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. F. Teague, and lived his entire life in this community. He graduated from P. H. S. with the class of '33 and was an outstanding athlete. He is employed with the Champlin Service Station No. 1.

The happy couple returned to Perryton Saturday evening and are at home to their friends at 820 Southwest Seventh street.

Farnsworth Bridge

Mrs. Herman Hargrove was the charming hostess to the Farnsworth Bridge Club last Thursday afternoon at her home, northwest of Farnsworth.

After an afternoon of interesting play, a delicious refreshment plate was served to Mesdames Ray Chase, L. R. Conner, H. C. Brown, Dutch Luthi, Dean Conner, E. J. Copeland and Ben Peckenpaugh. After the bridge games, a gift exchange was enjoyed.

Call 67 when you have company!

Workers Fete

A gay holiday party was enjoyed at the Telephone office Monday evening, when the employees and their families gathered at 9 o'clock to greet Santa Claus.

Refreshments were served after the gifts were distributed.

The invited list included Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Robinette and son of Guymon, Okla., Mr. and Mrs. Dean McLarty and Deanne Marie, Mr. and Mrs. Blansit Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Winn, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Phoebus, Mr. and Mrs. Tom McLarty, Mary Hibbs, Betty June Phoebus, Esther McLarty and Georgia Hurlhey.

Attend Wedding

Mrs. Clyde Cofer went to Amarillo Wednesday to be present for the marriage of her niece, Miss Neva Claybrook to Mr. George Lynch on Thursday. The wedding will take place in the bride's home, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Claybrook, 2112 Hayden street, at nine o'clock, December 23.

Lucky Thirteen

Miss Ruby Rabel entertained the Lucky Thirteen club for their Christmas party, Wednesday night, in the home of Mrs. Ethel Howlett. Lively games of Bingo were enjoyed before the "Horseshoes" friends were disclosed and gifts given.

Tasty refreshments were served to Misses Rheba Pate, Ruby Neufeld, Margaret Prewitt, Lida Beasley, Virginia Vaughn, Annelle Glyck, Nellie Wingren, Hazelle Scott, Betsy Wilson, Ketherine Winkler, Eugenia Mitchell, Nora Stump, Mary Louise Yoe, Rita O'Briant and the hostess.

Penn-Coley

Mrs. Ruby Coley and Mr. Don Penn, both of Wewoka, Okla., were united in marriage, Sunday evening, by Justice of Peace Dewey R. Allen at his home. Mr. and Mrs. Tip Top Collingsworth were witnesses.

Mr. Penn is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Penn of this city and visited in their home over the weekend. They made their trip here in their plane and returned to Wewoka, where they will live, Monday.

Sorosis Party

The Perryton Sorosis club held their annual children Christmas party at the Methodist church, Monday afternoon. Mrs. C. B. Rogers, Mrs. A. P. Spicer, and Mrs. Audie Conley were in charge of the arrangements.

Treats and toys were distributed to over fifty children.

Golden Wedding Anniversary, Sun.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Herndon and children, Billy and Anna Lou, and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Herndon Jr., and son, Billy, were in Pampa, Sunday, to attend the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Herndon Sr.

The occasion was celebrated with a family reunion, all the children and their families being present to the number of thirty-nine. A most delightful and appetizing turkey dinner was served at noon.

During the afternoon many friends of the honored couple called and paid their respects.

Entertain Mothers

As a compliment to their mothers, the members of the Sunday School classes of the Primary Department of the Baptist Church, assisted by their teachers, entertained with a party at the church last Friday afternoon. Class members furnished the program and the teachers provided other entertainment for the mothers. Teachers acting as hostesses were Mrs. G. I. Horne, Mrs. Clyde Cofer, Mrs. Gene Reynolds, Miss Eugenia Mitchell, Mrs. R. Frank Caradine and Mrs. J. R. Thomas.

Mothers and guests present were Mesdames J. S. Slaughter, Stanley D. Key, Robert Lawrence and Betty, Arthur Daniel, J. O. Wooten, J. H. Stephenson Jr., R. C. Johnson, Sam Mallett, Ike Sharpe, Reece Taylor, C. C. Carter, J. E. West, R. M. Morton, and Rev. and Mrs. S. R. McClung.

Children attending were Bill and Don Stephenson, Norma Flowers, Patsy Adams, Loyd Dean Slaughter, Judith West, Nancy West, Jolene Wright, Wayne Sharp, Bill, Laura and John Taylor, G. C. Carter, Ellis, Gilbert and J. B. Morton, Irvin Buchanan Jr., Edwin Johnson and Rose Daniels.

Birthday Party

Miss Luella Mounts of the Gray, Oklahoma community was the hostess at a party Saturday night in celebration of her birthday anniversary. Card games were the lively diversion and were followed by a delicious refreshment plate.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mounts, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Witchey, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mounts, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mounts, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell, Misses Nola Bryan, Marion Morgan, Maxine Clark, Dorothy Presnall; Messrs. George Nies, Kenneth Mounts, Paul and Loyce Brickley, William Mounts, Glen Leatherman, Johnnie Presnall, True and Lester Leatherman, Carl Delano and Monroe Ballard.

Gives Christmas Party

It was to honor Larry Norris that Mrs. Ray Cook entertained with a happy party at her home, Friday afternoon, from three to four o'clock.

A visit from Santa and the leaving of gifts for each little guest was the most exciting moment of the appointed hour. Miss Luella McMillen and Miss Cleo Cudd assisted Mrs. Cook with the fun making.

Refreshments were served by Mrs. Cook and her helpers to Mrs. Jerry Boston and Jerry Jr., Mrs. Ervin Gerlach and Connie, Mrs. Cecil Dodd, Nancy and Addye Lou, Mrs. Leonard Wright, Jolene and Billy Jack, Mrs. Henry Richardson and Marilyn, Mrs. Russ Hanna and Robby, Mrs. W. R. Cayler and Kay, Marianna McGibbon and Mrs. LaRue Norris and Larry.

Baptist Missionary

Mesdames Errol Flathers, Beulah Stark, Clyde Cofer, L. L. Lance and Harry Cayler were joint hostesses for the Christmas social of the Baptist missionary at the church, Thursday afternoon.

The program consisted of: devotional, Mrs. Donald Schwab; playlette, Mesdames Harry Murchison, J. H. Stevenson and Schwab; Christmas carols, "Hark! the Herald Angels Sing," "O, Little Town of Bethlehem," "Joy to the World," and "Silent Night," led by Mrs. H. E. Shotwell with Mrs. J. M. Jackson at the piano; Luthers cradle song, Carol Lawrence. A business session followed with the president, Mrs. Stanley D. Key in charge.

Others present for the afternoon were Mesdames Ecton Lawrence, S. R. McClung, J. R. Thomas, Robert Lawrence, J. M. Grigsby, R. H. Holland, G. D. Holt, R. C. Johnson, J. W. Penn, Earl Miller, Audie Conley, Chas. Selby, T. W. Johnson, H. I. Hudson, E. R. Jarvis, L. T. Tucker and LaRue Norris.

Enjoy Evening

Mr. and Mrs. LaRue Norris entertained a few friends Saturday evening as a courtesy for Mr. and Mrs. Marion Tucker, who are visiting here from Albuquerque, New Mex.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Seldon Caradine, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Richardson, Miss Elizabeth Richardson and Miss Helen Buckland.

Honored at Shower

Miss Myrtis Dowers and Miss Virginia Holland entertained in the A. N. Dowers home, Friday afternoon, from three to five o'clock, with a miscellaneous shower, honoring Miss Ernestine Yoakley, bride-elect of Mr. Wesley Voth.

Forty friends called during the receiving hours to pay their respects to the honoree. After examining and admiring the array of lovely gifts, they were served light refreshments and departed leaving many good wishes for Miss Yaokley.

Party Goods at Herald Office!

Pot Luck and Bridge

The H. C. Brown home was the scene of a Christmas party Saturday evening when members of their bridge club met for a delicious pot-luck supper and an evening of bridge. A gaily decked Christmas tree and other Christmas decorations added color to the party. The holiday spirit was further carried out in the wrapping of the prizes. After scores were tallied, Mrs. Ray Chase received high for women and Herman Hargrove high for men. Mrs. N. P. Dear received low.

Those enjoying the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Peckenpaugh, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Chase, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Connor, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hargrove, Mr. and Mrs. Dutch Luthi, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Dear, Mr. and Mrs. Merton Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Copeland, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Connor and Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Brown.

Surprise Shower

Miss Cleo Cudd entertained with four tables of bridge at her home, 516 Southwest First street, Wednesday evening, honoring Mrs. Ralph Taliaferro, a recent bride.

The rooms were beautifully decorated, carrying the Christmas motif, the central point being a brightly illumed tree, around which was placed an array of gifts. Mrs. Taliaferro was quite surprised when they were all given to her as she had been led to believe it was a gift exchange.

High score prize in the bridge games was won by Mrs. Glen Tindle. Others playing were Misses Carmen Cofer, Esther McLarty, Luella McMillen, Beth Lovett, Bette Bryan, Opal Foglesong, Georgia Hurlhey; Mesdames Nell Vernon, Ike Kelley, Tom McLarty, James Blasingame, Dell Taliaferro, Harold Ballard, Seldon Caradine and the honoree, Mrs. Taliaferro.

Dinner-Bridge

The members of Just-a-Club and their husbands enjoyed a delicious turkey dinner in the country home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hawk, Friday evening. This was followed by a gift exchange and lively hour of progressive card games.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hartman, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Herndon, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. R. Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Bush, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Duke, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Miller, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Campbell, Oscar Flowers and Mr. and Mrs. Hawk.

Entertain Husbands

The members of the Delt-a-Deck bridge club entertained their husbands with a Christmas bridge party in the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Platt, 420 Southwest Third street, Friday evening.

At the close of the interesting round of games, scores were tallied and prize awards given to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. West, high, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Platt, second high. A tasty refreshment plate was then served.

Those enjoying the evening were Messrs. and Mesdames W. J. Miller, Crawford Sims, A. E. Tisdale, Claud Allen, Roy Bell, J. E. West, H. E. Shotwell, E. W. LeMaster, Tom Denman, Harold Platt, Mrs. Sibley Jines, Mrs. A. S. Brillhart and Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Platt.

One O'clock Luncheon

One of the most beautiful luncheons of the Christmas season was that of last Wednesday when the Fidelis Matrons class of the Baptist Sunday school entertained at the church.

The spacious basement room was beautiful with a profusion of Christmas symbols and decorations. The blue and silver motif being used. Special music was given by Mrs. Harry Murchison and a talk, "Putting Christ in Christmas" by Mrs. I. R. Buchanan, was enjoyed. The class presented their teacher, Mrs. Buchanan with a lovely study lamp. An exchange of gifts proved gratifying to each member.

Seated for the bountiful meal were Mesdames I. R. Buchanan, Earl Miller, J. W. Penn, S. R. McClung, George Lewis, Carl Carter, Virgil Castle, Ralph Taliaferro, W. L. Werneberg, Buster Stalcup, Ralph Duke, Tom Kinsey, Carl Blakemore, Ralph Parsons, Hollie Palmer, N. P. Dear, J. H. Stephenson, Errol Flathers, Don Schwab, Ervin Gerlach, J. E. West, Earl Baker and Harry Murchison.

Married in Clayton

A very pretty wedding was solemnized, Saturday, December 18, one-thirty o'clock, at the Methodist parsonage in Clayton, New Mexico, when Miss Ernestine Yoakley became the bride of Mr. Wesley Voth. Rev. Dickson, pastor, officiated, in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Harold H. Voth of Amarillo, brother of the bridegroom.

Mrs. Voth is the attractive daughter of Mrs. A. S. Brillhart, 216 Southeast First street. She is a graduate of the Perryton high school and later took a business course in Enid, Okla. For the wedding she wore a navy wool suit trimmed in beaver and brown accessories. Her flowers were American Beauty roses.

Mr. Voth, son of Rev. and Mrs. Bernard Voth, Shattuck, Okla., has been associated with the soil conservation service in Perryton since the establishment of the local CCC camp. He attended high school at Durham, Okla., and college at Phillips university, Enid, Okla. Before coming to Perryton, he taught in the Dalhart school.

Mr. and Mrs. Voth spent the week-end in Dalhart, returning to Perryton Monday evening and are at home in the Caley apartments, 210 Southwest Fifth avenue.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Glen Teague, Monday evening, December 20. The name, James Ernest, has been chosen for the young fellow who tipped the scales at nine pounds.

Mrs. Marshal Hinds and son, Marshal Don, left last week to join Mr. Hinds in Fort Worth.

PANHANDLE PARAGRAPHS

Edward Balderson, 58, grain dealer of Canadian for many years and a resident of this city for 26 years, died suddenly at his home Thursday morning, December 16.—Canadian Record.

Forty years in the state penitentiary was the penalty assessed Thursday, December 16 against Eugene Bearrow in the 31st District court. He was found guilty of beating to death Wilburn Nixon, Dozier farmer, November 20.—Shamrock Texan.

Funeral services were held in Guymon Wednesday, December 15, for "Uncle Joe" Armstrong, one of Texas county's loveable old pioneers, who died early Sunday evening in the home of his son in Guymon.—Hooker Advance.

The many friends of Ralph Rupprecht, who has been a patient at the M. W. A. Sanatarium, Woodland, Colo., for the past several months, will be pleased to learn that he is showing much improvement. Ralph was stricken suddenly with lung trouble last year and went to Colorado in an attempt to recover his health.

BALKO NEWS

Mrs. J. W. Cayler, Reporter

Many from our community went to Beaver for Santa Claus day.

LaNell Humphry, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Humphry, has been ill for several days. Her parents took her to Dr. McGrew last week.

The basketball game at Blue Mound was well attended last Wednesday night.

Elsie Pugh and little daughters called on Mrs. J. W. Cayler, Saturday.

George Love has been working for J. W. Cayler, baling feed.

Mrs. Naylor was with her son, Irvin, who is recovering from an operation at Borger.

Sam Huguley is expected this week for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Holiday who has been ill with neuritis, was able to be at church last Sunday.

Leslie Beckwith and sister, Mrs Leslie Morehead, was called to the bedside of their father, near Laverne.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Smith are visiting their son, Dean, at Enid and will visit friends in Kansas before returning home.

Nanny Huguley visited with Mrs. J. W. Cayler, Monday.

Kenneth Munger has been having trouble with his well.

Mrs. Rose Powers, Hollister, Calif., came in Wednesday to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs J. M. Cummins. Mr. and Mrs. Jess Cummins, Amarillo, will be additional guests, Christmas Day.

Miss Onnie Faye Garrison, who is attending business college in Wichita, Kans., came in Saturday, and will be at home two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Buchanan and children will spend Christmas with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Underwood, Bartlett. Sunday night they will be with Mr. Buchanan's grandmother, Mrs. J. D. Conlee, Bryan, Texas.

Mrs. G. R. Wilson motored to Canadian last Thursday and met her daughter, Mary Lee, who has been attending Stephens college Columbia, Mo. They went on to Mineral Wells for Mr. Wilson, who has been spending several weeks there, and all returned home Friday evening.

Fresh
Rio Grande
Grape Fruit
and Oranges
Will be in Perryton
Friday, December 24
REASONABLE PRICES
J. O. Wooten

★ ★ ★

Christmas In The New Home



"THE first Christmas in our new home," Janice Wray announced joyously as she stepped across the threshold of Stewart's and her new home.

"Christmas in our new home," Stewart echoed, switching on the light.

"Oh, isn't it just grand!" exclaimed Janice.

"I'll say it is—but slow up—slow up, Janny! I've got about all my arms will hold, without taking you aboard." Stewart warned her as Janice attempted to throw her arms about him.

"Oh, keep quiet! You're just as excited as I am—so why pretend?" Janice answered with a toss of her head.

Stewart put his packages down and then with his arms around her he assured her, "You bet I am, Honey. I think it is wonderful! Stupendous!" And just because they were so happy, they both laughed.



"Come on — let's get busy with the tree," Stewart suggested.

"Right-o!" agreed Janice, "just as soon as I change my dress."

The tree must be neither too large nor too small. Some time had been consumed deciding just the proper size for a Christmas tree for two. They were to be alone this Christmas—the first Christmas in their new home; there was no doubt about that, for they had definitely decided that when they purchased the house. And now here they were ready to trim the much-discussed tree.

"Isn't that star lovely?" Janice said as Stewart placed it at the top of the tree.

"Yes. But I thought you had planned on something else," Stewart replied.

"I changed my mind," was all Janice said. She didn't tell him she couldn't think of a Christmas tree without a star at the top. They always had [illegible] on the [illegible] at home."

"Thought you weren't going to get any red balls," she reminded Stewart.

"I changed my mind." Both laughed at Stewart's echo of Janice's answer of a moment before.

"Mother would love this silver ball." Janice hung the ball where it caught the most light.

"Wouldn't Bess love this blue ball!" Stewart picked up the large blue globe.

"Our dads would enjoy that open fire—and Bill those spruce boughs over the mantel"—Bill, the older brother of Stewart, loved anything from the woods.

And so each thing reminded them of someone's fondness for it, or of some of the happy times of former holidays.

"Well, I guess that's all for now," Stewart said when the decoration of the tree was finished and he and Janice stood admiring it. Janice made no reply to her husband's remark at first.



"All but the presents," she said hesitatingly.

"Oh, we can put those out later," Stewart suggested.

"But I mean the ones for the family," she explained.

"Didn't you distribute those today?" Stewart asked in surprise.

"I thought it would be more fun to take them together."

"Stewart stopped and kissed her. "I think so, too, honey—so let's go."

"Wait until I get my hat and coat."

"And I'll bring the car up to the door."

When Stewart returned to the room Janice was placing packages under the tree.

"Janice, doesn't it seem to you there is something wrong with the tree?" Stewart asked suddenly.

"No." Janice walked all around the tree looking at it critically. "No," she said the second time—then suddenly—"Yes, Stewart, there is something wrong — something missing—the loving sharing of decorating the tree. Our families would so have enjoyed it. We trimmed it just for ourselves. It does seem selfish."

Then after a moment's silence she cried: "I have it! Suppose we leave the presents here and invite our families here for a good old-fashioned Christmas eve celebration. What do you say?"

"I say—great! Here goes," and Stewart hurried toward the telephone.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Christmas Poinsettias Popular Holiday Plant

THE brilliant street lights of a large city were flickering into the cozy front apartment of the Malory sisters. They were sitting alone on Christmas eve enjoying their snow white tree gleaming under its burden of blue electric bulbs in true modern fashion.

"Oh, dear," sighed Lois, "doesn't Christmas always remind you of poinsettias?"

"Sure does," replied her sister, wistfully. "How could we ever forget them? Remember how mother used to send us out in the sleigh to deliver those scarlet beauties to our friends, every Christmas? Those were the good old days!"

"Wasn't it fun, though? I can just see the dear old home simply loaded down with the 'Christmas stars' as we used to call them."

At this very moment several blocks down the street the telephone was ringing profusely in one of the busiest florist shops on the avenue. An order was being placed for the largest and very best poinsettia plant in stock. It was to be delivered to the Misses Lois and Mae Malory, on Rugby street.

Just fifteen minutes later the door bell at this residence rang and a messenger delivered the gift beautifully wrapped and tied in Christmas colors.

"Oh, Lois, come quick!" shouted Mae. "A gift from the home town. What can it be?"

"Why, it's a pot of poinsettias—one mass of crimson stars! Who could have sent it?"

When they discovered the card, it was more puzzling than ever, for the only inscription upon it was, "Poinsettias For Christmas." — Alice B. Palmer.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Sweethearts' Reunion Under Mistletoe Twig

BETTY JANE dressed carefully, wondering if college had changed Bill much. It was grand having him home for the holidays. The doorbell rang.

"Christmas gift," cried Bill, handing her a gayly-wrapped package, and taking her in his arms. Betty Jane drew back. She wasn't sure she liked this Bill so well—he seemed so sure of himself. She remembered Bill as humble, wooing for her favors.

"Come say hello to the folks," Betty Jane invited, "and see the tree and s[illegible] turk[illegible]

They went, hand in hand. "I suppose you've met a lot of girls at college," she hazarded. "Tell me about them."

"Well, there's just one I'm really crazy about," Bill answered. "All the fellows think she's swell. Her picture's on my dresser, and whenever I'm in doubt, I talk things over with her."

"How grand," said Betty Jane in a tight little voice. They came to the mistletoe. How different from last year, when she was just learning to love him!

"I have her picture on my watch, too," Bill went on, his eyes twinkling brighter than the silver star atop the tree.

"You used to carry mine there," Betty Jane observed, and managed somehow to laugh lightly.

"And still do," said Bill, exhibiting it. "All the fellows are jealous of the girl I left behind me. There isn't a girl in all the world, let alone college, like you, Betty Jane. And by the way, don't you know that a pretty girl should always stop when she comes to mistletoe?"—Helen Waterman.

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IN SEASON



Santa—Stick 'em up!

Believe Animals Fall ... Knees

A superstitious notion prevails in the western part of Devonshire, England, that at 12 midnight Christmas eve the oxen in the stables always fall on their knees.

Good Christmas Habit

Jud Tunkins says if you can't be merry on Christmas you can at least help others by keeping your personal annoyances to yourself.

Big Christmas Stocking

A stocking 80 feet long hung from the roof of Albert hall, in London, during a Christmas sale.



Here's a Christmas Gift . . .

We'd like to exchange gifts with you — something that we value very highly—our friendship and service for your continued good will. We want you to know we've appreciated your regard and that we'd like to keep it.

Howard Holt

Sales FRIGIDAIRE Service

Plumbing—Heating—Sheet Metal

MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO YOU, ONE AND ALL!

Using Big Type and making plain statements of facts, we tell you what we'd like to be able to say to you personally. We're thinking of each of you when we say, *"Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year"* . . . We're thinking of your friendship, your thoughtfulness, your patronage, the help you have been to us in a personal way and in our business. We are trying to portray in print the warmness that is in our hearts for you, the gratitude we feel for the things you have done for us. In the language we'd use if we were talking with you individually, we say, "Thanks a lot, folks, you've been mighty fine to us and we're not forgetting it. We want to continue serving you, if you will let us. So Merry Christmas and many more of them!"

W. B. LaMASTER REALTY CO.

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance

HAPPY NEW YEAR

CLASSIFIED ADS POINT THE WAY TO SURE PROFITS

For advertisements appearing in this column a charge is made of 10c per line for the first insertion, 5c per line for each succeeding insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c. In figuring the cost of your advertisements count six average words to the line. Telephone the Herald office, No. 67, if you have an advertisement for this column, before Wednesday noon.

Herald's Classified Ad Phone No. 67

MERCHANDISE

1 HOUSEHOLD GOODS

FOR SALE—New and used Singer sewing machines. Repairing and service on all makes. Key Electric Co. 35-tf-c

NEW and used furniture. Every day is bargain day at Lone Star Furn. Exchange. 26-tf-c

IF it's furniture we have it at Jones Furniture Company. "The Home of Quality". 27-tf-c

2 RADIO AND ACCESSORIES

A-1 radio repairing. All work guaranteed. Tubes tested free. We carry a complete stock of new tubes for all makes. Key Electric Co.35-tfc

RADIO REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS. TUBES TESTED FREE Crisp Jewelry Co. 43-tfc

5 MACHINE SHOPS

WHEN that washing machine or tractor motor doesn't start, "Call Jake." Phone 143. Expert workmanship. Reasonable prices. "Have Jake do your motor work". Perryton Equipment company. 44-tf-c

BLACKSMITH work and welding of all kinds. All work guaranteed. Balko Machine Shop. 24-tf-c

6 OFFICE EQUIPMENT

ADDING MACHINES — Remington adding machines for immediate delivery. New for only $75.00. Stewart Printing Co. 29-3t-dh

PORTABLE typewriters. Remington. Prices start at $39.50. Terms as low as "a dime a day." Stewart Printing Co. 29-4t-dh

TYPEWRITER and Adding Machine cleaning and repairing service. See Ed Lynch at Herald Office. 25-tf-x

7 MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Bundle broomcorn and cane. Baled maize. T. H. Halliburton, Booker, Texas. 51-3t-p

RENTALS

1 BEDROOMS

FOR RENT—Sleeping rooms. Mrs. J. A. Jones, 400 SW First St. 37-tfc

MISCELLANEOUS

CHRISTMAS gifts for mother, dad and baby. Lone Star Furniture Company. 50-2t-p

Sympathy Cards can usually express wour thoughts much better than a letter. Our line is complete. Stewart Printing Co.

ABSTRACTS by "Those Who Know the Public Records" Ochiltree County Abstract Co., Dave Shanks, manager. Phone 200, Courthouse, Perryton, Texas 15-tf-c

AUTOMOTIVE

1 AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE

PRICED TO MOVE

1935 PLYMOUTH coupe
1935 PLYMOUTH 2-door sedan
1934 PLYMOUTH 4-door sedan
1929 CHEVROLET coupe
1935 CHEVROLET truck
1937 CHEVROLET Pickup

CASH TERMS

O'Dell Motor & Implement Company 49-tf-c

3 AUTO SERVICES

DRESS your car with new paint, upholstering and top. Radiators rebuilt. Jines Body Works. 44-tf-c

Another peculiar thing about this old world is that just enough happens every day to fill a daily newspaper.

A real old-timer is the man who can remember when women were too bashful to even look into a barber shop as they passed by.

Everything may not come to the man who waits, but it does to the fellow who hustles out and meets it half way.

The best cure for most any pain is the medicine you take just before the darned thing ceases of its own accord.

FARM SECURITY SHOW PROGRESS

SAVING TO FARMERS RESULTS IN TAX PAYMENTS ON LAND AMOUNTING TO OVER $2500 FOR YEAR

The Farm Security Administration has loaned $8,221.50 to farmers in Ochiltree county during the past twelve months, according to Arthur R. Turner, County rural rehabilitation supervisor, following his annual report to Regional Director L. H. Hauter at Amarillo, Texas. Collections of the amount due during the past 12 months amounted to $3,133.91.

Mr. Turner calls attention to the fact that while the collection figure may seem unusually small when compared to the loan figure, many of the loans were made for five years and are not due for several years. He also calls attention to the fact that those loans are fully secured.

Mr. Turner has been working with 47 farmers in this county during 1937. In addition to financial assistance to deserving farmer operators, the county rural rehabilitation supervisor has brought to these farm families a broad program of technical assistance as furnished by this branch of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Another service offered by the FSA through county rural rehabilitation supervisors is that of farm debt adjustment. Every farmer in this county, even though he is not a cooperator with the FSA, may take advantage of this free service. In the past twelve months this branch of the service has served farmers in this county a total of $40,221.00. This saving has resulted in the payment of taxes amounting to $2626.00.

THE BETHANY TUMBLEWEED

By School

CHRISTMAS

Just a few more days until Christmas and then? Vacation again. There's a hushed expectancy about the Christmas season that no other holiday has ever equaled. Gayety and good will, streaked here and there with a seriousness at the remembrance of why we celebrate Christmas, are ever rampant at the Yuletide season.

There is not so much "peace and good will toward men" in the attitude of various nations toward each other, and in order to make up for this defect we should remember "It is more blessed to give than receive," and act accordingly.

BASKETBALL

Bethany Senior High and Junior High played Balko, Tuesday night, December 13. Everyone enjoyed the games very much. The girls' game was very close, ending in a tie: 13 to 13. The boys played a hard-fought game, but were defeated by six points, 16 to 22. Everyone was thrilled over the Junior High boys game.

Several parents were at the game and they wish the teams more success in the future.

JUNIOR "KID" PARTY

Tee! Hee! Ha! Ha! were the sounds Friday night of the persons attending the Junior "kid" party. Everyone dressed as small children. There were about 32 present. Games such as needles-eye and follow the leader were played. From the grab box everyone received a small gift. Several drew baby rattlers. Refreshments of candy, pop corn and sandwiches were served.

HUNTOON NEWS

Mrs Joseph Bremmer, Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. George Latham and daughter, Irene, were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gurley, near Waka.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mountcastle and daughter visited in the J. R. Pearson home, Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Harrison, mother of Mrs. J. L. Hurter, is visiting her daughter, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurter and family, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hurter and family and Mr. and Mrs. Loyola Hurter and daughter were Sunday afternoon visitors in the J. L. Hurter home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stollings and Roy and Frank called in the D. D. Hummer home, Sunday evening.

John Foster was a Sunday evening guest in the Jack Day home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Day and daughters were Tuesday evening visitors in the Parris Hurst rome.

Jacqueline Adams spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Emberson.

Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Whippo returned Saturday from Lubbock to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

The post office service at Huntoon was discontinued December 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Thrasher and children and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Thrasher and Gene from Enid, Oklahoma, were visiting friends in the community over the week-end.

Emmett Hummer spent the week-end with Roy and Frank Stollings.

Dwight, Duane and Carol Trosper spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Stollings and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Latham and son were Sunday afternoon callers in the J. H. Latham home.

Verla and Loyd Hummer visited with Margery and David Hummer Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bowen and daughter, Ena Mae, of Perryton were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bowen.

Lloyd Hummer, Kenneth Hurst, Lucy Carol Pearson and Roy Earl Devers were visitors in the primary room, Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Devers and sons were Saturday evening dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parris Hurst and son.

Keeping Down Costs With The Joneses



In 1938 many people will be imitating their friends and neighbors by going in for one of the new developments of the Frigidaire laboratories at Dayton, which this year reaches a sensationally new low figure in operating costs. Above is one of the new model Frigidaires which incorporate every worthwhile feature known to the refrigeration business, including Frigidaire's patented silent meter-miser, and the double-easy ice cube release. Engineers say they designed this model so that it would save several times what it costs.

Delegates Report

Ochiltree AA Meets Tuesday For Reports From Delegates Who Attended Conventions

The Ochiltree Agricultural Association met Tuesday morning at 10:00 a. m., in the courthouse.

The highlights of the meeting were the reports given by delegates who attended conventions in Chicago and Fort Worth. Dates were decided upon when the delegates would appear at the various community meetings.

At the meeting, the first since the election of Roger Pearson as new president, the following committees were appointed: Program, Mrs. Curtis Roach, chairman; Jake Schwab and J. H. Kershaw; Legislative, William Deck, chairman, L. R. Connor. Another is to be appointed.

E. W. Thomas, county agent, gave a brief report on the district meet.

The club decided to send two delegates to Pampa next Tuesday for a five day meeting there on establishing recreational organizations among the different clubs.

Representatives from every community in the county paid dues for 1938 at the meet.

The shower bath was invented by a man whose wife was always bawling him out for leaving a ring around the bath tub.

The only reason some husbands don't lie oftener than they do is because their wives are sometimes too tired to ask any questions.

DON'T SLEEP WHEN GAS PRESSES HEART

If you can't eat or sleep and awful gas bloats you up try Adlerika. One dose rids you of gas and cleans out poisons out of BOTH upper and lower bowels.

Perryton Drug Company

Washing Today?

Why be a washday drudge when you can do it more easily and conveniently at our plant? Quicker—Cheaper

HOT WATER AT ALL TIMES

HELPY-SELFY LAUNDRY

PHONE 38

For PHILLIPS "66"

Phone 66

The gas that gives lots of mile plus performance

GLEN McGIBBON

AGENT

CLUBS AND LODGES

Ochiltree Lodge No. 910, A. F. & A. M., regular meeting first Friday night of each month. Earl Waide W. M.; Frank Reed, Secretary.

Stated meeting of Ochiltree Chapter No. 348 R. A. M. second Tuesday evening of each month. Audie O. Conley, High Priest; Manse Wood, Secretary.

SHORT ORDERS

CHOICE STEAKS

ARIZONA CHILI 55c qt.

SANDWICHES

Home Made Pastries

EARL'S LUNCH

SEE ME FOR YOUR

Insurance
Real Estate
Rentals

SIBLEY JINES

First National Bank Bldg.

Perryton, Texas

JIM STILES

HOUSE PAINTING INSIDE AND OUT

Distinctive Signs

PHONE 113

Perryton, Texas

"CURLEY" KEYSBURG SAYS—

"The same kind of service awaits everyone at the DELUXE, be you rich or poor, young or old. Special attention for the youngsters."

Genuine Xervac scalp treatments. $1.00 each or 12 for $10.00.

DELUXE Barber Shop

Successor to

VERNON'S BARBER SHOP

GERLACH BATTERY & ELECTRIC CO.

We specialize in Motor Tune-up, Starter, Battery and Ignition Service.

Phone 123

112 S. W. 3rd Avenue

GLASS

For Your House or Car

All Kinds—All Sizes

Daley Glass Shop

Phone 146

The Season's Greetings and All Good Wishes

LONE STAR FURNITURE

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

We send you sincere and hearty greetings, full of Christmas cheer for each of you. And we add good wishes for happiness and prosperity during the next twelve months.

Dodson's Variety

THE DAWN

of another New Year...

finds us wishing you much joy and prosperity . . and expressing our thanks for your friendship and patronage.

CHRISTMAS

Gerlach Battery & Electric Co.

Your Old Reliable Optometrist

(EYESIGHT SPECIALIST)

Can best take care of your eye needs.

Dr. Pellette

Established over 28 Years in Liberal

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

J. P. POWELL, Oculist
Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat Specialist
Will Be in Perryton
TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1938
at office of BREWER & KENGLE

DR. G. P. GIBNER

EYES

Examined and Glasses Fitted

Spearman, Texas

DR. M. WOOD

DENTIST

Complete X-Ray Equipment

PERRYTON, TEXAS

DR. G. L. KENGLE

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Office in Stump Bldg.

Office Phone 136

MAX W. BOYER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Phone 300 Ideal Building

DR. E. R. JARVIS

DENTIST

Equipped for X-ray Service

PERRYTON - - TEXAS

DR. EARL H. GOOD

Optometrist

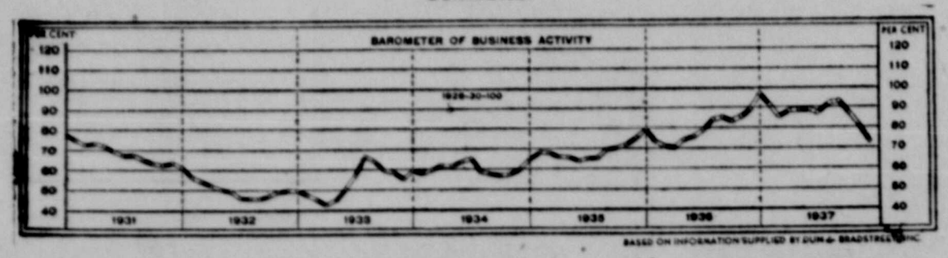
GLASSES PROPERLY FITTED

At Wilkins' — LIBERAL, KANS.

Downward Trend Shown In Trade



This map represents business conditions as of December 1, 1937, as showa in "Nation's Business", official publication of the United States Chamber of Commerce.



"SETS-UP" MODEL ACCOUNTING SYSTEM, FOR TEXAS COUNTIES

Austin, Texas, December 15.—Offering the means for the first thorough-going check ever made of governmental finances in each of Texas' 254 counties, Comptroller George Sheppard today announced completion of a standard accounting system for Texas counties.

Mailed to every county were two large books of sample form sheets and manuals of instructions, outlining in detail a simple and understandable system of accounting designed primarily to standardize bookkeeping methods throughout the governmental subdivisions.

If counties follow this system, Sheppard said, it will give a control ledger so that any person examining it may see where the public money is coming from and where it is going.

One copy of the sample sheets was sent the county auditor in those counties having an auditor, otherwise to the county clerk. The other went to the county judge.

The uniform accounting system was prescribed by a legislative act of the 43rd Legislature; however, no funds for its preparation, or the necessary printing, were provided.

Nevertheless, Sheppard attempted to carry out the legislative will regardless of the lack of funds. The uniform system has been in preparation, largely on a volunteer basis insofar as actual mapping of the forms is concerned, since that time, and has just been completed. Assisting in its preparation were W. Frank Carter who begun it while first assistant state auditor, and George Hoehn, present assistant state auditor.

"Need for such a system," Sheppard said, "has been recognized for years by every person who has tried to arrive at any semblance of figures representing the cost of government in Texas. The Comptroller's department has been particularly interested from a tax collection standpoint, and the uniform system provided should prove immensely valuable to the state auditor, for his annual statement on the indebtedness of local subdivisions of government; and to the board for county and road district bond indebtedness which must constantly acquaint itself with county finances as a prerequisite to aiding in retiring bonds."

Pointing out that Texas now has almost as many accounting systems as there are counties, Sheppard commented that these benefits should accrue from adoption of the proposed forms:

1. Comparisons, as to governmental costs, will be possible since the various counties would be on the same footing. Such comparisons now are virtually impossible to make.

2. County officers themselves are assisted and protected, as all accounts are brought under control, eliminating the possibility for disagreements regarding settlements.

3. For the first time, a complete accounting would be provided. Heretofore, general books of a county have not included fee officers' accounts.

4. Preparation of the county budget is simplified by furnishing the budget officer a single source showing all needs and all sources of revenues.

5. A substantial savings may be made in costs of stationery and supplies, as the necessity for printing special forms for each county will be eliminated and the forms provided by the comptroller will be stock items in printers' stocks.

Sheppard suggested that counties have a complete audit made of accounts before installing the uniform system, in order that errors in previous records may not be carried forward. He expressed the opinion that once the system was carefully launched, its maintenance would provide every county with a more business-like administration.

THE MAP

Slowing down of regular wholesale and retail trade and manufacture is reflected in the December 1 Map.

THE BAROMETER

A combination of the downward trend in business and in the heavy industries during November finds reflection in another dip in the chart line.

UNION NEWS

School Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Harris and son, Buddy, left Sunday morning to spend the holidays visiting with Mrs. Harris' parents in Binger, Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlin Bell of Guymon spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bell.

Clifton Bell spent the week-end visiting in Enid.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Ballard took dinner, Saturday, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ballard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dragoun and family visited Mr. and Mrs. B. A. McFarland, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Pampa, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dragoun, Sunday evening.

Mrs. H. K. Skeen returned Monday from McCloud, Okla., where she has been with her father, who is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Springmeyer and daughter, Pearlean of Dove Creek, Colorado, are spending the holidays with Mrs. Springmeyer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jamison.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Pribble and daughter, Delores, and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jamison and son, Dewayne, spent Monday night in the C. A. Bransgrove home.

Earl and Roy Sargent and Neva and Laurence Bransgrove who are attending school in Alva came in Friday to spend the holidays at home.

Walter LaMaster returned home last week from a two months tour of eastern states.

See the new 1938 Crosley Farm radios at the Crisp Jewelry Co. 49-tf-c

FARNSWORTH NEWS

Joe Copeland, Reporter

June Brown spent the week-end with Myrtle Alice Pearson.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Smith of Borger spent the week-end visiting here with relatives and friends.

Enjoying a coyote hunt Sunday were P. W. Wermeske, H. C. Brown, Ed Greebe, Harold Simpson, Buster Brown, and E. J. Copeland.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hargrove will spend the holidays with relatives in Fort Worth.

Vivian Rogers, who attends Texas Tech, is home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Wermeske and Lowell were visitors in Amarillo, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Connor and sons, Jerry, Dean and Billy Lynn left Wednesday for Oklahoma City and Edmond, Oklahoma, where they will spend the holidays with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Green will leave Friday afternoon for Missouri to spend Christmas with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Cromwell Rogers will have as their guests Christmas, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mullins of Borger.

Bill Roundtree left Saturday for Barnsdall, Oklahoma, where he will join his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Patteree. They are going to Kansas City, Missouri, to spend the Christmas holidays with another sister.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Whippo were Sunday dinner guests in the R. T. Correll home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rupprecht and children visited Sunday with her cousin, Noah O'Hare, Speermore, Oklahoma.

Mrs. A. L. Carter Sr., was a Sunday dinner guest with the Dewey Allen family.

Mrs. Nellie Cone, Amarillo, is spending the holidays with home folks.

Office Supplies at Herald Office!

Home Demonstration CLUB NEWS

Has Fresh Lettuce

Use of Cold Frame Garden Makes Out of Season Products Possible on Your Table

Marie Deck, of the Busy Bee 4-H club, is furnishing her family with fresh lettuce from her cold frame garden now. The garden was built last March. At that time Mrs. Deck planted it with lettuce, carrots and radishes. The garden thrived through the cold weather as it is doing now, which proves that we can have fresh vegetables for our table, that are grown at home, even though it is almost sub zero weather.

Marie's garden is three by six feet; it was dug eighteen inches deep and fertilizer put into the pit to the top of the ground, then four inches of dirt put on top of that. The garden has a wooden frame which slants toward the south to permit more sunshine for the vegetables. The top is glass. On warm days, this frame is opened about three inches for ventilation. On very cold nights, weeds or other extra cover is piled on top. Marie used the Black Seeded variety of lettuce.

OCHILTREE CLUB

Mrs. Jim Dodson, Reporter

"Hark! the herald Angels sing," Glory to the New Born King; Peace on Earth and mercy mild; God and sinners reconciled. Joyful, all you nations rise; Join the triumph of the skies. With the angel's host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem," quoted Mrs. Claud Crouch at the Ochiltree Home Demonstration party held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Schwab last week.

At noon a bountiful dinner was served and Christmas carols were sung. Christmas gifts were exchanged and home made candy was served by Miss Veda Fern Schwab.

Those who were present at the party were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Dodson, Mrs. Kirt Williams, Mrs. Jack Dodson, Mrs. Claud Crouch, Mrs. Ray Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Schwab and Veda Fern and Virgil.

OCHILTREE H. D. CLUB WILL HOLD NEXT MEETING JAN. 5

The Ochiltree Home Demonstration Club will hold their first meeting of the new year as an all day affair in the home of Mrs. Kirt Williams, January 5. All old members are asked to bring a new member to the meeting. Everyone is welcome to attend.

MERRY WORKERS CLUB

Alma Rorabaugh, Reporter

The Merry Workers Club of Gray, Okla., met on Thursday, December 16, in the C. D. Rorabaugh home, with 19 members and 14 visitors present. The day was spent visiting. At noon, a delicious covered luncheon was served to all.

In the afternoon the new president, Mrs. Elsie Pugh, and secretary, Mrs. Alma Rorabaugh, had charge of the business meeting. Following the business session, a program was enjoyed and Santa Claus arrived with gifts. The club presented Mrs. Rorabaugh with a beautiful table cloth.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. Ernie Tregellas on Thursday, January 27. All members are urged to be present, and visitors are welcome.

BLUE MOUND NEWS

Mrs. H. E. Pattison, Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reiswig of Follett were shopping in Perryton, Saturday.

Levi Stagner, who attends college at Alva, is spending the Christmas holidays at the home of his mother, Mrs. L. V. Noe.

Miss Mildred Dicken spent the week-end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Rorabaugh.

Miss Mary Morris slipped on the ice last Monday and sprained her knee.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Partridge spent Sunday in the home of their daughter, Mrs. Levi Blosser.

Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Gross and Mrs. E. E. Jenkins attended the meeting Sunday evening at the Nazarene church.

John Morris and daughters, Laura Bell and Juanita, attended the ball game at Booker, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Rorabaugh called on Mr. and Mrs. Archie Sager, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Tommie Larner, Childress, Texas, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Morris, Friday.

Mrs. Vera Presnell and Mrs. Fannie Sager spent Friday with Mrs. Effie Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cayler called on Mr. and Mrs. John Morris, Sunday.

EAST OF BOYD

Mrs. Aldeen Rodgers, Reporter

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kirton [illegible] shopping in Liberal, Saturday.

Some from this community [illegible] ping in Perryton, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Law and [illegible] ily, Miss Beckie Joe Nolder, Mr. [illegible] Mrs. Carl Lust and Leota, Mr. [illegible] Mrs. R. C. Pyle, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] deen Rodgers, Marilyn and Jim[illegible]

Miss Bernice Anderson is vis[illegible] at the George Kirton home.

John Deck returned Sunday [illegible] a trip to Kremlin, Okla.

Mrs. Aldeen Rodgers and chil[illegible] called on Mr. and Mrs. Harry [illegible] ton, Sunday.

Mr. Hayden of the southeast [illegible] of Beaver County called at the Aldeen Rodgers home, Sunday.

Call 67 when you have comp[illegible]

GREETINGS

Wishing you the best of all your desires and a Happiness this Christmas that will continue throughout the coming year.

LILLY SERVICE STATION
Phone 28

LOOSE LEAF Recipe BOOKS
$1.50 EACH



• WASHABLE cover. INDEXED for Bread, Cake, Soup, Fish, Meat, Vegetables, Salads, Pastry, Dessert, and Miscellaneous. TESTED RECIPES and 100 BLANK SHEETS for your favorites. COLORS: Blue, Green, Red.

Stewart Printing Co.
PHONE 67

Wishing You
A HAPPY CHRISTMAS
With every good wish for your happiness at the Christmas Season and throughout the New Year.
DALEY GLASS SHOP

A Christmas Wish...
May all the joys of a happy Yuletide Season be yours, and may the New Year see the realization of your every dream. May we continue to enjoy the true appreciation that makes acquaintances friends.
Wilson Funeral Home and Flower Shop

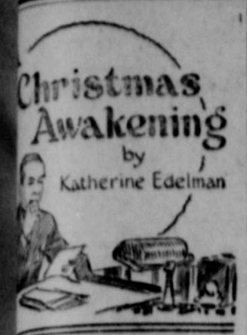
Significant of the Holiday Season
The Yuletide Season brings with it the pleasant thoughts of friendship, tried and proven, and cherished through the months just past. It makes us realize that friendly associations with our fellow man are invaluable in both public and private life and are above things material.
It is significant of the season, then, that we pause to say Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.
May your every Yuletide wish be realized.
Southwestern Associated Telephone Co.
GEORGIA HURLHEY, Chief Operator
LUCY PHEBUS, Day Operator
ESTHER McLARTY, Part Time Operator
BLANCHE McLARTY, Night Operator
MARIE WINN, Relief Operator
MARY HIBBS, Emergency Relief Operator
FRANK WINN, Wire Chief

Christmas greetings and all good wishes for your happiness and prosperity in the New Year.
Perryton Credit Association
W. B. TEAGUE, Mgr.



In a few simple, yet sincere words, we want to express our hearty appreciation for your valued patronage in the past.
MERRY CHRISTMAS
IF YOU'RE SATISFIED CALL AGAIN
Battin Machine Shop
MR. and MRS. F. E. BATTIN

To wish you a real old fashioned
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR
Perryton Creamery
MR. and MRS. HAROLD PLATT



ITH Christmas drawing near, why can't we get together and make Robert Dutton read no With calm deliberation, he avily scrawled letter back velope.

ys the impractical Hal," he sly. "No wonder he never rwhere."

of appointments waited up- desk. Visits from two of important men in town; tion about a right-of-way a tract of land he had just d; a reminder of a talk he mised to make at a lunch- portant things, he thought, Hal would never be called do.

y he went through his mail. ve envelope in a familiar ught his eye. He opened it riously. What could Miss be writing him about? His gers drew out an artistic mas card. A conservative nd an old Christmas carol in English letters. That was ept the signature, "Eleanor

sh stained his face, an un- e something sent the blood through his veins. "Elea- e said softly; "a beautiful how queer that I never heard e."

as if resenting his weak- d sentiment, he dug into his gain. But try as he would, ld not concentrate on the that had meant every- o him before. Something ppened to Robert Dutton; a mas greeting from a secre- om he had scarcely noticed n visibly unsettled.

stmas memories surged his heart. He was back in home again. Everybody was g around in circles. He saw g tree in the corner of the the kitchen table piled high od things to eat. And Moth- Dad, with happiness beam- on their faces.

icked up Hal's letter again. all, maybe his kid brother so crazy? The thought was through his mind that may- as he who lacked real sense.



"We're Going to Forget Business for Today," He Said.

This time he read the letter in a different mood. "Let's give Dad and Mother the surprise of their lives. Let's go down and make one grand Christmas for them. You can turn everything over to someone else for a week—anyone can handle things like that—there's nothing personal or precious about them."

"Nothing personal or precious about them!" He turned the words over in his mind. Hal was right. Someone else could handle the things that had seemed so terribly important. A few hours of confusion, perhaps; then things would go on as before. The world would forget him in a day.

His fingers reached for the pen upon his desk. "Dear Hal," he began, "I heartily agree with your proposal that we get together and make plans to give Dad and Mother the biggest surprise and the grandest Christmas ever—" He was smiling broadly, almost laughing aloud, as he finished the letter with a flourish.

Five minutes later Miss Denby entered his private office to find a new Robert Dutton. She almost dropped her book in surprise at the expression upon his face, and the new way in which he greeted her.

"I'm ready to begin, Mr. Dutton," she began nervously, when he made no motion to start the routine of the day.

"We're going to forget business for today, Miss Denby, and go Christmas shopping, that is, if you want to help me out." He fumbled with his tie as he spoke, noticing for the first time the soft curving of her white neck. "Your Christmas card," he went on "wrought some miracle. I've found out that business and making money isn't everything in life. They're both fine in their way, but there are other things, too; precious things that I've been overlooking." He came closer to her side and looked hard into her eyes. "For instance, going shopping with a good-looking and adorable secretary."

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TOBY BARNES, just home from the office, stood regarding his wife with amusement. "You have the manner, Kay, of being about to leap up and wave a flag. What's happened?"

"I've just discovered something important about myself." Kay's short, light curls were becomingly haphazard. Her eyes were of an intense blue. She was slender and young and vivid. "I'm supremely selfish." She rose to her feet and gesticulated with both hands, "I want to be utterly, gloriously engrossed in ME!"

They both laughed. Then Kay ran forward and dragged her husband



down into a wide, comfortable chair, squeezing in beside him.

"You're a perfectly grand guy," she smiled, "but this Christmas, my man, I'm going to be superbly selfish, as an experiment. Will you try it too, Toby?"

"All right," he agreed, "I'll take you on."

The next morning Kay tilted a pert gray hat on her curls, and walked imperiously to the shopping district. "I'm fed up with being poor, and scrimping and saving so I can be generous in mean, little ways. Today I . . . spend on myself!"

She felt guilty and ridiculous, and she turned her eyes away from a haberdasher's window where gentlemen's furnishings were invitingly displayed. Toby needed masses and masses of things. No, just this once she would spend with a bang all she had on something frivolous for herself. Toby had promised to do the same.

At noon she happened to notice a tall person standing by the next store window. He was absorbed in thought. Kay hardly breathed while the man suddenly plunged into the store door. She crept close to a sheltering pillar while she watched what happened inside.

She saw the man point to a woman's rich, quilted housecoat. She saw him pay for it, and leave, but without a package under his arm. Just the sort of housecoat for which she had yearned hopelessly.

She gasped in dismay. For one hot second she was possessed with anger. Toby wasn't playing fair. He had no right to make her feel ashamed and abject on Christmas morning!

When Toby's flapping overcoat was out of sight Kay slipped into the same shop, going straight to the counter her husband had left. "May I inquire," she asked crisply, "if that quilted housecoat just purchased, is to be delivered to Mrs. Toby Barnes?" She gave the house address. The clerk was startled into admitting the fact.

Kay threw up her chin. "I asked my husband, Mr. Barnes, to step in here today to buy that for me. I've changed my mind. May I exchange it for something else I prefer?"

The clerk weakly nodded.

Christmas eve found Kay a bit cryptic. Toby carelessly inquired if a package had been delivered that afternoon. Kay said yes; it was waiting in the closet. And it was, though not quite what Toby supposed.

Kay was excited as a child on Christmas morning. There were waffles for breakfast and especially good coffee. Afterwards Mrs. Toby Barnes shoved her tall husband into his big chair. "Sit there," she commanded him, and left the room.

"When is this fine exhibition of selfishness going to begin?" he shouted after her. "I want to see it in action!"

Kay returned with a large package elaborately wrapped. Toby



looked pleased. "There you are," he said. "I'm sorry, Kay, to fall down on our agreement, but I knew you wanted the darned thing."

"There you are!" cried Kay hurling the box at him. "I simply will not let you squander your money on expensive things for me, Toby."

Toby opened the box, drawing forth a manly, well-tailored dressing gown for a tall gentleman. "You know," muttered his wife in a small voice, "you haven't a thing to sit around in at home."

"So this," he raved, "is the great exhibition of selfishness! And where is your housecoat, I'd like to know?"

Kay, in a thin, quivering voice, begged him to be kind while she explained.

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SEASON'S GREETINGS

At this cordial season of the year, we like to feel that each of you is one of our loyal friends and that our success, whatever it may be, is just a reflection of yours. You, the people of this community have been very liberal with your patronage, and we are grateful. We trust that these associations have been as pleasant to you as they have been to us.
So we wish you all the joys of the season and sincerely hope that the coming months will bring you a large share of prosperity and happiness.

Piggly Wiggly Grocery





AGAIN we come to the close of another year and organizations and individuals lay aside the cares of business to exchange expressions of good will and extend best wishes. As we pause, let us recall only the pleasant reflections of the past year, and because of the opportunities it holds for us, may we welcome the New Year with a joyous spirit.

We wish for each of you the Merriest Christmas you have ever known and a year full of happiness, health and prosperity. May you experience a satisfactory fulfilment of every vision and plan.

Perryton Equity Exchange



FACULTY MEMBERS TO VISIT

ALMOST ENTIRE STAFF LEAVE FOR VARIOUS POINTS IN TEXAS AND OKLAHOMA FOR VACATIONS

Upon dismissal of the Perryton High School for the holidays, most of the faculty members departed to spend their vacations with friends and relatives throughout the state. Many plan trips after Christmas before school is resumed here January 3.

A list follows of plans for the different facuty members and their destinations:

Superintendent and Mrs. Roger A. Burgess went to Lubbock to spend Christmas with Mr. Burgess' father and mother and with Mrs. Burgess' mother after Christmas. They also plan to go to Merkel, where Mr. Burgess was superintendent of the school for 15 years, to visit with friends. They will return to Perryton about December 31.

Miss Margaret Prewitt will visit her parents in Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Virginia Vaughn plans to visit with her parents in Amarillo.

Miss Mary Louise Yoe will spend the holidays with relatives in Cameron. C. H. Williams will remain in Perryton during the eleven days.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Duke will visit in Victoria with the parents of Mrs. Duke.

Miss Betty Wilson will visit with her parents in Lubbock.

Sumpter Reed will spend Christmas with his parents in Abilene and then plans to attend the Cotton Bowl football game in Dallas.

Miss Annelle Glick is going to her home in Fort Worth to spend Christmas with her father.

Miss Nora Stump wil accompany her parents to Tulsa Okla., where they will visit with relatives.

Miss Rheba Pate will spend Christmas with her parents at Brady and then will visit Glen Rose, Fort Worth and San Angelo during the remainder of the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Kelley will visit in Cleburne with Mr. Kelley's relatives.

Miss Nellie Wingren is going to her parent's home near Lampasas.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Burk will visit with Mrs. Burk's mother in Pampa and with Mr. Burk's father in Eldorado.

Miss Katherine Winkler plans to visit with her family in Austin.

Mrs. Frank Boyle will accompany her husband and daughter Lou Ann, to Woodward, Okla., where they will spend part of Christmas Day with Mr. Boyle's folks and then on to Enid, Okla., to visit with Mrs. Boyle's mother.

Miss Lida Mae Beasley will go to Electra to be with her parents.

S. N. Henry will visit his parents in Brownwood.

Rita Bryant will spend her vacation with relatives in Lindale and Jacksonville.

Miss Willie Allen will be with her parents at Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Haggard will visit in Denton and Bonham and will attend the Cotton Bowl game at Dallas.

Miss Hazel Scott plans to spend her holidyas with parents in Ladonia.

Miss Eugenia Mitchell plans to remain in Perryton.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver A. Bush will visit with relatives in Abilene.

Miss Ruby Rabel will be with her parents in Weimar.

Mrs. Winnie Mae Talliferro, secretary to Superintendent Burgess, plans to spend her holidays in Perryton.

BROADCAST BY LEGION CHIEF

NATIONAL COMMANDER DANIEL J. DOHERTY TO DELIVER CHRISTMAS GREETING MESSAGE

Daniel J. Doherty, national commander of the American Legion, will deliver a Christmas Greeting to the American Legion in the entire nation over the Columbia Broadcasting system, Friday, December 24. He will speak from Station WEEI, Boston, Mass., at 6:15 p. m., Central Standard Time.

The National Commander's address will be for 15 minutes and will be primarily to the World War veterans ill in hospitals, and to service-disabled World War veterans elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Pattison were guests Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Buster Stalcup.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Wooten, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Jackson and Anita, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Duke were in Amarillo Sunday evening for the presentation of the "Messiah" given by the Amarillo and Pampa civic Choirs at the Methodist church.

Mrs. Chas. Hobbs and son, Vinnt, and their house guest, Miss Virginia Carlock, Childress, visited Monday in Shattuck, Okla., with Mrs. Hobbs' parents.

Market Report

Wednesday, December 22, 1937

Wheat	.80
Cream	.33
Eggs	.21
Hens, heavy	.14
Leghorns	.12
Heavy springs	.15
Light springs	.13
Stags	.11
Roosters	.07
Turkeys, young hens	.15
Old turkey hens	.12
Turkeys, young toms	.14
Old turkey toms	.10

POST OFFICE CLOSES XMAS

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR TO BE OBSERVED BY POSTAL EMPLOYEES; NO REGULAR DELIVERY

The Perryton postoffice will be closed all day Christmas, December 25, and New Year's day, January 1. On these two holidays there will be no window service, and no regular city or rural route deliveries. However, rural route carriers will operate on regular schedule.

On Christmas day, no first class mail will be delivered but the city mail carriers will deliver, within the city limits of Perryton, all Christmas parcels or packages received.

According to Postmaster M. R. Coffee, the mailing of Christmas packages began in earnest on Monday morning. Many persons mailed their packages last week, but apparently the majority were unable to get to the postoffice until this week. With the Christmas rush, mails are congested and schedules somewhat delayed.

FREE PICTURES WILL BE SHOWN

EXHIBIT PLAY BY PLAY DESCRIPTION OF TEXAS TECH-DUQUESNE FOOTBALL GAME, DECEMBER 23

Calvin Hazelwood, Secretary of the Texas Tech Alumni Association, announces that a free showing of motion pictures of the Tech-Duquesne football game played November 11 at Lubbock will be presented at the American Theatre, Friday, December 23, at 2:30 p. m.

The game which resulted in a score of 13-0 in favor of Texas Tech was one of the most exciting of the season in this part of the country and will be supplemented by highlights taken from other games of interest played at Lubbock during the past season.

The pictures which have been shown in many Panhandle cities during the last few weeks are sponsored by the Texas Tech Alumni Association as a goodwill gesture on the part of the college. The American Theatre, owned by Carl Ellis was donated for the exhibition.

Wrecks Car

Two Perryton Men Are Slightly Injured in Car-Truck Crash Near Beaver River

Oliver Carter and Jim Putman are recovering this week from injuries sustained when their car crashed into the back of a stalled truck about three miles this side of the Beaver river late in the afternoon of December 20. Mr. Carter received head injuries and Mr. Putman received severe bruises and larcerations about the face.

The wreck occurred when the Carter car came over a hill behind a car passing a stalled truck belonging to J. M. Reed. Because of the obstructed view they did not have time to stop and ran into the stalled truck. Both vehicles were damaged to some extent. The automobile belonged to Oliver Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. West were business visitors in Amarillo, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Hargrave went to Beaver, Okla., Friday to meet her sister, Miss Alice Kuhn, who will be home for the holidays from her college work in Weatherford, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Beever and Mr. and Mrs. John Black will leave Friday morning for Coulterville, Illinois.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. West and daughters, Judy and Nancy, visited with relatives in Hollis, Okla., Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Allen and children were Sunday guests in the Henry Allen home, Liberal, Kans.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Dowers and children, Myrtis, Knute and Paul, will leave Thursday for a ten days trip into old Mexico and various Texas points.

Mrs. E. H. Lynch and daughter, Elizabeth Rhue, returned home Tuesday morning from the Beaver hospital.

XMAS BASKETS TO THE NEEDY

AMERICAN LEGION SPONSORING "CHRISTMAS CHEER" PROGRAM TO HOMES OF OF NEEDY FOLKS

Between fifty and sixty families are on the American Legion's list to receive baskets crammed with dressed chickens, cranberries, bread, butter, coffee, potatoes, apples, oranges, celery, candy, nuts, butter and everything else needed for a regular Christmas dinner. The families to receive free Christmas baskets were selected after a careful check of the names turned to the committee. A number of families were eliminated after investigation showed that they were in better financial condition than many others. The baskets will be prepared Thursday evening and delivered Friday morning.

Additions to the list of donors to the "Christmas Cheer" fund since last Thursday are as follows: G. R. Wilson, $2.50; Gerlach Battery & Electric Co., $1.00; Perryton Coca-Cola, $2.50; L. D. Stinson, $1.00; W. B. Lilly, $1.00; J. W. Woodworth, $2.50; Browning Hardware, $1.00; George Rupprecht, $1.00; L. R. Conner, $1.00; Harlan Hawk, $1.00; H. C. Barlow, $1.00; W. E. Garrison, 25c; J. E. West, $2.50.

William Colvin Dead

Early Day Settler in Ochiltree County Passes Away in Ohio On December 9

Stricken with a heart attack, William Colvin passed away suddenly at the family home in Belle Center, Ohio, on Thursday morning, December 9, at the age of 83 years. He is survived by his widow and daughter, Martha.

In the early part of the nineteen hundreds, Mr. Colvin and his family were residents of Ochiltree county for about fourteen years, purchasing and living on land about twenty-five miles southeast of Perryton. Miss Martha Colvin taught school in this county, and many persons still living here were her pupils. Miss Colvin is now a teacher in the Belle Center, Ohio schools.

The Colvins still own land in this county.

R. L. Keith left Sunday for Arkansas to spend the Christmas holidays.

Miss Kathryn Shearer, who teaches in Eunice, New Mex., is home for the holidays.

Miss Cleo Payne left Sunday for Oklahoma City to visit visit a few days with her sister, Miss Selma Payne.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Crum of Eugene, Oregon, spent the week-end in the home of his brother, M. H. Crum and family. They were enroute to Sawyer, Kans., to spend Christmas with his mother. Joe Crum, who has been visiting in Oregon the past four months, returned with them to his home here.

Christian Church

Will Hold "White Christmas" and Present Program by Sunday School Friday Night

The Sunday School of the First Christian Church of Perryton will present a complete Christmas program entitled, "Christmas Tidings" at the church Friday evening, December 24, at 7:30 p. m. During the evening, the church's annual "White Christmas" will be observed. All gifts will be sent to the Juliet Fowler Home. Everyone is cordially invited to attend the Christmas program and participate in the "White Christmas".

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Redfern will leave Friday for Mt. Pleasant, and visit over Christmas with relatives.

Mrs. H. A. Hawk, Mrs. J. B. Cartwright and Mrs. Bob Rogers were Amarillo visitors Saturday. Miss Mildred Hoghland, who has been attending college in Canyon, accompanied them home and will visit with her sisters, Mrs. Hawk and Mrs. Cartwright and in the home of her brother, Roy Hoghland.

Miss Margaret Rupprecht, who is a student at Texas Tech, Lubbock, came in Saturday.

Captain G. W. Coffman, left last week for San Antonio, where he will visit with his family until January.

Mrs. Jerry Ritch came in Sunday from her home in Hollywood, Calif., to be with her father, Russ Thomas, who is a patient in the Perryton hospital. Mr. Thomas is improving.

Dr. and Mrs. G. J. Budd and sons, Duane and Bobby, and her mother, Mrs. W. A. Fenton, are expected in today, Thursday, from Johnson City, Tenn., to spend a week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dodd, and with other friends.

Miss Viola Glaspie left Wednesday for Dallas, where she will spend Christmas with Miss Agnes Christie.

A. K. Wooten went to Belton, Thursday, returning Friday with his daughter, Miss Avis Lee, and Miss Bell Marie Wright, who attend Baylor-Belton. Cloyce McClung, who is a student at Baylor university, Waco, accompanied them home and will visit his parents, Rev. and Mrs. S. R. McClung.

Mrs. Luther Wade and children, Fountain and Eulene, visited Wednesday night with relatives in Amarillo.

The Eastern Star Chapter enjoyed a Christmas party and supper following the regular business hour, Tuesday evening. A nice crowd was present.

Miss Imogene Howlett came in Saturday from Chillicothe, Mo., where she is attending business college and will spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Ethel Howlett.

Use Herald Want Ads for Results

Theatre Attractions

At Ellis Theatre for the coming week.

December 23-24—Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland and Sophie Tucker in "Thoroughbreds Don't Cry"

December 25—Zane Grey's "Born to the West." Free Christmas matinee. The Jones family in "Borrowing Trouble"

December 26-27—Claudette Colbert, Charles Boyer in "Tovarich"

December 28-29—Hugh Herbert, Allen Jenkins and March Ralston in "Sh! The Octopus"

December 30-31—John Beal, Florence Rice and Frank Morgan in "Beg, Borrow or Steal." December 31, New Year's Eve preview, "Footloose Heiress"—11:15 p. m.

Cadet R. C. Johnson, who is attending Kemper Military school, Booneville, Mo., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Johnson.

Earl McClung, a student at McMurray college, Abilene, came in Sunday and will enjoy the Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McClung.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lance and daughters, June and Joyce, were Sunday dinner guests with Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lance.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Blackburn, Fresno, Calif., is visiting this week in the home of his sister, Mr. and Mrs. Van Earl Steed.



As we look back over the year just past we fully realize the factors that have combined to make possible such an enjoyable year. We can think of any number of instances where your friendship and your influence has been of tremendous benefit to this institution and it is with this thought in our hearts that we stop for a moment at this happy Yuletide to wish you all the joys of the season. We hope that your every Christmas wish will be granted, that this will be a most happy occasion for you and yours.

AND BEST WISHES FOR

A Happy New Year

Nail Oil Co.

J. H. NAIL, Manager

May this be your happiest Christmas of all, and the New Year be the most prosperous, is our Yuletide wish.

Balko Machine Shop

H. H. BALZER

SEIBERLING TIRES

UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED AGAINST ALL ROAD HAZARDS FOR

12 and 18 Months

START WITH SEIBERLING AND BE UNCONDITIONALLY PROTECETD FOR 12 AND 18 MONTHS

We Trade Tires—Liberal Allowance on Old Tires

Wishing You a Season Of Good Cheer

And Thanking You For Many Seasons of Pleasant Association

MERRY CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR

STEWART-WARNER CAR HEATERS

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MONARCH BATTERIES

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MOBILOIL GAS, OILS AND GREASES

Dodson Service Station

RAY COOK, Proprietor

19 Years

Under Same Management

During these nineteen years we have had good years and bad ones.

Whether good or bad we appreciate and thank you, our customers . . . and wish for you a joyous Christmas and a prosperous year about to begin.

Shindler Drug Co.

The Rexall Store

THE FELLOW WHO BRINGS HOME THE BACON HAS TO HAVE A SIGHT OF CASH

OCHILTREE COUNTY HERALD

Official Paper of City of Perryton, Texas

Official County Paper of Ochiltree County

LUME XX | PERRYTON, OCHILTREE COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1937 | NUMBER 51

'Twas The Night After Christmas

It was a lonely, boring Christmas for Dave. He wished Monday would hurry around so he could go back to work. He was about convinced that everyone had forgot him, that he didn't have a friend in the world. But when he thought that, he didn't know his sister Marj. —though he should have!

By Wm. M. LONG
Southwest Daily Times, Liberal, Kansas
ILLUSTRATED by W. C. BOTH

Dave laid down his napkin and put on his hat and coat. The cafeteria was not crowded. Part of the force, he supposed, was off for the day. The waitress had come around with circuits only nine or ten times, whereas usually the score was at least a couple dozen.

He picked up his check from beside his plate. In no sense had he dined well. Of the cents worth of food his ticket indicated he had picked up in the cafeteria's steaming circuit, t of it was still on his plate. He hadn't felt like eating. "Christmas dinner"—he mused, ristmas night, with nothing whatever to distinguish it from any other night except that —it's"—he couldn't describe exactly what was wrong with it—"lousier," that was it, "just n lousier."

Now what to do. Only eight o'clock, and a long, boring evening ahead of him. He ht call some of his friends—but he had called all of them he could think of that afternoon, they all had been doing something else or had other plans, all who weren't out of town for holidays. There were few people on the streets, and fluffy flakes were sailing about as he gods were having a pillow fight and the pillows were leaking. One Christmas—could it e been only four years ago—they had a pillow fight at Marj.'s and Jack's. He and Marj. taken on Joan and Jack, and what a riot! One of the pillows had burst, and Marj. had denly got the idea of tearing them all open and fighting with the feathers. With intervs for decorating the tree with feathers and rubbing molasses on Jack's head for a "tar and thering for being such a scoundrel," the battle had raged all afternoon. When they finally pped, the house—as Marj. put it, "looked simply ducky!"

The neons of a theatre marquee, dull against the somehow gloomy Christmas lights that rated the street, announced that, within, a Western was being shown. "Might as well," ught Dave. "I slept until noon."

But inside the theatre, the usually interesting nasal yodeling and the loves and trals and battles of the cowboy hero failed to hold Dave's attention.

Instead he thought of Marj. and Jack. He couldn't help resenting, just a little, her ing him down like this. Didn't tradition mean anything to her? Every Christmas since r parents had died—he was 16 at the time—Marj. had carried on as his father and mother before, madcap monarch of a kingly feast When Marj. was married, he house had been and the setting for the annual festival had been moved to Jack's and her home, out in the rbs. And there, it seemed, the Christmas days had been gayer and madder than ever.

Joan had always been there. Just Marj. and Jack and Joan and he. And every Christ had excelled all previous Christmases, it seemed, for sheer, abandoned happiness. If any d out above the rest, perhaps it was two years ago. That was the Christmas he had given the ring, and, as Marj. said, the childhood playmates became sweethearts at last. "Gad, ie, I thought you'd never dry off behind the ears and realize that you loved the gal."

But for the first time in her life that he could recall, Marj. had been wrong. Or was ? Dave couldn't bring himself to admit that she wasn't. He and Joan just weren't suited ach other, that was all. No, it was better that they break it up before it was too late. y had, as Marj. said, been playmates since childhood. Gone everywhere, done everything ther. And then, as they grew up, the transition from playmates to sweethearts had come gradually as to be imperceptable. But it hadn't been real—it hadn't lasted. In nearly 11 ths—they had their fight February 13 (how well he remembered) they had seen each other twice—she had been at Marj.'s once when he dropped in and he had left at once, awkdly, with some feeble mumbled excuse; and after her concerto with the Philharmonic he gone up to congratulate her. She had smiled just a bit wistfully as she said, "Thank you, e." But what else could she have said? She probably accepted the hundreds of other conulations that night in exactly the same way.

Joan! That was it. For the first time since two days before when Marj. had lightly en the tragic news that there'd be no "nosebag at our shack" Christmas day, the possible anation dawned on him. It was because he and Joan had broken up. Joan had never ed one of Marj.'s Christmas dinners, nor, naturally, had he. This year, it wouldn't have the same without Joan, and it certainly wouldn't have been the same if both she and he been there, so Marj. had just called it off. Naturally, Marj. hadn't explained.

He had met her coming out of Kline's with Jack, both loaded down with Christmas pped packages. "We have the most darling Christmas gifts you ever saw," Marj. had adssed her brother, kissing him resoundingly. "They're utterly useless."

"Yeah," added Jack, "we got 'em in the bargain basement—you should see yours."

"We had them wrap them for us," Marj. said. "If we get the wrong tags on them, it 't matter. They're universal in their hideousness."

They had talked for several minutes before a passer-by had bumped Marj. and sent packages flying.

"It's Christmas time, I forgive him," she said, as Dave had retrieved her packages. aybe we're blocking traffic, anyway that roast I left in the oven out home three hours ago uld be getting done by now. Let's tear, Jack, and you come out and see us sometime soon, e—you've been neglecting us lately."

"Oh, by the way—" she remembered, as she turned to go. "We're spending Christmas and the big day at the Laughton's country place this year, Davie—" and was gone. A ry feeling came to the pit of Dave's stomach. It hadn't left since.

The movie ended, and Dave put on his coat and left. It was only six blocks to the d where he had his apartment, so he had left his car in the garage. The streets were wet twinkled merry reflections of the lights overhead, and the snow was falling faster now, ning to pile up at the curbs. Somewhere down the street an amplified recording pealed nt night, holy night." Joan had always played it at Marj.'s after the Christmas dinner, e they were relaxing before starting in on some of Marj.'s mad games. He'd see Marj. Jack tomorrow—drop over after lunch and take them their gifts. And tomorrow night—another night. Who ever invented vacations anyway?

Dave opened the door to his ment and switched on the , he felt something under his It was an envelope, adsed to him, in the red, white blue striped note paper he gnized immediately as Marj.'s. lieve one ought to be patriotic little things as well as big ," Marj. always explained.

Dear David:" he read. "Drop and tomorrow evening for istmas dinner, if you aren't doanything. Hope you've had a rable day. We have. And , Marj. and Jack."

Dave finished the note, it ocred to him that probably never e in his life had he loved his as he did at that moment. was back in town — had de the note in person prob— unless she had left it with of the neighbors to deliver. could, and did, do things that way. No, she was probably still out at the Laughtons, more than likely right now eating her plum pudding with her fork — or her spoon — whichever was incorrect. But she had thought of him —good old Sis. She was going to have the Christmas frolic after all. For the first time all day, Christmas began to take on a merry note for Dave. Again the thought came to him that it would be different tomorrow without Joan—but with Marj. and Jack, any affair would be sure to be wildly gay, positively hilarious.

The ground was covered with snow, and as Dave drove out to the suburban home of Marj. and Jack, youngsters were sliding down the hills on new Christmas sleds, leaving twisted trails in the newfallen snow.

As he pulled over to the curb and got out of his car something soft hit him in the back. He turned in time to receive another snowball squarely in the face, knocking off his hat. Marj. and Jack were back of the hedge peppering snowballs at him as fast as they could make them.

"Welcome to the feudal castle," shouted Jack. "Ya gotta fight your way if you're to pass this portal.

"Come on, you cur, storm the gates," Marj. greted him.

Jack dropped back behind his car. "It's a siege," he shouted. "Well fight it out along these lines if it takes until Christmas." He pulled his head back quickly as another snowball sailed past his ear. "Come out in the open, you coward," screamed Marj., "so we can hit you."

The battle lasted a quarter of an hour, then Jack waved his handkerchief.

"Marj.'s hands are getting cold, and we've used all the snow back of this bush. Let's arbitrate."

"Okay," grinned Dave, coming out from behind the car and planting a brotherly kiss on Marj's forehead, the while rubbing a handful of snow into her ear. "But my terms are stern."

"Ouch, you traitor," shrieked Marj., digging the snow from her ear. "But you have us at your mercy. What are your terms?"

"A turkey dinner," announced Dave, striking a Napoleonic pose.

"Oh, how terrible," Marj.'s expression was of mock seriousness. "And we haven't a turkey in the house — we weren't expecting any company for dinner until next Fourth of July. Get your B-B gun, Jack, you'll have to go out in the woods and kill us a turkey for this tryant."

"But darling," asked Jack, "aren't you forgetting something?"

"Possible, but unlikely, M'Lord. What might it be?"

"Couldn't we use the one you have in the oven?" queried Jack, in all seriousness.

"Oh, my yes, how stupid of me. Of course we can use the one in the oven."

Marj. and Jack hung on Dave's arm like a couple of children as they marched, three-abreast, into the house. The congestion at the door was finally solved by Jack and Dave picking up Marj. like a corpse and carrying her through feet first. "This oughta be a cinch," she said. "I'm frozen stiff. Why did you start that snow fight, anyway, Davie?"

"I start that snow fight! Why I—".

"Now don't deny it! You surely made it snow, didn't you?"

"Anyway," added Jack, "A man's home is his castle and he's got to protect it, don't you, Marj."

"If I'm supposed to be a first hand source for that one, some preacher made an awful mistake marrying us," Marj. grinned back. "Oh, say, Davie, why don't you ask about Anathema?"

"Okay," grinned Dave, "to get to the subject near and dear to your hearts, how's that overgrown lizard of yours?"

"He's not an overgrown lizard," pouted Marj. "He's a baby dragon, and some day Saint George will come along and kill him. Isn't it sad."

"Naw he won't," objected Jack. "Saint George already has a nice alligator Gladstone, and he won't fight Anathema because he doesn't need another."

"Come on in and see him," said Marj., grabbing Dave's hand and dragging him into the living room.

Dave peered into the four-foot-long glass aquarium, one end built up and covered with dry sand, where Anathema, a two-foot alligator, languished with his tail trailing into the water.

"Oh, he's grown," remarked Dave, with assumed interest.

"See there, Jack, I told you Dave would notice it; And don't you notice anything else, Dave?"

"Yes, that grand piano he's on. You used to keep him in the bookcase, didn't you?"

"Yes, but looking through two thicknesses of glass was weakening his eyes, so . . ."

"It was not, that's just an excuse."

"Well, anyway, it might have weakened them. Anyway he was getting claustrophobia. So I gave Marj. the new piano for Christmas so we'd have something to put his bowl on."

"Yes, the old meanie, gave me that old Steinway, when he knew I wanted a bicycle."

"I did not. Besides, I couldn't get a bicycle into your stocking."

Dave ignored the possibility that Jack might not have been able to get the piano into Marj.'s trim stocking, either, and asked:

"How's his appetite now?"

"Oh, splendid. He's eating a quarters worth of gold fish a day."

"Wouldn't hamburger be cheaper?"

"That's why I tell him," said Marj., "but he says Anathema prefers gold fish."

"Of course," Jack defended himself, "and besides, who wants to force some nasty butcher to go around killing nice cows just to keep an alligator that doesn't even give canned milk contented?"

"But haven't you noticed something else, Dave. Jack gave you a hint a while ago."

"About Anathema?"

"Uh-huh."

"Well, let's see. He's grown. His aquarium is moved from the book case to the piano. I give up, what is it?"

"You men are so unobserving," chided Marj., and then forgivingly exploded the gem of information: "his eyes are turning purple."

"Not really."

"But yes. You should have noticed it."

"But his eyes are closed. He's asleep."

"That doesn't make a bit of difference. You should have noticed it."

"They aren't purple yet," explained Jack, "but we think they're getting that way. As soon as they get completely purple—that should be by the time he's about a foot longer — we're going to give him a white lacquer job."

"No," Marj. said emphatically, "blue."

"White!"

"Blue!" Marj. stamped her foot imperiously.

"Okay, okay, don't argue over it," Dave, the diplomat, interrupted. "Make him blue and white striped."

"Gorgeous," screamed Marj. "Which way will the stripes run?"

"Now don't start arguing over that — Jack, you whisper in one ear and Marj., you whisper in the other." Each whispered in one of Dave's ear, Marj. twisting it vigorously as she finished.

"Ouch! Cut it out, Marj. Just as I thought, both of you want them painted around him."

"Oh, sugar!" pouted Marj., "why didn't I say long-wise."

"But what are you going to do with the monster when he gets a foot longer?" asked Dave.

Jack and Marj. explained, solo, interrupting and in unison, that when he got too big for his aquarium, they could keep him in the bathtub and they themselves would use the shower in the basement. And when he got too big for the bathtub, Jack went on, they'd just plug the drain in the basement and leave the shower runnning and put him down there. Dave suggested that he might be hard to find in a dimly-lighted basement.

"Oh, you'd just start down stairs, and when you missed a leg you'd know he was there.

"And playful," grunted Dave.

"Or maybe hungry," amended Jack. "When he bites off your leg, that's time to feed him."

Dave backed away and surveyed the piano. It was a beautiful instrument, but—

"I didn't know you could play the piano, Marj?"

"Oh, I can't, but it's just right for Anathema's tank."

"Why Marj., you can, too," protested Jack. "Chop sticks."

"That's right," agreed Marj., and mounted the piano bench to render a double-f demonstration. "Anathema loves it," she shouted above the thumping. "It's his favorite piece."

(Continued on back page this sec.)



"We wanted you to be lonely yesterday—so lonely you'd remember it always as the sorriest Christmas you ever spent," Marj. said, wagging her finger chidingly.



"We have some of the most darling Christmas gifts—they're utterly useless." "Yeah," added Jack, "you should see yours."



"She must have been a very foolish girl," murmured Joan, looking at the ring.

Sharing Christmas

by Jocile Webb Pearson

I AM a happy little tree. I stand beside the front entrance of a white cottage on a quiet street. Each Christmas time I bloom out in beautiful colored lights, and all who pass share my beauty and catch something of the joy of Christmas.

But I was not always happy like this. Once I lived in a great forest, surrounded by trees so tall I could only catch a glimpse of the blue sky above me, and I felt very small and lonely. I, too, wanted to be tall; to look out on the big world like the others and feel the sun shining through my branches. I would stretch out my limbs as far as I could, and send my roots deeper into the earth, but my progress was so slow I grew discouraged.

One day I saw a man and a boy coming through the forest. The man carried something over his shoulder and they seemed to be looking for something. Then the boy saw me and cried: "Look, father, there is just the tree we want." He ran over to me and fairly hugged me in his eagerness. The man looked me over. "Fine," he said. But when he began digging with the thing he had carried on his shoulder I began to tremble. I felt my roots snap one by one and soon I lay a tumbled heap on the ground. Life seemed over for me.

Next I was tied to a funny looking thing on wheels, that sputtered and growled when the man and boy climbed in and we started off down a twisty little road that wound through the forest, then out on a big shining highway until we came to a wide driveway that led through a sloping lawn to a white cottage.

Here I was untied and put into a large earthen jar filled with sand and carried into the house, and set in a corner of a big room beside a sunny window. Oh, the joy of having the sun on my branches. I began to feel less scared and to look about me.

In a big mirror opposite I could watch the man as he fastened me upright. Then he put a string of lights from my top to my toe, whistling softly as he worked. Then



Two Little Faces Pressed Against the Window Pane.

I heard a door open and a rush of feet—a little boy and a girl dashed into the room crying: "Mamma, come quick, and see our Christmas tree." They clapped their hands and danced about me. Soon the mother came with a box filled with shining lovely things and my plain green dress was covered with sparkling jewels. I hardly dared look in the mirror for I remembered I was only a humble tree after all, and what I saw could not be me at all; but the great silver star on my topmost branch made me feel very happy. I seemed to draw courage from just looking at it.

After a time I was left to myself. I was glad, as I needed to rest up a bit and get used to my strange surroundings. It grew dark outside and snow was falling; but inside my star shone and a quiet peace came over me.

Then once more the doors opened and a merry group of people came in. This time there were Father and Grandfather and Grandmother, too; and Mother leading the little boy and girl. Everyone was saying how lovely I was; but I did not want them to look at me. I wanted them to see two little faces outside pressed against the window pane. The boy saw them first. "Look, Daddy, Mamma!" he shouted and pointed to the window. "There are two children out there. Bring them in, Daddy; give them some of our Christmas." And the little girl clapped her hands and cried: "Oh, do, Daddy, it's cold out there!"

When they were brought in looking rather scared, but glad, I was so happy I almost shook my baubles off. Then Mother made music on a big box with shining keys and everyone sang Christmas carols. Then Father told the old story of the Shepherds and the Star that led to the Christ Child. Then a jolly man with a red coat and a pack on his back gave everyone presents, including the little strangers. There were candies and nuts, plenty for all, and such a babble of happy voices. I felt the thrill of it myself and the big star glowed in sympathy.

© Western Newspaper Union.

A Sign in the Sky Was A Christmas Time Cross

"WELL, Ratty, we'll be handing ourselves a grand present by this time tomorrow."

"Yah, I don't hanker after the job. Somebody in this home-town of mine might get wise to me."

"Scared? You been away ten years doing time. You're out now, and free. No one ain't going to see you. You can lift plenty from that house you been telling about. You know every inch of it, by your say."

"Sure I do. I lived in it for nearly twenty years."

The man beside him in the speeding car whistled. "Never knew that."

"You keep your trap shut, Slinky."

Clouds swept across the moon, now revealing it round and bright, now hiding it.

"Stormy," said Slinky, "all the better for us."

They entered a broad village street. Elms lined either side.

"Right pretty, ain't it?" snarled Slinky. "But too neighborly for my blood."

"Hey," cried Ratty stopping the car. "Look at the moon shining up there behind the church steeple!"

A cross of light streamed from four corners. "Nothing but moon-dogs."

"Shut up, you. I'm telling you something. I'm not robbing the house I was born in. I'm tough . . . but not that tough."

"You crawling dirty rat!"

"And I'm going to church on Christmas morning like I used to with my, my," he hesitated, "with my folks. We got decent clothes. I'm going. That there," he pointed at the streaming light, "well, for just a minute I felt like I used to feel when I lived here as a boy. I'm going, and so are you. We can say Merry Christmas then, for once, without faking it. That cross," his voice was husky, "shows me up for just what I am . . . a rat. You and me, Slinky, are going to be decent tomorrow." — Martha Banning Thomas.

Through the Clouds and in Time for Christmas

THE plane, "The Betsy Lee," had climbed to 10,000 feet. The man at the controls peered through the misted glass at the dense bank of clouds ahead. He had already encountered one squall, and there was a coating of ice on the wings.

Should he turn back, and take the train that would get him home too late for Christmas? Then he thought how disappointed Lucy and the kids would be. Christmas without Daddy. He squared his jaw and muttered: "Bill Parker, you're no quitter; Betsy, we are going through!" He grasped the stick with a steady hand as the bank of clouds loomed closer, and plunged into them.

The wind tore at the plane, causing it to zigzag crazily and it took all the strength of Bill's iron muscles to prevent a tailspin. Rain and hail fell in torrents, with an occasional flash of lightning piercing the inky darkness.

"What a storm to fight!" If he could climb high enough he might get above it. The roar of the engine answered, as he opened up the throttle, and the plane began to climb. Twenty thousand feet, the instruments registered. The storm was still with him. Five thousand more—he felt dizzy and numb. Then a lull as the plane roared into a calm, moon-silvered night.

Bill pounded his numb hands. "We're going through, Betsy, old girl, but it was close to 'Another plane crashed' headline. We missed the front page but we'll soon be home."—Jocile Webb Pearson.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Dolls Of Yesteryear

by Frances Grinstead



TWENTY-FIVE years ago a little girl's letter to Santa Claus went something like this:

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a new head for my dolly. Her name is Christina. She still has a nice body, but her head has so many dents it won't last another year. I would like one this time with real hair made into curls and eyes that open and shut.

Your trusting friend,

What has become of those Christmas dolls whose bodies could outlast half a dozen heads? When the curls went straight, or the wig



Mother Took the Little Girl to See the Dolls.

dropped off, or little brother Johnnie picked the wax off the eyelids, and sister was consoled by promising her a new head. Mother took her to a department store where there was as large a display of doll heads as of dolls. There were china heads, metal heads, and heads of papier-mache. There were heads with wigs and some without. There were those with parted lips and dainty teeth showing, while others hid their smiles behind firm mouths and staring eyes.

One thing these varied heads had in common. Their necks widened into four-square bibs front and back with holes at the corners for applying the needle to the old body. The bodies in those days were of cloth, their inner substance sawdust. Where now are those torsos that could withstand endless repairing, fresh sawdust, and new heads?

They probably found their way to the attic in time and sister was promised a whole new doll. Then her trip to the department store was a matter of deciding between a "dressed" and an "undressed" dolly. Mothers preferred the latter because they would bear closer inspection as to materials and workmanship. Dolly's clothes were easily made out of the family scrap-bag or by the willing hands of the family seamstress, who did the job for recreation. Moreover, the undressed doll cost a little less. But sister liked to linger over those in silks and satins with poke-bonnets and plumes covering their golden curls. They wore petticoats and often they held their fragile fingers in tiny muffs of mink and sable.

© Western Newspaper Union.

1,000-Year-Old Play

Hampshire mummers still perform a play which is said to be 1,000 years old and for which there is no written script. The mummers are farm laborers who wear costumes made of colored wallpaper. They give the play at Christmas time.—Pearson's London Weekly.

Christmas Cheer

"What some folks call Christmas cheer," said Uncle Eben, "is only an expensive form of nuffin' but condensed trouble."

UNUSUAL FACTS REVEALED

—by "Movie Spotlight"



AS A YOUNGSTER, CHARLES STARRETT, STAR OF COLUMBIA'S "THE OLD WYOMING TRAIL", LEARNED TO SWIM BY USING WATER-WINGS MADE OF CLOSED SYRUP CANS. ONE OF THE CANS SPRANG A LEAK AND SANK. CHARLES THOUGHT HE WAS DROWNING, BUT SUDDENLY DISCOVERED HE COULD SWIM.



BARBARA WEEKS BEGAN HER THEATRICAL CAREER WHILE VISITING A SHOWGIRL FRIEND BACK STAGE.



DONALD GRAYSON'S FIRST AMBITION WAS TO BE A SHIP'S RADIO OPERATOR. HE IS STILL AN AMATEUR RADIO 'BUG'.

FULTON CREEK NEWS

E. B. Cowan, Reporter

(Too late for last week)

The wheat is needing moisture badly.

Mrs. Beckie Davenport and children spent Sunday with her sister, Ola Cowan.

Alvin Cowan, Leon and Billy Davenport visited Sunday evening with Everett Cowan on the Daniel farm.

John Sturdman is heading maize for Loyd Cowan this week.

Dude, Steve and Freddie Cowan and Elmo Bryan went to Forgan, Okla., Friday night to attend the basket ball game.

Loyd Cowan and sons called on Clyde Campbell, Sunday morning.

Dude Cowan worked on the road Saturday.

The Fulton school is preparing their Christmas program.

Johnnie Freeman and Lenton Battle called on Steve Cowan Friday, after school.

Mrs. W. F. Buchanan Jr., came in Monday to spend the holidays with her husband. She is working on her Master's degree at N. T. S. T. C.

George Hay, CCC camp educational advisor, is leaving today for a few days vacation in south Texas. He will return January 2.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO OUR FRIENDS, YOUNG AND OLD

This is the time of the year when joy and happiness are most in evidence . . . when worries and troubles somehow seem distant . . . when petty differences are forgotten . . . when the whole world is kin. We pause to extend good wishes to each of you and to thank you for your patronage.

THEATRE DRUG

WE EXTEND

SEASON'S GREETINGS

To each of you with an added expression of gratitude for your friendship and patronage during the past. We invite your consideration in the coming months.

PANSY BEAUTY SHO

Phone 99

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We desire to extend to you the compliments of the season and express our sincere wishes for your prosperity in the coming year. We hope to continue the cordial relations betw... us.

AND A HAPPY NEW YEA

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"Not How Cheap—But How Good"

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

Phone 220

DRI-SHEEN PROCESS

"FOOD FOR FABRICS"

Wishing You a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

BEST WISHES

of the Season

May all the happiness and prosperity that have been your share in the old year be magnified many times in the New Year

Russell's Service

120 S. W. THIRD AVE.

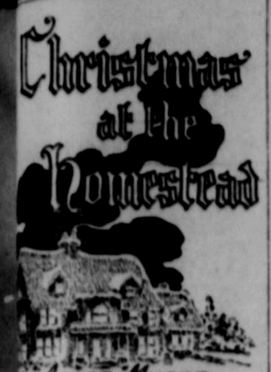
AS THE New Year approaches we pledge ourselves to an even greater and more efficient service than ever before. In maintaining this policy we trust that we may continue to merit your friendship and patronage.

Nothing gives us greater pleasure than to add our Christmas Greetings and to wish for you a most prosperous New Year. We hope that your every Yuletide wish may be realized and that the occasion may be a happy one for you and yours.

RITE-WAYE

GROCERIES and MEATS

JERRY BOSTON, Manager



By Agnes Myers

THE doorbell, Amanda! It may be the man with the hobby-horse," cried Natalie r, as she gathered up a con- heap of Christmas ribbons and lored wrappings strewn about ting room.

re was a sound of quick ing and crunching of boots on raper. The old servant opened unt door and a man set an ous package in the hall, said oing about the blustering storm and was gone.

he woman carried the pack- to Natalie, a chirpy sound of little tinkling music issued the bulky bundle. Her black snapped with delight as she he heavy cords.

tumbled a hobbyhorse, a ome fellow with a leather a white, woolly lamb with eyes and a bell on his neck; g-eared rabbit with a perky and a queer little whimsical at seemed to laugh with merry every time it was moved. was a wispy angora cap just ough for a baby, and a tiny muff, oh, so little, of real fur tippet to match.

nda gasped! "All 'em Chris- ifs! No one cep'in you, Mis would ever think of sech I jes hopes 'em Harlow 'preciates the—the—" but ice wavered. The sleeve of alpaca frock brushed across dimmed eyes as she picked up rumpled brown wrappings and from the room.

rly next morning Natalie set- back in a train for a five-hour her heart brimming with hap- s.

y changes had come over the girl's life. Edith, her older



r, Natalie Parker!" Exclaimed the Dumfounded Youth.

r, married Arnold Harlow and in Hillsboro. Her house ad- d the lovely old rambling stone stead where Benjamin Parker, dower, lived with his daughter ie and the faithful Amanda. Mr. Parker passed away ie closed the house and went each kindergarten in Boston. nda went with her.

e train dashed along through rling snowstorm. Deep in the mood of reminiscent reverie, ie fell asleep.

llsboro!—Hillsboro!"

awakened with a bound. ing her grip, a box of barley , and almost dragging the ersome and unwieldy pack, ie, still half asleep, stepped the very end of a long frosty rm.

tall young man in a big fur was waving good-by to some- n the train as it pulled out. In xcitement he took a long, free backwards on the platform crashed into Natalie.

e two went down in the drifted snow in a heap. The cord broke on the big bundle. Helter-skelter the multitude of Christmas gifts scattered in every direction.

They looked at each other in blank astonishment—then amazed recognition.

"Why, Natalie Parker!" gasped the dumbfounded youth.

"Bruce Draper!"—exclaimed the bewildered girl, actually spellbound.

From somewhere in the snow came the sound of queer little rippling music. They looked at each other again with wide open eyes, then burst into rollicking laughter.

They gathered up the wayward toys and Bruce loaded them into his car. With the girl beside him, a triumphant smile played over his face, and they talked excitedly as the motor raced over the hills.

"Mother and Aunt Em just left for grandfather's farm and I'm going up tomorrow, but now tell me about yourself, Natalie."

"Bruce, surprises are so much fun. Edith doesn't know I'm coming."

Natalie got a real surprise, however, in a few moments, for no one was home at her sister's house. After repeated ringing and pounding, she looked at Bruce in dismay.

Her eyes wandered toward the Parker home.

"Oh, Bruce! I have the keys of the stone house! Let's go over and build a fire; we can at least keep warm until they come."

With logs from Harlow's woodpile Bruce soon had a roaring fire romping on the hearth. They stood before the flames, the girl's blond hair like an aureole of gold framing her



Bruce Soon Had a Roaring Fire Romping on the Hearth.

face; the man, tall and bronzed, alert and capable.

"Let's look through the house," suggested Natalie, leading the way.

At the turn on the stairs there was a wonderful beehive window on the landing, and a friendly window-seat. They lifted the lid. Many things were stored in the seat.

"What's this box? Candles!—Christmas candles!" called out Bruce. "Let's light up the windows!"

Back down stairs they dashed and soon the rambling stone house was a glitter of lights. Bruce went over to Harlow's to get some more logs, and returned with the wood and a package.

"Natalie, somebody delivered these holly wreaths at Edith's; I found them at the back door. We'll put them in the windows. Ho, ho!—What's this? Mistletoe, too!"

"Here's a footstool, Bruce; tack it on the hall arch."

With a flutter of ecstasy Natalie looked up smiling, but the firm face of Bruce Draper wore an expression of grave appeal. With a combination of strength and tenderness he took her in his arms.

"Dear Natalie, this mistletoe is a symbol of the plighting of love's troth." His voice trembled.

There was a moment of silence, a moment of mutual confidence and understanding which had been almost instantaneous. Her blond head rested in the hollow of his shoulder. Through the half-closed eyes warm tears gathered—his words clung to her senses like a benediction.

• • •

The heavy front door swung open suddenly. There stood Edith, Arnold, little Phillip and Peter—and tiny Marjorie, looking in wonder, as Natalie and Bruce awkwardly stammered and blushed in confusion.

"Well, well," chuckled Arnold, "we saw the lights—we—we thought



Christmas Is Birthday of the Prince of Peace

THE sound of a children's quarrel broke the Christmas afternoon quiet. Mrs. Steele put aside the bits of tissue and ribbon she had been collecting, and called her three sons to her.

"Boys," she said, "I have one more Christmas gift for you." They gathered around her in excited anticipation. "It was the very first gift mentioned when the Christ Child was born—"

"Gold, mother?" asked the eldest eagerly.

"No, Franklin. Something far more precious. Peace. 'Peace on earth,' remember? Good will is seldom forgotten at Christmas, but peace too often is."

"But how can you give us peace?" cried the second in disappointment.

"I can't be sure, son. No person alone can guarantee peace, but everyone can help. Right now I can show three boys how foolish it is to quarrel."

"How, Mother?"

"Franklin, you are stronger than your brothers. You could take their toys. But suppose then they join together to take yours? In the end all the toys will be broken, and you will have quarreled for nothing."

"But suppose they take mine first?"

"Wouldn't it be better to agree to all play together and all enjoy them than to fight?"

"Is that the way with nations, too?"

"Exactly. Wars leave everyone worse off than before."

"But don't people want peace, Mother?"

"Wanting is not enough. When everyone who wants peace does something to bring it about, then Christmas will really mean the birthday of the Prince of Peace—the coming of 'Peace on earth, good will to men.'"—Helen Waterman.

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A Nice Christmas Gift, Thought Happy Marilyn

ALTHOUGH he lived across the hall, their acquaintance had been only a bowing one until he had reminded her that morning in the elevator there were only three days more until Christmas. A welcome announcement for any employee in Baxter's store, she thought.

She hadn't known his name until his sister spoke to Marilyn Marsh just as she was putting her key into her door that evening. Mrs. Hunt, Wade Kendall's sister, as she introduced herself, was having difficulty with some decorations. Would Marilyn help her? Marilyn did, in spite of pr[illegible]ng to re[illegible] her

—er—," and crossing the hall he gripped Bruce firmly with a friendly hand, while Edith kissed her happy-hearted sister.

"Look here, Bruce," said Arnold, "let's make this the reopening of the old homestead and send for Amanda."

day's work [illegible]axter's. Wade came while they were working with the decorations, and soon conversation turned to what plans each had for Christmas day. Mrs. Hunt would be with the Kendalls for the family reunion. Wade would not be though because business prevented. Marilyn had no plans, so Wade suggested they spend the day together.

Christmas day, Wade learned that Marilyn had been forced to give up her music instruction and was employed otherwise; he had guessed that, he said. The music he used to see her carry, he noticed she never had with her now. Too, he had seen her in Baxter's—and he had told his sister that anyone who could rise above disappointment and keep as cheerful and friendly as Marilyn, was an inspiration, and worth knowing.

That was the best gift she had received, she told him. She hoped to be an inspiration always. His eyes and lips told her she would.—Blanche Tanner Dillin.

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Patronize Herald advertisers. They make possible the publication of news of your community, church, school, personal items, agricultural and other news of town and country.

Best Wishes

When Old Santa starts delivering all the nice things, we hope he'll leave a big sack by your tree.
We'll be thinking about you, and wishing you joy.

SIBLEY JINES
Real Estate and Insurance

In
GRATEFUL
ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Our business relations past have been most pleasant, and at this season of the year we wish to extend our hearty wishes for a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

O'Dell Motor & Implement Co.

A
MESSAGE
TO YOU
. . . at
Christmastime

In true appreciation of the patronage that you have extended to us in the past year, let us express our sincere wishes for a most enjoyable Christmas and a successful New Year.

Allen Tire Shop

JUST A
THOUGHT
for you

May this Holiday bring you the utmost of joy and may the New Year bring with it success in your every endeavor. You have been thoughtful of this institution and have made possible our continued growth. For your support we express our appreciation and pledge ourselves to an even greater service in the future.

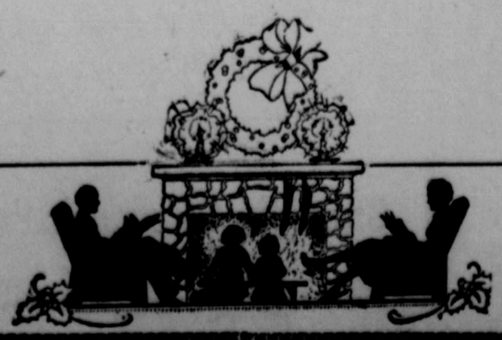
Club Cafe

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is here again with its good fellowship and good will. Its warm spirit reminds us that in our friends, not in our ledgers, do we find our real assets. So we want to express our appreciation of your evidences of friendship for us and to wish you

Merry Christmas
Prosperous New Year

Perryton Implement Company



Anne's Christmas Bonus Was for One Good Idea

CHRISTMAS bonuses were always given in accordance to the value of suggestions written out and finally accepted at the offices of John Stone and company, and Lee Anne Foster wondered, disgustedly, why she had thought of such suggestions after other girls had already thought them up or why she couldn't think up something unusual enough to earn her special attention with the firm. There were only five more days until the yearly list of bonus recipients would be announced.

That evening, back in her own room, seated at her desk, she sat staring at the wall. She fidgeted with her pencil, almost praying for inspiration—what could she suggest to be done in the office or in the business that would increase either efficiency or business? Her eyes were staring straight into a huge pot of four-leaf clovers that she had brought back from the country when she had visited her parents on the farm during last vacation.

"The Four Leaf Clover Line"—why—why not? She jutted down the idea as it all came tumbling through her mind—in the manufacturing end of the business, create a breakfast nook or kitchen line all with four leaf clover motif, giving a cook book with its cover simply plastered with actual four leaf clovers, shellacked—a line especially to attract the newly wed trade. "Why, I could furnish the four leaf clovers for the first few books and maybe Mr. Stone would put a four leaf clover under the seal of that new style wedding certificate he gives free to each bridal pair of customers—who knows!"

Lucky for Stone and company but just as lucky for Lee Anne, for as the Christmas day bonus for her suggestion was handed to her, she also received the first such contract ever known—for all the four-leaf clovers she could grow within the next year. —Luella B. Lyons.

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Unwrapping Christmas Annual Family Program

YULETIDE has come around again and it is time to take Christmas from its year-long wrappings.

At our house we have a wardrobe trunk in one of whose drawers repose all year the Christmas tree ornaments, some table decorations, napkins and favors left from the children's party, bright papers and ribbons salvaged from the last-minute rush to wrap and mail or hoarded from Aunt Louise's gift package, which is always an outward marvel.

Through Easter, Fourth of July, Halloween, Thanksgiving, they have lain forlorn and unwanted, these remnants of Christmas. But now we open the drawer with as lively excitement as if we had never seen its contents. "Mother, did you know we still had this big silver star?" "Why, here's enough icicles to trim the whole tree!" "Where did these bluebird ornaments come from?"

The light circuit doesn't work—and sister, who has just come from her schoolroom, must dash downtown before the stores close for new bulbs. Then everybody hangs over big brother's shoulder while he patiently determines which of the old bulbs have failed. When the whole set flashes on we all feel like Thomas Edison discovering the marvels of light.

There are even a few unused Christmas cards for a starter on the long list. The baby finds a tin horn, and the hilarious fun that will carry on till Christmas morning has begun. Somewhere in this jumble of familiar things we have unwrapped Christmas. And the best Christmas present of all is Christmas itself!—Frances Grinstead.

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CHRISTMAS GUSH



Hubby—A fool and his money are soon parted.

Wifey—Oh, John, how much are you going to give me for Christmas presents?

December 24, "Mother Night"

Long before Christianity came to the Anglo-Saxons December 24, was called Modrenecht, or "Mother night."



Santa Claus Letters

December 16, 1937

Our Dear Santa:

We are learning to be "Drug Store Cowboys" and need a pair of boots with spurs and a ten gallon hat. We thank you.

Only
Jim and Doc Lee Depew

Reedsport, Oregon
December 15, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl three years old, and have been pretty good this year. Would you please bring me a little negro doll and doll buggy and some nuts, candy, oranges and apples. Be sure and not forget my grandpa and grandma Sargent and my little cousins, Galen, Jo Rene and Loran, all of Gray.

Goodbye Santa,
Betty Jean Baker.

Perryton, Texas
December 17, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

I am three years old and have been a good boy. I would like for you to bring me a tricycle, car, skates, pony, truck, tinkertoys, mother Goose book, choo-choo train, some oranges, apples, bananas, nuts and everything. I will thank you very much.

Ennis Burl Parsons.

December 19, 1937

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy four years old. I think you are awful nice. And will you please bring me a blackboard and a big truck. And bring my little brother, Don, something he can pull and make a noise with. We want some "goodies" to eat too.

With love,
Delbert Trew.

Gray, Okla.
December 19, 1937

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy, and I am good most of the time. I would like to have a marble game, and a uke, and some candy and nuts. Please don't forget my little nephew Richard and my little girl friend at Hardesty, Okla. I'll be looking for you.

Vernie Lee Wilson.

December 18, 1937

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a pretty little ring, and some good things to eat.

Love,
Patsy Ruth.

Patronize Herald advertisers. They make possible the publication of news of your parties and other social events.

Office Supplies at Herald Office!

OCHILTREE COMMUNITY PLAN CHRISTMAS PROGRAM DEC. 23

The Ochiltree Community plans to hold their Christmas program Thursday night, December 23 at 7:30. Santa Claus will be there in person.

Everyone attending will be royally entertained with the following program: "Oh come all you faithful," by audience; Reading, Rae Jennings; "Jingle Bells," small children; Reading, Ema Jeanne Jennings; Tap dance, Cavita Thurman; Song by girls; Reading, Mary Ellen Jennings; Reading, Billie Schwab; "Silent Night," by Community women, and song, "Joy to the World," by audience.

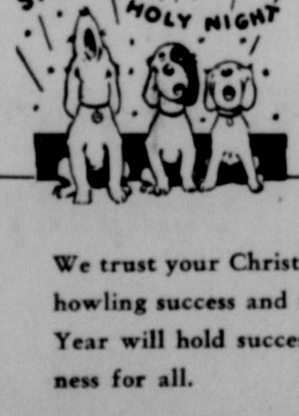
Birthday cards at the Herald Printing Co.

Use Herald Want Ads for Results!

WANT-ADS GIVE Results at MINIMUM COST

CORDIAL GREETINGS
and
BEST WISHES
For the New Year

Irvin R. Buchanan



We trust your Christmas will be a howling success and that the New Year will hold success and happiness for all.

Champlin Service Station No. 1

THE HOLY NIGHT



THEY FELL DOWN AND WORSHIPPED HIM AND PRESENTED UNTO HIM GIFTS

In Appreciation

The Cordial relation between us inspires the hearty wish that your Christmas will be joyful and that the New Year will hold for you a gratifying measure of happiness and contentment. To say Merry Christmas and Happy New Year is to use a time worn phrase, yet after each year of associations its meaning reaches deeper into the hearts of friends.

The Yuletide Season offers a magnificent opportunity for us to express our heartfelt appreciation of all the fine things that have been ours to enjoy during the past year, chief among which is the splendid patronage that you have given us. Your consideration has made it possible for this firm to have a successful year from the standpoint of material gain, of growth and service, of acquisition of new and valued associations and of maintenance of old friendships. It will be our purpose to merit continued good will in the years to come.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

W. C. Bryan & Son

W. C. BRYAN, General Manager

VIRGIL CASTLE, Buyer for Dry Goods and Shoe Department

LOUIS BRYAN, Buyer for Grocery Department

RUFUS BOLERJACK, Buyer for Meat Department

Real Christmas Joy

by Blanche Tanner Dillin

IT WAS foolish to waste time and material making them, John Carlson told his mother when she said she would like to make some "gingerbread dolls" for the Christmas display in the window of his bakery. No one was interested in such things any more.

Yes, he was a very good son to her—he had given her a good home. She had nothing to worry her now—no responsibility. But she would enjoy making the dolls; that wouldn't seem like work. She would furnish the materials and make them in her own kitchen. Of course if she wanted to make them she could, John said.

That he was wrong, John had to admit. "We have never had so much interest shown in the window display and never sold more than we have since we put those gingerbread dolls in the window," John told a customer who had returned for a second purchase of dolls. Hulda Carlson had made not one type of doll, but different ones, and grouped them into families. "Her idea of grouping them into families is new. That's what attracted attention," the customer said.

When John told his mother this, she smiled. It was the love and happy thoughts—glad memories—



"That's What Attracted Attention," the Customer Said.

which went into the making that was the cause, she told herself. Her children had loved the sweet bits she had made for them at Christmas. Her children and grandchildren had outgrown such pleasures, but weren't there others who would enjoy those things? There proved to be many. And what joy it had brought her. No profit in money, but large dividends in joy—real Christmas joy—that of serving and giving happiness.

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ISSUING COMPLIANCE CHECKS ENTAILS MUCH ROUTINE WORK

Editor's note—In order to give our readers a more comprehensive view of the internal mechanism of the Farm Program, the following article has been prepared. It traces each step taken in making final payments for compliance in the 1937 program.

With the compliance checks almost ready for distribution few people realize the enormous amount of detail work which was required to bring the program to the point of distributing the checks.

In April the program was underway with those who wished to take part in the 1937 Farm Program making out their work sheets. In these sheets a listing of land was made from all past records and measurements in the county agent's office. These forms were checked and typed by the county agent's office and sent to the state office at College Station where they were checked for errors and the figures for the county were computed. All sheets found in error were returned here for correction. This work took until July 1. There were 925 work sheets filled out which represented 500 individual operators.

The county's quota for the general base as allowed by the state office was 350,000 acres which was 95.5 per cent of the total amount of cultivated land and this acreage was apportioned to individual producers on the same basis.

The forms were returned to the county agent's office in September and adjustment was made to conform with the county's quota. A county supervisor checked each farm for compliance and practices and the operator was called in by the county agent to check and approve his own compliance form. These were sent to the state office in blocks of 50 or more where the final application forms were prepared and sent to the county agent for the signatures of the operator and landlord. These were checked by the county agent and completed to show the division of payments between the operator and landlord. In cases where both the operator and landlord resided in the county they were notified to come in and sign the applications. Applications were mailed to landlords residing out of the county. In this latter group contracts were made in Kansas, Oklahoma, Illinois, Oregon, Mississippi, Louisiana, Washington, D. C., Virginia, New York, California, Nebraska, Iowa, Arizona, Colorado, Pennsylvania, Arkansas, Ohio, New Mexico, Idaho, and Alberta, Canada. Although Ochiltree county does not have a landlord in Pine Ridge, Arkansas, it has one in Pea Ridge.

After the signatures were patiently secured they were returned and checked and signed by the county supervisor who originally inspected the individual's farm. Other signatures and inspections were made by members of the county committee and county agent. The applications for payment were then sent to the state office in blocks of 50 or more to be checked for errors in typing and signing.

The applications meeting all requirements will then be certified and sent to the Dallas branch of the Treasury where checks will be made out for the operator and landlord. The checks will be forwarded to the county association and the county agent for distribution.

Regulations require that the checks be delivered in person or mailed in a special envelope to the payee.

County committeemen selected by the producers and who administered the 1937 program were as follows: L. R. Conner, Audie Conley, H. C. Brillhart, G. B. Mears and Roy Linn. Supervisors selected by the committeemen were: J. H. Kershaw, R. P. Garrison, Earl Waide and Herman Hargrove.

In the county Agent's office serving throughout the entire program are Esther Lewis, head clerk, and Miss Viola Skully; others who worked part time during the year were Pauline Calliham, Pauline Spencer, Arlene Slavin and Mrs. Vona Mable Tindle.

The general supervision of the 1937 Farm Program in this county was under County Agent J. T. Stovall until July 10 when he exchanged places with County Agent E. W. Thomas of Castro county, who is carrying on the work at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Taylor left Saturday for a few days visit in the home of children in Lipscomb and Canadian. They plan to go on to Mineral Wells and spend the latter part of the winter.

Mrs. L. D. Stinson will receive one pound of SWEET CREAM BUTTER free upon presentation of this advertisement to the Perryton Creamery on Friday, December 24th. 51-1t-c

PERRYTON GIRLS IN COLLEGE STYLE SHOW

Miss Avis Lee Wooten, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Wooten, and Miss Bell Marie Wright, daughter of Mrs. T. M. Wright, were models in the style show given by the beginning classes in the Home Economics department at Mary Hardin-Baylor College, Belton, Texas. The style show was given by the group in chapel recently. Miss Wooten and Miss Wright wore the dresses that they had made during the term.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

That eighty years ago the per capita wealth in this country was $307 and today it is $2220.

That in 1900 one person in ten had a life insurance policy, and one in six had a savings account; last year every other person had both.

That there were more 1929 used cars sold last year than any other second hand model; but the greatest dollar volume was in 1934 models.

That there are more than 350,000 oil wells, located in 22 states, producing oil in this country.

That Henry Ford was the first licensed automobile driver in the United States.

That American motorists pay from $18 to $72 for gasoline taxes annually, Mr. Average Man paying $30.

See the new 1938 Crosley Farm radios at the Crisp Jewelry Co. 49-tf-c

Patronize Herald advertisers. They make possible the publication each week of your Home Demonstration activities.

Call 67 when you have company

GREETINGS

. . . and Best Wishes for the Holiday Season

Max W. Boyer

State Representative



Customs Change

Customs change . . . the greeting never . . . here it is . . . as good as ever . . .

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Vogue Beauty Shop

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Holland



Use Herald Want Ads for Results!

SEASON'S GREETINGS

AS THE old year draws to a close, amid the good cheer and fellowship of Christmastide, we desire to express anew our gratitude for the manifold courtesies received, for the cordial relations we have enjoyed, for the new friends made and the old friendships more closely cemented, and for the splendid patronage that has been ours. With these thoughts in mind, we wish for you one and all a very Merry Christmas and a happy and most prosperous New Year.

Sales Ford Service

Universal Motor Co.

Successors to Johnson Motor Co.

LIEL LEWELLEN, Manager

CARL ELLIS—H. C. BRILLHART

Owners

E. M. Allen—H. Shindler—Paul George—John Schollenbarger

Merry Christmas

TO EVERYONE

We deeply appreciate the business you have given us during the past 12 months and look forward with pleasure to the prospect of serving you in 1938. May your Holidays be Happy Days and the New Year bright with the Good Things of Life!

A Citizen and a Taxpayer — COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY — Alert and Eager To Serve You

"The Cooky Lady" and Tim's Christmas Letter

PATSY liked to take her doll out in the sunny kitchen and watch Ann, the cook, roll out the ooky dough and cut round moons; en put them in a long pan ready r the oven. When they came out ll smelly and warm Ann would put ome on a paper plate for Patsy eat. Ann had the nicest dimples en she smiled, and Patsy would mile right back at her and say: Thank, you, Cooky lady."

Sometimes there were brown okies and fruity ones, too, but the d and green candied ones that n made for Christmas were the y best of all. Patsy adored Ann. rough the seven short years of r life she had been her constant mpanion. Mother was just the vely lady who was always busy th her clubs and going places, nd Daddy was too busy at the of- e to be bothered much; but there as always Ann.

Patsy liked the nice postman, m, who came to see Ann and metimes they all went to the ovies together. Tim could play pretend" almost as good as Ann. ut once she heard him call Ann s best girl, and say: "Some day u're going to cook for me." After t she did not like him so well. hings seemed all wrong, and Santa adn't answered her letter, and it as only two days till Christmas. he had said: "Please write soon," nd that had been days ago. He ust help quick, or it would be too ate. Several times a day she would o to the mailbox and stand on tip- e to look in for fear her letter had en overlooked.

"Here, Tim," said one of the of- e clerks, "is another of the kid tters to Santa Claus; guess this e's up to you." Printed in a ildish scrawl on the envelope, Tim ad: "Santa Claus, care of Tim." drew out the folded paper. It ad: "Dear Santa, please bring m another best girl cause Ann has cook for us."

"Your friend, Patsy Reynolds."

Tim stared, then chuckled: "San- , old boy, you're up against it is time."—Jocile Webb Pearson.

© Western Newspaper Union.

As Little Santa Claus Canary Was a Success

WITH Christmas so near and no money for a gift for Nedda Langley, his sweetheart and inspiration for composing, and now this cold rainy day, Carl Woods felt very low spirited.

Then he saw the little bird outside the window. He opened the window—the bird flew in and perched on the piano where it seemed quite at home. Standing by the piano wondering what to do with his visitor, Carl let his fingers wander over the keys. "Tweet tweet" the bird said and then began to sing lustily. Intensely interested, Carl continued playing and as long as he played the bird sang.

Suddenly realizing he was playing something he had never heard before, Carl began making note of what he had been playing. Growing chilled, he arose to close the window he had left open. To his surprise, the bird was gone, nor could it be found in the room. He couldn't remember when he had last heard it singing. Where could it be?

Looking across the court of the apartment building he noticed in the window opposite, a bird cage, and a canary was hopping around on the window sill. Although the window was closed now, it must have been open earlier and the bird had taken advantage of its freedom.

Whether it was the same bird that had visited Carl, he and Nedda always felt it was and called it "Little Santa Claus" for it had brought happiness and prosperity, for Carl's composition was accepted and an advance payment made.—Blanche Tanner Dillin.

© Western Newspaper Union.

CHARM OF CHRISTMAS

THE chief charm of Christmas is its simplicity. It is a festival that appeals to everyone, because everyone can understand it. A genuine fellowship pervades our common life—a fellowship whose source is our common share in the gift of the world's greatest Life which was given to the whole world.

The Birth of Christ

The time draws near the birth of Christ;
The moon is hid; the night is still;
The Christmas bells from hill to hill
Answer each other in the mist.
—Tennyson.

Noel, Name of Two Towns

Noel, the French for Christmas, is the name of towns in Virginia and Missouri.

"The Feast of Lights"

"The Feast of Lights" is one of the oldest names of Christmas.

Smelt for Christmas Feast

Smelt are an essential of the Italian Christmas eve meal.

Journey to Bethlehem Not Like Today's Travel

ACCUSTOMED to our swift and modern transportation, it is difficult to visualize the hardships of that journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem, or the great fatigue and weariness suffered by Mary and Joseph. Consternation filled their hearts at the decree of Caesar; yet there was nothing to do but obey the summons. They must make the long, tiresome journey, and at once!"

No shining motor car waited outside their gate; no silver-winged plane stood throbbing in a nearby field; not even the meanest ox-cart was available. While others rode by in gorgeous caravans, a patient little donkey was their only means of transportation. We can imagine the tall and bearded Joseph leading the animal along, glancing back every now and then with words of cheer and encouragement for Mary, or pointing out some landmark along the way.

Behind them now was the Sea of Galilee and Mt. Tabor. Through the plain of Estraleon they labored; then came the rough and uneven trail through Samaria, where even the sure-footed donkey stumbled at times. To the west, the Jordan ran its course, to empty farther south into the Dead sea. Along their way they passed many places whose names would be known and revered around the world in the dim future . . . Did Mary have a vision as she went by that one day the Son whom she was about to bear would go up and down this country preaching a new Gospel of love and peace and hope for man, and that His birth would be held in happy and blessed remembrance by all the peoples of the earth until time would be no more?—Katherine Edelman.

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First Christmas Carol When Christ Was Born

CHRISTMAS is the time when men are drawn together in a great unity. Much of this may be attributed to our response to familiar songs, sung year after year to commemorate the advent of a little Child on earth. The first Christmas carol ever heard, we like to believe, came over the field of Bethlehem, when Christ was born—"Glory be to God on high, and on earth, peace, good will toward men."

But it was 1,200 years later that St. Francis of Assisi and his brothers took up the singing in public of carols at Christmas to combat the unbelief of their time. With lighted tapers they went about the streets of the small Italian village pouring out their hearts in songs of praise. In the 800 years since then the singing of Christmas carols has gone around the world. Wherever Christianity is known carol singing follows.

The simple vision of a mother lulling her babe to sleep gives Christmas music its strength. Some sing as a tribute to their religious faith, others as a custom they enjoy. But whatever the reason, the important thing is that more and more people do it. From such widely different sources as churches, theaters, schools, clubs, radio stations, come the words of "Away in a Manger," "Silent Night," "Joy to the World," "Little Town of Bethlehem," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," and "Come All Ye Faithful," sung by soloists, choirs, choruses or the voices of school children. So each year new joy is expressed through old channels. — Frances Grinstead.

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CHRISTMAS TRADITIONS

IF YOUR Christmas tree is a balsam—and that is the loveliest kind of all, both for appearance and for fragrance—then when you first light it a cheerful old superstition urges a glance at your shadow on the wall—if you dare. Should it appear headless you will not live to see another Christmas. Then, later, when the tree is burned, another tradition suggests keeping a partly burned stick to ward off lightning.

Paint Brightens Toys

In the basement or the attic many of us will find old toys the children have discarded. Christmas is almost here and much joy can be brought into the lives of less fortunate youngsters if we get out these toys, give them a coat of gayly colored enamel and distribute them ourselves or turn them over to a social agency to be handed out to needy youngsters on St. Nick's day.

In England's Wassail Bowls

Brewed in England's Yuletide wassail bowls are baked apples, hot ale seasoned with spice, orange juice and rind and whipped eggs.

Plan Christmas Dinner

Plan to prepare as much of the meal as possible on the day prior to Christmas so that the housewife can enjoy the day with her family.

He Sure Was Here



The CHRISTMAS HARVEST

By ALSON SECOR
In Successful Farming

OLD SANTA CLAUS—
Some don't believe in him because
He makes them spend.
They like to borrow, but never lend
That Christmas cheer
Which permeates this time of year.

They are tight-fisted cynics, these.
They never know how presents please
The little kids, and others;
The sisters and the brothers;
The care-worn dads and weary mothers.

They never learned to live
Because they never learned to give.
You've got to plant before you reap.
If all you get you keep
Your soul gets barren, sterile, sour.
It takes the power
Of cheerful giving
To give a zest to living.

CHRISTMAS GLADNESS

THE chimes in the spires,
The singing of choirs,
Are telling these tidings anew;
May all their glad ringing
And all their sweet singing
Fill Christmas with gladness for you!

The Spirit of Christmas



● THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT CHRISTMAS AND THE SPIRIT OF GIVING AND RECEIVING THAT MAKES US ALL HAPPY. IT'S THE SAME CORDIALITY THAT CAUSES US TO STOP FOR A MOMENT TO EXPRESS OUR THANKS TO YOU AND TO WISH YOU A MOST SUCCESSFUL NEW YEAR.

Lackey's Service Station

W. H. LACKEY

Bill Seymour Jerry Knowles

Anna Mae Klapp

MAINTAINING ★ ★ ★ ★ A STANDARD at Christmas and through the New Year

The Holiday Season, with its spirit of good cheer and friendliness, brings to mind the splendid associations that have been ours during the past year. It reminds us of the loyalty of our customers, and patronage received during the years we have been in business in this community.

We gratefully acknowledge our appreciation of your consideration and favors. The trust and confidence you have shown are our incentives to even greater service during the years to come. They lead us to keep thoughtfully in mind your needs and desires so that we may more efficiently fulfill them.

As the old year draws to a close amid the good fellowship of Christmastime, we consider it singularly appropriate to extend the compliments of the season to our good friends of this area. May your Christmas be a happy one and may success attend your New Year.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS and A HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

A. J. KELLY, Manager
GARLAND REDFERN, Service Manager
FRANK SHOCKLEY, Sales Manager
SIM BALL, Assistant Service Manager
GRACE SPENCER, Bookkeeper
LEO KERNS, Mechanic
JESSE LILE, In Charge of Body Department

PERRYTON MOTOR CO. Inc.

THE ADVENTURES OF OZZIE



Travelers Safety Service

Twenty Questions on Social Security

QUESTION NO. 19

QUESTION: Are part-time and irregular employees included under the old-age benefits section of the Social Security Act?

ANSWER: Yes, part-time and irregular employees under the age of 65 in covered occupations are included under the old-age benefits section of the Act. This applies to a schoolboy working after school or week-ends, in a covered occupation, and also applies to persons under age 65 in covered occupations working for short or irregular periods.

The Act excludes casual labor that is not in course of the employer's trade or business. Treasury regulations state that corporations do not have casual labor as all work done for a corporation is in the course of the employer's trade or business. Examples follow:

(1) A's business is that of operating a sawmill. He employs B, a painter, at a daily wage to paint his home. B's labor is casual and is not in the course of A's trade or business—that of operating a sawmill. B's services to A are therefore excepted.

(2) A's business is that of operating a sawmill. He employs B for two hours, at an hourly wage, to remove sawdust from his mill. B's labor is casual since it is occasional, incidental or irregular, but it is in the course of A's trade or business—that of operating a sawmill—and is not excepted.

(3) A is engaged in the business of operating a department store. He employs additional clerks for short periods. While the services are casual, they are in the course of the employer's trade or business, and therefore, not excepted.

Mrs. D. D. Shanks will receive one pound of SWEET CREAM BUTTER free upon presentation of this advertisement to the Perryton Creamery on Friday, December 24th. 51-1t-c

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Patronize Herald advertisers. They make possible the publication of news of your community, church, school, personal items, agricultural and other news of town and country.



MRS. GREENE sighed as she rummaged through the old trunk for the Christmas decorations. Sighed, and felt ashamed. For why should she be lonely, with two fine grown sons, successful enough to satisfy any mother?

But Mrs. Greene missed her tousled-headed lads, and as she fingered the battered drum, the outgrown mittens, the books and souvenirs, she felt a deep pang that no one needed her any longer.

She found the decorations and bustled down. Mary, the housekeeper the boys provided, had finished. There was really nothing left to be done. She thought of other tired Christmas eves, and could stand the oppression of memories no longer. "I'm going out," she said, and with no other explanation set out into the night.

It was crisp and starlit, and she walked far. The light and warmth of a cafe attracted her, and she stopped for tea. Over the rim of her teacup her eyes met those of a small boy just outside the window. He drew back shyly, leaving a moist spot where his nose had touched the pane. He looked very hungry, not just the healthy hunger which her sons had brought home from school, but as though he were really in need. Mrs. Greene smiled and beckoned. "Come in," she invited. The boy shook his head, started to go, but the temptation of warmth and food was too much.

"That's better," Mrs. Greene approved, when he was seated opposite her, with a great bowl of soup. "I just needed someone to talk to." And before long she had heard the boy's whole story. Having no folks, he lived with an uncle, but he wanted to get out on his own. There were so many little ones, and after all, he didn't really belong. He'd get by. He knew where he could get a paper route right now, if he only had a bicycle.

"I know where there's a bicycle standing useless in an attic corner," said Mrs. Greene. "It belonged to my sons. You shall have it."

His shining eyes made the whole night seem brighter. They left together.

There was more than the bicycle. It seemed a shame, Mrs. Greene



And Before Long She Heard the Boy's Whole Story.

said, for mittens not to be used, and these books, now, and—well, why not? Mary would be scandalized, and her sons might not understand—but there was their room, never opened now—

"Listen, lad," she said. "I've been aching my heart out for a son. And you need a home. Couldn't we give ourselves to each other for a Christmas present? Won't you be my son?"

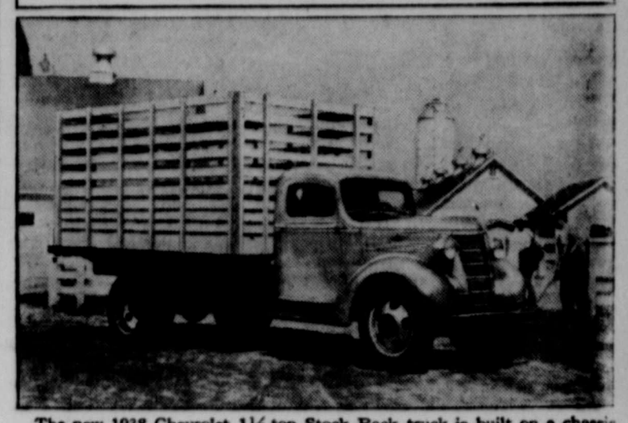
"Gee!" cried the boy, voicing a wonder of love and gratitude. "You can sure have me, and Merry Christmas! Merry, Merry Christmas, Mother!"

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Birthday cards at the Stewart Printing Co.

Use Herald Want Ads for Results!

1½-Ton Stock Rack



The new 1938 Chevrolet 1½-ton Stock Rack truck is built on a chassis having a wheelbase of 157 inches. The floor and racks have been designed especially to prevent injury to stock. The end gate opens horizontally. The load space is 141⅛ inches long, 81¼ inches wide, and 66⅜ inches high.

HE TOOK NO CHANCE, BUT

He brushed his teeth twice a day—with a nationally advertised toothpaste.

The doctor examined him twice a year.

He wore his rubbers when it rained.

He slept with the windows open.

He stuck to a diet with plenty of fresh vegetables.

He relinquished his tonsils and traded in several worn out glands.

He played golf—but never more than 18 holes at a time.

He got at least eight hours' sleep.

He never smoked, drank or lost his temper.

He did his daily dozen daily.

He was all set to live to be hundred.

The funeral will be held next Wednesday. He is survived by eighteen specialists, four health institutes, six gymnasiums and numerous manufacturers of health foods and antiseptics.

He had forgotten about trains and grade crossings.—Exchange.

Holiday Greetings

We cherish the thoughts of the fine associations that have been ours . . . and take this method of expressing a true appreciation.



Browning Hardware

CORDIAL 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.

STEWART PRINTING CO.

Publishers: OCHILTREE COUNTY HERALD

Our Christmas Gift to You!

OCHILTREE COUNTY HERALD

$1.00 Per Year

To Subscribers in Ochiltree and adjoining counties only. $1.00 offer expires December 31, 1937

Save One-Half! Rate Goes to $2.00 January 1!

'Twas The Night After Christmas--

(Continued from page 1)

"The only one he's heard yet," said Jack.

"Oh Jack."

"Yes, my darling ball and chain."

"Show Dave what I gave YOU for Christmas."

"You mean really SHOW him?"

"No, just let him look at it."

Jack went over to the sofa, tossed two of the cushions back over his head, one of them striking the keyboard of the piano and intensifying, if possible, the piano-forte dissonance, and came up displaying a shiny new B-B gun.

"Ain't it a Daisy?" he queried, holding it out for Dave's inspection. "Of course it is, though—the question was rhetorical—see, it says so right here on the barrel. See that spinach up there by the chandelier? Watch the white marble just to the left of it."

The B-B thudded into one of the green blobs painted on the ceiling.



It seemed to Dave there was a radiance in Joan's face that shadowed the candle's flame. "I wish that every Christmas hereafter might be as happy as this night-after-Christmas has been."

"I was shooting at the spinach," explained Jack.

"It's not spinach," howled Marj. "It's mistletoe. I couldn't find any real live mistletoe in town this year, so I had to paint it."

"I still say it's spinach," grunted Jack, in a simulated-Popeye basso.

"Oh, by the way," Dave asked, "how is your painting coming, Marj?"

Marj. had been waiting for the moment. She rushed out of the room and was back in a moment with a gaudy, badly smeared canvas.

"Here's my latest," she beamed.

"The Futurist!" shouted Jack, tearing his hair and standing on the piano bench like a Red about to make a speech.

Marj. argued hotly she wasn't a Futurist. She was a Surrealist. The same and one, claimed Jack. But they're not, she maintained. There's all the difference in the world. What was she calling this latest masterpiece? Dave finally was able to inquire. "Dawn of Day," she informed him. It was to have been "Day of Dawn," but she had run out of purple and white paint. And what did the roulette wheel down in the lower left corner represent? Sin vanquished? Oh, exclaimed Marj., it was supposed to be in the upper right corner. The masterpiece must be upside down. No, that's not sin vanquished. That's a hint?

"A hint?"

"Yes, a hint, and Jack didn't get it, either. That means I wanted to get a bicycle for Christmas."

"But what are the numbers around the wheel?"

"Oh, you're as stupid as Jack was. Can't you see, they're one to 25, and the 12 is red and the 25 is green. Anyone ought to catch on that means the 12th month, 25th day—Christmas. And the wheel represents the bicycle—see, bicycle for Christmas."

"Utterly simple!" agreed Dave.

"But I didn't get it," wailed Marj. "That's the price I pay for marrying a stupid husband. Instead he gave me a piano for Anathema—his old lizard. Sometimes you'd think he was married to that four-footed fish."

"He's not a lizard or a four-footed fish," Jack interjected. "And I'm not married to him—I checked our wedding license the other day to make sure."

"Oh, I'll get even with you, you hound!" Marj.'s voice was quiet and threatening. "I'll practice 20 hours a day and get to be a concert artist, and then I'll desert my domestic life for a career. You'll be sorry!"

"But what about your painting, Marj.?" laughed Dave.

"There are 24 hours in a day, aren't there? I could paint the other four. That would be better than 300 masterpieces a year, with Sundays off. Van Gogh didn't do that many."

"Does it take you four whole hours to turn out a painting, Marj?" asked Dave.

"Oh, yes," she answered, with a soulful look. "It requires infinite patience—all art does!"

The door bell rang.

Didn't bill collectors get Christmas vacations? Marj. asked, but Jack guessed it was a Halloween prankster. Marj. reminded him this wasn't Halloween, so Jack, abashed by his obvious stupidity, went to see which of them was right.

"Good," said Marj. "My husband's gone. Let's playing kissing games."

"Suits me dandy, Sis," said Dave, taking her in his arms.

"No, not yet. You've got to play house rules. Now you close your eyes, and I'll walk around, and then when I come back and say 'when' you take me in your arms and kiss me. Now don't open your eyes."

Jack came back into the room.



"We'd hide our presents behind us and kiss—under the mistletoe—then blush like rosebuds."

"It wasn't a bill collector after all," he said. "'Peace on earth."

"Keep them closed, Dave," Marj. whispered in his ear. Then, a second later, from in front of him, "Now."

Dave took her in his arms in a bear-like hug, and lowered his face to hers. There was something about the perfume in her hair that made him think—he kissed her rapturously, ere reality could break the magic spell.

Then he opened his eyes, and looked down into the face of—Joan.

For a split second he thought his eyes or mind or memory or the longings of his heart were tricking him, then he stepped back quickly, in embarrassment. A faint flush, or perhaps the cold air outside, glowed on Joan's cheeks, then her neck and forehead.

"Pardon our little trick, both of you," said Jack, quietly, as he calmly polished his nails on his coat lapel, then studied them closely. "We do things in a very silly way out here, you know. We always do what we want to do. What's more, Marj. and I insist upon our guests doing the same. If our practical joke has been unpleasant to either or both of you, we humbly beg your gracious pardon?" He swept a low bow to them.

"H'ray, h'ray!" howled Marj. clapping her hands. "A beautiful speech, Launclot, a beautiful speech."

"But seriously, again — these moments are rare with me—"began Jack, "we do hope you two will pardon us if we have selfishly imposed upon you. We just couldn't think of a Christmas season going by without one of our old laugh-binges, and you both know you're integral parts of 'em—always have been since Marj. adopted me as a partner in her Bughouse, Inc."

"Yes," added Marj., "we are asking you if you can't forget everything that's unpleasant and past, and just pretend this evening that it's—well, 'old times again."

Marj. was more serious than Dave had seen her since he told her—more than ten months before—of his and Joan's split-up He turned to Joan, and their eyes met and held

"Are you game?" Dave asked softly, holding out his hand

"Game!" smiled Joan, and put her hand in his. She withdrew it quickly, and turned to Marj. and Jack. "Well, what's the first game? Another pillow fight?"

"Naw," said Jack, "that's old stuff."

"And besides, we don't have any pillows, added Marj. "Jack's been burning them in the fireplace."

"They smell awful when they burn," confided Jack.

"I know!"—the idea burst in Marj. — "target practice! But what'll we shoot at? Those pillows would come in handy now"—with a mean look at Jack!

"The chandeliers," suggested Jack.

"No, they're almost antiques—too valuable," objected Marj. "We have had them ever since you played Tarzan on the old ones two months ago."

"I know," said Jack, "your mural. The B-B's will stick in the plaster and you can see right where you hit." He put the gun to his shoulder. "Now watch Medusa's eye over there." The pellet thudded into Medusa's left ear.

"That's not Medusa. That's a modern woman getting a permanent wave," said Marj., in a hurt tone. "There, you see," turning to Dave and Joan, "that's why I maintain I'm mismated. He doesn't even try to understand art."

"Let's see you put a wart on the Modern Woman's nose," Jack said, handing Joan the gun.

When they had Modern Woman and the other component parts of her mural thoroughly flecked with shot—it improved the looks of it all, Dave claimed—made her look weathered—they got a book and shot into its closed edge, betting poker chips on the numbers of pages the shot would lodge between. Then they ran out of B-B's, so they overturned the sofa for a teepee, used the piano for a Pioneer's hut, and had a frontier war—Dave took the precaution to check the B-B gun to make sure it was actually empty before Pioneer Jack and Pioneer Woman Marj. started shooting at Squaw Joan and Chief Drizzlepuss—himself.

It was a gay, hilarious afternoon and not until Anna the "mook" (Marj. called her, because she was a combination maid and cook) announced dinner was served did they all realize they were tired and hungry as children.

"Oh boy, the candle-lighting service," shrieked Marj.

It was an old tradition—as old as any tradition could be in that little circle. In front of each of the four plates was a tall taper. And when they were seated at the table, each in turn would strike a match and light his candle, making a wish for the Christmas season and the coming year.

Jack's face was grave as he poised the burning match above the candle before him.

"I wish," he said, "Marj. would paint something better than Modern Woman. Her nose is off-center and she makes a lousy target—Modern Woman's, I mean."

"I wish," said Jack, lighting his candle, "I had a million sisters—and the millionth one crazier than the nine hundred ninety-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety-ninth one."

Marj.'s serene smile was incongruous with her wish "that Anathena would have puppies—a dozen little Anathemites." They could keep them in the sink in the kitchen, she explained.

It seemed to Dave there was a certain radiance in Joan's face that shadowed the candle's flame as she held her match to the wick and said softly, "I wish that every Christmas hereafter might be as happy as this night-after-Christmas has been."

* * * *

After dinner Marj. said they'd have to draw straws to see who did the dishes—they were letting Annie have the evening off. Two long and two shorts—the long ones washed dishes. Dave suggested that they all help, but Marj. protested they didn't have enough dishes for all four of them to enjoy breaking, so that was that. Jack objected to drawing matches—they were supposed to be drawing straws—but Marj. threatened to kick his shins if he didn't keep quiet and draw like a man—after all, it wasn't like being shot—she had read a story like that somewhere. Had they all heard it?

Jack assured her they had as he took the match closest to him from her hand. It was a long one. Joan considered all the match tips carefully and finally drew one. It was short. Dave "eenie-meenie-miney-moed" between the last two, and drew the other short one. Marj. dropped the broken piece of match that remained in her hand into her pocket and drew out a whole match.

"That leaves me a long one, darn it. Come on, Jack, you skullery maid—I'll rassle you to see who washes and who dries."

"Oh do let us help," said Joan.

"No, no room in the kitchen. If you want to do something, though, you can straighten out the bull pen," said Marj. nodding toward the living room. It seems to be a trifle torn up—some of Jack's rough friends were in this afternoon."

Together Joan and Dave straightened the rug and rolled the piano, with Anathema's acquarium, back into its corner.

"It's been just like the old Christmases used to be, hasn't it Dave?" Joan asked, as she tried to fit the shade back onto a bridge lamp.

"Exactly," agreed Dave, enthusiastically. "Remember them? The one when we had a pillow fight—today it was pioneers and Indians—and the crazy wishes Marj. and Jack always made?"

"And the way we pulled taffee one Christmas—Marj. had a tub full, and we were all covered from head to foot."

"And the time we played 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' and Jack sat on the mantel and threw popcorn for the snowstorm. And another thing we always had—" Dave paused.

"What?" asked Joan, looking up, then smiling, "do you mean fun?"

"Yes certainly, always," said Jack, "but I was thinking of the mistletoe on the chandeler—when they had a chandelier; if it happened to be broken they hung it over the door."

"Oh, of course," said Joan, a faintly perceptible flush in her face. And we'd hide our presents for each other behind us and kiss—under the mistletoe—then blush like rosebuds."

"Marj. couldn't find any mistletoe so she painted that on the ceiling."

"But it isn't real, Dave."

Dave turned toward the still-overturned sofa. "Come on, Joan, we have this room to straighten up. Help me with this sofa, will you please? Now where's that other cushion—?"

"Under the piano, I think."

Dave crawled after it, and came out waving it triumphantly. "You plan the campaign, General, and I'll carry it through." He put the cushion in its place on the sofa.

"Will you be seated, my lady."

"If you insist, kind sir."

"Joan."

"Yes, Dave."

"I want to ask you a question—you don't have to answer it unless you like. Are you game?"

"Again I'm game."

"What did you think of the trick Marj. and Jack played on us when you first came here this afternoon?"

Joan looked up at him, standing back of the sofa upon which she sat, with a half-smile twinkling the frank blue eyes that had haunted his dreams since that fateful day, nearly a year ago.

"I liked it, Dave."

Dave sat on the sofa beside her and took her in his arms for a fervent, lingering kiss.

"I know a fellah who once made an awful mistake, darling."

"We both did, Dave."

He arose and reached into his vest pocket. "We aren't under the mistletoe, and I didn't know you were going to be here, but I brought this with me—for sentimental reasons. It's not a new one, Darling," Dave whispered over her shoulder. "I gave it to my first love—but she didn't keep it."

"She must have been a very foolish girl," murmured Joan, looking at the ring he placed on her finger.

"They done it, Jack, they done it," shouted Marj. from the doorway, dragging Jack into the room. She took Jack's hands and danced him in a ring-around-the-rosy, as he joined her in shouting at the top of their lungs, "They done it, they done it!"

Joan and Dave recovered from their embarrassment—one learned not to be embarrassed for long at Marj. and Jack's house — and laughed at their crazy song and dance.

"You'll pardon us for eavesdropping," gasped Marj. breathlessly bringing their antic to a halt, "but we figured you two really needed watching over."

"Never saw two such stupid people," said Jack soberly. "You are harder to keep on the straight and narrow than anathema's puppies—if he had any."

"What did you do yesterday, Joan?" Marj. asked out of a clear sky.

"Read a dull book."

"And what was it about?"

'I don't remember—I was thinking about—" Joan smiled at Dave. "Say, is this the third degree? I won't talk."

"Alright, then," said Jack, "your turn, Dave. What did you do yesterday?"

"Regretted that I didn't go in for big drunks on days like yesterday."

"Didn't any of your friends call you or invite you out for dinner?"

"No, they were all busy—or else—" it suddenly occurred to Dave that his lonliness of the day before coludn't have been completely accidental. "Marj., did you—?"

Marj. turned, and gravely shook hands with Jack. "Just as we planned it, eh, Jack, old boy?"

"Just as we planned it."

We wanted you to be lonely yesterday—so lonely you'd remember it all your lives as the sorriest Christmas either of you ever spent," Marj. said, wagging her finger chidingly at them. "It was a drastic measure, m'children, but it got results, I guess."

"Come on, old woman, can't you see these young people want to be alone?" said Jack, twining his fingers in Marj.'s hair and pulling her out of the room.

"Yeah," agreed Marj., "I'm tard. It's time for us old folks to be getting to bed. If he gets hungry Joan, there's cold turkey and cranberry sauce in the refrigerator. I'm washing my hands of you, Davie m'lad. From now on, Joan, he's yours. But I'm warning you, you're going to have a problem child on your hands."

"And I'm promising you, Darling," said Dave, slipping his arm about Joan's waist, you're going to have the craziest, swellest sister-in-law in the world."

THE END.

1938 AUTOMOBILE LICENSE PLATES BLACK ON WHITE

New Texas automobile license plates have been received at the county tax collector's office. The passenger plates to be carried this year are raised black letters on a background of white. They are the same length as last year but are three-quarters of an inch wider. Ochiltree county's numbers will run from 917-451 to 918-850. The first plates will be issued February first.

Patronize Herald advertisers. They make possible the publication each week of your Home Demonstration activities.



So we'll stop long enough to say Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

BRADBURY PRODUCE

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Baker

NOW, at the time of the year when gladness and thanksgiving are first in the minds of all, we welcome the opportunity to express our best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year, and to say to each of you, "Thanks for your favors and patronage."

Wm. Van Guilder

PROPRIETOR

PERRYTON SALES PAVILION

GREETINGS

...of the Yuletide Season

As another Christmas Season is welcomed, and the spirit of giving predominates in the minds of all, the employees and management of this institution join in extending Seasons Greetings to our host of friends and customers.

W. W. VIRTUE

DRY GOODS COMPANY INC.

YOUR STORE