

THE HERALD WISHES YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

OCHILTREE COUNTY HERALD

Official Paper of Ochiltree County

Official Paper of City of Perryton, Texas

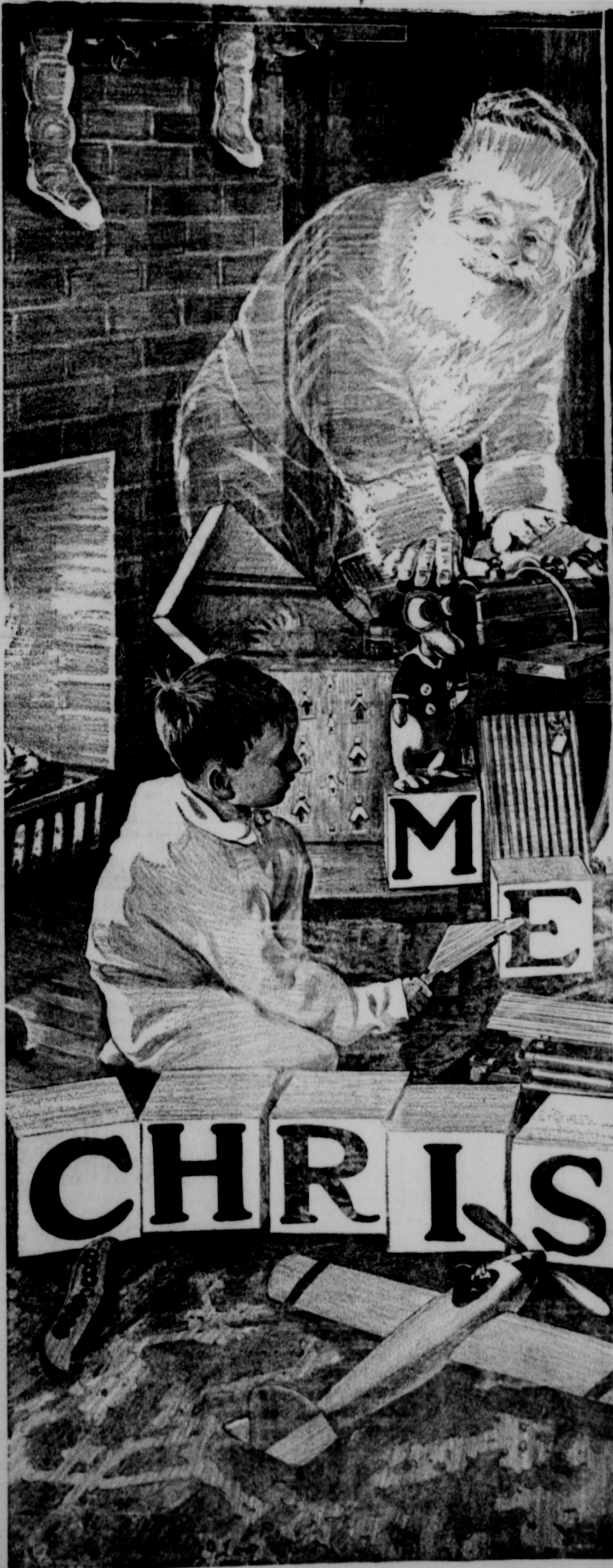
PERRYTON, OCHILTREE COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1942

NUMBER 52

1942.

THE CHRISTMAS STAR SHINES BRIGHT

1942.



Church News

SERMONETTE

Rev. Ralph A. Durham
Full Gospel Tabernacle

There Was No Room

The above statement was made concerning the coming of Jesus into the world on that first glorious Christmas. There was no room not only in the Inn for the greatest blessing ever sent to humanity but it was also true that very little place was found for Him whose birth the Angels sang in the world.

While the masses of people at this Christmas season are celebrating and thinking of the occasion as a time of revelry and merry-making let us note the words of Paul, "Consider the Apostle and High Priest of our profession, Christ Jesus, in the true light of rightful consideration." And also ask the question, How much room is there in the world for the Christ of Christmas today?

The only way to properly commemorate Christmas is again expressed in the writings of Paul, "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift." And such an expression can only come from a heart that has made room in it for the Christ, Truly, if the hearts of humanity would make room for Jesus at this time it brings about the most blessed result that could be thought of for that "unspeakable gift" was the Prince of Peace.

Now for the consideration of the question, How much room is there for Jesus today? May we turn back the pages of time and picture that ingathering host to the town of Bethlehem on that evening so many years ago; There came perhaps the Governor to the Inn seeking a room and he received the best that was possible but the Saviour was turned away, outside, to the stable. THERE WAS NO ROOM. It is not the same thing true today only in a greater manner. We hear much said from the leaders of political parties about what they will do and from the great men of certain nations about their plans for the world but how little we hear from the political world about making room in their programs for Christ. NO ROOM in the political world today for Jesus.

Next we see the great civic leader of that day approach the Inn. Room was found for him and he must be cared for while Jesus must go to the stable. THERE WAS NO ROOM. Again the same condition has come down to the present time, our social order is so filled with other things that there is no room for the greatest of all social examples and leader of civic righteousness. NO ROOM in the social order today for Jesus.

Then we see the President of some great commercial firm returning to the little town to be enrolled for the taxing. He must have a fitting accommodation for the night, because of the prominence he holds.

Yet Jesus, the most prominent character that ever visited the world, must sleep in the manger. THERE WAS NO ROOM. This example of the commercial world is true now. Commerce has become the God of many people and nations but there is no place for Jesus in their program. If the commercial world had adhered to the teachings of Jesus and righteousness dealings, and had given unto God the things that belong to Him they would not now be feeling the burden of great taxes to carry on this terrible war. The commercial world is largely responsible for the present existing condition of sorrow and bloodshed. NO ROOM in the commercial world for Jesus today.

Next to reach the Inn is the Scribe and Pharisee, they too must have room but the humble pair, Joseph and Mary must go to the stable to prepare a place for the King of Kings and Lord of Lords. THERE WAS NO ROOM.

The Scribes and Pharisees were a very much recognized religious group but they did not have any room for the Christ as he began to teach the way of life, and were called by him, blind leaders, fools and hypocrites. Then the present religious conditions could be somewhat the same. How much room is there in the religious programs today for Jesus? Many are the things that have come into our churches today to crowd out the teachings of Jesus until many look on the religious efforts with disgust and I wonder if the church world isn't almost turning Jesus aside to the stable while other things occupy his place. NOT ENOUGH ROOM in the church today for Jesus.

There is only one room in the world today for Jesus to occupy that is the secret suite of rooms in your heart and mine. The above conditions have come because he has been shut out of the individual heart of man.

May this question remain before each one. Is there room in your life for him? Does he occupy the best room in your heart? Or have you turned him away to that place outside your life, the stable?

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Nazarene Church

W. E. Bond, Pastor

Sunday—
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Morning Service 11 a. m.
Young People's Society 7:15 p. m.
Thursday—
2:00 p. m., W. F. M. S. meets on each Thursday.

Full Gospel Church

Ralph Durham, pastor

Sunday Services—
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Preaching 8:15 p. m.
Young Peoples 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday—
Prayer meeting 8:15 p. m.
Friday—
Cottage Meeting 8:15 p. m.

District Convocation of Apostolic Faith Churches in Perryton December 26-31

Church of Christ

421 East Second Street
J. E. Mullins, Minister

Sunday—
Bible School, 10:30 a. m.
Preaching, 11:30 a. m.
Evening Service, 7:30 p. m.
Tuesday—
Ladies Bible Class, 2:30 p. m.
Wednesday—
Mid-Week Service, 7:30 p. m.

Primitive Baptist

Elder J. B. Hardy, Pastor

The 1st and 3rd Sundays in each month.
Service 11:00 a. m.
Service 8:30 p. m.
Elder J. B. Hardy will deliver the message at the Primitive Baptist Church, one block east of the American Legion Hall. The public is urged to attend.

Blue Mound Church

Melvin Grosenbach, pastor

Sunday School, 10 a. m.
Worship Service, 11:15 a. m.
Night Service, 9 p. m.
Prayer services, Thursday evening, 9 p. m.

Baptist Church

S. R. McClung, Pastor

Sunday—
10:00 Sunday School, I. R. Buchanan, superintendent.
11:15 Services, pastor.
7:00 T. U. Belle Marie Wright, director.
8:00 Sermon, pastor.

Waka Brethren

"The Church of the Brethren"

Waka, Texas
Dan L. Bickelstaff, Pastor

Sunday, Dec. 27, 1942
10:30 a. m.—Church School Hour
11:30 a. m.—Worship Hour
Sermon Subject: "The Books Opened" Rev. 20:12.

Christian Science

"Christian Science" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, December 27.

The Golden Text is: "If ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever; even the Spirit of truth" (John 14:15-17).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people" (Matthew 4:23).

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: "Divine metaphysics is now reduced to a system, to a form comprehensible

Rev. Ralph A. Durham, pastor of the Perryton Full Gospel Tabernacle, announces a Convocation of the Apostolic Faith churches of the Panhandle district to be held in Perryton, December 26-31. Services will be held daily with the following schedule: breakfast, 8 a. m.; prayer, 9:30 a. m.; general service, 10:30 a. m.; dinner, 1 p. m.; Bible lesson, 2:30 p. m.; lunch, 5 p. m.; young peoples' service, 8:30 p. m.; evangelistic service, 7:30 p. m.

The general committee in charge of the convocation is Olen Bachler, Booker, Sidney Rees, Spearman, and Rev. Rurham.

Evangelist Ben Barker, Laverne, Okla., will be the Bible teacher. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd M. Lamunyon will be in charge of the choir and music.

The closing service on Dec. 31, New Year's Eve, will be a watch night meeting.

Everyone is invited to pray, plan and sacrifice, if necessary, in order to participate in this special holiday service. The committee in charge asks that people come prepared to care for themselves in rooms or tourist cottages. There will be a common table for all as the Lord provides but the committee requests that you bring your own sugar and coffee.

by and adapted to the thought of the age in which we live. This system enables the learner to demonstrate the divine Principle, upon which Jesus' healing was based, and the sacred rules for its present application to the cure of disease" (page 146).

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8:00 p. m. Discussion Groups. A study group for adults, young people and children. The evenings are long, many important problems should be discussed and plans made for the future during these periods. Let us make use of them.

8:30 p. m.—Sermon Subject: "The Christian Assurance of Victory." Part II, dealing with the certainty of Victory for Christ and His Church. This will be the ninth sermon on The Book of Revelation.

Since this will be the last opportunity to attend church services this year, we should all be found in the Lord's House, especially so if we have anything for which to be thankful as we look back over the events of the past year.

Let us remember to bring our monthly Brethren Service offerings on this last Sunday of the month. This offering is for the support of the wide-reaching relief program, Civilian Public Service, the Rehabilitation and Summer Work Camp programs of our church. As our own blessings have increased and greatly multiplied let us remember our obligations to others have increased accordingly.

Lone Tree Services

R. L. Showalter, Pastor

Sunday School 10:30 a. m.
Worship Service 11:30 a. m.
Night Service 8:00 p. m.
Prayer Service, Thursday 8 p. m.

Lutheran Church

H. M. Daesner, Pastor
7th St. and 7th Ave.

December 24—7:30 p. m. Children's Service.
December 25—11:15 a. m. Christmas Service.
December 27—10:30 a. m. Sunday School.

11:15 a. m. Service.

Everyone is cordially invited to come and attend all of our services.

Methodist Church

William E. Fisher, Pastor

"Unto Paths Before Us."

The first subject named above will be discussed by the pastor in the morning sermon. The purpose of this message is to prepare us for facing the New Year. The second subject was announced once before but not preached. Let us come on this Sunday of the old year to meditate upon our own ways and the tender mercies of a Heavenly Father.

Sunday—
Church School 9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Youth Meeting 6:45 p. m.
Evening Worship 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday—
Group Meetings 7:30 p. m.

Thursday—
W. S. C. S. 3:00 p. m.

The old year closes and "the mill will never grind again, with the water that is past." The infinite goodness of God should lead us all to repentance. Of all the wonderful things done in the world by the Church of the living God during 1942 what part have you played? Attend all the services at the house of God next Sunday. Come with all the family in time for Sunday school. Welcome to all.

AT FIRST SIGN OF A

COLD
USE 666
666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

Mrs. Richardson Reports on Knitted Red Cross Articles

Mrs. Henry Richardson, who is in charge of the knitting department of the local Red Cross Chapter, says 829 knitted articles have been shipped from this chapter since September, 1940, when the first refugee garments were sent. She makes the following report.

Knitted articles sent to Red Cross headquarters include: 315 refugee mittens; 15 turtle neck sweaters; navy; 10 navy helmets; 6 pair navy socks; 100 khaki sweaters; 90 pair

khaki socks; 60 khaki helmets; 9 khaki mufflers; 4 pair khaki wristlets and 40 pair of mittens and 40 sweaters included in the toddler packs.

These are more than mere figures, they represent hours of tedious work that the ladies of the community have contributed to the national emergency without pay or publicity. But the feeling they experience in knowing they are contributing warmth and comfort to some harmless refugee or to some service man, perhaps a son, brother or friend, is a reward that could not be expressed in money. A large per cent of these workers learned to knit at the Red Cross room and their unselfish effort has helped to place a small community high in the list of War Production.

It is impossible for all of us to work in defense plants or to be members of some woman's branch of the service but we can, if we try hard enough, find a place to help those who are sacrificing everything that we may live in peace and comfort. There are innumerable jobs at

the local Red Cross room and if you are interested something can be found for you to do.

Knitters Named

During the past week 67 knitted articles were shipped and 419 Kits, all to be used by men in our armed forces. Knitters were: Swaters, 10 one each by Mrs. Ken Puelicher, Mrs. Edna McDonald, Mrs. Hugh Shotwell, Mrs. Roy Hogland, T. Correll Sr., Mrs. Roy Hogland, Mrs. Geo. Jackson, Mrs. C. L. Craig, Mrs. M. R. Coffee and Mrs. L. H. Lance; Mufflers, 3 Mrs. Glen McGibbon, 2 Mrs. Ike Vernon, 1 Wristlets, 4 Mrs. Harry Nail, 2 Mrs. Garland Redfern and Mrs. Henry Richardson, 1 each; Helmets, 30, three each by Mrs. Harlan Hawk, Mrs. Garland Redfern, Mrs. M. R. Coffee, two each Mrs. Geo. Jackson, Mrs. Harry Nail, Mrs. Hugh Shotwell, Mrs. Chas. Cochran, Mrs. Arvie Hale, Mrs. Henry Richardson; one each, Miss Elizabeth Huffines, Mrs. Elmer Rothe, Mrs. B. B. Lee, Mrs. L. R. Conner, Ellen Jordan and Mrs. H. D. Malone. Sox, 30 pair Mrs. J. H. Key, 7 Mrs. L. R. Con-

ner, 3 Mrs. Chas. Cochran, 2 each, Mrs. Ray Nelson, Mrs. Paul Harbaugh, and Mrs. Della Doolittle. You will note 3 pair of socks and 3 helmets have been completed and known. If you have completed number 12 and your name is not on this list, please notify Mrs. Richardson so that she may have records complete.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

The cars friend, Co-Op.

REGISTERED

Hereford Bulls

For Sale

Single animals or in cased lots. Your inspection invited.

RALPH HALE

26 Miles Southeast of Perryton

Merry Christmas



Best Wishes for 1943

From Your

John Deere

FARMING EQUIPMENT DEALER

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

to the Fighting
Men from this Area

AS the magic of Christmas nears and we approach the threshold of another year, we extend to our friends and customers the Season's Greetings. May the Christmas Season bring you all the happiness and joy that you anticipate and the New Year bring you the treasures of new friends and much prosperity.

This Greeting Comes from Every
Member of Our Organization

Wherever you are
stationed... we are
sending you our
best wishes
for now and
through 1943.

Perryton Implement Company

Merry Christmas

In times like these the spirit of good will and friendship means more than ever, so the Ellis Grain Co. take added pleasure in extending their warmest wishes to you and yours for a good, old-fashioned Merry Christmas. May good health and good luck in abundance be yours in 1943.

ELLIS GRAIN COMPANY



Christmas Greetings

'Tis the time of the year to think of our dear friends and loved ones. We want to include each one of the Boys Girls in the service, for their Country, as one of our friends. Our friends at home and in colleges we are wishing you the happiest of Christmas, and a Lucky New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. Sibley Jines
Major Sidney M. and Doris L. Jines



Best Wishes

A small token of our high esteem for the people whom we love, we send these words of Greetings. We place an immense value on your friendship and trust that we may have your continuance.

We renew our pledge of the service which we constantly strive to give; and take this occasion to send you our very best wishes for a happy Christmas and a New Year filled with all the joys of life.

G. L. Kengle, M. D.



A genuine appreciation of the people whom we love, we pause on this glorious occasion to wish each of you a Yuletide that will be the happiest you have ever spent. The New Year hold an abundance of good things for those whom you hold so dear.

D. C. WILSON
Champlin Products



In the excitement and hurry of the Christmas Season, it is easy to see all one's friends even for a moment, to exchange Greetings. We do not wish to overlook any friends at this glad time of the year so we are taking means of wishing each of you a Merry Christmas; knowledge your many kindnesses and favors and to you for all you have done for us.

Good fortune follow you throughout the coming months.

BARNETT'S BAKERY



Wishing you a Merry Christmas
and
may Health and Happiness
be with you
throughout the New Year

Sweet Shop will be closed through
Christmas Eve to Sunday morning.

Wolford Sweet Shop



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

During the past year the merchants listed on this page have striven to better serve you and this community. Your loyal patronage has been a tribute to their efforts. Now, they join together in wishing all of Perryton the merriest Christmas in history.



Yuletide Greetings

At this, the 1942 Yuletide Season, we wish to extend our best wishes to our many friends in hoping for them a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

BALKO MACHINE SHOP



Merry Christmas

Passing years bring no greater pleasure than the age old custom of sending Holiday Greetings to our friends. . . . So we are very happy to send to you the Greetings of the Season with our sincere wishes for your happiness and success throughout the the coming year and for many, many years to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Adams



YULETIDE GREETINGS

To our many customers whose friendship and good will have helped to make the year 1942 a successful one for us, we extend our cordial and sincere thanks and wish each of you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

NORTH PLAINS IMPLEMENT COMPANY



Merry Christmas!

May your Christmas be a Happy One and success attend your NEW YEAR is our cordial wish

BRADBURY PRODUCE

H. C. Johnson, Mgr.



As the old year draws to a close, amid the good cheer and fellowship of Christmas tide, we desire to express anew our gratitude for cordial relations we have enjoyed, for the new friends made and the old friendships more closely cemented. With these thoughts in mind, we wish you one and all a . . .

MERRY CHRISTMAS

WILSON FUNERAL HOME & FLOWER SHOP



Wishing You A Merry Christmas

So we say to you not just as our customers in 1942, but also as our friends and acquaintances which you have indeed become. We hope that you enjoy to the fullest all the happiness and goodness of this Christmas Season.

MAYS' PRODUCE



Holiday Greetings

The Holiday Season presents a pleasant opportunity to express our appreciation of your friendship. May our service prove to be a factor in the prosperity we wish for you during the coming year.

MR. and MRS. O. A. SCHUSTER
PROPANE and BUTANE PHILGAS



Merry Christmas to All

Joy to you at this Holiday Season

DR. O'DELL RYAN



Wishing all our friends and customers

A Merry Christmas and

Prosperous New Year

DEEDS REPAIR

Huffhines Resigns as Home Agent

Miss Sadie Seward Will Be New Home Demonstration Agent

Miss Elizabeth Huffhines, Ochil-tree County Home Demonstration Agent for the past two years, has submitted her resignation, effective January 1. During the two years of service, Miss Huffhines had made hosts of friends by her courteous and efficient administration of the duties of this important office. Due to the many extra demands by the war effort, Miss Huffhines' two years have probably been the hardest in the history of home demonstration clubs in Ochil-tree county. She met this challenge with a record of worthwhile accomplishments.

Miss Doris Leggett, district home demonstration agent, has notified County Judge Dave Shanks that Miss Sadie Seward will arrive in Perryton before January 1 to take over the duties of Miss Huffhines.

Miss Seward is a graduate of Texas State College for Women at Denton. She majored in home economics. She has recently been supervising school lunches in three counties with headquarters at Franklin in Roberson county. Be-

Special Christmas Services at Lutheran Church

On Christmas Eve at 7:30 o'clock a Christmas Program will be presented by the Sunday School of the Lutheran Church. It will include choir selections, carols, and recitations. The public is invited.

On Christmas morning at 11:15 o'clock a special Christmas service will be held. The sermon, which will be based on Luke 2, 1-14, will be presented under the theme "The Inexpressible Importance of the Nativity."

Everyone is cordially invited by the Lutheran church to visit these services.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Stevens and daughter left Tuesday for Mineral Wells and Weatherford, where they will enjoy the holidays with relatives.

"Did you forget somebody with a Christmas greeting. Make up now by sending a New Years card from the Stewart Printing Co. 52-11th

Control of public education in Texas is vested primarily in local administrative units, consisting of approximately 908 independent and 5,581 common school districts.

fore that, she was a very successful homemaking teacher.

Merry Workers Club

The Merry Workers Home Demonstration Club met on December 17 in the home of Mrs. P. L. Bell. The day was spent visiting and enjoying Christmas activities.

A few "affairs of state" were taken care of after our Christmas program. Mrs. Gray had charge of the program which was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Pearl Sims gave us some poems and an appropriate scripture reading, after which we discussed Christmas customs in other lands and how each of us can help to make this a Merry Christmas. Santa Claus was there to see the children and each one received a lovely gift from the beautifully lighted Christmas tree.

Those present were: Pannie Delano, Belva Forney and Charlotte Pearl Sims, Elonia Sims and Jimmie, Naomi Tregellas, Berdie Tregellas and Patsy, Marguerite Clark and Kelly, Bertha Bell, Lena Bell and Frankie, Lola Gray, Agnes Cassidy, Doris Anderson and Beverly, Ethel Seago, Mildred Leatherman, Johnnie Wilson, Aubrey Bohling, Barbara and Berylene, Minnie Brickley, Ruth Lile, Luella Delano, Lee Kerns, Osa Kerns and Bessie Price. Just before going home, the group had some pictures taken.

The next meeting will be on January 14 in the home of Berdie Tregellas. We are expecting some more Red Cross work to start on at that time.—Agnes L. Cassidy, Reporter.

"Thank You" cards for Christmas gifts at Stewart Printing Co. 52-11th

In the Service of Our Country

Following are addresses of men from this community who have recently entered the armed services, also changes in mailing addresses of service men. We ask that relatives and friends cooperate by turning in to us new and changes in address. Due to war department regulations we cannot publish a complete service directory.

CPL. EARL T. SWORD, 89th Fighter Sq. Farmingdale, L. I. N. Y.

PVT. TROY BOLLEJACK, A. S. N. 38107453, APO 8441, U. S. Army, c/o Postmaster, San Francisco, Calif.

PVT. DONALD McLARTY, 663 Pre-Flight Trg., Sq. Pilot, S. A. A. B., Santa Ana, Calif.

K. H. CRISP, Instructor, 23rd A. A. F. D. T., Hamilton, Texas.

ORION RAY GRADY, U. S. N. A. S., Box 3296, Pensacola, Fla.

PFC. FRED WILSON, A. S. N. 38022405, No. 1 Signal Det., Allied Force Hdqrs., APO 512, New York City.

A/C DWIGHT DRAKE, 38060222, Squadron 7, Santa Ana Army Air Base, Santa Ana, Calif.

A/C LLOYD E. DRAKE, Class 43-B, Foster Field, Victoria, Texas.

O/C T. C. LAMASTER, Sq. 32, Group F, Wing 2, AAF O. C. S., Miami Beach, Fla.

PVT. JOHN HOLLAND, 96th Gen. Hosp., Camp Maxey, Texas.

PVT. GEORGE A. PIPKIN, A. S. N. 38107447, Co. L, Casual Section Staging Area, Fort Lawton, Wash.

W. H. DUNLAVY JR., 6th Div., U. S. Naval Air Station, San Diego, Calif.

A/C EUGENE R. TUCKER, Sec. 12, Class 43D, Waco Basic Army Flying School, Waco, Texas.

LT. E. D. KELLEY, APO 4030, care Postmaster, New York City, New York.

Christmas Program Held Friday, Waka

An excellent Christmas program was presented by the Waka school children on Friday evening, December 18, at the school building.

The program consisted of two selections by the rhythm band, two songs, a play and a Christmas pageant. Prayer was offered by Rev. D. L. Bickens. Several piano selections were played by Miss Wilma Leicht.

Santa arrived, as was scheduled and distributed gifts and treats to all the children after the program.

Boyd, Oklahoma

If present weather continues, we are promised a white Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davenport, Dalhart, announce the arrival of a baby girl, Bonnie Jean, December 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pope are enjoying a visit from Rev. Kroker, father of Mrs. Pope.

George Henline helped Ed Claybrook stack feed the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leatherman and children enjoyed a visit from their son and brother True Leatherman, home on a furlough.

Ed Bryan is spending a few days in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walker Bryan.

Callers at Ed Claybrook's Sunday were Bill Henline and Johnnie Silars.

Huntton

A group gathered in the Huntton school Friday night for a Christmas party. Refreshments of cocoa, coffee, pie and sandwiches were served at the close of an enjoyable evening.

Special program numbers given during the evening were: song, Gene Devers and Gail Hunter; reading, Florence Hummer; song, Betty Hurter, Marion Day, Lucy Carol Pearson, Roy Earl Devers, Wayland Cook and Bernard Pletcher; music, Pearson family and Mrs. Corwin Pearson; piano solo, Margery Hummer; song, Ozella, Lewis and J. V. Pearson and Mrs. Trooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hurter were in Amarillo on business Friday.

Jack Day went to Weatherford, Okla., Friday to visit his sister, Mrs. Bessie Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Corwin Trooper visited in the Jim Latham home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Pearson were Sunday afternoon callers in the Retherford home, Balko.

Paul Mountcastle visited Saturday night in the Harry Mountcastle home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Latham and Irene were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Gurley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Corwin Trooper spent Sunday in the C. S. Nowlin home.

A group of friends gathered in the J. R. Pearson home Sunday to help them celebrate their wedding anniversary. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Jim Latham, Miss Melissa Haven, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Devers and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Corwin Trooper, Mrs. Jack Day, Ruth and Marion, Safie Burns, Jack Kershman and the Pearson family.

Dinner guests Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Dempsey Malaney were Mrs. B. J. Jackson, Mrs. Lillie Brock, Mrs. Erva Williams and son, Chet Earl.

Start 1943 right by sending your friends a New Years Greeting Card from the Stewart Printing Co. 52-11th

"For Keen Vision and Eye Comfort see Dr. Pellette of Liberal."

Speech Pupils in Recital, Dec. 18

Mrs. Roberta Caldwell presented her elementary speech pupils in a formal recital at the Christian Church last Friday evening. The Church was decorated in keeping with the Christmas season.

Guest number was a vocal solo by Veva Joe Mitchell, accompanied by Miss Mayme Nitschke. A ladies Sextet directed by Mrs. Carl Ellis assisted Juanelle Stevens in the presentation of the Christmas Story.

Other pupils appearing were: Christene Fortenberry, Zona Mabel Donley, Treva June Terhune, Dorene Wright, Sammy Caldwell, Sylvia Terhune, Shirley Keim, Geneva Peterson, J. T. Wright, Ruella Wright, Earl Olmstead, Patty Wood, Connie May Edwards, Beverly Barnes, Marilyn Richardson, Yvonne Rupprecht, Jeanne Suitor.

This Recital officially closes Mrs. Caldwell's speech work in Perryton. After twelve years here she joins the faculty of the Booker High School the first of the year.

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl 18 months old and am wanting you to bring me lots of things to play with. I need a doll buggy, teddy bear and whatever you have to spare me.

Thank you. I'll be seeing you.

Patsy Irene Moon

Dear St. Nick:

I want a Popeye, Donald Duck, Mickey Mouse. I have been a good boy, I think. And am looking for you to bring me lots of candy and nuts too.

Goodbye, Alfred Dewayne Moon

Dear Old Santa Claus:

I am looking for you and asking you to bring me some tinker toys so I can build things. I would like a pony too. I can ride a pony, too.

Love, Marvin Lee Moon

You can buy legal blanks for every purpose at the Stewart Printing Co. Sold in any quantity from one up.

Perryton Markets

Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1942

Wheat	\$1.14
Heavy hens & springs	.19
Light hens & springs	.17
Cocks	.10
Stags	.12
Eggs	.31
Cream	.47
Hides	.08

Co-Op products are best.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Gossett and daughters left today to spend the holidays with relatives in Raton, N. M.

Miss Reva McLain, home economics teacher in Dumas is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. McLain.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Wilson and children were Sunday dinner guests with the Alfred Pittman family.

Miss Essie Todd and Holdeman, teachers in school, came in Saturday the holidays with home.

Mrs. Raymond McCarty, Harold Hoy were late Monday and straggled friends in Turpin.

The right legal transaction, Texas legal blanks at Stewart



Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year

JUST A LINE to extend our heartfelt thanks to you during 1942, and to wish you and yours the merriest Christmas of them all.

Allen Tire Shop



Holiday Greetings to Everyone

It would be fine if we personally could meet and greet each one of you this Christmas of 1942. The fact that we cannot does not keep us from saying to you here that we wish you a very Merry Christmas

and may the
NEW YEAR
Bring You Prosperity

SHINDLER DRUG CO.
THE Rexall STORE
PHONE No. 110 PERRYTON, TEXAS



It is our pleasure, indeed, at this time of the year to gratefully acknowledge the favors we have received and to extend to you our compliments and best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Prosperous New Year.

Lackey's Service Station

MR. AND MRS. HORACE LACKEY

RALPH COOK — LONNIE SUITOR — MRS. LONNIE SUITOR



May Your Christmas Joy be Complete

Rising above the turmoil and cares of the world is the majestic story of Bethlehem. May the star that shone then still cast its light for you and all of us, revealing new pathways to happiness and achievement. Our entire organization joins with us in thanking you for your good will and patronage during 1942, and in wishing you a very Merry Christmas.

Happy New Year to All

Plainview Hardware Co.



An Old-Fashioned Greeting For an Old-Fashioned Christmas

IT'S GOING to be an old-fashioned Christmas this year, a Christmas that will take on deeper meaning than ever in the shadow of more than a year of War. It will be a friendlier, more neighborly Christmas, because shared troubles and labors have brought us all closer. We'll be doing without some of the luxuries we once thought necessary, and find greater happiness in the luxury of giving and doing for others. It will be a colorful Christmas because we're learning how heart-lifting are bright colors in simple things like apples and firelight and gay ribbons! It will be a brave Christmas, too. Loved ones missing from their usual places in the family circle will only make us stronger in our determination to preserve the Christmas spirit of brotherhood and peace for which they are fighting . . . Our thoughts will join theirs as we pledge, on our second wartime Christmas, renewed efforts to speed the day of Victory when they will come home to spend all future Christmases with us in the land of the free!

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS

Carl Ellis
C. B. Rogers

H. T. Cutter
R. H. Holland

Miles Edwards
Lester Baumann

J. W. Rogers
J. V. Stump

Moina Caldwell
Juanita Brillhart

First National Bank

Member F. D. I. C.



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
ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AT THE POST OFFICE AT PERRYTON, TEXAS
UNDER ACT OF CONGRESS OF MARCH 3, 1879
OCHILTREE, ADJOINING COUNTIES 1 YEAR \$2.00—OTHER POINTS, 1 YEAR \$2.50
ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE
ANONYMOUS COMMUNICATIONS WILL NOT BE PUBLISHED IN THIS PAPER
ALL COPY MUST BE IN THIS OFFICE BY TUESDAY NOON TO INSURE PUBLICATION

To Each of You

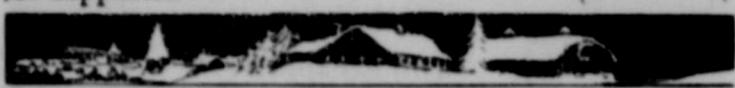
Christmas this year comes to a confused world. The false prophets who guide the destinies of dictator nations have brought untold suffering to a sorely tried humanity.

Despite the haunting shadows of war, the deep abiding joy of Christmas is felt throughout the world. The Star of Bethlehem shines as brightly as it did almost two thousand years ago, its rays reaching bravely through the dread darkness of ignorance and fear.

In our own community we have felt the hot breath of war. But Christmas, 1942, brings renewed hope to those who have suffered most. Since that greatest of all days, when the Virgin Mother brought forth a son in the manger at Bethlehem, men have found comfort and solace in the annual miracle of Christmas.

Those of us who live in small towns are able to see more clearly the suffering caused by war. We have a friendly, personal interest in each other. The spirit of neighborly love and devotion has eased many a saddened heart; the helping hand has been extended cheerfully when the road ahead seemed impassable.

This newspaper, which has recorded community tidings both happy and sad, wishes for each of you a Christmas of faith and hope—a Christmas rich with the loyalty of friends and graced with a full measure of happiness.



William F. Stark, who is stationed with the 477 Bomb Squadron at Burksdale, La., arrived home Tuesday to spend the Christmas holidays with his mother, Mrs. Beulah Stark.

Sgt. James Elrick Wilson, who is in the Medical Corps, Buckley Field, Denver, Colo., is home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wilson.

Miss Suzanne Harbaugh, Canadian, spent the week-end with Miss Carmen Keith.



Christmas Greetings

We Extend to You Best
Wishes for a Merry Christmas

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

This greeting comes not from a sense of custom, but with a genuine appreciation of our pleasant association during the past year. We extend our best wishes for a happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

PERRY STUDIO



Once again the Yuletide Season offers a welcome opportunity to extend cordial greetings and best wishes to all those whose friendship and patronage we have enjoyed during the year. May we express our appreciation of your consideration... our best wishes for your continued happiness.

JACK F. TODD

Poultry & Egg Company

On the Home Front of World War II

(A weekly summary of developments in the Victory Program, prepared by the Regional Information Office, OEM)

While military planning charts the future on battle fronts all over the world, economic strategy on the Home Front is being designed to advance the war at the least possible cost to civilians in discomforts and dislocations. But both are primarily intended to win the war—at whatever cost.

Probably the most important of the Home Front planning now is in agriculture with every effort bent to meet the huge production goals of food and fiber next year. Meetings with farmers already are being held by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, and many more are planned before the start of the planting season, to encourage more acreage of foodstuffs.

In this connection, definite action was taken by the Office of Price Administration to encourage poultrymen to meet the Food-Fur-Freedom goal of a record production of chickens and turkeys, third to beef and pork in American diet.

Specific price ceilings at wholesale have been issued on all types of domestic fowls at levels slightly higher than have prevailed at any time this year. Fixed margins over net costs for poultry at retail will be provided soon, as has been done for turkeys at retail.

Dollars-and-cents price ceilings also were established on lamb and mutton when sold by packers and wholesalers, as part of a plan to encourage fair distribution of available civilian supplies of meats. The new order cuts lamb ceilings back slightly, but advances mutton about 3 cents a pound over the level at wholesale in the September 28-October 2 "freeze" period.

Adjustments to cover added costs of packaging and transportation also were authorized at some, but not all, wholesale and retail levels for rice, dried fruit and dry edible beans. The OPA said this would allow a slight price rise in some retail stores, but would eventually assure housewives of supplies from low-price, low-margin outlets.

Important to producers and consumers alike also was the OPA action of the last week to relieve local meat shortages. First, beginning December 20, slaughterers were allowed to start delivering meat on their first quota period of 1943. The

OPA also established what in effect are monthly quotas for the first quarter of the year to prevent too heavy deliveries early in the quarter such as resulted in acute meat shortages in some areas in December.

While the OPA was coping with meat shortage in control over slaughtering, it should be pointed out that there are no restrictions on the amount of slaughtering done on farms for home consumption. Farmers also may continue to sell home-killed meat up to amounts equal to such sales last year.

In the process of adjustment to a strict wartime economy, details of what has happened to the average family food bill are important. Although price control is effective over most home expenditures, the average family food cost rose by 1.2 per cent between October 13 and November 17. That means that on November 17 every American family was paying \$1.31 for every dollar of average food expenditure for the period of 1933-39.

During this same month, prices of foods directly under price control rose but half of one per cent, chiefly resulting from OPA price adjustments on the basis of increased costs. During the same time, however, prices of foods not directly under price control—mostly fresh fruits, fresh vegetables, and fresh fish—rose by an average of 6.6 per cent, and these foods were 21 per cent higher than in May of this year. Comparison of the controlled and uncontrolled prices show how the OPA program is preventing rapid spirals upward.

For 1943, far-reaching changes are to be felt in our buying and budgeting habits. Before spring, the "point" method of rationing will be in full swing, and families then must decide whether to use up more points of Ration Book Two by purchasing scarcer articles, or use less points by buying more plentiful ones.

By next Summer there'll be fewer kinds of canned goods in metal tins on store shelves than at present. Tin-can metals are needed for our war machines. The bulk of our canned food products, if they continue to be sold, will come in glass

or other metal-substitute containers. Many of the "fancy" canned goods and delicacies will be unobtainable, and the housewife will be cooking more products sold in bulk or brought in fresh from the farm without passing through a canner.

The wartime demand for labor of all kinds will be felt in almost every home in the country, partly in the absence of familiar articles for the manufacture of which neither labor nor materials can be spared. The greatest change, however, will be in the number of members of families at work. It is expected that by the end of 1943 about 70 per cent of all persons in the United States between the ages of 15 and 65 will be employed or in military service. Around 20 million of these will be in war industry, to secure millions of new workers and train them for skilled operations in war plants will be a stupendous undertaking—yet it must be done if we are to meet next year's production schedules.

Field Men to Aid Commercial Vehicle Operators: Field representatives of the Office of Defense Transportation will set up temporary headquarters in 35 towns and cities of the four-state Southwest ODT region during the next few weeks to aid commercial motor vehicle operators seeking adjustments in their mileage and fuel allowances. The field men will be quartered in local chambers of commerce and will interview operators who do not live near any of the regular ODT district offices. John C. Massenburg, ODT regional manager at Dallas, announced. He emphasized that requests for adjustments should be made promptly, as temporary transport rationing may be issued by local war price and rationing boards only until January 31.

Film Production for Camera Fans Cut: By order L-223, the WPB cut production of film for camera fans 50 per cent below 1941 output, and reduced production of film for professional snapshot and moving picture film users to 24 per cent below 1941 output. Manufacture of 35 mm. motion picture films also was cut 24 per cent. Output of film for the armed forces and specified war agencies is not affected by the order.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Blackmore were Amarillo visitors Saturday. Her niece, Miss L. Louise Pugh, who is a student in Canyon, returned home with them.

Miss Kathryn LaMaster, teacher in the Pampa schools, is enjoying the vacation visiting in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. LaMaster.

B. J. (Bud) Jackson, who is stationed at Ft. Bliss, is home on a fifteen day furlough. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Jackson of the Wolf Creek community.



MERRY

CHRISTMAS

Of all the fine things

in this grand old

land of ours, we

WISH YOU MOST

... GOOD

HEALTH,

GOOD

CHEER

AND

HAPPINESS

To All You Folks

From All Us Folks

At

CITY DRUG

WALGREEN AGENCY

Jinks Brashers,

Owner and Mgr.

Dorothy Woods

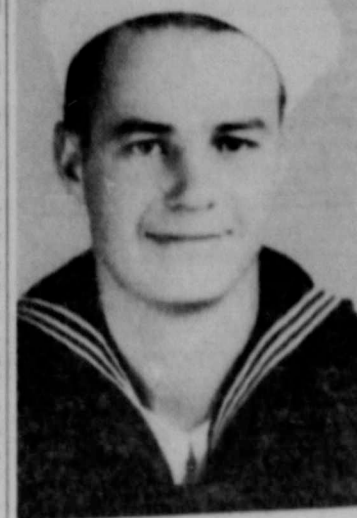
Jackie Adams

Virginia Bean

Mrs. Ruth Roper

Western Union Mgr.

In Canal Zone



Henry P. Fuller Jr., known as Bud, enlisted in the Navy August 18, 1942, and went to the Great Lakes Naval Air Base for training. In November he was sent to the Canal Zone where he is now stationed as a mechanic. He is the son of H. P. Fuller. His wife, the former Jacqueline Enfield, is living in Perryton while he is in the service.

Perryton High School Cagers Win Tourney

Win Three Games to Take Title at Darrouzett, Dec. 19

The Perryton Ranger basketball team came out of the Darrouzett tournament December 19, as champions, defeating Darrouzett, 32-28, for the title. The Rangers defeated Pollett 25-21, and Darrouzett 32-28. The starting lineup for the Rangers in all the games was: Schollenbarger and Bishop, forwards; Don Ellis and Dan Ellis, guards; Allen, center. Schollenbarger and Don Ellis made the all-tournament boys' team. Defense stamps were presented to the winning teams and to the members of the all-tournament team.

In the girls division of the tournament, Pollett won with a large lead. Other girls teams competing were Booker, Higgins and Darrouzett.

Merry Christmas Club Cafe

Meals — Shortorders At All Times



May Your Christmas

be a happy one

and the New Year

Filled with

Prosperity

Mrs. Louise Glasgow

Earle's Lunch

Season's Greetings

to the Men in Service...

Just remember we're 'pretty Proud' of you as the old American Tradition goes we say... MERRY CHRISTMAS and boys here's hoping for your New Year to be VICTORIOUS!

To Our Friends and Customers

It's an old-fashioned greeting, hallowed by centuries of use, but we know of no other greeting to take its place, so in 1942, as in other years, we simply say to you, our friends,

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Hudson Grocery

Despite Priorities Yule Gadgets Will Abound For Toy-Minded Youngsters

Despite the war, the kids want toys at Christmas time. And Santa, who has lived through many wars, is going to see to it that his little friends get them.

Because of war priorities, metal and mechanical toys will be practically unobtainable. But wood and plastics will take their place. The type of toys that they are will bring fun and enjoyment to the children getting them.

One of the new games seems, at first glance, to be a jig-saw puzzle. It is not exactly a puzzle, but what you make from it can be puzzling to those who behold it.

This game consists of various pieces of colored and oddly shaped cardboard. By using the various, oddly cut pieces you can make a realistic looking lion, or house, or giraffe or even a zoo house to keep the "an-i-mals" in good condition.

The real fun comes in on this game when you take the head of a balloon and put it on a giraffe's neck which is attached to an elephant's body with dog legs! To solve the milk delivery problem you can put horse legs on the body of a cow.

Another interesting game—a con-

structive, entertaining one—is the one which has miniature bricks, rated in waterproof red paint. The bricks you can build all sorts of buildings by laying them as a regular bricklayer would. For most of you have built yourself a house, a bomb shelter, or a garage and become tired of it, all that need do is set the whole house in water. The water looses the stickum-mortar, the bricks fall apart, and you are ready once again to build another type of building.

This year a new toy-gadget for baby who is beginning to notice it has some mighty active arms and legs has been fixed up by Santa's distribution on Christmas eve. It is a cradle gym. It has a zontal bar strapped across the top of the crib or play pen.

From the bar hangs a rope, climbing rope, and dangle toys. Even little, before-toddler age creatures can do marvelous things on the "circus" equipment.

Even though the children of 1942 won't be getting the usual toys for Christmas, they will be getting some fine substitutes.

More than \$8,000,000 is spent annually by the Texas government in the maintenance of correctional and eleemosynary institutions.

More than \$50,000,000 is spent annually by the Texas government for the support of free schools and vocational training.



Merry Christmas to All

It is but natural as we come to the Christmas

Season our thoughts should turn to our customers whom we regard as our friends.

For it is they who have made possible our more thorough enjoyment of this wonderful

season. It is they who through their continued support and loyal cooperation, many of them

over a long period of years, have contributed to our success.

To you, therefore, as a loyal customer and as a friend as well, we say thank you... thank you sincerely.

We wish for you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year full of health, happiness and prosperity.

Season's Greetings

to the Men in Service...

Just remember we're 'pretty Proud' of you as the old American Tradition goes we say... MERRY CHRISTMAS and boys here's hoping for your New Year to be VICTORIOUS!

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

Hudson Grocery

The SPIRIT of SANTA CLAUS



THERE will be many shadows clouding our Christmas Day this year; but—Christmas is important! It comes at the close of the old year binding up the wounds of bitterness, making last the meetings of friendship, renewing the promise of peace and good will, invoking the magic of memories.

Christmas is the children's feast: has the Master not said that what we do unto the least of His little ones we do unto Him? It is twenty centuries since there was no room for Him in the inn and many children have neither a bed nor place of safety these nights. For these, we give our efforts, our bundles, and our prayers.

In America, the children must not lose their faith in Santa Claus. The best explanation regarding Santa Claus and the Christmas Spirit I have ever been offered or able to figure out for myself, is the one that was given to me by my mother on that fateful day when I accidentally caught a delivery boy entering the house bearing an ill-concealed rocking horse.

Santa Claus typifies the Christmas Spirit: the mothers and fathers, those beleaguered gentlemen in the stores (who grumble lots of boys and girls by being so generous), the delivery boys, and all of us who support and participate in the campaign of spreading cheer, we are the life blood and sustaining power of the Christmas Spirit.

The children of today must have their toys this Christmas; and we must be unselfish that no child has occasion to lose his faith in Santa Claus. There are plenty of stunts and drama, dolls and painted curbs and Christmas trees to go around; but it is up to Santa's helpers to see that every child in the land is remembered.

And we grown-ups must have our Christmas, too. For when we outgrow our toys we set this day aside to reunite our families and strengthen the bonds of friendship.

*"Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light:
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight."*

Inks cause about
3 of the Pen Troubles

Protect your fine pen from
war-time failure by using

Quink
containing solva
brilliant new
pen-cleaning,
pen-protecting ink

16c, 25c, 50c
CLEANS A PEN AS IT WRITES

Dissolves gum and sediment—
Checks corrosion and rubber rot!

Get a bottle TODAY, at

**STEWART
Printing Co.**

Humility is an element of greatness because it is a sure sign of knowledge of greater things yet to be attained.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Dignity and dullness are double first cousins.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

We are eagerly awaiting Hitler's promise to protect the United States from invasion by Great Britain.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

The term Greenhorn has all kinds of applications; to a cowboy it is someone who has never been on a ranch.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

If we'd give as much attention to our daily schedule as we do to preparing for a vacation, we might eliminate a lot of waste and worry.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Let Co-Op serve you better. 9-tfc



CHRISTMAS EVE. In the entrance drive of a huge apartment building, Shorty Cavendish huddled in a vain attempt to protect himself from the cold. His normally genial face was pinched and shrunken, and his body shuddered as the wind bit through his pitifully inadequate clothing.

Shorty was broke. For six weeks now he had been tramping the streets, hoping and praying to find a job. Only the day before he had been turned out of his rooming house, his clothing and other possessions confiscated by a sharp-tongued landlady.

Yet what bothered him even more was the gnawing emptiness in the pit of his stomach.

It was then his attention turned to the two men on the corner. For some time they had stood regarding him, the younger man sometimes gesturing his way, the older one shaking his head. Shorty shrugged. Maybe they were plainclothes officers. Anyway, he was going to hit them for a dime.

He approached the men. "Do you happen to have an extra dime, Mister?"

The older man reached into his pocket, drew forth a bill and handed it to Shorty with a smile. "Merry Christmas," he said, then turned away.

Shorty stared at the bill, his heart in his throat. Five dollars. The man must have made a mistake. But when he looked up his benefactor had melted into the crowd.

Shorty remained undecided for a moment, then turned and walked as swiftly as his half-frozen feet would permit toward the restaurant. Through his mind were racing wonderful dreams.

He merged with the crowd in front of a toy shop, felt himself jammed tightly against the display window. A small boy and girl stood beside him, their noses pressed to the cold pane, staring in mingled awe and anticipation at the big red wagon on display. Then he noticed the woman who stood behind them.

She was shabbily dressed, and on her face was a look of despair. The little girl glanced back, eyes shining. "Do you think Santa will bring us that wagon, Mama?" she asked. "That's all Jimmy and I want. Just that wagon."

The woman tried to smile. "I'm afraid not, darling."

Shorty suddenly realized that he was free to go on. Still he hesitated. "But, Mama," the boy pleaded, "we wrote to him. We told him where we live now..."

Shorty stepped forward impulsively. "Pardon me, Madam," he murmured, pressed the precious five-dollar bill into her hand, and walked quickly away. Not, however, before he heard her gasp of delight.

He stood on the curb, unaware of the freezing wind, as happy as he had ever been in his life. Tonight he would sleep in the city jail...

A hand settled on his shoulder. He turned, recognized the gray-haired man who had given him the money. For an instant Shorty was frightened.

"I'm sorry, sir," he said. "I wanted to tell you of your error right away, but you left before I could. I haven't the money now."

The man smiled. "Don't worry over that," he said quietly. "It wasn't an error."

"Then, what...?"

"My companion and I made you the subject of a wager," the man explained. "He claimed the first thing you would buy if you put your hands on some money would be a bottle of liquor. I disagreed. After we saw what you did with it, we couldn't just walk away. His eyes played briefly over Shorty's fat little figure, and he cleared his throat. "Our lodge is giving a party tonight for some children from the Clearview Orphanage. We need a man to act as Santa Claus, and if you don't mind my saying so, you'd take the part splendidly. After that we could arrange to give you a job as assistant janitor at our hall. Would you be interested?"

"Interested?" Shorty choked. "Mister," he said slowly, "you've just offered me a ticket to heaven."

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

In many cases the person who is worrying for fear he may lose his mind, wouldn't miss it if he did.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

A lie is a poor substitute for the truth, but up to now it is apparently the only substitute that has been discovered.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Some fellow with nothing better to do has figured out that there are 293 ways of making change for a dollar.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

There is an off season for nearly all flowers except blooming idiots.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

A chip on the shoulder indicates there's wood higher up.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Co-Op products are best. 9-tfc

"MANAGED 94

walks to town most every day," says Oklahoma druggist. "Used ADLERIKA last 15 years. ADLERIKA contains 3 laxatives for quick bowel action, with 5 carminatives to relieve gas pains. Get ADLERIKA today."

SANFORD DRUG CO.

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her face was a look of despair.

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"we wrote to him. We told him

where we live now..."

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"Pardon me, Madam," he murmured,

pressed the precious five-dollar bill

Texas Laws Discriminate

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 15.—Unintentional discrimination in the new gasoline rationing provisions, which the legislature of the State of Texas can correct, will be pointed out to that body when it meets in January according to an announcement by Dr. Ernest W. Chaney, chairman, and Dr. Roy LeMond, co-chairman of the Texas Chiropractic Educational Committee.

In a joint statement issued today Drs. Chaney and LeMond pointed out that under the OPA gasoline rationing rules chiropractors are specifically allowed extra gasoline in order to visit their patients, as are also medical doctors, osteopaths, and midwives. The provision, however, is that these practitioners must be licensed and for that reason chiropractors in Texas are being denied extra gasoline for the purpose of visiting the sick.

"Further recognition of the chiropractic profession has been given by OPA Director Leon Henderson," said Dr. Chaney. "Members of our association have a written authorization from Leon Henderson allowing chiropractors patients who live out of the city limits extra gasoline to come to our offices. Yet under the present arrangement we cannot go to visit them even though they are unable to come in to us."

"This, we point out, is unintentional but unfair discrimination which the legislature of the State of Texas can correct by passing a bill we will submit providing for a license for qualified chiropractors. In doing so they would be following the action taken by 42 other states in the union."

"Discussions with many members of the State legislature who attend-

Aids Uncle Sam Again



SAGINAW, MICH.—With the same earnestness with which he fought in World War I, Henry George, who left both his legs on a French battlefield, is fighting today in World War II as a seller of War Bonds and Stamps. Since Sept. 1 his sales total is \$3,175 in bonds, \$1,148.70 in stamps. He is pictured selling a batch of War Savings Stamps to Patricia Johnson, and Charles R. Schattily, in a theater lobby here.

U. S. Treasury Department

ed the dinner in honor of Lieut. Governor Elect John Lee Smith of Austin last Monday indicate to us that they realize this discrimination was not intended and likely will take steps to correct the situation

so that many Texas citizens who desire chiropractic treatment will not be denied their rights."

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Faith will not die as long as seed catalogues are printed.

Fred Bull Now Stationed at Marfa

MARFA, Texas.—M/Sgt. James Frederick Bull, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bull of Perryton, is now stationed with the Army Air Forces at a new advanced twin-engine pilot training school at Marfa, Texas. It was announced by Col. Gerald Hoyle, Commanding Officer.

The new school is located about 60 miles from the Rio Grande river in the Big Bend country of West Texas.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

The main difference between people in large towns and people in small towns is that the former live in large towns, and the latter live in small towns.

Best Bargains In

LAND

Give us your price and terms

Sibley Jines

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE

Phone 22 — Perryton

SUFFERERS

HAY FEVER

get instant relief from

SIPTOL

"with Ephedrine"

35 and 60 cents

SIPTOL

(plain)

For Head Colds, Coughs and Throat Irritations

Sanford Drug Co.

An Old-Fashioned Greeting

To Our Customers
and
Friends



joyous GREETINGS

In troubled times the old Christmas greetings have a very special significance. To all of you we wish a happy Christmas and peace and prosperity in 1943.

PUBLIC SERVICE CORPORATION
OF TEXAS

Season's Greetings

CHRISTMAS is a time of year for enjoyment... enjoyment of family and friends... a time of jollity and good fellowship... home and hospitality. Make the most of it, for this is the happiest time of year.

AS we welcome another Yuletide we are reminded of the excellent patronage we have enjoyed from the people of Ochiltree and surrounding counties in the past year... so please accept our thanks together with the best wishes of the season for you and yours.

WE pause—and turn our thoughts to that great character who was born nearly 2,000 years ago and who gave the wonderful philosophy: "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

Best Wishes, Service Men—

You are doing more than your share toward assuring the world there will once again be "Peace On Earth, Good Will Toward Men."

MAY GOD SPEED YOU ON TO A

Victorious New Year

W. C. Bryan
Louis Bryan
Frank Herndon
Paul Bowen
Kathlene Anderson
Orrel Daniel
Sammie Phelps

Bryan Food Store



A Merry Christmas to Our Fighting Men



AROUND THE WORLD OUR GREETINGS GO

- To Marines on embattled Pacific isles—*
- To American sailors on the seven seas—*
- To doughboys and their officers 'down under'—*
- To that large group of boys from this area in the British Isles*
- To airmen who may be anywhere around the globe—*
- To those who may fight or repair tanks amidst the swirling sands of Egypt's deserts—*
- To the watchful coast guard scattered along thousands of miles of coastline from the ice-bound Arctic to the coral shores—*
- To all the lads in training at the countless camps and posts—*

Your home folks send their deepest good wishes, their fondest hopes, their devout prayers that your year-end holi-

days may be brightened by good news, sweetened by victory and what e'er betide, comforted by the knowledge that the home folks miss you and wait longingly for the happy day when you can come marching home in triumph.

There are many who will not receive this Christmas and New Years Greeting until after that date but wherever you are we hope you have had a pleasant Christmas and your New Year will be a bright and happy one, bringing victory to us all.

Ochiltree County and the people of this entire area, are proud of you. We miss you; we believe in you in whatever manner as individuals we make our prayers, we all pray for you. We count on you. We know that whatever deed of sacrifice or courage you are called upon to do, you will do with credit to yourselves and to your neighbors. We know that you will be, not only worthy of your birthright, but will surpass in every manly quality the sources from which you sprang. We wish you the best of luck every minute you are away from home.

From the People of
OCHILTREE COUNTY

How Happy Pierre Paid For His Special Yule Gift

Many touching, and very human tales about Christmas and the Christ Child are being told and read at this time of the year.

One of them, related recently by a movie producer in Hollywood who stated he heard it at a little French church in his West coast town, fits very well with the spirit of Christmas.

According to the story repeated, a number of a sectarian order was creating a little vignette of the Nativity scene. A short time after the scene was erected, the tiny figure of the Christ Child was missing.

The loss was reported immediately to the rector of the parish who came hurrying to the scene of what was like a theft. On the way back, feeling very sad because of the loss, he was almost struck by a car in a little red wagon, rushing down the street. The rector knew the happy little boy very well. He was Pierre, the local Baker's son.

Just as he was about to speak to him he suddenly noticed the missing figure in the boy's wagon.

"It was you, Pierre," he cried, "who stole the Christ Child."

Pierre, silent, said nothing and went on his way.

After being scolded and asked why he took the figure, the tot began to stammer: "I wanted a red wagon, this wagon, for Christmas. I saved for it in His name, telling



Him that if I did get it I would give him a ride in it. For it is His birthday, you know."

The kind rector, tears in his eyes, had not words of reproach, but kindness for thoughtful little Pierre.

"I'm sorry, son, that I didn't understand. You are quite right. It is His birthday. You have given Him more than any Magi ever gave to Him on the day of His birth, many, many years ago."

Many a romance which began on a "bicycle built for two" has ended in a gasoline jitney with a front seat big enough for both, as well as mama-in-law and the two kids.



WE WOULD LIKE TO WISH THAT YOUR CHRISTMAS STOCKING HAVE MUCH MORE IN IT THAN EVER BEFORE. BUT, AS THIS MIGHT SEEM TO BE AN EXTRAVAGANT HOPE, WE WISH THAT IT CONTAIN FAR MORE THAN YOU EXPECT.

YOU HAVE STOOD BY US LOYALLY IN 1942, AND WE CANNOT TELL YOU HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE IT.

Westerfield Truck Lines



Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

In wishing you a Merry Christmas this year we would capture for you as much of the old time holiday spirit as possible. Accept our sincere thanks for your generous patronage, which has been a source of real encouragement to us in 1942.

In 1943 as in years gone by, it will be our object to bring to our customers the finest foods that are available on the market. Many items will be rationed, many will be off the market, but you, our customers, can rest assured that food that is obtainable will be in your Ideal Food store. We welcome your patronage and we hope that as your food dealers, the service that we have rendered merits your continued business.

Ideal Food Stores
SOUTHWEST'S SHOPPING CENTER

CHRISTMAS BELLS

I heard the bells on Christmas Day
Their old, familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet
The words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And thought how, as the day had come,
The bellies of all Christendom
Had rolled along
The unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Till, ringing, swinging on its way,
The world revolved from night to day
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

Then from each black, accursed mouth
The cannon thundered in the South
And with the sound
The carols drowned
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

It was as if an earthquake rent
The hearthstones of a continent,
And made forlorn
The households born
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

And in despair I bowed my head;
"There is no peace on earth," I said;
"For hate is strong
And mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!"

Then pealed the bells more loud and deep,
"God is not dead; nor doth He sleep!
The Wrong shall fail,
The Right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men!"

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

CHRISTMAS GREENS

For a great number of people, a house not decorated with Christmas greens would be dull indeed. One expert has pointed out, though, that there need be no fear that there ever will be a shortage of the greens peculiar to the various sections of this nation if proper care is taken in collecting the greenery.

But as it is today, wanton destruction in the collection of the Yuletide decorations, so thoughtfully placed for our use by Mother Nature, has brought about a danger that we might not have some of the greens we are so accustomed to.

There is a danger that the American holly, in southern Atlantic coast states, and the laurel plants of the mountainous country of the East, will both face extermination unless some organized method of harvesting is brought about.

Three other Christmas decorative plants that are rapidly disappearing because of new, and increased demand, are the winterberry, the ground pine, and the bittersweet.

To a large extent these plants can be saved if the nation turns to the use of evergreen boughs, such as cedar, pine, hemlock and spruce. For a touch of color, artificial red berries could well be used.

The story of our over commercialization is always connected with the background of the disappearance of our native plant life without regard to future stock. Some form of protective law has to be put into effect to protect the quickly disappearing greenery. Restriction or prohibition in certain areas seems to be the coming necessity to save them.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Use Herald Wants for Results!

DOLLS: They're Almost Human As Science Steps In

Even in the doll world, science has come through with its help.

It has perfected an "almost human" doll whose heart beat can be distinguished by means of the stethoscope that is furnished with the doll's layette. So now little Janey, if she becomes worried about the condition of her "little baby's"

health—even though its cheeks are rosy—need but put the stethoscope to use. The health, of course, all depends on Janey's decision.

There are today, even little doll-babies that eat from a spoon, make use of a nursery bottle like any little veteran of the crib, and even blow bubbles. Why, if Janey wants them, they'll even walk along with her, provided, of course, she holds at least one hand. You will note, too, when Janey and her little doll do go out for a walk, the doll walks much more gracefully than ever before.

Little Janey will also notice that this year reaches a new high in smart clothing for her doll. The right style wardrobes and even accessories for all occasions have been designed.

Miss Janey is going to have a fine time with her new, modern doll this Christmas.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Use Co-Op products 100%. 9-tfc

Try Co-Op service.

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Disillusioned Santa Reveals Everything In Last Appearance

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—"I'm tired now. In fact, every year around this time I'm very tired." That is what Santa Claus (a professional one though, for the real one doesn't ever get tired) had to say recently as he was taking off his red and white suit, preparatory to going home.

As he pulled off his white whiskers wearily, he continued: "Besides, this business of being a jolly old fellow is highly seasonal work. Just a couple of weeks' work in December, then something over 11 months' vacation. It is a good thing I am an electrician. I'd possibly starve to death." (The kids should have heard such heresy!)

A few seconds followed while he put on his dark green knit tie before he continued his slightly weary talk: "It was all right at first and the pay was good—\$4 for a party appearance or a club or a lodge. Or \$2 for a private home call. But I guess I can't take it anymore. Anyhow, the kids won't miss me. (Imagine that, the kids not missing Santa Claus!)

Comes next year there will be one ex-Santa who isn't filling stockings, and putting presents under trees, or telling pop to take it easy with son's electric train. That retired Santa will be just sitting in his own home—not, definitely not, at the North Pole—listening to the Christmas carols on the radio, and wiggling his toes. For his shoes will be off.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Use Co-Op products 100%. 9-tfc

Try Co-Op service.

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Watch Fire Hazards at Christmas

AUSTIN, Dec. 15.—The Christmas tree, that delight of every child, can become a serious fire hazard.

"An evergreen tree," says Marvin Hall, State Fire Insurance Commissioner "while growing from moist ground, is relatively hard to ignite. However, when it dries out the tree becomes a serious fire hazard in the home."

"For this reason, Christmas trees should be safeguarded. We must not allow a disregard of the rules for fire safety to transform the radiant atmosphere of the holiday season from joy to that of grief and despair."

In order to reduce the hazard of fire from an evergreen tree, Hall recommended the following procedure:

Use only a fresh tree; saw trunk diagonally an inch or more above the end, then stand the tree in water, keeping its level above the cut. Sprinkle the tree branches frequently, and leave it out-of-doors until actually needed. When placed in the home the tree should be kept in water and in a room where it is as cool and moist as possible.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Legal blanks at Stewart Printing Co. In any quantity from one up.

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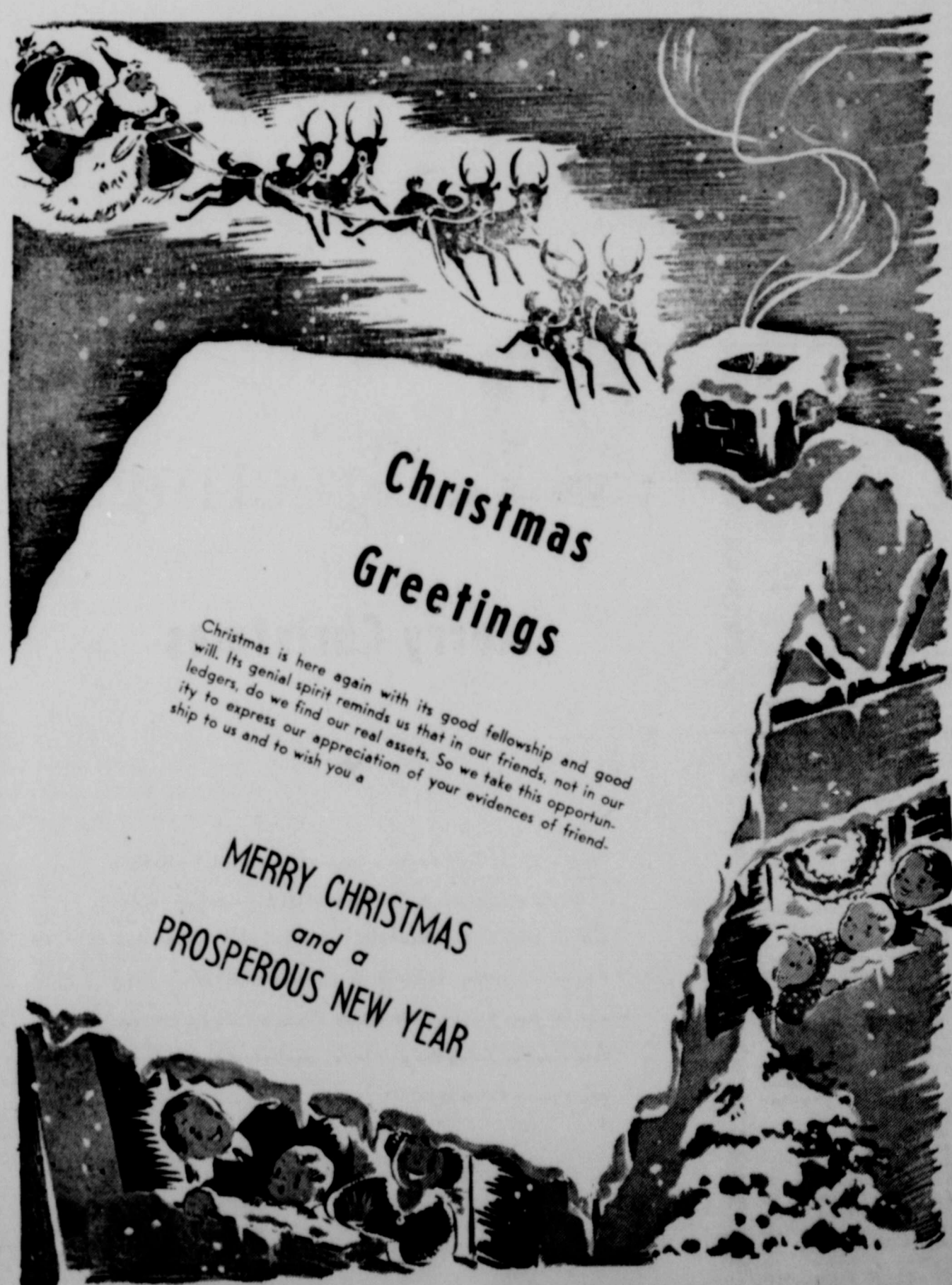
As the old year draws to a close amid the good cheer and fellowship of Christmastide, we desire to express anew our gratitude for manifold courtesies extended, for the cordial relations we have enjoyed, for the new friends and the old friendships more closely cemented. We wish for one and all a very Merry Christmas and the Happiest and most Prosperous New Year you have ever known.

Curley's Motor Service

C. F. Stobbe

Phone 332

Donley Bldg.



SANFORD DRUG CO.

H. C. SANFORD, Owner

PRELUDE to CHRISTMAS

(Continued from preceding page.)

Just as the stragglers were reluctantly out into the snowy night, Chloe looked back at the lovely tree. It stood outlined now against a ruddy wall at its back and the smoke was drifting through its branches, the tinsel and perishable decorations catching like tinder. Another five minutes—two minutes—and panic would have swept the place.

Outside in the cold the people had gathered, puzzled, curious, a little resentful of being hustled out into the darkness, as Chloe and Jane came out bearing between them the swathed figure of Melissa.

There were little confused murmurings and then a child's voice, sharp, excited, shrieked: "Look! the windows—it's a fire!" The windows of the auditorium glowed ruddily now, a glow that increased and deepened.

"Dad!" screamed Chloe sharply. Her father, sooty, grimy from smoke, his eyes red-rimmed, said almost at her elbow, "Here, darling. It was a close shave, ticklish business getting all those people safely out, but you did a swell job of it, honey."

There was a wild shrieking of fire sirens, the clangor of bells, and the company's very complete and efficient fire fighting machinery went into action. And Chloe, assured that not only the audience but each child's treasure of a toy was safe, that not one living thing remained in the building that was now ablaze, quietly fainted.

Christmas Day at Chinaberry Grove seemed to Chloe a very gay and festive affair.

Red candles glowed through the thick dusk of that Christmas night as Chinaberry Hall's guests sat down to a late dinner.

Melissa looked across the table at Chloe who faced Dr. Scott Kelvin, directly opposite. Melissa's eyes were warm and tender. She looked howell, distinguished and handsome, a son to make his mother's heart proud; at Jane, erect and vigorous; and last of all Melissa looked at Scott Kelvin who sat in his wheelchair, his lean dark face pale from confinement, but his eyes eager and alert as they rested on Chloe.

"Well," Melissa said when she had filled the tiny after dinner cups and they had been passed, "it's been a good Christmas. Now I have something to say to all of you. I think you have a right to hear it, yet somehow I don't quite know how to say it."

"Imagine you, Melissa, wanting to say something and not knowing how," Martha derided gently.

Melissa, very grave now, smiled faintly and turned to Howell.

"Chinaberry Grove, the Hall, the entire six hundred-odd acres belong to me. I can do anything I like with it, can't I?"

"Certainly. Of course you can, but hope you aren't planning to sell," began Howell, concerned.

"I'm not planning to sell," said Melissa instantly. "I've made a new will and I want you all to know that at my death, Chinaberry Grove goes to Dr. Scott Kelvin."

It was Scott who first managed to speak. He was honestly aghast, extremely uncomfortable and he stammered:

"Oh, but—Mrs. Sargent—why—I can't accept it. Good Lord—"

Chloe's color was high, her eyes blazing. Scott looked at her with such intensity that the others smiled a little and then Chloe was on her feet, her shaking hands on the table, supporting her upper body that leaned towards Melissa.

"Oh, no you don't!" blazed Chloe pathfully. "I know what you're up to. You're trying to make it easy for Scott to marry me. Well, you needn't bother. I don't want any man who has to be bribed to marry me."

"I refuse to accept the gift of course, Mrs. Sargent," said Scott swiftly. "Chloe is quite right. I still haven't won my independence. I still can't make a living for her—"

Melissa cut in shortly, "You love her, don't you?"

"With all my heart," said Scott briefly but sincerely.

Melissa turned to Chloe.

"And you're so much in love with him that you're not fit company for anybody else. Yet because he was born on one side of the railroad track and you on the other, you both go around moaning that you can't ever mean anything to each other. Well, if Scott Kelvin, master of Chinaberry Grove and a damned good doctor, isn't important enough to propose to even a little Princess, then the little Princess deserves to die an old maid!"

"Anyway, it's high time you were getting married and having something to occupy your time and your mind. And I don't know of a more likely young man to keep you in your proper place than Scott Kel-

vin. I've worried about leaving Chinaberry to somebody who would appreciate it and be able to manage it. I feel quite sure that the son of my old friend, Alma Kelvin, wouldn't be ungracious enough to deny an old woman the comfort of dying in the knowledge that a place into which she has put nearly sixty years of herself, was being cared for and kept as it should be," she said quietly. "You will not have it until I am gone. You can't refuse to be my heir, Scott Kelvin, not when you are going to be my grandson, anyway. It would eventually be yours if you married Chloe, whether I leave it to you or not, and you are going to marry Chloe, aren't you?" she added on a slightly stern note.

"If she'll have me," Scott said. Melissa sniffed and tapped his arm with clawlike fingers.

"Take my advice, son, don't ever be humble with her. It'll take a strong hand to rule her," she advised frankly. She turned to the others. "And now let's leave the little love birds alone. I'm sure they've a lot to say to each other in private," she said sweetly, and led the way out.

A little taut silence fell on the two left behind. Chloe went swiftly to the window and stood there looking out into the blackness of the night with blind, unseeing eyes. Scott, from his place near the table, said unsteadily:

"I can't tell you how sorry I am about all this, Chloe. Of course I won't accept the place. I'll deed it back to you—"

She faced him suddenly and he saw that tears were slipping down her face and that the slender body in its simple white chignon dinner dress was trembling.

She caught her breath on a little strangled sob and went on stormily.

"Oh, Scott, I was going to come to you on my knees and tell you that I'd live in the shabbiest house in the village if only you'd marry me, but now I tell you that, you'll think it's because I want to keep Chinaberry Grove in the family."

"To heck with Chinaberry Grove," cried Scott. "I was going to plead with you to forget that we were born on opposite sides of the railroad track; to tell you that more than anything else in the world I wanted to marry you."

"Oh, Scott!" whispered Chloe unsteadily and stared at him, wide-eyed, flushed, very lovely and appealing.

Scott's hand clenched on the arm of the wheel chair and said a trifle thickly, "Darling, when you look at me like that I'm at a terrible disadvantage because I can't manage this thing very well yet. Oh, Chloe, my dearest, please come here!"

Over their heads a great cluster of mistletoe looked down upon them, its silvery white berries shining in the soft light.

Chloe looked up at Scott, tears in her eyes, yet a smile trembling on her lips as she cupped his face between her two hands and said, her voice shaken a little, "Merry Christmas, darling, for always and always."

"For always and always, my dearest dear," said Scott his voice caught a little by the magic and the wonder and the breathless beauty of that promise.

[THE END]

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Greeting Cards for every occasion at Stewart Printing Co.

The Tree of the Christ-Child



The Christmas tree has many legendary origins. One of these legends has it that when St. Boniface was converting the Germanic tribes from their heathen worship of Thor to Christianity, he turned their attention from the fallen Thunder Oak, under which the human sacrifices demanded by their barbarous religion had been made, and singled out a young fir tree.

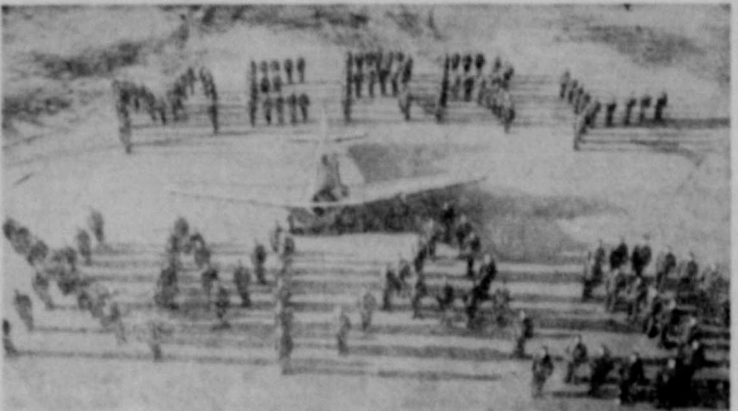
Here was a new symbol: a tree dedicated to love and good deeds. With no stain of blood upon it, its tip pointing towards the undying stars, it should be a sign of the new faith: the tree of the Christ-child. No longer was the emblem of faith to be a thing of dread, but set up in the halls of the chieftain and surrounding with friendship and feasting.

In the homes of the tribesmen, the new tree of the Christ-Child honored the birthday of the Saviour and children played beneath it. It became the symbol of love and simplicity: for

"Unless ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the Kingdom of God."

In America, families gather around the Christmas tree in the home, throughout the land community trees are lighted and the old carols are sung; symbols of the spirit of the Christ-Child—the brotherhood of men.

Air Cadets Spell Out Old Greeting



An old greeting is spelled out here by United States aviation cadets in the Southeast Air Corps Training center at Maxwell Field, Ala. No Christmas tree trinket is the airplane ornamenting this cheery Noel greeting. Rather, it's an advanced training ship and the seeming icy background against which the men stand is the concrete warm-up mat.

Slaughter of Cattle, Sheep and Hogs Controlled

DALLAS, Dec. 15.—Non-quota meat slaughterers—operators who kill less than 500,000 pounds per quarter—are not required to register with OPA as are operators who kill more than 500,000 pounds per quarter, regional OPA officials stated today, but all slaughterers are covered by the restriction order.

Non-quota slaughterers, as defined in the OPA order, include retail butchers and farmers, if they slaughter and deliver. The only controlled meats are from cattle, calves, sheep, lambs and swine.

Deliveries of the uncontrolled meats by non-quota slaughterers during any quota period are limited to the amounts of each type which they delivered during the corresponding period in 1941, the base period. Non-quota slaughterers are also required to keep accurate records by quota periods. These records must show the live purchase weight and chilled dressed carcass weight of all cattle, calves, sheep and lambs slaughtered by them and also the live purchase weight of all swine slaughtered by them.

After December 12, all unrestricted deliveries of controlled meats by non-quota slaughterers must be evidenced by certifications of delivery or other documentary proof, OPA has ruled.

These places these small operators on the same basis as the large, or "quota" slaughterers, with regard to exempt deliveries to other slaughterers, the armed services, lend-lease, and certain others, whom the OPA meat restriction order exempts from the civilian quota plan. Heretofore, the non-quota slaughterers were not required to document these deliveries, while the large slaughterers were.

OPA spokesmen pointed out that any person may kill for his own consumption without restriction.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

There are approximately 15,000 separate parts in a modern automobile, we are told—and we really believe it as there have been occasions when we have heard from each of them.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

As an old paper hanger, Hitler should be interested in the way the American public is plastering things up with War Stamps and Bonds.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Definition of a budget: Telling your money where to go, instead of wondering where it went.

Uncle Sam Needs More Like Her



Lieutenant Rose L. Smothers

Lieutenant Rose L. Smothers, Women's Army Auxiliary Corps recruiting officer at the Lubbock Army Recruiting Station, believes in enrolling women in groups instead of singly.

Lieutenant Smothers enrolled 50 women in the Panhandle Rangerette Platoon and has now started on a second platoon from the South Plains area. The Rangerette Platoon is the first full platoon to be enrolled in the United States.

Until her entry into the service last July, Lieutenant Smothers was commercial teacher in the Drumright, Okla. high school. She has a degree from Central State College, Edmond, Okla. and also has studied at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles. She received her commission in the WAAC last September.

Lieutenant Smothers, together with Lieutenant Virginia F. Williams, has been stationed at the West Texas Recruiting and Induction District Headquarters in Lubbock since October 3.

A writer complains that nowadays popular tunes get on the wireless, on the gramophone, and on the talkies. And, he might have added, on the nerves.

I. P. A. OINTMENT

In the treatment of unsightly PIMPLES (ACNE SIMPLEX).

Distressing Impetigo, Itching Athlete's Foot, Ring Worm, Barbers Itch, Eczema, and other skin eruptions. Also Sores, Shingles, Common Itch—

WORKS LIKE MAGIC!

Sold at your Drug Store

We've noticed that some people know a lot more when you try to tell them something than when you ask them something.

In Oakland, Calif., 200 women were sworn in to serve as policemen in case of emergency. If nothing else, they'll arrest attention.

Safety Auto Glass

Installed while you wait in any make or model car or truck. Our glass is cut over factory patterns, insuring correct fit, and finished and installed by experienced workmen. We carry in stock, side run channels, lower metal channels, door window regulators and locks, which we install if needed.

WALL PAPER

Our stock of wall paper is large and varied, see us if you need wall paper.

PICTURE FRAMING

A large stock of materials from which to make your selections.

DALEY GLASS SHOP

Phone 146 — Perryton, Texas

One-half block east of Main—One block south of depot.

REALLY BIG NEWS THIS YEAR

Newspaper costs are going up and bargains in commodities and other things are scarce, but the people of the PANHANDLE PLAINS REGION will again be given the opportunity of reading their favorite paper, the AMARILLO DAILY NEWS, at a BARGAIN OFFER PRICE.

The Annual Bargain Offer Begins Now

... But we cannot guarantee how long it will last

12 MONTHS
THE AMARILLO DAILY NEWS \$6.95
AND SUNDAY NEWS GLOBE
IN TEXAS, NEWSPAPER AND BUSINESS
This rate is for both Year and Renewal subscriptions for those not applying for subscription for less than one year.

The NEWS of the WORLD and the NATION is so BIG that it is impossible to reproduce the importance of reading a reliable DAILY NEWSPAPER like the AMARILLO DAILY NEWS.

WIRE SERVICES OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS AND THE UNITED PRESS
REGIONAL NEWS AND PICTURES
SPORT NEWS
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CUL NEWS
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COMIC STRIPS
PRACTICE ARTICLES
SERIAL STORIES
OLD TACK
Something for every member of the family to read.

SUBSCRIBE NOW — DON'T WAIT!

SEND DIRECT or THROUGH YOUR LOCAL POSTMASTER — DAILY NEWS AGENT

AMARILLO DAILY NEWS

AMARILLO, TEXAS



Yuletide Greetings!

Merry Christmas

Once again, at Christmas time, we pause to share in the kindness of friends and neighbors. The Perryton Lumber Company wishes you the Merriest Christmas you have ever had. We hope, too, that we will continue to contribute to your comfort in a material way for years to come. We deeply appreciate the business you have given us during the past twelve months and hope to merit your support during 1943.

Perryton Lumber Co.

"Good Lumber"

Season's Greetings

As another Christmas Season rolls around we take the opportunity of wishing you Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

We hope that your dealings with us have been as pleasant to you as our dealings with you have been to us. We are ever appreciative of your business and hope that our service and co-operation has merited it. May we continue to serve you. Again we say Merry Christmas and we sincerely hope that the New Year will bring you added prosperity.

W. B. LaMaster Realty Co.

PRELUDE to CHRISTMAS

(Continued from preceding page.)

It was from Jim. The mysterious bore the yacht's insignia at the top. The handwriting filled the card. It was from Jim. The mysterious bore the yacht's insignia at the top. The handwriting filled the card. It was from Jim. The mysterious bore the yacht's insignia at the top. The handwriting filled the card.

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be able to settle down to a quiet, orderly life again.

Chloe dropped the other girls at their homes before she turned toward her own. As she and Jane came within sight of the big old red brick house set in the midst of its spacious grounds, Chloe saw a woman loitering about the place. She looked quickly to the right and to the left and, to Chloe's surprise, the woman darted inside the grounds. As the car turned in at the driveway, the woman started and whirled about. For a moment Chloe saw her full in the white light from the car. A thin, shabby looking woman scarcely more than a girl, with wide dark eyes and a pallid face. And then, with a little sobbing gasp, the woman turned to run.

Instantly Chloe brought the car to a halt with a sharp grinding of brakes and jumped from the car. Chloe easily overtook the stranger. "Let me go!" she wailed. "I haven't done anything wrong. I—please—" "Stop that," Chloe ordered swiftly. "Nobody's going to hurt you. What do you want here?"

"I—I—thought perhaps I might get work. A job of some kind. I need work so badly," stammered the woman, and would not quite meet Chloe's eyes.

"But you should have gone to the administration Office at the mills. There's an employment office there," said Chloe, and released her arm now that the woman seemed less likely to flee. "Look here, how long since you've had anything to eat?"

"I—I—don't remember. Maybe yesterday," she faltered.

"Then you're coming to the house to have a good hot dinner, and perhaps Dad can find something for you to do," said Chloe firmly.

Chloe led the way down the hall to the small sitting room. There was a cheerful open fire and Chloe smiled at the stranger.

"Here, sit down and get warm. Aaron will be here soon with some food," she was saying, when there came the sound of a childish treble voice on the stairs. Little pattering footsteps came along the hall, the door burst open and Susie May, dainty and fresh in an exquisite handmade frock, her tow-colored curls brushed and shining, stood in the doorway, Chloe's name on her childish eager lips.

But whatever Susie May had been going to say to Chloe died unspoken as her eyes fell upon the stranger. For a moment Susie May stood breathless, a rigid little statue. And then she screamed wildly in a tone of incredulous delight, "Mommie! Oh, Mommie! Oh!"

The woman fell to her knees, tears streaming down her white face. Susie May flung her small ecstatic body into outstretched arms that closed hard about her.

"We should have known—Susie May's and Timmy's mother," said Jane, and Chloe nodded, tears sliding down her cheeks as Susie May and her mother clung together.

Melissa, who had followed Susie May downstairs, but at a necessarily slower gait, appeared in the doorway and took in the scene with startled eyes. "Oh," said Melissa. "You are Susie May's mother?"

The woman lifted her face still wet with her tears. "I'm sorry, I know I shouldn't have come," she said unsteadily. "But I was so hungry to see them. I didn't mean to be any trouble."

Melissa asked gravely, "Why did you desert them?"

"Because I had lost my job and I had no way of taking care of them. I knew that if I left them at Mrs. Barwell's they would be taken to the Home. But the home is only open to the children whose parents are both dead. I couldn't see them starve and it seemed the only way," she answered with a sort of dreadful simplicity.

Melissa nodded. "I had an idea it was something like that," she said quietly.

The three went out and left Susie May clinging to her mother, while the woman ate the food set before her with a pitiful effort to curb her hunger and to eat daintily what her starving body demanded.

When Melissa came back to the library Howell had arrived and had heard the story from Chloe and Jane. As Melissa came in Howell was saying, frowning a little: "But of course I will have to find out first why she was fired before I can decide whether we can give her another job."

"Oh, but Dad, she needs work—" protested Chloe excitedly.

"I know, darling, and we always try to give it to people who need it," her father pointed out. "But, after all, she wasn't fired without some reason."

"But we've got to find her a job, so she can take care of Timmy and Susie May."

"It's funny to me," said Melissa, "that not one of you three very smart people has decided that there is a grand job made to order for Mame, which, by the way, happens to be her name."

"A job made to order for her, Mother?" asked Howell.

"Of course—matron of the Day Nursery. We can give her the salary that the nurse is getting now. That will give her a home for herself and the babies and a job by which she can be self-supporting."

Jane and Chloe and Howell exchanged glances and Chloe said, pleased: "Gran, you're a genius!" Melissa chuckled. "Well, I do occasionally have an inspiration," she agreed modestly.

The last two or three days before Christmas Eve were frantically busy. Chloe was glad that she didn't have time to think. She tumbled into bed at night so exhausted that she was asleep almost as soon as her head touched the pillow. In the morning she awoke with so many duties waiting to be performed that she had no time to think of Scott. Also, her extreme occupation made it unnecessary for her to pay him her usual daily visits.

Christmas Eve in Sargent Mills village was a time of almost unbearable suspense for the youngsters, and almost equally so for the older people. From noon on the doors of the Community House were closed to all but Chloe and her committee.

that reached to the farthest corner of the big auditorium. "You have all been good little boys and girls, haven't you?"

A chorus of ecstatic assents swept the room. Santa Claus laughed, laid his finger against his nose, winked and said cheerily: "Then I guess there's nothing for me to do but give you your presents. Let me see now, is there a little boy here named Bobby Jenkins?"

Other names were called. Other excited, ecstatic children raced down to the tree, received presents longed for, but which they never had hoped to receive. Chloe, listening to their little yells of delight, watching the way they displayed their gifts to parents and friends, told herself with a little shrunken sob that it was the grandest Christmas she had ever had. The first in which her thoughts had been busy for others, and not herself.

She looked up at the top of the tree where a decoration that represented the little Christ Child looked down on the crowded room. And then—her heart all but stopped in her breast. She stared, afraid to take her eyes for a second away from what she saw. Motionless, lest some one else see the thin curling tendrils of smoke that crept up and up—she drew a shuddering breath.

With her horrified eyes on that wisp of smoke, Chloe realized the packed condition of the big auditorium. On the second floor of a structure big and barn-like. The stairs wide enough to be used by an orderly crowd, but packed by fighting, screaming, fear-maddened people—children—the lame, the halt and the blind who filled the room along with their stronger neighbors—her hands clenched hard on her knees. The moment anyone else saw that growing thread of smoke she knew that panic would run red-tongued through the room and the Christmas party would be turned into a shambles.

She turned swiftly to her father, her hand pressing his. He looked at her and her eyes directed his to the top of the tree. She felt the tiny start that he gave and knew that she had communicated her thought, her horror of a panic, to him. "I'll get them out, somehow. You see about that!" she whispered, and her father nodded, squeezed her hand hard and slipped away.

Chloe sprang to her feet and faced the crowded house. Santa Claus had paused in distributing the last few gifts, puzzled as he watched her. "And now," said Chloe, forcing her voice to sound bright and merry, as if it promised many marvelous treats yet in store, "everybody who has had his or her present form in a line, two by two, and we'll march downstairs for another surprise. Let's hurry now. A Christmas surprise never likes to be kept waiting, you know."

The children clattered out of their seats, racing to form into the line and, as quickly as she could, Chloe sent them marching down the stairs and out into the snowy night.

Her heart was beating so quickly that she felt sure someone must hear it. She steadied it with an effort and said brightly, as Santa Claus at a gesture from her went on rather hurriedly distributing the rest of the presents, "And now, parents and friends of the boys and girls who've had their presents, I'm sure you want to see the other surprise too! Suppose you follow the children, two by two."

She turned and saw that only a handful of people still remained. Among them were Jane, Melissa and Scott, the tall young nurse standing beside him. Chloe's heart caught on a little sob. Scott in his wheel chair—Melissa, moving with the slow, heavy caution of the aged. She forced her voice steady and called gayly: "And now—this is the very last present. And I'm sure there couldn't be really a surprise unless Dr. Kelvin were there to see it. Who'll carry Dr. Kelvin's chair down?"

Instantly every able-bodied man in the room moved forward. Willing hands grasped the wheel chair, lifted it, carried it toward the stairs. Chloe's hands were clenched hard at her sides, her body shaken as she watched. Not until the wheel chair was halfway down the stairs did she turn to Melissa and Jane. "Come, Gran, you want to see the surprise too, don't you?" said Chloe. "Take her arm, Aunt Jane, and the rest of you follow us! And uh, please hurry!"

From the top of the stairs, with the building behind her cleared, the (Continued on next page.)

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MERRY
CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW
YEAR



Our Entire
Organization Joins in
Wishing You a

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

SOUTHWESTERN ASSOCIATED
TELEPHONE CO.



FROM THE MEMBERS of the Board of Education, the faculty, the building custodians, the bus drivers and last but not least, the pupils of the Perryton schools. Thanks to the people of this community for your friendship, your cooperation and your wonderful support of our schools.

WE BELIEVE that the spirit of Christmas and the New Year helps us to appreciate true value of the friendly folks whose loyalty makes it possible for all of us to maintain successfully higher school standards Christmas after Christmas and from one New Year to another.

AND SO to you and you, all of our great big family of friends, we extend most cordial Christmas Greetings. May the New Year bring you abundant good fortune and abiding cheer.

Perryton Public Schools



We Wish You a
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR



Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Gaither

Western Auto Associate Store

PRELUDE to CHRISTMAS

(Continued from preceding page.)

persuade her to leave with him. "Let's not quarrel now, Jim," Chloe urged. "Come, let me show you the beauties of Oakton."

After dinner, someone remembered that a well-known New York orchestra was playing a limited engagement at Oakton's one night club on the Washington Pike, and with Howell and Jane as Chaperones, the party drove out. The Pine Tree Inn was a rambling log structure set well back from the highway in a beautiful pine grove beside the edge of an artificial lake.

Jim claimed Chloe for the first dance and before they had finished it he had danced her to the door, across the threshold and out into a glass-enclosed veranda that looked out over the lake. The veranda was a bit chilly tonight and so they had it to themselves. The moon had just come into view above the lake, a thin yellow slice of a moon whose radiance was feeble and tremulous. Jim said, his voice a little strained, "Cold?"

"Not a bit," answered Chloe swiftly. "It was terribly stuffy inside there."

"Look here, Chloe, I've had about all of this I can stand," he told her almost roughly. "I'm in love with you. Frankly, I haven't wanted to be. I've liked being free, and when I first met you I just thought you were a cute little trick and that was that. But when I found that you weren't going south with us, I was so disappointed that I knew right away it was more than just liking that I felt for you. I had to come after you. I had to see you again. I thought maybe just seeing you would be enough, but it wasn't! It was just enough to make everything worse. Will you marry me, Chloe?"

"I—yes, Jim," she uttered at last, and Jim laughed triumphantly and kissed her again.

"When shall it be, darling? On the cruise? Rio's a grand place for a wedding," he suggested after an interval had passed and speech was once more possible.

Chloe said quickly, "But, Jim, I've told you that I can't go on the cruise!"

"Darling, don't be a stubborn little goop. Of course you're going!" protested Jim shortly. "You surely don't think I'm going to fly away in the morning and leave my brand-new fiancée here to stage some sort of idiotic celebration for some other man? Not much, I'm not!"

"But I promised him—"

At last, cold-eyed with anger, his handsome face set, Jim walked beside her back into the club room. He said good night to her quite coldly when they reached home, and Chloe went off to bed worried—a little apprehensive. Yet with her determination completely unshaken.

When Jim's plane finally went winging its way south, Chloe stood for a long moment watching it until it had been swallowed up in the blue sky.

Mrs. Barwell was getting along slowly with her task of securing the names of all the children and their desires, and Callie Johnson had been very wary, very uncommunicative, not to say downright unfriendly when Chloe had approached her and asked her help in arranging the party.

Sara Jenkins, to whom Chloe confessed as much, nodded her graying head and her small, shrewd eyes twinkled a little. "I reckon Callie can't forget that Scott Kelvin danced with her a few times at one of the monthly dances here," she admitted. "Callie's head over ears in love with Dr. Kelvin, not that it's going to do her a mite o' good, of course, but that won't stop her making a fool o' herself about him. She's as jealous as all get-out, Miss Chloe. I'd 'a' thought you'd 'a' seen that from the first. I did," said Miss Sara firmly.

"Jealous?" Chloe repeated. "You mean she's jealous of me? Oh, but—why, that's absurd!"

"Is it?" asked Miss Sara politely. "I ain't so sure. I reckon I can't blame Callie much for bein' jealous o' you and the doc."

Chloe flung up her head proudly. "Then if that's the case, you might convey the information to Callie Johnson that I haven't the remotest interest in Dr. Kelvin, beyond the fact that I caused his accident and so feel responsible for carrying out the plans he can't carry out! But I can assure you there's no personal interest. As a matter of fact, I am engaged to be married in the spring, to Mr. Pearsall."

As Chloe went along the hospital corridor late that afternoon, she came face to face with Callie Johnson, who had just left the doctor's room.

Callie was twenty, plump, blonde, dimpled. Heretofore she had greeted Chloe coolly, with a blank pretense of not understanding her. But now her greeting was almost effusive. "Oh, hello, Miss Sargent, I've just been in telling Scott all about the plans for the entertainment. I suppose I ought to have come to you about the things instead of to Dr. Kelvin," she began, but Chloe interrupted her.

"Not at all. It's Dr. Kelvin's party, after all. The only thing is that I don't want to plan more entertainment than we have time for. But I'm sure the things you've arranged will be very nice."

Chloe hesitated a moment and then opened Scott's door and went in. He turned his head as she appeared but his face did not light up as it usually did, and his greeting was quiet and restrained instead of the daily friendly, eager, "Hi, Pardon!"

"It's good of you to take so much trouble, Miss Sargent," he thanked her. "But I'm sure there is no longer any need of your giving it your personal attention. You've already done so much that I feel sure it will be all right from now on."

Chloe turned to stare at him, astonished. "Do I understand, Dr. Kelvin, that you are trying to discharge me?" she demanded laugh-

ing. Scott's stern manner did not relax. "Not at all, Miss Sargent, but I think it is a shame you should have to stay here, instead of with your fiancé during Christmas—" he began.

"Who told you about my fiancé?" demanded Chloe.

"I'm sure it's not a secret. Callie happened to mention it when she was in."

"And did she happen to mention that the reason she has, until today, refused to have anything to do with the Christmas plans is that she has had some idiotic idea that you and I might be romantically interested in each other?"

The moment the words had left her lips, she wished them unsaid. But it was too late. Dr. Kelvin lay quite still, his handgrip body outlined by the covers, his eyes upon her face. Eyes that were bitter and hurt and angry. "You think it such an idiotic idea that I should be in love with you?" he asked quietly after a moment.

Chloe said, after a startled moment, "But—you can't possibly be saying that—"

"That I'm in love with you? Believe me, I realize as well as you how utterly ridiculous it seems—but there it is."

"I'm—I'm sorry, I never dreamed that you—that you—felt this way," she said unhappily.

She turned and opened the door. As she closed it behind her she thought he called her name, but she would not go back. Instead, she all but ran down the corridor to the street where a cold wind was fuming.



"But I promised him—"

bling its way about as if in silent warning that the unseasonably mild weather was at an end.

She drove straight home and reached her room without encountering anyone.

There was a telephone call for Chloe the next morning shortly after breakfast.

"Is that you, Miss Chloe? This is Jennie Barwell," said the flustered voice on the other end of the wire. "I got bad news for you this morning. My old man's real sick and I'm gonna have my hands full taking care o' him and I'm gonna have to fall down on what I promised to do for the Christmas party."

"Oh, Mrs. Barwell, I'm terribly sorry—about your husband," said Chloe quickly. "And don't you worry about the Christmas plans. We'll manage. You run along and look after your husband, Mrs. Barwell, and don't you worry about the babies. I'll think of something!" Chloe promised rashly.

She hung up the receiver and sat staring straight ahead of her for a long while, a little appalled at what she had so recklessly promised. Jane came down the stairs and said eagerly: "Now, Chloe, before you rush off to the village, I was to remind you that Margaret Grahame is having a bridge luncheon today for Ellen Stephens and you promised to go. You mustn't disappoint Margaret."

"No, I won't, darling. Of course not."

She reached Margaret's home among the last of the sixteen guests. She looked about the table as she settled herself and noted the girls. All somewhere near her own age. Daughters of parents sufficiently prosperous for the girls to need no aim in life beyond marriage and a home. Not one of them had any thought of a career, save Rosalie Hastings, who had had a year at dramatic school in New York and was home now for the Christmas holidays before returning to school.

On a sudden impulse Chloe leaned forward and spoke to her. "Rosalie, now that you're home for Christmas, how's for coming down to the village and staging a few tableaux for me?"

Rosalie looked a trifle startled but after a moment she said, "I'd love it, Chloe, although I don't know how good I'll be at staging things!" Chloe leaned forward suddenly, her hands clasped on the table and said, little spots of color in her cheeks: "Look here, we're all bored stiff because we haven't enough to do and too much time to do it in. How'd you like to have something to keep you occupied mentally and physically? Oh, I'm saying it very badly, but there's a woman in the village who's been running a sort of unofficial day nursery where mothers of small children who work in the mills can leave their offspring in safety while they work. Mrs. Barwell, the nursery lady, has a sick husband and she can't keep the children any more. There is an empty house not far from Mrs. Barwell. Dad would give it to us rent free. There are sixteen of us. That would mean that there'd be two each day, and with a matron to supervise diets and all that, we could help to keep the children amused. What do you think?"

Margaret said instantly, "I think it's a swell idea! I vote for it heavily. I'll take the first day! Before luncheon was over the sixteen had

enrolled and were planning so busily that the bridge tables were neglected and the packs of cards unsealed when the party was over.

Chloe drove straight to the mill, found her father in his office and broached the subject of the day nursery. Just as she had expected, he gave the house freely and, before she left his office, he had ordered carpenters and painters to go to work that same afternoon putting the place in order. So Chloe had good cause to be pleased with the report she had to take to Scott when she stopped at the hospital on her way home.

The nurse smiled at her as she came along the corridor and said cheerfully, "You can go right in, Miss Sargent. Dr. Kelvin is expecting you."

Scott turned his head as Chloe came into the room and smiled at her faintly. "I heard what the nurse said, that I was expecting you," he said frankly. "She was wrong. I wasn't expecting you. I was afraid to expect you after what I said last night."

"Is that you, Chloe? Come here, I've a surprise for you," Jane called to Chloe as she entered the hall.

Chloe went into the long living room and there, to her amazement, sat Melissa.

"Why, Gran—how nice to see you!" cried Chloe.

She bent and kissed the old lady's cheek and Melissa sniffed daintily. "Is it?" she demanded with frank suspicion. "A pity, then, you don't give yourself the pleasure of seeing me more often and not allowing me to learn of your engagement through the newspaper?"

Chloe said swiftly, contritely, "Oh, Gran, I've been so busy—"

Miss Melissa sniffed again and cut in brusquely, "And that's something else I was curious about. I thought you were hiking off to the south somewhere for Christmas. I was surprised, I must admit, when I found that your young man came here and that you refused to leave. Some nonsense about carrying out the Christmas plans of a young scallywag who got in the way of your car."

Chloe said quickly, "Dr. Kelvin is not a scallywag, Gran, and the accident was altogether my fault. Naturally, I could do nothing less than follow his plans, since he was worrying about them and making himself worse."

"And now what's this nonsense about a day nursery for the village women's children?" demanded Melissa.

"I'll be glad to answer you, Gran, but I'm sorry you think it is nonsense. Some of the women who work in the mills have small children and babies. They are under school age, too young even for kindergarten, so of course they can't be left alone while their mothers work. Mrs. Barwell has been taking care of them in her home, simply because she is fond of children and because she is a very kind woman. But now her husband is dangerously ill and she can no longer keep the children. So some friends of mine and I have arranged to take an empty house in the village, furnish it with cast-offs from our various attics, put a matron in charge, and help her see that the babies are cared for all day."

"Why cast-offs to furnish it?" Melissa wanted to know mildly.

"Because—well, because we are spending rather a lot for the Christmas party and we didn't like to call on our parents for money—" she began.

Miss Melissa cut in dryly, "You needn't! I'll consider it a privilege to furnish the house from cellar to attic, and with the things very small children will need. Cradles and trundle beds and small-scaled furniture. Stop in at Cunningham's tomorrow and have the bills sent to me. I'll underwrite the matron's salary, too."

Chloe stared at her wide-eyed, for the moment speechless. Her color rose, and after a moment she gasped in a tone of utter amazement. "Why, Gran!"

"Well, why are you so surprised? Am I a dragon, or an old witch, that you should be so surprised that I make a small gift to the people of Sargent Mills?" Melissa demanded sharply.

Chloe laughed and hugged her grandmother. "Darling, you're an angel. Only—well, you're always so—so sort of hard-boiled," she confessed.

Miss Melissa thumped her stick on the floor and tried to look very stern. "Fiddlesticks!" she snapped. "There! Run along and get dressed for dinner."

Chloe kissed her and went.

Chloe turned her roaster towards Jennie Barwell's comfortable, cheerful looking house. As she went up the walk she heard the sound of childish voices from the back and knew that Jennie Barwell had been unable to refuse the care of the children, despite her worry and the illness of her husband. Well, Chloe promised herself, tomorrow the children should all be delivered at the new Day Nursery and Jennie Barwell's hands would be filled only with the care of her husband.

Jennie came to meet her as she entered the small dark hall, and when they reached the glassed in "sun-parlor" she saw that Jennie had been crying.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Your husband—" she began, but Jennie shook her head.

"No, he's as well as could be expected. It's his heart. He's over-exerted himself and his heart's badly strained, but if he has quiet and care and all that, he'll be all right, the doctor says," answered Jennie. "It's them two poor kids—Susie May and her little brother, Timmy. That good-for-nothin' mother of theirs has skipped out on 'em. Deserted them cold," said Jennie. "She brought 'em here yesterday morning same time the other women brought their kids. It wasn't 'til last night when the other women come to get their young 'uns that I found out she had quit her job night before last and that she'd skipped town."

Chloe looked down at the improvised crib in which the small Timmy lay sound asleep, one tiny crumpled fist flung up, the other one curled on his tiny chest. She looked up at Jennie suddenly and said, "I'll take them both home with me, Mrs. Barwell."

"Oh, but Miss Chloe, maybe your father won't like it."

"Don't be silly. He'll adore them! Where's Susie May? I may as well take 'em right along now," she said cheerfully and stooped, scooping the small sleeping Timmy so tenderly in her arms that he did not awaken as she bundled a wrap about him.

The two children were stowed into the car and Chloe drove home with them. She reached the stately old house in mid-afternoon. Her grandmother's car was parked in the drive as Chloe got out of her roaster and, with Timmy in her arms, Susie May clinging to her skirt, went into the house. She came face to face with Melissa, dressed for the drive home, and Jane, in the hall. Melissa stared at her as if she had never seen her before.

"What on earth have you there?" demanded Melissa, while Jane was still trying to find breath to ask the question.

"A baby," said Chloe proudly. "A very nice baby. And a cute little girl."

"May I ask what you intend to do with them?"

"Keep them, until we find their mother, or until somebody wants to adopt them. Their mother deserted them yesterday morning. They'll have to go to the Home, I suppose, and be adopted by different families, which seems a shame for Susie May adores her little brother Timmy."

She turned back the edge of the soft blanket and Melissa and Jane stepped forward to peer down at the baby.

"Here," said Melissa firmly, "let me have him." She scooped him out of Chloe's arms with the deft gesture of a woman who adored children.

(Continued on next page.)

Every man starts life as a baby—and the smart ones outgrow it.

FOR VICTORY! BUY BONDS

The man who gets along best in this world is the one who can look happy when he isn't.

A lot of folks think we are good because we pretend to be shocked at the sins of others.

FOR VICTORY! BUY BONDS

Compliments are like perfume—to be inhaled but not swallowed.

FOR VICTORY! BUY BONDS

People who look back may not turn into a pillar of salt, but they may turn into a pole.

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Let Co-Op serve you better.

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Prelude to Christmas

By PEGGY DERN

Aunt Jane looked up from her book and said comfortably, "You look very sweet, my dear—have a nice time!"

Chloe, poised for flight in the doorway, the chiffon skirts of her frock billowing above her high-heeled sandals, wrinkled her white nose disdainfully and said darkly, "I'll have a perfectly poisonous time and you darned well know it!"

Aunt Jane looked up in shocked reproach.

"Chloe!" she protested. "How can you be so ungracious? This party is being given in your honor—"

Chloe made a little impatient gesture.

"Oh, I know, Aunt Jane—I know. Everybody's being very nice to me and all that—only I'm so bored!"

Aunt Jane's gray eyes were a little chilled and her manner was stiff.

"You are a very badly spoiled little snip, Chloe Sargent," she stated coldly. "I think your father should be ashamed of himself for sending you north to be educated, where you could acquire all these silly ideas about things and people. If you had stayed here in Oakton as I wanted you to do—"

"Within sight and sound of the acres of buildings that mark the Sargent Textile Mills, which will some day be mine and which mark Oakton's chief excuse for existence—sure I know, darling," said Chloe. "I've been away three years and that makes me a 'furriner.'"

"If only you weren't so pretty," Jane smiled. "Are you still planning to spend Christmas with your friends in Bermuda, Chloe?"

"But of course, darling. Why would I change my mind now? It isn't every girl, I can tell you, who gets an invitation for a month's cruise in the south aboard the Pearl-shell's yacht!"

There was the barest moment of hesitation before Aunt Jane said carefully, "It will be lonely here without you, dear."

"Sorry, Aunt Jane, I'm late now and I must hurry. See you about daybreak, I imagine. 'Night!"

By the time she reached the big white house on the hill that was her destination, Chloe had succeeded in forgetting the tiny twinge of compunction that she had felt at Aunt Jane's words. There was a string of cars ahead of her, and the house was ablaze with lights. Rufus, the chauffeur, who had, when he was young, been the coachman, let her out on the steps and as she mounted them, the door opened and Margaret Graham, plump and blonde in a smartly cut gown of baby-blue velvet, came to greet her.

Chloe was drawn into the group of young people about Margaret. Introduced here and there. There was an excellent orchestra. The floor was glassy smooth. As Philip Graham, brother of her hostess, asked her to dance, Chloe's experienced eyes swept carelessly over the stag line and found only one man who held her interest. She told herself it was because he was in a business suit of navy serge while the other men in the room wore evening clothes. His eyes held a cold, aloof, appraising glance that made her say to Philip, almost before she was conscious of the intention of asking: "Who is that man in the stag line? The one in business clothes? Do you see him?"

Philip grinned down at her. "I don't have to see him. The only man in Oakton who would have come to this party tonight in business clothes is Scott Kelvin. He's a doctor. He has just finished a year as interne in a big New York hospital and could have had his pick of several good openings around town. But it seems his mother and father worked in the mills and somehow, by superhuman industry and thrift, I imagine, they managed to put him through medical college. The mother died two years ago, the father has been dead six months. And so Scott has come back to—well, to sort of pay off a portion of the debt he owes his parents by service to those in their walk of life. He's pretty dull, I'm warning you."

Chloe's eyes traveled across Philip's shoulder and again settled upon Scott Kelvin's lean, brown, rather stern young face. He was twenty-five or six—maybe a year or two older. But his stern expression made him look older. His eyes met hers gravely, steadily, as if he were taking her measure. And then her eyes widened a little and she gasped as she saw him making his way across the dance floor towards her, moving with an effortless, purposeful stride that brought him to her a few seconds after she realized his intention.

"Sorry, Philip—cut, please," said Scott Kelvin as he touched Philip's shoulder and took Chloe into his arms.

"I don't bother with 'monkey suits,'" said Scott quietly. "In fact, I don't go to parties where other people wear 'monkey suits' and I wouldn't have come here tonight except that I was a little curious to catch a glimpse of the Little Crown Princess. I suppose you had a perfectly glorious time in New York?"

"Heavenly," said Chloe, glowing a little at the memory. "And I'm leaving before long to join my friends for a southern cruise over the Christmas holidays. I can hardly wait. Christmas is such a stupid, boring season! It'll be fun to get away where I won't even have to think about what a girl friend of mine calls 'The silly season.'"

Scott looked down at her, studying her narrowly as if he had never seen her like before.

"You honestly think Christmas is a silly season?" he asked as if he

could scarcely believe his ears.

Thanksgiving Day, in this sheltered southern climate, was little more than Indian Summer weather. Chloe had spent last Thanksgiving Day at the Pearsalls' country home in Connecticut. But this Thanksgiving Day was to be completely different in every possible way. She had been afraid of it, and the day before her worst fears had been confirmed when Aunt Jane had come bustling into her room about ten o'clock and had said reproachfully: "Not dressed yet? We want to reach Chinaberry Grove before dark, you know."

"Oh," wailed Chloe in frank distress. "We're not going to Grand's?"

Jane stiffened a little and her eyes chilled. "And why not, may I ask?"

Chloe stood up and made a little defensive gesture. "O.K., Aunt Jane, let's not have a lecture. I'll huddle into something and be with you in a minute!" she said wearily.

Aunt Jane studied her for a moment, and then as if restraining her comment with an effort, she turned on her heels and walked out, disapproval and annoyance in every line of her straight back.

Her father smiled almost shyly at her. He had sent her away, an awkward young thing at the coltish age, all elbows and skinny knees and tatty-colored hair in a thick



"Sorry, Philip—cut, please."

braids swinging down her thin back. She had come back to him a delightfully rounded, graceful young thing with the tatty-colored hair smartly waved and tucked into a roll at the back of her well-poised head. She was a stranger to him, this beautiful young daughter who was beginning to look disturbingly like her lovely mother who had died when Chloe was eight.

Howell Sargent's mother still occupied the old family home called Chinaberry Grove, set in the midst of six hundred acres of fertile farm land. Although she was past seventy, Melissa Sargent was far from being old in her own mind.

This afternoon, when the car rolled into the drive through that mile long double row of stately Chinaberry trees, they found Melissa waiting for them on the porch. Chloe got out of the car and Melissa eyed her closely as she leaned forward, offering her cheek for Chloe's dutiful kiss. It was the first time she had seen Chloe since the girl left for the North three years before.

"So this is Chloe," she said, holding her off so that she could look her over intently. "What a great girl you've grown, and pretty, too."

Melissa looked at Chloe shrewdly as she came into the dining room a half-hour later, and said to Howell severely, "That child's too pale. Better leave her down here for a month or two and let us put some flesh on her bones and a little color in her face."

"Don't worry about my pallor, Gran, I'll get a beautiful winter tan in Bermuda," said Chloe sweetly as she took her place at the table.

"Bermuda?" snapped Melissa. "Who's going to Bermuda?"

"I am," answered Chloe quietly. "I'm meeting the Pearsalls in Miami on the 18th, and I'll be gone a month or six weeks."

"You're going to be away for Christmas?" insisted the old lady sternly.

Chloe looked up and her blue eyes, stormy and dark, met those of the old lady and for a moment their glances clashed. "Of course," said Chloe. "Why not?"

Gran broke open a hot roll. Thrust a pat of sweet butter into it and closed it again, dropping it on her plate with what she wished had been a thud.

A day or so after the return from Chinaberry Grove Chloe came in late one afternoon in the chill dusk to find a telegram awaiting her. She slid a thumb beneath the flap of the filmy envelope, opened it and unfolded the sheet it held.

MEET US JACKSONVILLE THE SIXTH PLANS CHANGED A LITTLE BUT STILL HOLDING FOR A CHRISTMAS CRUISE ONLY A LONGER ONE ALL THE WAY TO RIO WIRE IF POSSIBLE TO LEAVE IN TIME BETTY

She gave a little gasp of pure joy. Aunt Jane, coming down the stairs, seeing the yellow slip in her hand, said quickly, "Bad news, dear?"

"Oh, not Grand news. My friends (Continued on next page.)"



Merry Christmas

from your friends at the

Perryton Equity Exchange

It's Christmas time again . . . the season of the year when an excellent and a time-honored custom prompts us to tell you of the privilege and pleasure which is ours in calling you customer and friend.

It is a privilege to call you a customer . . . for it is the loyal support of people like you that makes our business possible.

But it is a greater pleasure to call you friend. If you are our friend and enjoy that we should call you that, then surely our relationship is something more than just business—we hope we can treasure you as our friend.

And so to you, as customer and friend, we say . . . "Thank you most heartily. May your Christmas be a very merry one and may 1943 bring you prosperity."

We enjoy counting among our assets something that money cannot buy . . . your good will . . . it is built only after long years of fair dealing and constant striving to make every transaction, every day, one of complete satisfaction to the patron. We have always kept this thought uppermost in our mind in building our business policy, never deviating from it for one moment, but now at the greatest of all good will seasons we want again to thank you for the splendid patronage given us and the confidence you have placed in this institution. May we never do anything to destroy or lessen this position is our constant objective.

To The Fighting Men From This Area
ON THE FIGHTING FRONT OR IN TRAINING WE SEND OUR BEST WISHES FOR

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

And a Victorious New Year

Officers and Directors

F. L. Bell, President—N. G. Nelson, Vice President—Audie Conley, Secretary-Treasurer, H. C. Brillhart, Director, Sam McLain, Director, Fred Butler, Director, L. H. Lance, Director, C. F. Saunders Jr., Director, A. E. Devers, Director, Pruner Apple, Director, J. W. Sims, Director, Aldon Bell, General Manager.

Elevators and Managers

JACK ATCHISON
Perryton

CARL HURTER
Huntoon

L. L. McGARRAUGH
Twichell

J. E. GREEN
Farnsworth

L. F. COPELAND
Wels

D. W. HART
Spearmen

E. J. COPELAND
Morse

Perryton Equity Exchange

SOCIETY NEWS

CLUBS PARTIES WEDDINGS PERSONAL MENTION

MYRTIE MAE CONLEY, Editor

OFFICE PHONE 67—RESIDENCE PHONE 257

Upper Club Met Leatherman Home

and Mrs. Ross Leatherman
entertained their club for dinner
evening. Later progressive
was enjoyed.

As were exchanged and high
prize was awarded to Mr. and
Alton Witt. Others enjoying
evening were Mr. and Mrs.
Sims, Mr. and Mrs. J. W.
Sims and the host and hostess.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Hummer Wed Dahlhart Saturday

marriage of Miss Melvina
Huntton community
Pvt. Ed Bly of the 338th
Squad, Dahlhart, took place
Saturday evening, December 12,
at 8 o'clock, in the Methodist
church, Dahlhart, Rev. Sam Thomas
officiated.

The bride was becomingly dressed
in blue. She is a daughter of
Beulah Hummer and has been
in the Huntton community,
Dahlhart. For the past six months
she has been staying with a sister,
A. J. Griffin, Dallas.

The bridegroom is a son of Mr.
W. H. Bly, Dahlhart, former
Perryton. He was an insurance
man before entering the
army in September.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Kengle Hostess Entre Nous Club

Active Christmas celebra-
tions at the home of Mrs. K.
Kengle, 1002 SW Seventh street,
were entertained the Entre
Nous club Wednesday after-

noon. The exchange was enjoyed
and refreshments served. Mrs. Jake
Leatherman played high and Mrs. Miles
played second high. Others play-
ing were Mrs. J. H. Brashears, Mrs.
Nelson, Mrs. Henry Richard-
son, Mrs. Ralph Arnold, Mrs. Max
McGibbon, Mrs. Cliff Herndon,
Jack Todd and Mrs. Ike Ver-

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Birthdays Honored at Party

Peppy Lee Malaney, small son
of Mrs. Dempsey Malaney,
100 Third street, was one year
old Monday and his mother invited
friends in to help him cele-
brate the occasion.

After various games, ice cream
was served to Karol Ann
Gerald Schweitzer, Patsy
Norma Jean Rifenberg,
Earl Williams and the hon-

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Motor the Co-Op way. 9-tfc



MRS. MELVIN L. SCHELL will
leave soon after the first of the
year to join her husband, who is
enlisted in the Army Air Corps
stationed at Dahlhart. The bride,
the former, Miss Helen Marie Mc-
Cowan, is a daughter of Mr. and
Mrs. S. E. McCowan, Snyder,
Texas. She has been making her
home in Perryton the past nine
months and is employed at the
Ideal Food store. The wedding
took place in Spearman Dec. 5.
Pvt. Schell is a son of Mr. and
Mrs. C. L. Schell, 602 SW Third
street.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Farewell Party For Jack Herndon

Friends and relatives gathered
in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F.
Herndon Monday evening to honor
Myron F. Herndon, or Jack as he
is known to his friends, who left
the following day for Ft. Sill to become
a member of Uncle Sam's fighting
forces.

Appropriate games were played
with Mrs. Herndon as hostess. After
an enjoyable evening of fun, re-
freshments were served to Mr. and
Mrs. W. L. Bryan and Joan, Mr.
and Mrs. R. T. Pittman and Benita,
Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Bolerjack, Miss
Ruth Bond, Mrs. H. R. Tucker and
Paul Eugene, Miss Helen Lewis,
Miss Lila Jackson, Miss Mary Lee
Breitkreutz, Huey Throckmorton,
Orrel Daniels, Merl McLain, Olaf
Mays, Mr. and Mrs. Herndon, Ken-
neth and Jack.

The many and timely gifts that
were presented to Jack are ample
proof that he will be missed by his
many friends.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Bob Lynch and Dock Patton re-
turned Tuesday morning from Ama-
rillo, where they spent several days
visiting with Bob's folks, Mr. and
Mrs. Ed Lynch and while there en-
listed in the U. S. Marines. They
will leave after the first to take
their physical examinations in Okla-
homa City.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Motor the Co-Op way. 9-tfc

Afternoon Tea Honors Council Club Members

The County Council of Home
Demonstration clubs, which is made
up of delegates from each demon-
stration club in the county, gave
a lovely tea Saturday afternoon, in
the Hotel Perryton honoring the
new members chosen for 1943 and
the present members.

The dining room was splendid
in rich reds and golds and red can-
dles. The tea table was beautiful
in white linen bordered with generous
loops of red rick-rack braid, and
centered with miniature hand-made
Santas, stars and greenery which
were lighted by the glow of many
candles. The Santas were given as
 favors. Mrs. J. S. Slaughter, coun-
cil chairman, presided at the silver
tea service. Mrs. Dan Manning and
Mrs. A. L. Carter assisted her with
the arrangements.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Club Women Buffet Luncheon In Shanks Home

Christmas decorations were at-
tractively featured in the lovely one
o'clock luncheon given Friday, De-
cember 18, in the Dave Shanks
home, when Mrs. Shanks entertained
the Missouri Avenue Home Demon-
stration club for their Christmas
party. Members of the County
Council were special guests.

The menu was arranged buffet
style then guests found their places
at tables arranged for four. Striped
candy walking sticks, favors,
holly and red bells centered each
table.

Guests enjoying the gracious hos-
pitality of the Shanks home were
Miss Elizabeth Huffines, Mes-
dames Beulah Stark, Anna Wilson,
J. L. Flowers, Earl Platters, Del
Wilson, Harold Hawk, A. W. Henry,
J. Q. Davis, Garland Redfern, Bill
McLanahan, W. E. Tandy, Dan
Manning, W. R. Zenor, J. E. John-
son, J. S. Slaughter, E. W. Thomas,
Fred Huston, J. H. Kershaw, E. W.
Witt, A. L. Carter, B. E. Plummer
and J. L. Wagoner.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Shower-Tea Honors Mrs. W. G. Caldwell Tuesday Afternoon

One of the prettiest social af-
fairs of the season was the show-
er-tea honoring Mrs. W. G. Cald-
well held Tuesday afternoon in the
home of Mrs. D. A. Caldwell, 1001
SW Second street. Several members
of the Sorority club assisted with the
hostess duties.

The house was beautifully de-
corated with Christmas lights and
color. In the center of the lace cov-
ered tea table was a bed of fairy-
hair strewn with icicles, in this
stood a small white Christmas tree
adorned with red lights. Over the
tree hung a large lighted star. Mrs.
W. E. Foglesong presided at the
coffee service and Mrs. Rose Mit-
chell poured tea from a service of
antique silver.

Those calling and sending gifts
were Mesdames J. H. Woodward,
Harriet P. Thornton, Ray Grabeel,
W. E. McMillen, Geo. Bitter, J. C.
May, Darwin Barnes, G. D. Holt,
Howard Holt, L. D. Stinson, W. E.
Foglesong, E. D. Kelley and Camilla,
H. C. Sanford, J. M. Bull, Carl Ellis,
R. T. Correll, D. D. Shanks, L. H.
Lance, F. A. Edwards, Ronald Hen-
dery, Miles Edwards and Connie, A.
P. Spicer, L. B. Wilson, Tom Wol-
ford, Nannie Stump, W. B. LaMas-
ter, Claude Jones, Glen Terhune,
Tom Waugh, Clara Allen, Cecil
Dodd, Horace Lackey, Robert Bar-
low, Manse Wood, Albert McGar-
raugh, Henry Catter, Lake Patton,
Charley Kent, Miss Eugenia Mit-
chell, Miss Nellie Perry and Miss
Christine Fortenberry.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Fidelis Matrons Hold Monthly Social

Mrs. I. R. Buchanan entertained
her Sunday School class, the Fidelis
Matrons, for their monthly social
in her home, 1006 SW Second street,
Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Dan Manning, social chair-
man, directed the Christmas pro-
gram. "The Birth of Jesus" was given
as Bible readings by Mrs. LaRue
Norris with Mrs. Oscar Flowers at
the piano. "The Story of the Shep-
herds," taken from "Ben Hur," was
interestingly told by Mrs. Virgil
Castle. Mrs. Manning gave a story
on "The Christmas Spirit" and an
article on "Christmas Hospitality." Each
member told a Christmas cus-
tom in her home.

The class presented Mrs. Bucha-
nan with a lovely gift and in turn
they each received a remembrance.
Instead of the usual gift exchange,
a box of toys, valued at \$20, was
packed and sent to the Buchners
Orphan Home.

Others present for the meeting
were Mrs. Earl Miller, Mrs. Furman
Bryant, Mrs. Jim Gunter, Mrs. J. H.
Stephenson, Mrs. J. W. Putman,
Mrs. J. Q. Davis and Mrs. Hollie
Palmer.

Mrs. Buchanan served refresh-
ments of chicken salad, snaps,
homemade cookies and spiced tea
after the program.

Missionary Circle Met in Burton Home

The Burton Circle of the Baptist
Missionary met Thursday afternoon
in the home of their leader, Mrs.
Mark Burton. The Bible Study was
directed by Mrs. A. K. Wooten.

Delicious refreshments were served
to Mrs. G. D. Holt, Mrs. Herman
Morgan, Mrs. R. H. Holland, Mrs.
C. C. Carter, Mrs. Joe Watson, Mrs.
Wooten and Mrs. Burton.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Two Hostesses At Holiday Party

Miss Carmen Keith and Miss Bet-
ty Jean Quick entertained a few
friends with a Christmas party in
the Van Stewart home, 721 SW Sec-
ond street, Friday evening as one
of their home projects for home
economics classes this semester.

Games were enjoyed in the base-
ment, which was nicely decorated
with pine cone and cedar boughs.
A lighted tree held gifts for each
guest.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Dinner Party is Lovely Surprise

Miss Elizabeth Huffines, county
home demonstration agent, who has
resigned her work and leaves this
week for her home in Richardson,
Texas, was the guest of honor at a
dinner party in the Luther Wade
home, Thursday evening.

Each of the guests brought a part
of the delicious meal which was
served at seven o'clock and given as
a surprise for the honoree. She was
also presented with a lovely gift
from the group.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Christmas Party for Klever Kraft Klub

Mrs. Ellis Kelly entertained the
members of the Klever Kraft Klub
Wednesday afternoon in the home
of her mother, Mrs. W. B. LaMaster.

During a social hour, sewing and
visiting mingled pleasantly. From a
gaily decorated Christmas tree,
each guest received a gift. A dainty
salad course was served.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Beta Sigma Phi Christmas Party

One of the loveliest dinners of
the Yuletide Season was given Fri-
day evening, December 18, by the
Beta Phi Chapter of Beta Sigma Phi
in the Sorority room of the Hotel
Perryton.

The holiday motif was carried out
in the decorations of the room and
the tables. Profusions of holly, pine
cone, and poinsettia blooms formed
gay centerpieces for the tables.
White tapers in crystal candleabra
were encircled with holly wreaths.
Clever placecards and lovely "per-
sonality" hankerschiefs, gifts of the
honorary members, marked the
places of each one present. A tiny
white Christmas tree, illuminated
with red lights, formed a lovely
background for the tables.

Yvonne Acker, vice president,
acted as hostess for the evening
and directed the following program
numbers: opening ritual, members;
vocal solo, Mrs. Rufus Bolerjack; a
Christmas story, "The Other Wise-
man," Mrs. H. C. Sanford.

After the tasty three course din-
ner, several games and contests
were enjoyed. Prizes were awarded
to Mrs. Shanks, Nelda Rose Sanford
and Opal Foglesong and her team.

The remainder of the evening
was spent in singing Christmas
carols. Those enjoying the delight-
ful evening were Mrs. Dean Blank,
Miss Ona Fay Garrison, Mrs. Alta
Schnell, Mrs. Rufus Bolerjack, Mrs.
LaRue Norris, Mrs. W. E. Foglesong,
Mrs. Arthur Slavin, guests; Mrs. H.
C. Sanford, Miss Nellie Perry, Mrs.
D. D. Shanks, and Mrs. A. J. Kelly,
honorary members; and Nelda Rose
Sanford, Arline Slavin, Moira Cald-
well, Opal Archer, Elizabeth Fuchs-
cher, Opal Foglesong, Eugenia
Mitchell, Juanita Brillhart and
Yvonne Acker.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Motor the Co-Op way. 9-tfc



LIEUT. AND MRS. W. B. STAPP were married at Little Rock, Ark., on November 24, at a lovely ceremony performed in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Spinelli of North Little Rock. Lieut. Stapp, son of G. Stapp, Booker, is in the field artillery, stationed at Camp Van Dorn, Miss. For the time being Mrs. Stapp will remain in Little Rock where she is employed with the Employment Security Division.

Gift Exchange Features Club Dinner Party

A sextet of hostesses, Mrs. Aldon
Bell, Mrs. Orlan Bell, Mrs. Claud
Allen, Mrs. Oris Bruner, Mrs. Roy
Bell and Mrs. J. M. Anderson, en-
tertained the members of the Del-
ta-Delta club and their husbands
with a dinner party in the Aldon
Bell home, Saturday night.

The house was beautifully de-
corated with a lighted tree, pine cone,
cedar and Christmas candles. After
the savory dinner, games of pro-
gressive contract were enjoyed. War
Stamp corsages were given as score
prizes and were won by Mr. and
Mrs. Jines, family high, and the
Andersons, second high.

Seated for the games were Mr.
and Mrs. Clifford Beck, Mr. and
Mrs. Ross Leatherman, Mr. and
Mrs. Sibley Jines, Mr. and Mrs.
James Blasingame, Mr. and Mrs.
Dwight Sims, Mr. and Mrs. George
A. Rupperecht, Mr. and Mrs. Claud
Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bell, Mr.
and Mrs. Orlan Bell, Mr. and Mrs.
J. M. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Oris
Bruner, and Mr. and Mrs. Aldon
Bell.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Waka Club Hold Christmas Party

A Christmas party for the Waka
Home Demonstration club was en-
joyed Tuesday afternoon in the
home of Mrs. Cromwell Rogers,
Paworth.

The Christmas spirit was very
evident in the various program
numbers given by those present.
Christmas carols were sung and
games then enjoyed. A grab bag
generously filled, provided gifts for
everyone.

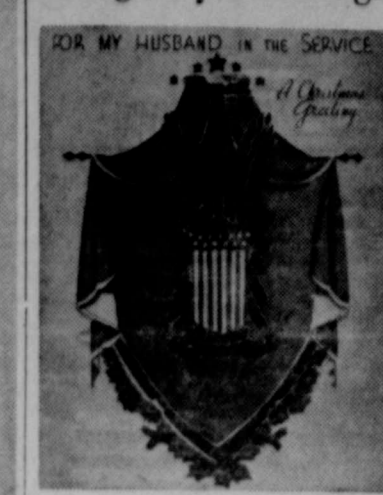
—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McLarty and
children, Max, Billy, Donna and
James Winn of Follett spent Sun-
day visiting in the home of Mr. and
Mrs. McLarty's mother, Mrs. W. W.
McLarty.

—FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Earlene Ragan left Sunday to
spend the holidays with her grand-
parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Smith,
Canyon, and with relatives in Ama-
rillo. Her mother, Mrs. Sue Ragan,
will join them for Christmas.

Doughboy Greetings



Uncle Sam's married men in the
army, whether in Ireland, England,
Australia or other lands, are going
to be remembered during the holi-
days through cards such as this one.

Travel Co-Op way. 9-tfc

Dear Santa: Bring Present, or Else...

Among the thousands of letters
addressed to Santa which never
get to North Pole, one—showing
faith in Santa's kindness—was
mailed by a youngster in Brook-
lyn.

The young one's name was
Mike. He definitely didn't want
Santa Claus to miss him. From
his associations with the neigh-
borhood gang, Mike thought he
knew how to get results.

He sat down and with pen and
ink wrote a letter to the white-
bearded old fellow. After listing
the toys he wanted, he added:
"You better bring all this stuff or
I'll beat you to a wood pulp."

Intimidation is not so good.
But do you think Mike got what
he wanted?

Christmas "Thank You" cards at

Stewart's. 52-1ldh



Season's Greetings

May Your Christmas
Be a Happy One
And the New Year
Filled with Prosperity

PERRYTON HATCHERY

Louie Kurtz, Mgr.



We Wish You All a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

To all our old friends and acquaintances, and also to
the many fine new ones we have made during 1942,
we send sincere Christmas greetings and the wish that
the holidays will be as happy as possible.

Orchid Shop



Please accept this hearty, sincere greeting that your
CHRISTMAS may be merry and your NEW YEAR
filled with happiness.

At this season of the year we want to express our
thanks for the many kindnesses that have been shown
us during the past year, and extend each of you greet-
ings of the season.

Drs. Sanford & Sanford



Christmas 1942

Tidings of Joy

Not just a wish for Christmas,
But a wish for each day of the year,
And never were greetings more hearty,
Or wishes more true and sincere.

MAX W. BOYER

ATTORNEY



Season's Greetings

May Your Christmas Be
A Happy One
And Success Attend Your
New Year
Is Our Cordial
Wish

CRISP JEWELRY CO.

Mrs. K. H. Crisp — K. H. Crisp in Service



Season's Greetings

Among our assets we like to count the only one that
money cannot buy, your good will. And so at this Holi-
day Season we extend to you the best of wishes for the
coming year. May your Christmas be merry and your
New Year joyous.

DR. MANSE WOOD

'The Night Before Christmas' In Uncle Sam's Armed Forces

"The Night Before Christmas" remains unchanged by olive drab and distance from home, because the boys in Uncle Sam's streamlined, mechanized army of 1942 are still fully imbued with the Christmas spirit, although Santa Claus has gone "panzer." Discarding his old-fashioned sleigh and reindeer, Santa has picked up a fast, tough "jeep" car, and is on Christmas maneuvers this year around army camps.



Just before Santa Claus leaves his "jeep-sleigh," the guard of honor stands on each side presenting arms to the Christmas visitor.



These soldiers from widely separated sections of the country take keen enjoyment in making a yuletide hearth out of the center of their squad room.



Santa may find a barracks chimney too narrow and try the windows, so that's a good place for socks and a helmet, say Privates Kotula and Queen. And it seems to be a good way in which to intrigue the jolly old Saint.



All Pennsylvania soldiers in Company B of the 10th Regiment in Camp Lee's Quartermaster Replacement Center gather to sing carols around the tree to show how they demonstrate the Christmas spirit.



And here is the good Army Kris Kringle ready to unload his pack while the brave doughboys sleep. But alas! One doughboy seems to be sleeping with one eye wide open!



Christmas with the U. S. troops in Iceland. The huts are insulated and pretty comfortable. Note the lighted windows.

Thirteen University of Texas students receive the doctor's degree at summer commencement exercises—first time this degree was ever conferred at an August commencement.

A private herb garden is maintained at the University of Texas, so that pharmacy students and professors may grow plants for experimental use.

Try Co-Op Gasoline.

'I Remember'

I remember when OCHILTREE WAS BORN.

I remember her older pioneers. I remember her Big White Court-house and Big Empty School House.

I remember when Ochiltree had no fences or fields and when her lakes stayed full of water during the summers, the millions of ducks, geese, curlew, plover, cranes and snipe. The buffalo bones and horns, two bear hides my father had tanned from bears he killed on Canadian breaks. The antelope, lofers, coyotes, swifts, badgers, skunks and rabbits.

I remember Ed Klapp of Cresswell. His grocery store with a big plow swung to the ceiling.

I remember when George Perry was a bachelor, County Clerk and County Judge.

I remember J. W. Todd, O. R. McMordie, Sam Brillhart, Smith Ellis, Mr. Whittier, Henry Eubank, Bob Garrett, Chas. Dietrich, Jake

and George Walstad, the Widmer girls and Guy, D. C. Kettell, and later Jim Fryer, Bill Kelly and Uncle Ben Jackson, R. S. Cutter and his boys George, Bert and Henry, Mr. McGee and Mr. Woodbury, Blasingame and his store, Baker Thurman and Grandma Stimpson, A. L. Rush and his stock of Corn Cake 1 lb. sacks of tobacco and many new cornob pipes (and did I get sick one day when I went to their house for dinner).

I remember the first postoffice Ochiltree had. It was in a dug-out sod-house and the mail came one time a week and mother had an apple box for a postoffice cabinet. A picket fence in the front room to keep Raymond and me out. She sure built that postoffice up tho. It went from an apple box to a glass cabinet later. Mother even gave people their dinner just to come get their mail. She got all the business in that whole county. She wrote checks for peoples money and signed Uncle Sams' name to them and put a rubber stamp on her checks.

I remember Uncle Ed Whippo used to sit and talk about losing money. I used to go out and look for it and hunt and hunt and hunt. I remember he had a talking machine and I put on earphones and listened and Mr. Cutter had a little ditty that you wound up and it played the most beautiful music I ever heard. I remember mother had a Mason and Hamlin melodian. We folded it up and took it to Ochiltree Courthouse to have Sunday school. Mr. Cutter was Supt. and he prayed so funny but I liked him so much. Mr. Bentley preached once a month and we all took our dinners. We had lots to eat and the food was so good. We did not have much Christmas in those days like kids do now but we had pop-corn balls, one orange apiece and candy and generally one stick of California Fruit gum, and it was a great occasion, yes we had Santa Claus in those days.

I remember Del Taliferro as a fine square dancer and the girls all liked him.

I remember Milo Blodgett and

Guy Widmer as the finest fiddlers in the world.

I remember Tom, Obe and Will Glasgow the three Cutter boys, the two Holiday boys and Anna. I remember what nice saddles they had and some had nickel plated horns.

I remember Long Heel Bill Wright when he was in Long Division and I was in Addition and what pretty marks Bill would make on the blackboard. I walked four miles to school and the last 2 miles I walked with Bill. One evening after school I asked Bill for a few drags off his big Wellington pipe as we walked toward home. A few minutes later I got deathly pale and Bill pulled out a chunk of Star and said chewing counteracted smoking and if I felt that I might get sick to take a chew. I promptly did. I got down along the side of the road and laid there for 3 hours. When I got home mother was frantic and was she glad to see me. About that time she smelled tobacco and she changed her mind completely.

I remember hauling bones to Liberal and great piles of bones laid out west of the town along the railroad track. A great writer wrote a story last year in the Reader's Digest about the millions of dollars worth of bones that were piled there. That guy needs to be born again. We scarcely got enough out of those bones to load our wagons with flour and sugar and coal for our years supply.

I remember skinning cows till the carcasses stunk so bad we wore bandages of onions over our noses. We got 14 cents for flints and 9 cents for greens.

Yes I remember your dear country and the people therein and many have passed on.

I remember your dear country and people until Miss Ochiltree married Mr. Perryton and I would love to see one and all of you again after this war is over and may God Bless you.

Wishing you all a merry merry Christmas.

Paul P. Bates.

The chief sources of revenue for the Texas State Government include: ad valorem tax, gross receipts tax, inheritance tax, franchise taxes, motor fuel tax, occupational taxes, wine, beer, and stamp taxes; and auto license fees.

KEEP Your Time ACCURATE

Your Watch Tested FREE

R. B. YOAKLEY Jeweler



Here's Our Gift to You---

FREE MATINEE CHRISTMAS DAY -- Shows at 1:30-3:15 p.m.

"Scattergood Survives a Murder"

Merry Christmas ★ Happy New Year

ELLIS THEATRE

Delicious and Wholesome Products

You can be sure of quality and flavor of products from our bakery.

Barnett's Bakery



Merry
Christmas
to
All

May the joys of this Holiday Season
remain with you, not only at Christ-
mas but each day of the coming year

**Lilly's Service Station &
Tourist Court**



Once More
It Is Our Pleasure To Wish You

A Merry Christmas

And A Prosperous New Year

Phone 220

Perryton Cleaners

"NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD"



Passing years bring no greater pleas-
ure than the age-old custom of
Greeting all our friends.

RUSSELL'S SERVICE



GREETINGS....
And an Abundance of
CHRISTMAS CHEER

Our promise of friendly, dependable service is
good in 1942 as in other years.

Frank Teague

Agent for Magnolia Products



It is our sincere wish that loads of old-time Christmas joy
will again be with us all during the Yule season. May the
sacrifices of 1942 usher in soon a genuine era of good
will. And thanks a thousand times for your many kindnesses
during the past year.

HOTEL PERRYTON

A Merry American



These Perryton merchants and Professional men join in wish-
ing all a joyous Christmas Season.

Victorious New Year



At this season of the year we
pause to offer our best wishes
for you. We want to thank our
friends and customers for their
loyal patronage during the past
year. May your Christmas be the
merriest one you have ever had
and the New Year be abundant
with Prosperity.

**Daley
Glass
Shop**

Mr. and Mrs.
R. H. Daley
Garland Daley



The satisfaction of knowing that we have been
privileged to serve you is surpassed only by the
pleasure we take in wishing you Merry Christmas
and Happy New Year.

Dr. J. W. Chase



Wishing You All
A BRIGHT and
CHEERFUL
YULETIDE
SEASON

MR. AND MRS. R. B. YOAKLEY
R. B. Yoakley, Jeweler



May all the joy
that is possible
for Christmas
to bestow be
yours at this
gladsome and
joyous time.

**Anderson
Manufacturing
Company**

SEASON'S
GREETINGS



We thank you for your loyalty to us during
the year. May you experience every joy dur-
ing this blessed Yuletide of 1942.

F. B. Sumpter Insurance Agency

Best Wishes
For a
Merry
Christmas



As we come to the cross-roads of the Seasons
We have chosen for you and yours
The high road to happiness...
May your journey for the coming year
Be pleasant and prosperous.

Mr. and Mrs. Vaughnie Langwell
VAUGHNIE'S CAFE

May Your
Every Christmas
Wish Be
Granted



REGARDLESS of what has happened to this queer old
world in 1942, there is still love and cheer and friendship
out of which we may fashion another happy Christmas
season.

We want to say now that we wish all of our friends every
success in finding during this Yule tide all the happiness
it can possibly bring.

Burleson Shoe Repair

Holiday
Greetings
1942



Being the fine friends and acquaintances you are we would
not want to miss this 1942 holiday season opportunity to
send you these greetings.

A Happy Christmas to You and Yours
HENRY DUNLAVY, Jeweler

Joyous
Season
to All



JUST the friendliest of wishes for your
happiness and cheer at Christmas time
and always. Let not the sacrifices of
1942 have been in vain.

Irvin R. Buchanan

Lake View Tattler

Mrs. Lon Barefine, Houston, Texas, who is visiting her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. John Sim, will join her husband, Lt. Barefine at Fort Sill, Okla., after the holidays.

Friday morning the Knox Pipkin ladies were hurrying to make a birthday cake and other refreshments to surprise Mrs. Dolph Daniels and her pupils in the afternoon with a little party after school. Friday was Mrs. Daniels' birthday.

There will be a Christmas program and tree the Lake View school the afternoon before vacation.

Ruth Ann Urban, student in the Phillips University at Enid, Okla., is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Urban. Mrs. C. A. Coppock, Mrs. Urban's mother, will make an extended visit in the Urban home.

Lois Flowers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Atlas Flowers, will resume her studies at Canyon after spending the holidays at home.

Students of Meno, Okla., who will be home for the holidays are: Bill and Bernice, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Unruh; Goldie and Verna Jantz, children of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Jantz.

Mrs. Hollis Gossett and daughters, Gayle and Dora Lee, who are staying in Perryton for school, will be at home on the ranch during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Church shopped in Spearman, Tuesday of last week.

Other Spearman shoppers were Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Kenny.

A program and Christmas tree will be enjoyed at McMillen schoolhouse, Thursday night.

The writer and Sam shopped in Perryton, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Orville Pullbright and daughter Oriene, Wilber Pullbright,

Spearman, and Bob Palmer, Webb City, Mo., were guests in the Knox Pipkin home, Wednesday.

J. W. Pipkin, 14 year old son of the Pipkins, is handy with a hammer, as he killed a wolf by throwing a hammer and hitting the wolf in the head.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. King called in the R. T. Correll home in Perryton, Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Woods King visited his sister, Mrs. Bunning in Pampa, Tuesday. The Johnny King family shopped in Perryton last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Junior Wilson were in Perryton, Tuesday.

D. R. Daniels, who is in school at Texas Tech, will spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dolph Daniels.

E. L. Klein cut his leg badly while skinning a calf and was under the doctor's care a day and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Gossett and daughters called in the Pipkin home Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Gossett went to the Dave Unruh home to haul a couple of calves and when he stepped on the starter the car burst into flames. The wind shield and all the wires were burned before the fire was extinguished.

Among those shopping in Perryton Friday afternoon were the Pullbright family, Mrs. Hollis Gossett and daughters and Mrs. Sam Nitschke and son.

Mrs. S. J. Powell visited with Mrs. J. E. Green in Waka a few minutes Friday afternoon.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS

CARD OF THANKS

To all those who remembered me during my recent illness with cards, gifts and other courtesies, I wish to express my sincere thanks and appreciation.

Mrs. J. R. Thomas

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS

If it's Co-Op it's OK.

9-tfc

H. D. Hearn is Aviation Cadet

ATHENS, Ga. Dec. 20—Hamilton Dale Hearn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Hearn, Perryton, Texas, is now enrolled in the U. S. Navy Pre-Flight School here. Hearn, a former student of Texas Tech, completed CAA Primary and Secondary Training at Lubbock.

Intent on producing the finest, toughest, smartest fliers in the world, the Navy is devoting 12 weeks of its 12-month training program to the job of converting average young Americans into splendid physical specimens. At the Pre-Flight School the Naval aviation cadet goes through a daily routine of strenuous sports and exercises planned to develop teamwork, split-second timing, muscular co-ordination, and the indomitable will to win.

With physical conditioning the future officer gets a balanced program of academic and military training—the principles of aerodynamics and aerial navigation, recognition of enemy aircraft and warships, and the essentials of Naval leadership.

Completing the three-month course, he goes on to other Navy flight centers for nine months of progressively intensive training as a flyer and combat pilot before being sent into action with the Fleet.

Express thanks for Christmas gifts and greetings with one of those combination Thank You and New Years Greeting cards from the Stewart Printing Co. 52-11th

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hoy spent Friday evening in the T. C. Morton home playing dominoes.

U. S. Seamen Celebrate Christmas



Hot or cold, rain or shine, clear or cloudy, and wherever they might be, U. S. sailors always celebrate Christmas in their own way. Here, in gale jackets while in the Arctic zone, these seamen play, "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing."

Community Christmas Tree



This striking night photograph typifies the true Christmas spirit as hundreds of small lights glisten from the community Yule tree. The glistening, ice-coated pavement gives an added touch of beauty to a setting familiar throughout America.

Modern Toys Foster Spirit Of Fair Play

Christmas gifts designed to promote greater use of the imagination among children in the five to eight-year-old group have been planned by toy makers throughout the nation.

Encouraging the spirit of independence and fostering group creative play, the new type toys teach the youngsters to think for themselves.

During the five to eight-year-old period when children are making the



transition from babyhood to reality. School days begin for them. The wise, thoughtful parent selects toys for them which stimulate group play. Dull, to those children, are the toys that obviously teach a lesson. But interesting are the toys that teach a lesson under the guise of fun and not in the classroom. Mathematics can be fun if the youngster applies it to counting change for customers in his make-believe store at home.

After being in the classroom all day, children want to release all the nervous energy within them. Toys such as tricycles, small scooters and junior bikes are helpful for the guidance of all such young exuberance.

Christmas Cards Are Personalized Through Pictures

Photographic Christmas greeting cards have been gaining in popularity during the past few years.

The possibilities are widespread as far as the kind or type you would wish to send. There can be group pictures, individual pictures, humorous ones, big and small types.

Even the greeting itself can be included with the picture of the person or persons through the use of a large printed card. Humor is injected into the cards by having a Santa Claus drawn on a large background, with a hole left in the spot where the face should be. Any young member of the family need put his head in through the hole for the finished effect.

If you are not a good photographer, or have doubts as to whether you could take such a suitable picture, you should know at least three or four persons who are willing to take the picture for you.

Why Not Give a 'Roving Party'?

"Roving Parties" are loads of fun! And they cut down the work for our hostesses. They can easily be arranged where several close friends live on the same street or close by. Hostess No. 1 serves the first course—an appetizer or soup. The main course is served at the next home. A third hostess serves the salad, and a fourth comes after-ward with dessert. This is the last stage of the "roving party," and at

this home the jovial crowd spends the evening.

The "roving party" can, of course, be divided between two or three hostesses, if this plan is more suitable.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS

New Year's Greeting Cards at Stewart's.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS

The right legal blank for every transaction. Texas Standard form legal blanks at Stewart Printing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Morton were dinner guests Thursday evening of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Morton. After dinner games of dominoes and forty-two were enjoyed.

Hugh McCurdy of Ft. Cobb, Okla., formerly with the Todd Produce, received a writeup in the El Reno paper as the champion turkey killer.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS

Legal blanks at Stewart Printing Co. In any quantity from one up.

Season's Greetings

Nineteen hundred and forty-two is drawing to a close. The year-end rush is over. Christmas is almost here.

It is the time of the year when most of us forget ourselves and think of the other fellow. It brings us to the realization that it is the friendships of life that make life worth while and we like, therefore to feel that there is a spirit of friendship underlying our business relations with our fellow citizens.

We manifest our appreciation of our loved ones by tokens or remembrances at Holiday time. We manifest our appreciation of our friends by a word of good cheer—a cordial greeting—and so at this Holiday time we want to extend to you our sincere good wishes as an expression of our genuine appreciation of your good will.

May the Christmas of 1942 be your merriest and the year of 1943 your most prosperous.

W. H. LANCE, Mayor

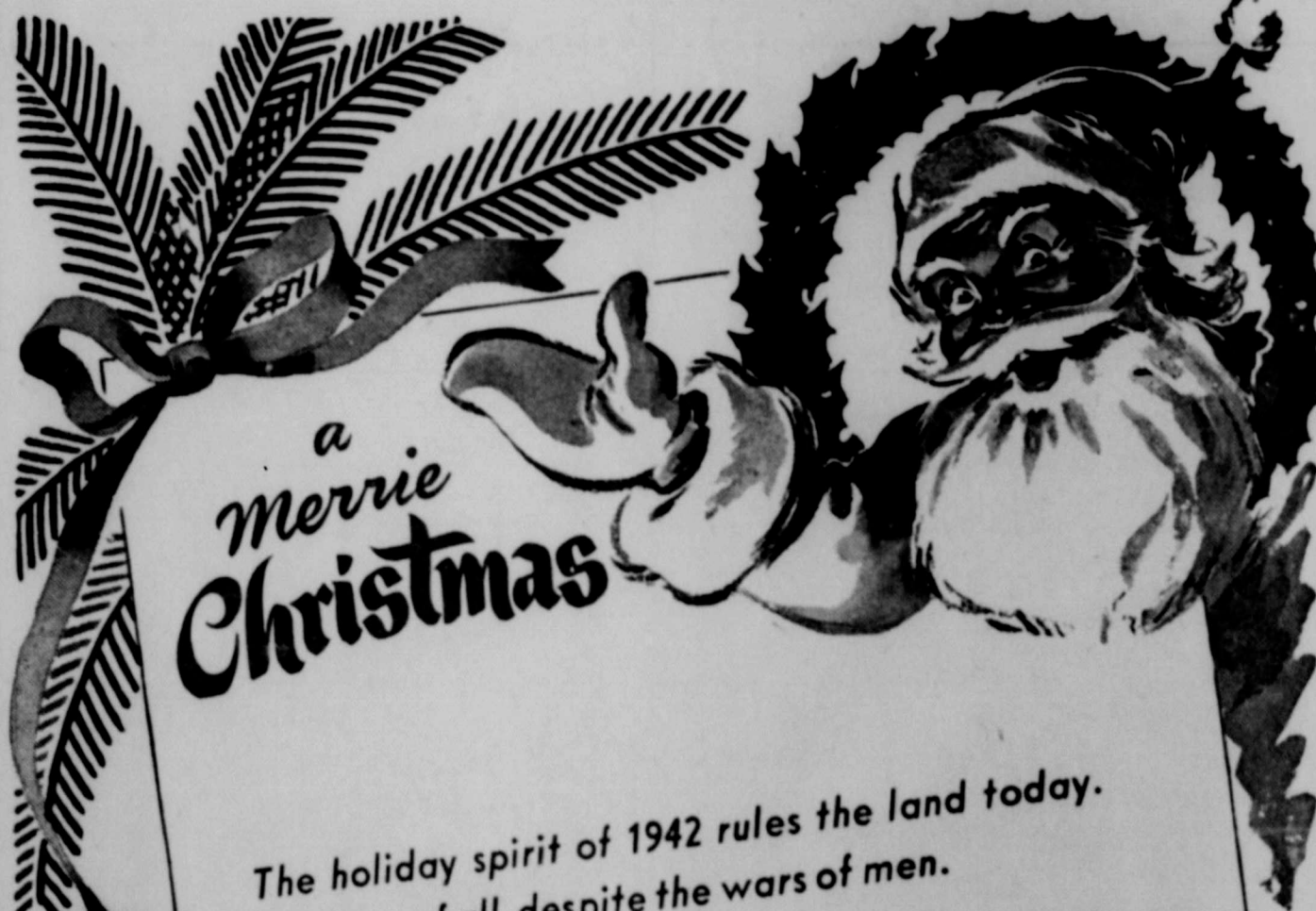
—Aldermen—

G. T. Leatherman — Howard Holt
J. A. Graves — Sam Herget
Rufus Bolerjack

M. M. Cudd, City Clerk — W. B. Lilly, Fire Chief

J. W. Buckley, Chief of Police
P. E. Gidley, Fire Marshal
Elmer Ruppel, Water Superintendent
Ona Faye Garrison, Office Secretary
L. H. Rehard, Street Maintenance
Dan Archer, City Attorney
Dr. G. L. Kengle, City Health Officer

City of Perryton



a merrie Christmas

The holiday spirit of 1942 rules the land today.
It is king of all, despite the wars of men.

May we take this brief, but sincere, time to wish
you the happiest Holiday Season possible.



Leo Kerns — Carl Kerns — Grace Spencer

Ellis Kelly

An Open Letter from The Perryton Fire Department!

Fire Chief W. B. Lilly and members of the Perryton Fire Department have addressed the following open letter to local citizens:

"Several reasons have prompted us to address you at this season, and request your cooperation in giving us certain information.

"Our department, like most others in Texas, has suffered the loss of experienced men during the past year. We are, therefore, operating with a shortage of manpower; wartime living conditions make it imperative that we make every effort to conserve automobile fires and gasoline.

"Based on fire loss records of previous holiday seasons as compiled by Marvin Hall, State Fire Insurance Commissioner, it is to be expected that there will be a number of fires in Texas within the next several days. Among these fires will be some loss of life. Such disasters will result from carelessness, neglect and 'taking chances' with unsafe decorations.

"In order that we of the fire department may schedule our individual activities, and be ready to answer your fire alarm with a minimum loss of time and with as little confusion as possible, kindly supply us with the following information:

"1. Have you decided when you want us to make a hurry-up call to see you? If so, please state the day and approximate hour.

"2. At what hour do you plan to expose your combustible decoration to open fires, heavy lights, matches or candles?

"3. Please let us know the hour of day or night you plan to place in use, your old, frayed electric cords, lights or appliances.

"4. We can reduce your fire loss if you will let us know when your accumulation of paper, waste, wrappings and boxes will reach a peak, allowing a few minutes time before it is ignited.

"5. By letting us know about five minutes before you allow your Christmas tree to become ignited in the house, your loss can be kept principally to water and smoke damage, or maybe only the use of a small fire extinguisher will be necessary.

"Seriously, this is a reminder and a request that we diligently try to make this season fire-safe. Our carelessness can keep it pleasant; our carelessness will make it disastrous.

Members of the

Perryton Fire Department

Perryton Motor Co.

Phone 60

A. J. KELLY, Owner

511 S. Main

Classified Business Directory



ADVERTISEMENTS APPEARING IN THIS COLUMN A CHANGE IN THE RATES FOR THE FIRST INSERTION, 5 CENTS PER LINE EACH SUGGESTING INSERTION, WITH A MINIMUM CHARGE OF 10 CENTS IN FIGURING THE COST OF YOUR ADVERTISEMENTS COUNTS WORDS TO THE LINE. PHONE THE HERALD OFFICE, NO. 67, WEDNESDAY NOON IF YOU HAVE AN ADVERTISEMENT FOR THIS

HERALD'S CLASSIFIED AD PHONE No. 67

FOR SALE

HOUSEHOLD GOODS
SALE—32 volt Vacuum Cleaner Perryton Furniture. 52-2t-c

SALE—5-piece breakfast room newly decorated. Charley 52-2t-c

USED AUTOS

SALE—1941 Chevrolet 3-ton with new 7x9 grain box and motor A-1. Phone 14 or 49-4t-p

FARM SUPPLIES

Still have a few used tractors. Plenty of used cream separators. Reconditioned. Terms if you see us for your tractor tire repairs. Perryton Equipment Co. 46-tf-c

FARM MACHINERY

Disc Grinding
We put your discs up in new class shape. We have power driven equipment to sharpen any size.

Quick Service
Prices Reasonable

O'DELL MOTOR & IMPLEMENT CO.

SALE John Deere stationary pump. 1 1/2 H.P., located 1 blk. Farmers Co-Op. J. C. Taylor. 51-2t-p

SALE—5 h.p. International pump and jack. In A-1. Priced right. Paul Harbaugh. Box 548, Canadian, Texas. 51-tf-c

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—My home place in Gray, Okla. for lease or sale. \$1000. R. L. Parker, Mission. 50-3t-p

HOUSES

ROOM FRAME HOUSE for real estate. In good condition, only two years old. 9 miles from Perryton. See owner, Jack Crum, phone 48-tf-c

Chas. E. Jackson and son, spent the week-end in with Mr. Jackson, who is in the rubber plant there.

and Mrs. Hubert Bishop of came in Sunday to spend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dodson.

LETTERS TO SANTA

Perryton, Texas
Dec. 19, 1942

Dear Santa:
I am seven years old and in the 3rd grade at school. I want a large baby doll and a cabinet sink for Christmas.

My sister, Dora Lee, is three years old and she wants a baby doll and a white washing machine.

Please don't forget we will be in the home of our little cousin, Barbara Gossett, Raton, New Mexico, for Christmas.

Lots of love,
Gayle and Dora Lee Gossett.

Perryton, Texas
Dec. 15, 1942

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl in my first of school. I study hard and try to be a good girl. Please bring me a doll, a color book and some crayons. My little brother, Howard, wants a truck and tractor. Bring my baby sister a little doll or dog and some chocolate candy. We all want a big wagon. We are having a Christmas tree at our schoolhouse but just leave our things under our tree at home. Hope to see you soon and thanks a lot.

MISCELLANEOUS

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

MACHINE SHOPS

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

WITT BROTHERS Machine Shop. Welding and machine work. 9-tf-c

Commercial Vehicle Tires Must be Inspected by Jan. 15

Owners of commercial motor vehicles were reminded this week that first tire inspections under Certificate of War Necessity must be made before January 15. N. F. Nelson, Amarillo District Manager for ODT's division of motor transport, urged that operators not wait until the last minute for a rush on approval tire inspectors but begin at once to get the inspections.

A commercial motor vehicle may not lawfully be operated after January 15 without a Certificate of War Necessity and an endorsement by an approved tire inspector on the Certificate. Mr. Nelson said. After the first inspection, vehicles must be presented for inspection every 60 days or every 5,000 miles, whichever occurs first.

Purpose of the periodic tire inspection is to insure proper tire conservation. If an inspector finds that a tire needs repairing to insure maximum service, he will withhold his endorsement of the Certificate of War Necessity or record form covering operations of the vehicle until the repairing has been done. If he finds any mechanical condition causing undue wear, he likewise will recommend the necessary repairs and will not sign the operator's certificate until they have been made.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy two years old and have a nice kitty I think a nice wheelbarrow to haul her in would be very nice. Even if I am a little fat I still want some candy and nuts.

Love,
Eddie Bill LeMaster

Ernest Tindle, Stinnett, came in Sunday for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. Glen Teague and family.

tion causing undue wear, he likewise will recommend the necessary repairs and will not sign the operator's certificate until they have been made.



Our Defenders Speak!

The Herald asks that men and women from this community serving in the armed forces write letters to this department for publication. Letters to relatives that would be of interest to the public will be published under this heading.

Camp Endicott, R. I.
Sunday, Dec. 13, 1942

Dear Editor:
It was a pleasure to receive the old Herald once again. I really enjoy reading it.

I reckon some of the people around home wondered where I had gone. Here I am way off from God's country—way up in the littlest state in the Union.

I am very sorry that I haven't written sooner but we have all been sick with a bad cold, or (as we call it the Rhode Island T. B.) The weather here is so damp and dreary most of the time, that we are lucky to see the sun three times a week.

I must sign off and do my laundry. Today is the only day we have to do it.

I hope that you find our Camp paper interesting and that it will help you to know more about this part of the service. So long.

A friend to all,
Budd
(James Battin, S. I. C. Batt. 52, Co. D, P. A. 6, Davisville, R. I.)

(The editor wishes to acknowledge and thank you, Budd, for the copy of your camp paper, "The Bulldozer.")

(The following letter was received by Mrs. Jim Sims, Gray, Okla., from Lt. Wamon H. Pittman, who is in the Pacific with the Marines.)

November 8, 1942

Dear Mrs. Sims:
I received your letter a day or two ago which I really appreciated. I don't know if it is a rare occasion when the mail comes in.

Here the hardest job a person can have is writing a letter because there are so many restrictions. Apparently the army is not so particular as the Navy and Marine Corps from what I can find out. However, I sometimes think we are better off that way.

Apparently a lot of the islands in the Pacific are composed of volcanic rock with only enough soil to support vegetation which grows abundantly because of the heavy rainfall. This island, I might say, is no exception. However, we have plenty natives, who are almost like a bunch of kids to contend with.

Because of the lush growth of vegetation, we are really getting into shape for battle, trying to subdue the insect life, etc. The ants, flies, spiders, centipedes, lizards and mosquitoes certainly grow

CLUBS LODGES

OCHILTREE LODGE NO. 910 A. F. & A. M., regular meeting first Friday night of each month. N. P. Dear, W. M.; Alton Witt, secretary.

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Mrs. C. C. Baker, teacher in the Perryton schools, left Saturday for San Antonio, to spend the holidays with her husband, who is receiving technical training in the Signal Corps Reserve.

Mr. and Mrs. Joy Hergert left Monday evening to return to Dalt after two weeks stay in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hergert. Joy is employed for Stilton-Herbert.

Ninety-eight Engineering, Science and Management War Training courses are now in progress or in process of organization in 17 Texas cities under sponsorship of the University of Texas.

Season's Greetings
For Kind Thoughts
For Loyal Support
For courtesies extended during the past year. For this we thank you and sincerely wish you a Merry Christmas and may the New Year bring you prosperity.

T. R. MURRAY — HELEN LEWIS — IRA MARTIN
ROY JOHNSON — MASTER SARGENT NEAL WILSON,
stationed at Camp Crowder, Mo.

White House Lumber Company
DEPENDABLE BUILDING SERVICE SINCE 1898

SEASON'S GREETINGS!
The clock of time rolls around to another joyous Christmas Day... the happiest, merriest season in Father Time's calendar. May every minute of this day and all the days of the coming year be filled with as much happiness as the Christmas season affords, is our wish for you.

We thank you every one for your favors of the past year, and deeply appreciate the good will and splendid cooperation you have given us.

O'DELL MOTOR & IMPLEMENT CO.
MINNEAPOLIS — MOLINE

Christmas Greetings TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

IN times like these, friendliness and neighborliness take on a new and deeper meaning. We are all drawn close together and we realize anew that cordial and mutually helpful relations with our fellow men have a value far above material things.

It is with this thought in mind that we extend our thanks to you, not only for your patronage, but for the friendship and courtesy you have shown us. We have enjoyed the privilege of serving you and we hope we have done it well.

Our warmest best wishes go out to you and yours this Christmas season and in our hearts is the hope we know finds an echo in yours—that 1943 will be the year of final victory and that "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men" will again be restored to the world.

COMMUNITY PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

College Students Home for Holidays

This week many of the collegians have arrived from various parts of the country to spend the holidays with home folks and friends.

Among these are eight students of Texas University: Jimmy Woodworth, Jack Morris Allen, Bill Herndon, Wallace Buckhaults, Joe Cox, Carolyn Conley, Doris Jines and Elsie Littau.

From Texas A. & M. College Station are Leland Horne, Edwin Thomas, Clinton Hearn and Archie Correll. Clyde Flowers from T. C. U. Fort Worth. Miss Winona Allen from North Texas State College, Denton. Miss Ruth Neufeld and Charles Ellzey, students at S. M. U. Dallas. Miss Jane Rogers, a freshman at Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.

Texas Tech, Lubbock, enrolls the following from Perryton: Gwen Castle, Ruth Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Schuster, Billy Boston, Volney Skinner, Henry LaMaster, Elton Symons, Finley Hamman and Jim-

my Hall.

Home from WTSC, Canyon are Pauline Flowers, L. Louise Pugh, Polly Ann and Alvin Bruce Holmes, William and Lois Flowers, Avonell Hill, Mac Winters, Nadine Enteline, Carmenita Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lewis and Clarence Morris are home from East Texas State college, Commerce. Glenna Williams, Joy Nowlin and Ruth Stephenson hail from TSCW, Denton. Lois Todd is home from PAMC, Goodwell.

Bill Ray Thomas, Bill Parker and Cecil Leicht are students at Oklahoma A. & M., Stillwater.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—
Cadet Neil Thompson, who attends Oklahoma Military Academy, is home to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Thompson.

Mrs. Giltner LaMaster and daughter, Janice Conrad, came in Saturday from their home in Lubbock and will spend the holidays with Mrs. LaMaster's mother, Mrs. B. H. Murphy and other relatives. Giltner will join them for Christmas.

Reported Missing



SGT. BUZ MALANEY, who volunteered for army service on February 7, 1941, was reported by the War Department as missing in action from the Northern Africa territory since November 8. His brother, Dempsey Malaney of this city, was notified this week. Sgt. Malaney was in the Armored Division. He sailed from New York for Ireland the first of October.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

OH, SANTA! Christmas Stockings Once Feminine Trick

Christmas just wouldn't be Christmas without a visit from St. Nick.

According to history, St. Nicholas in real life was the Archbishop of Myra and lived during the Fourth century. In the Middle Ages, he makes his first traditional appearance in the legends of the Northland.

One legend concerns St. Nicholas eve, which originally was celebrated on the sixth of December. Young ladies, it seems, would hang up their



stockings in hopes that St. Nicholas would fill them with goodies. After a time, St. Nick and the stocking-hanging custom was incorporated into the celebration of Christmas.

Another legend says that on Christmas eve the spirit of St. Nicholas rode across the land on a great white horse followed by the hosts of innocents slain in Bethlehem by the order of Herod. Children of the Northland filled their wooden shoes with oats for the Saint's horse and set them outside of the door; in the morning, providing the children had been good, the oats were gone and the shoes were filled with nuts and apples.

Eventually, the boys and younger children, the wives and husbands, and even the grandparents, decided the girls were getting too much the best of things; so, they all joined the International Society of Stocking-hangers.

Our ancestors brought St. Nick to America, where he has grown round and fat and jovial, traded his great white horse for eight magic rein-

deer, and his pack bulged bigger and bigger.

This year Santa's pack may be minus a few luxury products and mechanical gadgets, but that doesn't matter as long as there are mamma dolls, sleds and drums and picture books; toys for the children.

Christmas Play To Be Repeated In Connecticut

This year marks the 31st free performance of the pageant, "Holy Night"—the first having been in 1912. A family affair, three members of the original cast, besides sons and grandsons of others, are taking part in the 1942 performance.

The villagers don't take their acting, and the play itself, in a light, or casual manner. Even though it takes but one hour, the play is rehearsed over and over again, year after year. The first rehearsals begin just after Thanksgiving when costumes are taken from the attic, and players begin to drop around in the evenings.

When the play was first given, it was held at the town hall which had



a leaky roof. When it rained, water came down on the lamps, the cast and the audience. Another disadvantage was the lack of audience space. The play had to be given two or three times a night so that the many villagers from neighboring towns could see it.

Even with a larger and newer home the play still "packs them in." As did their parents many years ago, the audience and members of the cast see the same simple scene of the Annunciation, the Child in the manger at Bethlehem, the Adoration of the Magi, and the presence of the Angels—all played in pantomime.

A piano provides the only music for the various scenes, during which are played the songs "Holy Night," "He Shall Feed His Flock" from the Messiah, and Handel's "Largo." The music, too, like the pageant itself, is the same as it was 30 years ago.



SAN FRANCISCO.—Anything can happen during the Christmas rush in the department stores here. A recent trip by a reporter to the store in search of a story was the cause of him being shunted off to the "Lost and Found Department."

There he found a story. Besides being true, it also was interesting in that it gave a slant on the state of shoppers' minds during the rush when presents have to be purchased for those almost forgotten.

Gloves, said the lady in charge, are objects that shoppers seem to leave most on counters and floors of the store. Each day at least a bagful of gloves, singles most of the time, are turned in to the lost and found department. Considering the number of single gloves lost, the woman suggested that gloves should be sold in threes.

Animals are also turned in to the lost and found. Also such pets as canaries, turtles and goldfish. Parents buy pets for their children at Christmas time and then, because of the difficulty in carrying them, in holding them when making change, set them down somewhere and also forget to pick them up when off in search for another bargain.

False teeth are also forgotten by the hurried shoppers. Most of the times the teeth are turned in from the store's restroom, the telephone booths, or the restrooms.

Yuletide

This is Christmas! The laughter of millions of children of a hundred racial heritages mingles with the bells that summon the devout to worship in freedom at altars of their choice. Christmas tree lights blaze bravely through unshuttered windows. Motor cars move to friendly places. There is food in abundance, and general good will over the land. This is Christmas—in America.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—
The 50th anniversary of the death of Tennessee was observed at the University of Texas this fall. Saturday. He was dismissed the following day.

Plenty of Trees



It doesn't take long to grow a suitable size Christmas tree from a seedling. That is one of the reasons why there isn't much possibility that the nation's supply of Christmas trees will reach a point of depletion. Many farmers, having some acres of soil not suitable for regular farming turn the round over to producing evergreens for Christmas use. Many have thus undertaken the establishment of Christmas tree plantations where harvesting is conducted on a sustained yield basis.

Most of the balsams, spruce, hemlocks, pines, cedars and firs used for this purpose are the product of northern swamp lands.

Origin of Yule Gifts
The giving of gifts to the poor at Christmas time originated with the belief that the Christ Child sometimes came to the door as a beggar.

Santa's Helpers



These two youngsters, like thousands of others, are doing their part in helping the Red Cross be Santa both here and abroad.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

War or No War, Youngsters Keep Faith in St. Nick

Throughout this nation, letters from kiddies are beginning to pour into the post offices. They eventually turn up at the postmasters' desks, for they are addressed:

Santa Claus
North Pole

In New York city, San Francisco, New Orleans, Chicago and hundreds of other cities such addressed letters turn up—all testifying that, war or no war, the simple and faithful children have put their trust in Santa Claus.

Such letters as the one following are the kind that postmasters, calling upon local charities, and individuals, try to have answered on Christmas morning:

"Dear Santa Claus—I am writing to you because I am scared that you will miss me like you did last year. I have five sisters and four brothers, and they would like something for Christmas too. Mama hasn't got enough money to buy us anything and daddy has light, grocery and other bills to pay.

"Santa, we all hope and pray that you can get to our house. We live on the second floor.

"Mary G—"

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

Hospital Notes

J. H. Shearer underwent a major operation Saturday. Miss Ethel Bobo, R. N. is special on the case. A son, Roland Shearer came in Friday from California to be with him. Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Slater, Hardisty, Okla. are the parents of a son born on Friday, December 18. He has been named Elmer Joe.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. D. T. (Francis) Overton on December 18. The name, Joyce Ann has been chosen for her.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Smith announce the birth of a son, who has been named Glen Ronald, on December 21.

Mr. and Mrs. Buel Morris, Balco, Okla. are the parents of a daughter born on December 21. The little miss has been named Ruby Nelsa.

L. W. Rosenbaum Jr. of Spearman entered the hospital Wednesday with a broken leg, received when he fell from a horse.

Mr. Geo. Boren, Pollett, was a medical patient from Friday until Sunday.

Frank Ornelias, Childress, entered the hospital for observation Saturday. He was dismissed the following day.

Jimmy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Pitts, Booker, underwent an ap-

Too Late to Classify

HOG SALE

Will sell at private sale at my farm near Shattuck, Okla.

80 head weaned pigs
21 sows with litters, averaging 7
5 young boars
20 bred sows (all purebred)

JOHN BARACAPER

51-26-c
PACKAGE left at Herald Office. Owner may have by identifying. 52-11-c

LOST—Large truck tarp, five miles west of Bryan's corner. Reward. Bob Kile, 902 SW 5th St. 52-11-c

FOR SALE—Solid oak round dining room table and living room suite. Mrs. J. A. Depew, phone 900-F13. 52-21-c

FOR SALE—Electric refrigerator and Trombone—Shepherd's Electric. 52-21-p

STRAY HOG at Ervin George farm. Owner may have by identifying. 52-11-c

COOK WANTED. Inquire Hospital. 52-11-c

pendicitis operation Tuesday evening. His condition is satisfactory. Billy King had her tonsils removed Tuesday.

Mrs. J. R. Thomas was dismissed Friday and returned to her home northwest of town.

Mrs. Albert Ackley, a surgery patient, was allowed to go home Monday.

Richard six year old son of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Wilson, entered the hospital for observation Wednesday.

FOR VICTORY: BUY BONDS—

For many years San Felipe, Texas, was the only municipality in the state conducted without taxation. The city government was supported by proceeds from an investment made as the result of the sale of five leagues of land which were ceded to the municipality.

Texas' budget is handled by the State Board of Control, which submits to each session of the legislature an itemized statement of the various governmental department's needs, as well as recommendations for appropriations to state educational and eleemosynary institutions.

The total annual expenditure of the Texas government for national purposes exceeds \$100,000,000. Anderson County, Texas, named for Kenneth R. Anderson, the last vice president of the Republic.



Many good wishes for gladness and cheer, a bright Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with all the good things you so richly deserve.

With these thoughts we desire to also add our appreciation for the thoughtfulness of our friends and customers, who, by their friendship and patronage, have made possible our success in the past year.

Men's Wear Store

Season's Greetings

May this Season Bring You a Heart-warming Measure of Happiness and a New Year full of Health, High Courage and Confidence in a Better World to Come

MR. and MRS. M. P. BROWNING

Please Put Off Your Holiday Rail Trip until after January 12th

Please do not make a trip by rail, unless it is urgently necessary, between now and January 12th.

The Santa Fe, in cooperation with other western railroads and the Office of Defense Transportation, makes this direct appeal to the general traveling public, for these reasons:

Christmas Furloughs

Between December 12 and January 12, hundreds of thousands of our men in service will have holiday leaves.

We all want them to be able to travel without delay on these brief and precious furloughs.

In this same period the railroads must transport a million men of the armed forces moving

on duty; handle the heavy seasonal flow of students; and care for the ever-growing number of persons who must make trips by rail on urgent government business or private emergency.

Not Enough Cars for All

If, on top of all this, civilian America "travels as usual" during the Christmas-New Year holidays, there just will not be enough passenger coaches and sleeping cars to go around.

So, if you possibly can, postpone your trip at least until after January 12—and thus do your share to ensure seats or berths for our men in service on their all-too-brief Christmas-New Year furloughs.

More than ever, in these difficult times, please turn freely to your local Santa Fe agent for friendly help on travel and shipping problems.

Santa Fe



It's Christmas time again and we hope a happy time for all of you . . . once more we wish for our friends and customers the best holiday season ever. Your patronage during the past year has been appreciated and we hope that we will be further able to serve you throughout the New Year.

We Wish You All a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR



CASTLE DRY GOODS CO.

"QUALITY PRICED RIGHT"



From the Entire Personnel

As we eagerly await the coming of this all-important event, Christmas, we want to take inventory of ourselves to see if there are some ways in which we can improve the scope of our service to our friends.

It is our aim to improve our usefulness in every way possible for the benefit of our customers. In setting this policy as our goal for the coming year, we are remembering your kindnesses during the past year.

May we extend our heartfelt thanks to each of you and wish you all the joys of a happy Yuletide.

HAROLD MALONE
ASHBY SHAFF
RAY GRABEEL
HESTER LITTLETON
LELA KEIM

GERTRUDE TALLMAN
MAUDINE LESLIE
RUTH OSTERBUHR
MARY FRANCES CROWE
GLEN WAGGONER

W.W.VIRTUE
DRY GOODS COMPANY INC.
YOUR STORE