CHRISTMAS ISSUE

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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The Rangers Christmas at Santa Anna Gap

By AUSTIN CALLAN
Kirby Building, Houston, Texas.
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THE Christmas of 1862 was a cheerless Christmas to West Texans. Most of the able-bodied men were away from home, serving in the Confederate army, and their women and children poorly protected from roving Indians.

The 46th Texas Cavalry, organized for safety of the Texas frontier, was made up of young men living out there from the Colorado river westward. Col. J. E. McCord, for many years a prominent and much-beloved citizen of Coleman, Texas, commanded the 46th Cavalry. In December, 1862, he established a ranger camp at the foot of Santa Anna mountains, in Coleman county.

Comanches had been raiding in that vicinity and their trail led through a gap in these mountains. Among the men assigned to the ranger camp were Lieutenant John Sparks, later Governor of Nevada, Frank Alexander, John Guest, R. C. Morgan, and John Sinclair. They were experienced frontiersmen, accustomed to Indian scouting and fighting.

The day before Christmas a blizzard had swept through the Santa Anna gap, accompanied by heavy snowfall. The ranger camp was, therefore, a cold cheerless place with its tents, improvised bunks, crude cooking untensils, and scant supply of provisions.

No Hot Plum Pudding

"We'll miss our hot plum-pudding this Christmas," Lieutenant Sparks said to the boys, as he pulled back the tent flap and looked out upon the storm which had slightly abated.

"Yep, and we'll miss the Virginny Reel with them Jim Ned creek girls," put in John Sinclair, puffing at his pipe and thinking of more peaceful days when Earl Van Dorn, E. Kirby Smith, John B. Hood and Fitzhugh Lee, now fighting for the Confederacy, made merry at Camp Colorado, in Coleman county.

Frank Alexander was a rugged ranger, noted for physical strength and plain speech. He snarled at the mention of plum-pudding and "leg-shaking," as he called dancing. Lifting a cup of black coffee to his lips, he said: "This ain't no sort of a country for a fellow to be thinking of such trimmings as you boys mention. It's a place for fighting men and jerked beef. By the holly lizzards, I'll miss no ginger cake or shin-digging, but I'm going to miss my turkey gobbler with rich stuffing."

"That gives me an idea, Frank," Lieutenant Sparks said, smiling. "We can have a turkey for Christmas. It isn't far down to that thicket where John Guess said he saw a big flock of wild turkeys at sundown yesterday. It's on Santa Anna creek, you know. I'm going to detail you and John Sinclair to go down there and get the bird. I'll have Morgan barbecue it, then we'll have a sure enough Christmas dinner."

The Turkey Hunt

Alexander and Sinclair agreed to get the turkey, if there "air any to be had," as they put it.

When the two rangers were ready to go, John Sinclair winked at one of the boys and said: "I reckon there ain't any sneaking Comanches prowling around in a storm like this."

"Well, what of it?" retorted Alexander. "I'd as lief fetch in an Indian buck as a turkey gobbler. The same amount of powder is burnt for one as t'other. Maybe, I'll be able to get a Comanche to put in your sock in the morning. Try hanging it up."

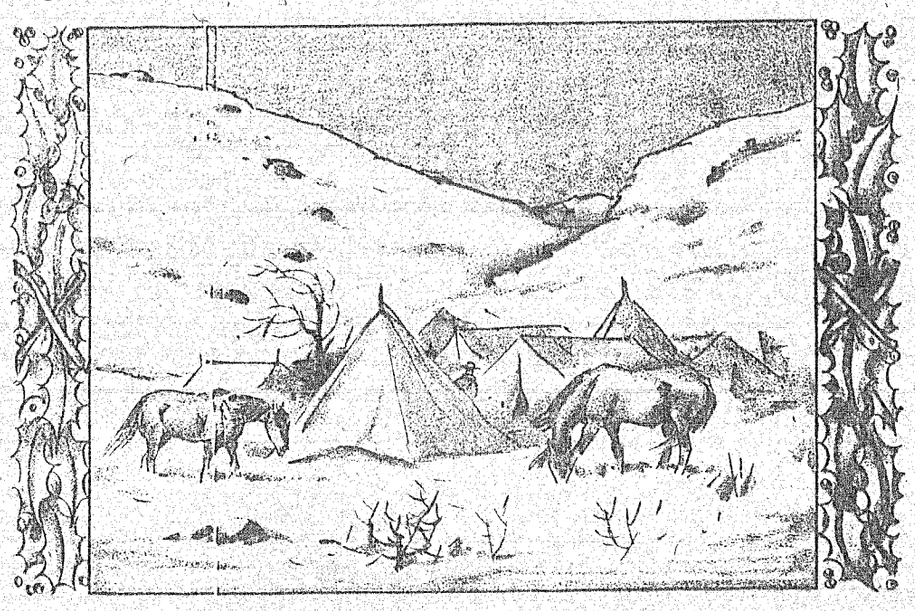
"Maybe, you'll have a Comanche in those red top boots you are wearing," ventured Lieutenant Sparks. "If I were you I'd leave them in camp. They will catch some Indian's eye."

"Never mind," laughed Frank. "The red devil who gets these boots will have to catch the fastest colt in the 46th Texas Cavalry."

Soon the two rangers, Alexander and Sinclair, were riding toward Santa Anna creek. By now the snow flakes were flying fast and thick, swallowing up the rangers before they were a hundred yards from camp. It was a nasty blizzard, and only game men would face its fury to secure turkey meat for a Christmas dinner.

Rough and Ready

"They are rough and ready cusses," commented Lieutenant Sparks, looking in the direction taken by Alexander and Sinclair, but as gritty as the sand in these hills. Such men make a red-blooded fellow love the frontier. I reckon either one of them would tackle the devil. They seem to get as much pleasure out of courting danger as courting girls over at the settlement."



"The Ranger camp was a cheerless place."

The thicket on Santa Anna creek was miles from the ranger camp. Alexander and Sinclair had been there many times, or else they could not have picked their way in such a blinding snowstorm. Certain familiar trees and landmarks along the route assured them they were going in the right direction.

Once Alexander checked his horse, listening intently. "Did you hear that?" he asked Sinclair. "It sounded like a wolf, and any wolf prowling around in a blizzard like this is a fool."

"I reckon it was the wind howling," Sinclair said, and the two rode on in silence.

Finally arriving at a point on Santa Anna creek, where there were heavy live oak timber, they dismounted and crept up under the trees, presuming that turkeys would seek shelter in the protected bottoms. It was impossible to see far ahead, but at fifty yards Alexander caught sight of a big, lone gobbler. As the turkey disappeared in a thicket, he ran around the opposite side, hoping it would come out of the brush and he would get a shot at it.

Sinclair, meanwhile, saw several turkeys running in an opposite direction and took in after them.

Battle to the Death

Alexander, still waiting for the gobbler to come out of the thicket, decided to smoke his pipe. He put his gun down in order to crumble some tobacco in the palm of his hand. While thus engaged, he heard brush rustling back of him. Turning quickly around, he ducked just in time to avoid a knife thrust from a powerful savage who had sneaked up behind him. As Alexander ducked, he caught the Indian's wrist in a vice-like grip, the wrist of the hand holding the deadly knife. A desperate struggle now ensued for possession of the knife.

Frank Alexander was a giant in strength. No man in the 46th cavalry could put his shoulders to the grass. The savage, though large and sinewy, was no match for the ranger. Still holding the Indian at bay by the wrist in that vice-like grip, Alexander slowly but surely forced him to his knees, and finally down flat on his back. Having his enemy now helpless and realizing it was a battle to the death, with no quarter, the ranger wrested the knife from the savage and instantly plunged it to the hilt in his heart.

To Alexander, the killing of this Indian was no great feat, just an incident in frontier life. He never liked to talk about the tragedy. Once he did remark: "I'm not rejoicing. Maybe, that red skin wanted a Christmas turkey, too. Maybe, he loved life like the rest of us. But, dern him, he had no business going after my scalp. That's where he made a mistake."

Two Fat Gobblers

John Sinclair did not know Alexander was battling with an Indian for his life. He was too busy chasing and killing turkeys, a mile down the creek. He bagged two fat gobblers, enough to provide a real Christmas treat.

Christmas morning the sun broke clear through sullen skies, sending scintillating beams over miles of level snow-covered prairie—a magnificent sight. No Christmas carols or Christmas chimes heralded the great day in the ranger camp—this lonely camp out on the fringe of civilization—but an odor of barbecued turkey brought memories of home and smiles to ranger faces.

By noon Bob Morgan had the turkeys cooked to an appetizing brown, even surprising everybody with pecan dressing inside the turkeys. Also, as an added surprise, was a pan of baked apple dumplings. The boys had taken seats at the rough pine-board dining table, all except Lieutenant Sparks. He came in at last, freshly shaved, took a seat at the head of the table, bowed his head and offered the following supplication:

"Lord, we thank thee for this good day, for thy many blessings, for peace on earth and good will to men. But above all, Lord, do we thank thee for the safe return of our comrade-in-arms, Frank Alexander, and for this wonderful Christmas dinner."

Lost Amid Snow-Drifts on Christmas Day

By JAMES O'NEIL

WE HAD immigrated to Northern Texas from Alabama in the fall of 1870, and our neighbors were few and lived far from us. Texas was still a raw country.

Father, Horace and I cut the logs that composed the little cabin we built at the edge of the wood, with a very small clearing between it and the trees, and when the structure was completed it looked comfortable enough for anybody to live in.

Of course we had no luxuries, for we had brought no extras from our last home, and the new country was not provided with anything beyond the simple wants of life.

Our cabin was ten miles from the nearest store, and the home of our closest neighbor was to be seen only on clear days.

Horace, who was older than I by five years, and much stouter, circulated freely among our neighbors, obtaining much information about the people and the country.

It had been arranged that we boys should spend our Christmas with a family whose members had visited us several times during the autumn months, and we longed for the day whenever we discussed among ourselves the expected pleasure of it.

We had decided to make the visit on foot if the snow was not too deep; but the night before Christmas, a few large flakes gave promise of a bad holiday.

Christmas Day was yet very young when Horace and I looked out upon the landscape, and were delighted. The ground was white, but the snow was not more than three inches deep, and soft and fleecy. Of course it would not keep us back.

Clouds Banked in the West

Father, always solicitous, looked at the clouds banked in the west, feared we might have more snow; and mother thought the Laceys would be much disappointed if we did not come.

We set out with many goodbys and numerous promises to return early, and kicked the snow right and left in high glee. Snowfalls, in Texas, were deeper then than now.

Some time before we had decided to take "the near cut," which would shorten the distance nearly two miles and take us across a small prairie, in the middle of which were the remains of a former settler's cabin.

Horace and I had a fine time talking about what we and the Laceys would do when we reached them; but it did not last long. All at once, as it seemed, the air was filled with fine particles of snow, and we were in a perfect cloud of white.

I never saw a storm come up so quickly, and in a little while we were bewildered and had lost our bearings.

It was not precisely a "blizzard," so called, but the sudden storm was fierce enough. We were on the little prairie when the wind gust struck us, and when the first fierceness of it had passed and the air cleared for a moment, we caught sight of the heap of logs which was once a hut.



"Your dogs are wolves, Tot. Let us hope they have not scented us."

"Come, Tot," said Horace, taking my hand; "we must reach the cabin before the next gust strikes us. It is coming now."

Away we went across the snow as fast as we could run in spite of the cold. At times the wind almost lifted us off our feet, and I thought that if Horace had not held me, I should have been carried away.

The Old Cabin Refuge

We got to the old ruins at last, only to find the shelter a number of logs jumbled together, but still lying in such a position as to turn the wind from the west.

The next moment the snow came again, and we crawled in among the logs and huddled close against the largest.

It was not long till the drifts leaned against our shelter, and each minute seemed to make them higher. The air was filled with snow, and the howling wind blew it over the prairie in great sheets of white.

We crept close together—Horace and I—while the snow filled every crevice of the old heap.

It did not matter which way we looked, the lanscape was one unbroken plain of snow. We could not see the belt of timber which we had lately left, and when I asked Horace where it was, he said sorrowfully that he did not know.

Sure enough, we were going to have a snow-drift Christmas.

The storm did not abate till the day was nearly gone.

We had had nothing to eat since leaving home, and hunger made us faint. When the storm ceased, we climbed out of our covert, and looked around. It was snow, snow, everywhere!

On one side of our poor shelter the drifts were so deep we could barely see over them. Out on the prairie, the snow was 8 inches deep in many places.

When we had looked and shouted till we were hoarse, we went back to our corner in the log heap and began to tell stories. We thought, by this diversion, to keep our minds from the loneliness and horror of our situation.

Cold and Dark

Night came slowly on, and cold and dark. We wondered what the Laceys thought, and, as we had promised to return soon after supper across the moonlight prairie, we wondered, too, what our parents would think of our absence.

But the clouds seemed to have blotted the moon out of existence.

Our Christmas in the drifts had been a sad one. No jolly games, no good dinner with the Laceys, and, what was worse than all this, we had a long, cold Christmas night before us.

"Listen, Tot," suddenly cried Horace, just as he was beginning a new story to keep me awake. "I heard a dog bark across the prairie."

He left me and went up on the snowy logs to listen.

"What, was it, Horace?" I asked when he came back.

I remember how he cuddled down to me and put his arms around me and said nothing. There seemed to be something awful in Horace's silence.

"Was it a dog, Horace?" I persisted.

"Hush, Tot!" he whispered, and then hugged me closer than ever.

By-and-by I heard sounds, too, and I started up and tried to look into Horace's face.

A Wolf Threatens

"The dogs! the dogs!" I exclaimed. "The men are looking for us, Horace!"

It was a full minute before I got a reply, and then Horace's voice was a shuddering whisper.

"Your dogs are wolves, Tot. Let us hope that they have not scented us," he said.

At length, much to our surprise, the full round moon came forth again, and I hailed it with a cry of delight. Just then the head of an animal appeared on the silver disk, and Horace and I shrank back into the remotest corner of our Christmas castle and looked at it in silence.

It was the head of a wolf which had mounted the log-heap, and from which he seemed to be surveying his surroundings.

For a few moments the creature stood in full view, when he vanished with a strange yelp, after which there was quiet on the prairie.

Shortly after this we heard a lot of guns and the shoutings of men, and Horace and I clambered out of our prison and yelled with all our might.

Presently father and a number of men, including the Laceys, came to us through the snow, and we left our log-heap which might have proved our grave before morning.

Of course we went home with the rescue party, but when New Year's came we went over to the Lacey's, where we recounted to a very attentive group the thrilling story of our snow-drift Chirstmas.

The Superb Drama of Bethlehem

Nothing could be more appropriate than this preparation for the Christian world's nativity. It would seem a gentle reminder that over and beyond the merry hours, the lights, the gifts, the supreme dinner, there shines through the ages a star which has a significance not to be ignored. We find ourselves humbly envisioning Joseph and Mary and the Christ child making their tedious way across the Judaean country-side to the doubtful hospitality of Bethlehem.

Is it possible to escape the poetic imagery of that night? Are not the wondering shepherds, their awe-struck gaze turned toward the open firmament, very real and human? Can one fail to comprehend the figures of the wise men, staring up first at the fixed star of faith above and then, curiously, at the meanness of the stable to which it has brought them? Humility expands into a superb drama of majestic purpose. The chorus fills the heavens, whose doors, in that moment of time, are flung wide across the face of earthly vision.

And so, from the manger which was to draw human eyes from all corners of the earth during more than nineteen centuries of time, the great road of man's redemption stretches to its fulfillment. So straight does the beautiful story strike into our hearts that life from year to year associates its recollections about the festivals in its honor. It is a simple fact that on this day the eyes of the old turn backward almost to their own cradle, to other Christmas seasons, to other scenes and figures, for there is something immortal about the memories of those days in which, in simpler mood perhaps than now, we sat and looked wonderingly toward the Star!

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The Five Most Popular Carols

Rooted deep in tradition are all the old Christmas Eve customs. In highest favor among them is carol singing, which did not originate in England, as is popularly assumed, but in Italy when comrades of St. Francies of Assisi devised bright homely songs to restore meaningful religion to the people.

From Italy carols spread rapidly through Europe and England, where they were not always sung in purely devotional spirit but as part of the mirthful play attendant upon the feast of Christmas. They were brought to America on the Mayflower and are still sung annually on old Beacon Hill, Boston.

Gleaned from this rich store of carols, colored by popular vernacular and folk-customs as well as by snatches of clerical Latin, are the five famous songs: "Come Good Christians All and Join Our Caroling," "Noel," "Good King Wenceslas," "Holy Night" and "Love Joy."

But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Mat. 19:14.

Chrismastime Commentaries

By HOMER M. PRICE
Marshall, Texas.

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Merry Christmas

ON THIS page last Christmas I asked the readers to remember me when they started addressing their Christmas cards. The response made me very happy and I have now in my treasure box several hundreds of cards and letters that came in response to this request. Many wrote me kindly letters which made the Yuletide for me a very pleasant one. I renew the request this year and will thank senders of the greeting cards as well as those who have written me gracious messages during the year. In the words of Tiny Tim, I say: "God bless you all and every one."



* * *

The Best of All Christmas Stories

And just here I would say that in my opinion no book ever written will give the true Christmas spirit equal to Charles Dicken's Christmas Carol. I read it every Christmas and the characters of old Scrooge, Bob Cratchit, Tiny Tim are as familiar to me as any of my old friends. Most booksellers have the book on sale for 25 cents and if you haven't a copy of it you can't invest a quarter to better advantage. All of Dickens' Christmas stories, including the "Cricket on the Hearth," are the best Christmas stories ever written, but for getting right next to you in such a way as to make you want to do something for somebody else, I think the Christmas Carol is superior.

* * *

What I Would Do if I Were Santa Claus

If I were Santa Claus and had unlimited power to bestow gifts and blessings, here is what I would do this glad Christmas:

I would go first into the homes of the poor, where want and hunger and cold are often present. I would banish poverty by giving to each man, woman and child his part of the great wealth that God has given us all. I would give to the earner that part of his wage that is due him. I would remove from the struggling ones the thousands of temptations that hang about them and I would take intemperance and put it in the deepest chasms of hell, where it belongs. I would bestow gifts, but also I would give each one an opportunity to raise himself higher. Instead of presents I would give manhood and womanhood so that each of these submerged ones could stand erect in the presence of God and man. I would give work instead of the dole. To the children in the hovels and the byways, I would be—oh, so gracious. On each barefoot I would place a shoe, on each little back I would place a coat of warmth and each little stomach I would fill with nourishing foods, and, oh, I would not forget to tell them of a Little Child born in Bethlehem. And I would tell them of the Manger and how there was no place for Him in the Inn. I would tell them how the angels sang and what the Shepherds saw. I would tell them how as the Child grew he used the plane and the hammer and how His hands must often have been blistered and His feet weary. I would tell them that in the great work of His life He thought not of self, and that He had nowhere to lay His blessed head. I would tell them that He came to earth for their sakes, and that He was the greatest Gift this world ever received. I would dry every little tear-dimmed eye and would cause joy to chase away sorrow and put a song in every little heart.

* * *

To Hospitals and Asylums

Then I would go to the hospitals and asylums and would give back roses to faded cheeks and strength to shrunken limbs. I would cause the blinded eye to see, would open the stopped ear, and from the clouded brain I would let in the light of reason. I would straighten the crooked limb and the sick should take up their beds and walk. And if I could do all this I would tell them of Him who once walked among the hills of Judea and along the plains of Jordon, who did cause the lame to leap and even the dead to rise again. I would tell them that He was with them in their pain and anguish and what supreme surprises He had in store for them after awhile. I would tell them how He suffered and with what agony He spent that night in Gethsemane. I would tell them what He said about not even a sparrow falling to the ground without His Father's notice, and of how much more value these, His poor stricken children, must be to Him. I would not try to tell them the why, but only say He who suffered on Calvary will one day tell them that they shall be lifted up and comforted.

* * *

To the Prisons and Jails

I would go to the jails and prisons with a message of hope and forgiveness. I would instill into each heart the thought of something better. I would show them they were the brothers of the Sinless One who still lived, and that He would welcome them back to the Father's House. I would tell them that He was seeking them always and that He only asks them to come home, that all their wanderings will be forgotten in the joy of home-coming. I would tell them how tenderly He dealt with the poor, trembling, erring girl, and I would not forget about the Prodigal Son.

* * *

To the Halls of Legislation

I would go to those who guide our government and I would put stiffness in their backbones, marrow in their vertebrae and would cause them to see wrong whether in high or low places. And oh, the amount of courage I would give! No matter how large the stocking I found hanging there, I would fill it till it overflowed with just that one thing, courage. Most of us want to do right, but we lack the will to so do. In all public affairs I would inspire officer and citizen to attack wrong wherever it appeared. I would not tell them they would have easy sailing but that it was a fight, a turmoil and a struggle. I would have them to hold up the arms of those who were battling for the right and stand sheulder to shoulder with those who had put on the armor to fight wrong. I would tell them that Heaven had no use for a "quitter" or a timeserver, and that their country needed men of courage to stand for the right, no matter what it cost. I would tell them of One who cast the money changers out of His Father's House and who said, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's."

* * *

To the Bereft and Sorrowing

And with what tenderness and sympathy I would go to the homes of those who stand lonely and foresaken by new made graves. I would not offer comfort of-my-own, but I would take an Old Faithful Book, turn its leaves till I came to a chapter that was written by one who once laid his head upon the Divine One's breast, and I would read that chapter which begins: "Let not your heart be troubled," and the next verse that tells of mansions prepared. Then I would press the hand of the sorrowing one and leave him or her alone, for we must have solitude when the shadow of death is about us.

* * *

To Your Home, Dear Reader

Then I would go to your home, dear reader, and with my healing wand I would brush away every unpleasant thought and remembrance. I would, while your children slept, put smiles on their lips and fill their young minds with happy visions. I would fill each little heart brimful with the joy of the Christmas spirit, and I would keep far from them the two things that shrivel the soul—envy and selfishness. I would not, if I could, remove from them the trials and struggles that they must confront the coming years for with these they must travel and climb if they would conquer and attain. And on Christmas morn I would tell them about the young Mother and Child. I would give gifts, but I would tell them of the great Gift, greater than all other gifts. I would teach them that to give is to live, and would explain to their young minds that: "He who loseth his life for My sake shall find it." I would give to you, fathers and mothers of this great country of ours, the knowledge that "He who conquers himself is greater than he who taketh a city." I would give to each member of your home unalloyed joy on this happy day, and I would have all the family gather again at the old home and sit around the table, groaning with good things, and around the old fire-place I would have each wanderer to sit again. I would put a song in every mouth, a smile on every lip, a sparkle in every eye, and in each heart I would put the thought of the Child of Bethlehem. Merry Christmas to each and everyone.

* * *

The Christ Child's Day Has Come

It was 11 o'clock Christmas Eve night. It had been a busy day down at the flower house. But it was over now. The last gaily bedecked wreath, the last dainty box of flowers had been sent out. Flowers for wives and mothers and children and sweethearts, and for those in sick rooms, some to decorate churches, some to cover new made graves.

The old man who watched over the hot house plant at night had made his rounds, peering at thermometers in the different rooms to see if temperatures were all right. The wind had veered to the north and the snow had begun to fall. In the carnation room he had noticed the temperature was a little low and he went down to the engine room to increase the fire.

While there he heard hurried footsteps come down the side of the plant and a merry whistle piercing through the gloom.

There was a knock on the engine room door, a request to enter, and a young man burst in. His face was flushed as he brushed the snow from his clothes and exclaimed:

"You must excuse me for bothering you at this late hour, but I couldn't get here earlier. Something new has happened with me and it-I appear sorter flustered just pass it up and remember it's our first little one and it's a girl."

The old man noticed that the young man's hands were that of a mechanic and that his arms were muscled like Hercules.

"It was this way," the young fellow went on, "we have been married a little more than a year, married her over in Gregg county. Been as happy as two turtle doves. Her mother comes over last week and I knew what she came for and I was to be notified down in the roundhouse where I work when to come home. I work at night and when I left her last night at 6 o'clock I thought I detected a look sorter like fear in her eye when I kissed her goodbye, but she smiled bravely up at me, gave me a pat on the cheek and I went to work. In less than an hour they sent a boy for me to come home at once, but he misunderstood where I worked and went to the wrong shops looking for me. It was two hours before he found me down at the roundhouse.

"My, but I did some speed, never stopped to wash my hands. The boy told me how long he had been hunting me and I imagined all kind of horrors that might have happened during those two hours and, above all, I knew she was wondering why I didn't come."

Here the lad hesitated a moment, looked confused and continued: "Excuse me for telling you all this, you can't be interested."

The older man turned a water gauge on the engine and replied: "But I am interested. Go on."

"Well," said the young man, "when I got to the house I was completely out of breath and must have made considerable noise trying to open the gate in my hurry, and when I got to the door her mother had opened it and stood with her hand over her lips. My heart stopped beating. All was quiet in the house, quiet as death.

"The mother whispered to me to be quiet and follow her. She led me to her door and I went in. The light was burning low and I tip-toed up to where I could see. Her face, lying against the pillow, was as white as snow. But God, she was beautiful."

There was silence in the engine room save the roar of the furnace.

In subdued tones the boy resumed: "I saw once a picture she looked like. It was in a cathedral in New Orleans and they said it was the picture of the Virgin.

"Directly she saw me and smiled and beckoned me with her eyes. On her arm was the child. I knelt at the bedside, the excitement or something had unnerved me and I buried my head by hers and cried like a baby. You think me foolish, don't you?"

There were tears in the elderly man's voice as he said: "Indeed, I do not."

Then with a laugh and a smile the younger man concluded: "Well, she was all right and presently her mother came in and said she must sleep. And so I slipped out and came here as hard as I could to get here before you closed. I must have a primrose. It's her favorite flower. She likes old-fashioned things and she says the primrose is old-fashioned. Once last summer we went to see a friend of hers into whose home a little girl had come a few days before. I felt mighty awkward, but she took the little one in her arms and somehow I thought she blessed it like the Master did those children in Judea. There on the table was a primrose, a blue one, that the husband had brought. And as we went away she said it was the most beautiful flower she had ever seen and it was so thoughtful for the husband to have brought it.

"Pardon me, I won't keep you longer. You know what I want. I want the best one you have, the color blue."

They went into the rose house, the old man leading the way. The light was switched on and revealed a long row of beautiful primroses. There was one of special beauty and the young man picked it out. The old man tenderly took up the plant and put the most crinkly of Christmasy paper around it, binding them together with holly and ribbon. The younger man drew from his pocket some bills. The florist shook his head.

"They comes a time," said the older man, "when it is a sacrilege to talk of money. Do you not hear the town clock striking the hour of twelve?"

They both reverently stood with their heads uncovered. Six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, TWELVE.

The elderly man looked up through the glass of the greenhouse, far above, where the clouds had parted and a star was shining. Slowly he spoke:

"The Christ Child's Day has come."

And so it had come—not only to those awe-meek men looking upward, but had come to the silent town of Bethlehem of Judea, to the mining camps far in the mountain wilds, to the ships sailing on all the seas, to cities with all their good and bad, to the corral where men rode in the darkness around the sleeping herds, to hospitals where the sick and dying lay, to everywhere throughout this old, weary world, anew had come that great day when Shepherds, who kept watch over their flocks by night, heard angels singing: "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, good will toward men."

The Old-Time School House Christmas Tree

By JOE SAPPINGTON
522 Sedwich Ave., Waco, Texas.

(Copyright, 1934, by the Home Color Print Co.)

THE passing of the old-time school-house Christmas tree has taken about 50 per cent of pure joy out of Christmas.

Of course, we still have Christmas trees galore—sedate parlor affairs—with only the immediate family and house-cat for audience.

But there is little thrill or quickening of the emotion to have your own wife or daughter pluck a pair of socks from the family Christmas tree and hand them to you.



"Here's a doll for little Martha Jones!"

Differing from the over-decorated small tree home affairs now in vogue in almost every home, at Yuletide, was the old-time Christmas tree, presided over by a Santa Claus who called out the gifts in a deep, sepulchral voice.

"Here, here," would come from every nook and corner of the building, as gifts were plucked from the big tree and names of gifts-owners announced.

"Here's a doll for little Martha Jones; I wonder if Martha is here," old Santa would inquire in the most innocent manner. Of course, Martha was there, and to show her appreciation she would clasp the doll to her bosom and then put her arms fondly around mother's neck and kiss her.

The Practical Joker

The practical joker always loomed large at these early-day Christmas trees. This joker would sneak up to a Christmas tree when no one was near by and and put a toy baby buggy on it for some fellow about to be married. Santa Claus, holding up the buggy so everybody could see it, would call out the name attached to the buggy in a loud voice, while the crowd laughed uproariously. I got a bright-red wig and two mustache cups off the same Christmas tree for no other reason than to gratify some smart alex who wanted to have a little fun at my expense, knowing I had a bald head and a long brick-dust mustache.

Intermingled with the merriment and the joyful surprises that were a part of every Christmas gathering in the long-ago were dramatic scenes worthy of a master painter. I well remember two of these scenes.

Following the death of her husband, who had left her penniless and with three small children to support, Mrs. Donley had to accept the most menial labor, such as washing clothes and chopping and picking cotton to keep the wolf from the door. Why no one offered to assist her was because she never complained, was too proud to ask for aid. Annie, her oldest child, was 8; Billy 6, and Tom 4.

Donleys at the Christmas Tree

The widow and her little brood had come to the Christmas tree, at the Cave Creek school house, much to the surprise of some dear neighbors who had favored her occasionally with family washing when she would do it as cheaply as the colored woman. But, be that as it may, Mrs. Donley and her three children sat on a back seat this Christmas eve night with their eyes riveted on the pretty gifts hanging from a huge Christmas tree.

"Annie Donley," called out Santa Claus when but few presents remained upon the tree. It was a doll—a big wax doll—that closed its eyes in sleep when lying down and opened them wide and wonderingly when sitting up. Annie grabbed the doll and hugged it to her bosom.

"Oh mother, why did you do that," she said, her voice trembling as she buried her face in her mother's lap.

New Boots With Red Tops

"Billy Donley, called out Santa, in a tone touchingly tender, at the same time holding up a pair of new boots with red tops.

"Oh, mother, why did you buy them?" exclaimed Billy, hugging his mother and his boots at the same time.

"Tom Donley," was the next gift called, and Santa Claus held up a bright red sweater; then Tom, the baby, joined his brother and sister in hugging and kissing mother.

But the big surprise was yet to come.

"Mrs. Lucy Donley," came from the muffled voice of Santa, while he held up a fine willow rocking chair. "The card on this chair reads," continued Santa Claus, "TO THE BEST MOTHER THAT EVER LIVED—FROM HER CHILDREN."

"Oh, children, why did you do that?" And Mrs. Donley's voice broke as she threw her arms around all three of her little ones and wept as if her poor heart would break.

But the Donleys were not the only ones affected by a scene of such unselfish love and family devotion, for at one time it looked like every mother in the audience were trying to hug Mrs. Donley and her three children.

The Yule Festivals Date Back to 2,000 Years Ago, According to Historians

Christmas, according to Dr. Archer Taylor, head of the German department of the University of Chicago, has been a red letter day on the calendar of the western world for 2,000 years.

Many historians and scholars believe the Christian holiday arose out of an older pagan magic festival, the Yule, Dr. Taylor said. Yuletide probably was an event connected with the winter solistice or perhaps a feast for the dead—at which an empty chair was always left.

Not until the middle of the fourth century of the Christian era was December 25 set aside by the church for the observance of Christ's nativity. At first purely spiritual, its celebration acquired elements of gayety and good cheer as it moved northward among the Goths and early Germanic peoples.

In the northern European countries, there existed a celebration period in which the animals for winter use were slaughtered. It was accompanied by feasting.

Some curious Christmas customs have survived through the centuries in the old world and some have been brought to this country. At harvest time in the Scandinavian countries it is customary to save the last sheaf of grain as a symbol of the life of the fields. Christmas bread is made from the flour of this sheaf.

In Sweden, they put a sheaf of oats on a pole in front of each house for the birds, and in all of the Scandinavian countries it is as important to have a straw or imitation goat in the house as it is to have a tree for Christmas.

In Iceland they have neither Yule trees nor Santa Claus. Instead parents tell their children about the ten Yule swains that bring gifts to good children and punish the bad.

The whole practice of giving gifts at Christmas has come down from Roman times, Dr. Taylor said.

Among the anthracite-coal miners of Pennsylvania, many of the homes represent a small farm yard in their living rooms beneath a Christmas tree.

The Christmas tree itself is a rather modern addition to the day. First mention of it came from Alsace in 1600. It was originally a town custom, but slowly spread into rural German communities.

Goethe saw a Christmas tree the first time when he arrived in Leipzig in 1767. Initial literary mention of the custom was in his "Sorrows of Werther," published in 1774.

By 1810, the Yule tree had reached Denmark, but it was not until the middle of the nineteenth century that English homes began decorating an annual evergreen. Charles Dickens' famous "Christmas Carols," published in 1843, tells about plum pudding, but not a word about a Christmas tree. It was after 1850 that American homes began to have trees.

Santa Claus originally was the Dutch name for Saint Nicholas, an early Roman bishop in Asia Minor whose feast day was December 6. The inclusion of his legend into the Christmas celebration is just one part of a long history.

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BRIEF TEXAS NEWS FROM OVER THE STATE

SILVER FOX FARM STARTED

Recent purchase of a dozen silver foxes by H. H. Allard of Sterling City started a new industry for that section of West Texas. Allard placed these foxes on his ranch seven miles from Sterling City, and will raise the animals for their pelts. Silver fox is known as the royal fur.

MULE JUMPS ON MINERAL WELLS MAN'S AUTO; DIES

While J. W. Fullbright of Mineral Wells was driving along Brushy creek, near Taylor on November 12, a mule jumped upon the hood of his fast moving auto. The hood, windshield and mule were smashed; but Fullbright escaped injury. The mule died.

OCTOBER COMMERCIAL FAILURES

There were 19 commercial failures in Texas October, as against eight for September and 34 in October a year ago. Liabilities totaled $164,000 in October, compared with $3,193,000 in October last year, a decline of 95 per cent. In September liabilities were $27,000.

SMALLER SOLON PAY ADVOCATED

J. J. Olsen of Yoakum, elected to the Forty-fourth Legislature says he will introduce a biil to reduce the members' pay from $10 to $5 a day, and would try to adjourn at the earliest possible moment. He says there are too many laws on the statute books and that few more are needed.

TEXAS THANKSGIVING TURKEYS BROUGHT $1,500,000

Estimates of the value of the turkeys sold by Texas farmers for Thanksgiving place the total at $1,500,000 from out-of-State shipments. Possibly $500,000 more was received from sale of turkeys for local use, but no accurate estimate of these sales is possible.

Principal buyers agree that Christmas marketing will run sales totaling the $2,000,000 level to out-of-State buyers with local sales totaling around $700,000.

T. T. C. LECTURES ON YAQUI INDIAN

Lectures with exhibits on the "Yaqui Indians in Mexico" have been given in several Texas towns by members of the Texas Technological College expedition which spent some time in the Yaqui country not long ago. In the party offering the entertainment are members of the faculty and Charles A. Guy, the newspaper man who accompanied them. Indian pottery, baskets, bone work, flint utensils, and other exhibits are shown at the lectures.

JUSTICE NOT SO BLIND, SAYS HE

Dr. Roscoe C. Martin, professor of government in the University of Texas, is convinced by a recent survey that justice is not blind in this State. A Texas lawyer once said that any man who had never been convicted in a court could kill a man in Texas and come clear—if he had $10,000 to spend on the case.

Dr. Martin finds that the defendant who stands the best chance of coming clear of a criminal charge in Texas is a married man, a father, a native of the county where tried, a voting property owner and taxpayer. To add to these qualifications for a "not guilty" verdict, he would be a merchant and he would be having his first experience with the law.

Dr. Martin says that, contrary to popular belief, the pretty woman indicted for a crime has a harder struggle in the courts than others and "may count herself fortunate if she does not become the special object of judicial ire."

Of all the handicaps under which a defendant may labor, the greatest is to be a stranger, says Martin. The transient "receives the full fury of the wrath of the court," this professor of government finds.

BATTLE BETWEEN HAWK AND RATTLESNAKE

Stories of battles between snakes and hawks are not uncommon but Espy Miller of Fort Davis recently witnessed such a battle that he likes to tell about. Driving in his car Miller sighted the hawk flying along a few feet above the ground with the snake in his talons.

The snake was too badly pecked to put up any more fight, although it was still alive. Miller gave chase and the hawk flew to the cross-bar of a telegraph pole where it held the reptile for a time before dropping it. The snake measured 2½ feet in length and had seven rattles.

CUSHING EDITOR IS FRANK

The November 24th issue of the Cushing News contains an editorial announcing that J. C. Browning (owner and busines manager) and Vera Browning (editor) had acquired that weekly. In the editorial announcing the change in ownership, appears the following exerpt:

"We invite your criticism and comments. After all, it is your newspaper as well as ours. If we err, we beg forgiveness. If we unwittingly cross some one, and they come and tell us, we shall attempt to make amends. We will, no doubt, make an average number of mistakes."

LARGEST PWA CHECK

The largest Public Works Administration check to be received in Texas so far is believed to be one for $309,890 issued to the Brownsville Navigation District for use in constructing the deep water project there that is to cost a total of $2,694,0000.

CARLSBAD CAVERN VISITORS FROM 47 STATES

Visitors to Carlsbad Cavern in October numbered 5,418 and came from 47 States, the District of Columbia and nine foreign countries. Texans led in attendance with 1708 out of the total number of visitors.

GOLIAD STAMPS VALUED HIGHLY

Few stamp collectors know that postage stamps issued by the little Texas town of Goliad during the Civil War are now valued at from $1,500 to $2,000. Jefferson and Beaumont are other towns which issued stamps with a present-day value up in the hundreds of dollars.

MULES AGAIN IN DEMAND

The lowly mule, brought into the spotlight by the agricultural depression which caused thousands of farmers to turn to work stock from mechanical equipment, continues to hold his own. Popularity of work stock this season is surprising, in view of the soaring prices and scarcity of feed. Trading in mules on the Fort Worth market the third week in November was the largest in 12 years. One mule trading company reported a run of 2,250 mules, the largest since 1922. Buyers were present from all the Southern States.

TEXAS COWS PUT ON GOOD SHOW IN MISSOURI

A Texas cow, who had no doubt heard that Missourians must be shown, put on a good show in Cape Girardeau on Halloween.

Shipped out of one of the "drouth sections" to be butchered for relief purposes, this cow broke loose from the pen at the government cannery, ran through the business section of the town, knocked down half a dozen people, outmaneuvered a dozen policemen in an automobile, and was at last put to sleep by a baseball bat in the hands of a city fireman.

Her last stand was made in a bed of dahlias in one of the city's prettiest flower gardens.

MOTION PICTURES TO SHOW TEXAS TO TEXANS

The Austin Chamber of Commerce has been taking pictures of historic places and beauty spots of Texas for use in advertising the State to prospective visitors to the 1936 Centennial. Reports are that more than 150 different scenes have been taken to be incorporated into the film. Walter Long, secretary of the Austin Chamber of Commerce, and Carl Bach, photographer, have been doing the work. The pictures are expected to be ready for exhibition early in 1935.

ANOTHER AUSTIN LANDMARK IS "RENOVIZED

The residence in Austin occupied by Sir Swante Palm when that scientist and diplomat represented Sweden and Norway as consul to the young Texas Republic is being "renovized" into a modern apartment house.

This house with that used by Ambassador Saligny of France during the days of the Republic are the only two buildings left in Austin which have a direct connection with that era in the history of the State.

The Palm residence is now the property of the niece of the consul. The French consulate is well cared for and is one of the important places of Austin, frequently visited by tourists.



The Glad Spirit

Be of good cheer—
Be happy and gay:
Catch the glad spirit,
Of this Christmas day.

Look for the best
In stranger or friend,
Give a glad welcome—
Help sorrow to end.

In each man's memory
Just play a good part,
Kind deeds are a virtue,
Let love rule the heart.

SAN ANTONIO MAN HURLED INTO PRICKLY PEAR IS LIVING PINCUSHION

At San Antonio recently officers responding to a hurry-up call found a living pincushion in the person of Jesus Flores who had been attacked by two men, thrown into some prickly pear, and kicked back into the thorns each time he tried to escape.

The man was reported thoroughly covered with prickly pear thorns and was left unconscious to die in the prickly pear. Later he managed to attract the attention of some motorists. He recovered.

WEST TEXAS CO-EDS SHORTER, HEAVIER

Miss Ruth Cross, head of the physical education department of the West Texas State Teachers' College at Canyon, reports the average height of freshman girls this year is 63.72 inches compared with 63.94 in 1933. Average weight this year is 121 pounds compared with 118 pounds a year ago.

Miss Cross is somewhat worried by the fact that the number of underweight girl students shows an increase of almost 50 per cent. She predicts that regular hours and right diet will speedily correct this latter situation—but she confesses she can't do much about the height of the girls.

WON PRIZE FOR LARGEST FAMILY

At the last Lamesa trades day, a $5 prize offered for the largest family in attendance was won by Mrs. L. H. Carlton who registered 19. Two families of 17 each were also present.

FORT WORTH TO CHICAGO IN LESS THAN FOUR HOURS

A new record of 3 hours and 52 minutes was made by the American Airlines early in November for the flight of a regular transport plane from Fort Worth to Chicago.

The 824 miles was covered at the average speed of 213 miles an hour. The previous record was said to be 4 hours and 22 minutes.

TEXAS PARK BEAUTIFIED WITH NEW MEXICO TREES

More than 2,000 trees from the Pecos river section, near Fort Sumner, New Mexico, have been used in the beautification of the new park at Hereford in the Texas Panhandle.

The trees are tamarack, cottonwood and willow and are of good size, about nine feet high. Men from the Hereford CCC camp gathered the trees, the work in New Mexico requiring about three weeks. More trees could have been used, the director of the park work stated.

DEBATE BETWEEN HOUSTON AND WIGFALL

A debate at McKinney between General Houston and United States Senator Louis T. Wigfall, in 1859, has received recent attention because of its historical importance. The debate took place during the campaign which resulted in election of Houston to the Governorship of Texas.

OLD AMERICAN VILLAGE UNEARTHED

Five miles southeast of Waco has been discovered the "first known American village to have been destroyed and buried by an earthquake," according to Frank Bryan, Texas geologist and archeologist, whose discovery is reported in the Literary Digest. The village covers some three acres which were submerged and covered by waters of the Brazos river to a depth of 14 feet. Age of the village cannot be estimated from the 14,000 different layers of Brazos mud which covers the village, says the discoverer.

RHODES SCHOLARSHIP CANDIDATES

Four candidates from the University of Texas have been named in the list of applicants for the Rhodes Scholarship from the Southwest district this year. Winners of the scholarship are entitled to a fund of 400 pounds a year for two years' work at the University at Oxford, and are eligible for a third year of study with the same amount. The university applicants are Wickliffe Fisher of Austin, William Malcolm Logan of Brownwood, Charles Richard of Cisco and Gordon Worley of Austin.

CITY FLOWER OF LUFKIN IS CREPE MYRTLE

"The Crepe Myrtle City" is the name given to Lufkin many years ago, according to Mrs. W. C. Trout, former president of the ladies' auxiliary of the Chamber of Commerce of that East Texas city.

The name was given some twenty years ago and crepe myrtle has been the city flower ever since, said Mrs. J. I. Phillips, president of the Lufkin Civic League at that time.

Most Texas cities that have not already selected a flower with which to beautify their yards are now engaged in choosing one so that planting may be done in time for the flowers to be seen by Centennial visitors.

TRADE AUTOS LIKE HORSES

Trading automobiles is becoming as popular as horse trading used to be, vows County Auto License Clerk Auda Bugg of the collector's department at Gainesville. His report shows that half the automobile owners of Cooke county have traded their cars during the past year. With slightly more than 4,000 cars registered in the county, the 2,000th transfer of ownership for the year was registered November 24.

KILGORE SETS HIGH RECORD FOR SCHOOL TAXES

School taxes due this fall in the Kilgore Independent School District were 87 per cent paid on November 1 when all unpaid taxes became delinquent, according to Miss Thelma Theines, school tax collector there.

This is believed to set a new high reord in the payment of school taxes, and is said to be fully 25 per cent ahead of the average school district in even normal years.

PANHANDLE-PLAINS MUSEUM OPEN BUT THREE DAYS EACH WEEK

Beginning with November 15 the Panhandle-Plains Museum is open but three days—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays—each week. Professor L. F. Shefley announced that the number of visitors did not justify keeping the institution open all the time. On the days mentioned visitors can see the museum from 2 to 6 p. m. each day.

1,560,511 SCHOOL CHILDREN IN TEXAS

After recent revision of the school census rolls of the State announcement was made that there are 1,560,511 children of scholastic age within the State.

Immediately following the announcement the State Department of Education paid over to the proper authorities in each county and school district a sum representing $1 for each child therein.

This is the first State payment for the 1934-35 school year and from it was deducted the local expenses for administration before the teachers' share was distributed.

Where a county or school district is behind on payments of school bonds or interest thereon due the State school funds, the per capita payment due such county or district is held back by the State to enforce such payment. About 15 common school districts were behind this fall.

HORSE POWER DRILLED FIRST SONORA WELL

B. L. Binyon, now living at Rankin, recently told of the first water well put down in the Sonora country.

"The old Hammond well was on Turkey Roost Draw, near the Taylor pasture, west of the present city of Sonora," he said. "It took us six months to make the 165 feet of hole with the old-style drilling outfit operated with horse power. At 35 feet the drill hung in the hole and had to be blasted out. Both the horses and the drill required water; and six barrels were hauled each day from Beaver Lake, 40 miles away."

Near this well in January 1886 the last known buffalo in that section was killed by Binyon. Deer at that time were so thick that sometimes it was difficult to round up the saddle horses. Binyon said that when he first went to the Sonora country, that section was part of "Tom Green Territory" and court jurisdiction was vested in Kimble county.

Binyon was born in "Tennessee Colony," Anderson county, on December 30, 1860, making him nearly 74 years of age. He recalled that he paid about $100 "in horses" to have his home moved into Ozona about the year 1900 and it was the first residence in that now thriving city.

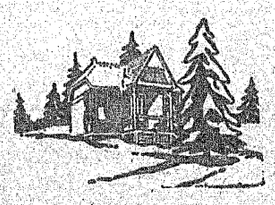
Binyon was recently in Sonora visiting his daughter, Mrs. Louis Roueche.

"Merry Christmas!" and "May God Bless You!"

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

ONCE again the punctual calendar brings us to the year's greatest feast, and once again we say to each other: "Merry Christmas!" and "May God bless you!"

Perhaps we say these words automatically sometimes, without stopping to think of their meaning. Any conventionalized wish or greeting is in danger of becoming mechanical, but at all events we DO say them, and the merriness and the blessing do bear their fruit.



It is a poor heart indeed that does not feel the infection of happiness and brotherliness on Christmas, that does not expand in the warmth and generosity and kindess that wash across the nation in a great wave on December 25.

However, even when you list the gifts and good wishes, and the children's delights and the family dinners, you do not touch the real secret of Christmas.

If the gifts and Tree and feast had no other reason for being than that we liked them, and they were a sort of custom, and people had always done it that way on that day, they would not long survive.

No, after a year or two—or a dozen years, the life would somehow go out of the celebration. One nation would move it to another date. Another nation would alter its nature. In a short while nothing recognizable would be left of it at all.

Down Through the Ages

Not so Christmas. Down through the ages, the unchanged glory of it comes untouched. Hard hearts soften because of it; troubled spirits find a a few hours of rest, and the old and the poor and the sick and the sad have their share in the general happiness that means peace on earth and goodwill to men.

It has become the fashion to say carelessly that the day of miracles is past. One wonders what the miracle scoffers make of Christmas. What is their answer when we ask, "Why Christmas?" They naturally don't answer. They have to hide their heads on Christmas Day. For Christmas stands as the blazing, inexplicable miracle of all time; not our own two thousand years of history, nor the four times longer history of the oldest nations present any parallel to it.

A peasant baby was born and named Jesus, and when he grew up he interpreted the old Scriptures to some humble friends in an obscure Oriental village, and was suspected of high treason and was executed as a common criminal.

Strange Theories

He never wrote his theories. They were directly opposed to everything men called wisdom at the time. They were opposed to revenge, hate, greed, the acquisition of wealth and power.

—PAGE 4—

They made children important, and the sharing of your bread, your coat, with your neighbor. They said weakness was strength, and meekness the irresistible power, and that he who would be first among us must be our servant.

There, in that sentence, is the living miracle of all time. For what name and what story comes next? If you answer hastily "Confucius" or "Mohammed" you will only tell me what I suspected anyway—that you don't know anything about Confucius or Mohammed.

Amuse yourselves, at the Christmas Eve breakfast table on this Sunday morning, by trying to name the person next in importance to Jesus Christ.

Men Have Forgotten

Under the banner of that beautiful Name men have sometimes done strange things. They have buried it in ritual and superstition; they have plated it deep in the gold He so hated.

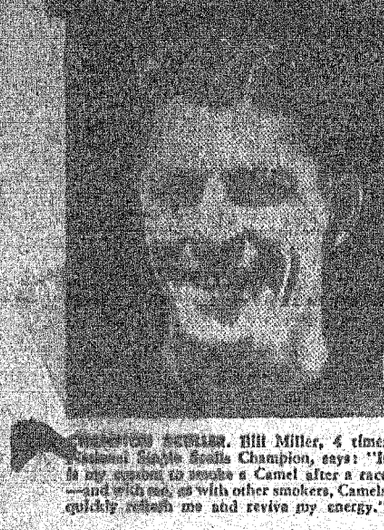
Far from sharing their coats, their bread, with His holy poor they have taken the last penny in tribute from the needy, and have said it was for God's glory. They have forgotten meekness, and goodness, and they that were hungry, and sick, and in prison.

But behind them and under them and all about them, holding together that tremendous innovation that we call "Christianity" are the millions who go on struggling toward the day when His kingdom will come; trying always to be kinder and more generous, to feed the hungry and comfort the comfortless in His name.

And wherever they kneel in churches today they find Him, find a reason and an answer to our troubled questions, discover for themselves that His task for us is easy, and His burden light.

Tomorrow is His day and their day. The blowing horns, the gifts and noise, the holiday and the feast are but the guinea's stamp. The gold of Christmas belongs to the kingdom that lies within each one of our hearts and souls.

THEY ALL GET A LIFT WITH A CAMEL!

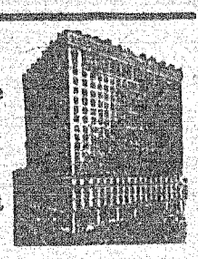


SPORTSWOMAN PILOT. "Camels are the mildest cigarette I know," says Mrs. Teddy Kenyon. "After a strenuous, tiring flight, when I feel worn out, a Camel quickly restores my energy. And each Camel renews the zest and enjoyment of the last one!"



CHAMPION SKATER. Bill Miller, 4 times National Girls Skate Champion, says: "It is my custom to smoke a Camel after a race—and with me, as with other smokers, Camels quickly refresh me and revive my energy."

It Costs No More to Live at the Best



Texas Hotel

Baker Operated
FORT WORTH, TEXAS

TEXAS COUNTY HAS NO DOCTOR OR PREACHER

King county, Texas, is right proud of the fact that it has no doctor and no undertaker. It is not quite so proud of the absence of both preacher and lawyer from its list of citizens.

To this day there is not a single mile of railroad in King county; nor is there a bank or a hotel there.

And not a single corporation has its habitat in the precincts of that county.

When a cowboy becomes ill, medical attention is secured from Lubbock, many miles away. There are fewer than 1200 persons in the county.

Neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us. Heb. 9:12.

go home for the holidays

★

Take advantage of our low round trip fares for Christmas and the New Year Holiday.

3 FAMOUS TRAINS

The Sunshine Special
The Texan
Louisiana Limited

THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILWAY

LET US HELP YOU PLAN YOUR TRIP

FRANK JENSEN
General Passenger Agent
Dallas, Texas.

CHRISTMAS BELOW THE RIO GRANDE

Along the southern boundary line of the Rio Grande many Mexican residents hold a nine-day Christmas festival, the "Posada," which means "inn." Groups of children form in line in their homes and march upstairs and down again, singing Christmas carols. All doors opening into the hallways are shut and the carolers knock at each in turn, for they represent the journey of Joseph and Mary to Bethlehem. Each room is supposed to be an inn and from inside as they knock some one shouts: "You cannot enter. No room at this inn!"

But the procession persists and the little pilgrims are nearly tired out when some unsuspected door is finally opened and they behold upon a table a doll representing the Infant Jesus around which are arranged Christmas greens and toys.

In another part of the room hangs an earthen vessel, usually in the shape of a swan, which every child strikes with a cane until it breaks and lets the presents shower upon the floor, where they are excitedly scrambled for by the little ones, each searching for a package marked with his or her name. At another house these children will meet next day and repeat the same pilgrimage to the inn and continue this procedure for nine days altogether, presents being found each time in a suspended earthen bowl.

THE WASHING OF HIS FEET

While Jesus traveled about performing miracles and spreading His gospel He came one day to a Pharisee's house and sat down to meat. "And behold, a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus eat at meat in the Pharisee's house, bought an alabaster box of ointment. And stood at His feet behind Him weeping, and began to wash His feet with tears and did wipe them with the hairs of her head, and kissed His feet and anointed them with ointment." This is St. Luke's version of an incident which well illustrates the devotion Jesus had inspired among His people.

PRESERVATION OF OLD WILLS POINT HOME URGED

Fred I. Glenn of Dallas has recently inaugurated a movement looking to the preservation of the old Wills family home in the town of Wills Point.

This Wills family was the one which gave its name to Wills Point and the old family home deserves to be preserved as a real Texas landmark.

A LITTLE FUN *Jokes to Make You Laugh*

Very Thin

"This soup is pretty thin," said one boarder to another, at the dinner table. "What does the landlady call it?"

"Chicken soup," said the other boarder. "They say that she makes it by hanging up a chicken and letting the shadow fall on a pot of hot water."

Needed a Start

In the Great War a company of soldiers found themselves under a hot fire, and took refuge in a shell hole. The captain said:

"Boys, I'm afraid we're in a hot place. Fight like the devil until your last cartridges are gone, and then run. I'm a little lame, so I'll start now."

Running Water

"Grandpa," said a little girl, "I've just come from the kitchen, and I saw something running across the floor without any legs. What do you think it was?"

"I cannot guess, my dear," said the grandfather.

"Water, grandpa."

Buffers

The late Booker T. Washington used to tell of a negro who said:

"I had de strangest dream las' night. I dreamed dat I died an' went to de bad place, an' found it all full of cullud folks."

"No white folks there?"

"Plenty ob dem, plenty ob dem; but ebery one ob dem was holdin' a cullud man between him an' de fire."

Expecting Too Much

A man and his wife attended church one Sunday morning. When ushers passed around the collection plate the man dropped in a nickel.

"I didn't think much of the sermon today, did you?" said the man to the wife as they passed out of the church.

"Well, it may not have been so very good," said the wife, "but how much of a sermon did you expect for a nickel?"

Fifty-Fifty

Eating some so-called veal pies had made the people of a German town sick, and the authorities called upon the maker of the pies to explain. Under pressure he revealed that he had used other meat than veal, in the pies.

"What's in them?" he was asked.

"Rabbit meat."

"What else?"

"Horse meat."

"Is that so? In what proportion?"

"Half and half," said the pie maker.

"What do you mean by half and half?" he was then asked.

"Vun rabbit, Vun horse."

Joint Property

"What's yours is mine, and what's mine is my own," was the motto of a woman who "henpecked" her husband. She never would permit him to refer to anything as his own, and she objected strongly when she overheard him speaking to a neighbor about "my car."

"I want you to remember," she said to her husband, "that half of everything you own belongs to me. It's our house, and our car, and our money in the bank."

A little while later he came to her with a pair of trousers in his hand.

"Say, Mary," he said, "how'd you like to sew a button on our trousers?"

"Whistle Again, Papa"

A man and his little boy were riding on a railroad train. The lad, in spite of warnings from the father, persisted in poking his head out of the window. The father decided to teach him a lesson and when his head was out of the window snatched off the boy's cap and hid it.

"There!" he said. "The wind has blown away your cap."

This frightened the lad, and he commenced to cry.

"Don't cry," said the father. "I'll whistle and bring it back to you." He whistled, and at the same time restored the cap to the boy's head. "There you are," he said; "now, don't put your head out of the window again."

For a short time the boy sat quiet. Then he took his cap off his head and threw it out of the window.

"Whistle, again, papa," he said.

A New Discovery

Clara: "I've discovered a man who knows how to remove freckles, moles, double chins—all sorts of beauty defects. He actually makes a face look ten years younger."

Dora: "A real beauty specialist, eh?"

Clara: "Oh, no—a photographer."

Still Sane

A doctor was making his morning rounds in a hospital, and stopped at the bedside of a man whose mind had shown signs of wandering the night before.

"Well, nurse, how is the patient today?" asked the doctor.

"Oh, much better, doctor," said the pretty nurse. "His mind is perfectly clear this morning. He tried to kiss me."

Came Too Soon

A woman with a large brood of children gathered them under her wing and took them all to the photographer to have a group picture taken. "How much will you charge me for a picture of my family?" she asked.

"My price is ten dollars a dozen," said the picture taker.

"Come, children," said the woman. And to the photographer she said: "I'm afraid I'll have to wait a while. I've got only eleven."

"Just Happened"

Henry Ward Beecher, the famous preacher, and Robert G. Ingersoll, the agnostic, were warm personal friends—although, of course, they disagreed on religious matters, and especially on the question of the creation of the universe.

A friend of the preacher's presented to him a beautiful celestial globe, showing the sun and moon, the planets and the stars. It was a wonderful piece of work, and Ingersoll admired it greatly. He said to Beecher, "Who made it?"

"Nobody," said the minister; "it just happened."

Good Prescription

Every doctor has had experience with patients, or would-be patients, who expect physicians to be miracle workers, and who can give only the vaguest descriptions of what ails them. One of this kind went to a doctor, and said:

"Oh, doctor, something is the matter with me, but I don't know what. I feel terrible, but I don't know how. And I have the most awful pains, but I don't know where."

The doctor replied: "Well, I will prescribe something for you, but I don't know what. You will use it three times a day, but I don't know how. It will cure you, but I don't know when."

Why He Didn't Dodge

A woman evangelist was preaching about domestic happiness, and the necessity of perfect trust between man and wife. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"There's a man in this audience who has been lying to his wife! I am going to throw this hymn book straight at his head!"

And she made a motion as though to throw the book. Every man in the audience ducked save one, who sat still.

"Ah, she said, "I am glad to see that there is one man here who tells the truth to his wife!"

But the man still sat perfectly still. He was deaf and dumb.

Pretty High Fee

When Roscoe Conkling, who later became a celebrated lawyer and a United States Senator, started law practice in New York, he was, like many another young lawyer, glad to accept a retainer in any kind of case. He was called upon to defend a man charged with murder, and, despite his efforts, the man was convicted and hanged. When Conkling presented his bill to the family, they refused to pay it, saying that it was too high.

Conkling laid the facts before Charles O'Conor, then one of the leaders of the New York bar, and asked his opinion concerning the proper size of the fee.

"Well, counsellor," said O'Conor, "considering the time you spent on the case, the amount of study you gave it, and your earnest efforts in behalf of the man, I do not think that your bill was too high. But don't you think that he might have been hanged for a little less money?"

THIS CHRISTMAS TRAVEL *the* WORLD *with* RCA VICTOR

Give the family one of these Air Cell radios

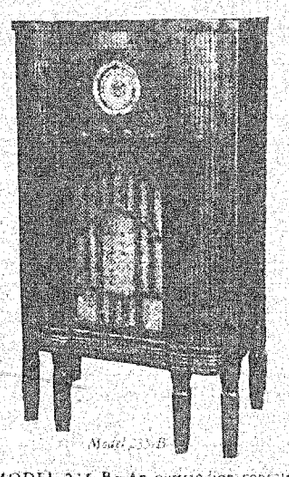


Exceptional strength . . . low battery drain . . . beautiful cabinets . . . everything to provide the finest radios you can buy.

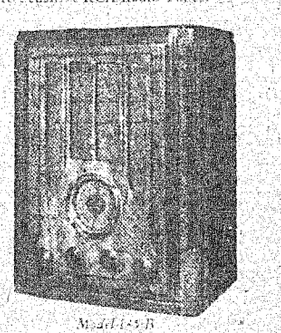
TODAY, no matter where you live, you can bring to your family the finest in world radio entertainment. Exciting world "travel"—via radio—can be an every-day, every-evening pleasure. RCA Victor has made it possible—*and has added the new beauty of* Higher Fidelity *tone to everything you're going to hear.* This Christmas, your family can have all this in a Blue Ribbon Air Cell Radio!

Not just *this* Christmas and *this* year, but for many years to come! You'll hear far more domestic stations . . . fascinating foreign broadcasts . . . police calls . . . amateur messages . . . aviation signals . . . all with the thrilling clearness and beauty of Higher Fidelity tone. Something only RCA Victor can bring you.

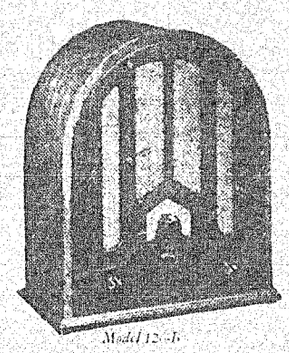
Drop in on your RCA dealer and see these new Air Cell sets.



MODEL 235-B—An outstanding console model of unusual beauty. Superheterodyne radio with two tuning bands for all important international and local broadcasts and police calls. Full-vision airplane type dial, automatic volume control and tone control. Hand-rubbed walnut finish cabinet. Price with RCA Radio Tubes, less batteries $79.95



MODEL 155-B—This table model superheterodyne has two tuning bands, on which police calls and all of the important international broadcasts will be found. Full-vision airplane type dial. Cabinet is Neo-Classic design, hand-rubbed to a fine surface. Special treating guards against moisture. Price with RCA Radio Tubes, less Batteries $64.95



MODEL 126-B—One of the finest little superheterodynes ever built for the money! As strong and clear a tone as regular house-current sets, but does not require much power from the batteries. Efficiency is high, with a consequent low battery drain. The cabinet, treated to resist moisture, is of two-tone walnut finish. Price with RCA Radio Tubes, less batteries $39.95

All prices F. O. B. Camden, N. J.—and subject to change without notice

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1934 DEER SEASON IN TEXAS SUCCESSFUL

The 1934 deer hunting season in Texas has proved very successful—from the viewpoint of the hunter.

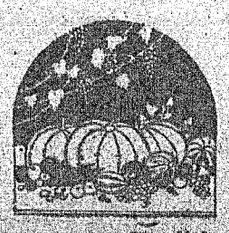
Deer were plentiful in all the counties where hunting was allowed. They were said to have increased rapidly in the counties where hunting was still barred.

In 41 counties no deer were allowed to be killed this year. In counties east of the Pecos river the season lasts from November 16 to December 31; in counties west of the Pecos the season lasts from November 16 to November 30.

Only a single mule deer may be killed in any year by a hunter while two bucks is the limit on other deer in Texas.

ome Tasty Dishes for the "Watch-Night" Parties

By Jacqueline Frost.



[illegible] watch-night parties bid hail and farewell to 1934, it's time to be "off with the old and on with the new" in more ways than one. However you may celebrate the joyful eve when the old year, symbolized by scythe and hourglass, ushers in the New Year, there's bound to be food connected with your celebration!

It may be a supper and it may be a lunch; it may be "nibbles" at your own private "sandwich bar" for guests to sample during the evening; it may be something sweet and fancy when the clock strikes twelve; it may even be breakfast!

This year, along with new deals in other lines of endeavor, comes the new deal in refreshments in the form of "quick tricks." They are easy to make and they may be remade to replenish plates grown empty as the evening wanes, or they may be served buffet style or "help yourself," which is an old Swedish custom.

HOLIDAY CANAPES:

Mash boneless sardines to a paste; moisten with mayonnaise and lemon juice. Spread on toasted whole wheat wafers; decorate with pimiento stars.

NUT-CHOVY APPETIZERS:

Mix anchovy paste with cream cheese, moisten with lemon juice and salad dressing. Add paprika to color. Spread on flake butter wafers. Sprinkle finely chopped nuts on top.

MOCK PATE TIDBIT:

Mix liverwurst with lemon juice; add minced olives, onion juice and minced green pepper. Spread on salted wafers. Decorate with green pepper rings.

MIDNIGHT OMELET:

One slice boiled ham ½ inch thick, ½ cup mushrooms fresh or canned, 4 eggs, ½ cup milk, ¼ cup butter, 12 soda crackers, 1 small onion, 2 fresh tomatoes.

—

Cut ham and mushrooms in thin strips; brown quickly in half the butter. Crumble crackers and cover with milk. Beat eggs and add cracker mixture. Pour over ham and mushrooms; cook covered over low flame until set. Meanwhile prepare sauce as follows: Peel tomatoes and mince the onion. Fry onion in remaining butter; add tomatoes and simmer 5 minutes. Then fold omelet, turn out on platter, surround with sauce, sprinkle with parsley. Six portions.

CHICKEN-MUSHROOM PATTIES:

Two cups diced cooked chicken, 1 cup evaporated milk or cream, 1 cup chicken broth, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons flour, 1½ tablespoons butter.

—

Make a sauce of butter, flour, salt broth and milk. Add diced chicken. Heat over hot water. Pour creamed chicken into patty shells. Garnish with sauted mushrooms. Serves 8.

JELLED TUNA MAYONNAISE:

Two teaspoons gelatine, ¼ cup cold water, 2 cups boiling water, 2 tablespoons vinegar, 1½ teaspoons salt, 1 teaspoon minced onion, 10 crumbled salted wafers, ½ cup mayonnaise, 1 cup tuna fish flaked, ½ cup minced celery.

—

Soak gelatine in cold water 5 minutes and add boiling water, vinegar, salt and crackers. When slightly thickened, beat in the mayonnaise and fold in the fish, onion and celery. Turn into mold. Chill until firm. Unmold on lettuce.

MIDNIGHT FROLICKERS:

Four slices rye bread, 2 ounces caviar, 1 tomato, 2 ounces Roquefort cheese, 2 hard boiled eggs.

—

Serve open. Arrange on one slice of bread, half the cheese and half the sliced tomato. On other slice, arrange half the caviar. Garnish with olives, pickles and chopped onion.

—PAGE 6—

Want Advertisements
READ THEM--You May Find What You Want

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BEST COLLEGE TOWN, two adjoining homes, good revenue. Also 3000-acre ranch, sheep proof fenced, extra well improved, $8.50 acre, very choice, will separate.

C. C. BOND,
San Marcos, Hays County, Texas

FARM FOR SALE—160 acres, now in cultivation, six miles west of Hobart, Okla. Improvements fair. Offered at $40 per acre. A. MADISON, Del Rio, Texas.

ONLY complete list of farms and ranches in Texas. Write for free catalog. SANDY ROSA, INC., Raymondville, Texas.

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FOR ALL ... 11 rooms, Bed and cabinet ... Excellent ... Must ... W. Main St., Henryetta, Okla.

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LOOK—... Fruit ... barns, ... one ... highway ... City ... A. BAILEY, Agent, ... Ind. Spring, Arkansas.

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HOLSTEIN ... heifers ... SUNNYLEE DAIRY, ... TEL. ...

AUCTION SALE

We ... Thursday ... trade. Mules and Horses. All ... You can get ... which ... A. SAN ANTONIO HORSE & MULE MARKET, San Antonio, Texas.

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TRUCK OR RAIL SHIPMENTS
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FORT WORTH, TEXAS
CATTLE—HOGS—SHEEP
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FOR SALE ... Machinery ... Rings, ... Texas.

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WELL MACHINERY—SAMSON WINDMILLS—STOVER FEED MILLS—FORT WORTH SHEDDERS
Chain, Jacks, Sucker Goods, Engines, Belting, Pulleys, Valves, Fittings, Pipe and Tools. Write us for prices.
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PEAR BURNERS: ... and ... Catalog and ... Texas. ... Texas.

ENGINE BARGAINS—WITTE ... all sizes, all ... engines ... Write ... Co., Kansas City, Mo.

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ELECTRIC MOTORS

OVER 25 years efficient service to Electric Motor users in Texas. Modern equipment, fast service on rewinding. Also trade in used machines. CENTRAL ELECTRIC COMPANY, Fort Worth, Texas.

Merry Christmas and a Happy Prosperous New Year to All

Nortex Hide and Produce Co.
Walter H. Smith, Manager
Fort Worth, Texas
Dallas, Austin, Brownwood, Paris

POULTRY AND EGGS

BUY Triple Pay Strain Chicks hatched from the South's finest and most prolific flocks. Leading in satisfied customers. Big discount for early orders. Send for 1935 catalog. Lowest prices. Sanitary Hatchery, C. G. Schlettinger, Box 116, Weimar, Texas.

KAZMEIER
White Leghorn Pullets
... each. F. O. B. Bryan. ... old ... each. These pullets are ... choice selections.
F. W. KAZMEIER, BRYAN, TEXAS

DIXIE CHICKS ... by ... from ... big, strong, healthy ... depend upon. We are the ... producers of ... The ... quality of our stock ... demonstrated by the ... of the official egg laying ... All leading varieties. Except ... prices. ... per cent live de... Write for free catalogue. DIXIE POULTRY FARM, Box 162-A, Brenham, Texas. Commissioner Certificate 1654.

CHICK ... AND FARM ... Agent ... Ark.

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... 6x7 ... prints ... each. ... Velox ... Write ... Texas.

INSURANCE

... SUN Fire ... Write ... Box 1022, San ...

... KILL PROTECTION AT COST. ... and ... Write ... THE AMERICAN BENEFIT ASSOCIATION, ... Gainesville, Texas.

INSURANCE MEN MAKE MORE MONEY ... Policy ... best ... Write ... for ... STATE LIFE INS. CO., Electric Bldg., Fort Worth, Tex.

WANTED TO BUY

... scientific ... shop ... machinery ... Write ... Richards, ... San Antonio, Texas.

CEDAR SHEDDERS. Send us your No. 1 ... Top ... Texas. ... Shingle Depot, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

HUNTERS NOTICE
... Kerrville ... plenty ... for ... Call, ... or ... CLARK, Bass ... Texas.

FOR SALE

... Prairie ... Red Top Cane ... Heads ... Victoria, Texas.

For Sale—Lot ... gilt ... for ... Kathryn Johnson, Frankfort, Kansas.

WOOL ... for ... quality, 55c ... pounds ... Arens ... 1016 South Halsted St., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

CAFE for rent in Burlington, Colo. Everything furnished complete. A. P. Tone Wilson, Burlington, Colo.

CAFE—First-class, medium size, owner in other business, will sacrifice for cash, trade or lease. Quick action necessary. W. G. Chapman & Co., Mineral Wells, Tex.

STOCK of merchandise wanted; will trade choice of my six improved farms at real value. Write C. M. Leevitt, Pine Bluff, Arkansas.

PARTNERS WANTED

YOUNG MAN as partner. 10,000-acre oil and cattle ranch in operation in Louisiana; must invest $5,000; good salary. Prefer man with experience on sheep ranch. GEO. SCHLOSSER, Lamar Hotel, Houston, Texas.

TEXAS FARM REPORTS

Nearly $35,000,000 will be the total amount received by Texas cotton growers for participation in the 1934 cotton adjustment program.

Credit for his 11 tenants being out of debt this fall is given by J. B. Anderson, owner of a 1200-acre farm near Brookshire in Waller county, to the cotton reduction campaign.

Mrs. A. E. Locke in Tom Green county gathered enough mustard greens from one 40-foot row to fill 17 No. 2 cans after using 50 pounds of the fresh greens on her own table, according to Home Demonstration Agent Nettie Schultz.

Continuing the attempt to make Australia independent of the Texas cotton grower, the government of that island continent will pay a bounty ranging from 9 cents up on cotton produced on the island. Australia has been importing approximately 1,000,000 pounds of cotton annually, mainly from the United States and India.

Montague's five canning plants have managed to put up 118,380 containers of food during this year's operations. Of this amount 79,145 have been canned for account of producers—mostly farmers of the various communities; while 68,235 have been for the Texas relief forces to be distributed to unemployed this winter. Early frost—reaching many communities of the county on November 3—reduced the prospect for putting up fall vegetables very considerably.

The indicated yield of cotton per acre in Texas this year is 110 pounds, according to the November 1st report of the Department of Agriculture. This compares with 185 pounds in 1933; 162 pounds in 1932; and 139 pounds—the 10-year average. The indicated yield per acre this year is the lowest on record with the exception of 1921 when 101 pounds per acre were produced and 1918 when 109 pounds were produced.

With Texas farmers holding nearly half of the excess cotton tax-exemption certificates issued in the entire nation this fall, full understanding of the plan of the Department of Agriculture with respect to them is necessary to Texas farmers. On November 8, the department announced that these 1934 tax certificates will be recalled at the end of the season and in their stead will be issued new certificates of a different color and appearance for use next year. The 1934 certificates as reissued will be good next year to the exact amount of the farmer's unsold surplus.

SCHOOLS

WANTED Several young ladies with some knowledge of shorthand and typing to train for high salaried Secretarial positions. All material furnished. No experience necessary. Write TODAY. SCHOECK SCHOOL, 1206½ Main Street, Dallas, Texas.

Nineteen outstanding 4-H club boys of Texas were awarded trips to the National 4-H Congress held at Chicago, December 2.

Total production of Texas wool this season is about 61,897,000 pounds. Up to and including November 13, more than 8,000,000 pounds of this total remained unsold.

Total catch of the Federal State predatory animal trappers during October consisted of 147 bobcats, 1,300 coyotes, ninety-eight wolves and eleven mountain lions.

The State Department of Agriculture is making an effort to improve quality of livestock by placing thoroughbred stallions and jacks in 125 Texas counties.

Runnels is one of the big counties of Texas in the way of receipts from the government's different drives for farm prosperity. Within 16 months Runnels is slated to have received a total of $1,563,758 from the government.

Number of acres in cotton that were harvested this year in Texas is placed at 10,390,000, the lowest since 1910 when 10,212,000 acres were harvested. The largest acreage in the history of Texas cotton growing was in 1926 when 17,749,000 acres were picked.

Report of the Fort Worth Stock Yards Company for October emphasizes the importance of the motor truck in the transportation of livestock to market. Total number of trucks bringing livestock to the Fort Worth market in October this year was 9,500 while in October, 1933, the total was 6,835.

Texas hog producers who signed the hog reduction contracts this year had produced for market an average of 985,073 hogs in 1932 and 1933. For cutting this production 25 per cent this year they received $5 each on the remaining 75 per cent or a total of $3,694,000 on hogs they will market up to January 1, 1935.

The sum of $211,458 paid to farmers of Eastland county by the AAA this year emphasized the big influence the crop reduction campaign has had on Texas buying power this fall. Agricultural experts estimate that in addition to the cash payments by the AAA, the campaign has brought farm prices up substantially to what farmers would have received without any government reduction efforts.

Texas corn and hog growers will receive more than $4,823,500 for participation in the corn and hog production program this year, according to statistics compiled by E. N. Holmgreen, chairman of the Texas Corn-Hog Review Board at Texas A. & M. College, and F. E. Finley, U. S. D. A. statistician and board member. All but seven of the 228 Texas counties participating in the corn-hog program are included in the compilation.

Most farmers believe that wild turkeys cannot be raised in captivity. The Oklahoma Fish and Game Commission has disproved that theory by raising more than 600 wild turkeys this year at its experimental farm near Tahlequah. The wild turkey hens laid their eggs in pens and the eggs were hatched in incubators. It is believed the experiment's success points the way to a restocking of Texas ranches with wild turkeys.

The United States Department of Agriculture now has available Farmers' Bulletin No. 1738 containing sketches and floor plans of the 40 different houses planned by experts to meet the needs of the American farmers. Working drawings and all necessary details of these houses will be furnished by the extension services of the different State agricultural and mechanical colleges. In the lot are houses suitable for every section of the country.

The Federal government's prairie dog eradication group under direction of J. E. Boog-Scott, experienced Texas rancher, has this fall placed poison on 16,000 acres of dog-infested land in Bailey county and now reports a kill of better than 99 per cent. It is estimated that 100 dogs inhabited each acre of the land. On this basis about 1,500,000 prairie dogs were killed. The crew also reported eight coyotes and 250 rattlesnakes killed. Cost of the poison bait was about 6 cents per acre and ranchmen in other counties were informed that cash deposit of this amount would secure the crew for work anywhere in the ranch country.

More than 20 years ago the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas began urging the terracing of farms. A good many years later the Federal Land Bank at Houston not only urged the terracing of farms but announced a permanent policy of extending no loans on farms which were not terraced. Still later, the county agents of Texas began urging not only farmers but ranchers to terrace their lands to conserve moisture and assure both field crops and grass. On Wednesday, November 7, at the R. Cal McCurdy farm in the Blewett community, east of Rhome, in Wise county, there was staged a field day which emphasized the value of terracing and was a practical demonstration of its value in conserving moisture and guaranteeing crops. This field day was said to have set an attendance record for such affairs. Farmers in that section of Texas had heard much about terracing and its value, but few of them had seen a good example of terracing that would prove the good points it was said to possess. This field day is said to have "converted" a good many farmers to the value of terracing and no doubt many thousands of acres of Texas farms will be terraced this winter.

Selling turkeys through pools—often consisting of the farmers in half a dozen counties—showed a big increase in Texas this year. Farmers found they got more money and had less trouble with grades when selling the birds in large numbers to the highest bidder.

During the recent relief goat purchasing campaign the Texas relief commission gave away goats at the rate of 3,000 to 4,000 a day, according to C. Z. Crain of Austin, head of the commodities distribution work in Texas. The goats had to be killed and their skin returned as proof of compliance with this rule.

Mrs. Ella Barnett, near Channing, has proved to her satisfaction that making the farm rows north and south so that wind will cross them instead of sweeping them lengthwise is a paying proposition. She says such an arrangement prevents the winds blowing the sand and drying out the moisture. She plows deep and plants her wheat two inches in the ground.

The longest fence in the world now is believed to be one between Louisiana and Arkansas to prevent tick-infested cattle spreading tick fever. Construction of a longer fence will be undertaken for a somewhat similar purpose between Norway and Finland, 250 miles in length, to prevent the Lap's stray flocks of reindeer wandering from one country to the other and damaging the farm crops.

So fast has been the growth of the vocational agriculture idea in Texas that high schools are now finding it difficult to obtain men qualified to teach the course. The teaching of vocational agriculture in Texas high schools started in 1918. Today there are 329 such departments in that number of better high schools of Texas. 62 of them having started operations this year. It is the aim of State Superintendent of Public Instruction, L. A. Woods, to have 600 vocational agriculture teachers busy in Texas within another year.



There is an urgent demand for Furs and Taylor needs enormous quantities of all kinds. Big money trapping furs this year if you deal direct with America's Greatest Fur House. Write for Free Price List and Catalog. *Ship your furs now!*

F. C. TAYLOR FUR CO.
40 Fur Exchange Bldg. ST. LOUIS, MO.

Bailey county farmers will get a total of $632,635 from the Agricultural Adjustment Administration during 1934 when all checks are in. County Agent J. B. Waide, Jr., estimates that this is an average of $593 per farm family.

A. N. Surratt of Borden county got more than three bales of cotton from 12 acres of land this year and will probably get half a bale more in his last picking. Surratt gives credit for his success this year—that is his success in comparison with many West Texas farmers—to having cultivated his cotton regularly whether rain fell or not. Less than one-quarter inch of rain fell on that 12 acres from the time the cotton was planted until the bulk of it was picked, Surratt says.

MERRY XMAS
•
HAPPY NEW YEAR

GLOBE LABORATORIES
El Paso FORT WORTH Denver
Sioux City Portland
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MERRY CHRISTMAS *and* **HAPPY NEW YEAR**
From
Breedlove Commission Co.
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Say
Farm with HORSES and MULES—Raise Feed for Power.
KEEP PROSPERITY ON THE FARM THIS WAY.
SALE DATE Dec. 3 and 4—Dec. 17 and 18—Dec. 31, Jan. 1

SEASON GREETINGS
We wish for you a very Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year and want to thank our customers for their nice business given us during the year of 1934, and promise the same high class service as always given in the past.
FARMER COMMISSION CO.
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MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS.
LIVE STOCK HAULING OUR SPECIALTY.
YOUNT-HART TRUCKING CO.
Phone 6-2127. 112 N. W. 25th St., N. Fort Worth, Texas.

Sally Anne's Letter to Dear Old Santa Claus

By Q. PERRY

SALLY ANNE was a very poor child, as poor as the proverbial church mouse. She had a father and mother that were old and crabby and never showed any affection to her.



When Sally Anne was 8 she had heard many stories about Santa Claus from the school children and wondered much about him.

One day she timidly approached her mother and asked:

"Mother, is there a Santa Claus?"

"No, child," she answered sternly.

"And get that foolish idea out of your head," spoke her father. "This American nonsense to spend a lot of hard earned money on foolish toys ain't going to work with me, so forget it."

Sally Anne was crestfallen. No Santa Claus! How cruel not to get pretty things like Jo Ellen, Jane and Mary Lou. Sally did some deep thinking. It would be such fun to hang up the stocking just once and imagine there was a real Santa. But where? Since the little house had but four rooms mother or father would soon discover it and scold her.

An Inspiration

When her bedtime arrived, she walked in her tiny room and stood by the low window. She gazed at the stars all mystified. Suddenly she had an inspiration. Why couldn't she hang her stocking on the outside of the window? Sure, it faced the street and if Santa Claus did pass, probably, he would see it and drop something in it. Surely her parents wouldn't see it there. So off went her stocking. A stub of a pencil lay on her box and soon she was writing on a scrap of paper this letter:

"Dear Santa Claus: I am 8 years old. If you see this stocking drop something in it for me. I have been very good but I have never had anything from you. Father and mother say there is no Santa Claus, but please don't notice what they say. I would like a pretty dress like you gave Mary Lou last year, and lots of toys, candy and nuts.

"Thank you if you find my stocking.

"Sally Anne."

Stocking Filled With Gifts

This letter she pinned on the toe of her stocking and, in plain view, hung it on the outside of her window. Then she said her prayers, and went to bed.

Morning arrived. Sally Anne sat up in bed, and looked out of her window. How beautiful the snow was, all sparkling in the sunlight, and the icicles, row on row along the edge of the eaves. Presently, she dropped her eyes lower, and a sight she had never seen before met her at the window, and behold! The stocking was chuck full of candy, nuts, fruit and what not. Leaning over the sill she drew in package after package of Christmas presents. With her arms full she ran into the kitchen and cried:

"Who said there was no Santa Claus! Look what he brought me!" Anne opened one of the packages when, lo, a lovely dress all ruffled and ribboned with bows even more beautiful than the one Mary Lou got the year before. How delighted she was. There were just the toys she had always wanted. A beautiful doll, a doll buggy, a sled, picture books and about everything.

How happy she was! In her excitement she did just what she had seen other children do—she ran to her father and mother and hugged and kissed them both. They didn't scold a bit, but she saw tears in their eyes.



First and only Wind Mill made South of the Mason and Dixon line.

Christmas comes but once a year, bringing gladness, good cheer and fellowship, but if you will buy an **AXTELL EVER OILED WINDMILL** you will have joy, happiness and prosperity for a lifetime.

The **EVER OILED** runs on roller bearings, swivels on ball bearings, is self-oiled for 2 to 3 years, owing to size. Will pump when others stand still. Our towers have wider spread at base, and are double braced, and all braces can be tightened.

Would you think of spending Christmas and New Year without plenty of good water?

AXTELL COMPANY

Fort Worth, Tex. Lubbock, Tex.
San Angelo, Tex. Amarillo, Tex.

THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

The incident of the woman at the well strikingly illustrates Jesus' disregard of the conventions and prejudices of His time, and shows the humanitarian side of His teaching. The encounter took place at the well of Jacob on a hot and dusty afternoon. Jesus asked for a drink and the woman replied, according to St. John: "How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? For the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans. Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink, thou wouldst have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water . . . Whosover drinketh of this water shall thirst again: But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

TEXAS METEORITES SUBJECT OF LECTURE

With at least one party touring Texas searching for meteorites which have fallen in this State in past years, the lecture of Ralph King, research fellow of the Geological Society of America, dealing with "Meteorites in North Texas," has recently attracted no little attention.

King deals principally with three meteors which are known to have fallen within the borders of the State in not too distant years. First of the three fell in the early part of the 19th century and is now in Peabody Museum. Second of the lecture subjects was brought into Fort Belknap about the middle of the last century and is now domiciled with University of Texas. Third of the lecture subjects is supposed still to be near Jacksboro where it fell.

TEXAS PIONEER LEFT LAND TO AID SCHOOLS

At a recent meeting of the Belton Rotary Club, A. G. Vick dug up some ancient history and told the club of Daniel Alexander who came to Texas in 1830 and fought in the Texas Revolution.

Vick was a firm believer in public schools and when he died in the 50's left a will giving two-thirds of his Bell county land to the schools of that county and one-third to the schools of nearby counties.

Bell county archives still contain some of the notes given by settlers who purchased the land which totaled about [illegible] acres.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH WARNING

Last year 649 children in Texas died of diptheria, and, if these parents take advantage of having their children immunized, the number positively will be increased this year," says the State Department of Health.

A recent minstrel show given by the Lions Club of [illegible] cleared $500 which will be used to purchase playground equipment for the [illegible] boys.

YULETIDE IN THE U. S. FOR GERMAN CHILDREN

Many children of German birth living in the United States still enjoy their "Putz"—an elaborate display of toy landscape and toy villages, sometimes occupying several rooms, which decorations result from many busy hours spent by mothers and fathers, aunts and uncles before the arrival of Christmas Eve. Instead of waiting until Christmas morning, as is the American custom, these little Germans are permitted on the night before to feast their eyes on the magnificence of the gift tree and of the presents hanging from its branches.

"Knecht Rupert"—meaning the "Servant Rupert"—distributes Christmas toys and gifts to the babes whose parents have moved to America from certain parts of North Germany. He is an elf who, unlike the others mentioned, lets children look upon him when he visits them in his white robe, his high buskins, his long flaxen hair and the mask which always hides his face.

The members of the Greek Orthodox Church celebrate their Christmas on January 6, and it is an elaborate affair. Their children believe that their gifts are brought by Kolyada, a white-robed maiden driven from house to house in a sledge on Christmas Eve.

FEEDING THE FIVE THOUSAND

This miracle of Christ feeding the 5,000, the only one except the Resurrection which is related by all four of the Gospels, did much to establish Jesus as the spiritual leader of His countrymen. It was performed before a large audience and caused those who witnessed it to be filled with admiration and enthusiasm for the new Prophet. The story, as related by St. John, is: "When Jesus then lifted up His eyes, and saw a great company come unto Him, He saith unto Philip, Whence shall we buy bread, that these may eat? . . . Philip answered Him, Two hundred pennyworth of bread is not sufficient for them, that every one of them may take a little. One of his disciples, Andrew, Simon Peter's brother, saith unto Him, There is a lad here, which hath five barley loaves, and two small fishes; but what are they among so many? And Jesus said, Make the men sit down. Now there was much grass in the place. So the men sat down, in number about 5,000. So Jesus took the loaves, and when He had given thanks, He distributed to the disciples and the disciples to them that were set down; and likewise of the fishes as much as they would. When they were filled, He said unto His disciples, Gather up the fragments that remain, that nothing be lost. Therefore they gathered them together and filled twelve baskets with the fragments. . . . Then those men, when they had seen the miracles that Jesus did, said, This is, of a truth that prophet that should come into the world."

NINE TEXAS COUNTIES JOINS HANDS TO FIGHT WOLVES

The nine Texas counties centering around the city of Anson have joined hands in a war against wolves, large numbers of which have been doing great damage in that area.

Included in the fight will be Jones, Nolan, Shackelford, Callahan, Fisher, Stonewall, Haskell, Throckmorton and Taylor. Ranchmen met in Anson on November 17th to plan for the war of extermination.

On November 15 Texas State Ranger W. Gib Abernathy celebrated the 34th anniversary of his first becoming a Texas peace officer. Largely his work has been in Palo Pinto county where he became a deputy sheriff in 1900.

Minimum wages for rig builders in the oil fields of Texas and New Mexico have been set by Secretary Ickes at $1.50 an hour with crew foreman entitled to $1.75.

For I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their iniquities will I remember no more. Heb. 8:12.



For Our Boys and Girls



By AUNT MARY

DEAR FRIENDS:

Hurrah! Are you all as happy as I am? What is that I see pecking around the corner? Can you guess? Why, bless my soul, if it isn't old Saint Nick himself, and his very jolly helpers. Just a few days more and our stockings will be hanging by the chimney. Everytime I think of it, little shivers run up and down my back. I am so thrilled.

Let me pause here, before we go about our business of the month, and tell you something very, very near my heart. I want to put my arms around you all, and give each a tight squeeze, and then to say to each of you a great BIG MERRY CHRISTMAS. How I wish I could peek in at the home of each on Christmas day. But since I can't do that, let this suffice, for each to know: I love you all, and God bless you.

Do you realize that through all our merriment and happiness there is a serious thought that we must consider?

Today, we are standing before a door we are soon to close forever—the door of 1934. When we have passed through that door nothing we can do will bring back one wasted opportunity. That year, with its tears and smiles; its sunshine and shadows, will have passed down the corridors of time never to return.

How sad it makes us to look back and think of all that "we might have done." But look, there is another door, and on it is written 1935. It is already ajar; soon we will enter, each carrying a pack on our shoulders. What do you think is in this pack? It is the experiences of years past, and each year it will grow larger and larger. Each year we will be better equipped to meet life if we fill this pack with the sweet and noble things of life. Boys and girls are filling their packs in the school room, at home and the companions with whom they play. If you choose good companions they will help to guide your feet along the higher paths of life; just as surely as evil companions will lead you on the road to destruction. Choose the paths of righteousness, faith, honesty, truthfulness. Fill your pack with these good things, and each year, as you close the door, you will be happy that you passed along that way.

Once again let me wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a most Happy and Prosperous New Year. Love to all my friends everywhere. As ever,

(Signed) AUNT MARY.



SUNSHINE CLUB NEWS

Each year it has been my custom to use a Christmas story in this space, and leave the letters until the first of the year. This year I am going to let the letters of the members tell a story more real and more beautiful than I could imagine. The story of a human heart is of far more interest than one of the human head. Can't you just hear the tingling of the joy bells, maybe the crunching of the snow, as troop of happy feet march across our printed page? Now watch the procession of the ones we have learned to love so well. Give your ear and sympathetic heart to the story that they tell.

"Merry Christmas friends." This is from Lula Young and her little six-year-old niece, Marion Free. They go on to say:

"So many times we have started to write, but something always preventing. We dearly love to receive the Magazine Section, and look forward so eagerly to reading YOUR notes to find out about our friends. We have learned to know some of them personally, and some of them through the pen. We know Aunt Susan Hughes, personally. Bless her dear, sweet soul! She has brought much sunshine in my life, causing me to take more interest in life, making everything brighter and happier for me. She has done more than she will ever realize. Not only for me, but for others. I can never praise her enough. I am sending you my little niece's name, as she is a little sunbeam in this world. While she is only six, she is going to school, and I shall help her write her letters. She speaks of Aunt Mary as if she knew her always. I receive such sweet letters at time, several from Aunt Agnes Pick, also Devan James. How I wish we Shut-Ins could have a reunion. Wouldn't it be just grand for us all to meet? I must be in bed all the time, and it seems I require a great deal of 'Cherrio,' and I always welcome all I receive.

"I must tell you about my Sunday School class. Marion, her brother and two neighbor children come in each Sunday morning and get around me so cute. I teach the lesson, give them cards and they have pins with 'sunbeams' on them. Do pray for me that I may be of some help to the Lord, though I have to be in bed all the time. It is my desire to do all I can in this wonderful work."

I love the above letter. It is fairly bubbling over with human love and the need for love. One of the most interesting things about our little club is that we all seem to know each other, although we have never met. That is because we are so closely bound with the same desire to serve our fellow beings. Welcome to the fold, Little Marion. We need a lot of folks like you and Aunt Lula.

Aunt Beulah Lamb of Hazel, Ky., writes: "May the Christmas of all the Sunshine friends be filled with loving thoughts and kindly deeds. The page seems better every month. I look forward to its arrival. Each month I pass it on, hoping to interest others in the work. Thank you for the privilege of receiving and reading the page, and hope to hear from others. I am praying that God will keep you all and bless you abundantly in the coming year."





This is a true Christmas message of love and the best wish for the New Year. Aunt Beulah asks each to read Psalms, 90:17, as a prayer for the club. Do this now, before you forget it.

Mrs. Mary Moon, Seguin, Texas, writes: "I hope I can bring a ray of sunshine into some person's life by belonging to the club." You will, Mary Moon, I am sure.

Here is a letter from Mrs. Tom Yates, Jayton, Texas, that is full of heart throbs. "I was very sick in September. Then in October I had to have an operation. I stood it just fine, and am now back doing my own work. Am so thankful for the blessing. We have so much to be thankful for. There are so many good friends, and they were so good to us during my illness. I thank the good Lord for them. I can't seem to find words to express my real appreciation of all they did. I only hope that I may live such a life to prove my thanks and love. Thank God for the sweet lives you boys and girls are living. I pray that you all may continue to serve Him. How my heart reaches out to all the Shut-Ins. May the Lord bless each one of them is always my prayer. Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Thank you for the good letter, Mrs. Yates.

Verona Pearl Stark, in far away Soldier, Kans., wrote the club in November how cold it was at her home. When Aunt Mary received the letter it was very hot in Texas, and very, very dry. By the time you, dear reader, see these lines it may be very cold where you are. Verona writes about raising large sweet potatoes and the pleasure they derive from them. She and her sister like to work, and I am sure they are very fine little girls. We are proud to have them in the club. They join in wishing all the club the best of Yuletide cheer.

Allene Heallen, Santa Anna, Texas, writes: "I was almost tickled to death when I received my membership card. I could hardly wait for the time to write someone. There is nothing I like better than helping to cheer a Shut-In. I am sending the old, old wish that is ever new—Merry Christmas to all of you."

Fine, Allene, we are proud of you, you can be sure.

Mrs. Sallie Martin and her grandson, Leon, both send greetings to the club. Mrs. Martin wants to thank all who have sent her sunshine, and wishes them to know that when she hasn't answered them personally it was because she didn't have the stamps. She wishes to thank Aunt Agnes Pick for her sweet and lovely help.

Marion Thurmond, Alto, Texas, writes: "When I arrived home from school this afternoon I was very agreeably surprised to receive your letter, and the check for $2.00, being the prize awarded me in the recent contest. Merry Christmas to all."

We would love to know just what you did with the prize money, Marion. Did it give you pleasure to spend your well earned prize? The heart throb is what we want to know.

Miss Colene Kennedy, Frederick, Okla., sends in the name of a new member. She also asks if she might write to a certain Shut-In, who is her own age.

Yes, Colene, you may write to whom you like. However, each month I try to assign a different Shut-In to each member. In this way we all become better acquainted; and it gives the Shut-In an opportunity to hear from different parts of the country. You may write to the one assigned you, and then to whom else you wish. Many members and Shut-Ins correspond regularly each month.

Mrs. M. C. Duncan, Fairy, Texas, writes that she gets so lonely. The Sunshine Club is a great comfort to her, and she wishes to thank all who have been so kind to her. She also hopes to hear from many more in the New Year.

I have before me a letter that breathes such perfect faith that I am going to print it almost word for word. It is perfect symphony of trust and love. It seems to me that all the angels must rejoice when they know of such a sweet, dear soul. The letter is from Mrs. Lucy B. Newman, Woodleigh, N. C. It says: "I enjoy being a member of the Sunshine Club. My health is no better. I am still here in bed where I have been for 10 years last August.

"As I look out of my window at the beautiful sunshine and the pretty blooming flowers, I say, what a beautiful world our Father has given us to live in. I do not understand why I am permitted to lie here in the bed all these years; but some day, when He calls me home, I shall understand.

"I realize I have much to be thankful for. I can see the beautiful out-of-doors even if I can't get out there. I am glad that I can still say, 'Have Thy own way, dear Lord, have Thy own way.' His precious will be done, not mine.

"Everyone is at work this morning, but not so far they cannot hear me. A knock on the wall and help soon comes.

"I am still living in hopes that some day the Lord will see fit to touch my broken body and make it well. I know He can do it in His own good time. Earthly friends may often fail us. He never does. Soon the Lord may say, 'It is enough, come, come home.' It will all then be over, and I will no longer be a helpless invalid; but well and happy, like other people. It is a wonderful time to look forward to.

"Am always glad to hear from the Shut-Ins and members as my mail is one of the few pleasures I have left. God bless you always. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all."

Any word of mine would be like adding paint to the lily, or trying to improve upon a golden sunset. Each is sufficient unto itself.

Mrs. Lillian Vedder, Spokane, Wash., sends greetings and love to all the club, along with season greetings.

Mrs. W. S. Ellie, Kingsbury, Texas, is another friend of the club that is doing wonderful work. She is one of the women in this world that all who know her can say: "I am better because she passed my way."

Mrs. T. B. Bensan, Gonzales, Texas, writes to thank all who have sent sunshine to her invalid husband. She says she is sorry she is not able to answer all letters; but being as they are both old and money is very hard to make, she doesn't always have stamps. She wishes all to know that she is praying for the richest of blessings for all the club. They both send love and Christmas greetings to the club.

There is the usual beautiful letter from Aunt Susan Hughes, Galveston, Texas. Wish I might print it word for word, but space forbids. She gave me the most wonderful history of Thanksgiving I have ever read. She also says a lot of very nice things about the

(Continued top of column)

— PAGE 7 —

COLLECTING POSTAGE STAMPS?

The most fascinating, interesting of all hobbies! Add to your collection now. Only 10 cents for packet of stamps. You will want a stamp Album for Xmas. Your stamps or old envelopes with stamps on them may be valuable. WRITE US.

868½ Houston St. **WORTH STAMP SHOP** Fort Worth, Texas.

METROPOLITAN HOTEL

FORT WORTH

COMPLETELY RENOVISED

Entire City Block of Comfort and Hospitality.

200 ROOMS — R. L. Watson, Manager. — $1.00 UP

AUDITING AND ACCOUNTING

If you are in need of an AUDIT made of your BOOKS or a ACCOUNTING made of your ACCOUNTS I will do this work very reasonable. Address

2245 5th Avenue **R. H. MORGAN** Fort Worth, Texas

club, and a few nice things about Aunt Mary (that I don't deserve). Aunt Susan ends her letter with this:

"Greetings of the season, with love to all the club, Shut-Ins and Sunshiners. May their torches shine far and lighten many pain-wracked bodies and lonely hearts. God bless them in their families and in their work at home and abroad. Heaps of love to all."

Thank you, Susan dear. We love you and need you more than you know.

Starting the Year

One of the best ways I can think of to start the New Year is to resolve to do something for others. The Sunshine for Shut-Ins Club offers you the best opportunity to send the message of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." There are no dues, assessments or fees of any kind. Any reader of this page is eligible to join. Your duty is to send Sunshine once a month to some Shut-In in the form of a letter, card, clipping, etc.

Surely anyone would be glad to do 12 kind acts in one year. Fill in the membership coupon and mail at once to Aunt Mary, Route 5, Box 179-B, Fort Worth, Texas.

MEMBERSHIP COUPON

Age.....

Name .....

Address .....

City .....

State .....

Birthday .....

Shut-In List for Christmas

For several years it has been our custom to send cards to all Shut-Ins. We usually send penny postcards (secured at any postoffice), writing some cherry Christmas message. This year I am not assigning numbers to the names; just asking you to send as many postcards to as many different Shut-Ins as is possible. If you are financially able to send to the whole list, that will be wonderful. If not, then send a card to each Shut-In you have written during the year, or select a number of other names. I am leaving that up to each of you. I only ask, send at least one card, and as many more as possible. Your own holiday season will be happier, knowing that you have made others happy, too. God bless you all. May the Yuletide season find each happy and content—at peace with God and the world. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all.

Alice Wylie, Thorp Springs, Texas. Age 32. In chair.

Miss Estella Hartman, Route 5, Cassopolis, Mich. Bedfast.

MissEsther Eickhoff, Chatfield, Minn. Party paralyzed.

Mrs. Dessie Eggleston, 927 W. Silver St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Mamie Silver, Clinchfield, Rural Station, Marion, N. C.

Winnie R. Mills, Bronte, Texas. Nerve trouble. Age 17.

Martha Gene Griswold, 108 E. 6th St., Weslaco, Texas. In bed. Age 25.

Mrs. Lucy Griffiths, Millville, Pa. Bedfast.

Mrs. Lanier Smith, 4526 Leeland, St., Dallas, Texas.

Miss Lula Young, Route 1, Alvin, Texas. In bed.

Mrs. Sophie Mraz, Box 345, Shiner, Texas.

Mrs. Beckie Zeigler, West 4th St., Lansdale, Pa. Age 66.

Mrs. H. C. Smith, Route 2, Roby, Texas. In bed.

Nell Ball, 45 Spooners St., Vauxhall, Birmingham, England. In bed. Age 33. (Postage 5c).

Mr. Devan James, Bronte, Texas. In chair. Age 10.

Miss Lena Mae Minica, c/o Mrs. G. F. Barnes, Floresville, Texas. Age 14.

Mrs. A. L. Surface, Route 1, Box 98, Alvin, Texas.

Miss Bert Thompson, Royse City Texas. In bed. Age 67.

Miss Margaret Wallis, Route 1, Stroud, Texas. In a chair. Age 29.

Mrs. Mollie Parker, Carthage, Texas. In a chair. Age 67.

Elizabeth Sanders, Waxahachie, Texas.

J. W. Nance, Station A, Salem, Oregon. In bed. Age 63.

Mrs. Martha Barcherding, Highmore, South Dakota. In a chair. Age 51.

Miss Clarice Caswell, Kalispell, Montana. Age 22.

Mrs. W. R. Stevens, Cost, Texas. In bed. Age 87.

Mrs. Mary Cooper, Route 4, Box 165, Corsicana, Tex. Age 71.

Horace Boring, Weinert, Texas. In a chair. Age 15.

Mrs. H. D. King, 501 Raleigh Hotel, Waco, Texas. Age 71.

Mrs. Sallie Martin, Route 3, Troup, Texas. In bed. Age 74.

James Richard Beard, Red Springs, Texas. In bed. Age 33.

Mr. T. B. Bensan, Gonzales, Texas. In bed. Age 68.

Mrs. J. F. Dillard, Bigfoot, Texas. In a chair. Age 67.

R. C. Shaw, Route 1, Ravia, Okla. In bed. Age 8.

Miss Beulah Lamb, Route 1, Box 9, Hazel, Ky. In bed.

Mrs. Georgia Sullivan, Mayville, N. Y. Bedfast.

Mrs. Ledora Harding, 49 Union St. Plymouth, Mass. Bedfast.

Answer to Last Month's Puzzle

1. Design of candle holders differs.
2. Picture is up-side down.
3. Chair back is incomplete.
4. Design of chair seat cover is incomplete.
5. Style of draperies is not alike.
6. Bell cord is disconnected.
7. Iron balcony designs are not alike.
8. Bead missing from necklace.
9. French door frame too small.
10. Porch tile in distance incomplete.
11. Chair on porch has no legs.

CHRISTMAS IN ARMY AND NAVY

A quarter of a million of Uncle Sam's land and sea fighters, even those in foreign lands or on ships at sea miles from home, have their Santa Claus, their presents from home and a dinner with every delicacy, including turkey.

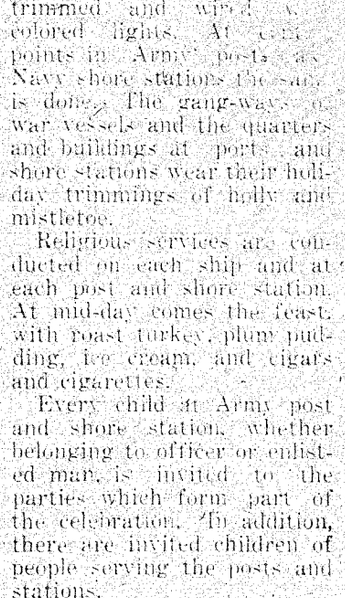
The greetings of the heads of the services, transmitted from Washington, and of the commanding officers usually are read at assembly. This year these greetings from Washington express appreciation of the loyalty and self-sacrifice of the officers and men, particularly on account of pay reductions.

Aboard ships, [illegible] trees have been [illegible] masts and in [illegible] trimmed and wired [illegible] colored lights. At [illegible] points in Army posts [illegible] Navy shore stations the same is done. The gang-ways of war vessels and the quarters and buildings at ports and shore stations wear their holiday trimmings of holly and mistletoe.

Religious services are conducted on each ship and at each post and shore station. At mid-day comes the feast, with roast turkey, plum pudding, ice cream, and cigars and cigarettes.

Every child at Army post and shore station, whether belonging to officer or enlisted man, is invited to the parties which form part of the celebration. In addition, there are invited children of people serving the posts and stations.

There is a present for each child on the Christmas tree. Santa Claus in some instances arrives in an airplane. These parties are conducted by the enlisted men themselves, usually include the members of the American colony and their children, as, in China, at Tientsin and Peiping. In Hawaii, the Philippines and Panama the same kind of Christmas celebration prevails as here at home.





brings
NEW DESIRES

May this New Year bring to you

and yours, the where-with-all

that will enable you to satisfy

those desires. May we all enter

into the "better days" ahead

with a spirit of thanksgiving.

Start the New Year right with a resolution to give your family and guests the best.





ADAM'S BRIGHT COFFEES

DUNCAN COFFEE COMPANY
A Southern Institution

Woman's Page

By MRS. MARGARET STUTE

HOME PROBLEMS

CHRISTMAS GIVING

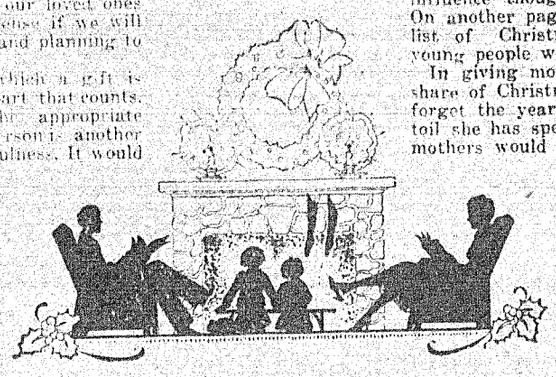
If we derive nothing else from the depression, there is one lesson we have learned that should be of great benefit to all. It seemingly is one that the human race must learn ever so often—"that we can get along with much less than we think we need."

This is true with regard to Christmas giving. We can provide a VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS for our loved ones without much expense if we will give a little time and planning to the gifts.

The spirit in which a gift is bestowed is the part that counts. The giving of the appropriate gift to the right person is another phase of thoughtfulness. It would certainly be inappropriate to give a pink silk scarf to someone who needs wash gloves, stockings, etc. We should refrain from giving some trifle to a person who was in actual need, any more than we would give a can of beans to one who has plenty of this world's goods. Make your gift fit both your purse and the person. Many of us spend too many anxious moments worrying over the paying for gifts we could not afford. If the recipent of the gift knew our plight he or she naturally would not enjoy it as otherwise.

There is one gift that is always welcome, it is candy. We often receive the note, "Sweets to the Sweet," with such a gift, and old as it may be, it never fails to give a thrill. You will find on the market such a variety of wonderful candies you can scarcely fail to find one that will satisfy the taste and fit the purse.

For the young folk appropriate books are among the best gifts we can give. A good story or picture book is something that will cast its influence thoughout their lives. On another page of this issue a list of Christmas books for young people will be found.



In giving mother her rightful share of Christmas cheer, do not forget the years of sacrifice and toil she has spent for you. Most mothers would prefer something they need much but never feel they can "spare the money." Often it is a rug for a certain room; some curtains; perhaps a warm wrap. Whatever the gift, make it something she wants.

Dad is often the most difficult to plan for. If he has a hobby, it should not fail to please him if you can add something to that hobby. This is especially true if you can secure some desired "treasure" he has failed to acquire. A little time "paling with dad," will give you the hint of what to give.

The time you spend in planning and securing your gifts, will be doubly repaid when they are opened Christmas morn and everyone is "happy."

CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS

While the average housewife is too busy to spend much time in decorating her home during the year, the Christmas season awakens her spirit of joy and happiness. She finds expression for this feeling with giving gifts, preparing feasts and decorating the home.

For the humblest cottage or the grandest mansion, nature has provided the most wonderful decorations. Flowers are the most beautiful and the richest in possibilities. Where they can be secured they should be used profusely in the decorating scheme. Autumn leaves are another favorite for Christmas decorations. Often they wither before they are to be used. This can be avoided. Dip the gathered small twigs with leaves attached in paraffine that will preserve for a long time their natural condition.

There are many contributions of nature which we can use for decorative purposes if we are willing to lend our time and a little effort.

Last fall, we gathered a quantity of red berries. During the evenings the children strung them into chains of various lengths. The berries were then dipped in paraffine, being careful they did not stick together. Later they were used for Christmas tree decorations. Another prize tree decoration is our "painted acorns." We gathered the large ones to which the stem was still attached. Previously we had purchased several small cans of inexpensive red, bright blue, green, yellow, gold and silver enamel. This we thinned with turpentine, and then painted the acorns. On some we used solid colors. Others we painted the cap one color and the kernel another. After they were dry, we tied short lengths of thread to the stem, ready to tie on the Christmas tree. The scheme can be used on other things found in your locality. When thistles have gone to seed, they may be dipped in different colored paints. As a bouquet they make a pretty center piece. These decorations are inexpensive, at the same time you have the opportunity to teach your children the many wonderful things in nature. The possibilities are unlimited, and the work is fascinating.



OUR HEALTH— (Continued from last month)

Because we want to give you all the help we can to make your holidays happy, we are going to cut our health article short this month. The greatest gift is good health. All else, treasures included, are empty unless we have health to enjoy them. So often we spoil the festive season for ourselves by doing foolish, senseless things, especially overeating or overdrinking. How much happier will be our season of rejoicing if we use common sense.

Last month we said if you would postpone the visit of the undertaker (barring accident), live up to the ten commandments of eating. The influence they will have upon your life will depend solely upon YOU. Here they are:

1. Secure a scientific diet chart, consult it often to see if you are getting a well-balanced diet.
2. Choose a lacto-vegetarian diet, that will include whole grains, fruits, nuts and vegetables.
3. Eat moderately. There is one rule we dare not ignore. One-fourth we eat keeps us, and the other three-fourths we keep at our own peril.
4. Eat slowly. Enliven each meal with cheerful talk.
5. At mealtime, and for sometime following, avoid drinking iced drinks.
6. Eat at regular periods. Never between meals when angry or overly tired.
7. Eat the evening meal several hours before going to bed.
8. Eat some hard foods that require chewing, and some leafy vegetables at least once a day.
9. Use no strong stimulating drinks or hot condiments. Season lightly with salt.
10. "Eat in due season, for strength, and not for drunkenness." Ecclesiastes 10:17.



Next month we will discuss clothing, exercises and rest.

HOLIDAY GOODIES

At no season do we appreciate "good goodies" as during the holiday season. Here are a few suggestions that are helpful and at the same time healthful.

Date Bars

1 cup shortening
2 cups sugar
10 to 11 egg yolks
¼ cup cold water
3 cups flour
1½ pounds dates
1 cup meats.

Warm the shortening slightly and cream with the sugar. Beat the egg yolks until light, and add the cold water. Stir into the creamed shortening and sugar. Add the flour, stoned dates cut fine and nut meats. Beat well. Spread in shallow pans well greased, bake in a slow oven until firm. When cool cut into bars and roll in powdered sugar.

Date-Apricot Candy

1 package of dates
¼ pound figs
¼ pound apricots
¼ pound cocoanut
1 tablespoon orange juice
1 teaspoon grated orange rind.

Run the dried fruits, cocoanut and nuts through a meat grinder. Moisten with fruit juice and knead in the rind. Roll out with a rolling pin into a sheet a quarter inch thick. Cut with small cutter into rounds one inch in diameter—or roll into balls.

Sweet Potato Pie

14 graham crackers
½ cup butter
1 tablespoon granulated sugar
1½ cups boiled, mashed sweet potatoes
½ cup brown sugar
½ teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon grated nutmeg
3 eggs slightly beaten
1¼ cups milk
1 tablespoon orange juice.

Mix finely rolled crackers with 2/3 of the butter and the granulated sugar. Press the mixture in an even layer against the sides and bottom of a pie plate. Combine remaining ingredients, adding remaining butter, melted. Pour into cracker crust. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees) 45 to 50 minutes. Serve with or without whipped cream.

(Continued next column)

Ice Box Dessert

One-fourth pound butter, 1 cup powdered sugar, 1 egg, juice of 1 orange, 1 cup crushed pineapple, 1 cup nut meats, 1½ dozen lady fingers. Cream butter with sugar, add well-beaten egg, then orange juice, pineapple and nut meats. Pour in bowl lined with lady fingers. Set in ice box or cool place overnight to harden. Serve with whipped cream and top with a cherry.

Use of Salt

Meats will come out whole from nuts which have been soaked in salt water overnight before cracking.

INDIANA VILLAGE IS NAMED SANTA CLAUS

There is a village in Indiana by the name of "Santa Claus."

Some years ago some one got the bright idea of sending his Yuletide gifts and greetings to the Santa Claus, Indiana, postmaster, asking him to remail them from the village. This was so the letters, cards and packages would bear the Santa Claus postmark.

The practice spread so rapidly that the little postoffice was swamped each Christmas time. Not only did the bewildered postmaster have to call in everyone in the village to help handle the mail, but was compelled to send to nearby communities for emergency workers. They all had to work overtime.

The authorities at Washington decided after a while that they could eliminate a lot of trouble and expense by asking the village fathers of the town of Santa Claus to change the name of their hamlet.

But when the word of this contemplated move got around, men and women all over the country protested against having the words "Santa Claus" erased from the Indiana map. The proposal was dropped.

Wherefore, seeing, we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. Heb. 12:1, 2.

EVERY 8-ACRE TRACT IS A FARM, SAYS U. S.

Your Uncle Sam is going to take a farm census of his possessions right soon and to do this successfully, he has been forced to define the word "farm."

According to him, a farm is any tract of eight acres of land — or larger — or any smaller tract yielding its owner an income of as much as $250.

The census will begin on January 1 and farmers must be ready to give facts and figures covering every detail of farm life.

Jesus Christ the same yesterday and today, and forever. Heb. 13:14.

Famous TWO-SKIN Treatment prevents wrinkles, corrects dryness



MRS. REGINALD VANDERBILT keeps her skin lovely with Pond's Two-Skin Treatment

You have TWO SKINS . . . Give each its proper care if you would have a radiantly lovely skin

WHEN you are young, tiny glands in your Under Skin pour out beauty oils which keep it firm, full. Soon, however, these glands fail. Then your Under Skin shrinks. Your Outer Skin falls into lines, wrinkles.

Oil Cream for the Under Skin—To prevent these dreaded age signs you use an oil cream that penetrates deep. Pond's Cold Cream does this, carrying to the Under Skin the oils it craves. Your skin feels toned right away. Because its oils are so light and sink so deep, it is a marvelous cleanser. Accumulated grime and dirt float to the surface, ready to be wiped away.

Greaseless Cream for the Outer Skin—The Outer Skin is different. In it are tiny moisture cells. These cells become dried out by sun, wind, heat. Then roughness, coarseness result. A very special substance in Pond's Vanishing Cream actually stops this moisture loss. Just one application—and roughness, dryness fade from sight! This dainty cream, so light and greaseless, is matchless as a powder base. It will hold your make-up for hours.



Use this Simple TWO-SKIN Treatment Daily

1. Every night, cleanse and firm your Under Skin with Pond's Cold Cream. Wipe off. Repeat, patting vigorously.
2. Next, smooth your Outer Skin with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Leave it on all night. Roughnesses will disappear.
3. Every morning and during the day, another Cold Cream cleansing. Follow with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Then make-up.

Keep up this treatment regularly. In a few days you will see your own skin gain in loveliness.

Copyright, 1933, Pond's Extract Company

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and
HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL

COMET SPAGHETTI

A DELIGHTFUL HOLIDAY RECIPE—TRY IT

SPAGHETTI WITH CHEESE AND TOMATO SAUCE:

1 package Comet Spaghetti
Chunk of butter size of an egg
1 cup Grated Cheese
1 can Tomato Paste, or can Tomato.

Stir butter in package of cooked and drained Spaghetti. Add grated cheese and tomato paste diluted by half as much water. Stir until cheese is melted.

For your protection our packages are standard full weight. 7-oz. net.

HIGHEST QUALITY.

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HAVE MUSIC THIS CHRISTMAS ON

Vocalion Records

Famous Artists—Quality Recording

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OUTSTANDING VOCALION RECORDS

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BLUE BONNET WALTZ.. DOUGHBOYS—Vocal with Instr. Acc.

02726 SHE'S STILL THAT OLD...W. LEE DANIEL and his LIGHT CRUST
SWEETHEART OF MINE DOUGHBOYS—Vocal
MY BROWN EYED TEXAS ROSE with Instr. Acc.

02832 WHEN IT'S ROUND-UP TIME...W. Lee O'Daniel and his Light Crust
IN HEAVEN Doughboys—Sacred
WHEN WE REACH OUR HAPPY HOME with Instr. Acc.

02842 ROLL UP THE CARPET—Voc. with Instr...W. Lee O'Daniel and his
SATURDAY NIGHT RAG—Instr..... Light Crust Doughboys

02841 MISBEHAVIN' MAMA..ALLEN BROTHERS-Voc. with Banjo & Guitar
MIDNIGHT MAMA.....ALLEN BROTHERS-Voc. with Guitar & Kazoo

02817 RED PAJAMA SAL.....ALLEN BROTHERS,
Vocal Solo with Banjo & Guitar
LONG GONE FROM BOWLING GREEN Voc. Duet with Banjo & Guitar

02818 HEY BUDDY, WON'T YOU ROLL...ALLEN BROTHERS
DOWN THE LINE Vocal Duet with Banjo Guitar & Kazoo
SALTY DOG, HEY HEY HEY Vocal Solo with Banjo Guitar & Kazoo

02839 COWBOY JACK.....SMILING BILL CARLISLE—Vocal with Guitar
BENEATH THE WEEPING WILLOW TREE—Vocal with Harmonica and Guitar

02831 DUVALL COUNTY BLUES....SMILING BILL CARLISLE
COPPER HEAD MAMA Vocal with Guitar Accompaniment

25020 RATTLE SNAKE DADDY....SMILING BILL CARLISLE
VIRGINIA BLUES Vocal with Guitar

2797 SUGAR CANE MAMA.....SMILING BILL CARLISLE
STRING BEAN MAMA Vocal with Guitar

2838 SASHAY, OH BOY!—Nov. Dance.....CLARENCE WILLIAMS and his
BIG FAT MAMA—Nov. Dance with Voc. Chorus and his Orch.

2805 SUGAR BLUES—Nov. Dance.....CLARENCE WILLIAMS and his
AIN'T GONNA GIVE YOU NONE Orchestra with Vocal Chorus
OF MY JELLY ROLL—Nov. Dance

2841 BEER GARDEN BLUES—Nov. Dance—CLARENCE WILLIAMS and his
BREEZE (Blow My Baby Back to Me) His Orchestra with Vocal Chorus

2805 MOONLIGHT WALTZ—STERLING BROTHERS—Violin and Guitar
RED RIVER WALTZ — STERLING BROTHERS—Violin and Guitar

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SANTA ANNA NEWS

VOLUME 49 — SANTA ANNA, COLEMAN COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY DECEMBER 21, 1934 — NUMBER 51

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

MRS. WOODWARD IS HONORED ON BIRTHDAY

Last Friday evening Mrs. Curtis Woodward of Lamesa and Mrs. Enf Day entertained honoring Mr. E. L. Woodward on his birthday anniversary. The evening was spent playing Progressive Forty-Two, other games and in gay conversation.

At the close of a most delightful evening hot chocolate with marshmallows and cake were served to a host of appreciative guests.

—o—

Celebrate Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Harris entertained a few of their friends at their home last Friday with a six o'clock dinner in celebration of their 17th wedding anniversary.

The Christmas decorations gave the home a festive atmosphere and on the beautifully laid buffet table stood the miniature bridal party.

After the guests had partaken of the delicious two course dinner the tables were cleared and the gifts of the bride and groom opened. A number of beautiful gifts were displayed.

"42" furnished a very enjoyable evening of entertainment for the following couples: Mr. and Mrs. D. Hise of Brownwood, Mr. and Mrs. Hardy Blue, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Verner, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Tierney, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Glen Williamson and Mrs. Jim Robin.

—o—

Mrs. Jack McDermett returned here Monday after visiting relatives in Bangs and May for the past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Woodward and children of Lamesa are here to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Woodward and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lackey.

BANKHEAD ACT UPHELD BY LARGE MAJORITY

In the referendum vote over the state last Friday, to test the popularity of the Bankhead Act, dealing with cotton restriction accreage, the Act was upheld by a vote of about 6 to 1.

The vote here was about an average of the voting over the state.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Marshall and Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Marshall and daughter June of Winters were visitors in the Mountain City Friday afternoon. The Marshalls are great friends of Congressman-elect C. L South, and were down to attend the party given in his honor Friday night in the educational building of the Baptist church at Coleman.

Miss Kathryn Rose Pinney will arrive Friday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Minnie B. Pinney.

S. M. Robinet has sold his store, the East Side Grocery, to J. W. Jordan of Cross Plains. Mr. Jordan and daughter, Miss Alice are here in charge of the store. Mrs. Jordan and son will move here next week.

Miss Armenta Ragsdale of Mary Hardin-Baylor College at Belton will come Friday for a holiday visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ragsdale.

Jesse Lee Sparkman of Howard Payne College, Brownwood, spent last week-end with his parents here.

Mrs. T. J. Lancaster will leave Saturday for San Antonio where she will spend the Christmas holidays.

Robert Hunter and Russell Hale of Texas University, Austin, will arrive Saturday to spend the holidays with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs Hardy Blue and children visited relatives in Tuscola Sunday.



Santa Claus To Visit In Santa Anna Saturday and Monday

By special arrangement with the Santa Anna Trades Day Association, old Santa Claus has agreed to be in Santa Anna Saturday, December 22nd and Monday, December 24th.

He is supposed to arrive about noon each day, and will spend the afternoon here Saturday, and the afternoon and evening here Monday, Christmas Eve Day. He will retire immediately after the Christmas tree sponsored by the local post American Legion.

We want every boy and girl in Coleman county to be here Saturday and Monday, to see Old Santa. Many of them have written letters to Santa Claus and turned them over to the editor of this paper to be forwarded to Dear Old Santa, and a copy of it will be delivered to him in person while he is here Saturday afternoon and another Monday.

All children who have written letters to Old Santa will be delighted to see him while he is here on his annual Yuletide visit. Be here, if you cannot come Saturday be sure and come Monday for this is going to be a real event.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

—YOUR HOME TOWN MERCHANT—

Is happy to make this statement of the amount of money that has been spent by our store for the past eight years to the good people of this trade territory in buying what you produce.. Also below is an itemized account of money expended by our store for Labor, Rent and other services rendered our Institution—money which was in turn spent in this Trade Territory.

Following is statement of money spent:.

EGGS — purchased from farmers	$ 46,656.30
BEEVES — purchased from farmers	16,349.76
HOGS — purchased from farmers	2,252.20
BUTTER — purchased from farmers	4,201.74
MILK — purchased from farmers	3,265.38
VEGETABLES — purchased from farmers	3,920.15
CHICKENS — purchased from farmers	814.31
BREAD — purchased from local Bakery	26,220.40
SALARIES — for store labor	40,164.50
RENTS — for store and storage	8,699.88
TAXES and INSURANCE	3,461.11
ADVERTISING — HOME TOWN PAPER	5,287.15
Telephone, Lights & Power, Gas, Water, Nightwatchman	7,443.81
TOTAL HOME EXPENDITURES	$168,736.69

BIBLE-WALLACE

Miss Lillian Bible and Mr. Edward Wallace were united in marriage at six:thirty last Thursday evening with Rev. J.R. McCorkle of Coleman reading the ceremony.

The bride wore white with black accessories. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bible of Rockwood and the grand-daughter of Mrs. E. W. Bible, with whom she has made her home for the past several months. She is also a 1933 graduate of the Santa Anna High school. Mr. Wallace is associated with his brother Walter in the Club Cafe. Both have many friends who will wish for them the best of everything that life affords.

The couple was accompanied to Coleman by Mr. and Mrs. James Simpson, Mrs. Walter Wallace and Mr. Buddy Turner. They are at home in the Layne Apartments.

—o—

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Heiner and two children of Edinburg and Mr. Olenbusch of Loraine came Tuesday for a visit in the A. Heiner home.

U. D. C.

Friday, December 21st.

Prayer by Chaplin.

Song: "The Ante Bellum Christmas" —Mrs. Ollie Weaver.

Reading: Mrs. Henry Campbell.

Song.

The chapter will pack Christmas boxes for Confederates and widows.

Time: 2:30 p. m.

Hostess: Mrs. Banister.

—o—

CARD OF THANKS

I take this pleasure in thanking the good people of Plainview and elsewhere for the good things you did for me and the family in my long sickness and we surely thank the doctors.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Thanking the Santa Anna News also.

John Ellis, Father and Brother.

—o—

Roy Golston of Tyler was here last week on business. His brother Rex accompanied him home to care for business affairs.

PROGRESS OF THE GLASS FACTORY

In an interview given today by S. A. Coleman, President of the Knape-Coleman Glass Co., we were pleased to learn of the wonderful progress that has been made by the glass factory since it began production in May of this year.

The first shipment of milk bottles was made from the plant on May 30th and since that time sales have increased rapidly and steadily. Connections have been made with large jobbers of milk bottles throughout the South and Middle West and to date several hundred truckloads and carloads of bottles have been shipped.

At the present time, even though the plant has been running to full capacity, 24 hours a day, for the last sixty days, orders are considerably ahead of production. In addition to the orders on hand for immediate shipment, the company has orders booked ahead sufficient to take the entire output of the plant during the coming year, and officers of the concern have been considering putting in additional machinery in order that the output may be doubled.

The value of the plant to the people of Santa Anna is readily apparent when we find that more than forty men are employed steadily. During the seven months that it has been in operation more than $17,500 have been spent on payrolls alone. In addition approximately $4,500.00 worth of electricity and $7,000.00 worth of gas have been used and nearly $12,000.00 has been paid out on freight.

Most of this money remains in Santa Anna and naturally contributes to the support of every business located in the town. Too much can not be said of the value of this industry to every citizen of Santa Anna and we hope that they in turn will show their appreciation by their continued support and goodwill toward this very worthy enterprise.

FRIENDS HONOR JUDGE SOUTH

Friends of Judge C. L. South, Congressman-elect from the newly created 21st district, met in Coleman last Friday night to honor the Judge and his family with a testimonial party, prior to their departure for Washington, D. C. where the family will soon establish themselves for the next session of Congress, which meets in January.

Rev. G. R. Forrester presided over the meeting, and was a good toastmaster.

Mayor W. E. Baxter delivered the address of welcome, E. E. (Pat) Murphy of San Angelo, one of the candidates defeated in the race last summer by Judge South, very ably gave the response.

Judge W. Marcus Weatherred paid a complimentary tribute to Judge South and his family, and introduced them to the visitors. The Judge gave a splendid short talk, and further pledged his best efforts for the people of his district.

J. E. King and his orchestra furnished several numbers of music while Rev. J. A. Sicelo led several community songs, other members of the party joining in.

Miss Kate Thompson gave two vocal solos, accompanied by Mrs. J. B. Howell at the piano.

Dr. J. F. Gaines introduced the visitors. There were visitors present from several counties.

The principal address of the evening was made by Hon. W. R. Chambers, a farmer-school teacher of May. Mr. Chambers was laudable in his praise of Judge South, and oft repeated the words "From the Cotton Patch to Congress", Judge South Patch to [illegible] before he began being a farmer and serving in teaching school and office.

The party was held in the educational building of the First Baptist church, and it was estimated over 200 attended. Those from here were Mayor and Mrs. W. E. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Childers, Mr. and Mrs. I. Williamson, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kingsbery, Mr and Mrs. F. C. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Brown, W. DuBois and Prof. Prescott, the writer and Mrs. Gregg.

W. H. Thate of PIGGLY WIGGLY

Wishes to express to our many friends and customers at this Christmas season our kind appreciation for the wonderful business that we have enjoyed in our store these past years, for without your support, our efforts would have failed. Our motto has been "To Serve Others as we would like to be Served." With the continued support of our friends and customers, we are striving to go forward and looking for a brighter future, for your success is our success.

We take pleasure in expressing our gratitude to our employees for their lovalty and efficient services shown our customers.

You will always find them ready and anxious to serve you.

The Piggly Wiggly Personnel includes:

Floyd Blair, checker and assistant manager has been employed seven years.

Everett Kirkpatrick, assistant checker, two years.

Neal Oakes, butcher, six years.

Raymond Bays, stock manager, seven years.

All of which are Home Town Boys, and started working in our store when only school boys.

—o—

NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

A new telephone directory will be printed early in January, and if you contemplate making any changes or having a telephone installed, please communicate with the Telephone company so you will be properly listed in the new directory.

—o—

Miss Mary Lela Woodward of Texas Tech, Lubbock, will arrive Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Woodward.

LIONS GIVE BANQUET FOR FOOTBALL TEAM

The local Lions Club treated the Football Team and Pep Squad to a banquet in the Armory Tuesday evening.

The entire program was given over to the entertainment of the football team and pep squad and a splendid program was given. Several sweaters were awarded and many tributes were paid the team.

J. T. Oakes was elected Football Captain for 1935 and Miss Elizabeth Morris was elected Pep Leader for next year.

—o—

FIRE CHIEF BARN-STORMED ON BIRTHDAY

Last Thursday evening, Chief George M. Johnson of the local Volunteer Fire Department, was host to the members of the Fire Department, without his knowledge or consent.

It was the Chief's birthday, and the firemen volunteered to go out to the home of their Chief and put on a little party. All report a good time, even the Chief. He had the audacity to invite them back, but he is secretly quite pleased that birthdays only come once a year.

—o—

SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

Last Saturday afternoon Mrs. Ollie Pearce Weaver entertained with a surprise birthday party honoring Miss Ernestine Thames. Several friends called during the pleasant afternoon.

The piano, radio, and conversation furnished entertainment until a late hour when the beautiful birthday cake was cut and served with the plates. Refreshments consisted of sandwiches, potato chips, and hot chocolate.

The friends reported a most enjoyable afternoon.

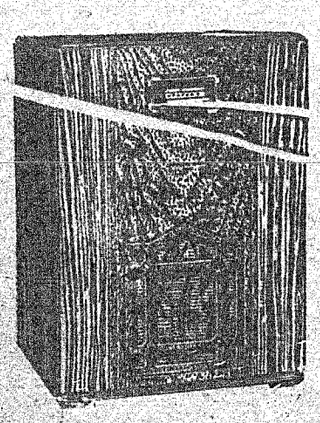
To Our Friends

There are friends we meet as we go along who like ships that pass in the night, we meet one day and they drift away silently out of sight. There are others we meet who prove loyal and staunch and true, who tug at our hearts when the yuletide starts—that's the sort of friends we want to count you.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

W. A. STANDLY
Blacksmith

American-Bosch



A MODERN BATTERY RADIO!

Gives you glorious broadcast entertainment from 540 to 1750 Kilocycles. Has permanent magnet dynamic speaker, class "B" output, continuously veriable tone control, latest type tubes and automatic volume control.

Radio Electric Shop
Phone 24

A WISH FOR ALL OUR FRIENDS

May good luck sit beside your fire and good cheer be your friend.

MATHEWS MOTOR CO.
Plymouth & DeSoto Dealer

AN AD FOR SANTA CLAUS

We are asking you Santa to fill the stockings of all our friends and patrons to overflowing with happiness, may there be good cheer from the toe to the top. And as the reindeer carry you away and the sleigh bells are ringing may they leave gayety, laughter and fun in their path, enough of all to last during the coming twelve months.

Merry Christmas

BLUE HARDWARE CO.

Appreciation!

The good will of our patrons and friends is one of our most valuable assets. The spirit of the season brings to us renewed appreciation of old associates and of the value of new friends. You have done much to make this past year worthwhile and successful for us.

WE THANK YOU

May your Christmas be a pleasant one and happiness attend your New Year is the cordial wish of

GEHRETT DRY GOODS CO.

Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. Please don't forget the poor and I want a gun that is all I want.
With love,
Woodrow Griffin

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the presents you brought me last year.
Please bring me a rubber doll and a pair of house shoes and a doll bed.
Don't forget the poor children.
With love,
Allene Phillips

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. I am going to thank you for the presents that you brought me last year.
Please bring me some oranges, apples, knife, flash light. Do not forget the poor girls and boys.
With love,
Dale Dean Blanton

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the presents you sent me last year I want you to bring me a rubber doll, and a big rubber ball Christmas. But don't forget the poor children.
With love,
Madilee Beavers

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy and helped grandmother. For Christmas I want a french harp, a tie, some fruit and nuts.
Don't forget the poor children.
With love,
Melvin Jennings

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. I thank you for the presents you brought me last year.
Please bring me a bat, ball and gun.
With love,
Darrel Phillips

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the third grade. I have tried to be a good little boy. Will you please bring me a pony, a bicycle. Bring my little friends something too.
Your little friend,
Leon Oakes

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you bring me some toys? I have been a good boy. Please bring me a french harp and some candy too.
Thank you for the toys you brought me last year.
Please don't forget the poor girls and boys.
With love,
Carl Jennings

Dear Santa Claus:
I am 8 years old. I am in the third grade. I have tried to be a good little girl. I do not want much as there are so many children for you to visit. Will you please bring me a doll with golden curls and real hair and I want a stamping set.
Your little friend,
Anne Cille Garrett

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a small girl, am six (6) years old. I go to school at Line. I like my teacher fine.
Please bring me a doll, pair of gloves, crayons, and a set of dishes. Please bring some candy, nuts and fruit.
And remember all the girls and boys.
Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.
Glenda Madge Smith

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a paint book and a set of crayolas, a ball, some warm gloves, and some fruit, candy.
Edna Ruth Dean

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring us a baby doll that will go to sleep and cry, a ball, a set of dishes. And bring our brother Boyd a little pistol and a scabbard and bring little J. S. some toys too. Bring all of us some fruit, nuts and candy.
With love,
Frances, Elizabeth Ann and Boyd Stewardson

Dear Santa Claus:
I think I have been a real good boy. Mother and dady say you don't come to see naughty boys and girls so I wonder if you think I have been good?
I study real hard in school and I love my teacher so I think I am good, don't you?
Now I am going to tell you what I want. I want a gun, Story Book, and car, pair of skates and some fruit, nuts and candy.
Please don't forget my little brother, Gene. He wants a negro doll, a guitar and tricycle, also fruits, nuts and candy and don't forget any of my school mates.
I'm wishing them all a Merry Merry Xmas.
Your friend,
Glen Smith

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a Mickey Mouse watch, a fountain pen and some fire works.
Your little friend,
Jerald Pruitt

Dear Santa Clause:
You was so nice last Christmas. You brought me a watch. This Christmas my two little brothers wants a football and a red car and my sister wants a baby doll and I want a pair of gloves. I hope you are well. Please come to the school house.
Be sure and bring the other little boys and girls some toys and fruits and nuts.
With love,
Mary Frances Talley

Dear Santa Claus:
I am in the second grade and have been a very good little boy. Will you please bring me a truck, football, fire crackers, pencil box, and a ball and a bat. Bring me some candy and fruit. If you do I will thank you.
Your friend,
George Dayton Winstead

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a marble board, a knife and some little cars also some fireworks.
Your little friend,
Jackie Pruitt

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a [illegible] dishes and a [illegible] so fruit, candy and nuts.
Bring my little brother, Kenneth, who is nine months old some toys too. I am three years old.
Virginia Jo Williams

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy nine years old. I am in the fourth grade and I go to school at Wham.
Santa, please bring me a coaster wagon, a shooting gun and a knife.
Thank you. I'll be a good boy.
Billie Jack [illegible]
Lots of love to you, Santa.

Dear Santa Clause:
I am a little boy just 8 years old and will you please bring me a little set of carpenter tools and a big ball.
Billie Roy Peacock

A New Deal -- Prosperity

It's Prosperity for you, when you make our FURNITURE and RUG STORE your chief trading center. High Quality and Low Prices now on our new, modern stock of Furniture, Rugs and Pianos. JUST COME AND SEE!

TEXAS FURNITURE & RUG COMPANY
Quality and Prices Always Right
105 West Broadway Brownwood, Texas

Santa Fe

Make this a Real Christmas
Spend the Holidays with the home folks

Low Round Trip Fares to Most Everywhere

Tickets on Sale Beginning December 13th
to and including January 1st, 1935.
Return limit as long as January 15th, 1935.
Travel by Train with Comfort-Speed-Safety.

For Particulars
Ask Your Santa Fe Agent

A
New Year's Greeting

May the coming three hundred and sixty-five days bring you profound happiness and overwhelming prosperity and the pleasant relations we have had with you in the past become even more friendly in the future.

Hearty Greetings and Best Wishes for a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

CHARLIE EVANS GARAGE

Yuletide Greeting

To you and to those whose happiness is yours
a Merry Christmas and a Bright
and Happy New Year.

Overby Tailor Shop

Our Most Cherished Gift--

Is The Memory Of The Pleasant Relations With Those Whom We Have Been Privileged To Serve During The Past Year

A gift we can never forget, that will never grow old nor wear out is that of friendship and good will .... so we say that our most cherished gift of all, and the most valued of all our assets is the memory of the pleasant relations we have had during the past year with our friends and customers.

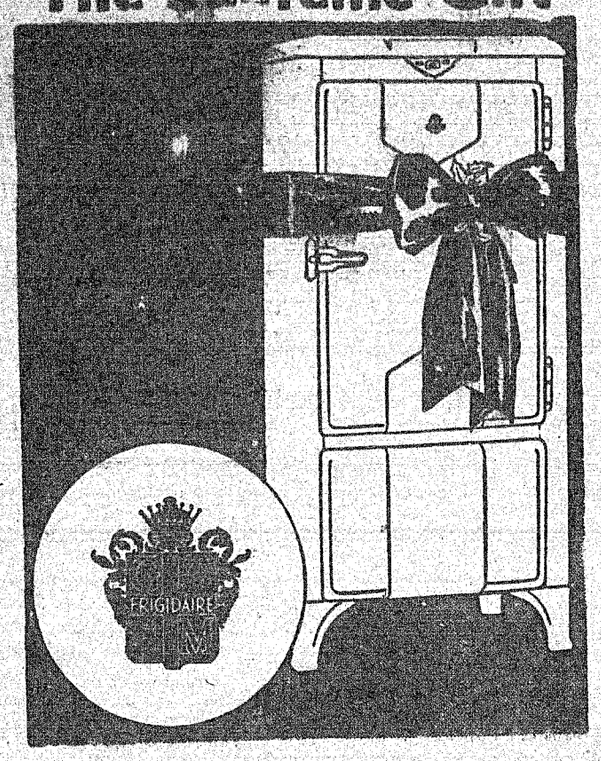
You, and you, and you, have directly or indirectly benefited this business by your position in this community. Many of you we see and work with every day, others we see only occasionally, still others we seldom see, or have never met at all, but you have been of value to some one who has been of some benefit to us, and we want you to know that we appreciate you. We are glad we live and do business in the same community with you, and are looking forward to serving you better, by increasing our usefulness in this community.

Ours is a business world, but we must include in it somewhere the value of human relationship. To better ourselves and to make our business grow and prosper we must improve the city and community in which we live, so it is our firm resolution, made all over again for the New Year, to begin right now, with this Christmas Day to making a more earnest, untiring effort than ever before to be of greater value to our fellowmen.

Accept our thanks for your patronage and favors of the past, and come with us into the New Year looking forward to greater and more worthwhile achievements than we have ever experienced before.

SANTA ANNA NATIONAL BANK

The Christmas Frigidaire...
The Supreme Gift



Clever husbands, thoughtful brothers, keen sons—all are solving their perplexing problems of what to give the family by selecting THE CHRISTMAS FRIGIDAIRE. It is the expression of your thoughtful loving care through the years—The Gift Supreme.

She will be delighted that your gift is a genuine Frigidaire, with all the Frigidaire features—the super freezer, cold control, hydrator for vegetables, and automatic ice tray release.

West Texas Utilities Company

ADDITIONAL SCHOOL NEWS

DID YOU KNOW THAT

Sam Forehand wants Santa Claus to bring Faye a big, fat beau?

Santa Claus is busy making Mary Hoopes a ribbon to wear in her hair? (she does not have a ribbon).

Howard Pittard wrote Santa Claus a letter asking for a pencil eraser to use when writing his "loving leedie" a letter?

Ted Bradford has been losing sleep for the last month looking for Santa Claus?

Gale Collier is in love with Santa Claus?

Bill Mitchell has been looking for Santa Claus up in the attic? (Bill, Santa Claus comes down the chimney).

Georgia Frances Barlett has been worrying about what kind of cake she could cook for Santa when he comes to her house? (Take care you don't eat it yourself, G. F.)

Willis Burney wrote a letter to Santa Claus and unconsciously addressed it "Merry Brad Ford?"

SAHS

TRY TO IMAGINE

Bess Shield not knowing her lesson.

Dora Davis with blond hair.

J. W. Davis with straight hair.

Zelda Ruth Moseley without curls.

Floyd Gilbreath without an F. F. A. coat on.

Gladys Creamer talking seriously.

Anita Kirkpatrick not blushing in English class.

Mattie Haynes without Ora Alice Newman.

Marilyn Baxter not smiling her sweetest.

SAHS

J. S. Brewer: Say, Doc, bring me another sandwich.

Doctor: Anything else?

J. S.: Yeah, a paper-weight. That last sandwich blew away.

Mary Hoopes: And you say they arrested your brother for doing his Christmas shopping early?

Jack Price: Yeah, they caught him in the jewelry store at 2 a. m.

SAHS

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Willis, you had better be careful, for the "Prices" are getting popular.

You boys who are wearing such long faces, cheer up. There will be another football season next year.

Beulah, keep telling your tells to the birds. They will finally reach "Eb."

Listen, boys! Pep leaders will be elected soon. Watch your chance.

Yes, girls, there will be another football captain too.

SAHS

SNOOPING SUE

What news! What news! Sue is really being kept busy lately. In fact her midnight oil is costing her quite a sum, but does she worry? No. However, Sue has noticed that some of her best prospects are taking her advice and are being unusually cautions—but can you blame them?

Of course everyone knows that the football sweaters arrived bright and early Monday morning, but does everyone know that Faye Routh's didn't come? If you do not it is not her fault. That is all right, Faye; little Sam Forehand wears a fairly large size.

Sue also observed that in the second period study hall the other day there were many different moods exhibited. For instance, Willis Burney was looking unusually moony, Lula Mae Cady quite down-hearted, Leonora Golston rather sympathetic and Bess Inez Shield fairly quiet. What could be the trouble? Sue knows, but perhaps it would be a little personal for the newspaper, so if you are a friend of Sues, come around.

Sue is so busy with extraordinarily fascinating news for publication right after the holidays that she does not have much more time for this week's squealing, but she does want to know if anyone saw anything unique about the football banquet dates? If you didn't you should have, because Sue noticed several things. In fact, a certain senior boy looked unusually happy. Can you guess who? Maybe Sue will tip you off next issue.

SAHS

JUNIOR JINGLES

Ask J. T. Oakes how to pronounce "masquarading." He'll tell you, but it would be wiser not to believe him.

Elva Lou Smith turned in a tardy slip with "overslept" on it. What the juniors want to know is where she went the night before.

Todd Oakes backed from the school house to town Saturday night before last. Juniors wonder why he was trying to "show off." Who was in his car?

They also wonder why Sarah Williams can't decide who she likes better—a certain sophomore of a certain junior.

Howard Pittard may be jealous of Jim Jones when he sees the junior play—you can never tell.

Hard luck for Gene Rochelle had only begun when his car broke down on a Nebraska street and he had to crawl under it. An alley cat chased a sewer rat right into his shirt. A couple of bites sent him to a hospital.

Good luck was brought W. F. Moo e, a Missouri man, by the drought. While digging a new well to secure water for his stock he struck a rich vein of lead.

Ragsdale's Bakery

Those new cakes Ragsdale makes are sure fine!

Why not let him make your Christmas Cake?

Come In—Get a Sample and See for Yourself.

Pumpkin Layer Cakes
Princess White Layer Cakes
And many other new cakes.
Cinnamon Rolls, Pecan Rolls, Pecan Pies and Fruit Pies of all kinds.

Any kind of cake you want baked to order.

Ragsdale's Good Bread can always be found fresh at the Grocery Stores.

Our FRUIT CAKE, lb. 40c.

At This Happy Holiday Season

OUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION:

The New Year brings to our Nation and the world new hope and encouragement. Certainly we want to see our city and this community grow and prosper, and we are going to do our part to make it a better place in which to live. We are going to take advantage of every opportunity that will make for the betterment of our people.

In our business we have plans for a constructive program of service to our community and to our customers. Working together in a spirit of co-operation we will press forward.

May We Serve You Better In 1935

WE LIKE TO THINK OF OUR CUSTOMERS AS OUR FRIENDS AND THAT OUR SUCCESS IS BUT THE REFLECTION OF YOURS!

Every business, no matter how large it may be, and every individual, is dependent upon someone else for its support and existence. Ours is dependent upon our many loyal friends, who have favored us in various ways during the past year. It might have been through patronage, it might have been a kind word of cheer given us, or it may have been an expression in our behalf to some friend of yours .... but in whatever way you have favored us, we are thankful for it.

In this respect we feel that we are exceedingly fortunate in having so many good patrons and friends. We want you to know that we appreciate you every one, not only for your patronage, but for your friendship and good will ... the priceless asset to any business.

Believing the joy of human relationship constitutes the greatest satisfaction in our business, we express this friendly feeling to you. We sincerely hope that yours will be a joyous Christmas in every way, and that the New Year will be filled with happiness and prosperity.

Coleman Oil & Gas Company

Telephone 88

Santa Anna News

Friday, December 21, 1934

J. S. CRAIG, Editor & Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Santa Anna, Tex.

Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santy:

Please bring Dorothy and I a bicycle.

Don't forget mother and daddy. Also all the poor little boys and girls. Thank you.

Billy Ross

—o—

Hello Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 2 years old.

I want you to bring me a baby dolly that says "Mama" and goes to sleep, a little red wagon that Beth can pull me in and a little picture book.

Your little girl,
Joyce Ann Lock

—o—

Dear Santa:

Please remember all the little boys and girls for I am sure they have all been good.

Now, Santa I know you have LOTS and LOTS of toys because I have been reading Christmas Adventures in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Santa please bring me a pair of skates, two story books, a jump rope, a Tom Mix ring, and LOTS of fireworks, candy, fruit, and nuts.

Your little friend,
Doris Marie McGahey

—o—

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl six years old. I want a big rubber doll, pair of house shoes and a pair of gloves, and a pair of pearls.

With love,
Bobby Jean Fuller

—o—

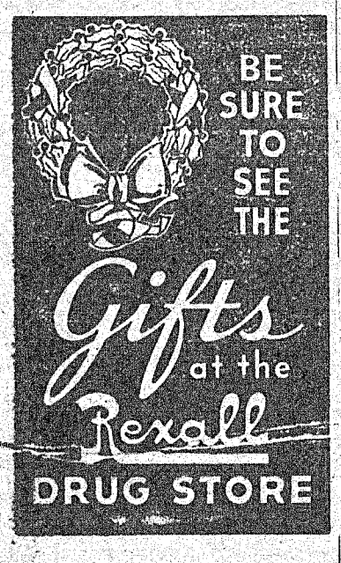
Dear Santa Claus:

I am a good little boy six years old. I want a football, a pair of skates, a ring, a bicycle and lots of fireworks. Please don't forget the other little children.

Your little friend,
Donald Ray Howard



We have the right gift for everyone on your Christmas list!



Don't forget Candies and Tobaccos! Candies in Sparkling Christmas Wrapping priced from 25c to $3.00 per box. His favorite smoke in Holiday Packing.

Get the SAVINGS of the Rexall NO MIDDLEMAN PLAN

CORNER DRUG COMPANY

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy four years old. Please bring me a tool chest full of real tools, a teddy bear that growls, a doll, some fruit, nuts and candy.

Your friend,
Jackie Allsop

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you this year? I am fine.

Santa, I won't ask for much this year because you have so many little girls and boys to give toys to.

Please bring me a wagon, a belt, scabbard and gun, a horn and some candy, nuts and fruit.

Your little friend,
Bobbie Lynn Phillips

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

We have been good little girls so please come to see us and bring us each a doll, a doll cradle and a printer. And don't forget to come to see our little cousin Frank that lives with our grandmother. Bring us some fruit, nuts and candy.

Lots of love,
Frances Lucille and
Loyce Laverne Shuford

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl five years old.

Christmas will soon be here and I am looking for you.

I want you to bring me a doll that goes to sleep and says "Mama", a little red wagon for me to take her riding in and a story book.

Don't forget the poor little boys and girls.

Thank you for the things you brought me last year.

I love you,
Beth Lock

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy and I want you to bring me an airgun and a sponge ball, with lots of fruit and candy and nuts.

With love,
Buford Dodgen

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a cricket gun, and an air gun, some roman candles, fire crackers and some candy, oranges and apples.

Ogden McGonagill

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

Come down to town Saturday so I can see you. I have been a nice boy. Please bring me some boots, little cars, gloves, candy and apples. Be nice to all the other little boys. I will be over at Auntie's house so you can come down the chimney.

John Hardy Blue

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

We have been good little girls. Will you please bring us each a doll, some doll clothes, crayolas, a paint book. Don't forget our little neice Glenda Beth Seals, also bring us lots of fruit, candy and nuts.

Your little friends,
Millie Ruth and
Joyce Wilson

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll with some extra clothes, a little machine, a pair of beads, purse. Also some candy and fruits.

Your friend,
Lois Fay Harris

—o—

Dear Santa Claus:

I am not going to ask for much this year because it is such hard times. All I want is a real watch, airgun and some shells, (boy) bicycle, and a pair of gloves. Also some candy and fruit.

Your friend,
Elgean Harris

—o—

Christian Church

Bible School 9:45. Junior Sermonette. A Christmas Story. Morning Worship 11:00 Subject, "The World's Greatest Gift." The evening service will be given over to a Christmas Pageant entitled "The Christmas Story. The offering goes to the orphans home.

A. L. HALEY, Pastor.

—o—

Methodist Church

The Christmas message will be the theme of all our services Sunday, beginning with the Sunday School at 10:30. At the preaching service which begins at 11:05 the pastor will speak on the subject, "The Meaning of Christmas.". Christmas songs will be sung by the congregation and the choir will render a special Christmas number. At the close of this service the money barrels will be opened. This money will go into our benevolent fund.

The Epworth Leagues will meet at 6 p. m. Miss Helen Martha Zachary is leader for the Intermediates and Miss Evelyn Kirkpatrick is leader for the seniors.

At the evening hour, 7 o'clock, the choir, under the direction of Miss Elsie Lee Harper, will render a Christmas Cantata. The offering for the Orphanage at Waco will be received at this service.

Welcome to all!

G. A. MORGAN, Pastor.

—o—

Presby'rian Church

We were greatly pleased to have the Firemen in our service last Sunday. A large number of them came. There is always a welcome for them.

Let us remember that next Sunday brings us near to the Christmas tide. The services will be in keeping with the spirit of that day. That is the spirit in which the angels sang among the Bethlehem Shepherds when Jesus was born.

There will be a Christmas program at the church next Saturday evening at seven, all the members of the church are urged to come and bring an inexpensive gift, not to cost more than ten cents.

Remember the Sunday services. We are looking for you, we want you. Your presence will be helpful. Be a helper.

M. L. WOMACK, Minister

—o—

Mrs. Sam Forehand, Miss Kate Ripley and Mrs. W. DuBois visited Mrs. Hal Wells of Brownwood one day last week.

Miss Grace Mitchell will spend the holidays in Sinton and Flooresville.

NOTICE

Those who owe my deceased father, J. H. Hicks, little accounts for eats at the Hamburger Palace, will find the tickets at the Hi-Way Cafe, and I will appreciate your calling and paying same.

MRS. GEORGIA ROUTH

Miss Ethel Moseley is in the hospital recuperating from injuries received in a car accident last Sunday evening. Miss Faye Childers is doing the office work for the Coleman Gas and Oil Company while Miss Moseley is disabled.

Karl Wallace and Mrs. Paddleford of the Coleman Government Relief office were in San-

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Wells of Brownwood visited here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Grantham left last week for Ft. Worth where they are making their home. J. C. Granthan has assumed control of the Humble Service Station.

Frank Schottel and son Watter left Saturday afternoon for Three Rivers, after they received a message saying that Mr. Schottel's mother was seriously ill.

J. L. McLaughlan was joined here Tuesday by two brothers, T. J. of Norton and W. B. of Winters, and the three went to Goldthwaite Tuesday afternoon to attend the funeral of a brother-in-law, L. W. Leverette, who died Tuesday morning.

—o—

Ignorance must have some value. It is impossible to shake convictions that are based on it.

CATTLE BUYING TO CLOSE SOON

A call from the office of the County Agent, C. V. Robinson, Thursday morning, requested the News to state that Government buyers will be in Coleman Friday and Saturday of this week, and will purchase all the remainder of your surplus cattle, if delivered there this week.

Our Holiday Greeting To You

For your share in the success we have enjoyed in the past year we offer our sincere thanks. May you have a pleasant Holiday season, followed by a most prosperous New Year.

Santa Anna Poultry & Egg Co.

Phone Number 102

GIVE FURNITURE THIS CHRISTMAS

The Gift That Keeps On Giving

Suitable Gifts for Every Member

Of The Family

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Hosch Furniture & Undertaking Co.



★ NO GUESSING WHEN YOU GIVE JEWELRY

RED HOT SPECIALS

SPECIAL!	SPECIAL!
While They Last	While They Last
SAT. and MON. Only	STERLING SILVER
Only one to a customer	BIRTHSTONE RINGS
JELLY SERVERS	One Lot ..... only 95c
12c	One Lot ..... only $1.39

DIAMONDS

See our wonderful selection of Diamond Rings. The IDEAL Gift for the Yuletide Season.

Ranging in Price from $9.95 to $50.00
Elgin and Gruen Watches $19 to $37.50
Other Watches .... from $1..00 to $12.50
26-Piece Sets of Silver. .$5.95 to $24.75

ASK ABOUT THE FREE SILVER

EMMETT DAY JEWELER

GREETINGS

TO OUR FRIENDS
for
CHRISTMAS
and
THE NEW YEAR

YOU HAVE MADE
Banner Ice Cream
A FAVORITE

BANNER CREAMERIES

WISHES OF AULD LANG SYNE

For many years
we have served
the people of this
community to the best
of our ability.
We are in this business
because we like it
and feel that we are
best equipped to earn
our livlihood in this
capacity . . . and too,
we get a maximum
amount of satisfaction
from serving
our many friends
and customers.

At this appropriate
season we wish to pass
on to you the best
wishes of
"Auld Lang Syne"
for a
JOYOUS CHRISTMAS
and Happiness
for the coming year

J. L. Boggus & Co.
Hunter Bros.

To Our Customers and Friends

May These Be Yours...

—HEALTH
—HAPPINESS
—PROSPERITY

During This Christmas and Coming New Year--1935!

Leeper-Curd Lumber Company

Phone 26

Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you?
I am a little girl 8 years old.
Will you please bring me a curly headed doll and a ring with F on it. And a set of dishes and some doll furniture.
My little brother is 5 years old and please bring him a cowboy suit and ranch set and bring him some building blocks.
Please remember all the little children,
Love,
Fredna Watkins

Dear Santa:
Please give me a doll in a basket and some candy and nuts.
Love,
Naomi Smith

Dear Santa Claus:
Please come to my house Christmas. Bring me a sleeping doll, a doll trunk, some candy and fruit.
Yours truly,
Faye Boyd

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy in the second grade.
I go to Junction school.
I have tried to be a good boy. Will you please bring me a box of candy? Bring me a blackboard. Bring me a football. Bring my brothers and sister and mother, father something nice. Thank you.
Your friend,
Loyd DeArmon

Dear Santa Clause:
I'm a little boy six (6) years old. This is my first year in school and I'm making real good grades. Santa if you think I have been good enough I want you to bring me a gun, a Mickey Mouse Watch and a Nehi Truck. Please remember all my little school friends, my mother and daddy, and Roland, my little cousin.
I'll be looking for you Santa.
Your little friend,
Sammie Jack Black

Dear Santa Clause:
I want a doll, purse, a desk and a chair and gloves. That is all for this time except some candy and fruits.
Your friend,
Mary Jo Harris

Dear Santa Clause:
I am just a little girl five years old. I hope you won't forget me. I would like to have a teddy bear, washing machine and a little living room suite. Wishing you a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy New year, I am,
Your little friend,
Alene Funderburk
P. S. I have been a good girl.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 7 years old. I go to school. I am in the second grade. I want you to bring me an air gun, a ball and bat and a catchers glove, also a pair of riding pants, some fruit, nuts and candy. Please bring my little brother a rocking horse.
Your little friend,
James Eubank

Dear Santy:
I want a sleepy doll, some candy and a rubber ball. Bring all the little boys and girls some toys please. Hope you have a good Christmas. Thank you Santy.
Lots of love, 7 years old,
Betty Jean Parker

Dear Santa Claus:
I thought I would write you a letter and tell you what I wanted for Christmas.
I want an air gun and two boxes of shells. I also want a knife, pair of gloves, nuts, candies, and fruit.
Your little friend,
Robert Dunn

Dear Santa:
I want a gun and some marbles, a truck, some candy and nuts.
With love,
Lloyd Smith

Dear Santa Claus:
I want a pair of beads, rubber doll, a wrist watch, and purse, and some fireworks.
Allene Strickland

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 7 years old in the second grade.
I want a doll that talks and walks and a toy piano.
Your little friend,
Betty Bell Smith

Dear Santa Claus:
I am 6 years old and in the first grade.
Santa, please bring me a little telephone, and doll dresses for the doll you brought me last year. Also some nuts and candy.
Your little friend,
Elizabeth Eeds

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years old. Santa, I am going to school and studying hard.
Please bring me a big rubber doll and a little sewing machine. Also some candy, nuts and fruit.
Your little friend,
Mildred Yancy

Dear Santy:
I have been a good girl this year. I am 4 years old and wish you would bring me a five-piece practical household outfit, a tricycle, and send me a doll if you have one to spare.
And please send me some candy, nuts, and fireworks.
Your little friend,
Nancy Ann Flores
P. S. I want some blocks.

Dear Santa:
How are you this Christmas? Santa, I am a little girl five years old. I have been a good little girl so please bring me a ball, iron, sewing set, and a doll. Santa don't forget my little sister and brother. She wants a doll and blanket and a broom. R. C. wants a train with track.
Thank you.
Your little friend,
Alice Evelyn Stearns

Dear Ole Santa:
Am a little boy five years old and I would like for you to bring me a football, double barrel shotgun, story book, paint book, crayolas, candy, fruit, nuts and the fireworks.
Santa, if you will bring me these things I will have a place ready for you to land.
Your little friend,
Howard Lee Lovelady

Dear Santa:
We are two little boys and a little girl. We would like to have a little car, a little horse, a baby doll and a pair of gloves. We would like to have some apples, oranges and candy.
With lots of love,
Ralph, James and
Ires Mae French

Dear Santy:
Please bring me a toy typewriter, and a play money set.
I have been a good boy, so please bring me these things.
One of your many little friends,
Webb Golston

Dearest Old Santa:
If you don't find too many bad marks on my book, please bring me a doll house and furniture, a football, Mickey Mouse wrist watch, water colors, candy,, and fruit. And please remember mother and dady.
I sure want to see you when you come to Santa Anna.
I love you.
Nettie Ardis Bays

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a doll with long curls and a table and some chairs, please.
And try to bring mother something. Bring the other little boys and girls toys too.
I live in the back of the post office in Whon. I will have a Christmas tree for you to put my things on. I don't have a chimney. You will have to come in at the door. With l
Mary Frances Herring

Classified Ads

DON'T SCRATCH! Get paracide Ointment, the guaranteed Itch Remedy. Guaranteed to relieve common itch or eczema within 48 hours or money cheerfully refunded. Large Jar 50c postpaid at Phillips Drug Co.

NOTICE

I will be in Santa Anna on Wednesday, January 9, and Friday, January 25, for the collection of county and State Taxes.
FRANK LEWIS.

FOR SALE: Two Lorses, 2 row cultivator, 2 planters, wagon, section harrow. Good shape. Otto Williams. 1p

NOTICE

The annual stock holders meeting of the Santa Anna National Bank will be held in the directors room of the Bank Building at 2 p. m. Wednesday, January 2nd, 1935. All stockholders are hereby notified to attend.
M. A. EDWARDS,
Vice President and Cashier.

POST NOTICE

The public is hereby notified that all my premises, including those under lease or in my charge, are posted according to law against hunting, trapping or other ways of tresspass. All violators take warning or prepare for prosecution.
S. C. STEWARDSON

JOY TO ALL

May the joys of Christmas dwell in your home on this Christmas Day and each day during the coming year. May your heart swell with good tidings for all who come near you and may they in turn bring you richer blessings for all time.

Each year at this time of the year our thoughts turn to those who have meant so much to us, who have helped us accomplish the things that we have, the numerous courtesies which you have shown us throughout the past months are by no means forgotten and will remain with us as pleasant memories. We join the universal chorus by thanking you and wishing for you and yours a glorious holiday season.

Santa Anna Beauty Shop
Phone 99

THE RED & WHITE STORES

CHRISTMAS FOOD SALE

Prices Good Friday, Saturday & Monday, Dec. 21-22-24

SUGAR Domino Pure Cane, in Cloth Bags, 25 lbs. **$1.17**

Market Specials

CHEESE, No. 1 Full Cream, lb. **19c**
BACON, Breakfast, Sugar Cured, Sliced, lb. .. **26c**
HAMS, Swift's, 1-2 or whole, lb. **23c**
OYSTERS, Baltimore Extra Select, pint ..... **?**
ROAST, Fancy Chuck lb. **10c**

Mincemeat
R & W, fancy quality, 3 for
25c

Cake Flour
R & W, for your fancy cake, large package
25c

Snowdrift
3 lb. can
49c

Fruits – Vegetables

CELERY, Red Lion, Fancy Quality Stalk **9c**
CRANBERRIES, Late Howe, quart ..... **?**
BANANAS, Golden Fruit, dozen **12c**
ORANGES, extra large, doz. **35c**
Cal. N. large size, doz. **25c**
APPLES, Fancy Delicious, extra large, doz. .. **35c**
SPUDS, Smooth White, 10 lbs. **19c**
CANDY, Christmas Mix, 1 lb. **13c**



Coffee
R & W, Mild and Mellow, vacuum packed, 2 lb. tin
65c

PEAS
Red & White, Sifted, small and tender, No. 2 can, 2 for
35c



COFFEE
A Fancy Santos, 1 lb pkg.
21c

PEACHES R & W, Mammouth Halves, No. 2½ can **19c**
Marshmallows R & W, Fresh 8 oz. pkg. **9c**
SUGAR POWDERED, 1 lb. pkg. 2 for **17c**
Asparagus Tips R & W, Large Cans **29c**
DATES R & W, Fancy Pitted, no waste, 10 oz. pkg. ... **17c**
RAISINS Sun Maid, 1 lb. 9c Calif. Seedless, 2 lbs. **17c**

FLOUR
Red & White, A Soft Wheat, all purpose flour, 24 lb. sack
99c

Pineapple
Red & White, Sliced or Crushed, No. 1 Can
9c

COCOA
Blue & White Double Sifted 1 lb. pkg.
13c

Tomato Juice
Red & White, 12½ oz. can, 3 for
25c

POST BRAN
Regular Package
10c

Cocoanut
Baker's Premium, ¼ lb. pkg.
10c

Baking Powder
Calumet—16 oz. can 23c

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE Try smiling.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

And a Happy Prosperous New Year

Santa Anna Telephone Co.
A Home Owned Institution

Christmas Greetings!!

We wish to express our sincerest thanks to the many customers and friends who have been so loyal to us in the past. Entering our 46th Christmas we wish you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Don't Fail to See

TRICYCLES ..... $1.75 to $6.95
WAGONS, Heavy Coaster $3.95
ALLADIN LAMPS $4.95
PYREX CASSEROLE ..... .75
MIXMASTER $18.50

WE HAVE A COMPLETE LINE OF DISHES AND CHINA WARE

W. R. Kelley & Co.

SHERIFF'S SALE
STATE OF TEXAS
County of Coleman

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Bell County on the 26th day of November 1934 by the Clerk thereof, in the case of H. C. Glenn, as Receiver for Temple Trust Company, a private corporation, versus H. D. Collins and Mabel Collins, No. 21,235, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell, within the hours prescribed by l Sheriff's Sales, on the FIRST TUESDAY IN January A. D. 1935, it being the 1st day of said month, before the Court House door of said Coleman County, in the city of Coleman the following described pr ty, to-wit Lot 4, Block 10, Sadler & Martin's Addition to the City of Coleman, Coleman County, Texas, together with all improvements thereon situated

Levied on as the property of H. D. Collins and Mabel Collins to satisfy a judgment amounting to $2148.30 in favor of H. C. Glenn, as Receiver for Temple Trust Company, a private corporation, and cost of suit.

Given under my hand, this 4th day of December 1934.
FRANK MILLS, Sheriff.
By GEO. ROBEY, Deputy.

May Your Good Ship Come Home This Christmas—

Dresser Sets — Cigars
Manicure Sets — Cigarettes
Toilet Sets — Cases
Military Sets — Lighters

Pangburn's Candies

PHILCO RADIOS
For the Family

We're Glad To Greet You!

We wish you a Christmas season replendent with blessings and express the hope that we may see you often during the New Year.

TURNER'S DRUG STORE



The Mountaineer

THE STAFF

MAY CAMPBELL, '35 —
— EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
ERA HILL, '36 —
— ASSISTANT EDITOR
FRANCES GREGG, '35 —
— SENIOR REPORTER
EMMA JOHN BLAKE, '36 —
— JUNIOR REPORTER
DORIS SPENCER, '37 —
— SOPHOMORE REPORTER
GENE ADAMS, '38 —
— FRESHMAN REPORTER
IMA NIELL, '39 —
— Seventh Grade Reporter
EDWIN HUNTER, '40 —
— Sixth Grade (A) Reporter
HERMAN BROWN, '40 —
— Sixth Grade (B) Reporter
KATHRYN WYLIE, '35 —
— SOCIETY EDITOR
VERNON RAGSDALE, '35 —
— SPORTS EDITOR
LEON DUBOIS, '35 —
— JOKE EDITOR

SAHS

—MOTTO—

"Montani Semper Liberi."
"Mountaineers are always freemen."

SAHS

CHRISTMAS

Christmas, the most festive season of the year, is approaching. Christmas is the natural time for family reunions, and this custom brings with it all the fond memories of past Christmases—a chain of thoughts as precious as of jewels.

Christmas is misinterpreted by many people. Too often the intoxicating spirit is taken instead of the divine attitude one should have toward the Saviour's birth.

Christmas is a season which brings happiness and generosity. These two characteristics come together, for out of happiness comes generosity, or vice versa. All can afford generosity, for if one lacks material to give, he can give himself. There are always those that need love and friendship, so may each student bring the year to a close with all the happiness and generosity in his power.

SAHS

Senior Contributes Poem

This beautiful Christmas poem has been contributed by a senior who composes poetry well, but being modest will not allow her name to be signed in the paper. Giving credit where credit is due, the poetess is Dora Davis.

CHRISTMAS

Sheer beauty shakes the heavens tonight;
Silver or black, each misty flower
Quivers against the windless heights
Awaiting this holy hour.

And we upon earth's wide, lonely plains
Stand breathless, watching for a sign
From the sudden rift in the sky
Where light will shine.

Awaiting the joy-song of the years,
Certain that it will cleave the night;
Certain that out of the night will shine
A wonderful, holy light.

"Glory to God in the highest—"
Hark!
Above the stress and strain of the years
The old song shatters the night and
Shakes our hearts to tears.

"Peace on earth—" O troubled ones,
Let us forget the grief we had,
The angels are singing above the night,
Be glad, be glad!

SAHS

BASKETBALL CAPTAINS ARE ELECTED

Basketball season has come again. The boys have started to work in a big way. Each class elected a captain, and the classes will compete with each other. The senior class elected Willis Burney, the junior class H. B. Dockery. Jack Price was selected by the sophomores, and J. W. Davis by the freshmen.

The seventh grade is also represented in basketball, Charles Shamblin being captain.

The boys are planning a very successful season. Under the leadership of Mr. Dean, Santa Anna hopes to win county championship in the Interscholastic League meet this year. The best players in the inter-class games will be given suits for the regular high school team.

SAHS

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS BEGIN TODAY

Christmas holidays are here again! The Board of Education has decided to give the student's a week's vacation to celebrate Christmas; therefore, school is dismissed today until December 31st.

SAHS

IT'LL BE NEWS! WHEN—

Mr. Lock gets in a hurry.
May Campbell has short hair.
Mary Dellinger has her English.
Herbert McMinn does not exaggerate.
Era Hill grows to be five feet nine inches.
Frances Gregg cannot blush.
Beth Barnes car will start when she is in a hurry.
All the physical training girls go on a strike.
Winston Hall is not acting his age.
Sarah Williams does not laugh loudly.
Mary Lee Combs does not dispute Mr. Dean's word in geometry.

SAHS

Spanish I Class Studies "The Three Bears"

Yes, the Spanish I class has begun the study of "The Three Bears." This has been a familiar story to the students for years and years. It will not be an easy story to relate soon after the Christmas holidays, however, as "Los Tres Osos" will have to be told in espanol.

The class has been studying about a Spanish family the past two weeks.

SAHS

Christmas In Other Lands

On Christmas Eve in the villages of France the homes are the center of festivities, including a holiday supper and the ceremony of the burning of the Suche or Yule log. At midnight the bells summon the villagers to come to the church to celebrate the Noel, where each one is very solemn as he lights his Christmas candles, a small taper streaked with various colors. Too, the little children are not forgotten. Their shoes and slippers are filled with bonbons and candy.

In Germany at dusk on Christmas Eve the doors of the living rooms of the German homes fly open and disclose a small tree ablaze with lights and bonbons. German trees have only lights and bonbons on them.

A blazing plum pudding, a crackling Yule log, and rosy-cheeked carol singers are symbols of English Christmas cheer. Unlike the continent, they celebrate on Christmas Day instead of the Eve.

Norway, Sweden, and Denmark celebrate in much the same way as Germany. In Holland there is a delightful custom; the young men dress in fantastic costumes, meet at the village square, and choose a star-bearer to carry a large lantern in the shape of a star and containing many candles. He leads the procession singing "Gloria in Excelsir," through the streets. Processions often religions form a part of the festivities in Belgium, Italy, Spain and South America.

Christmas Eve in Poland is a strict fast, but as soon as the first star appears the feasting begins. A few straws are scattered on the table and a chair is left vacant for the Holy Child.

Serbians keep open house for three days after Christmas, and everyone, whether friend or foe, is welcome. Slavic Christmas custom includes a ceremonious burning of the Yule log.

Spanish and Italian houses are not decorated with evergreens, for the custom was not encouraged in connection with a religious celebration. The decorations instead represent the Nativity of the Birth of Christ.

Wherever one goes, whether it is called Noel, Nativita or Weichnacht, Christmas is a day of universal love and joy.

—The World Book.

SAHS

Origin of the Christmas Carol

The Christmas Carol is a song of rejoicing which forms a part of the celebration of the great festivals of the Christian church, but associated most commonly with Christmas. The first Christmas carol, recorded in Luke, the second chapter, thirteenth to fourteenth verses, was sung by the heavenly chorus of angels over the plains of Bethlehem. Some of the most beautiful carols ever written "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night," by Nahum Tate, and "Hark! The Herald Angels Sing," by Charles Wesley, were inspired by this old, sweet story.

Carol-singing was very popular in Europe in the Middle Ages, and still is a special feature of the Christmas season in England, where bands of men and boys go about the streets for several nights before Christmas, singing in the open air. In some American cities, this custom has been adopted as a part of the Christmas Eve celebration.

SAHS

Home Making III-A Serves Luncheon

The boy sponsors of the Home Making III classes were given a Christmas luncheon Tuesday of last week by the Home Making III-A class. The appetizing luncheon was served to Max Price, Winston Hall, Willis Burney, Rex Golston, and the two hostesses, Era Hill and Evelyn Evans.

SAHS

A French train crew had stopped and sat down under a shade tree to eat their lunch (we always wondered why those trains were behind time.) The throttle worked open and the locomotive set out for Paris several miles away where it crashed into a standing train and injured several people.

SAHS

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa:

Please don't forget me. I am frail and delicate and want a lot of candy, fruit, potatoes and bread, as they say it will make me grow. As I am still little, I would like to have a pretty rubber doll—one that will cry and go to sleep.

I also want a pair of sleeping slippers, a pair of mittens, and a night cap, for the nights are very cold and I am so small I get cold very easily.

Don't forget,
Little Rosie

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little red wagon with a little negro doll in it, some candy, and a red all-day sucker.

Remember me,
Little Glen Copeland

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a cage to put my favorite pets in.

Your friend,
Pauline Naugle

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me some instructions on how to play Santa Claus, as this is my first attempt.

Yours truly,
J. M. Binion

Dear Santa Claus:

I live out on the road going east, so I want a buggy and donkey for all those who forget their lunch.

Ever yours,
Howard Pittard

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big doll that will go to sleep, doll buggy, and a piano. Remember all the other little children.

Lots of love,
Ernestine Thames

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a little red wagon, a hobby horsie, a little car with electric lights, and also lots of candy, gum and fruit. Do not forget to bring Miss Naugle Jimmie Harvey, and please bring Miss Naugle to me as a Latin interpreter.

Ted Bradford

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a Dempsey with a big "Price."

I sometimes think this is too much but if you will send it I will be satisfied.

Love,
Carlene Ashmore

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a book on "Conquering the Wild." I want to use it.

Sincerely,
J. T. Oakes

Dear Santy:

Will you please send me a microphone for my seventh period history class.

Very truly yours,
Ernest Lee Womack

Dearest Ole Santa:

Please bring me some more cough drops to feed students in the fourth period study hall.

One of your pals,
Dosh T. McCreary

Dear Santa Claus:

Please, ole Santa, bring me a passifier to let Augusta Bond play with in my general science class.

Your little ole pal,
Ross Prescott

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring all the bookkeeping and chemistry students a key so they won't borrow mine.

Yours truly,
James Coleman Scarborough

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a very good little girl all year, so won't you please bring me a BIG present "back" from Sherman, Texas. Please hurry, because I am very lonesome.

Your lonesome pal,
Doris Spencer

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a big doll that goes to sleep, a doll buggy to put her in, and I want you to bring Anita a "nigger" dolly.

Your true friend,
Marjorie Pope

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big rubber ball to bounce in the second period study hall.

Yours trulie,
Annelle Shield

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a book on "How to Write Love Letters," as I surely do need it.

Yours truly,
Helen Marie Lovelace

Dear Santa:

Please bring us some "little acorns." We intend to grow some "oaks."

Lula Mae Cady
and Lenora Golston

Dear 'Ole Santy Claus:

Please bring me a tricycle on which to ride to school. Bring one for Geneva too.

Yours truly,
Mattie Ella McCreary

Dearest Santy:

Gee, I'll bet it is plenty cold up there where you are.

Say ,old pal, how 'bout bringing me a little red wagon to carry my detention slips in.

Love,
James Royal Lock

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me three mufflers to fit Mary Lee Ford's, Emma John Blake's and Mary Lee Combs' mouths. I need these to use in my geometry class.

Also remember my wife with a pair of stilts and an alarm clock so she will get up in time to fix my breakfast before school.

Your pal,
Clyde Dean

While The Christmas Lights Are Gleaming

May You And Your Household Be Aglow With The Shining Candles Of Friendship And Good Cheer

The season's greetings are coming and going, and the happy spirit of Christmas is in the hearts of young and old. The magic words, "A MERRY CHRISTMAS" thrills us with joy unspeakable and builds a bridge across the fleeting years over which we walk in memory back to the days of happy childhood. The faces of father and mother look down upon us in blessed benediction through the mists of the yesterdays of long ago. The flying feet of little children patter through the hall of imagination while their laughing voices charm us with the sweetest music that ever fell on mortal ear. Stockings, generously filled by the Santa Claus we used to know, are emptied of their treasures to the accompaniment of the rapturous exclamations of innocent delight.

And while the joy bells of Christmas are yet ringing in our souls and the gleaming Christmas candles reflect the significance of this eternal day, we realize how blessed is the memory of the past and how glorious are the possibilities of the future, but do not forget the golden present in which we live and the tasks and obligations that are committed to us.

So amidst the sacred and inspiring memories of yesterday, challenged by the golden opportunities of the present, we rededicate ourselves to a greater and fuller service to our community, to help lift the burdens of humanity's heart, to make safer the pathway over which little feet must travel, to relieve the distress of the poor, to sympathize with the sorrowing, and thereby help enrich the lives of those here and in the generations to come.

In the spirit of the beautiful Yuletide season, and in our appreciation of you, may you have a MERRY CHRISTMAS and may the NEW YEAR be happy, prosperous, and fruitful.

PEACE ON EARTH

GOOD-WILL TOWARD MEN

Sealy Hospital and School of Nursing

BUSINESS CHANGE

We wish to advise the patrons of the Humble Service Station that we have succeeded Clifford Grantham in the local management, and will appreciate a continuance of your patronage.

Myself and my employees are at your service day and night, with the best of service and those famous Humble Gas and Oil products.

Give us a trial and we believe you will appreciate our service and also the HUMBLE PRODUCTS.

Wishing one and all a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

J. C. GRANTHAM

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy three years old. I help dady bring in wood. I want you to come to our house the night before Christmas and bring me a big rubber doll, a knife, a doll, some candy, nuts and fruit. Thank you, Santa, I will be a good boy.
W. F. Deal, Jr.

Dear Santa Clause:
Please bring me a Purebred Stock Farm and a Tractor and lots of fruits, candy and nuts.
With lots of love,
Drayton Mullis

Dear Santa Clause:
Please give me a doll in a basket and some candy and nuts.
Love,
Almeda Smith

Happy Days Are Here Again

And in appreciation of the friendly good-will that makes it possible for us to know and serve you, we send Christmas and New Year Greetings and best wishes.

B. T. VINSON GROCERY

Dear Santa:
I am four years old. I help my mother. Mother said I could make a cake soon so I want you to bring me a little Baking Set, some Dishes a Big Doll that crys and sleeps. I want some rubber panties for her and a real baby blanket, some nuts and candy.
Doris Jane Deal

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a cowboy suit and a little toy car and some candy, apples and oranges. I'll be a good boy and let my little sister and baby brother play with my toys.
Your little friend,
James Dave Carley

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a little baby doll and some clothes for her. And a little washing machine so I can keep my baby's clothes nice.
Your little friend,
Ida Murl Carley

Dear Santa Clause:
I am a little girl eight years old and in the second grade. I have been very smart in most all my subjects this year, so I think I deserve a pair of skates, a Betty Boop wrist watch, and a story book. Oh, yes, of course I want some candy and nuts because Xmas is never complete without those. Thanks.
Love,
Nellie Pearl Lowe

Dear Santa Clause:
I want you to bring me a gun, a horn and marbles and something to eat.
Your little friend,
Robert Ray Dean

Dear Santa Clause:
I am a little girl. I want to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a little set of cooking vessels, some candy, nuts, and fruit.
Alta Lee Kerbow

Dear Santie Claus:
Please bring me a tricycle, doll, set cooking utensils, a pretty pink dresser set and lots of fruits, nuts and candy.
Santie please bring my toys to my grand-father's house. J. A. Robbins.
I am going to be a nice little girl and look for what few things I have asked for.
Your little friend,
Bobbie Dick Farris

Dear Santa Clause:
How are you? I guess you have been busy making lots of toys. I want you to come to see me again this Christmas.
I want a purse, a story book, and a ring. And bring me some fireworks and lots of fruit, nuts, and candy.
With love from
Doris Newman

Dear Santa Clause:
I am a little boy 6 years old. Please bring me a Stock Farm. Football and a story book about a kitty, and some fire-works, fruit, nuts and candy.
With love from
Tom Caton Newman

Dear Santa Clause:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the presents that you brought me last year.
Please bring me a doll and some candy.
Please bring the poor girls and boys something.
With love,
Lena Fay Griffin

Dear Santa Clause:
Please bring us a doll, purse, washing machine and doll buggy. Lots of candy, nuts, and fruit.
Love,
Patsy, Dorothy and Billie Mayfield

Dear Santa Clause:
Last Christmas I got so many things I can not name them. This Christmas I want a crochet needle and a manicure set. I want some fruit, candy and nuts, too. I hope that I have a good Christmas.
With love,
Christine Ranft

Dear Santa Clause:
I am a little girl eleven years old. Am in the fourth grade. I want a printing set, gloves, powder and embroidery set, fruits, nuts, candy. Santa, don't forget other little boys and girls. Don't forget my sister and brother.
Your friend,
Mydena Frances Talley

Dear Santa Clause:
Please bring me a air rifle and bee-bee shots. Be sure and remember the rest of kiddies.
Love,
Bruce Mayfield

Dear Santa Clause:
I am 9 years old. I have tried to be a good little girl. Will you please bring me A DOLL. Bring my mother something too.
Your little friend,
Miriam Coffey
P. S. Oh, yes, Santa, I have two little sisters and two little brothers and my daddy is dead. I live second house south the Sealy Hospital.

Dear Santa:
I have tried to be a good boy. Santa won't you please bring me a coaster wagon, a junior sport set, roman candles, fruit and candy.
Yours truly,
George Daniel Wheatley

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 10 years old, and I do not want so very much this year.
I want an air gun, and four boxes of shells, also a knife.
Santa, be sure and visit every one this year, especially do not forget the poor children.
Your little friend,
Walter Yancy

Dear Santa:
I want a dump truck, marbles, gun.
Don Strickland

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl seven years old. Will you please bring me a black board, a baby doll, fruit, nuts and candy.
With love, your little friend,
Mary Helen Stacy

Dearest Santa:
I am a little girl 10 years old and in the fourth grade.
Santa, I want a watch that runs, a ring, and a pair of shoes.
Your friend,
Dorothy Constable

Dear Santa:
I want a B-B gun and 2 boxes of shells and a sled.
Your little friend,
Merle Smith

Dear Santa:
I want a rubber doll, a cooking set, a ring and a little washing machine, and some apples, oranges and some nuts,
Your little friend,
June Howington

Dear Santa:
I want a rubber doll, a cooking set, a ring and a Mickey Mouse wrist watch. And some apples, oranges, nuts, and some candy, and some fireworks.
Your little friend,
Charlotte Howington

Dear Santa:
We are two little sisters. We want a little washing machine, a little cooking set, two little dolls. We want lots of candy, nuts, and fruit. Don't forget all the other little girls and boys.
Your little friends,
Nell and Zell Bledsoe

Dear Santa:
I will write you a letter as it is getting close to Xmas, to let you know what I want you to bring me. I am a little boy 5 years old. I want a watch, pistol, tractor, doll, apples, oranges, candy and nuts. Please bring me lots of fireworks and I guess that will be all. Please don't forget my little sister.
From Billie Bob Phillips

Dear Santa:
I will write you to let you know what I want for Xmas. I am a little girl 3 years old. Please bring me a doll, a little set of dishes, a gun, ball, apples oranges, candy and nuts. Please bring me some sparklers that will be all and don't forget my brother. He is sending a letter to tell what he wants.
From Eva Nell Phillips

Dear Santa:
I have been a good little boy. And I want you to bring me a little train, teddie bear, candy and apples and oranges. I'll take good care of my toys.
Your little friend,
Richard Lee Carley

Dear Santa:
Please give me a pair of beads and bracelet and purse and some candy and nuts.
With love,
Novell Smith

Dear Santa:
I am in the third grade. I have tried to be a good boy.
I want a football, pair of skates, air gun and some fruit and candy. Please remember my little brother and sister.
Your friend,
Gerald Halmon

Dear Santa Claus:
I am anxious for you to come, Santa.
Please bring me a coaster wagon and an air gun.
I want some candy, fruit and nuts.
Your little friend,
O. C. Yancy

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a gun and two boxes of shells, a pair of gloves and a knife.
Your little friend,
J. D. Dunn

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 8 years old and have been awfully good. I want you to bring me a wrist watch, ring and set of cooking vessels, manicure set and big bugle and all kinds of nuts, apples and candy.
Yours truly,
Doris Faye Stearns

Dear Santa:
I want a dump truck and scaber and gun and marbles.
Ray Strickland

SEASON'S GREETINGS

May the three travelers, Health, Happiness and Prosperity abide with you this holiday season and throughout the year nineteen hundred and thirty-five. Your co-operation, good-will and friendship are our most valued assets, and the greatest thing we can wish for you during the coming year is that your dealings in all phases of life may be as pleasant as ours have been with you.

Gifts for all members of your family and we will save you money by making your purchases with us.

MRS. G. A. SHOCKLEY

1934 1935

GREETINGS

Again at this glad Christmas season we want to convey to you our appreciation of the business relations enjoyed during the past year, and earnestly and sincerely trust that the New Year will give us many opportunities to be of greater service to you.

O. A. Etheredge, Agent

The Texas Co.

Phone 136

Merry Christmas

Happy New Year

Blue Merc. Co.

A "New Year" of Great Joy Is Our "Xmas" Wish to You

At this happy Christmas season, when friends and neighbors everywhere are sharing their happiness and joys and gifts with one another we would like to add our greetings and good wishes.

A PERSONAL MESSAGE
FROM THE MANAGEMENT

Deep down in our hearts we have a feeling of gratitude and sincere thanks for those loyal patrons and friends who have been with us day in and day out, month in and month out for the past year..

We count first among the assets of this business, the only one that money can not buy ..... your good will and friendship. May the New Year hold much good in store for you and your Christmas be blest with everything good.

WE THANK YOU!

JUST RECEIVED

PAJAMAS for Misses and Ladies made of best selected cotton, specially knit, long sleeves—nice and sung on cold nights. See them!
NEW BAG — Just right to bring "Good Cheer."
SCARFS — HANDKERCHIEFS — GLOVES — Make much appreciated gifts.

LET US ALL LOOK FORWARD TO A NEW YEAR OF ACCOMPLISHMENT IN 1935

Blue Merc. Co.

HOME OF GOOD MERCHANDISE

Walker's Pharmacy

Gifts that Endure

See our Special Sale on Nyal Items and our special prices on Christmas Gifts before you buy as we have something new and different at a very low price. Walker's Pharmacy appreciates your business and is always glad to serve you. You will find our merchandise is the best and our prices the lowest.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Greetings and Best Wishes

To

Our Friends In Santa Anna

We take this opportunity to express our appreciation of your many favors and the splendid cooperation you have shown us during our time in Santa Anna, may we merit your friendship and goodwill during the coming year.

Knape-Coleman Glass Company

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years old. Santa bring me some bed clothes for the doll you brought me last Christmas, a little telephone, also some fruit, candy and nuts.
Your little friend,
Elisabeth Ellis

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a doll and little stove. I would love to have a candy. Please bring my little brother a little stick horse and little duck he can pull.
Yours truly,
Betty Jean Eubank

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy four years old. Please, bring me a jump horse, a pair of skates, a ball, a bugle, a pop over game with a little gun, and some fire crackers. I'd also like to have a story book of some kind. I sure will be proud Santa, if you'll be sure not to forget this jump horse I've asked you to bring.
Please don't forget the other boys and girls.
Your little friend,
Billie Joe Sims

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl two years old. Please bring me a big doll, one that goes to sleep, and knows how to cry. A doll bed, a doll buggy for my doll, and a little table, also a pretty set of dishes.
I talk of you every day Santa Claus. Please don't forget the other little girls and boys.
Your little friend,
Patsy Dell Sims

Dear Santa Claus:
Our dearest once a year visitor, we are sure that you want to know what we want. I, (Sybil) want a balloon and I would like for you to include one for my little brother. And Santa bring me a nice story book that is all I will ask for and thank you very much.
Dear Santy please bring me (G. W.) some little cars, a truck and trailer, nice rubber ball, a train and bring us both some candy, fruits and nuts. Thanks to you Santy.
Yours truly,
G. W. and Sybil Tucker

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 6 years old. I go to school at Cross roads. Please bring a tam, gloves and fruits and nuts. Don't forget other little boys and girls. Don't forget my brother and sister.
Yours truly,
Vada Talley

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy six years old and I'm going to school. I hope to see you soon. Dear Santa I would like to have a little red coupe, candy, fruit and fireworks. Dear Santa, don't forget my grandpa and grandma.
With love,
Hubert Smith Brandstetter

Dear Santa Claus:
I hope to see you soon. I am eight years old and would like to have an air gun, fruit, candy, and fireworks. Dear Santa, please don't forget my little baby brother, Curtis, he will be nine months old on Christmas Day. Please bring him something nice to play with. Dear Santa, don't forget my mother and father. With love,
Walter Clyde Brandstetter

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little stopper gun and little dump truck and I also want a train and a pair of gloves. Don't forget to give me candy, oranges, nuts and apples and fire crackers too.
Yours truly,
Edwin Eubank

Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I am a boy nine years old. Will you bring me a airgun and two boxes of shells, a pair of gloves to wear to school and a fountain pen and also some nuts candy and oranges and apples. And some fire crackers. Yours truly,
Elmo Eubank, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 9 years old. I go to school in the second grade. Please bring me a bicycle and a hat, watch, candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget my two sisters and other little boys and girls.
Yours truly,
Cecil Eugene Talley

Dear Santa Claus:
I know times are hard and money scarce, but if you can I want you to bring me a pair of house shoes and a little set to make soap bubbles, some candy and fruit and nuts. Please.
Your little friend,
Ialine Hodges

Dear Santa Claus:
Boyd wants a cowboy suit, a gun and shetland pony.
Sid wants a cowboy suit, a gun, firecrackers, knife.
Max Earl wants a cowboy suit a gun, football, wrist watch, fruit, nuts, candy for all.
Bring mother and dady a reading lamp.
Please, Santa, don't forget our ex-Sunday School teacher, Miss Queenie.
Your little friends,
Max, Boyd and Sid Gilbreth
P. S. and then we will be good boys.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl three and a half years old.
Mother and dady savs I have been a sweet girl, so I want you to please bring me a doll that goes to sleep, a buggy to push her in, a pair of bed room slippers, also fruits and candies.
Don't forget a single person Santa.
Merry Christmas,
Melva Jean Curry

Dear Santa Claus:
A Merry Christmas to all.
Please bring me a doll and a printing set and my sister wants some. And candy and nuts.
Yours truly,
Dorothy Ruth Hibbetts
and
Ruby Kathleen Hibbetts

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl and I want to thank you for the toys that you brought me last year.
Will you please bring me some toys. I want a big rubber doll, a circus wagon, some candy, pecans, oranges, apples and some crayolas.
Please bring the poor little girls something.
With love by,
Thula Dean Thompson

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the things you brought me last year. I want you to bring me a rubber doll Christmas. Don't forget the poor children this Christmas.
With love,
Dixie Ann West

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I thank you for the presents you brought me last year. I want you to bring me a doll, oranges, nuts, and apples. I don't waut you to forget the poor children.
With love,
Lucile Griffin

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl.
I want a doll with a ribbon on its head.
I want a big basket ball, a rub board and tub and fruit, nuts and candy.
With love,
Clara Faye Jennings

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. Please bring me a little wagon, some crayolas, ball and some fruit.
Don't forget the poor children.
With love,
Harrel Cupps

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good boy. I thanks you for the presents you brought me last Christmas.
Please bring me a truck train for Christmas. Remember all the poor children.
With love,
Luther Calloway

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. Please bring me a doll, ball, some candy. I thank you for the presents you brought me last year. Please bring the poor girls and boys some toys. With love,
Verda Lou Flemming

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the presents you brought me last year.
I want a rubber doll, and a doll bed, and a stove and a ball. Don't forget the poor girls and boys.
With love,
Helen Fay Moore

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for your presents for last year. I want you to bring me a great big rubber dolly, a box of candy, oranges and apples and a Merry Christmas. Please don't forget the poor little boys and girls.
With love,
Ovella Ouggs

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the presents last year. I want you to bring me a box of candy, apple, oranges, banana and a big ball for Christmas. Please don't forget the poor little girls and boys.
With love
Syble Phillips

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a good girl. I want to thank you for the presents you brought me last year. I want a pair of house shoes and a baby buggy and a rubber doll all over. Don't forget the poor boys and girls.
With love,
Lois Blanton

We have tried to find some other means of expressing our feelings at this season of the year, but nothing seems to take the place of

Merry Christmas

AND

Happy New Year

Many, many thanks for your past patronage and we hope to merit your business in the future.

Purdy Mercantile Co.

"The Store That Saves You Money"

We Enjoy

Our Business

Duty is a pleasure when it is seasoned with good will and performed among friends. That is why we enjoy the daily routine of our business. It is a joy and a pleasure to be able to thank you for your kindnesses during the closing season and to wish for you a Merry Christmas and a bright new year.

D. R. HILL & BROTHER



"MERRY CHRISTMAS, Sue! Yes, we have a telephone again. Jack ordered one as my gift this year. Honestly, I have been so lost without one that I feel like I've just come home from a trip. Write down my number Sue. Now we can call each other like we used to!"

Santa Anna Telephone Company

Distance, accident, prowlers or fire make telephone service priceless.

Christmas Greetings

to our

Many Friends and Patrons

You have given us during the past year a bountiful measure of that greatest of all gifts—

"GOOD WILL"

May joy and pleasure fill your cup to overflowing on Christmas Day, and here are our most cordial remembrances and good wishes for your happiness and prosperity during the coming year.

PHILLIPS DRUG CO.

Especially For You

Who Have Favored Us With Your Patronage And Friendly Business Relations We Extend Our Heartfelt Appreciation and Good Wishes

We confess a certain partiality toward our friends and patrons and the many others who have been so kind to us during the closing year. We hope your Christmas will be replete with everything that can make Christmas better and happier.

May the brilliant lights of the Christmas season radiate increasing brilliance throughout every day of the New Year is our wish for you and yours.

To Everyone Everywhere

We Wish Much Happiness, Joy, Peace and Contentment at This Glad Holiday Season!

Self Save Grocery & Market

Phone 32

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Season's Greetings

HAPPY NEW YEAR

We can't begin to tell our friends and customers just how much they've meant to us the past year—but we want to say at this season that we have deeply appreciated all of those thoughtful acknowledgements of our service.

Those pleasant nods of the head, those words of cheer have made us realize more and more the supreme satisfaction of thoughtful service.

We pledge you a still greater service for the coming year. May the season's joy be yours.

Santa Anna Gas Company

Specials For Saturday

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Specials For Monday

Celebrating the 8th Anniversary of Our Store

FREE:

Biscuits, Butter and Coffee Served by the Senior Home Economics Class.

Biscuits are made with Everlite Flour.

Balloons and toy trucks for the children Saturday and Monday.

SPECIAL FOR LADIES
— WHILE THEY LAST —
WITH
$5.00 PURCHASE OF Canned Goods Or Meats
$1.00 Serving Tray FREE

SPECIAL FOR CHILDREN
1000 Handkerchiefs
1 FREE With 1 lb. CANDY

Shefford's
-SALAD DRESSING-
FREE DEMONSTRATION
1 pint 19
1 quart 29

-HAM SALE-
Country Cured — Cut one time — lb .18

SPECIAL FOR MEN
— WHILE THEY LAST —
500 PIPES 1 FREE
With 75c Worth Tobacco

SPECIALS FOR BOYS
— WHILE THEY LAST —
200 POCKET KNIVES 1 FREE with
$2.00 worth Christmas Merchandise

COFFEE Apron FREE White Swan — lb .32

SUGAR Powdered for Icing 1 Free with 1 lb pkg .10

ORANGES Texas Sweet fine fruit — 1-2 bu .75

DATES Buy in bulk — lb .15

APPLES Medium Size — doz .12

NUTS All Kinds — Special Price

COFFEE World Over Ground Fresh — lb .19

COCOANUT Buy in bulk and save — lb .19

GRAPEFRUIT Marsh seedless Lots of Juice — 1-2 bu .60

BANANAS Golden Fruit — Special Price

LEMONS Large Size — doz .12

CANDY All Kinds — Special Price

LOOK:

With a $2.00 purchace of merchandcsie we will sell you one of the Beautiful 19 Piece Set of the Glassware Dishes For only .98

Friends: These Dishes would make nice Christmas Gift

Children, Be Sure and see Santa Claus Saturday & Monday