

Matador Tribune



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TRAIL DUST

By DOUGLAS MEADOR

Wind out of the north sky whines in the ebon vase of night as the estranged spirit of a dissatisfied fate awaiting an assignment and searching for a convenient barge on which to cross the river Styx. It seems propelled by the slow, certain winch of time, rather than the buoyant sails of freedom, and reluctant to wear away the crumbling channel that once held the brave current of a year. Its purpose is but to cool the chisel that flakes away the dust of minutes from uncounted lives until the last jewel is required for a diadem in eternity.

The cowboy whose face seemed a piece of tightly drawn saddle leather followed the broad-tired chuck-wagon past the corral gate and looked back toward his companions as they hurriedly peeled the saddles from their mounts and rushed into the bunk-house. A light snow had started to sift out of the low hammocks of clouds which moved as scared cattle in the winter afternoon, and there was a rough edge to the wind as a knife held too long against a stone. The cowboy stepped slowly from his saddle and removed the gear from his pony and with an affectionate pat on the roan shoulders, slipped the bridle from off the star-faced head. From the bunk house came the sounds of laughter and singing and forms darted between a yellow light and the window—after a time the quarters were silent and the cowboy entered. It was Christmas Eve. He sat on a bed roll prepared a cigarette with much deliberation only to toss it aside without lighting. Un-buckling the roll of bedding he fumbled inside a stained, four sack until his hand found three lumps of sugar, then he went out into the early night, to the corral. Leaning on the gate he whistled softly and held out his hand. Presently a soft nose touched the sugar and it was gone.

Small and delicate fingers cling to the starved clay hill while a cold west wind thunders through the night like a mad river flowing between banks of earth and sky, yet the prickly pear will be secure in the bleak, friendless dawn and eternity. It has survived a thousand summer days when the air dried as heat from a furnace and the sun-torch cooked life from other plants. Or when buried by the heat sand drifting before ceaseless winds, it has always been first to establish new life on the itinerant soil. Rain storms driven from boiling clouds may wash away the roots that feed the caltrop with hope and substance but they will find other anchorage without interruption to growth. Hail stones pelt the thick joints to temper the stamina and toughen the resistance of a blade smelted in the crucible of adversity. Sleet and snow catching in the prickles when the norther howls before the door of its frigid kennels, cure the cactus' ripe determination of survival. Dangling from a single root over the side of a bluff or clinging to the barbed wire fence at the boundary of a field will not check growth or impair the fruiting of this strange, determined plant.

It is as if nature designed the prickly pear in a work-shop of gods and placed it as a symbol of courage for the man who was to inherit its dominion. Tough, stinging thistles shield it from the depredations of hungry animals, while an age-old hardness protects it from natural perils of extinction. Whether on fertile prairies, wedged in a crevice in a gypsum rock cliff, or planted by destiny in an alkali flat, the prickly pear blooms and fruits with a gaiety which earns the unique position it holds in existence. And after the cold showers have ceased and a few showers have ushered in the spring, a scarlet flower opens soft, perfumed petals to the twilight. Or in a golden dawn when the scent of dew is in the wind, an unvalued garden of

Benefit Grid Game For Christmas Day

Ex-Regional Champs To Meet '36 Squad Friday At 2:30

LIONS SPONSOR Entire Proceeds To Pay On Operation Local Student

Following a meeting of the directors of the Matador Lions Club Tuesday morning, Hulton Phillips, Matador High School student, underwent an appendix operation at the Traweck Hospital, after the club had raised about \$35 in cash and vouchered for the balance of the cost. Part of the expense was paid by young Phillips' father and Dr. A. C. Traweck donated \$50. The proceeds of the Christmas Day game will be used to defray the expense of the operation.

Football fans of Matador and surrounding territory will have one more chance to see a football game on the local field before next season rolls around, according to plans made early in the week. Christmas Day at 2:30, the 1936 Matador High School team will battle a team made up of former high school and college stars, in a charity game, proceeds of which will go to pay for the operation of a glowing prospect for next year's high school team.

The Ex's have been working out each afternoon this week and are reported to be in good shape according to R. E. Campbell, Sr., Manager, Coach, trainer and quarterback of the Ex's.

Many Former Stars Such former stars as R. E. Campbell Jr., Julian Edmondson, of Hardin-Simmons, Kenneth Jeffers and Paul Fulfer, freshman stars of Howard Payne, bounding Burl Blackshear of last year's Regional championship team, Will Pritchett, Jack Harris, Orville Kuykendall, Raby Webb and other stars of former years will be in the Ex's line-up.

The lineup for the High School eleven will be the same as started in all games this year, featuring all-district halfback Salty Brian, shifty and great broken field runner, as well as Bodie Brown, husky tackle.

Father and Son Roster of Ex-champs include: Red Tiras, Paul Fulfer, Kenneth Jeffers, Orville Kuykendall, R. E. Campbell Jr., R. E. Campbell Sr., Julian Edmondson, H. Robinson, B. Blackshear, N. Ford, W. Pritchett, Jack Harris, Raby Webb and E. Tibbets.

The Matador High School line up will include: K. Jameson, B. Brown, Bob Echols, L. Rattan, H. Campbell, L. C. Groves, Tutt Harrow, Deward Allen, Howard Martin, Aubrey Davis, Sanders, Capshaw and R. Kingery.

Whiteflat To Have New Postmaster

WASHINGTON, Dec. 20.—At the request of the postmaster general the Civil Service Commission announces an open competitive examination to fill the position of postmaster at Whiteflat, Motley county, the Civil Service Commission announced today. Applications must be properly executed and filed at Washington, D. C., prior to the hour closing business on January 8. The date for assembling the competitors will be stated on the admission cards sent applicants after the date for the close of receipt of applications and will be approximately 15 days after that date. The examination will be held at Cameron. Miss Etta Marie Birchfield, Spanish teacher in the Sudan High School, arrived Sunday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Birchfield. breathless beauty is revealed—yellow blossom of the prickly pear—rose of the prairie.

OFFICER SUGGESTS HUSBAND PUT BELL ON DANCING WIFE

Litigants in a divorce action before Judge Allen D. Montgomery in the 30th district court Friday afternoon were from a rural home near Burk Burnett.

The husband complained, among other things, that his wife was excessively addicted to dancing. She would go to dances, come what may, and many was the time he had sought at length for her, finally to find her at a dance.

Roy Blannett, deputy sheriff at Burk Burnett, was placed on the witness stand to corroborate the complaining husband's testimony.

Did the woman go to many dances? She did. Had the husband tried to escort her to at least a reasonable number of dances? He certainly had—and had taken care of one or more children while she danced.

Had the husband talked with the deputy sheriff about it? Many times.

Did you ever offer the husband any suggestions as to his procedure? The witness was asked.

"Yes, I did—I told him he ought to put a bell on her."

The court's gavel restored order.

MATADOR AGAIN CHOSEN SCHOOL IN ASSOCIATION

Notice Received By Supt. Tunnell; No Flaw In School

Notice was received last week from the State Department of Education by Superintendent B. F. Tunnell to the effect that the Matador schools had again been elected to membership in the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools at a meeting of the reviewing committee in Richmond, Virginia.

A part of the letter by J. W. O'Banion, chairman of the State Committee, is as follows: "I wish to congratulate you and your board of education for the very excellent record of your high school. The vote of the Central Reviewing Committee on your school was unanimous and did not carry a single criticism of your institution. In this remarkable showing, please accept the congratulations of the State Executive Committee of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools."

There are only 1,100 schools listed for membership of the eleven Southern States of the association.

Many Advantages Several advantages accrue to schools through membership in the Southern association. A pupil from one of the member schools may transfer to any member high school in the South without entrance examinations or loss of credit.

Local Clubwoman Is Named Art Chairman

According to advice received this week, Mrs. U. L. Willie has been named Chairman of Art Committee on the State board of Texas Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Willie also served as committeewoman for Mrs. Volney W. Taylor, retiring president of the federation.

MERCHANTS ARE VICTIMIZED BY CHECK FORGERS

Six Business Houses Cash Checks; Total To Exceed \$130

Forging the name of Ed Whitaker, two (or more) men canvassed Matador Saturday afternoon after the bank had closed and departed with more than \$130 in cash and some merchandise, while six local business houses held counterfeit checks in their tills. The forgery was not discovered until the checks were brought to the bank for deposit Monday morning. Cashing checks varying from \$12 to \$38 the forgers visited Spot Cash Grocery, Mission Gas and Oil Company, Western Dry Goods Co., Jameson & Son Grocery, Matador Dry Goods Company and the Matador Hardware and Furniture Company. Small purchases were made in each place. Each business house, glad to render an accommodation and knowing the validity of Mr. Whitaker's name, thought nothing of the various transactions until the checks were delivered at the bank with their deposits Monday.

Easy To Please One of the victimized merchants in discussing the forgery Monday, declared that the two men who visited his store were easy to please in their purchases and that they did not once object to the price of an article. Other business houses besides those victimized were visited by two men who desired to make purchases and cash a check but were refused because of lack of cash on hand or because they were skeptical of the signature.

Only a vague description of the forgers was obtained and because of the length of elapsed time, officers are working under great difficulty in effort to establish any clues.

Last Tribute Paid Beloved Resident Mon.

Mrs. Eliza Hodges Is Called By Death At Farm Home Sun.

Mrs. Eliza Hodges, 64, died at her farm home five miles south of Roaring Springs at 4 p. m. Sunday, Mrs. Hodges had been a resident of Motley county for the past 26 years, in which time she had acquired the admiration and friendship of who knew her. She had been a member of the Methodist Church for half a century.

Funeral services were held at the Roaring Springs Methodist Church at 2 p. m. Monday, by Rev. C. D. Pipkin of Matador. Interment was made in the Matador East Mound cemetery.

Native Texan Mrs. Hodges was born August 2, 1872 near Blooming Grove in Navarro county, and died December 20, 1936. She was married in 1889 to James T. Hall, to which union 8 children were born, four of whom survive, being, Mrs. Florence McBride, Lester Hall, Mrs. Nannie Masey and Mrs. Ruby Holcomb.

Other relatives who are left to mourn her passing are three brothers, T. S. Holcomb of Roaring Springs, J. V. Holcomb of Corsicana, and G. W. Holcomb of Corning, Arkansas, and one sister, Mrs. Lizzie Cowing of Wichita Kansas.

SKEANS-BELL

Miss Nellie Bell of Matador became the bride of Pershing Skeans of Gainesville, in a ceremony performed December 23, 1936, at the Methodist parsonage of this city, by the pastor, Rev. D. D. Denison.

The young couple will remain in Matador until after the holidays, when they will return to Gainesville to make their future home.

The first rodeo, colorful cowboy sport, was held at Pecos, Texas 50 years ago.

Farm Program Payments May Be \$150,000

Seven Clerks Labor Over Forms; Money Within 60 Days

Work on the 1936 government farm program is being carried forward with all possible speed at the local office, according to word received from Frank A. Buckley, county agent. Seven clerks are busy copying measurements and other information onto the final forms so that they may be submitted at the earliest date possible.

All persons who expect to make applications for payment will be expected to call at the county office next week to verify their measurements and a complete account of everyone who had any share in the crop. This will save a great deal of time in making up the final applications and will avoid an extra trip to town later on. Owner, tenant, and cropper will each get his payment in a separate check, thus obviating the necessity of executing complicated receipt forms as has been done in past programs.

It is impossible at the present time to calculate with any degree of accuracy the amount of payment due any one individual or farm since the exact bases have not been established. It has been roughly estimated that the total payments to Motley county farmers will amount to approximately \$150,000 for the 1936 program.

According to present indications payments for this county should be expected some time in February. Payments had been expected at an earlier date, but they have been retarded by delay in measuring the land due to inclement weather, loss of the office assistant who was transferred to Floydada, and inadequate funds for clerical assistance.

Local School Closes Doors For Holidays

STUDES RETURN FOR CHRISTMAS

With the dismissal of the Matador schools Wednesday afternoon for the Christmas holidays, those of the teachers who made plans to visit relatives, left during the evening for various points.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Harbour will spend Christmas with her relatives in Austin, stopping enroute at Chillicothe for a brief visit with Mr. Harbour's family.

Miss Pauline Rister left for Abilene, where she will visit her parents.

Miss Minnie Nixon will visit her parents and other relatives at Owen and Brownwood during the holidays.

Miss Zona Beth Faulkner will spend the holidays at Childress with her parents.

Miss Amy Glenn, together with relatives, will spend a part of the holidays with relatives at Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Terrell will visit relatives in Floydada and other points.

Miss Bertha Casstevens left for Alvarado, to spend Christmas with her parents.

Mrs. J. R. Whitworth, together with Mr. Whitworth, left this morning for Dallas and Bullard to spend the week-end with relatives.

R. A. M. CHAPTER CHANGES DATE

At a recent meeting of the R. A. M. Chapter and Council 283 of the local Masonic Lodge, the date for meeting was changed to Monday following the first full moon, instead of on Saturday following the first full moon, according to R. F. Thornton, H. P. of the organization.

Secretary J. R. Whitworth urges that all members of the chapter and council note this change in meeting date, and to make their arrangements to attend all future meetings.

Postoffice Robbed Here Early Sunday

Small Amount Taken After Attack On Safe Fails

ROUND ROBIN GRID MATCHES NEXT SEASON

Conference Schedule Released At Meet Here Wednesday

The round robin system of conference schedules will govern the 10 high schools included in the membership of the District 4-B football conference for 1937, it was announced at a meeting of the executive committee held in the Matador High School Wednesday, December 16. The meeting was held under the direction of chairman A. D. Cummings of Floydada.

The following schedule will apply during the 1937 season: (The bold-faced type indicates the city in which the games are to be played).

Sept. 10. Matador-Ralls; Spur-Snyder; Floydada-Crowell.

Sept. 17. Matador-Crowell; Spur-Rotan; Paducah-Chillicothe; Floydada-Roscoe.

Sept. 24. Matador-Silverton; Spur-Lubbock; Paducah-Crowell; Floydada-Plainview; Quitaque-Estelline.

Oct. 1. Matador-Turkey; Floydada-Estelline; Spur-Flomot.

Oct. 8. Matador-Plainview; Paducah-Silverton; Lockney-Quitaque.

Oct. 15. Matador-Spur; Lockney-Floydada; Silverton-Estelline; Quitaque-Turkey.

Oct. 22. Matador-open; Spur-Silverton; Paducah-Flomot; Floydada-Turkey; Lockney-Estelline.

Oct. 29. Matador-Open; Spur-Quitaque; Paducah-Estelline; Floydada-Flomot; Lockney-Turkey.

Nov. 5. Matador-Flomot; Paducah-Floydada; Lockney-Silverton; Turkey-Estelline.

Nov. 11. Matador-Floydada; Spur-Paducah; Lockney-Flomot.

(Continued on Back Page)

STUDES RETURN FOR CHRISTMAS

FROM ROTAN

Wayne Purlsey of Rotan, Texas, arrived in Matador last week as an employee of Eddie's Bakery and will make his future home here. He will return to Rotan directly after Christmas for his family.

Mr. Purlsey, who is an experienced baker, has been employed in the Jay Bakery at Rotan.

Miss Maisey Reeves, teacher in the Dallas school system arrived home Wednesday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. W. E. Reeves, and other relatives.

Small Amount Taken After Attack On Safe Fails

SECOND TRY

Entrance Gained By Opening Window In Lobby Of Office

Burglars entered the Matador postoffice sometime early Sunday morning and received about \$9.00 in stamps and small change for their trouble according to postmaster E. F. Springer after checking the loss with postal inspector J. W. Lisman who arrived here from Sweetwater early Monday. Entrance was gained from the parcel safe, was battered but the door failed to respond to the robber's attack. With the exception of the small amount of money and stamps, nothing else was molested. The night light was still burning when Mr. Springer arrived at the office and discovered the robbery.

Watch Nightwatchman Evidently the burglars were watching nightwatchman Jess McBride, for the robbery is believed to have taken place after he went off duty at 7 a. m. Sunday. Mr. McBride said he examined the postoffice carefully on his last round and that the window had not been opened at that hour.

Mr. Springer declared that another attempt had been made to enter the postoffice by the same method on December 14, but that the window had evidently failed to open.

Local officers working in connection with the postal inspector have obtained some fingerprints and other clues but no arrests have been made.

RANCHER HOST AS TURKEY IS SERVED PARTY

Mr. B. F. Simpson was host to a number of his friends and relatives Friday evening, December 18, when he entertained with a turkey dinner at his ranch home in the Northfield community.

The house was decorated with Christmas ornaments, and a miniature tree centered the dining table. Dinner was served to thirty guests, after which they repaired to the living room to enjoy an evening of musical entertainment, interspersed with tales by the older men present, reminiscent of early cowboy days and incidents in this country.

Those who enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. Simpson on this occasion were, Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Morris, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McWilliams, Varnie McWilliams, Miss Lula Kate Harrow, Mr. Clifton, all of Whiteflat and Mrs. L. W. Stewart of Shreveport, La., who is visiting Mrs. McWilliams; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robinson and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Courtney of Matador; Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Leary, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. McDonald and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bake Simpson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Simpson and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tipton and grandson, J. W. all of Northfield.

Juandell Davis Is Improved Following Second Examination

Mrs. L. F. Davis, with her daughter Juandell, returned home Sunday evening from Dallas, where the latter received treatment at the Scottish Rite Hospital. Juandell, who suffered curvature of the spine, was first treated at the hospital in July, when she was placed in a cast for a period of five months, the removal of which was the purpose of the trip last week. Although her condition showed marked improvement, and complete recovery is assured, attending physicians placed her in a smaller cast to be worn for three months, at which time she will be completely restored to health.



Santa Explains

The Capital Onlooker

By Charles E. Simons

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 21—An appeal to civic citizens to aid in protecting trees, shrubs and plants along the highways from destruction by persons seeking holiday decorations has been made by Jack L. Gubbels, landscape engineer for the Texas Highway Department. Depredations along the highways have increased at an alarming rate with the approach of the Yule season and threatens to reach serious proportions unless checked, Gubbels said.

Much of the trouble is being experienced with commercial dealers in holiday decorations who are violating highway rights-of-way and adjacent land and denuding it of the best plants. They have an especial fondness for the shrubs bearing the bright red berries that have been planted in profusion along many of the state's most beautiful roads.

"Texas has the best stand of red berries in the South this year and they add much to the beauty of our highways," Gubbels said. "It is a shame that certain persons will strip berries from the trees when a slightly appearance will mean so much to the thousands of travelers that will use the roads during the holiday season. Persons from out of the state viewing our beautiful highway shrubs comment extensively on our attempts to make the highways attractive. They will have a bad opinion of the state if they observe these depredations."

"It takes years of effort to bring trees and shrubs to a state of beauty and all this is lost in a few minutes through an axe wielded by someone seeking an easy source of holiday decorations. It is a shame to ruin a countryside to provide for city homes holiday decorations that will be thrown into the alley the week after Christmas when the greenery can be obtained legally and without injury to any one."

"Engineering, Education, Enforcement."

The three "E's" were advanced by Gibb Gilchrist, Texas Highway Engineer, as the best yet devised for improving the accident record on the nation's highways in his address as the retiring president of the American Association of State Highway Officials at San Francisco.

"We are too prone to say that accidents are unavoidable", Mr. Gilchrist said. "We are too ready to bury the victim and sympathize with the cause. The highway accident record can, and must, be reduced. The road designer should remember that the finished product should be of such quality that the sane, sober and alert driver could travel any highway with reasonable safety, barring defects in his own equipment. The designer should remember that mental hazards are, in fact, real."

"Speed is with us to stay. It is absolutely essential that steps be taken to remove the hazards for the sane, sensible driver and to educate, control or punish the others."

Mr. Gilchrist criticized encroachment of haphazard outdoor advertising adjacent to the highway right-of-way. He recommended that uniform plans be adopted by

ernment. "The Department of Agriculture reports that the improvement of rural roads is scarcely beyond the pioneer stage; that main roads have been, for the most part, initially improved but that much remains to be done to bring the highways to a state of safety," the report stated. "The Department further reports that improved roads constituted less than one-third of the country's total mileage, and that the remaining two-thirds, including a large mileage of vitally useful secondary roads, are either wholly unimproved or without surfacing. "Beyond question, therefore, the Department reports, the work of

highway improvement must be continued indefinitely and at a faster pace. As the demands of traffic have become more exacting there has been a steady trend toward substituting state and national control for local control and this trend, the Department says, must inevitably continue, the federal government taking an increasing part."

Roaring Springs, Texas
December 12, 1936

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 4 years old. I have been a good girl so please bring me a doll, some cut-out dolls and clothes. A car and ball. I can't eat candy, so please bring some

nuts and fruit. I have a little brother 10 months old. He wants a train, a car, a ball and anything

that you will bring us. We have a big sister, so bring her something too.

Don't forget other boys and girls.
Yours truly,
Ida Lois Farris



Our Sincere Greetings

May everyone of our friends and patrons experience all the joys and happiness that this gala season affords, and long remember this Christmas as the very merriest and happiest you have ever known.

We thank you sincerely for the patronage you have given us and may the New Year be prosperous and happy.

City Drug Store
MATADOR

Merry Christmas

It gives us genuine pleasure at this time to look back upon the cordial relations that have existed between us in the past and to hope for a continuance of your friendship in the months to come. May this Christmas prove to be a most joyous occasion and the New Year bring Good Luck, Good Cheer and Much Success to your house

Whiteflat Gin
JOE BLOODWORTH, Mgr.



We Can't Balance Our
1936 Books Till We Wish You...

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

The greatest asset in our business is your good will. Our appreciation of your loyalty and patronage cannot be measured in words, we know, but we feel that it is altogether fitting that we should make this grateful acknowledgement of our dependence on the friends who have been our patrons through all the good years and the bad ones, too.

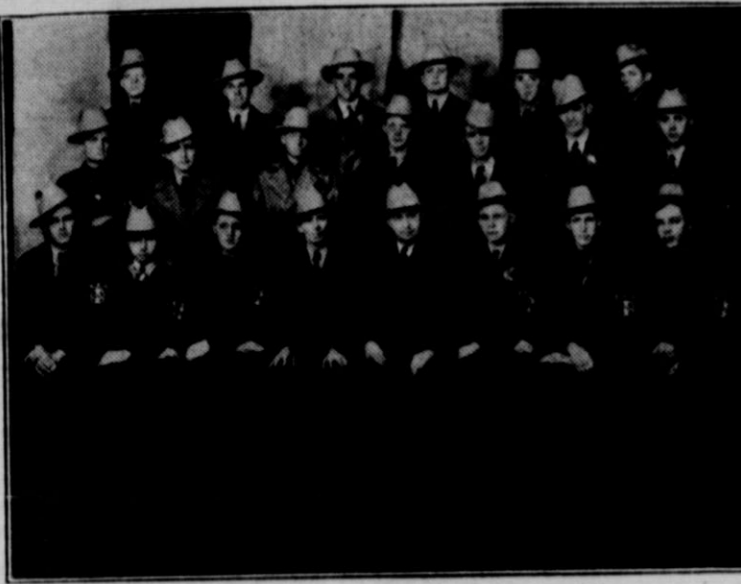
It is with a feeling of deep humility in the presence of this feeling that we eagerly extend to you... and you... all our friends everywhere, the sweetest greeting ever known to the tongue of mankind...

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Thacker Supply Co.
M. S. THACKER, Manager
Roaring Springs, Texas



NINETEEN TEXAS WINNERS AND COACHES



These nineteen 4-H Club Santa Fe prize winners attended the 15th Annual National Congress for 4-H Club Boys and Girls held at Chicago the first week of December. Front Row—left to right: Alton Marshall, Taylor County; Herman Spoede, Wharton County; James Passons, Wheeler County; C. B. Marshall, Agricultural Agent, Santa Fe, Galveston, Texas; L. L. Johnson, State Boys' Club Agent, College Station, Texas; Harold Neves, Fisher County; Ellis Britton, Hale County; Joe Robinson, Denton County. Second Row—left to right: Roy L. Burrow, Swisher County; Billy Huffman, McCulloch County; Elbert Summers, Castro County; Robert Beasley, Dallas County; Fred Koch, Coryell County; Bud Peace, Lamar County; Arnold Naumann, Washington County. Third or Top Row—left to right: James Toome, Ellis County; Fay Mowery, Harris County; Buford Hood, Crosby County; Carlton Homan, El Paso County; Noel Yarling, Fort Bend County; Bill Ed Jackson, Fannin County.

Whiteflat News

Mr. and Mrs. Bunyan Price left Sunday to spend the Christmas holidays with relatives near Corsicana.

Troy Perkins of Texas Tech., Lubbock, is home for Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bloodworth were Quana visitors recently.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Perkins died in the Quana hospital Sunday evening

at 7 o'clock. Interment was made Monday afternoon in Whiteflat cemetery. We extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Humphries of Lubbock were Sunday visitors in the E. P. Humphries home.

Several couples enjoyed games of dominos and 42 in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McWilliams Friday evening.

Coyt Carlisle made a trip to Lubbock Monday afternoon.

Community Santa Claus
By Alice B. Palmer



THE gigantic Christmas tree in Fountain square was ablaze with colored lights and decorations. Christmas eve had arrived and the snowy atmosphere was beautifully depicting the finishing touches to the grand and wonderful, community tree.

Mirth, happiness and laughter fairly abounded through the joyous Christmas crowds as they thronged the streets blinking through the snowflakes and hurrying on to celebrations. They seemed to take the community tree for granted until the illustrious sound of sleighbells was heard in the distance. Sleighbells on Christmas eve—how delectable! All eyes were turned in the direction from which they came.

Soon the object of the delightful disturbance came into sight. A bright red sleigh drawn by six horses, cleverly decorated to represent reindeers, turned the corner and headed toward Fountain square. All traffic was stopped instantly as



the children made a frantic rush to meet their Santa—the real Santa Claus from the North Pole!

"Midst wild shouts of merriment Santa, himself, in his bright red and white costume and long white beard, alighted from the sleigh with a jovial, good-natured, "Merry Christmas, merry Christmas to you all!" The children swarmed about him in uncontrollable confusion as he joyously dragged forth pack after pack bulging with bright colored toys and dolls.

What could it mean? Who was this strange real Santa Claus with sleigh and reindeers from the North pole? The people marvelled! The children were boisterous and completely out of control. Everyone forgot his own particular celebration and lingered on to see what it was all about.

Then jolly old St. Nick, his beard flowing in the breezes, began digging down into his packs and passing out the toys to the youngsters.

"Oh, boy!" shouted one, "see what I got—an airplane!" Then two little girls cried out, joyously, as they unwrapped golden-haired dolls.

On and on Santa continued as the crowd became greater and greater and the snowstorm grew heavier and heavier. Santa's packs seemed to be endless. Soon gay colored balloons, drums, harmonicas and gold and silver horns were in evidence on all sides, adding to the gaiety of the Christmas party.

There was a lull as Santa Claus dug down into still another pack. This time he began hurling large oranges and sacks of candy into the crowd and they were catching them amidst much laughter and excitement.

Santa himself was having the time of his life. Even more so, than the happy crowd about him. For he was chuckling within, because he had been reminded by a Christmas messenger of love to do this very thing and to become the community Santa Claus.

Finally the crowd became impatient to learn who their strange, chuckling Santa really was. Who could it be, who had given so generously and impartially to all? But before they had time to speak, the jolly old fellow was jostling past people, snow and traffic until he scrambled into his sleigh.

"Get up, reindeers!" he shouted. With a jerk the sleigh bounded forward with Santa wildly shouting.



"Merry Christmas, folks, merry Christmas to all!"

But he wasn't to get away so easily for the next moment a strong north wind, whistling around the corner, tore off whiskers, mask and all, and Santa Claus stood revealed in all his embarrassment!

A hushed silence at first and then a wild shout of joy and surprise rang through the Christmas atmosphere. 'Twas "Indian Peter," the town's most confirmed miser. Never in all their lives had they seen such a glorious smile on his face, as he gazed out from his Christmas regalia and offered his hand in friendly greeting to all.

"Indian Peter" (so named because of his love for the outdoor life), had given without thought of receiving; and had incidentally received more than he ever could have received materially—the respect and adoration of the whole town.

Santa Claus Letters

Matador, Texas
December 15, 1936

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy seven years old and have been a good boy, so please bring me a cowboy suit, if you have one, and a 25 cent gun. Also bring me some candy, nuts and fruit.

Remember my little sister too.
Love,
Bonner Nelson

Matador, Texas
December 15, 1936

Dear Santa Claus:

I think I have been a pretty good little girl, so will you please bring me a hat, scarf, ring and box of candy, please. And a lots of nuts and fruit.

I wish you a merry Christmas and hope you bring me what I want, and I sure will thank you a lots. I thank you for the presents you brought me last Christmas.
To my dear Santa Claus,
Margie Lea Marshall

Whiteflat, Texas
December 10, 1936

Dear Santa Claus:

I've been a good boy and for Christmas I want a belt with two guns, a watch, a lunch kit, fruit nuts and candy.

Please Santa, be good to other boys and girls, and don't forget my sister Wilma Ruth. She wants a wrist watch and doll house.

With best wishes,
Aubrey Mayfield

Whiteflat, Texas
December 6, 1936

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you this Christmas? It has been a long time since I saw you last. I will tell you about some little boys and girls, there are some that are good and some naughty. I have tried to be nice. Hurry and visit all of we little children.

Now I want to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a rubber doll with a bottle and nipple, a painting book, also a fountain pen and eversharp, and a cooking

set. I would like very much for you to bring me all of these things. Santa Claus, there are several poor people here. I visited some at Matador last Christmas and their mother and daddy were dead and they didn't have any money,

so be sure and remember them. Bring Mother and Daddy a present too. I hope you have a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Your friend,
Norma Jean Shackelford



HERE IS OUR CHRISTMAS MESSAGE TO YOU --

We hope that the good day of Christmas 1936 will find you enjoying health, happiness and peace. We hope it will bounteously bring to you the fullest satisfaction of any Christmas you have ever experienced.

Merry Christmas—and a Happy New Year

Mission Gas & Oil Co.

—One Call Does It All—

We wish to
YOU and
Yours a
Merry
Old Fashioned
CHRISTMAS
and a **Bright**
and **Prosperous**
New Year

MATADOR DRY GOODS CO.

Best Wishes For A Happy Christmas

Every One Of Us At
Willetts Wish You
The Best Of Everything

We wish to take this opportunity and this means of expressing our appreciation of the patronage you have given us this year and to express also the hope that our relations in the next year and in the years to come will be every bit as cordial as they have been in the past. Let us extend also the sincere wish that you enjoy this year the "Merriest of Christmases and the Happiest of New Years."



Harry Willett & Co.

"The Store of Friendly Service"

To the Owners and the Prospective Owners of **John Deere Farm Machinery**, we say **Merry Christmas** and a **HAPPY NEW YEAR**

We thank you sincerely for the many favors you have shown us and wish you and yours all of the happiness you could wish for yourself, during the coming year of 1937.

Lea Implement Co.

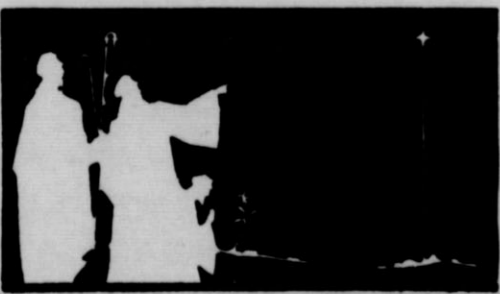
SOLON LEA, Mgr.



We Wish You
A BRIGHT AND CHEERY CHRISTMAS

Shorty's Texaco Service

Formerly Gulf Service Station
Phone 17-M



"And There Was Rejoicing All Over Christendom"

Truly great things have been done since the day of days that saw the resurrection of mankind from the low and sordid elements of paganism to exalted good will and friendship brought into being by the Savior of Bethlehem.

Each year, we have seen the spirit of the Jehovah renewed at Christmas time, the most appropriate holiday in the year for starting out anew with a clean slate.

This year, we choose to take this time of the year to tell you that we have greatly appreciated your kind friendship through our period of business.



**Mrs. Willie Hostess
With Luncheon For
El Progreso Club**

Mrs. U. L. Willie, president of El Progreso Study Club, was hostess in her home Thursday, December 17, in special session, honoring the club members with an attractive Christmas luncheon.

The reception rooms were appropriately decorated in yuletide motif, and the luncheon tables were resplendent with silver ornaments, graceful silver trees forming the principal center pieces. Tall green tapers burned in silver holders at either end of the two long tables, which were further enhanced by lace doilies and individual candles glowing in small Christmas wreaths. Miniature Christmas packages were presented to the guests as favors. The dainty three course luncheon was served in blue and red glassware, and a toast to Woman was given by the hostess.

Enjoyable Program

Immediately following the luncheon, a business meeting and program was led by the president, who extended a greeting to each guest present, and urged that each member contribute at least one gift to the under-privileged children of the town. The members responded to roll call with extemporaneous speeches concerning the Yule season. Christmas carols were sung by the club quartet, and a Christmas poem read by Mrs. Ford.

Mrs. Willie closed the program by giving her report of the State meeting of Federated Club Women of Texas, held at San Antonio last month.

Fifteen members, one guest, Mrs. A. E. Potts, of San Francisco, who is a sister of Mrs. B. F. Tunnell, and one new member, Mrs. E. W. McKenzie, besides the hostess were present.

**SOROSIS CLUB
PRESENTS PLAY**

An open meeting of the Sorosis Club was held Monday afternoon, December 21, for a Christmas program in the form of a one act play which was given in the high school auditorium.

The program was opened with a duet by Mesdames R. P. Terrell and J. R. Whitworth, the latter of the El Progreso club. Following the play, those who attended were conducted to the lunch room in the grade school, where they were served fruit cake and coffee by the hostesses for the occasion, Misses Zona Beth Faulkner and Pauline Rister and Mesdames Tom Newman and R. P. Terrell.

Mrs. B. F. Harbour directed the play entitled, "Grandma's Christmas" by Paul Moffett, which included the following cast: Grandma MacAllister, Miss Zona Beth Faulkner; John MacAllister, her son, Mable Jameson; Vera MacAllister, his wife, Miss Pauline Rister; John MacAllister Jr., Mrs. John Hamilton; Beverly MacAllister, his daughter, Miss Lorene Fryar; Robert Page, Mrs. Melvin Meason; Bridges, the butler, Mrs. Claud Groves; Louise, the maid, Mrs. Chas. Keith.

**ROGUE
THEATRE**

Matador, Texas

THURSDAY, WATCH NIGHT

Adolphe MENJOU

IN

"Sing, Baby Sing"

WITH

Alice FAYE, Patsy KELLY

CHRISTMAS DAY (Friday)

William POWELL

IN

"Rendezvous"

WITH

Rosalind RUSSELL

SATURDAY

John WAYNE

IN

"The Lonely Trail"

SUNDAY-MONDAY

"Walking On Air"

WITH

Gene RAYMOND, Ann SOTHERN

Sunday Matinee 2:30 P. M.

NIGHTS 6:45 P. M.

Subscribe For Your Home Paper



**WE WISH
HAPPINESS
For You and Yours**

May the three travelers, Health, Happiness and Prosperity abide with you this holiday season and throughout the year nineteen hundred and thirty-seven. 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.

**FARMERS
Cooperative Gin
J. C. SCAFF, Mgr.**



**To Our Friends
And Patrons:**

Each day of the year we try to make new friends. We are proud of the friends this business has made in the past—our old friends—and also take pride in the fact that we have, and are making new friends each and every day.



At this season of the year we are thinking of all our friends and patrons and wishing each of you a very Merry Christmas, we hope that you will enjoy a happy Yuletide season and that the New Year may be good to you and to those whose happiness depends upon you.

**Matador Variety
FAY JACOBS, Mgr.
and Personnel**

**Merry
Christmas**



At this time every year we are brought to realize that friendship and goodwill toward man makes the burdens of life easier. We want our friends to know our appreciation for their patronage.... We desire to wish each one a joyful Christmas with brighter hearth fires than ever before.

To this wish we add another: That health, happiness and prosperity will be yours during the New Year of 1937.

**Best
Wishes
To Everyone**

BEST WISHES TO
EVERYONE
SIMPSON DRUG

CHRISTMAS GOOD CHEER
TO OUR FRIENDS
**SANITARY
BARBER SHOP**

BEST WISHES TO OUR
FRIENDS AND PATRONS
TEXAN CAFE
Tom King, Mgr.

HAPPINESS TO YOU
AND YOURS
JOE'S CAFE
Joe Jeffers, Mgr.

BEST WISHES FOR
HAPPINESS
TOM HARRIS
City Secretary

BEST WISHES TO OUR
FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS
**COMMERCIAL
GROCERY**

SEASON GREETINGS
ROGUE THEATRE
L. H. Dirrickson, Mgr.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR
PHILLIPS "66"
LeeRoy McMahon,
Service Station
E. F. Jarrett, Agt.

BEST WISHES FROM
Sanitary Beauty Shop
Mrs. J. S. Lea Dora Jameson
Modern Beauty Shop
Mrs. A. P. Hodges
Mrs. Noble Groves

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
**CITY BARBER
SHOP**

HAPPINESS TO YOU AND
YOURS
JACK ROBINSON
County Clerk, Motley County

W. R. CAMMACK
COUNTY JUDGE
Motley County

Subscribe For Your Home Paper

We Wish You All
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
—and—
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

F F F Chevrolet Co.
Farris Fish, Mgr.

Sport Light Swings Upon Cage Season

Roaring Springs Is Winner Of Swift Girls Contest

Basketball fans who failed to see the games on Tuesday night at the Matador gymnasium missed some of the best games that will be played this season on the home court.

A fighting local junior team fell before the onslaught of a fast quintette of juniors from Roaring Springs. Playing without the services of their ace center, Schweitzer, the Matador juniors could not quite cope with their opponents' offerings.

Following this game, a fast and furious battle raged between Roaring Springs girls and Matador girls. In this game, the fans saw the lead change seven times in the last half. When the final whistle blew Roaring Springs led by one point with a 16-15 score.

Those Terrible Turks, next in order, Came, Saw and Conquered the Matador Matadors. A thriller from start to finish with a final score of 24 to 17.

Season Under Way

The basketball season is getting under way, and more games are scheduled to be played after the holidays. For those who enjoy a good, clean sport with plenty of fast action and breath-taking moments, these games promise to afford much good entertainment, especially with the passing of the football season.

The indoor sport of basketball offers interesting diversion, and the local basketeers deserve the same support and encouragement tendered other sports, whether they are winning teams or not.

: : LOCALS : :

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Sample left yesterday for Temple and Dallas, where they will visit relatives during the Christmas holidays.

SORE-THROAT, TONSILLITIS! Promptly relieved by Anesthesia-Mop, the wonderful new sore-throat remedy. Stops pain instantly and kills infection. Prompt relief guaranteed or money refunded at Simpson's Drug Store. 4-6-37

Miss Amy Glenn, together with her brother, C. M. Glenn, and their nephew Glenn Woodruff, left this morning for Franklin, Texas for a visit in the home of their sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Metcalf.

DON'T SCRATCH! Paracelde Ointment is guaranteed to relieve any form of eczema, itch, ring-worm or itching skin trouble within 48 hours or money refunded. Large 20 oz. jar 50c at City Drug Store. 4-6-37

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Bartlett and children, accompanied by Miss Minnie Nixon left Wednesday for evening for San Saba and Coleman to spend the holidays with relatives. Miss Nixon continued to Owen for the holidays.

Mr. J. R. Meason of Roaring Springs, together with his daughter, Mrs. R. J. Murray of Dallas, were Matador visitors Tuesday.

VISITOR HERE

Mrs. A. E. Potts of San Francisco California, arrived here last week for an extended visit in the home of her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tunnell.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Notice is hereby given that The Commissioners Court of Motley County, Texas, will at its next regular meeting to be held in the court house at Matador, Texas, on January 11th, 1937, until the hour of 10:00 o'clock a. m., on said day, receive bids on the following road equipment for the use of the county.

1-Road Tractor equipped with full type Diesel engine of approximately 46 horse power, and weighing approximately 16,000 pounds.

1-Single Tandem drive maintainer equipped with Diesel motor of approximately 60 horse power, said maintainer to weigh approximately 19,000 pounds.

Successful bidder or bidders to accept as part payment not to exceed \$8,000.00 in legally issued Motley County Road and Bridge warrants, maximum due date of said warrants not to exceed seventeen (17) years from their date or April 15th, 1953, said warrants to bear interest at the rate of 6% per annum, interest payable semi-annually.

The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By Order of said Court.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court at Matador, Texas, this the 17th, day of December,

A. D. 1936.
W. R. Cammack,
County Judge, Motley County,
Texas. 24-31



GREETINGS . . .

TO ONE AND ALL!

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a
Happy New Year

At this season we bring you our greetings, our sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas to each of you, and a New Year that will leave nothing to be desired.

Bishop's Feed Store

L. R. BISHOP, Mgr.



HOLIDAY GREETINGS

Your patronage has been appreciated during the past twelve months and it will be our aim to serve you better during the coming twelve months.

We wish for you and yours health, wealth and joy and all of the good things of life.

Spur Laundry



Another Christmas! Another Year!

But ours is the same
Old wish for you . . .
A Very Merrie Yuletide
A New Year of Health,
Wealth and Happiness

We are indeed grateful to our many loyal friends and customers whose patronage we have enjoyed during the past year and may these pleasant relations continue through 1937.

Happy New Year

Spears Gin

Four Corners

Matador



Best Wishes

To Our
FRIENDS
and
CUSTOMERS

At this joyous Holiday Season we wish to thank our many friends and patrons for the favors bestowed upon us during the past year, and wish for you an increased happiness and prosperity during 1937.

JAMESON & SON GROCERY

Merry Christmas



This year when the joyous Christmas chimes ring out the olden message sweet, May not one thing be lacking to make your joy complete.

We are grateful for all the past patronage and sincerely trust that we will be favored with your 1937 business.

City Tailor Shop

WITH ALL GOOD WISHES FOR A Merry Christmas

It gives us genuine pleasure at this time to look back upon the cordial relations that have existed between us in the past and to hope for a continuance of your friendship in the months to come. May this Christmas prove to be a most joyous occasion and the New Year bring Good Luck, Good Cheer and Much Success to your house.

Bob's Foodway HOME OF GOOD THINGS TO EAT Cook Shack GOOD FOOD COOKED GOOD Oil Well CONOCO PRODUCTS

Merry Christmas

From

OLD BOB

And the Boys

- L. B. Robertson
- Bill McCaghren
- Jack Bradshaw
- Charlie Keith
- Arch Black
- Jim Jeffers
- Vernon Latimer
- Lloyd Fulkerson
- John Traweck
- Ralph Jones
- Orville Kuykendall
- J. L. Dawson
- Bruce McLaughlin
- John Harris
- Claud Fletcher
- Riley Riggsby
- Ed New
- Leonard Rushing



We Thank You For Your Patronage And Wish For You And Yours A Very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

The Hollywood Camera

By MARSHALL FISKE

DELECTABLE MOUNTAINS . . .

The scenic feast of my whole Southern sojourn was the stretch between Knoxville, Tenn., and Asheville, N. C.—the Great Smoky Mountains. During the latter part of October, they presented a riot of color—crimson and gold, wine and russet and bronze. A tapestry of richest hue flung o'er hill and dale making of the section an enchanted region far removed from the ordinary humdrum world. Then we motored along the French Broad River from Marshall to Asheville, N. C. Trees arrayed in their robes of autumnal beauty bending over the brink and like Narcissus, viewing and admiring their glorious reflections in the stream.

VANDERBILT MANSION . . .

Geo. W. Vanderbilt erected one of the finest—if not the finest private residence in America—some forty-odd years ago near the town of Asheville, N. C. The house is built of smooth Indiana limestone in the style of the French Renaissance, similar in some details, to the famous Chateau of Blois on the Loire in France. It is known as "Biltmore House"

and has 164 rooms in it and formerly stood in a wooded park of over 100,000 acres, now reduced to about ten thousand acres—the rest sold to the U. S. Government for National Park purposes.

Guarding the majestic and richly ornamented entrance, are two carved lions (Italian of the 16th Century)—then one steps into a huge hall flanked on either side by tall French Candelsticks of the 17th Century—also Cardinal Richelieu's furnishings, but it is the main staircase on the left of the entrance that holds one's attention. It is in three tiers a la Blois and a magnificent wrought iron chandelier runs thru the three tiers.

On our right we see a magnificent Palm Court sunken below the surface of the entrance hall lighted thru skylights and filled with palms, and other species of ornamental plants. In the center stands an artistic fountain designed by Karl Bitter surrounded this are settees, before them, rich Oriental rugs.

Then as we leave this portion of the house we walk along corridors ornamented with a replica of the frieze of the Parthenon at Athens and come to the Oak Drawing Room. This room is paneled in Norwegian oak filled with fine furniture bronzes by Barye and many engravings after paintings by Landseer.

Soon after leaving this room we arrived at the finest, most impressive room of the whole house—

Refectory a la Moyen Age . . .
It is the great Norman Banqueting Hall which formerly saw the creme de la creme of society both of America and of Europe. Here, to entertain their distinguished guests, world-famous songbirds held forth—Caruso's voice had often reverberated among the timbers of the ceiling which was 75 feet high. As you enter this re-

World's Youngest Mayor Guest of LaGuardia and New York



Municipal budgets and such were discussed by the mayor of the world's largest city and world's youngest mayor when Mayor LaGuardia of New York played host to 17-year-old Mayor Daniel Kampan of Boys Town recently. Left to right above are LaGuardia, Kampan and Father Flanagan, founder and director of Boys Town.

THE world's youngest mayor visited New York recently as official guest of the mayor of the world's largest city—and they talked about budgets!

Danny Kampan, Mayor of Boys Town, Nebr., is only 17 and the youngest mayor of a real city in the world. As mayor of New York, Fiorello LaGuardia controls the largest municipal budget in the world.

After being locked in private conference in LaGuardia's office for some fifteen minutes, the mayor of New York admitted newspapermen and photographers.

"Mayor Kampan and I have exchanged credentials," LaGuardia said. "We've decided this job of being mayor isn't all it's cracked up to be!"

"You said it!" chimed in the youthful Kampan. Going to New York to take part in a national radio broadcast, the Mayor of Boys Town and Father Flanagan, founder and director of the nationally famous home for homeless boys there were accorded all the courtesies and honors extended by the metropolis only to world celebrities. They were met at the train by Mayor LaGuardia's official motor cavalcade with smartly uniformed motorcycle officers flanking all sides. With screaming sirens clearing their way through the heavy New York traffic, they were whisked to the city hall for the big public reception.

While the two mayors posed for a battery of photographers, Father Flanagan stood in the

background smiling gently, his eyes serious and kindly. He founded Boys Town, ten miles west of Omaha in 1917. Since then 4,465 homeless boys of all races, colors and creeds—from the 48 states of the union have been made good citizens there.

Beseiged by reporters for a history of his famous home he said: "No boy is a really bad boy. If you take him off the streets you can stem the tide of crime. No one wants to be a criminal. It's only the lack of opportunity that makes boys criminals."

Breathless before the honors of recognition extended his homeless boys by the great American metropolis, Father Flanagan told newspapermen how Boys Town began 19 years ago with five boys, how today present Boys Town with its 360 acres of fine farm land and modern buildings was his dream come true. With pride he showed reporters a recent letter written him by J. Edgar Hoover, head of the nation's G-Men. Hoover wrote: "If Boys Town were just financially able to care for all the boys that need its help, crime would be dealt one of the most effective and crushing blows I can imagine."

While in New York, young Kampan was offered an opportunity to attend an eastern preparatory school, a scholarship in an eastern college and a career. He turned them down with thanks, and a smile: "Thank you very much" he said "but I think I'll go back with Father Flanagan!"

factory you immediately feel its gorgeous sense of majestic spaciousness over-whelming impressiveness. On one side rise, a triple fireplace clear to the ceiling. Flanking in abundance are here—ones of the Great Powers of Europe at the

time Columbus' discovery of America and replicas of flags of the original states, colonial, etc. On the opposite side of the room one sees a built in buffet about 35 feet high, its niches filled in with rare old brass and copper pieces

of the Dutch, Spanish and French (19th Century). Above this one sees a carved wooden frieze representing scenes from the Operas of Wagner. Above this, reaching to the ceiling, silver pipes in graduated lengths of the great Pipe Organ.

On the wall opposite to the entrance one sees two thrones in the Gothic style—chairs done in red lamask—and above all magnificent tapestries embroidered in silk and gold.

Family Dining Room . . .

In this room there is a rich, but subdued feeling. On the walls one sees embossed Spanish leather, red marble and a fireplace that stands out—by Wedgewood of blue and white. On the walls hang various portraits of the Vanderbilt family.

Tapestry Gallery . . .

This vast room, 90 by 30 feet, was originally the main living room. The arrangement of the furniture, as one sees it now, was made necessary through expediency. Three things are outstanding as one enters—its wonderful Flemish Tapestries, the two fireplaces and the exquisite furniture mostly of the Louis XV and the 16th Century. On the wall, separating this room from the Library, one sees three old paintings two by Sargent of Mr. Vanderbilt and his mother, the other by Boldini of Mrs. Geo. W. Vanderbilt. The ceiling of this room is a mass of poly-chromed rafters—the views from the windows give out on a far-flung wooded section of country—peaceful, calm, serene.

The Library . . .

Most people think that the Library is the most beautiful room in the house. For richness of furnishings, it is perhaps, but it somehow lacks the over-whelming effect that one experiences on entering the great Banqueting Hall. The outstanding thing in this room, besides the twenty thousand volumes, carved fireplace, Capod Monte porcelain vases, is the ceiling painted by Tiepolo. This ceiling formerly graced an Italian nobleman's villa, but upon becoming impecunious, he was forced to part with it. Vanderbilt bought it and had it affixed to his own ceiling. Not to embarrass the sensitive and proud owner, Mr. Vanderbilt and his heirs have never revealed to the world the name of the original possessor of this magnificent work of art.

In Conclusion . . .

In the upstairs rooms one sees bedrooms, sitting rooms, corridors, etc. all filled with rare and beautiful furniture, Persian rugs, ceramics, and many objects d'art which time nor space will permit me to describe in detail. But suffice it to say, the whole place is filled to repletion with the finest products of the greatest artists in their respective lines and is a rare treat for one who has an appreciation for the truly esthetic. But this place is in no sense a home, but a magnificent, glittering mockery of home. Unless love is the unseen tenant, no house may truly be called a home. The original owner has been dead some twenty years, his widow remarried now living in Washington, D. C., the only daughter, Cornelia, living estranged from her English Lord

Cecil. She living in London, her spouse here at Biltmore House so after all what remains is but a richly furnished domestic museum. And more's the pity; money bought all the rest—all but the

main thing—happiness and love. So let's not be envious, even if, by comparison, our quarters seem to suffer.

(To be Continued)

CHRISTMAS

1936

happiness to all..



We Are Grateful . . .

We are grateful to our many friends and customers who have so loyally patronized us during the past year. We appreciate our patrons and try daily to show that appreciation.

MATADOR AUTO CO.

"WATCH THE FORDS GO BY"



The Star Of Bethlehem . . .

The Star of Bethlehem that guided the Wise Men on their way has come again to remind us that we each need some guiding star for our lives as we journey on.

May you have some star of hope to guide your life along the way through the coming days is our Christmas and New Year wish for you.

To Our Friends - -

We wish to thank you for your patronage and business during the past year and assure you of our earnest desire to serve you during the coming year.

Wishing you all a very

Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year



WESTERN Dry Goods Co.

T. B. EDMONDSON

MISS MAGGIE BRYAN

1936 BEST WISHES FOR



Merry Christmas And A Happy New Year

When the midnight chimes of some distant church announce the arrival of Christmas may every heart be happy, carefree, and full of good things of life. We hope that the Christmas spirit of Good-Will will prevail in your household not only on Christmas Day but throughout the new year 1937. When you reach the end of the coming year may you find yourself better off in every way.

This firm is glad of the opportunity to express its appreciation to the people of this community for the loyal patronage tendered us during the past year.



BURTON-LINGO CO.

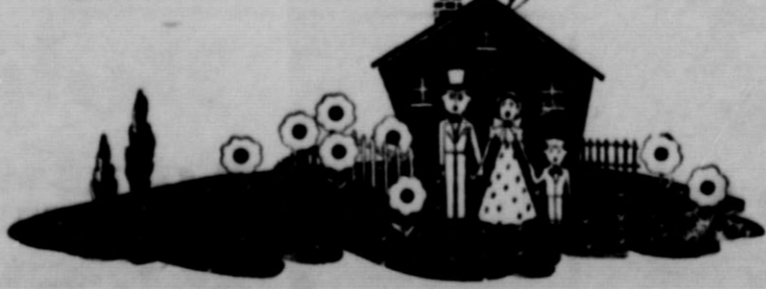
CLYDE BARTLETT, Manager

"Pioneer Lumber Company of West Texas"

Cordial Wishes For A Merry Christmas

During the year now drawing to a close you have been good friends and loyal customers, and at this season we wish to take this means of extending to you our sincere wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with happiness and prosperity.

Best wishes for 1937



Leon Ice Company

E. B. McLAUGHLIN, Mgr.

Making Christmas Safe For Santa

Don't let Santa Claus smoke when he comes this Christmas. If he starts to light his pipe tell him to wait until he gets back to the North Pole. This may seem a trifle severe on the jolly old gentleman. Nevertheless, it is one of the many important precautions recommended by the American Red Cross as its way of

wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and helping to make that wish come true. Santa Claus has been badly burned a good many times in past years when hot ashes from his pipe or cigar has set fire to his highly combustible regalia. If Santa happens to be smooth faced all the rest of the year, and yet wants to wear a bushy beard at Christmas time he could easily fix one up for himself out of fluffy wool. Wool does not burn as read-

ily as cotton. If suitable wool is not available, he could use ordinary fluffy cotton made fireproof by dipping it into a solution of four ounces of phosphate of ammonia dissolved in a quart of water, and drying. Then he would have something pretty safe, the Red Cross points out.

Serious Hazard

Besides Santa, the large quantities of tissue and ordinary wrapping paper usually strewn about the room after opening presents and so much other combustible decorative material make fire the most serious hazard associated with Christmas. Matches and smoking materials, lighted candles, electrical short circuits and sparks from the fireplace too frequently easily start a blaze.

It is hard to keep the room in which the celebration is being held wholly free from inflammable material. Care may be taken, however, to set the Christmas tree well away from the fireplace or any other heating device, and to avoid using inflammable decorations. Instead of allowing wrapping paper to be scattered around the room, it should be packed down at once in suitable containers and removed as soon as possible. Any paper to be saved may be folded and placed in a pile at a safe distance from any possible source of fire.

Christmas At The Barracks

By Helen Gaisford



"Poor children of this and neighboring communities will be treated to a real old-fashioned Christmas dinner and tree at the McKinley barracks. Officers and men are providing turkey and all the trimmings, and several hundred children are expected. Churches and social agencies are being asked to furnish women to act as chaperones and also cars to transport the children to the barracks."

Marcela stepped timidly into the social welfare bureau. "I wonder if you could use me to help take the children out to the barracks on Christmas," she asked. "It would be so much nicer than anything else," she finished lamely. She had really meant that it would be nicer than a sympathy dinner invitation from one of her friends. "I even thought maybe, if I happened to find the right youngster—I might adopt one."

She had never been to the barracks before, and she thrilled to the



ride over the snowy road, but she was more fascinated by the children under her care.

And then they were there, piling children into the great building, finding their places, taking care of wraps, warming cold little fingers, and through it all a glow. Christmas cheer! That was it! For the first time in years, Marcela was having a really, truly Merry Christmas.

She straightened up for a moment with the realization, and found the man looking at her. He was taking the coat off a tonsle-headed boy, and across the lad's head he smiled at her. Marcela smiled, too, but her heart seemed to stop beating.

He stood tall and straight in his officers' uniform, a handsome man, not many years her senior. As soon as the children began eating, he came over and introduced himself.

"Having a good time?" he asked. "Glorious!" "So are you."

"What?" "Glorious, of course. Don't mind my bothering, do you? I thought you seemed, well—understandin'."

When I was looking at you—remember?" Marcela nodded. "Somebody once said that if you look into a person's eyes, you create a bond that can never be broken. I know what he meant, now."

"I felt it, too," Marcela murmured. He looked about. "I say, shall we

ditch the program? I like to show you around the barracks."

"They didn't notice the cold, the falling snow, nor, after the children's carols."

"Goodness!" Marcela exclaimed at last. "They're leavin'! I must look after my carload of youngsters."

"Wait!" He caught her hand, held it fast. "I'll want to see you again, soon. We have so much in common, you know—we're both lonely, we like children, we enjoy Christmas parties—and I want to know if you like hiking and tobogganing, movies, operas, lots of things. Me, for instance."

"Of course," answered Marcela. "But let me go now. Here comes that welfare lady." She pulled away. "We were just coming," she apologized.

The lady smiled. "No hurry. But I wonder—you said something, you know—have you decided what child you want to adopt?"

"Heavens!" declared Marcela. "I forgot!"

"Well, why," asked the soldier, "adopt one? I mean—wait until next Christmas. Things change so in a year."

"In a day," breathed Marcela. © Western Newspaper Union.

MOVIE CHATTER

By A Rogue

Sing Baby Sing

If you want to see a mad, merry musical comedy with a star-studded cast, on Christmas Eve, then come to the Rogue and enjoy yourself. The picture, "Sing, Baby Sing," with such stars as Adolph Menjor, Alice Faye, Patsy Kelly, Michael Wallen, Gregory Ratoff, Ted Healy and the Ritz Brothers. Thursday night only, and what a picture!

Rendezvous

Christmas Day and another picture that will pack 'em in and just the kind of entertainment you have been waiting for. See William Powell and Rosalind Russell in "Rendezvous" with Lionell Atwill, Binnie Barnes and Cesar Romero.

Walking On Air

You'll be walking on air after you see Gene Raymond and Ann Southern in RKO's "Walking On Air," hear "My Heart Wants To Dance," "Let's Mate a Wish" and "Cabin on a Hilltop." If you haven't seen this picture, see it Sunday and Monday.

Terracing Work is Aid To NYA Youths As Better Farmers

AUSTIN, Dec. 21—Terracing survey work being done by NYA youths under supervision of County Agricultural Agents is training them to be better farmers, two agents reported to the National Youth Administration this week.

About 150 boys, mostly residents of rural areas, are now working parttime on soil conservation surveys in 57 Texas counties. Work is done for farmers who apply and agree to construct the needed terraces.

C. V. Robinson, Coleman county agent, reported: "We were able to map out 28 farms of about 5,000 acres with the plane table, giving the farmer an exact map of his

cultivated land. We were able to turn about 22,500 feet of terrace lines.

"These boys derive much educational information. Most of them are boys of grammar school education, and their future depends on labor. We see no reason why they will not be trained to make good farmers."

Ross B. Jenkins, Callahan county agent, wrote: "These boys soon learn how to set up the farm level; how to gauge the distances needed between terraces and to do everything needed in running lines."

Due to bad weather Mr. Jenkins' crew was in the field only eight days but ran terrace lines on about 700 acres of land, he said. "The boys like the work," he wrote. "Most of them are so interested that after they have worked the time allotted to them they wish to go out with me even though they do not receive pay."



Christmas
Our Sincere Good Wishes
TO OUR FRIENDS And CUSTOMERS

We thank you sincerely for your patronage and many favors of the past year, and greet you at this glad Christmas season with the very Best Wishes for happiness and prosperity throughout the New Year.



MATADOR HARDWARE And Furniture Company
"We have it, will get it or it is not made"

DR. E. W. MCKENZIE
DENTIST
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE



A Million Thanks, MATADOR And Vicinity For Your Loyalty, Support And Patronage

At this time every year we are brought to realize that friendship and goodwill toward man makes the burdens of life easier. We want our friends to know our appreciation for their patronage. . . . We desire to wish each one a joyful Christmas with brighter hearth fires than ever before.

To this wish we add another: That health, happiness and prosperity will be yours during the New Year.

MILLER and MILLER MOTOR FREIGHT LINES

PHONE 177 W. H. PHARIS, Agent MATADOR, TEXAS



JUST AN OLD-FASHIONED GREETING—
Merry Christmas

May the day bring you a Wealth of Happiness and Joy, rewarding you with all the objects of your best desire. Let us thank you, also, for your patronage during the year and hope that your New Year will be a good one.

Homer Sheats

MERRY CHRISTMAS To All...

Among the gifts we will receive none will be more cherished than that bestowed by the passing year—your friendship and the privilege of having served you. So it is most sincerely that we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Higginbotham-Bartlett Company
HENRY FORD, ASST. MGR.
J. C. PEELER, MGR.
MATADOR, TEXAS

MATADOR TRIBUNE

Successor to the Roaring Springs News

Combined With the Motley County News

Published Every Thursday By The

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DOUGLAS MEADOR Editor



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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any individual, firm, concern, or corporation that may appear in the columns of The Tribune will be gladly corrected when called to the attention of the editor. It is not the intention of this newspaper to wrongfully use or injure any individual, firm, concern or corporation and corrections will be made when warranted as prominently as was the wrong published, reference or article.

"THERE IS GLORY ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN TO LIVE AND DIE A TEXAN."

Matador, Texas December 14, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a little train, tractor and rocky horse. Also some fruit. Don't forget any little boys and girls. Yours truly, Ronald Witt Hobbs

Mary Pines for Her Pines

(A Christmas Story)

By Luella B. Lyons

MARY MINTER left her home from south of the Mason-Dixon line to marry Jack Howard. That's how she happened to be hating her new home in the North-hating the snow and cold and the fireworks she knew she was missing down home that Christmas day. Gazing out of the window all she could see were pine trees from four inches to sixty feet in height. Cedars! Pines! Spruces! She hated the words, even.

"How about a Christmas tree in the house, honey? Maybe that would help cheer you, do you suppose? I know you're eating your heart out with lonesomeness for home this, your first Christmas away." Jack offered, but Mary spurned his sympathy.

"A tree. A tree, did you say? Ha ha," she laughed bitterly, "go out there and on up the Ridge and look at those trees there by the hundreds and thousands. Imagine they are all Christmas trees if you like." Jack gave up trying to placate her but he understood—she was at that stage of homesickness.

About noon there came a phone call from their nearest neighbor, Milt Spears. His wife was in the city hospital, 40 miles away, and he had promised to visit her there, taking the two youngsters, but about an hour ago Milt had sprained an ankle and now—would Mary and Jack take the kids and go in his place?

What difference did it make if it was nearly nightfall when the pair and the two youngsters reached



They Reached Ann Spear's Hospital Room and Made Explanations.

Ann Spear's hospital room and made the explanations and witnessed the relief that was so evident on the anxious wife's face.

LETTERS TO



Santa

Whiteflat, Texas December 14, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl eight years old and have tried very hard to be good so you would come to see me on Christmas.

Old Santa, please bring me some house shoes, any kind of a game except checkers, a doll with a white fur coat and beret, a sewing set, a bank, a gold bracelet, and a sweater suit.

I have a little sister, Rosemary, who is four years old, and she wants some house shoes, a bank, sewing set, a doll with a white fur coat and beret, a gold bracelet and candy and nuts and fruit for both of us.

Lovingly, Jolene Bloodworth

Whiteflat, Texas December 7, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: I have been a nice girl since last Christmas and I want you to bring other children presents this Christmas.

"But where did you find such a novel tree arrangement, Mrs. Howard?" Ann's doctor wanted to know the moment he sighted the midsize Christmas tree Mary had fixed up at a moment's notice. "Why, they are the nicest things I've ever seen, yek and I'd like to buy a dozen of them."

A strip of painted tin that was bent to hang over the head of a bed into the shape of a shelf or bracket formed the foundation. A tiny cedar seedling about eight inches high formed the tree. Mary had striped a wealth of tube roses she had been growing, to tie the blossoms all over that midsize village tree. Fitting into a slot on that little tin bracket, it smiled its blessing upon the gathering.

Any Yuletide you might stop by the Howard Midget Christmas Tree Farm to find Mary and Jack getting a bit of rest from their labors, another glorious selling campaign over for another year.

© Western Newspaper Union

mas. Santa Claus I hope you remember other children this Christmas. I want you to bring my cousins and my aunts and uncles and friends something, and don't forget my two sisters and my brother.

Santa Claus I want a rubber doll and a watch, and I am going to put up a stocking for you to fill this Christmas. Santa Claus I want you to put in some candy and nuts and some fruit and other good things. My brother wants a bicycle and car and a train and a tractor and some pretty marbles. My little sister wants a pair of dolls and a little ball and a doll and my other sister wants a doll and a car and some marbles and some pretty handkerchiefs.

Santa Claus, I sure have enjoyed the nice presents that you gave me last Christmas and I sure thank you for the things. Santa Claus I sure hope you a merry Christmas and I sure hope it is clear so that you can have a nice time with your reindeers this Christmas and hope other children a happy Christmas.

Yours truly, Frances Marie Bostick

Whiteflat, Texas December 5, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: I have tried to be a good girl and mind my mother and daddy, drink my milk and go to bed and play fair and learn my lessons.

I hope you will have a good time on your trip and do not have any trouble. What are you going to ride on, a sled, airplane, or what?

Please bring me a baby doll with sleepy eyes, that is rubber, also a bath robe, a pair of house slippers, a washing machine, some Shirley Temple paper dolls, some doll clothes, a suit case, a ring, a bracelet and some candy and nuts and a tea set.

Be good to other children and bring them lots of toys too.

Yours truly, Bonnie

Whiteflat, Texas December 2, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: I will be proud when you come again. I hope you have ice to run your sled on, so you won't have to come in an airplane. You will have a hard time carrying the toys because it is so little inside, you can't get all of your toys in it. I want you to bring other toys to boys and girls that have been good. I am afraid I haven't been this year.

I want you to come to our school this year. My teacher is good to us. She lets us do a lot of things in school. I want you to bring her something for Christmas. I hope you do it for her. She lets us color things on the board. I want an air-gun for Christmas.

I hope I am not asking you for too much.

Albert Spray Jr. With love Santa,

Matador, Texas December 12, 1936

Dear Santa: Please bring me a pair of house shoes, some doll clothes for Shirley Temple and some shoes, and a washing machine and a baby doll and a bath robe and doll trunk. And please bring some candy and fruit. Please, remember J. L. and Evelyn, Mother and Daddy, and all the little children every where.

With love, Sybil Lea

Matador, Texas December 12, 1936

Dearest Santa Claus: I am a little girl three years old. I have been a good little girl. Please bring me a set of dishes, toy furniture, a big doll, and nuts and candy.

Santa, please remember my little cousins, Mother and Daddy.

Love, Clara Belle Jameson

Whiteflat, Texas December 4, 1936

Dear Santa: It will soon be time for you to come around and I hope you don't

forget me. I want a tool set with 27 tools and steel box with carpenter's apron in it. I also want a dump truck.

Bring my cousin Franklin a box of 800 B-B shots. Give his two little sisters a bottle of perfume apiece. I am going to give my mother a pink dresser set and daddy a Gem razor.

And don't forget all the rest of the people that don't have enough money to get their children any Christmas presents at all.

Yours truly, Charles Price

Whiteflat, Texas December 7, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I have thought of several things I would like to have.

First thing I would like to have is a sewing basket, and next I would like to have some new clothes for my dolls, their names are Tickle Toes, Rachel and Ramona. I would like very much to have that little chair, table and divan set. I need them to set my dolls in, for Mother said that she was going to put them in the trunk. I need the table to eat on, although I haven't any dishes, so if you don't mind bring me some

dishes too. Of course don't forget to bring me some candy and nuts and fruit, for I like them very much.

Don't forget my two little brothers, Dan Lamar and Warren East. Yours truly, Grace Laverne Tilson

Whiteflat, Texas December 4, 1936

Dear Santa Claus: How are you? I sure do hope you are all right. I have been going to school this year. I sure do have a nice teacher this year and I sure have learned a lot from her. Well I will tell you what I would like for you to bring me.

If you do not mind I would like you to bring me a little cowboy suit. I would like you to bring me a little filling station set and a punch bag. And a little truck with little cars and trucks on the back. Well that is all I want this year.

Well I have been thinking about you and I know you will bring me all I want. And I hope I have a good time. I hope to see you at Christmas.

Your friend, Horace Jameson

(Continued on Page 4)

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GREETINGS; Let's toast to a brighter, happier Christmas than we've ever known before! May this jolly season be filled with never ending pleasures, and the memories of this Christmas stay in your heart to cheer you up every day of the New Year.

Among the greatest pleasures of our Christmas season is the feeling of satisfaction we have with our friends and customers, and we want you to know that we value the confidence shown in this firm above everything else in counting our assets.

May we never lose sight of our constant aim which is to merit this confidence and good will, and strive earnestly and sincerely to improve our quality of service in every way.

QUANAH COTTON OIL COMPANY

Warehouse No. 3, at Roaring Springs



We Wish You A Very MERRY CHRISTMAS

And Offer . . .

A WORD OF APPRECIATION

As a rule, good counsel yesterday still remains good counsel today.

So we heed the words of the ancient miller: "Let thy product be of the finest, and thy service unexcelled and much business will be thy reward. But fail not to say the appreciative word also, lest those who buy return not to trade with thee again."

So we pause at this season to express our appreciation of your patronage.

Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year

Southwestern Sewer Co.

"Guardian of Community Health"

Merry Christmas

Your Patronage Has Indeed Been Appreciated . . .

Matador Cleaners

Matador, Texas

Prevention Is Cure For Auto Accidents

AUSTIN, Dec. 21—"The only way to avoid the useless waste of life due to traffic accidents is to prevent the accident," reads a warning issued by Dr. George W. Cox, State Health Officer.

to concrete situations, and the building up of habits which will make the application of knowledge to situation automatic.

"The dangerous curves and intersections on the highways of this State are distinctly marked, and automobile drivers can assist greatly in the reduction of deaths from automobile accidents by carefully observing these warning signs.

"Some motorists rely too much on traffic rules and regulations, thinking that if they are obeying the rules of the road at the time when an accident occurs, no blame can be attached to them. This is not true. The only man who can consider himself blameless in case of an accident, when he was obeying the rules of the road, is the one who did everything possible to avoid that accident.

"The consequences of an automobile accident are so disastrous, that only when we have done everything in our power to avoid such accidents, can we consider ourselves, or expect others to consider us, blameless in the case of an accident.

"When each individual does all that he is able to do toward avoiding an accident of any kind, then, and then only, will our traffic accidents be avoided."

Mrs. Durkee's Christmas Gander

By Martha B. Thomas

MRS. DURKEE had a gander, a fine strong bird with fine strong wings. Whenever Mrs. Durkee went the gander went, too.

Some years ago a goose egg had been given to Mrs. Durkee. It was a very large egg and ready to hatch, but a fox had killed the mother goose. It should make, when hatched and grown up, a fine Christmas dinner! Just as Mrs.



Christmas Is Near

"Oh, Mother," whispered little Rosebud, "I wish I was in that castle right now, looking at all the pretty things."

"Hurry up, Mother! Then what?" interrupted Danny, impatiently. "What happened next?"

"Well, the prince and princess were married and then they all sat down to the wedding feast. Let me see," mused Mother, "they were all there—all of them, my dears. Right in the center of the table stood the most wonderful wedding cake you ever saw—a gold cake frosted with silver, and because it was Christmas the whole top was decorated with lovely little bells."

"Well, then, did they live happy forever and ever, Mother?" Rosebud wanted to know.

"Why, of course they did," shouted Danny, indignantly.

"Only a story," pondered Mother, "Would that I, too, could be made to believe that 'twas only a story."

"The prince!" wildly shouted the children, as a tall man stood in the doorway. They felt sure they had found the real prince as they clamored for explanation.



"The Prince!" Shouted the Children. A Tall Man in the Doorway.

"Oh, look, Mother!" cried Rosebud, "Look what the prince brought—toys and dolls and everything—"

—and—and a gold cake trimmed with silver with bells on it, too, just like the one in the story."

"Oh, boy," shouted Danny, "This is the best Christmas we ever had. Isn't it, Mother?"

Mother whispered, "Yes, dear," and then rushed into the outstretched arms of her loving husband, the prince.



The Star of Destiny Hung Over Bethlehem

It spelled a new era for a barbarous world. Followed religiously by three wise men of the East, the beams from the heavens pointed to the birth of a Savior . . . a Savior who later gave his life that others might be saved.

It marked the beginning of progress in the cradle of civilization. Mankind has made enormous steps since the birth of Jehovah 1936 years ago.

Although the universe is filled with millions of stars, none can vie in fame with the star that guided the Three Wise Men of the East thru the night to a tiny manger in Bethlehem. And just as it brought to the world a message of peace and good will, we want this greeting to carry to you and all our friends our appreciation of the happiness your friendship has brought to us, and with it our wishes that this Christmas may bring to you all the joy, health and happiness that you could desire.



HALL-SCRUGGS & CO. Paducah, Texas

Durkee prepared a nest for it, the shell cracked and out popped a head with very surprised eyes. From that moment the gosling and Mrs. Durkee became friends. She no more thought of him in terms of roasting than she would think of a neighbor in that unkind manner.



The widow lived alone and as the gander grew to manhood (so to speak), she depended more and more on him. Sometimes at night she would rouse him and he would untuck his head from his wing and escort her forth under a wintry moon.

And now, at the Christmas season, Gander was in full plumage and of a stern temper.

Christmas eve she sat alone by her kitchen fire, and there came a knock at the door. A man stood there and before she could speak pushed his way in. Seeing no one about, he ordered her to bring him bread and coffee and meat. She brought the man what he asked, and when he had eaten he said, "Now give me all your money and I'll go with no trouble."

"No," said Mrs. Durkee, "I will not!"

Out came his fist and she just escaped a hard cuff on the head. She was angry enough to fight but instead went to her pantry. "I keep money in a jug here," she said and jingled some coins. At the same time she softly raised the window and whistled.

"Hey, come on with cash! I'm in a hurry!"

The man shoved out his foot as if to kick him. In a moment, hissing and hissing, the great bird seemed to surround the man with heavy beating wings. The harder the unwelcome guest tried to escape the harder he was beaten back. At last, crouching and fending off the blows, he fled through the door . . . scattering coins all the way. The wad of bills had merely been a piece of make-believe.

The door slammed and the lonely widow sat down in a chair and laughed and laughed and laughed. The gander stood beside her, looking dignified and preening his ruffled feathers.

"I'd rather have you for a friend," cried Mrs. Durkee, "than all the roast ducks, turkeys and geese in the world. Merry Christmas . . . I and I'll give you some fresh lettuce this minute."

The gander's bright eyes roved about the room, and he followed Mrs. Durkee into the pantry.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Mother's Christmas Story

By Alice B. Palmer

T WAS Christmas eve and the children had gathered about the snow white Christmas tree, a glistening mass of iridescent lights and icicles, to listen to that long-promised story of the

Prince and Princess. "Once upon a time," began Mother, "there was a tall, handsome prince who loved a beautiful princess. They were to be married on Christmas eve—another Christmas eve, long ago."

"The gorgeous castle on the hillside was ablaze with Christmas lights. The Yule log was burning and crackling delightfully and the huge Christmas tree was sparkling gaily. But there—"



The Season's Greetings

With the utmost sincerity and pleasure we wish you a Merry Christmas, and a happy New Year. We have appreciated your business this past year, 1936.

May we continue to have your esteem, friendship and cooperation in years to come.

Wishing you unbounded success and good luck for the coming year.

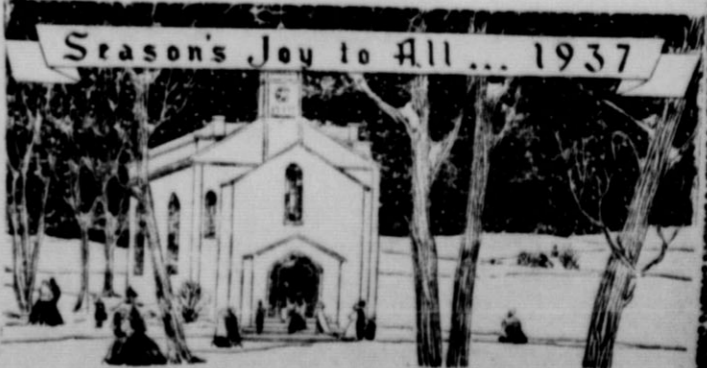


Dr. W. A. Pettay Optometrist LUBBOCK At Simpson's Drug Store once each month

Merry Christmas AND A Happy New Year

At this holiday season we wish to extend to you, as a friend and customer the best wishes of the season. May your heart be gay, and your gifts many on this CHRISTMAS DAY.

We are indeed appreciative of the favors of our friends and patrons. We trust sincerely that the coming year holds many good things for you.



SOUTHWESTERN ASSOCIATED TELEPHONE COMPANY

ROUND ROBIN - - -
(Continued from Page 1.)

Silverton-Quitague.
Nov. 19. Matador-Lockney; Spur Estelline; Paducah-Quitague; Turkey-Flomot.

Nov. 25. Matador-Paducah; Spur Floydada; Flomot-Quitague; Silverton-Turkey.

All District Teams

A first and second all-district teams were selected at the meeting: **First Team**, Ends: Powell; Floydada; Bourland; Flomot; Tackles: Clay, Flomot, Craig, Paducah; Guards: Boone, Paducah; Gollightly, Floydada; Center: Irons, Paducah; Quarterback: Allan, Floydada; Halfback: Light, Flomot; Brian, Matador; Fullback: Ammonett, Flomot. **Second Team**: Ends: Meacham, Turkey; Kiney; Spur-Tackles: Brown, Matador; Gregg, Silverton; Guards: Graford, Turkey; Garner, Spur; Center: McClaskin, Turkey; Quarterback: Yarbough, Turkey; Halfbacks: Baker, Floydada; Martin, Paducah; Fullback: Brotherton, Turkey.

Miss Sue Kathryn Glenn arrived here yesterday, from Minneapolis, Minn., to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Glenn, and other relatives.

SAM BASS CASE MAY BE CLOSED

Murder Charge Still In Force On Gang Member

GEORGETOWN, Tex., Dec. 21.—The passing of 58 years without the arrest of the defendant today caused District Attorney D. B. Wood to request the dismissal of a murder indictment against Frank Jackson, believed by the prosecutor to be dead.

Jackson was indicted by a Wilbomson county grand jury in September, 1878, in the slaying July 18, 1878, of Constable A. W. Grimes who was killed when he and another officer attempted to arrest members of the notorious Sam Bass gang as they were buying provisions in a Roundrock store.

Bass himself was killed in the gun fight.

Wood, in his motion, filed in 26th district court, stated the defendant had never been arrested on the charge set out in the indictment.

and that it had been 58 years since the offense was committed. The district attorney pointed out that Jackson was then a man of

matured age, and in all probability is now dead. However, the prosecutor said, if the defendant is not dead a conviction at this late date would be impossible because no witnesses are available. The motion also cited that the indictment was a historical docu-

ment, and has been carefully preserved by District C. H. Gee and his predecessors. Wood said the document would be loaned to officials of the Texas Centennial to be placed in exhibition with other documents.—Wichita Falls Record News.

May Your Christmas Be A Happy One

In appreciation of the friendship you have shown toward us, we take this means of extending you the season's greetings, wishing you a very Merry Christmas indeed and the happiest New Year you have ever experienced

L. A. Carlisle

MERRY CHRISTMAS
WISHEES



1936

BEST WISHES

The same old greeting but with renewed sincerity.

"Merry Christmas and Abundant Happiness."

TRAWEEK HOSPITAL

A. C. Traweck, M. D. Albert Traweck, Jr., M. D.



A Merry Christmas To All

Sincerely

As Christmas comes again, it reawakens the appreciation of pleasant association . . . rekindles the warmth of friendships . . . and may it find and keep you rich in happiness. The entire personnel joins in wishing to all a most joyful Yuletide.

EDDIE'S BAKERY

MATADOR, TEXAS



WE WISH TO SHARE WITH EVERYONE...

The Joys Of Yuletide

Nothing contributes more to the joy of living than the friendly greetings of fellow beings. The hand clasp, the smile, the cheery word of encouragement are the richest blessings and endure forever. That is the real reason for so much joy and happiness at Christmas time—the time of good will and friendliness—of fellowship greetings and good wishes—so why not extend this practice into other days of the year—and make every day as joyous and happy as Christmas Day? That's our sincere wish for you and yours as we send you these Yuletide greetings.

We Are Grateful to Everyone In This Community

DIRECTORS

- A. B. ECHOLS
- C. D. BIRD
- HARRY H. CAMPBELL
- J. C. BURLESON
- ELMER STEARNS

For the splendid patronage we have received and we shall strive earnestly and sincerely to improve our service to our patrons and our community during the coming year.

OFFICERS

- A. B. ECHOLS, President
- ELMER STEARNS, Cashier and Vice-President
- W. N. PIPKIN, Asst. Cashier
- J. R. WHITWORTH, Asst. Cashier.

The First State Bank

MATADOR, TEXAS

MEMBER OF FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE COOPERATION