



Santa Anna News

"He Profits Most Who Serves Best"

Single Copy 25 cents plus tax

Volume 100, No. 52

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1985

WHEN SANTA CLAUS CAME TO AMERICA

Taken from the December 23, 1925 Edition of the Santa Anna News.

Pictorially speaking, Santa Claus has been an American celebrity for about 150 years, but no artist set out to paint him till 1844. Then he showed up as a tiny elf squatted next to a fireplace and smoking a wee Dutch pipe.

Like everything else that is popular in this country, Santa has expanded. Nineteen years after that first sketch of him appeared, Thomas Nast, the cartoonist, who also supplied our conception of Uncle Sam, the Republican elephant and the Democratic donkey, sketched his notion of Santa.

This Santa was a rollicking, chubby old boy who retained the pipe smoking habit and was dressed in what looked like a nightshirt with fur collar and cuffs. Since then he has grown a little taller, a little rounder,

developed a fuller white beard, mustache, and above all, that terrific red suit bordered in ermine.

The story of how our Santa evolved is interesting. According to legend, children of Lapland and Siberia, raised on tales of the good and generous St. Nicholas, thought of their benefactor as dressed in furs and traveling in a reindeer-drawn sleigh, just as they did themselves.

Wondrous stories of this great fourth century saint, who gave handsome presents to the poor, were repeated at firesides of all Europe from the time of his death in 342. Dutch children observed the anniversary of his death on December 6 and received presents in their wooden shoes. They thought of him as a stern old man with a long white beard, garbed in bishop's robes and carrying a stick. They loved and feared him simultaneously.

Little Dutchmen coming to this

country with their parents to found New Amsterdam brought "Sam Claus," as they said, with them. In no time English Colonial children caught on to this wonderful man and the English moved his yearly visit from December 6 to New Year's Eve which was their season for gaiety.

Then two things happened: Germans coming to America brought along their Christmas customs; trees and candles burned in honor of the Christ Child, whom the children called "Kris Kringle."

At about the same time that these festivities were making Christmas Day important, families beginning to spread across the country chose it as a day of reunion. Thus the English season of celebration, the Dutch figure of Santa Claus and the German accoutrements became combined in one holiday.

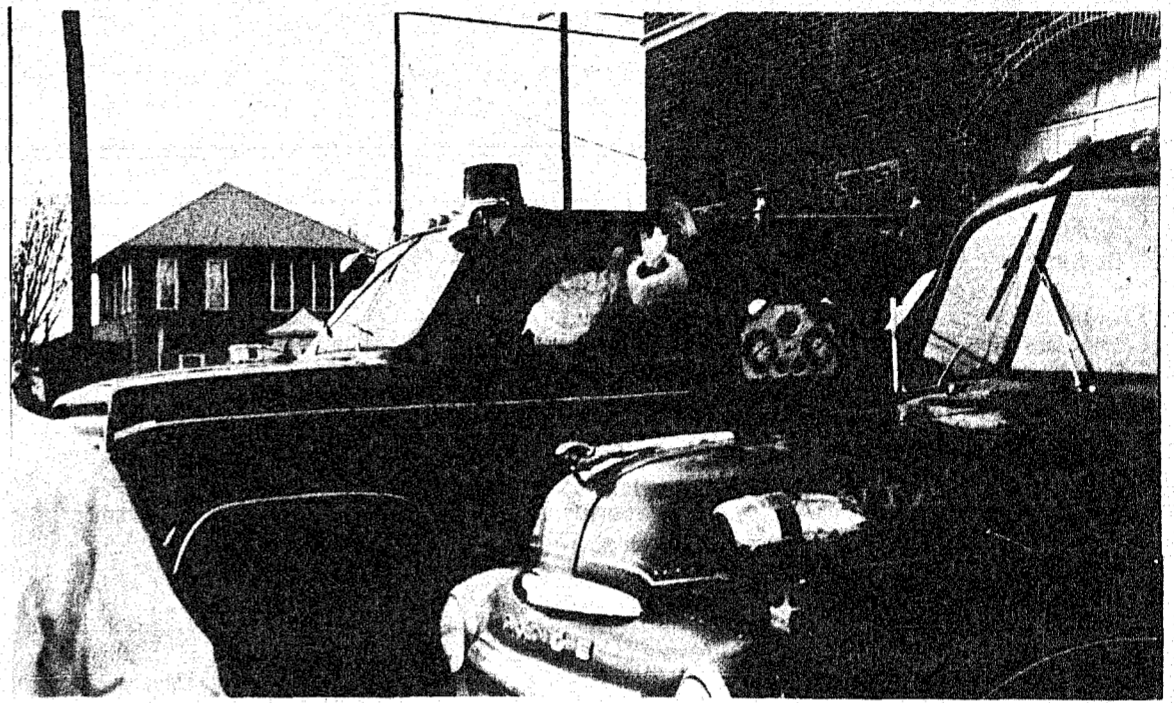
New Year's Eve Dance Features Abilene Band

Roy Strange and the Texas Sesquicentennial Dance on New Year's Eve at the Coleman National Guard Armory, from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

Tickets at \$7.00 per person are on sale now at First Coleman National Bank, Olney Savings, Coleman County State Bank, and White Auto.

The new Abilene-based band guitarist Adam Flores and bass man Bill Young invited former Cole Younger guitarist Steve Galloway and drummer Vinny Losasso to join them. They play a variety of music including contemporary and country western.

The local dance is being sponsored by the Coleman County Sesquicentennial Committee headed by Alice Hemphill. Profits from the dance will go to a fund to place something of lasting value on the courthouse lawn commemorating the 150th birthday of the State of



Santa reminds you to observe fire safety with Christmas trees and Christmas lights.

Checks Totaling \$591,545 Await 829 "Lost Workers" In Texas

The U.S. Labor Department has checks totaling \$591,545 for 829 former employees of Texas employers. Unfortunately, the current addresses of the payees are unknown.

Checks are in amounts ranging from \$251 to \$6,395.

Regional Administrator for Employment Standards Bill A. Belt said, "The money represents back pay earned by employees who were paid less than amounts required by federal law during periods of past employment."

Texas in 1986. The gift will be something for the entire county of Coleman.

Members of the committee also have tickets to sell. Local member on this committee is Eddie Voss.

still lives in their original adobe ranch house with her son Joe and his wife.

Mrs. Neely has combined rare qualities in her unusual life that has spanned more than a century: fearlessness in the face of frontier dangers, selflessness in caring for

family and neighbors, and lifetime pursuit of knowledge. She has developed words of wisdom in raising her family and doing so much good in her corner of the state of Texas: "I learned long ago to be happy. I could never understand how people can waste their lives in hatred and misery when there is so much love in the world that is theirs if they will look for it and give some in return."

Governor White's proclamation notes, "Few of us will have the opportunity to live a life such as Mary's. . . But we all can learn from her, if only through her basic philosophy—'You've got to do the best you can with what you've got.'" He has designated December 28 as Mary Neely Day in honor of this pioneer Texas woman "whose life epitomizes the greatness that is our heritage."

History Books Are Sold Out

Although some 300 extra copies of the Coleman County history book were ordered, they are all sold and at the present time, there are no more available.

However, for those who did not receive a copy and are interested in a second printing, please contact Ralph Terry, 625-5317.

Belt said most of the wages represent underpayment for overtime work or hourly pay rates less than the \$3.35 minimum wage set by the federal Fair Labor Standards Act.

He said that Labor Department Wage and Hour investigators uncovered the illegal underpayment and the department negotiated with the employers on behalf of the underpaid workers for wages due. In some instances the department took the employers to court to obtain back pay.

"These procedures were time con-

suming," Belt said, "and for that reason the amounts collected cover several years of underpayments in some cases. Meantime, some workers left their jobs and their current addresses are unknown."

"We have checks for these 'lost workers', we just don't know where to send them. We hope they will get in touch with us."

If you think you might be on the list, come by the News office and look at the list of names we have here or contact the nearest Wage and Hour Area office.

Holiday Safety Tips

COLLEGE STATION—Everyone looks forward to the holiday season. Unfortunately, accidents never take a holiday and can quickly turn joy into sorrow.

So make safety part and parcel of all holiday activities, says Dr. Gary Nelson, safety engineer with the Texas Agricultural Extension Service, The Texas A&M University System.

He offers these safety tips:

- Clear walks and steps of ice snow or objects to make coming and going safer to guest (and your family). Shoveling snow is hard work and overexertion by older, out-of-condition or health-impaired people could lead to collapse.
- Turn on outdoor lights at night when you expect company or a car drives up.
- Always drive with special caution when traffic is heavy or road conditions are abnormal. Since many holiday drivers are impaired by alcohol,

be alert for their driving errors.

—Before company comes, put away things that could injure small children—matches, pesticides, medicines, sharp knives, cleaning products, firearms and power tools. Help older folks, to, by removing tripping hazards and providing ample light.

—If you partake of "holiday cheer," let another drive or limit drinks to one an hour.

—Select a fresh Christmas tree or a flame-resistant artificial one. Set it away from heat sources and curtains. Check lightstrings for broken sockets and frayed wires. Pull the plug before retiring.

—Since the kitchen is usually a busy place during the holidays, make sure there are no dangling small appliance cords or protruding pot handles for children to grab. Handle sharp knives with care and put them away after use.

5,828 Texans Owed \$2,682,322

December is list-making time and even the IRS has taken to the custom. Over 5,800 north Texas taxpayers' names appear on the IRS list of undeliverable refunds. According to Pam Whittenburg, Chief of the Dallas IRS Taxpayer Service operation, the IRS is seeking to match up these taxpayers with \$2,683,322 they are owed.

"These taxpayers filed for refunds during 1985. We have processed their returns and issued refund checks, only to have them returned by the post office," Ms. Whittenburg said. "With the average refund at \$460, and individual checks ranging from \$1 to \$24,790, it is frustrating for us and the taxpayers not to be able to get them their money."

The most common reason for IRS' inability to deliver the refunds is attributable to taxpayers' moving after they've filed their returns and neglecting to notify the IRS and the post office of the new address. Ms. Whittenburg says that even moving from one apartment to another in the same complex has caused the problem for some. "Of course," she

explained, "another reason might be our inability to read a handwritten address correctly."

If you believe your name might be on the IRS list, you may come by the News office and look at the list submitted by the IRS and see if your name is on it. The list is too long to be printed in our paper.

State Library Encourages "Read-A-Texas-Book-A-Month"

The Texas State Library is offering every Texan an opportunity to join in the excitement of commemorating the Sesquicentennial through its special "Read-A-Texas-Book-A-Month" project.

Each individual, both old and young, can celebrate with a personal observance by reading from a wide variety of Texana books available in public and school libraries. Readers can set their own goals and challenges for achieving one-book-a-month. Choices include fiction, folklore, biography, history and poetry by and about Texans. Or participants may spotlight a certain facet, such as wildflowers, rivers, battles, shrines, or heroes. There have been more books written about Texas than any other state in the Union.

In addition, readers are encouraged to share with others by donating a Texas book to their local libraries to enrich materials available for future generations.

"Read-A-Texas-Book-A-Month" was launched November 1 in Austin in conjunction with the opening of the State Library's Sesquicentennial exhibit, "Texas Books and Writers: 150 Years."

This is the first in a series of seven special commemorative exhibits which will be on display at the Lorenzo de Zavala State Archives and Library Building during 1986. Priceless manuscripts, original documents, books, photographs, and other historical treasures from the Archives will showcase early Lone Star development and heritage.

In Honor of Pioneer Texas Women

Gov. White Names Dec. 28 As Mary Neely Day

AUSTIN—Governor Mark White has proclaimed Saturday, December 28, as Mary Neely Day in Texas in honor of an outstanding pioneer woman, Mary L. Neely of Hudspeth County.

Mary Neely was born in 1880 in Comanche County to Frank and Lucretia Holmsley. On December 28, 1965, she will celebrate her 105th birthday. Her father was a frontier doctor, and she was his assistant during her girlhood. She used this early medical training for the next several decades, ministering to the needs of family and neighbors in

isolated West Texas communities where there was no other medical help.

At age 22, she married Joe Holmes Neely. Their honeymoon was a three-month trip in a covered wagon to New Mexico, where several months later their first child, Joe, Jr., was born. They moved back to Texas to manage a ranch where Mrs. Neely faced rattlesnakes, panthers, and outlaws. She had to rope wild cows to get milk for the family to drink.

In 1905, the Neelys moved to Dell City, Texas, where they managed

another family bought several sections of land west of McNary, Texas, near the Rio Grande, and about 75 miles down the river from El Paso. They made the move in wagons and a Model T Ford, according to Mrs. Neely, "driving cattle eight or ten miles a day, keeping them out of bogs and arroyos, dodging flashfloods."

At that time, the border was a haven for members of Pancho Villa's band and cattle rustlers, and the Neely's newly acquired house

was full of bullet holes. Their ranch was a success, providing them with the necessities, plus cattle, hogs, cotton, and mohair to sell.

Wherever she lived, Mrs. Neely used her medical training, treating broken bones and wounds, and acting as midwife for her neighbors on both sides of the border.

In addition to grueling work-heavy outdoor ranch work and keeping a frontier household going—and acting as the only medical help within many miles, the 4'11" Mrs. Neely found time to read aloud daily to the children. The family valued education, and Mrs. Neely has continued her reading, study, and intellectual correspondence throughout her life.

Her husband died in 1952, and for several years, Mrs. Neely—known as "Grandma"—continued to run the ranch by herself. She now has sold or leased portions of the ranch, but she



Mary Neely—Gov. Mark White has designated December 28 as Mary Neely Day.

CALENDAR OF DEATHS

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26
School Holiday

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27
School Holiday

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 29
Church
MYF, 5:00 p.m.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 30
School Holiday
Varsity and JV Basketball
Cross Plains, there, 4:00 p.m.
Boy Scouts, 7 p.m.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 31
School Holiday
New Year's Eve
Lions Club, noon

WEDNESDAY, January 1
New Year's Day
School Holiday

SANTA ANNA NEWS
P.O. Box 399
Santa Anna, TX 76878
(915)348-3545
(USPS 481540)

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CLASSIFIED RATES: \$1.50 for the first 20 words; five cents per word thereafter per week for personal items. Rates for business advertising are by the agate inch.

DANNA TURNER
Managing Editor

TANDY HOWARD
Advertising Manager

POLLY WARNOCK
Bookkeeper-Circulation

Clay C. Bedell, 91

Clay C. Bedell, 91, a former cowboy and bronc rider from Big Spring, died Friday, December 13, at Malone-Hogan Hospital. Services were held Monday at 10 a.m. at Myers and Smith Funeral Home in Big Spring. The Rev. David Harp, pastor of Phillips Memorial Baptist Church officiated and burial was in Trinity Memorial Park.

Survivors include five sons, Clay R. and Brooks, both of Big Spring, Ed of Kingfisher, Okla., Hoppy of Pyote and Decye of Kermit; two daughters, Wenoka Roberts of Odessa and Frankie Sowers of Homer, Alaska; three sisters, Linda Childress of Santa Anna, Sarah Bomar of Valera and Clara Norris of San Angelo; a brother, Walter of Coleman; 17 grandchildren; 22 great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren.

Born June 24, 1894 in Coryell County, he served as deputy sheriff in Glasscock County during prohibition. He later was employed by conoco, retiring in 1959. He was a World War I veteran.

He was preceded in death by his wife on August 15, 1970, and a daughter, Fern Bedell on December 12, 1979.

Jewell Storey, 84

Services for Mrs. Lem (Jewell) Storey, 84, of Santa Anna were held at 2 p.m. Monday, December 23, 1985 at Henderson Funeral Home in Santa Anna with burial at Santa Anna Cemetery.

She died at 7 a.m. Friday at her residence.

Born December 11, 1901 in Mereta, she married Lem E. Storey November 18, 1923 in Shep and he died in 1981. She had lived in Santa Anna since 1950, moving from Colorado City, and was a Baptist and a housewife.

Survivors include two sisters, Mrs. Louise Eidson of Junction and Mrs. Inez Tubb of Blackwell; one brother, Glen Hipp of Douglas, Arizona; and a number of nieces and nephews.

Fire Dept. Auxiliary Has Christmas Get-Together

The Santa Anna Fire Department of Auxiliary had their Christmas Party and Supper at the CLC building of the First Baptist Church.

Santa Claus paid a visit to the party and the Fire Department children sang Christmas Carols for the group, accompanied on the piano by Patrick Hosch. The Fire Department men did a version of the Twelve Days of Christmas.

Attending the party were Dickie and Gail Horner, Brandi and Briana; Marty and Nikki Donham, Glen, Michael and Stephen; Donald and Teresa Carter and Shelly; Freddie and Edith Dodson; Lee Ray and Syble Huggins; Gerald and Jean Ann Brister; Lane and Sharon Guthrie, Tom, Aaron and Shala; Clint and Rita Day; Roddie and Debbie Dean, Jason and Julie; Dale and Donna Bradley, Ross, Misty and Heather; and Bro. John and Susie Stanislav.

Holiday Social For Church Held Wednesday

The Presbyterian Church held their annual family night social with "The White Elephant" gift exchange in the Fellowship Hall Wednesday,

December 18, with about 40 attending. Billie Guthrie, the Social Chairman, had arranged for refreshments of sandwiches and Christmas goodies with punch and coffee. After singing of carols the thanks for the food was offered by Jasper McClellan. Mr. McClellan is serving as interim pastor while the church is searching for a pastor.

A visit was made by Santa with the little tots, and then the Adults had the "White Elephant" gift exchange.

A huge basket of food was packed for a local family and delivered to them that evening.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Whether we shout it or sing it, we must be sure that we mean it; for if we really mean it when we say, "Merry Christmas, everybody," we will do all in our power to make Christmas a day of unsullied joy for all those within reach of our influence.

Christ came into the world to bring light which brings joy. He came to bring deliverance to men; to solve their difficult problems; to inspire a higher hope in the spirit of men. That is the cause of the deepest joy to mankind. Yes, Christmas is a

joyful day as well as a sacred day.

It is a day for doing good deeds, as well as thinking good thoughts. It is not a day for receiving gifts only. There are so many opportunities for doing good, that we may receive joy a hundredfold, with the expenditure of just a little time and thought. There are many who have little; many who do not know the meaning of this day as you know it; may whose spirits are crushed by disaster and despair. Remember them!

-BOY'S WORLD, 1921

THE JOY OF THE TRUE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people and remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your duties in the middle distance, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy,

who are growing old; to stop asking whether your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear on their hearts; to try to understand

what those who live in the same household with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you; to trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and to carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you; to make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open-are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world-stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death-that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred years ago is the image and brightness of the eternal love? Then you can keep Christmas. And if you can keep it for the day, why not always? But you can never keep it alone.

-Dr. Henry Van Dyke (Taken from the December 23, 1921 issue of The Santa Anna News.)

Reed Memorial Co. Limited

Monuments of Distinction
Ft. Worth Hwy.
Brownwood, Texas
Box 265 Ph. 646-7625
Sylvia Herring
Local Representative



At this time of year, may we prescribe all that's good as we thank you, our customers and dear friends.

Phillip's Drug

Nutrition Menu

MONDAY, DECEMBER 23
Potato Soup, Pimentio Cheese Sandwiches, Three-Bean Salad, Red Applesauce

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25
Closed

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27
Sloppy Joe, Pinto Beans, Tossed Salad, Pineapple

MONDAY, DECEMBER 30
Blackeyed Peas and Ham, Yams, Mixed Greens, Pears

Birthdays Anniversaries

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26
Reece McIver
Jim Laubhan II

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27
Scott Findley
Mr. and Mrs. Larry Steele

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28
Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Rice
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 29
Paula Blanton

MONDAY, DECEMBER 30
Charles Wetsel
Dollie Wetsel
Danny and Jean Kellar

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1
Pete Simmons
Karen Bowker

DriveLine

PAVEMENT MARKINGS

Pavement markings on Texas highways use one of three colors: red, white, or yellow.

RED markings on roadways represent areas that SHALL NOT be entered or used by the driver.

WHITE lines are used to show the separation of traffic flow in the SAME direction or to mark the RIGHT edge of the pavement.

YELLOW lines are used to represent the separation of traffic flow in OPPOSING directions or to mark the LEFT edge of the pavement on divided highways and on one-way roads.

Rose Parade Word Search

N N O I T A R B E L E C M E V I L
U T E D A R A P R Q U A D T H A
F O A C O L O R I U M D R U M S N
S U N S H I N E S E L I C O U O
N C E R N A S U H A L L H A R L I
O H D M S T M T E L E V I S E D T
I D A M R M N P L E O N N A C W A
T O S I I A R A I R R G G A N A N
A W A N S L B O C O N T M E U T R
N N P Y F T L H F I N E O U O C E
R F R L O W I I V I R R W N N H T
A H O O D L O O A N E O E N I N
C A F B S A M S E N R U M V A N I
T A C K C E B M O B S D N A R G S

Look for these Tournament of Roses words in the puzzle below. When you have found all the words and have circled them, some letters will be left over, unused. They will spell the theme of the puzzle.

- | | | | |
|---------------|------------|---------------|------------|
| CELEBRATION | ANNOUNCER | GRAND | ORCHIDS |
| CHAMPION | AVENUE | INTERNATIONAL | PARADE |
| CHRYSANTHEMUM | BOMBECK | LIVE | PASADENA |
| COLOR | BOWL | LUSH | SUNSHINE |
| DRILL | BRILLIANT | MARCHING | TACK |
| DRUMS | CALIFORNIA | MILIONS | TELEVISION |
| EQUESTRIAN | CAMERA | MOVING | TOUCHDOWN |
| FLOAT | CARNATIONS | MUSIC | UNIFORMS |
| FOOTBALL | WATCHING | NEW | |
| AMERICAN | FUN | | |

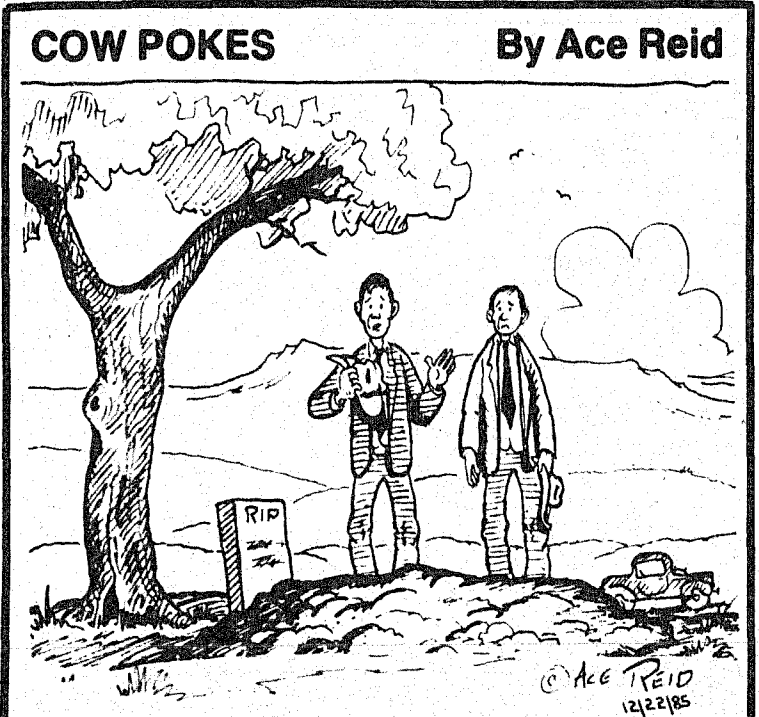
puzzle answer on page 4

May the world rejoice again, in Peace on Earth Good-Will to Men.



Windy B's

COW POKES By Ace Reid



"Nope, he wasn't killed by a hoss, bull, er' snake. He strangled to death trying to git loose from his seat belt!"

Santa Anna National Bank
Deposits Insured By
FDIC Up To \$100,000
Ask About Our Interest-bearing
Checking Accounts
\$1,000 Minimum
Pass Book Savings
Certificates of Deposit
Substantial Interest Penalty Is Required
For Early Withdrawal

NOW OPEN
BEEF & BUN DINER
1313 Wallace 348-3163
HAMBURGERS
BBQ DINNERS
11:00-2:00 MONDAY
11:00-6:00 Tuesday-Sunday
We will be closed Christmas
Eve and Christmas Day.
'We Do Catering'

Dear Santa.....



Dear Santa,
For Christmas, I want a Real Baby, a bike, teddy bear, jambox, Ruxspin. I want a playhouse, Cabbage Pach, bottle and a pretty dress. I want a Barbie Doll, makeup and a camera.
-Love,
Heidi Renee Privitt

Dear Santa,
I want a pet dog that I can play with. I want another calf, and a new bike tire and a new house and a new jeep.
-Johnie

Dear Santa,
I want a doll called Real Baby, dollhouse, Teddy Ruxspin, a new jambox, a stuffed orangutan, a T.V., a Mr. T., cabbage patch doll, some more sweaters and pants. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.
-Love,
Dawna

Dear Santa Claus,
Last year you gave me good toys. This year I want to have a bunch of things. Here's a list of them. I want a ping pong game, match cars, books, trucks, good games, marker set, fishing stuff, walkie talkie, T.V., 4X4 truck, small silver bat, skates, football, golf set, flove, rocket launcher, G.I. Joe army set, dump truck, the names and numbers game, magic match and an football stand.
-Love Artie Michon
P. S. Tell the raindeers Hi. O.K. Merry Christmas Santa Claus

Dear Santa,
I want a Night Rider, leadeal, turbo He Man, G.I. Joe, wheeler.
-Lupe Castillo

Dear Santa,
I want a horse.
-Anna Pearce

Dear Santa,
How are you in the north pole? I think I am going to get a real good present. Is Rudolph feeling good this year? I hope he is, so I will not have a late present. Something else, is your elves and the other raindeers feeling good? I hope so Santa. Lots of love.
-Love,
Becky

Dear Santa,
I want a cabbage. I want a baby doll.
-Love,
Maricela Siller

Dear Santa,
I want a videyo game. I want Star Wars and He Man, G.I. Joe.
-Kenton Brixey

Dear Santa,
I want Teddy Rumpkin. I love you Santa.
-Love,
Darbi Jo Neff

Dear Santa,
I want ball, bike, Night Rider, girl.
-Andy Ramirez

Dear Santa,
I been a good girl. I would like a 4-wheeler. I luv Santa.
-Tara Tuttle

Dear Santa,
I wane botton, Night Rider, Leadael, turbo.
-Demona Roberson

Dear Santa,
I want a jam box tapes, robot, remote control pick-up, suit robot.
-Love,
Randy DeLeon

Dear Santa,
I want stereo, remote control transformer.
-Love,
Tim Abernathy

Dear Santa,
I want a 3 wheeler. I Love you Santa.
-Love,
Ami Beal

Dear Santa
I want a bear and a doll and a dog and a Cabbage Patch.
-Love,
Briana Horner

Dear Santa,
I want My Little Pony.
-Love,
Missy Marshall

Dear Santa,
I want a Barbi Doll. I love you Santa.
-Rachel Guerrero

Dear Santa,
I want video game.
-Love,
Scott Watson

Dear Santa,
I am a 3 year old. I live in Abilene. I have been a good girl all this year. Foe Christmas I would like a basket-ball, soccer ball and baby.
-Love,
Tonya Walker

Dear Santa,
I want My Little Pony, a bike and a doll. My sister wants a bike, shoes, and a doll. My brother wants a G.I. Joe, gun and a coat. My Mom wants a ring, purse and a coat.
-Love,
Rachel Morgan

Dear Santa,
I want a Care Bear. I will have some cookies for you to eat.
-Love
Jennifer Grote

Dear Santa,
My Mom wants a new car. I want a G.I. Joe. Please bring me a three wheeler.
-Love,
Bobby Malaer

Dear Santa,
I have been good this year. I want a real baby that is a doll, a cabbage patch kid, a pound puppy, clothes and clothes for my dolls. I want sixty charms for my necklace. I will have some cookies and milk for you. And I want crayons for school and stuffed animals. I want jewry stikers, and a care bear.
-Love
Sally Ruth McIver

Dear Santa,
Could I have a cabbage path for Christmas and for us to go to Pampa for Christmas.
-Love,
Kenya

Dear Santa,
I want a crystal and I want you and God with me all the Time. Merry Christmas, Ho, Ho, Ho.
-Ascucena R.

Dear Santa,
I want a bike and a GoBot and I want my front teeth back and a motorcycle.
-Love
Christopher

Dear Santa,
I wish I had a transformers and a toy train, a race track too.
-Walter to Santa

Pape Bros. & Precision Drilling Co.

Open House
Tuesday, December 24
9:00 am - 2:00 pm
You are cordially invited to 'Christmas Cheer' at Santa Anna National Bank. Visit with us and enjoy our holiday refreshments and let us extend to you our warmest Christmas Greetings.

at Christmas, we wish you and your family all the blessings of the season... love, hope, peace, joy, good will and good cheer! We take this opportunity to thank our many good friends for all your kindness and loyalty.

Santa Anna News
Tandy Danna Polly

<p>DECKER BOLD BOLOGNA 12 OZ. PKG. 89¢</p>	<p>DECKER BACON 1 LB. PKG. \$1.59</p>	
<p>BORDEN'S EGG NOG QT. CTR. 99¢</p>	<p>BORDEN'S HALF & HALF PINT CTR. 59¢</p>	<p>BORDEN'S ICE CREAM 1/2 GAL. RND. CTR. \$1.79</p>
<p>ALLSUP'S BEEF & SALSA BURRITOS EACH \$1.49</p>	<p>FILLED WITH HOT COFFEE ALLSUP'S COFFEE MUGS EACH 99¢ REFILLED FOR ONLY 25¢</p>	
<p>ALL GRINDS COFFEE FOLGER'S 1 LB. CAN \$2.19</p>	<p>LAUNDRY DETERGENT BOLD-3 42 OZ. BOX \$1.99</p>	
<p>GREAT WITH HOLIDAY DIPS RUFFLES POTATO CHIPS REGULARLY \$1.39 \$1.19</p>		

Happy New Year!

PRICES EFFECTIVE DEC. 26-28, 1985 WHILE SUPPLIES LAST

ALLSUP'S
CONVENIENCE STORES

OPEN NEW YEARS DAY FOR YOUR LAST MINUTE PARTY NEEDS

AT ALLSUP'S WE'RE CONSTANTLY STRIVING TO DO A BETTER JOB OF PROVIDING THE BEST SERVICE & QUALITY PRODUCTS. WE VALUE & APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS & WE'RE WORKING HARD TO EARN YOUR TRUST. THANK YOU FROM ALL YOUR FRIENDS AT ALLSUP'S & HAVE A PROSPEROUS & HAPPY NEW YEAR!

LARGE FOUNTAIN DRINK .50		COKE 2 LITER \$1.39
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Christmas Reflections

THE BIG HOUSE

By Gaye Turner

It all started in the year 1886 when a lawyer, a Mr. Buck, built the downstairs portion and a portion of it from the middle of the house across the north end. The rest of the house, three rooms across the front and the upstairs, was added in 1908.

In the fall of 1902, The Big House was purchased by the late Mr. and Mrs. Fred Turner and was occupied by the Turner family until the fall of 1984, having been in the Turner family for 83 years.

Now this is December & Christmas and it always brings back memories of wonderful Christmases and all sorts of reunions such as birthdays, Christmas, New Years and Mrs. Turner's 80th birthday. On those occasions the family arrived and enjoyed the Big House, the reunions, and each other. If that house could talk, especially the sitting room, it could tell some tall tales, not Texas tall tales, but Turner tall tales, because each member had one to pass on to the other members of the family.

Christmas seemed to stand out

above all else. The huge tree was placed in the big window in the living room in the front of the house for all to see who passed on Wallis Avenue. The tree glowed with many lights and tinsel. The family came with their gifts and placed them around the tree and when all the members had brought gifts for each other the tree was surrounded by gifts waiting to be opened on Christmas morning.

The second focal point was the huge dining room with the long table that sat fourteen guests. Silver tapers with candles burning glowed from the buffet and the mantle over the fireplace was decorated with greenery and berries. A Christmas bell hung from the beautiful antique light fixture over the table.

The family gathered at noon and then the big bird was brought in and placed in front of Mr. Turner who carved it. It was a beautiful big turkey and was roasted to a golden brown. The table groaned with all sorts of holiday foods. Later in the evening, eggnog and fruitcake was

enjoyed by the huge family.

The house still stands tall and majestic against the blue sky and the Santa Anna Mountain. It has been battered by the wind, rain, and hail, but proudly took each blow. It had been a gathering place for everyone in the community.

In the winter, on cold nights, friends gathered for games of bridge, canasta, hearts, forty-two or whatever interested them. The big kitchen was a place to make candy and hot chocolate for the game players. All most enjoyable.

The house was the Turner house but was branded as the Big House when two members of the family returned to Santa Anna and bought homes. Then there had to be a distinction and now everyone refers to the tall white house at 1204 Wallis Avenue as The Big House.

The Big House has recently passed into other hands being purchased by Joe and Helen Taylor. We are sure that the Taylors will enjoy it as the huge Turner family enjoyed it. There never will be a house where so many people gathered and were welcomed and where there has been so much good old fashion living—a heap of living went on at this house not only during the holidays—but every day during the eighty three years occupied by the Turner family.

MY BEST CHRISTMAS

By Fannie Gilbert

There have been a number of outstanding Christmases in my life but the one I have always remembered most was in 1910 when I was a little girl that believed with all my heart that there was a Santa. Every Christmas we would hang up our stockings on Christmas Eve night, and oh, the thrill of waking up on Christmas morning to find them bulging with fruit and nuts and candy and a little toy or doll, usually home made. But on December 24, 1910 our family started out in our old covered wagon pulled along by our faithful team of horses to travel from west of Eldorado to Eden, Texas.

I knew we would have to camp and spend the night on the lonely country roads and I was so worried that Santa would never find us away out there. We camped where there was a lot of brush for protection from the cold and built a big campfire.

My mother cooked biscuits in the dutch oven, and fried the rabbits my father had killed along the way.

After supper I began to be really worried and kept asking my mother if she thought Santa Claus could find us. She said that she thought he would come right by there and see

our campfire. So we hung up our stockings on the bushes around the wagon. We slept in the wagon. I laid awake as long as I could listening for Santa.

The next morning as soon as I was awake, I lifted the cover on the side of the wagon and looked out at my stocking. Oh, I was so thrilled when I saw my full stocking with a little china doll's head sticking out of the top.

I have never forgotten that wonderful Christmas. I don't remember what my brother and sisters had in their stockings but I sure remember what was in mine and that old Santa found us after all!

Merry Christmas to all,
Fannie Gilbert

Our Original Christmas Tree 1982

By Audrey Wright

We are a family who love to give gifts to each and all at Christmas, but with an ever-growing family and climbing prices in the store, something had to be done if we kept up the love of giving. No one wanted to draw names.

In August I sent a form letter to each family, stating "Merry Christmas. No other Christmas Cards will be sent as this is the year to economize." Smaller gifts either homemade or bought was suggested. The suggestion went on for homemade ornaments to be made, as no bought items or even lights would be on the tree. Each person was to make an item using only items about the house, with only glue being bought, a few people cheated and bought spray paint, etc. There were a large assortment of very pretty and unusual items made. They were also inexpensive.

My tree went up in its usual place several days before Christmas, but it stood bare, except for my one homemade item, until families arrived and began putting their work of art and love on the tree. Local families put their things on sooner than the last to arrive. Each item created suspense and excitement. Who needs bought ornaments with such unusual items to glitter and shine?

Among the first items to be put on the tree was a Mr. and Mrs. Santa, made from scrap lumber and hand

Painted. Two mothers who had babies too young to do an item, did their part. One crocheted a chain, and another bought suckers and sewed the paper together, creating a colorful—and eatable—chain. A star cut from a Pepsi can and spray painted, a Christmas Prayer asking for safe driving was typed and put on a crisco plastic lid with ribbon for hanging, a bell from a cold drink bottle, bright rings crocheted, a fruit jar ring housed a Christmas wish and many other items adorned the tree. Then there were the chains. One teenager made a chain from cold drink tabs, another plated chewing gum wrappers to form one. There were chains made from empty thread spools, pine cones, and paper, painted and cut by small hands. Each person had to stand and tell what his or her item was made of. The little four-year-old who had bought the paper chain, stood and said, "I took paper, crayons, scissors and glue and there it is."

The Christmas will be remembered as one of our best even tho we forgot to take many pictures in our excitement! Each year since we've economized and "fun-ized" with the original idea of homemade items on the tree, with previous such items saved and put around the room. Needless to say, we've got quite a few of them and my box gets bigger and fuller each year.

I REMEMBER CHRISTMAS

By Mary Lela Clifford

Yes, I remember Christmas in Santa Anna. The first year they strung colored lights across the streets—how beautiful! Then there was the beautiful tree between the banks. (Old bank stood where the highrise now is). How beautiful for a small town.

Our own trees in our homes came from the cedar breaks close to Buffalo. How much fun it was to cut them.

One thing I didn't like was the firecrackers. I was glad when they were outlawed.

Each Christmas Eve we gathered in our churches for a program and

Santa Claus. Oh, how much fun we had.

Even though all these things were fun, we were taught the real meaning of Christmas. Our churches meant so much to us. Thanks to the birth of Christ, we have a reason for all this celebration.

In the latter years that dad was in the post office he would take some dollar bills and when he met someone on the street he thought wouldn't have much Christmas, he would shake hands with them and leave a dollar bill in their hand.

Then for several years he gave a box of candy to shut-ins. My job was to wrap the packages and help deliver them after we put up the mail on Christmas Day.

MY MEMORY OF A SPECIAL CHRISTMAS

By E. Herrera

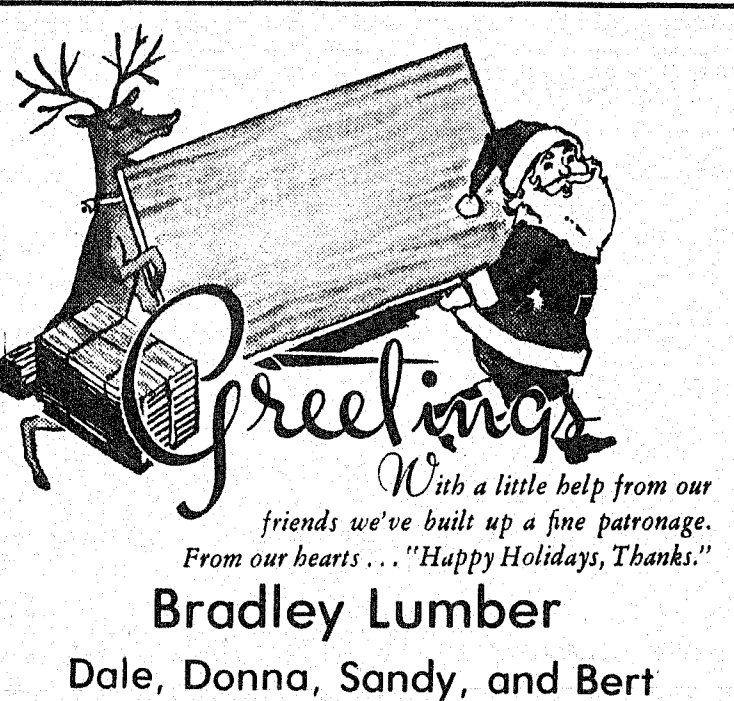
When I was only eight years old, my family had moved from one city to another for my father to find a job. It was very cold with snow on the ground and it was a week before Christmas.

I really looked forward to Christmas not understanding there was little money for presents. We had no Christmas tree that year. Our holiday seemed very bleak. But somehow on Christmas morning, as we awoke, wrapped was a rag doll for me and a truck for my brother. We also had oranges and some candy.

It is not the most beautiful doll but 30 years later, I still have the same doll to remind me that presents do not have to be many. Just the love of parents—that is Christmas—their love.

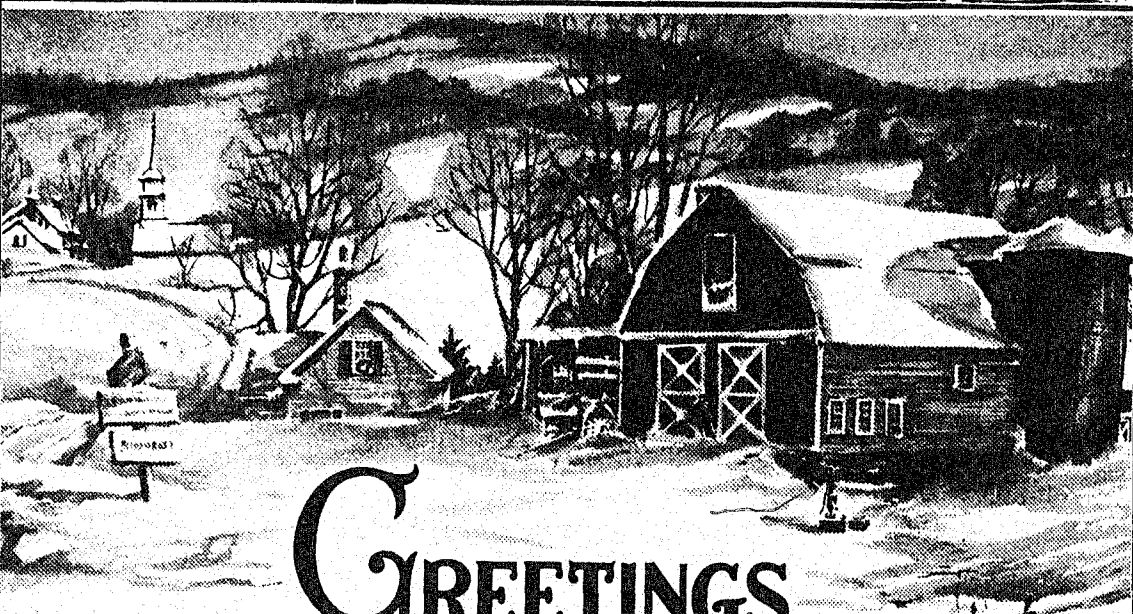
My father had no job and very little money. No one knew that he sold his tools just for our Christmas.

It's the most important Christmas to me.



Greetings
With a little help from our friends we've built up a fine patronage. From our hearts... "Happy Holidays, Thanks!"

Bradley Lumber
Dale, Donna, Sandy, and Bert



GREETINGS

During the year, in the rush of events, we tend to forget how important our valued friendships are. But now, at this Holiday Season with its feeling of warmth and sincerity, the true meaning of our relationship becomes apparent to us all.

In this spirit, it is a great pleasure to extend to you and yours the sincerest best wishes for a Happy Holiday Season and a New Year of Hope, Promise and Peace.

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MERRY CHRISTMAS

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Dickie & Gail Horner
Bill & Becky Martin
Donnie Neff
Gary Howard

Holiday Hints

Get set for the crowds that can drop in during the holiday season! Here are some hints that may help:

- Sparkling mirrors: Clean them with water mixed with rubbing alcohol and laundry soap.

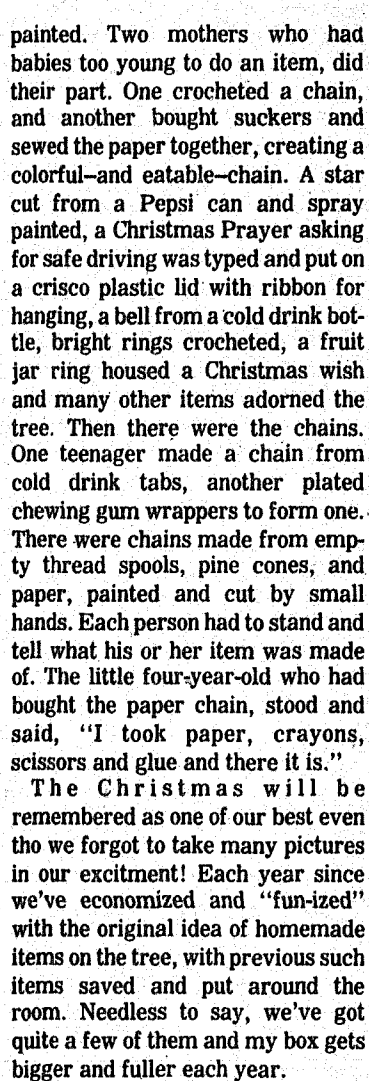
- Sometimes electric brooms can be more convenient than vacuum cleaners. Weighing only 3.3 pounds, the Dazey Corporation's Vac-Man Power Broom, is two appliances in one. Remove the two extension wands and the broom converts to a hand vacuum. Use the floor tool, upholstery attachment and crevice tool for specialty areas. The five year limited warranty makes it a no-risk purchase.

- Shiny bathroom tiles: dip a chamois cloth into warm water, squeeze it dry and clean small areas at a time.

Keeping these tricks in mind can help you keep your house in hand and so have the heart to enjoy holiday visits more.

Merry Christmas to all,
Fannie Gilbert

ANSWER



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More Letters To Santa

Dear Santa,
I want a cabbage patch. I want a bike. I want a desk for my house. I want you to bring my dad a pocket knife.
-Love,
Brandi Martin
I love your raindeer.

Dear Santa,
I want a race car, motor cycle, jambox, Go Bot, bike, alarm clock, car set, big wheel, rabbit, parrot and a robot.
-Love,
Mark Yancy

Dear Santa,
I want a cabbage patch kid. I want a real baby. I want you to bring my sister a present. I want a bike. I want you to bring my Mom and Dad something. Brin my two brothers something. Bring me a book and dishes.
-Love,
Leticia Frausto

Dear Santa,
I want a real baby. I also want a ring for my family. I also want a cabbage patch kid. I want eight charm necklaces. I also want new clothes. Also I want a cabbage patch carrier for my doll. I also want a sticker book.
-Love,
Elsa Garza

Dear Santa,
I want Grizzler, a gobot radio and a He-man radio. My sister wants peaches and cream Barbie. My brother wants a radio. I want a really three wheeler, and a chest. I want the Fright Zone.
-Love,
Lee Keeney

Dear Santa,
I want a bike. please get me some clothes. Get me some toys too.
-Love,
Jason Smith

Dear Santa,
I want a cabbage patch. I also want to give Mrs. Santa a letter.
-Love,
Esowela Barcla

Dear Santa,
I want a computer. I want a football. I want a kikstand. I want a fieldgoal stand. I want a gun rack. I want a remote control big foot. I want a football suit.
-William Nelson Loyd
Love to Mrs. Santa

Dear Santa,
I hope your elves will make me some toys. Please bring my brother Lee a radio.

I hope you will bring me a Cabbage Patch, some Barbie's and some candy and a watch.
I will leave you some candy and milk. I love you.
-Kristen Keeney
P.S. When you come Please wake me up so I can see Rudolph and his red nose.

Dear Santa,
I wish I had a remotecontrol Kit car that is on T.V. and a remotecontrol roboit that you blow up and a toy Rudolph and a jambox.
-Love,
John David Woljevach 11

Dear Santa,
I wish for a jambox. I would like some more to play with.
-Johnny

Dear Santa,
Bring me a go cart and a motorcycle and lots of toys and Merry Christmas. Go by my house hoo, hoo, hoo.
-From Benito,
Love to Santa

Dear Santa,
I want a doll, a cat, a play dog and a play doll. Santa, can you tell me were is Mrs. Santa? Is she coming with you?
-Love,
Rachel

Dear Santa,
I want a BB gun and a car set and a big foot truck and a bike and some gobots and Teddy Ruxspin, a new stereo and transforms.
-Love,
Cody

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a Cabbage Patch Kid and a Teddy bear, a doll that can cry and has a bottle. Bring me a fur coat and a pack of skinny markers and a box of crayolas and a lunch box and bring My Buddy and a sweater.
-Love
Beatrice

Dear Santa,
I want transformers for Christmas, and some go-bots. And I want some tapes. And I want a three wheeler, and I want a four wheeler.
-Love,
Casey Howard

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Dear Santa,
I want a GoBot for Christmas. Would you say hi to the elves for me? My brother and I want a three wheeler.
-Love,
James Jones

Dear Santa,
I want a bike. I want a doberman.
-Love,
Ricky Lee DeLeon

Dear Santa,
I want a gun. Also I want a boat. Please say hi to your deer. I like you for a friend. Please bring me e pit bulldog.
-Love,
David Herod

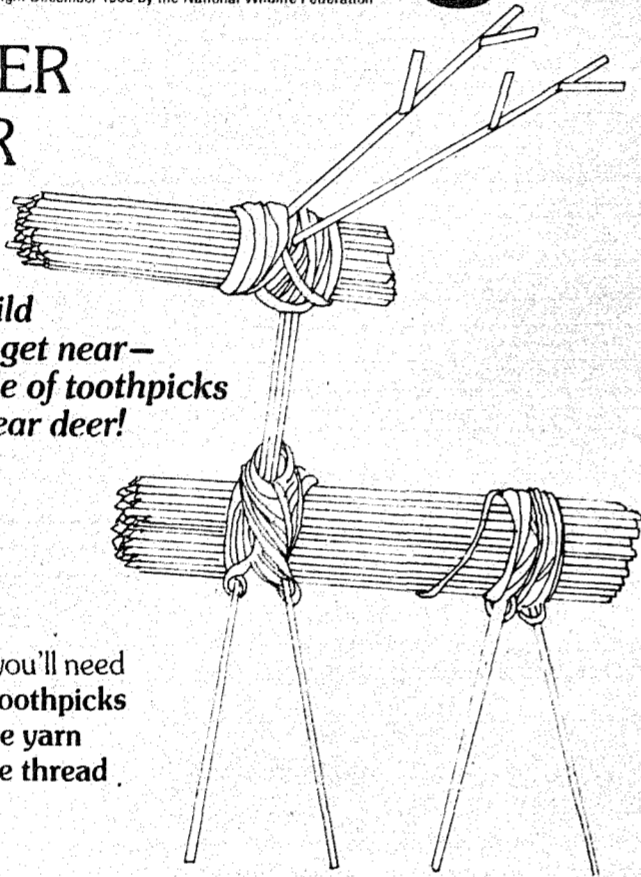
Dear Santa,
I want a remote control robot and a bike. I want a toy truck and car. I wish I had a jambox and a toy motorcycle, and a pair of shoes. I want a acoat and a jokebook. I want clothes and toys. I want fun books too. I wish you a Merry Christmas.
-Love
Ben

Ranger Rick's WILD WONDERS

Copyright December 1985 by the National Wildlife Federation

A REINDEER FOR YOUR TREE

*A reindeer in the wild
You're not likely to get near—
But a reindeer made of toothpicks
Can be your own dear deer!*



Idea by Kimberly Kerin

To make this reindeer, you'll need

- a box of wooden toothpicks
- about 36" of white yarn
- about 10" of white thread
- glue
- strong scissors

Neck: Cut about 1/2" from the end of a toothpick. Shorten 3 other toothpicks so that all 4 toothpicks are the same length. (Save the cut-off tips for the antlers.) Glue the 4 toothpicks together.

Antlers: Glue the tips to whole toothpicks as shown.

Head: Count out 14 toothpicks. Cut 3/4" off the end of each one. Put glue on the toothpicks and roll them together.

Put glue on one end of the neck. Stick the neck into the head. Wrap yarn around the neck and head 5 or 6 times. Cut the yarn and glue the loose end to the rest of the yarn. Put glue on the end of each antler. Stick the antlers into the yarn.

Legs: Cut 1/4" off the end of each of 4 toothpicks.

Body: Count out 24 toothpicks. Put a glob of glue on the toothpicks. Roll them together.

Wrap a piece of yarn around the body 5 or 6 times (1/2" from what will be the back end of the body). Put glue on the ends of 2 legs. Stick these legs into the yarn.

Put some glue on the end of the neck. Then stick the neck into the body. Wrap some yarn around the neck and body 5 or 6 times. Put glue on the other 2 legs. Stick these legs into the yarn.

Put string under one strand of yarn on the reindeer's head. Tie the ends of the string together. Hang your reindeer on a tree or in a window.

You can also make a neat reindeer with twigs from dead trees.

Greetings
"Merry Motoring" this holiday season. "Thanks" for letting us service your car's needs.
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James, Cindy, Chrystal and Jennifer

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They Came In Peace

by Leona Bruce

**CHAPTER 25
VICKY**

Wealth and luxury don't make nobility. There was, to prove this, Vicky Thomas Jordan, who cooked on a wood stove, rubbed the wash with lye soap, swept her dirt yard with an old broom, and by standards she was a lady.

You would never understand the relationships of the members of her household, if you had not lived there. The lovely Vicky and her much older husband, Frank Jordan, were heads of the family, and nieces and nephews, cousins and cousins' cousins clustered at the fireplace and the long table.

Jordan had been married before, to Lenora Knight; they had no children, but had given a home to five of his brother's, who had died, Ella, Edna, Jessie, Johnnie and Willie.

Running a store at Trickham, several miles southeast, was the Widow Thomas, who had three daughters. Of these, Bella married a Tooke and Betty a Ford, who was killed, leaving two small sons. The

third, Vicky, married the handsome and vigorous Jordan.

Betty's husband, R. A. Ford, had driven a horse herd to South Texas to sell, and did not return. His brother-in-law, John Haley, found the body in the fork of a mesquite tree, robbed and murdered; on his body was a ring with Betty's name, and his watch and gun also had been left for some reason, but the money he had received for the horses was gone. Of Betty's two little boys, James died when two years old, and Rial A. went to live with his Aunt Vicky when he was five, at the time she married Drayt Mathews, the noted scout and Texas Ranger.

Besides the Knight children and Rial A. Ford, the Jordans gave a home to the children of Vicky's other sister, Bella Tooke, who died quite young. Annie and John Tooke spent their childhood in the Jordan home, and little Cappie a part of hers. Annie was only eighteen months old, and of course Frank and Vicky Jordan are the only parents she can remember.

The story is not yet told. Edna Knight, the oldest of the children, married Rial A. Ford, both at an early age, and when they were the

parents of four small children, she died; Ollie Frank, Bess, Kate and Tina Ford found a loving welcome, as had all the others.

Vicky was not a sad, or even a serious, woman. Her light-hearted approach to life and her merry comments brought the children through many an hour of homesick longing for the mothers and the homes they had lost. Punishment in that household was seldom if ever needed; the little ones knew that they were wanted and loved, and Vicky had a way of reaching through their mistakes and giving them a reason for being good. "You boys had better not be roping those little calves," she would say. "It'll worry your Uncle Frank too much, and you don't want to do that." Or she might warn them, "You must get your beds made and clean yourselves up, someone may think I'm not trying to raise you right."

Every morning was burdened with the ritual of the housework. When the dinner dishes were put away, she always washed and dressed herself for the afternoon, combed her long hair and used the charmois-skin powder rag on her clear white skin. Then she might sit fanning herself for a long while before the afternoon work began.

There were countless hours to sit at the sewing-machine, making the chemises and tight-bodies and drawers, the dresses with puffs and

tucks, the tight knee pants and ruffled shirts. The only fasteners were buttons, needing button holes by the hundreds, all hand done. The store of clean bedding in the big quilt-box must be constantly increased, so that all in the household could cuddle in warmth during the bitter cold nights of winter. Or some neighbor woman might come to sit awhile, bringing her hand sewing, or Vicky might put the side-saddle on her horse and ride to visit a friend, or to get the mail at Trickham, eight miles away.

On Sundays, if there were preaching close enough, the crowded Jordan surrey would go across the creeks and over the hills to get there, perhaps with baskets of dinner under the seat, Vicky and the children laughing and singing all the way.

Vicky was always the kind and sympathetic neighbor. Some of the children remember one Christmas Day when the bountiful holiday dinner was nearly ready, and a strange man galloped up; his family was living in a sort of camp, his wife was sick, and he thought, dying. Could she get help?

"Yes," said Vicky. "Girls, you saddle my horse, and John, you ride Old Buck to Trickham for the doctor." What to take with her? Many of the settlers had not a washpan, or even soap, and slept on deerskins on the floor. Into a valise she put clean rags, a white gown, soap and towels and comb. Part of the Christmas dinner the man could carry, and she could hold a folded a quilt on her lap. "Now don't ride Old Buck too hard, going, but make all the speed you

can. And don't try to keep up with the doctor, coming back. You girls, wait on Uncle Frank and keep the house clean. If I'm not back in time to cook breakfast, you know how to do it."

Through the years, the children had love, and all the new little ones were petted and welcomed. The story was told of a neighbor woman who caught her son, eight or nine years old, and another boy, sampling some potatoes she was frying. She kicked her little boy, slamming him to the floor, she cursed him roundly and threatened to kill him. The Jordan children, along with other neighbors, thought this was hilarious, but Vicky was appalled that anyone could so mistreat a child.

Frank Jordan was a prosperous man, with a good ranch and many cattle. One cannot help thinking how free from toll he and she would have been without the children; but their hearts were wrapped in the lives of these homeless ones. Vicky always had time to take a crying child in her lap, rock without a word until the worst sobbing was past and then perhaps remark, "Have you noticed how beautiful the sky is? We might have time to take a walk, if you want to."

Death was a commonplace in those days. Jordan had buried his first wife, Lenora, in the same grave with her niece, Ella Knight Burns, both of whom died of some kind of fever on February 28, 1865. Within four days there were two other graves there, Willie Knight, aged 17, and an Alexander girl. Another Alexander girl, Frances, died at 13 in May of '88 and 4 year old Oscar Burns in March of that year. One duty of the children in the Jordan household was to keep this little cemetery, only a stone's throw from the house, weedless and neat, and helping with the funerals of their relatives who were brought there now and then for burial. Frank Jordan's grave is there, the marker noting that he lived to the age of ninety-two.

Vicky outlived him by several years, managing her ranch, attending to her cattle, in the world and of it with keen interest and enjoyment. She was a lady to the last; her surroundings were fastidiously kept, company was always welcome, she was always vivacious and kind. Her rare trips to town were a social occasion for her; beautifully dressed, hatted and gloved, she would make an entrance into bank and store as one who expects and gets a queenly reception. The ranch house was modernized, the dirt yard became a nice lawn, memories of the children she had loved made the place never lonely or sad. With no children of her own, she still could treasure their faces and forms, and the remembrance of their sweet voices; "Aunt Vicky, why doesn't my mama come back?" or better yet, "Aunt Vicky, I love you."

CHAPTER 26

THEY CAME FROM EVERYWHERE

Along with the valley men from Tennessee, the plantation owners from Mississippi, the English and the Scotch and the Mexican, Coleman county attracted many Germans; most of them had been refugees from the disorders of the 1840's, and fortunate were the lands where they went.

Andrew Hering was born in

Oberkauffangen in the state of Hessen in 1840, and was brought to America when four years of age. The family settled in Washington County where he grew up and married. He was just the right age for the Confederate army, and served with that force; when he returned he learned that his young wife had died, leaving a baby daughter. Later he was married to Sophie Kettler, also of a refugee family, and they became the parents of 11 children, 9 of whom lived to be grown.

He was vigorous and ambitious, and his farming and ranching led him into ginning; the good land farther west drew him, and in 1886 he came with money and bought 14,000 acres, mostly in Runnels but partly in Coleman County.

After that he was not satisfied on the Coastal plain; the next year he sold his gin and farmland near Brenham, packed several wagons with furniture and supplies, and prepared to start the trip. One worry was the gold money with which he planned to buy sheep and more land; there were tales of robberies now and then, and it was well known that he was starting with the proceeds from his property there. He had a pad made, to go under a saddle, with space for the money inside. One of his sons, while a small boy, had lost an arm in the gin, and this boy was mounted on the saddle for the trip. Hering thought that no robber would suspect a one-armed boy on a sorry horse as having anything worth stealing. The trip was made safely.

Hering was not so much a ranchman as a land buyer, since he bought, improved and sold several places, making a profit each time. Most of his children went into ranching, and many of their descendants still live in the area.

A son, Andy, who married Emma Lindermann in 1889, moved to a ranch 4 miles north of Talpa which he had bought from his father at \$2.50 an acre; this, too, lay across the county line, and they made their home on the Coleman side. They bought more land until at his death in 1943 he owned 4300 acres.

Of their four children, the two daughters died in infancy, one son, Alfred, had no children, and Edgar had one son, Dale.

Sometimes after the family came to Coleman County the spelling of the name became Hering, no one seems sure when or why, and some of the cousins still use the German version, Hering. The Coleman pioneer, Andrew, probably did not care; he enjoyed the progress of the country, the opportunities and the freedoms. Along with his land buying and selling, he owned stores and was director of a bank in Talpa. This was a good place for ambition and enthusiasm, and he had both.

Ben H. Pittman came to Home Creek at an early day; he was here by 1876, the last year when the Indians were so dreadful, and from the first he was a good citizen. In 1879, he was probably deputy sheriff or constable; John Elkins, the father of J. M. Elkins and one of the two brothers who had been prominent on the Jim Ned, was sheriff, and he and Pittman notified the owner of a saloon and "tin pan alley", Noah Armstrong, that a new state law prohibited the pool and ten pins tables which he also operated. It is said that Armstrong replaced the ten-pins with croquet balls and continued the games, more or less inside the law.

cont. on Page 7

The Staff of Santa Anna Funeral Home would like to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the confidence shown in us during our first year.

Jimmy and Dorothy Eisenhower
C.E. and Vera Wise
Tresia Gunter

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MOUNTAINEER BASKETBALL 1985-86



DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	TIME	
Dec. 6	Mozelle	HERE	5:00	V&JV
Dec. 9	Talpa	HERE	6:00	JR HI
Dec. 10	Rising Star	THERE	5:00	V&JV
Dec. 12, 13, 14	Gorman Jr. Varsity Tourney	THERE	TBA	
Dec. 12, 13, 14	Evant Varsity Tourney	THERE	TBA	
Dec. 16	Mozelle	HERE	5:00	JR HI
Dec. 19, 20, 21	Robert Lee Varsity Tourney	THERE	TBA	
Dec. 17	Bronte	THERE	5:00	JV V
Dec. 30	Cross Plains	THERE	4:00	V JV

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CHRISTMAS Greetings
As voices ring out with holiday cheer, we'd like to join them in wishing you a Merry Christmas!

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Legal Notice Legal Notice Miscellaneous Miscellaneous Services Help Wanted Automotive Real Estate

NOTICE OF REQUEST FOR PROPOSALS

The Texas Commission on Alcohol and Drug Abuse, under the authority of the Texas Alcohol and Drug Abuse Services Act, Article 5561c-2, V.T.C.S., is soliciting proposals to expand current long term care alcohol services. A total of \$150,000 in Federal Block Grant funds is available. Any public or private incorporated non-profit organizations may apply. The maximum for which an eligible applicant may apply is \$40,000.

Approved projects will be funded for the period April 1, 1986 through August 31, 1986. Approval and funding of applications under this RFP is

contingent on appropriations received by the Commission for the project period.

The submission date for local review, as required by the Texas Review and Comment System, is December 27, 1985. The closing date for application submission is 5:00 p.m. on February 10, 1986.

To request a copy of the RFB, call the Grants and Contracts Management Division in Austin at (512) 475-2577.

Issued in Austin, Texas on December 2, 1985.

Ross Newby
Executive Director
Texas Commission on Alcohol and Drug Abuse
T-26000-52-52

TOP PRICES PAID ON RAW FUR'S Dec. 1-Jan. 31. For sale or trade Trapping supplies and coonhounds. Flea market held every Sunday. Location: 1/2 way out highway 67-84, Bangs to Brownwood (just pass orchard) turn south, next left, next right. (Follow signs) Rand S Furs (Stanley's) 915-646-1739 S-26463-48-05

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"When only the very best will do." **MARTIN MEMORIALS, INC.** 2700 Commercial, Coleman, 625-4927 or 625-2438 nites. **MONUMENTS OF ENDURING BEAUTY.** M-26492-50-4f

NEW AND USED furniture, antiques, at Travis Trading Post, 402 N. Colorado, Coleman. We're a U-Haul dealer, too. T-27379-35-4f

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Paul's Carpentry: Custom cabinets, remodeling, additions. Free estimates. Call 348-3260. B-26351-50-01

NOW TAKING APPLICATIONS for cooks and dietary aides. Apply in person to Ranger Park Inn. R-26483-51-4f

FOR SALE: 1976 Mercury Marquis--good condition. \$1,000. Call 643-3339 after 5:00. H-25983-07-4f

FOR SALE OR RENT: Small 2 bdrm House. \$4,000. 348-9140. C-26352-46-4f

Peace cont. from page 6

Pittman later became sheriff of Coleman County, serving three terms, and also he was postmaster of Coleman during the administrations of Woodrow Wilson as president.

A. S. Cresswell came to the Colorado River and settled on what became the Cresswell Bend, in an early day; one source says 1879, another says 1886, but the latter also says that he built the famed large rock house overlooking the river in 1880; such is the problem of the historian. At any rate, he bought a preemption in the bend of the river for two sides of bacon and a small sum of money. During 1880, there was a raid on cattle and horses on the Cresswell ranch, all the cattle and 15 horses being stolen at night from a corral; this may have been by Indians or by whites disguised as Indians, but it was the last raid in the area.

It is said that the first settlement in the southwest part of the county was a small store called The Trap, on a low bank of the Colorado and later washed away; nearby was a level hilltop where burial's were made of cowboys, casualties of the cattle trail and the liquor sold at The Trap.

Cresswell had a small school on his place, built in 1879 by Rich Coffey and Bob Alexander. The first students there were Lem Cresswell, the children of the Doc Currie and Joe Currie families, the Gatlins and the Alexanders. The first teacher at this school was a Miss Caperton, whose sister had married a Gatlin.

Sheepman on the Coleman grass in the '70's included the Foster brothers, Tom and Will, who kept their herds near the place later known as Buffalo; they came bringing their widowed mother, and used the land as far west as the Santa Anna Mountains. Wool was cheap, but so were their expenses, and the profits were put into more sheep. When preemptions began closing the waterholes and blocking their way, they drove the thousands of sheep farther west, but this time, they did the fencing themselves, buying land in Sterling County and founding a

fortune in land, cattle, sheep, banking and other enterprises there.

One young family in Coleman of whom we have not spoken were the Tom Strongs; he was one of the many youthful lawyers who heard the west a'calling, and he came horseback to see what the new tent town had to offer, in 1878. Records say he married that same fall, and the next year their baby boy, also named Tom, was the first white child born in the county. This was inaccurate, as several had been born at Camp Colorado and at Trickham. He probably was the first born at Coleman City. May Dunman and J. M. Elkins were the second and third.

Another of the sheepmen who came and stayed was Will L. Day. Arriving with 1200 fine Merino ewes, he found that he must keep them under herd on account of the wolves and other predators. They soon began lambing, another hazard, and then many of them broke out with the persistent disease, scab. At first nothing could be done for it. Then makeshift vats were dug and the sheep were dipped with whatever chemical came handy.

Day and his wife lived in a tent, east of the Santa Anna town, and near the tent they fenced a small patch of sod and plowed it with their ox-team, to make a field where they could raise corn for bread. The sheep were on the open range, grazing from creek to creek, and being brought to the corral at the tent for shearing.

The well-known drouth of 1884-1885 wiped out Day's sheep business. The few waterholes which did not dry up were claimed and usually owned by some cowman, and were forbidden to the sheep; there was little or no grass anywhere, and the starving sheep at last stood hopelessly not even hunting grass or water.

Bert Howington has told of the drouth, that the cattlemen around Camp Colorado, where he lived, had no money for feed, if any had been available, and the cattle became so thin they looked merely skin and bone. Many of them would stagger down to water, and then would fall and never be able to get up again.

In 1886, Day hired out to go on a cattle drive up the trail to Kansas, and in 1887 helped take a herd to Colorado. A Santa Anna man, Henry

Kingsbery, was trail boss on this drive, and others Day knew were along, also. At Seymour this herd was thrown in with another also going to Colorado, and they crossed into Indian Territory at Doan's. All the drovers were unfamiliar with Indians, but the Indians knew all about the drovers, and would ride along after the herd all morning and at noon would gather around the chuck wagon as if they owned it. Kingsbery thought it best to let them eat, which they did as if starved. When the herd started off, the Indians turned back, no doubt hoping that another herd would come along the next day.

Once when Day and a man named Winsor were riding point, they went over a hill and right into an Indian camp. Day dropped back under a bank, and loped his mule back to where Kingsbery was riding; looking back, he saw three Indians racing their horses after him.

Kingsbery faced the oncoming Indians calmly, and asked them what they wanted. They demanded a cow to butcher for food, but the trail boss had had enough of giving in, and refused; when they insisted, he told them they could not have one of these cows, that he had permission to cross the reservation and they could not interfere with them. Then he told the men to go on, missing the camp, and the crestfallen braves returned to their tents.

It is believed that Kingsbery stayed in Colorado for a year or more, but Day and some of the others returned to Santa Anna and as he said, went to plowing. The farmers and cowmen now began the construction of dirt tanks, saving water from the rains for future drouths, and Day's good teams did much of this. In making a large tank north of the mountain, or in rebuilding and deepening one, two of his good mules became entangled in the harness and drowned.

Mrs. Day had been a Rendelman, sister of Eph and Charlie Rendelman, two jolly and prosperous men who were owners of early-day threshers and other innovative farm machinery. Will Day bought land and improved it in the Liberty community; they had several daughters and a son, whom they named Eph. Will Day, bless his memory. He was a good man.

CONCLUSION

The stories of Coleman county are not yet told in full. There is still the story of Old Flat Top store on Elm Creek; there was Gould-Busk, the Englishman, who bought the Starkweather Ranch in 1886, and Starkweather, one would find a story there. There were the Blackwells, who saw the United States soldiers drill at Camp Colorado, had a ford on Hords named Blackwell Crossing. There was the waylaying near Niwot when Chet Deaver was killed with an axe; there was Dr. J. P. Mathews, a neat young man just out of medical school, who had a one-room clinic by the Brooks Hotel in the Gap, there was the coal mine near Rockwood with its tiny mules pulling the carts of coal up to the entrance, there are the two graves in the middle of the country lane northwest of Valera. So many stories to write! But first, some patient person must search through old books, and newspapers, clamber over fences into deserted grave yards, pore into death, birth and marriage records in several court houses, look up family trees.

Why has Coleman such a rich store of history? Because of the integrity and grit of the pioneers who opened the way here.


A fitting summary of this small collection of stories is expressed by John Earl Brown, in his book, "Yesteryears of Texas", which is part fiction, part memoirs of Coleman County; as he was born on Home Creek in 1867.

"The savage state of people," he says, "really exists in the large cities and the densely populated places, and surely not out in the open spaces . . . where law and order are more stable than most any other place on earth."

In Coleman County we have decency and order because our pioneers,—they came in peace.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Thank you so much Mrs. Bruce for letting us publish your wonderful and interesting book on the history of Coleman County. I hope everyone has enjoyed reading this as much as I have.—Danna Turner, Editor)

Coleman Monument Works
David Huff
Ph. 625-5352 Night 625-2719
1309 9th
30 Years In Coleman



Greetings

The exchange of Christmas greetings among friends is one of the happiest traditions of this season. We extend our greetings to all of you . . . along with a heartfelt thanks.


Coleman Rural Electric Coop



Merry Christmas

It's a very cheery Merry Christmas we're wishing all our fine customers, and an especially sincere "thanks" for your patronage.

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Helping you to greetings for a holiday well seasoned with every bright wish.

Thanks for sharing our table.

Beef and Bun Diner & Santa Anna Quik Stop



GREETINGS

Once again, the holiest and the happiest of all seasons is with us, inspiring all with its message of joy and peace. To you, at Christmas, our fond greetings.

Henderson Funeral Home
Donnie Henderson

Chris Henderson Lewis Jones
Hilburn Henderson Bud Smith
J. D. Green Jimmy Hayes
Lewis Green Charlie Flemming
Darrell Walker Scott Farley
Cecil Day Pam Garrett
Lee Ray Huggins

DON'S DIARY

By Don Rutherford

We put up the Christmas tree this past week. We have a tradition around our house of buying at least one new tree decoration each year and putting the new decoration in a special spot on the tree.

Few things in life are more beautiful or exciting than a decorated Christmas tree with presents all around and lights twinkling as if in tune with the spirit of the year.

But, did you know the Christmas tree has not been in the past as we see it now?

The tradition of cutting an evergreen tree (once the symbol of eternal life) and bringing it inside the home at Christmas began several hundred years ago in medieval Germany. In those days a "Paradise tree" was put up on December 24, the feast day of Adam and Eve. Instead of lights, ornaments and tinsel though, the tree was decorated only with communion wafers.

Soon however, the feast of Adam and Eve and the observance of Christ's birthday on December 25 were combined into one holiday—Christmas. The Paradise tree became the Christmas tree. Shortly after, people started decorating their Christmas trees with cookies and occasionally, candles.

It is now approximately 1500 A.D. in our journey back into the pages of time.

By 1600 A.D. the practice of decorating evergreen trees at Christmas time had become widespread throughout Germany, and within another century was deeply embedded into German culture.

In the mid-1800's the Christmas tree was introduced into England

with the help of Queen Victoria's German husband Albert. In no time at all the putting up of a Christmas tree was a tradition with the British.

The "Victorian" Christmas tree was decorated with navy figurines, candles, ribbons, paper chains and small cakes.

But the Christmas tree had already been brought over to America in the 1600's by settlers and was a tradition here even before it was in England.

Early Americans developed a preference for certain kinds of plentiful native evergreens. That's why we generally use the balsam, fir or the pine.

Today the sight of a tall, sturdy, decorated Christmas tree decorated with loving care is a thrilling sight to children and adults alike.

Thank you for taking this brief journey into the history of your Christmas tree.

With your Christmas tree this year you and your family make history for all to remember.

During this time may each of us resolve to make traditions and history our children can share with their children.

Think about it: Have yourself a Merry Christmas and Share it with someone!!!

By the way, have you thought of what to put under the tree as presents? From Oren Arnold's "Bluebook":

- To your enemy, forgiveness
- To an opponent, tolerance
- To a friend, your heart
- To a customer, service
- To all men, charity
- To every child, an example
- To yourself, respect.

RANGER PARK INN

By Annie Mae Brimer

This has been the most wonderful Christmas season. The people of Santa Anna and other places have been so good to us. It is great.

The residents were treated by the Adventist School Students Tuesday morning as they presented a Christmas program. Those having a part in the program were Spotty Dowdy, Irish Rivera, Matthew Weigand, Kathy Watrous, Rodney Nelson, Tammie Starr, Michael Griffin, Bryan Dowdy, John Watrous, and Kathy Weigand, the teacher, directed the program. Patsy Starr played the piano.

The residents enjoyed an hour of listening to the Melody Makers sing Tuesday afternoon. Those singing were Doris Aderholt, Wanda Wallace, Allene Needham, Lorene Wynn, Tina Whittington, Virgie Wood, Dell Funderburg, and Neal Smith.

Rev. P. A. Lindley, Mrs. Nolen, Mrs. Keeney, J. L. and Bonnie Rogers sang for thirty minutes Tuesday evening to the residents. The program was enjoyed by all.

Rev. Dan and Peggy Moffett and a group of young people of the Northside Baptist Church sang carols for the residents Tuesday night. They visited all the rooms and made the residents very happy.

Mission Friends of the North Coleman Baptist Church visited Wednesday night and delivered Christmas Wreaths they had made to the residents. Those taking part in this program were Jennifer Rahacek, Amber Kirkpatrick, Cathy Evans, Charrise Felty, Janet Horton and Janice Rahacek accompanied the girls. The residents loved this attention.

The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints young people brought small wall plaques for the residents to place on their walls.

Those presenting these gifts were Sandra Hill, Ann Fuqua, Jandee Horton, Melissa Horton, Jenny Hampton and Teresa Reyes.

The birthday party was sponsored by the Valera Baptist Church with Vista Cox and Jane Hawkins sharing their cakes with the residents. The table was covered with a red lace cloth and a basket of poinsettias. Pat DeWitt played piano selections. Rev. Lee Bevely, pastor, and Dell Funderburg did special songs. Fannie Gilbert had readings for all the honorees who were Jane Hawkins, Myrtle Bruton, Neil Mulanax, Donald Young, and Mary Hoffman and Vista Cox. Helping with the serving were Barbara Moore, Helen Laws, Glenda Gaslott, Jeannette Brock. This was a beautiful party.

The Youth Choirs of the First Baptist Church presented a beautiful program in song Wednesday evening. Those having a part in this program were Stephanie Turner, Michael Donham, Jason Jones, Cara Barnett, Briana Horner, Darbi Neff, Danna Jones, Misty Bradley, Ami Miller, Cynthia Patterson, Amy Ellerbee, Katrina Tomlinson, Chanda Simmons, Chad Barnett, William Loyd, James Loyd, James Jones, Jennifer Morris, Kyra Neff, Stephanie Williams, Nathan Barnett, Julie Dean, Jeanne Patterson, Daria Jones, Brandi Horner, and Glen Donham. Leaders were Ann Langford, Gail Loyd, Brenda Barnett, Danna Turner and Gail. Leanna Hartman played the piano. The residents were so thrilled to have them sing and visit. We appreciate this very much.

Our love and special thanks to everyone who helped and attended our Annual Christmas Party Friday afternoon. Santa, Postmaster Gary Absher, handed out the gifts and everyone was served refreshments. The party was attended by over 100 people and everyone had a wonderful time. Friends are what make a Holiday special and each of you have helped to make each of us at Ranger Park feel very special.



The comma is the most frequently used punctuation mark in English and indicates a slight separation in ideas of construction.

Stevens Funeral Home

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625-2175



May a galaxy of starbright happy hours decorate this radiant holiday for you! Warm thanks and a very Merry Christmas.

Simmons Feed and Seed

PET TALK

by Kathy Pearce

Alcoholic beverages can cause serious problems for your cat or dog. Alcohol is like a general anesthetic causing severe depression even in small amounts. Even one tablespoonful of whiskey can kill a cat. Few animals are foolish enough to consume whiskey willingly, but can be addicted if taught to. Long term usage leads to fatty degeneration in the heart and liver and may kill or deform unborn offspring of pregnant cats or dogs leading to serious ill-health of the mother. Also, owners should beware of serious bites and scratches which may occur due to personality changes in their pet brought about by intoxication.

Be on the lookout for other dangerous things your pet might consume during the holidays. Antifreeze is deadly and very tempting due to its sweet taste. Holiday tinsel, ornaments, ribbons, and dangling electrical cords are a special danger for playful pets. In addition to possibly choking on them, your pet may be poisoned by some of them, electricuted or suffer from intestinal obstruction. Any loose object small enough to be swallowed may pose a threat. Symptoms to look for include gagging, scratching at the mouth, repeated vomiting, or heaving, or straining to have bowel movements. Some animals may appear well for several days following ingestion before they become seriously ill.

Avoid the problem by giving your pet safe toys and bone substitutes.

...Ham Goo

Winning 4-H Recipe Entered by Rhett Guthrie

- | | |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 3 cups of ham chunks | 1 can tomato puree |
| 2 medium potatoes, thick sliced | 1 can water |
| 1 large onion, sliced | 3 teaspoons oregano |
| 1 green pepper, chunked | 1 teaspoon basil |
| 1 small can whole kernel corn | 1 Tablespoon Garlic powder |
| 1 small can cut green beans | 1 teaspoon salt |
| 2 large cans tomato sauce | 1 teaspoon black pepper |

Mix all in a large casserole dish and bake 1 to 1 1/2 hours at 350 degrees.



Christmas Greetings

The contentment and security of home and family is particularly valued at Christmas. May the season find you snug and happy, and may we thank you for letting us serve you.

Patterson Insurance Agency

Scott & Barbara Patterson

Christmas Greetings

To the happy tempo of jingling bells, we sing out a cheery "Merry Christmas" to all. Best wishes for a season filled with good health and good fortune. Warm thanks f

Coleman County Telephone Cooperative

GREETINGS

Over the fields and through the snow-covered countryside go our warmest Christmas wishes. In this tradition, we greet our friends and customers, with hopes for your holiday happiness, and with genuine appreciation for your good will.

Santa Anna National Bank
Member F.D.I.C.
Directors, Officers, and Employees