

Terry County Herald
Brownfield, Texas

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It seems that the old pipe, cigar and cigarette are soon to hold another conference. Of course we mean Joe, Winnie and Frank. Just where this huddle will be held, or what they will discuss, seems to be hidden from the press, at least. We hope it won't get so hot this time that Frank will have to set between Joe and Winnie.

A brochure was recently received from Columbia Broadcasting system that dropped the cat out of the bag in regards to television as of the present. It was just as we had suspected. Television is imperfect yet, and lacks a long sight being ready to sell the public. CBS states that 30 feet from the camera, the subject looks blurred and indefinite, and that close acquaintances have difficulty in recognizing performers.

Those among us who thought the war was about over in Europe had a rude awakening this week, when a powerful German army surged out of the Rhineland and threw the Yankee boys back into Belgium. And one of our admirals in the know, right about the same time, told us to chuck the idea that Japan would be cornered a few months after the German collapse. He says we'll be fighting the Japs in 1946. Buy an extra war bond—two if you can.

Now comes the Reverend Clayton Powell, Harlem negro, who was elected to congress in November on a fusion ticket, but says he will set in congress as a Democrat. And he don't like the poll tax nor Rankin of Mississippi, especially, and states that he may take a notion to go to Mississippi and run for governor of that state. If our advise was asked or needed, we would caution the Reverend that if he wants to live a long and healthy life, he had best not go to the old laurel state and make any cracks about running for governor—not yet.

From this point of view, it appears to us that England is kinder mending things up for the Allies, in Greece. As that tight little island is dependant on trade to keep going, you can always bet your sox that Britain will look after her commerce, present and future, war or no war. And she generally wins her point, even if

she has to have a big row with some friendly nation. The only time that England failed to keep a colony was when she tried to pin down son Johnny, later known as Uncle Sam, back in 1775.

Glenn Grisold, former weekly newspaper editor, now with the Public Relations News of the government, made the statement recently that weekly newspapers were "smarting" themselves out of ads after the war is over, by sending "news stories" back to manufacturers and dealers with cutting replies that they were not carrying any advertising with them. Well, we get lots of propaganda from manufacturers, especially of automobiles, who used to spend quite a sum with us yearly, but are now giving all their advertising to radios, daily papers and magazines. It is sometimes hard to keep from telling these birds where to get off. But what's the use. Probably some Fancy Fancy would read the note, and then do as we country editors do—dash it in the waste basket. So, what?

Texas University and Texas A. & M. fought it out in two ways at their annual flare in Austin on UT and A&M Turkey day, Nov. 30th. There was the usual rough and tumble football game that was fought as usual with no holts barred. Then there was the various and sundry side shows put on all over the capitol city, with regular and special police squads kept more than busy. Six squad cars were called in to quell one oversized battle between cadets and Longhorn fans. The dailies said very little about the fracas, but we got a copy of a special edition of the Daily Texan, put out by the university this week. It gave a thrilling account of the many encounters, or some of them at least, including blackeyes, bleeding noses, bruised bodies, sans clothes in some instances. No wonder some of the good ladies down that way wanted to know why these boys were not in Europe or the Philippines.

It looks like a "white Christmas", this year, on the cotton farms of the South Plains, as there is yet much fleece in the fields. There is considerably greater yield per acre, and the migratory pullers have been slightly under par. Many farmers are resorting to sleds.

While Brownfield is becoming quite a grain market for this area, and unprecedented tonnage is forthcoming, yet old King Cotton seems to still have the edge as a gross revenue collector.

Mesdames Glen Akers, James H. Dallas, Dube Pyeatt and J. M. Teague and Judy were Lubbock visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Huber and daughter, Kathryn, plan to leave Sunday night to visit in McClain, Panhandle and Amarillo during the holidays.

Rev. A. A. Brian attended the Gaines, Andrews and Yoakum county Baptist Conference Tuesday, and was the main speaker of the Workers Day, in Loop, Texas.

Herald 31 Per Tr., Terry County



LOOKING AHEAD
BY GEORGE S. BENSON
President, Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas

Penny Wise
Victory in war can not be bought with money alone. There is fighting to do which can not be thought about in terms of money. Wars always take a priceless toll of life, limb, health, sanity and human happiness. And, along with all this, war calls for a vast amount of work. Actually most of the cost of war is work. Money is only a medium of exchange, a relatively accurate measure of the work performed.

The United States, now in the middle of the biggest struggle of all history, is spending money at the rate of 100 billion dollars a year. With the highest tax rates ever applied in this country, our government is raising money at the rate of 40 billion dollars a year, borrowing the difference. American taxpayers will be in debt for 60% of the war when it ends, if things go along as they probably will.

Lifting the Debt
Big obligations usually are made faster than they are paid, and nobody is expecting Uncle Sam to liquidate the war debt on armistice day. It will be 200 billion dollars by July 1, 1944. Fortunately for everybody this debt can be retired at a rate that is slower than the fighting speed at which it is being spent. Experts in various political camps agree that costs of running our government after the war will approximate 20 billion dollars a year. It's a safe figure.

Now 20 billion dollars is a big sum to work off in a year, but America can do it. We are raising 40 billion a year now with everybody working; surely we can raise 20 billion after the war—interest, payments on debt and care of disabled veterans all will be in the 20 billion. We can do it if employment is high, if jobs are still plentiful and well paid. We can do it with present tax rates cut in half, but not unless there is plenty of work.

Toilers Will Pay
People who work will pay the biggest share of post-war taxes. Last year two thirds of our national income was wages and salaries. Politicians may try to bleed Wall Street millionaires white, but it will not be enough. If all the people who pay tax on incomes of \$25,000 or more were seated in one stadium, all our millionaires would be there, and other rich people besides. But the whole assembly could rot pay half of 20 billion dollars a year—not even with a 100 per cent income tax. There are not enough of such wealthy people.

These men can't pay the entire expense of government but there is one thing they can do: They can, if permitted, keep factories running and jobs available for the rest of us who, in the long-run, will be obliged to work off that debt. And we would better be trying to keep it down. Twenty billion dollars a year is twice what government was costing the United States at the peak of the New Deal's pre-war spending; five times what it cost in Herbert Hoover's day.

The Necessary Jobs
Concerning employment: Employers and employees both have to be considered. Strike pay-day from the calendar and work will surely cease. Just as surely investments will cease when chances to earn dividends are destroyed. Wages and dividends both are paid from earnings on investments, so employers (large and small) must be permitted to earn profits. Nothing makes new jobs but starting new businesses or enlarging old ones; both require investments.

Big investors can, at best, pay only a small part of the big post-war tax. If it is ever paid, people of moderate means will surely pay most of it, but they are looking to investors for work with which to create prosperity. One fact is clear therefore—any politician who advocates taxes on corporations, so big that they drive away investments and destroy jobs, is "penny wise and pound foolish." Such a taxing policy injures workers more than others.

Terry County Carries On Toward 1945
—GWN—

The year 1944 has come and almost went, as all good years do. The county issued 132 marriage licenses, from which is deducted 60 divorces granted. Don't get alarmed; there was 330 births, and only 65 deaths. The scholastic census for the year is 3317, divided: Brownfield, 2044, Meadow 542, Wellman 404, and Union 327. In addition there is over 100 in the county, registered in county line districts to adjoining counties. There is 2700 poll tax assessment, with an estimate of overs and unders, brings the eligible voting strength to about 3100.

The assessed valuation of property for taxes is \$7,890,200, an increase of over \$300,000, over last year, mostly because of increase of oil and gas values. The valuation of real estate, in the general market, and for taxes, remains about the same. The State taxes for the county is \$35,253.00, and for the county \$74,963.00, of which about 75 percent has been collected. Authorities doubt if there will be 2 percent delinquency on Feb. 1.

There were registered 2615 passenger cars, and 1001 others including trucks, pick-ups, etc., an increase of 10 percent over 1943.

There was 400 warranty deeds filed from their stated considerations, total a turn over in real estate of well over three million dollars, 80 percent of which, whether large or small, was paid in cash. 450 release of liens on land were filed for record, meaning that numbers of tracts have been cleared of debt. But very few deeds of trust or land mortgages were filed. Chattel mortgages are a rarity. Local offices of the Federal Land Bank, maintained here for 25 years, was consolidated this year with Levelland.

There was marked decline in litigation. Only 21 civil cases, other than divorces, and 14 felony cases, all but two in the lower brackets.

Our two banks show a considerable increase over last year in average deposits, now having a total of well over seven million dollars.

Reports early this week is that over 35,000 bales of cotton has been ginned in the county, conservative estimates puts the year's yield at 45,000, over a four million dollar crop. The compress, though operating full time, has its nine warehouses filled to the rafters, and half a precinct covered with 45,000 bales out of doors. They expect 15,000 more. Some of this is from over the county lines.

Over eighty millions pounds of grain sorghum has passed through our grain elevators here. Over 800 cars already shipped. Local dealers estimate, from the storages at farms, and yet ungathered in field, and unknown amount sold at farms to local truckers, they have handled about half of the crop, but expect to handle over 100 millions pounds for the season. This brought over one and half millions dollars to the county.

Terry county has not been derailed in its duty to the war effort, besides sending them, during the year, a large additional number of boys, bringing the county's total to well over 1400, has purchased one and a quarter million dollars in bonds, and one hundred thousand in USO and Red Cross donations.

Five new businesses were opened up during the year, occupying the last of the former vacant buildings. The town is now full up.

The quarter million dollar car-

VICTORY CLOSE-UPS



WHILE SIGNALMAN E. EDWARD MACK WAS BATTLING WITH GERMAN 88 MM GUNS, HIS WIFE WAS PASSING THE AMMUNITION BY SAVING EVERY DROP OF USED COOKING FAT!

DEADLY GERMAN 88's ON THE NORMANDIE COAST ALMOST GOT ED'S MINESWEEPER.

BUT SIGNALMAN MACK RELATED ENEMY POSITION TO A U.S. CRUISER, AND THE GERMAN BATTERY WAS SILENCED FOREVER.



USED FAT FIGHTS BOTH AS MEDICINE & AMMUNITION. SAVE EVERY DROP. IT'S WORTH CASH & EXTRA RATION POINTS!

Gomez Baptist Church News

Everyone is invited to attend the Christmas tree program on Christmas Eve night, Dec. 24th, 7:30 P. M. at the local Baptist church, and come back Tuesday night, the 26th for the Training Union study course.

Remember Bro. Jordan Cobb, of Lockney, will teach the book, "Pilgrim Progress." Let us urge you to attend these four nights. Bro. Cobb is a very interesting and impressive teacher, and you will enjoy every hour of this study course.

—Reporter.

Mrs. J. M. Clark of Slaton visited her mother, Mrs. Jeff Dunn and her sister, Mrs. Aubrey Neal Monday.

Mrs. Robert Noble accompanied Mr. Noble's mother, Mrs. A. L. Noble to Denton Sunday to the hospital.

Mrs. Laura Elmore and Norma Jo Boyd of Perryton are expected to arrive tomorrow to spend the holidays with Mrs. Elmore's daughters, Mesdames Roy Christopher and Tommy Zarns.

Margaret Travis 2/C Petty Officer, USNR of the Supply Department, in Memphis, Tenn., will be home this weekend to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Travis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Youree and children, of Lubbock, were dinner guests in the home of Mrs. Youree's sister, Mrs. Dick McDuffie and family, Monday evening.

Juanda Ruth Turner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Turner, and Patsy Carter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carter, arrived yesterday to spend the holidays here. Both girls are students of Baylor University, Waco.

Tom Adams came in Saturday from Kemper Military School, in Boonville, Mo., to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Adams.

Mrs. Bill McGowan returned to her home in New Braunfels, Sunday, after visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe McGowan for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hancock and boys are planning to spend the Christmas holidays with her father, J. H. Stegar and family in Dallas.

Mrs. S. J. Billings and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Chester and family of Whitharrel plan to spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Gage. Mrs. Billings and Mrs. Chester are mother and sister of Mrs. Gage.

Pvt. Paul Auburg has been transferred from Garden City, Kansas, to Altus, Oklahoma. Pfc. Stanley Miller has been transferred from Garden City to Independence, Kansas.

Food for Freedom
Only insurance can repay your losses when fire destroys farm buildings and their precious contents. Are you adequately covered with insurance? See us.

E. G. AKERS
Bonds, Abstracts Insurance

Just an hour's drive to Lubbock and West Texas largest stock of monuments. We buy in carlots, for cash, with great savings in freight and cash discounts. All work set by experienced workmen. Come whenever convenient; you are always welcome.

SOUTH PLAINS MONUMENT COMPANY
2909 Ave. H Lubbock
Our 27th Year

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FATSO...



Brownfield Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Service
18 Years Service In
Brownfield, Texas
Day 25 Night 148

For That Neat Appearance So Necessary For Success
PATRONIZE THE
Elite Barber Shop
West Side Square
VIRGIL BYNUM, Prop.

The Isbell Engineers
Consultants for Industrial and Municipal Design
Survey Crew
801 Lubbock Rr. — Brownfield

Neill Realty Co.
Moury Lewis — Geo. W. Neill
FARMS, RANCHES
CITY PROPERTY
Office I. O. O. F. Bldg
Phone 398-W
Brownfield, Texas

Money To Loan
On West Texas farms and Ranches. Cheap interest. Long term loans.
Robert L. Noble
West Side Square

GEO. W. NEILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Specializing in contracts, conveyances, probate and land titles
OFFICE: ODD FELLOW Bldg.

DR. A. F. SCHOFIELD
DENTIST
Alexander Bldg. North Side Square
Brownfield, Texas

McGOWAN & McGOWAN
LAWYERS
West Side Square
Brownfield, Texas

X-RAY—
COLON UNIT—
ELECTRO-THERAPY—
Phone 254
McILROY & McILROY
3 blks north, Baptist church

DR. H. H. HUGHES
Dental Surgeon
Alexander Bldg. Phone 261

Lubbock General Hospital Clinic

GENERAL SURGERY
J. T. Krueger, M.D., F.A.C.S.
R. H. McCarty, M.D., F.A.C.S. (Ortho)
H. E. Mast, M.D. (Urology)*

EYE, EAR, NOSE & THROAT
J. T. Hutchinson, M.D.
Ben B. Hutchinson, M.D.
E. M. Blake, M.D. (Allergy)

INFANTS AND CHILDREN
M. C. Overton, M.D.
Arthur Jenkins, M.D.

OBSTETRICS
O. R. Hand, M.D.

Clifford E. Hunt, Supt.

INTERNAL MEDICINE
W. H. Gordon, M.D.
R. H. McCarty, M.D. (Cardiology)

GENERAL MEDICINE
J. P. Lattimore, M.D.
G. S. Smith, M.D.
J. D. Donaldson, M.D.*

X-RAY AND LABORATORY
A. G. Barsh, M.D.

RESIDENT PHYSICIAN
Wayne Reeser, M.D.*

* In U. S. Armed Forces

J. H. Felton, Business Mgr.

PATHOLOGICAL LABORATORY, X-RAY and RADIIUM
School of Nursing fully recognized for credit by University of Texas
U. S. CADET NURSE CORPS SCHOOL



Season's HEARTIEST GREETINGS

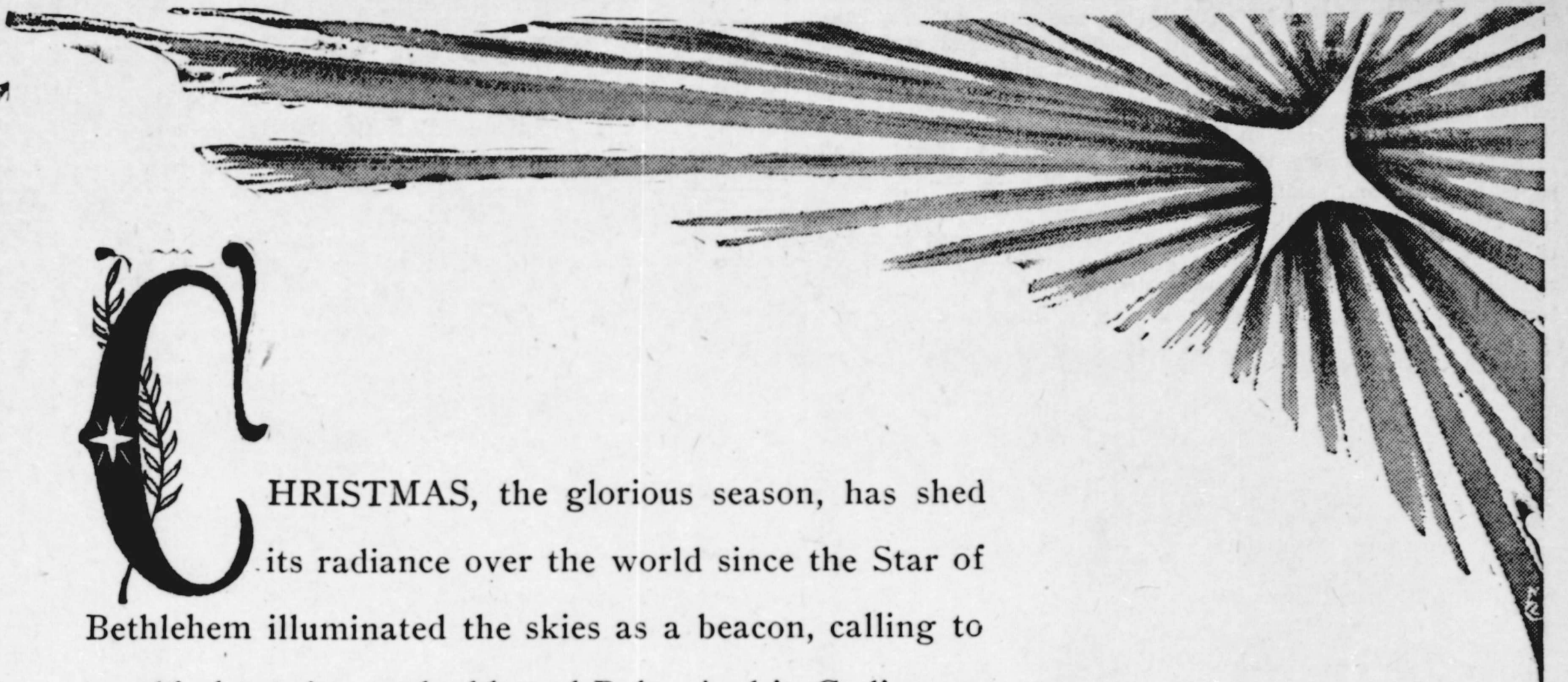
The warmth of the Yuletide is in our every wish for all our friends this Christmas. May our loved ones soon return safe and sound that we may together know Peace on Earth before another year passes.

BANDY PRODUCE

NOTICE
We will close our shop from December 25th to January 1st
WRIGHT & EAVES
Radio — Refrigeration

JUST RECEIVED
A Carload of Good, Dry
2x4, 2x6, 2x8, 2x10, and 2x12
LOTS OF MISCELLANEOUS STOCK ON HAND...
YELLOW PINE AND FIR LUMBER TO BE ADDED
TO OUR PRESENT LUMBER STOCKS.
CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY

bon black plant in southwest part of county, begun earlier this year, is nearing completion.



CHRISTMAS, the glorious season, has shed its radiance over the world since the Star of Bethlehem illuminated the skies as a beacon, calling to mankind to witness the blessed Babe. And in God's own Heaven, herald angels' voices sweetly ring out in unison with the voices of Church choirs wherever they are free to sing His praises. The wonder of Christ's coming enralls us: yet His most precious gift is the true spirit of Love which finds its strongest expression in the democratic way of life to which we are dedicated. When we foster liberty among all peoples we take our places deservedly as sons and daughters created in His image, keeping aloft in deed the glory of His word.

- C. L. LINCOLN, County Judge
- JOE B. PRICE, Sheriff
- J. M. TELFORD, Deputy
- ELDORA A. WHITE, District Clerk
- H. M. PYEATT, County Clerk
- LEE FULTON, County Superintendent
- VIRGIL BURNETT, Tax Collector
- MRS. O. L. JONES, County Treasurer
- MOZELLE REASE, Home Dem. Agent
- A. L. HARTZOG, County Agent
- L. C. HEATH, County Attorney
- W. H. DALLAS, Justice of the Peace
- MRS. DANIEL DAVIS
- MADELENE HOUGH
- EARL McNIEL, Commissioner Prec. 1
- W. T. SETTLE, Commissioner Prec. 2
- WOOD JOHNSON, Commissioner Prec. 3
- J. R. THOMAS, Commissioner Prec. 4
- LUTHER JONES, Constable

*Hark!
the Herald Angels
Sing,
Glory to the
new-born
King*



Pork Chops On Tinian

"Battle News," newspaper of the United States Marine Corps, relates the story of the young Marine stationed at Tinian in the Marianas, who approached his superior officer and said: "Sir, I was attacked by a pig." Aware of the order forbidding Marines to kill any livestock found at large on the island, the officer

deliberated the case in all seriousness, and after due consideration nodded his head and said: "Save me a piece."

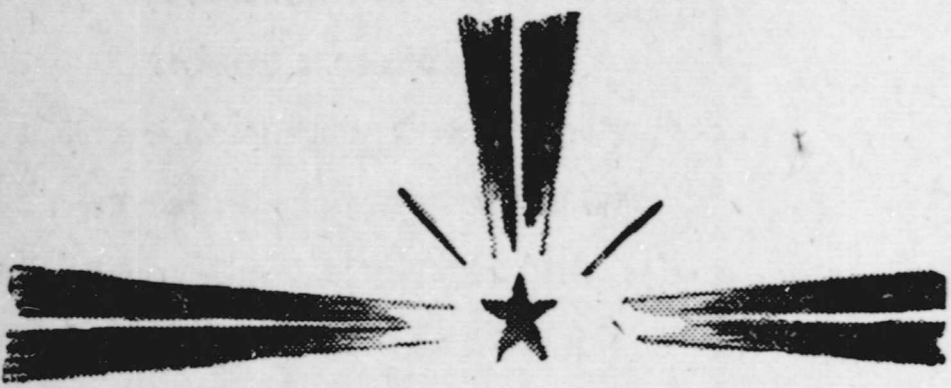
Jui-jitsu (Japanese jujutsu) means "soft art", ju meaning soft and Jutsu meaning art.

The word diva, used in reference to a great woman singer, is the feminine form of the Italian word divo, meaning divine.



May this Holiday Season be the best you've ever had. With kindest thoughts for loved ones. To make your Christmas glad.

GO'RE FASHION SHOP



Yuletide Greetings To Everyone

As the Star of Bethlehem lighted the way to the manger, so today the faith in our hearts, kept burning by the teachings of Him whose birthday we celebrate on Christmas will lead us to a future of Peace and Contentment.



Cinderella Beauty Shop
Buck's Barber Shop

Confidence at Christmas

By Eleanor Patterson

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

DR. BRANT, seated at the desk in his luxurious private office in the Medical Arts building of the busy western city of Omaha, Neb., gazed sadly at the cover of the magazine which he held in his hands. After some minutes he threw the magazine on the desk and arose wearily. For a long time he paced the floor, utter despair clutching at his heart. He could not go on with his chosen profession, much as he loved the work. He would enlist as a private in the service of his country. Never again would he take the operating knife in his hand! Stopping beside the desk, he again picked up the magazine and looked at the frontispiece which showed his picture with the hands folded and resting on the knees. Underneath was the inscription: "The Skilled Hands of the World's Most Famous Surgeon, Dr. Howard Marshall Brant." He dashed the magazine to the floor, and said scornfully to himself: "My skilled hands! Because of my awkward bungling, my father died!" Then the picture of his father flashed before his mind—so thin and weak, yet so hopeful and trusting. His father was very ill; an operation was his only chance for recovery. A serious stomach affliction. Dr. Mason was the one that the sick man's son had chosen for the work; but the father insisted on having Howard perform the operation. He trusted implicitly in the ability of those skilled hands to bring him safely through the delicate operation. O, why had he consented to his father's request! Why had he not refused! What a fool he had been to attempt the work! He would never forgive himself for what he had done!

Howard was inconsolable. He had taken little interest in his work lately, but he knew that things could

morning after he had made the round of visits to his patients.

"Yes, indeed, due to your renowned knowledge and skill," the nurse answered proudly.

"Not entirely, for you did the nursing, and that's what counts," added the doctor.

"What do you say to having a Christmas party in Tony's room tomorrow, Laurene?" as he said this the doctor's eyes were full of laughter just as of old.

"O.K.," answered the nurse clapping her hands.

"Will you make out the menu and give it to me? I shall have it ordered from Hayden's for six o'clock, if that hour will suit all concerned."

The doctor drew her arm within his, and together they went down the hall.

At six o'clock p. m. on Christmas day the party was opened in little Tony's room. There was a nice warm overcoat from Dr. Brant; a pair of shoes and mittens from the chaplain; a beautiful red muffler from Nurse Kennedy; books, handkerchiefs, stockings, and a little monkey that could perform many tricks when you pulled a string. By the bed stood his table laden with good "eats." The nurses had brought in another table for the guests.

"Dr. Brant, this is the happiest Christmas I've ever had," the youngster declared, as he gazed around the room. "I know mother and the girls are having a nice day, too; thanks to you, doctor."

"You must hurry and get well now, Tony. We're all anxious to see you around again," the chaplain told the little patient.

The chicken, mashed potatoes, gravy, buns, cranberries, pie, ice-



"I for one enjoyed my party," chimed in Tony.

not go on this way. His faith had not deserted him. He buried his face in his hands, and from his heart burst the prayer, "Oh, my God, show me what to do!"

The telephone on the desk rang sharply. Dr. Brant reached for it.

"Hello! . . . Yes, this is Dr. Brant. . . . O, no. . . . But, Miss Kennedy, you know I can't. . . . Yes, but I have no confidence in myself since—

. . . I know. . . . Do you mean that? . . . Thank you. . . . Thank you very, very much, Miss Kennedy. I surely appreciate your opinion. . . . Yes, I'll be there in a few minutes. . . . Good-by!"

In a short time Dr. Brant was speeding toward St. Catherine's hospital. The voice of Laurene Kennedy was still ringing in his ears, and inspiring him with new confidence in himself. Of course you must take the case, doctor; you are the same skillful surgeon as you were before that happened. Don't blame yourself. It was God's will. Come, brace yourself for your work. I want you to do it, and I have full confidence in your ability. I am most anxious for your success. Your happiness means very much to me. . . . Dear little Laurene, how he loved her. Yes, he must do his best for her sake. He would not disappoint her.

Laurene met him at the elevator. "Little Tony, the Lake Street newsboy, our little friend, run down during the soldier parade. Suffering from head injuries. An operation no doubt. I am so glad you came, Dr. Brant. You can save Tony, I know. Come!" and she hurried him to the room where the injured child lay.

Once more Dr. Brant, the skillful, efficient and confident surgeon, stood over his patient. A part of the skull had been crushed, causing it to press upon the brain. The work required the touch of a firm, delicate, skillful hand. Laurene Kennedy, most popular nurse at the hospital stood at the doctor's side. She was cool, helpful, and sympathetic.

At last it was over. Tony Salerino was a very sick boy, and for several days his life was despaired of. Dr. Brant felt the old fear gripping at his heart. Finally, the worst was over; Tony began to improve; the little boy was out of danger.

"Miss Kennedy, I am very, very hopeful of our little Tony. I think it will be a complete recovery," the doctor had confided to Laurene that

cream, coffee, etc., all disappeared in due time. It was about 7:30 when the chaplain arose from the table saying: "Now we must give thanks, and break up the party. I certainly enjoyed the evening. Thank you, Dr. Brant."

"I for one enjoyed my party. Thank you all for coming, giving me these nice presents, and making the day so happy," chimed in Tony, smiling on them.

"I, too, had a truly delightful Christmas with my three friends," added Laurene.

"And I am so happy that I want to go out and tell the whole world," concluded the doctor.

Then followed the prayer of thanksgiving, to which all responded with a sincere "Amen."

That night little Tony, the newsboy, who had cried his wares on the familiar corner of Lake and 24th Street, had whistled and danced for extra pennies, and played soldier with childish companions, dreamt that he was the soloist in the Cathedral choir.

"Silent night, Holy night!" sang the little Italian newsboy. Then the scene shifted; he was singing at a wedding. There was Dr. Howard Marshall Brant—what a long name he had—and how handsome he looked in his black formal suit. Then there was Nurse Kennedy. Strange, Tony had always thought of these two friends as together, and now they were being married. Nurse Kennedy, sweet and smiling, all dressed in white. A beautiful flowing veil, and lovely flowers. Tony sang with all his heart for the two he loved, as they slowly made their way to the altar. Who was that coming to meet them? His other friend, the chaplain of the hospital.

Tony woke up to hear the Christmas carols echoing through the halls and rooms of the hospital, as the choristers made the rounds.

Tony, whose highest ambition is to sing in the Cathedral choir, is to see a realization of his dream. For Dr. Brant is going to send him to New York when he is older, to have his voice trained. The doctor has taken entire charge of Tony, for he declares that the little newsboy was the means of bringing Laurene and him together; as well as turning him back to his chosen profession—where he, Dr. Howard Marshall Brant, the noted surgeon could use his skilled hands

Texas Youth Wins Award In Market-Garden Contest

PAUL REVIER, 16, R. F. D. 2, Lubbock, planned, planted, hoed and harvested his way to a sectional award in the 1944 National Junior Vegetable Growers' Association production and marketing contest. Winners were announced in the association's tenth annual convention at Rochester, N. Y., by Prof. Grant B. Snyder, advisory chairman for the junior growers.

As the major award winner in the state, Paul receives \$100 of the total provided in the national contest by the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company. Other Texas awards consist of \$25 war bonds won by Lillian Roeder and Charles Krane, Jr., both of Shiner.

Paul, son of F. F. Revier, lives on a 261-acre farm in Lubbock county. He cultivated a three-acre garden on which he grew five kinds of vegetable produce with a market value of \$285. He is president of the junior class in high school, has served as president of his local Future Farmers of America chapter, and from the state organization has received the F. F. A. State Farmer degree. His activities include two years in 4-H Club work and service as agent for a Waco bureau in an emergency survey of cotton insects.

Youths in 44 states competed for sectional and regional awards



Paul Revier

and for a national championship. In the Southern Region, Howard Blalock of Durham, N. C., won top honors and a \$200 scholarship. The national championship and its \$500 award, Prof. Snyder announced, was won by Donald F. Sullivan, 19, Potsdam, N. Y.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

Celebrate Christmas traditionally—with good friends, bright holly and Church services to make it a memorable day to look back upon.

STEVENS GRO.

Santa Fe Orders Ten More Diesel Engines

Fred G. Gurley, president of the Santa Fe, announces that company has placed orders for 500 auto-box cars of the new all steel victory design and has also placed order for ten additional fifty-four hundred horsepower Diesel freight locomotives. When this and other Diesel freight locomotives now on order are received the Santa Fe will have a fleet of seventy-eight of these high locomotives, by far the largest fleet in use on any railroad.

These purchases are part of the Santa Fe's continuing effort to keep the capacity of the railroad ahead of any demands which may be made upon it in connection with the handling of war traffic.

The first mule bred in this country belonged to George Washington. The first jack brought to this country was presented to him by the King of Spain.

Happy New Year to the APO boys



Christmas 1944

The Torch of Liberty symbolizes our faith in freedom for all. Its fulfillment is our Christmas wish this year.

WILGUS CORNER DRUG

CHRISTMAS EVERYWHERE

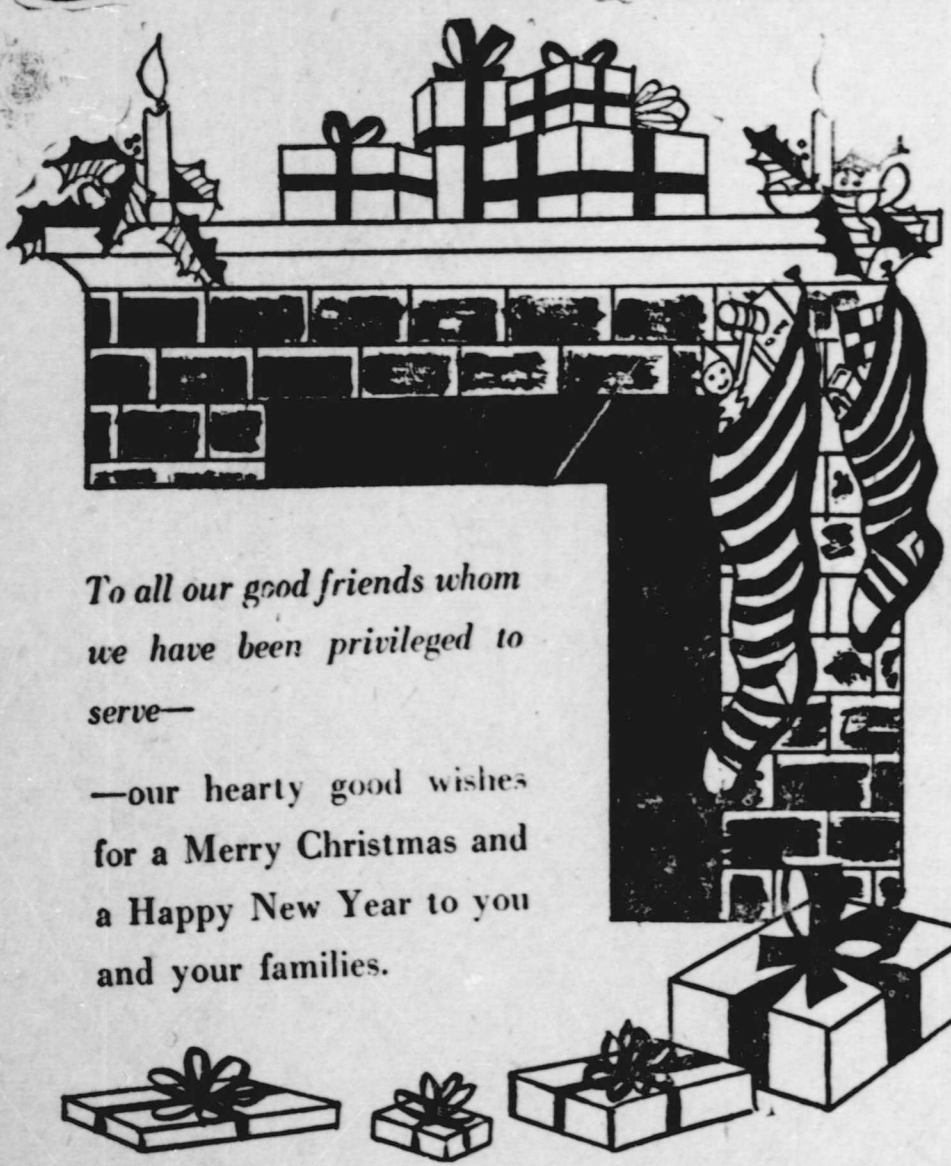


OUR Christmas Greetings this year go not only to our good friends here at home, but to all the millions of American men and women who will celebrate the holiday, in distant lands. And with our Christmas Greetings go our prayers for a complete Victory . . . a lasting peace.

L. Nicholson

Insurance and Bonds

CHRISTMAS CHEER



To all our good friends whom we have been privileged to serve—

—our hearty good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you and your families.

MORRIS CAFE

Earliest record of the use of the word garage in the English language seems to be in 1903. Ever wonder why the "gin" in cotton-gin? It's just an abbreviation of "engine."

Waiting and Wondering



This is 7-year-old Leonard Meredith. He is one of 402 orphans at the Methodist Home in Waco, one of the largest orphanages of the United States. He is waiting and wondering how big a Christmas present the people of Texas will send his home in money this month as support of the big institution for the coming year. December is the month of annual statewide financial offerings to the Home and not only Methodists but people of all faiths participate.

'And a Doll ...'



These two trusting youngsters pour all their Christmas desires into Santa's ears. And chances are exceptionally good that he will heed them—he looks completely captivated by the girls.

Of the 272 words in Lincoln's Gettysburg address, 203 are words of one syllable.

Piano wire is considered the strongest wire in proportion to its weight.

The oldest cross-word puzzle was made by a Cretan about 2,000 years ago. A copy now lies in the archaeological museum at John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore. It is called the Phaestus disk, and was found on the Island of Crete by an expedition many years ago.

Akron, Ohio, is the largest rubber manufacturing center in existence.

Elephants are known to have lived to be 150 to 200 years of age; crocodiles, 100 years; and tortoises over a hundred years.

The first flag raised at Chateau Thierry, after the Germans retreated, is in the Museum of the Nation Red Cross headquarters in Washington.

Twenty-three of the 56 signers of the Declaration of Independence were college-bred and nearly all of them graduates. Sixteen, including Benjamin Franklin had but little schooling.



BROWNFIELD BARGAIN CENTER



Yuletide

The gayest and friendliest season of the year is at hand! Merry Christmas to one and all and a very Happy New Year.

CAVE'S 5c - 10c - 25c STORE

January 15, 1945, Is Closing Date For Filing Reports

"Pursuant to the provisions of section 9, b, of ACP-1944, January 15, 1945, is hereby established as the closing date for filing reports of performance under the 1944 Agricultural conservation program in states in the southern region. Payment will not be made for any conservation practice carried out on the farm under the 1944 program unless reported in accordance with the provisions of SRB-803 to the county association on or before January 15, 1945.

For terraces, dams, or reservoirs, if the practice is to be eligible for payment under the 1944 program, the dirt moving operations must have been completed during the 1944 program year and reported prior to the closing of business January 15, 1945, even though such work as vegetative protection of outlets has not been completed."

The above provisions mean that all performance reports must be completed by January 15, 1945. If the farmers in Terry county expect to receive payment for soil conservation practices carried out in 1944.

Apparel Sales For October Increase

AUSTIN — Dry goods-apparel stores in Texas were responsible for a large volume of gain shown in department and apparel stores during October, the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reports.

Sales in 83 stores reporting to the Bureau showed a gain of 2.2 per cent in October over September, and a gain of 7.9 per cent was shown for October over October 1943. The first ten months of the year had a 14.7 per cent over the same period last year.

In the Battle of San Jacinto, Sam Houston and his 800 Texans had but two cannons. They were named The Twin Sisters and were loaded with broken horse-shoes.

Christmas Poem

The time draws near the birth of Christ: The moon is hid; the night is still, The Christmas bells from hill to hill Answer each other in the mist.

Four voices of four hamlets round, From far and near, on mead and moor, Swell out and fall, as if a door Were shut between me and the sound.

Each voice four changes on the wind, That now dilate, and now decrease, Peace and good-will, good-will and peace, Peace and good-will, to all mankind. —Tennyson.

Famous Cribs of World Still Being Preserved

In various central European countries the Christmas crib, staged in a box, is carried through the streets by groups of singing children. It is also a feature of every home in southern Europe, where many famous cribs are found in churches.

The most elaborate Christmas praesepe in Italy is the celebrated shrine of Madonna delle Grazie. After the news of St. Francis' praesepe had spread the Capuchin monks built a grotto 18 feet high, made of Sardinian cork. They had a system of figures, shepherds, flocks, and the Three Kings, which moved down to the manger. The wooden figures were carved by Gaggini and Maraglino.

The crib at Casterta, Italy, includes the most famous Bambino in the world.

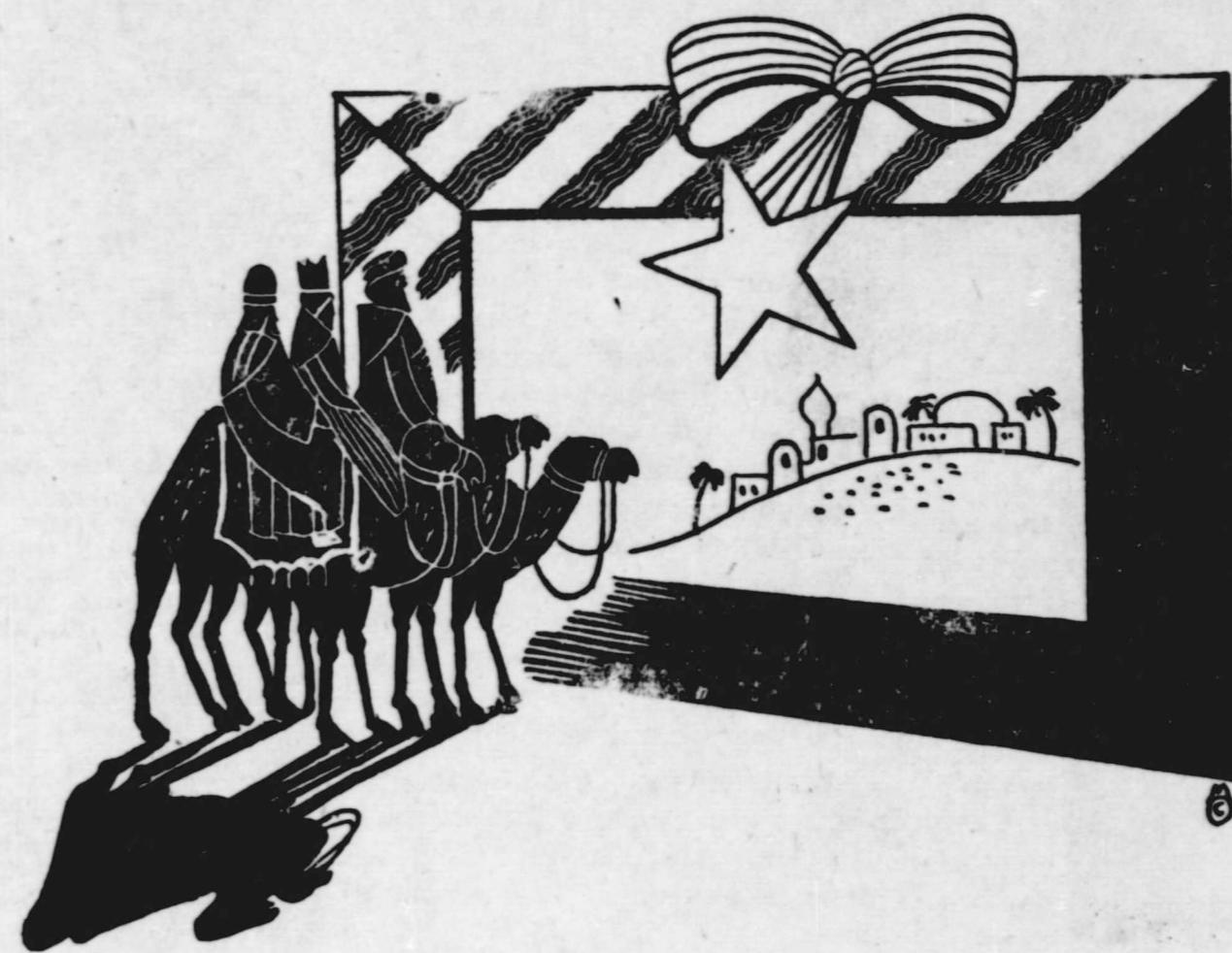
At the Bayerisches National museum in Munich is to be found the world's most famous collection of cribs.

Peacock Christmas Dish

It's been a long time since the peacock was considered the best dish for Christmas. This bird used to be served to gatherings of knights and lords in "merrie olde England." It was first skinned, with all its feathers intact, roasted, then placed back in its skin.

Gift Giving

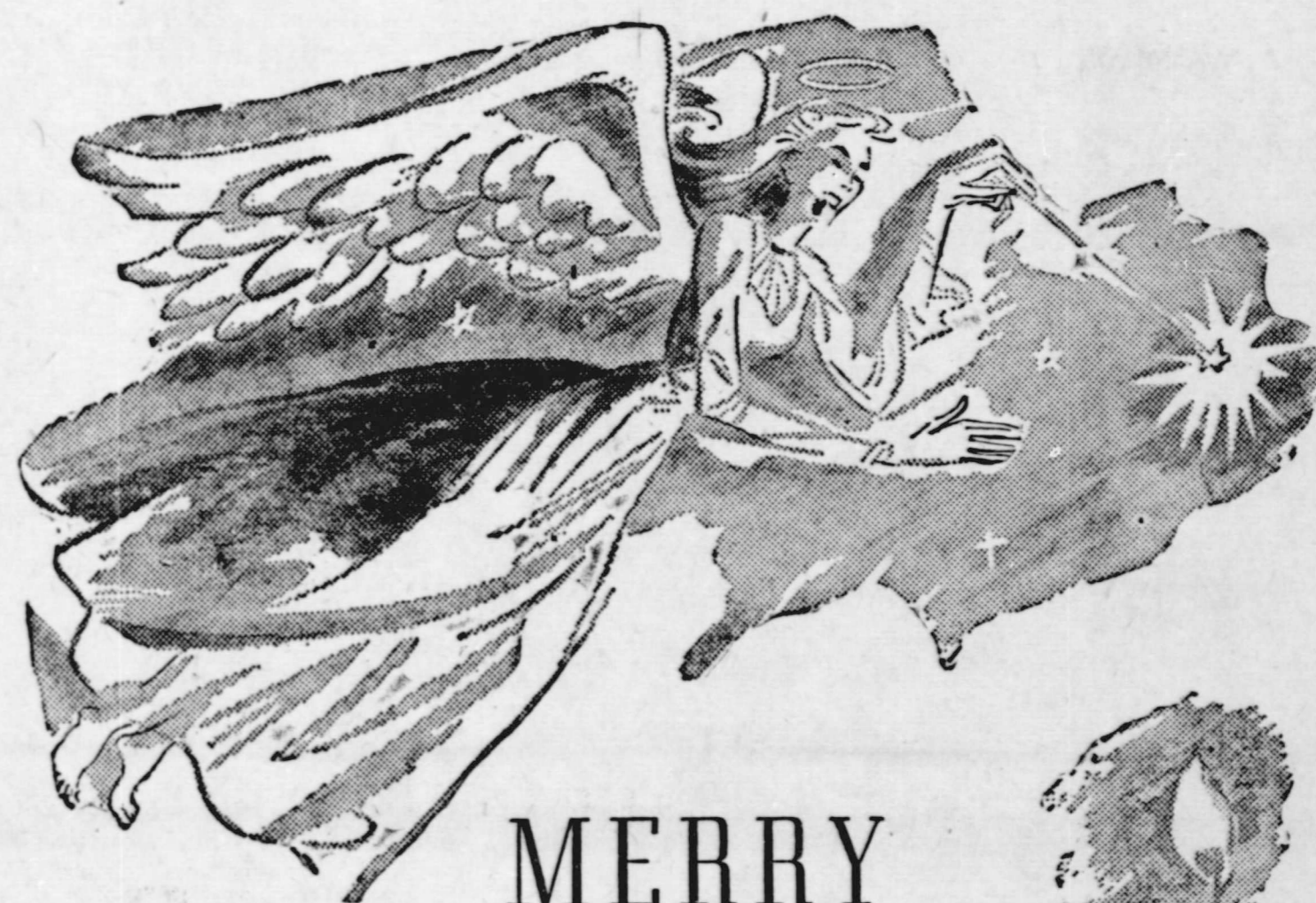
Gift-giving was well established among Northern European tribes before they became converted to Christianity. It was so much of an obligation among pagan Germans to distribute gifts that men actually left the country during the holiday season to escape gift-giving.



A Yuletide Greeting to One and All

The Star of Bethlehem, to the faithful, became the shining light which must for all time symbolize peace and good will. Those who first saw it 1944 years ago today have their counterparts in each of us—who look ahead with full faith in the enjoyment of happiness and security for all people of all lands. The Babe born in the manger grew to speak words rich in wisdom which can still guide us in living the good life. Let us rededicate ourselves this Christmas to keeping the spirit of the day alive—for all time . . .

Palace Drug



MERRY CHRISTMAS

May the Spirit of Christmas light a candle of cheer in your hearts that will shine during your Holiday Season and glow throughout all the New Year!

West Texas Gas Company



Our Christmas prayer this year is for a lasting peace and the safe and early return of all our loved ones.

CITY TAILORS

O. D. and J. B. Huckabee

BEST WISHES for the Holiday



WE want to take time out to enter into the glad holiday spirit with our sincerest good wishes for a very Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years, to all our new acquaintances and old friends.

Jones Dry Goods

NEW YEAR'S CONSPIRACY

William Campbell Gault

As they drove up the icy gravel driven between the snow-laden evergreens, Margot asked, "Who the guests?"

"There'll probably be a mob for dinner," Johnny explained as he opened the car door. "Sis always has a gang in on New Year's day."

Shouts of laughter and singing in the huge living room greeted them as the butler opened the door. Through the archway Margot caught a glimpse of Peg, Johnny's sister.

"Only the young could look forward to another year with such gayety," she observed with amusement.

"I'm afraid," Margot said, "I couldn't keep up with the general enthusiasm before dinner. Isn't there some place we can observe without being observed?"

Johnny nodded toward a small conservatory opening on the living room. "There's a side door to that through the butler's pantry." He led the way.

Seating her on a love seat screened by a magnificent fern, he left, to return with cocktails.

Margot took the glass absently, her eyes on the group around the piano. "Isn't that your Miss Leslie?"

He followed her gaze. A raven-haired, vivacious young girl was accompanying his sister in a duet. His secretary!

He nodded. "She seems a little different away from the office."

"She probably doesn't know you're here," Margot said.

"And just what do you mean by that?" Johnny asked.

"Oh, Johnny!" her voice was faintly malicious. "Don't tell me you haven't guessed. Why, the girl is simply delirious about you."

His laugh was spontaneous. "Now who's being romantic?"

"She told me," Margot answered evenly.

Johnny stared, open mouthed. "Honestly?"

His mind searched back over his three years' association with Miss Leslie. Incident after incident cropped up to bolster Margot's assertion.

"Men are stupid, aren't they?" Margot shook her head slowly. "Only blind."

Johnny looked at his watch. "It's about time for my weekly proposal," he said, grinning.

Margot lighted a cigarette. Through the smoke she said, "And your weekly rejection."

"Well," his voice seemed strangely carefree, "in that case I won't propose."

The couples in the other room were dancing now. Johnny's eyes

Timely Hints

COLLEGE STATION — By using talcum powder twice a year on a rubber refrigerator gasket, its life can be doubled, says Virgie P. Wheeler, Ochiltree county home demonstration agent. She suggests also that a small flower pot with a rubber jar ring glued to the bottom can be used effectively to prevent scratching up the legs of furniture.

LIGHT THE WAY AHEAD

Because statistics show that there were more fatal accidents in homes last year than on busy streets—and about 40 per cent of home accidents occurred on stairs and in yards—Miss Myrtle Fahsnyder, director of Home Lighting for Westinghouse, urges that your number-one safety rule be "Light the way ahead." Following the rule calls for light on front and back entrance steps; a light switch near the entrance door—and not behind it; wall switches at the head and foot of stairs, including basement and attic stairs.

were following his secretary, moving lithely about the polished floor in perfect accord with the intricate pattern of her partner's steps.

"Graceful, isn't she?"

"And beautiful!" Margot said. Johnny nodded.

"And young."

He looked over at the words, faintly flushed, aware for the second time that day of the disparity between his age and Margot's.

"But not nearly so beautiful nor so graceful as you." His voice lacked conviction.

Margot bowed primly. "But younger."

Just before dinner, Johnny said, "We really should go in and say 'hello' to Miss Leslie. If she knows we're here she must think us rude."

Margot watched him as he departed. You'd better, though. You know, keep up the old office morale."

Margot watched him as he sauntered a shade too casually over to the group once again around the piano. Even at a distance the eagerness with which the girl greeted him was apparent.

Dinner was announced. Someone suggested, "Just one more song. A song for the new year."

Peg struck an opening chord, the group joined hands and voices lifted in singing "Auld Lang Syne." Johnny, his hand incasing his secretary's, was by no means the quietest.

Peg was secretly smiling at Miss Leslie. Miss Leslie's eyes were directed toward the conservatory. "Thanks," she seemed to say to Margot.

Cookery QUERY CORNER

HOW ARE HAM AND CORN FRITTERS MADE?



The Ingredients

Mix 3/4 cup ground cooked ham, 1 cup whole grain corn with 1/4 cup corn liquid, and 1 tablespoon minced onion. Sift 2/3 cup flour and 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder together. Add to ham mixture and blend.



Frying the Fritters

Heat 1 to 2 pounds lard to 375°F. or until a 1-inch cube of bread browns in 40 seconds. Drop by teaspoons into the hot lard and cook until nicely browned. Drain well by using a wire basket or soft paper.



The Finished Fritters

Serve the fritters hot for breakfast, lunch or supper. For breakfast serve them with maple or sugar syrup or citrus marmalade. For lunch or supper serve a fruit salad as the accompaniment.

TIPS ON BAKED POTATOES

Potatoes bake a bit faster if first washed in hot water and allowed to stand in it for a moment, says Mrs. Julia Kiene, director of the Westinghouse Home Economics Institute. For a crisp, brown jacket, brush with drippings before popping them into the oven.

Funny man, aren't we. Before marriage we think nothing is good enough for the wife, and after marriage we still think nothing is good enough for her.

I GIVE YOU TEXAS

By Boyce House

It was a gray day early in December some dozen years ago in Fort Worth and an icy wind was whistling around the corner where we stood. My companion was shivering and he had on an overcoat. I didn't have one on, so you can judge how comfortable I was.

Just a few months before, this writer had joined the Star-Telegram. I enjoyed seeing my friends from out West Texas way when they visited Cowtown and I tried to get some bit of news from each one and thereby be able to put their names in the paper.

This friend, J. E. Spencer, was manager of a Chamber of Commerce. It was a new kind of work for him.

"What's happening out your way?"

"Not anything special," he replied.

"Try to think of something so we can give the old town a boost." He studied a moment and then said:

"Well, we opened the Christmas shopping season yesterday." Of course, that had happened or would happen in every town in the United States.

He continued.

"We had a big crowd at the airport for a special stunt—old Santa Claus came to town in an airplane."

"Well, much oblige, no use of my keeping you here freezing; glad to have seen you," I said, and we went our different ways.

And I did have my "story"—a full column on the front page next morning.

Because my friend's town was the one place in all America that the coming of jolly old St. Nicholas was news.

The "lead" on the news article

was: "Santa Claus has come back to Cisco."

"The last time he had been seen there, he fled under a hail of lead, leaving two dying citizens and ten others wounded. It was two days before Christmas in 1927 that a band, the leader disguised as old Santa, held up the bank."

"Because of the tragic associations, Christmas after Christmas went by without a Santa Claus being seen in the town. There were little children who could not remember ever having seen the bewhiskered old fellow. It was the only place in all Christendom where the patron saint of the Yuletide season was unknown. And now Santa Claus has come back to Cisco."

CLEAN IRON

An electric iron gives the best service when it has a clean sole plate. To keep it up to par, this is what the Westinghouse Home Economics Institute suggests: Wipe sole plate with a damp cloth after each using. Rub once a month or so with a good grade of paraffin or beeswax and then wipe off on paper or cloth. If sole plate is very soiled, or if starch has stuck to it, sprinkle some salt on a newspaper and run the iron over it.

LOTS OF PROTEIN

Low on meat points? Then catch up on your quota of protein by serving these broiled cottage cheese sandwiches: Spread cottage cheese, seasoned with salt and paprika, on toasted bread, top with a strip of bacon and slip under the broiler until the bacon is brown. This recipe from the Westinghouse Home Economics Institute specifies one pint of dry cottage cheese to six slices of bread.

Behind The Scenes In American Business

By John Craddock

NEW YORK — The primary objective of any business is to produce income for those who own it and for those who are employed in it. Were it not so, the people of a country would be unable to support themselves. This is so obvious that it hardly needs stating. Yet, strangely, the fact that corporations strive to make money has long been reprehensible to many persons.

A survey by the Association of National Advertisers shows that nearly half the public thinks that manufacturers have been making too much money out of the war. The average guess was that industry is making a profit of 30 percent, compared with the 10 percent which those polled think would be a fair rate. Labor was believed to have been the second highest wartime beneficiary, and agriculture, the third.

The truth is illuminating. On the basis of earnings reported for the first nine months, America's leading corporations will have a net profit for 1944 of 8.8 per cent on invested capital. This is but a nominal rise over the return of 8.5 per cent in 1939, when the world was at peace for most of the year. Industry's return on sales has shown a sharp drop from a net income equal to 8 per cent of sales in 1939 to 3 per cent in 1943.

The income of labor, on the other hand, was up 81 per cent in September, 1944, over August, 1939, the last month of world peace. Figures on the net income of agriculture cannot be estimated for 1944, but last year farm earnings were 225 per cent higher than in 1939.

The Low Down From Hickory Grove

I was just squintin' at a picture from London—folks were putting on a street demonstration around the Govt. buildings. They wanted something done about unemployment on account of the war work in the factories tapering off. That is a tip for us here, where wages and overtime have been enough to feather everybody's bed, if he chose to do so versus putting it into five dollar hooch and cover charges.

Extra fur coats, and gold watch chains, and diamond bracelets are okay maybe, if you happen to like such, or think you need something to improve your looks or appeal or whatever it is that is the motivatin' power that causes some folks to crave same. But when war jobs taper, you will find more trade-in value with a war bond than a set of gold earrings or an empty gin bottle.

Anybody who has bought and then cashed in his war bond, can take heed of this London picture. And while there are jobs galore now—for man or woman—it is time to put more of the bulging paycheck into these new bonds just coming out. Salt away some dinero for a rainy day—be somebody—be independent—have that grand feeling.

Your with the low down, JO SERRA

Statistics reveal that married people live longer than single persons. Maybe it just seems longer.

Most successful men think they did it themselves. Their wives just smile and let it go at that.

The best after-dinner speaker is an artist at saying nothing, briefly.

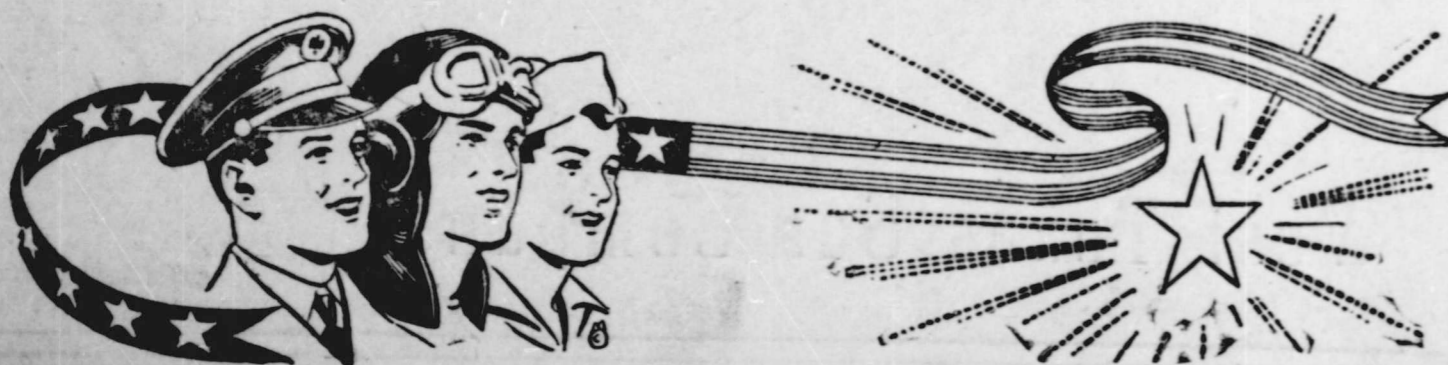
Advertisement for McWilliams Furniture Co. featuring a large illustration of a Christmas tree and a banner that reads "Christmas greetings to all our friends". The text includes: "MANY are the times through the year, when we'd like to be able to stop and chat in a friendly way with all of you—but busy-ness prevents our taking the time to exchange pleasantries. With the Christmas season at hand however, we take the opportunity to say in print, to one and all, how much we value your patronage and friendship—how much we look forward to being better able to serve you. And may your future be as bright as the holly in your windows—the flickering flames in your fireplace—and the shine in Santa's eye! McWilliams Furniture Co. 510 West Broadway"



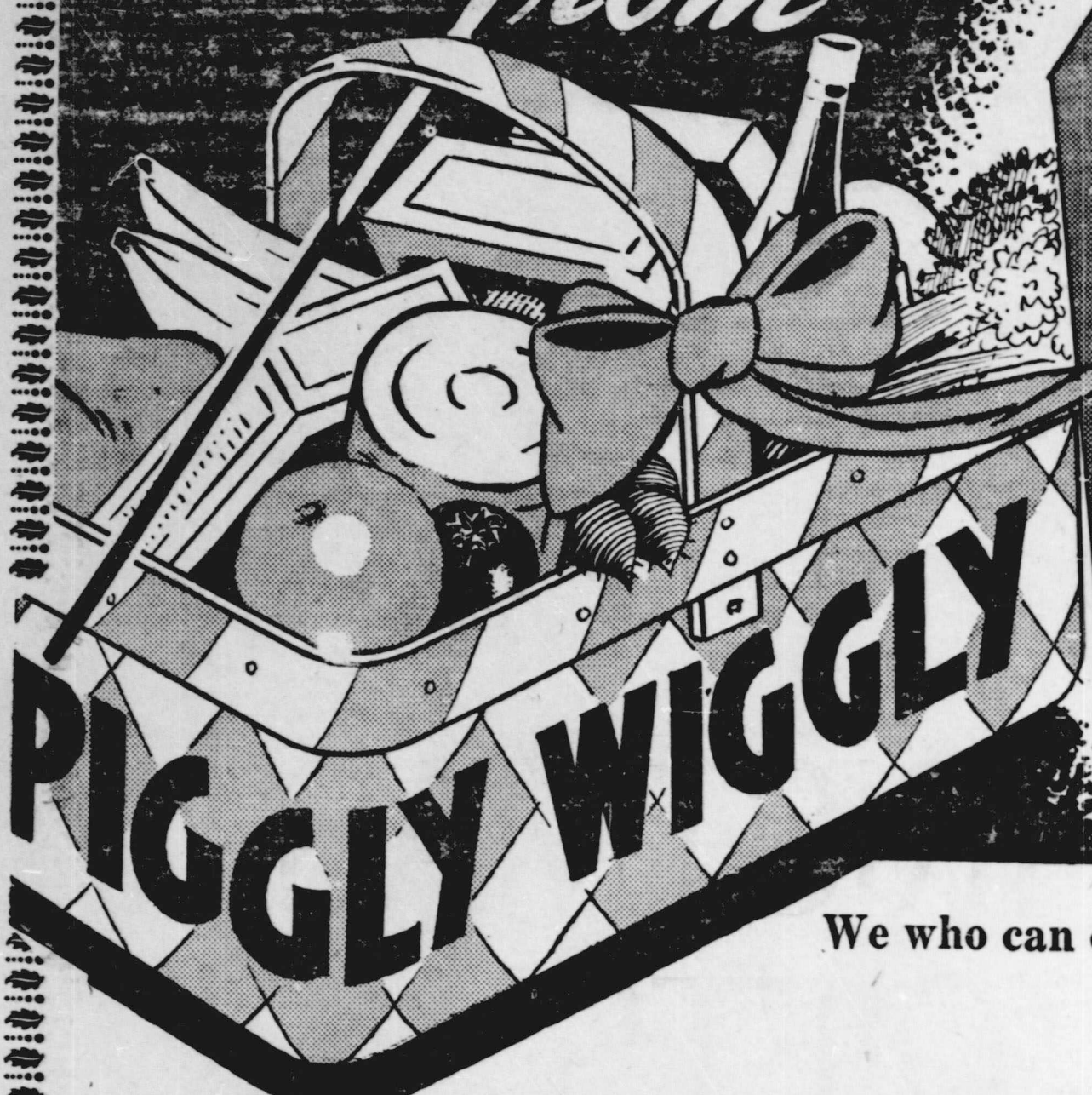
THE spirit of Christmas remains unchanged. From the pleasures of the Yuletide season today we gain strength and fortitude with which to meet the problems of tomorrow.

To our friends on the home front and to our men in uniform, we wish from the depths of our hearts the things that will bring you the happiness you so richly deserve.

JOHNSON IMPLEMENT CO.



Greetings From

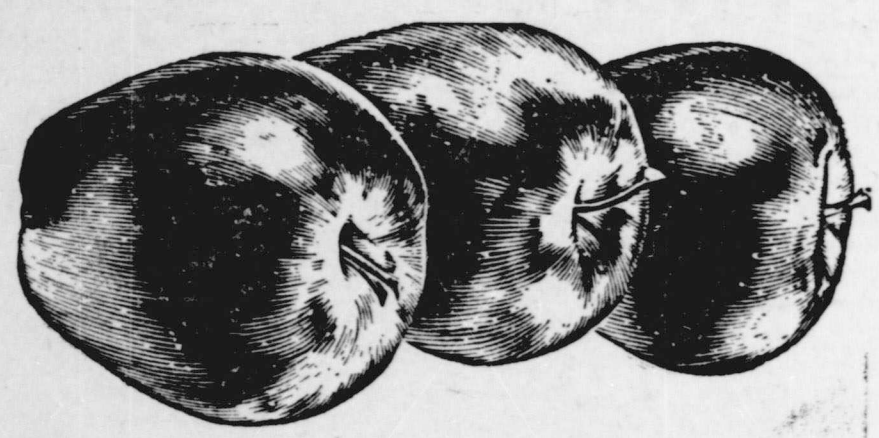


Feast ye Well and be Merry

We who can eat what we want when we want it have much to be thankful for. Let's spread a great deal of happiness this year by giving food. Merry Christmas!

Quality MEATS

- BOLOGNA— per lb. 30c
- CHUCK ROAST per lb. ... 28c
- CHUCK STEAK per lb. ... 28c
- WEINERS— per lb. 35c
- T-BONE STEAK per lb. ... 42c
- HAMBURGER MEAT— per lb. 25c



- APPLES—**
Delicious, Fancy, 2 lbs. 25c
- ORANGES** Texas Juicy, lb. ... 9c
- GRAPEFRUIT—**
Texas Seedless, lb. 7c
- CABBAGE** per lb. 5c
- ONIONS—** yellow, 3 lb. 14c
- Walnuts - Almonds - Pecans - Bunch
Celery - Lettuce and Etc.

- MATCHES—6 box ctn. 23c
- CRACKERS—2 lb. box 28c
- HI-HO CRACKERS—large 23c
- OH! HENRY COOKIES—pkg. 25c
- KRAFT'S POWDERED MILK—pkg. 27c
- BORDEN'S HEMO—lb. jar 49c
- CAMPBELL'S TOMATO SOUP—can 10c
- BROWN BEAUTY BEANS—can ... 9c
- PORK & BEANS—Marshall, can. 8c
- GREEN GIANT PEAS—No. 2 ... 19c
- POST BRAN—pkg. 9c
- OATS—Mother's Premium, pkg. 34c
- GRAPE NUTS FLAKES—pkg. ... 9c
- KRUMBLES—pkg. 10c
- SHREDDED WHEAT—pkg. 10c
- SKINNER MACARONI—pkg. ... 8c

We wish you a Happy Christmas. Always we appreciate your business, and try to give you courteous service. We try to have in stock nationally known brands, that there is no question as to quality, avoiding substitutes when possible.

Post Toasties Package 8c

- APRICOTS—Libby's, Whole Peeled, No. 2 1/2 glass ... 31c
- PEACHES—Libby's, No. 2 1/2 glass 29c
- KODA FIGS—Libby's, No. 2 1/2 glass 29c
- PRUNE JUICE—Libby's, quart 32c
- TOMATO JUICE—Libby's, 47 oz. can 26c
- ASPARAGUS—Libby's, No. 2 37c

SUGAR Pure Cane, Cloth Bag 5 lb. 34c

- SPINACH—Libby's, No. 2 1/2 18c
- MIX VEGETABLES—Libby's, glass 16c
- APPLE BUTTER—Libby's, No. 2 1/2 33c
- PUMPKIN—Libby's, No. 2 1/2 17c
- RAIN DROPS—package 20c
- SUNBRITE CLEANSER—Can 5c

SUGAR CURE Figaro, can 85c

- DUZ—large box 23c
- CAMAY SOAP—3 cakes 20c
- PALMOLIVE SOAP—3 cakes 20c
- LAVA SOAP—regular size 6c
- RINSO—small package 10c
- LAMP GLOBE—No. 2, 2 for 15c

Fruit Cocktail No. 2 1/2 glass Libby's, 35c

- DRAINO—large can 23c
- HOOKER LYE—2 cans 15c
- RAISINS—2 lb. package 30c
- CRISCO—1 lb. jar 25c
- JEWEL SHORTENING—4 lb. 75c
- BUTTER—All Brands, in quarter lb. 49c

OXYDOL LARGE PKG. 23c

- SANKA COFFEE—lb. 36c
- DEXTROSE SUGAR—lb. 12c
- KRAFT DINNER—package 10c
- CALUMET—Deal, 2-1 lb cans 20c
- BISQUICK—large package 36c
- SNO SHEEN CAKE FLOUR 28c

PIGGLY SUPER MARKET WIGGLY

Society . . .

Have Christmas Party

The Soil Conservation, AAA, and the County Agent's office personnel and their families had a Christmas party Thursday evening in the office of the Soil Conservation.

The group had their Christmas tree and played games of "42."

LUZIER'S FINE COSMETICS

AND PERFUME

You Will Find Them at—**Milady Beauty Shop** Telephone 9 Tuesday and Friday after 1 o'clock P.M. Consult me there about your beauty problems

Nellie Frahs

COSMETIC CONSULTANT



The spirit of Victory joins the spirit of Christmas, illuminating the hearts of the free in every land of the universe. We add our wishes for your enjoyment of the season—to those of your many friends.

HERRON GRO.

"A Little Business Grown To a Big Business"

Jerry Ehrlick And Jack Robison Weds November 28

Jerry Ehrlick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Conner of this city and Jack Robison, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Robison, of San Angelo, were married November 28, in Lubbock, in the Baptist parsonage, with Rev. C. J. McCarty reading the double ring ceremony.

Mrs. Robison wore a brown stripe 2-piece suit, with gold and brown accessories, and she wore a bronze chrysanthemum corsage.

Mr. Robison is employed with the Helmyrick and Payne Co. Mrs. Robison was formerly employed at the Furr Food Store.

Treadaway-Daniel Hospital Notes

Surgical—Jimmy Bateas of Brownfield was admitted December 13.

Births—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Statum of Brownfield are announcing the birth of a baby girl born Dec. 19. . . . Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Burns of Seagraves announce the birth of a baby Dec. 18. . . . Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Young of Brownfield are announcing the birth of a baby girl born Dec. 18. . . . Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Rimer of Brownfield are announcing the birth of a baby boy born Dec. 20. . . . Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Autry of Ropesvilles are announcing the birth of a baby boy Dec. 13.

C. E. Rosses Hosts With Yule Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ross will be hosts tonight with a dinner party for the employees and their families of the Ross Motor Co. A turkey dinner was served buffet style, and the house was decorated with a Christmas tree and other Christmas greens and candles.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Herod and Billy Mack, and Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Downing, attended the wedding of Mr. Herod's sister, Mildred Herod, to Robert White, in Snyder, Wednesday evening at 6:39 o'clock in the Presbyterian church.

Mrs. C. C. Primm has received word from her husband Pfc. Primm, and he is in France. Also in France are Pfc. Ted Hardy and Captain Walter Bond.

"Season Of Peace" Topic Of W. M. U.

The Womens Missionary Society met at the First Baptist church Monday afternoon for the Royal Service program.

The opening song was "Joy to the World." Mrs. H. B. Grant gave the devotional "Wonderful Name," followed by a prayer by Mrs. K. W. Howell. Mrs. L. O. Greenfield was the leader of the Royal service lesson on "Season of Peace."

Mrs. J. T. Auburg talked on "Mission In Peace." Song, "Sweet Peace, Gift of God's Love." Mrs. W. M. Adams closed with a prayer. The business meeting was turned over to the president, Mrs. Grant. Twenty members were present.

Sgt. Chas. Rambo Back In States

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Rambo received a wire last Sunday from their son, T/Sgt. Charles B. Rambo, who has been in Alaska for 4 years, that he was now in Seattle, Washington, and said "Coming Home Maybe." Sgt. Rambo was home last year in November.

Lt. Buddy Rambo is in New Guinea.

Ruth Class Have Covered Dish Lunch

Mrs. J. E. Mathews and Mrs. Blanch Craven were hostesses with a covered dish luncheon. Tuesday, at 1 o'clock, in the Mathews home, to the members and guests of the Ruth Class of the First Baptist church.

The class drew "Sunshine Pals." Mrs. A. A. Brian gave Christmas story. Mrs. Ray Swindle was elected acting secretary. The Christmas tree was enjoyed by an exchange of gifts.

Twelve members and the teacher, Mrs. W. W. Price, Mrs. Brian and Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Huber, attended.

Service Men's Wives Pack Sacks For Special Show

The Service Men's Wives club met Monday evening at the American Legion Dining Room for a Christmas covered dish dinner, with Mesdames Juanita Bots, Berta Lee Brewer, Thelma Jean Benson and Lala Cornelius as hostesses.

The dinner was served buffet style, and as the guests were served, they sang "Silent Night" by candlelight. The tables were centered with Christmas evergreen, holly and red candles. Plate favors were nut cups.

After an exchange of gifts, the members packed sacks with fruits, nuts, and candies bought by the Lions and Rotary Clubs of Brownfield to give the children of all Terry county service men, who attended the free show, given by the Jones Theatre.

About 48 members attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robison Honored With Shower

Mrs. Dorothy Kissinger was hostess in her home Tuesday evening honoring Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robison. Mrs. Robison is the former Jerry Ehrlick. Misses Ly-dith Crawford and Melba Calvert were co-hostesses. Guests called between 7:30 and 9:30 o'clock and Miss Calvert registered 28 guests.

Mrs. Kissinger, Mrs. Robison and her mother, Mrs. Lee Conner were in the receiving line. Miss Crawford presided at the punch bowl. The refreshment table was centered with green and red candles.

Miss Gertie Conner, sister of Mrs. Robison, and Mr. Robison displayed the gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Lawler of Deming, N. M. have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Jimmy Applewhite and family. Mrs. Applewhite and children will return home with them Saturday and visit Christmas week.

FOR SALE: Fat hens dressed; eight weeks old pullets and fryers dressed. Mrs. A. B. Buchanan, Gomez. 1p.

WILL BUY—horses, mules and mares. Lee Smith. ttc.

FOR SALE or TRADE—5 head horses and one mare. Age 5 and 6 years old, weight 1200 to 1400 lb. What have you? E. S. Suggs, 14 miles out on Lamesa road. 23p.

FOR SALE: F-20 tractor in A-1 condition, complete with 2-row equipment with slides, knives and stalk cutter. See L. P. Price, 6 miles north of Brownfield. ttc.

FARMS FOR SALE: Several good farms near Brownfield and Plains for sale by the owner; worth the money and good terms; \$16 per acre and up. Also '41 model Mercury business coupe. D. E. Harris, city. ttc.

Have you look at some of the farms advertised by me in this newspaper? If you have not, better see them before buying.

Write me or call at my office here for better description.

D. P. Carter Brownfield Hotel

LOST—One bay and one brown saddle horses. Notify me if you see a stray. A. M. Brownfield. ttc.

FOUND—by D. E. Jones, who lives on south 7th St., a black ladies purse in Ritz theatre. Owner can have same by applying at Herald office and describing contents.

FOUND—by Mrs. H. D. Hice, a baby's white shoe for right foot. Owner call at Herald office for shoe.

MILKING type Shorthorn bulls for sale, out of cows giving 45 to 62 pounds of milk per day, testing 4 1/2 percent butterfat. Four miles west, one south on Roswell highway. C. J. McLeroy, Rt. 2 city. 24p.

FOR SALE—2 section ranch with new eight room two story house; butane, electricity and telephone. Exceptionally fine out buildings, corrals and chutes. Four miles from Lovington. Another three section ranch, 2 sections of it fenced and cross fenced with net wire. Good house, 4-rooms and bath; good outbuildings, 12 miles from Lovington. Both places in irrigated section. See R. D. Martin, 8 miles west and 3-4 north of Lovington, or write Box 212, Lovington, N. M. 21p.



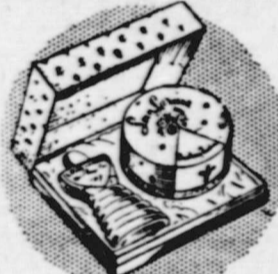
CHRISTMAS GIFTS

WE HAVE A GOOD LINE OF QUALITY MERCHANTISE . . . SUITABLE FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

COME IN SHOP FOR ALL OF YOUR CHRISTMAS GIVING WHILE OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE. BRING THE CHILDREN IN SO THEY CAN DECIDE JUST WHAT THEY'D LIKE TO WRITE OLD SANTA FOR.

NELSON-PRIMM DRUG STORE

Walgreen Agency Drug Store



For Someone Lovely 3-Pc. Set By Leon Laraine. A both set containing powder with a generous size puff and delightful cologne. . . . \$2



Gifts FOR EVERYONE



Wood Construction OIL-TANKER TRANSPORT. Pulling-type; it will appeal to all youngsters because it looks so realistic. . . 1.09



Triumph in Cologne TRIOMPHE is ENCHANTING. She'll love its truly lasting, adventures fragrance. In a stunning bottle. . . . \$2



For Young Cowboys RANGER GUN AND HOLSTER. Watch his eyes light up when he sees this realistic "wild west" outfit. . . 1.09



Be Practical. Give FINE LINEN STATIONERY. 24 sheets and 24 envelopes of finest Penway stripe stationery. It's so smooth! . . . \$1



Gift That's Different HAT SHOP IN MINIATURE. Junior Miss Hat Shop with all the materials needed for her millinery "creations". 2.29

Give Sweet Smoking BRIAR PIPE FOR DAD. Every one of quality briar in a choice of popular shapes. \$1 Others 2.50 to \$5

For Lasting Service THE AMITY BILLFOLD. His gratitude will be eternal for this genuine leather billfold. . . slim and compact. . . \$2



Thrill Her With TAHINI COLOGNE. As alluring as an enchanting warm tropical night. Generous size bottle. . . . 1.50



Her Luxury Duet DAGGETT & RAMSDALL. Cologne. Both powders in the enchanting sixteen fragrances. . . Mount-tain Heather. . . 2.15



He's 17-inches Tall! THE CHUBBY CLOWN DOLL. He's so cute with his balloon legs and that peppy little clown hat his eyes roll. . . 2.19



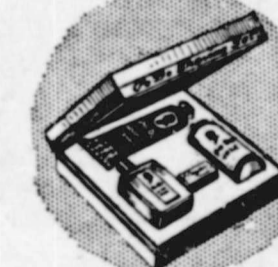
Junior'll Love This 21 ALLIED SOLDIERS. Set contains American, English, Russian soldiers of really heavy cardboard, boxed. \$1



Spicy, Clover-Fresh THE YANKY CLOVER SET. Toilet Water, Dusting Powder and Sachet Bag in All-American Fragrance by Hudsun. \$3



For Luxury Shaving PAISLAY 3-Pc. SET FOR MEN. Set contains Toile, Cream Lotion and Shaving Bowl in a fresh, clean lavender scent. . . 1.29



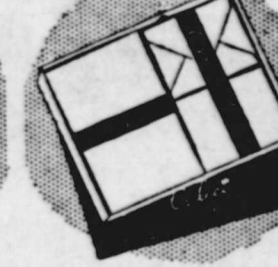
Please Him with a 4-PC. FO-DO SHAVE SET. Shave Cream (Brushless or Lather) Lotion, Toile and 5 Croysden Blades. . . . \$1



The Animal Kingdom A ZOO IN MINIATURE. 6 really life-like jungle animals that have legs that move, also a rattled fence. . . 2.29



She's Out of a Dream DOLL FROM FAIRY LAND. 8 1/2-inch tall in special costume, real-looking hair. Fairy tale book included. . . . 98c



Handsome Boxed CE-LECT STATIONERY. 24 folded sheets, 24 folded note sheets & 48 envelopes of laid white stock. . . . 79c



Crystal-Clear Glass WHISTLING TEA KETTLE. When the water boils, it whistles musically, gracefully, streamlined shape. . . 2-quart 1.59



Her Favorite Scent EVENING IN PARIS. Fine-textured Dusting Powder. . . so delicately fluffy. . . so wonderfully scented; with puff \$1



Is He Musical? TUNEFUL ZELLOPHONE. Made of wooden frame with 12 half inch tubes. Complete with marbles & music sheet. . . 1.19



For Hours of Fun! RING TOSS SET. Similar to that favorite game of "quoits"; it's complete with instructions. . . . 59c



Po-Do Cards Make A-CHOICE GIFT—DOUBLED. Twin decks of quality bridge cards with gilt and silver edged in handsome case. \$5

We Will Be
CLOSED
Sunday and Monday, so our force may enjoy the holidays. Thank you.
THOMPSON CAFE

500

A HEAP of good wishes and holiday joys,
Abundant with kindness and cheer,
To all our good neighbors and friends,
may we say,
"A Happy and Prosperous Year!"

DICK FALLIS
Magnolia Super Service Station

CLASSIFIED

WANT to buy a dozen town lots; prefer Main or Broadway. D. E. Harris, Box 1173, city. ttc

FOR SALE: 38 1/2 acres in southeast part of city, with good residence of 6 rooms and bath; all conveniences. Mrs. O. L. Jones, city. 22c.

FOR SALE—1941 Tudor Ford; a good one, 5 equipment tires, low mileage. Mrs. Ammie Wheatley, 221 West Hill, city. 22p.

WE HAVE SOME nice Peach, apple and plum trees as well as other Nursery stock ready for planting. The splendid rains make it very desirable to plant trees and shrubs at this time. The labor shortage has affected the Nursery business about as much as any other business, so it will be well to get your trees and shrubs before our spring rush begins. Brownfield Nursery. 22c.

KILN DRIED No. 2 Yam potatoes at the Brownfield Nursery. 22c.

FOR SALE: 28-foot house trailer. C. E. Ross Motor Co. ttc.

LAND BUYERS

Seventy-five Farms in Terry and adjoining counties ready for your inspection.

These farms are improved and you can get possession January first if you will buy now.

The price is reasonable on most of this land.

D. P. Carter
Brownfield Hotel.

NEEDED agent operator at Meadow. Living quarters furnished. Apply Southwestern Associated Telephone Company, Brownfield, Texas. 22c.

MALE HELP WANTED

Telephone men wanted. Switchboardmen, Linemen, Apprentice Linemen, and Cable Helpers. Experienced or Inexperienced helpers. Needed locally and in other districts. Permanent employment for those who can qualify. Apply to District Manager, Southwestern Associated Telephone Company at Hobbs, New Mexico. ttc.



To Wish You True Old-fashioned
Christmas
Happiness

An old fashioned Christmas is the best kind after all! Surrounded by family and friends you love, you can have the very best time!

And the old-fashioned greeting is always best too. To each and every one, our sincerest wishes for a Merry Christmas, and for a New Year that will be rich in its store of happy hours, reunited with loved ones.

Believe in our sincerity, when we add that whatever we can do to increase your season's cheer—we shall gladly do!



KNIGHT

HARDWARE
FURNITURE
IMPLEMENTS

Two Kinds

Foreign spokesmen have noted with approval the expansion of the cooperative movement in this country. Apparently they make no distinction between the tax-paying, non-subsidized type of

cooperative run on a business basis, and the tax-subsidized, non-profit cooperative which is no more than a parasite. One is an American institution, the other is not. This country should have nothing

to do with privileged organizations of any kind. On the other hand, farmer-owned marketing cooperatives are typical of the kind of co-op that will and should expand. They operate for profit, pay their way, and ask no favors.

St. Nick Visits the Salesgirl

By H. I. PHILLIPS

'Twas the night before Christmas when all through the flat
Not a creature was stirrin' (include me in that);
My stockin's, a little the worse for the wear,
Was hung on the back of a three-legged chair;
Outside snow was fallin' in beautiful flakes,
But I didn't care—I was too full of aches;
I'd worked in a store through the holiday strife,
And was plannin' to sleep for the rest of my life.

When up from the airshaft there came such a clatter
I leaped out of bed to see what was the matter;
(I thought at the time 'twas the nut down one flight,
Who starts up his radio late ev'ry night);
So I went to the window and loudly did cry,
"Is this Christmas Eve or the Fourth of July?"

When what to my dead-with-sleep eyes did appear
But a hinky-dink sleigh and eight tiny reindeer!
And who should be drivin' right up to the door
But one of them masquerade guys from the store!
I said to myself, "What can be this nut's game?"
When he clucked to his reindeer and called 'em by name:
"Now Dasher! Now Dancer! Now Prancer! Now Vixen!
On Comet! On Cupid! On Dunder and Blitzen!"
An' just as I'm dopin' what next he will do,
Right up to the housetop the whole outfit flew!

And then in a twinklin' I heard on the roof
The prancin' and pawin' of meat on the hoof;
(Just imagine my feelings, with sleep nearly dead
And some sap with an ANIMAL ACT OVERHEAD!)

As I drew in my neck and was turnin' around,
Down the airshaft my visitor came with a bound;
A big bag of junk he displayed with a grin,
And he acted to me like he'd like to move in.
He was chubby, good-natured and oozin' with glee,
But I ask you, dear reader, what was it to me?
The point that I make is 'twas then 2 o'clock,
And a man in my room without stoppin' to knock!

I was thinkin' how noivy he was and how slick
When he says to me, "Lady, I'm only St. Nick."
Well, a poor tired store slave in no mood for fun,
I gave him a look and I asked him, "Which one?"
"As a Christmas rush salesgirl," I said, "You'll agree
That a look at St. Nick is no big treat to me;
This has gone far enough and this bunk's gotta stop—
Take the air with them goats or I'll yell for a cop!"

He spoke not a word but went on with his work,
And filled up my stockin's, then turned with a jerk,
And layin' a finger aside his red nose,
And, givin' a nod, up the airshaft he rose . . .
He sprang to his sleigh with a shake of his head,
And I pulled the shades down and fell into bed,
"Merry Christmas!" he called as away his deer flew,
And I just gave a yawn and I answers, "Sez you!"

Christmas Elf Concerned With Well-Being of Cattle

Jule-Nisse was not exactly a Danish version of Santa Claus. He was an elfish little old man who lived in the attic and was primarily concerned with the well-being of the cattle, keeping them quiet and contented, caring for them if the stable-ands neglected their duties. Nisse's name and association with Christmas probably stems from his legendary tenancy of houses where ease and contentment prevailed. His said he either avoided homes where contention ruled or played all sorts of gremlin-like tricks upon the occupants thereof.

Danish youngsters, mindful of Nisse's long memory and watchful eye, put themselves upon their good behavior as Christmas approaches.

A Good Resolution

One of the New Year resolutions that would mean increase of happiness in many a family is this: Not to speak of mistakes which make no difference. How arguing over nothing mars the home harmony. An erroneous opinion may need correction, but what possible difference does it make whether Aunt Jane came to dinner Tuesday or Wednesday, or whether it rained Friday or Saturday.

Everybody Sign

Why not have somebody delegated to draw up a set of good resolutions for us all and just have us sign them?

New Year With Hindus

Among the Hindus the first day of the year is celebrated with sacrifice to the god of wisdom.

Women Marines Send Christmas Greetings



These three members of the Marine Corps Women's Reserve send their yuletide greetings from Camp Lejeune, New River, N. C. Special Christmas programs are the order of the day in this camp, with the usual carols and evergreen trees.



To all those serving abroad and to all the men and women working for Victory at home, we send our heartiest Christmas Greetings and our sincerest wishes for a Happy New Year.

Latham Dry Goods

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS



CHRISTMAS—a season of joy and gladness—this year finds us working and striving to hasten the day of complete Victory. So, with memories alive with vivid recollections of Christmases past, our foremost wish is that peace will prevail soon on earth. May your families be happy and well and may your Yuletide prayers for the swift return of your loved ones be answered.

St. Clair Variety Store

Dait Plummer, mgr.



CHRISTMAS MASQUERADE

By C. C. Cudney

Michael Parker slid into his Santa Claus suit with a groan. It had been a long, hard day and the stretch from seven o'clock to nine remained before the big department store would close.

Seated on his throne, he glanced resignedly down the long line approaching him. It was then that he saw her. The sight made him choke with emotion and his voice trembled when he spoke to the youngsters. Her turn came at last and he took her on his knee as he had done the others. "What's your name, little girl?" he asked in his gruffest voice.

"Marianne Parker," she answered softly.

"What would you like for Christmas?"

The answer was given instantly. "A doll and a carriage and... uh... ." Marianne hesitated and poked a finger in Santa's padded stomach "... is it real?" she asked.

Michael Parker had no answer to this and she looked up into his face. Suddenly she burst into tears. He longed to tear off his false whiskers and tell her that everything would be all right now. But instead he said, "What's the matter, Marianne?"

"I want my daddy to come home," she sobbed. "I want that more than a doll or anything."

"Well, that's a pretty large order," said Santa, "but I'll see what I can do."

Out in the brisk night air Michael Parker regretted having fought with Wilson. The incident paraded across his memory, as it had a thousand times in the past few weeks. After months of studying and planning, he had gone to Wilson, the plant manager, with a scheme that was surefire for speeding up plane production. Wilson was brusque. "You stick to your engineering," he said, "I'll worry about production."

After telling Wilson, among other things, that he was the plant's biggest bottleneck, Parker angrily went home.

Bitter and restless, he had gone away three weeks ago, telling

Elsie, his wife, that he was out to get a real job.

But no one would take him without a release. As the days passed he longed intensely to be with his family again but pride would not let him return a failure. Finally, funds running low, he took the job as Santa Claus for the Christmas holidays.

Snow was beginning to fall. Last minute shoppers were thinning out. He walked aimlessly among them, wondering where he could go, knowing that home, tonight of all nights, was out of the question.

Suddenly he remembered the words of a child who had sat on his knee that afternoon. When Michael, as Santa Claus, had asked him what he wanted for Christmas he had replied, "It doesn't matter. Even Christmas doesn't seem to matter any more. I just came here to keep up my mom's spirit." He paused. "There won't be any real Christmas for me until my pop comes home. He's in Africa, you know."

All at once Michael Parker realized that he, not Wilson, was the bottleneck.

With Elsie in his arms he murmured, "I've come back the same as I left—a fool, a complete fool." "Well, not a complete fool," she countered with a smile. "Wilson telegraphed. He wants to know if you can be in Monday morning to supervise the setting up of your new system."

"But how did you know that I'd be here?"

Marianne ran out from her bedroom and threw her arms around his waist. "I told Mother," she announced.

An amused twinkle came into Michael Parker's eyes. "Oh, I see. I suppose you asked Santa Claus to send me home?"

"No."

"Well, that's strange. That's exactly what happened."

Marianne giggled. "Daddy," she said, "the next time you try to fool anyone you had better cover up that funny little mole between your eyes. I could tell that anywhere."

The world contains two classes of peoples: Those with more dinners than appetites; and those with greater appetites than dinners.

Herald \$1 Per Yr., Terry County

I Givel You Texas

By Boyce House

Returning to Cotulla recently, your columnist found the town much changed from the winter of 1920-21 which was spent there to build up my health.

The town, between San Antonio and Laredo, was pretty much at that time at it was some 35 years before when Will Porter arrived in LaSalle county to regain his health. (The world now knows him better as O. Henry).

The streets in 1920, when I landed there, were still unpaved and there was an old building with a faded sign, "Saloon." The hotel where O. Henry occasionally spent a night is still there, even now, and is doing a thriving business.

Deputy Sheriff Ed Wildenthal is much too young to remember O. Henry but he remembers people who did know O. Henry. He tells the traditional story of the time that young Porter came to Cotulla, drank too much and then went into the hotel lobby. The motherly proprietress, whom he called "Aunt," made him promise not to drink any more. Then while he slumbered in the chair, a bottle of whiskey fell out of his pocket but he slept on. She hid the bottle and wouldn't let him have it when he awoke.

Then there was a deaf-and-dumb Mexican whom Wildenthal knew and who could tell what you said by watching your lips but he had to write out his part of the conversation, in Spanish. This Mexican and O. Henry often went riding together. O. Henry usually ahead and, legend says, talking to himself—perhaps, even then, planning the short stories that were destined to make his name immortal.

The youth had his money all in silver dollars, which he buried, and on these rides, if he needed money, he would dig up his horde and obtain a supply. The Mexican was the only other who knew where O. Henry's money was hidden.

Along in the '90's—which would be some years after O. Henry had left LaSalle county to make his home in Austin—he was on the train, en route from Laredo to

San Antonio or Austin. During the stop in Cotulla, he saw his friend, the deaf-and-dumb Mexican, from the car window and alighted and shook hands.

That perhaps was the last time O. Henry was in Cotulla—though in memory he was there often, afterward, because some of his finest stories are about that country which, with its mesquite, prickly pear, roadrunners and cattle hidden in the dense brush, is just about as it was 60-odd years ago when he went there to build up his strength on a ranch and would drive the wagon into Cotulla for supplies.

TASTE TEASERS

In making applesauce at the Westinghouse Home Economics Institute, they sometimes use one-third orange pulp to two-thirds applesauce, boil for a few minutes and sweeten with honey. As another taste teaser, slices of pineapple are dipped in flour, browned in a little hot bacon fat and served on crisp lettuce.

Marriage is not a word, it's a sentence.

"Secret Weapon" Is Helping Lick Cancers

A giant General Electric million-volt X-ray machine is one of the "secret weapons" that's helping lick cancer, tumors and other malignant diseases responsible for half of 1943's deaths in Surgical Service, Army Medical Center, Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington. It can "shoot" therapeutic radiation equal to 90 million dollars' worth of radium, or 12 times that of the entire U. S. supply.

MAN-MADE HURRICANE BLOWS OUT ELECTRICITY

Engineers can now "blow out" electricity as easily as you extinguish the flame from your cigarette lighter. Circuit breakers built by Westinghouse unleash a 600-an-hour blast of compressed air to snuff out powerful short-circuit arcs and prevent damage to vital electrical equipment on power lines. The hurricane of air can smother a 1,000,000-kilowatt electric arc in less than a hundredth of a second.

Sensitive To A Baby's Touch

Can a baby twist a three-inch thick steel shaft? Westinghouse engineers say yes and can prove it by measuring the amount of twist with a highly sensitive electrical instrument called a torque-meter. Developed at Westinghouse Research Laboratories, the torque-meter is designed to measure the twist in the hollow steel shaft connecting an airplane engine to its propeller. This information, conveyed to the instrument board, enables the pilot to adjust the engines to achieve maximum fuel economy, squeezing 5 to 10 per cent more miles out of each gallon.

BREAD OR FILLED FISH

Roll fish in corn meal, flour or fine cracker crumbs before baking or frying it and, as Westinghouse home economists have learned, this will help to retain the flavor and moisture.

It's disgusting and disappointing to learn how few friends you really have—so keep out of trouble.

Questions Answered

More than 50,000 questions have been received and answered through the Farm Question Box by Ed. W. Mitchell, WGY farm advisor, since November, 1925, when the General Electric Farm Forum and Farm-Paper-of-the-Air programs in Schenectady, N. Y. were inaugurated.

It's a bushel of kisses before marriage; afterwards just a few pecks.

WASHING WINTER WOOLENS

It's true that woolens shed soil so quickly that practically all they need is a short swishing around in a tubful of suds. But for the safety of your woolens, Westinghouse home economists emphasize that these precautions must be taken: Dissolve soap thoroughly; work suds in gently; support woolen with hand when removing them from the water; don't rub or twist them to extract excess water—use a wringer or spinner dryer or squeeze by hand; rinse thoroughly.



Holiday Greetings

Many are the prayers in our hearts this Christmas day. Some pray for the restored health of a stricken loved one. Some pray for the return of child, husband or beloved far from home.

Some wish for security against the dangers with which life can be fraught. Others look forward in a hope that for all the peoples of all the world, suffering of all kinds may one day be ended, through the achievements of science, education, and true spiritual awareness among all mankind.

- OFFICERS
R. M. KENDRICK, President
W. R. McDUFFIE, Executive Vice-Pres.
S. J. DIXON, Vice-President (Inactive)
C. K. KENDRICK, Cashier
SPENCER KENDRICK, Assistant Cashier
O. L. STICE, Assistant Cashier
RICHARD KENDRICK, Assistant Cashier

To all of you whose prayers and good hopes spring from deephearted zealously we say "May those prayers be answered on this Christmas Day--and for all the days to follow..."



A Merry Old Fashioned Christmas

Tinkling sleigh bells and soft white snow... holly wreaths and mistletoe... roasted turkey and pumpkin pie... the friendly handshakes of visiting friends and gay voices wishing you well... Blend all these together and you have our Christmas greetings! Good old fashioned greetings that mount in meaning each year, as we say MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Independent Gin
FRANK WEIR

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Our First Christmas In Brownfield, 1909

The first Christmas we spent in Brownfield was 1909. At that time, the nearest rail point was either Big Spring on the T. & P., or Plainview, then the southern terminus of the Santa Fe, both about 100 miles. Trucks were undreamed of, there were a few cars) and freight wagons were on the road there and back for 12 to 15 days; longer if the weather was bad.

So, toys for the kids were scarce. Most of the dolls were small, china affairs, and the "little rascals" had a tin horn or wheeled toy, perhaps. Mechanical toys were unknown. But if anything was missed by the kids, you could not discover it. There was just one community tree at the Methodist church for Brownfield, and one at Gomez and perhaps old Meadow. But community affairs were all the go in them good old days. There just was not enough of us to break up in several Christmas tree programs. It took all of us to make a fair crowd. But we were all there including the dogs.

And this community stunt went for Sunday school as well. All of us of all faiths met together at the Methodist church and got along just about as well or better than now. W. G. Hardin taught a class and used church of Christ literature, and nothing was thought of it. Some Baptist taught classes, and no matter who was to preach after Sunday school, all stayed to hear the speaker. The Methodist Pastor P. E. Riley, had two Sundays per month and the Baptist and Presbyterian ministers once a month. Only one church building in the town.

We would have to examine our flies to tell what day of the week Christmas came on. But we'll never forget Christmas Eve night. Our father-in-law had a small grocery, market and restaurant (cafe was an unknown word) all in one, along about the south part of J. B. Knight hardware store, and I don't think I ever saw as many roman candles—or is it cannons—stocked in one small store. So, there was warfare in the streets. I think, in fact know that some of the boys had a bit too much Hill & Hill. Now don't get excited, for it was said there was just three men who would not "tech it" in Brownfield, namely John Randal and the preacher—just one preacher lived in town.

Well, "Curley" Gamble seemed to have learned to attack, but retreat was unknown to him, especially with the bracer of Hill & Hill. John and Redge Bennett, Prentice Gregg, Cordell and others including Jim Lewis, a pioneer day sheriff, were pretty

sober, and lots of times Gamble would attack when his ammunition was low. As a result he got a hot wad from the candles up his sleeves and down his neck. He looked like he had been through the Chicago fire for months after.

But the funniest thing was an old freighter, who we will just designate as Mr. Dix. He would come out on the gallery of the old land office near the Hill Hotel to watch the contest at a safe distance. But the fighters got together unbeknownst to Mr. Dix, and would all light up with a fresh candle and attack him. He would retreat inside the land office, come out with an arm full of Hill & Hill empties, and whale away at the tormentors. But the moon was shining, and there was such a whistling of wind from the bottles as they sped through the air, that the "dirty cowards" as he called them could dodge the bottles. Dix would then retreat to his bedroom in the back of the building.

But that bunch of men and boys were not to be outdone so easily. Cordell, another freighter, had been to Big Spring, and he had an armful of cannon crackers. He would light one and throw it under the rear of the land office. When the cracker exploded, it appeared that the little building would rear up, and out would come Dix with some more bottles. The candle crowd would attack again—and so far into the night.

But some young bucks, Satch Green, and others, undertook to aggravate Uncle Tom Holly. Satch was just a big overgrown boy at that time, about 15, and just the age to be caught in the other World War. Uncle Tom had some candles, too, and there was a net wire fence between the little land office and the Hill Hotel. In retreating around the office, Satch had forgotten the wire, now nearly to the ground, so he hung a toe to it and found himself trying to get up ten feet beyond. Uncle Tom remembered the wire, jumped it, and stood over Satch with a candle, "pouring it on him." However, others came to Satch's rescue, and Uncle Tom had to retreat into his tin store, along where Cave's store is now located. Satch was a bit burned, but had "covered" pretty well.

Now some of you old toppers who came here at a later date will want to know where all those whiskey bottles came from, and was bootlegging rife here then? No, there was not a bootlegger in the county. The liquor came from Ft. Worth and Dallas by express to Big Spring, and out here on the mail back. Yep, just before you say mail carriers were not allowed to carry liquor with the mail, just remember that was "back in the good old days."

Some says they were good old days—some not. Anyway, Terry county and Brownfield have grown a whale of a lot since



SANTA comes to you this year with a jeep full of Christmas cheer. The very best wishes to each and everyone. All good things to you and yours.

And on this most joyous occasion we want to tell you that we heartily appreciate your patronage in past years and look forward to serving you through 1945 in the same friendly spirit.

Jack Hamiton SNAPPY TIRE CO.

BE SURE AND BUY

PHILLIPS "66" BUTANE

THE PLAINS LIQUIFIED GAS CO.

Office Across Street from Post Office

R. O. BLACK, Secretary **R. J. PURTELL, Mgr**

RED CHAIN FEEDS

GUARANTEED TO BE AS HIGH OR HIGHER QUALITY NOW THAN BEFORE THE WAR!

R. C. EGG MASH—100 lbs.	\$3.80
R. C. EGG NUGGETS—100 lbs.	\$3.90
R. C. GROW MASH—100 lbs.	\$3.90
R. C. CHICK STARTED—100 lbs.	\$4.25
WA-MO HOG SUPPLEMENT—100 lbs.	\$4.25
ALCOMO HORSE FEED—100 lbs.	\$3.45
R. C. 18 PERCENT DAIRY FEED—100 lbs.	\$3.00

We Also Have Stanton Feed

STANTON'S BIG "S" LAYING MASH—100 lbs. \$3.20

LET US SUPPLY YOU WITH Ray Ayers Feed

30 PERCENT HOG SUPPLEMENT—10 lbs.	\$3.45
11 PERCENT SWEET FEED—100 lbs.	\$2.45
32 PERCENT POULTRY SUPPLEMENT—100 lbs.	\$4.25
18 PER CENT EGG MASH—100 lbs.	\$3.10
20 PERCENT EGG MASH—100 lbs.	\$3.50
18 PERCENT EGG PELLETS—100 lbs.	\$3.15
50 PERCENT TANKAGE—100 lbs.	\$4.25

We also have a good supply of oats, rabbit feed and ground hay

GOODPASTURE GRAIN AND MILLING COMPANY

ATTENTION FARMERS

We Are Now In The Market For

Low Grade COTTON

AT PRICES ABOVE LOAN VALUE

Gin your cotton with us and we will give you full market value for your cotton.

FARMERS COOP SOCIETY NO. 1

VICTORY CLOSE-UPS

JOSEPH J. FELWEILER, SEAMAN 2nd CL, SMILES WITH BETTY LE VAN AS THEY MAKE PLANS FOR "I DO."

NOT TOO LONG AGO, JOE WAS BATTLING WITH TIME, TIDE, AND TORPEDOES IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL

HE WAS AT THE #5 GUN ON AN LST WHEN A TORPEDO BLEW HIM STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR.

IN THE SHIP'S HOSPITAL JOE'S WOUNDS WERE TREATED WITH SULFA OINTMENT.

SAVE USED COOKING FAT! IT'S AN INGREDIENT IN SULFA OINTMENT. IT SAVES GUYS LIKE JOE FOR GALS LIKE BETTY.

Sgt. Delmar Sears has wired his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Sears, of this city, that they are now great grand-parents, when a girl baby arrived at their home in Austin, recently. Sgt. Sears is located at San Antonio, but got a furlough to greet the stork.

Members of the Panhandle Press will deeply sympathize with Editor and Mrs. R. B. Haynes, of Miami, who were recently notified that their son, Charles E. was missing in action as of November 24.

Joe Bailey Whitley, and son, of Dustin, Calif., are here visiting their parents and grand-parents, the J. J. Whitleys.

Frosty Ellington was in from the farm Monday, and stated that he had finally finished his combining. There is lots of grain in the fields yet, and we don't mean corn. That product will stand months, yet.

The Christmas cards are rolling in, and we like to get them, even if we cannot answer all of them. They're so folksy.

Pfc. Earl Denton, USA, is home for the Christmas holidays, visiting his wife and children and parents. Also, his brother, Dennis Denton, who is in the navy.

The only way for a man to keep on the upgrade is to stay on the level.

Health Notes: He who laughs, lasts.

then. We had a bit over 1400 people in 1910—now 15,000. Merry Christmas to all.

SERVICE IS OUR MOTTO

drive in here and you'll be given the best.

WASHING — GREASING — FLATS FIXED — GAS and OIL

MAYFIELD & BLAIR

SERVICE STATION

Phone 333

CONSTRUCTION HELPERS

NEEDED AT ONCE!

For L. O. Stocker Company
Seminole or Borger, Texas

CONSTRUCTING 100-OCTANE GASOLINE PLANT
FOR PHILLIPS PETROLEUM COMPANY

Transportation furnished enroute to job. Top wages—long time job—Nw working 60 hours a week—Time and one-half after 40 hours. Living quarter available. Seasonal agricultural workers accepted in compliance with WMC and Selective Service regulations. Hiring to comply with WMC regulations. Apply at once.

U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE

1207 13TH STREET, LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Baptist Church News

There were 398 people registered in the Sunday School classes last Sunday morning and an effort is being made to avoid the Christmas slump in attendance next Sunday. Bring your visitors with you.

A large congregation listened attentively Sunday evening to the presentation of the Christmas Cantata, "The World's Redeemer," directed by C. O. Huber, who is choir director and assistant pastor. Many fine compliments were passed and it is hoped this musical organization will again favor us with another public appearance.

The offering Sunday morning for Foreign Missions was the best in the history of the church and exceeded six hundred dollars, notwithstanding the foreign mission work is in the regular budget and 25 per cent of all receipts is set aside for all missionary and benevolent work. We mention this fact that all the people may know that ours is in fact a missionary church and that like-minded Baptist may cooperate with us.

Choir practice each Wednesday evening 7:30 which is also all church night.

We wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year for all the people.

Jim Thomas Case Set For January 8th

The trial of Jim Thomas, charged with the murder of Dr. Hunt and wife, at Littlefield, last year, which has been transferred to Lamesa, was set for trial there on January 8. Judge J. E. Garland, acting judge of this district, and who will preside at the trial, has ordered special venire of 100 men for that time.

Thomas, on a former trial at Plainview, was given the death penalty, but a new trial was granted.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hord and boys will spend the Christmas week-end in Lubbock with their family.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Heflin and girls will spend the holidays with their parents in Longview.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Barret and daughter, plan to spend the holidays in Fort Stockton, with her family.

Miss Walls and Miss Lylita Crawford will visit their families in DeLeon over the holidays.

Mrs. Virginia Zorns received a letter Monday from her husband, Pvt. Bruce Zorns, after a 2-months silence, saying he was then in France.

Among the out of town relatives and friends here last Thursday of last week for the E. Brown funeral were Mesdames S. E. Brown and Tom Finley of Lorraine; Mrs. Rann Reddell of Tuscola; Mrs. Jerry Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Grant of Abilene; Mrs. Helen Hazel, Seminole; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Winston, Littlefield; Lt. T. I. Brown, Jr., of the Air Corps.

The first lie detector was made from the rib of a man.

Our SHINE PARLOR is at YOUR SERVICE

WE HAVE A GOOD SHINE BOY NOW WHO CAN REALLY GIVE YOUR SHOES THE CARE THEY NEED. CALL ON US FOR ALL SHINES, AS WELL AS REPAIRS.

WE ALSO CLEAN ALL SUEDE SHOES.

One day service on shines.

LOYD SHOE SHOP

2 doors East of First National Bank

SOCIETIES CHURCHES ENTERTAINMENTS CLUBS

Social Events of the Week

Mrs. Walter Hord, Editor, the Woman's Page -- Ph. 363-J

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY



Hewn from the strongest of virgin timbers builded by calloused loving hands, personalized by a growing family, the little log house 16' by 16' stood master of its acres four and one half miles south of Dublin in Erath county, back in the year 1876. The walls echoed to the clarion call of a newborn babe on the morning of April 16. They named the lusty young son, J. R. Burnett, but fate dubbed him Jim.

Jim grew, but the little house was bounded by walls. Sadly it looked on as Jim, aged eight, proudly swinging his spindly legs, rode off in the wagon with his father to Waco for refined lumber for a new family house.

The new house, gradually seasoned by the laughter and tears, the living and loving, the fussing and playing, of six boys and three girls, grew into a home. Jim loved it there with his family. They missed the little boy who died in infancy. The home was a good one and Jim and the other seven children recall it today with joy.

Houses tumble down, sag at the roof, become old fashioned, but boys must grow and develop and learn. So Jim went to school. Swinging his "Mary Jane" lunch pail in one hand and his slate in the other, using his sleeve conveniently at his nose, shrugging first one shoulder then the other to meet his cold little ears, he reached the split benched Oak Grove school house one mile from home almost always before the bell.

Time passed. Jim grew. When he had finished two years of high school he substituted as a teacher for one term. He used the money earned in teaching to help him finish high school. He was a man now—master of his surroundings. Life was open to him. Ambition was calling; adventure was beckoning; love could wait until—

'Twas at a candy pull in 1892 that he first saw her. Her dark laughing eyes challenged his keen blue ones, paused, and slid to the string of shining taffy in her hands. With a toss of her head, and a shrug of her shoulders, she was gone. But the party was just begun. 'Ere the last song was sung, Jim knew that Miss Lucy Knox held his heart as deftly as he had held the taffy. Miss Lucy Knox could hold her own with Jim, for she had tugged it out while growing up with her twelve (12) brothers and sisters. She knew how to share equally, for she was a twin. She knew how to live nobly, for she was the daughter of a Christian minister.

Two years passed. It was the morning of December 23, 1894. Jim and Lucy had dreamed and planned for this day, when they would become one.

Time passed quickly and gaily for the happy couple. They built them a little two-room house at the old home place and made two crops. They were young and strong and together. Off they went to the rice fields in Chambers county, near Galveston, for 6 months. Proudly they bought a farm near Purvis, Texas, 8 miles southeast of Dublin. They stayed for awhile and then traded it for a drug store in Purvis. But the call of the soil was strong and they sold their drug store and bought 50 acres of land at Edna Hill, 10 miles south of Dublin. With loving care, they built their one-room house and

made it their home until Dec., 1906.

Tales had filtered into Dublin and the surrounding country of the great broad plains of the west. Jim's cousins near Brownfield had written glowing letters of great stretches of land dotted with prairie dogs, hills and graced by sleek cattle. Lucy and Jim were excited. West they must go! The gleaming white of their covered wagon caught the sunlight as they moved slowly down the road. The pots and pans scarcely shifted in the homemade chuck box. The handles of the tubs jingled occasionally as a wheel bumped over a rut. The wagon poked its tongue out zig-zaggy at the mules. The white cover of the wagon turned a tattletale gray as the days lagged. Disaster struck near Snyder. One of the mules died. But that was in the days of the long, long ago. A stranger offered Lucy and Jim a horse to finish their trip. They reached Brownfield, a city of 3 to 4 houses, at the end of 16 days. Here they rented land from A. M. Brownfield for 3 or 4 years. About 1910, sensing the responsibility of a good citizen, Jim became tax assessor for two terms. He later became deputy sheriff and then nightwatchman.

But the land always claims its own. Jim bought two farms in the next few years and farmed them. Lucy had shared in all of Jim's adventures, joys and sorrows. Their family was larger now. The children drew them very close to each other, but Jim was worried. Lucy was ill. He must take her to town where she would be near the doctor and have more conveniences. They sold their land and bought a house at 803 East Main street from G. W. Swan. For the last 22 years they have made this their home.

It is the day of December 23, 1944. 'Tis 50 years ago since Jim and Lucy were wed. Quietly they sit around the fire tonight, and their children smile at them from out their picture frames. All 8 of them are there in their hearts. They count them off as beads on a string. There is a twinge of sorrow as they recall a little girl who died in infancy and one boy, Horace (Bob) who was killed on a motorcycle in California in 1936. But then they smile for there is the joy of those living—Ervin and Elvin, California; Ernest of Brownfield; Wynona who is Mrs. Homer Newman, Oklahoma City, Okla.; James, a chief specialist in the navy stationed in the Pacific; Pfc. Walter Dee, Medical Corps, 74th Field Hospital, Camp Robinson, Ark. Wynona and Homer are with them tonight. They are celebrating their 5th wedding anniversary on the same date.

Jim's arm steals around Lucy's shoulder and we hear him say, "If I had 50 year more to live, I would want to stay with Lucy. We have seen some pretty hard times, but we have made it some way and raised our family."

And their children smile indulgently back as if to say to their mother and father as they look toward the west—

"Old love is Gold love, For Old love is best."

Miss Margaret Bell of Lubbock will spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bell.

Mrs. Jack Shirley Honored With Shower

Mesdames W. T. Howze, E. C. Davis, Money Price, Lee O. Allen, Mon Telford, and Bit Copeland named Mrs. Jack Shirley, the former Miss Jane Brownfield, as honoree when they entertained with a tea-shower in the Howze home on East Main street Thursday afternoon. The calling hours were from 4 to 6 o'clock.

The tea table was laid with a white floor-length cloth and was centered with the honoree's favorite flower, red roses, and was flanked by red tapers in silver candelabra. The mantle was centered with red roses and fern, and candles. The entertaining rooms were lighted with candles.

Aunts of Mrs. Shirley presided at the silver tea service. They were Mrs. Roscoe Wilson of Lubbock and Mrs. Ray Brownfield. They were assisted in the dining room by Miss Mary Nell Adams, Mrs. Truett Flache, Mrs. Mark Olson, and Mrs. J. J. Kendrick.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Howze, the honoree, her mother, Mrs. A. M. Brownfield, and Mrs. Shirley's sisters, Mesdames Joe Bailey of Lubbock, Roy Wingerd, Lal Copeland and Ike Bailey.

Mrs. Redford Smith, aunt of the bride, presided at the bride's book. The table was centered with yellow roses.

The gifts were displayed by Mesdames Lee Brownfield, Davis, Price Copeland, Allen, Telford, and Lad Brownfield.

Huckabee and Jones Winners In Bridge At Pleasure Club

Mrs. C. C. Primm was hostess to the members of the Pleasure club with a Christmas turkey dinner, and a party, Wednesday evening, December 13th.

Mrs. Ruth Huckabee won a crystal bowl and 12 cups for the high score in bridge and Miss Gertrude Jones won a bath mat for the second highest score.

Waste paper baskets were won in bingo by Mesdames E. L. Sturgis, Jack Hamilton and J. T. Bowman.

The dinner was served buffet style, and the entertaining rooms were lighted by candles and the lights of the Christmas tree. Place cards were sticks of candy to represent candles.

After games of bridge, the members exchanged Christmas gifts.

Attending were Mesdames Huckabee, Sturgis, Hamilton, Bowman, Gene Freeman, Lee Brownfield, Mike Barrett, Joe Shelton, Jake Gore, Jack McLaughlin, Miss Jones and the hostess.

Alpha Omegan Have Pan-American Dinner

Mesdames N. L. Mason, Chad Tarpley and Jack Hamilton were hostesses to the Alpha Omega Study club with a Pan-American Christmas party in the Mason home on East Broadway Thursday evening, December 14th.

Place cards were corsages of cornucopia. A Mexican dinner was served the guests.

Mrs. Roy Herod was program chairman and sang a solo, "The Bell of St. Mary's," accompanied by Ruth Tarpley.

Mrs. Marner Price, a Puerto Rican visitor, told of the Christmas observance in the Americas.

The house was decorated in Christmas greenery and candles. Gifts were exchanged from a lighted Christmas tree. Christmas carols were sung.

Attending were Mrs. Money Price, a guest, Mrs. Lawton Nicholson, an honorary member, and members: Mesdames Virgil Burnett, P. R. Cates, Finis Carter, Grady Goodpasture, Jake Gore, Arlin Hartz, Herod, Walter Hord, Huckabee, Clarence Lackey, J. L. O'Dell, V. L. Patterson, Sam Teague, K. Martin Kirschner, M. Price, Tommy Hicks, Truett Flache, and the hostesses.

The F. D. Auburn had their Christmas last week-end, as that was the time they could all get together. Mrs. Auburn's children to be here were, Charles C. Auburn, AMM3C, of Chula Vista, California, who will leave this week-end for his base, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Auburn, and family of Albuquerque, N. M.; Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Auburn and family of Turkey, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Marshall of Silverton, and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Dean of Brownfield.

Mrs. R. Christopher Hostess To Club

Mrs. Ray Christopher was hostess to the Wednesday Bridge club and their husbands, with a Christmas dinner and games of bridge Wednesday evening in her home.

High score and second high prizes were given the winners in bridge.

Attending were Messrs and Mesdames Dick Jones, J. E. Mathews, Crawford Burrows, O. W. Proctor, Joe Miller, Frank Szydoski, Ray Christopher and Walter Hord.

The center piece of the dining table was autumn leaves and candles surrounding fruits and nuts, and to further carry out the Christmas tie was a huge Christmas tree.

Turkey Dinner In Lowe Home

Mesdames Doug Lowe and Clyde Bond were hostesses with a turkey dinner in the Lowe home last Sunday evening.

Gifts were exchanged and the following guest enjoyed the dinner; Dr. and Mrs. T. L. Treadaway, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Huckabee, Mrs. Frank Weir, Mr. and Mrs. John Calloway of Denver City, and D. L. Richards. Dinner was carried to Frank Weir as he was ill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hunter and Maxie of Roswell, N. W. plan to spend the Christmas week-end with their daughter, Mrs. C. C. Primm and daughter.

Address Home Scene For Yule Party

Mrs. Buck Address, sponsor of the Phi Beta Creasus Club, was hostess Tuesday afternoon with the Christmas party.

The members presented gifts to the club sponsors, Mesdames Address, Leo Holmes, and Doris Titus, and they all exchanged Christmas gifts.

Hot chocolate, and cookies were served to Diana Ruth McElroy, Ruth Hogue, Joyce Duncan, Betty Holmes, Marion Wingerd, Glenna Winston, Dorothy Nell Brownlee, Gloria Swan, Elizabeth Anthony, Billy Finney and Ganelle Newman.

Mrs. K. Martin Kirschner and boys, Hank and Dick plan to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Viner in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Surprise Party For Newly Weds

There was a surprise party held at Dads Cafe for Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Manasso, Friday night, Dec. 15. The couple was married Dec. 9, 1944, at Brownfield.

They were presented with a set of dishes given by their many friends of Meadow.

Mrs. Manasso, before the wedding, was Miss Audrey Robison.

The are making their home with Mrs. R. L. Canida, of Meadow, Texas.

Freshman Class Have Christmas Party

The Freshman Class of Brownfield High school had a Christmas party Monday evening in the school gym.

An exchange of gifts and games were enjoyed by about 125 members of the class.

Pop corn balls, soft drinks and sandwiches were served. The class sponsors are Miss Mattie Morgan and E. C. McCloud.

Junior Dept. Have Christmas Social

The Junior Dept. of the First Baptist church met in a social Monday evening at the church.

Seventy-six pupils, and the teachers of the department and a few parents attended.

Brother Huber, acting superintendent Mrs. Cox, Mrs. D. L. Patton and Miss Bernice Weldon directed games and led the group in singing Christmas carols.

Christmas gifts were exchanged from a lighted tree. Punch and cookies were served.

Miss Grace Lenore Tarpley arrived Wednesday from Simmons University, Abilene, Texas to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Tarpley.

Congressman George Mahon sends along \$2 for his Herald another year, with his holiday greetings. Thanks a lot!

Den 7 Of The Cubs Organized Recently

Den 7 of the Cubs were recently organized, with Jerry Worsham as Den Chief, and Mesdames Alton Webb and Walter Hord as Den Mothers. Lyle Shelton and Roscoe Holt are the Denners.

Mesdames Webb and Hord entertained the den with a Christmas party Thursday afternoon in the Hord home.

The boys enjoyed a Christmas tree and were presented with collapsible aluminum cups from the Den Mothers.

Strawberry pops and Christmas cookies were served to Max and Rex Black, Lannie Webb, Roscoe Holt, Tom and Mac Hord, Earl Davis, Gene Aven, Richard Sturgis, Richard Miller, Lyle Shelton, Warren Little, Kenneth Thompson and the Den Chief, Jerry.

Presbyterian Guild Have Yule Party

Mesdames Joe P. Murphey and Truman Pickett were hostesses with a Christmas party for the Presbyterian Guild Monday afternoon in the manse.

Games were played and refreshments of red and green jello with whipped cream, cake and coffee were served to Mesdames John and James King, W. B. Brown, L. L. Bechtel, Frank Weir, David Perry, Ralph Ferguson, E. D. McIver, and Holt of California, and Gerst of Dallas.

First Lt. Keller P. Greenfield, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Greenfield, is now at the Santa Ana, California Army Air Field Base, awaiting new assignment. He has been given a six-month limited service.

Elton L. And Alfred Brian Honored With Birthday Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brian were hosts to a small group of their sons friends with a birthday dinner Sunday.

Elton Lee was ten years old Sunday and Alfred A. was 13 years old Monday.

Two birthday cakes with candles centered the dinner table, and a Poinsettia centered the buffet.

Dinner guests were Jerry Hancock, Jacky Greenfield, Donald McCollum, Kathelyn Huber, Bobbie Helen Brian and the honorees.

Sawyer Home Scene For Saturday Dinner

Mrs. Truett Flache and Mrs. A. A. Sawyer entertained with a dinner Saturday evening in the Sawyer home, honoring Mrs. Jack Shirley and Mrs. Bill McGowan.

The honorees were presented with white linen handkerchiefs from the hostesses.

The dining table was covered with a blue and silver Christmas scene flanked by tall blue tapers in silver candelabra.

Dinner was served to Mesdames Shirley, McGowan, Mark Olson, Tommy Hicks, Rebecca Ballard, Curley Edwards, Bruce Zorns, and the hostesses.

Las Amigus Christmas Party In Zorns Home

Mrs. Tommy Zorns entertained the Las Amigus club with a party Thursday evening in her home on East Tate street.

Before games of bridge, a dinner plate was served and the places were marked with Christmas greeting cards.

Mrs. Dick McDuffie won high score on bridge for the members and Mrs. Ray Christopher won the high guest score.

Christmas gifts were exchanged from a lighted Christmas tree.

Members attending were Mesdames Everett Latham, Clovis Kendrick, Dick McDuffie, Earl Anthony, Jr., Spencer Kendrick, Lal Copeland, Ike Bailey, Orb Stice, and Hartwell Minnick and two guests, Mrs. Christopher, and Mrs. Jack Bailey.

Tea-Shower Honors Mrs. R. L. Lewis

Mrs. R. L. Lewis, the former Miss Evelyn Day, was honored with a tea-shower Friday afternoon from 4:30 until 6:30 o'clock, with Mesdames Bruce Knight, M. G. Tarpley, J. O. Gillham, Roy Collier and Miss Thelma Lee as hostesses in the Knight home on E. Cardwell Street.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Knight, the honoree, her mother, Mrs. G. R. Day, and R. L.'s mother, Mrs. D. B. Lewis.

Miss Oleta Day, sister of Mrs. Lewis, presided at the lace covered bride's book, and registered about 100 guests.

The table was covered with a lace cloth and centered with pink and white carnations on a glass reflector, flanked by pink candles in crystal holders. On the buffet was a miniature bride and groom scene, with pink candles on either side.

In the dining room were Misses Lee, Flax Luker, and Mesdames Weldon Gordon and Lee Orvil Lewis. Spiced tea and small cakes were served.

Mesdames Gillham, Collier and Tarpley displayed the many lovely gifts.

Kolonial Kard Klub Have Covered Dish Dinner Friday

Mrs. Roy Wingerd entertained with a Christmas party and covered dish dinner for the Kolonial Kard Klub in her home Friday evening.

Mrs. Jack Shirley won high score in bridge and Mrs. A. A. Sawyer won second high.

The dinner was served buffet style, and the dining table was centered with red roses and red candles. Gifts were exchanged from a lighted Christmas tree.

Guests were Mesdames Jimmy Applewhite, Mike Barrett, Mon Telford, Money Price, Roy Crosby, A. J. Stricklin, Sr., E. C. Davis, Herman Heath, N. L. Mason, Shirley, M. L. Copeland and Sawyer.

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The dining table was covered with a blue and silver Christmas scene flanked by tall blue tapers in silver candelabra.

Dinner was served to Mesdames Shirley, McGowan, Mark Olson, Tommy Hicks, Rebecca Ballard, Curley Edwards, Bruce Zorns, and the hostesses.

Sunday School Classes Have Christmas Party

The Dorcas Class and the Homemakers Sunday School Classes had their Christmas party last Thursday afternoon at the First Baptist church.

Contests, Christmas carols and an exchange of Christmas gifts were enjoyed.

A salad plate and spiced tea were served to Mrs. W. M. Adams, teacher of the Dorcas Class and members, Mesdames A. R. Tyler, Jesse D. Cox, Claude Henderson, R. L. Adams, Cora Harris, F. D. Auburn, Jim Buzby, Arch Fowler, and Mrs. J. T. Auburn, teacher of the Homemakers Class and members, Mesdames E. D. Yeatts, Jim Jones, L. M. Rodgers, Ray Powers, Gladys Moorhead, A. M. Moorhead, L. A. Rhyne, Winnie Copeland, Ella Cobb, Carol Edwards, Bertie Chambliss, Hugh Cook, J. L. Davidson, A. A. Brian, Alfred Hughes, and Dick Henson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Brian and family will spend Christmas day in Ropesville with Mrs. Brians sister, Mrs. Alvin Fyals and family. The day will be a reunion for their families.

S/Sgt. Bill and Mrs. McKirney visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Holmes, the first of this week. Bill has just returned to the states after being in England the past 8 months. Mrs. McKirney lives in Amarillo.

Birthday Party In R. A. Brown Home

Mrs. R. A. Brown gave a surprise birthday party Tuesday evening, December 12th, to honor her husband on the occasion of his birthday in the dining room of the Grill cafe.

Games of Rummy and "42" were enjoyed by Messrs. and Mesdames J. T. Auburg, Wayne Brown, Jack Benton, Clyde Miller, Mesdames Lois Harris, Sue Stark, Bernice Weldon and Nelda Brown, Joe Wheatley and the hostess and honoree.

Birthday cake and coffee was served.

Christmas Party

The Primary Department of the First Baptist church met Monday evening for a Christmas party, with 43 children present and 17 parents, and the departmental teachers and officers.

The children were presented with fruit, nut, and candy sacks. Christmas carols were sung and the Christmas story was told.

Games Of Flinch Enjoyed At Party

Nelda Brown entertained in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brown, Friday evening with games of "Flinch."

A sandwich plate and cola shakes were served to Joanne Price, Betty Ann Ferguson, Cynthia Black, Yvonne Forbis, Martha Cranford, and Barbara Jean Benton.

Brownies Enjoy Christmas Party

A Christmas party was enjoyed by the Brownies Monday evening when they met at the Presbyterian church.

Mr. Joe P. Murphey read the Christmas Story and Christmas carols were sung.

The group exchanged Christmas gifts from a lighted tree, and they were presented Brownie aprons and sacks of candy from the leaders and the troop committee.

About 50 Brownies were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Chad Tarpley went to Abilene this week to get Mrs. Tarpley's mother, Mrs. Bartlett, who plans to make her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chad Tarpley

Mr. and Mrs. Chad Tarpley went to Abilene this week to get Mrs. Tarpley's mother, Mrs. Bartlett, who plans to make her home here.

Mrs. Purnel Montgomery

Mrs. Purnel Montgomery and family were called early Sunday morning, December 10, to Hollis, Oklahoma, to see her father, Dave Wood, who was seriously ill. He passed away a few hours before their arrival.

Do It Yourself—at Home
Charm-Kurl
 PERMANENT WAVE KIT
 Complete with curlers, shampoo and waveset.
 It's easy to do and safe for every type of hair. For amazing results—the sure to ask for Charm-Kurl over 6 million sold.
 \$5.95
WILGUS CORNER DRUG

FLOWERS

Life is not completely happy now, for the mother whose boy is away in service. But you can add one cheerful note . . . SHE always loves getting flowers!

Mrs. W. H. Dallas
 Agt. Tex. Floral Co.
 Phone 48

It is our deep hope this year, as we wish one and all a Merry Christmas, that the peace and faith our boys have sacrificed for will prevail throughout the world this coming New Year.

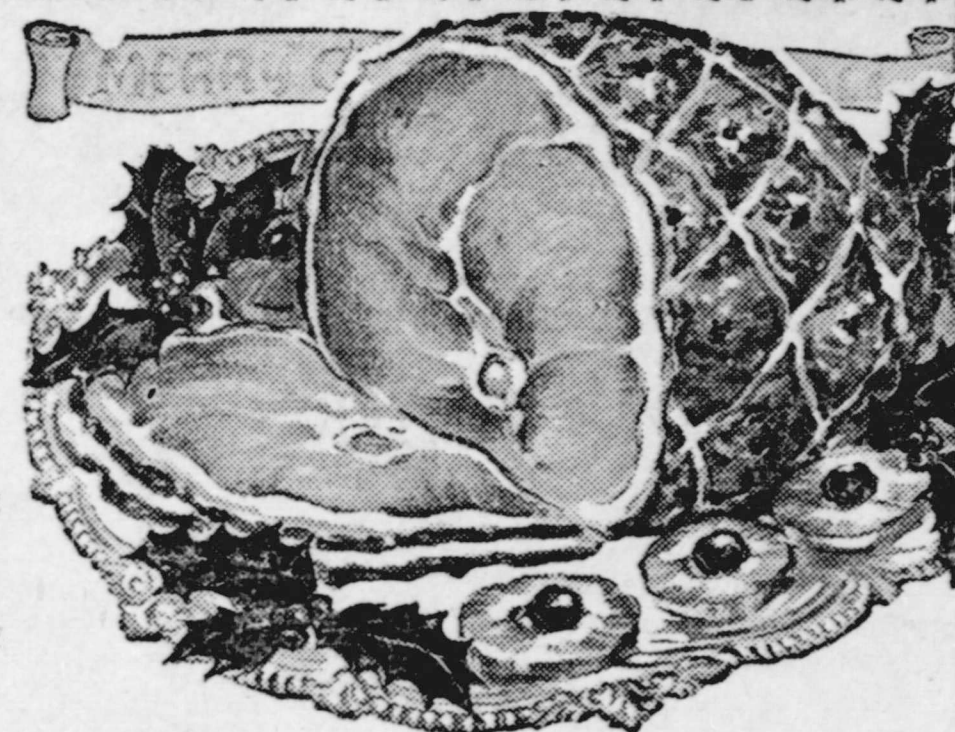
COLLEEN HORD

Christmas



TABLE TREATS

COFFEE—
Bright & Early 27c
OLIVES—
Cosmos, Ripe, No. 2 1/2 42c
PEAS—
Rolling West, Fancy, No. 2 17c
TUNA—
Paragon, Fancy White, 7 oz. 41c
MINCE MEAT—
Lady Betty, 20 oz. jar 33c



lower prices

CHUCK ROAST
Per lb. 28c
SHORT RIB ROAST
Per lb. 18c
SEVEN STEAKS
Per lb. 28c
LUNCH MEAT
Per lb. 32c
BOLOGNA SAUSAGE
Per lb. 24c
WEINERS
Per lb. 29c

TAMALES—Armours, jar 20c
TOMATOES—No. 2 can 11c
PI DO—pkg. 11c
POST TOASTIES—pkg. 8c

Sugar

Pure Cane,
5 lb. **34c**

FRUIT COCKTAIL—Libby's, No. 2 1/2 glass 36c
TOMATO JUICE—Libby's, 46 oz. can 25c
APRICOTS—Libby's, Whole Peeled, No. 2 1/2 glass 32c
CORN—Libby's, Country Gentleman, No. 2 can - 15c

Pumpkin

Libby's,
No. 2 1/2 **17c**

CANE SYRUP—18 oz., New Orleans, can 10c
OXYDOL—Large Size pkg. 23c
CHERRIES—No. 2 can, Sour or Pitted 30c
HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP—14 oz. 36c

ORANGES—Texas, lb. 9c

APPLES—

Delicious,
Winesap,
Rome Beauty

Boxed, Extra Fancy, lb. 12 1/2c

Fruit Cocktail

Drew,
Tall can **21c**

APRICOT JAM—S & W, 2 lb. jar 50c
RELISH—Sweet Pickle Tomato, Libby's, 18 oz. 28c
CRACKERS—Hi Ho, large box 23c
GLO COAT—Johnson's, quart 89c

FRESH—

- TOMATOES
- GRAPES
- PEARS
- LIMES
- AVACADOS
- TANGERINES
- CELERY
- CAULIFLOWER

Nice Assortment of Bunch Vegetables

ONIONS—Yellow, 3 lbs. ... 14c

Jell-o

Assorted Flavors,
Package **7c**

SUGAR—Powdered or Brown, 1 lb. pkg. 8c
CRACKERS—Hi Flyer, 2 lb. 28c
BAKING POWDER—Calumet, 2-1 lb. cans 19c
MUSTARD—Ma Brown, quart 18c

Pickles

Fresh Cucumber Chip,
Heinz, 24 oz. **32c**

HORSE RADISH, Curtis Pure, Fresh Grated, 6 oz. 11c
CHILI—Van Camp's, No. 2 glass 32c
VANILLA WAFERS—1 lb. pkg. 20c
CAKE FLOUR—Swans Down, pkg. 28c

Tomato Juice

Libby's
No. 2 can **11c**

PANCAKE FLOUR—Victor, 5 lbs. 23c
APRICOTS—Dried, Pitted, 1 lb. pkg. 53c
SHRIMP—Wet Pack, No. 1 can 43c
— COOKIES — CANDY — NUTS —

SNOWDRIFT

3 lb. jar **69c**

HI-LEX

Bleach,
quart **12 1/2c**

Give
A
Basket



Save at **FURR FOOD** Super Markets

Chairman Named For 1945 Polio Drive

Forty-three prominent industrial and civic leaders have been appointed as State Chairmen for the March of Dimes and will direct the Fund-Raising Appeal of The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, January 14-31, in their states, it was announced today by Basil O'Connor, Foundation president.

Although the infantile paralysis epidemic of 1944, with nearly 19,000 cases already reported, was the second largest in the recorded history of the disease in the United States, the nation was better prepared for the march of the Crippler than ever before, through the generosity of the American people whose dimes and dollars helped to stem the tide of the mysterious poliomyelitis for which there is no known preventive and no cure, Mr. O'Connor pointed out.

Epidemic areas in 1944 included North Carolina, New York, Kentucky, Ohio, Virginia, Pennsylvania and Michigan. Polio also severely affected Tennessee, Indiana, Maryland, Louisiana, New Jersey, Mississippi, Connecticut and District of Columbia.

Thirty-four of the chairmen who will direct the appeal in their states served in a similar capacity last year. The new chairmen for 1945 are: Wm. L. Clayton, Houston, for Texas.

The Sky's the Limit!

KEEP BUYING WAR BONDS

Their Bonds and Stamps Buy a Jeep



"We're buying one," yelled youngsters at the Whittier School, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, when they saw the jeep above. Actually they expect to have bought enough war stamps and bonds by the middle of December to pay for two jeeps for the armed forces. The army sergeants in the picture motored over from Sioux Falls Air Field to show the boys and girls just what their savings are purchasing. (Army Photo)

SEE—

HIGGINBOTHAM - BARTLETT CO.

—FOR—

L-U-M-B-E-R

and building materials of all kinds.

PHONE 81 — Brownfield, Texas

ALL SKIDDING ASIDE

LOOK AT THAT GOOF!
SKATING ON THIS ICE!

FAST DRIVING ON ANY ICE IS DANGEROUS, TOO... SLOW DOWN!

DANGER

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Miss Mary Ballard, and Lt. and Mrs. Edward C. Taylor, of Alamogordo, N. M., and Sgt. and Mrs. O. G. Cheek of Pampa, plan to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ballard and their brother, Eddie Ballard, EM 1/C, who is home on a 30-day leave.

Jean Knight, Wanda Hahn, Christene McDuffie, Frances Rambo, Billie Fimmel and Carolyn Harris, all students of Texas Tech will spend the holidays here.

Cheery Holiday Greetings!

... to all people of good-will, both lads and lassies, at this holiday season, and wishing you many happy moments throughout the year ahead. We pause, now, to thank all of you who extended us so much kindness during the three years past... so, cherrio to you all, and may the message to the shepherds on the hills of Bethlehem comfort you in these trying times.

LEWIS H. BATES

Apply brakes on slippery pavement lightly and with a pumping action. If you jam on brakes, they may lock and throw your car into a dangerous skid.

LOOKING AHEAD

BY GEORGE S. BENSON
President Harding College
Searcy, Arkansas

Place to Live

A few weeks ago this column closed with the statement: "Industry must have security of investment and hope of profit in order to do its part toward post-war prosperity." Starting right there, a New York reader took time to inform me that industry was not alone in needing security of investment. He presented a most astounding set of figures about personal investments.

The largest single investment made by most Americans, he declares, is in a place to live. Then he adds: "Jerry-built houses bring us more than ten times as much loss as fire. In the last ten years, fire losses in the U. S. have been about three billion dollars while losses resulting from poor building construction exceeded 30 billion dollars in the same period."

An Ugly Picture

Imagine Sergeant Joe D'Oaks coming home from war. The date of his wedding is set and home-making is in order. He pays his only \$1,000 down on a \$5,000 house in a suburb of his home town. The sub-divider allows him 15 years to pay off the remaining \$4,000 in rent-like payments of \$35 a month. They cover principal, interest and a few small assessments. A new home has been started.

Nearly five years pass. Joe Junior is four years old. There have been a lot of costly repairs, especially when the piano broke through the living room floor. The front door no longer fits its frame. Heating costs are like robbery. The place is not worth the \$2,000 yet to pay on it and Joe is ready to quit. The D'Oaks family enters temporary quarters and takes a loss of \$3,000 plus.

The Other \$2,000

The house is not paid for. Joe signed instalment notes before he moved in. The real estate man discounted them to a bank. Does the bank lose the \$2,000? Certainly not; the loan was insured by the Federal Housing Administration. Soon the FHA takes the mortgage and tries to sell what Joe couldn't endure. Government's average loss on such deals exceeds \$600 and there are plenty of them.

As of December 31, 1940, the FHA had insured 634,023 mortgages. During 1941 trouble started developing in houses built in 1935 and 1936. Foreclosures (and delinquencies with expected foreclosures) number 5,456 which is 9.4% of loans insured in 1935 and 1936. If the same ratio applies all the way through 1940 when 634,023 loans had been insured, foreclosures reached 59,598.

The Taxpayer Pays

On the theory that FHA would be self-sustaining, Congress started it out in 1936 with about \$5 million dollars. But the government's loss of \$600 per re-possessed house, figured on 59,598 houses, exceeds 35 1/2 million dollars. It is not a fantastic figure. FHA's annual report says foreclosures in 1940 increased 26.4% over 1939. These pre-war figures warn that post-war safeguards are needed.

The building industry is enormous. It affects everybody. When the building industry prospers, most industries prosper. The riveter's hammer and the carpenter's saw mark the tempo of prosperity. Building trends affect rents, taxes, social conditions and matters of health. Its very hugeness presents a temptation to pirates, especially in times of acute demand and general prosperity. But pirates benefit nobody.

It is not fair if home-coming fighters and war workers, bent on making homes, waste their savings in houses that fall apart. It is not fair for older taxpayers to liquidate notes that these defrauded young men must default. The solution is in sound construction and mortgage money is the key to better building. Next week's column will be on the subject of "Mortgage Money"

WHAT DID SHE DO
To Drain This Man's Toughness?
Jules Levey presents
WILLIAM BENDIX
gives his greatest performance!
SUSAN HAYWARD
'THE HAIRY APE'
JOHN LODGE-DOROTHY COMPTON
Roman Bohann - Alan Napier - Tom Fadden
Produced by Jules Levey
ALLEGED TRUE ENTIRE ADVENTURE

Sunday - Monday

ALL SKIDDING ASIDE

BENEATH US REPOSES ONE WALDEMAR WICK WHO SLAMMED ON HIS BRAKES WHEN THE STREET WAS SO SLICK!

NATIONAL SAFETY COUNCIL

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. (Red) Tudor attended the funeral of Newt Cantrell at Amherst, Monday the 11th. Mr. Cantrell married a sister of Mr. Tudor, who survives deceased.

You can call her a lady if she always remembers others and never forgets herself.

RIALTO RITZ RIO

FRI. — SAT. Saturday Only Saturday

YOU'LL CHEER! YOU'LL APPLAUD! YOU'LL LOVE ... ROY ROGERS in this new song-filled super-adventure!

ROY ROGERS
KING OF THE COWBOYS
TRIGGER
SMARTEST HORSE IN THE MOVIES

Song of NEVADA
DALE EVANS - MARY LEE
LYRD COBBIN
THEATRE HALL
BOB MOLAN and the SONS OF THE PIONEERS

A REPUBLIC PICTURE

Sun., Mon., Tues.

RHYTHM ON A RAMPAGE!
FRANK SINATRA MURPHY
with JOANNE MENJOU DeHAVEN
WALTER SLEZAK PALLETTE
'Step Lively'
with BOB BROWN - CARNEY
MITCHELL - JEFFREYS
Produced by ROBERT FELLOWS
Directed by TIM WHELAN
Screen Play by Warren Duff and Peter Milne

Tues. - Wed. - Thur.

FUN and JUDY!
MUSIC and JUDY!
PUNCH and JUDY!
JUDY CANOVA
in COLUMBIA'S
LOUISIANA HAYRIDE
with ROSS HUNTER - RICHARD LANE
LLOYD BRIDGES - HOBART CAVANAUGH
Screen Play by Paul Yawitz
Directed by CHARLES BARTON

Monday Only

I LOVE a Soldier
PALETTE GODDARD
SONNY TUFTS

TWO-FISTED RANGER TRAPS SABOTEURS!
CHARLES STARRETT
SUNDOWN VALLEY
with DUB TAYLOR
JEANNE BATES
and THE TENNESSEE RAMBLERS
JIMMY WAKELY
and his SADDLE PALS
A COLUMBIA PICTURE
Story and Screen Play by Luci Ward • Directed by BENJAMIN KLINE • Produced by JACK FIER

Tuesday - Wednesday

PLUS: This Is America

Old friend Pat Brothers, way out there in the Golden State, writes in and sends two bucks to keep his paper directed his way, "as I want to keep posted on the happenings of good old Terry."

Cpl. Byron Sandage is back in the good old USA, and in Texas at that, Camp Fannin, and orders his Herald to be started again. Byron had it stopped going to the battle fronts of Europe, as he stated he could never get them.

Ed Thompson slipped us a little eating meat this week, while OPA was taking a nap. Thanks, boy!

JUDY CANOVA
in COLUMBIA'S
LOUISIANA HAYRIDE
with ROSS HUNTER - RICHARD LANE
LLOYD BRIDGES - HOBART CAVANAUGH
Screen Play by Paul Yawitz
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Monday Only

TWO-FISTED RANGER TRAPS SABOTEURS!
CHARLES STARRETT
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with DUB TAYLOR
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A COLUMBIA PICTURE
Story and Screen Play by Luci Ward • Directed by BENJAMIN KLINE • Produced by JACK FIER

Tuesday - Wednesday

VERA HRUBA RALSTON
RICHARD ARLEN
ERICH VON STROHEIM
STORM OVER LISBON
A REPUBLIC PICTURE
GEO KRUGER - EDWARD GIANELLI
ROBERT LIVINGSTON - BOB BARRIE

Thursday - Friday

BUZZY SETTLES DOWN
To an Easy Chair... But Death Lurks at his Footstool!
PRC Pictures presents
Buster CRABBE
KING OF THE WILD WEST
and His Horse Falcon
Fuzzy Settles Down
Produced by SIGMUND NEWFIELD
Original Story and Screenplay LOUISE ROUSSEAU
Directed by SAM NEWFIELD

Sun. - Mon. - Tues.

"An American Romance"

—WITH—
Brian Donlevy
Ann Richards
Walter Abel

More WACS Are Badly Needed

In U. S. Army hospitals throughout the country, members of the Women's Army Corps are aiding Army doctors and nurses in the care of wounded soldiers.

But the war is placing new strains on all Army medical facilities. The number of casualties is mounting. Thousands more technicians are needed to staff hospitals in every part of the nation.

The Army especially needs WACS skilled as laboratory technicians, dental technicians, X-ray technicians, medical and surgical technicians, psychiatric social workers and psychiatric assistants, occupational therapists, medical stenographers, and educational reconditioning personnel.

Army hospitals have issued calls for 22,000 medical technicians. Women who are already skilled will be assigned to Army hospitals immediately after receiving basic training as members of the WAC. Other qualified recruits may be trained by Army experts.

Wacs in the Medical Department serve at the big Army general hospitals, give biological tests, type blood for transfusions, make blood counts, prepare vaccines, and help in wards and operating rooms. In some Army hospitals WACS serve as admitting clerks, ambulance drivers, librarians, and telephone operators as well.

Many different types of Army jobs are open to WACS. Women between 20 and 50 years of age can secure full details by visiting Recruiting Station 307 P. O. Bldg., Abilene, Texas.

Today's laundry service makes one believe you really send your clothes out to be mangled.

If ignorance of the law is no excuse; then what about ignorance of the law-makers?

It's an everlasting struggle to keep money coming in and teeth and hair from coming out.

The city of Brownfield has presented its police department members with a nice badge each, and each seem to be pretty proud of them.

C. A. Duncan handed in his dollar recently, and stated that 'he had been cut off right behind his ears, recently, for non-payment of dues.' Thanks, C. A.

Herald's \$1. Per Yr., Terry County

RITZ

Thursday - Friday

Noah Beery
Martha O'Driscoll

—IN—
"Allergic To Love"

Employee Benefits

Employees of General Electric and its affiliated companies received benefits totaling approximately \$1,700,000 during 1943 through the operation of Mutual Benefit Associations and of Group Sickness, Accident and Hospitalization plans.

BLIZZARD IN A BREAKER

Pocket-sized clouds and snowstorms that would fit into your hat are "manufactured" at Westinghouse Research Laboratories to help speed development of more powerful electrical systems for American warplanes. Confined in a glass flask not much bigger than a milk bottle, the clouds and the snowflakes that flutter down from them are used to test the effectiveness of electrical insulation at altitudes up to 12 miles. A thick cloud can be created in a few seconds by pouring liquid air into warm water, and snow can be made to fall by cooling the flask to below freezing.

More men regret having spoken than having been silent.

All Of Us Are Guilty

A speaker in Canyon recently put the problem straight up to Americans.

While we talk about punishing those guilty of this war, we Americans must plead guilty to our part in the war.

In 1918-19 we rejected the only thing which might have saved us from this war. We were isolationists, all of us, and believed that our two oceans would save us, regardless of what was going on in Europe. Even up to the stab-in-the-back by Japan, we felt secure behind those two little ponds of water. Japan showed us just how silly our argument was.

America refused to heed the words of warning of General Pershing, who wanted to go on to Berlin. We thought Germany was whipped.

England financed Hitler's rise, and we sat by and cheered the new order of things which brought us some business.

When Italy started into Africa, and when Japan started warring on China, we thought it was good business to sell them what they

wanted to buy.

There is no getting around the argument, Americans are guilty. Most of those who misled the nation are either dead or voted out of office, but their influence remained predominant until we got a sad awakening at Pearl Harbor.

What are we going to do about the future?

There has never been a stronger Congress for peace than the new one which takes office in January. Most of the isolationists have been defeated.

President Roosevelt advocates some kind of training for boys when they reach 18 years. While the war is still on, and while people are looking to the future for peace is a good time to consider this problem. When the war comes to an end, Americans will demand that our boys be returned home. If a national policy can be determined before the peace is written, the people will be ready for the training period as a natural consequence for permanent peace.—Canyon News.

Daylight saving to some people simply means another hour they can waste.

Oxygen For B-29 Crew Members

By pressurizing the cabin of the B-29, General Electric turbo-superchargers provide crew members of the super bomber free combat action at heights where oxygen masks previously were required.

Electronic Time-Saver

Finishing time in machining an aircraft part has been reduced from 13½ hours to five minutes with the help of General Electric Thy-mo-trol, an electronic control widely used in war production.

A display of Bibles centuries old; ancient Prayer Books, hymnals, and scrolls of Judaism were a significant part of Religious Emphasis Week at the University of Texas recently. Among the rare Bibles owned by the University is the Gutenberg Bible, believed to have been printed at Mainz,

Labor leaders consider a wage reduction a capital offense.



PROTECTOR OF THE FAITH

By William J. Murdock

... and so we'll have to do everything possible to keep little Randolph from learning the truth," Mrs. Hobson announced with prim vehemence to her husband. "After all what's Christmas without Santa Claus?"

"Golly Neds!" Charles exclaimed, borrowing Butch's favorite expression. "I didn't think any kids believed in the old boy nowadays. And Butch, of all kids! He's so manly—"

"Randolph isn't just any kid, he's my nephew," Helen Hobson replied tartly. Her only sister was now indulging in a prolonged hospital rest. "Randolph is our responsibility for the time being and we simply must give him the finest Christmas possible. Manly or not, he's still a little boy and, Charles," she finished grandly, "we must protect his faith in Santa Claus!"

The next afternoon Helen proudly took her place among the fond parents who watched their children cautiously approach the bearded, red-robed figure seated on a white throne in Kerbinger's toy department. She nearly cried when Butch, a wide grin on his round face, marched straight up to Santa Claus and engaged him in earnest conversation. "Did you tell Santa what you wanted?" he asked in a tremulous voice when Butch rejoined her.

The boy smiled up at her, and Mrs. Hobson's heart nearly melted from the warmth in his black eyes. "Sure I did, Aunt Helen," and he recounted the long list.

"These children around here are so sophisticated," she told Charles that evening. "I'm afraid one of them will talk about Christmas and Santa Claus and ruin everything."

Charles rubbed his head. "Children will chatter, Helen," he reminded her. "You can't change Butch into a clam overnight."

"If Randolph doesn't discuss Santa Claus with his friends, he won't learn the truth," Helen explained with jubilant impatience.

"It might work, at that," Charles admitted doubtfully. It was with misgiving, there-

fore, that Charles, on a Saturday afternoon when Helen was downtown, heard Butch and a playmate venture a few words on the approaching Yuletide. Charles was reclining on the couch near the bay window and could plainly hear the words through the glass. "Did you see that machine gun in Kerbinger's toyland?" Butch's companion asked.

"You mean the one over near Santa Claus?" Butch parried. "Sure, I saw it. It was swell!"

Santa Claus! Charles held his breath as he heard Butch's playmate laugh. "That Santa Claus," the boy giggled. "What a clown! How can they expect a guy to believe in Santa Claus? As if there could be any such thing!"

Charles scrambled for the front door. Poor Butch—the poor kid—and just a few days before Christmas, too. Charles jerked the door open and bounded to the porch. "Butch!"

"Yes, Uncle Charles," came the slow reply, and Butch peered around the corner of the house. His dark eyes were solemn. Gone was his familiar smile.

"Aw, Butch," Charles mumbled, stumbling down the porch steps to meet the boy. "Butch, I wish this hadn't happened. I don't know what to say—" his voice threatened to break, and he stopped.

Butch looked at the ground for a moment, then raised his eyes. "I'm sorry too, Uncle George," he said. "I forgot I was so close to the house. I didn't want you and Aunt Helen to know."

Charles' brain thumped as if he had received a blow between the eyes from the hoof of one of jolly old St. Nick's reindeer. "What's that, Butch?"

"Why, I didn't want you and Aunt Helen to know about me and Santa Claus," Butch went on in serious vein. "I was sure you could take it, Unk, but Aunt Helen—aw, shucks, I've been having a great time with her, Uncle George. She gets a big kick out of me acting as if I believe in Santa Claus, so don't tell her the truth. Golly Neds, I don't want to spoil her Christmas!"

The injuries we do and those we suffer are weighed in different scales.

Many a girl with a fine carriage wants more gas for her car.

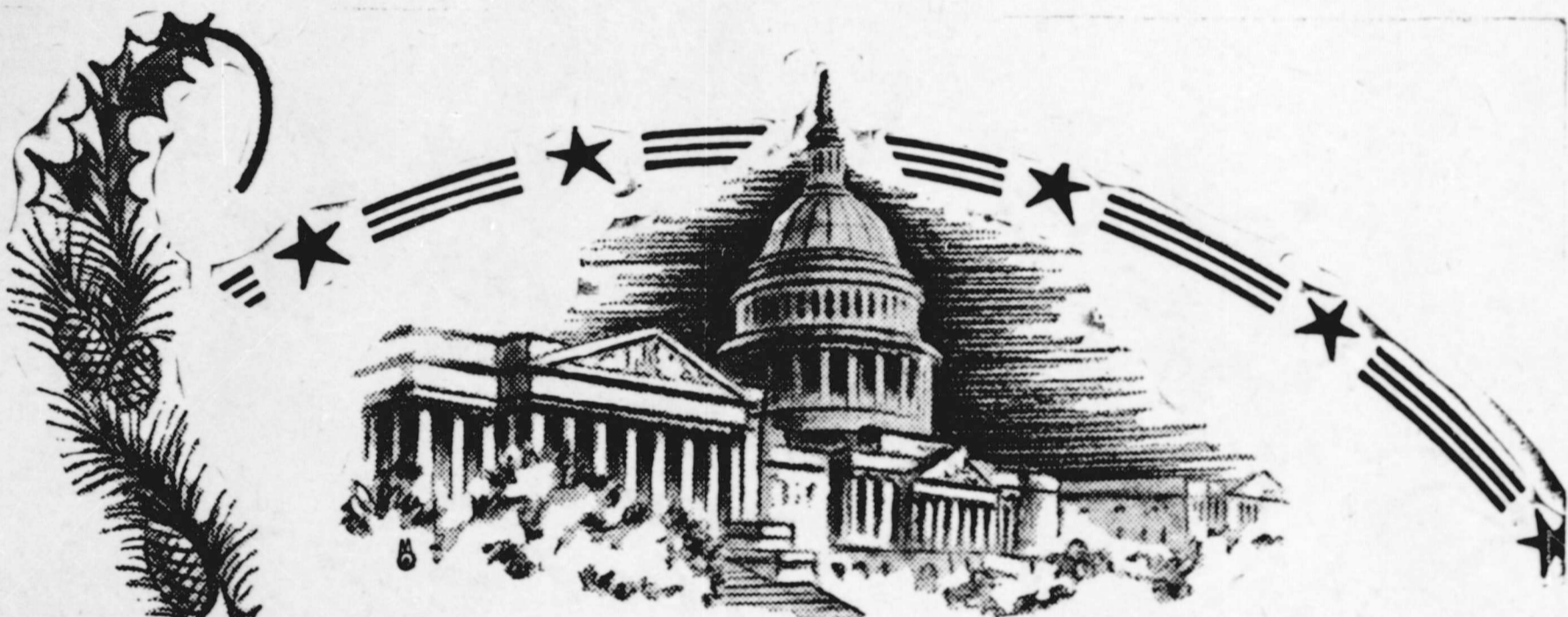
T. B. Still Chief Cause Of Death 15 To 38

Despite the fact that the cause of tuberculosis is known, diagnostic aids highly developed, and treatment procedures definitely established, the disease still remains the chief cause of deaths among persons aged 15 to 35 years. Dr. Geo. W. Cox, state health officer, has stated that their age period corresponds to the time of greatest physical activity. The resulting chronic fatigue may be an activating factor in the development of tuberculosis.

"Today's distractions for the adolescent, whether in school or employed, are many and intriguing. Coupled with the daily requirements of study or work, are many activities and allurements that tend habitually to rob the girl or boy of the nightly adequate sleep requirement," Dr. Cox said. "For many young people, bed is but a last resort, and the next morning's ring of the alarm clock is a painful recall to the day's work or school. In this manner bodily resistance can be lowered, thus giving the latent tuberculosis germ, if present, its chance to become active, as well as to make those coming in close contact with an 'open case' more vulnerable to infection than usual."

"Another easy approach to chronic fatigue is through strenuous physical activities of any nature, including vigorous competitive sports (as distinguished from the usual run of recreational activities associated with school life), and hard, sustained physical labor. While most youngsters stand up to the physical demands of interscholastic sports, as well as hard work, those who are infected with the tuberculosis organism, however inactive the germ may be, rarely are so fortunate. This problem calls for more parental consideration than it is receiving today."

Of the more than \$200,000,000 paid out by American life insurance companies to the insured families of the country each month, about half goes to beneficiaries of policyholders who have died and half to living policyholders.

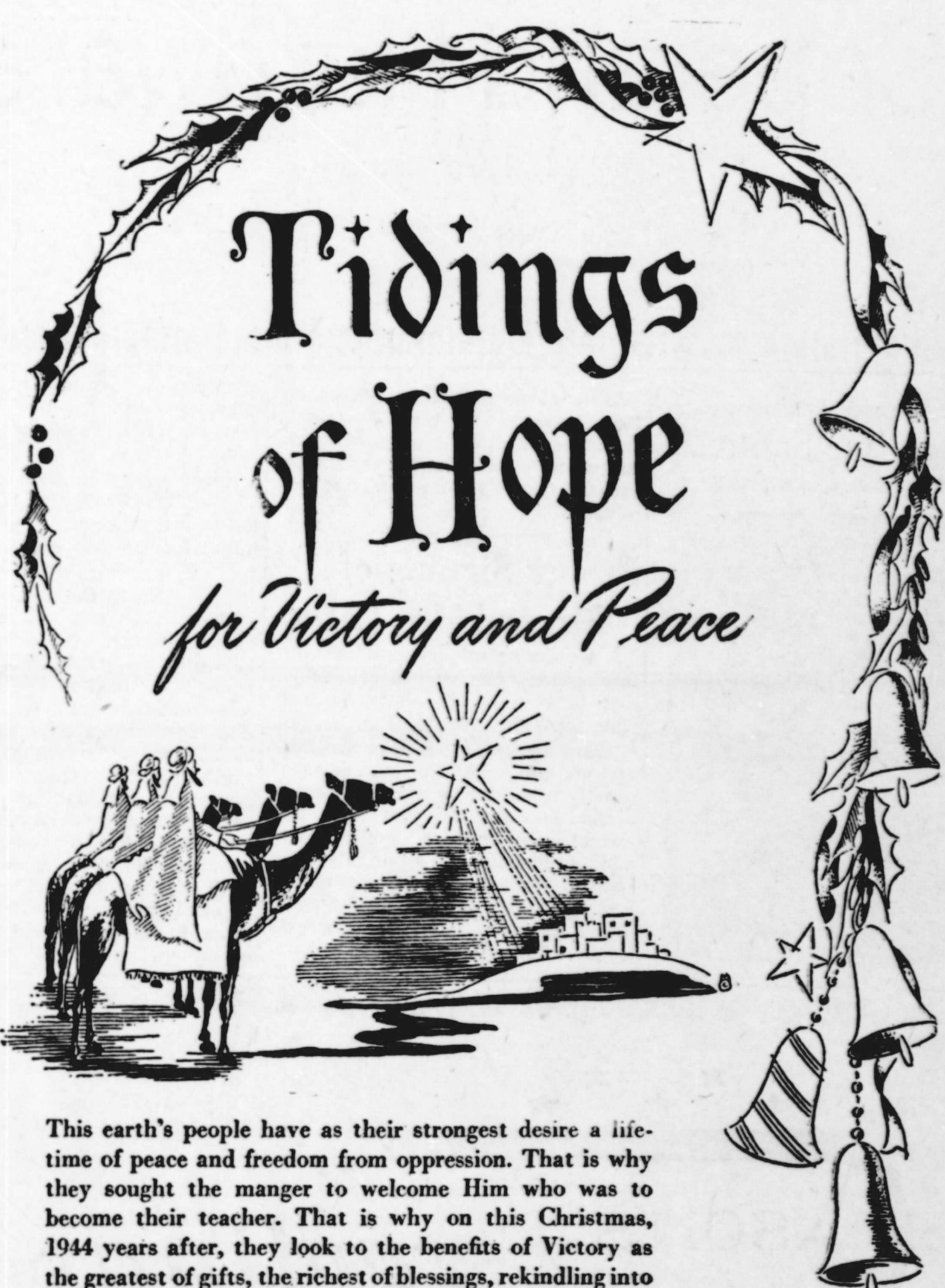


The SEASON'S BEST to all our Friends

We wish to extend our greetings far and wide—to those in whose hands the nation's security is entrusted; to those we love wherever they may be; and to our neighbors, customers and personal friends in this—our very own town!

It is at a time such as this that the people we know earn our fondest thoughts—and in an effort to express our sentiments most tangibly, we have redoubled our efforts to serve everyone to the best of our ability. So that when we say "Merry Christmas" we are glad to know we have helped make it merrier for many!

And when we say "Happy New Year" we have the satisfaction of knowing that through our services, at least a small degree of added happiness can be enjoyed by those we number among our many acquaintances.



This earth's people have as their strongest desire a lifetime of peace and freedom from oppression. That is why they sought the manger to welcome Him who was to become their teacher. That is why on this Christmas, 1944 years after, they look to the benefits of Victory as the greatest of gifts, the richest of blessings, rekindling into reality the lesson of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Man"

Goodpasture Grain & Milling

Brownfield — Seagraves — Ropesville

Lee Fulton Gin

Johnson



MERRIEST Christmas

May this Christmas be a season of good cheer, friendliness, and hopes fulfilled. May the un-suppressable mirth of eager youngsters, the crackling warmth of the early Yule log, and the invigorating scent of holly and pine, make this Yuletide a truly pleasurable one for you, your families, and your friends.

We wish to thank you for your patronage during the past year, and look forward to pleasing you again in 1945. Happy New Year to all.



Copeland Hardware

Lal Copeland

Chimp Christmas



The two performing chimpanzees of the Philadelphia zoo are guests each year at a Christmas party. Here one of them finds that the apples and carrots decorating the tree are very tasty. One of the chimps plays Santa Claus at the annual affair.

Scot Private Tells How 'Silent Night' Stilled War Guns

It was Christmas Eve, 1914, between Armentiers and Arras, while Gordon Highlanders huddled in trenches when somebody remembered the day.

"Jim, let's sing," one said to Private James Sutherland-Watt of Norfolk, Va.

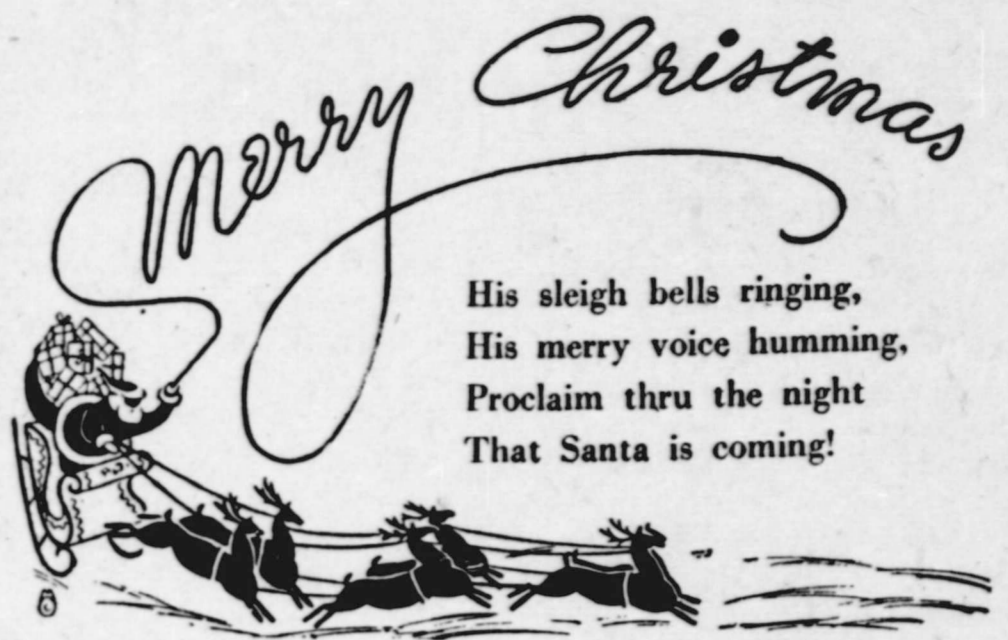
Jim pleaded off, but someone else started "Silent Night, Holy Night," and soon Jim and the whole Scot regiment had joined in.

When the last refrain subsided, from the opposite trenches arose other voices — attuned in "Stille Nacht." Then all night long Christmas carols rang from trench to trench in strange tongues while cannon and flares from other sectors lit the sky.

At the customary "zero" hour, the British soldiers saw gray-clad figures making their way out of the opposite trenches. A few shots were fired. Then it was seen that the Germans carried no arms. Scots leaped from their trenches, likewise unarmed, only to be ordered back

Supreme in Circulation

There is nearly a mile of wire in a full-sized window screen. Tacoma is an Indian word meaning highest, or near heaven.



His sleigh bells ringing,
His merry voice humming,
Proclaim thru the night
That Santa is coming!

HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Jack Holt



To Greet you
this Joyous
Christmastime

The season of gift giving finds us all most grateful to our men and women in uniform for the gift of peace and Victory which they have striven for. To them go our fondest Christmas wishes.

Next to those in the uniforms of war plants and farms, go our equally sincere greetings and appreciation for the great contribution made through the sweat of their brow and the strength of their brawn, in speeding the day when those in fighting dress may return home.

Finally to everyone in our community, whom we call "friend and neighbor" go our heartfelt expressions of the season's cheeriest sentiments! May each Christmas and New Year to follow find your joys increased and your loved ones ever near.

Phillips 66 - Wholesale

Lee Harvey, Consignee

Wartime Santa



Santa Claus moves into Orlando, Fla., traveling by tank. It might have been that Santa remembered last winter's threatened meat shortage and feared for the safety of his reindeer.

Proper Signing of Mr. and Mrs. Cards

A perplexing etiquette problem in this season of sending greetings is that of how to sign husband-and-wife Christmas cards.

There are two types of cards, formal and informal. Formal ones are usually engraved as a visiting card would be—with Mr. and Mrs. Informal cards, printed or signed by hand, ordinarily follow this rule: It's best to have the husband's name first, the wife's second and the children's, if any, afterwards. For example, "John and Martha Jones

and John Jr." If there are just husband and wife, the person signing the card writes his or her name second.

Never send a card without a Mr., Mrs. or Miss Prefixed to the name of the person addressed; never use an initial for the first name.

Early Christmas

There is no mention of a Christian observance of December 25 as Christmas before the fifth century. There is, in fact, no record to indicate what date Jesus was born. Various researchers have set the day as January 6, March 25, May 20, April 19 and November 17. In order to win Christian converts away from their observance of the pagan mid-winter festival, early churchmen induced them to observe the birth of Christ Jesus at that time instead. Thus in time December 25 came to be established as Christmas.

SEASON'S

greetings



On land, on sea, and in the air, men from this community are offered our sincerest sentiments on this day. We look to the hour when we may welcome them all home—and again think of sharing Christmas and New Year gaiety together.

NOEL TAILORS

CANE FROM THE ORIGINAL STAKES OF OLD SANTA FE TRAIL TO THE PEOPLE OF TEXAS

STEPHENVILLE, December 20 —B. Reagan, veteran West Texan, owner of the drug store which furnished the setting for Shine Phillips' book, "Big Spring," and who has recently retired from a long tenure of service as a director of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce, has presented two Soto plant walking sticks to J. Thomas Davis, dean of John Tarleton Agricultural college, and former associate of Mr. Reagan in chamber of commerce work. The walking sticks are made from Soto plant stems used to mark the Old Spanish Trail across West Texas.

early days of travel across the plains from Chihuahua, Mexico, to the Indian Nation (now Oklahoma), the absence of trees or other permanent markers, and the shifting sands, made it necessary to mark the trail for the return trip. Stems of the Soto plant were cut to desired lengths and driven into the ground along the route. From this practice the region got its name "Llano Estacado".

When the Texas and Pacific Railway was built westward in the '90s, L. F. McKay, now of Big Spring, was a construction engineer for the road and gathered large numbers of the stakes

which were still standing in the region near Barstow, where the railway crossed the Old Spanish Trail. The two canes presented to Dean Davis by Mr. Reagan are from the collection made by Mr. McKay. His collection is believed to contain the majority of the original stakes now existent.

Dean Davis has placed one of the canes in the Tarleton exhibit in the West Texas Chamber of Commerce museum at Abilene and the other will be placed in the Col. Edwin Dyess museum at John Tarleton college.

To do thing well, do everything you do as if it were your last.

It is a source of great pride to all of us that Texas has played such a leading role in keeping Allied armor on the move against the enemies of democracy by supplying nearly 50 per cent of the oil required for our war effort since Pearl Harbor.

This has been possible in great part through cooperation of the industry itself and the efficient conservation regulations exercised by the state through its railroad commission.

Control of the Texas oil industry should not be stripped from the state and placed under national or international control as

is possible under present provisions of the Anglo-American petroleum treaty.

This treaty is now pending before the United States senate for ratification. If the proposed treaty is ratified, Texas economy will be seriously endangered. It is regarded by many thoughtful students of its provisions as an opening wedge in international control of other businesses such as the production of cotton, wool, lumber, rubber and even wheat and livestock.

The treaty should not be ratified. —Coke R. Stevenson, Governor, State of Texas.

THIS YEAR'S CHRISTMAS TREE DECORATIONS ARE UP TO YOU!

Your're going to need all the ingenuity you can muster up to pretty up your Christmas tree this year. Old standbys—tinsel, balls and other ornaments will be scarce in Christmas '44. But that doesn't have to spoil your tree's beauty treatment— not if you make good on that "real old-fashioned Christmas" you're always telling your children about. The solution is hidden in such simple items as molasses, peanuts in the shell, popcorn and cranberries. Magic, charm and humor can emerge from these seemingly ordinary foods when your family starts transforming them into gay and jolly decorations. Round up family and friends for an evening's fun and let them demonstrate their originality. It's an economical way to dress your tree because this way you can have your ornaments and eat them, too.

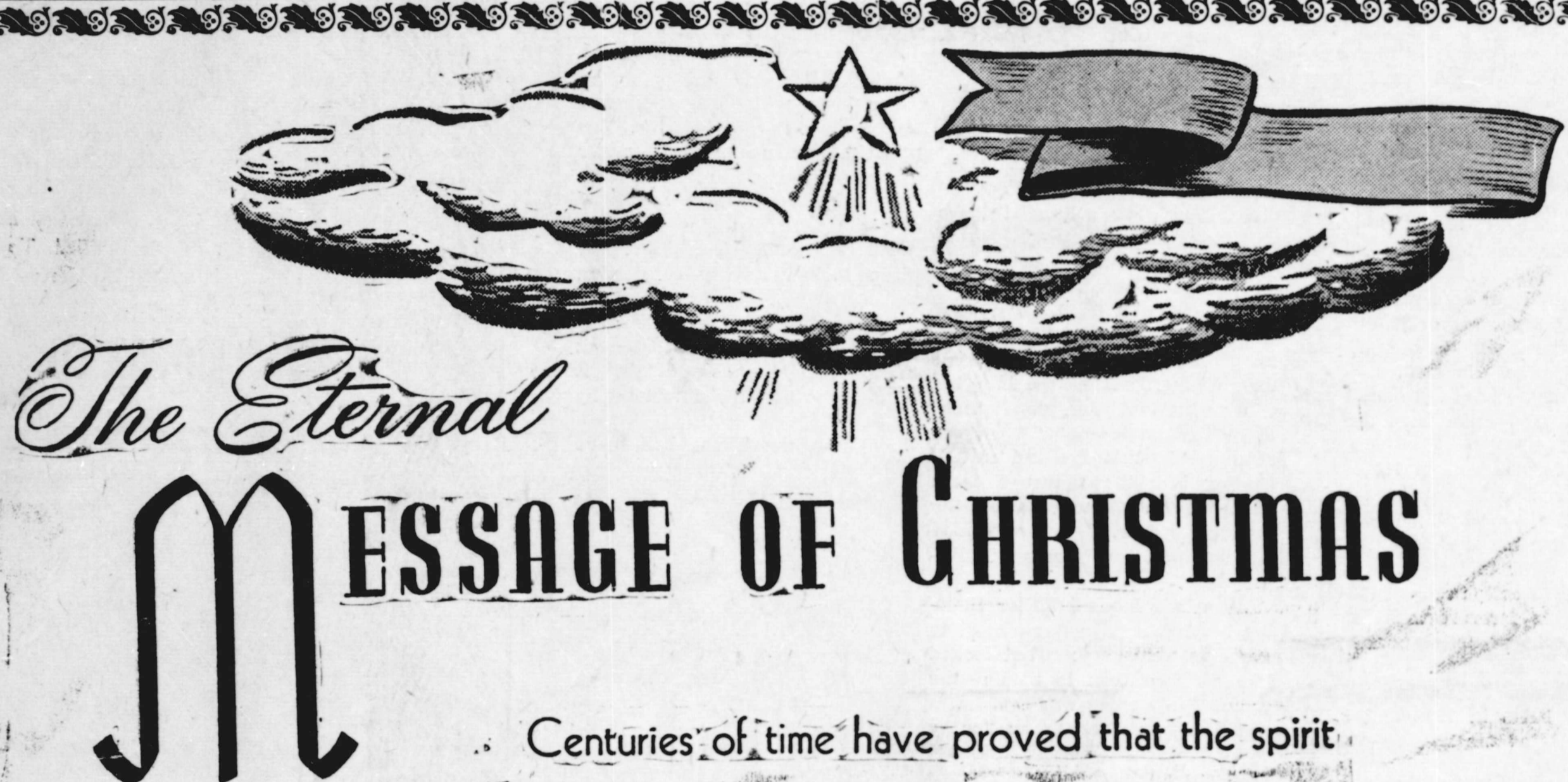
Peanuts in the shell that have been dipped in bright water color paints make pretty chains for the tree. Odd dots and stripes add variety to them while paper stars pasted on give them glamour.

Peanut people have captivating personalities and are easy to make. You'll want some of these. The basic requirements are peanuts in the shell—nimble fingers, a bit of whimsy and imagination. To make the Tyrolean skier

and his mate, select a single peanut in the shell for the head, a double or triple peanut for the body and shorter ones for the arms and legs. Attach arms, legs and head to body with buttonhole thread using a darning needle. Tie a criss-cross of red and green crepe paper over the shoulders. To make the pants, gather up and tie a strip of green paper about 6x8 inches around the body just below the arms, with pieces of red and green yarn. Split the center and tie the ends. The skirt is a 6x3 inch piece of gathered paper tied around the body.

Before sewing the peanuts together for the Santa Claus, dip them in bright red water color paint or lacquer them with nail polish. After they're dried, sew them together, as for the skier. Paste on a cotton batting beard and a crepe cornucopia with a dot of cotton for his hat. A fold of green crepe paper makes his bag which may be stuffed with peanuts or candies.

This is a good way to use up scraps of last year's Christmas wrappings, stray bits of bright colored cloth, ribbon and yarn you've been saving in hope they would "come in handy some day." Just pile them on the table around your bowl of peanuts and let your home craftsmen do their stuff.



The Eternal MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS

Centuries of time have proved that the spirit of this day cannot be too often reiterated as a reminder to man and woman, boy and girl. For none of us is so young that we cannot understand the beautiful simplicity of "peace on earth, good will to man".

And none of us is so old and worldly, that we cannot profitably be reminded that no way of life is more worth striving for. As we look about us and give serious thought to what has transpired in recent years, surely we can see that those who live the good life find victory in the fight for survival.

This is our message for Christmas, 1944: not in a spirit of preaching to our fellows—but in the true spirit of brotherly love which is the responsibility of each of us.

CITY OF BROWNFIELD

- Jesse D. Cox, Mayor
- Herbert Chesshir, City Secretary
- E. D. Jones, Supt. City Public Utilities
- Councilmen:
 - C. J. Smith
 - M. J. Craig
 - Kyle Graves
 - W. B. Tudor
 - Bob Bowers



COWBOY'S CHRISTMAS BALL

By LARRY CHITTENDEN

"Way out in Western Texas, where the Clear Fork's water flow, Where the cattle are "a-browzin'," an' the Spanish ponies grow; Where the Northers "come a-whistlin'," from beyond the neutral strip; And the prairie dogs are sneezin', as if they had "the grip"; Where the coyotes come a-howlin' 'round the ranches after dark, And the mocking-birds are singin' to the lovely "medder lark"; Where the 'possum and the badger, the rattlesnakes abound, And the monstrous stars are winkin' o'er a wilderness profound; Where lonesome, tawny prairies melt into airy streams, While the Double Mountains slumber, in heavenly kinds of dreams; Where the antelope is grazin' and the lonely plovers call— It was there that I attended "The Cowboys' Christmas Ball."

The town was Anson City, old Jones's county seat, Where they raise Polled Angus cattle, and waving whiskered wheat; Where the air is soft and "bammmy," an' dry an' full of health, And the prairies are exploding' with agricultural wealth; Where they print the Texas Western, that Hec. McCann supplies, With news and yarns and stories, of most amazin' size; Where Frank Smith "pulls the badger," on knowin' tenderfeet, And Democracy's triumphant, and mighty hard to beat; Where lives that good old hunter, John Milsap from Lamar, Who "used to be the sheriff, back East, in Paris, sah!" "T was there, I say, at Anson, where the lively "Widder Wall," That I went to that reception, "The Cowboys' Christmas Ball."

The boys had left the ranches and come to town in piles; The ladies—kinder scatterin'—had gathered in for miles. And yet the place was crowded, as I remember well, "T was got for the occasion, at "The Morning Star Hotel." The music was a fiddle an' a lively tambourine, And a "viol come imported," by the stage from Abilene. The room was togged out gorgeous—with mistletoe and shawls, And candles flickered frescoes, around the airy walls. The "wimmin folks" looked lovely—the boys looked kinder treed, Till their leader commenced yealin': "Whoa! fellers, let's stampede." And the music started sighin', awailin' through the hall, As a kind of introduction to "The Cowboys' Christmas Ball."

The leader was a feller that came from Swenson's Ranch, They called him "Windy Billy," from little "Deadman's Branch." His rig was "kinder keerless," big spurs and high-heeled boots; He had the reputation that comes where "fellers shoots," His voice was like a bugle upon the mountain's height; His feet were animated, an' Mighty, Movin' Sight, When he commenced to holler, "Now fellers, stake yer pen! "Lock horns ter all them heifers, an' russle 'em like men. "Saloot yer lovely critters; neow swing an' let 'em go, "Climb the grape vine 'round 'em—all hands do-ce-do! "You mavericks, jine the round-up—jest skip her waterfall," Huh! Hit wuz gettin' happy, "The Cowboys' Christmas Ball."

The boys were tolerable skittish, the ladies powerful neat, The old bass viol's music JUST GOT THERE WITH BOTH FEET! That wailin', frisky fiddle, I never shall forget; And Windy kept a singin'—I think I hear him yet— "O Yes, chase your squirrels, an' cut 'em to one side, "Spur Treadwell to the center, with Cross P. Charley's bride. "Doc Hollis down the middle, an' twine the ladies' chain, "Varn Andrews pen the fillies in Big T Diamond's train. "All pull yer freight tergether, neow swallow fork an' change, "Big Boston' lead the trail herd, through little Pitchfork's range. Purr 'round yer gentle pussies, neow rope 'em! Balance all, Huh! hit wuz gettin' active—"The Cowboys' Christmas Ball."

The dust riz fast an' furious, we all just galloped 'round, Till the scenery got so giddy, that Z Bar Dick was downed. We buckled to our partners, an' told 'em to hold on, Then shook our hoofs like lightning, until the early dawn. Don't tell me 'bout Cottillions, or Germans. No sir'ee! That whirl at Anson City just takes the cake with me. I'm sick of lazy shufflin', of them I've had my fill, Give me a frontier break-down backed up by Windy Bill. McAllister ain't nowhar! when Windy leads the show, I've seen 'em both in harness, and so I sorter know— Oh, Bill, I sha'n't forget yer, and I'll often times recall, That lively gaited sworray—"The Cowboys' Christmas Ball."

The Bazooka Kid



Pictured by MTSgt. Elmer Wexler from a Combat Report by Sgt. Ray Fitzpatrick

(1) A Marine infantry outfit moved cautiously along a trail on the afternoon of D-Day in the invasion of Peleliu. A fresh-faced, 20-year-old bazooka man, Private First Class Robert Bungard of Diamond, O., slipped forward with his buddies. His eyes searched the trail for signs of the enemy. He was in action for the first time and his throat was dry. (2) Suddenly, a fleet of Jap tanks topped the crest of a hill and lumbered down toward the Marines. Bungard dove into a shell hole and waited for the Japs to come within range. He opened fire with his rocket launcher when the first Jap tanks were within 200 yards. His first shot damaged one of the leading pair of tanks. His second blasted off its turret. The other tank of the first pair was only 50 yards away, its guns spitting fire. Bungard aimed carefully, halted it with one shot. (3) As the rest of the

tank fleet, estimated to have numbered 20 in all, sought to spread out over the ridge, the young bazooka man aimed again. Three hits were enough to disable another tank. Other Marines of his outfit, who had been doing their best to dig in when the tanks appeared, cheered and picked off the Jap tank crews as they scrambled out of their blazing armor. (4) Bungard turned his attention to a fourth Jap tank. He knocked this one out with two well-placed rockets. The Marines yelled like a football crowd. The rest of the Jap tanks fled back over the ridge. (5) Bungard's buddies took stock when the tanks disappeared. They found that the young Leatherneck had blasted four Jap tanks into blackened wrecks with only eight shots from his bazooka. The whole action lasted only 10 furious minutes but it earned for Bungard the name of "The Bazooka Kid."

Big Drop In Hog Shipments In 1944

AUSTIN — Cattle and hog shipments in Texas during October continued to be less than they were a year ago, reports from the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research show.

Shipments of sheep and calves were larger in October than last year, however. Sheep shipments were 1,715 railcars in October 1944 and 1,566 in October 1943; shipments of calves increased from 2,327 in October 1943 to 2,820 in October 1944.

The total cattle shipments were 8,471 railcars, and 7,780 in October 1943, and hogs decreased to 720 in October from 1,332 in October 1943.

WHAT IS A BILLION?

Consider a billion minutes, or a billion dollars.

Have you lived that long. A minutes goes by pretty quickly! But you'd have to be 1903 years old to have earned a billion dollars at the rate of a dollar-a-minute, if you started with that customary first WOW that follows the doc's spank and is your first breath.

THEIR PASSWORD

After the shipwreck a sailor was washed up on a lonely tropical island.

Thinking he was the sole survivor, and full of dread that this might be the abode of cannibals, he went exploring. Presently he

Cotton Production Increase Forecast

Washington, Dec. 8.—This year's U. S. cotton crop was estimated at 12,359,000 bales by the agriculture department today.

This is an increase of 39,000 bales from the indicated production on November 1 and is only slightly below the average production of 12,455,000 for the ten-year period of 1933-42. Production last year totaled 11,427,000 bales.

The yield per acre was estimated at 295.3 pounds, or 22.9 pounds above the previous record yield of 272.4 pounds in 1942.

The department estimated cottonseed production from the 1944 crop at 4,941,000 tons compared with 4,688,000 tons in 1943.

The census bureau reported at the same time that 10,274,385 bales from the 1944 crop had been ginned prior to Dec. 1.

A Texas cotton crop of 2,640,000 bales was forecast today by the USDA crop reporting board based on Dec. 1 estimates.

The forecast compares with 2,823,000 bales in 1943 and 3,273,000 bales as the 10-year average.

saw smoke ascending from a clump of shrubs. Just as he was preparing to bolt, he heard a voice say:

"Why the—did you play that card?"

"Thanks Heaven — they're Christians," he exclaimed joyfully.

I GIVE YOU TEXAS

By Boyce House

I expect the Ranger Times was the first paper in West Texas to charter an airplane in order to "cover" a football game. The Bulldogs were playing the Steers at Big Spring; so Publisher Walter Murray, because of the publicity value of the stunt, hired a plane; and your columnist (who was then the editor—managing editor—city editor—sports editor) climbed aboard.

All went well until we sighted Big Spring and then Pilot Travis Boggs made a sharp right hand turn without taking me into his confidence and the plane tilted at such an angle and with me not strapped in that I found myself looking into the upturned faces of a telephone line crew on the highway below. I really "pulled leather" and barely escaped joining them.

When we landed, Editor Stanley Norman who was on hand to greet us, remarked: "That looked like a sharp turn to us on the ground." My reply was that I was like the negro who went for a "hop" over an airport and the pilot cut all kinds of fancy turns and then, after one particularly sweeping loop, straightened out

Lint yield was estimated at 176 pounds per acre. Estimate of cotton acreage harvested in Texas this year was 7,200,000 to 7,780,000 in 1943.

and yelled, "I'll bet 50 per cent of those folks down there thought we were falling then." His dusky passenger answered, "Yas, suh, and 50 per cent of them up heah thought the same thing."

On the return flight, before we reached Ranger, darkness had fallen and the landing field was not equipped with lights. The pilot had arranged, however, for a pool of gasoline to be in readiness, with the airport mechanic to set a match to it when he heard the motor approaching. The blaze looked mighty comforting to me.

We made a perfect landing. Next day, the flier confessed: "That blaze was so bright it blinded me and I had to land by guess."

Anyhow, the Times had made

newspaper history by chartering a plane to cover a high school game.

How's that? Oh, Ranger won.

Oliver Wendell Holmes said, "If a man wants to be a success in life, he should choose his grandparents with great care."

AIN'T IT THE TRUTH!

Just about the time you think you can make both ends meet, someone moves the ends.

A lie is a poor substitute for the truth, but it is the only one so far discovered.

Twenty farmers in Larab county this year grew under contract 1,236 acres of Cody or "waxed" kaffir, according to Lem Weaver, county agricultural agent. They received a premium of 30 cents per 100 lbs. Cody kaffir is used for making starch and tapioca, and for other industrial purposes.

A total of 600 acres has been reseeded successfully to permanent pasture grasses in Hansford county during the last four years. Zack Jagers, county agricultural agent for the A. and M. Extension Service, lists some of the grasses as Western wheat, Canada rye, African love, brome, buffalo, blue gramma, side oats gramma, and crested wheat grass.

Beware Coughs from common colds That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back. **CREOMULSION** for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

Merrie Christmas

A Joyous Yule,
Of greater cheer.
A Merrie Day
And Happy Year!

ELITE BARBER SHOP

Christmas

IS FOR
Grown-ups, Too!

Sometimes it may seem that children have the most fun at Christmas. For them the tree is trimmed; for them Dad digs down deep into his pocket to buy the toys they want so much. But "grown-ups" find something bigger than gifts. They find that warm glow of inner happiness that comes from the pleasure of giving.

When strangers smile and say "Merry Christmas," when the eyes are laughing and hearts are filled with friendliness, they find faith, new hope for the good things to come. Their prayers for an early victory are more fervent, their belief in a lasting peace is stronger, for they have found again the knowledge that good is in every heart.

Holiday Greetings

During the Christmas season we earnestly hope that everyone will enjoy the fullest of joy and happiness—that the desire of every heart will be fulfilled. To one and all—A Merry Christmas!

JORDAN MOTOR CO.

We Can Thank THEM for our MERRY CHRISTMAS

Here we are safe to enjoy a Christmas of plenty. Our land has not been ravished by the enemy — because our fighting forces were quick to deal their blows and keep our soil free. Thanks to our men and women in uniform of their glorious Victories!

Lets Give Them Reason to Thank US for Many More

The battle is still not over. That is something for us to remember—as we continue to buy Bonds to equip our fighting forces for the most critical warfare ahead. By so supporting them we can help bring them back sooner, to know future Christmases at home.

War Bonds Are the Best Christmas Gift Of Them All!

WEST TEXAS GIN
HERMAN CHESSHIRE, Manager

Tudor Sales & Service

A Pioneer Family Hits Road For West

To the Herald:

In November 1883, our father took a notion to move from Milam county where we lived, 6 miles from Rockdale, near the then International Great Northern railroad, and 12 miles from Cameron county; Comanche county being our destination. So we loaded the covered wagon and hitched up old Tom and Mollie and rolled out.

We made 12 miles the first day, camping on Little River, had an early breakfast and rolled out again. We were joined by two other families, a Mr. W. T. Wilhelm, wife and four children, and Mr. Tillman, wife and three children. But next morning the Tillmans and some one told them where Lizzie went, Mrs. Tillman took it rather hard.

We drove all day and camped next night within a half mile of the little town of Temple, that had just been reached by the Santa Fe, and they were celebrating, and only ONE man was killed that night. Next night we camped within six miles of Comanche in a pasture belonging to a Mr. Farrar, who gave us permission to sleep in a house on mans just had two children, as during the night, the daughter slipped off and married her boy friend. When it was discovered she was missing next morning, the road.

Mr. Wilhelm's oxen had become unhobbled during the night and they had to be hunted next morning. As we pulled out of there, a cold north wind was blowing with some moisture. We met two men who told us two men had been taken from the Comanche jail and hanged on an old live oak tree one half mile from town.

The women folks went into a huddle and tried to make a touch-back, but all held a pow-wow finally, and decided to buck the line and try for a touchdown. We finally found our little mountain farm, and in the spring planted some watermelons and a crop. The deer came down from the hills and ate the melons. Will continue some later date.

—Uncle Remus.

'Tis said that he who continually boasts of his ancestors is better dead than alive.



WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS



TERRY COUNTY LUMBER CO.
Phone 182E Lubbock Road

Pick Toy That Will Help Develop Youngster

Safety features, durability, educational and recreational values, attractiveness—these are the factors to consider in selecting a toy, according to Phyllis E. Davis, assistant extension specialist in child development and family relations at the New Jersey college of agriculture, Rutgers university. It is also essential to consider whether the toy is sufficiently advanced for the child, or so far beyond him that he will tire of it before he is old enough to appreciate it.

"A healthy, normal youngster ought to have a year-round diet of play things—it's a definite mistake to confuse and spoil him with a shower of toys at Christmas, when the stress should be on giving rather than on receiving," Mrs. Davis advises parents. "The wiser idea is to give him his toys gradually throughout the year, as he is ready for them and needs them. A young child should have a variety of play things. However, he'll only become distracted, destructive, and disorderly if too many toys are always within his reach. All he needs are a few at a time."

Just as there are different types of toys for each age level, so there are toys that serve different purposes in each age group. Mrs. Davis points out. There are manipulative toys, toys for physical development, balance and skill, toys for dramatic, imaginative play, toys to teach arts and handicrafts, and toys to encourage an interest in nature, science, hobbies and pets. A child needs some of each in the form best adapted to his age level.

Toys for babies should be selected primarily from the standpoint of safety. They should have no sharp edges, no loose parts small enough to be swallowed. Animals with eyes glued or pinned on, toys covered with poisonous paint or made of glass or china are also taboo. The best choice is something that can be washed when it becomes soiled.

Through good years and bad alike, W. L. and R. G. Wilson of Howard county, stock their ranch at the rate of 20 to 25 cows per section. Consequently, dry years are weathered without hazardous results to the range and cattle gains. This year the Wilson Brothers reported a 97 per cent calf crop to their county agricultural agent.

You can't make a place in the sun by lying down under the family tree.

VICTORY CLOSE-UPS



WAR CORRESPONDENT CORTE MAKES SURE EVERY DROP OF USED FAT IS SAVED....

OUR LANDING ON SALEKNO WAS THE WORST HELL I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED..

IT SEEMED AS THOUGH EVERY GUN THE WERMACHT HAD WAS TURNED ON THAT AREA..

I SAW THE 1ST ROBOT CONTROLLED BOMB HIT THE SAVANNAH. ANOTHER REPORTER & I FINALLY DUG IN BEHIND THE 1000 YR OLD CONCRETE RUINS OF PAESTUM & GOT PICTURES OF ADVANCING YANKS"

WHEN YOU'VE BEEN IN A TIGHT SPOT LIKE SALERNO YOU KNOW THE NEED FOR USED FAT AND THE MUNITIONS AND MEDICINES IT MAKES..

Farmers who wish to purchase heavy trucks which may be manufactured in 1945, now may apply for certificates of transfer at district offices of the Office of Defense Transportation.

Keep your credit good.

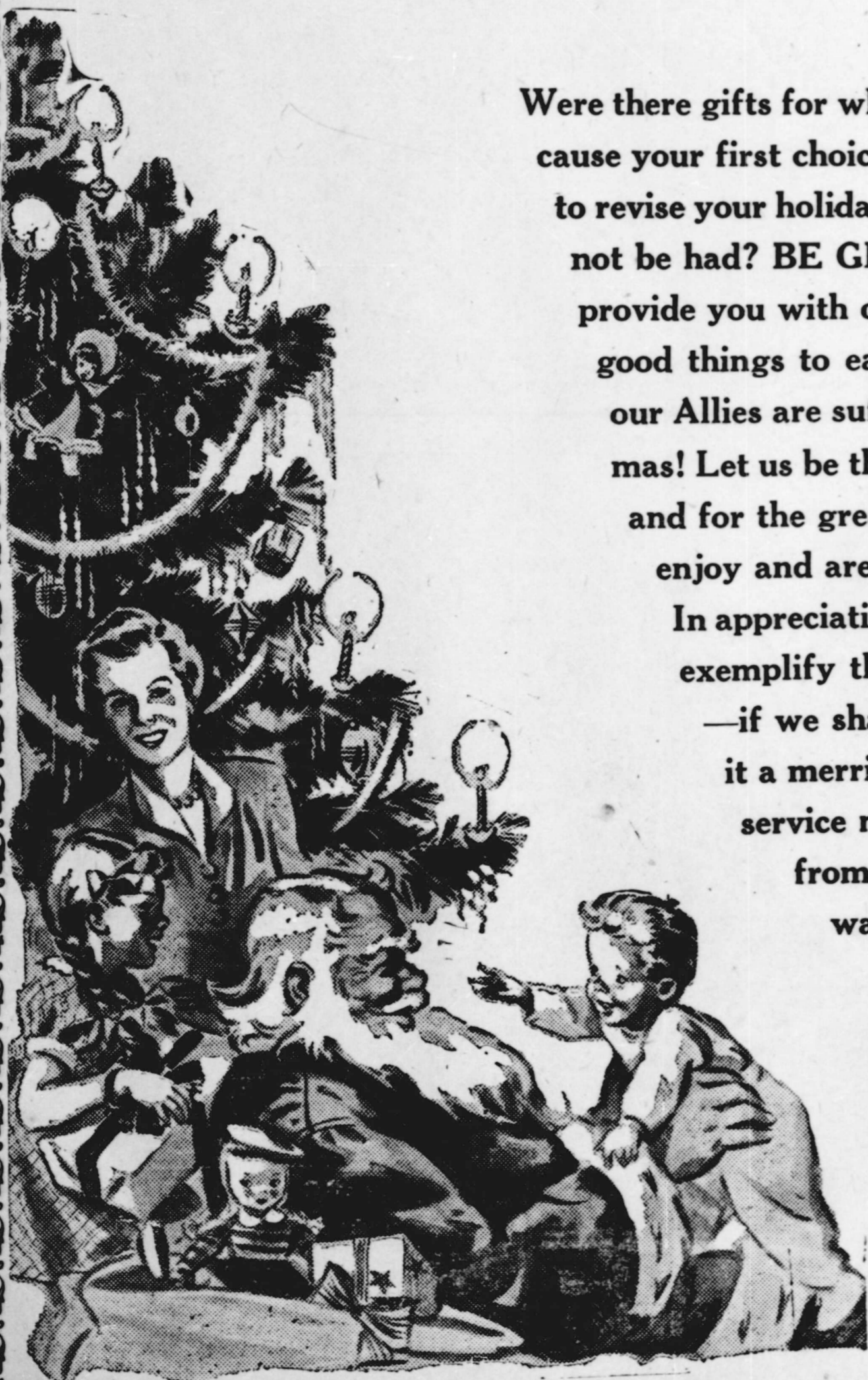
LITTELL'S LIQUID

An aid in relieving the itching that occasionally accompanies Minor Skin Irritations, Prickly Heat, Eczema, and the bites of Non-Poisonous Insects. Price 50¢.

Herald—\$1.00 per year in county.

...A TIME TO BE THANKFUL FOR SMALL CHRISTMAS BLESSINGS...

Were there gifts for which you had to find substitutes because your first choice wasn't available? Did you have to revise your holiday menu because the foods could not be had? BE GLAD—because the stores could provide you with other lovely gifts—with other good things to eat. Remember how many of our Allies are suffering privation this Christmas! Let us be thankful for small blessings: and for the great blessing of freedom we enjoy and are embattled to perpetuate. In appreciating what we have we will exemplify the Christmas spirit best—if we share with others. Make it a merrier Christmas for service men and women far from home—or their waiting families.



B. W. Hahn
Motor
Supply



We know everything can't be as you'd like it, to feel it's a truly merry Christmas. But each of us still has much to be grateful for—especially for the right to worship as we please in this land of freedom. So season's greetings to you—and may your next Christmas be even merrier.



Ask any fighting American what he wants most and he'll say "to be home again," so we're making it our New Year's wish that all our boys return victorious in 1945.

THE GRILL

Ginger's Merry Christmas

By Marion Tenne
Released by Western Newspaper Union.

CHRISTMAS Eve Jack Armstrong had called on his fiancée to discuss the coming happy event, their wedding which was to take place on New Year's eve. Ginger occupied her accustomed place on the cushion in the corner of the davenport. The conversation had been in progress for some time, when the cat opened her eyes, yawned, stretched herself, and jumped to the floor. Then she said, "Meow!" and went over to Jack.

"Hello Ginger!" Jack answered, pulling her ear.

"Now Jack, just see how Ginger likes you. Won't you be friends with her?" Arlene pleaded.

"Arlene, you know how I detest cats. When we marry I hope you will give up this cat hobby," Jack answered, somewhat petulantly.

"Give up Ginger!" she cried, gathering the yellow treasure within her arms. "I'll never do that. Poor darling Ginger!" and Arlene hugged the cat close to her.

"Well, you might do this for me, Arlene," Jack came back at her.

"If you don't like Ginger, I won't marry you. Let's call the whole thing off! Here's your ring." And the girl sprang to her feet, drawing the sparkling diamond from her finger, and handing it to the astonished Jack. Ginger, hurled from the lap of her mistress, fled to the kitchen.

"But darling, be reasonable," the young man begged, holding out his hand for the ring, and coming close to the haughty girl.

Arlene, relieved of the ring, turned and followed Ginger. Jack, hurt and disappointed, took his hat and left the house. He walked aimlessly for hours in the soft moonlight

the brown head down on her shoulder. "Now tell Aunt Alice all about it, and you will feel better."

"It all seems so silly, my letting a cat spoil our happiness," she added, after she had told her aunt about the incident.

"Now dear, don't worry, and we'll find a way out of the difficulty. Jack won't give you up so easily, and you want him, I know. . . Don't you, dear?" and Aunt Alice soothed the sobbing girl as she would had Arlene been a grieving little child.

"Oh yes, Aunt Alice, I want him more than anything else in the world," sobbed Arlene.

"Yes dear, I know; even Ginger can't take Jack's place in your heart," teased Aunt Alice.

Arlene tried to laugh, but it was a wry little face that looked up at her aunt.

"Come now, Arlene, and get some sleep. Tomorrow you will feel better, and we will see what can be done to make you both happy," and Mrs. Wilson led the girl to her room.

Jack Armstrong alone in his study was lost in reflection. He expressed his thoughts aloud for it was a consolation to hear his own voice.

"Well, perhaps I should have tried to overcome my dislike for cats. Ginger does seem to like me. It gets on my nerves—her following me home and jumping into my room when she finds that window open. Queer how she always welcomes me when I call on Arlene! Well, it's all over now, I suppose. I've inherited a beautiful home, and my father's well-established law practice. What good is all that now, if I lose the girl of my dreams? Oh, I do love you, Arlene! I just can't give you up!" and Jack buried his face

TEXAN'S SHARE IN THE WAR

Texans do get around. This week's news comes from many battle fronts where men of the Lone Star State are on the war path.

Corp. John P. Fleming of Elgin has sent home a Christmas package, received this week by his wife. In the package was a very ornate Nazi officer's dress sword, decorated with the swastika and much gold and silver. The corporal wrote that Mrs. Fleming would have to wait until his return home to find how he got the unusual souvenir. . . but the odds are that the Nazi officer won't be needing the sword any more. Texas fighting men have a habit of leaving the enemy very, very dead.

Corporal Fleming, who has done much heavy fighting in Europe, holds the Bronze Star for meritorious service.

Sgt. Leo A. Blakeslee, Cuero rancher, has experienced the unusual by ending the fight in this war exactly where he ended the fighting in World War I. . . lying

wounded in the shadows along the Mozelle river near Metz.

Sergeant Blakeslee, being a bit past youngster age, had to fight his way into the army, but he managed to get in, because he wanted to finish the job started in 1917. He worked his way into his old division. . . the famed 90th. . . and when the division went overseas he was with it. He was hit by a sniper near Metz. . . exactly where he fought and was wounded in the last war!

From France, too, comes word of another fighting Texan. . . Lt. Alton Prewitt of Round Rock. Lieutenant Prewitt, an officer of the ninth infantry division, has been given the coveted Silver Star for gallantry in action against the Germans in northern France. He won the medal while leading a small patrol. When he encountered an enemy unit, he ordered his men to wait in cover, while he went forward alone. Then he calmly staged a one-man war, destroying the German outpost with hand grenades.

And on the home front, Texas is setting a record for generous support of the war. Records show that Texans contributed so generously to the National War Fund

that the Lone Star State will stand high among all states of the union when final drive figures are available. Details aren't complete yet. . . and some few counties still are not yet over-the-top. . . but when the final "clean-up" campaign is over and all figures in, there is little doubt that Texas will be near the top of the nation-wide list.

Wayland D. Towner, general manager of the United War Chest of Texas, likes to give credit for the achievement to the many local leaders who worked so hard during the drive. But those close to the state office know that while the local campaigners certainly deserve the bulk of the orchids, a lot of hard work and planning in Austin helped make the drive successful. Judge Ben H. Powell, UWTC president, and other state leaders who served at the War Fund GHQ, did their job so well that every county had full support from the drive's D-Day to its end.

Funds collected will support USO, War Prisoners Aid and other National War Fund agencies during the coming year, and help make the war not quite so hard for our fighting men.

Future Of Cotton As A Postwar Industry

AUSTIN, Texas, Dec. 20.—The future of cotton as a postwar industry was interpreted in Washington, D. C., recently by Dr. A. B. Cox, director of the University of Texas bureau of better business research and professor of cotton marketing.

Speaking before a sub-committee of the House committee on agriculture, Dr. Cox outlined advantages of cotton as a crop.

Among the advantages he listed the following facts: (1) it is oriented climatically to the South; (2) it is complementary and not competitive with other crops of other regions; (3) it is the South's surest crop; (4) it produces a high value per acre; (5) it takes relatively less fertility out of the soil than any other major crop, and (6) it has a market capable of great expansion.

Disadvantages of producing cotton listed by Dr. Cox are these: (1) cotton requires excessive amounts of hand labor; (2) it is a row crop, which induces soil erosion if planted continuously in rolling land; (3) it has increas-

ingly strong competition from synthetic fibers in both quality and price, and (4) the capacity of the United States to produce cotton far exceeds its demands so that much of it must seek foreign markets to maintain normal production.

Offering five solutions of cotton's problems as a crop, Dr. Cox said: that cotton production cost could be lowered by shifting production from the high to the low-cost farms and areas, thus increasing the efficiency and amount of mechanization. He suggested control of erosion by shifting cotton to higher land, and by planting winter cover crops. He advocated selling cotton locally on a quality basis, and finally, suggested that the base employment in the South should be increased.

"The United States should establish a new tariff policy," he said. "To emphasize the importance of cotton, we should inaugurate a stronger program of research to find new uses and new markets. Adequate machinery to finance exports of cotton should be set up, and artificial barriers to greater industrialization should be removed," he said.



The man turned in consternation.

which flooded the city, and made the snow sparkle as he crunched his way along the almost deserted streets. When he looked at his watch, Jack found that it was 10:40, and he was blocks from home. He quickened his pace, turned the corner, and directed his steps towards home. After supper his housekeeper, Mrs. Barth, had come to him saying, "My sister is quite sick, and I would like to spend the night with her, if it will be all right with you."

"Yes indeed, it will be O.K. with me. Go to your sister, and do not worry about getting back for breakfast. I'll take my meal at the cafe."

"Thank you. I'll go at once."

Jack entered the deserted house, and making his way to his study, he turned on the light. Flung himself into the armchair, he exclaimed,

"That devilish yellow cat has spoiled everything!"

From his pocket he drew a ring—the dainty little circle of gold with the tiny glittering diamond which he had given Arlene three months before—a pledge of their love. Jack had met Arlene at a fraternity dance the summer after he had finished law school. Arlene had graduated that June from high school. The young lawyer had fallen in love with those laughing blue eyes and that charming manner. And Arlene? Well, to use her own words, she "simply adored Jack." His manly figure, and his dependability—yes, that was the word to describe Jack.

Arlene Randall lived with her widowed aunt in the big rooming house across the street. Her parents, too, were dead. The girl had received a good business education, and held a responsible position as stenographer with the firm of Thompson & Morse.

Arlene always confided in her Aunt Alice, so after Jack had left she made her way to her aunt's room and rapped.

"Is that you, Arlene?" asked Mrs. Wilson.

"Yes, Aunt Alice. Please may I come in and talk to you?" Arlene responded, in a tearful voice. Aunt Alice in her understanding way, knew that something had gone wrong. She was all womanly sympathy and attention.

"Sit down, dear," Mrs. Wilson said, placing a chair for Arlene close to her own.

"Oh, Aunt Alice!" Arlene exclaimed, dropping into the chair and bursting into tears.

"There, there, darling," Aunt Alice murmured, as she put her arms around the weeping girl, and drew

in his hands and broke into uncontrollable sobs.

At last he turned off the light, and went to his sleeping room.

Jack had fallen asleep and dreamed of Arlene. Some danger seemed to threaten him, and she called, "Jack! Jack!" in great distress. Then he heard Ginger's "Meow! Meow!" Jack Armstrong awoke with a start, was aware of a cold draft of air, and saw a dark, muffled form bending over him; a flashlight in one hand and a gun in the other. The now thoroughly-awakened man found himself gazing into the muzzle of the gun.

"Don't make a noise, but tell me where you keep your money!" the bandit demanded gruffly.

"Over there in my coat pocket," Jack replied, pointing to the chair. "Take the money, but please leave the ring," he begged earnestly.

"Thanks brother! Diamonds is my spec—!"

A yellow fury sprang through the air, straight upon the back and head of the robber, clawing, spitting, and biting. The man turned in consternation, swearing angrily, and dropping the flashlight, as he dashed madly through the open window. Ginger jumped triumphantly to the floor, and scampered to the rear of the house.

The cat, wandering around the familiar neighborhood late that night, found Jack's window open, and jumped up to investigate. Her soft velvet footsteps did not disturb the scene then being enacted in Jack's sleeping room. The cat instinctively sensed danger to her friend Jack when she saw the dark form bending over the bed, and heard the gruff voice speaking. Then Ginger went into action.

Jack jumped from the bed, slammed the window shut, lowered the shade, and turned on the light. Then he stooped to pick up the flashlight.

"Damn good Christmas present you gave me, old Robber Santa Claus!" he said, as he turned it off, and laid it on the dresser.

"Come in, Ginger. Merry Christmas! I'm your friend from now on, through thick and thin," Jack declared.

"Meow!" came from the cat, as she padded back into the room, and brushed affectionately against Jack.

"Yes, you betcha!" Jack said, picking up Ginger, and seating himself in the chair. "You're a HONEY, Ginger. And didn't you save that diamond ring!"

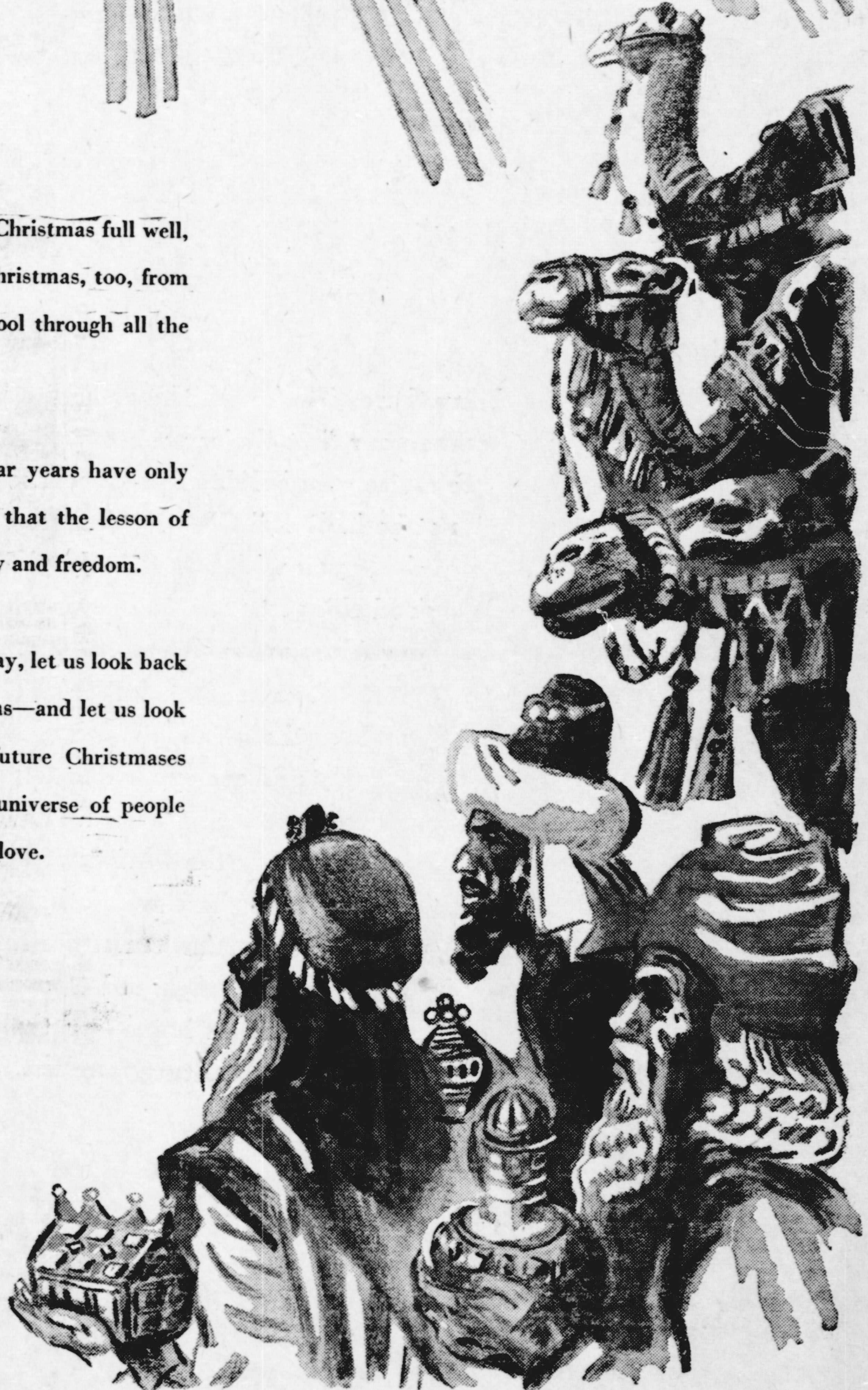


We all know the story of Christmas full well,
we have all learned the lesson of Christmas, too, from
our childhood hours in Sunday school through all the
years of Church attendance.

Events of the past few war years have only
served to emphasize more strongly that the lesson of
brotherly love is one with democracy and freedom.

So upon this Christmas Day, let us look back
to the message of the first Christmas—and let us look
forward to the experience of all future Christmases
spent in peace and security by a universe of people
dedicated to the spirit of brotherly love.

C. L. LACKEY
The Texas Co.



Ice Cream and Cheese Higher; Butter Lower

AUSTIN—Production of American cheese and ice cream in Texas during October continued to be at a high level, although production of creamery butter declined, the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reports.

American Cheese production gained 46.1 per cent over October, 1943, and there was an 8.8 per cent gain in ice cream production over October, 1943. Creamery butter production declined 17.2 per cent over October, 1943.

Publicity Drive For Texas Tech Planned

A drive to promote territorial publicity concerning Texas Tech was inaugurated last Tuesday, when dormitory residents issued information concerning the college by the Texas Tech chamber of commerce, according to P. L. Payne, president of the organization and senior commerce student.

First in a series of steps to be taken by the organization for the purpose of boosting Tech, members will contact individuals and civic organizations in carrying out

the drive. Information provided for students is to acquaint them with divisions other than ones they are enrolled in.

"Every effort will be made during the holidays to make the surrounding towns conscious of our institution and its progress," Payne said. Each student on the campus will receive a letter informing him of the purpose of the drive and of the part he is expected to play in its promotion.

"Does it make any difference on which side I sit?" she asked. "Not a bit," he replied. "I'm ambidextrous."

Keeping Spirit Of Christmas

HENRY VAN DYKE
(From "The Spirit of Christmas.")

It is a good thing to observe Christmas day. The mere marking of times and seasons, when men agree to stop work and make merry together, is a wise and wholesome custom. It helps one to feel the supremacy of the common life over the individual life. It reminds a man to set his own little watch, now and then, by the great clock of humanity which runs on sun time.

But there is a better thing than the observance of Christmas day, and that is, keeping Christmas.

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to 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 fellowmen are just as real as you are, and to try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.

Are you willing to stoop down and consider the needs and the desires of little children; to remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old; to stop asking how much your friends love you, and ask yourself whether you love them enough; to bear in mind the things that other people have to bear in their hearts; to try to understand what those who live in the same house 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—and that the blessed life which began in Bethlehem 1900 years ago is the image and brightness of the Eternal Love? Then you can keep Christmas.

And if you keep it for a day, why not always?
But you can never keep it alone.

Wrap It Right



Here's what happens when packages—both overseas and domestic—are not wrapped correctly. That soldier or sailor may be a forgotten man on the holiday mail call unless packages are wrapped securely and addressed plainly.

Brawn Takes Place of Boar's Head on Noel

Brawn has largely been substituted for the boar's head for the Christmas and New Year's celebrations.

For this dish the pig's head is soaked in salt water all night, scraped, cleaned and the brain and eyes removed.

It is boiled until tender enough to remove the bones. The meat is picked from the bones, chopped fine, seasoned with red and black pepper, cloves, mace, nutmeg and salt. It is then pressed into a brick or loaf form and served cold.

The custom is believed to have originated with the ancient Romans.

Coloring the Flames

To have colored flames in the Christmas fireplace there are a number of different chemicals which may be added to shellac as a carrier. Small pieces of wood may be painted with the mixtures or it can be mixed with sawdust. The following colors and chemicals required will give excellent results:

Violet, potassium chlorate; yellow, potassium nitrate; orange, calcium chloride; red, strontium nitrate; apple green, barium nitrate; emerald, copper nitrate; green, strax; purple, lithium chloride.

"To say the least" is a purely masculine expression.

Texas Farm Income High In October

AUSTIN — Income from agriculture in Texas during October was \$179,000,000, Dr. F. A. Buechel of the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research reports.

Income was some 11 per cent higher than in October a year ago, the economist said. For the first ten months of the year, income has been more than \$913,000,000, whereas for the corresponding period a year ago it was \$890,000,000.

Cotton was responsible for most of the gain in cash income, since the price per bale was higher than it was last year, and the value of lint also was greater.

Income from livestock is ex-

pected to maintain a slight margin of gain. Exclusive of federal subsidy payments, farm cash income for the current calendar year will be approximately \$1.2 billion, Dr. Buechel reports.

The late Don Marquis once remarked of primitive man that those who failed to learn to catch fish with their bare hands went to bed hungry. So it is with the businessman of today, whether he be called large or small; and this same principle applies with particular force to the petroleum industry because of the constant and rapid advances that have been made in every phase of it. Almost half the people of the United States can recall when the automobile was a novelty. We haven't yet grown completely accustomed to airplanes. We are just discov-

Dr. Cox Invited On Price Panel

AUSTIN — Dr. A. B. Cox, director of the University of Texas Bureau of Business Research, has been asked to become a member of a consulting panel for the Committee on Agricultural Price Supports and their consequences, the American Economic Association announced today.

On the panel are 13 economists with special interests in agriculture.

ering the vast potentials of this great natural resource, oil, that has transformed our way of life—discoveries brought about by individual initiative, spurred on by competition.

Juletide Cheer



In one window hangs the service flag . . . in another window hangs the holly wreath . . . this Christmas '44. It is our most earnest wish that in the year to follow loved ones will be reunited—service flags wrapped away as mementos—and the green and red berries in EVERY window proclaim the joys of peace.

NEWSOM GULF SERVICE



LARGEST DISTRIBUTOR OF FRESH AND FROZEN FRUITS AND VEGETABLES IN THE SOUTHWEST

- DALLAS
- FORT WORTH
- LONGVIEW
- ABILENE
- LUBBOCK
- WICHITA FALLS

OUR last wartime Christmas! This is the hope and prayer of America, the realization of which is becoming increasingly more certain with each victory chalked up by our armed forces and each new production record set on the home front.

But with Peace, as in wartime, FOOD will continue to be the world's most vital necessity in the up-building of health and well being of the peoples of the earth . . . And America will continue to produce and supply the world's greatest variety of nutritious fresh fruits and fresh vegetables in abundance for you and your family.

The Ben E. Keith Company and all the Independent Retail Dealers who serve the Southwest with fresh fruits and fresh vegetables—"Fresh From Keith's"—extend to you cordial and sincere Holiday Greetings.

Christmas 1944

fresh-from Keith's

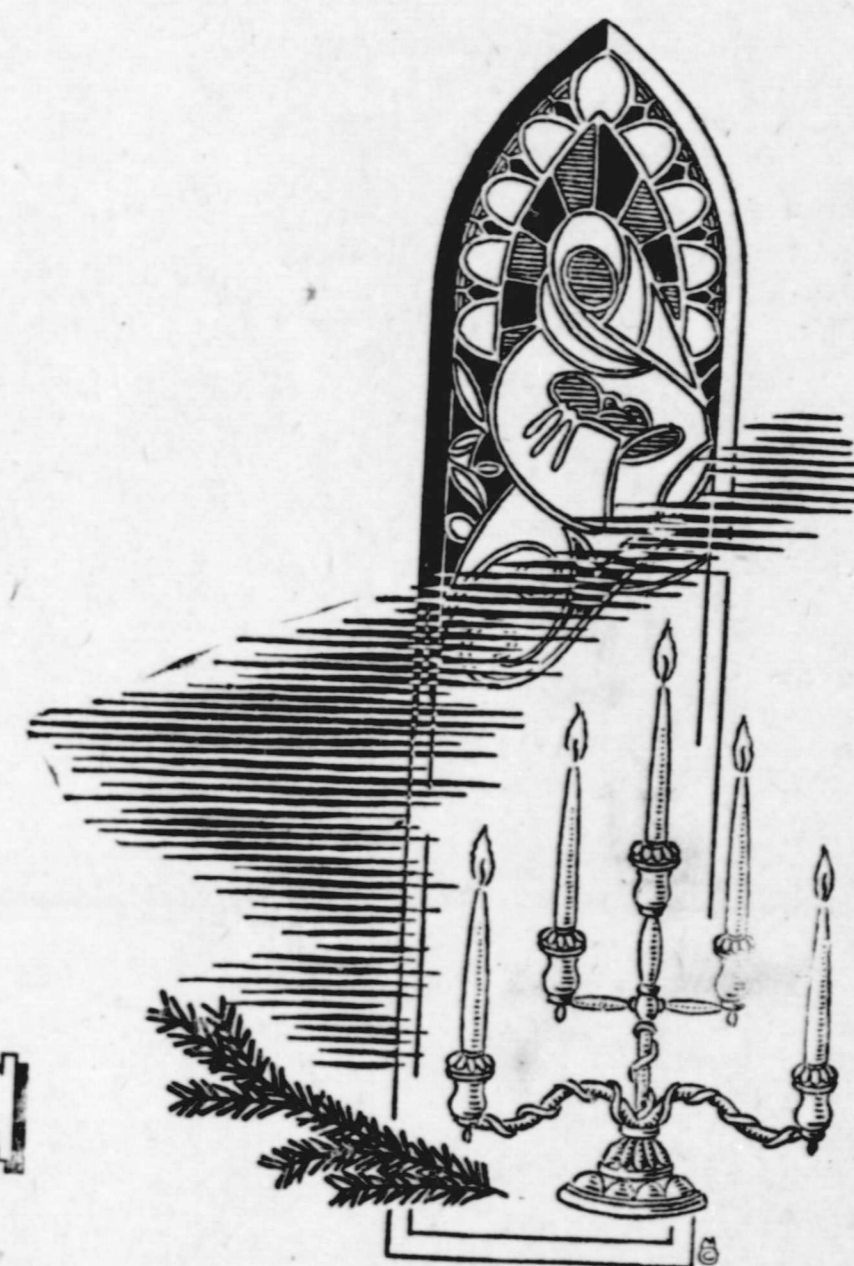
"Listen for the Whistle" • KEITH'S FRUIT EXPRESS • KGKO • Mon. Wed. Fri. 7:45 a.m.

"FOR PEACEFUL ENJOYMENT" • Sunday Serenade • KGKO • 1 p. m., SUNDAYS



As Christmas carols once again fill the air with the spirit of friendliness and good will, we join in the chorus to wish you and yours a very Merry Christmas, with the sincere hope that the coming New Year will be one of your happiest.

C. V. BALL OLIVER IMPLEMENT CO.



CHRISTMAS 1944

This year, as in all preceding years, we want to join the many good friends who wish you prosperity and happiness for the coming New Year. We send our 1944 Christmas Greetings to you, filled with a sincere appreciation of your kind patronage during this past year.

Ches Gore Grain

John Has A Right To Gripe Some

Had another letter recently from John Dumas, S. 1/C USNR, who states that it will be his last. We do not want John to feel that way. His letters are very much appreciated, the more so because we have known his family so long, and he since childhood. And it is not hard to figure why a service man should have plenty to gripe about, and that he and all other service men should be allowed to speak their minds. He reminds us that Texas and Terry county is not all of the USA.

One of the main gripes, he states, is the fact that some of the eating places on the east coast have cover charges of from five to ten dollars that excludes service men, and some of the larger hotels put out signs that they do not want sailors at all. To be perfectly frank, we believe such places should be taken over by the war department for the duration, without pay to the owners, and run for the benefit of service men at cost or thereabout.

John also reminds us that FDR saw the approach of war as far back as 1937, and wanted the nation to prepare, and all he got for his trouble was a cry of "war lord" and "griper." Then John very appropriately compared the wages of \$50 to \$126 per month for service men, while exempted civilians get from \$1.25 to \$2.50 per hour, and then many of the well heeled civilians striking or threatening to strike. To carry his argument a bit further, what would the nation think or do if the service man should lay down on his job?

Since you wrote your letter, John, a new ruling has come out of Washington which freezes war workers on their jobs, and many that are holding down what the government rules nonessential jobs, many younger perhaps than you, John, had best be looking for an essential job or get ready to fight, according to the big boys in Washington, who have given orders to revise draft lists. So much for that.

Then I know you boys in the Seabees have another yelp coming. That is, you boys are not supposed to be gun toters, but many time on construction jobs you are under fire, but you keep on keeping on, and you do your job. You boys are getting a bit more credit for your work now than formerly, thanks to some of the war correspondents like Ernie Pyle.

As to the GI bill of rights, Mr. Mahon sent us one as he has perhaps all parents and wives of service men, but we admit we have not read it too closely. However, nearly all bills have a full quota of IFS, ANDS and BUTS. And all us older ones remember with shame that President Herbert Hoover had the veterans of the other war run out of Washington by soldiers with rifles, bayonets and machine guns. But so far as we remember, none were from Terry county, and few from Texas. Nearly all the Ex-Service men here had jobs by that time, or farms or businesses of their own.

The tension and strain of this war is telling on people here at home, too, John. None of us control ourselves as we normally do, as most of us have loved ones who are in danger of their lives. So, we can appreciate that service men must be even more on edge. The fact that foreign soldiers are complaining that their own people are treating US boys better than their own, is just a flare back to our childhood, John. Don't you remember that when lots of company came to visit Uncle Mose Dumas and family, you had to "wait" as the company came first. Yes, the USA has the best government and people on earth. And we are agreed on that point too, but don't make this your last letter as you stated. We appreciate them. Unload your troubles on us; we'll try to carry them.

Your "Uncle" Jack.

Try This New Amazing Cough Mixture

An Outstanding Success-- In Canada-- Made in U.S.A.
Great for Bronchial Coughs or Throat Irritations Due to Colds
The King of all cough medicines for coughs or bronchial irritations resulting from colds in cold wintry Canada is Buckley's CANADIOL Mixture. Fast working--triple acting Buckley's Mixture quickly loosens and raises phlegm lodged in the tubes--clears air passages--soothes raw tissues, one or two sips and worst coughing spasm ceases. You get results fast. You feel the effect of Buckley's instantly.
Compounded from rare Canadian Pine Balsam and other soothing healing ingredients Buckley's CANADIOL Mixture is different from anything you ever tried--all medication--no syrup. Get a bottle today at any good drug store. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

PALACE DRUG STORE

Xmas Tree Selling Grows Into Million Dollar Industry

The Christmas tree trade has progressed from the stage when the householder cut his own tree to a well-organized million-dollar industry.

The most popular species of tree for Christmas use is the Balsam fir which ordinarily accounts for about 60 per cent of the total Yuletide demand; spruce accounts for about 25 per cent and Douglas fir 10 per cent. New England and New York State shippers market their trees in New York city, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington and other important eastern cities. Trees cut in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota are sold in Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis and other large cities of the Middle West. Oregon, Washington and California ship their trees (Douglas fir) to points on the Pacific coast and as far south as Tucson, Ariz., and Austin, Texas. In recent years appreciable numbers of Douglas fir trees have been sold in Chicago and even in eastern markets.

Most Important Market.
New York city, which is by far the most important market for Christmas trees requires about 250 carloads annually. About two-thirds of the New York demand has normally been supplied by Canadian shippers who also send large numbers of trees to Boston, Philadelphia, Detroit and Chicago.

The carload lot Christmas tree business in the principal cities is generally handled by two or three jobbers or wholesalers who in turn sell to retailers. However, in many instances small growers of trees such as farmers, market their own

trees and largely supplement the local supply. In recent years there has been a definite trend toward tree standardization. Tags attached to the trees identify the distributor and show height class.

Foresters recognize the Christmas season as a boom to the economic practice of forestry, provided the trees are cut without excessive waste and in such a manner as to keep the land continuously productive. Properly done, the harvesting of Christmas trees is sustained timber yield on a miniature scale. The cutting of Christmas trees on many forest areas allows for necessary thinning or weeding which growth would otherwise be wasted. In other instances the use of some marginal land for the growing of a Christmas tree crop yields a profitable income, especially as a side line for farmers in many parts of the country.

Christ's Christmas Tree Concealed Holy Family

Mary, forced to rest during the Flight into Egypt, sought refuge within the hollow trunk of a huge pine tree.

Towards evening when the soldiers of Herod approached, the tree lowered its branches and concealed the Holy Family.

The Infant Jesus blessed the old pine and, according to legend, by cutting a pine cone lengthwise, we may still see the imprint of His hand.

a WORLD OF FOOD



A NEW ABUNDANT SOURCE OF VITAMIN C HAS BEEN DISCOVERED BY EXTRACTING IT FROM SUGAR BEET PULP AFTER THE SUGAR HAS BEEN SALVAGED.

THE MAILMAN ALWAYS RANG TWICE IN EARLY FRANCE. IN 1200, BY ROYAL DECREE, MAILMEN RECEIVED FREE FOOD AND LODGING FROM TOWNSPeOPLE.

PITHYLLUS, GREEK GOVERNMENT, HAD LITTLE COVERINGS MADE FOR HIS TONGUE AND FINGERS SO THAT HE COULD EAT FOOD AS HOT AS HE LIKED.

RICHARD HELLMANN RECEIVED THE INSPIRATION TO DESIGN A WIDE NECKED BOTTLE FOR HIS MAYONNAISE WHEN HE OBSERVED AN IRRITATED WOMAN STRUGGLING TO GET THE CONTENTS OUT OF A NARROW NECKED MAYONNAISE JAR.

FIGHTS for Freedom

We will pay \$5.00 in War Savings Stamps for each strange food fact submitted to us and used. Address, A WORLD OF FOOD, 239 West 39 Street, New York, N. Y.

The Whiskers Tick!



Maybe it was Santa's beard that frightened this Philadelphia youngster upon his first introduction to that amiable old gentleman. It won't take long, however, for Santa to dispel any and all fears.

Check Up Sheets Are Prepared For Farmers

COLLEGE STATION — Time has come for farmers to check up on "how we made out this year," both for their own benefit and for Uncle Sam's information. To help farmers systematically get the needed facts together, the A. and M. College Extension Service has prepared a "Farm Business Analysis Sheet" available on request from county Extension agents.

Such an analysis sheet is handy when a farmer sits down to sort out his bank statements, credit accounts, and bills. It is also useful when he reviews his physical production, such as pigs weaned per litter, sorghum production per acre, or grain fed per hundred pounds of pork produced.

Tyus R. Timm, Extension economist in farm management who developed the form, says it will be helpful in preparing income tax returns and in providing information for the 1945 agricultural census just ahead.

When the angry man's anger subsides he becomes angrier at himself than he was angry when his anger began.

When light heads meet the bright lights, lightning strikes. The man who blushes is not a brute.

Smart girls were those grecian gals. They counted their ages from their marriage—not from their birth.

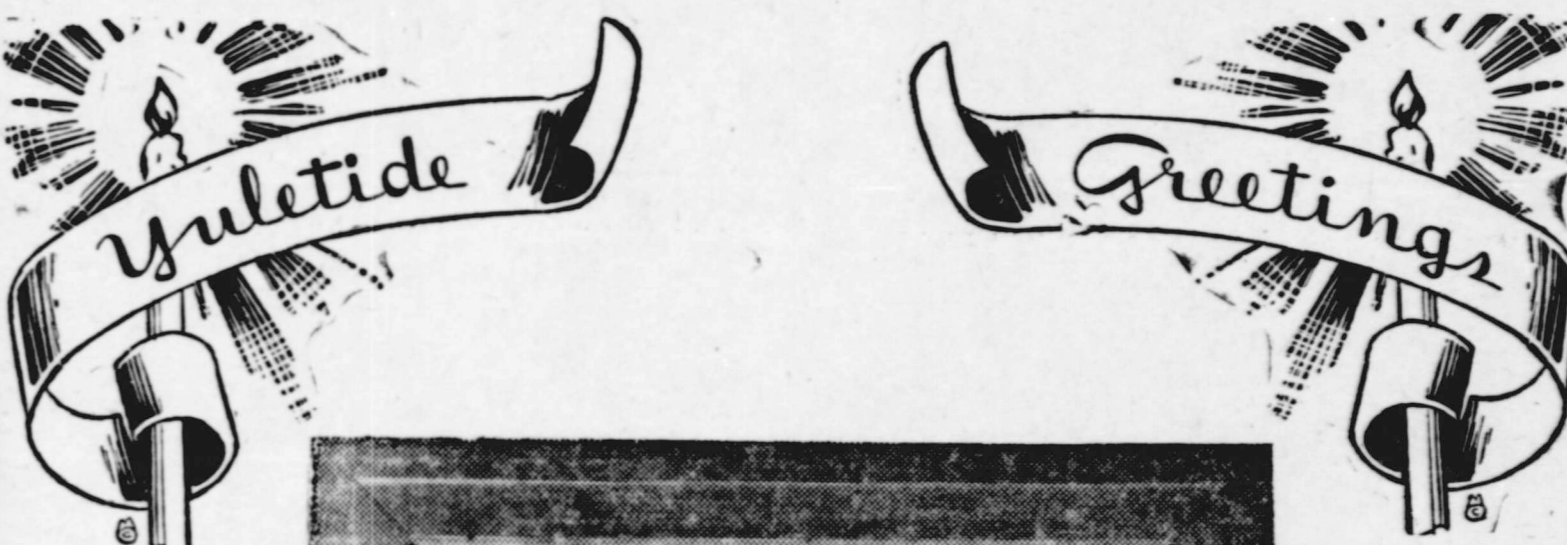
BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

To help relieve Sprains, and Bruises, also tired or Sore Muscles caused by too much exercise or exposure to bad weather, apply Ballard's Snow Liniment and rub gently. The comfort it affords will please you.



This Christmas We Look Forward to "Peace on Earth"

If every one of us conducts himself in the spirit of Him whose birthday this holiday symbolizes —there will soon be an end to strife and the spirit of brotherly love will again unite the peace loving people of the earth. Our Christmas hopes join yours!



AND COLLINS' YULETIDE WISH IS THAT THE NEW YEAR BRING PEACE TO EVERY LAND

We salute the homemakers of America . . . the women who have done so much to bring peace nearer. In saying "Merry Christmas" we want to convey to the homemakers of Brownfield and this trade area our appreciation of their cooperation with us, as a home store. We know we have not been able to render them the service they have learned to expect . . . we know that we did not always have just what they wanted . . . but we hope to make amends when America can again concentrate upon the needs of a nation at peace, rather than upon the requirements of a wartime world.

Another Christmas . . . another year drawing to a close . . . a new year dawning which is different from the last three wartime years because it brings to us all the hope of a year of peace. . . of a better world to come

COLLINS



SONG ABOUT A DOPE

There was a little dope
With fat pay envelope
And she spent every cent that
was in it,

OPA CAUSED IT

"They say that meat eaters are
more active, as a rule than vegetarians."
"Well, they gotta be—to get
the meat."

This Was Moving
Week In Dixie Land

Usually it is around the first of
the year in a town that firms
move from one location to another,

Reindeer Often Figure in
Northern Myth and Legend

Reindeer figure often in northern
myth and folklore. In one version of
the legend of Wayland, the smith,

What Was Legend of
Star in the East?

"The New Testament does not
guide us in attempting to identify
the Christmas star," Dr. Dinsmore
Alter, director of the Griffith
observatory, Los Angeles,

"Reconversion" Not
The Word On Farm

COLLEGE STATION — While
industry and business look forward
to "reconversion," there are
many phases of farm family living
no one should aspire to return to,

hospitals, schools, and rural elec-
trification.
Goals for farm family living ac-
cepted by the conference for the
post war period include: A nutri-
tionally adequate diet, a house,

YULETIDE CHEER
Light the candles, burning bright;
Keeping vigil through the night—
Christmas is here, great gifts bestowing
On mankind good—and kind—and
loving.
CHISHOLM HATCHERY

Cave of the Nativity
Now Religious Grotto

The "stable" in which Christ
was born does not conform to the
modern conception of the word.
In Biblical times, places of
shelter were hewn in rocky
ledges: Judean travelers, frequently
housed in such caves,

Mince Pies Were Symbolic
Of Magi's Visit to Manger

The Christmas mince pie had a
Christian symbolism in the begin-
ning. The pies represented the gold,
frankincense and myrrh brought by
the Three Wise Men to the manger;

THERE IS ANOTHER VIEW

Two negro soldiers stood on
the deck of their ship at sea, look-
ing out over the expanse of water.
Said one, "That's the mos' watah
I eveh see in all mah life."

Merry Christmas
WRIGHT & EAVES RADIO SHOP

SEASON'S
Heartiest Greetings
All Around the Town—
All Around the World—
to the men and women of our community who have served democracy so well in as-
suming their wartime responsibilities to the point of sacrifice! This Christmas brings as
its most treasured gift the imminence of the return of our men and women in service—
and each day of the New Year will find us closer to the return of all peacetime pleasures.
To each of our friends here at home, we extend the very best wishes of the Yuletide season
—plus the hope that 1945 will bring your fondest wishes into being for yourself and your
loved ones.

Higginbotham-Bartlett
Lumber Company



Old Custom
Christmas caroling was a thriving
custom in England of the fourth
century.

Yule Log
From pagan Scandinavian worship
of Thor comes the Yule log, lighted
with a brand from last year's log.

Serving of Boar's Head
One of Old Yule Customs
Of the customs that grew up
around the Christmas festival in
Merrie England, the serving of the
boar's head was one of the most stir-
ring. It endures to this day at
Queen's college, Oxford, where the
50-pound tusked head—a lemon in its
grinning jaws—is borne in on a great
silver dish, escorted by trumpeters
and candle bearers. It is served up
with a wondrous flourish of music
and mustard at the high table where
sit the dons.
In the olden days there was an ap-
propriate chant, half carol and half
ritual, that the gentlemen used to
bellow at the moment the dish
troubled the board:
Then set down the swineyard,
The foe to the vineyard,
Let Bacchus crown his fall,
Let this boar's head and mustard
Stand for pig, goose and custard,
And so ye are welcome all.

God Rest Ye . . .
God rest ye merry, gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
For Jesus Christ, our Savior,
Was born upon this day
To save us all from Satan's power
When we were gone astray.
O, tidings of comfort and joy
For Jesus Christ, our Savior,
Was born on Christmas day.

Late Christmas
There are still millions of Chris-
tians who observe January 6 or Jan-
uary 7 as Christmas. They allow
for the 12 days difference in the old
calendar and the new. The Eastern
Orthodox observes January 7. In
North Carolina one church group ob-
serves January 6, as do a number
of other sects.

Theme Changes
The Nativity theme in Christmas
carols gave way to the sentiment:
"Bring us in good ale."

Circumstances that rule the
weak but instruments of the
wise.

G. I. Joe observes that bowlegs
are few and far between.

There are few women lawyers
because women prefer to lay
down the law rather than take
it up.

Influenced Customs
The Germans, perhaps more than
any other colonists, influenced
Christmas customs in the United
States, which celebrates Christmas
more extensively than any other.
Our concept of Santa Claus is wholly
from Germany, and the Christmas
tree in the home is another custom
that came over with German emi-
grants in the last century.

In Dance Measure
Christmas carols were in dance
measure at first. The word carol
comes from "corolla," a ring, be-
cause the song was for a ring dance.

Two such simple words. Yet no
other words can say the same
thing better! To them we add
three more, equally familiar words
spoken to convey a meaning no
other phrase fulfills. Happy New
Year. And in saying that little, we
say a lot—for we express every
good wish it is possible to have for
your immediate enjoyment of the
yuletide holiday—and for your
future good fortune in the year to
follow! Thank you for your past
patronage—and we look forward
to always serving you to the best
of our ability.

Merry Christmas
THOMPSON CAFE

Quarrelsome Natives
A policeman is stationed in the
shrine of the Prince of Peace—be-
cause sects in Bethlehem quarrel
among themselves about Christmas—
even on a Christmas day.

Was Hael!
The forerunner of today's Christmas
egg nog, Wassail (from "Was Hael!"—
"Your Health") was inherited from
the early Saxons of fair Lady Rowena's
day. The ambrosial concoction itself,
served from a large gold, silver, por-
celain or turned-wood ("treen-ware") ves-
sel, was a rich wine, spiced and sweet-
ened and with roasted apples floating
on its top. Wassail was "apple-toddy"
in our early Colonial homes.

WISDOM ON THE REBOUND
The older a man grows, the
more he doubts the wisdom of
killing himself with work in or-
der that his children may have
an easy life.

CONFIDENTIALLY
"Did you tell her that what you
said was in strict confidence?"
"No; I didn't want her to think
it was important enough to re-
peat."

Coffee Flavor Good In Cake



Both batter and frosting are made with coffee in new cake recipe.

Coffee, which continues to become more popular as America's favorite hot or iced drink at all hours of the day, is one of the finest flavorings for desserts.

Here is a new, tested layer cake recipe in which coffee is the only liquid used. To make the right amount of proper strength brew for Coffee Layer Cake, use 6 tablespoons of coffee and 1 1/2 cups of water. Brew in a small-size coffee maker, if you have one.

Or, boil the water and pour over the coffee which has been placed in a warmed saucepan. Stir, let stand for three minutes and strain. This method will give the required amount of strong coffee for both cake and frosting. In either case, for full-bodied coffee flavor, use vacuum-packed coffee from a glass jar in which freshness is held intact under the resealable lid.

Coffee Layer Cake: (Makes two 8-inch layers) 2 c. cake flour, 2 1/2 t.

baking powder, 1/2 t. salt, 3/4 c. shortening, 1 c. sugar, 3 eggs, 1/2 t. vanilla, 1/2 c. cold strong coffee.

Sift flour. Measure and sift together with baking powder and salt. Cream shortening. Add sugar gradually, creaming after each addition. Add well-beaten eggs. Add vanilla and beat thoroughly. Add dry ingredients alternately with the coffee to the creamed mixture, stirring just enough to blend thoroughly. Pour into well-greased pans and bake in moderate oven (375° F.) 20 to 25 minutes.

Boiled Coffee Frosting: Combine 1 3/4 c. sugar, 1/2 c. strong coffee and 1/4 c. bottled light syrup in saucepan. Bring slowly to boil, stirring until sugar is dissolved. Continue boiling without stirring to firm ball stage (250° F.). Remove from heat. Pour over 2 stiffly beaten egg whites, beating constantly until frosting stands in peaks. Add 1/4 t. salt and frost cake.

Behind The Scenes In American Business

BY JOHN CRADDOCK

NEW YORK, Dec. 11.—An underlying theme of current public discussion of postwar employment is that business has the sole responsibility for providing jobs. This indicates a basic misunderstanding by many people as to the nature of business.

We have a way of talking about business as if it were a unified organization like the army, with authority at the top to direct the activities of every single member toward one set goal. The fact of the matter is that business is simply a word used to describe the daily economic operations of millions of individuals, acting independently. Nearly 10,000,000 persons, excluding farmers, are listed in the 1940 census as employers or workers for their own account, and all of them are at the mercy of customers. They can have work for themselves or give employment only to the extent

that they can provide goods or services which people want, at prices people will pay.

These employers and self-employed can not guarantee jobs irrespective of wage rates, hours and conditions of work any more than a family can guarantee to hire a gardener or a maid irrespective of these things. The costs of what they buy and the prices they must ask for their products are likewise affected by government policies which may stimulate or depress the spirit of expansion and enterprise, and obviously, they can not afford to put people to work simply to provide a market for the products of other producers.

To understand the nature of business is to understand that it can not be expected to bear the whole responsibility for full employment and the conditions for economic enterprise are in tune with the pressure that consumers are exerting upon employers.

New Materials

One thing that can be counted upon to help provide more jobs after the war will be the existence of new low-cost raw materials which, because of extraordinary

performance qualities, are low-cost in affect. This was emphasized by John L. Collyer, president of the B. F. Goodrich company, in addressing the Society of the Plastic Industry. The rubber executive predicted wide-open competition between natural rubber and synthetic rubber for a great many uses, and that "which ever is soundest economically" will get the call in any given case.

AND QUICK

Physician (to his patient): "I'm sorry, but it would be wrong for me to hide the truth from you any longer. You are a very sick man. Yes, very sick. Is there any one you would like to see?"

Patient (nodding feebly): "Y-es."

Physician: "Who?"

Patient (in a scarcely audible whisper): "Another doctor."

PROTECTION

"Is this the Fidelity Insurance Company?"

"Yes, ma'am. What can we do for you?"

"I want to arrange to have my husband's fidelity insured."

Gonorrhea Killed By Single Drug Injection

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Successful treatment of gonorrhea with a single injection of penicillin X, a new variety of the drug, was reported today by a group of four Washington, D. C. physicians writing in the journal of the American Medical Association.

The four doctors, Henry Welch, Lawrence E. Putnam, William Randall and Robert R. Herwick, reported that 64 patients out of 68 or 94 per cent treated, were cured with a single intramuscular injection of 25,000 units of the drug. The patients treated included 35 men and 33 women, the report said.

YIPPEE!

"I'm tired of this routine existence," exclaimed the fraternity brother to his roommate. "Let's do something extraordinary, startling, magnificent; something that will make our brains whirl, our pulses throb, and our hearts leap."

"Oke," replied the roommate. And so they studied.

SAFE

An old darkey got up one night at a revival meeting and said: "Brudders an' sisters, you'll know an Ah knows dat Ah ain't been what Ah shoulda been. Ah's robbed hen roosts. Ah's stole hawgs. Ah's stole lies. Ah's got drunk. Ah's beat my wife. Ah's slashed folks with mah razah. Ah's cussed an Ah's blasphemed. But, hal-lelujah, thank de Lord, dere's one thing Ah nebbber done—Ah ain't nebbber lost my religion."

RIGHT ANSWER

Salesman: I say, honey, is your mother at home?

Small Boy: Yes, sir. Salesman (after knocking in vain): I thought you said she was home.

Small Boy: Yes, sir, but I don't live here.

HE ASKED FOR IT

The customer pointed to the Chinese characters on his laundry ticket and asked the Chinaman: "Is that my name?"

"No name. Description," the Chinaman answered. "Means li'i ol' man, closs eyed, no teet'."

BOUND TO GRUMBLE

They still talk at Sing Sing about the prisoner who always grumbled at everything. When he was sentenced to death, and as he left the courtroom, he grumbled, "Silly old duffer. Why does the judge want to keep me waiting three weeks?"

The Black Maria was waiting, and he grumbled about having to ride in "a blooming booby-hatch like that," and demanded a taxi.

Being in death row, he could order what he liked, and he had a steak. As soon as he got his knife into it he grumbled at "this here confounded tough meat again."

At night he complained of his mattress, and by day he grumbled at his cell. At last came the time for the execution. The man was placed in the chair and pinioned. Then the warden said, soothingly, "Now you're all right."

"I don't know about that," replied the grumbling prisoner. "This blooming seat don't seem any too safe to me."

QUITE AN EYEFUL

"Where did you get that black eye?"

"I went to a dance last night and was struck by the beauty of the place."

NOT TO MISS ANYBODY

A man had been bitten by a mad dog and was rushed to the hospital for examination. The doctor pronounced the case hydrophobia. A few minutes later the patient summoned a nurse and asked her to bring him a pencil and some paper.

After several minutes of business with the pencil and paper, in which he wrote, erased, scratched and rewrote, the nurse said: "Hadn't you better have a lawyer assist you in making your will?"

"I'm not making my will," the patient answered. "I'm making a list of the people I want to bite."

WE ARE ASKING YOU

Hotel Guest (phoning down from room): "Is this the night clerk?"

Clerk (in bad humor): "Well, what's biting you?"

Guest: "That's what I'd like to know."

REFERENCE

Young man, do you have references from your last place of employment?

Yes, sir. Here's their letter. It reads: "To whom it may concern: We had Sam Jones working for us three weeks and can truthfully say we are satisfied!"



In days of old you would open your windows on Christmas morning to let the sweet voices of carolers into your home. Then, boys and girls, men and women would become Yuletide troubadours singing from street corners and under snow-frosted windows.

This Christmas you're not likely to be so serenaded! Even the youngest of us are too busy doing important work, to have spared the time for making vocal arrangements and rehearsing. Still the happy spirit of Christmas is deep in our hearts. Let it echo too, in the strength of our voices as we greet friend and neighbor Christmas morning.

The time will soon come again, when carefree people everywhere will join their voices in joyous song.



To Our Many Personal Friends-- and Customers

We'd like to visit each and every one of you personally, to spread the glad tidings of the season—but instead we're extending our heartfelt wishes through this message. And looking forward to 1945, we hope it brings you the realization of every aspiration.



L. O. TURNER

DISTRIBUTOR OF PANHANDLE PETROLEUM PRODUCTS

Jones Theatres

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 8 years old. I go to Brownfield school. I am in the third grade. Will you please bring me a doll with natural hair, and goes to sleep, and a pair of house shoes, lots of nuts and fruits.

Lots of love,
Janis Nell Smith

It is even harder to conceal your elation than it is to hide your grief.



601

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Celebrate Christmas traditionally—with good friends, bright holly and Church services to make it a memorable day to look back upon.

WEST POINT GIN
E. L. ROBERTS

Christmas In The Trenches

On the far flung battle fronts in France
In trenches drenched in gore
Our boys are dreaming, dreaming
Of the home they may see no more.

Again they are boys down on the farm
By the fire sides ruddy glow,
Santa Claus is filling their stockings
As in the days of yore.

Memories sweep back to vanished days
To childhood's golden years,
With the dust and grief of the battle fray,
They mingle their manly tears.

By the friendly light of the camp fire,
Sweet pictures come and go,
Of Father, Mother and loved ones,
They left on the other shore.

There was another, "not a sister,"
Who promised to be true,
And God would watch between them,
The lonely years all thru.

But their reverie is broken,
As they hear the cannon roar,
And they grasp their trusty rifles
To meet the advancing foe.

May He who cares for the Sparrows
And watches over all,
Be near our gallant soldiers,
When in battle they shall fall.

Dedicated to all Terry county boys in foreign service.—Mr. and Mrs. Moon Mulline, Brownfield.

Best leave your son good character than great riches.

Three Wise Men Of Ancient Time Relics at Cologne

Biblically we know very little about the Wise Men who came from the East bearing gifts to the Christ Child and, having returned Him as the King of the Jews, returned to their own country.

It is generally accepted that there were three Wise Men because of the three specifically mentioned gifts: church tradition has identified these as Melchior, Caspar, and Balthasar: Melchior, king of Arabia, brought a casket of gold; Caspar, king of Tarsus, brought myrrh; and Balthasar, king of Ethiopia, brought frankincense. These gifts are considered symbolic of what Jesus was to become—gold for a king, frankincense for a high priest, and myrrh for a great physician. Collectively, the Wise Men received the gifts of charity and spiritual wealth, perfect faith, truth and meekness.

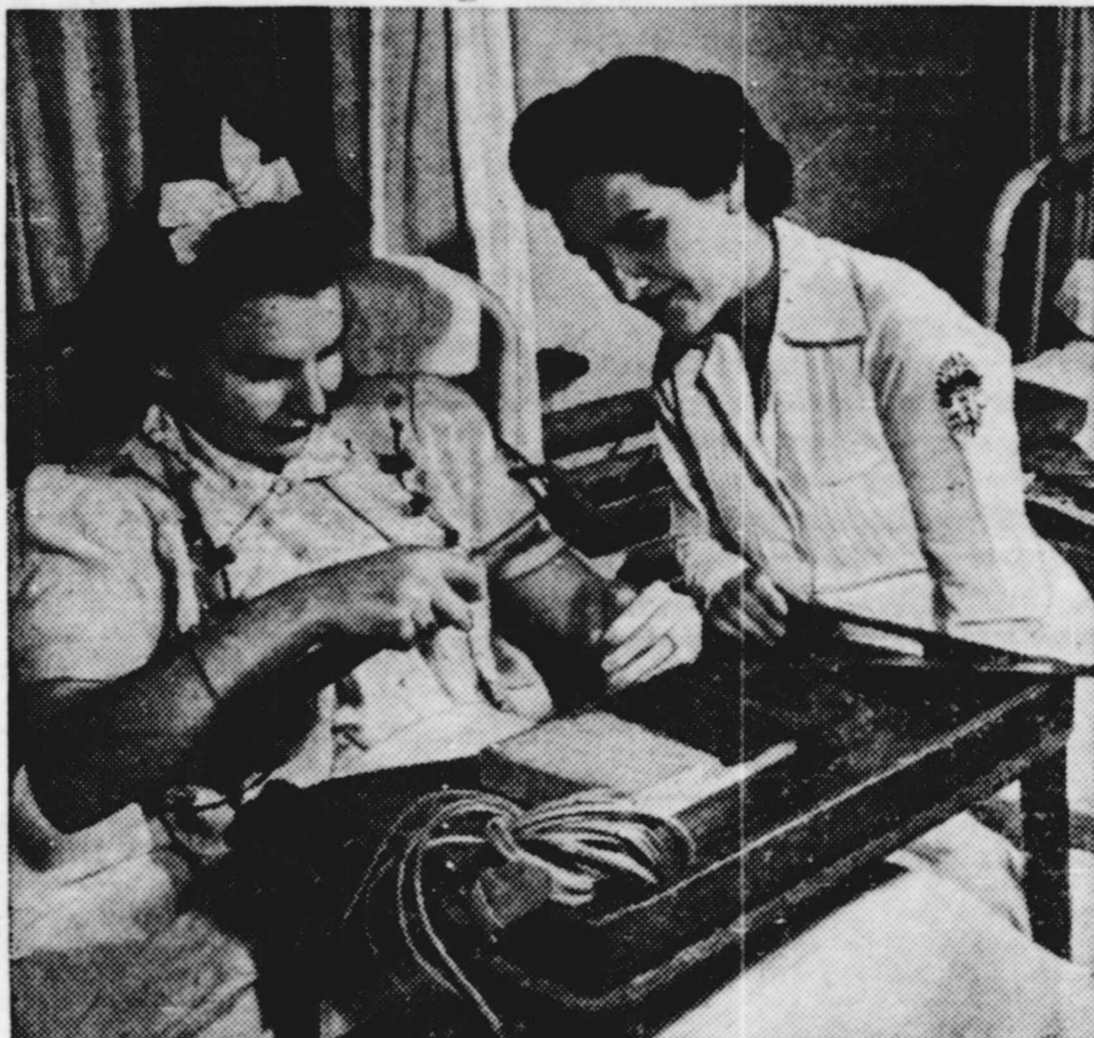
When they returned to their own country, the three Kings reputedly sold their possessions and went about preaching the Christ-King. Legend continues, that they were martyred in India for their faith.

The bodies of the Wise Men, transferred to Constantinople in the fourth century—by the Empress Helena, mother of Constantine—were enshrined at Milan for a while after the first Crusade. Frederick Barbarossa authorized removal of the relics to Cologne where they remain to this day deposited within the magnificent Cathedral of Cologne.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a big doll.
Come to see all the boys and girls.
My brother wants an archery set.
A friend,
NANCY SUE KING

The best think to take when you are run down is the license number.

SHOP WORK IN BED



Physicians have found that mental contentment is essential to physical recovery. That's why up-to-date hospitals maintain an occupational therapy program for the benefit of their convalescents.

Local Masons Aid Cripple Children

Khiva Temple, Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, has a strong possibility of leading the nation in the percentage of memberships in the Shriner's Hospitals for Crippled Children. Khiva Temple, aided by Masonic and non-Masonic friends, has risen from near the bottom to close to the top in standing in two years. Starting with 68 memberships two years ago, Khiva Temple now has 1121 on its Ladder of Baby Smiles. If the Temple can secure 294 purchasers for the hospital memberships before January 1, it will have achieved 1415 or 100 per cent based on its membership of a year ago.

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy six years old. I have been very good. I want you to bring me a set of airplanes and a set of ships. I have a little sister one year old, so be sure and bring her a big soft bear.
Please don't forget anyone,
Santa.
I love you,
Ernest Leo Hyman.

Mr. John B. Knight, Potentate Aide for Terry county, said this is one of the greatest humanitarian activities known to man and that more than 20,000 children, regardless of creed or color, have been treated in the Shriner's Hospitals for Crippled Children.

You don't have to be a Shriner to buy rungs on the Ladder of Baby Smiles—any person, family, firm, or organization can purchase rungs and have their names on the Ladder.
Mr. Knight said to either send your checks for \$61.50 to him or mail them direct to Khiva Temple, Box 323, Amarillo, Texas.



MICHAEL PARKER slid into his Santa Claus suit with a groan. It had been a long, hard day and the stretch from seven o'clock to nine remained before the big department store would close.

Seated on his throne, he glanced resignedly down the long line approaching him. It was then that he saw her. The sight made him choke with emotion and his voice trembled when he spoke to the youngsters. Her turn came at last and he took her on his knee as he had done the others. "What's your name, little girl?" he asked in his gruffest voice.

"Marianne Parker," she answered softly.
"What would you like for Christmas?"

The answer was given instantly. "A doll and a carriage and . . . uh . . ." Marianne hesitated and poked a finger in Santa's padded stomach. ". . . is it real?" she asked.

Michael Parker had no answer to this and she looked up into his face. Suddenly she burst into tears. He longed to tear off his false whiskers and tell her that everything would be all right now. But instead he said, "What's the matter, Marianne?"

"I want my daddy to come home," she sobbed. "I want that more than a doll or anything."

"Well, that's a pretty large order," said Santa, "but I'll see what I can do."

Out in the brisk night air Michael Parker regretted having fought with Wilson. The incident paraded across



TOYS

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 7 years old. Please bring me a doll, doll buggy, doctor and nurse kit, a set of dishes, house shoes, purse, ouija board, and a school supply box. Also fruits, nuts and candy. And please don't forget my little cousins and other little boys and girls too.
Thank you
JESSIE MARY McCLELLAN.

But no one would take him without a release. As the days passed he longed intensely to be with his family again but pride would not let him return a failure. Finally, funds running low, he took the job as Santa Claus for the Christmas holidays.

Snow was beginning to fall. Last minute shoppers were thinning out. He walked aimlessly among them, wondering where he could go, knowing that home, tonight of all nights, was out of the question.

Suddenly he remembered the words of a child who had sat on his knee that afternoon. When Michael, as Santa Claus, had asked him what he wanted for Christmas he had replied, "It doesn't matter. Even Christmas doesn't seem to matter any more. I just came here to keep up my mom's spirit." He paused.

"There won't be any real Christmas for me until my pop comes home. He's in Africa, you know."

All at once Michael Parker realized that he, not Wilson, was the bottleneck.

With Elsie in his arms he murmured, "I've come back the same as I left—a fool, a complete fool."

"Well, not a complete fool," she countered with a smile. "Wilson telegraphed. He wants to know if you can be in Monday morning to supervise the setting up of your new system."

"But how did you know that I'd be here?"

Marianne ran out from her bedroom and threw her arms around his waist. "I told Mother," she announced.

An amused twinkle came into Michael Parker's eyes. "Oh, I see. I suppose you asked Santa Claus to send me home?"

"No."

"Well, that's strange. That's exactly what happened."

Marianne giggled. "Daddy," she said, "the next time you try to fool anyone you had better cover up that funny little mole between your eyes. I could tell that anywhere."



To wish you a Merry CHRISTMAS

At this season of the year our minds turn toward Christmas and all that it means. Christmas should be a time of joy and we hope that yours provides a full portion of happiness this holiday season. To one and all—we wish, "a Merry Christmas."

Brownfield Milling Co.

HENRY NEWMAN—Manager

VICTORY CLOSE-UPS

MOTHER LOVE HELPS PASQUALE PAPA, SEAMAN 1/CL, RECUPERATE IN ST. ALBANS NAVAL HOSPITAL...



A GERMAN MINE FINISHED MY COMBAT SERVICE JUNE 7 BEFORE I'D EVEN FIRED A GUN," CONFESSES PASQUALE



THEY SAY A L.C.V.P. PICKED ME OUT OF THE CHANNEL--AND BLOOD PLASMA KEPT ME ALIVE ...

AND PASQUALE'S MOTHER HELPED BRING HIM BACK BY SAVING USED FAT..USED FAT GOES INTO THE MANUFACTURE OF BLOOD PLASMA TO HELP SAVE AMERICAN LIVES



Merry Christmas

BANNER CREAMERY

A Christmas Tragedy

By Fred Kellogg

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

MOMMY, mommy, Jimmy threw a big snowball at Santa Claus, and knocked him down in the snow. I think he's hurt 'cause he didn't get up again after he fell," five-year-old Janie breathlessly gasped as she ran to her mother in the little kitchen. "Just then Jimmy burst through the door after his twin sister, sobbing repentantly, "Oh, I didn't mean to hurt him. I was just playing. I'm going back to see how he is," and Jimmy was off like a rabbit running over the glistening snow.

He ran down Main street until he came to the corner; then Jimmy hid behind the alley fence and peeped around at the front of Woolworth's 5 and 10 cent store. No! most emphatically Santa was not there. Yes, there he was on the ground where he had fallen just after Jimmy struck him in the head with the big hard snowball. What would he do?

Santa Claus was dead. He had killed him. Would they arrest Jimmy; put him in prison; have a trial; and execute the murderer of good old Santa Claus? Just at that point, two men came out of the store, walked over to the prostrate figure, picked it up, and carefully carried it into the store. Jimmy was afraid to venture any nearer, for fear of being recognized as the murderer. He turned in consternation, crying and wringing his hands, and ran in the direction of home. But perhaps it would be better not to go home. They would be sure to look there for him. He would run away.

Jimmy was dressed warm, and had a good breakfast before that terrible thing happened when he and Janie were playing in the street. So the little culprit turned on the Sixth avenue road and trudged along deep in thought. What would mommy say? Would she worry about him? Would she

Then the man said: "Well, we are expecting Santa Claus out here tonight to a party in the hall. So you just come along with us, and if he comes then you didn't kill him. Somehow I don't think he is dead or we would have heard about it before this time."

"But mommy will worry about me. She and Janie, she's my twin sister, are alone, and I'm the man of the house, 'cause daddy went to war. Daddy writes to mommy and sends us money, and mommy said he might come home for Christmas," confided Jimmy.

"Well, here we are. I'll call your mommy and tell her where you are," the man said stopping the car in front of a store. They all got out.

Mr. Clausen, the driver, was the store keeper; the lady with the crinkly eyes was Miss Bennett, the school teacher, who was conducting the Christmas party at the hall that evening. They went into the store where Mrs. Clausen was waiting on customers. Mr. Clausen and Miss Bennett carried many boxes and packages into the hall. Then Mr. Clausen put the car away, and took Mrs. Clausen's place in the store; while she and Miss Bennett took Jimmy over to the house. Mrs. Clausen began to get dinner, and it smelled good to hungry little Jimmy.

Mr. Clausen called the police in the city, and told the story of Jimmy. The police got in touch with Mrs. Moran, and it was arranged that Jimmy was to stay for the Christmas party, and that Miss Bennett would bring him home after breakfast on the following day.

After dinner Jimmy became very sleepy, so the school teacher put him to bed, where he slept for three hours. They had supper, and then they all went to the hall for the Christmas party. There were hundreds of people there, mostly kids, Jimmy thought. While he was look-

A Wac Helps in Treatment of Wounded Soldier



Corporal Janet Geyer of San Francisco, California, left, a member of the Women's Army Corps, handles the regulators as Lieutenant Helen Hermon, physical therapy aide, works on the wounded arm of Private Ray Healy of Halloran General Hospital, Staten Island, New York. Many more Wacs are needed for service in the U. S. Army's Medical Department.

Say It In Verse!

I think you will appreciate this quotation, which is taken from the Congressional Record.

"We don't promote prosperity—
When we discourage thrift—
We don't by weakening the strong
Give the weak a lift.

"We've never yet helped small men up
By tearing big men down—
It does not help the poor to break
The rich in any town.

"We can't keep out of trouble if
We spend all our income—
We can't secure world brotherhood
By stirring strife at home.

"We can't have sound security
On money that's a loan—
We can't in men build character
If we've none of our own.

"We can't give courage, yet destroy
Men's independence—nor
Can anything but hope for peace
Make sane men turn to war.

"We can't help men by helping them
To feed from public shelves—
The only way to help men is
To help them help themselves."

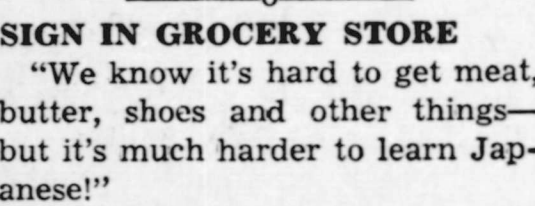
Just about the time we learn to make the most of life, most of it is gone.

In recent years labor has come within striking distance of capitulation.



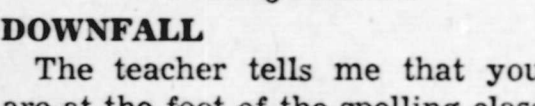
TOOK NO CHANCES

A cub reporter had been warned of dangers of libel, and on his first assignment—covering a reception—he took no chances, as witness: "A woman giving the name of Mrs. J. C. Jones, who is reported to be one of the society leaders in this section, is said to have given what purported to be a reception yesterday afternoon. It is understood that a considerable number of so-called guests, reported to be ladies notorious in society circles, were present, and some of them are quoted as saying they enjoyed the occasion. It is charged that the firm Bivins and Spivins furnished the refreshments and Stringham the alleged music. The hostess is said to have worn a necklace of alleged pearls which she declares were given to her by her reputed husband."



STORM WARNING

"I don't know what's the matter with little man over there. He was so attentive a few minutes ago and now he won't even look at me."
"Perhaps he saw me come in. He's my husband."



"Yes'm."
"And how did that happen?"
"Got too many z's in scissors."

IN THE STILL OF THE MORN
A recent advertisement states "it took 12,000 workers to put that bottle of milk at your door."
Yes, it sounded as if it did.

LUCKY FOR PAT!

An Irishman was telling his friend of his narrow escape at Dunkerque.
"The bullet went in me chest and came out me back."
"But it would go through your heart and kill you."
"Me heart was in me mouth at the time."

WARNING

Officer: "Do you know who I am?"
Recruit: "No, sir."
Officer: "I'm the Colonel of this outfit."
Recruit: "Oh-oh! Are you gonna catch it! The sergeant's been looking for you all day!"



Santa gave each kid a big sack of candy.

and Janie be lonesome without him? What if daddy came home and Jimmy was not there to meet him? He hated to cause them worry at home, but he could take no risks.

Two cars had passed him, paying no attention to a little lone boy. Jimmy must have walked far; he was tired and hungry. He stopped and looked back. There was another car coming. He hoped they would want him to ride. Jimmy stood still, and looked longingly at the man in the car. The man did stop!

"Hello sonny! What is your name, and where are you going?" asked the driver with a pleasant smile.

"My name is Jimmy Moran, and I don't know where I am going," sobbed the boy.

"Come, dear, and get in the seat with me," said a sweet-voiced lady, on the back seat, as she opened the door, stepped out, took Jimmy by the hand, and lifted him into the car. When she was seated beside him the car started.

"Now Jimmy, tell me all about it, and why you are out here all alone," the lady said, putting her arms around the little boy, and drawing him to her. The lady had pretty crinkly eyes and beautiful teeth, and smiled such a lovely smile; just like mommy.

"Well, first, you must promise not to tell. Will you promise?" Jimmy asked earnestly.

"Yes, I promise for both myself and Mr. Clausen," the lady assured him.

"If they find me I'll be arrested and have to die. I'm running away 'cause this morning when Janie and I were in front of Woolworth's store, Santa Claus was standing there; and I threw a big hard snowball and hit him in the head. He fell over, and we ran home. Janie told mommy, and I went back to see, and Santa was still on the ground. Then two men came out of the store and carried him in. Santa Claus is dead, and I killed him. That's why I'm running away. Don't you see?" and Jimmy looked at the lady with his big anxious blue eyes.

"Oh, you poor little darling," the lady said, cuddling Jimmy, and she really looked as though she wanted to laugh, but she didn't. The man on the front seat did laugh; yes he did, and the lady said: "Oh Mr. Clausen, don't!"

ing at all the grownups and the many more kids, Jimmy saw Santa Claus. Yes sir, there he was, the real Santa Claus, and Jimmy knew there was only one. So he was not dead after all, and, oh happy thought, Jimmy had not killed Santa Claus! Santa came in smiling and bowing, wearing his red suit all trimmed in white fur; and great white whiskers almost up to his twinkling eyes. Jimmy clapped his little hands and shouted: "Merry Christmas, Santa!"

Santa sang, whistled and danced for the children, and they sang for him, then he gave every kid a big sack of candy, a big apple, and lots of presents. Jimmy got a little woolly dog that could really bark, and he had a jolly time at the Christmas party. When the party broke up they took Jimmy to the house, and put him to bed. He slept late the next morning; but when he awoke his first glad thought was that Santa was alive. Mrs. Clausen gave him cream of wheat, with sugar and cream, a big bowl, and Jimmy ate it all, because he was very happy, and he was going home for Christmas eve. Then he had coffee and toast with a nice boiled egg. Jimmy's little stomach was full when he and Miss Bennett started back to the city.

When the car came to a full stop in front of the Moran's little home, there stood mommy and Janie on the porch; and with them DADDY—looking like a million dollars, so tall and soldierly in his swanky new uniform. They all ran to meet the car, and Jimmy was kissed and hugged until he felt as though he were all twisted.

Miss Bennett stayed for dinner with the Morans, and Mrs. Moran wrote a lovely note of thanks to the Clausens, wishing them a Merry Christmas and a very prosperous New Year.

When Miss Bennett drove away later the air was filled with "thanks" — "Merry Christmas!" — "Happy New Year!"

"Remember," the lady whispered in Jimmy's ear, after she had kissed him, "don't throw any snowballs at Santa Claus!"

"You bet I won't," promised the happy little Jimmy.

CHRISTMAS

GREETINGS

May the teachings of Him whose birthday we celebrate at Christmas, prevail at this time when the world looks to the enjoyment of peace and contentment.

And as the Star of Bethlehem lighted the way to the manger, so today the faith in our hearts will lead us to the fruits of our hard-won Victory.

FARMERS IMPLEMENT COMPANY
Jimmie Applewhite, Mgr.



Joyous
Christmas
to All

We blow the trumpets loud and long—and hope you'll hear our yuletide song. Its music is in children's laughter on Christmas morn and the long days after. Its words aren't always in perfect rhyme, but they're joined to wish you a glorious time! As for 1945—may it see you heartily thrive; and while its bells in gladness ring, godspeed the happiness it may bring.

Cobb Dept. Store

Review Of 1945 Texas Hereford Directory

An amazing amount of information on the Texas Hereford industry, including a brief summary of its history, it compressed into the comparatively small volume composing the 1945 Texas Hereford Directory, just off the press.

More than seven thousand copies are being sent to the principal buyers of pure bred cattle in the United States.

The directory is an authentic inventory of the hundreds of thousands of Herefords being produced in Texas, the greatest Hereford breeding state in the Union. Listed by counties is data on all the members of the Texas Hereford Association, their ranches and cattle.

In the foreword, Jack Frost, president of the association, outlines the purposes of the organization and prospective purchasers are advised that every member has signed the code of ethics and that the Association guarantees

SNAFU!

Following the resignation of a high official in the dairy products section of OPA, high sources state that his pricing policies and regulations will be scrutinized to see if they are designated to favor big cheese processors. An effort also will be made to determine whether butter has been detrimentally priced to favor other dairy products.

that every buyer will get what he pays for.

The introduction quotes from a speech made by W. S. Ikard, Clay county rancher who brought the first Herefords to Texas, and first president of the association in which he exhorted the members to "stand together as a band of brothers and push the breed into every hamlet of the country and encourage the best exhibits possible at each fair and fat stock show."

Since that time, nearly forty-five years ago Herefords have been introduced into every one of the Texas' 254 counties.

ducts. Is it any wonder that farmers fear government domination of their business? They can cope with natural laws. But in a bureaucracy where natural laws are manipulated by men constantly subjected to human temptations, near chaos is a normal condition. This state of affairs can best be described by the arm forces' new word, SNAFU, abbreviating, "Situation normal; all fouled up."

STRANGER

Madam, you'll have to pay for that boy.

But I never have before. That doesn't matter to me. He's over 12 years old, and you'll have to pay his fare or I'll put him off the car.

Put him off! What do I care? I never saw him before!

The never-ending cycle: More laws, more lawbreakers; more lawbreakers, more laws.

Herald 31 Per Cr., Terry County

Great Christmas Carols Work of Inspired Clergy

Since that first Christmas when the angels sang "Glory to God in the Highest," music has been a vital part of the holiday season, schools, churches and homes ring with joyous hymns and songs. The first singing of carols in the streets, we are told, was in the year 1224.

When we think of Christmas we think of the pictures you see on Christmas cards of houses almost buried in snow, candles burning in windows, and carolers grouped around a doorway, singing with all their hearts to the distant peal of church bells. Christmas must have been picturesque in those days, no automobiles whizzing by, just the merry jingle of sleigh bells.

"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" was written in 1730 by Charles Wesley, younger brother of John Wesley, who founded the Methodist denomination, but was not published until 1856. Inspiration for the poem came to Wesley as he walked to church one Christmas morning.

Bishop Phillip Brooks, rector of the Holy Trinity church in Philadelphia, was asked by his Sunday school children to write a Christmas song, so in 1868 he produced "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem." After writing the hymn, he went to the church organist and asked him to furnish a tune. The organist, Lewis H. Redner, says the air came to him in a Christmas dream, and it was finished for the next day's services.

Origin of 'Silent Night.'

But most beloved of all Christmas music is "Silent Night, Holy Night," written, we are told, by Father Josef Mohr, who found himself without means of music for the Christmas services because mice had eaten the bellows of the church organ. Father Josef was greatly troubled over the calamity, and as he returned from administering rites to a dying woman he stood on a hilltop, at midnight, and it came to him that it must have been just such a silent night that the Christ child was born, so he went home and composed the words to our famous Christmas hymn.

Then, of course, it needed music, so he went to his old schoolmaster, Franz Gruber. And so Franz played his guitar and Father Josef sang a Christmas hymn that will never die. Few think of this lovely hymn without remembering how we watched our radio dial at Christmas time for its rendition by one of the most beloved of singers, Madame Schumann-Heink.

Oh, those were days of simplicity, when rectors casting about for suitable Christmas programs turned poets, and organists turned composers to furnish the music, music that goes on forever.

They would, indeed, be gratified if they could hear our present Christmas day programs, pouring out of a little cabinet in the corner, their labors of love have come a long way from that steel guitar and a gentle voice replacing a nibbled bellows, they'd be surprised to learn their flock now does its Christmas shopping to their inspirational tunes.

St. Nick Shied From Attention for His Gifts

The stocking custom is said to have started with St. Nicholas, original of Santa Claus, a Greek bishop, Nicholas of Myra, who lived in the fourth century. He was both generous and shy, and hated to be thanked for the presents he was continually making to those in need.

Once he climbed to a roof top and dropped a purse of gold down the chimney so that he would not be seen. The money, instead of falling in the fire, lodged in a child's stocking that had been hung up to dry on the mantelpiece.

His act became known, and thereafter whenever unexpected gifts came from unknown sources they were attributed to St. Nicholas.

Handy Man



Proof that a sailor is always a handy man to have around is furnished by these two girl workers at the Brooklyn navy Y.M.C.A. Here a kind-hearted sailor lends a helping hand to gift wrapping operations performed in one of the USO centers operated by the "Y."

Loud Welcome Spanish settlers brought the custom of having Christmas with fire-crackers and bonfires, a procedure that astounds northerners in Louisiana.

Wild life is not disappearing; it's just moving to the city.

1945 Production Goals Cost Of Price Control Are Set For Texas

COLLEGE STATION, Dec. 20—Texas' 1945 cotton acreage goal will be two per cent less than last year, and for wheat one per cent lower than in 1944. The goals for all of the states' agricultural production next year, with two exceptions, were accepted tentatively as suggested by a group from the War Food Administration, Washington, at a joint meeting of farmers and representatives of divisions of Texas A. and M. College and agencies working with agriculture on the College campus, November 27 and 28.

Soybeans for beans was reduced 20,000 acres to 5,000; and flaxseed was increased from the proposed 36,000 acres to 41,000.

Among major products, cotton was set at 7,200,000 acres or two per cent under 1944; wheat 4,600,000 (present acreage planted), one per cent down; milk was set at 4,484,000,000 pounds, two per cent above this year; milk cows, 1,470,000, one per cent up; milk per cow, 3050 pounds, one per cent up; hens, 28,112,000 on January 1, and 23,702,000 on March 1, 19 per cent down; chickens raised, 40,469,000, three per cent down; sows to farrow next spring, 240,000, unchanged; cattle and calves at year end, 7,410,000, three per cent down; sheep and lambs at year end, 9,630,000, seven per cent down; corn, 5,457,000 acres, eight per cent up; oats, 1,850,000, unchanged; barley, 351,000, unchanged; all sorghums (feed), 8,000,000, four per cent down; rice, 365,000, seven per cent down; peanuts for nuts, 755,000, two per cent down; peanuts all purpose, 820,000, three per cent down, and sweet potatoes, 65,000, unchanged.

There was some sentiment that the reduction in cotton acreage from the 1944 goal was not justified. But C. D. Walker who headed the WFA group explained that excess planting would cause no difficulty or penalty because acreage control did not apply this year. Walker said also that in 1945 farmers can continue to produce without fear of sudden collapse in prices of their products. Congress had backed up farmers' efforts by voting to support farm prices for two years after the war ends, he said.

Nothing needs reforming so badly as other people's habits.

A Western fruitgrowers exchange has reported the marketing of the greatest citrus crop in history. The comment of one of the exchange's officials upon the practical working of price ceilings in the movement of this record crop, is illuminating. While not questioning the need of price ceilings in wartime, the official observed that the tendency under such ceilings is to level out prices, irrespective of grade, size, and condition of the fruit. The result is demoralizing to sound handling and merchandising practices, because it removes much of the incentive for good, careful work.

As the Portland Oregonian points out: "This example of the effect of artificial restrictions on the growing or manufacturing, distribution and sale of produce and goods to consumers is presented from the seller's standpoint, but it holds equally true from the consumer's standpoint. When the factor of grade, or quality, is lost in the price shuffle, the consumer is the loser. Interference with the normal operations of supply and demand seldom may be justified, except by national emergency."

It has taken a long time for natural competitive forces to develop a distribution system based on the principle of maximum service at minimum price. Wartime price controls have weakened that system unavoidably. Similar controls in peacetime will destroy it.

Wonder if they use Latin on tombstones because it is a dead language?

SOME TRADE

A farmer, paying his first visit to the seashore, asked a boatman if he could buy some of the water to take home to show to his wife.

The boatman assented and charged the farmer a quarter.

A few hours later the visitor returned to the shore. By now the tide had gone out, and the man gazed open-mouthed at the spectacle.

"By cracky, mister," he said, "you've done a good business today."

The convict is sorry that he is to be hanged; and not that he is a convict.

WOULDN'T DO

"Why are you looking so fed-up?"

"I bought a book called 'How to Make Love,' and now I don't know what to do."

"Why?"

"Well, it says you take the girl's hand, look into her eyes, and say: 'I love you, Beatrice!'"

"What's wrong with that?"

"My girl's name is Lizzie."

ADJUSTMENT

Percy: "Ma, may I go out to play with Bobby Brown?"

Ma: "No, you know I don't like Bobby."

Percy: "Then may I go out and fight with him?"

A traffic signal is a little green light that changes to red as you approach an intersection.



The Service Stars hanging in your window are showing the way to Victory, just as the star of Bethlehem guided the faithful to the infant Jesus. As another Christmas approaches let us renew our faith in the Victory which the New Year will surely bring.

GO'RE FASHION SHOP

SEASON'S GREETINGS advertisement featuring an illustration of three men in military uniforms (Service Stars) and the text: "On land, on sea, and in the air, men from this community are offered our sincerest sentiments on this day. We look to the hour when we may welcome them all home—and again think of sharing Christmas and New Year gaiety together."

SHAMBURGER LUMBER CO.

CHRISTMAS JOY TO ALL advertisement featuring a wreath and a reindeer illustration.

Deep in our hearts, each of us has a secret Christmas hope. What more can we wish you, than that your hope come true? And for the coming year we'd like to see the fulfillment of every desire you hold dear. THE SEASON'S GREETINGS TO ALL!



STAR TIRE STORE

Merry Christmas



CHRISTMAS is nigh, and the world is filled with hope and expectations for Peace, Security, and Good Will for all. Old St. Nick is about, spreading his warm good cheer, and scattering his gifts to lighten your heart and brighten your spirits. Here's hoping that you get your full quota of his choicest tokens, to keep you happy throughout the New Year.

Teague-Bailey Chevrolet Co.

Protector of the Faith

by WILLIAM J. MURDOCK

"... and so we'll have to do everything possible to keep little Randolph from learning the truth," Mrs. Hobson announced with prim vehemence to her husband. "After all, what's Christmas without Santa Claus?"

"Golly Neds!" Charles exclaimed, borrowing Butch's favorite expression. "I didn't think any kids believed in the old boy nowadays. And Butch, of all kids! He's so manly—"

"Randolph isn't just any kid, he's my nephew," Helen Hobson replied tartly. Her only sister was now indulging in a prolonged hospital rest. "Randolph is our responsibility for the time being and we simply must give him the finest Christmas possible. Manly or not, he's still a little boy and, Charles," she finished grandly, "we must protect his faith in Santa Claus!"

The next afternoon Helen proudly took her place among the fond parents who watched their children cau-



"Did you tell Santa what you wanted?"

tiously approach the bearded, red-robed figure seated on a white throne in Kerbinger's toy department. She nearly cried when Butch, a wide grin on his round face, marched straight up to Santa Claus and engaged him in earnest conversation. "Did you tell Santa what you wanted?" she asked in a tremulous voice when Butch rejoined her.

The boy smiled up at her, and Mrs. Hobson's heart nearly melted from the warmth in his black eyes. "Sure I did, Aunt Helen," and he recounted the long list.

"These children around here are so sophisticated," she told Charles that evening. "I'm afraid one of them will talk about Christmas and Santa Claus and ruin everything."

Charles rubbed his head. "Children will chatter, Helen," he reminded her. "You can't change Butch into a clam overnight."

"If Randolph doesn't discuss Santa Claus with his friends, he won't learn the truth," Helen explained with jubilant impatience.

"It might work, at that," Charles admitted doubtfully.

It was with misgiving, therefore, that Charles, on a Saturday afternoon when Helen was downtown, heard Butch and a playmate venture a few words on the approaching Yuletide. Charles was reclining on the couch near the bay window and could plainly hear the words through the glass. "Did you see that machine gun in Kerbinger's toyland?" Butch's companion asked.

"You mean the one over near Santa Claus?" Butch parried. "Sure, I saw it. It was swell!"

Santa Claus! Charles held his breath as he heard Butch's playmate laugh. "That Santa Claus," the boy giggled. "What a clown! How can they expect a guy to believe in Santa Claus? As if there could be any such thing!"

Charles scrambled for the front door. Poor Butch—the poor kid—and just a few days before Christmas, too. Charles jerked the door open and bounded to the porch. "Butch!"

"Yes, Uncle Charles," came the slow reply, and Butch peered around the corner of the house. His dark eyes were solemn. Gone was his familiar smile.

"Aw, Butch," Charles mumbled, stumbling down the porch steps to meet the boy. "Butch, I wish this hadn't happened. I don't know what to say—" his voice threatened to break, and he stopped.

Butch looked at the ground for a moment, then raised his eyes. "I'm sorry too, Uncle George," he said. "I forgot I was so close to the house. I didn't want you and Aunt Helen to know."

Charles' brain thumped as if he had received a blow between the eyes from the hoof of one of jolly old St. Nick's reindeer. "Wh—what's that, Butch?"

"Why, I didn't want you and Aunt Helen to know about me and Santa Claus," Butch went on in serious vein. "I was sure you could take it, Unk, but Aunt Helen—aw, shucks, I've been having a great time with her, Uncle George. She gets a big kick out of me acting as if I believe in Santa Claus, so don't tell her the truth. Golly Neds, I don't want to spoil her Christmas!"

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

VICTORY CLOSE-UPS

BOMB SHOCK AND MALARIA STOPPED ELMER DURRETT'S CAREER WITH THE MARINES - NOW HE'S A BROOKLYN DODGER.



JUNGLE FIGHTERS ARE NEVER FREE FROM JAP SNIPERS AND POISONOUS INFECTIONS...



BUT SULFA OINTMENT AND BLOOD PLASMA MAKE YOU HEAL IN A HURRY..

THAT'S WHY THERE'S NO USED FAT WASTED IN OUR HOME.. I KNOW HOW IT IS NEEDED IN MAKING MUNITIONS AND MEDICINES

This Is Dictatorship

Price and rationing control, though ugly and unAmerican, has been accepted cheerfully because war itself is ugly and because every possible effort must be exerted to insure maximum war production. But the plea that government control should be continued indefinitely into the peace, is another matter. Anyone who doubts the danger that would follow such an extension, has but to consider the recent case of an aged retailer in a small town on the West Coast of the United States. This man has been a leading merchant in his community for 45 years. For over four decades he has been known and respected by fellow citizens as fair and reasonable in the conduct of his business. His store is still a well-stocked going concern furnishing a real service. But he is elderly, has no help and more work than he can do. As the mountain of government decrees grew, he met it to the limit of his "physical and mental" strength. He meticulously collected the right amount of points on every rationed item. His prices were always correct.

Recently, this merchant was suspended for ten days for handling rationed goods. He was directed to hang the suspension order in his window for the world to see—all because he was physically unable to change hundreds of point value tags as rapidly as the OPA could issue them. The OPA hearing commissioner noted that the respondent was "sincere and conscientious" and "thoroughly acquainted with... point values." But, "we cannot question the wisdom of those who framed the regulations... A period of time (suspension from business) is necessary to enable respondent to become thoroughly indoctrinated with the regulations and to conduct his business according to the rules and regulations as laid down by his government." This merchant is not longer a free man. He is living under a dictatorship and is given ten days in which to become "indoctrinated" with the idea!

Read again the foregoing statement, "We cannot question..." It is difficult to realize those ominous words are an official utterance of a public servant in the United States, to a free people. It has the true ring of the dicta-

IN THE MODE

"Mabel, you really ought to wear a hat when you go out riding."

"But, Mother, I am wearing a hat; it's on the other side."

tor. And these bureaucrats now seek to perpetuate their powers after peace comes!

LIKE POP DIDN'T

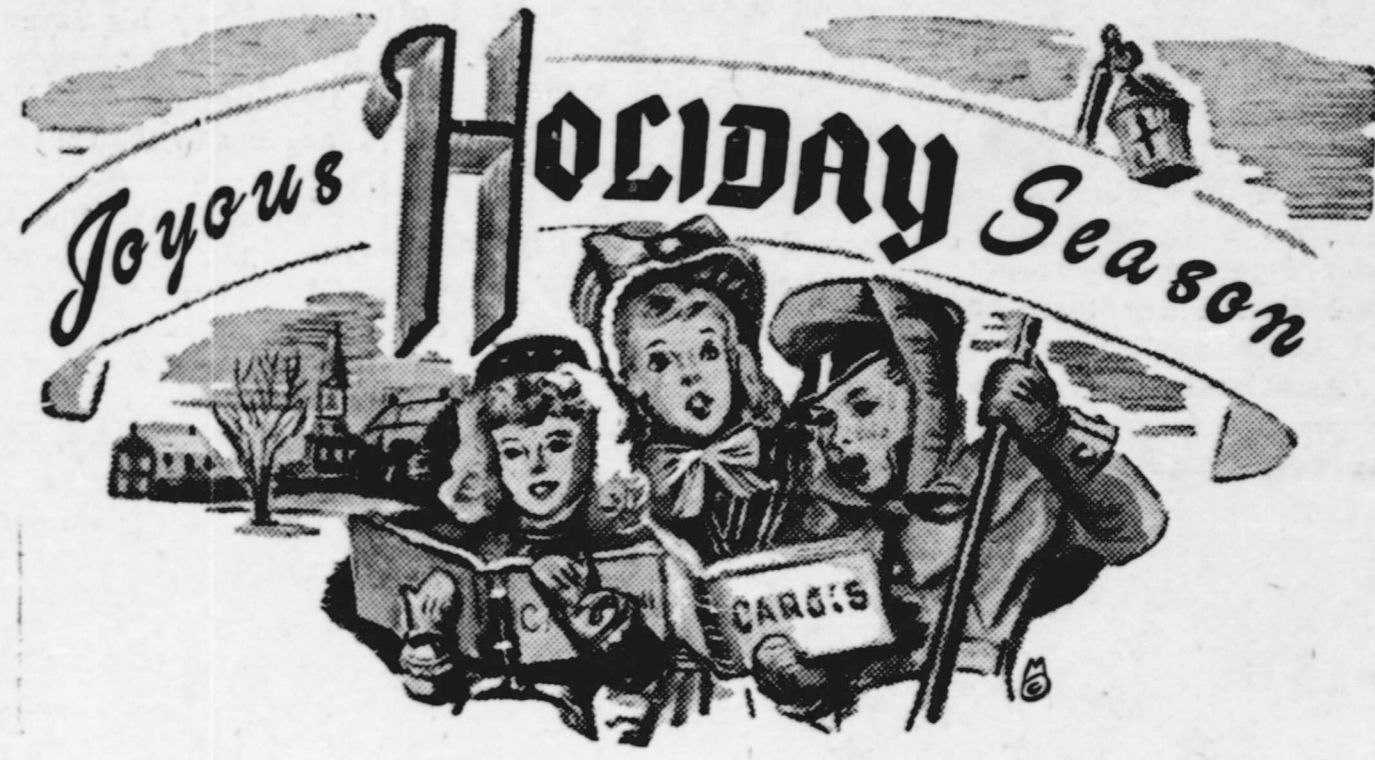
Pop, I need an encyclopedia for school. Encyclopedia heck! You can walk to school.

Do you know anything that grieves a child more than to study the wrong lesson... and learn something he wasn't required to learn?

CURE

Your wife used to be so nervous. Now she seems quite cured. She is. The doctor told her nervousness was a sign of old age.

For best results from books on how to properly rear a child you must apply the book to the proper end of the youngster.



To all the Soldiers, Sailors and Marines, WACS, WAVES, SPARS, and to all the many thousands of men and women in the United States who are working for Victory... our best Christmas wishes and our heartfelt hope that the coming New Year will bring complete Victory.

KYLE GROCERY

"Silent Night"

The battle is over.

The bomb-shattered village is deserted, lifeless. And the silence that greets our invading men is deathly. It's the kind of grim stillness many of them will know on Christmas Eve this year.

Not like the warm, beautiful "Silent Night" we know. Not like the peace in our homes the night before Christmas.

But the only way we can have some peace in our hearts is to know that we're helping bring our men back. Actually helping by buying all the War Bonds we possibly can. And by giving all the War Bonds we possibly can.

For no other gift could mean so much this year... no other gift could do so much good.

In War Bonds, lies the spirit of Christmas.



FOR PEACE ON EARTH*BUY WAR BONDS



WE want to take time out to enter into the glad some holiday spirit with our sincerest good wishes for a very Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years, to all our new acquaintances and old friends.



Craig Motor Co.

Terry County Herald

The Low Down From Hickory Grove

Mr. Seneca said, "The mind that is anxious about the future is miserable." And for anybody not knowing Mr. Seneca, I will tell 'em. He was a Roman philosopher, born in 3 B. C. Mr. Seneca was no green pea.

Lots of folks today have folding money burning in their jeans. But Mr. Seneca was not talking so much about this kind of folks. He was talking about the kind who could not figure what today's didos are bringing down upon us tomorrow—like our present tinkering here in the U.S.A. with socialism, and making the Govt. the boss of all our doings, clean to the mortician. Young folks with ambition and pep, and a hankering to get ahead under their own steam, don't have too much out there in the future to beckon 'em.

An off-shoot that leans too heavy on mama and papa don't set any worlds on fire. And a person looking to a Govt. for all the answers becomes soft and half-way useless. What this country needs is more people to write post-cards to Congress. We gotta get the Govt. back to its job of keeping the peace and being the umpire—nothing else.

When Uncle Sambo gets back to just and fair governing, we will forget our anxieties—and go to town.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

DELAYED

Grandpappy Morgan, a hillbilly of the Ozarks, had wandered off into the woods and failed to return for supper, so young Tolliver was sent to look for him. He found him standing in the bushes. "Getting dark, Grandpap," the tot ventured.

"Yep."
"Supper time, Grandpap."
"Ain't ye hungry?"
"Yes."
"Well, air ye comin' home?"
"Nope."
"Why ain't ye?"
"Standing in a b'ar trap."

GAVE HIM THE WORKS

The new office boy had instructed how to answer callers. Just before noon a man asked, "Is the boss in?"

"Are you a salesman, a bill collector or a friend of his?" the boy inquired.

"All three," was the answer. "Well, he's in a business conference. He's out of town. Step in and see him."

CAT

That's the sort of man I've been looking for all my life.

Me too, but you go ahead dear, you've been looking longer than I have.

DENTAL DELIGHT



Strong teeth of the next generation are one of the bulwarks of the home front.

Courtesy pays dividends. The individual who is courteous has friends: the individual who is devoid of the common decency of courtesy is usually devoid of friends. Thus business firms which extend courtesy reaps a reward of many friendly customers. Likewise, the town which is friendly, has people coming there to trade, because people like to trade where they are made to feel at home. Public officials are some times the crustiest in the community. Often-times they feel that their jobs are secure, regardless of the man-

ner in which they fail to serve the public—which pays their salaries. The war has brought on hard conditions for every firm and every individual. People are more nervous and excitable these days. Sometimes they use the war to excuse their lack of courtesy and indifference toward the public. It is a good time to check up and determine that we shall curb our desire to show our caginess, when as a matter of fact we are displaying our pure cussedness.—Canyon News.

GET BUSY AMERICANS!

BY GEORGE PECK

The National Broadcasting company, apparently under pressure from the Federal Communications Commission, has notified the Shaeffer Pen company of Fort Madison, Iowa, that that company cannot have any further time on its network for the advertising of its products if it continues to engage Mr. Upton Close as its commentator.

Why? Because Upton Close has dared expose the Communists during the 27 months that he has occupied his Sunday afternoon spot on the air. Evidently his radio scripts have not been "cleared with Sidney."

Now, without going into details or a discussion of what Upton Close has broadcast over the air, let me point out that if he has libeled any one, any such victim has recourse to our duly constituted courts for redress. It is significant that at this writing, no one has so far entered court action against Mr. Close.

As far as I can discover, Upton Close has simply exercised his American right to freedom of speech, which is guaranteed to him by the Bill of Rights wherein it reads: "freedom from fear of government reprisal for what is said and what is not said." In doing this, Close has aroused the ire of the Communist and radical elements, who now seek to still his voice.

If such action can be taken against one sponsor and one commentator, it can be taken against all. It will establish a precedent that eventually will debase the American Republic to the level of a dictatorship. For if the radio is not available, equally, to honest champions of the policy of whatever government may be in power, and to honest critics of that policy, then free speech on the air has failed at the moment it is most needed. If free speech on the air is destroyed, free speech in the press will not long survive. And if free speech is destroyed, then indeed liberty in America will be dead.

New York's PM makes no bones about what is to follow if this ruling against Close is not reversed. In an editorial on November 15, it said: "Disclosure of Close's dismissal comes on the heels of the announcement that the Blue (Newark) is dropping Henry J. Taylor at the end of December. PM's Arnold Blom, commenting on Taylor's discharge, listed Close, Fulton Lewis, and Rupert Hughes among others, who should be thrown off the air."

This is a matter to be thoroughly aired before Congress which is the guardian of our liberties. Congress should conduct a complete investigation, regardless of who is involved. The right of free speech guaranteed by the Bill of Rights must be maintained and Congress is the properly-consti-

tuted body to do that job.

Whether or not you agree with the philosophy expounded on the air by Upton Close, I urge you to contact your Congressman and your Senator—enter your protest against this subversive attempt to purge an American, to silence the voice of opposition and to sow the seeds of dictatorship here in America—a dictatorship such as those that millions of our gallant sons are offering up their lives to stamp out in Europe and in Asia.

Let's nip this unholy thing in the bud. Get busy Americans!

LIGHT READING

Daughter (entertaining boy friend late): "Has father gone to bed?"

Mother: "No, he's in the cellar, reading."

Daughter: "What? Reading in the cellar?"

Mother: "Yes, the electric light meter."

The really great leaders of men are women.



TRUTHFULLY SPOKEN

What is your occupation?
I'm a locksmith, sir.
Then what were you doing in that gambling house when the police raided it?
I was making a bolt for the door.



The shining star of Bethlehem which heralded the first Christmas is symbolic of the joy in our hearts which we want to share with one and all as we say "MERRY CHRISTMAS."

ALEXANDER DRUG



This Christmas We Look Forward to "Peace on Earth"

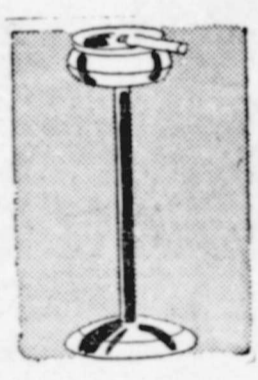
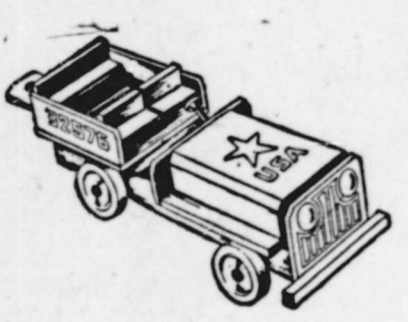
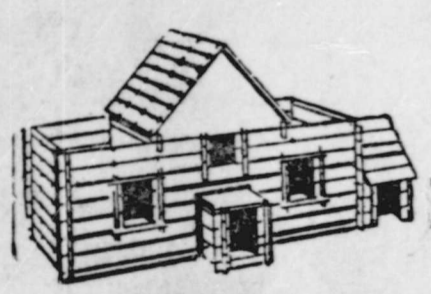
If every one of us conducts himself in the spirit of Him whose birthday this holiday symbolizes—there will soon be an end to strife and the spirit of brotherly love will again unite the peace loving people of the earth. Our Christmas hopes join yours!

THE CHURCHES OF CHRIST SALUTE YOU

3rd and Main



Just look at the toys Santa has for the children who have been good this year. You'll find most anything here in our own toy department for most any age child.



We've also just received a shipment of Table Lamps and Smoke Stands that would make lovely gifts for Mother and Dad. Come in and see them.

METAL LAMP BASES IN BRONZE, GOLD AND SILVER COLORS—LOVELY SILK SHADES.



We have just received a large shipment of beautiful dolls. Be sure and come by today and select one before they're all gone. There are all kinds and all sizes.

KNIGHT HARDWARE

FARM QUESTION BOX

by
ED W. MITCHELL

Farm Advisor
General Electric Station WG7



Don't Slight The Important Factor

COLLEGE STATION, Dec. 20—If you've wondered why your clothes fail to look clean after you thought you had washed them thoroughly, it may be that you are slighting the job of rinsing them. Soap left in fabric may make it appear dingy, yellow or even brownish in streaks, and may eventually weaken the fibers, says Mrs. Dora R. Barnes, clothing specialist for the A. and M. College Extension Service.

Ideal for rinsing, Mrs. Barnes says, is an abundant supply of hot soft water. Tests show that rinse water about as hot as the wash water removes soap and loosens dirt most easily. Hot water, she adds, has an advantage of softening fabric, opening the weave, and dissolving soap quickly. When clothes go from hot wash water to a cold rinse, the fabric contracts and may hold soap or dirt. Soft water dissolves soap without leaving scum or mineral sediment.

If, however, the hot water supply happens to be low, there are ways to get around that difficulty. Just before lifting clothes from wash water, squeeze each piece up and down quickly. Then wring very dry. The more suds that can be pressed out, the less left to rinse out. Even lukewarm water is better for rinsing than cold water.

Now if the water is hard, a rinse in thin, clean hot suds helps carry off dirty suds and hard water deposits before the clothes are placed in clear water. After the soapy rinse, give clothes two or three rinses in clear water until the water shows no trace of soapiness. Mrs. Barnes emphasizes that clothes must move freely under water to get soap out. Never crowd the rinse tub, she says.

Lift each piece of clothing up and out of the water instead of draining water off through the clothes. If the latter method is used, dirt in the soiled water will strain out and be left on the fabric.

Most candidates maintain there are too many laws; then proceed to outline a few that need to be passed.

Stealing a kiss is both petty larceny and grand.

Legends of Holly

Holly was much admired by the Druids who believed that its ever-green leaves attested to its favor with the sun god.

Legends related that the crown of thorns was plaited from the holly, before the crucifixion the berries were white but turned crimson like drops of blood.

Another is that holly is hateful to witches and is therefore placed on doors and windows to keep out evil spirits.

A more modern legend is that whoever brings the Christmas holly into the house first, either husband or wife, is the one who will rule the ensuing year.

Same Old Santa

Same old Santa, same old joys,
Same old dolls and sleds and toys;
Same old holly, same old tree,
Same old gifts for cherubs wee;
Same old carol, same old light,
Same old stockings hung at night;
Same old words of merry cheer,
Same good wishes for the year.
Same old Christmas! Seems to me
That's the way it ought to be.

Christmas Tax

Greeks in the southwestern part of their peninsula dive into the waters of the harbor to recover a wooden cross thrown in by the archbishop. The villager who recovers the crucifix has the right to levy a small Christmas tax upon each home in the village.

To the rich man it is acute laryngitis; to the poor man it is a cold.

FRIENDS

The pastor had just returned from a visit abroad, and a big crowd had collected to meet him. Beaming with pleasure, the good man got up to speak.

"My dear friends," he started, "I will not call you ladies and gentlemen, because I know you too well."

We Will Pay For Carelessness

Laconically, the National Board of Fire Underwriters reports that estimated fire losses in the United States in October, 1944, are up 2 per cent over September, 1944, and \$2,500,000, or 8 per cent over October, 1943. This is the highest October loss since October, 1931. Losses in the twelve months ended with October 31, 1944, are estimated at more than \$420,000,000 as compared with \$361,485,000 for the year ended October, 1943.

Not only is the total fire loss rising, but the rate of fire losses has reversed its long downward trend, with the result, as reported in Business Week, that some fire insurance companies now report that their combined losses and expenses are running around \$1.05 for each premium dollar they are collecting.

If the present adverse trend in fire losses throughout the country is not brought to a halt by a greater public consciousness of the menace of fire, people must eventually pay more for the protection of fire insurance. They will unavoidably be assessed for gross carelessness.

He Wants It Dry

Somewhere in The Pacific—"I don't aim even to draw much water in my bathtub once I get home," Ens. Carl E. Morrison, PT boat skipper, explains to characterize the attitude of sailors who went to sea only to beat the Japanese. Sgt. E. Payson Smith, Jr., says this is the sea version soldier without souvenirs who said all he wanted of this war was "a faint recollection."

When women get together, only the courageous will leave first.

A Ray Of Sunshine

Senator Claude Pepper, chairman of the Senate Subcommittee on Wartime Health and Education, in discussing the formulation of a national health program, says: "I've been trying to find a way of avoiding compulsion. I've been trying to find a cooperative method of solving our medical care problem."

This is a far cry from the belligerent, to hell with the doctors attitude that has motivated much of the controversy surrounding the issue of medical care. It indicates an awakening tem.

to the fact that the doctors are not opposing change through fear of how it might affect their pocketbooks.

Their greatest interest, as they have been trying to make clear, is in maintaining high medical standards, the pursuit of independent research and the treaty extension of medical service. They know from experience that these things cannot be attained unless medicine is preserved as a free institution; unless the doctors themselves are saved from becoming mere pawns in a compulsory, politically controlled medical system.



To our men who have sailed the seven seas—facing untold dangers in the name of Victory, we wish a Christmas which brings the joys of peace upon their horizon.

ROSS MOTOR CO.

Protection Of Workers Against Illness

A leading medical organization has examined the effectiveness of voluntary group insurance programs in operation in 1,327 business and industrial firms, employing more than 4,000,000 workers, and finds that 91 per cent, or some 3,000,000 employees are covered by various phases of these plans. Types of coverage were found to include life insurance, disability benefits, hospitalization and surgical care benefits, and medical care.

Commenting on the practicality of the voluntary prepaid health insurance idea, Dr. Edward H. Cary, Chairman of the Board of the National Physicians Committee, says: "The operation of these programs has made manifest an almost universal need and . . . demand for protection of workers on a voluntary prepayment basis against . . . illness."

The big job now is to show people that total government control over medicine is not an easy shortcut to the goal of providing

the last word in medical care for all. It would be a tragedy if political controversy over what kind of a medical system the country is to have were permitted to interrupt sound medical progress.

So This Is The Fellow Who Asked For It!

ROCK ISLAND, Ill. — The 1944 cigarette shortage jibes nicely with Bruce M. Randall's smoking habits. Since 1914, he's been using tobacco on alternate years. He abstains completely one year, smokes at a pack-a-day rate the next. This year he has smoked none. Next year, he'll light up again—if he can lay in a supply.

REVERSED

Student: "What is heredity?"
Professor: "It's something every one believes in until his son begins to act like a fool."

The absentee problem in Berlin is acute. Every day a few more factories fail to show up for work.

Holiday JOY



This is the day set aside for the celebration of the anniversary of the birth of the Christ-child. Let us remember others with kindness and thoughtfulness, and spread good cheer and good-will. May you have a joyous Holiday season and be blessed with the Spirit of Christmas.

It is our deep hope this year, as we wish one and all a Merry Christmas, that the peace and faith our boys have sacrificed for will prevail throughout the world this coming New Year.



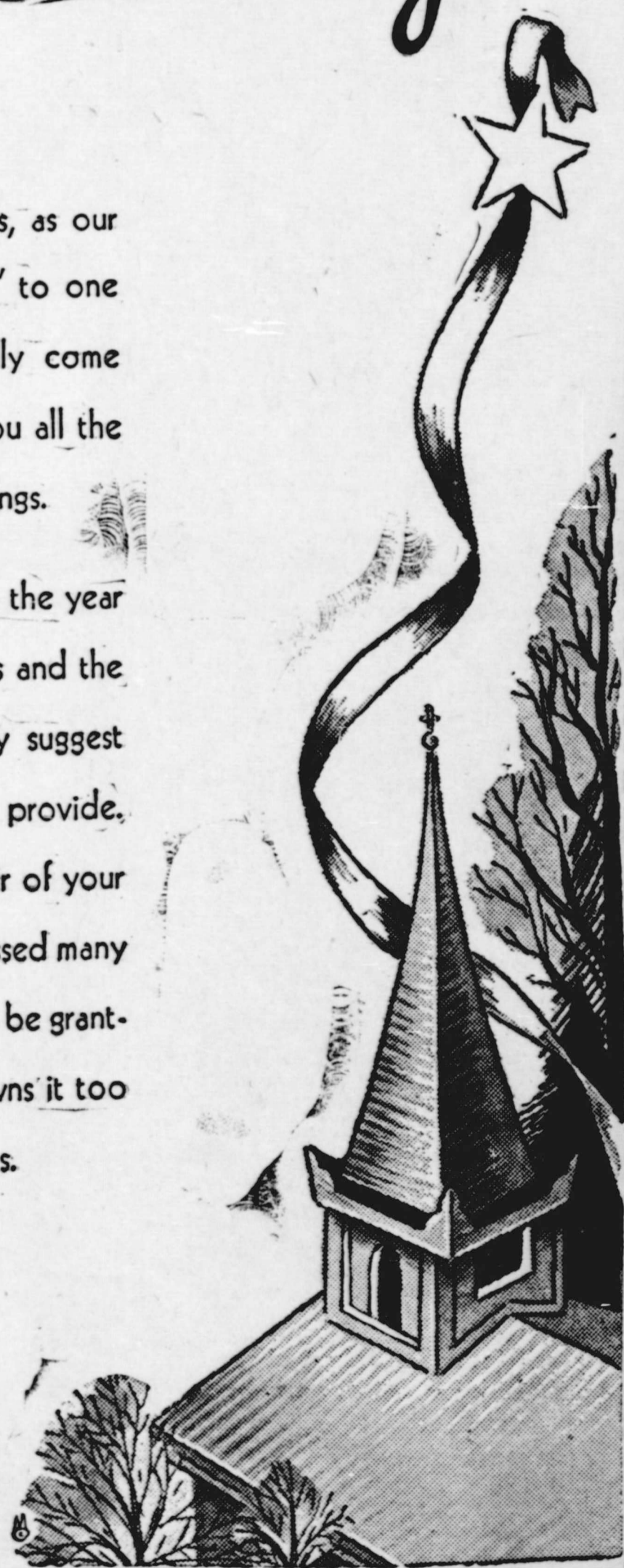
Roy Phillips Gin



Yuletide's heartiest Greetings

THE spirit of Christmas is in our hearts, as our greeting comes to say "Happy Yuletide" to one and all! We wish we could personally come right inside your home, and share with you all the good things this particular holiday brings.

There is no more gladsome time in all the year than this--when the rustling of gay papers and the brightness of pretty ribbons tantalizingly suggest the thrill each package's contents will provide. We hope that from the youngest member of your household--to the eldest who have witnessed many a Christmas--that every season's wish will be granted. And that when the New Year dawns it too will bring fulfillment of all your aspirations.



Brownfield State Bank

A Lone Patriot

After tying up production of engines for B-29 Superfortresses for three days, striking workers at the Wright Aeronautical Corporation voted grudgingly 1,000 to 500 in favor of returning to work. In another case, a couple of dozen crane operators walked off the job, paralyzing work in one of the world's largest steel mills, regardless of the plea from General Eisenhower that Americans upon contemplation one wonders what claim we on the home front have to being patriotic. The strikers alone are not to blame for what is happening. We are all to blame for permitting it to happen. The extent to which we have drifted away from true patriotism is brought home by the woman warworker of Pennsylvania workers turn out ammuni-

tion at top speed. He said the reduction of the city of Aachen was delayed by a shortage of ammunition. And then came the coldly deliberate acts of the telephone workers threatening the war effort. These are but recent examples, by certain segments of labor, showing callous lack of concern for the men on the fighting fronts that is wholly beyond understanding. vania who sent General Douglas MacArthur \$525 saying that "it was simply partial payment from one American woman for letting the boys on Bataan and Corregidor down." The money is being spent on candy and other gifts for orphaned and homeless Philippine children. This lone patriot, forced to quit her job because of illness, then added: "And when I looked around me at work and saw all

the loafing on the job I knew that in spite of the wonderful job we are doing, we are still letting the boys down."

NOBILITY

The noblest of all animals is the hot dog. It feeds the hand that bites it.—Clarendon Leader.

FEATHERED

The fellow at twenty interested only in chickens, takes most interest in Old Crow at fifty.—Clarendon Leader.

CURE

"I understand that Mimi has cured her Scotch boy-friend of stuttering. How did she do it?" "She called up on long distance collect."

Don't Keep Old Medicines About Place

AUSTIN, Dec. 20 — There are many persons who naturally hoard anything and everything including old clothes, boxes, and other useless articles, some of which constitute no greater danger than a possible fire hazard, but a very real danger is present when this tendency is applied to hoarding old medicine in any form. Most medicine finds itself into the home through a doctor's prescribing it for some specific illness. For the sake of safety, left-over medicines should be destroyed immediately when they have fulfilled their purpose and never be stored in the medicine cabinet for future unprescribed use in case of another illness, according to Dr. Geo. W. Cox, state health officer.

"Self-medication with the use of left-over drugs which were of great benefit to some previous illness can sometimes turn a simple ailment into a very serious condition of actual poisoning," Dr. Cox said. "This is particularly true of the indiscriminate use of sulfa drugs which have been prescribed for some previous specific condition."

Retaining in the medicine cabinet old left-over drugs can often bring about unnecessary tragedies. About three years ago one two-year-old youngster in this state, attracted by all of the bright bottles and colored medicine he found in a bathroom medicine closet, swallowed some pills which had been used for an adult heart condition and died within less than two hours' time.

"It is wise to use medicines as indicated for the illness for which they are prescribed by your doctor, and when they are no longer needed destroy the remaining medicine immediately," Dr. Cox said. "Even if you expect a return of the same condition at some future date, it would be better to obtain new medicine if the condition recurs than to retain this old medicine in the cabinet and subject the members of your family to the danger of using it unwisely."

The Low Down From Hickory Grove

With everybody showing anxiety about jobs after the war, the Govt. I reckon, would like ideas. The folks running the shebang for us should know what we want 'em to do. We pay the check, so ought to do some of the ordering. If we care to eat hamburgers versus fillet mignon with mushrooms, we should drop a card to congress, and say so. I am writing mine—open letter—as below.

Half or more of us live in smaller places. The Dist. of Columbia has become so cluttered up and big, that if you live there a spell, you have no idea about what is going on elsewhere—or what people want. So to make new employment and get our Govt. back onto the old U. S. A. basis, I propose moving the Capitol. Move it nearer the center of our country—some place like Topeka, Kansas, or Terre Haute, or Keokuk.

A billion dollars is chicken feed today, so tear down and sell the whole outfit, including roll-top desks, etc., at our present capitol. Build a new, clean place—but half as big—out West. That will make jobs—coming and going. With the fresh air of the West—with clear thinking—we could get back in the groove—the U. S. A. again.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

THAT'S DIFFERENT

Professor: Are you cheating on this examination?"

Student: No, sir, I was only telling him his nose was dripping on my paper."

Hard times are not as bad as they sound. They couldn't be!

FATSO...



THERE'S NOTHING FATSO WOULD LIKE BETTER IN HIS STOCKING THAN A NICE CAN OF USED FAT

Don't Waste The Deer Meat

COLLEGE STATION, Dec. 20—The tramp of hobnails is in the brush and the mountain landscape is echoing to the crack of small arms. The annual army of Texas hunters is abroad and the satisfaction of ultimately being served with a juicy venison steak. But there is a practical side to the sport after the proud buck has fallen. That is the preservation of the meat, which may be processed similarly to beef or lamb. Don't waste an ounce of it says R. E. Callender of the A. and M. College Extension Service, because venison is a palatable substitute for domestic meats. He believes the 30,000 deer taken last year will be equalled or exceeded this season.

Deer meat can be cured successfully but the thicker, plumper muscles, or rounds, cure best. Loins also might be included but boneless pieces are preferable. The most satisfactory method is to have the carcass cut into desired pieces and placed in a freezer locker. Otherwise a good cure mixture is one and one half pounds of salt, a quarter pound of sugar and one ounce of salt-peter dissolved in one gallon of water. The meat should be weighted down in the container so that it will be fully covered by the brine. Best results are obtained if the meat in brine is kept in cold storage at 36 to 38 degrees during curing. If cold storage is not available curing should be done only in cold weather.

After being in brine two days to the pound per piece the meat can be eaten or smoked. It can be kept under most conditions except that it tends to mold in a moist, hot climate. But for sanitary reasons covering with a tightly tied paper bag is recommended.

Callender, who is game management specialist, says that shoulder, neck and lower portion of the ribs when boned make good sausage. Two parts venison and one part fresh pork fat is a good mixture, but for a dried product use three parts deer meat and one of pork fat. Season with 14 ounces of salt and three ounces of black pepper to 50 pounds of meat before it goes into the grinder.

If the meat is to be transported

King Cotton Seeking Candidates For '45 Maid Of Cotton Contest

Application Blanks Now Available At Council Office in Memphis

Memphis, Tenn. — (Special) — Want to be Maid of Cotton in 1945, young lady? The way's wide open. Speaking for the American Cotton industry, the National Cotton Council today extended an invitation to all girls between the ages of 18 and 25, inclusive, who are natives of one of the 17 cotton producing states, to become candidates for the title. The winner will be named in Memphis, Tuesday, February 6, but to be eligible all candidates must submit completed application blanks and photographs on or before January 20.

The winner will receive a 90-day, all-expense tour of the major cities of America, during which she will sell War Bonds, visit military establishments, greet public officials and other celebrities, and be featured in fashion shows emphasizing the care and conservation of cotton fabrics. In advance of her tour, she will receive a special period of training in New York. The Maid will be accompanied by a chaperone at all times.

Application blanks can be obtained by writing the National Cotton Council, P. O. Box 18, Memphis 1, Tennessee. On the basis of the information and photographs submitted by contestants, a limited group of finalists will be selected on January 20, and will be invited to appear before the judges on February 6. The selection will be based on personality, appearance and background, with special consideration being given for singing, dancing or dramatic ability.

Now in its seventh year, the contest is one of the outstanding



Dan Cupid tagged 1944's Maid, Linwood Gisclard. In this all-cotton wedding dress, she became the bride of an Air Forces captain at the end of her tour.

events of its kind in the nation. In 1944, the winner was Linwood Gisclard, a senior at Louisiana State University, who received an official citation from the Treasury Department for the volume of War Bond sales she turned in.

The contest is conducted by the Council in behalf of the entire cotton industry, and is sponsored by the Memphis Cotton Carnival Association, the cotton exchanges of Memphis, New Orleans and New York, and the Council.

Duration And Forever

A point in the war against Germany has been reached when a faltering in the flow of supplies from this country, even for so momentary a period as a few days or weeks, could indefinitely delay victory. In other words, it is hoped that the crisis has arrived.

All through the war, fire prevention authorities have stressed

a considerable distance it may keep better if first frozen solid. But frozen meat should be cut and used as soon as possible after

the necessity of guarding against fires in war plants. In the beginning, when the long pull toward victory was just starting, they reminded us that equipment and facilities destroyed by fire jeopardized the lives of our fighting men. Weeks and months were required to replace factories.

What the fire prevention authorities said then goes double today. There is no longer time to spend weeks and months reconstructing burned out plants. When a war establishment goes up in smoke now, it is very likely gone for the duration; and those whose lives depended upon its production are gone forever.



Holiday Joy

May your feastboards on Christmas be laden with cheer,
Your holiday season be bright.
And the carolers merrily sing, while the bells Chime of Peace thru the night.

HYMAN - NEWBERRY GULF SERVICE



Christmas brings the vision of a world at peace

With an unwavering faith, and perseverance unceasing, let us cling to the ideals of the real Christmas spirit . . . sharing . . . unselfish giving . . . sacrifice . . . that our Peace, when it comes, may be bright and untarnished.

To all the Soldiers, Sailors and Marines, WACS, WAVES, SPARS, and to all the many thousands of men and women in the United States who are working for Victory . . . our very best Christmas wishes and our heartfelt hope that the coming New Year will bring complete Victory.



TOM MAY MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS

A Merry Christmas to all....



The piquant scent of evergreen fills the air with the promise of good things to come—but the best gift of all will be an early and complete Victory. That is our wish for all this Christmas.

BALDWIN GARAGE

Christmas message

Silent night... holy night... when the Babe of Bethlehem was born. Many were the gifts brought to Him: but so great was the gift He gave to mankind, that now we gleefully observe the anniversary of His birth. Through the centuries Christmas celebration has taken many forms—as in different lands it has been enjoyed in a variety of ways. However you spend this Christmas Day may it be one of jubilation around the clock!



On the eve of this Yuletide season, in a troubled world, we need more than ever to remember friends and loved ones in the true Christmas spirit. And so from the depths of our hearts we wish you the very merriest Christmas and a happy and Victorious New Year.

Cary's Bakery

May your Yuletide star shine brightly with the true Spirit of Christmas Peace on Earth Good Will to Men.



TEXAS COMPRESS & WAREHOUSE CO.
E. O. McIVER, Manager

New Years Conspiracy

WILLIAM CAMPBELL GAULT

AS THEY drove up the icy gravel drive between the snow-laden evergreens, Margot asked, "Who are the guests?"

"There'll probably be a mob for dinner," Johnny explained as he opened the car door. "Sis always has a gang in on New Year's day."

Shouts of laughter and singing in the huge living room greeted them as the butler opened the door. Through the archway Margot caught a glimpse of Peg, Johnny's sister.

"Only the young could look forward to another year with such gaiety," she observed with amusement.

"I'm afraid," Margot said, "I couldn't keep up with the general enthusiasm before dinner. Isn't there some place we can observe without being observed?"

Johnny nodded toward a small conservatory opening on the living room. "There's a side door to that through the butler's pantry." He led the way.

Seating her on a love seat screened by a magnificent fern, he left to return with cocktails.

Margot took the glass absent-mindedly, her eyes on the group

"Isn't that your Miss Leslie?"

around the piano. "Isn't that your Miss Leslie?"

He followed her gaze. A raven-haired, vivacious young girl was accompanying his sister in a duet. His secretary!

He nodded. "She seems a little different away from the office."

"She probably doesn't know you're here," Margot said.

"And just what do you mean by that?" Johnny asked.

"Oh, Johnny!" her voice was faintly malicious. "Don't tell me you haven't guessed. Why, the girl is simply delirious about you."

His laugh was spontaneous. "Now who's being romantic?"

"She told me," Margot answered evenly.

Johnny stared, open-mouthed.

"Honestly?"

His mind searched back over his three years' association with Miss Leslie. Incident after incident cropped up to bolster Margot's assertion.

"Men are stupid, aren't they?" Margot shook her head slowly.

"Only blind."

Johnny looked at his watch. "It's about time for my weekly proposal," he said, grinning.

Margot lighted a cigarette. Through the smoke she said, "And your weekly rejection."

"Well," his voice seemed strangely carefree, "in that case I won't propose."

The couples in the other room were dancing now. Johnny's eyes were following his secretary, moving lithely about the polished floor in perfect accord with the intricate pattern of her partner's steps.

"Graceful, isn't she?"

"And beautiful," Margot said.

Johnny nodded.

"And young."

He looked over at the words, faintly flushed, aware for the second time that day of the disparity between his age and Margot's.

"But not nearly so beautiful nor so graceful as you." His voice lacked conviction.

Margot bowed primly. "But younger."

Just before dinner, Johnny said, "We really should go in and say 'hello' to Miss Leslie. If she knows we're here she must think us rude."

Margot yawned. "I'm too comfortable. You'd better, though. You know, keep up the old office morale."

Margot watched him as he sauntered a shade too casually over to the group once again around the piano. Even at a distance the eagerness with which the girl greeted him was apparent.

Dinner was announced. Someone suggested, "Just one more song. A song for the new year."

Peg struck an opening chord, the group joined hands and voices lifted in singing "Auld Lang Syne." Johnny, his hand incasing his secretary's, was by no means the quietest.

Peg was secretly smiling at Miss Leslie. Miss Leslie's eyes were directed toward the conservatory. Thanking her, she seemed to say to Margot.



Release from Newspaper Union.

Commonplace Tomorrow

Artists like to draw fanciful conceptions of the future. From time immemorial, they have imagined man flying. Contemporary artists can now go to any metropolitan airport and see how woefully their predecessors underestimated man's flying ability.

A major airline recently received answers from more than 27,000 air travelers who were asked what they would demand of commercial aviation after the war. On the basis of these answers, this airline has drawn plans indicating that the post-war airliner, which will carry more than 50 passengers from New York to London in less than 12 hours for a fare of \$235, will contain many of the conveniences of a modern home, including comfortable seats, uniform heating, efficient reading lights and electrical cooking devices.

A passenger request which is receiving serious consideration is an illuminated trip program panel to keep the air traveler informed as to what cities he is flying over. But leading the list is the pressurized cabin to eliminate the effects of air-pressure changes when the plane is ascending or descending, and to permit flight in higher altitudes above the "weather."

In addition, the air will be heated or cooled to keep the inside of the cabin at a comfortable temperature, even though the temperature outside may range from 50 degrees below to 100 degrees above zero.

All of this may sound like the raving of an artist gone crazy. But it isn't. It is a preview of commonplace tomorrow.

COMPETITION

An enterprising young florist, in order to increase his trade, displayed this sign in his window:

"We give a packet of flower seeds with every plant."

His competitor across the street promptly sought to meet the competition by placing in his window the following announcement:

"We give the earth with every plant."

State's 8 Top 4-H Dairymen



WENDOL CHRISTIAN (above), 16, of Farwell, has been selected by the State Club Office as Texas' entrant in the 1944 National 4-H Dairy Production Activity, to compete for sectional-national honors, which comprise a trip to the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago, Dec. 3-6, and a \$200 college scholarship, provided by the Kraft Cheese Company. Seven co-winners in two classes, who also each receive a \$25 War Bond, are: Earl Edwards, Jr., Floydada; Allen and Warren Orr, Jr., Tulia; Albert Koenig, Amarillo; Bobbie Griffin, Ovalo; Lowell Johnson, Oplin; Dick Penn, Moore. The group was selected for its contribution in helping to meet the 1944 wartime goal of 122 billion pounds of milk in the "Food Fights for Freedom" program.

LOGIC

Professor: "Now remember that thinking is said to draw the blood to the head."

Student: "Is that why, when you think twice about some things, you get cold feet?"

Would You Like This?

Suppose you picked up your morning newspaper and read that the Federal government, by authority of an act of Congress, was going to exempt the residents of the following towns from payment of taxes on cigarettes: Los Angeles, Cleveland, Seattle, all cities in Tennessee, Jacksonville, and dozens of other hand-picked communities, while the cities of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit, Pittsburgh, Boston, Baltimore, Washington, and approximately nine out of every other ten cities in the United States would have to go on paying the Federal tax on their smokes.

We can readily imagine what a storm of protest would go up from the smokers. Indignant editorials would snap and crackle. Radio commentators would volley and thunder.

That is exactly what is happening today with respect to the Federal tax on the sale of electricity for residential use. Publicly-owned plants serving such communities as Los Angeles, Cleveland, Seattle, etc., are specifically exempt from the payment of the 3 per cent Federal tax, while customers of privately-owned electric utilities, serving most of our American cities and nearly all of the larger ones, have to pay this tax. —Frances X. Welch, Editor, Public Utilities Fortnightly.

The Herald—\$1.00 per year.



CHAS. MURRAY REPAIR SHOP



NINETEEN hundred and forty-four years ago three Wise Men followed the soft light of a magnificent star to the little town of Bethlehem bearing the first Christmas gifts of all times to the tiny child born there in a straw-filled manger. Others came also to Jesus' humble resting place to show their faith and devotion with the gifts they brought to lay at his feet.

Christmas has come to mean a day of peace and good will toward all men and so we want you to know that you have our sincerest wishes for a very Merry Christmas.

Ray Christopher

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