

The Snyder Signal

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DEC. 19, 1919.

NUMBER TWENTY SEVEN

NOTICE FROM FUEL ADMINISTRATION

We, again wish to warn the public of the coal situation...

Many of our people are not taking the conditions seriously...

The facts are these: The coal strike seems to be over for the present...

All mines contract their coal in the months of April and May as a rule...

The mines have been idle for 45 days and the output for that time that we expected did not materialize...

Therefore it is up to you to do what you can, not us. We will do all we can to get the coal and wood here we can get...

Many who can get wood have not done this. They have depended upon getting coal and continued to gather their crops...

If conditions get any worse than at present the local fuel administration will be forced to withhold such coal and wood as may be shipped in here from those who can go get wood for the reason that there are many who cannot go after the wood and are absolutely dependent on the local supply...

We ask as a patriotic duty that all who can get wood for their own needs do so. In doing that you not only help yourself but help those who can not get wood.

The school teachers are all here this week and they are a fine bunch of folks. Only a few of the schools have started but the others will start Dec. 28.

LOCAL FUEL ADMINISTRATION.

Woman Suffrage Upheld in Court Austin, Dec. 13.—The constitutionality of the Texas woman primary suffrage act was upheld by the Third court of civil appeals today when the decision of the lower court in the case of Tom M. Hamilton vs. Lee R. Davis, tax collector of McLennan county, was affirmed.

In addition to upholding the law the court held that Tom M. Hamilton was not entitled to bring suit for injunction to restrain the tax collector from issuing poll tax receipts to women, as he has a complete remedy by statute for contesting the proposed election.

In discussing the constitutionality of the law, the court cited the opinion of the supreme court in the case of Waples vs. Marrast, in which that court ruled that a primary is not an election within the terms of the constitution, but is simply an election held by the members of a political party for the purpose of nominating candidates.

The court further held that the qualifications of voters as fixed by the constitution did not apply to or govern the qualification of voters in primaries, but that the legislature and the political parties may add additional qualifications to those fixed by the constitution.

Will Appeal Case.

Waco, Dec. 13.—Tom M. Hamilton who lost his case on appeal in a test of the woman suffrage primary law, as shown by the decision of the court of civil appeals at Austin today, announced that the case would be carried to the supreme court steps to perfect appeal, he said, would be taken at once.

LITTLE NELSINE BROWN DIED LAST SATURDAY

The Signal joins in with the people of Snyder in extending sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Brown in the death of the sweet little daughter, Nelsine, which occurred at their home in West Snyder last Saturday afternoon. Nelsine was sick only a few days and in fact her condition was not alarming until a few hours before she passed away. Nelsine was an interesting and affectionate child and a source of comfort to her parents and all the family. She joined the church and was baptised last summer and was always with her parents in attendance upon church services.

Funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon by Rev. D. R. Hardison of Colorado and attended by a great number of friends of the family.

Her sister, Gladys, who is teaching at Lockney came home to attend the funeral and as far as possible give comfort to her father and mother.

Better Lights are Coming

The light plant has been giving service in afternoon and night until Sunday there was a break and we had no lights or power until Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Yoder said Wednesday evening that the break that caused this lapse of light is now fixed and he hopes to keep the evening and night service intact and that in about three weeks the new engine will be ready to run and then our electricity troubles will be over.

Co-operative Meeting Postponed

The co-operative meeting of all the missionary societies in the city was to meet with the Methodist ladies on the fifth Monday in December, and it is with regrets that these ladies are going to have to postpone the meeting until the coal situation is solved. We hope to have a supply of coal soon and with great pleasure and mutual benefit we hope to again have our church women meet together again making a full year of co-operative work that no doubt has been enjoyed by all.

SCHOOL TEACHERS MEET IN SNYDER

Snyder is proud of the honor of entertaining 150 educators this week who are here to institute work to exchange ideas and gain in new courage for their work. They are a splendid company of men and women. They are intelligent, cultivated and progressive in thought and activity. They are students always awake to mental development and moral uplift. There are no prompting to selfish or sordid lives. They are the leaders of our children and therefore theirs is the guiding hand to direct the youth in the building of character for the making the higher ideals of good citizenship.

This Institute brings together the teachers of Scurry and Fisher counties and truly we are geographically and socially one people. The Institute met Monday morning in the District Court room. The service was opened with a song, after which Hon. Clifton Perkins made a ringing address of welcome in behalf of Snyder, and Mrs. J. T. Whitmore followed in behalf of the Mothers' Club and generous expressions of welcome brought hearty applause from the visitors.

Mrs. A. J. Hughes County Superintendent of Fisher County responded to these addresses. Miss Lora Blount, City School Superintendent of Roby was elected secretary and Miss Gladys Clark of Snyder was chosen treasurer. Dr. H. T. Muslemann of Dallas, editor of the Texas School Journal has been present every day and has lectured on various lines of educational thought and work. Other noted educators who have come before the teachers are Dr. Garrett of San Marcos, Miss Adeline White of Canyon and Mrs. Watters of Fort Worth, who represents the Congress of Mothers.

Dr. Hicks opened the session Tuesday morning with invocation and well timed address. The Institute work is carried in sections under able leaders in different rooms of our spacious court house.

Mr. J. M. Denson has rendered splendid service as vocal song leader aside from the regular program as heretofore printed in the Signal, the Institute has been entertained with readings by pupils of the Hutchenson School of Expression. On Tuesday—Rubinell and Master W. A. Johnson on Wednesday—Little Miss Caroline Couch and Baby Elsie Pearl Couch. Caroline captured her audience and responded grandly to encore. On Thursday Misses Lois Sears, Nell Higgins and Mr. Raymond Sims. These young people are prize winners in oratorical contests and they acquitted themselves nobly.

On Thursday afternoon Misses Lila Curnutte and Murle Pryor won generous applause with delightful readings. It has been a great week and teachers and visitors have enjoyed every minute. Resolutions sketches of addresses and other features must necessarily be carried over for publication next week.

List of Scurry and Fisher County teachers attending the sessions. Ethel Abbott, Mrs. L. P. Abbott, Mrs. Ethel Adams, Georgia Bolin, Sallie Boone, Chas. H. Byrd, Mattie Blount, Mrs. Mrs. Pearlance Boughter, Mattie Beard, T. C. Bynum, Maud Brown, Myrtle May Bell, Lora Blount, Jennie Caruthers, Ollie Chenoweth, Fairlie Clanton, Gladys Clark, Winnell Copeland, Guy E. Casey, C. J. Dalton, Evah De Busk, Hattie Ditto, C. C. Duff, Margaret Eddington, Mrs. Belle Eastwood, Mrs. Ethel Eliland, Annie Etheridge, Annie Ellerbee, Mackie Farriss, Etie Farmer, Annie Fesington, Jewel Gilly, Walter C. Garney, Jo Halley, Mina Hawkins, Myrtle Hancock, J. W. Hassey, Mrs. Carl Hendryx, Jewell Hicks, Josie Hilburn, Eddie Lynn Howell, Mrs. O. L. Howell, Wm. C. Holden, H. W. Hodges, Sallie Lee Hudson, Alta Hull, Joe Hughey, Lucy May Hull, Ethel Isaacs, Mrs. Eunice Johnston, Irene Jones, Ester W. Jones, Reba Johnson, Ethel Kay, Lee King, Eril King, Mrs. W. P. King, Mrs. Annie Klepper, Mrs. Bessie Lambert, Robert E. Lee, Mrs. Lola Lewis, Mrs. May Lemmons, Katie Louder, Verna Newman, May Nelper, Agnes Newlin, Ina Belle McCarley.

Modie McCleskey, May McCombs, Iris McKinnon, Clara McFarland, Rhoda Martin, Lula Mardis, Lila Melton, Tandy K. Martin, Rufus Mize, Annie Moore, Merle Moore, Ola Moss, M. K. Maples, Theo. Muir, Lueretia Morrow, Ella Orrick, Mattie Lee Palmer, Estelle Patterson, Blanch Ely-Patterson, Elvia Pierce, Mrs. Alma Pagan, Bessie Rhea, Annie Scott, Lynn Shepherd, Mae Smith, Lucille Smith, J. E. Smith, Mrs. J. E. Smith, W. A. Stephenson, Mrs. R. F. Stephenson, Mrs. Lillie Sutton, A. C. Tate, A. C. Turner, Myrtle Turner, Bertha Thompson, Nell Thompson, Myrtle Vandier, Jewell Watts, Mattie Wesson, L. L. Watson, D. B. Weatherby, Margie West, Blanche Williams, Maggie Wilson, Pearl Wilson, Eana Wilson, Margaret Wilson, Will Salesbee, Mrs. C. P. Yates, Geo. Bond, Ed. F. Joy. A. W. Turner and Mrs. A. W. Turner were also present.

SCHOOL TEACHER SERIOUSLY CUT AT FOCH

A serious cutting affair occurred last Monday at Foch. Just about the time Prof. Bullock and other teachers were starting to Snyder to attend the Institute and a number of men were assembled in the vicinity of the drug store in general conversation, it is said J. L. Vineyard a citizen assaulted Prof. Bullock with a knife and inflicted a serious cut in the neck. The wounded man was hastily taken into the drug store for treatment and J. L. Vineyard came to Snyder and was put under a \$300 bond.

It is understood that Mr. Vineyard is or has been a trustee of the Hermleigh school, and that he and Mr. Bullock had some school trouble last year and it is supposed that the old trouble was the cause of this new out break.

The Old Christmas Spirit

Released at request of friends: It was the day before Christmas for poor and rich alike. In a tenement of one of those wretched buildings in New York, in one room, cold and without light, lived a young widow with three children.

On this morning she sat over an old gas stove, which was barely large enough for the heating of one cold, cheerless room. The walls were bare and cheerless. In one corner was a bed of sacks and quilts, while a chair and table completed the furnishings of the room.

The old gas stove was barely large enough to heat the room. The woman sat huddled over it holding the oldest of the children, a little girl of about six years of age. Wearing the very poorest of clothes the other two children sat around their mother's chair with hands clasp and pale faces. They were begging for bread to eat. The poor woman only sat holding the fever stricken child, with a despairing look in her sunken eyes.

On Fifth Avenue was a large and beautiful home, where maids and butlers stood every where ready to do the slightest wish or command of master and mistress.

The woman was of a large, well-built form and her face was beautiful. The little girl was perhaps ten years old. She was fair with long-curving brown hair and brown eyes, and richly dressed. "Mother, you promised," she was saying. The proud mother's brows puckered as she replied, "I will go this once Rosemond," and she rose and rang for the maid.

The little girl ran to her own pretty apartments thinking of what she must do. Her Sunday school teacher had aroused her interest and sympathy in the poor of the city and the name of the woman living in the little room had been turned in and Miss Lessing had asked Rosemond to go to her. Now she had made her mother promise to go with her.

It was between two and three o'clock that same day, when a smart limousine drew up before one of the poorest tenements of the city. A lady dressed in the richest and most stylish clothes stepped out of the car followed by a little girl, who took the lead among the star children who lined the sidewalk. Up, up they went, and as they passed doors open and crying children stared at them. Women with hard faces looked out of sunken and sad eyes at them.

Yet up the creaking stairs they went and at the end of ten minutes climbing they reached the poor, little, dark room.

It took all the rich woman's courage to knock at that door. A child's voice answered the knock. As they stepped into the room they could hardly see. The little rich girl broke the silence. "Mrs. Grey, I am Rosemond Gilmore and this is my mother." The two women looked at each other, then the poor woman rose and offered the only chair to the caller; the other refused. "I came, madam, by the request of the missionary, Miss Lessing, and the wishes of my child to help you out of this poverty in which I see you are. I will give you money to get something."

The other broke in, "I did not ask you for help did I?"

"Oh! I see, you are too proud to take what I offer you. Will you take the child away from me?" The baby had crawled up to Mrs. Gilmore and was playing with the hem of her dress.

"Yes, indeed, please forgive him, he is only a baby," the mother called the child to her.

"I must go now, my time is valuable." The proud, haughty woman walked to the door.

"Oh! don't go away mother without giving them some money, they need it so bad, mother do it for their sake, for mine and Miss Lessing's, pleaded the little Rosemond. The mother looked at her child in anger. "Don't mother, look sweet and pretty—will you not do it for the Baby Jesus' sake? You love Him and you know what he did for you. Will you not help this poor little sick girl?" The little girl held her mother's hand and looked with pleading, shining eyes in those of her mother.

A shudder went over the frame of the haughty woman and tears gathered in the eyes of her, who had once known this Baby of whom her daughter spoke. She had known Him when she was a small girl and before she had married Rosemond's father. In her riches she had forgotten her Lord. The little girl put her arm around her mother's waist.

"Please," she whispered. The mother again saw her childhood days and her simple faith. Off went Mrs. Gilmore's gloves. Soon she had a paper written showing that this poor woman was to have the Gilmore cottage on the lake road. She was to have clothes and food for her children and the sick one was to be sent to the sanitarium that very evening. Mrs. Gilmore handed the paper to Mrs. Grey.

"I thank you madam, more than I can tell. May God bless you," sobbed the poor woman.

That night alone in her chamber Mrs. Gilmore prayed for the first time in years. She had done something for her Savior, the little Baby of Bethlehem. Again she felt the old Christmas spirit and as she rose from her knees she whispered to the shadow on the wall, "And a little child shall lead them."

-MARILU ROSSER

C. E. Eastman of Arsh Route came in Thursday to move up his Signal date and said he hopes we will stand four square in defence of the telephone girls. He says there are no telephone troubles in his community. The people keep the line in repair and treat the operator right and they get good service over that line. He says the girls are alright and he is here to defend them.

Attorney C. S. Perkins, Dr. Muslemann, Mrs. Whitmore, Mrs. Hughes, Dr. Hicks and others who have addressed the Teachers' Institute have stressed the importance of teaching patriotism and respect for government. This is in line with President Wilson's recent declaration that there would be more loyalty and less confusion if our own people as well as foreigners fully understood the scope and purposes and possible achievements of American institutions.

The Signal has been on the anxious list all the first half of the week because there has been no power to run the linotype or the presses, but when we tried to tell our troubles to the policemen, they said the light plant people have their troubles too.

Mrs. C. C. Higgins visited her people at Miles.

DERRICK AND MACHINERY BURNED

The Snyder Oil Association was burned out about 6:30 o'clock last Monday night. The derrick, sheds and all light tools were totally destroyed. The engine is ruined. The boiler which was shedded some distance away was not damaged and the big oil tanks and about 1,000 feet of wire cable are in tact. All other stuff is lost. There is suspicion that the place was set on fire. Mr. Paxton states that he had left there just a little while before the fire was discovered.

The directors are thinking over what to do next and there seems to be a sentiment generally that the efforts to get a well should be kept up. Mr. Lacy says the boys have worked hard and will do so again and we cannot afford to quit now with a hole 140 feet deep.

The delay worries Mr. Lacy. He says we are going to have an oil well yet but this calamity will delay the accomplishment. Mr. Rosser states that he cannot say yet what will be done and will await a full consideration of all facts and conditions.

Pool Hall Law Holds Good

It is understood the question is to be carried to the Supreme Court of the United States. In discussing the question Judge Wilson alluded to certain rulings that have been made by the Supreme Court and considers that the matter is well settled. The Supreme Court classifies occupations as useful and non-useful and Judge Wilson says:

"Our opinion is that pool hall operation comes under the latter class of occupations. If the pool halls become harmful, vicious or bad the power of the State can be extended to absolute prohibition for them. Pool halls are not inherently bad, they are not necessarily vicious. Some are bad some are not, but the question implies an issue of fact. We have not considered facts presented in this case. It was not necessary. Pool halls are recognized as non-useful occupations and may become vicious. The Supreme Court has said in its opinion that no proof is required to establish the fact that the tendency of pool halls is to become vicious. Our view is that whether they are harmful in Texas is a question of fact for the people of the State, through their Legislature to determine. On its very face, this law shows that the people already have decided that pool halls are not for the moral uplift of the State, and they should be prohibited in the interest of public morals. They have passed on that fact, and it is not our province to go behind their finding which is conclusive.

"Such being our view we deny the application for temporary injunction and do not continue in effect the temporary restraining order issued last spring. This State law, therefore, will go into effect immediately on the filing of this decree."

Born in Snyder, Dec. 14, to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Garrett, a boy.

Mrs. P. D. Hudson and little son are reported sick this week.

Montgomery-Smith

Mr. Fred Montgomery and Miss Lucile Smith, both of Fisher county, obtained a marriage license at Snyder Thursday and were married here on the same day by Rev. C. C. Tyler. The bride is a Fisher County teacher and was here attending Institute.

W. L. Turner of Dallas who is working for the Federal Government in the War Savings Department has been here this week attending the gathering of teachers. He made a very impressive address. Mr. Turner taught school in Ellis county a long time ago and Walter Curry was one of his pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bogarth arrived here several days ago from California. Mrs. Bogarth was Willie Wilmoth, daughter of Col. A. C. Wilmoth, and is known to the people of Snyder. It is understood that Mr. Bogarth will engage in farming near Snyder.

LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadorsville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak... I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon righted with a few

doses of Black-Draught." Seventy years of successful use has made Theford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member, of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c. a package—One cent a dose. All druggists J. 69

Better Than Pills For Liver Ills.

You can't feel so good but what **NR** will make you feel better.

Get a 25c. Box.

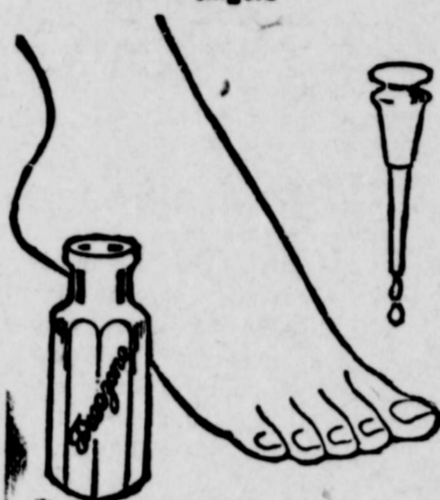
Nature's Remedy

Grayum Drug Company.

Snyder people feel like we are going to get good electric service as soon as the plant is properly fixed up. Yoder & McCormick evidently know their business. The juice was off from Sunday to Wednesday but Mr. Yoder came in Wednesday morning and said "let there be light" and there was light.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Apply few drops then lift sore, touchy corns off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!

A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McCormick arrived a few days ago from Crowell and are now residents of Snyder. Snyder extends the glad hand to these good people.

Mr. D. P. Yoder went to Crowell a few days ago to move his family to Snyder. They arrived here Tuesday night. The people of Snyder extend to them a cordial welcome.

EGGS! EGGS!

Conditional Poultry Mixture cures Rouse and Sore Head and insures greater egg production.

Conditional Poultry Mixture is a mineral tonic that takes the place of the green food that your hens get in the early spring and if used three times a week for three weeks the result must be more eggs or your money back.

Every box sold under a printed guarantee. A 60c box will furnish 50 hens four months.

For sale by—
WARE & WARE, Grocers
Exclusively

There were no church services in Snyder last Sunday because there was no fuel for fires.

Lucretia Morrow and Elvia Pierce two of our Snyder girls who are making good at Rotan, are here this week in the Institute.

CAMEOS—We have the most beautiful stock ever. H. G. Towle, Jeweler.

The Santa Fe has resumed regular passenger train service. The two trains pulled of last week because of the scarcity of coal were resumed this week.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists.

Light Weight and Durability are the best Guarantee of Quality



THE difference between a Maxwell and a larger car is largely a matter of weight.

Each carries the same average passenger weight, travels over the same roads, and at the same speeds.

Per pound of metal the cost to make each is about the same.

One lasts just about as long as the other.

The mission of the Maxwell is to carry the same load, over the same roads, and at the same speeds at extremely low costs.

That is highly efficient transportation.

It is expensive to haul dead weight. Therefore, every superfluous pound has been eliminated.

Light but strong metals have been used.

These are the quality metals. They provide the "toughness," the wear, the ability to stand any strain

and shock; and yet they are light in weight.

This is the secret of the Maxwell. It explains why a Maxwell delivers a mileage—that is inexpensive—that is troubleless—that is almost endless.

The greatest efficiency-economy record ever made is held by a Maxwell.

It ran 22,020 miles continuously without one single stop of the engine, carried a full passenger load, averaged 22 miles to the gallon, at a speed of 25 miles an hour!

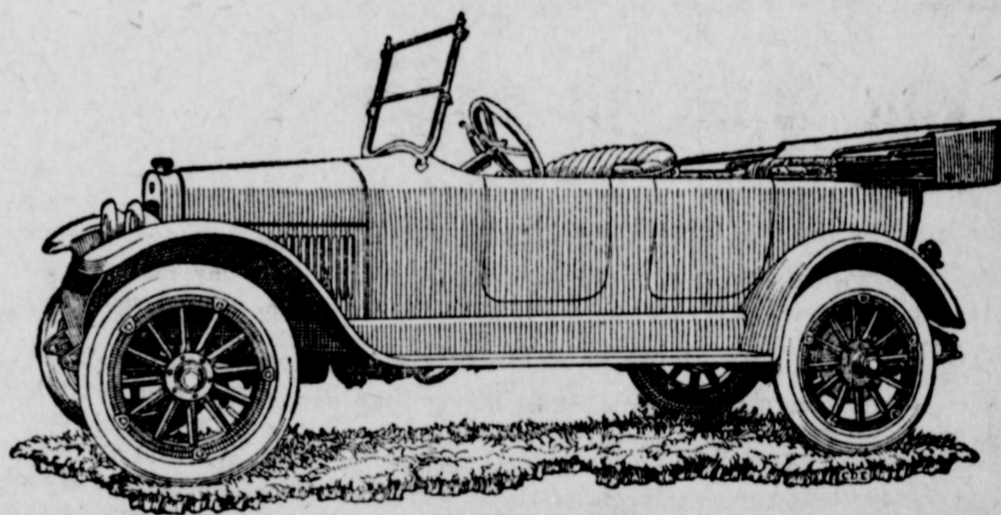
The story of the Maxwell and its great acceptance by the world is a story of its metals.

For in five years 300,000 have been built, and these have made many friends.

1920 production increases to 100,000 Maxwells. Which will supply 60% of the demand.

\$985 f.o.b. Detroit.

C. C. WYATT
Snyder, Texas



The only survivor of the three years drouth here all the time and here to stay.

Best eats and good treatment always. None Better Few so good.

PALM CAFE

R. L. Terry

Phone 8

WOODY MOTOR CO.

is now under the management of J. W. Woody & Sons, we having bought the interest of Messrs Waterman & Devlin.

We will conduct a first class Garage and will appreciate your business.

Our Mechanics are first class and we can assure you that your car will receive the best of attention.

Woody Motor Company

J. W. Woody & Sons, Props.

Snyder, Texas

Rev. C. C. Tyler of Cross Plains is spending a few days in Snyder to have Dr. Davenport treat him for nose trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hull of Eastland are here for a holiday visit with home folks.

We meet all Santa Fe trains. Phone your orders in to 14 or 121 Newt Hargrove

J. E. Ketter has moved his grocery store to the Sterrett building southwest corner of the square.

Mrs. John Towle mother of H. G. and A. J. Towle and their brother, W. C. Towle and wife all of York, Nebraska, are here for an extended visit with the Texas Towles.

H. B. Terrell former Comptroller Texas and publisher of the West Times and several other newspapers in Texas has along with associates bought the Sweetwater Reporter and it is understood that they will issue a daily paper there after Jan. 1st.

DIAMONDS—The gift supreme. We have some awful good values. Remember they are advancing fast. H. G. Towle, Jeweler.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Turner from Pyron who are attending Institute, came out about three months ago from Wood county. Mr. Turner will teach the Santa Fe school at Pyron and Mrs. Turner will teach at Dermott.

Charlie Palmer was here this week from Bangs. He used to sell drugs at Dunn but the drouth sent him away and we have not yet been able to get him to come back.

Prices of jewelry were never more reasonable than they are today.

In comparison with the prices of other commodities, considering the qualities we offer, our jewelry prices are moderate indeed.

Whatever you wish in high grade, artistic jewelry, in charming new designs, our assortment will please you perfectly.

Our prices will satisfy.

WHAT WE SAY IT IS - IT IS -
H.G. Towle
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
SNYDER, TEXAS

Mrs. T. J. Thompson is visiting daughter this week in Eastland.

Mrs. Emma Rice of Fort Worth has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. P. Shafer, and left for her home Tuesday.

Alvin Elkins came in from his farm Tuesday with a big load of wood and some of us wanted him to set the price and divide up.

Running power machinery without power is a null proposition.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

LOOK FOR THE RED BALL TRADE MARK
"Modern" Firearms & Ammunition for Shooting Right
Wetproof

Abilene Reporter at Bargain Rate
Until December 20th the bargain rate for the Abilene Daily Reporter-News will be \$3.65, and for \$4.15 you can get the Signal and the Abilene Daily a full year. From Dec. 20 to Jan. 1 the bargain price the Abilene Reporter News will be \$4.25. The Abilene Reporter-News carries Associated Press service and is a wide-awake paper. If you want the latest news every day you have just a few days left.

YOUNG MAN DIED

AT O. B. RANCH

Fred Crawley, about sixteen years old who was hurt early last week on the O. B. ranch in Borden County by a horse falling on him, died about 6 o'clock Monday from the injuries. He was hurt about the head, was rendered unconscious and never did recover consciousness.

His uncle from the east—Dr. Austin arrived here Monday morning and was going out with Dr. Humpalass to see the young man but a message came that he had died. The body was brought to Snyder and undertaker Stokes prepared it for burial and he was taken to the home of his father in Rockwall county.

Notice to Automobile Owners

January will be the time to pay your highway tax on your cars, when you come to pay please bring your License Number and also your Motor Number, as we cannot register your car without these numbers.
S. T. ELZA, Tax Collector

War Increase Lunacy

BALTIMORE—Dr. J. Percy Wade, superintendent of the State Hospital for the Insane, explains, explains an increase in the number of patients admitted during the last year as the result of war strain.

Chamberlains Tablets

These tablets are intended especially for indigestion and constipation. They tone up the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They act gently on the liver and bowels thereby restoring the stomach and bowels to a healthy condition. When you feel dull, scurvy and constipated give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased with their effect.

ECZEMA
MONEY BACK
without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c at Grayum Drug Company

PROFESSIONAL

N. C. LETCHER

Dentist

Office in Williams' Building Snyder, Texas.

Read This

I wish to advise the farming public that I have again contracted with the Avery Company of Texas to sell their line of tractors, separators and road building machinery. I will in a few days have a double row cultivator and planter on exhibition in Snyder. This machine is of the six cylinder type and develops ten horse power. It is equipped with transmission gear and high tension magnet. It will pull a double row header, 2 planters and cultivate two rows at one time, pull two mowing machines an eight foot binder grain drill or any other work as well as light belt work.

Remember the Avery line is not a new machine but a well established line of machinery. The larger tractors are of six different sizes. A SIZE AVERY TRACTOR TO FIT EVERY SIZE FARM.

If interested in motor farming it will pay you to see me before buying. Watch for announcement of the demonstration.

CARROL GREEN

We meet all Santa Fe trains. Phone your orders in to 14 or 121 Newt Hargrove

Cannot Praise this Remedy too Highly

THE WAY ONE LADY FEELS AFTER SUFFERING TWO YEARS

Judging from her letter, the misery and wretchedness endured by Mrs. Charlie Taylor, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 144, Dillon, S. C., must have been terrible. No one, after reading her letter, can continue to doubt the great healing power of PE-RU-NA for troubles due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions in any part of the body. Her letter is an inspiration to every sick and suffering man or woman anywhere. Here it is: "I suffered two years with catarrh of the head, stomach and bowels. Tried two of the best doctors, who gave me up. I then took PE-RU-NA and can truthfully say I am well. When I began to use PE-RU-NA, I weighed one hundred pounds. My weight now is one hundred and fifty. I cannot praise PE-RU-NA too highly, for it was a Godsend to me. I got relief from the first half bottle and twelve bottles cured me. I advise all sufferers to take PE-RU-NA."

As an emergency remedy in the home, there is nothing quite the equal of this reliable, time-tried medicine, PE-RU-NA. Thousands place their sole dependence on it for coughs, colds, stomach and bowel trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and joints and to prevent the grip and Spanish Flu. To keep the blood pure and maintain bodily strength and robustness, take PE-RU-NA. You can buy PE-RU-NA anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

The Price of Pork Chops and Bacon

Here are reasons why the fine, fresh pork tenderloins and pork chops, or savory ham, or crinkly bacon, which you enjoy for breakfast, cost much more per pound than the market quotation on live hogs which you read in the newspaper:

An average hog weighs 220 pounds.

Of this, only 70 per cent (154 pounds) is meat and lard.

So, when we pay 15¢ a pound for live hogs, we are really paying more than 21¢ a pound for the meat which we will get from these animals, even after taking into account the value of the by-products.

But people show a preference for only one-third of the whole—the pork chops, fancy bacon, and choice cuts from juicy hams.

This means that when we are selling Premium bacon at 43½¢ per pound wholesale and Premium hams at 30¢, there are other parts for which we get as low as 6¢ or 8¢ per pound. The net result is an average profit to us of less than 1¢ a pound.

The choice cuts are higher because of a demand for them.

Another thing: Only 35 pounds of the entire hog—or about 1/6th—is usually marketed at once. The rest must be pickled, cured, or smoked. This takes months, and adds to the costs which must be met.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

A SWIFT DOLLAR
WHERE IT GOES
12.96¢
85¢
To Stock Raisers

THIS SHOWS WHAT BECOMES OF THE AVERAGE DOLLAR RECEIVED BY SWIFT & COMPANY FROM THE SALE OF MEAT AND BY PRODUCTS. 85 CENTS IS PAID FOR THE LIVE ANIMAL. 12.96 CENTS FOR LABOR EXPENSES AND FREIGHT. 2.04 CENTS REMAINS WITH SWIFT & COMPANY AS PROFIT.

Do you want to sell?

List your property with us we are in a position to turn it quickly if it can be sold at all.

We have some buyers from the black land of East Texas and Central Texas with the money

We have several nice places, good location to sell right now.

SEE US QUICK

Cower & Harrison
Office in Woodrow Hotel

HIGGINBOTHAM, HARRIS & CO.

Lumber, Wall Paper, Paint, Wire, Post, Lime and Cement

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

Pipe and Pipe fittings or anything it takes to build or repair a Home

Higginbotham, Harris & Co
Snyder, Texas

PROSPERITY IS HERE
BUSINESS GOOD
WHY NOT BUY THAT POSTPONED GIFT NOW?

Many of one of us has had in mind important gifts and tokens of affection and esteem which have been deferred to more prosperous times.

More power to the one who has done so.

Now, however, in the enthusiasm of the prosperity which those efforts have won we can afford to remember, and return to the kindlier things of life.

We have a host of gift articles to meet your need.

H. G. Towle

Jeweler

Methodist Church
We were very sorry that we could not have any of our services last Sunday. We thought until nearly Sunday school time that we were going to have fuel but failed. We think now that we will be able to have all our services next Sunday but we can not be sure. You can find out by telephone Sunday morning whether fuel has been secured or not.

Morning subject—"Christ the bond of Humanity."
This is the last Sunday before Christmas and shall we not all engage in a real Christmas worship in all our services next Sunday. We want you to be there. A cordial welcome to visitors and strangers.
J. H. HICKS, Pastor

Some of the mine strikers are halting to get a better understanding of their terms. There are strikers who could never understand anything stated in English.

Visiting Their Daughters
Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Roberts of Plainview are here for awhile with their daughters, Mrs. Maxwell and Mrs. Banks. Bro. Roberts is in feeble health but is still full of vigor and Christian enthusiasm. He lives all the time in the higher altitudes of religious experience.

Cotton Seed
I am in the market for your cotton seed and will pay the highest price the market will stand.
JIM DAWSON

Cotton Seed
I am in the market for your cotton seed and will pay the highest price the market will stand.
JIM DAWSON

Dr. R. L. Howell announces that he will be in Snyder during the Holidays and hopes to meet his friends and especially those who are indebted to him. He wants to, if possible, get settlement with all persons who owe him.

Lame back may come from over work, cold settled in the muscles of the back, or from disease. In the two former cases the right remedy is BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It should be rubbed in thoroughly over the affected part, the relief will be prompt and satisfactory. Sold by Grayum Drug Co.

ASPIRIN FOR HEADACHE

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer

Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" as a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Headache, Colds, Pain, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoele-ascidester of Salicylicacid.

T. B. Ware W. H. Ware

To The Public

We wish to announce that we have bought the grocery stock of Braden Wassen, South East corner square. We are filling our house with a full clean line of goods. You are cordially invited to visit us and get our prices. Your patronage will be appreciated and you will be assured of prompt, courteous and dependable service.

Ware & Ware

South East corner Square

The Snyder Signal

Subscription \$1.50 per year in Adv.

W. S. GARDY & COMPANY, Publishers

Entered in the postoffice at Snyder, Texas, as second class mail matter.

Oil advertising 25c per inch for display space and 10c a line for readers. Cash must accompany all orders.

Snyder, Texas December 19, 1919

The mine output is now reported nearly normal and the railroads are moving the coal as fast as possible.

Mrs. Dr. Scarborough and H. A. Goodwin have gone for a Holiday visit at Daingerfield.

Mrs. P. H. Brumley has accepted a position with A. J. Towle's insurance office.

County Clerk Curry issued a marriage Thursday for Mr. H. H. Bryant and Miss Linnie Moore.

His Father Died.

Mr. Sam J. Casstevens received a message last Sun. saying his father Mr. John Casstevens, had died at his home near Mansfield and Sam left Sunday evening to be present at the funeral.

Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Davenport entertained the Smiles Club Tuesday night.

Born—Dec. 16 to Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Higginbotham at Hermleigh, a girl.

Dennis Business College

Has experienced teachers, first class equipment, thorough courses, and promptly answers all inquiries. Sweetwater, Texas

**THE OPERA HOUSE---WISHES YOU
A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR**

**SATURDAY
Dec. 20
"The Right
To
Happiness"
WITH
Dorothy Phillips
25c & 50c**

**MONDAY AND
TUESDAY
"THE FIGHTING
ROOSVELTS"
SHOWING
The Life of Theodore Roosevelt from the cradle to the White House.
10c. and 25c.**

**WEDNESDAY
Matinee and Night
GOLDWYN
Presents
Madge Kennedy
IN
"THE KINGDOM
OF YOUTH"
10c. and 20c.**

**THURSDAY and
FRIDAY
Mrs Chas. Chaplin
IN
"WHEN A GIRL
LOVES"
ALSO
New Animal Comedy Fun For
The Whole Family. Don't
Miss It.
10c. and 25c.**

**SATURDAY and
MONDAY
Dec. 27th and 29th
A SOUL FOR SALE
WITH
Dorothy Phillips
Also HAROLD LLOYD
COMEDY
10c. and 25c.**

Judge Rosser stated Thursday that the directors of the Snyder Oil Association would meet Friday to discuss the matter of the drilling situation. They are awaiting the findings of the court of inquiry.

Mrs. Joe Caton says it pays to advertise. She placed an ad in the Signal to sell her furniture and she sold out next day.

Mrs. C. R. Buchanan sends the Signal as a Christmas present to J. C. Tittle, Meridian Texas, and Ray C. Howard at Leppard, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Davis have their new home west of Snyder Snyder, completed and are now at home comfortably fixed up.

No report has come from the question on the burning of the oil rig. There are rumors but rumors don't count.

Clower & Harrison have some buyers from the east. See them if you want to sell your land. 28

His Father Still lives

Mr. Sam Costevens has returned from his father's bedside at Mansfield. He found his father still living, spent three days there and left him a bit but very low.

Forty Cent Cotton

Parties who know themselves to be indebted to O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Company, either on account or note will please call and settle, as we are in need of the money to pay our debts.

O. L. Wilkerson Lum. Co.

J. T. Caddell and family are moving this week to the Camp Springs vicinity.

J. A. Eubank of the land firm of Eubank & Dodson, has returned from an extended business trip to Wichita Falls and points in Louisiana.

Retirement Notice

We have sold our grocery business in Snyder to J. E. Ketner and have retired from that line. We desire to thank the people of Snyder and Scurry County for the liberal and satisfactory patronage given us and hope you will give the same and even more to Mr. Ketner.

Respectfully,
BOYD & SON

Notice is hereby given of the annual meeting of the share holders of the Snyder National Bank, to be held on the second Tuesday in January, (it being January 13, 1920, at eleven o'clock a. m., at which time the directors for the ensuing year will be elected.

It is desired that as much stock as possible be represented.
A. C. ALEXANDER, Cashier

W. H. McQuaid was in from Foch and renews for the Signal and the Dallas News.

Bill Crawford of Clovis, New Mexico, is with the Grayum drug company.

It has been stated that I have quit the second hand business in Snyder. Any statement to that effect is a misrepresentation as I am here to stay and want to buy anything you have for sale in second hand furniture, etc.
F. A. Hamer
28

Santa Clause Letters

Dear Santa Claus:
I will write and tell you what I want. I am a little girl just 4 years old. I want a piano, cupie doll, a doll buggy, set of dishes and bring me some candy, nuts, apples oranges and lemons. And Santa don't forget to bring my little sister some toys. She is six years old. From—
MAY RAGSDALE,
Foch, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl six years old. I will write and tell you what I want, a set of dishes, a little doll, a doll buggy, a little red wagon and doll trunk. I want some chocolate candy nuts, apples, oranges, lemons and marshmallows. And don't forget my little sister, Lillian. From—
PEARL RAGSDALE
Foch, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good little boy. Will be 4 months old Christmas day. Please bring me a little pink and white rattle and a little rubber doll and some candy and apples.
Yours smilingly,
LITTLE RAYMONR ADDISON
Snyder, Texas

Dear Old Santa:
I am little boy 8 years old. I am in the second grade. Please send me the following articles—I pair leggins No. 2, Bad Boy's Diary, Swiss Family Robinson, 1 belt, candy, apples, nuts.
Your little friend,
ROBERT LEE SMITH

Baptist Ladies Meet
The Missionary meeting of the Baptist Ladies Aid Society was held at the church Wednesday afternoon and was very spiritual. The attendance was good, and all seemed to be in a devotional attitude.

The opening song was "Joy to the World," followed by prayer by Mrs. Rogers.

Mrs. Grayum, the leader, read from the Holy Bible the story of the first Christmas, also a poem on the same subject.

Misses Ruth and Ernestine Rosser favored us with a selection entitled, "Stand by the Flag."

Mrs. Sims gave a very interesting report of the woman's meeting of the State Convention recently held at Houston. Besides the amount raised for the \$75,000,000 campaign, \$385,844 had been spent for the

cause of Christ in the last year by the Baptist Women.

Mrs. Rosser, the president, then took charge and in behalf of the society, presented Mrs. Sims, who is truly a helpmeet to the Pastor, a beautiful set of table linen, a birthday remembrance and slight token of the appreciation of her work.

The offering was taken and was very good which seemed to indicate that the Savior had not been forgotten while bestowing gifts to earthly friends.

The social hour was very pleasant and fruit was served.
—Reporter

Forty Cent Cotton

Parties who know themselves to be indebted to O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Company, either on account or note will please call and settle, as

we are in need of the money to pay our debts.

O. L. Wilkerson Lum. Co.

Miss Susie Hamlett who is a student at the C. I. A. at Denton will spend the holiday season with her brother at Milford. She would have come home but there is a case of scarlet fever in the family and her father and mother thought best for to not come home.

Mr. Cecil Morris from Post has accepted a position with the First State Bank & Trust Co.

Born, near Snyder, Dec. 17 to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Crowder a boy.

T. B. Favor was here Thursday from Fluvanna.

**ENGAGEMENT RINGS
WEDDING RINGS**

No other purchase of a lifetime requires the care that should be shown in buying the engagement and wedding rings.

We have chosen a stock which offers you the best variety and the most proper, correct selection.

We can meet your requirements in these lines no matter what they may be.

**H.G. Towle
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN
SNYDER, TEXAS**

THE BUCKHORN
Tailors, Furnishers & Hatters
The better place for your Xmas Toggins
Go to a man's store for your gents Xmas presents
TIES, SOX, SILK and LINEN HANDKER-
CHIEFS, CAPS, HATS
AND SHIRTS
Jazz Baby
Silk Shirts
Cleaning & Pressing
PHONE 400

Your Bank Account

- Provides an explanation of all your expenses
- Gives you the buying power of ready cash
- Furnishes a valuable business reference and credit builder
- A means of realizing your personal ambition, with a safe depository until then

WE CAN SERVE YOU ACCEPTABLY

---WILL YOU GIVE US THE CHANCE?

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Just Received a shipment of Boy's Suits and Mackanaws, Men's Hats and Shoes and various other articles too late to give description. Going to sell in the next few days at special prices. See us for your Christmas apparel.

Caton-Dodson Dry Goods Co.



Elaborate or simple, your Xmas needs can be met here in perfect taste.

If you are in doubt as to what to give, come here for your inspiration and suggestions.

You will find it in manicure and toilet sets, smokers' sundries, perfumes, fancy and necessary toilet articles, and a thousand and one appropriate articles for gifts.

37 SERVICE FIRST QUALITY ALWAYS
 TWO DRUG STORES

 AT IT 30 YEARS
 SNYDER, TEXAS.

Surgeons agree that in cases of Cuts, Burns, Bruises and Wounds, the first treatment is most important. When an efficient antiseptic is applied promptly there is no danger of infection and the wounds begin to heal at once. For use on man or beast, Borozone is the ideal antiseptic and healing agent. Buy it now and be ready for an emergency. Sold by Grayum Drug Co.

Rankin Thompson has a new Chevrolet. We just mention this so the girls may know.

Clover & Harrison have some buyers from the east. See them if you want to sell your land. 28

Hundreds of bales of Scurry Co. cotton are being ginned and sold out of the county.

Manry Home Sold
 Mrs. W. T. Manry has recently sold her elegant home and all furnishings to John L. Berry, consideration \$11,000. That is one of the most perfectly constructed and comfortable homes in Snyder and located one block from the public square.

Mr. Berry has already moved into the property and is at home in Snyder at present. Mrs. Manry is with her daughter, Mrs. Fuller, in West Snyder.

Clover & Harrison have some buyers from the east. See them if you want to sell your land. 28

from a business trip on the plains. C. W. Bartlett returned Thursday

The drillers are at work day and night at the Riley well.

GINNERS' REPORT FOR SCURRY COUNTY

Up to Thursday, December 18 the ginning report in Scurry County showed as follows:

Fuller Gin	2696
Farmers' Union	1132
E. F. Sears	1155
Brice & Leath	1606
Camp Springs	853
Foch (Fullers)	1077
Foch (Bills)	750
Fluvanna	977
Dunn	1014

Total Bales Ginned 11,260
 Cotton sold at 39 cents middling basis, cotton seed \$60 a ton.

Jim Dawson got in two cars of coal Wednesday and the people were right here after the black diamonds. Unless the winter comes yet unusually long and cold the people will get by.

WELL KNOWN TEXAS WOMEN

San Antonio, Texas.—"In my early married life I became very ill with feminine trouble and no doctoring or medicines gave me any relief until I started to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I was down in bed, unable to do my own housework, but it was only a short time before I was feeling stronger and all my pains left me. I took about six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and can say positively that it cured me of all feminine trouble for I have been in perfect health ever since. I take pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to all women suffering with inward trouble."—Mrs. ANNIE F. EDMS, 224 Rogers St.

Houston, Texas.—"For more than thirty years I have always spoken a good word for Dr. Pierce's Medicines. The 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets' were my 'standby.' 'Favorite Prescription' was the medicine I would take for nervousness, weakness and run-down conditions and the 'Pellets' for constipation and sluggish liver and these medicines have never failed to give me just the help and renewed health that I needed. I still take the 'Pellets' when I require a mild laxative, and consider them the very best medicine of that kind I have ever taken."—Mrs. M. PARISH, 911 Dowling St.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret remedy for all the ingredients are printed on the wrapper. Contains no alcohol or narcotics.
 Sold by druggists in liquid or tablets. If your druggist does not keep it, send 60c for tablets, or you can send to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for trial package.

Notice to My Coal Trade

Please hand me your orders for Chandler or other coal by the 15th of January as I must have my tonnage ready by then for next summer. This coal will be delivered some time between the 15th of April and the last of July. Don't overlook this as it means coal for next winter. Come to see me and I will explain it.

W. T. BAZE & SONS
 By J. I. Baze

Gas in the stomach comes from food which has fermented. Get rid of this badly digested food as quickly as possible if you would avoid a bilious attack; HERBINE is the remedy you need. It cleans and strengthens the stomach, liver and bowels and restores energy and cheerfulness. Price 60 cents. Sold by Grayum Drug Co.

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas
 County of Scurry

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Scurry County, on 8th day of December, A. D., 1919, by D. F. Wilson, Justice of said court, for the sum of fifty-two and fifty one hundredth dollars and cost of suit under a judgment in favor of O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Co., a firm composed of O. L. Wilkerson and G. B. Clark, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 2218 and styled O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Co. vs. Jink Penny and J. W. Massey, placed in my hands for service, I, J. H. Byrd, as sheriff of Scurry Co., Texas, did on the 8th day of Dec., 1919, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Scurry County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: All of Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Block No. 26 of the Chambers Addition to the town of Snyder, and levied upon as the property of Jink Penny and that on the first Tuesday in January, 1920, the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door, of Scurry County, in the town of Snyder, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. by virtue of said levy and said execution I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Jink Penny.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Snyder Signal, a newspaper published in Scurry County.

Witness my hand this 8th day of Dec., 1919.

J. H. BYRD
 Sheriff Scurry County, Texas

What's On At The Cozy

SATURDAY—Charlie Chaplin in "Shoulder Arms."—Larry Semon, Comedy—Mutt and Jeff Comedy.

MONDAY—"The Ursurper" by Earl Williams.

TUESDAY—"The Busher" by Charles Ray.

WEDNESDAY—"The Living Grave" by William Duncan—"Into The Chasm" by Elmo Lincoln, and a Two Reel Comedy.

THURSDAY—"The Glorious Lady," by Oliver Thomas.

Scurry County lands are advancing they are going to continue to advance

The best season ever known to us. If you want to protect your loved ones with a home and it is your duty—we suggest immediate action. Do not wait until the price has advanced so much that you can not buy. If you want to buy as an investment, and there is no better investment than Scurry Co. real estate. Do it now. Do not let the initial profit pass you by.

EUBANK & DODSON
 Rear First State Bank and Trust Company, Snyder, Texas

320 A. 2 m. Ira, about 150 cultivation, good house, orchard, well and mill, fine water. Price \$25.00 per acre.

EUBANK & DODSON
 160 A, 100 in cultivation, 2 1-2 miles Snyder, 155 tillable, red cat claw land, 1 good 3-room house, well and mill, lots and sheds. Price \$45.00 per acre.

EUBANK & DODSON
 160 A., 100 in cultivation, sandy soil, house, lots, etc. 5 miles east Snyder. Price \$37.00 per acre.

EUBANK & DODSON
 160 acres, 5 miles of Snyder, 80 acres in wheat and up fine. No improvements. Price \$22.50 per acre.

EUBANK & DODSON
 160 acres, about 9 miles from town, near school, 85 acres in cultivation, 1 good 3-room house, 2 galleries, lots, sheds, well and new wind mill. Price \$20.00 per acre, \$1000 down, terms to suit on balance.

EUBANK & DODSON
 160 acres, mixed sandy land, 7 1-2 miles Snyder, no improvements, no lease. Price \$15.00 per acre, \$800 cash, terms on balance.

EUBANK & DODSON
 160 acres, 5 miles S. E. Snyder, 100 in cultivation, sandy land, one 3-room house with lots, sheds, well and mill. Price \$35.00 per acre, \$2,000 cash, terms on balance.

EUBANK & DODSON
 600 acres, about 2 miles of small town, sandy land, 300 acres in cultivation, all tillable, 3 sets extra good improvements, such as good homes, good barns, lots, wells and mills also orchard, splendid grass and fine water. Price \$28.00 per acre \$7500 cash, 10 year on balance. This is a real farm at a bargain.

EUBANK & DODSON
 2040 A., about 400 cultivation, 3 sets of A1 improvements, such as big homes, barn, sheds, lots, wells and mills, orchards, fine grass, abundance of pure water, tanks, located 2 miles small town, about 14 miles of Snyder. Our price \$15.00 per acre. Some terms.

EUBANK & DODSON
 130 A. cultivation, all fenced, all tillable, fine water, sandy land, 1 good 3-room house, small lots and sheds, not rented. Price \$23.50 per acre.

EUBANK & DODSON
 2000 acres, 2 miles of Snyder, red cat claw sandy land. Well improved, over half in cultivation. How about this at \$35.00 per acre. Liberal terms.

EUBANK & DODSON
 640 acres, 4 1-2 miles of Snyder, 325 in cultivation, around 600 acres tillable. Has one big 6-room house, with barn containing 6 stalls, two cribs, 125 feet shedding, well and mill and also good 4-room house with 2 good barns, sheds, lots, well and mill, also a good 3-room house with sheds, lots, well and mill. There is no better piece of land in Scurry. Price \$35.00 per acre, \$5,800 in loan at 5 1-2 per cent, balance part cash, part terms.

EUBANK & DODSON
 Rear of First State Bank and Trust Company

NOW READY FOR BUSINESS

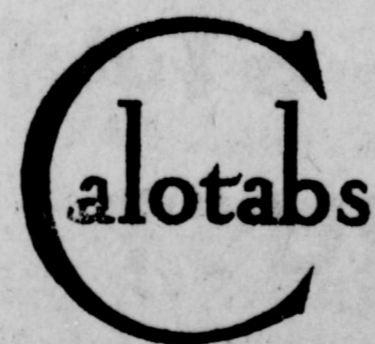
I have purchased the Grocery Stock of Boyd & Son and have moved the same to the southwest corner of the Square, in the building formerly occupied by Denson & Smith, where I shall conduct an up-to-date grocery business. I have plenty of Christmas fruits, nuts and candy for Santa Claus, and many other things you will need for the holiday season.

COME TO SEE US

J. E. KETNER

SOUTHWEST CORNER OF SQUARE

To abort a cold and prevent complications, take



The purified and refined calomel tablets that are nausealess, safe and sure.

Medicinal virtues retained and improved. Sold only in sealed packages. Price 25c.

TO OUR FRIENDS!

AN APPRECIATION

IT is the season of Christmas cheer in all the homes where the patrons of this bank dwell.

Christmas also in the minds and hearts of you good friends of ours.

Christmas, with all that term implies as to universal fellowship, bounteous unselfishness and renewed recognition of the fact that to give is actually better than to receive.

As you have put into anything, that much will you get out of it. Out of the interest you have taken in this institution during the past year we hope that you have derived an equal personal pleasure. Your appreciation has made our work congenial.

And likewise in that same spirit which makes Christmastime what it is, we take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to our patrons and friends for their cordial cooperation in practical ways.

May the kindly glow of this holiday season color life for you and yours throughout the coming year.

**THE
FIRST STATE BANK AND
TRUST COMPANY**



**Out of the North, with a joyous sound,
Santa has started, Southward bound
Treasures piled high in his well-worn sleigh
Making glad hearts for the Christmas Day.**

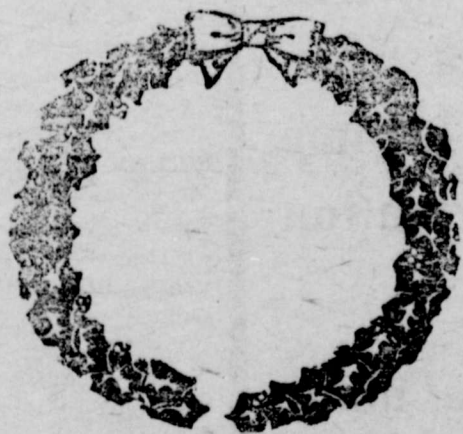
As the Holiday Season approaches our hearts are filled with the joy of living and giving, which is the true Spirit of Christmas, and who dares to say there is no Santa Claus as long as the world holds love and faith of little laughing children and the memory of our own happy childhood?

Not since that first Christmas Day in Bethlehem, two thousand years ago, when Jesus of Nazareth, born in a manger, came with His gift of Life Eternal, has the season carried with it such meaning as it does this year. A year of peace, and safe return of our army from over-seas and the triumph of those things for which He lived and died, has put the heart back into Christmas Season, and filled us with the joy that comes of forgetting ourselves in the happiness of others.

Wrapped in the sweetening power of Christmas, we seem to hear already the music of childish voices, with their joyous untrained melody, as they clasp each new and shiny toy.

Yes, it's going to be a wonderful Christmas.

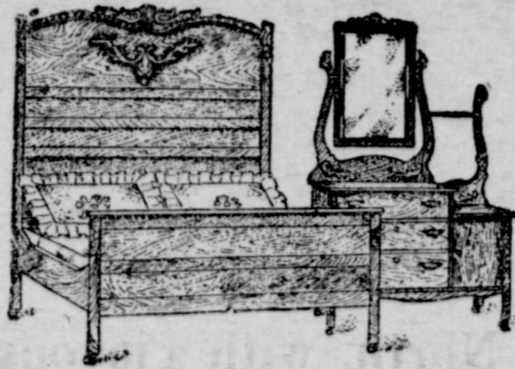
Filled with the true "Spirit of Service" this institution pledges itself during the year 1920 to serve a little better, to make friendship a little stronger, and to prove itself a helpful, constructive factor in the up-building of this community and the happiness and success of its people. To this end we ask your earnest co-operation, as we wish for you and yours a Very Merry Christmas and a New Year filled with Happiness and Prosperity.



The Snyder National Bank

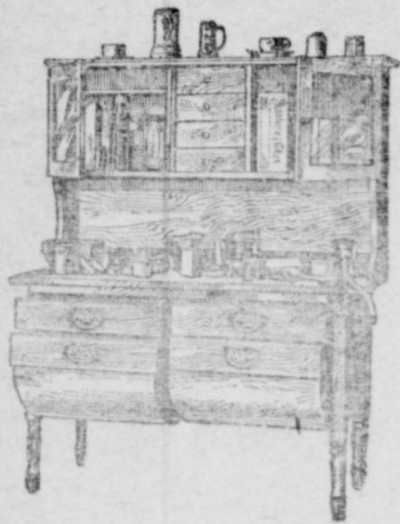
Make Your Christmas Gift a Practical one==Furniture!

We have a large stock of all kinds of furniture just put into stock and the lines are all full. Come in and see the immense showing of Practical Gift Goods. Prices are reasonable.



Dishes, Dishes

We have the dishes and also a good supply of cooking utensils. Don't forget "Wearever" Aluminum is a Practical Gift.



Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets

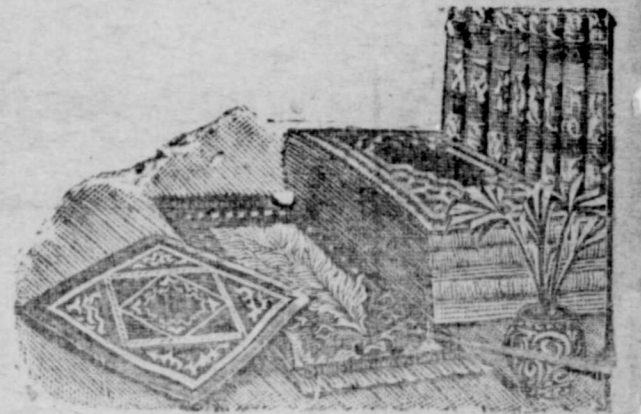
Make the neatest of presents and they are a great help to the lady in her every day work and there is no one who wouldn't appreciate one.

"NO RUB" Silver Cleaner.

a metal plate 3x4 1-2 inches which when placed in hot water with your tarnished silverware cleans a whole panful in a few seconds to a brilliant polish without you so much as touching them,—we feel confident that this labor saver will fill a long waiting desire in your heart. Its use is simple and its cost ridiculous compared to the number of times you may use the same plate.

See our Display

of floor coverings. We have a large stock and you should not wait to make your selections.



Blackard Hardware Company

Clean Your Silverware & Aluminum the Easy way

Hugh Boren

A. D. Erwin

Boren & Erwin

SUCCESSORS TO

Denson & Smith and H. J. Brice

INSURANCE and ABSTRACTS

If you desire QUICK and ACCURATE abstract work we are ready to serve you. We are prepared to draw legal instruments of all kinds while you wait. We have made a special study of the Federal Income Tax Law and will gladly give any one information concerning this law without cost.

We will make Income Tax Returns for a nominal charge. See us before you make your report. We can save you lots of trouble.

Office in N. W. corner Courthouse

OPERATORS REFUSE TO RE-EMPLOY STRIKERS

OKLAHOMA CITY, Dec. 11.—Regardless of the calling off of the coal strike the State troops will not be brought back from East Oklahoma.

"The troops are going to stay for the present, at least, or until the mines are operating in full blast," Adjutant General Barrett says.

Reports received by the adjutant general say the coal operators are not going to re-employ the men who went out on strike. General Barrett says he is going to see that the men are taken back and that the mines resume full operation at the earliest possible moment.

Four alleged radicals were arrested in the coal field yesterday.

Do You Enjoy Your Meals?

If you do not enjoy your meals your digestion is faulty. Eat moderately, especially of meats, masticate your food thoroughly. Let five hours elapse between meals and take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper and you will soon find your meals to be a real pleasure.

A special tribunal of three Federal Judges sitting in Fort Worth have rendered an opinion that the pool hall law is valid and the Texas pool hall men in Austin have closed their shops and the people who were about to open up in Snyder had to quit before they began.

Sickly children need WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only destroys worms, if there be any, but it acts as a strengthening tonic on the stomach and bowels. Price 30 cents bottle. Sold by Grayum Drug Co.

Mrs. M. A. Grimes was called early this week to her old home at Lexington, Missouri, on account of the death of her brother-in-law, J. Y. Reynolds.

Heartburn is a symptom of indigestion. Take a dose of HERBINE in such cases. The pain disappears instantly. The bowels operate speedily and you feel fine, vigorous and cheerful. Price 60 cents. Sold by Grayum Drug Co.

The teachers have finished their institute work and have gone to their homes. They have had a good week and Snyder is proud to have had them here.

Mrs. Jno. A. Stavely was here Thursday from Fluvanna.

SEE ME AT KELLER'S SECOND HAND STORE For Singer Machines and supplies, cash or on three years time

Those having past-due accounts please see me not later than Saturday, December 27th. I must report on them this week.

E. C. Powell

Phone 145

Authorized Singer Salesman

Passenger train service restored on one day. Surely life is yet worth the Santa Fe, two more cars of coal living. received and electric light and power furnished at 11 o'clock a. m. All C. Pounds of Feoh precinct can these things came Thursday—all in into the Signal family this week



We do all the planning and scheming for you—we've solved all the little problems that stand between you and the

Best for the Least

We will sell you quality goods, satisfaction guaranteed, at as reasonable prices as is quoted for inferior goods elsewhere.

No sale is consummated here until you are thoroughly satisfied



BEAUTY POWER

The owner of an Olsmobile has always the consciousness of having purchased a quality product. Quality is evident in every line of its design, in every refinement of its equipment, in every detail of its mechanism. Quality is demonstrated in its performance, whether over level payments or hilly country roads, whether at high speed or throttled down in tangled traffic. We will be glad to demonstrate the Olsmobile six at your convenience.

Snyder Tire & Rubber Co.
Snyder, Texas

Wait For A STUDEBAKER

I am expecting a car of Studebaker Automobiles any day and will be glad to book your order and hold one of them for you. For further information call

GAY McGLAUN

We meet all Santa Fe trains CAMEOS—We have the most beautiful stock ever. H. G. Towle, Jeweler. Newt Hargrove.

First Baptist Church
There will not be any of the regular services at the church next Sunday, as we have no coal, and have been unable to secure any. We have talked the matter over with some of the brethren, and have been notified by the fuel administration that all public gatherings be discontinued for the present, or until we can get relief from the coal shortage, and make this announcement with a great deal of reluctance. Should we be able to secure coal before Sunday, we will try to make proper announcement of the fact as it looks now, there is no probability of that.

The pastor and Mrs. Sims have come back from the convention and would like so much to speak of the connection Sunday morning but not being permitted to do so, we are putting some matters in the Signal for the information of our people. Please turn to it and read it.

The mid-week prayer meeting will also have to be called off until we can arrange for fuel.

W. H. SIMS, Pastor
and arrange to have services; but

MEAT MARKET CHANGE

I have bought the Star Meat Market from Pierce Moffitt and will give you the best possible service in butcher products. Your patronage solicited and appreciated.

Lon McNeil

Report of Convention
How anxious we are to have the report in regular order Sunday morning, but will have to content ourselves with this brief report in print. The convention was held in the city of Houston, beginning on Thursday morning of last week, and closing Saturday afternoon. In attendance and enthusiasm it did not come up to the standard, but there are some things that contributed to that fact. 1. It was held at the extreme south of the State, thereby making the distance so great from a great number of people. 2. It was held so late in the year that many could not come at this time. 3. Many have made such abundant crops and are having such trouble in getting them gathered that they could not come. 4. Then, too, the report got out some how that the convention would close Friday night which possibly caused many to think two days not worth the trip. Maybe some other reasons, but these will suffice.

The Pastors' & Laymans' Conference which was to have been held Tuesday and Wednesday was omitted, but the Woman's Meeting was held on these two days in its regular order, and was a wonderful meeting. The greatest hour of the convention was when the report of Dr. Groner, our general secretary was read. This report gave a tabulation of all our Texas work. There was profound silence during the reading of the report, and every one present was anxious for the last sentence which was to tell us how Texas came out in the great campaign. Well, the last sentence finally came and showed the bigness of Texas Baptist. Their quota was nearly one fourth of the amount to be raised by the eighteen states of the Southern Baptist Convention, but we took it and showed the world how to do a great thing. The report showed that Texas had pledged fifteen million and four hundred thousand dollars. Our quota was sixteen million, but in this report it was shown that there were four hundred of our Texas churches that had not reported. When these all report we will have gone over the top in great way. Then too, in addition to all this there are some hospital campaigns put on in Dallas, Houston, Abilene, Waco, and San Antonio, and the amounts raised were one million five hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This will make nearly seventeen million dollars, and when we hear from the other four hundred churches, it will be much more.

Dr. L. R. Scarborough then spoke and gave a report of the work from all the south. He had heard from less than sixty per cent of our churches, but these had pledged eighty-two and one-half millions. When we hear from the other forty per cent it will be much more.

And this in the face of many great difficulties. It either rained, snowed or sleeted all over the South before and during Victory week. And there were short crop and other things in many places, but we went over in great way.

It may be well to say also that the time of the campaign has been extended two weeks to give ample opportunities for gleanings and gathering the pledges in.

Many other things we should like to say, but we have said the most interesting part, as we all wanted to know just how we came out. Full reports will be in the Standard and ought to be read by all our people.

W. H. SIMS

A. M. Heron who bought the Toague farm near Pleasant Hill has gone and made another trade in which he says he has sold the farm to R. E. D. Smith at \$50 an acre.


Rev. J. R. Plant was up Moaday from Dunn. He is now fully installed there as pastor of the Methodist church and likes his new home fine.

D. S. Kirk of Abilene was here Monday to see his friend, Sheriff Byrd. He said he is in the oil business and has to keep friendly with the peace officers to keep from getting pulled.

C. C. Marr said stock in the Snyder oil association has gone up—in smoke.

CAMEOS—We have the most beautiful stock ever. H. G. Towle, Jeweler.

Mrs. Graydon Eiland quit teaching for awhile but has decided to go back to the school room. She is attending the Institute and will teach at Ira.



FORTY CENT COTTON

Parties who know themselves to be indebted to O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Company, either on account or note will please call and settle as we are in need of the money to pay our debts.

O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Co.

OWN YOUR OWN HOME

\$100,000.00 At 5 1-2 per cent. **A. J. TOWLE** \$100,000.00 At 5 1-2 per cent.

ALSO

Cotton and Fire Insurance.
Office Back of 1st State Bank Phone 196.

W. C. Wenninger and family are here from Terrell. Clarence says he will remain around here a few days and expects later to locate at Roswell, N. M.

Melvin Blackard is ending his vacation in Dunn.

County Clerk W. M. Curry has taken a contract to collect city taxes this year.

I. V. Cumby was here Tuesday from Polar and says the way they get mail at Polar is absolutely awful. He gets the Signal and the Dallas News several days late when he gets them at all. He says he knows the papers are carried up the line and some time they are brought back.

DIAMONDS—The gift supreme. We have some awful good values. Remember they are advancing fast. H. G. Towle, Jeweler.

We thank you for the business given us in 1919, and wish you all the happiness possible for the Christmas season and abundant prosperity in 1920.

Farmers Mercantile Co.

East Side Square

WE DELIVER

free of charge to any part of the city.

Henderson Bros.

Dealers in
Produce, Hides, Feed and Hay

TRUCK AND JITNEY

Delivery Beds And General Ford Repairs

All kinds of Blacksmithing and general repair shop.
Work Absolutely First Class

E. L. Darby
Shop located near bridge on Bridge street

Fort Worth

The Star-Telegram

Over 65,000 Daily — 70,000 Sunday

MILLION DOLLAR NEWSPAPER PLANT



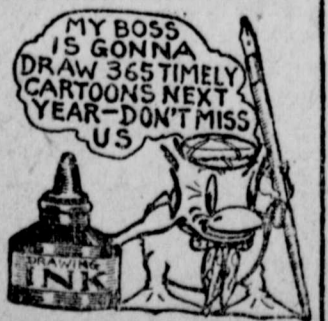
To be the most modern exclusive newspaper plant in Texas. Where a still greater and larger newspaper will be published next year. Order in

BARGAIN DAYS

December 1st to 15th Annually
THE RATE IS LESS THAN LAST YEAR
The Regular Rates of \$9.00 and \$7.00 Reduced to

<p>\$6.50</p> <p>Daily with Sunday Seven Days a Week One Full Year You Will Save \$2.50</p>	<p>\$5.00</p> <p>Daily Without Sunday Six Days a Week One Full Year You Will Save \$2.00</p>
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This reduced rate good only in Texas and Oklahoma

	<p>Patrick Cartoons and Eight Comics Daily</p>	<p>True Oil News</p> <p>Accurate Independent</p> <p>8 page Calendar Paper Rotogravure Section Sunday Outside Color Green</p>
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More Than a Newsy Newspaper—But an Entertaining Paper as Well—With More News—More Features—More Readers.

ORDERS TAKEN AT THIS OFFICE

Classified Advertisements

'PHONE 88 RATES ONE CENT PER WORD FOR EACH INSERTION. NO AD TAKEN FOR LESS THAN 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE—Player piano, good condition, cheap. See Ollie Stinson. 28

Persons wanting to get wood near town for the grubbing see Lex Wilmeth. 27pd

FOR SALE—Quite a number of single comb Rhode Island Red cockerels also single comb White Leghorn cockerels. Guaranteed true color and marks. Price from \$2.00 to \$10.00. Mrs. A. D. Higginbotham, Foch, Tex.

Have a limited number of Rufus

LISTEN TO THE EVERWELLS



Avoid extravagant expense - Select your gifts with common sense!

My wife and I made up our minds this Christmas that we would purchase sensible gifts and we have found the very place to make such purchases. This store is showing an array of sensible conveniences that appeal to folks of discernment.

Echols Drug Co.
Snyder, Texas
Phone 33

Red Rabbits for sale. Old enough for breeding, price \$3.00 per pair. Make remittance by P. O. or express money order. Address Haynes Bros. Fluvanna, Texas. 28

Better Than Oil

Land in Terry County made from \$50 to \$200 per acre this year off of cotton. Corn, maize, feed stuff and fruits are grown with profit. We have 170,000 acres of good farm land on both sides of the new railroad at \$10 to \$20 per acre, \$2 to \$2.50 cash, balance in 8 years at 6 per cent interest. In tracts from 80 acres up.

Come or write—
J. F. WINSTON
Brownfield, Texas
29

For Sale \$225.00

A 5 passenger Ford car in good running order. See me at Higginbotham-Harris Lbr. yard.
24tf W. L. SHAW

Notice

I have turned over to the First State Bank of Fluvanna a few shares of my individual stock in Mt. Pleasant Oil Co., for sale. Any one interested in same will do well to see Mr. Leftwich as early as possible for this small amount of stock will not last but a few days.

W. A. GOOLSBEE

I have for sale several fine tom bronze turkeys, \$7.56 each. Also one arm wagon left, price \$125.
O. L. JONES

For Sale

One five passenger Overland car. See it at the Snyder Tire & Rubber Co. 27pd

\$3.00 for two horse load, \$5.00 for 4 horse load, 18 m. northeast Snyder. Tarlton ranch.
25tf R. T. TARLTON

WANTED—To buy 500 hundred grain sacks for cash. Clean and free of holes. At the Lumber yard.
WILLIAM RAMSEY
Foch, Texas
27

FOR SALE—30 head of fat hogs, 30 sows, will find pigs in a few days, 30 shoats. Price 17 cents per pound. William Ramsey, Foch, Texas. 28

LOST—In town, a suit case containing ladies clothing. Either taken by mistake or stolen. Finder is urged to return it to me at once and save further trouble. J. Z. NOBLE

LOST—In Snyder a large oval shaped gold brooch pin. Will pay reward for return to
MISS NANNIE BALL

I have for sale 12 or 15 young Rhode Island Red roosters, guaranteed pure stock at \$1.50 and \$2.00 a piece.
OSCAR DAVIS
Snyder, Texas
26tf

Institute Committees

On Resolutions—C. J. Dalton, Guy E. Casey, Mrs. Alma Reagor.
On Publicity—D. S. Weatherby, Mrs. C. P. Yates, Miss Iris McKinnon, J. S. Hardy, J. D. Autry.
On Finances—Mrs. A. J. Hughes, S. L. Rives, O. L. Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Boren of Cisco are visiting the home folks in Snyder.

Gay McGlaun has purchased the J. B. Boles home on E. Plaid St.

Miss Francis Harris, who is attending Belmont College, Nashville, Tennessee, and Miss Dovie Marshall of the T. C. U., Fort Worth, Texas, will be at home through the holiday season.

School Notice

Patrons will please remember that the compulsory attendance term of school will begin Dec. 29.

It was postponed till that date for the benefit of those needing their children to pick cotton.

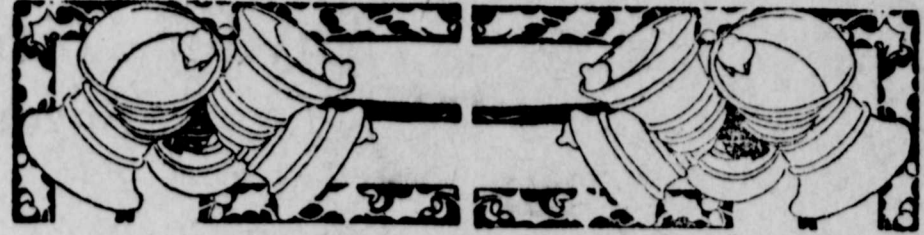
Respectfully,
S. L. RIVES

Miss Bankhead, teacher of music, has gone to her home at Ennis for the holidays.

Bennie Hull says he will move back to Snyder if he can rent a house.

H. G. Towle has a specially attractive Christmas display and his clock sign in the show window gets the attention of all who pass that way.

Christmas Greetings



MAY YOUR CHRISTMAS this year be the happiest one you have ever known; may it be full of the old time Christmas spirit of kindness and good cheer, and may Old Santa Claus be even better to you than usual.



MATTHEWS

THE QUALITY SHOP

Ivory at Special prices from now until Xmas.

H. G. TOWLE
Snyder, Texas

Notice to the Public

We are in the machine shop business at Sweetwater, located near the Dabney Motor Co. We have a small shop at present but in side of forty days we will have an up to date shop. All work guaranteed and we will appreciate your business.

Your respectfully,
SWEETWATER MACHINERY CO.
28 Sweetwater, Texas

Mrs. W. W. Wilsford was hostess last Friday to the El Feliz Club.

Mr. Witherspoon of Wastella was the guest this week of Mr. A. M. Curry and wants to buy a farm near Snyder.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hoy visited at San Angelo.

The coal mine owners are not pleased with the terms of the strike settlement.

Destructive floods have swept through Southern States and thousands of people were rendered homeless.

J. R. Burdett came in to say that he got a hoe handle and is going to grub up mesquite stumps for fuel. He has rented the Tom Elza farm for his son-in-law, W. E. Lankford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Gross have moved into their new home recently bought from Mr. F. J. Grayum.

Miss Ruth Buchanan and Dimple Gross, students in the C. I. A. are home for the holidays.

Hiram Johnson of California is going to be candidate for president whether or not his party wants him.

Notice

To the tax payers of the city of Snyder:
I have employed W. M. Curry to collect the city taxes for me for the year of 1919.

O. P. WOLFE
City Tax Collector

The Saturday papers reported miners returning to work in nearly all coal fields.

Three bales of cotton were burned at Big Spring. Several years ago that would hardly have been a news item, but now it represents about \$600.

Emma Goldman has quit her fight against deportation and now insists on being hurried away. It is hoped the officers will expedite the matter.

E. S. Ralls of San Antonio, an experienced druggist has accepted a position with the Grayum drug company.

Sweetwater is to have a wholesale drug house.

Residence for quick sale. Located near public square. First money gets it. W. M. Morrow at Grayum Drug Co. 29

Jess Willard is to be arraigned for trial in Kansas City charged with profiteering in cord wood from his farm.

For prompt and efficient car service day telephone 14, night 121.
11tf Newt Hargrove.

Sims-Butler
Mr. C. W. Sims and Mrs. Mary Butler of Roby, were married last Sunday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage in Snyder by Rev. John H. Hicks.

Mr. Way of Deaconoma has purchased Jim Green's farm at Mt. Zion for \$9,600 cash. J. L. Berry engineered this deal. We are glad to have people of this character locate in our county and extend the glad hand to Mr. Way and his family.

Grandfield, Oklahoma, will build a \$75,000 school house.

Should be Quarantined

Many physicians believe that anyone who has a bad cold should be completely isolated to prevent other members of the family and associates from contracting the disease. One thing sure—the quicker one rids himself to a cold the less the danger and you will look a good while before you find a better medicine than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to aid you in curing a cold.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

LADIES READY TO WEAR

ONE-THIRD OFF

In this Department. This Will Save You Money

Your X'mas wants supplied here

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Courtesy

Service

— \$1,500,000.00 CAPITAL —

X'mas Sugar---No Limit

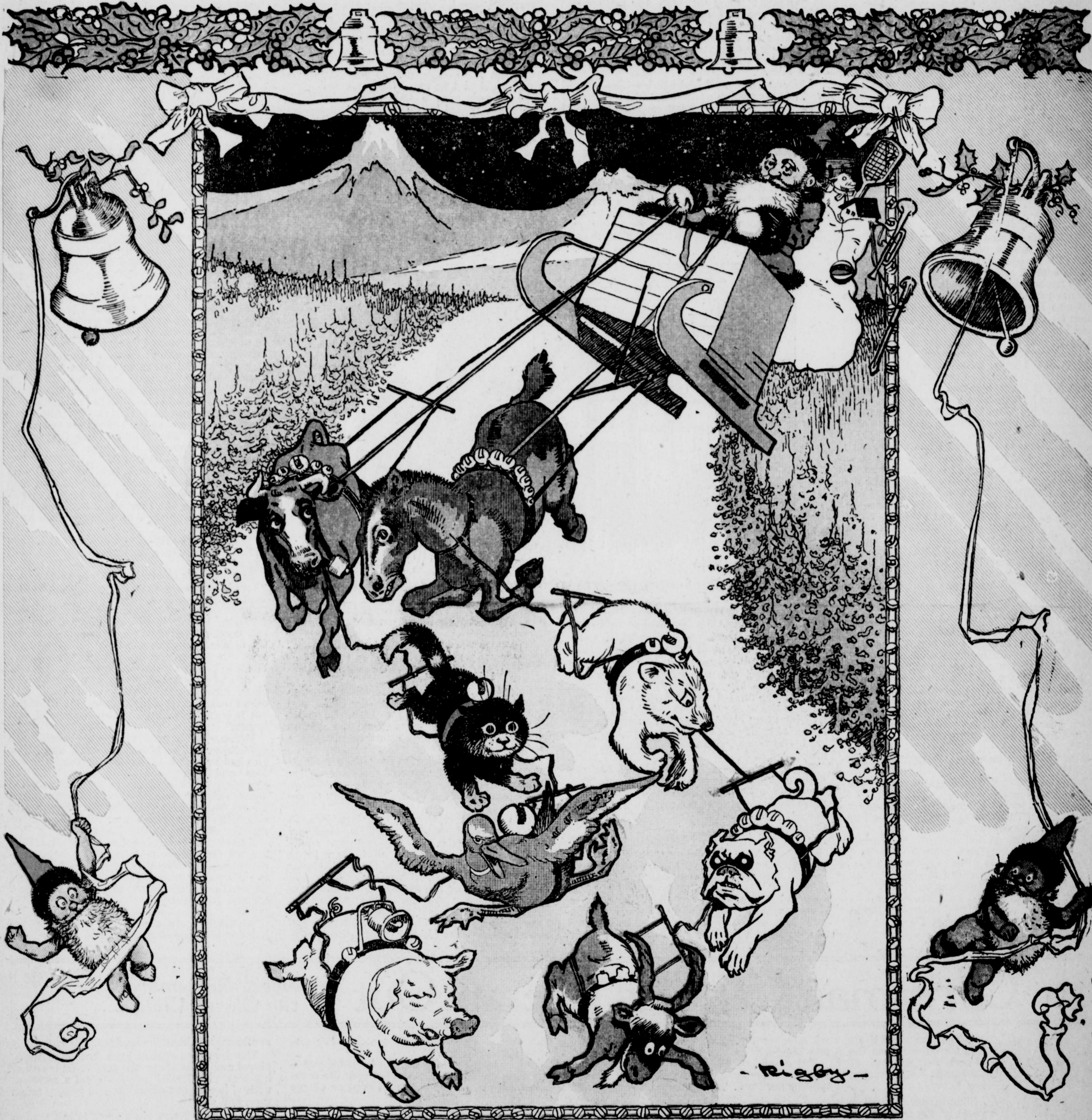
CHRISTMAS EDITION

The Snyder Signal

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR.

SNYDER, SCURRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1919.

NUMBER TWENTY-SEVEN



CHRISTMAS

1919

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

By J. Gill



There are times when it gets the better of you, fairly knocking you over indeed, and taking your carefully arranged, somewhat selfish plans right out of your hands, you just sitting there helpless, so to speak; to say nothing of the way it messes up all your comfortably egotistic habits of a lifetime; when it does this I think I am justified in calling Christmas meddlesome.

It meddled like that with the Fax household. There was Mrs. Fax crocheting like mad all Christmas eve to finish an edge on a doily for Mrs. Bennett down the street, tho she had fully intended cutting Mrs. Bennett out altogether this year, having heard thru a mutual friend that that malicious-tongued neighbor had remarked that she, Mrs. Fax, was too old and too stout to be learning the new dances. But it was obstinate, the Christmas spirit, and, it got her at last. And there was Mr. Fax, who had certainly not intended more than a dollar bill for Leonora, the thin, shabby young school teacher cousin who had come to spend Christmas with them because she had no place else to go; there was Mr. Fax all of a sudden, deciding for no reason whatsoever, to make that dollar bill a \$5 gold piece! That's the way it goes.

Nettie, the fiancee of stout middle-aged son Henry—she was a nice, plump, stylish, kind-hearted little soul—was always weak as water at this season, and she had already tied up in tissue paper and holly ribbon two pairs of silk stockings and a sweet lace blouse for Leonora.

It was stout son Henry, from Milwaukee, home for the holidays, who held out best. He wasn't the sort to lose his head at Christmas time, you may be sure. Whatever left his pocket did so after accurate calculation as to the return it would make to himself. He found it most satisfactory of all to spend his money on himself, but since his income was so much larger than his own receptive capacity he came to think of his parents and sweetheart as sort of annexes to himself and consequently satisfactory gift receptacles. But as for others—well, you ought to hear what his employes back in Milwaukee said about him.

He lolled back in his morris chair and smoked fat cigars with the bands left on, and the spirit of Christmas left him unscathed. From time to time he leaned forward to admire the bracelet watch he had brought his mother and which was exhibited conspicuously in a plush case on the sitting room table.

"Look pretty neat on that fat little wrist of yours, won't it, mom?" he remarked.

"It's too giddy for an old lady like me!" hypocritically protested Mrs. Fax.

"Too old? Nonsense!" Nettie made the awaited denial.

Henry went on: "The works in that watch ought to last as long as your own, mom—judging from what it cost," he added modestly. "And if you get tired having it as a bracelet the watch can be taken out and you can have those diamonds set in a pin. They're eight of them."

"Dear, dear!" exclaimed Mrs. Fax, "I should think Nettie here would be jealous."

"Well, hardly!" Nettie replied. "Not when Henry brought me this." And she proudly handled her bar pin of alternate pearls and diamonds.

"You wait until tomorrow, Pussy," promised her lover.

"But I've got my Christmas present," she protested innocently.

"Oh! Have you?" he inquired, with heavy playfulness. "That's nice. Then you won't be interested in tomorrow."

"Henry! What do you mean? You aren't going to give me anything more?"

"I didn't say I was I just said 'wait 'til tomorrow.' I can say 'wait 'til tomorrow' without giving you another present, can't I?"

"I think you might tell me," she coaxed.

"Tell you what? I don't know what Santa Claus has for you. As you say, I've given you my present."

From out in the hall, where she was bidding a shabby sweetheart a prolonged good night, the sweet young voice of Leonora Norwood reached their ears.

Henry scowled.

"Hasn't she got any place else to go?" he demanded, ducking his head toward the hall to indicate Leonora.

"Shhhhh!" whispered Nettie.

"Shhhhh!" whispered his mother.

Which warning Henry ignored, "Seems as though we might have a little family party without her butting in. Ain't she got any other cousins? Why can't she stop at her boarding house?"

"Shhhhh!" implored both his mother and Nettie, a little shocked and a little grieved, and much concerned lest Leonora hear.

But, as far as Leonora was concerned, the caution was unnecessary. She was too much absorbed in the shabby, tired-looking youth to hear Henry.

After a final good night to him she stepped out into the vestibule and said, "Oh! wait a minute, dear. Haven't you got something I could give Cousin Henry for Christmas?"

Miles Custis smiled bitterly and, looked away. "Oh! yes," he said. "I have plenty of money to buy him presents, with my job gone and not even enough for a present for you."

It was a black Christmas for the two of them. Miles and Nettie had planned to get married on the first of the New Year, but Miles had been told by the head of the firm for which he worked that his services would not be needed any longer and he had been too improvident to save

we'll need every cent for our house when we get it."

"Yes—when!" he retorted—he could be so cruel in his own heartbroken despair! "You might as well spend your money."

She clung tightly to his hand. "Dearest," she said, "I'd be willing to wait until I was eighty for you."

"Probably you don't mind waiting," he replied cruelly, "but I do."

Miles Curtis, at heart, was a good boy, just past twenty-three and should not have been pessimistic, since he was still in good health and was loved by a very sweet girl, but all his ambitions and hopes had suddenly been strangled, and he wanted so much to succeed for her sake, and he wanted to marry her and make her happy and give her everything pretty and lovely that a woman could want; and instead of that he didn't even know where his own bread would come from after the first of the year. Do you wonder that he was bitterly resentful and that he hated the universe?

"I haven't even a Christmas present for you," he repeated in broken-hearted tones.

"As if I wanted one!" she scoffed bravely. But she did. Even a postcard or a sprig of holly would have answered something tangible, some visible proof of his love, something that she could have loved and cried over a little and held in her hand all night. "As if I wanted any present," she went on, "except your love—and a kiss!" She held up her lovely mouth, red as a flower in that thin, white face. "I'd take a kiss," she said.

He held her off for a moment to look with

Leonora and wished that he hadn't—poor little soul!—and sighed again, and then went puffing up to bed.

Presently when the house was quiet and dark Henry took from his handbag fat envelope and examined its contents, and beamed complacently. Then he opened his door a tiny crack and peeped out. Seeing it was a house of darkness save for the one small light in the hall, kept burning as a comfort to the inmates and a warning to burglars, carefully, cautiously, his bulky form grotesquely on tiptoe, Henry crept down the stairs, all the while beaming with satisfaction.

In the darkened sitting room he felt along the mantle for the place where he thought his sweetheart's stocking hung, and then into its silky, feminine length he slipped the fat envelope and crept cautiously upstairs again.

For some time afterward he lay awake in his bed and smiled in self-approval and also in anticipation of mother's approval.

Christmas morning broke forth radiantly. The Christmas sun shone according to the best traditions upon a newly whitened Christmas world. As Henry opened his door—rather late, for he liked his morning snooze and he didn't like to be hurried in his dressing—there was his lady-love, sitting on the stairs waiting for him. And at the sight of him she came up the stairs, all smiles and dimples, and offered her face to his lips and then buried it in his shoulder.

"You are the dearest man!" she cried, and then, as if in explanation: "We opened our Christmas stockings," she added.

"Like it?" he asked, beaming once more.

"Like it!" she repeated extravagantly.

"I told you to wait until today," he reminded her.

"I don't know how you ever thought of it!" she exclaimed. "And poor little Leonora! If you could have seen her face when we told her these liberty bonds in her stocking were worth more than a thousand dollars."

Leonora's stocking! Leonora? Leonora?

Henry's head began to reel and he felt his throat pulsing against his collar. "Wh-wh-what?" he stammered. "L-Leonora's stocking?"

Nettie was so thrilled with her narrative that she never noticed his agitation. "Yes, she found them just as soon as she opened her stocking," she went on. "Why, this just means life to her! Dear, I—I've always liked you, but I never knew you were like this! And—oh! I'm ashamed to tell it!—well, anyhow, last night when you said that about Leonora being here I thought you meant it and I could slap myself now for feeling like I felt about it. And all the time there was this! Why didn't you tell me?" she pouted.

"I didn't know that I was going to give them to her," he answered, oh, so honestly. "I didn't know."

She held him at arm's length to admire him. "You impulsive, generous boy!" she breathed rapturously.

The rewards of his mistake were too great for him. Never in his life had he been admired and adored like this. He couldn't for the life of him have corrected the error—it was too late. He had in the darkness, put the liberty bonds in Leonora's stocking instead of Nettie's.

"It's so different to giving to people that already have things," Nettie went on. "You might make things a little pleasanter for them, but it isn't everything to them the way it was to her."

Which was the truthfulest of statements, for downstairs in the library Leonora and Miles (he had regretted his cruelty of the night before and had come over early to make amends), the two of them sat in a state of dazed rapture; for them the liberty bonds meant marriage at once and life and love; it meant the sudden flooding of the light of hope into the darkness of their despair.

And of such is the spirit of Christmas: Big-hearted and generous—even if it does sometimes blunder. May it bring joy and happiness to millions of hearts like it brought joy and happiness to the hearts of Miles Curtis and Leonora Norwood.

We must have a new sort of peace—a peace founded on the commonwealth of the world.



"Into its Silky Feminine length he slipped the long fat envelope."

money during his prosperous days. In the bitter black despair of his own soul he refused to give or take a grain of comfort which made things a little difficult for the valiant young soul of Leonora.

She reached out now and clasped his arm soothingly in her hands. "I didn't mean money," she begged him to understand. "But haven't you a scarfpin or something you're wearing that I could have? He's a horrid, conceited old thing; but seems as though I ought to have something for him—right in the same house and all."

Without answering, he slipped back his coat sleeve and began taking out his cuff links. They were plain little gold ones, that his mother had given him several Christmases ago, and he had thought so much of them that he had only worn them once or twice.

Leonora insisted on extricating them for him. "You're a dear to let me have them," she told him, as she worked them out of the button-holes. "You see, I'm not spending a cent this Christmas. I saved all the presents I got last year and I'm redistributing them this year, so people won't get back their own presents, you see. But, of course, I didn't get any men's presents, and I hated to spend any money, for

tragic young eyes into her face; and then roughly and passionately he caught her to him and kissed her.

Without a word he released her, went out of the door and down the steps.

"Good night and Merry Christmas!" she called after him.

He did not answer, so she stood at the open door and watched him go down the street, and still watched, even tho the little flurrying snowstorm flew into the vestibule and against her face and hair, watched until he turned the corner.

Then she went back into the sitting room to help put up the holly wreaths and hang up the stocking as gayly as if for her the world were all rosy-hued instead of dyed the black of despair.

After the others were in bed, Mrs. Fax, as was her ancient custom, filled the stockings with odds and ends and five-cent toys which were supposed to be funny, all of them being gathered together after each Christmas to be used for the following Christmas. When she had filled them all she got her little Christmas bracelet watch from the table, admired it again, and sighed over it, for she would so much have preferred a La Valliere. And then she remembered what Henry had said about

Christmas Candles Gleam Out A Sweet Remembrance of the Christ Child.....



Candle lights will shine this Christmas from the uncurtained windows of thousands of Chicago homes.

Simultaneously in other parts of the world similar lights will flash out into the night.

The message of both, age-old and symbolic, will be identical—"to light the Christ Child on His way."

For Chicago the tapers will mark city's fourth observance of a custom revived two years ago at the suggestion of the Chicago Herald. The custom originated—various accounts differ—in Austria, Norway or Sweden.

Almost innumerable legends have been handed down in European folklore to account for the origin of the rite. The following version, however, closely approximates the substance of them all:

It was Christmas eve. A ragged child wandered listlessly and alone through the streets of a great city. As he walked vast crowds of men and women, their arms heavily laden, passed by. Their faces were smiling and cheery greetings were on their lips.

will care for me when they learn that I am cold and hungry."

But on and on the child walked—unnoticed. He crowded over to a woman and timidly touched her hand. The woman jerked away and

hurried on. Bewildered, he watched her disappear in the crowd.

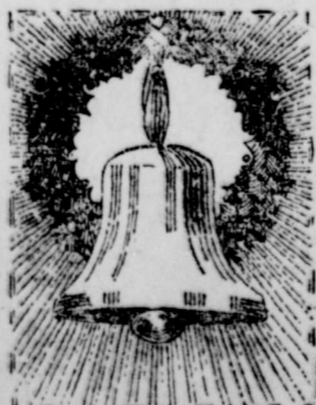
Out beyond the busy streets he wandered—out where wide avenues ran between the mansions of the rich. Up the broad steps of a large

CHRISTMAS BELLS

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

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

Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime,
A chant sublime



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

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

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

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

and handsome house he trudged. He rapped.

The door was opened by a man with white gloves and shiny shoes and gold braid covering his coat. He looked at the child a moment, noticed his ragged garments and pale, pinched face, and said:

"Go away. There is no room here for such as you."

Home after home the child tried, seeking shelter. In all was he turned away. Down toward the river he wandered to the meanest part of the city. From a window in a hovel he noticed a light gleaming.

As he approached he saw it was a candle. Desperately he knocked at the door. It was opened to him and he entered. Huddled before a flickering light were a widow and her two children.

The stranger was welcomed. The mother and her children shared their fare with him and made room for his chair beside the fire.

Suddenly the room grew light. Celestial music filled the air.

The ragged child was transformed and a soft radiance shown round about him.

Then, with a smile of infinite love and mercy, the erstwhile ragged guest rose and passed out of their sight.

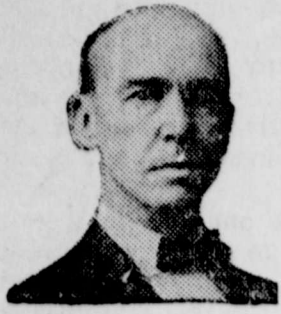
"It was the Christ Child," whispered the widow.

And when the tale was told people of the city trimmed a candle.

COMMENTS ON CHRISTMAS

By J. H. (Jim) Lowry

A DULL CHRISTMAS



"This is the dullest Christmas I ever saw." How many times have you heard this statement—or rather this acknowledgment? Many, many, times, of course, and every time you have heard it you have been a witness to a confession of human selfishness, for selfishness is the author of every dull Christmas that has been spent or felt on earth since that eventful eve when the magazines of the skies

burst upon Judean hills and the evening star cut loose from its moorings and held its radiant torch over the hallowed scene.

I am sure the first Christmas the world knew was a dull Christmas to many. Furthermore, I have an idea that right in Bethlehem—the cradle of Christmas—many people found Christmas a very dull day. There was joy for all, to be sure, but there were so many who just couldn't be glad, who couldn't sing, who wouldn't shout, who wouldn't even smile. The glorious news came to those who were in the inn, but to some the announcement came not as glad tidings, neither was it received with joy. Perhaps a sweet little miss came dancing into the lobby singing "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," whereupon an old scoundrel, whose conscience had gnawed so fiercely through the night that he had had but little sleep, complained to the landlord and snappishly asked whether the hostelry was a hotel or a dance hall. It was a dull Christmas to that old cynic because he had never learned to love music, or mirth, or youthful beauty and grace, and because there was no welcome in his heart for the beautiful, the true or the good.

Sitting around the stove in the lobby of the Bethlehem hotel, there were, no doubt, half a dozen men of the world who scoffed at the singer and told her she ought to be at home helping her mother. To them the story of the birth of the Christ child brought no gladness, the paean of praise first chanted by the angelic hosts awakened in their hearts no melody. They did not wish to hear the world's greatest story, for there was to them no music in its song and no interest in its recital. Why? The birth of the Christ Child in a manger revealed to the world, every time it was told, their own selfishness. Only the evening before a man and a woman, footsore and weary, had appeared at the inn and asked for lodging. There was no room. The good man hoped for pity, for mercy. He told the landlord, no doubt, that he was willing to sleep in the barn, or to deny himself the rest of sleep and the comfort of shelter, but he pleaded for his wife, and whispered the truth of her con-

dition into the ears of the inn-keeper. Touched by the story, the landlord made a round of his guests, telling the story of Joseph and Mary, and asked if any one would surrender a room in favor of a woman who was about to become a mother.

"Who are the people," several men asked in concert. "Do they belong to the best families of Judea; are they people of influence and standing?"

The landlord could only say, "no; the man is a carpenter; the woman is his wife; they live at Nazareth."

"Dam Nazareth," said the haughty Jews. "Never knew a Nazarene yet I'd give up my room to; send them to the stable."

To these the first Christmas was a dull Christmas. There was no Christmas faith, no Christmas song, no Christmas hope, no Christmas feeling toward the world, within them; and to them Christmas cheer was, as it was to Old Scrooge, "a humbug."

It was two years ago that I saw a man in town Christmas Day, and greeted him with the compliments of the season. "It's the dullest Christmas I ever saw," he said—and he looked it. There wasn't a bit of sparkle in his eye, not a trace of music in his voice. He had murdered Christmas and trembled before its ghost like Macbeth before the phantom of Duncan. He wouldn't go to the Christmas tree the night before, because, he said, "Christmas trees are all foolishness and a waste of money." He had provided so niggardly for good old Santa Claus' visit that he had seen only disappointment and sorrow in the eyes of his children when they hurried to their stockings. He had closed his ears against the shrill crow of the barn-yard cock in the early morning; he complained at the noise made by the children, and even refused to speak a few words of cheer and hope to his faithful wife—I know he did all this, because his deeds and acts were written on his face and were sounded forth in his voice. I happened to know that there was a very needy family living near him, and I also know that many of the neighbors had gladly contributed to a fund to buy wood, groceries and confections for the family, but this man said the husband and father was "no account, and a dirty scoundrel who had violated the laws of the country, and his family ought to suffer." The miserable man had left home because Christmas was not there. Doubtless he had hoped some friend would give an invitation to "take something," but the friend who had "something" did not wish to waste his "good cheer" on one whose very presence chilled and killed the Christmas spirit. And so it was a "dull Christmas" to him, because Christmas flees from his tribe now just as it fled from Herod in days of old. Herod sought to murder Christmas, and Herod's finish was tragic and pitiable. And today he who murders Christmas joy, Christmas liberality, Christmas un-

selfishness and Christmas good will, murders the greatest day, the greatest joy, the greatest blessing, ever given by Heaven to earth, and he reaps the greatest curse that can come to man on earth—A Dull Christmas.

Are you, dear reader, to have a dull Christmas? God forbid. From such a tragedy may the good Lord deliver you. Fate may decree that you must toil, but glad Christmas is in toil just as it is in play. It may be that you will have to turn from the glad throngs and minister unto those who suffer; if so, count yourself fortunate, for He who gave us Christmas found His greatest joy in ministering; indeed he left the mount where Heaven's glories were on display, and Heaven's voice proclaimed his divinity, to minister to the suffering. Whether you laugh or weep, minister or play, enjoy health or suffer, you may have a joyous Christmas if you can forget yourself. A dull Christmas awaits you if you are to remain with your ledgers, if you are to remember your grudges, if you are to draw your purse strings tighter, if you are to minister to your baser desires. But Christmas will put a smile on your lip and a song of gladness in your heart if you will hearken to its voice and pleading. The magic spirit is in the world just as it was two thousand years ago. Heaven is to come back to earth again, and in the hearts of men the glad refrain is to be echoed that was chanted by angels on that eventful eve when the curtains were pushed back and Heaven's glorious light fell like a benediction upon a sin-cursed world. It came as a joyful song to the shepherds on Judean plains; it is to come again, and again, as a love-note of peace.

Who will have a merry Christmas? He who grasps the great truth that joy is a condition of the heart and mind—not the gratification of an appetite or the triumph of a selfish desire. He who does not forget that joy is the fruit of righteousness, the full-flower of right-doing, and that he that would reap it must first sow and then carefully weed out the tares of selfishness. No selfish life will experience a merry Christmas, but he who forgets self and gives of his store of smiles and good cheer will reap the reflex as surely as the mirror reflects the golden light of the sun. A merry Christmas cannot be purchased with gold, nor inherited, neither can it be ordered from a distance. It is a home-made article.

If you, dear reader, can forget your wants and needs and enjoy what you have; if you can look beyond your failures and see the star of triumph brightly shining on the shores of victory; if you can count as naught the little you have done for others and recount the many acts of generosity of others toward yourself; if you can forget the wrongs done you and sorrow over the wrongs you have done; if you can lock all ugly thoughts and spiteful wishes

in the strong box of forgetfulness and nourish your kindly feelings with all the tender passions, no such tragedy will ever come into your life when the day of days comes round as a Dull Christmas.

If Christmas gave no greater blessing than the relaxation of the holiday season, it would still be the greatest day of the year. The elements of play and rest are greatly needed in our serious, busy lives. Hard living, carking care, grinding toil, burdened minds and hearts from day to day, mark this materialistic age. The money lines, the policy lines, the lines of care and greed, stand out prominent and tell of worry and weariness, but how rare the light of cheerfulness and contentment. The people need rest—they need Christmas with its unburdening of minds and hands, and its good cheer.

May it be given unto all of us to put away all strifes, all envyings and all jealousies, and be at peace with all mankind—to wish every heart happiness and every creature well.

DEEP-VOICED CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

Lawrence L. Winship, writing from Camp Devens, Ayer, Mass., to the Boston Globe, under date of December 25, 1917, says:

"The pity of it is that New England could not hear the Christmas carols of the New England division of the National Army. Whole companies, regiments, gathered around illuminated Christmas trees in front of regimental headquarters, standing deep in the wet snow, led by men of the ranks, singing 'O Come, All Ye Faithful.'

"You've heard Christmas carols on Beacon Hill, perhaps, or at home town community Christmas celebrations. But you never heard hundreds of lonesome soldiers lifting their deep voices in a military city on a countryside untenanted by civilians.

"The notes died away in a silent night. "From away down in the artillery brigade floated toward division headquarters, long after the hour of taps, strange words of a song of the land in which this division may be fighting next Christmas. Thirty men of Battery E, 303d Artillery, were singing 'The Marseillaise' in French. Most of them were French Canadians from Northern Maine and New Hampshire. So Christmas eve ended."

Wars pass, great captains and their guns pass, hate and bitterness, cruelty and horror, and all the bloody miasms of the soul, and the frightful phantasmagoria that delude the multitude—they all pass; but love abides; every new baby born into the world brings new supplies of love; the armies of angels that look down on us shower us with love; the unchanging Christ beams forth but love—love almighty, omnipotent, everlasting. Americans hold high your heads this New Year's Day. Your object is peace on earth, good will to all men.

Yuletide Reveries

By... AUSTIN CALLAN

A CHRISTMAS OF CHILDHOOD



Through the misty span of years I see a little cabin at the foot of the hills; there are two rooms, one built of post-oak logs, the other of cedar pickets, and on the end a huge chimney is sending a blue cloud of smoke towards the heavens.

That was the only country home I ever had, although I love the handiwork of Nature better than anything man has made and while it was just a commonplace structure back in the edge of the wildwoods, where the sweetbuds bloomed in the springtime and the skylarks sang through the morning sun, it still hangs on the walls of my memory as a painting grander than Raphael ever put upon canvas with his subtle brush.

It was there I spent the first Christmas I remember before the fledglings had flown from the family fireside, to wander far and wide into a world with its mixture of sunshine and shadows.

Christmas Eve was bitter cold; I shall never forget that and when father came from town there was ice in his mustache and he had to cave the team standing on the south side of the house until he warmed at a big fire which was waiting for him and drank a cup of coffee. Then he slipped some packages out of the wagon and hid them away in a big cedar chest.

That night we were all sent to bed unusually early. They told us that when Santa Claus came along and found children up, he passed on without leaving any fruit or candy or toys. But I just couldn't go to sleep; I covered my head and counted sheep and said the Lord's prayer over and over and did everything I knew how to do. Still curiosity and excitement kept me wide awake. Finally, I quietly crawled out of bed and peeped through a crack in the picket wall. I saw the long row of stockings that we had pinned to the mantle and they were still empty. On one side of the hearth father was puffing away at a pipe and telling mother something in undertone that seemed to fill her very soul with joy. I can see that face now, gleaming there in the glow of the firelight, like a rose of Sharon kissed by the golden rays of a noonday sun. How fair, how sweet, how happy it was!

Half ashamed for intruding and fearful lest Santa might catch me, I scampered back into

and fainter, till I wandered off into mysterious Slumberland.

And what strange dreams I had; once on a wide prairie I saw Santa Claus gliding through the snow, but instead of reindeers he was driving eight big white jack-rabbits. As he passed by in a run he threw a large bag at my feet and when I opened it out trotted a pretty little pony already saddled and bridled. For a minute I stood there in amazement and wondering how I could get on that pony, with my legs so short and nothing to stand on. But just then a kind looking old man came along and helped me to mount and I rode away at a gallop. Soon the plain and hills were far behind and I came to the edge of a big, mazy wood that I had never seen before. How tall the trees were and what beautiful birds flitted from limb to limb. Some of these birds had feathers that glistened like gold, and oh, how sweetly they sang. It was as if the Angels had assembled there to hail with their grandest music the coming of a mighty prince.

I had never seen such a wonderful place as that before; although it was winter giant arches bent above me and myriad millions of purple grapes clustered there in the sunlight. As I rode farther into the mysterious forest I came to a sparkling lake of crystal glory. Orange trees laden with ripe yellow fruit grew along the shore and everywhere luscious red cherries greeted my eyes. Presently a graceful swan—white like the driven snow and with a neck arched like a Venician gondola gently glided over the surface of the shimmering waters. Standing on its back was a little fairy

guiding the course of the lovely birds with reins of silk and pearl.

"All the fruits of this are God's gifts," declared the little traveler, "and how sweet they seem. But I am Unselfishness, the royal present for earth's noblest and best. When the oranges and the grapes and the cherries have been devoured, when the flowers are faded and the leaves crisp and dead are lying upon the earth, I will still be sweetening life and making the world a happier place in which to live."

"Christmas! Christmas! Christmas!" Somebody shouted these enchanting words from the doorway and my dream came to a sudden end. I jumped up and found that the sunlight was streaming through the window and across my bed. It was a glorious morning; the howling winter winds of the day before had subsided and the earth was all covered with snow. But temporarily the beauty of the outside world was lost. I wanted to see what was in my stockings. I wanted to find out as quickly as possible how good old Santa Claus had been to me and I rushed in to the great wide chimney where a crackling fire was sending its red flame high up the black, stone walls.

The present there—well, I remember what it was and it satisfied me, but this thoughtless, extravagant age perhaps would not understand. To most children now it would be common and displeasing. They wouldn't realize the struggle, the sacrifice necessary to make a meager sum reach out as far as a father's love went. It was all I wanted, however, and a king never gave a gift that conveyed more happiness.

LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,

How still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep

The silent stars go by;

Yet in the dark streets shineth

That everlasting light;

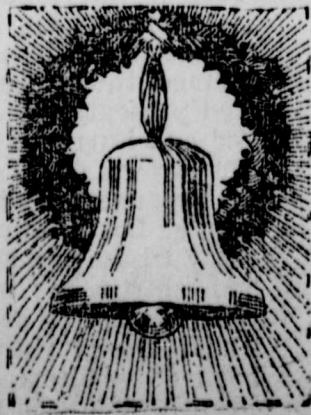
The hopes and fears of all the years

Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ was born of Mary,

And, gathered all above,

While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.



Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God and king
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessing of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem!
Decend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.

We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our God and Father, all.

Well, the morning was hurried through and after awhile mother called us to dinner. Everything was smoking hot and she wore the whitest apron and had the cleanest cloth on the table and the biggest turkey I ever saw. But that wasn't all; there were mince pies and plum pudding and cranberry jelly and oodles of nuts and candy and fruit. It was simply too much for a small boy and I had to retreat long before the exercises were over.

In the afternoon father went with us to the top of a hill that stood behind the house. He was more of a boy that day than I had ever known him before. Laughing and romping he rolled us in the snow and then he tried to get us to tackle him in a scuffle. I can still hear the shouts echoing in the valley below; in memory they come rolling through the years as sweet, happy music struck from the golden cords of Youth's enchanting harp.

After we were tired of the fun we went to the highest point on the hill to view the grandeur of the surrounding country. It was such a scene as only a master of language could portray upon paper. As far as the eye could reach in every direction the mantle of white that covered each limb or leaf or blade of grass glistened like the twinkling heavens on a cloudless night. It was as if all the earth had been sprinkled with diamonds and the glorious sun-god was calling to each for its most gracious smile.

Even now the distant past beckons me back there and I can feel the glow of Youth, the warmth of a father's love, the thrill that fills the heart of Childhood at Christmas tide. And down at the little home under the hill I see the bluesmoke curling at eventide from the chimney, and hear—as though it were music from God's sainted realm—the sweet, soft tones of a cradle song from Mother's lips.

A CHRISTMAS GREETING TO ARMY AND NAVY.

These Christmas greetings to our army and navy, sent by Secretary Baker and Secretary Daniels, on December 25, 1917, will be read with great interest at this time since our nation is on the eve of signing a peace treaty that marks the culmination of the bloodiest war in all history:

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24, 1917.—Christmas greetings were sent to the Nation's fighting forces tonight by Secretary Baker and Secretary Daniels. Mr. Baker's message to the soldiers in France and America and their families said:

"To the soldiers in France and the soldiers in training in America and their families, the War Department sends a word of hearty Christmas greeting, of appreciation of the spirit of resolute courage which fills their hearts, and of congratulations upon the opportunity which lies before them to do a great work for their Country and for the world."

To the men of the Navy, Secretary Daniels sent this message:

My Best Christmas

By Andrew Carnegie, Billy Burke, Christy Matthewson, Nikola Tesla



ANDREW CARNEGIE, the multi-millionaire philanthropist, told some friends a few months before his death, that his very best Christmas occurred when his worldly goods did not total enough pennies to fill the copper box that goes in the cornerstone of the many great and costly libraries he has since given away.

It was back in the days when he was a telegraph operator, earning the—then—princely salary of sixty dollars a month.

"I have always been partial to libraries," says Mr. Carnegie, "and my best Christmas had to do with one. Back in those good old days when I was a proud, full-fledged telegraph operator, employed in the Pittsburgh office of the Pennsylvania railroad, I was so interested in good books that it seemed to me as though everyone else must feel quite the same.

"Now, when the railroad boys were idle there was nothing much for them to do except sit around and smoke, or hang around places none too good for them. One autumn, the most dismal and perhaps the most depressing time of the year, when the days were getting sharper and sharper, and the nights too cold for the boys off duty to stay out doors, it occurred to me that if we had a library association it would be a wonderful thing—all the books we wanted to read, comfort while reading them snugly inside by a warm fire, and at the same time gaining a fund of valuable knowledge as well as finding the best sort of entertainment.

"My sixty dollars a month looked big to me—it more than covered all my needs, so I began saving, and I invested in a quantity of books, fitted up a 'library' in a room in the old station, and worked hard to get the boys to join my Library Association. It was very disappointing, very. At least at the beginning. It was with great difficulty that I could urge many to come in and join and pay the slight fees necessary for the upkeep of the books and purchase of more. How they did laugh at me at first and ridicule me and try to make my life miserable. Such names as 'Bookworm,' and 'Professor,' and 'Schoolmaster,' were among the mildest. But I picked books of real interest, good English, but also good lively adventure stories, and one by one the boys became interested and began to come in more and more to read. At first they acted rather sheepish and ashamed as they paid the little fees and became real members of the library association which I had struggled so hard to build up.

"I felt at times as though it was all a failure and I had best sell the books and give up. But I stuck to it and when Christmas day came, while I was busy at the key, some one handed me a sheet of paper. I looked at it. It was a vote of thanks from the boys to me for organizing the little library association!

"It is impossible to describe my emotions. I know there were tears in my eyes as I worked away at the telegraph keys. The boys had given me my best Christmas—appreciation of my humble efforts to provide good reading, good environment and something that would better them in every way. Not any, not all of the libraries I have since given away have afforded me the pleasure that came to me as a result of establishing that humble little library association in the railroad offices back in the good old days of poverty and earnest struggle."

CHRISTY MATHEWSON'S mother hoped he would become a minister. But then, if every son of us whose dear old mother hoped we would become preachers really fulfilled that wish, who'd be left to act as ushers and deacons and pass the plate? Christy had a "Best Christmas" and it was when—aw, you've guessed it already—yes, when he got a real league baseball. He tells about it himself:

"Christmas trees didn't mean much to the boys out in the country. We lived on a Pennsylvania farm and could see Christmas trees growing wild every day in the year, decorated with dewdrops in summer and snow and icicles in winter. I suppose city boys like them, but we boys at home would have laughed at the idea. Of course, they had one over at the church, and some good old deacon would climb up and take down the presents, but the tree, I am sorry to say, we looked upon merely as a place to hang the presents. We were on the watch for two things—to see what we'd get for Christmas at church and see if the wobbly step-ladder would break. To our bitter disappointment, it never did.

"Our real Christmas was at home. There were a lot of us brothers and sisters, and we were brought up to believe in Santa Claus. And

we did believe in him. We wrote letters to him and tucked them away in some handy place by the chimney and, as they were always gone in the morning, what greater proof did we need that there was a Santa?

"In the morning long before daylight we rushed out and got our stockings—always full of presents. Those memories will always live with me. I only hope young Christy, Junior, will have as fond memories of his childhood Christmases as I keep stored in my mind.

"My best Christmas? Oh, the morning I found a real league baseball in the toe of one woolen stocking and a pitcher's glove jammed in the other stocking and a really-truly, man's size bat standing up alongside the poker and tongs at the fireplace. Believe me, that was some Christmas."

LEADING Lady—wife—mother!

Each one a Christmas, each one a "best Christmas," in turn, and only a mother can know just how much "best" is this Christmas of motherhood for "Billie Burke."

On the stage, and later on the screen where millions have admired her wonderful smile and marvelous dimples and unquestionable beauty, she is just "Billie Burke." The name alone conjures before us, whether we are first-nighters or film fans, visions of loveliness. But off the stage and away from the eye of the motion picture camera she is Mrs. Florenz Ziegfeld, Jr., and mother of Miss Florence Patricia Ziegfeld.

"This is my best Christmas," says Billie Burke, "but I cannot do justice to it, nor explain just why my cup of happiness is so full without telling of two other best Christmases.

"My first best Christmas was the first I spent in this country. I had come from England. I was very young. All my girlhood friends were back there and just knew I was to be decidedly lonely and unhappy and probably miserable on my first Christmas away in strange, cold America.

"And then I became John Drew's leading lady. That was happiness enough, I thought, and I knew I could overcome my lonesomeness in being an ocean away from home and

friends. But I suddenly discovered I wasn't away from home and friends at all, I was Home. The American theatergoers made me at home the moment I stood before them, back of the footlights. Their warm welcome, their splendid applause and the kindness I received everywhere in that holiday season convinced me that after all I was really 'home.' On that Christmas Day I received so many gifts and, above all, so many kind words from Mr. Drew and others whose words of praise were worth everything, that I really believed I would never have a better Christmas.

"Then came another 'best' one. Like all girls I had received much attention and I met a great many men who interested me, but I had almost come to the conclusion that the really and truly right man would never come along to me, when Mr. Ziegfeld appeared and then I knew the right man had come. It was a very sudden affair, our marriage, and Christmas came almost before I realized that I was married. At that Christmas I said to myself, 'Well, this is your best Christmas. No need to look further—there'll never be a better one.'

"And now, on this Christmas, the wondering eyes of my baby daughter will look upon her very own little Christmas. She will not understand, of course. She is too young, almost a Christmas baby, in fact, but she will sit on my lap and stare and stare at the tree and wave her pudgy, pink little fists and 'talk' with her 'Ag-goo's' and her father and I will reply to her in our best and most dignified manner and—well, that's all I can say. No woman will quite understand just how 'best' this Christmas is unless she has been a mother."

Neither radio waves, intricate electrical mechanism nor any great discovery figured in Nikola Tesla's best Christmas. His important discoveries and inventions since then have been of great value and given him pleasure in the achievement, but his best Christmas had to do with no more than a breech-loading shot gun.

"There is no hesitancy on my part in naming my best Christmas. It was back in my boyhood days when I lived in my native town of Lika on the Adriatic. And it was Christmas Day. My present had been a breech-loading gun—a perfect marvel and wonder back in those days of the old-fashioned muzzle-loaders.

"Right after breakfast I started out after hares, but scared up a flock of grouse as big as hens. I killed one and forgot all about hares, and followed that flock through swamps, up hills and down dales, with the snow exactly up to my waist. I secured six in all. It was dusk when I shot at the seventh—but the seventh was only a stump.

"Then I fell into a ravine, lost my gun, dug it out after an hour's hunt and got back home about the time my folks, frantic, were sure I had blown my head off with my Christmas present.

"And I wouldn't sit down to the Christmas feast until those grouse were dressed, cooked and served. For years after I believed that, was because of that new shot gun. Now I better. It was the possession of something more valuable—youth."

A CHRISTMAS WISH

To every heart that's aching
May peace and comfort come,
And may an outlook rosy
Supplant each outlook glum.
May friends now separated
Soon reunited be,
And every one find gladness
Upon his Christmas tree.

Wherever there is sickness
May Santa Claus bring health;
Wherever there is poverty
May Santa Claus bring wealth.
Wherever one is weeping
May tears to smiles give way,
Wherever sadness hovers
May joy come Christmas Day.

Their First Christmas Tree



You wouldn't suppose there could be a place within the United States where five hundred or more persons live and there had never been a Christmas tree; what is worse, where some of the children know no more what Christmas stands for than so many heathen children might. But there was such a place not so very many years ago away in the mining regions.

Harry Brown had gone there, with his father and mother, about three months before. He was only a little fellow, twelve years old, but that didn't make him ignorant of Christmas. Every year since he was three he had seen two Christmas trees—one for his own private benefit, the other at his Sunday school. Therefore, it seemed very strange to talk with the boys in that far border town and find them ignorant of things with which he was so familiar.

"Don't know nothing 'bout yer Christmas trees. What's Christmas, anyhow?"

"Why, it's the day Christ was born," was the sharp response.

"Well, what do you do that day?"

Harry explained a little—the giving of presents and the feasting.

"Must be very jolly," said the other boy, reflectively.

Harry went home to lie awake that night much later than he had ever done before. The result of so much thinking came out at breakfast.

"Papa," said he, "I want to have a Christmas tree for the boys."

"What boys?"

"I wish I could have one big enough for every boy in town; but I don't s'pose I could—'twould cost too much" (sorrowfully). "But just for the fellows who live nearby—the ones I see every day. I've counted and there are only ten. Couldn't I do it? Why, mamma, I was talking to Jack Turner yesterday and he never heard of a Christmas tree. Just think of that."

Mr. and Mrs. Brown glanced significantly at each other, and each knew what the other was thinking about. Having lost their fortune, they had come here, hoping to regain it, and, Christians though they were, this had as yet been the uppermost object. Their boy was giving them a lesson in missions.

We haven't any money to spend on such a thing. We couldn't afford to buy a single present. Even for you, dear, we have almost dreaded Christmas because it would be such a disappointment. We have very little to give to our own boy this year, except our love," and the mother patted his head fondly.

"Yes. I know, Mamma; but I've thought it all out. I lay awake most all night" (he really thought he did), "and I can manage it. I've got lots of things I don't want; last year I had three pairs of skates. I know a boy here who'd give his eyes for a pair of skates. There's more'n ten things I've thought of that are as good as new. Do say I may. You needn't give me any present this year—or let the tree be my present. If papa'll get the tree, and mamma'll give the candles, I'll do the rest."

What could the loving father and mother do with such an eager boy except to consent?

A busy week followed. Harry's ingenuity was taxed. The tree must shine in some way. Every tree he had ever seen was hung with colored balls, which glittered in the light. But they cost money, and couldn't be bought in that out-of-the-way place, either.

A piece of bright tin caught his eye, and the problem was solved. He collected all he could find. An old tin pan had charms for him, because he could polish the best parts and cut them up into squares and diamonds and circles and octagons.

Through these he punched holes, by the device of driving a nail through each piece. It was hard work, and he bruised his fingers, but was amply repaid when he saw the glittering effect.

These bits of tin, strung on yellow twine, formed chains and tassels, which really looked like silver on a thread of gold.

Mr. Brown had a large number of specimens of different kinds of quartz. These Harry begged leave to borrow, and, when suspended from the branches by strings gummed on them, they glistened in and out among the evergreens in a manner truly surprising. Festoons of popped corn completed the decorations.

It was a profound secret. Not one of those ragged urchins knew what was in store for him until the morning of the twenty-third.

Then Harry asked them if they wouldn't come round to his house on the next evening to see a real Christmas Eve. They acted as if they thought it was an elephant, or some other kind of a circus, and said they'd be sure to be on hand.

One boy wanted to know "ef yer had to pay to go in?"

I wish you could have seen them as they

tempts at dress would have been side-splitting, only they were pitiful.

Sam Lawrence had borrowed a standing collar, on the sly, from his father's small stock of what the miners call "store clothes," and it threatened either to cut off his ears or to obscure them entirely. One little lad's only attempt at embellishment was a coarse, but clean white handkerchief, which he flourished ostentatiously.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown received them with such a hearty, unaffected welcome as did much to remove their embarrassment. They thought it wise, however, to let Harry be the chief entertainer. So he told them, in simple, boyish words, the story he had always known, but so new to them, about the Baby born in Bethel, to whom the world sent gifts by its wise men; how He grew to be a boy, as they were, and then to be a man; how His life and death were for us; how Christmas was His birthday, and because He was given to us we keep His birthday by gifts to others.

You are not to suppose they kept perfectly still through the story. Sam Lawrence said, "Jimmy!" when something particularly impressed him, and if Bob Smith pretended to cry at the pathetic parts, I am afraid it was only to show the handkerchief.

Then there was a mystery back of two sheets which screened the end of the room, and the hope to solve that kept them reasonably quiet.

Mr. Brown had slipped behind, unnoticed a few moments before; then the sheets were drawn aside, and there was the tree—radiant, glittering.

Don't "Pish" and "Pshaw" at it, you who are used to Christmas trees whose decorations cost many dollars, but think how it looked to boys who had never seen one! It was a marvel of fairyland.

No more sitting still, I promise you, after the first breathless glance; and when Harry explained that those mysterious parcels contained presents for every boy there, they hurried and hurried again.

Mr. Brown really had to repress them a little. Because he was tall, he took down the presents, but Harry handed each package to the boy whose name it bore.

The shirt-collar boy got the skates, and it was too funny to see him try to make a bow.

There was a warm red comforter for one, a book of wholesome stories for another who seemed a little less rough than the rest. One had a good, hard, leather-covered ball, such as any boy delights to own. There was a fully-rigged toy ship for the youngest.

It would take too long to tell all. Harry had shown great wisdom for a little fellow

the boys, and tried to suit the gift to the boy.

Mr. Brown had something of the artist instinct. He said to his wife:

"They shall not stay until the candles are burned out and the enchantment is dissolved. I want them always to remember their first Christmas tree as a thing of beauty."

So the sheets were drawn again in front while it was still ablaze with glory, and only despoiled of the precious fruit which each boy carried.

And then it was Mrs. Brown's turn to give a surprise as she led them into her neat kitchen, and it was Harry's turn to open his eyes.

For there was the table covered with a real damask, and real silver baskets were piled with sponge cake, while polished glasses filled with lemonade stood temptingly near. The garnered relics of former fortune were not too good for these miner's sons. No, indeed!

Mrs. Brown had said to Mr. Brown:

"Sponge cake and lemonade are wholesome and only cost a trifle, and boys like to eat."

I should say so! The sponge cake disappeared in a way that astonished the hostess, though she thought she was prepared for any exhibition of appetite.

Then it was 9 o'clock. There was a whispering among the boys. You might hear, "You do it," "No, you," "I can't," and so on.

Finally Jack Turner plucked up courage to say:

"We've had a royal good time, marm an' sir" (with a jerk), "an we think Christmas mighty nice, an' Harry here's the right sort, none o' yer stuck-up kind. An'—an'—we're obleeged to yer."

Which was certainly a very good speech for one who had only Jack Turner's advantages.

Then they shook hands all round and the boys went home, and there wasn't a happier lad in all the United States than Harry Brown was that Christmas Eve.

You may not believe it, but it is true—that Christmas tree transformed the miners' settlement into a Christian community; for it made Harry Brown's father think he might start a Sunday school, and it made those ten boys think they would go when he did start it, and bring their fathers and mothers with them.

The Sunday school grew, and then they wanted a minister, and then the missionary society sent one, and then there was a church, and so on.

One small boy started the ball a-rolling. He wasn't a goody-goody boy, either, but he was a manly little fellow who had begun early to fol-

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A small car pulled a big car out of a mudhole the other day between Eastland and Strawn. The small car showed unusual pulling power and when the owner was asked the reason, replied: "I take good care of my car; see that it is well lubricated at all times and am particular about what kind of lubricant I use. I never buy a cheap lubricant and when I find a good one I keep right on buying it."

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Making the Christmas Gift



In spite of the fact that for weeks there has been repeated the humane slogan, "Shop Early!" it is almost an axiom to say that "I've got all" — (or "almost all") "my Christmas shopping to do." It is, as we all know, only just to overworked salesgirls and tired delivery men to buy as early as is possible. But—for many of us—shopping early is not possible. Somehow, the stir of the holiday season is needed to give quickness and life to our imagination; the busy tension of the hurrying crowds in streets and shops and near our homes is needed to give life to our desires. It is not until the middle of December that most people really feel that Christmas is near enough for shopping.

It is just at this time of the month that the shops seem to be at their loveliest, their most enticing. The counters become heaped with glittering, lovely objects that seem to plead that they be permitted to express for you the good will and the love you bear to your friends near and dear.

It is silly and illogical to spend more than you can well afford on presents. The Christmas spirit is not represented by a huge outlay of money. It doesn't fool anyone and it is a dead loss to attempt to hoodwink anyone by such measures. You can't fool all of the people at holiday time any more than you can bluff them at any other season. It hurts you to spend outside of all reason for presents just to put up the bluff of having more money than you really do possess, and it pains the persons to whom the presents are sent, for they know it will mean a great effort for you to foot the bills. After January, it is true, that "Better times are coming," but not after December. Buying gifts that one can afford to buy tends toward a safe Christmas.

And buying gifts that are worth buying and of some use tends towards a sane Christmas. Every year each of us receives articles which are of absolutely no use; articles that make one wonder why any store ever sold them. That is crime enough, but to give presents that are absolutely outside of the recipient's stage in life is just as bad. To send a so-called luxury to a girl who has all she can do to keep body and soul together is sinful waste and tends only to make her discontented and blue. There is more joy given by one thoughtful little gift than by a load of pretentious things.

Gifts You Can Make at Home

Every year it's the same thing! No matter how hard we work on our Christmas gifts, there are always a few that have to be hurried thru at the last minute.

If your eleventh-hour gift happens to be a young girl, you might make a pretty string of beads for her. Perhaps you have in the house a box of assorted beads. A very nice way to string them is to make about three strings of very fine beads, and then run the threads thru a large bead every two or three inches. This makes a prettier necklace than one that is made of only one string of fine beads with the larger ones at regular intervals.

A UNIQUE BAG.

Bags are ever acceptable presents and there probably was never a time when they were of so many shapes and adapted to so many uses. One of the latest little conceits is made over a gilt wire lamp shade frame. Of course the bag may be any size, but the prettiest is that made over the smallest size frame. The bottom of the frame is covered by silk drawn perfectly smooth and taut. The sides, up to the top of the frame, are covered by a piece of shirred silk and to this is joined another straight piece of silk with a casing at the top through which a ribbon is run. A lamp shade that one was unable to use would make a pretty bag of this sort. If the entire bag is made, little French roses or frills of ribbon are sewed to the bag where the different pieces of silk are joined.

KNITTING BAG.

A knitting bag does not take long to make, for most of the work can be done on the machine. Take a pretty piece of cretonne and one of plain sateen for the lining. Pleat the bag

top. Instead of buying handles for it, flat straps can be made from the material, and the effect is very pretty indeed.

If you make the bag of plain material you can put little stuffed artificial flowers on the sides.

WORK BAG.

The shops are filled with the most interesting novelties to embroider and make. Take, for instance, a baby's shoe-bag. This makes a very acceptable gift for the baby, who is too small to appreciate toys, and the gift has to appeal to the mother. The bag is made to hang on the door or on the wall. It should be made of heavy white material and there are two sections one above the other, each containing pockets for three pairs of tiny shoes or booties. Across the top one can embroider the word "Baby" or baby's name.

CLOSET BAG.

A bag to hang on the closet door to hold pieces of wrapping paper and string could be made in a hurry, also. Take one large piece of cretonne the size of the space you want it to occupy on the door. Baste on top of this another piece the same depth, but about four inches wider. This will allow for a pleat at the sides, so that the pocket will hold the paper. At the bottom of the large pocket have another one about six inches deep to hold the string. A row of stitching down thru the center of this pocket will make it less floppy.

The edges of the bag should be bound with linen tape, and three brass rings put at the top from which to hang it.

CALENDAR.

A calendar is always a nice gift for an older person. If you like to paint, this is another place to show your ability. Paint a little picture, or cut an attractive one from a magazine. Paste it on a piece of gray cardboard, or anything else that has an attractive color. Paste a little calendar beneath it, and tie a ribbon loop at the top and your gift is completed.

MEN'S PAD.

A little memorandum pad, to carry in a shopping bag, is another attractive little gift. Cut the leaves from light brown wrapping paper and make a cover of something heavier. Sew them together and then either paint a little design on the outside or paste a little bright picture on it.

COAT HANGER.

A covered coat hanger is always liked by those who have dainty gowns to hang in their closets. Take an ordinary hanger, pad it with faintly perfumed cotton, and cover with pretty china silk. The hook of the hanger can also be wound with the silk, and you might also add a cluster of little sachets hanging from short lengths of ribbon.

SACHETS.

A very pretty idea in the small square sachets, which are always a welcome gift, is to select an artificial flower, such as a pansy, much of forget-me-nots, sweet pea, or small rose, and then make a half dozen little square sachets to match the colors in the flower.

Shades of lavender and yellow for the pansy, pink and blue for the forget-me-nots, etc. They are then tied in a bundle, with narrow green ribbon, and the flower slipped under the bow on the top. While the small sachets are not new, this arrangement of them is novel and different.

Flowers found in the millinery box, if in a perfectly fresh condition can be utilized for this purpose.

Another good idea is to crochet squares in filet using a good luck emblem, such as the swastika or shamrock for the motif. Make the back and front alike, and overhand together over a square of silk-covered satchet. Two or three of these squares, tied together with a ribbon, matching the color showing through the filet, will make these unique filet sachets, very attractive.

LUNCHEON.

The Young Housekeeper would appreciate a luncheon set all in one piece, consisting of a centerpiece and four plate doilies, in the form of a Greek cross. This is embroidered in either white or colors.

Practical Gifts Predominate



A noticeable feature of the shopping that is being waged so vigorously in all towns and cities in Texas is the trend toward gifts of a practical nature. Of course, vast sums are being expended for knick-knacks and trinkets and toys without which no Christmas would seem complete.

But the really interested groups are found about the displays of mechanical toys that have an educational value as well as furnishing amusement to the possessor, and it is observed that the sale of equipment of this nature is far in excess of what was ever before the rule.

This is not to be wondered at when the offerings are taken into account, together with the price asked. For example, lumber sufficient to almost build a summer cottage, and which, without the use of hammer or nails, can be converted into any one of a half hundred substantial structures, torn down and built up

For the mechanically inclined boy there is an outfit that can be assembled in a hundred or more different ways, from a miniature railroad or an automobile to a skyscraper with electrically operated elevators or a full-fledged factory with traveling cranes and other devices. If he wants to carry the work farther the effect of brick walls can be given to the building by a clever system of "masonry." The whole outfit costs less than the price of a swell dinner for a medium sized family, and it is guaranteed to have father down on all fours helping out the youthful engineer whenever he has the time to spare.

It does not follow from this that the girls have been overlooked. For them there are steel ranges on which a meal could be cooked in genuine aluminum utensils, and all the other toys that are dear to the childish heart, together with dolls of such bewildering array that making a selection is difficult.

Nor are Texans spending all their money for toys and trinkets. More is being invested in practical gifts than ever before, according to merchants, and dealers in apparel and other lines are reaping a harvest, in which the high cost of living and every other consideration than the desire to make somebody happy on



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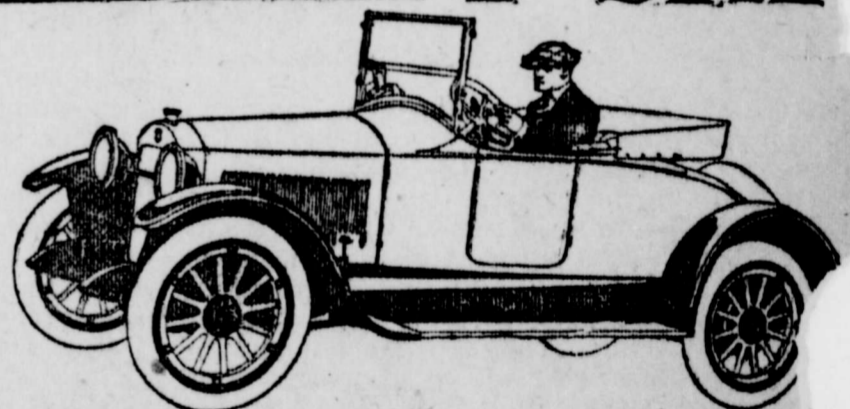
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Legend of the Christmas Rose



In almost every language under the sun you can read some beautiful myth that is connected with the story of the nativity. There is the one that tells how the bees sang a hymn of praise on that night, that was heard around the world; there is one describing how the fruit trees bent down of their accord and offered their fruit to the Holy Family as they passed by, fleeing from King Herod; and another about the juniper trees opening up to conceal them from their pursuers. But one of the very loveliest of all is not familiar to most of us, the story of how the first Christmas rose came to be.

Of course, we all of us know the shepherds were watching their flocks on the hillsides that night, and how the angels appeared to them, but this legend says that on that eventful night the head shepherd had brought his little son with him and that she was sleeping at home, with his favorite dog guarding her. He noticed nothing unusual, when the dog barked and the little girl awoke. She told him she had heard the most beautiful singing, but he said that it was just a dream and she went back to sleep again. She was most surprised when she had heard, and before she could quiet her the angel appeared. All the shepherds saw him, and then they noticed that had never before been seen or sea spread over everything. They looked about the angel, and the little girl ran close to her father's hand. "Fear not," he said to them, "for, behold, I bring tidings of great joy, which shall be to you. For unto you is born this day in David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord, and this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

And then the whole world seemed filled with angels and these humble shepherds heard the first Christmas carol that was ever sung.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward men.

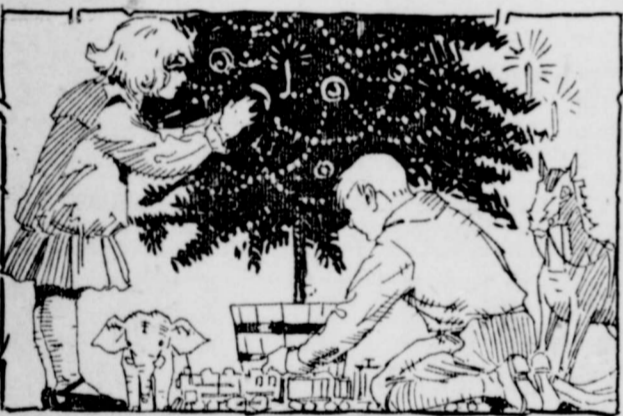
It was the sweetest music that the angels had ever sung, the sweetest that mortals had ever listened to, "now rising above everything like

the shout of an embattled host, now murmuring soft like a mother's lullaby." Then they all disappeared as suddenly as they had come and everything was as it had been. The first thing that they all wanted to do, of course, was to run up to Bethlehem and see the child, and see if what the angel had told them was true. And in talking it over, they decided that they should take some gifts along with them. So they gathered together what you would suppose a shepherd would, a soft skin, a pair of pigeons, a white lambskin, and made ready to depart. Now Madolon, as the little girl was called, had never wanted to do anything in her life as much as she wanted to go along and see that baby that the angel said would be in a manger in a stable. She asked her father if she might go, but he was too excited with all he had seen to hear her, so she crept along by his side unnoticed.

When they got to the little town it wasn't hard to find the baby, for it was so unusual for a child to be born in a stable that every one had heard about it and was able to tell them where to go without any delay. But when they got there and crowded about the manger offering their gifts, poor little Madolon was so embarrassed that she hid even in a dark corner by herself, and didn't even look at the baby she had come so far to see. For wasn't she the only one in all that crowd who hadn't brought him anything, and there were all the beautiful gifts around the place that the wise men had brought, too? And she was probably more anxious to see the baby than any of them. Tears began to flow down her cheeks, and when she had wiped them away, there before her stood the very angel that she had seen back on the hillside. He asked her why she didn't go up and see the baby, and she began to cry afresh, and told him she was ashamed because she had no present to give him. The angel smiled the most heavenly smile, and struck the ground at the little girl's feet and there before her very eyes sprang up the most wonderful rosebush covered with white roses. Madolon filled her arms with them, the more she picked the faster they grew, and then with her little head in the air, pushed her way thru the crowd of men and laid her offering at the young mother's feet. The air was filled with fragrance and the baby stirred on his mother's arm and opened his eyes and to her dying day, Madolon insisted that he smiled straight at her.

The shepherds went back home and told the news broadcast, but people never could persuade Madolon to talk much about what she had seen. She grew up into a quiet little woman, and was thought by some to be "queer," but she always seemed to be living her life with the memory of the Christ Child's smile.

For the Christmas Tree



It is, or should be, the aim of everyone to have something new each year to add to the stock of Christmas tree decorations. Most magazines and newspapers are full of suggestions of how to make something out of nothing and needless to say most of the homemade things look as if they had been manufactured nothing. But the Christmas tree is the exception, for things really are much more interesting if they are made by the members of the family and they really do look well on the tree, possibly because they are not subject to minute examination. The children are especially interested in making things for the tree and they should be encouraged. For this year, when no one feels like spending a great deal of money for anything so frivolous, the little additions will come in handy. Here are a few directions for little articles that are easily made and at the same time decorative:

To make a square basket—the simplest of these ornaments—take a square of a bright red, blue or gilt paper that is about five inches long and the same dimension in width, place it in front and fold the corner nearest over to the opposite one that is farthest away. Then open the paper and turn the crease so it extends back and front. Repeat the first operation on the opposite side by folding the corner nearest to the one farthest away, making diagonals. Next turn paper upside down and place an edge toward the maker. Fold the two corners nearest to those farthest away to make a book. Open the paper, then place the crease back and front, then fold corners nearest to those farthest away, making two books. Then fold the corner nearest to the one farthest away and the basket is made. A handle to fasten the basket to a tree is made by sewing a piece of wool through these corners. These baskets may be rendered decidedly attractive by pasting a narrow strip of paper to two sides and filling in a lining of tissue paper with the edges pinked or cut into fringe.

A round basket may be fashioned in the same way by cutting the square corner slightly.

In making a box for a tree take a five-inch piece of square paper, fold the front edges over to the back corners to make a book, open the paper and fold to make a book on the other side, so that the creases show distinctly four squares. Next fold the nearest edges to the middle crease, then the back edges to the same crease, making what is called a shutter; open the paper and repeat on the other side, thus folding the sheet into sixteen squares. Cut the first vertical crease on the right side to the

same thing on the opposite or back side. This leaves four squares at the four corners with an oblong piece of paper in the centre. The box is made out of these by putting paste on each of the squares and sticking them inside the oblong piece. A top for the box is made in exactly the same way.

Nothing is more effective for a tree ornament than a Japanese lantern made out of two colors, preferably gilt and red or gilt and blue. Such a decoration is made by folding a square piece of paper into a book, by laying the front and back edges together and then folding these again into shutters by laying the edges together. Make as many shutters as can be conveniently folded, then unfold and fold again into a book on the opposite side. Roll over the edges to the first crease and cut down each crease to the folded edges. On the other strip put paste and glue the other edge to it, making the lantern. At the top paste on the inside a handle, made of a narrow strip of paper in a shade to match either of the colors of the lantern.

As no tree is complete without chains, several of them should be made for trimming. The length of each depends entirely on what use is to be made of it, so the sizes of the squares must be governed by the need. In making these rings a square of paper should be folded into a book, by laying the front edges over on the back ones, and then doubling them again into shutters. Keep on folding and making these shutters by bringing each edge to the centre crease until the strips are not more than an eighth of an inch in width. Then cut along each crease—this will give enough pieces to make six or eight rings from a five-inch square paper. A bit of paste is put on one end of one of these strips, and a ring is made; through this ring another piece is slipped and one end is pasted to the other. In this way the chain is made any length desired. If composed of alternate rings of gold and red or blue and silver such a chain is beautiful.

A more decorative and fanciful chain is made by folding a square of paper into an oblong again. This paper is then cut at the outside toward the centre in some pretty and unusual design and then the links are fitted together. An effective chain may be made out of inch pieces of dry macaroni, alternating with large bright red cranberries threaded on gilt string.

My ship and yours are passing on the high seas of life; my port may be sad, and yours grim and bitter, but we'll shout none the less as we pass in the night "Merry Christmas!"

FORT WORTH HIDE & WOOL MARKET

Market weak, unsettled, prices lower. The following prices were paid for Hides, Wool, etc., by NORTEX HIDE & PRODUCE CO., at Fort Worth, Texas, Nov. 29, 1919.

Green Hides, by express	10c
Green Salt Hides, by freight	21c
Bulls and damaged, usual reduction	
Dry Flint Hides	33c
Dry Salt Hides	30c
Bulls and damaged, usual reduction	
Green Salt Hides (large)	\$8.00
Green Salt Horse Hides (medium), each	\$6.00
Ponies and damaged, half price	
Green Salt Hog Skins, each	30c to .50
Sheep Pelts	50c to 1.50

The Virginia Co.

GAINES B. TURNER, President.
J. P. BRINTON, Manager Production.
T. L. TERRY, Manager Lease Department.

T. C. MORGAN, Vice President and General Manager.
GEO. B. TURNER, Secretary.
J. I. CAMPBELL, Field Manager.

WE GUARANTEE A 25% DIVIDEND THE FIRST FIVE MONTHS OF 1920.

We already have practically 48,000 acres of lease holds in the counties of Stephens, Eastland, Comanche, Brown, Throckmorton, Shackelford, Young, Haskell, Baylor, Archer, Wise, Jack, Montague, Wichita, Harrison, Gregg, Rush, Smith, Martin, Howard, Mitchell, Brewster, Reeves, Ward, Glasscock, Erath, Bosque, Tarrant and Hidalgo. 640 acres of these 48,000 acres are in Stephens county.

We own in fee one-third of the shallow production on 320 acres in the Moran field. There are five producing wells on this tract.

We have under lease 62 1/2 acres adjoining the tract upon which the Thorpe well in Stephens county came in with an initial flow of 1,500 barrels per day.

Thirty-eight acres in the Desdemona field, adjoining the Herrington well and other big producers.

Active operations of our company are in the hands of men who have had many years experience in oil production and on our directorate are prominent men now engaged in the banking business, thus giving our stockholders the assurance of experienced, practical and economical management in every step in the development of our organization.

As a bonus to early subscribers THE VIRGINIA COMPANY guarantees to pay a cash dividend of TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT on the first \$200,000 subscribed, FIVE PER CENT of this cash dividend will be paid on February 10, 1920, and the same amount on the first of each succeeding month until the full sum has been paid. This is positively guaranteed. There are no conditions attached to this assurance. It does not depend upon anything whatever. The leases THE VIRGINIA COMPANY will acquire with the proceeds of these early subscriptions will be of such value and will increase to such an extent in saleable worth that the bonus of this 25 per cent cash dividend will more than pay for itself. Also one-half of net proceeds of all production until your subscription is paid in full.

WHAT ELSE DO YOU GET?

Here is the answer. When you are among the subscribers of the FIRST TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND and your cash dividend of 25 per cent has been paid, and you have been paid back the full amount of your investment your stock ownership to the amount of your subscription goes right on just the same. Once a stockholder always a stockholder, that is, as long as you choose to hold your stock. Our 25 per cent cash dividend and return of your complete investment is a SPECIAL BONUS to early subscribers. We are guaranteeing it as an evidence of our gratitude to those who enable us to organize our company and who show their early desire to join us in capitalizing the yield of our valuable oil leases both to their own profit and ours.

IN ORDER TO QUALIFY FOR THE SPECIAL REFUND PRIVILEGE AND THE CASH DIVIDEND OF 25 PER CENT YOUR APPLICATION MUST BE MAILED BEFORE JANUARY 10TH, 1920. AFTER THAT DATE IT WILL BE TOO LATE. WE ACCEPT LIBERTY BONDS.

THE VIRGINIA COMPANY, Room 4, Dundee Building, Fort Worth, Texas. Date..... 19... S.W.M.

Please enter my subscription for..... shares of Capital Stock of The Virginia Company, at \$1.00 per share (par value) fully paid and non-assessable, for which I herewith hand you \$..... in full payment. I am making this subscription with the understanding that I am to receive in addition to my stock certificate, a "Special Refund Contract" the conditions of which are as follows:

1. THE VIRGINIA COMPANY guarantees a cash dividend of 25 per cent to be paid on January 10th, 1920, and on the 10th day of February, March, April, May and June, respectively, in such amounts on each date as the company may have profits on hand with which to pay, but in all events the company will either pay the full amount of this production or the sale of its lease-holds by the last named date.
2. One-half of the net proceeds from the oil produced from all the wells owned by the company shall be prorated and distributed quarterly (beginning June 1st, 1920), among the subscribers to this fund until the entire cash investment of each subscriber has been returned in full.
3. A statement of the production and net proceeds therefrom shall be prepared each quarter and a copy thereof shall be mailed to the last known address of each of the subscribers to this fund, together with remittance for his or her pro rata part of the proceeds as herein outlined.
4. This special "Refund" contract shall be issued only to the purchasers for cash of Treasury Stock.
5. The total of all such "Special Refund Contracts" so issued shall not exceed \$300,000.00.

The interest of the foregoing "Special Contract" is, that those who furnish the \$200,000.00 of working capital for early development of the company, will receive a special bonus as above outlined, in addition to their share of the regular profits of the company. The ownership of the stock purchased above gives the subscriber his full proportionate part of the profits of the company, from whatever source received or made by the company, so long as the subscriber may retain his stock in the company, even after having received back the entire investment in cash, through the "Special Bonus" as outlined in this contract.

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Street.....
City..... State.....

Register the Liberty Bonds—Make All Checks Payable to the Virginia Company.

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Write or wire us for prices. No shipment too small, none too large. Ship us your Hides, Furs and Wool. We send check to you by return mail.

We Want Your Business

We need cheer more than we have ever needed it in all the history of the world. We need the brightness of music and the crimson of the Christmas bells to help us keep cheered up in this time of high cost of living and after war construction.

Only let us try to give with discrimination. Let us forget the gift which has been customary because of some false standard of living—let us fail to send the costly present to some one far more able to buy the gift than we are to make it—and let us confine our giving to the lonely and friendless, to the home circle and the poor whom we find always with us.

Never before in all the ages has there been greater need for the Christmas spirit abroad in the land than at this time or serious economic problems which confront the people of the United States. We need not only the Christmas spirit in our hearts but we need to stand united and undivided for the principles that our forefathers fought for and that our boys in France fought for. These principles are as imperishable as the stars in God's firmament.

Let us not forget what Christmas stands for, for now, if ever, we need good will toward men. Surely we do not need to give less, but rather do we need to give more than we have ever given before of good will and good cheer and good deeds.

The thing for us to do just now is not to stop giving, but to give with both hands and

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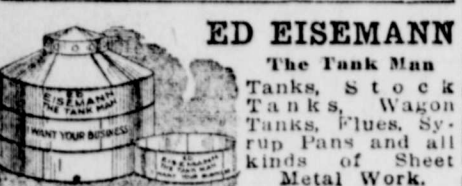
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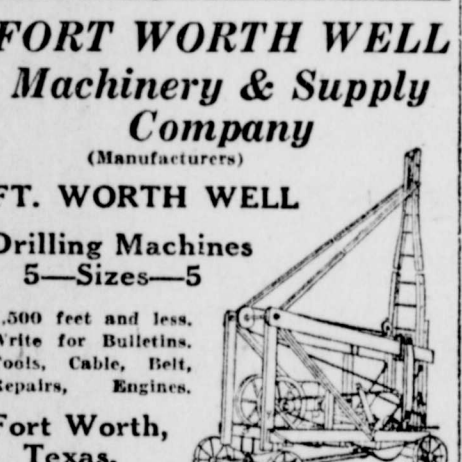
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WHEN CHRISTMAS SINGS.
It is a song,
It is a smile,
It is that long
Dreamt "Afterwhile,"
That season sweet
When in us rise
Our hearts to meet
The splendid skies
With love and faith
Of better things—
When Christmas sings,
When Christmas sings!

It is well to be sensible about our Christmas giving, and none of us should spend our money recklessly on trifles. But we cannot do without Christmas. We need not make our gifts expensive, we need not give carelessly

CHRISTMAS STORIES For Boys and Girls



THE PRINCE'S CHRISTMAS GIFT.

The little prince sat huddled up in his golden chair, the sulkiest little bit of royal humanity that ever drew breath on a glorious Christmas morning.

All morning long he had sat on his little golden chair beside his father's great glistening throne and received the hundreds of Christmas presents that his loyal subjects brought to him.

They lay scattered on the throne steps around him, great piles of glittering treasures.

Gold caskets containing rich jewels; yards of wonderful tapestries designed by the greatest artists and woven by the best workmen of the kingdom; silks, velvets and then jewels and more jewels.

But as each offering was laid at his feet, the little prince's brow grew blacker and blacker, and at last his big blue eyes filled with tears.

"Take them away," he cried at last with a lordly sweep of his little hand, "take them away," and pretended that something had got in his eye so that the people would not know that he was wiping away his tears.

Excitement reigned in the court, for it was a very serious thing for the prince to be displeased with his Christmas presents.

Word was passed down the line of high court officials that the prince was not pleased with the offerings of his people, and that no more should be presented until they could put their heads together and decide what he would like.

"But he must be pleased," the first gentleman-in-waiting said to the next in rank, "Our heads will not stay on our shoulders a minute unless his royal highness gets something for Christmas that he likes."

So heralds were sent running in all directions to tell the people that the little prince did not like his Christmas presents and a big reward was offered to the person, who could bring something that would please him.

All over the kingdom in a few hours the king's loyal subjects were raking their brains to think of something that would please the little prince.

On the outskirts of the royal gardens there lives an under-gardener who had a large family of children. Ragged they were most of the time, but they had the happiest hearts in the world.

The oldest boy, Ethbert, hearing that the little prince did not like his Christmas gifts wished with all his heart that he had something to offer.

"If I could please his royal highness," he told his mother, "I would be the happiest boy in all this wide, wide world, and I wouldn't want the gold that the king offers as a reward."

"Well," said his mother, as she stirred the savory stew for her children's dinner, "who knows but that the honor will be yours. True, we have no riches to offer, but the prince is, after all, just a little lad like yourself. Try to think of something that you would like to have for Christmas and perhaps it will be the very thing that would please his highness, too."

Little Ethbert took out all his childish treasures and considered each one in turn. But he shook his head over them all.

"They are not good enough," he said to himself. He did not mean that they were not costly enough, but that they did not seem quite the thing to make the little prince forget his other disappointments.

While he was considering the weighty subject the silence of the room was suddenly broken by the clearest chirping and twittering, and then the sweetest song ever heard by mortal ears. It was his little bird that he had found one day fallen from its nest, and which he had rescued and cared for ever since. With his own hands he had built it a little cage, altho it was so very tame that it was allowed to fly around as it pleased.

As Ethbert listened to its familiar song, a happy thought struck him and he clapped his hands in joy.

"The gift for the prince! Mother, mother, I have thought of a gift for the prince!"

Hastily his mother prepared him for the visit to the royal palace, and soon with the cage in his hand he presented himself at the door of the throne room.

But such a buzzing of tongues as occurred when the court dignitaries found what it was that he wanted to present to the prince.

"A bird," they said. "A common bird! And not even in a golden cage. Who ever heard of such a thing!" Some of them tried to take the bird cage from him, others tried to send him from the room.

But the king had said that he should be told of every gift that was offered, and when he heard of the bird he ordered that it should be brought to the prince.

As Ethbert walked trembling into the great throne room, the little bird, as tho he knew the great thing at stake, commenced his gentle "chirp, chirp," and "twitter, twitter," and then threw all his little strength in such a burst of golden song, that it seemed as tho a great forest full of songsters were all singing at once.

The little prince raised his head. Here indeed was something to interest him.

Ethbert opened the door of the cage and the little bird hopped out and perched on his finger.

The royal eyes began to shine, the royal mouth curved in a smile and the royal prince became a happy little boy confronted with the first real Christmas gift that he had ever been offered in his life.

him and that would perch on the head of his bed while he slept.

The little prince held out his hand and the bird flew straight to it and clung to his fingers. The great court held its breath.

"Is it really mine?" he inquired breathlessly. "Mine to keep?"

And while Ethbert was explaining that he had brought him his little pet for a Christmas gift a happy smile went around the great court room.

The little prince was pleased at last.

WHAT THE MOUSIE SAW.

Molly and Peter went to bed early on Christmas eve. First they hung up their stockings beside the fireplace, in the nursery. Molly had put all the old dollies carefully to bed. She turned Samantha Jane so that her head lay on the pillow hiding the place where her poor eye had come out. Peter fixed his horsies comfortably in the stable he had arranged under the arm chair, and put his train away in its box; it wouldn't "go" any more, and the wheels were all bent from careless people's feet. Molly and Peter knelt beside their little beds and said their little night prayers. They felt very excited, but pretty soon they fell sound asleep.

A little mouseie crept out of a hole in the wainscoting underneath the big chest of drawers, and this is what he saw: A little girl with rosy cheeks and golden curls nestled under a pink downy quilt and a tiny brown-haired boy sound asleep under a fluffy blue cover.

The mouseie scurried about looking for crumbs to take home to his hungry babies under the nursery floor. He couldn't find any at all.

After a while he heard a sound like tinkly sleigh bells. He pricked up his round, pinky ears and hid behind Peter's shoe.

Just in time. There was a rustle in the chimney. Mouseie looked up. There came a shiny black boot; then another; then out popped a little, fat man dressed in scarlet trimmed with white fluffy fur. He bounced into the room, making no more sound than a big red rubber balloon. He had a round, rosy face and the twinkliest blue eyes. He filled the stockings full of all sorts of loveliest toys you ever saw, then nuts and candies and cookies and horns, apples, oranges and bananas. He made a lot of crumbs. Mouseie trembled with fright and joy to see them. The little, rosy, fat man trimmed the little ever-green tree in the corner with tinsel and candles, shiny balls and candy canes. Mouseie saw with delight several pieces of pink and white popcorn drop to the floor. He placed a lovely new dolly and a trunk and a big box marked railroad trains and a box of soldiers and a cannon and an airship under the tree. Then glancing at the two sleeping children he chuckled gleefully, laid one plump finger aside of his round, cherry-colored nose and drifted up the chimney like a rosy puff of smoke.

Then Mouseie got busy and gathered up the crumbs and pieces of pink and white popcorn from the carpet and scurried away with them to his hungry babies under the floor.

CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY.

One of the prettiest of Christmas customs is the Norwegian practice of giving, on Christmas Day, a dinner to the birds. On Christmas morning every gable, gateway, or barn door, is decorated with a sheaf of corn, fixed on the top of a tall pole, wherefrom it is intended that the birds should make their Christmas dinner. Even the peasant contrives to have a handful set by for this purpose, and what the birds do not eat on Christmas day, remains for them to finish at their leisure during the winter.

On New Year's Day in Norway, friends and acquaintances exchange calls and good wishes. In the corner of each reception room is placed a little table, furnished all through the day with wine and cakes for the refreshment of the visitors; who talk, and compliment, and flirt, and sip wine and nibble cake from house to house, with great perseverance.

Between Christmas and Twelfth Day mummings are in season. They are called "Julebukker" or Christmas goblins. They invariably appear after dark, and in masks and fancy dresses. A host may, therefore have to entertain in the course of the season, a Punch, Mephistopheles, Charlemagne, Number, Nip, Gustavus, Oberon, and whole companies of other fanciful and historic characters; but, as their antics are performed in silence, they are not particularly cheerful company.

LEGEND OF THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

The legend most popular in Germany attributes the idea of having a Christmas tree to Martin Luther, and some of the most popular engravings show the great reformer sitting in the bosom of his family with a lighted Christmas tree on the table before him. The story tells how Luther was traveling home alone one Christmas eve. Going through a snow-clad country, the sky with its glittering stars made a deep impression upon him, and on arriving home he tried to explain it to his wife. Suddenly an idea suggested itself to him. He went into the garden, cut off a little fir tree, dragged it into the nursery, put some candles on its branches and lighted them, and from that time the Germans had trees for their children at Christmas time. In 1830 Munich saw its first Christmas tree, when Queen Caroline held a children's festival at the palace. A year later Bohemia and Hungary had taken to the same idea.

In 1840 the Duchess Helena of Orleans had a Christmas tree in the Tuilleries, but it was considered an intruder of German origin, and it was some time before the French took up the fashion. The popular tree in Paris at present is one planted in a tub and Christmas gardens are a thing unknown. Shortly after Queen Victoria's marriage the prince consort, who was a German, induced the queen to have a Christmas tree, and this set the fashion in England. The Christmas tree in America came

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94 acres in Stephens county, Texas. One-fourth of the ROYALTY on 80 acres of oil land in the Caddo Field, and also on 14 acres in the Southwest Breckenridge field, in Stephens county, Texas.

We have had one proposal for lease renewal that will pay 50 per cent on money invested on the above plan if accepted. Drilling to start by May 15, 1920. The Texas company owns the lease and is to drill the 80-acre tract by that date.

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On this basis one well with a capacity of 1,000 barrels per day will pay 9 per cent per month on the money you invest.

We have room for twenty wells. Royalty interests last forever and as long as the oil comes from this acreage you get your income without any operating expense deducted.

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Stephens County Royalty Syndicate
313 Dan Waggoner Bld. FORT WORTH, TEX.

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Name.....
Address.....
We Reserve the Right to Return Oversubscriptions.

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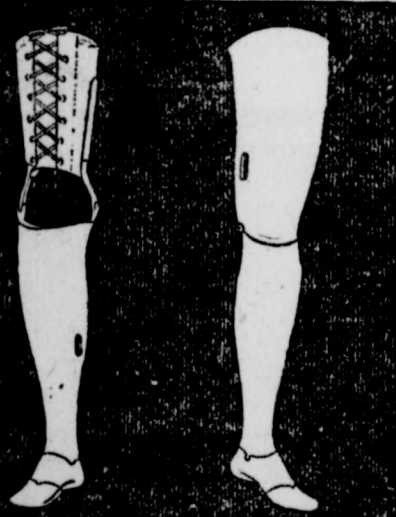
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REMOVE FRECKLES
This beautiful cream, which is made from the finest ingredients, will be mailed to you on receipt of 4¢ in postage stamps to pay for mailing and post office charges.

High Prices

Efficiency in the purchase and use of the materials you buy will reduce costs. Applied chemistry will aid.

Christmas by the Home Fireside



Just a word to the children and younger readers of this department. Don't you think it would be a jolly good idea this Christmas to make the day especially attractive to our mothers and elderly people in general, whether they be of our own household or not?

Every one thinks of the blessed children and the dear, blessed little souls have such a fine time, are satisfied with such simple gifts, receiving all with no spirit of criticism or comparison, that our plans are easily made for them.

Where there is no maid kept, get mother to relax and lay down the lines for this one day at least. Plan to have her favorite dishes and make her the honored guest.

If the home is blessed with a grandmother just give her the daintiest creations possible—real frivolous things, such as you'd like yourself.

Just one word more. In doing up the parcels for those who serve us faithfully and well, use the same pretty paper and ribbon that we will use for our best friends. Let us do exactly as we would be done by for this one day in the year.

By this time probably all the dear preparations are made save the few "last" things, which must always be left.

The day before Christmas the greens should go up, holly wreaths, stars, bells and many other symbols of the day, not forgetting the mistletoe, to be hung in the most accessible places.

In homes where there is an open fireplace the Yule log should be put in readiness for lighting on Christmas morning, and one must not forget to serve the "Yule doughs" some time during the day.

These are an old-time cake or cookies, with a pinch of dough pulled up in the center, which is called "the Christmas." Coffee or tea, sherbet or orange marmalade is usually passed with them. In eating each person shares the "Christmas" with some one in token of good will. Would that the custom of singing the early morning carols could be revived with the jolly "Lord of Misrule" and his band of merry followers.

The midnight service in the churches is also a most impressive way of ushering in the Christmas morn. This year more than ever before we wish for the "peace on earth."

THE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

With turkey and chicken at the present high prices, the sensible housewife rightly feels that even if she may stretch a point and serve one at the Christmas dinner it should be served in slightly smaller portions than on previous years.

This is simply another evidence of the thrift that every woman should now practice in these times of high living cost. If the turkey or chicken meat is helped out by an appetizing stuffing, rich in food values, and by a savory giblet gravy, the family will be quite as well satisfied and, if the truth be known, none the wiser.

Just now, when we all realize that potatoes, both Irish and sweet, may be so largely used, as well as rice and hominy, these commodities can form the basis of many a savory dressing. If you prefer a bread stuffing, save the ends and crust of the bread for three or four days before Christmas, toast them lightly before they become too dry, and store them in a fruit jar until needed.

Nuts In the Dressing.

Almost all varieties of nuts make a good addition to a forcemeat dressing, and a delicious pecan or peanut dressing can be made from the boiled nuts at very slight expense. Chopped oysters, mixed with brown bread crumbs and highly seasoned with minced celery, make perhaps the best of all stuffings. As a pint of oysters, with some of the liquor, will be sufficient to flavor the dressing for a ten or twelve-pound fowl, it is not an extravagance.

Stuffings of all varieties are delicious to serve with cold turkey or chicken. Form the dressing into small flat cakes, roll in flour and fry crisp and brown in hot bacon fat.

The left-over dressing is also good to mix with minced turkey or chicken meat, and can be used in timbales, souffles, escaloped, and an endless variety of hot made dishes to which left-over turkey or chicken lends itself.

Potato and Sausage.

Sausage, being now about the same price per pound as turkey or chicken, use in small quantity if it is to be a real economy. Bake six large Irish potatoes and fry half a pound of fresh sausage meat until crisp. Cut the potatoes open, taken out the pulp and mash it; also chop the cooked sausage finely.

Add to the potatoes a seasoning to taste of salt, paprika, celery salt, a little milk and the fat that has come from the sausage in cooking. Whip until light, add the sausage, a tablespoonful of minced parsley, and one well-beaten

egg. Stuff the turkey or chicken with the dressing several hours before it is to be roasted.

Sweet Potato Stuffing.

Steam six large sweet potatoes and Texas has a big crop this year, with the skins on. Then peel them and while hot mash smooth, adding three tablespoonfuls of melted butter or margarine, salt and paprika to taste, a dessert-spoonful of powdered sweet herbs and half a teaspoonful of summer savory. Moisten slightly with a little rich milk, beat until very light and stir in the yolks of two well-beaten eggs. Use the dressing as soon as it cools.

Bread and Celery.

Pour one cupful of boiling water over three and one-half cupfuls of brown bread crumbs. Let them stand for twenty minutes, and then squeeze the bread as dry as possible. Add one teaspoonful of poultry seasoning, half of a grated white onion, one teaspoonful of salt, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of white pepper, one cupful of finely chopped celery tops and half a cupful of melted butter, margarine or bacon dripping. Mix well and stuff the turkey or chicken early on the morning of the day that either is to be roasted, so that the celery flavor will permeate the meat.

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

Every cook thinks her fruit cake the best and a few recipes for these are given herewith. They are gleaned from all sections of the country, and all are good, some fitting the individual taste and pocketbook better than others. The new idea is to add whole candied cherries to the mixture.

Heavy cakes are often the result of using damp fruit. After washing thoroughly, currants and raisins should be left in colander in slightly warm place for some time. Should also be dredged with flour before mixing with other ingredients.

Fruit cakes generally should bake in 2 to 4 hours.

It is well to remember that dried fruits added to dough make them stiffer, as they absorb the moisture in the dough, while with fresh fruits the contrary is the case.

Pan should not be more than two-thirds full. To enrich the color, housewives sometimes brown the flour before making a spice or fruit cake.

Molasses Fruit Cake.

One cupful butter, one cupful brown sugar, work well together, then add two cups cooking molasses, one cup milk, one teaspoon soda dissolved, one tablespoon of ginger, one tablespoon of cinnamon, one teaspoon of cloves with little grated nutmeg, now add four eggs well beaten and five cups sifted flour, one cup raisins, one cup currants, one-half pound citron; mix thoroughly and bake in a moderate oven.

Christmas Fruit Cake.

Stir to a cream two scant teacupfuls of butter and three teacupfuls of dark brown sugar, and add to that one-half of a grated nutmeg, one tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, two teaspoonfuls of cloves and one cupful of cooking molasses and one-half cupful of sour milk. Stir all well and then put in three well-beaten eggs. Stir again and then add four cupfuls of sifted flour, one pound of seeded raisins, one pound of currants, washed and dried, one cupful of citron cut in thin strips, one-half cupful of chopped almonds. Now dissolve a little teaspoonful of soda and stir in thoroughly. Butter two common sized baking tins, carefully line them with white paper, well buttered. Bake in a moderate oven two hours. After it is baked let it cool in the tins.

ORANGES IN COOKING.

For Orange Sherbet.

One pint of ice, boil 2 1-2 cups sugar with 1 cupful water for 10 minutes; add to it 1 large cup of orange juice and the juice of a lemon; add 4 egg whites, beaten stiff, color with saffron to make a rich yellow; stir the water ice until cold, add the beaten eggs, then coloring; pack and freeze, stirring constantly, cover and ripen 2 to 4 hours.

CANDY RECIPES.

Chocolate Creams.

Beat the white of an egg light with a teaspoon of sugar, add a teaspoon of vanilla and enough confectioners' sugar to make the mixture stiff enough to be rolled into balls. Beat very smooth, then roll into balls the size of small marbles. Spread on a buttered pan to stiffen and dip into melted chocolate.

Chocolate Fudge.

Four cups of sugar, 2 cups of milk, 4 ounces of grated chocolate and butter size of walnut. Boil, stirring constantly, until a small amount stirred for a few minutes (until it is cold) on a saucer, will be as stiff as you want the finished candy to be. If boiling hard it may cook in ten minutes, or otherwise not for twenty. Remove from stove and beat until it shows signs of getting hard. Pour into buttered pans. Sometimes, if the candy has not been cooked quite long enough, it can be beaten a long time until it stiffens. It will make good candy, too.

Puffed Rice Candy.

One cup granulated sugar, one-fourth cup water, one-fourth cup molasses, one teaspoon butter, one drop oil of peppermint.

Boil sugar, water, molasses and butter until it forms a hard ball when dropped into cold water.

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Satisfaction in Every Cup

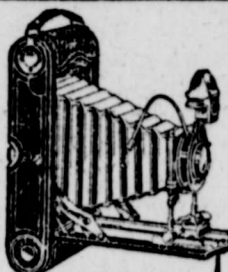
In the cup—that is where MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE proves its superiority. Try it—sip it slowly; note its rich melon flavor; how free from that harsh, bitter taste.

MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE

is as clean, pure and wholesome as it is delicious. Gives aid to digestion and quiet to the nerves.

Always Fresh in Sealed Tins. At Good Grocers EVERYWHERE. INSIST ON IT.

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Will increase your business. Send us a trial order. We make all our Show Cases and Fixtures. Buy from a Texas Factory. Write

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WACO, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Wanted--Peanuts

We are in the market all the year round for prime peanuts. Will pay highest market price. Wire or write us before you sell.

Bain Peanut Co.

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FOR ALL MAKES OF CARS.

An assembling and truing machine has been installed for repairing any wire wheel.

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Houston, Texas

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showing all oil development up-to-date. Price \$2.00. Blue Prints \$3.00. White Prints \$5.00, on linen. Small state map showing all oil pools and giving names 50 cents. Geological maps from \$1.50 to \$10.00 colored. We can make you any kind of a map. Blue printing, etc., engineering, oil field photographs. Want good agents to handle our maps.

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Ownership maps of all counties in Texas where there is any oil activity are being made as rapidly as expert engineers can compile them. Write for catalog, giving descriptions and prices of maps, now ready.

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The world's largest Overalls Manufactory. All Overalls sold in Texas made in our Dallas Factory.

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Have you been getting inferior work from other places? If so, try us and you will be pleased with the quality of our prints. We are particular as to the smallest detail. Our plant is equipped for the finest work.

Yours for promptness and neatness,

JORDAN CO.



WE WISH TO THANK

All who have contributed to the wonderful success of our business during the past year and wish for you a

Merry Christmas

and that 1920 will bring to you and yours abundant prosperity.

Blackard Hardware Co.

What's On At The Cozy

XMAS DAY: "The Glorious Lady," by OLIVE THOMAS.

FRIDAY: "Romance of Tarzan" BY ELMO LINCOLN

SATURDAY: "Square Deal Sanderson" BY Wm. S. HART also HARD LIONS, Mutt & Jeff.

MONDAY: "Thin Ice," BY CORINNE GRIFEITH

TUESDAY: "Love Insurance," BY BRYANT WASHBURN

THURSDAY: "Crook of Dreams," BY LOUISE HUFF, and "A NIGHT IN THE SHOW" by CHARLIE CHAPLIN

Classified Advertisements

'PHONE 88' RATES ONE CENT PER WORD FOR EACH INSERTION. NO AD TAKEN FOR LESS THAN 25 CENTS.

WANTED—Good light top buggy with harness. Must be a bargain. 28 O. L. Howell

FOR SALE—Player piano, good condition, cheap. See Ollie Stinson. 28

WANTED—To rent 5 or 6 room house close to your grammar school by January. 28 J. W. PATTON Rotan, Texas

Have a limited number of Rufus Red Rabbits for sale. Old enough for breeding, price \$3.00 per pair. Make remittance by P. O. or express money order. Address Haynes Bros. Fluvanna, Texas. 28

For Sale
Pair of mules, wagon, harness, cultivator, sulkey, walking and riding planter, Oregon cream separator. See J. J. Hodnett, 5 miles West of Snyder, Texas. 28p

COMING—This week, 12 choice milch cows off my Willow Valley stock farm in Tom Green County. See A. M. Curry. 27pd

FOR SALE—Quite a number of single comb Rhode Island Red cockerels also single comb White Leghorn cockerels. Guaranteed true color and marks. Price from \$2.00 to \$10.00. Mrs. A. D. Higginbotham, Foch, Tex. 28

I have for sale 12 or 15 young

Rhode Island Red roosters, guaranteed pure stock at \$1.50 and \$2.00 a piece.

OSCAR DAVIS
Snyder, Texas

FOR SALE—30 head of fat hogs, 36 sows, will fatten pigs in a few days, 30 shoats. Price 17 cents per pound. William Ramsey, Foch, Texas. 28

LOST—In Snyder a large oval shaped gold brooch pin. Will pay reward for return to

MISS NANNIE BALL

Better Than Oil

Land in Terry County made from \$50 to \$200 per acre this year off of cotton. Corn, maize, feed stuff and fruits are grown with profit. We have 170,000 acres of good farm land on both sides of the new railroad at \$10 to \$20 per acre, \$2 to \$2.50 cash, balance in 8 years at 6 per cent interest. In tracts from 80 acres up.

Come or write—

J. F. WINSTON
Brownfield, Texas

FOR SALE—Car load good young mules, 2 and 3 years old, unbroken. Also good Studebaker auto, 1918 model for sale or trade.

W. H. KIMZEY
Pylon, Texas

FOUND—A Christmas box, one present for Grady and one for Eula. Owner may get it by seeing the Signal or Mr. W. J. Higgins.

LOST—On the square in Snyder, Monday, October 15th, one grayish overcoat. Reward if returned to Signal office. A. A. Sturgeon, Foch, Texas. 28

GIVE ALL SQUARE DEAL CODE STILL OBTAINS IN THE WEST

Theory is Exemplified in Bill Hart's Big Picture, "Square Deal Sanderson"

To be fair, above all—to give the other fellow a chance, no matter what his character—is a code that obtains in the West today as it did long ago. In William S. Hart's new Artercraft picture, "Square Deal Sanderson," it is seen how a pursurer shoots a horse thief in the back. This so angers the watcher that he

is almost gratified when the dying culprit manages to revenge himself by shooting his assailant.

This new picture will be seen at the Cozy theatre and will be found as thrilling as any in which the western star has ever appeared. There is a lovely girl—Ann Little plays the part—who owns a ranch in Mexico. She is beset by scoundrels who are trying to get her property. She is rescued by the hero, "Square Deal Sanderson," played by Bill Hart, and of course they fall in love.

There is hard riding, fighting and

gunplay a plenty. There is romance and breeziness of the west in every foot of film. It is a picture to see and see again and to remember because it is so graphic and withal so wholesome. The supporting company is of the highest grade.

ALICE TERRY PROMINENT AS WASHINGTON PLAYER

Alice Terry, who is seen in the Corinne Griffith picture, "Thin Ice," which will be shown in the Cozy Theatre on Monday, won distinction

with the Washington Square Play before coming to the screen Vitagraph. She is a native Texan and is fond of all kinds of outdoor recreations. "Thin Ice," which was written for Miss Griffith by Shannon Fife, is the story of a woman fight against great odds for love and honor and gives the Vitagraph one of her strongest roles. Mills directed the picture. Others in the supporting cast are L. Rogers Lytle, Charles Kent and Eulalie Jensen.

We are taking this means of thanking you for the unusual Xmas gift buying you have given us, and trust our endeavor to please you warrants your continued valued patronage

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year we are.

L. & H. ECONOMY STORE

OF PUBLICITY

COMMITTEE ON INSTITUTE

We had the opportunity of having with us one of the foremost educators of today, Dr. H. T. Mussleman of Dallas, editor of Texas School Journal. He brought out many truths worthy to be followed in our daily lives. If teachers and parents could understand the dangers of life as he presented them tomorrow would be a nation of men and women capable of meeting the needs of society. He stands for the teaching of some economics and all vocational training that is practical, and strengthens his statements by saying, "any work needed is worthy of any hands" and later, "if a school turns out one who is not productive, that education is defective."

In his lecture, "That Boy of Yours What to do with Him," he makes hearers see that the boy who is commonly termed "bad" is not bad but is merely a victim of circumstances. Put him in the right environment and give him the advantages of the best light, he will be a man. Because of the speaking experience in boys' clubs he has learned "the boy and his

Watters of Fort Worth, of the Congress of Mothers, gave very interesting facts concerning what that organization is doing and what it will do for others. He is not only interested in the children of all the children of all the children, but also of the teachers of the children. They evidently realize that a child receives in school his entire future and that the teacher shall be depended upon more than all the influences in his life; hence the demand for higher salaries.

Madeline White, critic teacher in Snyder, has done excellent as principal and supervisor. "The Needs of the Primary Child," was one of her first lectures, but that was not the last she said on that subject. Most of her talks are based on thought getting and she urges that the thought never be sacrificed for anything. Her demonstrations carry out this idea and are practical in many ways. Her teachings are such as to inspire original thought and willing efforts on the part of the child.

In the High School Section under the direction of Supt. S. L. Rives of Snyder, problems of vital interest in the town and city were discussed. This was beneficial in that the teachers worked as if they had been organized in a "Help One Another

TWO STORES IN THE BEST TOWN IN THE WEST W. M. MORROW, MANAGER

GRAYUM DRUG COMPANY

ESTABLISHED 1890

The Rexall Store

SNYDER, TEXAS

SERVICE FIRST QUALITY ALWAYS

THANK YOU!

We wish it were our privilege to grasp you by the hand—look you straight in the eye—meet you as man to man—and say those two simple words, we know you would acknowledge them as the direct expression of our heart.

If during this year we have in our service failed to exemplify this thought, it was only through lack of words, because our success, which is based upon courtesy, fairness and harmony, has justly won for us an enviable reputation.

The credit is DUE YOU for this prosperity, and we wish to express unhesitatingly our sincere appreciation for your assistance in making this Company what it is.

Health—good luck—and prosperity—Are the wishes we are sending you!

GRAYUM DRUG COMPANY.

of the use of the Court House and Whereas, Dr. Mussleman, Prof. Garrett and Miss White have rendered such splendid and valuable service and by their untiring efforts inspired us to a higher appreciation of our profession,

Be it resolved that we most heartily and enthusiastically thank them for their services, and

Whereas, the inspiration, help and other things that contributed to the success of an institute can more easily be obtained in a joint institute therefore be it resolved that we endorse and recommend the continuation of this plan, furthermore

Be it resolved that a copy of these resolutions be furnished the papers of the above named counties for publication.

C. J. DALTON
MRS. R. REAGAN
GUY E. CASEY

Sheriff's Sale

The State of Texas
County of Scurry

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Justice Court of Precinct No. 1, Scurry County, on 8th day of December, A. D., 1919, by D. F. Wilson, Justice of said court, for the sum of fifty-two and fifty one hundredth dollars and cost of suit under a judgment in favor of O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Co, a firm composed of O. L. Wilkerson and G. B. Clark, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 2218 and styled O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Co. vs. Jink Penny and J. W. Massey, placed in my hands for service, I, J. H. Byrd, as sheriff of Scurry Co., Texas, did on the 8th day of Dec., 1919, levy on certain Real Estate, situated in Scurry County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: All of lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Block No. 26 of the Chambers Addition to the town of Snyder, and levied upon as the property of Jink Penny and that on the first Tuesday in January, 1920, the same being the 6th day of said month, at the Court House door, of Scurry County, in the town of Snyder, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. by virtue of said levy and said execution I will sell said above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Jink Penny. And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Snyder Signal, a newspaper published in Scurry County.

Witness my hand this 8th day of Dec., 1919.

J. H. BIRD

29 Sheriff Scurry County, Texas

Forty Cent Cotton

Parties who know themselves to be indebted to O. L. Wilkerson Lumber Company, either on account or note will please call and settle, as we are in need of the money to pay our debts.

O. L. Wilkerson Lum. Co.

Notice is hereby given of the annual meeting of the share holders of the Snyder National Bank, to be held on the second Tuesday in January, (it being January 13, 1920, at eleven o'clock a. m., at which time the directors for the ensuing year will be elected.

It is desired that as much stock as possible be represented.

A. C. ALEXANDER, Cashier

\$3.00 for two horse load, \$5.00 for 4 horse load. 18 m. northeast Snyder. Tarlton ranch.

251t R. T. TARLTON

GET READY FOR "FLU"

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Colds by Taking Calotabs, the Nauseless Calomel Tablets, that are Delightful, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising their friends to keep their systems purified and their organs in perfect working order as a protection against the return of influenza. They say that a clogged up system and a liver favor colds, influenza and serious complications.

To cut short a cold overnight and prevent serious complications take Calotabs at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea, no griping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no restriction. Calotabs are sold only in sealed, sealed packages, price thirty cents. Every druggist is authorized to return your money if you are not perfectly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

The Snyder Signal and The Progressive Farmer Both for \$2.15

Is what you get in this bargain offer

THE SIGNAL, Regular Price \$1.50, 1 full year. Every Friday

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER - Your Farm Paper. Regular Price \$1.00. Weekly, 52 Big Issues. Every Saturday

BOTH \$2.15

This Club is not only a bargain in price but it gives you the two papers you cannot afford to be without.

In these strenuous times you must keep up with the events of the World, of our Country, of our State and local affairs. The Signal gives you all this news.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER, pays its editor and contributors over \$30,000 a year. It is like taking a correspondence course to read The Progressive Farmer regularly. There is a helpful suggestion in every issue, that will save or make you more than the price of our Club.

Don't miss this offer. Send your order today.

THE SIGNAL:

Snyder, Texas:

Gentlemen: Enclosed find \$2.15, for which send me for a full year The Signal, also The Progressive Farmer. Have both papers start with next week's issue.

NAME

POST OFFICE

ROUTE NO. STATE

"The 52 Biggest Problems of the Average Southern Farmer"

EVERY member of the Progressive Farmer staff has had actual farm experience—most of us are running Southern farms now—and from our own experiences, and from the multitude of farmers' letters that come to us every year, we believe we have figured out a pretty nearly perfect list of these "fifty-two biggest problems" of the average Southern farmer, and we are going to treat them in next year's Progressive Farmer.

We are going to treat them, too, in order of timeliness, just as far as possible. For the aim of the Progressive Farmer, always, is to tell the subscriber just what he wants to know, just when he wants to know it, and in as few words as possible.

Here's the list of big problems we shall treat during the fall months, and the date on which such discussion will appear.

NOVEMBER 1—Financing the Farmer: Personal and Short-term Credit for Land Purchase; Avoiding "Time-prices" Utilizing National Farm Loan Associations, etc.)

NOVEMBER 8—System of Farming—Affecting Soil Fertility, Money Profits, Prosperity and Permanence of Rural Life.

NOVEMBER 15—Arranging and Erecting Fences; Relative Values of Different Systems, Materials, etc.

NOVEMBER 22—How to Reduce Land-washing to a Minimum: (Terracing, Ditching, Filling Land with Humus, Proper Use of Steep Hillsides, etc.)

NOVEMBER 29—What Changes are Needed to Insure Better Health For Men Women and Children on the Farm?

DECEMBER 6—Winter care and feed of Horses, Mules, Cattle Hogs.

DECEMBER 13—Getting rocks and stumps off the Land.

DECEMBER 20—How Farm Neighbors May Work Together for Greater Profits and Happiness.

DECEMBER 27—Business Methods on the Farm: (Inventories; Records; Accounts; Banking; Cost-keeping; Advertising; System in Correspondence and Making Sales, etc.)

The above subjects are of vital importance to you and alone are worth the price we ask, and remember The Progressive Farmer carries many other big features not mentioned above.

THE PROGRESSIVE FARMER Dallas, Texas

sented to the teachers of that particular county and were discussed and worked upon.

Resolutions Adopted

We the Committee on Resolutions for the Scurry-Fisher Institute submit the following:

We the Committee on Resolutions for the Scurry-Fisher Institute submit the following:

joint institute at Snyder and

Whereas, the teachers of Fisher and Scurry Counties have met in

Whereas, we have had extended to us a most hearty welcome to the hospitable homes of the people of Snyder, therefore be it resolved that we extend a vote of thanks to the people and the Mothers' Club, represented by Mrs. Fred Grayum, and

Whereas, the County Superintendents have arranged an interesting program and furthermore the best of educational speakers for our instruction and have so amply cared for our comfort, entertainment and well being be it resolved that we extend to them our sincere thanks and endorse their educational program for our respective counties.

Whereas, the Congress of Mothers, State Teachers' Association, Conference for Education and the State Department of Education are behind all movements for the betterment of the school and a higher standard for teachers. Be it resolved that we endorse the educational program of each and pledge our support to these causes and

Whereas, we have been inspired and uplifted by the lectures of Mrs. Watters, Dr. Shurter, Prof. Dehoney, Dr. Turner, Senator Buchanan and the local pastor, therefore we express our thanks to them for this service, and especially do we thank Mrs. Hutcheson, Mr. Denson, Manager of the Cozy Theatre and the High School for their part in our entertainment, and our appreciation is particularly expressed to the county Judge and the Commissioners Court

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



Notice to Automobile Owners
January will be the time to pay your highway tax on your cars, when you come to pay please bring your License Number and also your Motor Number, as we cannot register your car without these numbers.
S. T. ELZA, Tax Collector

Wayne Boren is home from the State University for holiday week.

We meet all Santa Fe trains.
Phone your orders in to 14 or 121
Newt Hargrove

Do you want to sell

List your property with us we are in a position to turn it quickly if it can be sold at all.

We have some buyers from the black land of East Texas and Central Texas with the money

We have several nice places, good location to sell right now.

SEE US QUICK

Clower & Harrison

Office in Woodrow Hotel

HIGGINBOTHAM, HARRIS & CO.

Lumber, Wall Paper, Paint, Wire, Post, Lime and Cement

ECLIPSE WINDMILLS

Pipe and Pipe fittings or anything it takes to build or repair a Home

Higginbotham, Harris & Co

Snyder, Texas

Our Business (Picked up)

We are all inclined to think that our own particular business has more worries and fewer rewards than any other. That is because we know our own work so well and so little about the other fellows. He has cares and handicaps about which we know nothing, while we think of him as sailing calmly along without having to bother about the troubles that spoil our own peace of mind. Rest assured that he has his own special brand of troubles that does not affect us.

Every job has its own particular drawbacks. At that we would all welcome a little variation, perhaps, and would wear a different business with more comfort—at least for a while. After a short time, however, we likely would look back and long for the old job. That is human nature. The big gold strike is always "further on."

Chamberlains Tablets

These tablets are intended especially for indigestion and constipation. They tone up the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. They act gently on the liver and bowels thereby restoring the stomach and bowels to a healthy condition. When you feel dull, stupid and constipated give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased with their effects.

Congress refused to let Victor Berger, the Milwaukee socialist, have a seat in Congress because he is under indictment for sedition, but in an election there last Saturday to choose a man for his place he was again elected by a majority of 3,000.

ECZEMA!

MONEY BACK
without question! Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged by cure other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c.



Grayum Drug Company

PROFESSIONAL

N. C. LETCHER

Dentist

Office in Williams' Building Snyder, Texas.

Garfield Looks for More Trouble

President Wilson suggested that the coal strike be ended on the basis of an agreement that the miners return to work and that a commission be appointed to re-organize and establish a scale of wages and a price of coal to be paid by consumers. Dr. Garfield, national fuel administrator, objects to the formation and functions of the committee. He sees that with a commission composed of one operator, one miner and one representative of the consumers it will be easy for the two coal men to dominate the fixing of higher wages and higher prices for coal and the representative of the people will be in a minority and absolutely powerless. Dr. Garfield is right, if recent findings are true—that the coal miners and operators were in collusion in bringing on the strike.

NASTY COLDS ARE RELIEVED AT ONCE.

Breaks up a Cold in a few Hours.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged up nostrils and their passages of the head; stops nose running, relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

Old Things Have Passed Away

The social and political conditions in this nation can never go back to the crude lines upon which Thomas Jefferson and his associates worked. In those days negro slavery was an American institution, prohibition of liquor had not been thought about, and women had never aspired to the ballot. Now negro slavery is no more, nation-wide prohibition is here and in a few weeks nation wide woman suffrage will be an established fact.

With these points in the constitution, we fail to understand the scope of Mr. Bailey's program.

Coal production has reached almost normal production and cities and towns everywhere are now getting fuel.

Wait For A STUDEBAKER

I am expecting a car of Studebaker Automobiles any day and will be glad to book your order and hold one of them for you. For further information call

GAY McGLAUN

Helping to Kill Democracy

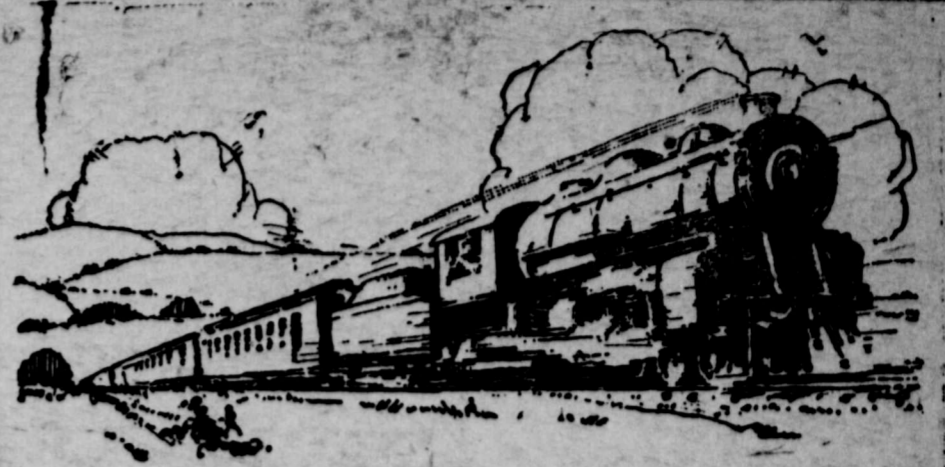
Joe Bailey is making a fight in his Texas speeches against the Democratic party—against the administration at Washington and at Austin. He is contending that the democratic party as now organized will soon ruin this nation and yet Bailey says he is a democrat, Lodge, Johnson, Poindexter and other leading republicans are bringing the same line of charges against the democratic party and already Republican politicians in Texas are reproducing Bailey's speeches. Bailey is out of harmony with democracy and for a long time has given aid and comfort to the republican party. If he would get into the Ferguson party there would be some show of decency in his conduct, but it is really gruesome to see him trying to line up with democracy while he is doing his best against the success of the party.

Mrs. B. L. Gibson and daughters of Hermleigh were in Snyder Monday and called in while here and renewed for the Signal.

Joe Bailey has come back to Texas to purify the politics of the state. Give him the reigns again as he had them in a certain state convention at Galveston and he will line things up to his notion. His followers are now boosting him for Governor and he is about to shove Bob Henry out of the running. In fact Henry introduced Joe at Waco and said that differences between them are settled and buried. Bailey's old-time friends are coming alive and another old-time Bailey fight is coming.

Lame back may come from over work, cold settled in the muscles of the back, or from disease. In the two former cases the right remedy is BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It should be rubbed in thoroughly over the affected part, the relief will be prompt and satisfactory. Sold by Grayum Drug Co.

M. O. Hodnett of Denver, Colo., visited his brother, J. J. Hodnett of Union Saturday and they two made a trip to Rising Star to visit their father.



The railways of the United States are more than one-third, nearly one-half, of all the railways of the world. They carry a yearly traffic so much greater than that of any other country that there is really no basis for comparison. Indeed, the traffic of any two nations may be combined, and still it does not approach the commerce of America borne upon American railways.
—United States Senate Committee.

Ask Any Doughboy Who Was "Over There"

and he will tell you that American railroads are the best in the world.

He saw the foreign roads—in England and France, the best in Europe—and in other Continental countries—and he knows.

The part railroads have played in the development of the United States is beyond measure.

American railroads have achieved high standards of public service by far-sighted and courageous investment of capital, and by the constant striving of managers and men for rewards for work well done.

We have the best railroads in the world—we must continue to have the best.

But they must grow.

To the \$20,000,000,000 now invested in our railroads, there will have to be added in the next few years, to keep pace with the nation's business, billions more for additional tracks, stations and terminals, cars and engines, electric power houses and trains, automatic signals, safety devices, the elimination of grade crossings—and for reconstruction and engineering economies that will reduce the cost of transportation.

To attract to the railroads in the future the investment funds of many thrifty citizens, the directing genius of the most capable builders and managers, and the skill and loyalty of the best workmen—in competition with other industries bidding for capital, managers and men—the railroad industry must hold out fair rewards to capital, to managers and to the men.

American railroads will continue to set world standards and adequately serve the Nation's needs if they continue to be built and operated on the American principle of rewards for work well done.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York.

Notice to the Public

We are in the machine shop business at Sweetwater, located near the Dabney Motor Co. We have a small shop at present but in side of forty days we will have an up to date shop. All work guaranteed and we will appreciate your business.

Your respectfully,
SWEETWATER MACHINERY CO.
28 Sweetwater, Texas

The people of Camp Springs will have a box supper tonight at the school house and are planning for a lot of Christmas fun. The proceeds of the supper will be used in fixing up the school grounds.

We meet all Santa Fe trains
Phone your orders in to 14 or 121
Newt Hargrove

ASPIRIN FOR COLDS

Name "Bayer" is on Genuine Aspirin—say Bayer



Insist on "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a "Bayer package," containing proper directions for Colds, Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, and Rheumatism. Name "Bayer" means genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for nineteen years. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocristallin-acidol of Selz.

T. B. Ware

W. H. Ware

To The Public

We wish to announce that we have bought the grocery stock of Braden Wassen, South East corner square. We are filling our house with a full clean line of goods. You are cordially invited to visit us and get our prices. Your patronage will be appreciated and you will be assured of prompt, courteous and dependable service.

Ware & Ware

South East corner Square



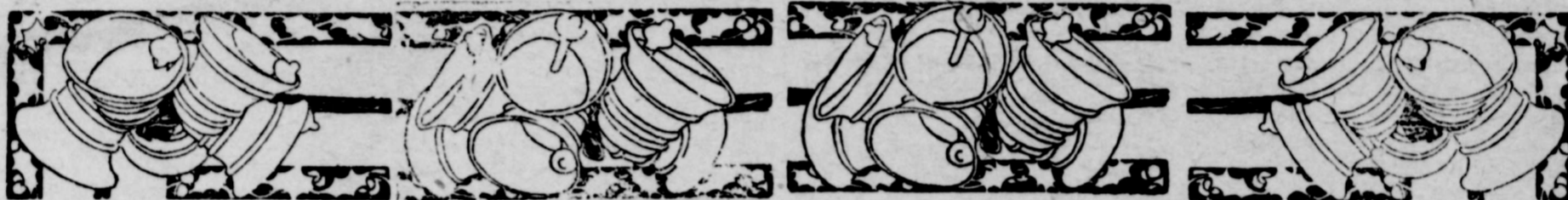
We are grateful to you who have made this year so successful for us, and

We wish you all the happiness possible during this Christmas Season

And hope that 1920 will bring to you and yours

Abundant Prosperity

ECHOLS DRUG CO.



We wish you a happy and prosperous New Year.

H. G. TOWLE
Snyder, Texas

Clower & Harrison have some buyers from the east. See them if you want to sell your land. 28

Christmas spirit is arousing new interest in romantic lines and creating activity in matrimonial matters. For some years the young men have held aloft from any sort of alliance that might call for extra expense but they are so prosperous this year they are willing to take the risks.

We meet all Santa Fe trains. Phone your orders in to 14 or 121 Newt Hargrove

The town has been crowded with Christmas shoppers this week and nearly every body went home loaded with bundles.

Notice
To the tax payers of the city of Snyder:
I have employed W. M. Curry to collect the city taxes for me for the year of 1919.

O. P. WOLFE
City Tax Collector

Marim Thompson has recently wired his mother from Vega, Texas that he will be here to take Christmas dinner at home.

Misses Zada and Veda Maxwell of the Sweetwater school are here this week with the home folks.

Mrs. T. J. Thompson returned Sunday from visiting her daughter at Eastland.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Watkins of Del Rio are here for a Christmas visit. Homer has a government job at Del Rio in the immigration department and Mrs. Watkins is teaching in the school.

Forest Sears, who is attending Baylor University is at home for the holidays.

Naomi and Leona Strayhorn are at home from the C. I. A. at Denton for the holiday vacation.

E. C. Palmer, one of our Dunn boys is here to visit his father. He has been in Live Oak County as agriculture agent and is doing good work. He thinks there are great possibilities for that country.

Dennis Business College
Has experienced teachers, first class equipment, thorough courses, and promptly answers all inquiries. Sweetwater, Texas 30

J. W. Morgan and sons, Tillman and John, visited the Signal Tuesday. The little boys are earning \$4 a day each picking cotton. Mr. Morgan says he has the Clifton Doak crop nearly picked and has rented 200 acres of the Price farm and thinks he will get over there in time to finish Mr. Price's picking.

B. A. Hull has accepted a position in the abstract department in the office of Boren & Erwin. Ben has been in that line of work at Eastland.

It has been stated that I have quit the second hand business in Snyder. Any statement to that effect is a misrepresentation as I am here to stay and want to buy anything you have for sale in second hand furniture, etc. 28

F. A. Hamer

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Williams and Thelma, left Tuesday morning for Wichita Falls to spend Christmas with their daughters, Misses Maud Annie and Lora Williams, who are teaching there.

Miss Ruth Buchanan is home from the C. I. A.

Dee Hull and family of Hermleigh are visiting the home folks.

We are expecting cold weather and are afraid to joke about a predicted upsetting of the world, but the scare didn't come as predicted and folks are going along in the same old way.

Billie Harris is home from New Mexico. He says he likes ranching fine but may not go back to it.

Sheriff A. R. Lambert of Fisher County was here Monday from Roby.

Benny Waskom who went out early in the war has come home fully discharged. He was seriously sick for quite a while after the close of the war and has been in a hospital until recently.

Expressing our Sincere Appreciation and Wishing All
Our Friends

A MERRY XMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR

Courtesy

Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Service

— \$1,500,000.00 CAPITAL —

MERRY CHRISTMAS