

The QUITAQUE TRIBUNE

VOLUME 5 - NUMBER 28

QUITAQUE, BRISCOE COUNTY, TEXAS - THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1964

PRICE FIVE CENTS PER COPY

Junior High Teams Win Two First Place Trophies In Own Tournament

Both Quitaque Junior High basketball teams collected first place trophies in their own tournament here last week-end, December 17-18 and 19.

In the first games of the tournament for the local teams, played Thursday night, Quitaque took two wins over the Lakeview teams. The score in the girls was 52-22. Quitaque was scheduled to play the winner of the Flomot - Roaring Springs games, which turned out to be Flomot in the girls game.

The Quitaque-Flomot game was played on Friday night and was a close one, with Quitaque winning a thriller by a one-point margin. At the end of the first quarter the score was tied 6-6 and at the end of the half it was tied 15-15. At the end of three quarters Quitaque was ahead by one point 23-22. Flomot took the lead again early in the last period and led down to the closing seconds of the game when Quitaque went ahead to win it 33-32.

The boys also won their first two games, putting them in the final. They met Lakeview in the first round, winning by a score of 63-10. The "B" team played most of the

game. Quitaque boys next took on the speedy Roaring Springs team and won this by a 63-24 victory, putting them into the finals. Each boy played well to aid the cause.

In the girls consolation game Lockney came out ahead, beating Roaring Springs 25-19. The boys consolation trophy was won by Flomot, who beat the Lockney team 35-22.

Next up were the finals. The young Pantherettes had another close shave in playing the Tulia girls, pulling it out by only two points in overtime. Barbara Chandler racked up 14 points, Jo Beth Merrell 13 and Sherry Stark 10 to make a final score of 37- to Tulia's 35.

The guards did well in stopping one of the Tulia forwards, who was extra fast and could really jump.

The boys collected first place honors, too, winning over Turkey in the finals 38-22. Lyn Payne scored 15 points, Johnny Pointer had 11, Barry Johnson 5, David Brunson 4, Roger Brunson 2, and Roland Hamilton tossed in one point.

The was the second tournament that Quitaque Junior High has won this season, the other being at Roaring Springs.

NEW BAPTIST PASTOR AND FAMILY MOVE HERE LAST WEEK

The Rev. and Mrs. Bill Curry and family arrived in Quitaque Tuesday morning of last week to make their home here.

The Rev. Curry is the new pastor of First Baptist Church here and the family comes to Quitaque from Roswell, N. M. where he has been pastor for the past several years.

Pastor Curry, who is a native of Plains, Texas, spent 5½ years as pastor of the First Baptist Church at Lazbuddie.

The Curry's have three boys, Eddy, 11, Danny, who is 8 and Larry, who is 4 years of age. The Tribune joins the rest of the community in welcoming the Curry family to Quitaque, with the hope that their ministry here will be a happy and fruitful one.

Mr. and Mrs. Birt Lane and children of Plainview attended services at the Church of Christ Sunday evening. They visited her mother, Mrs. W. E. Morrison, and her brother, Murry Morrison and Neva Dale in her mother's home after church services.

Melvin Carter arrived home from Texas Tech Sunday to spend the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Lee Jacobs of Amarillo spent from Saturday until Friday of the next week with his mother, Mrs. Letha Mae Jacobs, and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cantrell. They went on to Lubbock to visit her mother, Mrs. Ray Ferguson, for a week. The day after Christmas they are leaving for Fort Collins, Colo. where Grady Lee will attend Colorado State University for the next two years. He plans to major in Business Administration and will perform duties as Procurement Officer for the U. S. Air Force after his graduation.

Mr. and Mrs. Buster Chadwick, Stephanie and Laqueta, and Mr. and Mrs. Vance Robinson, Vanessa, Valerie and Vona-ciel were dinner guests of the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Smith in Turkey Sunday.

Long Weekend For Quitaque Merchants

Lt. and Mrs. Verlon Hamilton and Vickie Lee of Fort Bragg, Ala. arrived home Saturday afternoon to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hamilton and boys, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ray Colvin. Other visitors in the Leroy Hamilton home Sunday were Mrs. Joe Woodruff and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hamilton.

Truman Hadaway arrived home Saturday to join his wife and spend a short visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Brunson, and with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Hadaway in Turkey. He has just returned from overseas duties in Japan, Okinawa and other points. Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Brunson, Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Brunson, Bobby Ivan and Connie and Mr. and Mrs. Truman Hadaway were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Hadaway in Turkey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Griffin and Johnny enjoyed the company of Mrs. Griffin's brother and wife and her two sisters, in their home over the week-end. Present were Mr. and Mrs. Carl Deere and Mrs. Vada Bird of Levelland, and Mrs. Roy Howell of Lubbock, who spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Griffins. Weldon Griffin and family joined the group for dinner Sunday.

Mrs. Eula Mae Berryhill of Bailey, Texas, is here to spend the holidays with her son, Elmer, and his family.

The citizens of Quitaque are going to take a long week-end vacation. Most of the merchants here have indicated that they plan to be closed both Friday and Saturday, and since most of them close on Sunday, anyway, this will give them a three-day holiday.

This is our annual Christmas edition of The Tribune and on these pages are the greetings of merchants and others to customers and friends everywhere—wishes for a very merry Christmas and a Happy and prosperous year to come.

Mrs. Eldon Lyles was in Memphis Monday morning to be with her brother, Johnny Fuston of Turkey, who underwent a tonsilectomy. Her mother, Mrs. J. A. Fuston, accompanied Mrs. Lyles to Turkey on her return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Lyles were host and hostess for a family pre-Christmas dinner Sunday. Those present to enjoy the day were Mrs. J. A. Fuston and Johnny, Mr. and Mrs. James Fuston and children, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Ferguson and children, all of Turkey, and Mr. and Mrs. Benny Fuston and Mike, of Canyon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kimbell, Melissa Joe Dudley and Randy Clay, were in Plainview last Saturday and visited her mother, Mrs. N. G. Smith, and attend to business.

SCHOOL HOLIDAYS END JAN. 4

School was dismissed here Tuesday afternoon until January 4, according to Supt. of Schools Johnny Mason.

Supt. Mason announced that classes will be resumed at the regular hour on Monday morning, January 4.

MRS. BARRETT'S MOTHER DIES

Mrs. F. D. Robbins, 89, mother of Mrs. A. C. Barrett, died Sunday morning about 9:30 in a rest home at Elsa, Texas, after a long illness. Mrs. Robbins suffered a stroke about a year ago and a series of lighter strokes since that time.

She had been very active and enjoyed life until the stroke incapacitated her.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at Lyford, Texas with interment in the cemetery there. Mr. Robbins preceded her in death in 1956.

Survivors in addition to Mrs. Barrett are Mrs. Ernest Gillet, Baird, Texas; Mrs. J. M. Stevens of Winnewood, Okla.; Mrs. Jack Gray, Wichita Falls; Mrs. Ollie McGary, Mrs. N. M. Groves, Walter Robbins and E. D. Robbins, all of Lyford and Frank Robbins of Arizona.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davidson of Amarillo spent Sunday with Mrs. Estelle Davidson.

High School Teams Take Two Wins Over Turkey Here Tuesday Night

Quitaque's High School basketball teams wound up this year's schedule in fine style here Tuesday night by taking a pair of district games over Turkey.

The Pantherettes won their third game in a row, downing the Turkettes 48-43. The Quitaque team was sparked by a 34-point effort by freshman Carol Myers. The Pantherettes, who took their lumps in early games, now have won 4 of their last five games. Patricia Brunson scored 7 points, Barbara Reagan 5 and Jill Johnson 2 in Tuesday night's game.

The Panthers, working real smooth, took a 76-56 win over the Turks in winning their first district game. Tuesday night's games originally had been scheduled for January 8 but had

been moved up in order that the teams might enter the Claude tournament.

Monte Stephens won scoring honors for the Panthers with 19 points. He was closely followed by Jamie Johnson, who dropped in 18 points and Eddie Monk with 16. Warren Lee Merrell with 14 point and Larry Tipton with 10 points, rounded out a well balanced scoring attack with all 5 starters hitting in double figures.

Harvey Case, however, of the Turks won scoring honors for the night with 22 points.

Tuesday night's games were the last until after the holidays, and the local teams will host the teams from Flomot Tuesday night, January 5.

NEWCOMER

Mr. and Mrs. Dwain Henderson of Silverton proudly announce the arrival of a daughter, Sonya Denise, at 8:55 a. m., Tuesday, December 22 in Swisher County Hospital.

The little miss weighed 6 lbs., 9 ozs.

Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Gaston Owens and the Rev. and Mrs. Malcolm Prince of Loco Hills, N. M.

Mother and baby were doing fine Wednesday night and are expecting to go home to Silverton on Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Persons were enroute to visit their daughter, Mrs. Rayford Hewett and family in Lubbock Sat., when they were involved in a three-car accident. The car in front of the Persons car stopped suddenly and when the Persons stopped, the car behind them failed to stop and rammed in to the Persons car, and slammed them into the car in front of them. The impact shook the Persons' up considerably. Mrs. Persons receiving a number of bruises. Their car received a great deal of damage, also, although the auto at the back of the three-car line-up was damaged the heaviest and had to be towed away by a wrecker. The Persons report that they feel lucky there were no worse injuries.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Helms and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Edd Helms, Serritha and Kenneth attended the wedding of Johnny Helms and Linda Sue McCurley in McLean Saturday evening.

Bill Bradley of Shafter, California is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. T. Bradley and his sister, Mrs. Dick Taylor this week and over the holidays.

Bill also visited his sister, Mrs. W. A. Beard at San Angelo and another sister, Mrs. C. C. Moss and husband at Anson, before coming to Quitaque.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Wassom of Amarillo spent from Thursday until Saturday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Bailey, Charlene and Janet.

Glen Smith and son, Butch, of Lubbock visited his sister, Mrs. James Barefield and her family over the week-end. He preached at both services at Hope Baptist Church at Turkey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Setliff and children of Turkey spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Kimbell, Mr. and Mrs. Bobby Brunson and children visited at the Kimbell home in the afternoon.



Merry Christmas

May the peace and happiness of Christmas be yours today and each hour of the Yule Season.

LOTTIE, GASTON and EDDIE OWENS

Respectfully yours,
Don R. Rummel

The Quitaque Tribune

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT QUITAQUE, TEXAS
BY GASTON AND LOTTIE OWENS
Entered as Second-Class mail matter at the Post Office at Quitaque,
Texas, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION: Briscoe & Adjoining Counties, \$2.50 Per Year
Outside Briscoe & Adjoining Counties, \$3.00 Per Year.

Any erroneous reflections upon the character, standing or reputation
of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns
of The Quitaque Tribune will be gladly corrected upon its being brought
to the attention of the publishers.



LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
I am just a kid who would
like to have a bicycle for Christ-
mas. I don't want anything

more just that. Thanks!
Charles R. Valdez

Dear Santa Clause,
For Christmas I hope to get
a doll that walks and talks, so

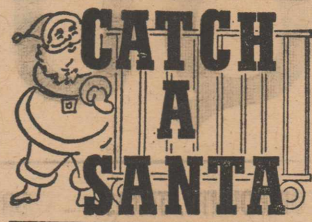
I can play with her. I hope that
you can take her all the way to
my house because it is too far
from town. I also want a little
playhouse to go with my doll.
I hope you have a nice Christ-
mas delivering packages.
Julia Arevalo

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll and
bear, a cash rider and nuts,
candy and fruit. Don't forget
the other boys and girls.
Diana Purcell

Dear Santa,
I want a set of dishes, a Bar-
bie doll and table. I hope you
have a Merry Christmas.
Maria Leal

Dear Santa,
Please bring me an archery
set and a pair of boots and a
saddle. Please don't forget the
other boys and girls, thank you.
Alton Gene Payne

Dear Santa,
I will be glad to see you this
year. I would like to have a
new bike and varoom motor,
and a transformer for my train,
candy nuts and fruit.



BY T. C. POPE

"ME PLAY Santa Claus? Ward-
en, you are a funny man.
You kill me. The rockheads in this
place would laugh me to death.
And, that's a fact."

Warden Sam Hawthorne chose
a cigar from his pocket and lit it
thoughtfully. "No one would know.
They don't have to know. We dis-
guise you as Santa, suit and
whiskers."

"Look at my record, man. You
don't want me. Blinky Smith, alias,
Blinky Adamo, alias John Jones,
alias—so many more even I am
no longer sure what my real name
is. And the rest of it—theft, arson,
robbery. My record is as long as
your arm, warden. I'm a hard case.
You know that."

"That's why I selected you,
Blinky."

Blinky inhaled a puff of cigar
smoke that wafted his way. "What
are you trying to pull on me,
warden? Your own rehabilitation
program? No dice. So I got thirty
years, minus the week I been here.
If I pull the whole stretch, I leave
here as myself, not some imitation
Santa Claus or anything else."

The buzzer on the warden's desk
sounded three short times. He
flicked a button with his finger
and, without taking the cigar from
his mouth, said, "O.K., send him
in."



Without taking the cigar
from his mouth, the warden
said, "Send him in."

Blinky began to fidget.
The warden eyed him curiously.
"Relax, Blinky. This is an old
friend of yours."

"Maxie!"
"Yeah, it's me, Blink."
"I told 'em. I told 'em, Maxie.
The boys said I could rot away for
thirty years and never set eyes on
you. I told 'em."

The big man smiled. "Probably
not, Blink. Not now, even, 'cept
for the warden. And not for long.
I'm on the way out, I'm a free
man."

"You're kidding me, Maxie.
Don't . . ."
"He's not kidding you, Blinky,"
Warden Hawthorne interposed.
"I was there, Maxie, I know how
long you got to go!"

Maxie just stood there smiling.
The warden took advantage of
the silence to grind his cigar into
the ash tray on his desk. "Surely,
Blinky, you've been around long
enough to know about time off for
good behavior."

"Yeah, sure, but not Maxie.
Don't tell me about Maxie. Me and
Maxie grew up on the waterfront.
This guy I know, believe me."

Old Santa
The warden chose another cigar,
studied it thoughtfully, then put it
back into his pocket. "You don't
know it all, Blinky. Shake hands
with our departing Santa."

"You're kidding me again."
"Ask him."
"It's true, Blink," the big man
said.

"You rehabilitated, Maxie? They
made you over?"
"Call it what you like, Blink. I'm
through with the old life. I'm not
even going back. Got me a good
job, downstate, repairing things in
a cycle shop."

The big man walked over, gently
placed his hands on Blinky's
shoulders. "You don't understand,
Blink. I know. But, someday you
will. I know you will. Won't he,
warden?"

The warden had lit another
cigar. With a ceremonial flourish,
he placed it in the ash tray. "I'm
sure of it. C'mon, Maxie, I'll walk
you to the door. I have something
in the outer office I want to give
you."

Blinky stood up. "Can I go back
to my cell and go to sleep? All this
rehabilitation has worn me plumb
out!"

Doubts
As the door closed behind
Blinky and the guard, Warden
Sam Hawthorne puffed thought-
fully on his cigar. Maybe this time
I picked the wrong man, he mused.

Christmas came to the prison,
just as it comes everywhere. Ward-
en Hawthorne, making his late
afternoon rounds stopped at
Blinky's cell.

"Well?"
"You're right, warden, The job
is fun."

"You said it was only a trial."
"I guess I found out something.
It's fun to be a 'giver'—even if
you're acting like you're somebody
you ain't." Sign me up for the job
—for life."

"For life, Blinky?"
"Naw, I didn't mean that. You
know what I mean."
"I know, Blinky. Merry Christ-
mas."

"Yeah, warden, same to you."

Please don't forget my sisters,
my mother and dad and my
friends.

Love,
Rusty Mason
P. S. Please remember my tea-
cher, Mrs. Hawkins.

Dear Santa,
For Christmas I want a play
gun. I have been very nice to
my mother and father and sis-
ters. I hope you get the toy and
merry Christmas.
David Arevalo

Dear Santa Claus,
Please bring me a pair of
boots and fruit, nuts of all
kinds and candy.

Love,
Bud Purdy

Dear Santa Claus,
We've tried to be good some
of the time this year. We'll try
to quit climbing houses, pulling
Spot's tail and tearing up the
record player.

Please bring Lex a "whole
bunch" of cords and a hammer.

THE QUITAQUE TRIBUNE — THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1964

Lisa wants a "Tiny Tears" doll
and buggy.
Don't forget Max and Kim
and the other boys and girls.
Also please bring some candy
and nuts for our stocking.
Lex and Lisa Herrington

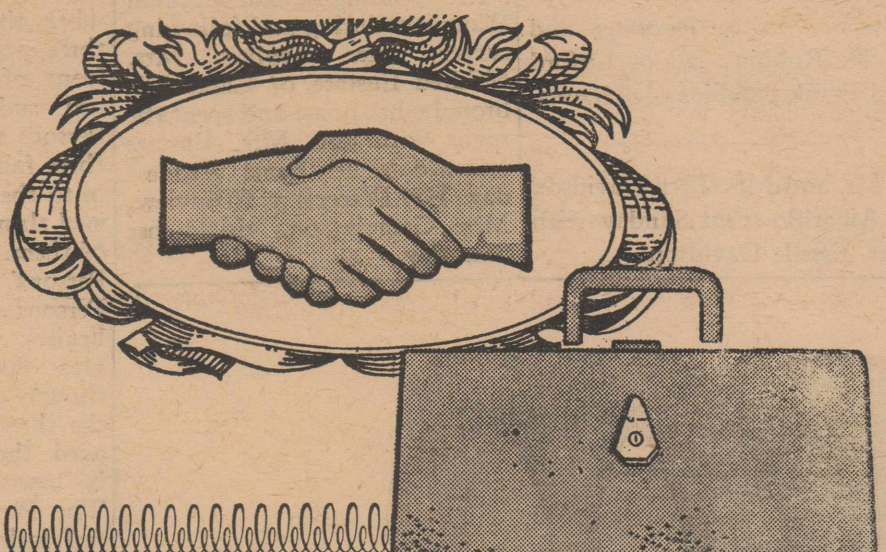
Dear Santa,
I want a baroom motor, gun-
belt and a rifle. We will be at
Granny's house. Don't forget
Bena and Dave.
Love,
Bruce



Bedwell Hdw. & Imp.



TIFFIN HOME LAUNDRY



Full Value
Christmas Policy

What's the value of friendship? . . . Of appreciation
for loyalty? . . . What value do we place on those enjoy-
able moments when we have the opportunity to say
"hello" to friends and pass the time of day with them?

We couldn't . . . and we wouldn't . . . put a price tag
on any of these things. Friends and friendship are the
most important parts of each day to us.

But, because we do value your friendship so highly,
we are proud to take this opportunity to say "Thank
You . . . may much joy abide in your house through all
the Christmas Season."

Stark Insurance

Best
Christmastime
Wishes
TO OUR
CUSTOMERS

THE BOB COCHRANS

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a
Saviour, which is Christ the Lord."
Luke 2:11



..a Blessed Christmas

Duke's "66" Station



Merry
Christmas

West Texas Utilities
Company an investor
owned company

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a Chatty Baby, china dishes, and table and chairs. Please bring my little sister and brother some toys too.

Love,
Cherrie

Dear Santa,
I have been a nice girl all

year. Please bring me some dishes, a table and chairs. Please don't forget my little sisters. Terrie wants a doll and dishes. Donna wants a doll and a big ball.

Thank you,
Marian

Dear Santa Claus,
Just this few lines to say Hi. How are you? I hope fine. I am fine thanks to God. I am going to give my list of toys

for Christmas this year. I would like to have a toy gun, toy watch, a pair of shoes, a pair of pants, a cowboy suit, a cowboy hat, boots. That's all. Santa Claus if you can bring them. If you can't, it's all right.

Love,
Benny

P. S. I hope you have a happy Christmas and New Year.

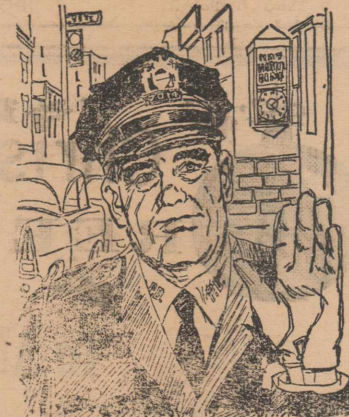
Dear Santa,
I want a radio and a doll. Also please bring me a Barbie

Show and Barbie dresses. I'm in the second grade.
Don't forget Max, Lex and



BY MIKE SMITH
THE TWO MEN were about the same size. Each wore a uniform, one in red, one in blue. The man in blue: Officer Clarence Moriarity, pride of Green City Police Department. The man in red: Santa Claus, otherwise known as Michael Moriarity to casual acquaintances, "Dud" to folks who really knew him. The Irish temper of Clarence Moriarity was obviously in high gear. "Ye are a dud, ye old gaffer. It burns me Irish soul to call ye 'uncle.' A good life it is and ye fritter it away in pubs and on park benches. How long since ye made an honest dime, eh? Answer me that, bucko. How long?" "What's the worth of a dime to the heart at peace with the world, lad? Answer me that, if ye will."

Waiting
Ebenezer Parsons, founder and guiding light of Parsons Emporium, busied himself with a tie rack as the two men approached. He wished there could be some other way to repay Officer Moriarity a long-due favor. He'd tried to come up with something else, but Moriarity in truth, had said, "Tell me now, Eb, is there anything else in this world 'Dub' can do? Sure now, he can't make a sticky mess of the job of a department store Santa."



"It burns me Irish soul to call ye 'Uncle,'" Moriarity said.

Eb had doubts. Dub, to say the least, was unpredictable. He had a sharp tongue and with it a dislike for children. Why, he might even tell the children there just wasn't any Santa. Visions of crying children and irate mothers danced through Ebenezer Parsons' brain as he turned to greet newcomers.

"Welcome, gentlemen," said "Merry Christmas, Eb," said Officer Moriarity. "Uh," grunted Dub Moriarity, with something of an effort.

Eb winced. "Not 'Uh,' Eb, more like 'Ho, ho, ho!'" "Ho, ho, ho," Dub responded, but you could tell his heart wasn't in it.

Eb turned to Officer Moriarity. "Like I said, Clarence, we'll give it a try."

Lisa and other boys and girls. Please fill my stocking with fruit and candy.

Love,
Kim Ham

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a bicycle for Christmas and some toys and guns for Christmas and I want a coat for Christmas and some cowboy boots and a hat and some cowboy shirts.

Love,
Ciraldo Leal

Dear Santa Claus,

I want a stuffed puppy and a wig, and one more, a watch. Love,
Connie Sue Purcell
I love you
P. S. Don't forget the other boys and girls.

It Happens

Green City's Christmas shoppers came out in full force. Things went smoothly at Parsons Emporium until some four-year-old pulled Santa's moustache — which happened to be the real thing. Santa let out a howl. He jumped up so quickly the lad went off Santa's lap, sprawling across the floor, bellowing almost as loud as the man in the red suit.

It took time, but the man in blue restored order, then retired casually to a position across the street. From the window of Kinsky's Jewelers, Officer Moriarity could watch both entrances to Parsons Emporium without being seen.

Sooner than he expected, the door opened and Santa came cautiously onto the sidewalk, looking furtively to right and left. A group of young boys, perhaps ten of them, were the only ones who seemed to notice Santa. They surrounded him, yelling and shouting at the top of their lungs. The youngest was crying. Crying much to loud, officer Moriarity thought.

The policeman eased from his hiding place, crossed the street and came just close enough to be able to hear. For a moment, he wasn't sure whether he would have to protect the kids from Santa or vice versa.

Harmony

But, Santa wasn't mad. He was talking in a soft, melodious voice and the kids, suddenly quiet, were listening attentively. "You believe what old Santa says. Don't pay attention to anyone else if they hand ye a lot of hogwash. And, don't ye go giving any younger kids any guff about Santa, either."

And he was off, back into the store. Santa and Parsons Emporium were back in partnership.

Officer Moriarity was munching an apple in Peterson's Delicatessen when the boys surrounded him.

"How'd we do?" "Really worked, didn't it." "Yeah, Santa can't stand to see a growing boy cry!"

Officer Moriarity reached into his pocket, handing a dollar to George Peterson. "Break it up, Pete, give 'em a ten-center apiece."

He reached into another pocket. "And, here's a dime for the apple. Looks like a good Christmas and a bright New Year."

LOCAL BRIEFS

Peggy Stevens and Danny attended the annual Christmas dinner of the West Texas Utilities Co. which was served in the Citf Auditorium at Childress.

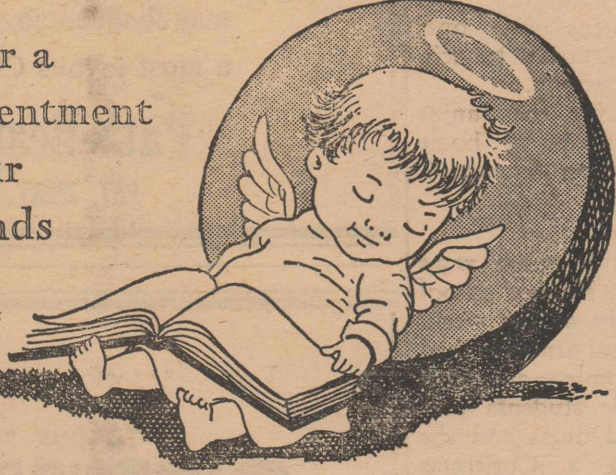
Peggy received an award for five years of service with the company.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvie Francis and family of Silverton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.

J. Carter Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Carter were dinner guests at the home of his parents and they visited with the Francis family in the afternoon.

Dellis Monk arrived by bus at Tulia Monday morning and was met by his parents. Mr. and Mrs. P John Monk at 6 o'clock. He is stationed with the Army in New Jersey at the present time. He will be here for the holidays.

A wish for a
Season of Contentment
to all our
loyal friends



Best Wishes of the Christmas Season

QUITAQUE CLEANERS

The James Brunnsons



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU
GEORGE & BETTY MILLER

Karen and Pat

GREETINGS OF THE SEASON

We are grateful for your trust and confidence during the past year. Thank you for giving us the pleasure of serving you.



Friendly Flowers

Aline & Girls

MERRY Christmas

TO YOU... OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

Wilma's Grocery

MERRY CHRISTMAS

from your County Treasurer
MILDRED REID



SEASON'S GREETINGS

We hope every Christmas moment is aglow with a happiness which will last throughout the year which lies ahead.

ODELL JOHNSTON DRILLING



HERE'S SANTA!

Here's Santa, with a whole pack of good things... and here we are too... with a whole world of thanks and warm wishes for you.

Pioneer Drug



May you cherish the spirit and memory of Christmas through all the coming year.

MRS. BERTHA PAVLICEK

County & District Clerk

FOR SALE

UNDERGROUND IRRIGATION PIPE
Asbestos - Cement for main line sprinkler pipe. All sizes plastic pipe for water and gas. Rhode Pipe Co., Phone 5021 or 3231, Silverton, Texas. 51-tfc

FOR SALE: Doc Thomas' property. \$600.00 down. John L. Garner. 4-tfc

FOR RENT: Furnished Apts., Fowler Hotel, Quitaque. 35-tfc

FOR SALE: Saddles, Blankets, Chaps. C. A. Hawkins Furniture. 22-tfc

FOR SALE: Carports by Superior Metal Works, Plainview, Texas, call CA 3-3247 collect. 26-tfc

LEGAL NOTICE

ORDER FOR DIRECTORS ELECTION THE STATE OF TEXAS COUNTY OF BRISCOE

On this the 21st day of Dec., 1964, the Board of Directors of Kent Creek Water Control and Improvement District No. 1 convened in called session with the following members present, to-wit:
Bert Grundy, President
F. C. Benson, Vice-President
E. J. Hamilton
R. L. Brunson, Secretary
consisting a quorum, and among other proceedings had by said Board of Directors was the following:

Whereas on the next ensuing second Tuesday, in January, being the 12 day of January, 1965, there will be elected 3 directors for this district:

Whereas this Board by order dated the 2nd day of Nov., 1959 established the procedure for candidates who desire to file for said election:

THEREFORE, BE IT ORDERED BY THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF KENT CREEK WATER CONTROL

AND IMPROVEMENT DISTRICT NO. 1:

That an election be held in said district on the second Tuesday in January, 1965, the same being the 12 day of January, 1965, for the purpose of electing 3 directors to the Board of Directors of said District:

That said election shall be held at the following place, the Jack Tyler residence in said District, and the following named persons are hereby appointed officers for said election: J. A. Mayfield, Presiding Judge; Irma Mayfield and Geneva Tyler, Clerks.

The following named persons have duly filed as candidates for said election in accordance with the above mentioned order for election procedure in Directors Election passed by this board, and their names shall be placed on the ballot for said election in alphabetical order as follows:

- F. C. Benson
- Bert Grundy
- Glynn Morrison

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order once a week for three consecutive weeks in a newspaper of general circulation in the county in which this district is located, or if none published in said county in the nearest county thereto, the first publication shall be at least 21 days prior to the date of election, and not more than 35 days prior thereto.

The above order being read, it was moved and seconded that same do pass. Thereupon, he question being called for, the following members of the Board voted AYE: Benson, Grundy and Hamilton, and the following voted NO: None.

PASSED APPROVED and ADOPTED this the 21st day of December, 1964. (Signed) Bert Grundy, President, Board of Directors of Kent Creek Water Control and Improvement District No. 1. ATTEST: R. L. Brunson, Secretary

BRIDE-ELECT HONORED WITH MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Miss Gloria Jean Reynolds, bride-elect of Layne Cushenberry, was honored with a miscellaneous shower Saturday afternoon, December 19, from 3 to 5 o'clock in the Bank Community Room.

The guests were greeted and registered by Mrs. Alton Johnson, then directed to the array of beautiful gifts, which included blankets, sheets, a matching bathroom set including the wastepaper basket, a beautiful crystal compote with velvet grapes, bedspread, silverware, a beautiful painting, a number of decorative pieces for the home, and other articles too numerous to mention. The hostesses gift was a toaster.

The guests were served deep

red punch and white cake squares, from crystal service with silver appointments. The serving table was laid with pink net embroidered in rhinestones over pink taffeta and centered with an arrangement of gold, with tall gold candleholders and pink tapers. The bride-elect's colors of pink and maroon were carried out in the table setting.

Hostesses for the occasion were Mmes. Doyle Ramsey, Grady Starkey, Chester Hawkins, Alton Johnson, H. B. Finney, J. P. White, W. O. Johnston, O. V. Johnson, O. R. Stark, Jr., Bill Helms, Billie Wise, John King and A. L. Morris.

- Flomot News -

(By Jan Turner)

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Martin of Lockney visited in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rob Martin, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Pope visited their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Barton at Olton last week-end.

Jimmy Ross of West Texas State U. is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordie Washington and his sister, Mrs. Lois Martin, were in Ardmore, Oklahoma last Monday on business.

The Flomot basketball teams went to Roaring Springs last Tuesday night. They were defeated both games. They traveled to Patton Springs Friday night, where the girls lost by 6 points and the boys brought back a victory. This was the second win for the Longhorns over Patton Springs.

The Flomot Junior High basketball teams played in the Quitaque tournament last week-end. The girls won their first game over Roaring Springs but the boys lost to Roaring Springs. In the second round of play the girls lost to Quitaque by one point, while the boys won over Lakeview. The Jr. Hi Longhorns won over Lockney on Saturday to win the third place trophy.

Next games for the Junior High teams will be at home against Quitaque on January 4, 1965.

A Christmas Program was presented at the Flomot school Wednesday night of last week. The grade school students had plays and pantomimes and Mrs. Gragson's music students presented solos and duets and the choir presented a Christmas Cantata.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mrs. J. W. Ewing was in Silverton and Plainview on bus-

ness last Thursday and saw her doctor while she was in Plainview. It was determined that she was suffering from a sinus and ear infection.

Mrs. J. Ronald Taylor of Lockney visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Woods and Chlonez and other relatives and friends Monday.

Christmas Greetings

May your Christmas shine anew with the brightness of His love and may abundant joys come your way for a most joyous Christmas occasion.

Pat's Beauty Shop
PAT, JERRY and DONNA

TO OUR FRIENDS GREETINGS

The Will Lyons

Christmas GREETINGS

To All!

and thanks to those who paid me, and to those who haven't paid, I will see you about January 15. Thanks again.

Mrs. Buddy Morris



Season's Greetings

Thank you for making this such a wonderful year

Stephens & Son Supply

Dr. Joe Naylor, D. D. S.

announces the opening of his office at regular hours

FOR PRACTICE OF GENERAL DENTISTRY

Hours: 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Phone OL 4-2237

North Main Street across from Lockney General Hospital

DR. O. R. McINTOSH
OPTOMETRIST

211 South Main St. Floydada Phone YU 3-3460

FILLING

PRESCRIPTIONS

IS HOW WE SERVE YOU BEST

City Drug

The Medical Center

PHONE 2121

TURKEY, TEXAS

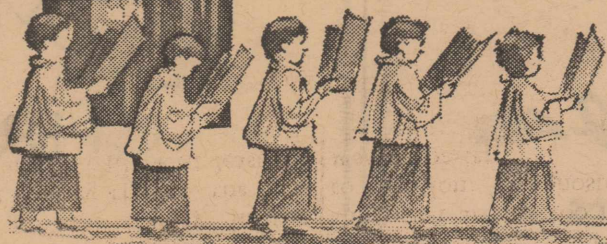
MERRY

Christmastime

Baird Oil Co.

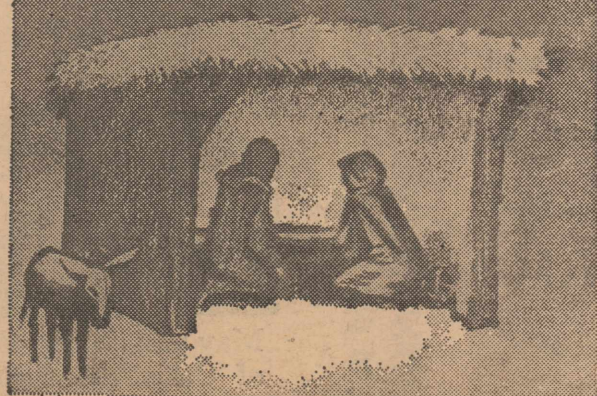
BEST WISHES

May this Christmas Day be only one of a long procession of joyful days for you and yours.



City Grocery

Joy and Peace at Christmas



Quitaque Laundry

A Christmas Wish

May all of your Christmas Dreams come true!

QUITAQUE ELEVATOR

Arville R. Setliff, Mgr.

Greetings

Hope your Christmas is really something to chirp about!



Turkey Butane

Plumbing

Contracting & Repairs
HEATING & AIR CONDITIONING
Evaporative or Refrigerated

C & S Plumbing

Phone OL 4-2329
Lockney, Texas



Make it a

GAS LIGHT

Christmas

CHOOSE FROM 3 MODELS pay as little as

\$2.00

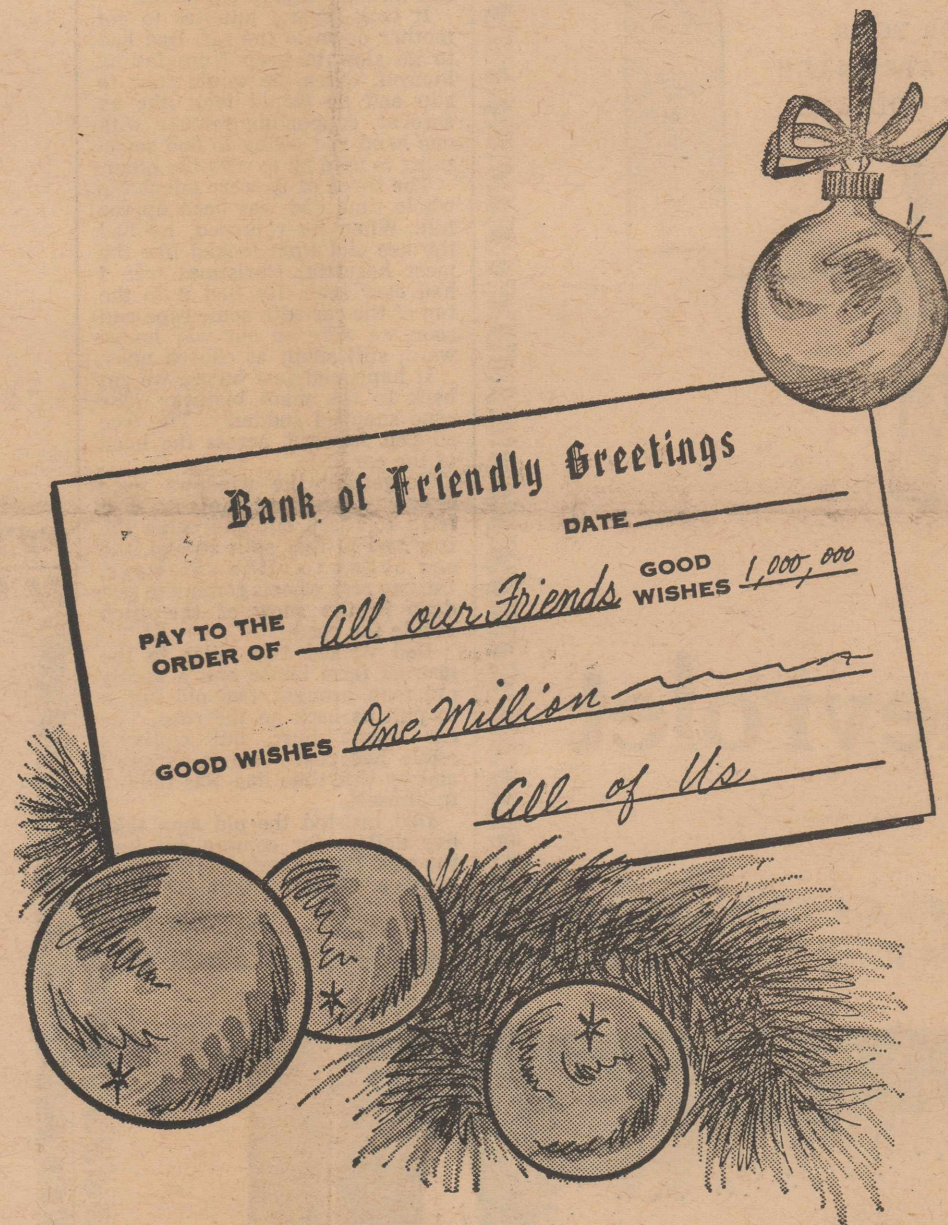
a month

If you already own a Gas Light, a second will be installed on your premises at a twenty percent discount.

Ask any employee of

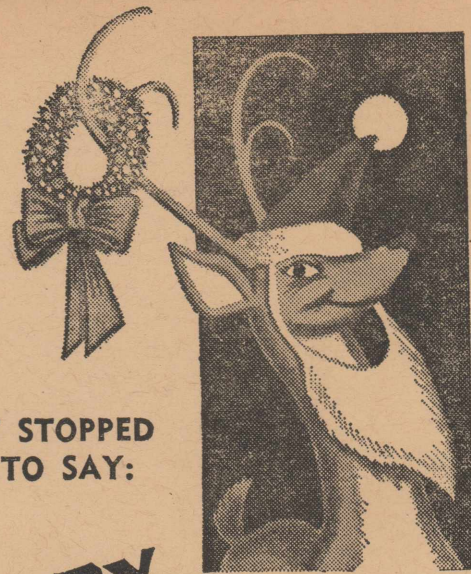
Pioneer Natural Gas Company

**Heartily
Endorsed
By All of Us**



*Our Best Wishes
for Your Christmas*

FIRST NATIONAL BANK



JUST STOPPED
IN TO SAY:

**MERRY
CHRISTMAS**
and **THANK YOU**

THE HUGHIE WATERMANS

**THE
FAMILY
TREE**

BY MIKE BENNETT

"YOU'LL FEEL different about it, Bill, once you see how pretty an old-fashioned tree will be. What on earth are you stopping for?"

Dad opened the car door. "Jack, you and Eddie stay in the car where it's warm." I wasn't about to get out in that cold. Eddie was fast asleep.

There was silence for a long time. Then mother spoke up, "I'm sorry, Bill. I guess my idea is causing a lot of trouble. . . Now what are you stopping for?" "Everything's fine. Just fine. Fine and dandy. . . except we have a flat tire."

Time Out

I don't know how long it took to change the tire. I fell asleep. When I woke up, we were parked in front of a farm house and dad was on the porch talking to someone. The man pointed across the road to a steep hillside.



The rope broke and the tree slipped forward across the hood of the car.

Mother got out of the car. "I'd like to pick the tree."
Dad frowned. "I may have to go a long way up the hill. It's steep, and slippery. I wouldn't recommend it."

"But I have walking shoes on, and I'll be careful. Honest I will."
"Well, all right then. Come on."
"Us, too?" Eddie was awake now, leaning out the car window.
"Sure, why not. Everybody help get the tree."

We examined every tree on the bottom of the slope. Dad made up his mind several times but mother would say, "Let's find a better one."

We looked, higher and higher up the hill. We were almost to the top when it happened.

Accident

Mother was following the three of us and no one saw it. Suddenly we heard her gasp, looked around, and there she sat, looking helpless and frightened.

Dad dropped his axe and rushed to her side. "What happened?"
"It's my ankle. I think I turned it."

Dad muttered something. I knew it wasn't, but it sure did sound like he said, "Merry Christmas."

It took several minutes to get mother down to the car. Dad had to go slow to keep from falling himself. Often, he would start to slip and he would look like an acrobat, supporting mother with one hand and trying to find something to hold on to with the other.

The three of us were silent the whole time dad was back up the hill. When he returned, he had the axe and what looked like the most beautiful Christmas tree I had ever seen. He tied it to the top of the car with some rope and soon we were on our way home-ward, still silent as church mice.

It happened just before we got back to the main highway. The rope snapped suddenly. The tree slipped forward, across the hood of the car.

Forgetting the windows were closed to keep out the cold, dad tried to reach out and catch the tree and in that split second, the car began to slide sideways, the two rear wheels coming to rest deep in the snow of the ditch beside the road.

Dad walked two miles to the nearest farm house and a kindly old man brought two old mules to pull us back on the road. The car wasn't hurt, but mother's ankle had really begun to swell and by this time dad was talking to himself.

Dad insisted the old man take five dollars for coming out into the cold. He did, reluctantly, wishing us a "Merry Christmas."



MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND
Thank You
FOR YOUR
FINE PATRONAGE
AND GOOD WILL

Simpson Chevrolet

SILVERTON, TEXAS



Christmas

To all who have been such good and loyal friends, we offer our gratitude and heartfelt appreciation. May this Christmas be a long remembered season of joy for you and all your loved ones.

Merry Christmas

Rice Dry Goods

Nothing else happened, believe it or not, until dad was putting the last few ornaments on the tree, under the expert guidance of mother, naturally.

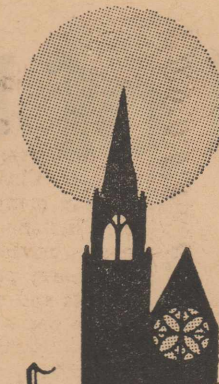
The footstool crumbled. That's dad, sitting there by the fireplace. Doc Smith says it's a back sprain, nothing a few days off his feet won't cure.

That "Merry Christmas" sign above dad's head he put there himself. Eddie, mom and me know it actually means "Don't Disturb!"

Mom says don't worry, though, dad will soon get into the spirit of things, especially when all the neighbors start coming in to see our tree. She called them all up to invite them and they'll come. Mom says folks have to see for themselves when you tell them you have the "most expensive tree in town."

CARD STORY

The few pennies we pay for today's Christmas card is much less than the price for the few cards available around 1875. Volume is something else, today, too. Last year Americans spent an estimated \$150 million on Christmas cards—spent another \$50 million to mail them.



*Christmas
Blessings
for all the
Year*

To All My
Friends

EDNA HAWKINS

**WE'VE COME
TO CALL**



We can't stay but a moment but it just wouldn't seem like Christmas if we didn't stop and express our appreciation of your good will and wish all in your house a Merry Christmas.

City of Quitaque



Christmas is a Precious Time

A time to celebrate the renewed kinship between families, large and small . . . a time for love and laughter and wonder.

It's a precious time and too soon is gone. But though the days pass into a new year and leave the Yuletide behind . . . we hope the joys of Christmas remain with you in all the days to come.

Thank you for your friendship. It has always been a pleasure to serve you!

Merrell Food

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa Claus, I am a little girl and I am 2 1/2 years old. I have tried to be a good girl this year.

I would like to have a new Barbie doll for Christmas, and I would like to have a buggy to push her in, if you have one. I would like to have some candy, nuts and fruit in my stocking, too.

Please remember to bring Dennis, Jana, Mike, Terri,

Sandy and the rest of my cousins and friends.

I love you Santa.

Your friend, Judy Ann Barrett Amarillo, Texas

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl three years old. I have a little brother, Rusty, two years old. We have tried to be a good girl and boy this year.

I would like for you to bring me a Raggedy Ann doll and a monkey. Rusty wants an Andy doll

and some cowboy boots. And please remember all the other boys and girls.

We love you Cindy & Rusty Griffin

Dear Santa,

Please bring me a pretty baby doll and some dishes and a little car like daddy's. And don't forget my baby sister, Cindy, she wants a little doll and some little pull toys. I have been a good girl and Cindy has been pretty good. And don't forget all the other little children everywhere.

Love Kelly & Cindy Hawkins

Dear Santa Claus, I am a little boy and I will be 5 in January. I have tried to be a good little boy this year.

I would like for you to bring me a race car set and some candy for Christmas.

Please don't forget my little sister, Judy, and all my cousins and friends.

I love you.

Your little friend, Danny Glynn Barrett 2726 Fairfield Amarillo, Texas

Quitaque, Texas December 19, 1964

Dear Santa,

Sandy wants a Barbie, Ken and an Allan. She wants doll clothes and a record player. I want a Midge Barbie and some doll clothes. Don't forget all the other girls and boys. We will be at Berger.

We love you, Carolyn and Sandra Sanders

Dear Santa,

Please bring me some skates, gun, train, airplane and some fruit and candy.

Please don't forget all the

other little boys and girls.

I love you, Joey

Dear Santa,

I am a boy 6 years old and in the first grade. I like school real good. Thank you for the nice toys you gave me last Christmas.

This year I want a Superman suit, some skates, a football suit and a cavalry set. Please don't forget the other boys and girls all around the world.

I love you Darrell Ramsey

Dear Santa,

Please bring me a Baby Brite and a doll bed. And a bathinette and doll clothes. And please bring my brother and baby sister some nice toys, too.

Love, Jana Payne

Dear Santa, I am writing you to say to you what I want for Christmas. I am 6 years old and want a bicycle. I hope you get me that.

Albert R. Valdez

Dear Santa,

Please bring me a Baby Brite

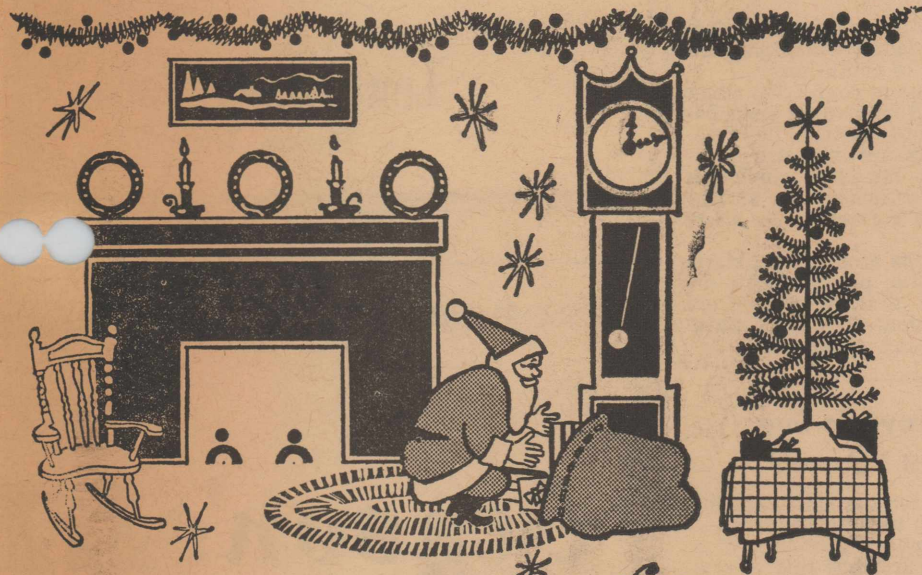
and a doll buggy. Please do not forget my brothers and sister. Kenneth wants a gun and holster, and a camping kit. Paula wants a doll. Bring Robbie some infant cowboy boots.

I try to be a good girl. Remember all the boys and girls.

Love, Seritha Helms

Season's Best! May this be truly a most enjoyable Christmas season for you and yours.

Griffin Gulf Service



Cheery Greetings, Folks!

Folks, we hope Old Santa spends extra time unloading good things from his pack when he comes to your tree. Because we've had the pleasure of your friendship we say: "Christmas couldn't happen to nicer people!"

JENNINGS FARM SUPPLY

"YEP...YOUR NAME'S AT THE TOP OF THE LIST!"



Our customers are "Number One" to us all year 'round! And in this last month of the year it's especially true...so please accept our thanks and our heartiest best wishes for a very

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Quitaque Auto Parts

Christmas

FOR YOU, OUR FRIENDS and Thank You!

MRS. PERRY VINES MORZETTA VINES

Thanks and Merry Christmas

BLANKENSHIP GROCERY

WISHING YOU A

Merry Christmas



BILL, MABLE & JOHNNY GRIFFIN

It's Time to Wish Our Good Friends an Old Fashioned Merry Christmas

VANCE, FREDa, VANESSA, VALERIE and VONACEIL ROBISON



Look around! The signs of Christmas are everywhere! Each one reminds us that it's a time for joy... a time to greet friends old and new and wish them well.

It's a pleasure to offer you our very best and sincere wishes as this exciting season comes to our town.

Farmers Co-op Gin

Eldon Lyles, Mgr.

LETTERS TO SANTA

Dear Santa,
I want some skates. And a watch. I want some doll clothes too.

from Vonaceil

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a gun set, and a swing set. Please don't

forget the other little boys and girls.

Love
Bobby Ivan

Dear Santa,
Please bring me a doll with bed and a set of dishes. Please don't forget other boys and girls.

Love
Connie Jane



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Morrison TV Repair

Epiphany Marks Visit Of Wise Men

Traditionally, Twelfth Night of Christmas, or Epiphany, marks the visit of the Three Wise Men to the Christ Child in Bethlehem. Twelfth Night observances are still popular in Europe and in many sections of this country. In the old tradition, the Yule Log, burning since Christmas, is extinguished on this day. In this country, some communities gather their Christmas trees for a public bonfire, with everyone gathering around to sing Christmas carols.

Know-How Preserves Beauty Of Plants

You don't really have to have a green thumb to have "luck" with house plants. You just need to remember that such plants need sufficient light and sufficient humidity. If your plants are thin and don't flower properly, they need more light. If plants drop leaves or turn brown, they lack sufficient humidity. Give your plants the light they need — utilizing incandescent or fluorescent lights if necessary. But, by all means keep plants away from radiators and other sources of dry heat.

CHOOSING TOYS

Toys are toys where the young toddlers are concerned, says one leading manufacturer. The time to begin selecting masculine things for boys and feminine ones for girls begins when the child reaches the age of six. A sure way to determine a child's preference in toys is to take the child to the toy shop and watch his reaction. It will be easy to see which type of toys he likes best.

PROPER TOYS

The fact you wanted a certain toy when you were a child is no indication your child would like to have one for Christmas. He might just as soon play with the box and the wrappings. Toys are for children. They represent wasted money if the child has no interest in them, if they are too "old" for the child, or so complicated only an older child or an adult can manipulate them.



Among the visitors to Bethlehem one Christmas season was a young American minister, Phillip Brooks. He visited the Church of the Nativity, said to be built over the stable where Jesus was born. Later, he walked beneath a clear sky, sprinkled with thousands of glittering stars and he felt in his heart the true meaning of the spirit of Christmas. Mr. Brooks never forgot this wonderful feeling that had come to him in Bethlehem. And, he searched for some effective way to share the feeling with the boys and girls in his Sunday School in Philadelphia. Three years after his visit to Bethlehem, he was inspired to write a beautiful poem, which he titled, "O Little Town of Bethlehem." He asked Mr. Redner, his church organist to set the poem to music, a task Mr. Redner accomplished on another glittering Christmas Eve. The two men, along with members of their Sunday School, sang this great Christmas song for the first time the following Christmas morning.

Your Christmas Tree Is 'Personal' Thing

The style of Christmas tree selected and the manner in which it is to be lighted and trimmed is as personal as the clothes one wears. Through the years, numerous ways of decorating and lighting the indoor Christmas tree have been tried as well as a variety of colors and materials for trees. Aluminum trees, that may be used year after year, have been around for several years. Yet, the traditional natural evergreen continues to be the favorite. Even in these modern times, favorite decorations are those so popular in "the old days"—multi-colored lights, colored ornaments, icicles, drapes of tinsel and scenes under the tree.

Use Colored Bulbs To Dramatize Outdoors

White or colored spot and flood type light bulbs can be used to advantage to dramatize, accent, or highlight your Christmas tree, indoors or outdoors. For an intriguing effect, use a 75 or 150-watt clear flood behind a revolving color wheel to project changing tinted light patterns on the tree, doorway, window or house. Revolving color wheels, to accommodate flood bulbs, are made for indoor use and for outdoor use. Those designed for outdoor use come with a spike to put in the ground and are about 30 inches high to keep the color wheel out of the snow.

Turkey Helpful Bird During Holiday Daze

When plenty of company is coming for the holidays, the wise homemaker does as much cooking in advance as possible. That favorite bird, the turkey, is a frequent choice. Turkey is the center of attraction at many a Christmas day feast... and the "leftovers" help make for easier meals in the days that follow. Turkey a la king, turkey soup, turkey sandwiches, turkey bits (cubes of cold turkey, served appetizer style), represent but some of the ways this versatile bird may be used to help during the holidays.

Right Start Makes Tree Decoration Easy

The right approach makes decorating the family Christmas tree fun instead of confusion. Straighten out your lights along the floor and remove all kinks before you start to trim the tree. Make certain all bulbs are burning, replace the ones which are not. Then disconnect the strings and arrange colored bulbs alternately. String lights around tree, starting at the top, placing lights on inside bows first. When strings are in position, disconnect them before hanging ornaments.

Choose Toys To Suit Child, Not Yourself

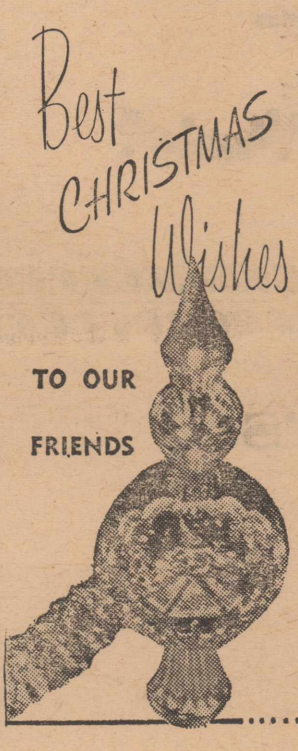
Buy toys for the child, not for yourself, toy manufacturers say. Elliot Handler, president of a leading toy firm has this to say: "Toys are a child's world, a private little existence in which parents or other adults are often unwelcome. If a toy must be operated by a parent, it loses considerable play value to the child. His imaginary play world will lose much of its appeal if a parent must be on hand constantly to spell out the rules and instructions, or to set it up. Toys are fun, but the right toy is even more fun, and just as easy to choose."



Merry Christmas

We consider it a pleasure and a privilege to say thank you for letting us serve you. May you enjoy a Christmas filled with happiness beyond measure.

JUDGE & MRS. M. G. MORELAND



MR. and MRS. ORVAL COBB and JANICE

To Our Good Friends at Christmas GREETINGS

Lewis-Davis Ford Silverton, Texas

Season's Greetings

Please accept our sincere thanks for your friendly good-will and patronage, and our best wishes for the Christmas season for you and yours.

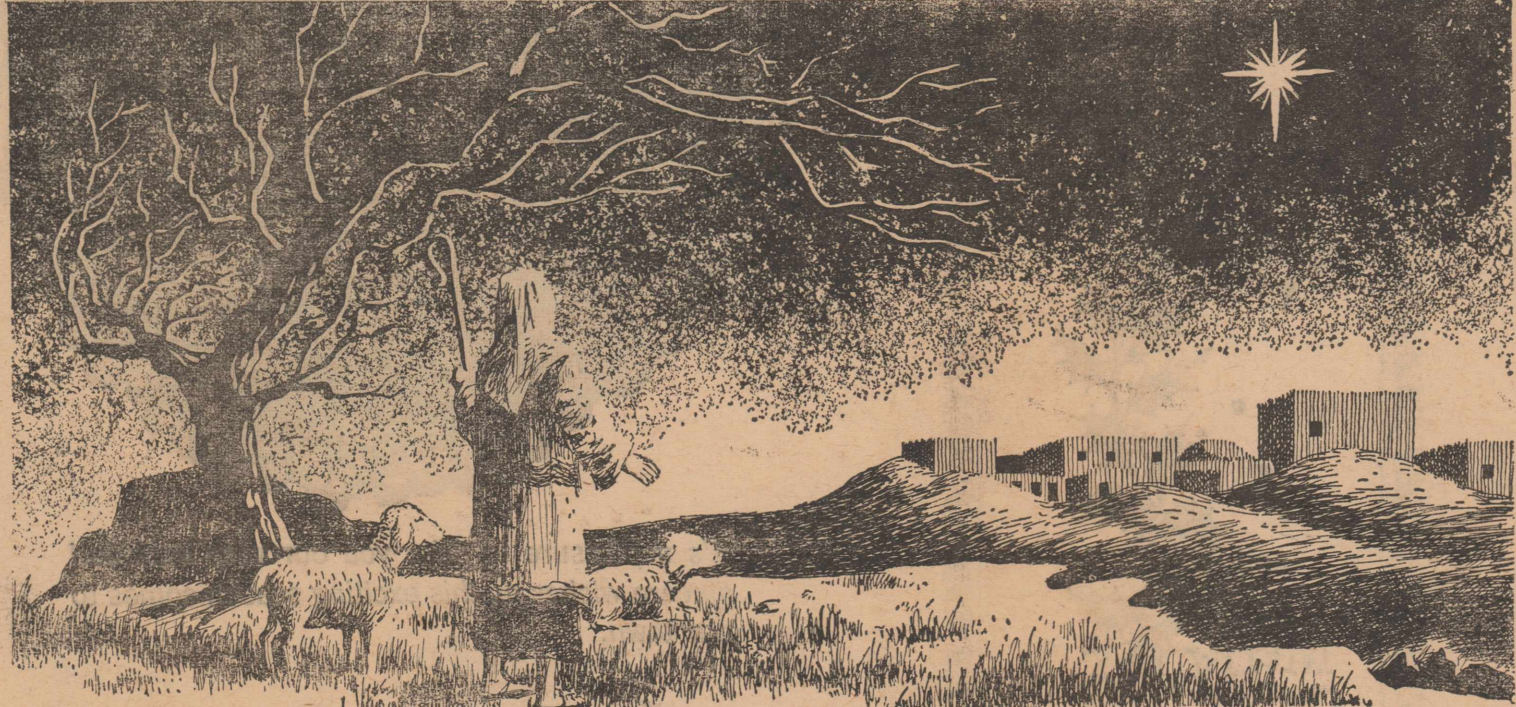
C. A. HAWKINS

ONE FINAL DETAIL



One of the most important details around our Christmas workshop is saying Thank You to the finest, friendliest folks in the world... our customers. It's always a pleasure to visit with you... always a privilege to serve you. Our heartiest best wishes to you at Christmas.

Willson & Son



Once again the Star of Christmas shines anew. Although many centuries have passed since its brilliance lit the sky, its power still glows, undimmed, within the hearts of men.

So may it be with each of you. May the Star of Christmas shed its wondrous holy light upon each of you during this season, and the seasons yet to come.

Morris Pharmacy



IT'S A PLEASURE OF THE SEASON

It's always a genuine pleasure of the Christmas season for us to offer our appreciation and best wishes to all the folks who've been so kind to us throughout the past year. We hope all of you enjoy the pleasures of the season this Christmas. May your every wish be fulfilled, and may the year ahead bring you happiness, health and good fortune.

Byrd Pharmacy
Lockney, Texas

OLD BELIEF

Gypsies believe that holly, ivy and pine were made evergreen in reward for helping screen the birth of Christ from view. The gypsies used ash for their campfires and were told by their elders that the ash was black-pilled from the evergreen list because it had no part in the hiding of the Christ child.



BY RENA DOHERTY

HARRY ADAMS had always believed in taking the things he wanted in life. On more than one occasion, it had cost him; so many times, in fact, that he figured about half his lifetime had been spent behind bars, more counting foster homes.

Getting caught was just an occupational hazard as far as Harry was concerned. If the State wanted to house and feed him for a few more years, well, it beat working for a living.

Harry was hungry at the moment. He stopped in front of the Minit Cafe, hands in pockets, idly fingering the last dollar bill he owned.

A crudely-lettered sign in the window read:

Christmas Special
Turkey
Potatoes-Gravy
75¢

Harry looked inside. Only a cook and one waitress, both old and harmless. He could go in, order a meal, wait till he was ready and then get himself some Christmas spending money. He felt his coat pocket. The gun was still there. It



He paused to read the sign in the window of the Minit Cafe.

wasn't much of a gun. Probably wouldn't even fire. But the sight of a gun did things to most people — made them do whatever you told them.

Harry was on his second cup of coffee when the woman closed the door behind the cook, pulled down the shade and put a "Closed" sign in the window. This is too easy, he thought to himself. Well, no need to rush it now.

"Gimme another cup of coffee." "Sure thing. How about some more turkey. We got plenty and we won't be open tomorrow."

"Naw, no more of that. Just coffee."

The woman placed the coffee on the table. "Oh, well, it won't be wasted. That's why we're closing early. Henry, that just left, he's my husband. Every year we take stuff up to the children's home on Christmas Eve. Been doing it for years. We don't make much here, just a living. But it's enough to let us do something. We manage to get a present for all the children."

Harry almost choked on his coffee.

The woman looked at him, strangely. "Coffee to hot?"

"Naw, naw. Not too hot. Just went down wrong. Had enough anyway."

He stood up slowly, his hand moving cautiously toward his pocket.

The woman had walked to the corner of the room, her back to him, taking down a weather-worn coat from a timeless rack. She turned slowly to face him.

"You just keep your money, mister. Our treat. Compliments of the Minit Cafe." She opened the door, letting in a cool blast of icy wind.

It was an effort to Harry to move. When he did, he blundered past her, compelled by the urge to get outside, out of this place forever. He slipped down on the snow-covered sidewalk, sprawling like an eagle in flight.

Strong arms lifted him to a sitting position and the woman knelt beside him. "Are you hurt? Did you hurt yourself?"

Harry brushed her aside, angrily, and regained his feet. Something in her eyes stopped him as he turned to walk away. She was still kneeling there in the snow.

Second Thought

Tenderly now, Harry reached down and helped her to her feet. "I'm sorry. Forgive me. Good-night. And a Merry Christmas to you, Mrs. Norton."

Around the corner and into the night, Harry Adams walked toward Christmas. He hadn't meant to call her by name. He'd been stupid enough to pass up the chance at the money, but he shouldn't have called her by name!

He stopped under a corner street light, just standing there for a long time, looking at nothing. Then he took it from his pocket. It wasn't much of a knife. Probably cost only a dollar. You could tell it was old, so old that the inscription on the side was almost worn away.

But you could see it. If you held it just right in the light it said, "Merry Christmas, Harry, from your friends, Mr. and Mrs. Norton."

1964 Agri Census To Bring Farm & Ranch Statistics Up to Date

The 1964 Census of Agriculture, now being conducted by the Bureau of the Census, U. S. Department of Commerce, in Briscoe County, will bring up to date the farm and ranch statistics last collected in 1959.

Here are a few of the many facts recorded in the 1959 agriculture census for this County:

There were 345 farms and ranches in 1959, compared with 481 in 1954. The average size of farm and ranch was 980.4 acres in 1959, compared with 797.6 acres in 1954.

The value of products sold



WITH BEST WISHES FOR A

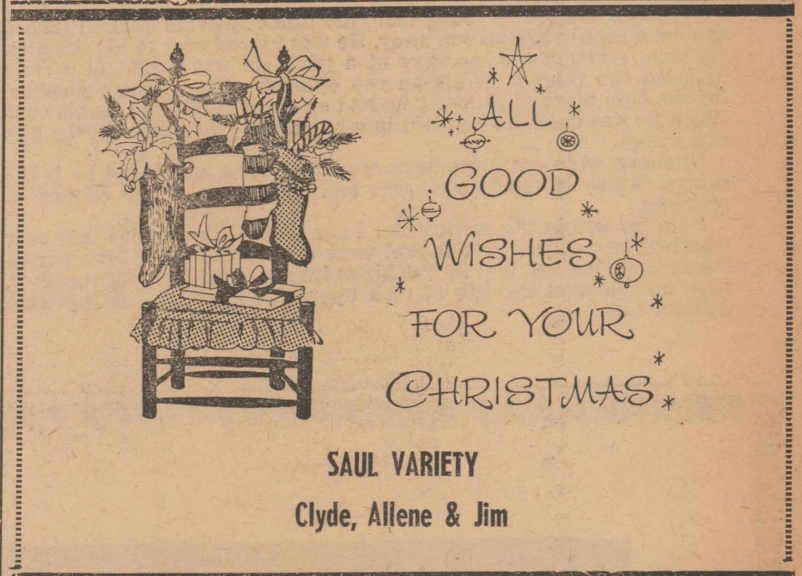
Happy HOLIDAY SEASON

THE POST OFFICE GANG

by the County's farmers and ranchers in 1959 was \$6,780,988. The value of all crops sold was \$5,602,287. The value of all livestock and livestock products sold was \$1,178,701.

The 1964 national census of Agriculture is the 18th in a series which began in 1840. Because of the rapid changes American agriculture has been un-

dergoing in recent years, Census Bureau officials regard the current census as one of the most significant ever taken. They ask every farmer and rancher to cooperate in compiling an accurate record of these changes by filling out the census form he receives in the mail and holding the completed questionnaire until a census taker calls for it.



The light's in the window . . . the yule wreath welcomes one and all! Christmas is here and to us the season is complete when we have said "Thank You" and "Warmest Wishes" to all our friends and customers.

PANHANDLE COMPRESS & WAREHOUSE CO.

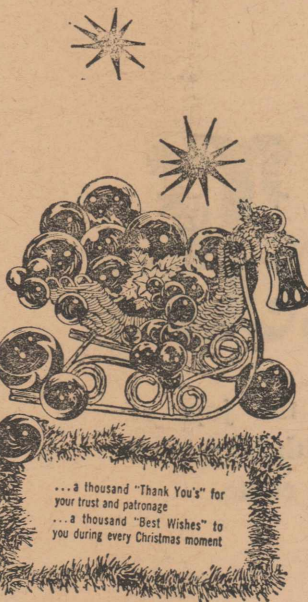
Candles Are Associated With Superstitions

Candles today are purely decorative—atop the birthday cake, on the festive family table, and in the churches. Man's source of light is electricity.

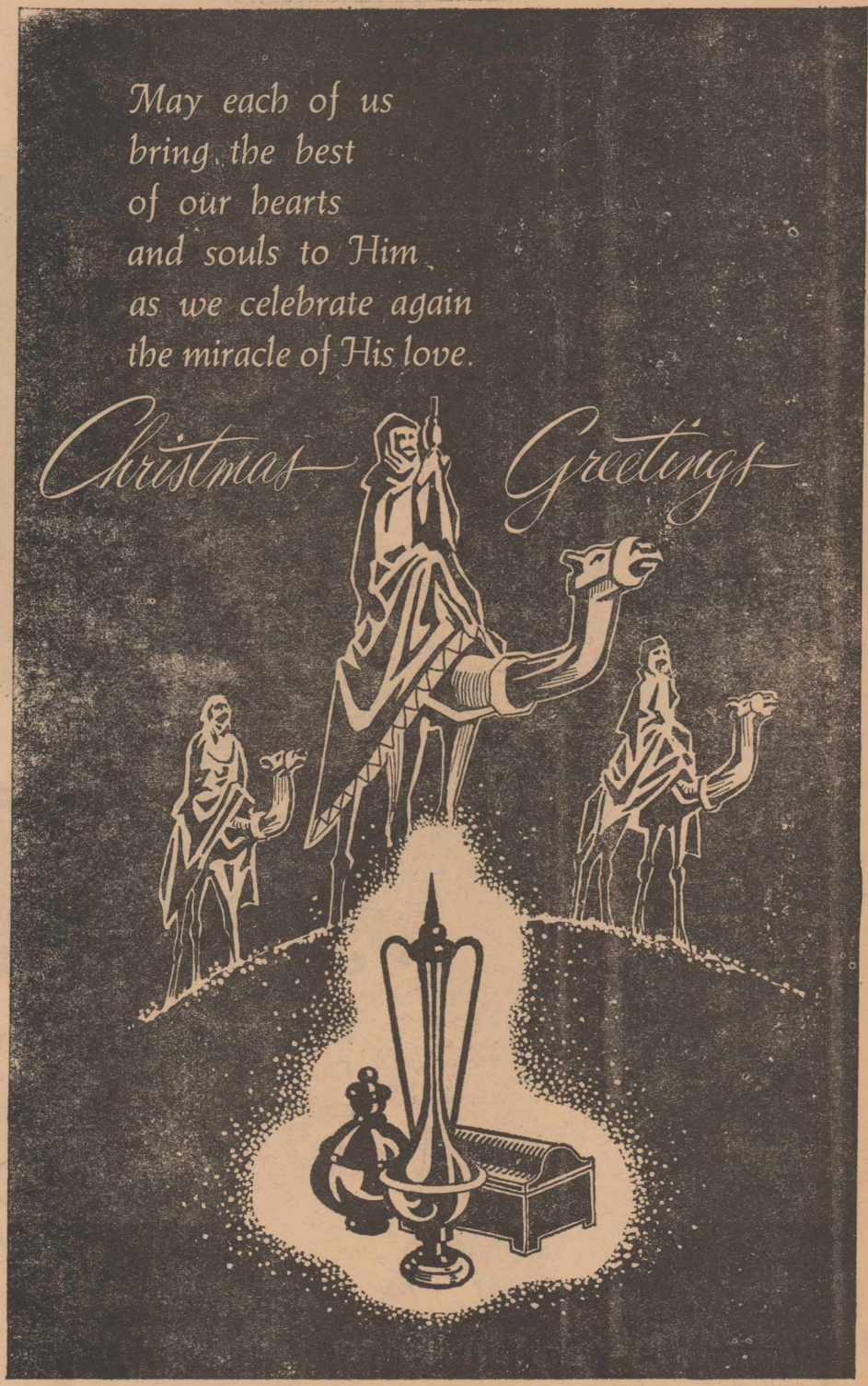
While traditionally associated with religious worship, candles are also the source of some superstitions. A blue flame, for instance, was once believed to signify there was a ghost in the house. A spark from a candle was supposed to indicate that the person sitting nearest the candle would soon receive an important letter.

BIG TREE

The largest Christmas tree ever lighted is believed to have been 364 feet tall. It is located in California's redwood forest and was first decorated in December, 1945.



JOYCE'S DRIVE INN



DR. RICHARD M. HALL & BOYS

Story of one Solitary Life

Author Unknown

HERE IS A YOUNG MAN who was born in an obscure village, the child of a peasant woman. He grew up in another village. He worked in a carpenter shop until he was 30, and then for three years he was an itinerant preacher. He never wrote a book. He never held an office. He never owned a home. He never had a family. He never went to college. He never put his foot inside a big city. He never traveled 200 miles from the place where he was born. He never did one of the things that usually accompany greatness. He had no credentials but himself.

While he was still a young man, the tide of private opinion turned against him. His friends ran away. He was turned over to his enemies. He went through the mockery of a trial. He was nailed to a cross between two thieves. While he was dying his executioners gambled for the only piece of property he had on earth, and that was his coat. When he was dead, he was laid in a borrowed grave through the pity of a friend.

Nineteen wide centuries have come and gone, and today he is the central figure of the human race and the leader of the column of progress.

I am far within the mark when I say that all the armies that ever marched, and all the navies that were ever built, and all the parliaments that ever sat, and all the kings that ever reigned put together, have not affected the life of man upon this earth as has that One Solitary Life.

POINSETTIA

Long before the poinsettia became a popular American Christmas ornament, the plant had great practical value in Mexico, where the Indians used the red leaves to make a scarlet dye and extracted milky juice from the stems to use as a tonic for nursing mothers.

TWELFTH NIGHT

Twelfth Night, or Epiphany, is celebrated in various ways around the world.

To Christians, Epiphany commemorates the manifestation of Jesus as Christ the Savior. Literally translated, Epiphany means "appearance."

In many parts of the world, Epiphany is associated with the "Three Kings." The visit of the Three Kings to Bethlehem; the baptism of Jesus; and His first miracle at Cana are all three believed to have happened on the same date, although in different years.

Don't Use Too Many Tree Lights

A beautiful Christmas tree won't look its best unless it is properly decorated. Too many lights on the tree can spoil total effect as well as too few lights.

The size of the tree determines how many lights you need. A six-foot tree requires about 80 bulbs. Here is a table for other size trees.

Tree Height (ft.)	No. Tree Lights
3	24
4	36
5	56
6	81
7	110
8	144
10	225

Easy-Care Tips Insure Gift Plants Live Long

Your Christmas and holiday gift plants will live better and provide longer-lasting beauty and enjoyment if you observe a few easy care tips to insure their health.

To guard them against over-watering and over-heating, it's essential to keep them in porous clay pots, used by leading professional growers and florists to insure that you receive plants of the highest quality, well fertilized and well-rooted.

If some have been shipped in light-thin-walled, non-porous containers, these should be switched to clay pots, in order to provide more satisfactory growing conditions.



BUILDER . . . Toys can offer to the busy, inventive mind of the average boy the opportunity to "build things," to improvise and to learn things by doing.

SOUTHERN PLANT

The poinsettia which has to be so carefully potted and protected in colder climates, will thrive in moist, shady areas of the southern United States, Mexico and parts of South America. Red is the most common color, but there are white, pink, and yellow varieties.



SURROUNDED . . . This lad is surrounded by a typical selection of battery-operated toys. More than ever this year, the prosaic flashlight battery will bring animation to toyland.

OLD CUSTOM

In ancient times, mistletoe was used to insure the favorable outcome of crops. Later, its charm was invoked to happily guide the destinies of young lovers. Through the centuries, long after the Druids, who popularized mistletoe with symbolic rites, were absorbed by other cultures, the custom of hanging the mistletoe persisted.

First Stocking Filled By Accident

In Britain, it is the custom for children to leave their toys under the tree until the afternoon of Christmas Day. Santa Claus (Father Christmas) makes his Christmas Eve visit, however, filling the stockings left by the children at the hearth or beside their bed.

British legend says the stocking custom originated by accident. Once, St. Nicholas was making his descent down a chimney to leave some toys for a family of children and some gold coins fell from his pocket, dropping into a stocking hung by the hearth to dry. Since that time, Santa has always had something for every stocking.



A Quiet Moment

As this Christmas Season draws to a close, we wish, at this quiet moment to offer this simple, but heart-felt "Thank You" to all. May your fireside be one of contentment.

Roberson Dry Goods



Merry Christmas to all . . .

And to all Our Sincere Thanks!

Dick's Barber Shop

Joe David & Dick



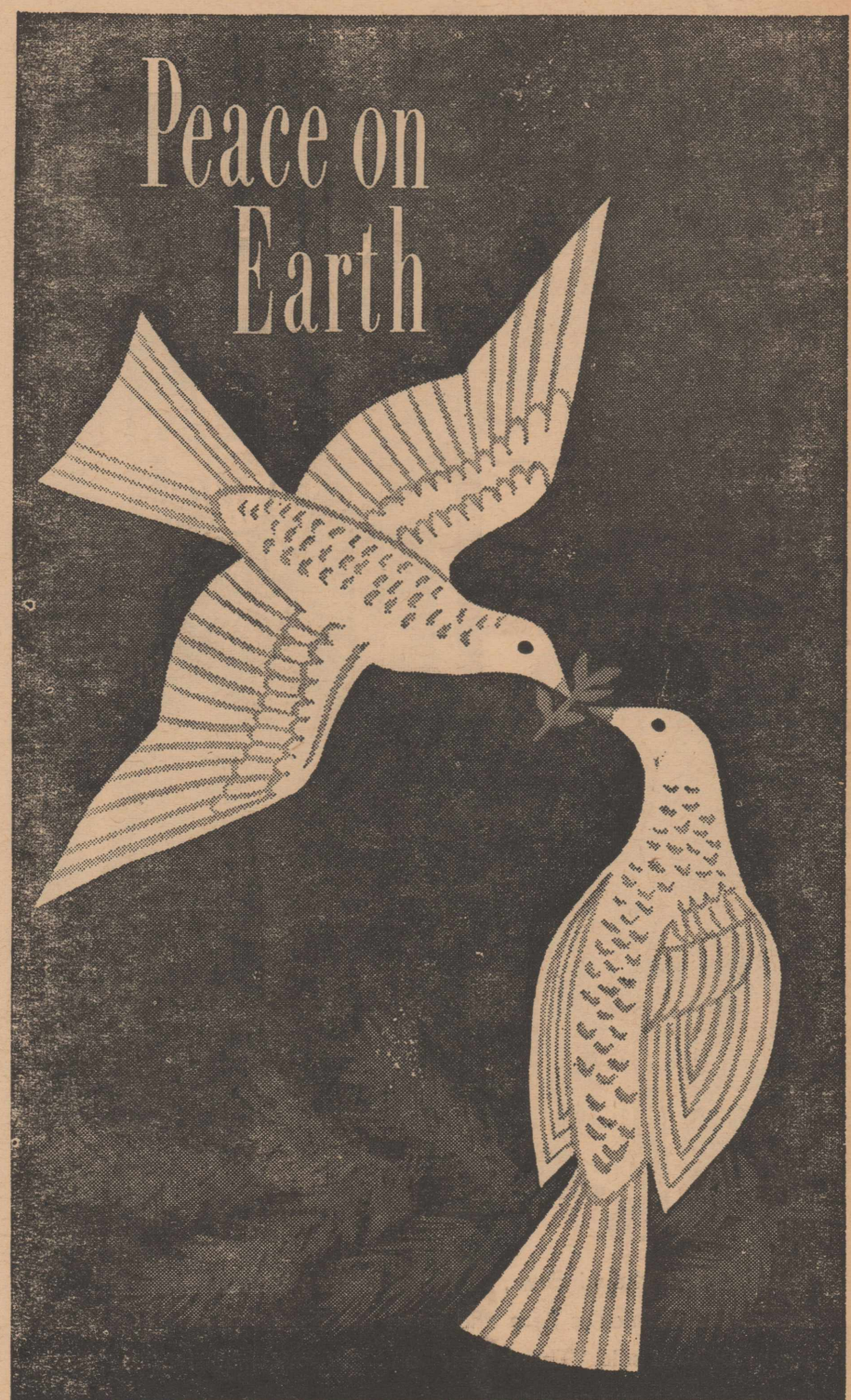
We weave our wreaths
Of pine and fir,
And hang them
For each heart to stir.

NOEL

May your house be aglow with all the joys of Christmas. May your heart be warm with happiness and success throughout all the days to come.

Paymaster Gin

Ross & All the Boys



Peace on Earth

Quitague Funeral Home

Erwin Boyd

Bill Griffin

Ben Wood