



THE JAYTON CHRONICLE

Volume XXVII Jayton Kent County Texas Thursday, November 25, 1947 Number 52

Swing Of Southwest Farm Markets

(USDA) — Cattle reached record high levels and most grains strengthened but cotton, eggs and some vegetables lost ground during the past week according to U. S. Department of Agriculture's Production and Marketing Administration.

Most Texas vegetables declined during the past week despite restricted movement on account of rains early in the period. Spinach lost midweek strength to close slightly weaker along with cabbage, beets and carrots with peppers held about steady in shipping point areas. Sweet potatoes lost ground at Louisiana shipping points, and Kansas City's abundant homegrown supply was low priced, but Denver showed a firm to stronger market. The pre-holiday business in Louisiana citrus got under way and most of the large crop of Satsumas has been moved. Colorado potatoes met dull demand but onions were in good request.

Southwest egg markets were unsettled. Despite good holiday demand for only adequate receipts, prices slipped about a nickel a dozen. Straight run current receipts ranged anywhere from 50 to 60 cents. The rush to get Christmas turkeys before the weekend forced prices of young hens up to 46 cents per pound and young toms to 36 cents. Chicken hens met strong demand, too.

Nearly all classes of cattle brought the highest prices of the year at southwest markets this week. Fort Worth set a record when commercially fed 1043-pound steers cashed at \$32 per hundred pounds. San Antonio reported an all-time high on canner and cutter cows at \$12.50 to \$14.25. These same grades brought \$10.50 to \$13 at Houston, \$10 to \$14 at Fort Worth, \$10.50 to \$14 at Oklahoma City, and \$11.50 to \$14.50 at Wichita and Denver. Net gains on most offerings amounted to 50 cents to a dollar. Only weakness showed up at Denver.

Increased demand at southwest hog markets kept ahead of seasonally heavy receipts to push prices 50 to 75 cents per hundred pounds higher than a week ago. Good and choice butchers realized a top of \$26.50 at San Antonio; \$27 at Oklahoma City \$27.25 at Fort Worth and Wichita; and \$27.50 at Denver.

Also, strong demand advanced sheep and lamb prices 50 cents or more at most places except Wichita where lambs were 75 cents lower, but ewes were steady. Good and choice ewes and wethers moved at San Antonio around \$9 to \$9.50 and common and medium lambs at \$17.75. Medium woolled lambs changed hands at Fort Worth at \$20 to \$21.50, while medium and good kinds cashed at \$21.50 to \$23.50 at Denver. Oklahoma City sold top lambs at \$23 and choice light ewes to \$9.

Spot cotton markets were less active and prices declined about \$2.50 per bale. Mill buying dropped off despite unabated demand for cotton textiles. Generally, farmers were offering their cotton less freely.

ALMANAC

- DECEMBER
- 24—Treaty of Ghent signed 1814, ending War of 1812.
 - 25—Christmas.
 - 26—Washington crosses Delaware, 1776.
 - 27—Battle of Trenton, 1776.
 - 28—Iowa admitted to Union, 1845.
 - 29—Texas admitted to Union, 1845.
 - 30—Gadsden treaty approved, 1853.
 - 31—Colonial armies defeated at Quebec, 1775.

Letters to Santa . . .

Girard, Texas
December 17, 1947

Dear Santa,
I am five years old this year and much bigger so I'm writing for my little sister Robbie Diane too. She is almost three. Bring her a magic skin doll with pretty brown eyes like hers, and a doll buggy, a set of dishes, house shoes, mittens and a little telephone so she can talk to Big Mama.

Bring me a wheelbarrow, a set of farm animals, a caterpillar and trailer, a fire truck, target set, house shoes, mittens and a book or two.

We'll be in Jal, New Mexico this year, so you may need to come on your sleigh as it is really cold there. Don't forget Big Pa and all the other little boys and girls.

I've tried to be good so I'll be looking for you on Christmas morning.

Lots of love,
Jim Pete and Robbie Diane Hale.
P. S. Don't forget Geard and Sue, and my little cousin, sonny.

Jayton, Texas
December 17, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
How are you? I am writing this letter for three girls besides myself Jeane who doesn't want much for herself but wants her Daddy to have another son-in-law; Patricia comes next, she wants a set of baby clothes for her cat and she wants a betsy wetsy doll too.

Next comes Pat, poor thing, she wants a cow and some calves to feed she also wants an electric dish washer. Last but not least comes Jodie, she wants a cap gun awful bad, but wants some records too.

Sincerely,
Jean, Patricia, Pat, and Jodie.

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a Sparkle Plenty doll, set of dishes, skates, fruit, nuts and candy.

Lots of love,
Eva Joyce Rogers

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a capgun, skates, bicycle, firecrackers, candy, fruit and nuts.

I thank you,
Beryle Murdoch

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a purse, doll buggy, skates, rubber doll, doll bed, nuts and candy

I thank you,
Helen Flint

Jayton, Texas
December 21, 1947

Dear Santa,
I'm a little boy six years old and I have been very good. Please bring me a guitar, gun, station wagon, and a surprise. Also fruit, nuts, and candy. Don't forget my little sisters, Cecelia Lou and Zelpia Sue. They have been good too.

Love,
Jerry Don Cheyne.

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a dide-doll, nuts, fruit and candy, firecrackers, boots, doll buggy, bingo game, doll bed, dishes, skates, and piano.

I thank you,
Brenda Kay Moore

Jayton, Texas
December 21, 1947

Dear Santa,
I'm in the second grade. Please bring me a Magic Skin Doll, mop, doctor set, house shoes and bring me lots of candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget my cousins and my little brother.

Love, Shirley Harrison.



Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a wagon, ball, fire crackers, skates, nuts and fruit.

I love you,
Joe Galvan

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a Sparkle Plenty doll, dishes, purse, and skates.

I thank you,
Lynn Ellen Grice.

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a set of dishes, a doll bed, fruit, nuts and candy.

I thank you,
Arlene Sanders

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a magic skin doll, nuts and fruits and skates.

I thank you,
Nancy Lou Hinds

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me some nuts, fruits, candy, firecrackers, bingo game, truck, and a bow and arrow.

I thank you,
Larry Don Moore

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a cap gun, skates, nuts, fruit, candy and firecrackers.

I thank you,
Ernest William Cheyne

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a pair of boots and airgun, nuts and fruit.

I thank you,
David Carroll

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a cap gun, bow and arrow, train, firecrackers, nuts, fruits and skates.

I thank you,
C. D. McCurry

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a rubber doll, doll bed, dishes, piano, and telephone.

I thank you,
Gladies Carey

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a train, skates, truck, and wagon.

I love you,
Dwain Healer

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a doll bed, firecrackers, nuts, fruit, and candy.

Lots of love,
Aline Sanders

Jayton, Texas
December 15, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I have been very good. Please bring me a Sparkle Plenty doll and fire crackers.

I thank you,
Ann Brown

Sagerton, Texas
December 19, 1947

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy 4 years old, I have a little sister 1 year and four months old. We have both been good as we know how. Santa we want lots of toys, nuts, candy and fruit, please don't forget my little cousins at Jayton, Charles Glenn, Elvie Lee and Alfred Wayne Reed.

Yours,
James Leroy and Jaunita Yvonne Reed.

Jayton, Texas
December 22, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a good little boy part of the time. Please bring me a little truck and a wagon my father has already written you for. I want a piggy bank he wrote for too.

Love,
Scotty Millwee

Jayton, Texas
December 22, 1947

Dear Santa Claus,
I want the same things Scotty wants so he won't take what I get to play with. Next year I will be big enough to want more things.

Love,
Charles Edward Millwee

Personal Items . . .

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Johnson of Mason, Texas is visiting his father Mr. T. Johnson in Jayton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Davis and family and Bert Sartain are spending the holidays in Louisiana with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Smith are spending this week in Plainview, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. de Villeneuve and son are visiting her grandmother Mrs. J. H. Fowler and other relatives in Jayton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Reynolds of Odessa, Texas are spending Christmas holidays in Jayton with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Hall and Del spent last Sunday with her sister Mrs. A. S. Yandell at Slaton, Texas.

Jimmie T. Cave left last Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with her aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. Joe Benton at Stamford, Texas.

Mrs. Buford Hinds and daughter of Abilene, Texas are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hinds this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sewalt, Mr. R. E. Holley and son and Mrs. Beryle Murdoch and children spent last Sunday in Fluvana, Texas with relatives.

Mrs. Hester Hall spent several days last week in Slayton, Texas with her daughter, Mrs. Yandell and family. She returned home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Johnston and Mrs. J. T. Bond attended the funeral of D. Trammel at Sweetwater, Texas last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Lewis and son and Teddy Lewis of College Station are visiting friends and relatives in Jayton this week.

Mrs. Maurine Dibrell went to Burkett, Texas last Thursday to get her mother Mrs. Fannie Evans who will spend Christmas holidays with her.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hinds and Nancy spent last week end in Abilene, Texas with relatives.

Mrs. Monroe Davis and Mrs. W. C. Dibrell were business visitors in Lubbock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Kelley and children and Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Johnston and son spent last week end in Stamford, Texas with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler and boys left Tuesday for Austin where they will visit her mother.

Mrs. M. D. Fuller and Mrs. Dale Moore were business visitors in Lubbock last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Florence and children are spending the holidays in Rule, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Cairns of Clairmont are spending the Christmas holidays in Fort Worth, Texas.

Mr. J. A. Gallagher, Bill, Jo Nell and Dan of Penrose, Colorado are spending the Christmas holidays in Jayton with his daughter, Mrs. W. E. Wade and family and other relatives.

Renell Fuller of Dallas, Texas is spending the holidays in Jayton with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Roy Fuller.

Jayton, Texas
December 18, 1947

Dear Santa,
I am a little boy 5 years old. I have a little sister 3 years old, a baby brother 11 months old. We have all been as good as we know how. Santa we want lots of toys, nuts and candy please.

Yours,
Charles Glenn, Elvie Lee and Alfred Wayne Reed.

P. S. Santa, don't forget my little cousins James Leroy and Jaunita Yvonne Reed at Sagerton, Texas.

Jayton, Texas
December 12, 1947

Dear Santa,
I'm being awful good. I had a fight last nite and I won. I want a windup train, a little farm with cows, horses and pigs. I sure do like you because you give me so much play toys. Be sure and go see Claudine.

I'll be real good till Christmas.

Punkin Donoho

GEORGE COURY SERVICES SET

Dallas, Texas. — Funeral services for George Coury of 4927 Junius, retired West Texas dry goods merchant, was held at 2 p. m. Monday at St. Matthews Cathedral, 5100 Ross. The Rev. Vern Swartsfager officiated. Burial was in the Hillcrest Memorial Park.

Coury died in a Dallas hospital Friday. He was 75.

Born in the Republic of Lebanon, Syria, he came to the United States fifty-four years ago, settling in Salt Lake City, Utah. Thirty years ago he moved to Post, Garza County, where he opened a dry goods store. He later operated a store in Jayton, Kent County and Rotan, Fisher County. Three years ago he retired and moved to Dallas.

Surviving are his wife; one son, William G. Coury of Dallas; three daughters, Mrs. F. D. Stribling of San Francisco, Calif., Mrs. Stephen DeCosta of Long Beach, Calif., and Mrs. R. E. Patterson of Snyder, Scurry County, and a brother, Moses Coury of Lebanon.

JOHNSON - RODGERS WED DECEMBER 15TH

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Johnson of Jayton announces the marriage of their daughter, Billie Faye, to Willie Roy Rodgers, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rome Rodgers.

The wedding took place December 15th at Aspermont, Texas with Rev. Smith, pastor of the Baptist Church, performing the single ring ceremony.

The bride was dressed in a grey wool gabardine suit with black accessories. Her corsage was of pink carnations.

She carried out the old wedding tradition of something old, something new, something borrowed and something blue. For something old she wore a string of pearls of her mothers, something new was a gold lapel pen, for something borrowed she carried an Irish linen handkerchief belonging to her sister Mrs. Bill Harrison, and for something blue she wore a sheer blue scarf.

The couples only attendants were Merle Mayfield and Bobby Joe Byrd of Clairmont.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple left on their honeymoon to places in the Panhandle and New Mexico.

They will make their home at the Beggs Ranch after the first of the year.

FELLOWSHIP MEETING AT ANTELOPE CHURCH

There will be an all day Fellowship Meeting at the Antelope Church house Sunday, December 28th.

There will be visiting singers and preachers from several places. Everyone is invited to attend this fellowship meeting.

Bring your lunch and enjoy the day.

—Rev. I. V. Hager.

A REMINDER

First let us wish to all our readers a very merry Christmas.

Then let us remind all of the very important factor of getting in your new and renewal subscriptions to the Chronicle before the first of the year. As you all have been advised before of the shortage of newsprint and since all newspapers are on a set quota, it is necessary and of vital importance that the editor know before the first of the year what the demand of newsprint for this particular paper will be for the coming year. Therefore as a bit of advise to all readers, it will be a wise move on your part to see that your name has been placed on our subscription list before January 1.

Thanking you for all the good will bestowed upon us and ours during the past year we again wish you the merriest of Christmases.

The Editor.

Sorghums, oats, barley and corn marched toward higher prices levels, but left wheat behind with slight losses. No. 1 hard ordinary closed at \$3.12 to \$3.13 per bushel at Fort Worth Friday.

THE JAYTON CHRONICLE

H. D. Wade, Editor and Publisher

Published Every Thursday at Jayton, Kent County, Texas

Entered as Second Class Matter, February 10, 1921, at the post office at Jayton, Texas, under the Act of March 6, 1879.

Subscription, One Year, \$1.50

NOTICE TO PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the reputation or standing of any individual, firm, or corporation that may appear in the columns of The Jayton Chronicle, will be gladly corrected when called to our attention.



By LYN CONNELLY

The sharp wind lashed furiously about Larry's head and shoulders, flitting momentarily with the idea of sending his brown fedora spiraling down the street, but he sensed its capricious tendencies and held the brim of his hat tightly between his forefinger and thumb as he ran toward his car parked on the opposite corner.

It would be the last time he'd beat that particular path, he thought grimly. It was Christmas Eve and everybody was in a gay and anticipatory mood. Everybody, that is, except Larry. He had been reasonably happy until that morning when the whole world seemed to have crashed about him. Opening the door of the car, he slid in behind the wheel and started it toward home.

The face of Silas Henning, until fifteen minutes ago his boss, came to his mind and again he heard the words that he dreaded to repeat to Rosine: "I know you're not happy in your work, Larry, and it's not fair to either one of us when you don't put your best efforts into what you're doing. I think, therefore, that you'd better go elsewhere for a job. Today's as good a day as any to sever connections."

Fired on Christmas Eve! Of course, what Henning had said was true. Larry wasn't happy being a bookkeeper at Morrison's appliance shop. He had always yearned to be a writer, and wrote numerous short stories during his spare time.

When Rosine told him of their expected second child he had taken the job at Morrison's through sheer desperation. No longer could they live on their savings. He considered the job as temporary, but it had



He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

lasted seven months with still no prospects of entering the field he desired. Henning had seemed sympathetic, although he had cooled suddenly the past week. Perhaps in his daydreaming he had been inaccurate in his figures. At least Henning spared him any embarrassment if that were the case, but he could have waited until after the holidays to fire him. "And Bob Cratchit thought he worked for Scrooge," he mumbled, pulling up before his house.



EVERYBODY

Wrecking Yard
J. A. Lagoon

HIS feet dragged as he trudged toward the door. He mustn't tell her tonight, he decided. He hoped he was capable of carrying off an act until the day after Christmas. Opening the door, he let himself in as unobtrusively as possible. Rosine was on a step ladder in the living room, decorating the tree, while Chuckie, aged five, sat on the floor, agog at the proceedings.

"Hello, darling," his wife called out gaily. He tried to equal the happiness in her voice as he replied, then kissed Chuckie and started for the kitchen.

"There's a letter for you on one radio," Rosine said. "From whom?" His heart leaped hopefully at her words and he hurried toward the radio. He picked up the letter at the same time she answered, "Truth magazine."

It was from Truth. His hand trembled as he opened it. "Dear Mr. Shannon," he read aloud. "Our mutual friend, Silas Henning, recently submitted one of your articles for our consideration. We believe it shows promise and since we were given a splendid recommendation by Mr. Henning, we are writing to ask if you would be interested in a job in our editorial department. If so, call for an interview this week."

The telephone was ringing, but for a moment, Larry and Rosine merely stood as though mute, staring at each other. Larry became conscious of the bell first and picked up the receiver. It was Mr. Henning, laughing heartily. "Bet I had you worried, eh, Larry?"

"Mr. Henning! I didn't know how did you," Larry was tongue-tied. Rosine walked to his side, putting one arm gently about his shoulder.

"I found that article you wrote on your son and the atomic age and sent it in to Asherton," Henning explained. "He's a good friend of mine and editor of Truth. Well, I won't hold you, Larry. Just wanted to wish you a merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas, Mr. Henning," Larry said as the telephone clicked at the other end. "Merry Christmas—and thanks for the best one I've ever had."

WATCH NIGHT PROGRAM GIRARD BAPTIST CHURCH DECEMBER 31, 1947

7:30 - Regular Wednesday night Prayer Service.

8:30 - Supper served in Annex.

10:00 - Songs, stunts, talent parade, Mrs. Howell and Mrs. Darden in charge.

10:30 - Review of 1947. Bro. M. A. Darden.

10:40 - Showing of Religious Films.

11:40 - Songs, Mrs. M. A. Darden in charge.

11:45 - Consecration Service, Pastor in charge.

Capt. and Mrs. Pete Lane of Spokane, Washington is visiting Mrs. W. J. Lane and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Mason this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Champion and son Bill of Kermit, Texas is spending this week in Jayton with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Less Matthews.

Little Miss Linda Barnett of Carbon, Texas is spending Christmas in Jayton with her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Vencil.

Doris Brantner of Texas Tech at Lubbock is home with her parents Mr. and Mrs. K. P. Brantner for the holidays.

FOR SALE:—
2 piece Living Room Suite. Slip covered in nice material.
—See, Mrs. Opal Jones.

TAWANEA CAMP FIRE GIRLS

The Camp Fire Girls met Saturday, December 6, at Mrs. Branch's home.

We drew names for Christmas and talked about a party. We also wrote a list of what we wanted for Christmas.

Imogen York wanted a book of paper dolls.
Bobby Florence wanted a Betsy Wetsy doll.

Georgie Carey wanted a toy horn.
Jane Rushin wanted a ballon and candy.

Nancy wanted a toy dog (so she wouldn't have to feed it.)
Barbara Davis wanted a rubber doll and ball.

Carline Vickers wants a magic skin doll.
Winnie Thomas wants a watch that is half past five.

Ann Fuller wants a doll house.
Shirley Parker wants a bottle and doll.

Shirley Goodall wants a bathing suit to wear New Years.

Jane Jones wants a sail boat and a cane fishing pole.

Jody Black wants a cap gun and caps.

Jeanne Branch doesn't want much (she says) but bring her a toy car and gun and scabbard.

Patricia Fowler wants a doll buggy.

Dorothy Long wants a little washing machine. But will settle for anything. Pat Kelley wants a ironing board and "Doll House".

We all had a good time.

Renew your Chronicle today, \$1.50.

WE GREET YOU AT CHRISTMAS

And trust to offer you Cheer every day of the year.

D. J. YOUNG, Agent
Magnolia Petroleum Co.

GREETINGS

Greetings to all the members of Girard Baptist Church and all my Friends whose friendship I value very highly, nothing would give me greater joy than to express to each of you personally, it is were possible for me to do so. My sincere wish for each of you that this Christmas may bring to you all the blessings that the great Prince of Peace, has instore for you.

I very deeply appreciate the fine cooperation you have shown Mrs. Porter and myself the past year, in fact we have been privileged to labor with you in the cause of the Master almost two and one half years. During these years the Lords blessings have been on the Church and Community in a great way, many have been added to our number during these short years, for which we are truly thankful.

I would like to say thank you for the fine spirit of Cooperation to the good Deacons, the Sunday School Superintendent, the President of the Training Union, the President of the W. M. U. and all the other Officers and Teachers of the entire Church. You have been wonderful and also may I express my heart felt appreciation to those of other Faiths who too have meant much to the progress of our work. Your presence and prayers have greatly inspired us many times.

As we face the problems and responsibilities of the New Year may each of us face it with Faith in him who is the Giver of all good and perfect gifts. Again may I say to each of you a Very Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.
—R. L. Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Cave of Carlsbad, New Mexico are spending the holidays in Jayton with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Cave and Mrs. H. B. Pugh.

The first consumer received REA service in 1935; in November, 1947 the 2,000,000th customer was connected to power lines financed by the REA.

Renew your Chronicle today, \$1.50.

CHEERFUL 1947
A Merry YULETIDE

WE GREET YOU AT CHRISTMAS

And trust to offer you Cheer every day of the year.

D. J. YOUNG, Agent
Magnolia Petroleum Co.

CHRISTMAS remembrance

It would be difficult, indeed, to forget our friends, particularly at Christmas. We want you to know how close we feel to all of you, and how sincerely we wish for each of you the choicest blessings of Yuletide.

We Will Be Closed
December 25th and 26th.

Coffee Pot Cafe



In This Joyous Season of Christmas

we want to renew all our old friendships, want each of you to feel your importance to us, and to realize that without you the story would have been quite different.

A very Merry Christmas to all of you, friendly people of this community!

Mr. & Mrs. C. V. Wright
Grocery and Service Station



• Now, when Santa Claus is so busy making children happy and dispensing cheer all over the world, we want to extend a warm and friendly greeting to our friends. Accept our very best wishes for a Christmas season of unalloyed joy and happiness.

Thos. Fowler



Year after year we have been wishing our friends a Merry Christmas, each year hoping to make our message a little warmer, a little more personal.

It is with some such thought as this that we now add this "Merry Christmas" to the many that have gone before, with the hope that it will find you abundantly blessed with everything that the magic wand of Christmas can bestow.

Conoco Station
J. H. Bolch



A star in the sky

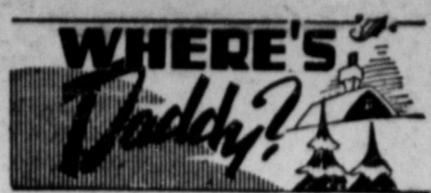
a light in the window, and hope in the heart! It's Christmas again, good folks of this community... the season when even strangers nod at you and smile. So we are sending you these wishes for Christmas cheer and happiness in your home.

Hall Grocery



● We wish we could send a gift to each of you in appreciation of your confidence and friendliness during the past year. Instead, however, we must content ourselves with extending the simple wish that you may enjoy the best life has to offer now and in the months to come.

Jayton Hardware and Implements



By DANIEL F. LINDSAY

KALLY O'NEIL walked slowly up the front steps. Her mother watched her from behind the curtain. Being five years old and having a problem had her near tears. She reached up on tip toes and opened the door.

"Kally, honey. Come in here a minute." Kally pushed the hood of her snow suit back and went into the living room.

"What do you want, Mommie?" She shook her blonde curls free.

"Oh, nothing much," her mother smiled, "I just want to know why my little girl looks so sad?"

"Well, Mommie," she slipped her coat off, "it's that girl down the street."

"Yes, dear, what about her?"

Kally could stand it no longer. She burst into tears and running over laid her head on her mother's lap.

"That girl says," she sobbed, "that there isn't any Santa Claus."

"Well, now," her mother leaned down and gently bit the tip of her ear, "who'd ever believe a tale like that?"

"You don't believe her?"

"Of course not," she smiled down into the worried blue eyes. "We know there's a Santa Claus."

"B-but she said Daddy was him."

"Oh, pooh. Sit down there on the floor and I'll help you get your snow pants off."

"We could ask Daddy," Kally suggested.

"Yes, we could," she had an inspiration. "After still we can wait until tomorrow night and see for ourselves."

"We can?" she sat up in surprise.

"Sure. You go to bed just like always, then when he comes I'll wake you up."

"She heard that you are Santa."

He chuckled. "She isn't the only woman in the family who thinks that."

"How about Bob Perkins?" she ignored his attempt at humor. "He's the right build."

"Okay," he agreed, "I'll arrange it in the morning."

"Kally," her mother shook her gently, "Santa is downstairs."

"He is?" she sat up rubbing her eyes. "HE IS?"

"Okay," she slipped out of bed and into her slippers. In the early morning light she looked like a tiny blond elf.

"Put on your robe."

SHE got it and took her mother's hand. They crept down the stairs. Mommie held her back while she made sure Santa wasn't smoking a cigar. He was placing gifts around the tree. She motioned her to look. Kally peeked around the corner with big eyes. Then her head darted back.

"Where's daddy?" she asked in a stage whisper.

They heard footsteps on the stairs. Daddy crept down. Kally peeked around the corner again. Santa was just coming out with an army barracks bag over his shoulder. The three of them ran and hid behind the staircase. As soon as the front door slammed Kally was up the steps like a shot.

"Hey, Sweetheart," Daddy called after her, "he left the toys in the living room."

Daddy crept down. He stopped as he heard his wife's laughter.

"What's the matter with her?" he glared at her suspiciously. "Doesn't she like the little tike?"

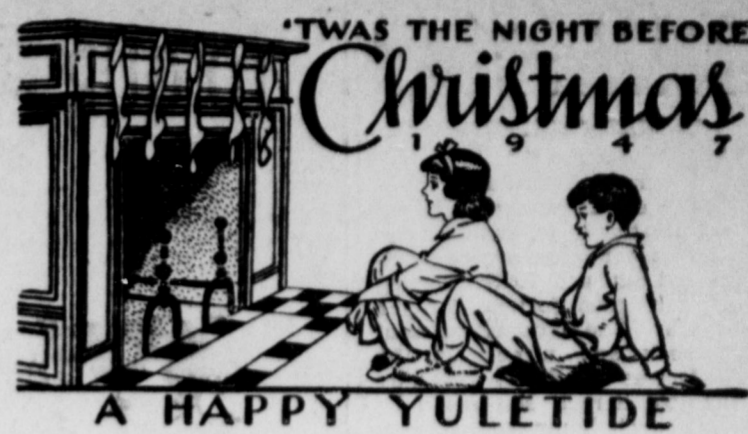
"I'm afraid, dear, that you'll never understand the feminine mind."

"What do you mean . . . where's she going?"

"To get her coat."

"Her coat . . . why?"

"She's going down the street to tell the little girl that she's all wet. Because she has just seen Santa in her front room."



WE WISH YOU AT CHRISTMAS MANY HAPPY HOURS AND TRUST WE MAY SERVE YOU IN THE FUTURE.

Spur Laundry & Dry Cleaners



JUST A FRIENDLY WAY OF EXPRESSING TO YOU OUR MOST SINCERE GOOD WISHES FOR A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND THAT IT MAY BE AN ESPECIALLY JOYOUS ONE FOR YOU.

Mason Chevrolet Co.

Telephone 113 - Jayton, Texas



"Santa was just coming out."

She got up from the floor all excited. "You mean we can peek?"

"That's just what we'll do."

"George," she turned to her husband that evening after Kally had been put to bed, "our daughter has quite a problem."

"Women always have problems," he smiled over his newspaper.

"What is it this time?"

"She knows about Santa."

"That's too bad," he pursed his lips, "but what can we do?"

"Get someone to put her toys under the tree while she watches."

"Sure," he laid the paper down, "why couldn't I do it?"



This Merry Christmas is to you. There is no wish we can give more true than this jolly old fellow is now bringing to you.

MURDOCH Beauty Shop



Never a Christmas morning, Never an old year ends, But that someone thinks of someone— Old days, old times, old friends!

ALEXANDER DRUG



WITH PEACE AND PROSPERITY, WE SHOULD ALL BE HAPPIER THAN EVER THIS YEAR. DURING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON, LET'S TRY TO FORGET OUR CARES. FOR OUR PART, WE WANT TO ADD OUR FELICITATIONS TO THE MANY OTHERS YOU ARE RECEIVING, BY WISHING YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS—THE

Happiest Christmas Ever!

COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE

Mr. and Mrs. Euel Harrison



AT CHRISTMAS TIME

more than at any other season, people feel friendly. It's in the very air. In this spirit, then, we offer you our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas.

Joiner Grocery



In weal or woe, under all conditions, the cheery Merry Christmas comes to the surface. It's natural in mankind. Everyone appreciates a hearty Yuletide greeting—and so, to all our friends, we add our wish for a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

The Jayton Telephone Co.

HAPPY HOLIDAY

By MARY NELSON

"HAPPY new year!" The cry echoed and re-echoed down the street as Penny made her way toward the bus stop. Everywhere about her people were light-hearted and gay and busily wishing their friends good fortune for the coming year. She buttoned her coat at the neck and turned up the collar. It was a bitterly cold day and she told herself she would be happy to reach home and stay in for the night. Let those with pioneer blood go out and stand in the raw wind down at Dayton Circle just to blow a silly horn at midnight ostensibly to usher in the new year.

Penny had always been known at home as a sensible girl with good common sense. She was proud of that reputation and now that she lived in the city alone she was more determined than ever to live up to it. She didn't want to become a sophisticated, worldly wise city girl. Thus, she summed up mentally, it was just as well she didn't go out.

"Going out tonight, Penny?" The words interrupted her thoughts and she turned to greet Ruby, a fellow worker who was always going out with someone she called "Beanie." You could always tell the status of Ruby's romance by her mood: if she was exuberant to the point of being giddy, she was going to see Beanie that night; if she was quiet and petulant, she hadn't heard from him, and if she was downright rude with a sarcastic twist to every remark she made, then they had quarreled.

Penny smiled. "No, I'm not, Ruby," she replied. Odd that she should feel such emptiness within her as she said the words. She noted Ruby's quick glance of sympathy and it irritated her. "I don't know



"But her foot missed and came down on a sheet of ice."

anyone here," she defended herself. Then added curtly, "And anyway, I wouldn't dream of going out in such ghastly weather."

Ruby shrugged. "Oh, well, if you feel that way about it . . . happy new year, Penny." She hurried away before the wretched girl could make any response. "Now why did I act so nasty?" she asked under her breath. Ruby hadn't meant any offense—she was simply so wrapped up in her own little world that she felt sorry for anyone who had no Beanie to which to cling. She was essentially a generous person and now Penny had deliberately hurt her.

AS SHE stood in the middle of the sidewalk, angry and discouraged, she saw her bus speeding recklessly down the street and without another thought to anything else she hurried toward the corner. "Wait, oh, wait!" she called, running breathlessly. No one else was waiting, however, and he careened sharply off the curb, hurrying on his way. "Oh, dear!" She burst into tears at this new disappointment and reached blindly for the curb.

But her foot missed and came down on a sheet of ice sending her into an astonished heap in the street.

For a moment she was too stunned to move. She heard footsteps hurrying past her and managed to sit up dazedly. A man knelt down beside her but his face was a blur of features. "Take it easy," he admonished, placing an arm across her back. She tried to focus her eyes upon him and hadn't quite succeeded when he cried, "Penny! Why, Penny Lindsay! What in the world are you doing out here?"

And then everything cleared and she saw the handsome, blond features of a former school friend. "Oh, Alan!" Tears tumbled over each other in hasty exit. He helped her to her feet. "Gee, it's good to see someone from the old home town. I've been so doggone lonely," he told her, manipulating the handkerchief skillfully around her nose and eyes.

"I'm lonely, too," she gasped. "I've only been here a month."

"Say! What are you doing to-night? Anything?"

"N-nothing." Her heart skipped a beat in anticipation.

"Then why don't we go somewhere and talk over old times? Gee, I'm dying to hear some gossip about the Turners and the Mitchells and all the rest. Will you, Penny?"

And Penny smiled happily this time. "Yes, Alan. Even this ghastly weather couldn't stop me from talking over old times with you."

TO OUR MANY FRIENDS



... AND MAY THE SPIRIT OF THIS DAY LINGER ON, BRINGING CHEER AND COMFORT LONG AFTER CHRISTMAS DAY ITSELF IS GONE.

K. P. BRANTNER



TALLYHO!

Due to a shortage of reindeer this season we send you our Christmas Greetings in this conventional way!

In this season of gift-giving may we say that your friendship is our choicest gift, and we appreciate it beyond words to express. May your Christmas be a merry one, indeed!

WARREN'S CLEANERS

Quality - Service - Satisfaction



One man -- one of many -- created a character who in child-like faith and all-embracing love will live through the centuries as the symbol of Christmas.

The man was Charles Dickens; his character was Tiny Tim. And in the words of Tiny Tim, oft-repeated, we'd like to say:

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS, GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE"

W. M. Smith Butane Service

Phone 20 Jayton, Texas
Night Service Call 73 or 110

THE QUIET JOYS OF HOME AND FIRESIDE



19 Our wish 47 for you at Christmaside

... the family gathered around the heavily-laden table . . . turkey and dressing, mince and pumpkin pies . . . the Christmas tree with its tinsel . . . the toys beneath . . . May you enjoy these deep sweet pleasures this Christmas of 1947.

SPUR SECURITY BANK

MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION



Once again the joyous spell of Christmas is cast over us, as we hurry about with gifts for those we love. That warm glow we get from giving at this holy season cannot be duplicated at any other time of the year. It is our sincere wish that a full measure of happiness may be yours, this Christmas of 1947.

A Good Safe Place To Trade
B. SCHWARZ & SON
SPUR, TEXAS
"The Store Of Little Profit"

School News

We surely enjoyed the donkey ball game last Monday night. Most of our boys got to ride one and we had one dashing girl, "Helen". Everyone seems to think that she can play

basketball better on a donkey than her feet. What do you thing Helen? The basketball boys and girls went to McAadoo last Tuesday night and the girls won but the boys lost. Both played very good. We are proud school will be out a week for Christmas and hope Santa

will be good to all of us. Most of us plan to be away and will tell you all about it after Christmas. We are wishing You a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. —Junior Class.

SOPHOMORE NEWS

We are all still alive after the donkey ball game. In English class we discussed be-rob in the crazy house. Nancy is in the house but I think it's the dog house. We wish to congratulate Joy J.

Hunnicut as her dearest desire came true Monday nite after the ball game if you don't think she was in a daze all day Tuesday you should have seen her.

Helen Abercombe didn't know a certain Freshman boy was walking on crutches and she almost crippled us trying to find him.

We are publishing a poem not only true about the Sophs., but a few other classes in school.

- S. - Is for silly Sophomores as you all know. O. - is for office the place we sometimes go. P. - is for passing grades which most of us don't get. H. - is for honest effort we haven't yet put forth. O. - is for only a few who know what school is for. M. - is for more resolutions which never get very far. O. - is our ideals that we will soon try to reach. R. - is for reforming and becoming studious. E. - is for endearing ourselves to those who teach.

Put them all together and they spell Sophomores and we think we are swell. —Reporter.

7TH GRADE NEWS

Here we are again, waiting for Christmas Holidays.

Here are some letters from our grade.

Dear Santa, I've been a good girl part of this year so please bring me a radio-phonograph, several books and some new clothes. That's all I ask. Sincerely, Patricia Fowler

Dear Santa, I'm a boy twelve years old. My name is Merle. I live at Clairemont. I would like to have a football, basketball and anything else. Truly Yours, Merle Medly Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Personals.....

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Rice and Inez attended the Golden Wedding of his brother Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rice at Brownwood, Texas last Sunday.

Ollie Engledow of John Tarleton College at Stephenville, Texas is spending the holidays in Jayton with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Glover Engledow.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Hamilton and family of Penrose, Colorado is spending Christmas in Jayton with her mother Mrs. N. A. Ward and his parents Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hamilton at Girard, Texas.

Billy Glenn Vencil of John Tarleton College at Stephenville, Texas came in last Saturday to spend the holidays with his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Vencil.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Cobb Wade and Patsy of Pecos, Texas is spending the Christmas holidays in Jayton with his parents Mr and Mrs. L. F. Wade.

Jackie Patton of Lubbock, Texas is spending Christmas in Jayton with his mother Mrs. Altha Patton.

Miriam Parks and Almeda Kellett of Midland, Texas spnt last week end in Jayton with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Johnson and family of Mason, Texas are visiting her mother Mrs. Altha Patton this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Porter and family will spend Christmas in Belton, Texas with relatives.

Dear Santa, I am 12 years old, and I would very much like to have a dress, skirt, jeans, and a pair of boots. Don't dissappoint me. Sincerely, Jane Jones

Dear Santa, I'm a good girl??? And I want a 5 ft. 5 in. brown hair, brown eyes, man. Don't let me down. I would like a paddle for Mr. Dunlap, his is all worn out. Sincerely, Jeane Branch

Advertisement for Alka-Seltzer featuring a cartoon illustration of two men, one with a headache, and text describing the benefits of the medication.



REUNION AT CHRISTMAS

By HELEN PETRONE

JANET opened the door to her apartment, thinking as she did so that it had been only a week since Craig and she had shared this apartment they called their "ivory tower," named that because of its odd shape. It had been a storage room until the housing shortage became prevalent. Then old Mrs. Root, feeling sympathetic toward the plight of Janet and Craig Norris, newly married and homeless, had cleared it out, partitioned it off into two small rooms and rented it to them. That was just 13 months ago, Janet remembered, dropping her gloves on the table and lighting the lamp with the same gesture. They had been married only three weeks, just long enough to realize they were imposing on Craig's family who were cramped for quarters themselves. Just a week ago they had the quarrel that had sent Craig from the apartment. It had been a blow



"She sat down at the window and looked out at the dark, starless sky."

to his pride from the day of their wedding that Janet should continue working. She enjoyed her position in the advertising firm where she had risen from a clerk to copy writer in just two years. Since she left the house after Craig in the morning and returned before him at night, she never felt her working interfered in any way with her household duties. But friends had spoiled everything with their snide remarks about "poor Janet still working," and it was more than Craig could bear. "They think I can't support you!" he'd storm at her, but the more he pleaded the more adamant she had become. And now he was gone. The whole thing seemed so unimportant now. She glanced at the telephone, half-inclined to call him home, but her own recalcitrant nature refused to allow such a move. She turned on the radio instead and pretended the tears that welled in her eyes at the strains of "Silent Night" were merely tears of weariness after the preparation of the office party that morning. Deliberately she opened the dresser drawer to put away last night's ironing. Her souvenir box loomed temptingly before her. Lifting the cover, she stared at the items she had collected: Craig's class ring, exchanged for a diamond after their graduation from college; a pressed orchid, one of those she had carried at her wedding; various cards, Christmas, anniversary, birthday, valentine. She picked up a small gift card and read again, "To my dear wife, Janet, on our first Christmas." It was the card with the watch he had given her last year.

TREMBLING, she closed the box and turned quickly from the dresser. She had been a fool, she decided. Without Craig, Christmas could never hold the same meaning for her as it once had. She didn't stop to lock the door for there was nothing of value anyone could steal from her. Even her \$100 Christmas bonus lying on the table went unnoticed. The one thing she must not lose was happiness, and that was no longer in her home with Craig gone. She hurried into her coat as she started breathlessly down the 3 1/2 flights of stairs. Tears coursed down her cheeks and she prayed with fanatic zest that she was not too late. As she reached the last flight of stairs, she crashed into a figure who was hurrying up, as oblivious of his surroundings as she. She gasped at the impact, but the man quickly regained his balance and caught her before she could fall. "Janet!" he cried. She looked at him almost in disbelief. Then, throwing her arms about him she gave full vent to her tears. "Oh, Craig! Darling, I was just coming for you." He kissed her and held her tightly. "Janet, I've been such a fool. I didn't realize until tonight what an awful thing pride can be. Will you ever forgive me?" She sighed. "There's nothing so forgive, Craig. I was the one who was wrong. I'm going to quit my job right away." "No, you mustn't. I don't want to deprive you of any happiness and if you want to work, I'm not going to stop you." She laughed snidely. "We'll argue that out later, shall we?" Arm in arm they climbed up the stairs.

Livestock Owners Notice

Free Removal of Dead Horses, Cattle, Hogs, Sheep. Call collect.

Keeton Packing Co., Phone 6671 Lubbock, Texas

Dallas News Again!

Thank You For Waiting

Good news for hundreds of subscribers whose service was curtailed by news-print shortage.

EFFECTIVE December 1, we will be able to accept mail subscriptions, daily and Sunday.

One year, \$16.50-6 months, \$8.50-One month, \$1.45-daily only \$1.25 month.

Please place order through local circulator or write direct.

Your Local Circulator is Alexander Drug Co. Jayton, Texas Phone 30

We appreciate your friendship and patronage. We've missed your name on our rolls. Many thanks, again!

The Dallas Morning News

THE FACT IS BY GENERAL ELECTRIC



FUNGUS FARM.....

SEEKING NEW CHEMICALS THAT WILL MAKE VARNISHES AND LACQUERS RESIST DAMAGING FUNGUS GROWTHS ON ELECTRIC EQUIPMENT, G-E SCIENTISTS NOW HAVE THEIR OWN FUNGUS FARM WHERE THEY CAN STUDY FUNGUS GROWTHS.

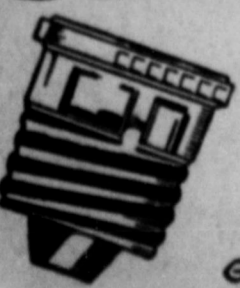
SAVE YOURSELF 240 HOURS!

THAT'S HOW MANY HOURS PER YEAR THE AVERAGE FARM FAMILY SPENDS PUMPING AND CARRYING WATER. IT'S A JOB FOR EFFICIENT, ECONOMICAL ELECTRIC PUMPS. COSTS ABOUT 2¢ PER DAY.



FUSE STORY...THE SIMPLE

HOUSEHOLD FUSE MADE BY GENERAL ELECTRIC MUST MEET TESTS UP TO A HUNDRED TIMES AS SEVERE AS ARE EVER MET IN USE. WITH SUCH CARE GENERAL ELECTRIC JEALOUSLY GUARDS PRECISION PERFORMANCE.



GENERAL ELECTRIC



And when the day is gone Our wishes for our friends Continue on and on and on!

Advertisement for Mozell Beauty Shop, featuring the text 'Mozell Beauty Shop' and decorative borders.

A large advertisement for the TEXAN THEATRE, listing shows like 'THE BLACK STALLION' and 'TARZAN and the HUNTRESS' on various days.

A festive advertisement for Jayton Laundry, featuring a cartoon of a woman with laundry and the text 'MERRY YULETIDE' and 'To you and yours this Yuletide season...'.

An advertisement for the Barfoot Hotel, featuring a tree illustration and the text 'TO GREET YOU AT Christmas' and 'If we could— we would say "Merry Christmas" to each of you personally...'.

PREVENT THE ACCIDENT SAYS DR. COX

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

"It is not a question of who is right and who is wrong after the accident has occurred," he said. "And automobile accidents never happen merely because of bad luck—there is a definite cause for every one of them, although it is not possible to determine the precise origin of every mishap."

"Leaders of the safety movement agree that the most fundamental approach to the solution lies in the education and training of the individual. Safety education includes the training of individuals to avoid accidents to themselves and to prevent accidents to themselves and to prevent accidents to others. It involves the acquisition of a certain fund of information, the ability to apply this information to concrete situations, and the building up of habits which will make the application of knowledge to situations automatic."

"The dangerous curves and intersections on the highways of Texas

are distinctly marked, and automobile drivers can assist greatly in the reduction of deaths from automobile accidents by carefully observing these warning signs.

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

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

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

FOR SALE: 150 bushels of wheat, at \$3.00 per bushel. — See L. O. Mayer, Jayton, Texas. It:

The hull of a modern U. S. submarine is longer than a football field.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT IS EVIDENT HERE

Friday night of last week, the residents of Jayton were made to realize that the spirit of Christmas still prevails in the hearts of the people. This was very realistically and heartily brought out in the songs that permeated the air as a group of young people traveled from house to house singing in voices clear and loud the many wonderful Christmas carols that have been handed down thru the ages since the coming of the Christ Child.

We take this method of telling of our appreciation of the wonderful songs rendered for our benefit and at the same time ask the blessings of a wonderful and happy Christmas for all those who participated in the caroling last Friday night.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Wade.

FINE OLD PIANO FOR SALE:—

Original price \$1500. Genuine Ivories. Thoroughly reconditioned and moth proofed. Priced reasonable. See John E. Berry Jr. or J. E. Berry at Spur Motor Co.

NO BIRD HUNTING

Anyone hunting birds on either my place or K. D. Myers place will be considered trespassing, and will be dealt with accordingly. Take warning!

L. R. Myers.

SALESMEN WANTED:—

QUIT LOOKING FOR WORK — Establish yourself in a profitable Raleigh Business. Be your own boss. No experience on capital necessary. Write immediately. Raleigh's, Dept. TXL - 580 - 236, Memphis, Tenn.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS

WE KNOW OF NO BETTER TIME THAN CHRISTMAS TO GIVE RECOGNITION TO OUR MANY FRIENDS WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED SO GREATLY TO OUR SUCCESS DURING THE PAST YEAR.

FROM ALL OF US ONCE MORE TO YOU. WHETHER YOU ARE OUR CUSTOMER OR NOT . . .

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

FOR FREE DELIVERY CALL "107".

GARDNER

GROCERY -:- MARKET

FEED AND SEED STORE

"WHERE MOST FOLKS TRADE"

Barney - Wallace - Darwin



With all the joys of the season to you!
**GOOD HEALTH,
GOOD CHEER,
and a
MERRY
CHRISTMAS**

John H. Banks
District Attorney



A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

*May the spirit
of the First Christmas
gladden your hearts
this
Christmas season*

**Black Motor Company
Black & Jay Tractor Company**



TIME TO HANG UP YOUR STOCKING!

Whether it's Santa Claus, Kris Kringle or Father Christmas, let us hail the patron saint of children on this day of days.

Christmas is the season that, above all others, turns the thoughts of mankind back to the all-enveloping innocence of childhood—away from the pure selfishness and commercialism of the every-day world towards the joys of giving and sharing.

It is in that true spirit of Christmas that we wish for you all the blessings of this joyous season.

Farmers' Co-Op Society No. 1



ANOTHER YEAR has passed. Again glad bells are pealing out the Christmas story. Happy children and parents are planning for the day in the glorious old-fashioned way. Everyone is thrilled by the magic spell of Christmas for they know the spirit of the Christ Child is in the land.

While glad bells peal out, while children make merry, while carols are being sung and the Christmas story is being told and retold, we join in the joyous occasion by expressing best wishes for a

*Merry Christmas
to each and every one*

Kent County Mercantile Company