

HASKELL—A town of Good Schools, Churches—and the best Citizenship on Earth. . . .

The Haskell Free Press

There may be Bigger Towns than HASKELL—But There Are None Better. . . .

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1886

HASKELL, HASKELL COUNTY TEXAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1931—8 PAGES.

FORTY-FIFTH YEAR

WISHING YOU A MERRY



CHRISTMAS

TICK OF CLOCK CALLED FRITTS TO ETERNITY

Each tick of the clock summoned him to eternity, wrote Will Fritts, farmer of Haskell county, in the last hour before he died in the electric chair at Huntsville penitentiary, early Friday. As death drew near the doomed man completed the seventh and last stanza of a set of verses, "What Says the Clock?" it was revealed Saturday at his funeral. Hundreds of Haskell county people, neighbors of Fritts before a jury gave him the death sentence for the murder of D. W. Hamilton, committed in October of 1928, dared an all-day rain to pack the little Baptist church at Rule Saturday afternoon as the last rites were said by the pastor, Rev. Perry King. Scores were forced to stand outside. Fritts' casket was draped in an American flag presented by the Rule American Legion post, a token of his service overseas in the World war. The pastor revealed that the condemned man was baptized on his last Sunday night in prison, and he read the verses which Fritts had written. They were:

What Says the Clock?
 What says the clock, as it strikes one?
 God loved the world, and gave His Son.
 What says the clock, when it strikes two?
 Oh glad, good news—He died for you.
 What does it say to sinners at three?
 When, oh when will you serious be?
 Come to Christ, it says at four;
 Enter at once the open door.
 I hear it urge, as it strikes five,
 To enter life's great gate now strive.
 It speaks at six of your fading day;
 Your life's vapor that passes away.
 What says the clock, as it strikes seven?
 When again you must be, to enter Heaven.
 Hear its solemn chime when striking eight,
 If you longer wait you may come too late.
 Leader still it warns at nine,
 No longer slight God's love divine.
 With pleading voice it now strikes ten;
 Why will ye die, ye sons of men?
 Sad words it utters as it tolls eleven,
 Almost too late to enter Heaven.
 Hark, it tolls twelve, the die is cast,
 'Tis heaven or hell for your soul at last.
 Each tick of the clock
 Says 'Come to Me;
 Soon your soul will be
 In Eternity!'
Kitty Tom Dies.
 Kitty Tom, age 10 years and six months died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Harris, Jr., a few days ago, and funeral services were held in the back yard of the family residence.
 Kitty Tom was the family cat and was adopted when a small kitten by the Harris' when they were married.
 Mrs. Tom Oates and son from Groton, Texas, are visiting with her mother, Mrs. Eula Roberts.

Conducts Funeral at Gorman, Texas

J. H. Kinney of the Kinney Funeral home was called to Gorman, Texas last Friday to conduct the funeral of O. G. Ash a member of a pioneer family of that section who died Thursday afternoon. Mr. Kinney is an old friend of the family.
 The deceased was 48 years of age and was well known throughout West Texas.

34,454 BALES OF COTTON GINNED TO DEC. 1ST.

There were 34,454 bales of cotton, counting round as half bales, ginned in Haskell county from the crop of 1931 prior to Dec. 1, 1931, as compared with 25,991 bales ginned to Dec. 1, 1931.

WINTER SCOUT CAMP TO OPEN DEC. 27 TO JAN. 2

The Winter Scout Camp at Camp Tonkawa is in readiness to open December 27 and continue until noon January 2.
 The Winter Camp Tonkawa program is just off the press, printed on green touched in red.
 The program calls for six days at a price of \$5.00 per boy, adult supervision, barbecue, courts of honor, jamboree, tracking, hikes, totem pole making, knife instructions, patrol leaders training school, etc.
 The camp mess hall will be heated and tents provided for all Scouts.
 Executive Shumway will serve as Camp Director and will be assisted by a selected Camp Staff.
 Considerable interest is being aroused among the Scouts of the Chisholm Trail Council in this first winter camp ever conducted by the Council.

Laney-Gilliam.
 Miss Jewel Laney and Hughes Gilliam were married Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at the home of the brides parents Rev. and Mrs. J. A. Laney in Munday, Texas. The brides father performing the ceremony, in the presence of a few relatives and close friends of the family.
 Both of the contracting parties are students and assistant instructors in Texas Tech College at Lubbock.
 The groom is the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Gilliam of this city and has lived here all his life. (He entered Texas Tech three years ago and has made a wonderful record in his school work.
 Immediately after the ceremony the young people left for a honeymoon trip to Dallas and other points. After the holidays they will return to Lubbock where they will make their home and finish their school work.
 The Free Press joins their many friends in extending congratulations and wish for them a long, happy and prosperous married life.
 Miss Clara Cliff who is teaching school in Dallas is here to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Cliff.



'T WAS the night before Christmas, when all through the house Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

CAR OWNERS ARE URGED TO REGISTER IN HOME COUNTY

Calling attention to the fact that the law governing the registration of motor vehicles and trailers provides that the vehicles must be registered in the county in which the owner resides, and that the fees received from the registration remains in the county to be expended on county roads, the Commissioners Court of Haskell county is urging every owner of a motor vehicle subject to registration to register the vehicle in this county, in order that the money may remain in the county and be used for the maintenance of our roads.
 The notice issued by the Commissioners appears in this issue, and should be read and considered by every resident of Haskell county who operates a car or truck.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Breedlove and family were visitors in Abilene Saturday.
 Mrs. J. A. Bailey spent several days in Seymour last week visiting relatives.
 Mrs. Martha Rose has returned from Dallas and Houston where she has been visiting relatives and friends.
 Dr. J. M. Dow and family of Corpus Christi are here visiting relatives and friends.
 Miss Maybelle Taylor teacher in Albany is home for the holidays.

FIRE DESTROYS GOSE RESIDENCE SATURDAY MORNING

The home of Dr. J. M. Gose in the northwest part of town was destroyed by fire early Saturday morning of last week. Origin of the fire is unknown, the flames having spread throughout the structure before they were noticed. Dr. A. Q. Gentry, a neighbor, was sleeping in one room of the dwelling during the absence of the Gose family who had recently returned from Corpus Christi and were visiting in Wichita Falls. Dr. Gentry barely had time to escape from the building, being awakened by the spread of the flames. The fire department was handicapped in answering the alarm by the muddy streets, but were successful in preventing the flames from spreading to adjoining property.
 The house and all contents were totally destroyed, with the loss only partially covered by insurance.
 Joe Short and Herman Pittman are here from Ft. Worth to spend the holidays with their parents.
 Mrs. Ethel Green has returned from Tingo, where she has been visiting relatives.
 Editor Jenkins and children from Tuscola spent last Sunday with T. J. Lemmon Sr. and daughter Mrs. Dr. Morris.



CHRISTMAS TREE AT BAPTIST CHURCH TONIGHT

There will be a Christmas tree at the Baptist Church tonight for the benefit of the needy children of the city. In addition to the candy and fruit that will be distributed the following program will be rendered.
 Scripture reading—Rev. H. R. Whitley.
 Reading—Anna Maud Taylor.
 Play by the Juniors.
 Reading—Theda Maples.
 Special Song—Misses Marjorie Whiteker and Bertha Carman.
 Violin Duet—Marvin Gholson and Miss Maxine Simmons.
 Song—Beginner's Department.
 Special Song—Paul Crawford.
 Song—Primary Department.

SPECIAL ELECTION JANUARY 5 TO ELECT ALDERMAN

At the meeting of the City Council Thursday afternoon, a special election was ordered held on Tuesday January 5th for the purpose of electing a City Alderman to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Alderman Post.
 The election will be held at the City Hall, with the polls opening at 8 o'clock a. m. and closing at 7 p. m. S. A. Hughes has been named as presiding officer for the election.

CITY SCHOOLS DISMISSED FOR WEEK HOLIDAY

The Haskell schools will observe a full week holiday, having dismissed Tuesday afternoon with classes to be resumed on Wednesday, December 30th, giving pupils and faculty two days holiday before Christmas.
NOTES!
 Members of the beginners department of the First Methodist Church are asked to all be present next Sunday morning. "Old Santa" will be there a little late, but on account of bad weather he was unable to be there last Sunday.
 Editor Jenkins and children from Tuscola spent last Sunday with T. J. Lemmon Sr. and daughter Mrs. Dr. Morris.

BURGLARS ENTER REYNOLDS STORE SATURDAY NIGHT

Reynolds Grocery Store on the west side of the square was burglarized Saturday night, the thieves taking a quantity of flour, sugar, beans and canned goods. An unsuccessful effort was made to gain access to the large safe in the office of the store, the knob having been knocked from the door and the safe damaged considerably before the thieves gave up their efforts to open it.
 The burglary was not discovered until Monday morning when the store was opened. Although an accurate check-up of the items taken could not be made, Mr. Reynolds estimated the loss would amount to several hundred dollars.

GRAND JURORS SUMMONED FOR JANUARY TERM

Following is the list of Grand Jurors selected to serve during the January term of District Court and have been summoned to appear January 4, at 10 a. m.
 Charley Jackson, Rule; Tom Holland, Haskell; August Balzer, Sager-ton; P. Golden, Rule; H. M. Coomer, O'Brien; Allen Bell, Rochester; H. Weinert, Weinert; Walter Nanny, Haskell; Jim Davis, Rule; E. I. Christian, Haskell; F. L. Peavy, Haskell; W. D. Edge, Rochester; J. H. Parsons, Sager-ton; C. C. Cunningham, Gore; C. D. Beasley, Haskell; J. C. Lewellen, Haskell.

News Items From Hutto Community

The school Christmas tree was quite a success. We are going to have another one at the community tabernacle Christmas eve night.
 Sister Pearl Keeton, pastor of the Knox City and Needmore Churches filled her regular appointment Sunday.
 There was a pretty good number out for Church and Sunday School considering the weather being so bad.
 Valcee Collier spent Saturday with Gentry Day.
 Lester Teague who has been visiting on the Plains has returned home. This community made up a collection of chickens last week for the Buckner Orphans Home.
 Mrs. Clara Lusk who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Knox City Hospital is almost well now.
 Roy Day and Sam Carter made a business trip to Rochester Saturday. Carl Casey visited Andrew Smith Friday.
 Mrs. Essie Day visited Mrs. G. W. Carter Saturday.
 Mrs. Pearl Keeton spent Sunday evening with Mrs. L. P. Lackey.
 We are planning to have two or three preaching services Christmas Day. We are looking forward to a good time. Everybody come.
 Miss Ola Perry of Washington, D. C. is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Perry and other relatives here.

W. D. KOONCE, PIONEER RESIDENT, DIES TUESDAY

W. D. Koonce, age 87 years, and a resident of Haskell since 1887, died at his home in the east part of town Tuesday night after an illness of several weeks, aggravated by his extreme age. Funeral services will be held at the graveside in Willow Cemetery Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. I. N. Alvis.
 Deceased was born in Tennessee on October 4, 1844. He came to Texas while a young man, moving from Hunt county to Haskell in 1887, and was actively identified with the up-building of this section during the early days of its development and throughout his long residence here.

Surviving relatives are: a sister, Mrs. Jane Watson of Mount Vernon, Texas; a daughter Mrs. E. C. Nelson, Haskell; and the following grand-children: Miss Patsy Koonce, Haskell; Wayne Koonce, Haskell; Mrs. N. E. Cooper, Iraan, Texas; Mrs. L. C. Camp, Hobbs, N. M.; Mrs. Chas. Koonce, Des Moines, Iowa. Six great-grandchildren also survive.
 Pall-bearers will be: M. B. Watson, Chas. Jones, Leslie Seets, Marshal Davis, Robt. Fitzgerald, and J. B. Marr.
 Honorary pall-bearers will be F. G. Alexander, W. A. Carlisle, R. P. Simmons, Jim Ellis, B. F. Oliphant, Watt Fitzgerald, J. F. Pinkerton, J. M. Perry, Link Holden, H. S. Post, T. E. Ballard, M. S. Shook, W. L. Wingo, S. A. Hughes, J. L. Baldwin, W. T. Hudson, B. Cox, F. T. Sanders, Theo. Jones, H. R. Jones, T. J. Lemmon, N. I. McCollum, Ino. B. Lamkin and M. A. Clifton.
 Funeral arrangements will be in charge of J. H. Kinney of the Kinney Funeral Home.

News of Interest Josselit Section

Everyone has a frown on their face, because Christmas is drawing near, and they are afraid that Old Santa can't make it around this muddy weather.
 Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Josselit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Josselit.
 Mrs. Joe Fraley spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moore.
 Mrs. Walter Rogers spent Tuesday night and Wednesday with her sister Mrs. Jesse Josselit.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Toliver spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Toliver.
 Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Medford spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Turnbow.
 Mrs. Josie Thomas and sons are visiting relatives in Haskell.
 The Powell school turned out Friday for their Christmas holidays. They had a nice program that was well attended by the patrons of the school.
 The people of this community have been very busy canning beef.
 Miss Juanita Blake of Spear is spending the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Perry.
 Clarence Whittaker left Friday for Wheeler, Texas where he will visit his brother, John W. Whittaker and wife.

Rural Community News Items

ROCHESTER

A very generous pounding was given the Methodist pastor, Rev. Pike and family last Friday night at the church.

We were made sad over the death of Bro. Pender last week. Several from here attended his funeral last Monday at Abilene.

Mr. J. R. Bearden's home burned early last Sunday morning. We sympathize with them in their loss. A shower was given for them in the home of Rev. O. L. Dennis last Wednesday afternoon. They received some nice gifts.

Mrs. Kaigler will present her Junior Class in recital next Tuesday evening, everyone is invited to come and enjoy it.

C. E. Tucker and family from Stamford visited friends here last week.

Miss Mattie Short returned home with them to spend a few days. Mrs. A. M. Reeves and daughter, Hortense, visited Miss Kattie Reeves in Wichita Falls last week-end.

POST

George Weaver and son, Ralph, of Howard visited Sam Brooks and wife Monday.

Mrs. G. W. Stanford and Juanita Adams visited Mrs. H. L. Bosse of Ward Monday.

Mrs. Arthur Montgomery of Haskell was a visitor in Hwardo Montgomery's home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bartlett of Anson were visitors in the home of Sam Brooks Monday.

Luke Darnell of Haskell visited his sister Mrs. Horice Hood, Tuesday.

H. L. Bosse and wife of Ward visited the latter's brother, G. W. Stanford and wife Sunday night.

Curtis Ivy of Stamford visited his parents N. J. Ivy Monday.

Raymond Adcock and wife visited Carl Medford and family of Weaver Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Mae Orvin of Ft. Worth is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Adcock.

School was dismissed Friday for the holidays. A program was rendered by the Intermediate and Primary rooms. Several of the parents came to hear the program.

Miss Josephine Gardner will spend the holidays with her mother at Stamford.

Miss Vada Cole left Saturday morning for Post City, where she will spend the holidays with her parents.

Carl Medford and son, Lewis of Weaver visited R. L. Livengood and family Monday.

H. L. Terrell of Ward visited in the W. T. West home Saturday.

E. A. Williams and wife visited friends in Stamford Saturday night.

Willing But Careful

Doctor: "There's no need to worry about your wife. You'll have a different woman when she gets back from the hospital."

Anxious Hubby: "And what if she finds it out?"

A minister's son was asked about his father's call to a new parish at a considerable increase in salary. "Pa's prayin' over it," he reported "but ma's packing up."

"What time does the next train come in?" asked Willie, aged six, of the rural station agent.

"Why, you little rascal, I've told you five times before, it comes in at 4:44."

"I know it," replied Willie, "but I like to see your whiskers wobble when you say 4:44."

Forgot Her "Amen"

A mother listening to the evening prayer of her sleepy little daughter was astonished and amused to hear the following:

"Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep. When he hollers let him go, Bennie, meenie, miny, mo."

Her: "I always kiss the stamps on your letters because I know that your lips have touched them."

She: "Oh, dear! And to think that I dampen them on Fido's nose."

The Extra Christmas Plate

By ROBERT J. C. STEAD

IN THE fourth Christmas in succession Nellie Martin set an extra plate. On past Christmases her husband and the two boys had pretended not to have noticed it. But this year Fred Martin, walking into the big dining room just as his wife was adding the finishing touches to her Christmas table, stopped when his eye fell on the extra plate.

"I think you shouldn't set it, Nellie," he said, gently. "It only reminds us of—things we would be better to forget."

Mrs. Martin brushed a capable, snouty hand quickly across her eyes. Things would go blurry when she thought of Lucy.

"Let me leave it just once more," she almost pleaded. "It is more than four years now since Lucy went, and every day I am hoping for her back. Particularly at Christmas I like to think that her place is set and waiting for her. Oh, Fred, if we could let her know."

Fred's hand found hers, where it had rested a moment against the table for support. "I know," he said huskily. "I was wrong in turning her out as I did. I thought the honor of the family demanded it. I thought perhaps she would write; that is, if she is still . . ."

He left the sentence unfinished. Death might not have been unwelcome to Lucy and four years of silence left them to draw their own conclusions.

"Lucy is too proud to write," his wife asserted. "And yet, I have al-

ways felt that sometime she would come back. Perhaps at Christmas. That is the time of year when one just can't help thinking of home."

"If that Blake boy had been any good," Fred lamented. "She was just throwing herself away on him. That is why I gave her the choice of giving him up or getting out. I wanted to save her. And she got out."

"I know," his wife agreed. "You meant it for the best. Arthur Blake was said to be wild and useless, but the Blake's are a good family, and I've often noticed that boys of a good family generally straighten up again, even if they do go a little wild for a while. You know, Fred, when I married you there were people who said you were, well, just a little—"

"But I got a wife like you," her husband answered. "That makes all the difference."

"Yes, and Arthur got a wife like Lucy—if he married her." Nellie Martin insisted. "Let me leave the plate once more. I'm not giving up hope—"

At that moment the boys were heard coming in by the kitchen door. There were muffled voices, and a sound as though they were helping some one.

George, the elder, appeared in the dining room door, and his face summoned his mother.

"Some one here to see you, Mom," he said, in an awed voice. In the kitchen Mrs. Martin found a woman sitting on a chair, her head turned away, her figure enclosed in a frayed cloth coat. Soberly she crossed the kitchen floor and turned the head to her eyes.

"Lucy!" she cried. "Lucy—"

The girl made as though she would speak, but seemed overcome.

Her mother dropped to her knees beside her, clasping her hands, speaking words of endearment, crying for Fred and the boys.

"We found her in the snow, just between the barn and the house," the boys explained. "She seemed to have fallen there."

But right then Lucy seemed to come to life. She sprang to her feet.

"Mother—Dad—I can't keep it from you any longer. Please help me off with my coat."

Willing hands drew it from her shoulders. "Why, Lucy!" her mother exclaimed, "you are well dressed."

"Well enough, mother. You see, Arthur wanted to be sure how you would receive your erring daughter before he would agree to come in."

"Arthur!"

"Yes. He is in the cutter with little Nellie, just beyond the wind-break. Boys, will you run and tell him?"

The boys dashed off, but Fred Martin seemed the most excited of all. "Two extra plates, Mother!" he shouted. "Two extra plates—and a high chair!"

(A 1931 Western Newspaper Union)

Christmas Trees and Crackers
Christmas trees originated in Germany and Christmas crackers in France.

CORLEY FURNITURE STORE

THANKS

We have just finished a successful business year in Haskell and wish to thank our customers and friends for their patronage and co-operation which has made this success possible.

We are preparing to serve you in 1932 with our usual dependable merchandise at prices that compare favorably with other low levels and hope to merit a continuance of your patronage.

We wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

CORLEY FURNITURE STORE

PHONE 119

GREAT JOY...

IS OUR CHRISTMAS WISH FOR YOU AND YOURS

Everybody is ready to enjoy Christmas, young, old, middle-aged, rich, poor, and we confess ourselves among the rest. We have been busy during the year making ourselves as useful as possible to the community, and now that the holidays have come around we can shout as merrily as the happiest youngster before taking up again the duties of the New Year. Among those of us who are enjoying Santa Claus' favorite day we hope you are one of the happiest.

A PERSONAL MESSAGE From the Management

Deep down in our hearts we have a feeling of gratitude for those loyal patrons who have been with us day in and day out, month in and month out for the past year. In all sincerity we want you to know we appreciate you.

We Thank You!

McNeill & Smith Hdw. Co.

In Junior's Footsteps

Customer: "I hear my son has owed you for a suit for three years."

Tailor: "Yes, sir, have you called to settle the account?"

Customer: "No, I'd like a suit myself on the same terms."

The agent drives it 400 mile while demonstrating, and it's still a new car. Then you drive it home and it's a used car, worth \$800 less.

Elementary

Gumm: "Do you know any reliable rule for estimating the cost of living?"

Boyle: "Yes. Take your income whatever that may be, and add 10 per cent."

One day about noon, Jones called up a friend and said: "I understand that Brown was at your house last night and was not in an A-1 condition."

"You are right," admitted the friend. "He was here and very much intoxicated."

"Terrible, terrible!" ejaculated Jones. "By the way, was I there too?"

Brevity is the soul of Journalism. A budding journalist was told never to use two words where one would do. He carried out his advice in his report of a fatal accident in the following manner: "John Jones struck a match to see if there was any gasoline in his tank. There was. Age sixty-five."

Skjold: "I wonder why they are building so many new highways?"

Bjorn: "To furnish sites for more Bar-B-Q stands and filling stations."

For ACHES and PAINS
BALLARDS
SNOW LINIMENT
Penetrates! Soothes!
OATES DRUG STORE

T. C. CAHILL INSURANCE

Twenty-five years as local agent in Haskell. No desirable risk too large for us to handle. We represent only responsible stock companies through which we write all forms of insurance, bonds and casualty business.

Haskell, Texas. Phone 51

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We Wish You

HAPPY HOLIDAYS AND EVERY CHRISTMAS JOY!

Our dealings with you throughout the past year have been quite satisfactory, and your good will and patronage are highly appreciated. On our part we have tried as hard as we could to make our services so helpful and welcome to you that you would come to regard them as part of the necessary comforts of life. We desire it to be even so between us in the future.

And now we wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

WE SEND THIS MESSAGE OF APPRECIATION TO ALL OUR MANY FRIENDS AND PATRONS

—and sincerely trust that we have so served and satisfied you that we may have your business during the coming year. If we have pleased you, tell others; if we have not, tell us.

Haskell Motor Co.

Sales

Service

HAPPY NEW YEAR

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

Rele, Texas, Dec. 16, 1931
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to please bring me a doll, and bring my little brother Jalea, a little car, and both of us a ball, fruit, nuts and some candy. I am eight and Jalea is nearly three. Your friends,—Elman and Jalea Glover

Rochester, Texas, Dec. 1, 1931
Dear Santa:
I want an in-door ball, a bat, a glove and a popgun. Laverne wants a doll, a doll trunk. Truett Lee wants a toy dog, a little ball. Santa I am sick in bed now but I hope I will be able to eat fruit when you come. Your friend,
Alton Hester.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me some candy, oranges, grapes, bananas, all kinds of nuts, a bylo-doll and rubber boots number 12. I hope you have more fun filling stockings this time

than ever before. Lots of love,
Elna Griffin.

Dear Santa Claus:
This Christmas, I want you to bring me a wrist watch, a real sure-enough watch which will run. I surely will be glad if you will do this. I also want some apples, oranges, candy and nuts. With love I am your little friend,
Beunis Ratliff.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 9 years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want a set of dishes. Some candy and nuts. My baby sister is 10 months old. She wants a tickle toes doll. Don't forget the poor children. Your friend,—Eva Jo Ratliff.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl four years old and I have been a good girl this year. Please bring me a set of dishes, a teakettle, a big doll and

apples, oranges, and all kinds of nuts. Don't forget that I have a little brother this year. He is four months old so you bring him what ever you think he would like to play with best. Your little friend,
Billie Jo Morgan.

Dear Old Santa;
I wish you would bring me an air gun, a pair of black rubber boots, number ones and a half. Also fruit, candy and nuts. I wish you a Merry, Merry Xmas. Sincerely a friend,—T. C. Griffin.

Dear Santa;
I am writing you a letter to tell you what I want you to bring me Christmas. I am a little blue eyed white headed boy. Every one calls me cotton, but my name is Roy. Please bring me a bicycle. I will have much fun riding it to school. Love—Roy Snodgrass.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 16, 1931
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a doll that can open and shut it's eyes, a set of dishes, a little stove, and Santa please put some pans in with the stove and bring some fruit, nuts and candy.
Lorene Marsh.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 9 years old and I want to tell you what I want for Christmas. Please send me a little ball and a little box of handkerchiefs and a lead pencil, also candy, oranges and apples. A little good girl. From—Lena Steinfath.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 16, 1931
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a dump truck, a gun, a ball and I do want a wagon so bad. And yes some caps for the gun. And please don't forget Vera and Leon. They are my brother and sister. I am seven years old.
Jack Marsh.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 16.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a car, an airplane, a ball and please Santa, bring me a wadon dat's wed, if de wadon wont go in my stoctin put the stoctin in my wadon instead. I will look for you,
Billie Guy Adkins.

P. S. I am 2 years old and have a baby sister 3 months old. Please bring her a rattler.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want a cowboy suit and a tool-box, a tricycle, candy, nuts and fruit. Your little friend,
Bonnie Royce Adkins, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nine years old. I want a foot ball and a pair of gloves, a watch, a book satchel. I have a little baby sister, she is seven months old. I want you to bring her a little red high chair, a little doll and a rattler.
Lonnie Brock.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy seven years old. I want a coaster wagon, a little car and a pair of gloves.
Ventress Brock.
P. S. I have a sister, she is five years old. She wants a set of dishes, a doll and rubboard.
Lela Ruth Brock.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl and I want a doll and dishes. I have one brother and 2 sisters, younger than I. I am seven years old. I am going to school at Hutto. My teacher's name is Miss Clyde Savage. Thank you Santa — Barbara May Corley, O'Brien, Texas, Route 1.

O'Brien, Texas, Dec. 14
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl five years old and I have brown eyes and blonde hair. Please bring me a doll that sleeps, a bracelet, beads, a purse, nuts, candy and fruit. Don't forget to leave some taps for my doll buggy that you brought last year Your little friend,
Joe Helen Barnett.

P. S. Please don't forget the other little girls and boys.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 11 years old. I want a pair of boots, a football and anything else you have for me. Busford wants a pair of boots and coaster wagon and electric train, if you have one to spare. Also bring our little sisters Wanda Jeanne and Geraldine, a doll, a doll buggy, and tricycle and kitty car and lots of fruit, nuts and cady. With lots of love from the Barton children, Odell, Busford, Wanda Jenne and Geraldene.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a cowboy suit, a paint set, a story book, a stopper gun, a drum, a train and some tinkler toys. With love,
Joe Billie Stacy.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 14.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am writing you to tell you what I would like for Xmas. I want a gun and ball most of all, and I would like some margies and fruit and nuts. Well Santa I wont ask for much as I know there's lots of little boys you want to go to see and I hope you find all of them. So wishing you a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. I am,
Dee Roy Holcombe, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy five years old. Bring me a little car, an apple, orange, candy and some nuts. I want some fire crackers, too. I have a little brother 1 year old. Bring him a toy car and tractor. Also an apple, orange and candy. He wants a ball too.—W. H. Jr. and Richard Baccus.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 14.
Dear Santa Claus:
I want you to bring me a doll, a little set of dishes, a little trunk, a rabbit, a kitten and a little red wagon.—Betty Muriel Andress.

Weinert, Texas, Dec. 14.
Dear Santa:
I am a little girl 5 years old and I realize that these are hard times. So just bring me a doll with sleepy eyes, a beaded purse, a string of beads and candy, fruit and nuts. And don't forget my little baby brother, bring him a little doll, a train, and a horn, fruit, candy and nuts. Now be sure Santa, hope you can remember all little girls and boys. Your little friends, Winnie Faye and Kenneth Boyd Bledsoe.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy nearly five years old and want to tell you what I want for Christmas. A red bicycle, ball and caps. I still have my pistol. And please bring me some candy and oranges. I have tried to be a good boy. From,
Albert Steinfath.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a big baby doll with a pink dress and cap, some dishes, handkerchiefs, ball and lots of candy and oranges. And don't forget my little sister. Bring her a doll and a ball. I am six years old.
P:om—Alma Steinfath.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl, 4 years old. Please bring me a little rocking chair, a tricycle, a big doll and lots of fruit and candy and nuts. Bring the other little boys and girls some toys too.
Billie Jo Allcorn.

Spurring The Sluggard
The Scot is frequently the goat when lokes are on tap but not always. Listen to this:
In an English political meeting one of the candidates patriotically orated: "I was born an Englishman I have lived an Englishman. I

hope I shall die an Englishman." From the back of the hall, in an unmistakable accent came the question. "Mon, hae ye no ambection?"

The Acid Test
During a campaign preceding the election of a Missouri Congressman

it was suggested that, since he posed as a good business man, he might be willing to tell just what a good business man is.

"That's easy," he explained. "A good business man is one who can buy goods from a Scotchman and sell them to a Jew—at a profit."

MAY THIS CHRISTMAS BRING YOU—

THE GREATEST HAPPINESS YOU HAVE EVER KNOWN BEFORE!



OATES DRUG STORE
"ON THE SAME OLD CORNER"

WE HOPE 1932 WILL MARK THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY FOR OUR FRIENDS

A New Year is always welcome because it gives us a new clean slate upon which to write a record. As for us we are going to try hard to establish a new record for **FAULTLESS SERVICE AND GREATER VALUES** for our patrons.

Let us thank you friends, one and all, for your 1931 business and ask that you continue with us during the coming year.

SERVICE CLEANERS

The Old Year Had Its Good and Bad Points

Like every year, 1931 had its good points and its bad ones. To some it taught valuable lessons from which they will profit in the future.

Here in our place of business we feel that it has given us valuable experience that will enable us to better serve our patrons during 1932. It has also taught us that **LOYAL FRIENDS** mean much to us.

We wish you much happiness, good health and prosperity for 1932 and sincerely hope that we will see you often.

R. B. Spencer Lumber Co.
JNO. A. COUCH, Mgr.

Holiday Greetings



"Merry Christmas . . .
Happy New Year . . ."

Throughout each of our homes, each of our neighborhoods, each of our towns, these glad wishes are making old hearts young—young hearts happy. And it is a time to be happy, too. . . . A time when our spiritual, mental and physical beings are uplifted . . . when there's a song in our hearts, a twinkle in our eyes, and a hearty grip in our hand for our fellow-men.



On this Day of Days, we extend to our many friends—throughout the 125 cities and towns, and in the hundreds of smaller communities,



farm and ranch homes served by this company—a "Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

West Texas Utilities Company

NEWS FROM OVER WEST TEXAS

Aspen Man Paid High Honors By Masons of Texas.

From *Western Enterprise, Aspen.*
Dr. E. M. Wood was elected as grand deputy grand high priest of Chapter Masons of Texas in convention at Waco. Next year Dr. Wood is slated to become high priest of the State. This will be the highest position to be reached in the chapter work.

Death Claims Early Settler Of Young County.

From *the Newcastle Register.*
The second sheriff of Young county and a combatant against the Indians in this county in 1868, was laid to eternal rest Monday evening at 2 o'clock as the final episode of the life of L. P. Brooks aged 90, of near Graham, who passed away at his home Sunday morning.

Mr. Brooks, born in Georgia, moved to Young county in 1866, before the town of Graham was established, making his home 10 miles from Fort Belknap. In 1868 he was active in a skirmish with the Indians and was later named sheriff of this county, the second man to hold this office.

Wholesale Jail Break Frustrated.

From *the Stanton Reporter.*
A wholesale jail break from the Martin county jail was foiled about noon Tuesday when Sheriff Milt Yater and his deputy, Maurice Zimmerman entered the jail and found the prisoners had been at work with chisel and hammer, cutting out a welded patch over the ceiling in their cell.

The officers suspected they had heard hammering in the jail but the noise from the phonograph the prisoners had playing deadened the noise of their work. In order to carry on their work the prisoners had to stand on the stove and to do that they had to put out fire to allow the stove to cool off.

By cutting their way through the patch on the ceiling of their cell it would have permitted the prisoners to reach the runaround and from there they could have easily escaped through the roof.

The prisoners in the jail are: O. C. and A. L. Kennedy and Vernon Dermont.

Some Changes At Aspermont Bank.

From *the Aspermont Star.*
Mr. Jno. S. Rike, former cashier at First National Bank has accepted that position with the Farmers State Bank of Haskell, R. L. Springer is now cashier, A. B. Ginn, Assistant Cashier and Mrs. Bill Bingham, bookkeeper.

Site Selected For Graham Post Office.

From *the Graham Leader.*
Following the visit of the post-office inspectors here on November 28, a definite decision has been made on a site for the new federal building, and a deed to the lot has been prepared and sent to Washington by the County Commissioners. The lot selected is on the northwest corner of the south half of the courthouse block. This lot includes a strip 35 feet wide along the west line of the county property which was presented by the city, being first deeded to the county and then included by the commissioners in the block deeded to the government for the postoffice building.

opened through the center of the courthouse square. Whether this will be a through thoroughfare or an artistic driveway is yet to be decided.

It is hoped that the appropriation for building the postoffice will be made during the present session of Congress in order that construction may be started sometime next year.

Knox County Sheriff Arrests Six As Theft Suspects.

From *the Knox County Herald.*
Three Mexicans were held in the Knox county jail at Benjamin and three others in the county jail at Haskell following the arrest of all by Sheriff C. R. Elliott and Deputy Geo. Hardberger, according to information given by the sheriff here Thursday.

The suspects were taken into custody after the theft of a quantity of merchandise, mostly men's shirts, had been reported from the Baker-Campbell store at Weinert.

Investigations following the arrests resulted in the recovery of property allegedly taken from establishments at Rhineland, Vera and Knox City, it was reported.

The three held by Knox county officers will be charged with burglary in connection with the Knox City entry, the sheriff said.

Fire Destroys The Bearden Home at Rochester.

From *the Rochester Reporter.*
The home of Mr. J. R. Bearden was destroyed last Sunday morning by fire. As Mrs. Bearden was attempting to light the oil stove to prepare breakfast it exploded and the fire gained such a headway so rapidly that nothing could be done to save the building, and only a few of the household goods were saved. The fire alarm was sounded but the fire boys had trouble in getting their truck started and were delayed in getting to the scene of conflagration as promptly as they usually are. Mr. Bearden's loss amounted to probably several thousand dollars, as the building was one of the largest and best in town. He had some insurance but not near enough to cover the loss.

A preacher and a lawyer who were traveling together felt to discussing mistakes in speaking.

"What do you do?" asked the preacher, "if you have a slip of the tongue and say something you didn't intend to say?"

"That depends," replied the lawyer. "If it is a serious mistake I go back and correct it; if only a slight mistake I pass on and do not notice it. What do you do?"

"I follow the same rule," responded the preacher. "For instance, last Sunday in the course of my sermon I intended to say that the devil was the father of liars, but by the slip of the tongue I said that the devil was the father of lawyers."

"What did you do?" asked the lawyer.

"It was such a slight mistake that I went on without noticing it."

The young wife was heartbroken. "What's the matter?" asked a friend?

"Oh, my husband is so absent-minded. After breakfast he left a tip on the table, and when I handed him his hat he handed me another tip."

"Well, that's nothing to worry about. It's just force of habit."

"That's what worries me. He kissed me when I gave him his coat."

Classified Ads

FOR SALE—Registered Jersey Bulls, Cows and Heifers, fresh and heavy springers. One mile north and one mile east of Jossett Switch. C. A. Thomas. 3tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two good Jersey Milk Cows, with young calves, will trade for cow stock only. If interested see Arthur Merchant or Isham at Hardin Lumber Yard. tfe

GOOD COAL RANGE—Almost new, will be sold at a real bargain, or will trade for livestock. Paul Frierson. 2tp

MEAT HOGS—Have several 200 pound meat hogs for sale worth the money. Also thoroughbred Poland-China bred gilts. R. W. Herrin. 2tc

WOOD FOR SALE—At my place every day except Saturday and Sunday. \$2.50 per cord. R. W. Herrin. 2tc

FOR SALE—40 head of big, sassy, copper-back gobblers. See Clay Kimbrough. 2tp

WANT TO TRADE—Well improved 320 acre place in South Eastern N. M. for small place near Haskell. W. W. Weatherly, Box 433, Haskell, Texas. 3tp

BARGAINS

Always bargains at Smitty's. 13-Plate Double Diamond Batteries, one full year "money back" guarantee for only \$1.95 and old battery. Tubes guaranteed one year: 30x3 1/2 Oversize 75c; 29x1 1/2 95c; 30x4 5/8 95c; Cold Patch, either Goodyear, Camel, Star or United, two boxes for 25c; Stick-Tite boots 2 for 15c; light bulbs 10c and 25c each; Model T rings \$1.20 per set; hands 5c and 90c; connecting rods 75c; front wheel bearings 75c; timers 50c; fan belts 25c; coil points 10c per pair; generator armature \$1.75; Chevrolet connecting rods \$1.00 each; Model A connecting rod \$1.25; battery cable 50. If Smitty sells it—it's a bargain. Pay cash and save at Smitty's.

NOTICE

If you have photographs made of the cowboy reunion held in Haskell in June 1898 the undersigned would like to borrow them long enough to have them copied. If you have issues of the Haskell Free Press of

May and June 1898 we would like to borrow these. We guarantee to return all material sent, in as good condition as when we receive it. As a pioneer of Haskell county we are asking this favor of any of the old timers who might have these things. Address: Walter Cousins, Historian, Texas Cowboy Reunion, 1115 Santa Fe Building, Dallas, Texas. 2tc

Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the FARMERS STATE BANK of Haskell, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank in the city of Haskell, State of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the second Tuesday in Jan. A. D. 1932, the same being the 12th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business that may properly come before said meeting.

Jno. S. Rike, Cashier.

Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the HASKELL NATIONAL BANK of Haskell, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank in the city of Haskell, State of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m. on the second Tuesday in Jan. A. D. 1932, the same being the 12th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business that may properly come before said meeting.

A. C. Pierson, Cashier.

Stockholders Meeting

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the WEINERT STATE BANK of Weinert, Texas, will be held in the offices of said bank in the city of Weinert, State of Texas, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the second Wednesday in Jan. A. D. 1932, the same being the 13th day of said month, for the purpose of electing a board of directors for said bank and the transaction of such other business that may properly come before said meeting.

Aivy R. Couch, Cashier.

Jimmy: "Mother, let me go to the zoo to see the monkeys?"
Mother: "Why, Jimmy? Imagine wanting to go to see the monkeys when your Aunt Lucy is here."

Youngster: "Five cents worth of castor oil, please."
Druggist: "The tasteless kind, I presume."
Youngster: "No, sir, it's for father."

A FARMER'S PRAYER

Lord! I am only a Haskell county farmer. Thou knowest that when wheat was \$2 a bushel and I had flour and sugar in the house, and cake and pie every time I wanted them, I was not satisfied and voted for a change. Thou knowest I wore a Hoover badge and was faithful in all things to the G. O. P. Even so, thou knowest that I believed in the dawn of a day that I would get \$3 for wheat and 20c for my cotton. Lord, two years have gone by, never to return and I am too poor to buy the necessary Rockefeller for my Henry, but I still wear a Hoover badge, but it's on the seat of my overalls. Lord! I am thankful for one thing, and that is that Hoover has been able to make common rabbits taste good in the summer time. I pray thee thou wilt keep them replenished so that I will not want. I am sorry, oh Lord, that my maize would not pay the expense of gathering, and I pray that thou wilt continue to uphold Mellon that he may be able to collect four years' interest on funds of his own bank for a righteous house. Teach me to pray our father who art in Washington; Hoover is his name; his kingdom come, his will be done, even to vetoing the soldiers' bonus. Give us this day our daily bread, that Coolidge tried to make us eat for four years and Hoover had us eating it in three months, and lead us not into Republican Presidency for Hoover has all the power, Mellon all the money, Rockefeller all the oil, and we have patched pants forever and ever Amen.—Exchange.

A Bachelor Ballad

Say it with flowers,
Say it with sweets,
Say it with kisses,
And say it with cats,
Say it with jewelry,
Say it with drinks,
But whatever you do,
Don't say it with ink.

Mrs. Geo. H. Morrison

MUSIC TEACHER
Studio S. E. Corner High School
Phone 120 Haskell, Tex.

BABY ELIXIR

Soothing while Teething

OATES DRUG STORE

A Quick Retort

Reference to Jonah and the whale recall an instance in which a Salvation army "jassie" scored off a theological heckler.
"Do you really believe," he asked "that Jonah spent three days and nights in the belly of a whale?"
"I don't know," replied the lady of the poke bonnet. "I'll ask him when I get to heaven."
"But suppose he isn't there?"
Quick as a thought came her reply: "Then in that case you can ask him."

Painful black and blue spots appearing overnight on the shins is a comparatively new disease which affects husbands who forget what is trumps.

After suffering a long time with toothache, the young colored girl got up enough courage to go to the dentist. The moment he touched the tooth she began to scream.
"Look here," he said, "you must yell like that. Don't you know I'm a painless dentist."
"Well, mebbe yo' is painless, sah," she said, rolling her eyes in agony, "but Ah sho' isn't."

"Daughter," said the father, "your young man Rawlins, stays until a very late hour. Has not your mother said something to you about this habit of his?"
"Yes, Father," replied the daughter sweetly. "Mother says men haven't altered a bit."



Permanent Waves
\$3.50 & \$5.00
Phone 159
Hunts Beauty Shoppe
IDA NEINAST, Mgr.

YULETIDE GREETINGS

HAPPINESS—

No one could make us for long unhappy if we but willed that joy should be ours. It is our heritage and our legitimate blessing that our toils and disappointments should be washed away and forgotten in the tide of our enjoyment.

Christmas most of all has come to symbolize to us Happiness in its most selfish and appealing form. We wish you of the blessings of the season much Merriment and hopeful Expectations.

MAYS DRY GOODS COMPANY

NEW YEAR WISHES

METAL ROOFING

Sheet Metal Roofing, one coat for a life time. Eave Traps, O. G. Gutter, Down Spout, Metal Tanks and Cisterns.
PLUMBING, GAS FITTING—Call 108. We can give you Quick Service, Every Thing You Need in Stock.
BLACKSMITHING—The Shop that uses no junk iron, steel or picked up materials. New Stock and High Class Work done out from our Shops in Every Job.

JONES & SON

Farm Loans

5 1/2 Per Cent
V. W. MEADORS
Haskell, Texas

TO GREET

You With a Word of

THANKS!

For your good-will and Patronage
And to Wish You
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND
A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Manhattan

We will re-open some time next spring.

WISHING YOU....

AN OLD FASHIONED MERRIE CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Without any fancy frills and without any effort to go into the realms of superlative language or oratory, we want to send the simple, yet entirely sincere wish for you and yours a very Merrie Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We have tried to conduct our business so that its profits and benefits may be liberally distributed over the public it serves. And every day we strive earnestly to make our customers happy. We want you to be satisfied, even over the smallest transactions.

Accept our thanks for favors during 1931 and give us, please, the opportunity of seeing and serving you often during the New Year.

Haskell Mill & Grain Company

.. 1931 ..

.. 1932 ..

Reindeer Mischief

NATALIE M'GRATH



BLITZEN had behaved very well until the first of December. Then all of a sudden he decided to go into Santa's workshop. The first terrible thing he did was to lap the paint from a doll's face. Santa had put a great deal of care into making that doll for she was to go to a little girl who was ill in the hospital. Blitzen thought it the very best paint he had ever tasted, and as he was alone in the workshop at the time he continued to lap everything in sight that had red paint on it. Lap, lap, lap went his tongue until he had finished a whole shelf full of toys. Of course Santa was angry, as angry as such a jolly person could be, and he made Blitzen stay in the barn for three days and three nights. But that is not the worst part of the story.

Christmas eve came and all the reindeer were harnessed and waiting for Santa.

"Have you all of your bags, dear?" asked Mrs. Santa.

"Yes, we have everything and are on our way to wish the world a very Merry Christmas," answered jolly old Santa.

"Humph," said Blitzen to himself, "and hump again."

The red paint had had a bad effect upon his disposition. Off they sped and up, up, up they sailed through the air. Blitzen was going along beautifully when he suddenly wondered what Vixen would do if he, Blitzen, should bite his tail.

"Not very hard," thought Blitzen to himself. "Just enough to make him jump."

And as they hurried along that winter's night, Blitzen reached out his funny warm nose and bit Vixen's tail—hard. Vixen jumped, she kicked Donner, who in turn kicked the sleigh, upsetting it. Over it went and down it went, Santa, toys and all. Fortunately they all landed in a soft snowbank. Santa picked his snowy self up, put the toys back in the sleigh and off they started once again.

The first house they came to was a lovely old farm house. Santa and the reindeer made a beautiful landing on the roof.

"Now while I am gone see that you behave," said Santa and down the chimney he went. As soon as he was out of sight, Blitzen started trouble again.

"Dum-dum diddle-dum-dum! See what I can do!" he snorted, and he crossed his front legs, stamped his hind ones and sat down herplunk on the roof.

"Here, here," shouted Santa, as he came up the chimney. "What is the meaning of all this noise? It sounded like an earthquake. I thought every moment that the roof would cave in. If you can't stand still on the tops of the houses I shall most certainly leave you on the ground."

Santa knew that this would be a dreadful punishment to them all as they were very proud of being able to stand on the tops of houses.

The next house had a slanting roof with a peak at the top and when Santa had gone down the chimney that mischievous Blitzen promptly sat down again, herplunk, snorting his favorite song, dum-dum-diddle-de-dum. The first thing he knew he had started to slide and couldn't get up quickly enough to prevent sliding all the way to the ground. Over the roof he went, dragging the sleigh and his seven brothers with him. Out of the chimney came Santa and leaned over the peak of the roof to call them.

"I'm just about tired of your nonsense tonight!" said he. "Now you will stay on the ground."

And when in the country, they stopped at another farm house; that is just where Santa left them.

"Half-sit, half-sit!" A noisy snarl reached the nose of Blitzen.

Each by each he moved over to the window, and stuck his head right in. He proceeded to devour everything in sight. He ate so rapidly that the other reindeer stared and wondered.

"Santa, jolly and fun as he is, with lightning speed. When he finished he licked his lips, ground around and pushed back a piece of Santa had left them. When Santa came out, then they were as quiet as mice.

"Well, now, that's the best," called Santa in a cheery voice. "See how much better things are when you behave!"

Now we all know that it isn't the best thing in the world to run after we have eaten a great many sweets. Blitzen soon learned this and began feeling very ill indeed. The reason is only made his disposition worse in the distance he could see a city and above this city he saw a tall steeple. As they raced along near the steeple Blitzen pushed his brothers over so that when they passed they were so close you

could not have put your finger between the steeple and the sleigh. Blitzen glanced at Vixen and saw that his hair was standing right up straight.

"What Ho," bellowed Santa, "Do you want to upset the sleigh again, you naughty deer?"

All over the world they went, not skipping a place. Blitzen was very tired and as he could think of nothing better to do he snorted and fussed and counted stars. At last just as Christmas morning dawned they found their way home. Mrs. Santa came running out to meet them, and to help Santa unharness the reindeer.

"Blitzen cannot have anything to eat and he must go right into the barn," said Santa rather sadly. "And I fear he cannot go with me next Christmas."

And now indeed was Blitzen a sadder and a wiser reindeer.

Now, my dear children I know that you all love Blitzen. You must, for he is a lovable old fellow. When you hear the deer on the roof Christmas eve it is always Blitzen's hoofs you hear, because he always stamps harder than is necessary. And when you hear the bells you can always hear Blitzen's above the rest, no one knows why. Just because he is Blitzen, I suppose, and likes to give an extra stamp and an extra shake whenever possible. He will be sadly missed next Christmas eve unless—I have it! Let's all write a note to Santa and ask him to forgive poor mischievous Blitzen before next Christmas has a chance to come around. If all the children in all the world should write I'm sure Santa would forgive him.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)



A Christmas Box From Home

HIS package bearing a holiday label with the inscription "Lois Smith, Arryle Apts.," signed for and the expressman gone, Lois sat down on the floor to tear off the wrappings. Inside she found a store of gayly-wrapped packages. The first contained a knitted tie.

"Even's sake!" she said, and opened the second one. It contained home-made candy. "That," she thought, "is more like it." The next parcel contained handkerchiefs with a neat "L. S." in the corner, only—they were men's handkerchiefs. The other item, she could tell, was fruit cake and under it she found what she was looking for—a letter.

"My Dear Son Louis," it began. "Even's sake," said Lois. "Of course! It's for Louis Smith." Now if all Lois Smith and Louis Smith had had in common had been their surname and their choice of an apartment house, it would have been relatively simple for Lois to take the box upstairs and explain. But they had also shared 51 full moons and 45 other moons, some 30 odd shows, and several Sunday afternoons in the park. They had shared secrets and tea in Lois' apartment; a promise, several kisses, and one quarrel. So now



they were mutually miserable, sharing a pride that forbade attempting reconciliation.

Lois put the things back in the box, slipped the candy to hide that three pieces were gone, and retied the knitted bow. Then she carried it upstairs to Louis Smith's apartment, knocked and ran back down, where she looked her door and hung herself across her bed to cry.

A knock at the door roused her. She opened it to a handsome young man. "Lois, darling!" she cried.

"Well?"

"It was so wonderful of you—"

"What was?"

"Oh, don't pretend. I was just coming in and saw you running down. And then of course, I found the candy and the—"

"But don't you find the letter?"

"What letter?" He stooped down.

"In this?"

She nodded. "I must have dropped it."

"Oh," he said. "My mistake. Sorry."

She watched him go and then ran after him. "It isn't your mistake, Louis. I've made some candy, and—"

"I knitted you a tie long ago."

(© 1934, Western Newspaper Union.)

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

To All Owners of Motor Vehicles or Trailers in Haskell County:

Your attention is respectfully called to the following provisions of the Laws of the State of Texas respecting Registration of Motor Vehicles and Trailers:

Sec. 2, H. B. No. 6, Chapter 88, Acts of Secord Called Session of the Forty-first Legislature, reads in part as follows:

"Every owner of a motor vehicle, trailer or semi-trailer, used or to be used upon the public highways of this State, and each chauffeur, shall apply each year to the State Highway Department through the County Tax Collector of the County in which he resides for the registration of each such vehicle owned or controlled by him, or for a chauffeur's license, for the ensuing or portion thereof."

Section 14 of said Act provides as follows:

"Any person violating any provisions of this Act, for the violations of which no other penalty is prescribed, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined in any sum not exceeding Two Hundred (\$200.00) Dollars."

An opinion from the office of the Attorney General of the State of Texas, dated December 31, 1933, reads in part as follows:

"By expressly providing that an owner of a motor vehicle shall register the same in the county of his residence, the Act by necessary implication prohibits the registration of the vehicle in any other county."

Section 10 of the above mentioned Act provides that all fees for automobile registration, not exceeding the aggregate sum of Fifty Thousand Dollars, received by the County Tax Collector shall be deposited by him to the credit of the County Road and Bridge Fund. Since Haskell County has never received in any one year registration fees equal to the above sum, all such fees remain in Haskell County, and are divided equally among the four Commissioners' Precincts, and are used by the Commissioners in the maintenance of the County roads. No part of such fees is sent to the State Highway Department, or expended

on State Highways.

Whenever a Haskell County car is registered outside of the County her Commissioners are deprived of just that much money to apply on the maintenance of the county roads.

We have no desire whatever to invoke the provisions of the law in the matter of car registration, but we do earnestly ask the cooperation of automobile owners residing in this county to the end that your Commissioners may have all the funds to which they are entitled for the maintenance of the county roads.

Joe A. Jones, County Judge.
G. B. Tanner, Commissioner Prec. 1.
R. B. Guess, Commissioner Prec. 2.
J. F. Simmons, Commissioner Prec. 3.
O. L. Darden, Commissioner Prec. 4.

SOLD GOOD AND PROPER ON

CRAZY CRYSTALS

I have suffered for several years with stomach trouble and had to be very careful of my diet. I decided to try Crazy Crystals, and in a week's time they had done me si much good. Other members of my family have also received great benefit from this treatment, and we are all "Sold good and proper," on Crazy Crystals.

Mrs. C. W. Sharpe, Hotel Whitney, Savannah, Go.

Crazy Water Co.
Mineral Wells, Texas

The old-time custom of kissing received a jolt at a recent country wedding when an awkward looking guest was asked if he had kissed the bride and he replied: "Not lately."

Timid Soul: "Has anyone ever been lost on these airplane sight-seeing trips?"

Aviator: "No ma'am. Ten of our ships crashed last year, but all the bodies were found."

I'm sorry I have to do this said Johnny, as he spread the jam on the cat's face, but I can't have suspicion pointing its finger at me.

"How can I make anti-freeze?"

"Hide her woolen pajamas."

Mrs. Ripp (at bedside of ill husband): "Oh, doctor, is there no hope?"

Dr. Wise: "First, tell me, which way are you hoping?"

A Parting Gift

Bridget had been discharged. Extracting a \$5 bill from her wage roll, she threw it to Fido. Then the shocked mistress heard her exclaim:

"Sur'n I never forget a friend that's fer helpin' me wash the dishes."

"Going home for old home week?"

"Is the grand jury in session?"

"No."

"Yes."

SPECIAL SHORT LIMIT EXCURSION FARES

THE DENVER ROAD

Christmas—New Year Holidays

THREE-FIFTHS - 60% - of ONE-WAY FARE For the Round Trip

Tickets on Sale December 23rd-24th-25th Limit December 28th

Also on December 30th-31st and January 1st Limit January 4th

Ask about other long limit excursion rates to nearly all points in United States

SEE TICKET AGENT **FW & DC Railway W V Railway** For Full Information



Prompted, not only by the spirit of the season, but out of a sense of deep gratitude, we send this message of cheer and good wishes to our friends everywhere. We hope it will find you happy in your present surroundings and with a future bright with good promises which will materialize to your complete satisfaction.

With you we welcome this happy season when hearts are gladdened and we may have some part in lightening the burdens of one another with kind words and thoughtful acts. It is good that we have this season when friends and fellowship and good-will are manifest at every hand.

Certainly the year has not been all that you could wish for, nor all that we could wish for. But even so we can have much to be thankful for. Among other things, we are thankful for the loyalty of the friends who have made this business what it is. We are thankful for the old friends who have been with us through the years and for the new ones whose friendship we have claimed this year and the opportunity the future holds for making new friends.

We thank each of you sincerely—not only for your patronage, but for your good-will as well and for every consideration shown us. May Christmas be rich in happiness and the New Year bountiful in prosperity for you and yours.

The Haskell Free Press

The Vagabond's Christmas

by HELEN GAISFORD

RAINS scarcely slowed as they passed through Brayton, but the hobo was watching and he dropped off to the snow. He picked himself up whistling and approached the crossroads station. How well he remembered that station! Even the group of arguing old men seemed the same. Oh, it was good to be home again, to spend Christmas where he had been so happy as a boy!

One of the men pointed a finger at him. "That," he said, "is what this country is coming to. Able-bodied men roaming the country in rags and tatters. Likely looking fellow, too. I tell you, it's high time Congress—"

The vagabond chuckled and proceeded lightly down the road. Suddenly he checked himself. "George!" he said, "there's old Aunt Agatha's house. Why, Aunt Agatha was another mother to every boy in town. I wonder—?" He sprang up on the porch and knocked.

A sharp-faced woman opened the door. "Well!" she gasped; "no, I ain't giving victuals to tramps who can't come to the kitchen!" The door slammed, but he rapped again persistently.

Presently the woman reappeared. "I beg your pardon, ma'am. I'm looking for Miss Agatha Oberman. Do you know where I can find her?"

"She's been dead and buried these eight years. You an old friend of hers?"

"Yes; I'm Ben Martin—used to live in that house on the corner. I'm sure sorry she's gone. Thank you for the information. I'll be on my way, ma'am, and a Merry Christmas."

A little of the zest had gone out of Ben Martin's return. He recognized the town drug store, just ahead, but now it carried a new sign—"Thompson's Pharmacy"—and in smaller letters, "W. J. Thompson, Prop." Inside—why, of



"No, Thanks; Too Used to Freedom," He Said.

course "W. J. Thompson, Prop." was Bill!

"Bill," he called, "it's me—Ben Martin!"

"Ben!" Their hands clasped. "How well you look! But what on earth—let me give you a job."

"No, thanks; too used to freedom."

"Jove, Ben, you were a sickly kid—how did you do it?"

"Oh, I'm careless sleep under the stars; going where adventure calls and doing what comes; eating plain food and— But what of you and the rest of the boys?"

"Me? Oh, I'm married now and settled down. Tom's our doctor, but I was away for the holidays. Bert and Peg have got married and moved away, and Fred is studying in New York. I say, I'd sure like to see you out to Christmas dinner tomorrow, but, well, Martha's queer about some things."

"That's all right. I'll money around to the old homestead. My dear cousins still there?"

"Yes. Your uncle's gone, I suppose you know, but otherwise the family is the same as when the black sheep nephew took off on his own. You'll surprise them."

"No doubt," Ben Martin replied, and made his farewells.

The old house on the corner was much the same. His knock brought a comely young woman to the door. "My dear Cousin Fanny," he said, "it's Ben. Give me a kiss, my dear, and announce to the family that the prodigal has returned."

The family had evidently already learned of his nearness and gathered in the hall. "I was wondering," he said at last, when the first greetings and questions had been exchanged, "whether you could put me up for a few days. I could, of course, sleep outside, if necessary."

"Unfortunately, Benjamin," his aunt replied, "every room is taken, as the family is all home for the holidays. Besides, there is the question of whether or not a wanderer—might have a proper effect on the younger members of the family, let alone the good name of us all. I think you'll understand."

"I do." He drew himself up. "It was simply the sentiment, I felt I would like to spend Christmas here. But I shan't impose on you. Glad to have seen you all again."

He strode back up the road. "Bang sentiment," he decided, "I'm going south." That night's express bore an extra passenger.

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Christmas in A. D. 199
Christmas was first celebrated as a religious festival about A. D. 100.

The TRUTH ABOUT SAINT NICHOLAS

by A. W. CALLISEN



FOR hundreds of years children everywhere have loved Santa Claus. And no wonder, for Santa Claus is a real person, as real as Capt. John Smith, General Grant, or our own George Washington, only his real name was Saint Nicholas. Ages ago the Germans called him Sankt Nicolaus, which their children turned into Sankt Claus—the Santa Claus of today.

Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of children, was a Greek who lived in Asia Minor about sixteen hundred years ago, and his life was so spotless and his good works so enduring that he is even now beloved in all lands. Many churches have been named for him.

The parents of Saint Nicholas were rich and respected and lived in a city called Patara at the southwest corner of Asia Minor. Long they dwelt together, childless, but at length their prayers were answered and the little son, Nicholas, was sent to cheer their loneliness. It is said that from the very first he was the wonder of all friends and neighbors, so different was he from the other children of his age in the neighborhood.

At school he was one of the brightest and best scholars, and so great was his love for the church, and so anxious was he to serve Christ, his master in all things, that his father and mother willingly allowed him to study for the priesthood. Thus it came that he was sent to the home of his uncle, Bishop Nicholas of Patara, under whose loving care he was instructed in all the wisdom of the church as known in that day.

And now we come to the story of how Nicholas, from the kindness of his heart, first brought gifts to children while they lay asleep. It so happened that in the city there dwelt a very good and learned man with his three young daughters. This man had at one time been very rich, but by taking bad advice from one he thought his friend, lost all his wealth. Now he was bitterly poor, and as he was too proud to beg, the family had no longer a crust of bread to eat.

Good Nicholas heard of this and his kind heart was greatly troubled. So he filled a purse with gold and went by night to the poor man's house, though he had no idea how he should deliver his gift without being seen. The moon was shining brightly and by its light he saw a trellis which was built against the house for a grapevine to grow upon. This he climbed, and peeping through the window saw the three hungry children asleep on their bed, their cheeks still wet with tears. It made his heart ache to see their distress and tears came into his own eyes. Gently dropping the purse of gold on the floor he climbed again to the ground and went on home.

The next morning the poor man rejoiced greatly when his daughters brought him the purse of gold, and for a time the family's troubles were at an end.

When the money was at last spent, Nicholas again climbed the trellis by night and dropped a second purse, and later a third. You can fancy how astonished the poor man was at this unexpected help, and after the second purse he determined to watch for the generous giver. This he did and the third time caught Nicholas in the very act. The poor man fell upon his knees and thanked him with tears for his act of mercy, but Nicholas earnestly begged him never to tell who had befriended him. Through the children, however, the story became known in the town, and as

the kind-hearted Nicholas continued to help the needy in secret, giving away the entire wealth he had inherited from his parents, people soon learned to say whenever a gift had been left during the night: "Saint Nicholas brought it!"

Nicholas continued as he had begun, and devoted his whole life to the good of his fellow men. He visited the sick, and helped the needy both with money and good advice.

Six hundred years later when King Vladimir of Russia came all the way to Constantinople to be baptized, he heard the splendid story of Saint Nicholas. And from the king and his Russian people the story spread to the Lapps in the Far North. These simple folk believed that the good saint lived at the North pole amid the wonderful northern lights, and that he came to them with gifts in a sled drawn by reindeer, the common way of travel in their country. So has the story come down through the years to the children of this day.

Yes, indeed, St. Nicholas, or Santa Claus, as he is better known, was a very real person! A very good and loving friend to all who needed him!

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Nature Provides Things That Make Nice Presents

The birch, when it gets too big for its clothes, cracks the bark a few layers at a time, and the wind pulls off long, thin streamers of exquisite tints of silvery white or dusky brown, from which boxes and baskets may be fashioned for Christmas which are out of the ordinary. Rustic looking place cards may be made for the friend who gives unique luncheons, says Nature Magazine. The camper friends might find napkin rings made of it convenient. The locust thorn which is found in the Middle West makes a good stiletto, in fact, it is sharper than one made of silver. You can make it a bit more decorative by having a silver band fitted to it by the local jeweler on which initials may be engraved.

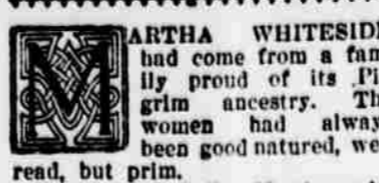
Pre-Christmas Good Humor
If everybody would maintain that pre-Christmas good humor throughout the year, what a happy world this would be.

HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS



Growing Old, and Christmas

by Noni Clack Bailey



MARTHA WHITESIDE had come from a family proud of its Pilgrim ancestry. The women had always been good natured, well read, but prim.

Because of Dolly, Martha, who was widowed early, had drifted into journalism. Dolly grew up, married Fred Howard and moved away. Martha loved her, missed her; but was too busy to consider changed conditions or passing time.

Then on Christmas eve came a letter. Martha sat alone in her apartment reading it. The stork had come! She arose hastily and went to the mirror to see how she looked—being a grandmother. Reflected she saw youth and grace. But—she had hardly realized it—her hair was white!

A grandmother! Faintly there came a vision of her own grandmother. A dainty little woman she was, in black with a snow-white apron tied about her slender waist. Around her shoulders was a soft mull fichu. A little lace cap adorned her silver curls. It was a bit old-fashioned, she knew. Most other women, Martha remembered, had quit wearing caps and fichus; but somehow they seemed just right for the quaint little grandmother who seemed always giving one cookies.

Martha laughed, a rather startled laugh; for she suddenly realized—"Why, I'm as old as she was then!" A puzzled look came into her eyes. The picture Martha was saying: "It's time to give up your work, don't slobber clothes and learn to bake cookies." The newspaper woman was answering: "Martha Whiteside, you'll do nothing of the sort. You'll go to the beauty parlor tomorrow morning and get a facial and have your hair bobbed!" The vision looked a little shocked, laughed and disappeared.

Decision and action were one with Martha. The hair was cut in the latest lines. The curls nestled into form like they were happy over her decision. It suited her active bearing, her youthful face and smart ensemble.

In the editorial room the sports editor was passing her desk as she removed her hat. "Hello, Bob-White," he cheerily greeted her, and the sobriquet stuck tight.



Again Comes the Dim Vision of Her Grandmother.

That's where she got her pen-name for those clever articles she writes. Those who are near her among business associates, friends or family fondly call her "Bob-White."

It is Christmas, five years since Martha made her decision as to the kind of grandmother she was going to be. Dolly and Fred with their Bobby and Jimmy are spending the day in Martha's apartment. A maid is converting a library table into a very proper one for dining, arranging a marvelous Christmas dinner, just sent up from the caterer's.

The group is gathered about a tinsel tree in the bow window. There are remarkable toys—too many, perhaps. Martha, fresh and pretty as in the vision, is sitting on the floor teaching Bobby how to bark at the miniature kennel and see the radio dog jump out at the sound of his voice. On the soft blanket before the tree, Jimmy is gleefully chewing the toe off a rubber clown.

Suddenly Martha looks up at the panel mirror and sees the picture. Again comes the dim vision of her grandmother, smiling happily. Martha laughs back at the vision, then solemnly relates the story. Vividly she paints the word picture of the prim little grandmother and of her puzzled decision. "Was I right?" she asks.

Bobby kicks over his "struck" cattle as he throws his arms about her and exclaims, "My Bob-White's kind o' drama I want."

Dolly, half tearfully, replies: "It was a pretty picture, mother, but it needs an antique frame; doesn't fit into this apartment at all. Who could want you different? You're glorious!"

The maid announced dinner and Fred, raising a glass of sweet, sparkling cider, suggested a toast "to the most charming of charming grandmothers in memory, poem or song—to the one who laughs off her sorrows—shoulders her share of life and never has time to grow old. Long live your type, my dear, the adorable kind of grandma we can lovingly call 'Bob-White.'"

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Society

Entertain With Bridge. Nettie McCollum.

Mrs. Roy Killingsworth and Mrs. John P. Payne were hostesses to an afternoon and evening bridge party last Thursday in the home of Mrs. Killingsworth. Red and green colors with silvery icicles were used in making a Christmassy scene. Autumn leaves and fall flowers were also very effective in house decorations.

Delicious refreshments were served in the afternoon to: Mesdames Tom Davis, Wallace Cox, John Oates, Oscar Oates, Mack Martin, J. U. Fields, Jno. W. Pace, A. H. Wair, Jno. Couch, R. J. Reynolds, Geo. V. Wimbish, J. G. Mulkey, Jno. Rike, Leo Southern, Lynn Pace, D. P. Ratliff, Clay Smith, Jim Williams.

Those present at the evening party were: Messrs and Mesdames Jno. V. Davis, Hill Oates, W. P. Trice, Clyde Grissom, C. V. Payne, French Robertson, Ben Bagwell and Roy Killingsworth, Jno. P. Payne, Emory Menefee, Bill Holden, Raleigh Lemmon; Misses Ermine Daugherty, Marjorie Whiteker, Madeline Hunt, Lola Welsh Bledsoe, Lewis Manly.

Last Thursday evening members of the Luncheon Club were hostesses to their husbands in a delightful Christmas party at the home of Mrs. R. C. Couch. Christmas colors combined with autumn leaves and flowers were prevalent in all details of the party.

Following a lovely dinner which was served in courses the guests were invited into the living room where a beautiful Christmas tree graced the center of the room and held a small gift for each one present. Mr. Daugherty acted Santa Claus and distributed the gifts.

After opening of gifts, games of "84" and conversation pleasantly consumed the remainder of the evening. Those present were: Messrs and Mesdames R. J. Reynolds, Demmitt Hughes, R. J. Paxton, A. C. Pierson, S. A. Couch, O. E. Patterson, Jno. A. Couch, F. L. Daugherty, B. M. Whiteker, M. Reid, Mrs. H. S. Wilson, Mrs. Brock and Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Couch.

LET US LAY ASIDE ALL CARE AND WORRY

There've been quite a few up and downs since this old world began to spin, and the human race has come through them all right side up and hitting on all six. There is no doubt that we shall do the same again and again as long as the world lasts. Therefore, let us this Christmas lay aside all care and worry, and to our lasting good both physically and moral, enter into the fullest enjoyment of the Happy Spirit of the season. Then for us the New Year will be brighter.

MERRY CHRISTMAS—
—HAPPY NEW YEAR

Payne Drug Co.

"The Rexall Store"

WE'RE ALL SET FOR ANOTHER YEAR

Let the good old earth keep spinning, we are ready to take the changes as they come; ready to do our part in the work and business of the community, ready to bear our share of the burdens and responsibilities.

The confidence and friendship of our large patronage through the months that have gone encourage us to prepare for better things in the future and inspire us to attempt an even better service.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

We offer the following low prices on food until January 1st to reduce our large stock:

LAY CROW	25c	BABY CHECK CROW	25c
EGG CROWDER	25c	STARTENA	25c
2% CROWDER	25c	ALL-MASH STARTENA	25c
COW CROW	25c	CHEESEBERRED CROW	25c
FIG AND HOG CROW	25c	CORN	25c
BULEY LAR	25c	CORN CROPS	25c
PROTEINA SWEET	25c	COTTON SEED MEAL	25c
OYSTER SHELLS	25c	RUDO	25c
ROLLED OATS, 100 lb.	25c	BEAN	25c
GRAY SHORTS	25c	WHEAT	25c

PORTER, WHITE & TRICE

Profitable trade for business and pleasure. They know your cost of production and make you more profit.

DANCE DANCE

TUESDAY NIGHT, DEC. 29
KLAN HALL; MUNDAY, TEXAS

Music By
O'Stafford and His Rhythm Kings
Auspices: The Four Leaf Club.

We Thank You!

We cannot let this happy holiday season pass without sending a message of appreciation to those who have made our business what it is. Whether your purchases have been large or small, whether you have been to see us often or only occasionally, we want you TO KNOW WE APPRECIATE YOU.

May this Christmas bring you much happiness and may the New Year be good to you and to those whose happiness depends upon you.

Ben Bagwell

Men's Furnishings

OLD AND NEW

We try each day to make friends. We feel a keen pride in the friends this business has made in years past. We are proud of our new friends. To us there is more in business than money. WE REALLY ENJOY OUR BUSINESS.

Right now we are thinking of these friends and wishing each of you a MERRY CHRISTMAS. May you and your's enjoy the yuletide season to the utmost.

F. L. DAUGHERTY

INSURANCE

Phone 335. Haskell, Texas

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

Dear Santa:
How glad I would be if you could bring me a new dress, a new hat and some good things to eat. I will be sure and bring the other girls and boys something, too. I am your friend,
Bessie Patterson.

Dear Santa:
I would be pleased if you would bring me a fuzzy tam and I won't be green. Also nuts, candy and fruit. But do not forget the other girls and boys. Bring them something. I am your friend,
Nannie Patterson.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring us a red see-saw and a little car and some candy and fruit. We have tried to be good boys. We hope you don't forget my little boys and girls.
Billy and Jackie Decker.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me a small doll, with a suit case full of clothes, and a few for myself. Also fruit, candy and nuts. Your little friend,
Juanita Patton.

Route 2, Rochester, Texas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 3 years old. I wish you would please bring me a baby doll, a little red handkerchief, fruit, candy and nuts. Best wishes to you Dear Santa.
Jessie Jean Adams.

Route 2, Rochester, Texas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 10 years old and go to school at Foster. I wish you would bring me a little doll, bed, fruit and nuts.
Inez Adams.

Route 2, Rochester, Texas.
Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 7 years old and go to school at Foster. Please Santa bring me a doll trunk, fruit, nuts and candy.
Ruby Pearl Adams.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want some leather boots and a little scooter, candy, nuts and fruit. Do not forget Ruth and Frankie Doris. Your little friend,
Marticia Bledsoe.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a big doll that can go to sleep, and that will say mama. A set of dishes, some candy, fruits and nuts. Santa I hope that you will bring all the things that I ask for. Please do not disappoint me and be good to other children. Yours truly,
Ruby Ruth Smith.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little suit case, sewing box, a doll, fruit and nuts. Come to all the other children's houses too. Bye bye,
Opay Smith.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me some fruit, candy, nuts, a doll buggy and a French harp. I will thank you very, very much. Santa I hope you are good to all the other children. Santa please don't disappoint me. Yours truly,
Mildred Davis.

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a little wagon, a little tool set, an air plane, some candy, fruit and nuts. I am a little boy fifteen months old. Yours dearly—Eddie E. Marr, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
We are a good little boy and girl and want you to come to see us. Bring me (Doris Fae) a big baby doll and a little doll buggy. Bring me (Jr.) a Tommie Tinker and a little red coaster wagon and lots of fruit, nuts, and candies and listen Dear Santa don't forget to come to see us, we live in the Irby community—Doris Fae and William H. Brannan, Jr.

Lubbock, Texas, Nov. 16, 1931
Dear Santa:
I have been a good little boy and wish you would please bring me an electric train and a bicycle that doesn't have flats. I'd love to have a tool chest too and Santa please bring my little sister a doll and a doll buggy so she will not want to play with my things.
Don't forget that I have moved to Lubbock and you can find me at 2323 10th St. Lots of love,
Jeff Lewis, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am writing you to tell you what I want you to bring me for Christmas. I want a big baby doll, a piano and lots of candy, oranges, apples and other goodies. Your little friend—Laverne Cosstephens, Rule, Texas.

Dear Old Santa:
I am a little boy just one year old but maybe you'll find some toys in your pack for me, for I've been very, very good. I want a little truck, a car, a ball, and a little chair. Please fill my little stockings with oranges and candy. And Santa, there are lots of little fellows here in Haskell, so don't forget them. Lots of love, Ervin Eugene Prierson.

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me a set of dishes, cooking pans and candy. Your friend, Wanda Joe Burcham.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a bridle for Christmas and bring me some nuts and fruit and some fireworks and I will thank you very much, and I have some little sisters, please remember them. Your little friend,
W. C. Holt.

Sheriff's Notice of Sale of Real Estate
The State of Texas, County of Haskell.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1931, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, in Cause No. 4092, styled Realty Trust Company vs. J. M. Martin, et ux, in favor of the plaintiff, Realty Trust Company, a corporation, and against the defendant, J. M. Martin, for the sum of \$267.31, with interest thereon from the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, and costs of suit, and in favor of the intervenor, Provident Mortgage Company, a corporation, and against the defendants, J. M. Martin and wife, Ophelia Martin, jointly and severally, for the

sum of \$1,732.61, with interest thereon from the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, and costs of suit, I did on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1931, at 9:00 o'clock, A. M. levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land, situated in Haskell County, Texas, as the property of the defendants, J. M. Martin and wife, Ophelia Martin, to-wit:

Part of Lot 3 and Lot 4 in Block 1, Robertson and Day Addition, fronting 63 1-3 feet on the West side of Houston street in the City and County of Haskell, Texas, more fully described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning 375 feet West and 75 feet North of the South east corner of said Block 1; thence North 63 1-3 feet; thence West 140 feet; thence South 63 1-3 feet; thence East 140 feet to the place of beginning.

And, on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1932, same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock a. m. and 4:00 o'clock P. M. on said date, at the courthouse door of Haskell County, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said J. M. Martin and wife, Ophelia Martin, in and to said property above described; for the purpose of making and satisfying the costs of said suit, in the sum of \$32.25, and the costs of this sale, and said judgment in favor of the intervenor, Provident Mortgage Company, and said judgment in favor of the plaintiff, Realty Trust Company.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this the 25th day of November, A. D. 1931.
W. T. Sarrels, Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas.

Sheriff's Notice of Sale of Real Estate
The State of Texas, County of Haskell.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Haskell County, Texas, on the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1931, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931 in Cause No. 4102, styled Realty Trust Company vs. D. D. Eoff et al, in favor of Mrs. Nannie McDaniel Cooper and against A. D. Odell, W. B. Gregory and D. D. Eoff, for the sum of \$330.00 with interest thereon from the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum until paid and costs of suit, and in favor of the Realty Trust Company, a corporation, of on, against and upon the herein after described property, for the sum of \$304.57, with interest thereon from the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid, and costs of suit, I did, on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1931, at 9:00 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land, situated in Haskell County, Texas, as the property of the defendant, D. D. Eoff, to-wit:

All that tract, piece, or parcel of land, lying and being situated in the City and County of Haskell, State of Texas, being: Lot 3 in Block 5, J. W. Meadors addition, fronting 50 feet on the west side of Houston street, City and County of Haskell, Texas.

And, on the 5th day of January, A. D. 1932, same being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock p. m. on said date, at the courthouse door of Haskell County, Texas, will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said D. D. Eoff, in and to said property above described; for the purpose of making and satisfying the costs of said suit, in the sum of \$98.65, and the costs of this sale, and said judgment in favor of the said Mrs. Nannie McDaniel Cooper, and said judgment in favor of said Realty Trust Company.

Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 25th day of November, A. D. 1931.
W. T. Sarrels, Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas.
By Hettie Williams, Deputy.

ment rendered in said court on the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931 in Cause No. 4102, styled Realty Trust Company vs. D. D. Eoff et al, in favor of Mrs. Nannie McDaniel Cooper and against A. D. Odell, W. B. Gregory and D. D. Eoff, for the sum of \$330.00 with interest thereon from the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum until paid and costs of suit, and in favor of the Realty Trust Company, a corporation, of on, against and upon the herein after described property, for the sum of \$304.57, with interest thereon from the 27th day of October, A. D. 1931, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum until paid, and costs of suit, I did, on the 25th day of November, A. D. 1931, at 9:00 o'clock a. m., levy upon the following described tract or parcel of land, situated in Haskell County, Texas, as the property of the defendant, D. D. Eoff, to-wit:

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Dated at Haskell, Texas, this 25th day of November, A. D. 1931.
W. T. Sarrels, Sheriff, Haskell County, Texas.
By Hettie Williams, Deputy.

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PLENTY MONEY

To lend on farm and ranch lands located in Haskell, Knox or Stonewall Counties, by the Rule National Farm Loan Association. Rate 5 1/2 per cent. Time 34 1/2 years. Liberal Options; Why Pay More. For full information see—

Rule National Farm Loan Assn.
W. H. McCANDLESS, Secy-Treas., Rule, Texas

IT'S A FINE THING TO DO BUSINESS IN A CITY LIKE HASKELL

We are proud of our civic, social and business affairs in this city. You may be sure that we shall always endeavor to merit the goodwill you people have given us. We want to continue to be a part of this city and its trade area and to be of any service we can render to make it a better place in which to live. We are highly pleased with our patronage—with our city—and whatever we may do for the good of our community will be too little.

WE THANK YOU

Among Our Assets

We are Proud to claim the good-will of our many friends, as by far,

The Greatest

We are wishing for all our friends and customers and the people generally of our community a rich outpouring of the blessings of the Yuletide season. May you have the blessing of health, prosperity, love, contentment and may your lines during the New Year fall in pleasant places.

J. W. GHOLSON

.. Many Thanks ..

For the wonderful things you've done for us, for the fine patronage you have given our store during 1931—we are proud of the fact that we have made so many friends—we are delighted that you have visited us—we are deeply grateful for the privilege of grasping your hand in the spirit of friendliness.

Great things are planned by this firm for the year 1932. We are constantly improving our service and our usefulness to our friends and patrons. The only thing that does not change in this organization is the old fashioned principle of fair dealing. We believe our greatest asset is YOUR GOOD WILL.

We are extremely happy that you have been so good to us this year, and wish for you and yours the Happiest Christmas and the best New Year you ever had.

Courtney Hunt & Company
HASKELL, TEXAS

BUILD UP HEALTH AND PAINS GO AWAY

Women who find themselves in a painful condition due to a run-down state of health should give Cardui a fair trial, for a reasonable length of time, as did Mrs. E. G. Stewart, 1101 Hazel St., Texarkana, Texas, who writes: "I was anxious to build myself up so I could enjoy and take interest in my home. I had suffered with soreness and a constant ache in my side. My mother told me she thought I should try Cardui. Soon after I began taking it I noticed an improvement, so I kept on using it. I had taken three bottles. By the time I was feeling so much better, the pain and soreness were gone."

CARDUI HELPS WOMEN

OUR HEART'S DESIRE

Right now we desire nothing more than to have our friends and customers know that we are thinking of them and wishing them a JOYOUS HOLIDAY season. We want you to know that we appreciate you and that we send this message, not as a matter of form or custom, but because WE MEAN EVERY WORD OF IT.

Merry Christmas! Happy New Year!

HASKELL BAKERY



FIRST METHODIST NOTES

A W. Gordon, Pastor
We are anxious to make the last Sunday of 1931 the biggest and best of the entire year.

SANTA CLAUS LETTERS

Dear Santa:
I am a little boy seven years old. Please bring me fireworks, a black board, chalk and eraser, a little fiddle, all the nuts, fruit and candy.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want to tell you that I have been a good boy and want you to bring me a little green wagon, fruit, nuts and candy.

Dear Santa:
I am a little girl four years old. I have been a good girl. Please bring me a big doll with sleeping eyes, and a set of little irons, some fruit, nuts and candy.

Dear Santa Claus:
Please bring me a little gun and that little car at Adkins & Parks, and bring my little brother Kineth, a gun and a tricycle.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am seven years old. I am a school boy. I have made pretty good grades in department. So please bring me a coaster wagon.

Dear Santa:
Please bring me a train, a chair and a little red car to play with. Bring my brothers and my little niece something also.

Dear Santa Claus:
I have been a pretty good little boy this year. I am 5 years old. Please bring me a pair of roller skates, a truck, a gun, some fruit and nuts.

Members of the Golf Widows Club were entertained last Tuesday afternoon in the home of Mrs. R. C. Montgomery.

Dear Santa Claus:
Will you please bring me an air rifle, and some candy, nuts and fruit, and I will thank you very much.

BUILD UP HEALTH AND PAINS GO AWAY
WOMEN who find themselves in a painful condition due to a run-down state of health should give Cardui a fair trial.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 9 years old. Will you please bring me a coaster wagon and some fruit and nuts. I have been a very good boy.

CARDUI HELPS WOMEN
SOLD AT DRUG STORES

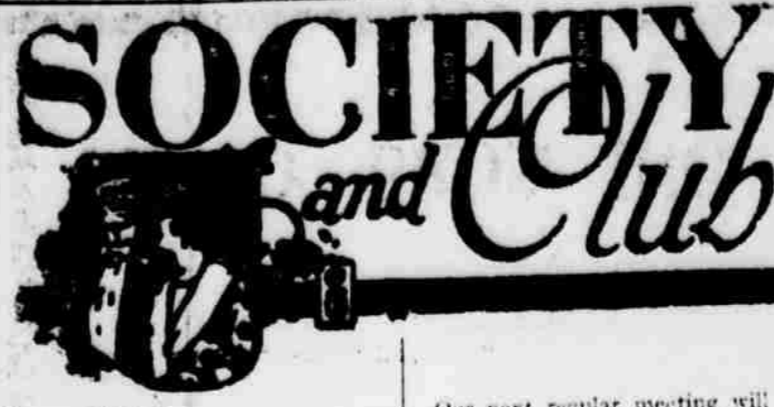
Dear Santa:
Please bring me a good pocket knife and a kite and some candy, fruit and nuts and I will be so thankful.

T. C. CAHILL INSURANCE
Twenty-five years as local agent in Haskell. No desirable risk too large for us to handle.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy, 8 years old. I am in the second grade. I like to go to school. I love my teacher.

FOR ACHES and PAINS SNOW LINIMENT
Penetrates! Soothes!

Dear Old Santa:
I am a little girl nearly four years old, and I want you to bring me a little set of dishes, a big doll and a little rocking chair to rock my doll in.



Sherman-Stoker.

Miss Lois Stoker and Kenneth Sherman were married last Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the Baptist parsonage.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Sherman graduated here from high school and were very popular with their classmates.

Saturday night members of the LK Club were entertained by Lola Welsh Hedcoe. The holiday motif was stressed in decorations.

Mrs. Roy Killingsworth, Mrs. V. Davis, Oscar Oates, and Misses Nettie McCollum, Leta Robertson, Ermine Daugherty, Lewis Manly, Madaline Hunt.

A very successful program was rendered and a nice box of gifts, fruit and canned meats was packed and sent to the Juliette Fowler home in Dallas.

Josset H. D. Club.

The Josset H. D. Club met at the home of Mrs. Jesse Josset, Dec. 16. It being our social meeting, Mrs. Cody West had charge of the program.

The presents were taken from the Christmas tree, and handed to the members by Mrs. Jesse Josset.

Our next regular meeting will be with Mrs. Joe Fraley, January 12, which is installation day.

Center Point H. D. Club.

The Center Point H. D. Club met with Mrs. Vertie Morgan Thursday of last week in an all day quilting.

Special Election Notice

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the City Hall of Haskell, Haskell County, Texas, on the first Tuesday in January.

The polls of said election will open at 8 o'clock a. m. and will close at 7 o'clock p. m.

S. A. Hughes is hereby named as Presiding Officer of said election. Passed and approved this 17th day of Dec. A. D. 1931.

BUNDLE HEGARI—For Sale See J. L. Tubbs, Haskell, Texas.

FOR SALE—300-Egg Capacity, Incubator, 5 Jersey heifers, and a 3-section harrow.

The city man's idea of "the wide open spaces" is where there is about ten feet between his car and the one ahead.

A doctor visited a patient in an insane asylum and decided to call his office from there. Not getting the prompt service he thought he was entitled to, he said to the operator: "Do you know who I am?" She replied: "No, but I know where you are."

OUR LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa Claus:

We know that you are the giver of good gifts and that your spirit is unselfish. But this letter is not in our own behalf, but is written for our friends.

KINNEY FUNERAL HOME

J. H. KINNEY, Prop.

Straight from the heart in a way we hope you'll understand that we mean it, we wish you a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

The following prices will apply during the holidays:

Post Toasties, 2 for 21c
Page Milk, 6 cans for 22c
Jelly, assorted flavors, 1-2 gal. 39c

Pineapple FLAT CANS Sliced or Crushed 2 For 19c

Raisins, 1 lb. pkg., 2 for 23c
Raisins, 2 lb. pkg. 19c
Swans Down Cake Flour, pkg. 26c

Sugar 10 lb. Cloth Bags 50c Not Sold Alone

1-5c pkg. Lady Finger Candy; 1-5c pkg. Baby Ruth Mints, 1-5c pkg. Keen Chewing Gum, all three for 5c

New Crop Navel Oranges, every one full of juice. All prices, all sizes. We invite you to see our Christmas supply of oranges before you make any purchases.

Mother's Cocoa 25c 2 POUND Package

All Kinds of Apples: Delicious, Winesaps, Roman Beauties and Bulk Winesaps. See Our Prices.

Plenty of Christmas Trees, Candy, nuts.

Reynolds & Son

Our Gift

Includes More Than Well-Wishing...

For the year 1932 we are including more than good wishes for your happiness and prosperity.

We hope to be able to present you more substantial, more concrete gifts.

Through our service, and an increased effort to be more friendly, more courteous, more attentive we expect to make you enjoy your relations with this firm more.

May we also thank you for the many courtesies you have shown us during the past year, and express a word of appreciation for your friendliness and generous patronage.

PERRY BROS. INC.

LOOKING BACK

OVER THE OLD YEAR

We recount with pleasure the dealings we have had with patrons who have given us their patronage. As we do so we are reminded that we are due much to these friends.

LOOKING FORWARD

TO THE NEW YEAR

We want to make 1932 our banner year—not just for our own sake, but we want it to be a banner year for those whom we serve.

DUNCAN GIN COMPANY W. A. DUNCAN, Mgr.