

THE FOARD COUNTY NEWS

and Crowell Index

FIRST YEAR

NUMBER 23

CROWELL, FOARD COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DEC. 27, 1951

TEN PAGES

King's First Outing



London—King George VI of England appears haggard as candid camera catches him on his first trip outside Buckingham Palace since his serious lung operation. He wore heavy overcoat for ride to Windsor Castle, not far distant.

Funeral Services Held Wednesday for Mrs. Rucker

Funeral services for Mrs. Arden Rucker were held at the First Baptist Church Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 19, at 2:30 o'clock conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. Fitzgerald, pastor of the Thalia Baptist Church, and Rev. Warren person, pastor of the Assembly of God Church, with Rev. Fitzgerald bringing the message. Special music was a quartet composed of John Rasor, Ebbles, Ed McDaniel and Ernest, who sang "Many Mansions." Rasor sang as a solo, "When My Ring Those Golden Bells," with accompaniment for the choir and special was by Mrs. Edna Hays.

Interment was in the Crowell cemetery with Womack Funeral service in charge.

Ella Beatrice Edgin was born in Lingleville, Erath County, on Dec. 11, 1898. She came to Crowell with her parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Edgin, in 1908, and had made her home here since that time. She was married to Arden Rucker in Crowell on Aug. 19, 1921.

At the age of 13, Mrs. Rucker was converted and united with the First Baptist Church of Crowell and had remained a loyal, consistent Christian through the years. She began playing the organ when quite young and had been organist and pianist for the church almost continuously the remainder of her life. She was a teacher in the Sunday School for several years. Being vitally interested in music, she was connected with the musical interests of the church and community through the years. At the time of her death she was director of the church orchestra and assistant pianist of the church, as well as pianist for the Baptist Brotherhood.

Mrs. Rucker's varied activities included teaching piano for a number of years, serving as clerk in the Sheriff and Tax Collector's office from 1920 to 1928, and for the past seven years she was City Secretary and Tax Collector. She was capable and efficient in all her undertakings.

She was a loyal member of the Business and Professional Women's Club and a past president of that organization. She was also a member of the Crowell Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star. Her mother preceded her in death two months ago.

Survivors include her husband; one niece, Mrs. George Copelin of Childress; one nephew, Edwin Edgin of Muleshoe; two uncles, A. F. Wright of Littlefield and Tom Wright of Bauxite, Ark.; two aunts, Mrs. Bob Tinker of Qua-

Crowell Cagers Lose First Game of 1951-52 Season

After winning seven straight games, the Crowell High School basketball team dropped a contest to the Munday Moguls 48 to 37 at Munday on Tuesday night. The Wildcats had previously defeated this team by the same margin.

The Crowell boys were very sluggish. However, Ginger Johnson was able to score thirteen points. Guy Ford scored sixteen points for Munday. Munday was leading by only three points at halftime. Roy Whitley fouled off about the middle of the third quarter, which hurt the Wildcat cause. Crowell was unable to stop the Moguls' fast break that continually gave Ford his set-up shots.

The Wildkittens continued in their winning ways with a 35 to 16 victory over the little Moguls. All members of this team played a hustling game. They were leading by only one point at the end of the first quarter but had built this margin up to seven points at halftime. Boys playing for Crowell in this contest were Gaylon Whitley, Jimmy Stinebaugh, Jimmy Harper, Don Gobin, James Hall, Gordon Graves and Billy John Rader.

Crowell will participate in the Quana tournament this week end and then get a much needed rest during the Christmas holidays.

The News Extends Greetings and Thanks for Co-Operation

This issue of the News dated Dec. 27 is being printed on Friday, Dec. 21, and will be mailed Saturday morning, and there will not be an issue of the paper printed next week.

The News force is grateful for the splendid cooperation of the business men of Crowell and others in making it possible to get this paper out early.

We take this occasion to thank everybody, who in any way renders us assistance in publishing the News, and wish for one and all a Merry Christmas and Happy and Prosperous New Year.

T. B. Klepper, Pub.

Several Stores to Be Closed Two Days

Four grocery stores will be closed two days next week, Christmas Day and also on Wednesday. The grocery stores to be closed for the two days are Mac's Food Market, McClain's Food Market, Rasor Food Store and Stovall's Grocery.

Carl Thacker arrived here Sunday to spend Christmas with his sister, Mrs. J. M. Hill, and other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hill Jr. and small son, were here Friday from their ranch in Motley County. Mrs. Hill and son went to Vernon to visit her parents while Mr. Hill returned to the ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Young of Ruidosa, N. M., left Thursday morning after a visit with Mrs. Young's sister, Mrs. J. J. McCoy, and family. They were residents here 36 years ago, leaving in 1915.

Albert Bird, dental student in Dallas, is at home visiting his brothers, Mike Bird and family of Crowell and Richard Bird and family of Childress, over the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Mattie Pritchard of Benton, Ark.; a number of other relatives and a host of friends.

Out - of - town relatives and friends present for the funeral included Mrs. Vera Brooks and Billy Edgin of Tolar, Ed Edgin of Fort Worth, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Short of Burk Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Wright of Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Wilkes of Lamesa, Miss Claudia Carter and Mrs. Geraldine Jones of Wichita Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Tinker, Valton Tinker, Mrs. Melvin Tinker and daughters, Evelyn and Audine, and Pat Barnes of Quana, Mr. and Mrs. George Copelin of Childress, C. D. Campbell and Lowell Campbell of Houston and Marion Gobin of San Antonio.



Dick Todd, Redskin Coach, Home for Christmas Holidays

Dick Todd, who has been serving as temporary coach of the Washington Redskins professional football team, is at home to spend the Christmas holidays with his family and to look after his ranching interests.

A United Press dispatch from Washington under date of Dec. 18 says: "Dick Todd, the bluntn-talking Texan who made a dangerous football team out of a demoralized one, has been asked to return as head coach of the Washington Redskins next year. "Todd said only that Owner George Preston Marshall 'asked me if I would be interested in the job,' but other sources indicated Marshall flatly offered the post to him—presumably with a hefty salary increase.

"The former Redskin halfback took over the Redskins early this season with the Tribe mired in a 3-game losing streak. Marshall demoted Coach Herman Ball to chief scout and named Todd temporary head coach.

"Todd promptly lit a fire under the sluggish 'Skins. Washington won five of its remaining nine games, including a thunderous upset of the Los Angeles Rams and a victory over the Philadelphia Eagles for the first time since 1946."

Todd said "I want to go home, rest and see about my farm. I don't think I can handle a full-time coaching job but if things could be arranged so that I could spend part of the year at home, I might be able to work something out." Todd added that he doesn't expect to make a decision for several weeks.

MOVE TO OKLAHOMA

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Painter and two children left Thursday for Stratford, Okla., to make their home. They have been living on a farm on Pease River for several years.

County Awards Given at 4-H Club Party

The Crowell 4-H Clubs had their first party of the year on Friday night, December 14. Due to the weather the hot dogs were cooked and eaten inside. County awards were given and then several relay games were played. One hundred and thirty-five boys, girls and adult leaders attended. "We want to thank all the boys and girls, and leaders who worked so hard to make this party a success," said Joe E. Burkett and Mrs. Mary D. Brown, County Extension Agents.

Treason is the only crime mentioned in the Constitution of the United States.

DOWN TOWN BIBLE CLASS

The down town Bible Class, sponsored by the Methodist Church and taught by the pastor, Rev. M. A. Walker, had twenty-nine men present last Sunday. The class meets on the north side of the square and all men of the community who do not attend Sunday School elsewhere are invited to attend this class.

Members of the class voted last Sunday to buy a \$250 piano for the class room and the money needed to pay for it was donated at this meeting. Miss Jane Bruce served as pianist last Sunday. Jeff Bruce also played his violin for the song service.

George Washington laid the cornerstone of the national capitol.

Celebrate 50th Wedding Anniversary Dec. 15



Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Roberts, pioneer couple of Thalia, who celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary on Saturday, Dec. 15.

A. H. Culbertson, Vice President of Texas Natural Gas Co., and Brother Killed in Auto Crash Thursday Morning

A. H. Culbertson, 66, his brother, Ed W., 65, and the latter's son-in-law, E. A. Biggers Jr., 25, all of Fort Worth, were killed instantly Thursday morning about 9 a. m. when their car crashed into a Continental Trailways bus on Highway 75, about 10 miles north of Huntsville.

They were en route to Houston on business and to visit Sydney E. Culbertson, son of E. W. Culbertson.

Jack P. Latham of Houston, driver of the bus, carrying no passengers, was going north when suddenly the southbound car carry-

ing the Culbertsons, started to pass another oncoming car and crashed into the bus. "There was nothing I could have done to avoid the crash," Latham said. He was not injured.

Bodies of the three men were shipped back to Fort Worth Thursday night. Funeral arrangements are incomplete.

A. H. Culbertson, vice president of the Texas Natural Gas Co. and a frequent visitor in Crowell, had been here for several days until he left Tuesday afternoon for Fort Worth. He is survived by three sons, Albert of Fort Worth, Gene of Irian and Jerry, who is in the Marine Corps in Korea. Mrs. Culbertson died about two years ago.

The Culbertsons are survived by two brothers, H. D. Culbertson, president of the Texas Natural Gas Co. and the Corvett Oil Co., and one who lives in Albert Lee, Minn. A. H. Culbertson was vice president of the companies and Ed W. Culbertson was treasurer.

British American Starts New Well on Johnson Ranch

Preparations have been in progress this week by the British American Oil Producing Co. of Fort Worth to start drilling on W. B. Johnson No. 2, section 32, block A, T&NO survey, about 11 miles northwest of Crowell. The new well is about 1800 feet northwest of the discovery well, British American No. 1 W. B. Johnson, brought in the Caddo formation early in September. This well made 171 barrels of 42 gravity oil in 24 hours.

College Students Home for Christmas

College students who are at home to spend the Christmas holidays follow:

Bob Edwards and Jimmie Tom Cates, Midwestern, Wichita Falls; Rouse Todd and Charles H. Bursey, Texas A&M, College Station; Miss Rondyn Self, Stephens College, Columbia, Mo.; F. L. Ballard, Jimmy Rasberry and Jon Sanders, Texas Tech, Lubbock; R. L. Ballard, Billy Roy Cooper and Alton Griffin, University of Texas, Austin; Miss Betty Barker, Hardin-Simmons and Miss Bobbie Ruth Abston, ACC, Abilene; Gordon Wood Bell, Baylor University, Waco; Bobby Jack Stinebaugh, Rice Institute, Houston; Charles Wishon, Oklahoma A&M, Stillwater, Okla.; Joe Ray Settiff of ACC, Abilene and Miss Mary Edna Norman of Texas Tech in Lubbock; Joyzell Thomson of Abilene and Peggy Weaver and Barbara White of Midwestern.

HOSPITAL NOTES

FOARD COUNTY HOSPITAL

Patients In: David M. Thomson, Robert Whiteman, Mrs. Pete Moody, Mrs. Albert Duragan, Mrs. A. J. Dockins, Mrs. J. W. Meigs and infant son, C. P. Sandifer.

ATTEND FUNERAL

G. D. Jones, 59, brother of Will A. Jones and Mrs. H. E. Davis of Crowell, died at his home in Goree Tuesday, following a long illness. Interment took place in Goree Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Jones is survived by his wife and six children, three brothers and two sisters.

Funeral services were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Davis, Miss Gusta Davis, Mrs. Hazel Thomas, Byron G. Davis and Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Jones, all of Crowell, and Mrs. J. W. Crockett of Hollis, Okla., who joined them here.

ROTARY CLUB

Visitors at the Wednesday noon meeting of the Crowell Rotary Club at the Club Cafe were Rotarians Vance Favor and Dub Francis of Quana and Rotarian Dock Wright of Littlefield.

It was announced by the attendance chairman, Irving Fisch, that this was the fourth consecutive 100 per cent attendance meeting. The club will meet next time at the Club Cafe on Friday, Dec. 28, with a T-bone steak dinner.

Clara Mae Faske Wins 1951 4-H Club Gold Star Award

Clara Mae Faske of the Margaret community won the 1951 Gold Star Award for outstanding 4-H Girls Club work done in this county, according to Mrs. Mary D. Brown, Acting County Home Demonstration Agent. This award is given annually by the Texas A&M College Extension Service to the outstanding boy and girl of each county.

Clara has been in club work for four years. Last summer she went to Leuders for the District 4-H Camp and then helped with the county camp. She also participated in a demonstration given to Home Demonstration Clubwomen and has carried both foods and clothing programs.

Other awards were given to the winners of last year's dress review as follows: Sandra Campbell, Latrell Duckworth, Ann Wishon, Sue Meason, Lareta Lyons and Kay Rasberry, County Dress Review winner.

News About Our Men in Service

Cpl. Baxter Gentry of the Patrick Air Force Base at Cocoa, Fla., is at home on a 20-day furlough visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gentry.

YOUTH REPORTS

BY YOUTH COUNCIL

The Volunteer Fire Department will have a call meeting of its members Sunday afternoon at the Fire Hall to box the toys, clothing, and food for the needy families. Thanks to them and other kind-hearted citizens of Crowell, many homes will have a warm and joyous Christmas.

Any volunteers among the youth are cordially invited to assist Sunday afternoon. The boxes will be delivered on Monday.

The reporter for this column received word first that the Youth Center would have a Christmas party. However, since the basketball boys will not be in town, plans for a party have been abandoned. However, Wayne Borchardt announced that the Center will be open as usual, with parents as chaperones, and freshmen as hosts. Members of the Youth Council wish every one a very Merry Christmas, and hope that 1952 will bring peace to the world and prosperity to all. May St. Nick be good to you all!

Mrs. E. V. Halbert has returned home from a visit with her sister, Mrs. R. W. McClendon, of Corpus Christi. She also visited a brother at Marlin and one at Walnut Springs.

Merry Christmas

1951



and a Happy New Year!

Hughston Insurance Agency



FOR A CHEERFUL CHRISTMAS

We are happy to offer our best wishes to each of you for the most cheerful Christmas you have ever experienced. It is with reverent appreciation of all the blessings that have been made possible by friendships of long standing, that we extend our best wishes for your happiness on this Christmas day and every day of the coming year.

BLUE BONNETT LAUNDRY

Crowell, Texas

Tidings of Joy



KING'S PAINT & BODY WORKS



By Vera Tarpley

"BUT THEY don't believe in Christmas, Jim—you know that." Laura wished she hadn't spoken quite so loudly; her remark had stopped in midstream three rapid-running conversations. Her guests studied the rug pattern. Jim merely looked at his wife in silence.

"I mean, after all," she went on, "it's not their religion. . . so I assumed it would be embarrassing—to them—to invite them to our Christmas party." She swallowed uncomfortably.

"And I assumed that this party was for all the fellows in our office, including Ben." He smiled then, but didn't soften the accusation. Everyone in the room knew of the close friendship between Jim and Ben—they only guessed at his wife's resentment of the friendship.



"He asked us to sing 'Silent Night' and guess what? He gave us ten dollars! And she invited us in and gave us candy and cookies."

Mr. Adams, office manager, broke the silence next. "I wouldn't worry about it too much, Jim. After all, Christmas is . . ." He emptied his glass and returned it to the coffee-table. "And we all feel a little differently about the holidays than they do."

About nine o'clock carolers came to the door, singing lustily and slightly off-key. "Let every heart prepare him room . . ." The oldest caroler was scarcely twelve. Mr. Adams snatched the donation box from him, ceremoniously deposited nine pennies, and passed from guest to guest, bowing after each donation. Everyone put in nickels and dimes. Jim put in a five-dollar bill and everyone shouted "Show-off!" Laura was annoyed but kept still. Laura and Jim's little girl, Bonny, was out caroling too, but her group covered a different neighborhood.

No one noticed much when the telephone rang later in the evening and Jim went to answer it. But they noticed Jim's face when he returned to the living-room—it was white and twitched unpleasantly. Laura walked over to him. "Who was it, dear?"

"It was Ben—he called to apologize for not coming tonight."

"His daughter's been in Children's Hospital for the past month, you know."

Adams broke in. "Say, that's right—Ben said she was pulling out of it—that was last week I believe. How's she doing, did he say?"

"She died this afternoon."

Nobody seemed to have anything more to say after that. The party broke up within the next half-hour.

Just as the Adamsses were leaving, Bonny came in from caroling. She was flushed with happiness and excitement. Laura clutched her in her arms convulsively.

"Did your group make a big haul tonight, Bonny?"

"Did we!" she gasped. "We got more than any other group I bet! And Mom, we sang for that Mr. Ben at Daddy's office, and—"

"Oh but you shouldn't have!" Laura looked at Jim with alarm. "Why not, Mom? He asked us to sing 'Silent Night,' and guess what? He gave us ten dollars! And she invited us in and gave us candy and cookies, and gee, they're nice! And I told them hello from you and Daddy, and you know what? She cried! Isn't that funny, mother?"

Jim looked at his stricken wife and wanted to take her in his arms, but Mr. and Mrs. Adams were standing there with their mouths open, so he merely grasped her hand firmly. Bonny babbled on happily.

"And you know what else? Mr. Ben asked me what the donations went for, and when I told him he took all the money out of his wallet and put it in our box, can you imagine? And then I asked him if he had any boys or girls like us and would they like to go caroling with us and he said no. And then she started crying again and we left. Wasn't that funny?"

Mr. Adams cleared his throat. "By the way, Bonny, just what were those donations for anyway? I forgot to notice when they came around here."

"Why, for the Children's Hospital fund—or something like that—it was all printed on the box."



The practice of holding "open house" has been a Christmas tradition through the years.

The Saxon lords threw open the doors of their great halls to peasant and noble alike during the festive season and all enjoyed great feasting, songs and the exchange of gifts. A tremendous Yule log was dragged upon an open fire pit and festivities lasted until the embers alone remained.

The same custom was followed in the pre-Civil War South. The slaves often soaked a log in the cypress swamps long before Christmas so that it would burn slowly, and extend their Christmas freedom.

"Open House" during the Yuletide season is a true mark of democracy and a realization that he who was born on Christmas day came to save all men.

Cowboy's Party Is Real American Fete

One of the most typical of our American holiday celebrations is the Cowboy's Christmas Ball, which has been held almost every year since 1884 in the small town of Anson, Texas.

The celebration started as a wedding party in the old Star Hotel when ranchers poured in from the widely scattered ranges to honor one Cross P. Charley and his bride. It was such a success that it was repeated year after year.

Christmas Eve brought the spirit of the old West to Anson. Cowboys donned their colorful dress, their gay shirts and decorated boots. Cowgirls outfitted themselves in gingham dresses "like mother wore". A cowboy band swung out and the dancers perform the heel and toe polka, the Varsouvienne, and other old folk dances.



MABE SHOE SHOP



Our heartiest wishes for a grand holiday season

MEASON'S BEAUTY SHOP

Christmas Carols Herald Yuletide Immemorially

For centuries Christmas Carols have heralded the Yuletide season around the Christian world. Many of them, slightly altered by changing times and customs, have been handed down from one generation to another.

A great number probably were lost because they were popular in generations not adequately covered by a written history.

Christmas Carols are of two main types—religious and convivial. The religious offer praise to the newborn and celebrate the birth of Christ. The convivial exalt mirth and the traditional feasting.

The latter is almost an invention of our modern civilization, and few "popular" Yuletide songs manage to return year after year. "Jingle Bells" is one notable exception.

"Silent Night," "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," and "O Come All Ye Faithful" seem destined to last forever.



Our best wishes go out heartily to all our good friends

NU-WAY LAUNDRY
Geo. and Dove Carlile

FOREST FIRES ON COAST

The United States is such a large country that oftentimes a major disaster in some of our thousands of communities escapes general notice.

Not many people in the East, for example, know that hot weather along the Pacific Coast has been followed by blazes that have charred thousands of acres. Reports from California, Oregon and Washington tell of fires that burned thousands of acres and in the western part of the last mentioned states, forestry officials had to ban logging operations because of the fire danger.

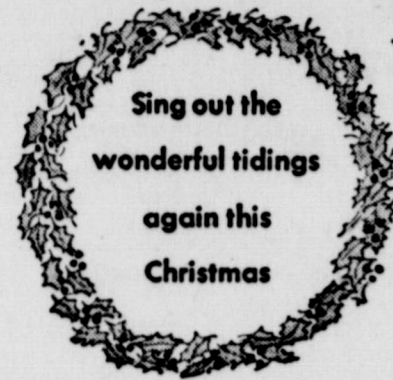
There are not nearly so many complaints about the weather as there would be if the government regulated it.

"GHOST" IN CELLAR

Staunton, Va.—Hearing noises in the Thornrose Cemetery, people naturally thought of ghosts. The "ghost" turned out to be a small monkey, about the size of a cat, which fled to the basement of Booker Myers' home near the cemetery. Now all's quiet in the cemetery.

UNUSUAL TOURNIQUET

Sinton, Texas—Hospital attendants were astonished when Henry Machade, farm worker, walked into the hospital with a copperhead snake wrapped around his hand. The man told them the snake had bitten him on the hand and had killed it and used it as a tourniquet. He was in good shape after receiving treatment.



Happy New Year!

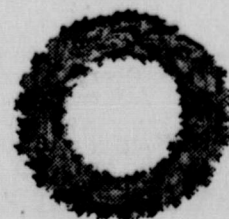
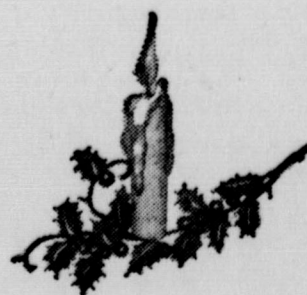
BROOKS AUTO SUPPLY



May the angels bending near the earth bring you an abiding peace



In the spirit of the blessed day we wish you a completely happy Christmas



Happy New Year!

TEXAS NATURAL GAS CO.

See Evergreen Mourning Symbol

Evergreens are never used as decorations in the homes and churches of Finland because the Finns regard them as symbols of mourning.

Christmas most homes where children are children suspend a "heavenly" from the living room or dining room ceiling. Such "heavens" consist of a cord framework covered with straw and different colors of paper ribbon, etc., and decorated with paper stars and garlands cut in various designs. The effect, when reflecting the fire and the candles' glow, is mysterious and fascinating.

Candles are used profusely in the churches; the alters are banked and the windows are filled with

them, so that in the pre-dawn darkness (Christmas morning services begin at 6 A.M.) the churches beckon approaching worshippers like brilliant lanterns.

After the early church services, the gayly decorated sleds race for home, bright robes flying and sleigh bells a-jingling. Breakfast is festive, and then everyone takes a long nap. Christmas Day is not devoted to play or gift-giving; it is religiously observed, with intervals of carol singing and Bible readings.

The day after Christmas is St. Stephen's day, and from then until New Year's parties and general festivity are in order. Although gift-giving is not an integral part of the observances, in some parts of Finland trinkets and useful gifts of wearing apparel are presented to children by Wainamoinen, the Kalevala hero of Finnish legend.

SOMEONE AT CHRISTMAS

By CARLE FREEMAN

THE little gift shop was crowded when Nancy entered it, but almost immediately she noticed Larry Bryant. She sensed the usual disturbance at sight of him, and recalling the trend of her thoughts for the past several minutes brought a flush of warmth to her cheeks. She'd been thinking, somewhat resentfully, as she went along the busy streets of the little town, how unfair it was that Christmas had come before she could get acquainted with someone in Davenshire—Larry Bryant, for instance, departmental head at the electric plant where she worked. Christmas wasn't Christmas unless it could be shared with someone.

And now Larry was standing at the dish counter deciding about a pair of little green rabbit salt and pepper shakers. It didn't matter particularly that he'd buy the shakers—aside from the significance of such an act—but she'd had her own heart set on them more or less for a week. Larry had been in the shop every afternoon that she'd been there, but this was his first time at the dish counter. The little shakers were as good as gone.

The other day when she'd looked at them, the sales girl had said, "Better buy them. These are the last ones, and they are a bargain at eight dollars. They came all the way from Sweden."

"I know—" Nancy had said, but she had thought they'd be an extravagance and look out of place on the little table in her corner



The other day when she'd looked at them, the sales girl had said, "Better buy them."

kitchenette at Lil Ransom's old rooming house. Then there'd be no one to admire them—only herself. "They might be gone the next

time you come," the girl had said when Nancy left the counter.

But they'd been there the next time Nancy went back to the little gift shop. Every afternoon for a week they'd been there, as if awaiting for her to make up her mind to buy them.

Nancy held her breath as she watched Larry from a distance. For now she knew that if he didn't take the shakers, she'd buy them herself.

But even as Nancy watched, she saw him hand the shakers to a clerk.

She tried to push her disappointment aside and select an inexpensive little gift for one of her co-workers at the plant. Tomorrow was Christmas Eve, and the employees and officials of the plant had drawn names as part of a gift-giving program they'd planned to have about the huge, gayly decorated tree in the arched entrance.

Nancy dreaded the occasion, more so now than before. She regretted the day she'd left her home town to take a better job in Davenshire. Why hadn't she waited until after Christmas to make the change!

When the time came the next day for the program, Nancy took the gift that was handed to her and slipped from the crowd. She wouldn't be missed, she thought bitterly, as she hurried from the building. Snow fell softly about her in a gentle burst from the dark sky, and the ring of voices from the plant followed her in a kind of haunting, sad beauty.

Inside her apartment she looked down at the gayly wrapped package in her hands through a blur of tears. It was the only Christmas gift she'd received, and it had been given only because someone had drawn her name.

She unwrapped the package, and suddenly the blur cleared to reveal the little green rabbit salt and pepper shakers with the long, saucy ears—one up and one limping down provocatively.

Her heart thumped in her throat. Larry had drawn her name. But the cost of the gifts they were to exchange was not to go over twenty-five cents!

Lil Ransom called up the stairs. "You're wanted on the phone, and 'tis a man."

Nancy placed the little shakers carefully on the table and turned to the door. The hum of "Silent Night" came from Lil Ransom's radio up the sweep of stairs, and Nancy found herself singing the words softly as she dashed down them, for she knew even before she heard his voice who was waiting for her on the telephone.

Origin of Symbolic Tree Shrouded in Old Legends

The origin of the Christmas tree symbol is shrouded in legends that reach back to the period of Druid tree worship long before the advent of Christianity. Credit for tree decoration and gift-giving, however, is generally given to Germany, where the customs were started in the 18th or 17th centuries. Over a period of years the practice spread into northern Europe and from there to America.

Outdoor tree decorating is essentially an American trademark and a special feature of community spirit. The best known outside displays in America are on the White House lawn and at the Rockefeller Plaza in New York City.

CANDLES FOR Christmas

Candles have lighted Christmas eve around the world for generations.

It has long been a custom in Ireland to place a lighted candle in the window to guide the Christ-child on his way, and the use of candles appears in other lands in many ways.

In Czechoslovakia, for example, tiny candles are set upright in nutshells and floated in pans of water. Armenians use myriads of candles in preparing their Christmas decorations.

At unique church services in Labrador each child receives a little lighted candle standing in a turnip, and keeps it until after the services, at which time the turnip is eaten.

In Norway, families arrive at church on Christmas eve, each carrying a flaming torch. These are stuck in the snow while the good-folk attend the services.

Redeemer's Birthplace In Ancient Bethlehem Still Scene of Worship

The scene of the Redeemer's birth at Bethlehem is the site of a full day's worship and prayer each Christmas Eve. The faithful come from all parts of the world to join their voices in adoration and to see the solemn reenactment of the birth of Jesus of Nazareth.

Discontinued for six years during World War II, the pontifical mass and ceremony was renewed in 1945. As the stars on the hillside and the pale moon wrapped the town of Bethlehem in an aura of holiness, the voices of the humble echoed in prayer from the little Church of St. Catherine, built on the hallowed rock of the most sacred spot of the Christian world.

The mass was celebrated at 10 p.m., the voices of the choir-boys ringing out over the surrounding hills. At the stroke of 12 the great bells of the tower of the nativity rang out, loud and clear.

The vicar, holding an image of the Christ Child, joined a procession of priests, acolytes and choir-boys. By flickering candlelight the procession filed over the stone steps leading to the grotto of the nativity. The vicar placed the tiny representation of Christ on the sacred spot where, many years before, the Redeemer came.

Balsam Recommended As Best Yule Tree

In choosing a Christmas tree, many look for trees that will not shed needles quickly indoors. Highly recommended are balsam and Douglas firs, which usually will hold their needles as long as two or three weeks in a warm house.

Balsam is fragrant beyond all



other Christmas trees, as long as they are kept in a bucket of water for 24 hours before putting it up, or place in a waterproof container of wet sand and keep the sand moist.

Legend relates that the crown of thorns which was placed on the head of Jesus was made of holly and that before the crucifixion the berries were white, but turned crimson like drops of blood.

It is said that the publisher of the Jefferson (Texas) Jimblecote named his newspaper in 1865 by scattering a handful of type on the floor and picking up letters at random.

Rev. W. B. Hogg of El Paso, Texas, memorized the Bible.

INSURANCE
FIRE, TORNADO, HAIL, ETC.
Mrs. A. E. McLAUGHLIN
Office in Crowell

Cash PAID for DEAD or CRIPPLED STOCK

CENTRAL HIDE & RENDERING CO.
For Immediate Service
PHONE COLLECT
Crowell 111, or
Vernon 2520



MERRY CHRISTMAS

MAY YOU ALL ENJOY THE BLESSINGS OF THIS SEASON OF DEEP JOY



1951

Happy New Year!

SELF MOTOR CO.



May the most prosperous of all New Years be awaiting you.



We add our thanks to all of you for your support and encouragement in the past.

WEHBA'S CASH GROCERY
Fred Wehba



We wish you the old-fashioned holiday happiness with a new and vigorous spirit

FISCH'S DEPARTMENT STORE
Irving, Louise and Carole—Hazel, Truda and Maggie



Decorate your homes with love and affection in this, the happiest time of the year



CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

Star of Bethlehem Continues to Puzzle Modern Scholars

Once again Christendom sees the Star of Bethlehem and, like the Wise Men of old, rejoices with exceeding great joy.

Astronomers have discounted possibilities that the star may have been a natural phenomenon since such phenomena occur too far from the earth to serve as any sort of local guide. Modern opinion is, however, inclined to hold that there was a Star — although the story probably has been touched by Oriental imagery.

St. Matthew suggests that even the Wise Men may have lost sight of the star while they were in Jerusalem; hence, they rejoiced when

it reappeared to their vision as they approached the Manger of Bethlehem.

Come to think of it, astronomers have sought an astronomically authentic star — and found it not; historians have sought an historically human Jesus of Nazareth — and are still arguing whether or not they have found Him; even zealous theologians, striving to harmonize messianic and eschatological theories with the illusive historical and human Jesus, have sometimes lost sight of the Babe in the Manger Who from His lowly stable draws unto Himself all who are weary and heavy-laden.

Pressing close to that sacred Manger, Christendom glimpses the Star of Bethlehem once more and rejoices in the light of righteousness and peace which has conquered every tyranny that evil men could think of, the light that shineth in the darkness and shall not fail.

Time Not Constant In the Celebrations Of Christ's Nativity

While December is now the month in which Christ's birthday is celebrated by Christians all over the world, research and study show that Christ's nativity has been celebrated in January, March, April, May, September and October by various peoples.

And although few people know it, it was for the purpose of substituting a Christian festival for pagan ones of Romans and Druids that celebrations of Christmas in December were popularized.

No historian pretends to fix the actual date of Christ's birth or the date at which Christmas became a general festival.

About all that is known is that during the fourth century the feast of the Nativity was observed in all western world churches at different dates.

The confusion resulting from celebrations in seven months of the year caused the western church authorities to meet in 340 to set a definite date for the celebration. The eastern churches did not cooperate until the sixth century when December 25 was set as the day to be observed.

The question has arisen innumerable times as to why December was selected as the month for rejoicing. The answer is that this month was chosen in order that a Christian festival could compete with those of the pagans, because December was noted for its feasts and holidays in nearly every civilized land.

Greeks, Romans, Saxons and Scandinavians all took part in the celebration of these festivals which had originated before the birth of Christ.

From the Saxons came the ceremony of burning the Yule log. The Saxons burned great bonfires in honor of their god Thor. From the Romans came the giving of presents, for this custom has been traced to the Roman Saturnalia.

It may seem strange to claim that the pagan riotousness might be the forebear of the Christian holiday of goodness and love, but intermingled with that which was objectionable, were things that have gone straight to the hearts of people throughout the Christian world.

The ideal Christmas tree is the fir, because of its tendency to hold its needles longer.

A final step in trimming the Christmas tree is frosting it with fluffy snow. A simple and popular form of snow is ordinary soap flakes.



BY CAROLYN GRANT

IT WAS late when old Dan left the laundry where he worked, and snow fell in great flakes from the dark sky. He stopped for a moment along the street, unmindful of the eager passersby and their thoughtless jostling against him in their haste on this last night before Christmas. He lifted his face so that the soft flakes fell against his cheeks and melted in cold little drops of water that sought the deep lines sixty odd years had put there.

Snow was a part of Christmas, and after days of hesitancy it had come — just as he and Maggie had always wanted it. "Snow makes the lights seem brighter in the store windows, along the decorated streets of our little town and in our home on our tinsel-draped cedar tree. We haven't missed many Christmases, Dan, having our snow." It seemed long ago since Maggie had said that. Years, it seemed. Yet it had been only last year that they'd stood at their front window looking out at the dark sky, and Maggie'd said those words almost like a prayer.

Dan sighed and let his chin drop into the upturned collar of his overcoat and started on. He wished the snow hadn't come. With Maggie gone, he could hardly bear its soft falling of down about him. He wanted to close his eyes against its brightness with the street lights shining upon it. He wanted to close his ears against the soft music that came from radios along the streets playing Christmas carols, and "White Christmas"—the song Maggie loved best.

Christmas had come again. But for him there'd be no Christmas—

He stopped in front of Carter's store, but minutes passed before he realized that he'd stopped there.

not any more. There'd be only memories of other Christmases eddying about him as the swirling snow, and the plans he and Maggie'd made for this Christmas even before they'd carried out the last would pass without realization, now that Maggie wasn't here to help him carry them through.



He stopped in front of Carter's store, but minutes passed before he realized that he'd stopped there and was staring without actually seeing the array of Christmas toys behind the big plate glass window. His mind was going back. He was seeing again the glow in Maggie's face as each Christmas they'd shop together for others.

Last year it had been the widow Benson and her six little Bensons, who would have been forgotten by Santa if they hadn't bought them gifts. Long ago they'd begun the ritual. They had no children of their own. But Maggie'd said, "We'll pretend that the children about us are ours." And her whole life had been one of giving at Christmas.

This year they'd planned for the O'Shays. They lived in a little house down back of the old depot. "Little Billy's just four and he's never had a wagon, Dan," Maggie'd said, planning even as they trudged through the snow with their gayly wrapped gifts for the Bensons. "And little Jeep has never had a doll that can talk and go to sleep."

Dan shifted his feet, standing there in front of Carter's, and snow gathered along the stoop of his shoulders. Somewhere among Maggie's belongings was a list of the things she'd planned to buy the O'Shays. He remembered it. Each item came clear to him suddenly as the ringing of a bell, and it was as if Maggie stood by him then, warm and alive. She touched his arm and together they went into the store with its crowd of excited late shoppers.

A clerk came up to Dan. "Something, sir?" Dan's eyes were flamed, but they were watery from age and being out in the cold wind, the clerk thought.

"Yes," Dan said. "I have a long list of things to buy."

Maggie smiled, he knew he saw her smile, and she got to talking like she used to talk when they went out together to buy gifts on Christmas Eve.

"We're like a house, Dan," she said. "We can close the doors and windows and others can't tell what we have locked inside. We live to bring happiness to others and for the good that we can do."

Dan looked up above packages piled high in his arms and smiled. He said to the clerk, "Merry Christmas, and now we'll be on our way."

The clerk looked strange. Old people, he thought, were queer, and he called after Dan, "Merry Christmas to you, too, sir! Merry Christmas!"

Legend of the YULE LOG

In Virginia, the old Dominion, storied land of early American history, there is an old tradition of the origin of the Yule log that is retold every Christmas.

As the family sits around the Yule log and sips their Christmas eggnog on Christmas eve, the ancient legend is recounted again.

One very cold Christmas eve, when the frosty wind howled across a world of snow, an old man was sitting in his little cabin wishing that he had a fire to warm him.

Suddenly he heard the cry of a little child away out in the cold. The old man hobbled to the door and gazed out across the snow. The wind and the snow came rustling in and the old man shivered until his "onliest two tee" chattered with cold.

The plaintive cry of the child came again above the whistle of the wind. It went straight to the old man's heart and he wished with all his power of longing that he might have the strength to go out and find the unfortunate babe.

The cry came a third time — and then a wondrous thing happened. A miraculous power filled the old man's veins. His muscles became strong and tense, his crutch fell back into the cabin and he stepped from his threshold out into the snow.

Hurrying over the snow with a speed he had not owned since boyhood, by and by he came to a little child lying in a snow bank.

He bent down and touched the child and a great new strength flowed over him, a strength which seemed to give him wings as he sped back to his cabin.

Arriving there, he placed the child upon the bed, tenderly drew the ragged coverlet about it and then looked to see if there were a bit of furniture he could use to make a fire with which to warm the little one.

At that precise moment a great log rolled across the threshold and into the fireplace. The little child looked at the log with eyes like stars—stars which sent gleams of light that kindled the log with the most brilliant fire the old man ever had seen.

The dingy little room immediately was filled with radiance and warmth, and as the light enveloped the child he laughed and laughed with a melody like a song from the heart. The old man turned his eyes to where the fire burned and watched the flames

leap in beautiful rainbow tints over the log, and as his old eyes watched, the colors seemed to form the shape of the Cross in the fire.

The flames of the Cross leaped higher and higher, blue, red, yellow and white, and as the old man watched this display, suddenly and magically there appeared a table in the center of the room, covered with a Christmas feast such as never before had been spread before his eyes. And never again was the old man hungry or cold, and never after that was there a Christmas in old Virginia without the Yule log and the Christmas Child to give light and warmth.

And that is the story of the Yule log as it is told in Virginia every Christmas eve.

VAPOR TREATMENT FOR RUST

An anti-rust agent which does its work by releasing a protective vapor has been perfected by an oil company. Paper wrappings coated with powdery chemical crystals, is put around the objects to be rust-proofed and sealed. Vapor begins to form around the metal, penetrates to the most inaccessible parts, and neutralizes the corrosive action of water and air. The Army is testing the chemical for protecting stored war equipment.

A voter, who supports a candidate for a selfish interest, has no right to complain when the man represents other selfish interests.



BEVERLY HDW. & FURN. CO.
Phone 75



We wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year!

WM. CAMERON & CO.



As another Christmas comes around we feel that we have an unpaid obligation, an obligation of gratitude. Friends of this institution have made possible a certain amount of progress and prosperity for our organization. These friendships have been an enjoyable experience, one in which we believe we have the confidence and esteem of the people whom we strive to serve. And now, all we ask is the privilege of a continuance of these fine relationships to enable us to look forward with genuine enthusiasm to the future.

Season's Greetings to All Our Friends

FARMERS CO-OP. ELEVATOR ASSOCIATION



Merry Christmas
It is people like you who give meaning to our celebration of the Saviour's birth
1951

Happy New Year!

STOVALL GROCERY STORE

J. A. Stovall — C. S. Stewart — Juanita Fox — W. H. Sellers

HOT TICKET

Seattle, Wash. — While Patrolman Clif Holmes was writing out a ticket for Jonker Gerhart, 22, of Tacoma, charging him with speeding, smoke and flames suddenly burst from beneath the hood. The officer, obtaining a fire extinguisher, put out the blaze and continued writing the ticket.

2 CUSHION FALL FOR 2

Los Angeles — When a scaffolding collapsed, two plasterers fell 20 feet and two others, 19 feet. Two of them, Harry W. Johnson and Reuben Partin, who fell 20 feet, were hurt. The other two, who fell only 19 feet, were unhurt because they landed atop those who were thrown off first.



CHRISTMAS LECTURE . . . "Now this is a Christmas tree," big brother appears to be telling the toddler. "It grows in the living room only once a year, and it always has a lot of nice presents under it."



By Dorothy Boys Kilian

IT WAS Christmas Eve but the group of people sitting on the floor in the Reeds' living-room certainly weren't in a festive mood.

"Doggonit," Dad exclaimed as he stared gloomily at the shiny tracks and the motionless cars of a new electric train. "What's wrong with this thing anyway?"

"We've put it together exactly according to directions, I'm sure we have," fifteen-year-old Rick insisted.

"Well, something's got to be done," said Mom, looking in from the kitchen where she was stuffing the turkey. "Little Jackie's been praying for that train for months, and how'll he feel tomorrow morning if the thing won't run?"

"Maybe Ralph can help. He's coming by for me in a few minutes, you know," said Wilma, the pretty big sister of the family.

"Oh, him!" Rick was scornful. "That guy from the big city with his socks and ties and handker-



"He picked up the shiny black engine carefully and turned it over and over. He put it up to eye level and peered into its workings.

"chiefs that match! What does he know about motors?"

"Rick!" Mom reproved. "Oh, I know you all think of him as an outsider," Wilma said. "If you only really knew him better! Mom, I do wish you'd let me ask him to breakfast tomorrow."

"I'm sorry dear, but I just don't think he'd fit in."

The doorbell rang. Wilma answered it and she and Ralph exchanged happy hellos.

Rick immediately threw out the challenge to the tall, blond, well-dressed young man. "We can't make this train go. Can you tell what's wrong with it?"

"Maybe," Ralph said quietly. "I used to have a train something like this."

"Look out, that cotton batting stuff will stick to your trousers," Dad warned.

"That's snow, and the snow around here is clean."

Dad looked slightly startled.

Wilma smiled. She remembered how impressed Ralph had been by the whiteness of the drifts even on Main street last night.

"The flakes are practically sooty before they even reach the ground in Chicago," he had said.

"Tracks are O.K.," Ralph straightened up. Then he picked up the shiny black engine carefully and turned it over and over. He put it up to eye level and peered into its workings.

"The professional touch!" Rick muttered.

"There may be oil in the commutator," Ralph said. "That sometimes happens with a new engine. I'll see if I can get it out."

"I'll get you a rag, Ralph, just a minute," Wilma got up and started for the kitchen.

"Never mind, this'll do," Ralph answered, pulling his perfectly folded wine-colored handkerchief out of his jacket pocket.

He worked quietly for a moment, gently poking the corner of the handkerchief into the inside of the engine. Then he set the engine carefully down on the track and said, "Turn on the juice, will you Rick?"

Rick meekly moved forward the black lever at the transformer. There was a whirring sound, the wheels began to move, and the little puffer-billy whizzed and clacked around the curve.

"Praises be!" Dad heaved a loud sigh of relief.

Ralph quietly got up from the floor and turned to Wilma. "Maybe we'd better go now, if we want to catch the gang."

"Alright, Ralph," Wilma said. Her eyes turned pleadingly to Mrs. Reed. "Mom—"

"Oh, yes, Wilma," Mom interrupted. Turning to Ralph she said heartily, "In all the excitement we almost forgot to ask you to be sure to come over for late breakfast with us tomorrow. It's just a simple family affair, but we surely would like to have you with us."

"You bet," Dad's eyes twinkled. "Something might go wrong with it again and we'd feel safer with you around to fix it."

Holly Superstition: It Will Determine Ruler in Household

HUSBANDS and wives! Attention! There is an old superstition about holly that will interest you. It was a belief of the ancients that the first to bring Christmas holly into the house, either husband or wife, would be the one to rule the household during the ensuing year.

But don't put too much stock in the belief. Like other Christmas legends, the truth might be lost in history.

The Druids were great admirers of the holly plant. They believed that its evergreen leaves attested to the fact that it was never deserted by the sun, and was therefore sacred.

Legends have related how the crown of thorns was plaited from holly. The leaves of the plant were white until the Crucifixion, after which they turned a deep, blood red.

A holly wreath placed on the door is believed enough to frighten away even the boldest of witches.

BRAVE DRIVER

LaFollette, Tenn. — With her arm nearly severed and hanging by one tendon, Miss Frances Boleur, 23-year-old woman wrestler, of Sioux City, Iowa, drove for an hour before reaching a hospital and medical attention. Miss Boleur lost the arm above the elbow in an accident in which her car and

a truck sideswiped. She continued driving until she reached a restaurant, from which she was taken to a hospital, where the arm was amputated.

The Patent Office was the only public building left standing when the British burned Washington in 1814.

Greetings

To One and All



Inspired by the thoughts of pleasant associations during the past we are only too glad to send you a little Christmas sentiment that carries with it genuine thankfulness for all the blessings that have come our way.

We send to you, not only as a customer, but as a friend—our best wishes for Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

Happy New Year!

FERGESON REXALL DRUG

Jack Spikes—H. A. Dolman—Daisy—Helen—Eva Jane



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

We're sending you our dearest wish for a very happy holiday



CROWELL FLOWER SHOP

CORDIAL GREETINGS

AND GOOD WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR

DEAR FRIENDS:

We believe that one of the happiest experiences a business man can have is the feeling that his customers are his friends. We are indeed happy that this has been our experience and that our relations with you have been most cordial during the past year.

It is our sincere wish that we may deserve your friendship and patronage by doing unto you as we would have you do unto us, if our positions were reversed.

If you feel our goods or services have fallen short in any way we would be happy to have you bring it to our attention. If you have any suggestions as to how we can improve our service you will find us willing listeners.

Please accept our sincere thanks for the business you have given us in the past and we trust we may be privileged to continue to serve you in the future.

With best wishes for a merry and blessed Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year, we are

Sincerely your friends,

FOARD COUNTY MILL

Hubert Brown

Ray Brown

GREETINGS



The abiding peace of Christmas be in your hearts 1951

KINCHELOE MOTOR CO.

To Our Friends

May we have the pleasure of extending to you, one and all, our sincere desire for all the good things that you may wish for... Our ever increasing circle of friends has made this Christmas a very happy one for us... and we only hope that you, too, will receive your share of happiness.

For your fine patronage we are thankful and ask that we may continue to serve you in the years to come.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

BORCHARDT CHEVROLET CO.

BORCHARDT SERVICE STATION

This Christmas and Every Christmas



WE look forward to sending you our sincere good wishes for a happy Holiday. It is a pleasure to us because it gives us an opportunity to thank you for all you have done for this firm.

Your have been liberal in your patronage, your friendship and good will—the combination of which spells progress for any organization.

You have been good to us—may Santa be just as good to you.



Happy New Year!!



RASOR FOOD STORE

John Rasor

John Thomas Rasor Jr.

A N OLD FASHIONED
MERRY CHRISTMAS
IN STREAMLINED DRESS

May the Yuletide Season, with all its spirit of good fellowship, bring great joy to you and abundant prosperity in the coming year.

CITY CLEANERS



CH RISTMAS seems to renew our obligation of gratitude to the community which we so gladly serve. We're grateful for the patronage you have given us in the months past and pledge anew to serve you faithfully in the future.

SPENCER INSURANCE AGENCY

Leo Spencer Nelson Oliphant



We wish you a Merry Christmas and extend to you our best wishes for a *Happy and Prosperous* new year.

THE MAGEE TOGGERY



A sincere wish for a fine holiday to every one in town

New Year's Greetings!

COOPER SERVICE STATION

Telephone 188

Notes and Comments

Had is the past tense of money.
To most of us our memory is the thing we forget with.
The gentleman farmer raises nothing but his hat.
Many a flaming heart is disclosed by the flicker of an eyelash.
Some people are just like taxi drivers. They go through life just missing everything.
Imagination was given to man to compensate him for what he is not, and a sense of humor was provided to console him for what he is.

The day is never too long to the man who has work to do and enjoys doing it.
The head always starts swelling about the time the mind stops growing.
Life is full of ups and downs. But the most difficult of all is keeping appearances up and expenses down.
Next time the wife uses our razor for sharpening a pencil we're going to remember that powder puffs make fine shoe shiners.
Our faith in straw polls will not be renewed until we are convinced that public opinion can stand still long enough to be counted accurately.



GREETINGS

AND SINCERE GOOD WISHES

FOR YOUR HEALTH AND HAPPINESS

AT CHRISTMASTIME AND THE NEW YEAR.

We are looking forward to serving you during the next twelve months as enthusiastically as we did last year. In appreciation of your past patronage we promise to make even greater efforts to serve you more efficiently in the future.

PHELPS MOTOR CO.



GREETINGS

At this glad season, dear to you, and may their companionship continue through the years to come. Happy Christmas to all and a Prosperous New Year

SHIRLEY-YOUREE DRUG

Santa Won't Forget

You can take our word for it—old Saint Nick won't forget such good people as you. Somehow we just know that you are going to enjoy a happy Christmas and we are glad. We sincerely hope that everything you desire may come true and that the New Year will be one of real happiness for you.



CARR SERVICE STATION

CHRISTMAS QUESTION CORNER

- QUESTIONS**
- 1—Who was Kris Kringle?
 - 2—What does the name Kris Kringle mean?
 - 3—Who wrote the first Christmas Carols? When?
 - 4—What superstition had the Scotch about the Christmas candle?
 - 5—By what other name is mistletoe known?
 - 6—Where did the custom of kissing under the mistletoe begin?
 - 7—When were Christmas candles first used?
 - 8—How long has the practice of gift giving at Christmas been observed?
 - 9—How did the custom of hanging Xmas stockings originate?
 - 10—Why are candles used during the Christmas season?

ANSWERS

1. Santa Claus' helper. 2. "Little Christ Child". 3. St. Francis of Assisi and his friars—in Italy—during the 13th century. 4. It was considered an omen of bad fortune if the candle went out before midnight. 5. The Golden Bough. 6. England. 7. In the middle ages—at the Jewish "Feast of Lights." 8. Since the fourth century. 9. St. Nick once dropped a purse of coins down the chimney of a poor family. It landed in a stocking that had been hung to dry. 10. As symbols of the star of Bethlehem.

Denmark Pays Homage To Hans Anderson—Santa's Best Helper

LAST YEAR a festival in Denmark paid tribute to one of the greatest helpers Santa Claus ever had. He was Hans Christian Anderson, fairy tale writer, and composer of many Christmas stories.

His works have sold more copies than any other book, except the Bible, and have been translated into 35 languages, including Arabic, Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese, and Greenlandish.

Since 1875, the year that he passed away, visitors from all parts of the world have come yearly to the town



of Odense to see the home of the writer of such tales as "The Little Match Girl," and "The Ugly Duckling."

Anderson's fairy tales, released just before Christmas each year, brought him money, fame and the attention of princes, as well as the adoration of children.

Once he received a United States dollar bill, enclosed in a letter written by a young American girl. It read: "Papa says that the dollar is my own, that he does not suppose you are in particular need of money, but I owe you this and a great deal more, he thinks it proper that I should send it to you."

Ancient Church Bells Still Summon Village

A pair of ancient church bells, brought to Frankenmuth, Mich., from Bavaria shortly after Frankenmuth was founded as an Indian mission, has been calling the congregation of St. Lorenz to Christmas eve services for more than a 100 years.

Ninety-five per cent of the residents of the small community are members of the church, earning the village the title of "the most Christian community in the United States."

Frankenmuth has never had a crime of violence, and, as far as residents can remember, no one has been jailed over a period of 25 years. The only visitors to the lockup were transients given a night's lodging.



HAILING NEWBORN KING
... Carol Singing Time ...

Notes and Comments

One of the things that Hollywood actresses should avoid is a diary.
The business expert is usually able to put most of his work on the office help.
The modern life moves with a snap and hustle that often prevents clear thinking.
Many people who do not believe in the Bible have never tried to find out what it says.
Our idea of a pleasant life is to have more income than expense and little or nothing to do.
The trouble with people who insist that right must triumph is that they can't agree on what is right.
Not every pocket book that bulges carries bills of the realm—it may be that they carry mostly bills.

THE FOARD COUNTY NEWS

Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Crowell, Texas, May 1891, under Act of March 3, 1879.

Crowell, Texas, December 27, 1951

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
In Foard and Adjoining Counties: One Year \$2.00; Six Months \$1.25
Outside County: One Year \$2.50; 6 Mos. \$1.50; 3 Mos. 75c

NOTICE—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing, or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon the notice of same being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Political Announcement Fees
Federal offices, \$25.00.
State offices, \$25.00.
County offices, \$15.00.

Not all the comic characters are to be found in the comic books.

Get "Fire-King" CUP AND SAUCER IN MOTHER'S OATS

Beautiful "Azur-ite" Blue Glassware by Anchor Hocking

Inside every big square package of Mother's Oats you get a valuable, useful premium. Actually a double value because money can't buy a finer quality, more delicious, more nourishing oatmeal than Mother's Oats!

Start now to give your family this good, hot, creamy-smooth oatmeal every morning. And get famous "Fire-King" Cups and Saucers, or Aluminum Ware, "Wild Rose" pattern China, or Carnival Ware. Buy Mother's Oats today!

MOTHER'S OATS—a product of THE QUAKER OATS COMPANY

Let Us Do Your Laundry Work

Laundry work from the people of this territory is respectfully solicited. Truck makes two trips each week, Monday and Thursday. Efficient service in every particular is our aim.

MISS VERNON LAUNDRY
Launderers and Dry Cleaners
VERNON, TEXAS Phone 35-J, Crowell

Merry Christmas

Today and every day, we greet you with all the sincerity that is in our hearts, and with a deep feeling of appreciation for your thoughtfulness during the year now closing.

JOHNSON PRODUCE

Compliments OF THE SEASON

We'd like to wish each of you all the Joys of the Yuletide Season because we feel deeply grateful to all our friends whom we have had the privilege of serving.

May the New Year see the realization of your every ambition... and may you enjoy health, happiness and prosperity through the years to come.

BEN FRANKLIN

NEWS
 27, 1951
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PERSONALS

Plenty of legal and letter size manila folders at the News office.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Campbell and small son of Houston are here to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Campbell of Crowell and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Traweck of Foard City.

Miss Mary R. Thompson of Commerce is at home for the Christmas holidays.

Dr. Scott Wysong and Dr. Walter Buckhalter of McKinney visited over the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Dan E. Callaway.

Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Hammonds and small daughter, Kay, of Floydada are here to spend Christmas with their parents, Mrs. C. E. Gafford of Crowell and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hammonds of Thalia.

Mrs. Louise Fox and son, David, of College Station are here visiting Mrs. Fox's sister, Mrs. Cora Belle Whatley, and other relatives.

Mrs. Ted Burrow and Mrs. Dorothy Burrow of Lubbock were here to attend the Tommy Cotner organ recital on Sunday, Dec. 23.

Dave Campbell, medical student in Houston, is at home to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Campbell.

Mrs. Merl Kincaid Receives Appointment on State Board

Mrs. Van Hook Stubbs of Wortham, president of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs, has announced her board of director appointments for the year and among them is Mrs. Merl Kincaid of Crowell. The 116 civic and study club workers named will head Texas' 70,000 club women in the projects of the 1951-52 administration.

Mrs. Stubbs was elected head of the state's 1300 federated clubs without opposition in November at the Denton convention.

Her appointments from the Panhandle's Seventh District include:

CARD OF THANKS

Our hearts are filled with overflowing with deep appreciation for all the loving ministrations extended to our loved one and to us by the friends and neighbors. Each deed and word has been noted and will ever be remembered and cherished. May God richly bless each one of you.

Arnold Rucker,
 Relatives.

A baby daughter, Alyce Karen, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Paul Vecera in a Winsterset, Iowa, hospital on Dec. 12. Mrs. Vecera is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hogan of Thalia and Mr. Tom Vecera is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Vecera of Crowell. Mrs. Hogans left last Friday for Winsterset.

Mrs. James A. Allen of Childress, chairman American Home department; Mrs. Raymond Harrah of Pampa, chairman Family Living division;

Mrs. Merl Kincaid of Crowell, chairman Folklore and Texas Writers; Mrs. Sam L. Seay of 2606 Ong St., Amarillo, chairman Musical Penny; Mrs. U. L. Willie of Matador, chairman Housing; Mrs. A. E. Boyd of Plainview, chairman Mental Health division;

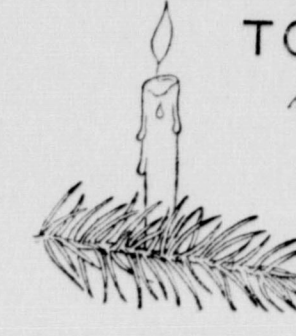
Mrs. H. P. Munday of Shamrock, chairman Organization General Federation Council of International Clubs; Mrs. Walter B. Jones of Tulia, chairman Club Institutes; Mrs. J. W. Walker of Plainview, editor "The Texas Clubwoman";

Mrs. Wayne Boren of Snyder, chairman Subscriptions General Federation "Clubwoman"; Mrs. Knox Kinard, Pampa, member Youth Conservation committee; Mrs. W. V. Terry of Sudan, member Credentials committee; Mrs. A. L. Putnam of Plainview, member Credentials committee; Mrs. Lester La Grange of Amherst, member Registration committee.

Mrs. D. L. C. Kinard of Memphis federation and will serve on the newly elected Secretary of the executive committee.

TO WISH YOU

*A generous share of blessings
 And May the New Year
 Bring You Ever
 Increasing Happiness*



DAVIS BEAUTY SHOP



To the Friends of This Firm

Because of your thoughtfulness this firm has enjoyed one of its best years, and it is in grateful appreciation of your patronage that we pause to say, "SEASON'S GREETINGS." It is our sincere wish that these pleasant associations may continue.


BARTLEY'S LAUNDRY

CORDIAL Greetings

We have a host of friends in this area whom we would like to see personally in order to extend a personal Christmas Greeting.

We may not get around to everybody so we ask that you consider this as being a genuine expression of good wishes to each of you and a hearty thank you for past courtesies.

MERRY CHRISTMAS




MAY CHRISTMAS and the NEW YEAR

HOLD MUCH HAPPINESS IN STORE FOR YOU.

Please accept our sincere thanks for your patronage—we hope we may continue to have the opportunity of serving you.


LANIER FINANCE CO.

Merry Christmas Everyone!



'51

A wish for happiness for the finest people we know



F. B. THOMAS EQUIPMENT

Best Wishes



May you have a lifetime of the kind of happiness you find on Christmas morning

1951

CALVIN WELDING SHOP

A. B. Calvin

FOARD COUNTY FARM BUREAU

GREETINGS, Friends


FOR THE FIFTY-NINTH YEAR

We Say

MERRY CHRISTMAS HAPPY NEW YEAR

EDWARDS DRY GOODS CO.

Old Santa Couldn't Do More!



If we could turn old Santa loose, with instructions to be particularly good to each of those who have been so thoughtful of us, we believe the jolly old gentleman would have a difficult time in getting around this year.

That's why we are so anxious to extend our sincere good wishes to all, and to wish for you and yours all the joys and happiness that you so richly deserve.

AUTRY SERVICE STATION

MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS
 J. C. Autry Jr.


A MERRY CHRISTMAS




With a genuine appreciation of the people whom we serve, we pause on this glorious occasion to wish each of you a Yuletide that will be the happiest you have ever spent. May the New Year hold an abundance of good things for you and those whom you hold so dear.

White Motor Freight
 Clint and Mattie Paige

Merry Christmas



Our hope, this year as always, is for lasting peace on earth.



For our many good friends we wish only that they may share fully in it.

Happy New Year!

WOMACK'S

CLASSIFIED ADS

For Sale

FOR SALE—If you want a good Ford tractor, worth the money, see Bud Minaryard, phone 99-W, 20-4tp.

FOR SALE—6-room house, modern, \$4,200. See Leo Spencer or Jamie Franklin, 524 Commerce St., Gainesville, Texas. 19-5tp.

FOR SALE—6-room house with 5 acres of land and large orchard. Located 1 mile west of Crowell. See Leo Spencer or Gordon Erwin. 21-tfc.

FOR SALE—2-room house, 1,200 sq. feet, with bathroom, to be moved in approximately 60 to 90 days. Located on street north side of Foard County Hospital.—Phone 20-2.

Lost

LOST—Pair brown plastic frame glasses in brown leather case.—Jane Bruce. 22-2tc

For Rent

FOR RENT—Laundry building.—Mrs. C. W. Collins. 16-tfc

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment. Call 99-R. 11-tfc

FOR RENT—Three- and four-room apartments.—Lanier Finance Co. 2-tfc

Trespass Notices

NOTICE—No hunting or trespassing on my place.—Jeff Bruce. 19-5tc

NO HUNTING, FISHING or trespassing of any kind allowed on my land.—Mrs. R. T. Owens. 19-52tp

TRESPASS NOTICE—No trespassing of any kind allowed on any land belonging to Lee and B. A. Whitman, Thalia, Texas. 24-52tp

NO TRESPASSING of any kind allowed on F. Reed place, 3 1/2 miles southwest of Thalia. 51-tfc

NO TRESPASSING of any kind or trash dumping on John S. Ray land.—Mrs. John S. Ray. 1-52tp

TRESPASS NOTICE—No hunting or fishing or trespassing of any kind allowed on my land, owned or leased by me.—W. B. Johnson. 11-tfc

NO TRESPASSING of any kind on Carrie G. Crawford land 3 miles south of Thalia. No trash dumping.—Mrs. T. N. Bell. 28-23tp

NO HUNTING, FISHING or trespassing of any kind allowed on any land owned or leased by the Wishon Estate.—Charlie Wishon. 47-52tp

NOTICE—No hunting, fishing or trespassing of any kind allowed on my land.—Furd Halseil. 11-tfc

NO TRESPASSING of any kind allowed on land owned by Mrs. T. N. Bell. 28-23tp

NO HUNTING, FISHING or trespassing of any kind allowed on any of the J. M. Morris land in the Thalia community.—J. M. Jackson. Pd. 4-1-52

NO HUNTING, FISHING or trespassing of any kind allowed on any land owned or leased by me in Knox County.—Lomir Tomancak, Gilliland. Mar. 1 pd.

NOTICE—No hunting, fishing or trespassing of any kind allowed on any land owned or leased by me.—Walter Ramsey. pd. 12-52

THE STATE OF TEXAS

To: B. W. Craig, Defendant in the hereinafter styled and numbered cause.

GREETING. You are commanded to appear and answer the plaintiff's petition at or before 10 o'clock A. M. of the first Monday after the expiration of 42 days from the date of issuance of this Citation, the same being Monday the 4th day of February, A. D. 1952, at or before 10 o'clock A. M. before the Honorable District Court of Foard County, at the Court House in Crowell, Texas.

Said Plaintiff's petition was filed on the 17th day of December, 1951. The file number of said suit being No. 3051.

The names of the parties in said suit are: Tommie Davis Craig, as Plaintiff, and B. W. Craig as Defendant.

The nature of said suit being substantially as follows, to-wit:

The nature and demand set out in said petition being an action and prayer for a decree of annulment adjudging said decree marriage of plaintiff and defendant to be null and void; plaintiff alleges that at the time and during the existence of the marriage relation between the said plaintiff and defendant, that the said defendant was and is married to one Ida Mae Craig; that the said Ida Mae Craig is still the lawful wife of the said defendant; plaintiff further prays for such and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity, and for all costs of suit.

Issued this 17th day of December, 1951.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Crowell, Texas, this 17th day of December A. D. 1951.

FERN MCKOWN, Clerk, District Court, Foard County, Texas. 22-4tc

FIFTY-TWO MILLION MOTOR VEHICLES IN 1952

An estimated 52 million motor vehicles will be on U. S. roads at the beginning of 1952. This includes about 43 million automobiles, and nine million trucks and buses. The 52 million registrations represent an increase of six per cent over the end of 1950. It is now theoretically possible for every man, woman and child in the United States to go riding at the same time.

Hospitalization Insurance

\$6, \$7, \$8, or \$10 Room Rate

GUARANTEED

Non-Assessable Premiums

E. M. (EP) HANEY

1816 1/2 Wilberger St., Vernon 23-4tp

Notices

FEED GRINDING every day in the week.—A. L. Rucker. 11-tfc

WE ARE GLAD to announce Mr. Ralph McKown as local representative of the Vernon Marble & Granite Works, designers and builders of distinctive memorials.—Mrs. Geo. W. Backus, owner and manager. 19-5tc

FARM AND RANCH LOANS At low rates, long terms. Pay any amount any time from farm income. Prepayment Reserve to tide over lean years. Call or write.

FRANK HENDRIX
214 1/2 Main Phone 677
Quannah, Texas

Lodge Notices

CROWELL I. O. O. F. LODGE Meets tonight (Thursday) at 7:30 p. m. at the Odd Fellows hall. All members are urged to attend.

J. E. FRANKLIN JR., N. G.
C. A. LANGFORD, Sec.

THALIA LODGE NO. 666 A. F. & A. M. Stated Meeting Saturday night, Jan. 5, 8 p. m. Members urgently requested to attend. Visitors always welcome.

DELMAR McBEATH, W. M.
JOHN W. WRIGHT, Sec.

CROWELL REBEKAH LODGE meets the second and last Friday of month at I. O. O. F. Hall at 7:30 p. m. All members urged to attend, and visitors welcome.

ERNE ROBERTS, N. G.
MARGARET CURTIS, Sec'y.

CROWELL LODGE NO. 840 A. F. & A. M. STATED MEETING January 14, 7:30 p. m. Second Monday each month. Members urged to attend and visitors welcome.

JAMES WELCH, W. M.
W. B. CARTER, Secretary.

GORDON J. FORD POST NO. 130 Meets first and third Tuesday in each month at American Legion hall at 7:30 p. m.

IRVING FISCH, Commander.
H. E. MINTYARD, Adjutant.

Allen Hough Post No. 9177 Veterans of Foreign Wars Meets every 1st and 3rd Monday evenings at 7:30 o'clock in the Rock Building.

CLYDE JAMES, Commander.
BEN BARKER, Quartermaster.

CHURCHES

Thalia Methodist Church Church School each Sunday morning at 10 a. m. Worship services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. M. Y. F. at 7 p. m. Give God a chance at your life. Attend church regularly. Clark Campbell, Pastor

Truscott Baptist Church Come thou with us, and we will do thee good.—Num. 10:29-33
10 a. m. Sunday—Sunday School. 11 a. m. Sunday—Morning Worship. 6:45 p. m. Sunday—Evening Worship. 7:30 p. m. Sunday—Evening worship. 2:30 p. m. Tuesday—W. M. U. meets. Ralph E. Branum, Pastor.

St. Joseph Catholic Church Schedule of masses and services: Mass on first Sundays of each month at 10 a. m.; third and fifth Sundays at 8 a. m. Confessions before mass. Catechetical instructions each Sunday after mass. Sick calls—call Vernon 415. E. J. Shopka, Pastor.

Truscott-Foard City Methodist Church Preaching services will be every fourth Sunday at Foard City at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Church services at Truscott are held the first, second and third Sundays of each month. Sunday School at 10 a. m. preaching services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Bible study at Foard City Wednesday night at 7:30. Carl Hudson, Pastor.

Freewill Baptist Church Sunday School at 10 a. m. Church services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. Everybody is invited. R. V. Jones, Pastor.

Westside Church of Christ Extending you a cordial invitation. Regular services are held at 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. on the Lord's Day. Wednesday night services at 8 o'clock. Broadcast at 8:45 a. m. each Sunday morning over radio station KOLJ in Quannah. You are always welcome. Preaching services by Lynn Fisher.

Crowell Methodist Church Sunday School, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship, 10:30 a. m. Evening worship, 7 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wed., 7:30 p. m. M. A. Walker, Pastor.

Thalia Baptist Church Sunday School, 10:00 a. m. Morning worship, 11:00 a. m. Training Union, 6:30 p. m. Evening Worship, 7:30 p. m. Prayer Service, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. W. B. Fitzgerald, Pastor.

First Christian Church Bible School, 10 a. m. Communion-Worship, 11 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Evening Service, 7 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wed., 7:30 p. m. The Christian Church extends a cordial welcome to all services. J. Fred Bayless, Minister.

Temple Gethsemane Assembly of God Sunday School at 10 a. m. Evangelistic Services at 2:30 p. m. Young Peoples' Service at 7:30 p. m. Tuesday Prayer Service at 7:45 p. m. Thursday Womens C. M. F. Service at 7:45 p. m.

When Texas Rangers rounded up all the bad men in Junction City in 1877, there were not enough men left in Kimble County to make a jury to try them.

White is the most common color for flowers.

Nations' Customs Widely Varied On Christmas Day

In nearly all of the civilized world December 25 is a red letter day. Peoples of all nationalities and religions celebrate the birth of Christ. The customs of the many nations are as varied as the peoples and their faiths are different.

In the Scandinavian countries, a Christmas tree made of a sheaf of wheat bound to a pole, is raised for



the winter birds. In Norway, rice pudding is always an important item on the menu for the Christmas dinner. One almond is baked in the pudding and the person who finds the almond in his portion is always the first to get married.

Chinese children make odd stockings by sewing three pieces of muslin together, and hang them up on Christmas Eve to hold the gifts brought by Lan Khong-Khong, which means "Nice Old Father" to them, Santa Claus to us.

The "old-fashioned" American Christmas, while reflecting the traditions of many countries, most closely resembles the traditional English Christmas, complete with plum pudding, mistletoe, carolers.



By Shirley Sargent

THE VERY NICEST thing about Henry Ellis, Henry had decided, was the fact that he was nine years old. He possessed another attribute variously described by his mother as stubbornness, stupidity, and the result of a one track mind.

To get something he really wanted, Henry had learned from experience, he always had to work hard and long. Pestering his mother for what he wanted came easiest.

"Why not, mom?" he begged. "Why can't I do it? I want to more than anything in the world. I'd be so good you wouldn't know me."

Finally his mother gave in to his endless teasing and what she considered impossible promises.

"All right, all right," she said.



SOUNDLY sleeping, he lay back in the chair, in one hand a noisemaker; clutched limply in the other, a large horn. The box in his lap contained piles of confetti.

"We'll see if you can be good for a whole month and then—well, we'll see."

His long-awaited goal was in sight, but Henry had to admire his mother's shrewdness. Knowing that Rita, who was five, would keep close tab on him, Mrs. Ellis put her in Henry's charge for the month. Playing nursemaid to a five-year-old was a stern task, even when he could be as nasty as he wanted—but taking care of her on his good behavior was purely awful. All this time she would taint her demands with "Or I'll tell mama."

Only once he told her calmly but desperately, "If I ever have any children, they'll all be boys or all be girls. I'm not going to make any little boy of mine have a little sister. No sir, I'll give him a turtle or a goat or something he wants, not a little sister."

Rita just barely listened to him before demanding, "Now be a turtle and pull your head in a shell." So Henry crawled all over the apartment like a turtle and wished he'd kept quiet—like a turtle.

The days crept past Christmas and Henry knew that being good was surely a most terrible experience. Then at last the month was over and he heard his mother asking, "Had enough of being good, Henry?"

Feeling it to be a trick question, he answered casually that "... would be fun to see the fellows again, and just sort of all over relax!" She laughed, encouraging him to go on. "Hey, mom, well, can I do it—you know?"

She kissed him, saying, "Yes."

Henry yelled "Hooraay" as he ran into his room. Gosh, it had been worth waiting for after all—my but he hated girls, though. Ugh! There were some very important matters to attend to before he was quite ready. They wouldn't take so long, but the waiting would. He started unwrapping his packages. Thanks to mom, life was really fine.

A little before 12 that night Mrs. Ellis, noting the silence, went into Henry's room. His lights were blazing but the boy was asleep in a chair drawn close to an open window. She walked quietly over beside him. A whole month—thirty arduous days devoted to being good—he had worked for this night, and now he was asleep with the sum total of his dreams in his lap and fists. Soundly sleeping, he lay back in the chair, in one hand a noisemaker; clutched limply in the other, a large horn. The box in his lap contained piles of confetti, while reams of paper streamers were laid neatly over the chair arms. There was a ridiculous paper hat crushed into the chair back by his head, and, on the table near him, there was another horn. It had a white card tied on it labeled simply "For mother."

So, she thought, with tears in her eyes, a little man's plan for one night had included his mother. She shook him gently, settled his hat more perkily on his head, and picked up her own horn. Noise seemed suspended in the air.

"Wake up, little one track mind," she said, sitting him up straight. "Hurry and wake up so you can wish me a Happy New Year!"

Santa Claus, Indiana, Receives Famous Name Christmas Eve, 1882

Although many towns have names directly or indirectly associated with Christmas, there is but one town named Santa Claus, in Indiana.

Except for a lucky break, the town would have had another name and hence would not have enjoyed the annual fame that it gathers around the Yuletide season.

The original intention to name the town Santa Fe fell through when the officials at Washington suggested that the town be named something else, since there was already a Santa Fe in New Mexico.

On Christmas Eve, in 1882, the citizens held a mass meeting to select another name, but every one proposed was discarded for one reason or another. The meeting was about to break up when Santa Claus, making his yearly visits in the neighborhood, strode in to get warm. He was in costume and his arrival put one name in every mind.

And so the town was named Santa Claus.

The ancient writers said some smart things, if you have ever taken the time to read what they wrote.



GREETINGS

To all our friends, a most merry and joyous Christmas

1951

D. & H. PARTS CO.



ADORATION OF THE SHEPHERDS... This striking sculptural work was done by Andrea del Verrocchio (1435-1488) of Florence, Italy, and is in the National Gallery of Art in Washington, D. C.

Just at this time fourteen managers of major league clubs are making plans to win the pennant in 1952.

FOR A SQUARE DEAL

In
MOTOR REWINDING
PURE CARBON BRUSHES
JOHNSON BEARINGS AND
PEERLESS MOTORS

Call
Deal Electric Service
1722 Stephens St. Phone 1059
VERNON, TEXAS

Better Cough Relief

When new drugs or old fail to stop your cough or chest cold don't delay. Creomulsion contains only safe, helpful, proven ingredients and no narcotics to disturb nature's process. It goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial membranes. Guaranteed to please you or druggist refunds money. Creomulsion has stood the test of many millions of users.

CREOMULSION
relieves Coughs, Chest Colds, Acute Bronchitis

176 MEMBERS OF THE
Eisenhower for President Club
Crowell, Texas, wishes you
Merry Christmas and a Very
Successful New Year
and Many Years to Come.

William E. Wells, Chairman.

LINCOLN-MERCURY
SALES and SERVICE
Your Business Will Be Appreciated
COLLINS MOTOR CO.
VERNON, TEXAS

NOTICE

Batteries, Starters, Generators and Ignition Repaired.
Willard Batteries and Genuine Ignition Parts. New Magnetos in Stock. All Types Magnetos Repaired.

Bristo & Welch Battery Station
1615 CUMBERLAND ST., VERNON, TEXAS
Across Street from Post Office. Phone 682
Earl Bristo Sr. Earl Bristo Jr. Roy Welch



A heartfelt
"Merry Christmas"
to all of you,
good friends

Happy New Year!

BARKER IMPLEMENT CO.

Society

MRS. T. B. KLEPPER, Editor
PHONE 43 OR 165

FIDELIS CLASS
Tall red tapers were aglow on the mantle and also on the dining room table, where they flanked an artistic centerpiece.

The Fidelis Sunday School Class of the First Baptist Church met last Friday evening at the home of Miss Marjorie Brock.

A holiday air was noted in decorations, which centered about a Christmas tree laden with gifts.

filament of that prophecy.

Miss Ora Mae Fox presented the teacher with a gift in the class's name, and after this the class tree was held.

A social hour followed, during which refreshments were served by the hostess to Mrs. Bernard Franklin, Mrs. Hugh Norman, Miss Ora Mae Fox, Mrs. R. B. Allen Jr., Mrs. Chester Graham, Mrs. Tom Woods, Mrs. Charles Branch, Miss Edna Ruth Wallace, Mrs. Dick Todd, Mrs. Recie Womack and Mrs. Marvin Myers.

The January meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Marvin Myers on the last Thursday in January.

CHRISTMAS MUSICALS

The pupils of the music class of Mrs. Allen Sanders entertained their parents with a Christmas musicale at the Adelphian Club House on Saturday evening, Dec. 15. For the musicale, Mrs. J. C. Proseer, Mrs. Jack Brown, Mrs. Charlie Caram, Mrs. James Bowers, Mrs. C. Pogue, Mrs. Sanders and Mrs. H. E. Monkres were hostesses.

In the dining room, the table was laid with a beautiful linen cut-work cloth, and centered with a Christmas scene on a reflector which featured Santa Claus and his reindeer. Punch, Christmas cookies and nuts were served. Mrs. Sanders introduced the class numbers.

The members of the class include Jo Ann Fox, Mary Ann Brown, Noel Wilkins, Delton Brown, Kay Johnson, Barbara Goodwin, Lnda Ferguson, Luca Caram, Sue Bursey, Danny Callaway, Jana Black, Patricia Proseer, Carolyn Sue Monkres, La-

Co-Laborers' Class Has Christmas Party

The annual Christmas party of the Co-Laborers' Class of the Methodist Sunday School was held in the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Roland on the Foard City highway on Thursday evening. Assisting Mrs. Roland with hostess duties were Mrs. Alton Higginbotham, Mrs. A. Y. Beverly, Mrs. Will A. Jones, Mrs. Belle McKown and Mrs. Paul Shirley.

To direct the guests into the home were large reindeer on the rock fence while Christmas music peaked from a hidden record player. Lovely Christmas decorations were evident throughout the entire house.

Invited into the dining room, the guests were served a beautiful plate of Christmas goodies, sandwiches in the form of stars and trees, cranberry salad, fruit cake, nuts and assorted home-made Christmas candies. Mrs. Roland poured hot spiced tea from a silver service. The table was covered with a blue cloth, the tiny napkins were red, thus carrying out a color scheme of blue, red and silver. Little mistletoe corsages were pinned on the guests by Mrs. Beverly.

Mrs. McKown was program leader and introduced the program

with the group singing of Christmas carols, followed by a Christmas devotional by Mrs. Charlie Thompson, the reading of two Christmas poems by Mrs. Clint White, and a story, "The Other Wise Man," by Henry Van Dyke, told by Mrs. Allen Sanders. This was followed by a period of fun provoking numbers preceding the arrival of Santa Claus, who presented gifts from a pretty tree to each one present.

The group singing of "Blest Be the Tie" and "God Be with You" completed the splendid program. Enjoying the party were 24 members of the class and Mrs. D. M. Thomson of Honolulu, T. H., Mrs. J. R. Beverly and Mrs. Esther Harding.

Home Demonstration Notes

MARY DEEB BROWN

This is the last column of this year, and as you read it stop a minute to reflect on the club work you have done during the year. Did you do your part? Or do you think you can do more next year? I hope we will all start the New Year trying to be better homemakers and better club members.

And so Merry Christmas to each of you and I hope we will all keep in mind the Christmas Prayer, "Help us, Oh, Lord, to carry the Christmas Spirit and ideals with us throughout the coming year."

with the group singing of Christmas carols, followed by a Christmas devotional by Mrs. Charlie Thompson, the reading of two Christmas poems by Mrs. Clint White, and a story, "The Other Wise Man," by Henry Van Dyke, told by Mrs. Allen Sanders. This was followed by a period of fun provoking numbers preceding the arrival of Santa Claus, who presented gifts from a pretty tree to each one present.

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APPRECIATION EXPRESSED

The faculty and entire student body of Crowell Colored School would like to express their appreciation for the kindness displayed by the Women's Society of Christian Service of Crowell.

The organization orientated the children on the importance of Christmas and the origin of Christmas. A beautiful story was told by one of its members, "The Paper Doll." After the program the organization gave presents to all of the children and faculty.

DIFFERENT

Angouleme, France — When Farmer Girraud found all 50 plants in his cabbage patch torn up, he called police. They discovered the culprits to be seven little girls, aged 8-12. Their explanation: We were looking for babies. Farmer Girraud withdrew his charges, for in France—as is well known — babies are not brought by the stork, but are found in cabbage plants.

To Relieve Misery of
COLDS
take 666
LIQUID OR TABLETS—SAME FAST RELIEF

CRANBERRY CRUNCH
Cranberries are very plentiful this time of year, says Mrs. Mary D. Brown, Acting County Home Demonstration Agent, and here is one more delicious way to use them.

Cranberry Crunch
1 cup uncooked rolled oats
½ cup flour
1 cup brown sugar
½ cup butter
1½ cups cranberry sauce (whole or jelly).

Mix oats, flour and brown sugar. Cut in butter until crumbly. Place half of this mixture in an 8x8-in. greased baking dish or shallow pan. Cover with cranberry sauce. Top with balance of mixture. Bake 15 minutes at 350 degrees F. Serve hot in squares topped with

scoops of vanilla ice cream. Serves 6 to 8.



All the joys of the season be yours in abundance

SOUTH SIDE CAFE
Catherine Whitby



For CHRISTMAS and the NEW YEAR
Marie's Beauty Shop

A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND THE BEST OF EVERYTHING IN THE NEW YEAR

CROWELL STATE BANK

MERRY CHRISTMAS

We are hoping that each of you enjoy the Merriest Christmas ever.

Your consideration of this firm in the past has been of tremendous importance and it is with gratitude for your patronage that we extend our most cordial good wishes for the Yuletide Season.

Rialto

Merry Christmas

Have yourselves a wonderful holiday

1951

Burk's Watch Repair

Rialto

FRI.-SAT.
Dec. 28-29

A THRILLING FIGHT FOR GLORY, GOLD AND LOVE!

MARK OF THE RENEGADE

by TECHNICOLOR

RICARDO MONTALBAN
CYD CHARISSE

Musical Madness Cartoon
Movie Oldies — Screenliner
Don Daredevil Rides Again 7

SUN. - MON.
Dec. 30-31

Beautiful Bay-bes singin'... dancing... and romancing in the moonlight!

On Moonlight Bay

by TECHNICOLOR

DORIS DAY
GORDON MACRAE

Big Top Bunny—Bugs Bunny
Paramount News

SPECIAL MIDNIGHT SHOW
December 31
Opens at 11:00 p. m.

TOPS IN ROMANCE... GREAT IN ITS HILARIOUS COMEDY!!

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH SONG AND SHINING FILLED LAUGH-LOADED ENTERTAINMENT!

MIGHTY BY

by TECHNICOLOR

WILL HAVER
WILLIAM LUNDIGAN
DeHAVEN

Dennis DAY · Nancy JONES

Knife Throwers

WED. - THUR.
Jan. 1-2
RKO Picture
"ON THE LOOSE"
Starring Joan Evans and Lynn Bari
74 Min. Drama for the Family

Here's a hope that the New Year holds a full store of love and prosperity for you

1952

BIRD DRY GOODS
Mike Bird and Employees

Let us enjoy together the 1 blessed cheer and good will of Christmas

1951

Happy New Year!

MAC'S FOOD MARKET
and Frozen Food Lockers