

BABSON REVIEW AND PREDICTIONS COMING NEXT WEEK

The Eldorado Success will publish Roger W. Babson's Business and Financial Outlook for 1953 on Thursday, January 1st. Mr. Babson's 1953 Outlook will contain outstanding forecasts covering such important topics as:

- General business
- Commodity prices
- Taxes
- Labor
- Inflation
- Farm Outlook
- Stock Market
- Real Estate
- Politics



Roger W. Babson

We are calling this feature to your attention because we believe that every one of our readers will find it of inestimable value.

Mr. Babson — a pioneer in the field of business and financial statistics—enjoys an unusual record of accuracy in his Annual Forecasts. His score for 1952 was 88% accurate.

On December 27, 1951, he predicted: (1) that World War III would not start during 1952; (2) that the Taft-Hartley Law would not be repealed during 1952; (3) that there would not be an increase in corporation and personal taxes; (4) that the National Income for 1952 would continue very high.

Background of Babson

American business has no more inspiring personality than Roger W. Babson, internationally-known business commentator and investment adviser. An outstanding feature of his philosophy has been his life-long insistence on the importance of religion in business.

Born and reared in an old-fashioned atmosphere of hard work and hustle on a farm in Gloucester, Mr. Babson went to the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Upon graduating, he turned instinctively to financial and business activities.

His exertions, however, undermined his health; he contracted tuberculosis and he was sent West "as good as dead." It was while he was convalescing from this dread malady that he worked out some of the possibilities and problems of business forecasting. His weekly releases are used by over 400 newspapers and his financial reports by 20,000 corporations and estates. His research work is carried on by a large staff of workers.

Mr. Babson founded Babson Institute for Men; and, in co-operation with Mrs. Babson, developed Webster College for Women—both nationally-known educational institutions. Here young men and women may concentrate on the fundamentals of business administration. Later, he founded Utopia College, located in Eureka, Kansas, the center of the United States. Recently, he has been active in the establishment of another medium of service to the public, the Gravity Research Foundation, located at New Boston, New Hampshire.

Mr. Babson has probably done more than any other man to create among his millions of newspaper readers an interest in simple business problems, and to instill a broader vision in businessmen, enabling them to meet the ups and downs of the business cycle.

Some Rain Falls; Weather Now Clear

Warmer weather followed a good rain which Schleicher County received Thursday.

In the city of Eldorado about half an inch was recorded with amounts varying up to an inch in some parts of the county.

Some parts of the state received good rains. Five inches of rain at Fredericksburg topped all of West Texas; but much of this area received a good amount.

W. Z. McSWANE

William (Bill) Z. McSwane, 51, one-time resident of Eldorado, died early Monday morning at the Shannon hospital in San Angelo.

He was born Jan. 25, 1901, in Stanley, Ind. He was married June 30, 1922, to Dora Bell Trotter.

He moved to Coleman County in 1904 where he resided until 1927. He moved to Schleicher County and was engaged in farming and dirt contracting. He came to San Angelo in 1941 and was engaged in dirt contracting.

Funeral services were held at 2:00 p.m., Tuesday, Dec. 23, in the Cox Funeral Chapel, San Angelo, with the Rev. Emnis Hill, pastor of the First Methodist church officiating. Burial was in Lawnhaven cemetery.

Survivors include his wife, two sons, and his parents and a number of brothers and sisters.



Many Friends Call At Home Of L. T. Wilsons On Golden Anniversary

A receiving line composed of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Wilson, and daughters Mrs. Marvin Logan, Mrs. M. V. Deaton and Mrs. Joe Clevenger greeted nearly 100 guests who visited the family during the afternoon on Sunday, in recognition of the importance of the occasion: the Wilsons' Golden Wedding anniversary.

In the house party were Miss Lee Halbert, Mrs. Fred Logan, Mrs. P. B. Calcote, Mrs. Fred Gillispie, Mrs. W. H. Joiner, Mrs. W. G. McAlpine, Mrs. L. M. Hoover, Mrs. Roy Boyer, Mrs. Tom Johnson and Mrs. Claude Alexander.

Refreshments were served from a dining table which was centered with an arrangement of Christmas baubles on white styrofoam in which Christmas tapers were burning. Other dining room decorations included home-grown autumn and winter foliage, sprayed in silver and gold. These were prepared by the daughters, the centerpiece being the work of Mrs. Clevenger, and all three assisting with the other decorations.

From one end of the table coffee was served from a silver service, and at the other end punch was ladled from a crystal bowl. The large wedding cake was of white and gold, carrying out the anniversary motif in the icing.

Included with a number of other gifts were an electric mixer from a number of local friends, a picture framed in gold, from the Sunday school class of the First Baptist Church, of which Mrs. Wilson is a member, and a woman's wrist watch and man's nylon shirt with tie and initialed clasp, from the children.

An enlarged and tinted picture of the couple, taken shortly after their marriage, attracted the attention of callers, some of whom had known the Wilsons for many years.

Those present were all local people with the exception of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Deaton and the twins, Dean and Gene, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clevenger of Concord, California, and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Lawlers of San Angelo.

This week Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Deaton and children have gone to Comstock, to visit Mr. Deaton's parents. They will visit here again, and on Friday morning the two daughters and their families will leave for California.

The Wilsons' son Lewis was out of town and unable to attend the festivities at his parents' home.

Mrs. S. J. Rooth, who was called to San Antonio in October because of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Jewel Lanefield, returned home on the 15th. She reports that her sister is somewhat improved.

Fundamental Baptists Hear Guest Minister

Rev. and Mrs. McDougai and two sons of Brownville were here for the week end, and Rev. McDougai preached at both services at the Fundamental Baptist Church, good crowds attending the services. They spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Logan and on Monday they went on to Lubbock to spend the holidays. They will return here in time for the pastor to preach again at both services next Sunday.

On Tuesday night, Dec. 22, the congregation will gather at the church to hold their annual Christmas party for the children, who will be given bags of fruits and nuts. This meeting will start at 7:30.

Work Getting Under Way On Pan American Pipeline To Arden

Thirty-five men have moved here with Vaughn and Taylor Construction Company of Wichita Falls, to start work on the pipe line from the Concho Station to Irion County, a Pan American project.

Workers are stringing pipe, blasting right-of-way and clearing brush, also making road crossings, as one of the first steps in carrying out this construction work.

Work has been under way about a week, and men are living here, but there will be a four-day shutdown of this work for the Christmas vacation. The men are expected to go back to work Sunday.

While the job starts out with 35 men on the payroll, it is anticipated that there may be three or four times that many at work when activity is at its height.

The men are expected to be here about two months.

Pan American gathers crude oil in Scurry, Borden and Howard counties, and has been transporting this oil through a ten-inch line 80 miles long to Irion County. With construction of the Rancho 24-inch line, Pan American decided to build a 16-inch line from the Irion terminal, to Pan American's Concho Station, beside the Bailey Station near Eldorado.

SANTA AT JAVA JUNCTION

Firemen assisted with distribution of candy among the children when the Java Junction entertained the children of the county Thursday night.

In spite of the rains which left streets wet and in places muddy, a big crowd was in attendance and the Old Gent was given a royal welcome by his many Schleicher County supporters.

The cafe, which is one of the city's newer businesses, has an elaborate Christmas display on the roof which has attracted considerable attention.

Clubs, and Churches Close Out Activities As Christmas Day Nears

The 1952 Christmas season is drawing to a close, and Christmas Day will arrive soon as a climax to pre-Christmas activities.

Merchants of Eldorado report that due to the drought the volume of sales in some lines is off—though they are selling the usual number of gifts. It is assumed that buyers are remembering family and friends as usual with gifts but that for some they are not spending as much. This would be reflected in total sales of the appliances and other larger gifts which are often sold for Christmas giving.

Teachers and pupils of the Eldorado school have closed out their parties and other Christmas activities, and are off on a Christmas vacation period which will end when the school bell rings on the morning of January 5. All of the rooms and classes had either group or individual room parties, and room mothers as usual were on hand to assist with this holiday entertaining of the children. School was dismissed at 3:00 Tuesday, and most of the out-of-town teachers have already left the city.

The various clubs of the city put in an active holiday season. This includes the bridge clubs, study clubs and other groups also the Parent Teacher Association and the Lions Club. The PTA held their December meeting last week, and the Lions had their Christmas dinner and program last Wednesday, with the announcement that there would be no meeting this week.

There have been numerous high school and grade parties, also a number of smaller parties among the young people.

The churches of Eldorado have had an unusually busy Christmas season, with Sunday School, church, and men's and women's groups sponsoring a variety of activities. The five resident ministers have closed out their Christmas church observances and are making plans to spend the day quietly at home or are visiting out of the city.

Residents of the city have been entertained each afternoon with organ music. The last day for the playing of Christmas carols will be tomorrow, Wednesday, which is Christmas Eve. The organists of the various churches are taking turns on these programs, the first of which was presented Saturday.

With the young people home from the various colleges, and with local youth interested in entertainment during their vacation, there will undoubtedly be several parties during the coming week. The First Baptist Church announces a New Year's Eve watch night party, Wednesday night, December 31. Some of the young people of that church will also attend the Associational Youth rally in San Angelo Saturday night, December 27.

Post Script

This Christmas in Eldorado makes the eighth one for this newspaper family!

During that time, Christmas has fallen on all days of the week, — some of them most convenient for our work, and some just the opposite. Somehow we always get through, and get the greeting paper in the mails by the morning of the 24th.

The years represented by the Christmases we have spent here have passed rapidly. Suddenly we find that we know quite a lot about quite a lot of families—for instance we have reported weddings of couples who now have children in the primary grades of the school!

Which reminds us again to remind everyone about the news! We want it in time for the New Year's paper.

—ps—

What were the five most important news developments in Schleicher County during 1952? This week the editors looked over our issues of the past year and came up with the following:

Voters approved bond issue for right-of-way of the new road to Mertzton. This action came in spite of considerable controversy, and the issue carried 472 to 146, roughly 3 to 1.

The Rancho pipeline came thru, and construction was stated on the million-dollar Bailey pumping station south of town. Payrolls connected with this and wit hother oil activity have helped many ranchers, farmers and business men tide over the period of drought.

Rains came too few and far between to break the Great Drouth which has gripped this part of the state since 1950. In 1951 rainfall over the county ranged from six to nine inches, and in 1952 has remained far below normal.

Schleicher County citizens voted with the state and nation to elect Dwight D. Eisenhower the next President of the United States. Voters here gave Eisenhower 628 to 421 for Stevenson. Here as elsewhere unprecedented interest was shown in politics.

Oil activity continued to expand with the Huldale field moving steadily southward.

—ps—

Right-of-way fencing for the new Eldorado-Mertzton road is being done as weather permits. Some stretches of fencing have already been put up and it looks as though preliminaries will be well taken care of by the time actual construction work starts.

It is assumed that bids for the work will not be advertised by the Highway department for two or three months—so this road work will probably be a spring project, rather than a winter one.

HERE WE COME

Make room for more than two million more people by 1960—that is, if you live in the Arkansas-Louisiana-Oklahoma-Texas area.

The Census Bureau, a division of the Commerce Department, tells you what to expect by way of increased population eight years from now:

State	1950	1960
Arkansas	1,909,511	2,104,000
Louisiana	2,683,516	3,198,000
Oklahoma	2,233,351	2,418,000
Texas	7,711,194	9,288,000

Appreciative Audience Hears Baptist Cantata

A full house of members of the First Baptist Church and visitors from the other churches of the city provided the appreciative audience which heard the Christmas cantata, presented by the choir of the church under direction of Lavelle Meckel. The Christmas story in song was smoothly presented by the four-part choir—attesting to able direction and faithful practice on the part of the singers.

A collection for the Lottie Moon offering, taken annually as a major mission project of the year, during the Christmas season, and greetings and dismissal by pastors Rev. Clifford Nelson and Rev. Darwin Welsh, completed the program.

Preceding the service, ushers lit the tall tapers on the altar railings, on which the Christmas decorations had been placed, and Christmas tapers also lighted the altar table on which there was an open Bible.

Some of the Sunday School parties were held during the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Phelps, members of the choir, entertained the singers at their house after the program.

Success, \$2 year — anywhere.

\$750 PER ROYALTY ACRE PAID FOR HULLDALE ACREAGE

The usual column of oil news did not arrive from Midland in time for publication this week—when the Success moved its printing up to Tuesday.

Schleicher County is closing out the oil year of 1952 as a West Texas hot spot. The Huldale field has been growing by leaps and bounds, and an example of the interest is the following story, reprinted from Sunday's Standard-Times.

What may be a top price for royalty acreage in the Huldale field area of northern Schleicher County—\$750 per acre—has been paid for 20 acres in section 84-LL.

The purchase was made from Mrs. W. T. Whitten of Eldorado. Grover & McCurdy of Midland handled the deal for J. W. McMillan, also of Midland. The total amount paid for the 20 acres (an undivided one thirty-second under the section, 20 years non-participating) was \$15,000.

Mrs. Whitten also sold 40 acres (one-sixteenth under 640 acres) to J. M. C. Ritchie of Midland, with Grover & McCurdy handling the deal, for \$550 per acre, a total of \$22,000; and 80 acres (one-eighth under 640 acres) to an unnamed purchaser, with Frank Meador of Eldorado handling the deal, for five hundred dollars per acre, a total of \$40,000.

The total amount paid for the 140 acres was \$77,000.

This information, received from a Midland source, has been confirmed by Mrs. Whitten. She still holds 20 acres under the section.

W. E. (Smoky) Turnbow Dies At Christoval

Willie Elmer Turnbow, 39, veteran of World War II, a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Turnbow, was found dead Monday morning in a gas-filled cottage in Christoval. At an inquest conducted there later in the morning a verdict of death by suffocation from gas was pronounced, after which the body was brought to Eldorado to await funeral services, which will be in charge of Ratliff. The officiating minister will be Rev. F. H. Pryor of this city.

The funeral will be held at 10:00 Wednesday morning, Dec. 24 at the Fundamental Baptist Church. Elmer Turnbow, known here as Smoky, was born on May 11, 1913, at Big Spring, and spent all of his life in West Texas. He attended school in various places including Christoval where he took his upper grade work.

He was married in Ft. Stockton to Thelma Pool, and to this union two children were born, Lyndon, now 16, and Jeanell, now 13. He also is survived by his parents and a brother, E. T. Turnbow, of Eldorado.

He joined a Baptist church in Rochester, Haskell County, in his early boyhood. He served in World War II a year, induction into the army taking place at San Antonio, followed by a period of service at Little Rock; he was then given a medical discharge and returned to Eldorado.

He has been following the trade of welder in Eldorado and in the oil fields of the county. He has spent most of his life since 1933 in or near this city.

School Buys Residence For Superintendent

The school board this week completed arrangements for purchase of the new Jack Shugart house near the school, which will be used for the superintendent's residence. The house is across the street from the north entrance of the school building.

Supt. Holcomb and his family expect to move to the house during the holidays.

New Director Elected For First National Bank

Geo. R. Long, substantial land owner of the community and prominent local merchant was elected to the directorate of the First National Bank of Eldorado at a meeting of the board of directors last week. The appointment of Mr. Long fills the vacancy on the board created by the death of J. B. Christian earlier in the year.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Cunningham of McCamey visited here the first of the week and are going on to Dallas to spend Christmas with other relatives.

THANKS

CUSTOMERS
AND
FRIENDS

To All Of You
WE EXTEND
Christmas **GREETINGS**

Ashmore Barber Shop

J. D. Ashmore, Prop.



CHRISTMAS CHOIR . . . Junior members of a church choir lift their voices in song during the annual Christmas candlelight service. Truly, they represent the spirit of Christmas.

Quaint Rehearsal Of Christ's Birth Found in Old Carol

"Auld Lang Syne" has become such an integral part of our modern New Year's eve that no celebration, however gay, would be complete without it.

The music sheets for those nostalgic strains simply say "Robert Burns—Scotch Air," and Robert Burns generally is supposed to have written it after he had settled down on a farm and taken himself a wife, following the sweeping success in 1778 of the second edition of his "Poems." Well and good, but Auld Lang Syne was not exclusively a Burns' product, nor did he claim it to be.

In a letter to George Thomson, a publisher, Burns explained:

"It is an old song of olden times, which has never been in print. I took it down from an old man's singing."

Modern scholarship has discovered that Burns was wrong when he told Thomson "Auld Lang Syne" never had been in print. Its refrain, at least, was printed obscurely long before Burns heard his "old man singing."

Further, the original song often has been credited to Sir Robert Aytoun (1570-1638). Aytoun was one of the earliest Scots to use the lowland dialect as a literary medium. Multitudes of Americans descended from non-British stock are perpetually mystified by this dialect, nor does it seem to make much sense in the standard English translation.

Regardless of its original author and origin, it was Burns who gave "Auld Lang Syne" its immortality. And though the bells now welcome the New Year with joyous peals, symbolizing mankind's hope for a bright future, the nostalgist of "Auld Lang Syne" summarizes an

adherent reluctance to leave the security and friendship of the past and embark upon a future which, however promising, may not be more pleasant. Thus, it remains a part of the English speaking heritage to

"Drink a cup of kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne."

Christmas Eve Memory Check

Did You Remember . . .

. . . to take home a few extra toys? If you are expecting two or three neighborhood small fry to drop-in, you can be sure six will show up. And three toys and six children do not enhance "Peace on Earth."

Did You Remember . . .

. . . to check the Christmas tree lights? Not day before yesterday. Not last week. We mean right now. A few stores are still open and you can supply new ones.

Did You Remember . . .

. . . that you told all those people to drop in for refreshment tonight? Better check on the cake, cookies, soft drinks, and other goodies.

Did You Remember . . .

. . . those last minute Christmas cards? If not, you can send telegrams to friends too far away for cards to reach them by December 25. You can even have a messenger call at your house while the guests you invited in for snacks are there, and probably everybody will remember someone far away who should have a Christmas greeting.

Did You Remember . . .

. . . to hang some kind of Christmas decoration outside the house, so passing strangers may enjoy some of the Christmas glow that is in your home and reflect it around your town? Remember, everyone has a part in this Christmas cheer, not just your small circle, and the more cheer you scatter, the more you will gather.

First Christmas Card Was Created in 1842

Over 250 years ago English school children wrote Christmas expressions of good will called "Christmas pieces." From this school chore came the gracious custom of sending Christmas cards.

The first known Christmas card was created in 1842 in London by a young etcher named William Egley.

In the United States, Louis Prang published the first Christmas cards. During the 1870's and 80's Prang produced thousands of beautiful cards and has become known as the grandfather of the business.

THE
SEASON'S GREETINGS
TO OUR FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

Arthur and Gretchen Mund

Come In,
Santa!

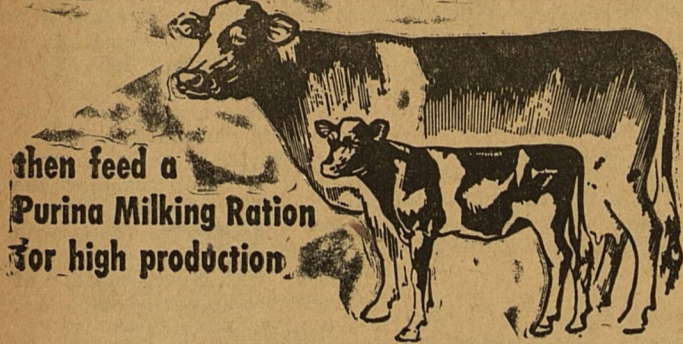


We've been looking for you! We have a hearty welcome because we know you won't forget these fine friends of ours. They're mighty deserving,

these friends, and we'll appreciate all you can do for them. Our friends in this community, Santa, are the finest on earth. They're loyal and dependable. Please be as good to them as they have been to us.

**Eldorado
Laundry**

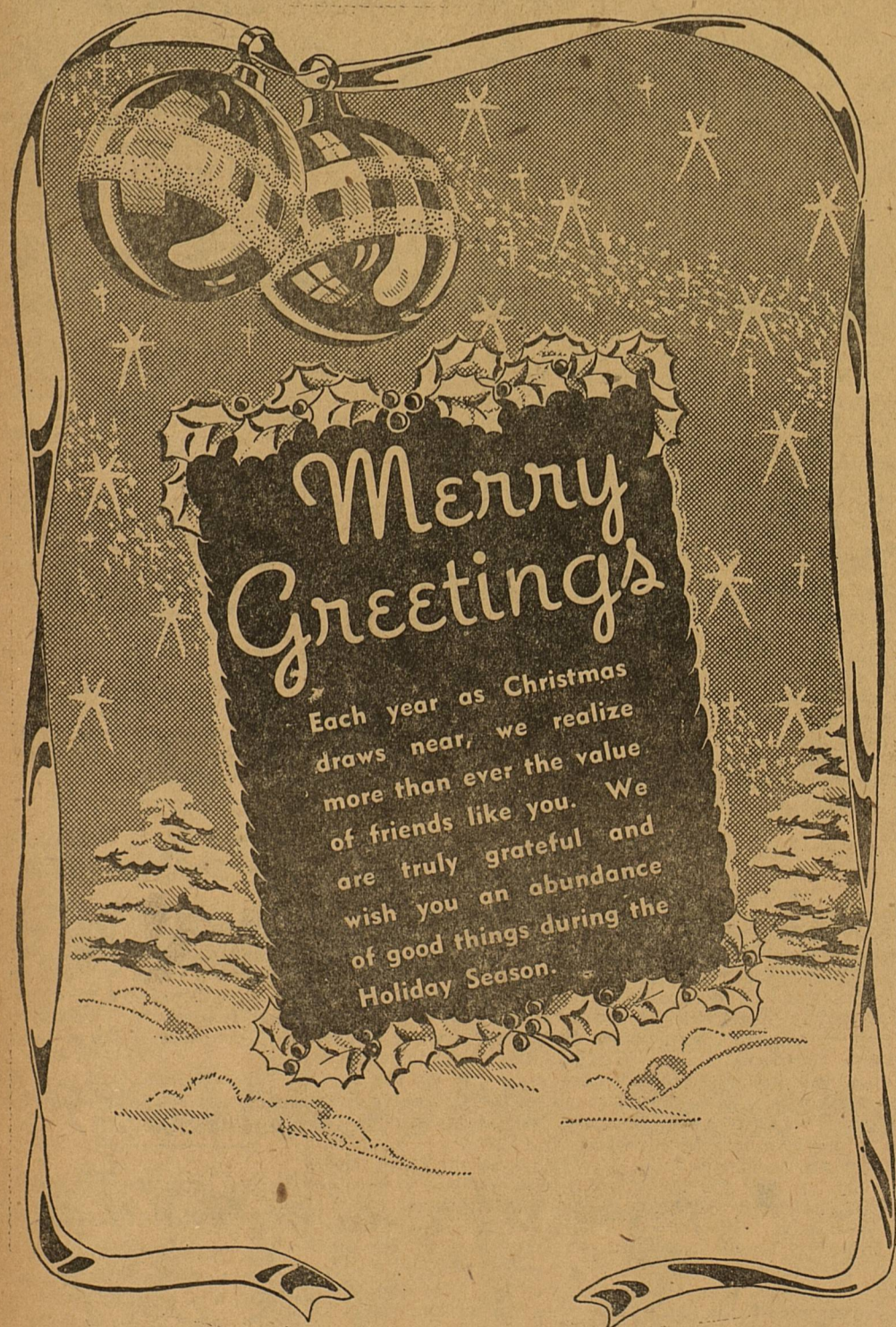
GROW YOUR HEIFERS TO BE HEAVY MILKERS



then feed a
Purina Milking Ration
for high production.

Big frames, big barrels, fast growth built the Purina Way—with Calf Startena and Purina D&F Chow—all go into the making of big, rugged, high-capacity milkers. However, if the milking ration lacks essentials needed for heavy production, milk supply will fall off. Protect your investment. Feed the Purina Way. There's a Purina Milking Chow built and tested to fit your particular needs. See us SOON.

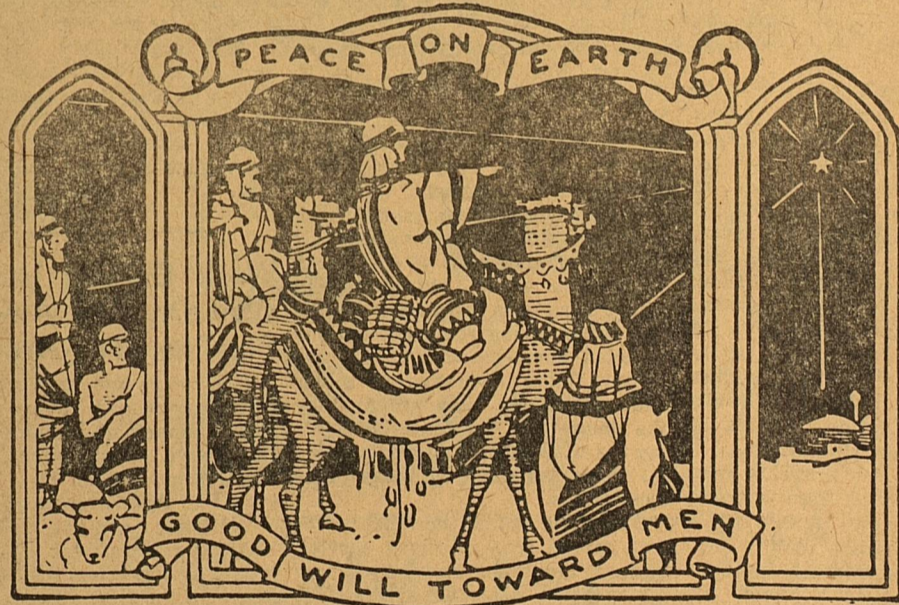
ELDORADO WOOL COMPANY



Merry Greetings

Each year as Christmas draws near, we realize more than ever the value of friends like you. We are truly grateful and wish you an abundance of good things during the Holiday Season.

Eldorado Beauty Shop
Fay and Ollie



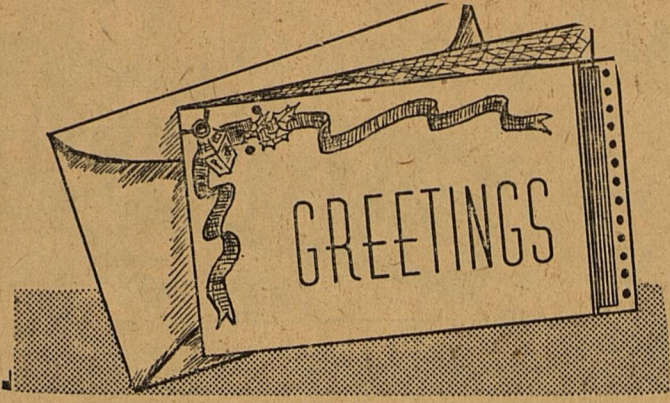
There are many thoughts that go through the minds of each of us at Christmas . . . impressions that remain with us for days to reflect the happiness that prevails everywhere at the Yuletide Season.

From Christmases past there are remembrances of associations with loved ones and friends . . . of tokens of esteem from those about us . . . there have been Christmas festivities . . . family reunions . . . religious worship . . . the joy of giving . . . and the happiness that comes from being remembered. These and many others are the impressions that make Christmas meaningful and joyful.

It is our sincere wish that you may enjoy every one of these blessings this Holiday Season . . . that the Christmastide this year may be the most impressive of them all.

Merry Christmas, all!

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sweatt
and family



OF THE HOLIDAY SEASON

**Merry Christmas
AND
Happy New Year**

Blake's Electric

MR. AND MRS. B. L. BLAKEWAY



**GREETINGS
NEIGHBOR!**

It Has Been A Pleasure To Serve Our Schleicher County Customers This Year. We Appreciate Your Patronage and Hope To Serve You Again Another Twelve Months, During 1953.

Jones Bros. Station

MAGNOLIA PRODUCTS



By Anne O'Sullivan

HESITANT but determined, Ransome had brought his fiancée, Hilda, home for Christmas to his parents' mountain ranch. Now, on Christmas Eve, Bridget, his young school-teaching sister, and Gloria, his white-collar sister, sat in the pine-paneled living room, admiring the yet undecorated Christmas tree. And Hilda seemed to be getting along particularly well with Gloria, the ambitious, the contemptuous sister whose city veneer denied her mountain heritage.

He was the first to stir from the surprising but comfortable dark. "I'll take care of it, Ma," he called toward the kitchen, "probably just a blown out fuse."

"Wouldn't you know it?" Gloria's voice rose sharply, complainingly.

Pa, armed with a lantern, stamped in the back door, shedding snow as he shook his heavy jacket off. "Brrr, a real snow-piling easterner, but the animals are all right."

"Did you check the fuse box, Pa?" Ran asked.

"Not much use—the wind probably took care of a transformer. What's the matter boy? When you were living at home we didn't even have electricity."

"Yeah, well, we still got plenty lanterns around?"

"Long as we got horsensense, we'll keep the lanterns ready," it was Ma's turn to laugh. "Likely our lights'll be off two-three more times this winter."

"We can't trim the tree, Pa, when the light string won't work," Gloria sounded petulant, dissatisfied. Was Hilda disappointed too? Ran wondered.

"Remember the times we trimmed the tree with popcorn balls and all?" Bridget asked. "Let's do it tonight, shall we, Ma?"

"Why of course, Pa and I'd get a sight of pleasure out of that. How about you, Hilda?"

"I'd like to help." To Ran she sounded enthusiastic, but maybe it was just politeness.

"A sight more work too," Gloria pointed out. "Why you won't move . . ."

"I'll need another lantern for the kitchen, Pa, if I'm to string cranberries," Bridget interrupted zestfully.

RAN KNELT beside the deep fireplace, built by his great-grandfather, to stir the coals. As a boy he had risked burning himself to pop corn in a frying pan; now they had a long-handled popper. The angry surge of wind reassured him in a strange way. He was at home. Safe and protected. If only Hilda could share his feeling for this place . . .

He leaned on his heels, whistling, as the kernels began to pop.



"I wish you'd let me help," Hilda said.

"I wish you'd let me help," Hilda said, "Bridget sent me in with a bowl, salt and butter."

Ran moved aside, finding it natural for Hilda to kneel and work beside him. Her eyes sparkled and her face was flushed in the firelight, but Ran missed his chance to ask if she were happy when Bridget summoned them to string popcorn.

Gloria held up a string of popcorn. "Not half so pretty as tinsel."

"Means more," Bridget said. "Seems like popcorn strings have a special beauty—the kind you can't buy."

Soon the Christmas tree was festooned with strings of popcorn and cranberries. It looked beautiful to Ran even before they moved presents underneath. He caught the satisfaction on everyone's face, though Gloria still looked cynical.

Just then Hilda rushed out of the room and went upstairs. When she came back, she paused half-shyly in the doorway an accordion in her arms. "I thought you'd have a piano and, now that the radio's off, maybe you'd like some carols? It's been such a perfect evening."

Ran knew then, as he guided her into the circle and saw the family make way for her, that Hilda was one of them and his voice rose exultantly in "O Come All Ye Faithful."

POST OFFICE RUSH

The Robert Lee post office has been doing the largest holiday business in history, according to Postmaster H. S. Lewis, Jr. Receipts are running about 35 percent above last year. Peak of the outgoing mail was reached early this week, but incoming Christmas packages are increasing daily. Mrs. A. J. Bilbo is helping as an extra clerk during the busy season.—Robert Lee Observer.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Robinson Jr., and daughter are spending the Christmas holidays with relatives in Waco.

MASTER MASONS MEET AT JUNCTION

More than 150 Master Masons were present Monday evening at the dinner and special meeting called by Marvin E. Blackburn, Jr., worshipful master, and held in the Masonic Hall to celebrate the 70th anniversary of the local lodge. Guests included 55 Past Masters of the Masonic Lodges, including 22 from the Junction lodge, seven Masters of lodges in the 54th Masonic District, and representatives of 18 different lodges.—The Junction Eagle.

Success, \$2 year — anywhere.

Flood Control Work

Land easement papers are now nearing their final stages in another step towards a possible reality of some nineteen flood prevention and control dams in Concho County and some 34 over the Brady Creek region from its headwaters near the Henderson Ranch in Concho to the Whiteland community in McCulloch County.—Eden Echo.

Mrs. Ann Flores and daughter of San Angelo are coming in Wednesday for an overnight visit and Christmas dinner at the home of Mrs. Flores' sister, Mrs. W. G. Godwin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McAlpine and their son Harlan, who is at home from the Navy for the holidays, spent a day in Ft. Stockton with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McAlpine and stopped in San Angelo to spend a day with other relatives. They were accompanied home by Juanita McAlpine and Vera Fae Biggs, both of whom work in San Angelo.

Jane Mund who is putting in her second year as teacher in the Taft school system, is at home for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Mund.

• If you want a good used car or used truck value—your best bet is the backing of your reliable FORD Dealer. He can give you new car driving confidence at a used car price!

Charlie Trigg Motors

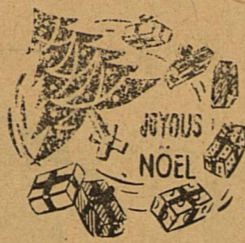
Eldorado, Texas

**Kind Remembrance
and Best Wishes**

for a Season of Genuine Happiness

Doc's Place

Mr. and Mrs. Cramer Sofge



Our Sincere Thanks To All!

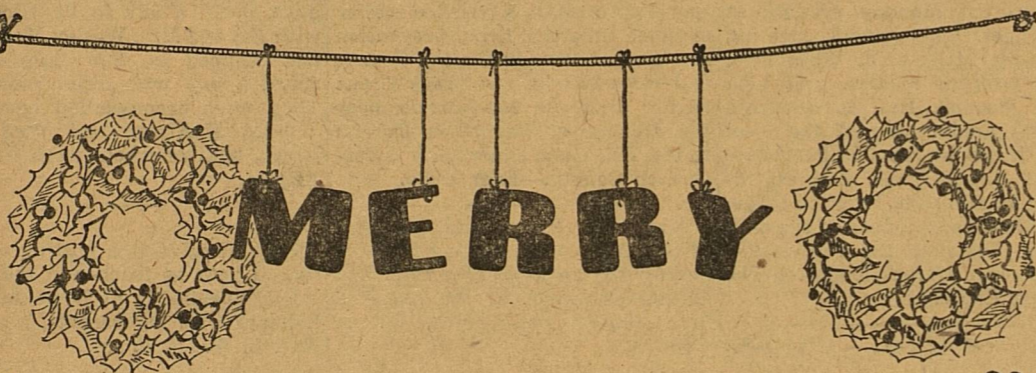
On this, our third Christmas in Eldorado, we want to thank you for your generous patronage and for your continued interest and encouragement. We have had a good year, and we appreciate all you have done for us more than we can say.

**MAY YOUR CHRISTMAS BE PLEASANT AND
YOUR NEW YEAR PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY**
(Lots of Items for the Last-Minute Shopper)

Shop the Sign of the Circle Arrow and Save!

Western Auto Associate Store

Home Owned and Operated



CHRISTMAS

May You Be Prosperous and Happy in the New Year.
We Appreciate Your Many Kindnesses!

E. W. CRAIG

COUNTY JUDGE

AND LOLA, MARIANNE AND PINCKNEY



Thank You!
AT CHRISTMAS

We Appreciate Everything

On This Our First Christmas As Your
Texaco Dealer We Pause To Convey Our
Thanks For Your Kindnesses. You've Given
Me A Good Send-Off in My New Location.
We're Looking Forward To Serving You
Through The New Year

Henderson Texaco

Shorty Henderson
U. S. Royal Tires Washing and Greasing

CHRISTMAS CHEER

Dorothy Boys Killian

NAN RAYMOND, seated in white starched loneliness at the hall desk of Ridgedale's ten-bed community hospital, stared disconsolately at the tiny table tree which she had just finished trimming.

"Would it be just too much to ask you to take Christmas Eve duty for me, Nan?" Grace, the other night nurse, had asked her some days ago. "I know you aren't going to be able to get home for the holidays anyway, and my family is right here in town."

The urgent ringing of a bell broke in on her lonely dreams—the handbell of the patient in room two.

"Old Smithers: I wonder what long-winded complaint she'll have now," Nan groaned.

She opened the door. "Mrs. Smith, every grey hair in place, was sitting bolt upright in bed. "I'm expecting a visitor tonight. Where is he?" the old lady snapped.

"If anyone asks for you, of course I'll bring him up," Nan forced herself to answer politely.

"It's almost nine o'clock, and Algernon wrote definitely that he'd make it for Christmas Eve," Mrs. Smith glared at Nan. "It's bad enough being here, let alone trying to celebrate alone."

"I'm not celebrating either, Mrs. Smith."

"Oh, you—you're young and strong, and well, this is your job." The woman sighed. "How well I remember Christmases when I was your age! Sit down a minute and I'll tell you about the time we—"

The old lady ignored her excuse. "The time we invited the church choir to supper and to help decorate our tree before choir practice," she went on. "Well, somebody began a carol as he tied a popcorn ball to a branch, and, do you know, before the last apple was hung on the tree, we had gone through our whole blessed program."

"Did you always put a star on the top of your tree?"

"Oh, my, yes," Mrs. Smith smiled. "I'll tell you just exactly what we did use for decorations. Let's see, now. There were the popcorn balls, and cranberry chains . . ."

When the doorbell downstairs rang suddenly, Mrs. Smith brought herself up in the middle of a sentence and chuckled. "Thank you for listening to an old bore, my dear. Now you just go see if that isn't Algernon."

A young man, bare headed, with coat collar turned up to meet a tousel of sandy hair, smiled at her through the gloom. "Are you the unfortunate gal who's taking care of my Granny Smith?" he asked.

An imperious voice called from upstairs. "Is that you, Algerpon?" The young man grinned at Nan.



"I'm expecting a visitor tonight. Where is he?" the old lady snapped.

"Awful, isn't it, but it does help to shorten it to 'Al.'"

Nan led the way upstairs. As they entered room two Mrs. Smith held out her arms affectionately to the visitor, saying at the same time. "You look startled, Miss Raymond. I'll wager you never dreamed an old fuddy-duddy like me could have such a personable relative."

"Well, I guess I did expect—" "I can imagine what you did expect," Mrs. Smith laughed. Then turning to her grandson, "You won't be able to stay with me, as we had planned, but luckily, there's a decent little hotel downtown."

"Couldn't I stay at your house, anyway, Granny? A hotel's such a lonesome place at Christmas time," Al pleaded.

"The house is all closed up," Mrs. Smith answered. "But, never fear, just this evening I have found a local cure for loneliness."

She smiled at Nan. "This young lady sat here this evening and put up so cheerfully with my long-winded reminiscences, that I talked myself right out of a horrible mood into a pleasant glow. If you go at it the right way, I'm sure she can do the same for you."

Al said quickly, "Would having Christmas dinner with me at the hotel be a good beginning, Miss Raymond?"



Christmas is a tree with bright lights and tinsel and the Star atop. It is a tumble of gifts, wrapped with pretty ribbon, beneath its green boughs. It is the light and faith in little children's eyes on Christmas morning. It is the choking feeling of joy in mother's heart as the packages are opened. It is the tear that wells in dad's eye and he tries to hide it with a grin. It is the remembrance of many other Christmases by grandmother and grandfather, undimmed by golden time.

It is the sermon of the Story of Bethlehem. The hymns of the choir, the candlelight service, the softness of children's voices, the peace and goodwill that can come into men's hearts.

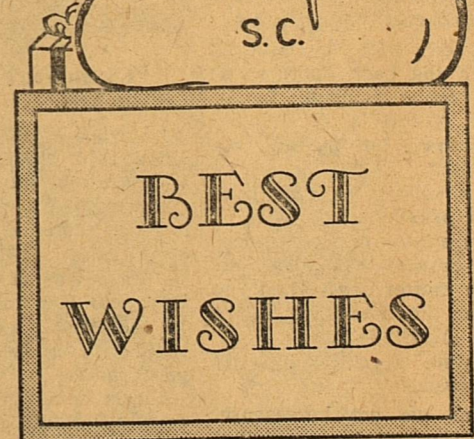
Christmas is the big tall tree in school, the only tree some of the children can call their own. It is the striped candy cane.

It is the joyful music of chimes and church bells, the carols from the record shop, the spirit of the season that makes strangers friends.

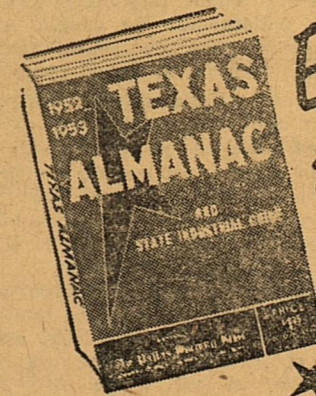
It is the garland and the candle in the window, the cards on the mantel, the wreath on the door, the mistletoe hung for Sis. It is sincerely in a handshake, the wishes of glad tidings, the vocal meaning in the bello from neighbors.

Christmas is a light. A light that vanquishes darkness; the light of charity.

Be HAPPY and GAY



HANK'S GULF STATION
Ervin Mund and Employees



EVERYTHING about Texas!

A million facts on agriculture, livestock, business, history, population, etc. Big maps and pictures.

On every county, an individual map, killing frost dates, growing seasons, average rainfall by months, production figures, etc.

*** Lots of good reading in 672 pages.

The latest Texas Almanac is actually an encyclopedia of Texas. Subjects range from Texas prehistoric eras to complete 1951 statistics. There are the laws enacted by the last Legislature, school population and enrollment, the Gilmer-Alkin Acts, and the State Constitution. Data on Texas industry, oil, labor and many others.

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Christmas Don'ts

To keep your Christmas a truly merry one, keep these don'ts in mind:

- DON'T** give children dangerous toys, or toys with sharp points. If they operate with electricity, be sure you supervise their use.
- DON'T** decorate the tree with lighted candles unless it's absolutely unavoidable.
- DON'T** place the tree near a stove or fireplace.
- DON'T** leave lighted tree unguarded at any time.
- DON'T** use a rickety, unsafe ladder in decorating the tree.
- DON'T** place Christmas candles near the tree, curtains, paper wreaths or other decorations.
- DON'T** overlook the opportunity to make your tree fire-resistant.
- DON'T** leave toys exposed where people can trip on them.
- DON'T** allow steps and sidewalks to become icy in cold weather.
- DON'T** drive recklessly.

Early Yuletide Thought Pagan By Christians

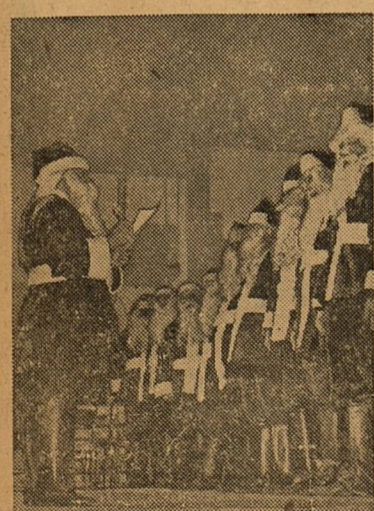
CHRISTMAS, like any other blessed institution has had to fight its battles. The first great enemy of Christmas was the Roman empire whose pagan emperors determined to blot out all kinds of Christian rites.

Then when Roman Emperor Constantine Christianized the empire other enemies of Christmas arose. One course of contention was: Is December 25 really Christmas? Some said Christ was born on January 6; others held for March 29. Some set April 21 as His birthday. Nobody knew with complete confidence just when to celebrate Christmas. At last, in the fourth century, Pope Julius I settled the matter in favor of our present date. His decision was accepted.

From the first there had been among Christians a certain hostility toward the Christmas festival. The celebration of birthdays in general was considered heathenish and something taken over from the pagans. Nor did the enemies of Christmas fail to observe that many pagan customs had crept into the feasting of the day. Christmas and the days of Advent that go before it occur at the time of the winter solstice, when the days cease to grow shorter, and begin to lengthen—when the sun, having declined its furthest from zenith, begins to climb again. The period was one of festival in many parts of the world, and was held sacred by many religions. Then occurred the Roman Saturnalia, with its wild excesses, and the people of the north, too, had a great midwinter feast with days of hearty eating and deep drinking.

From the Saturnalia came banquetings and dancing and riotings in masks and the giving of gifts. Our Christmas dinner and Christmas presents and Christmas cards and the wearing of Christmas masks in various parts of the world date back to the Saturnalia. The mid-winter feast of the northern peoples was called Yule, hence our Yuletide and Yule log. The burning of the Christmas log descends from northern tree worship. So does the Christmas tree.

Santa Claus seems to date from later Christmas times. He is good St. Nicholas, of course. The hanging of stockings comes from the legend that the saint, among his other charities, used to provide doweries for poor girls. The older form of the Christmas stocking custom was for poor girls to hang up stockings in the hope that benevolent St. Nicholas would place marriage portions in them.



SANTA'S ROLL CALL . . . In a big city Santa needs a platoon of helpers to make the rounds. Here he checks up in New York to see if all of his aides are on hand for the big Christmas Eve delivery.

Christmas Game

Snapdragon was a favorite Christmas game in England more than 200 years ago; it is still played in modified form in England and America.

The original game called for a quantity of raisins to be deposited in a large bowl or dish. Brandy or some other spirit was poured over the fruit and ignited. The bystanders then endeavored to grasp a raisin, by plunging their hands through the flames. A carol, called "The Song of Snapdragon," accompanied the game.

God Bless Christmas

"There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned the nephew. "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come around, as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; and, therefore, uncle, though it had never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I say, God bless it!"—Charles Dickens, "A Christmas Carol."

The Prophecy

Isaiah 9:6

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder; and his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

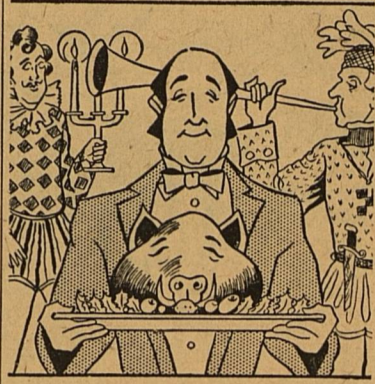
Serving of Boar's Head One of Old Christmas Customs

Of the customs that grew up around the Christmas festival in Merrie England, the serving of the boar's head was one of the most stirring. It endures to this day at Queen's college, Oxford, where the 50-pound tusked head—a lemon in

its grinning jaws—is borne in on a great silver dish, escorted by trumpeters and candle bearers.

In the olden days there was an appropriate chant, half carol and half ritual, that the gentlemen used to bellow at the moment the dish troubled the board:

*Then set down the swineyard,
The foe to the vineyard,
Let Bacchus crown his fall,
Let this boar's head and mustard
Stand for pig, goose and custard,
And so ye are welcome all.*



WITH THE LIGHTING OF THE

Christmas Candles

At this season of good cheer, may they signify joy and gladness to fill your heart for many days to come.

All of us in this firm extend to all of you in your home, Holiday Greetings.

Thanks for All Past Favors

City Cafe

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wilkerson

MERTZON PROVIDES LAND aside more land to the north of population that are becoming crowded in their present set-up. — Mertzton Weekly Star.

At a recent meeting of the City council, the council voted to set town lots and sold to the Mexican

Your Southwest Texas Electric Co-Op Extends the Season's Greetings To Everyone



NOW, AT THIS JOYOUS SEASON
WHEN GOOD FRIENDS COME ONCE AGAIN
TO MIND, WE SEND YOU
OUR BEST WISHES FOR . . .

**A Merry Christmas and
A Happy New Year - 1952**

FOXWORTH-GALBRAITH LUMBER CO.

WILEY

BILL

SKEET

Homemade SANTA

By Ancel Beauregard

HARVEY BUTLER ran a chapped hand through the lank brown hair that fell over his forehead and stared contemptuously at Jack and Gordon Linter. Their blue eyes were on him, wide and questioning.

"You sure there ain't no Santa Claus?" six-year-old Gordon asked worriedly.

Harvey laughed. "Course the Linters were little kids, six and seven, but they ought to know better. 'You think I'd be parading around in split-out jeans an' a patched shirt if there was?'"

"Probably Santa Claus is bringing you new ones for Christmas," Jack said hopefully.

Harvey sneered, thinking of the barren Christmases at his house. They were lucky if they had a tree even. This year on account of his little sister—just over three now—mom had said they'd try to have some presents. "Any new clothes I get we buy," he said, "an' usually I just get my cousin's old stuff. Hand-me-downs, mom calls them."

"Well," again Gordon looked hopeful, "that doesn't mean anything. Mostly Santa brings toys, not clothes."

"Not to me, he doesn't. I tell you there isn't a Santa Claus except for your folks."

Gordon's eyes filled with tears and Jack looked like crying. "Are you sure?" he asked, his voice quavering. "Your little sister told me Santa Claus—Kaws she calls him—is coming to your house."

The wind seemed to whistle through all the holes and thin places in Harvey's clothes. "Carol said that? Honest?"

"Yeah," Jack said, "you know how funny she talks. She said he was coming through the door, 'cause you don't have a chimney, when the lights are out and bring her a doll and some other things."

"What things? Try and remember." Harvey felt chilled. If Carol was expecting Santa Claus, counting on him like these kids. . . How would she feel when he didn't come?

"Doll cradle and a wagon," Gordon said. "And a trike—'twike' she called it—painted red. You were just kidding us, weren't you, Harvey?"

HARVEY LOOKED at their faces and felt mean that he

had told them the truth. After all, he was eleven, big enough to know better, and they were just little guys. "Sure, I guess there's a Santa Claus, but sometimes he doesn't get all the houses. Like Carol said, we don't have a chimney for him to come down, so he probably missed us a couple of times."

The light was back in the boys' eyes. "Sure, that's it. What're ya making that scowly face for, Harvey?"



"You were just kidding us, weren't you, Harvey? There really is a Santa Claus?"

This time Harvey chose his words carefully. "Well, he might miss our house again this year and Carol'd sure be disappointed, so I was trying to think how I could see she got what she wanted. I think I can make her a wagon at the Boy's Club and a wooden cradle. You think that'd work?"

"Sure," Gordon agreed enthusiastically, "long as she thinks Santa brought them, she won't know the difference."

"What about the doll and the trike? You can't make those," Jack pointed out.

Harvey shivered, leaning against the board fence. "Mom gave me money for a haircut that I could use for a doll." Usually Mom gave him haircuts 'cause they were so expensive, but she had a burned hand now.

"Hey, Jack," Gordon shouted excitedly, "how about that old trike in the garage? Harvey could fix the wheel . . ."

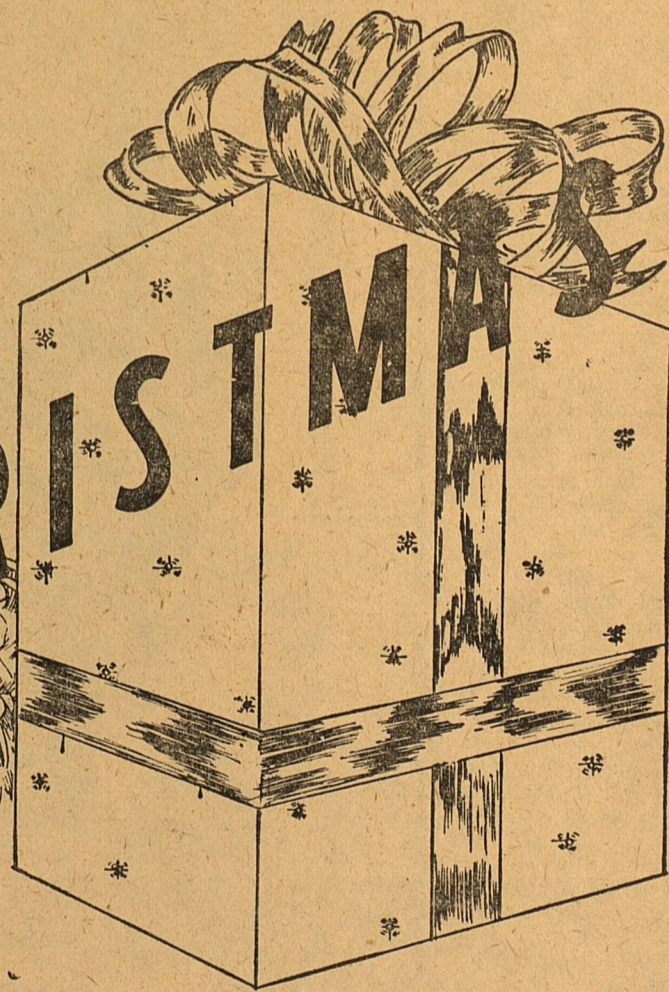
"Sure," Gordon answered, "and I'll bet we can find some red paint."

"And we could make her some blocks at the Boy's Club easy."

Harvey shoved his hands in his pockets, swallowing quickly. "Gee, that'd be fine, she doesn't have any now. See you later."

"Come on, Gordon," he heard Jack yell happily, "let's go find that trike."

MERRY CHRISTMAS



To greet you
and to bring you
every happy wish
for CHRISTMAS

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF ELDORADO

**BEST
WISHES
FOR
A
HAPPY
HOLIDAY
SEASON**



**San Angelo
Telephone Co.**

*Here's How To Choose
Your Christmas Tree*

NEARLY 30,000,000 Christmas trees will be sold in the U. S. this year. Select one which will retain its needles well indoors. A simple treatment will keep the needles from drying out, make the tree less flammable and keep it green longer.

Choosing the tree: Select a balsam or Douglas fir. Their needles will last two or three weeks indoors. A balsam is easily identified by its fragrance, rigid branches and two thick rows of needles which do not stab the hand. Douglas fir, the best of the firs, has long pointed red buds. Other firs have globose buds. All have soft needles. A spruce drops its needles soon after it's placed in a warm room. A Norway spruce, however, makes an ideal community Christmas tree outdoors. A white spruce is better than a Norway spruce for indoor use. Pines recognized by extra-long needles can be used. Hemlocks and junipers are of little value as Christmas trees.

Preventing needle drop: Cut at a slant an inch off the base and set the tree in a bucket of water or wet sand 24 hours before bringing it in the house. Then anchor tree firmly in a holder that contains water or moist sand. Do not place it near a radiator.

Fire precautions: (Internally)—No tree can be made completely flame-proof. Government experts suggest reducing flammability by standing tree in a solution of either ammonium sulfate, ammonium phosphate, calcium chloride or ammonium sulfamate four to six days. First weigh tree and divide by four. That will be number of pounds of material required. To each pound add one and a half pints of water. During treatment, keep tree in cool, dark place. (Externally)—Mix nine parts water glass (soluble sodium silicate) with one part water containing teaspoon of wetting agent (such as solvent soap) per quart. Dip tree into solution or spray it on tree. This will give shiny finish to needles.

Christmas Greens: Measure height of ceiling before buying tree. If branches must be trimmed from tree, use them for door spray, mantel piece or swag for newel post.

Success, \$2 year — anywhere.

Eldorado Lodge
No. 890 — A. F. & A. M.
Stated Meeting 2nd Thursday in each month.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.



The past year was a very pleasant one
for us and we sincerely appreciate
all you have done to make it so.
May your every wish be fulfilled to complete
your happiness on this glad occasion, that's
our Christmas wish for you and yours

SPENCER & STEVENS
FORD & MERCURY — SALES & SERVICE
OZONA, TEXAS



May God richly bless you
at this glad

CHRISTMASTIDE

and
Bring you true happiness

Sproul Insurance
and Real Estate

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sproul

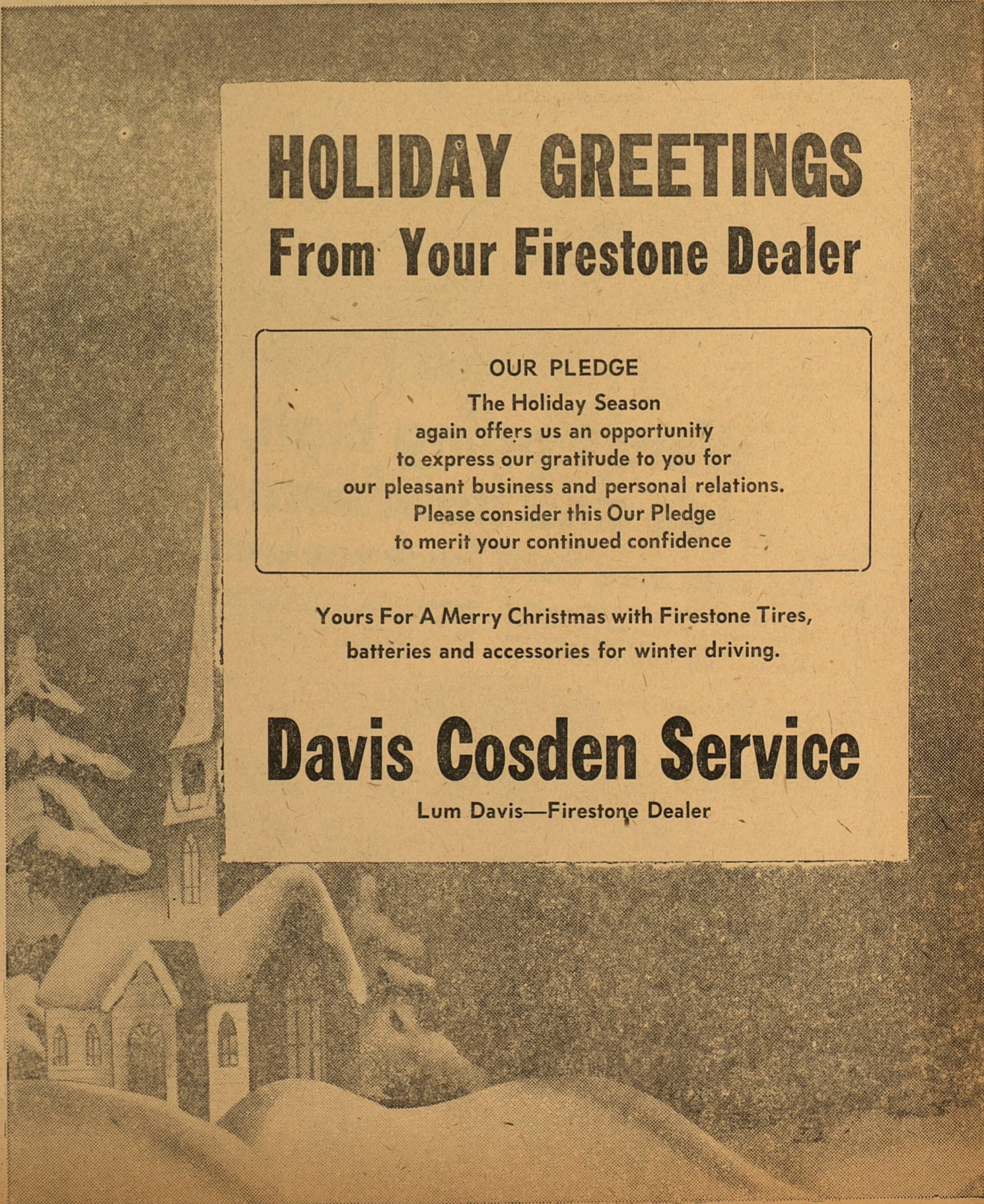
**HOLIDAY GREETINGS
From Your Firestone Dealer**

OUR PLEDGE
The Holiday Season
again offers us an opportunity
to express our gratitude to you for
our pleasant business and personal relations.
Please consider this Our Pledge
to merit your continued confidence

Yours For A Merry Christmas with Firestone Tires,
batteries and accessories for winter driving.

Davis Cosden Service

Lum Davis—Firestone Dealer



NO HUNTING on Hinyard ranch 15 miles east of Eldorado; rights have been sold. W. R. Nicks.

THERE is a special sale on all Realsilk line, closing Dec. 29. See Mrs. Lilburn Hazelwood, ph 25033.

here from Luling. Clyde is being transferred to California.

WHAT ARE your plans for 1953? A good Rawleigh business is hard to beat. Opening in Schleicher county. Write at once to Rawleigh's, Dept. TXL-1540-254, Memphis, Tennessee.

Pvt. Clyde Spears, who entered service in June, is here for a ten day furlough, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Spears. His sister Ella D. Spears, is also at home from Tuskegee Institute where she is a sophomore in the physical ed department, and his grandmother Janie Spears is also

Apparently seeking only money, burglars ignored tires, accessories, valuable tools and other items when they broke into two Big Lake business houses Tuesday night. They were poorly rewarded for their work, getting no more than \$30 from the Big Lake Motor Co., and about \$12 from the R. E. Heebisen Gulf Station.—Big Lake Wildcat.

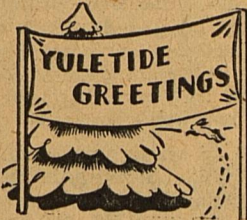
ESTERBROOK FOUNTAIN pens, \$2.30 — Eldorado Success.

Merry Christmas

TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS

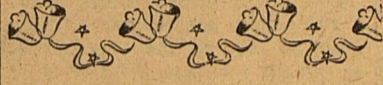
ELDORADO DRUG

EAGLE DRIVE IN THEATRE



Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to our theatre patrons and friends.

Thanks for everything.



Tuesday, Wednesday, Dec. 23-24
LUCKY NICK CAIN
George Raft Coleen Gray

Thursday, Friday, December 25-26
I'll See You In My Dreams
Doris Day Danny Thomas

Saturday, December 27
SILVER CANYON
Gene Autry Gail Davis

Sunday, Monday, December 28-29
Rich, Young, and Pretty
Color By Technicolor

Tuesday, Wednesday, Dec. 30-31
Outcast of the Islands
Ralph Richardson Trevor Howard

Thursday, Friday, January 1-2
PARK ROW
—First Run Picture—
Gene Evan Mary Welch
Herbert Heyes

Gates Open 6:00, Show Starts 6:30
Admission—9c and 44c
Phone: Theatre 23053; Res. 22541

1921 1952

TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

Again we are approaching the close of another year, and have enjoyed serving the people of this trade territory during the 31 years of our mercantile business.

Eldorado has been most fortunate the past two years in having had the oil development it has had.

Thanks for the splendid business we have received from this development and the good people that have come our way.

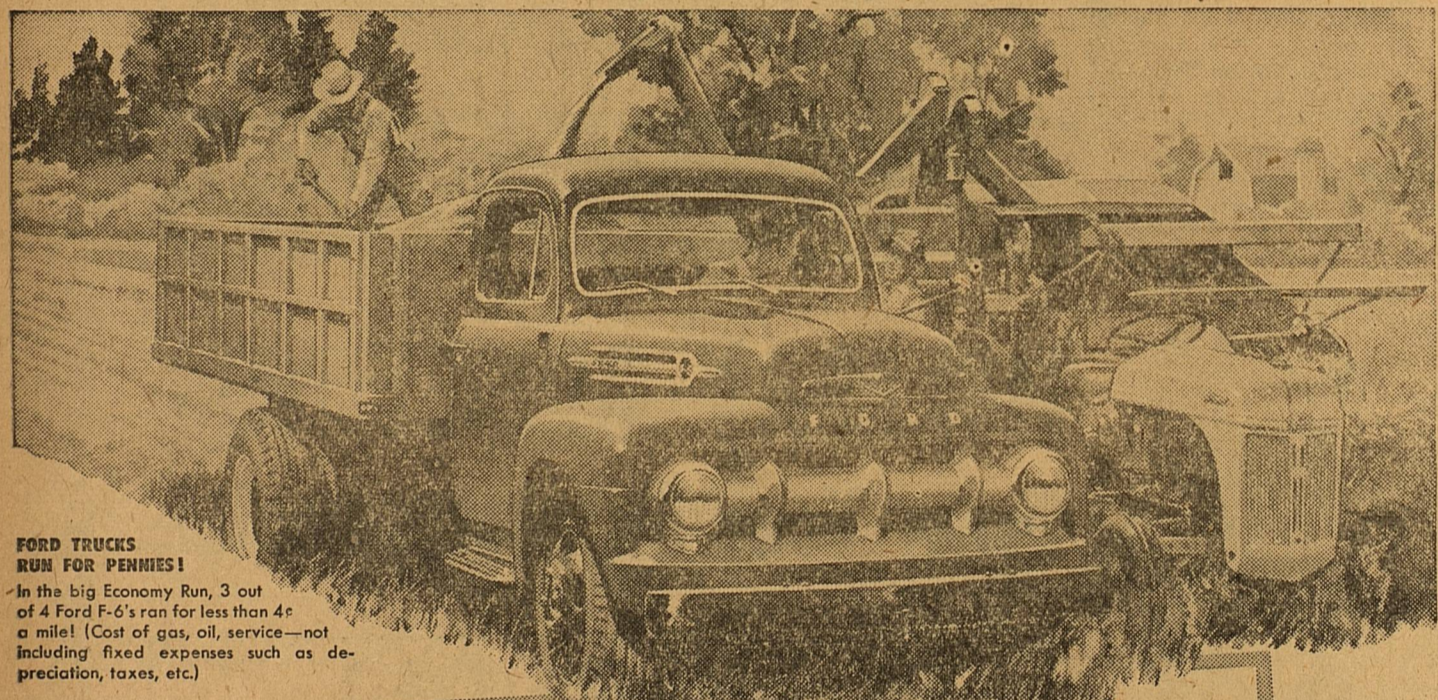
May we continue to be able to serve you throughout the year to come.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

WRIGHT'S

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

A. T. Wright, Owner

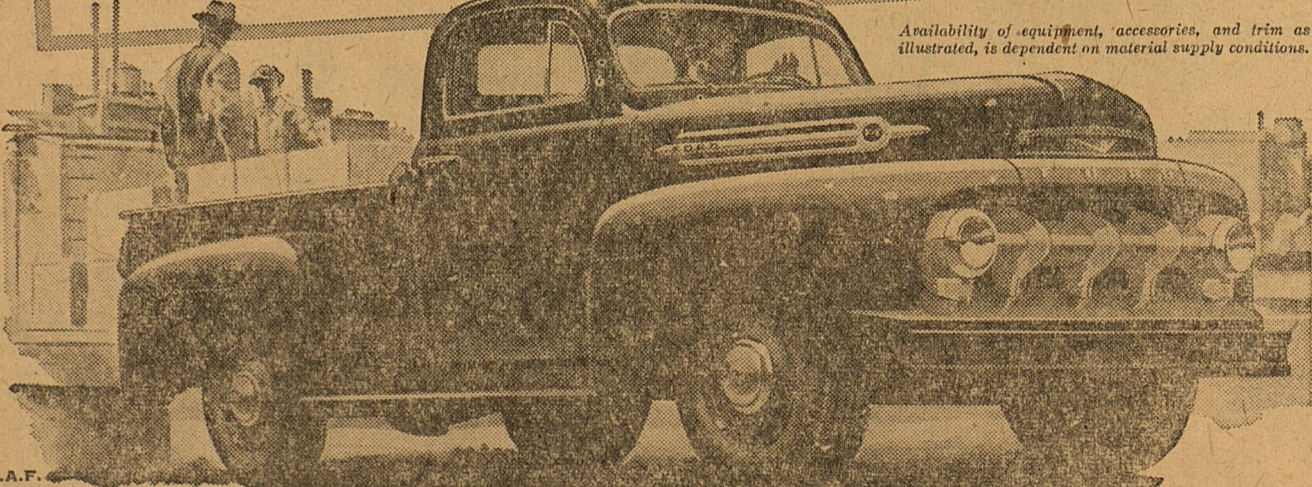


FORD TRUCKS RUN FOR PENNIES!
In the big Economy Run, 3 out of 4 Ford F-6's ran for less than 4¢ a mile! (Cost of gas, oil, service—not including fixed expenses such as depreciation, taxes, etc.)

We're trading high, wide and handsome on any size Ford Truck you want!

If you do business with your Ford Dealer right away—you may discover that your old truck is worth from \$25 to \$200 MORE than you think! Don't delay. "Later" may be too late!

Get a new Ford Truck now. Full range, from Pickups to 22,000 lb. G.V.W. BIG JOBS! And the day you buy is just the START of your savings with a thrifty Ford Truck!



FORD TRUCKS LAST LONGER! Using latest registration data on 8,069,000 trucks, life insurance experts prove Ford Trucks last longer!

Come in today—MAKE THE "STEAL" OF A LIFETIME!

Charlie Trigg Motors
Eldorado, Texas

WITH the SCOUTS

Twelve Scouts of Troop 18 delivered their good-turn box Friday night and spent the remainder of the evening caroling. They were accompanied by John Miller, committeeman, and Bill Gunstead, scoutmaster.

Attending were: Ernest K. Nimitz, Arnie Lee Westbrook, Ray Woodward, James Gillaspay, Eugene Bradshaw, Dan Griffin, Roy Lynn Taylor, James Lee Swain, Joe Ray Stanford, Sherrill Dannheim, Bill Edmiston, and Farris Glenn Nixon.

The next meeting of the troop will be December 29.

Save \$\$\$ ON TIRES

BUY GOODYEAR Tires for low cost per mile!

Liberal Trade-In

CHARLIE TRIGG MOTORS

Williams & McWhorter
Phone 25431 Eldorado, Texas

New and Used Cars

greeting at **CHRISTMAS**

and THANKS FOR YOUR PATRONAGE
JAMES AND DAN

BUY FOR LESS AND BANK THE REST

Belk-Alexander Rites Solemnized Saturday At Methodist Church

Jane Belk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Belk, and James Alexander, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Alexander, were married Saturday evening, December 20, at 8:00 at the Methodist Church in Eldorado, the Rev. Roy Shilling, Methodist pastor from Big Lake, officiating, with the double-ring ceremony.

The bride wore a ballerina length wedding dress of white Chantilly lace over white satin. The long sleeves came to a point at the hand, and self-covered buttons at the back opening of the dress trimmed the bodice. Her veil was of white net with tiny red rosebuds, and her corsage was of white carnations. The scalloped net yoke was outlined with seed pearls, and she wore a string of pearls.

The groom was attended by Jerry Thompson, and ushers were Bubba Alexander and Joe Roy Collins from San Angelo.

The bride's sister Gaynell, her only attendant, wore a ballerina length dress of pale gray nylon net over taffeta, with fitted bodice and a yoke of heavy ecru lace. She carried pink carnations, and wore lace gloves and a large white hat.

The bride came down the aisle on the arm of her uncle, Bob Faight. Mrs. Horace Linthicum, the organist, played traditional wedding music before Gaynell's entrance, and during the entrance of the bride.

The ceremony was performed before an altar which was flanked with candelabra and tall baskets of white glads. Guests were then invited to the church parlors where a reception for about 65 was held.

Sue Shilling of Big Lake and Mary Lou Alexander presided at the bride's book. Myra Mae Farrington of San Angelo cut the bride's cake, which was white with trim of blue icing and tiny silver balls. The top tier of the four-tiered cake was an altar with miniature bride and groom. Retha Nell Lloyd ladled punch.

The serving table, which was laid in white, was centered with Christmas balls, white candles and Santa and his reindeer. The bride and groom and their parents were in the receiving line to welcome guests.

After a several-day wedding trip the young couple will be at home in an apartment at the Mrs. Dora Oliver residence. The groom will continue to attend college in San Angelo where he is a sophomore, and the bride will complete her Senior year in Eldorado High school.

When the couple left Eldorado Saturday night the bride was wearing a suit of black and white faille with black accessories and a white corsage.

Among those here for the ceremony from out of town were the bride's grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Belk of Miles, her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Riley Houston of Rocksprings, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Steel of San Angelo, R. J. Alexander and family of Snyder, and Gordie Alexander and family of Austin.

EL DORADO CHAPTER, D. A. R., HAS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

The El Dorado Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, met Thursday in the home of Mrs. Horace Linthicum with Mrs. Bailey Montgomery and Mrs. W. O. Alexander cohostesses. Mrs. J. E. Tisdale, Regent, presided and Mrs. John Luedecke, chaplain, opened the Chapter in regular form. She read a portion of the 122nd Psalm.

Mrs. Paul Page was elected to membership in the Chapter. A tentative budget for 1953 was read by the Treasurer, Mrs. Mary Coupe and adopted by the Chapter. The nominating committee was named as follows: Mrs. V. G. Tisdale, Mrs. Ernest C. Hill and Mrs. W. O. Alexander. Mrs. Josh Ewing made an announcement concerning the Crippled Children's Clinic, in San Angelo and urged the members to report any child in Schleicher County who needs this kind of treatment. Many remarkable things are being done for children who are handicapped and the treatment is free. Anyone needing treatment can contact Mrs. Ewing.

An offering of \$26.75 was made by the members to furnish Christmas dinner and cheer to needy families here. It will be handled by Mrs. Montgomery, Mrs. Bert Page and Mrs. Ewing.

Mrs. Ernest S. Goens, an organizing member of this chapter, who lives in Dallas, brought greetings from Mrs. Maurice C. Turner, Dallas, who was state regent immediately preceding the organization of this Chapter in 1937 by Mrs. W. O. Alexander. Mrs. Turner was very much interested in seeing the chapter organized and rendered valuable assistance. She has watched the growth of the chapter during the years from 14 members to the present 38 and was pleased at the work the chapter has been doing.

Mrs. Ewing was leader of the program "God Bless America. The Regent read the Christmas message of the President General. Mrs. Luke Thompson read the paper prepared by Mrs. Bert Page on "The Bible—the Greatest Book Ever Written," and Mrs. L. M. Hoover gave her paper on "What the Religion of our Forefathers has Meant to Amer-

ica." Prissie Linthicum sang "The Lord's Prayer," accompanied by her mother. Miss John Alexander closed the meeting with prayer.

A Bible exhibit was an interesting feature of the afternoon program. Shown were one printed in Portuguese, one in Spanish, and one in Sherman which was printed in 1821 and bought by Mrs. Ernest Hills grandfather in 1824. A large family Bible, printed in 1878 and owned by Miss John Alexander had the Psalms in verse; another Bible dated back to 1847; and another published in 1843, owned by Mrs. Meador's grandparents were shown. A History of the Bible, dated 1821 and about two by three inches in size and a copy of the New Testament the size of a postage stamp were the most unusual as to size. A late edition of St. James Version was shown by Prissie Linthicum.

The house was beautifully decorated with the holiday motif, from the lighted Christmas tree, tall red tapers, manger scene, to mantel representing a snow covered village. Refreshments were served from the linen covered table with a centerpiece showing Santa and his sleigh to Mesdames V. G. Tisdale, J. E. Tisdale, Thompson, Powell, Coupe, Meador, Ewing, Hill, Hoover, Luedecke, McWhorter, Ernest S. Goens of Dallas, and Miss John Alexander; the hostesses Mrs. Montgomery and Mrs. Linthicum, and to Mrs. G. E. Berry, a member of Charles Crawford Chapter, Cisco, Texas, who is a house guest of her daughter, Mrs. Linthicum.

The third annual reunion of the family of Mrs. Emma Parker was held at her home in Eldorado Sunday. Dinner was served at noon and there was gift exchange afterward. Present were Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Dorris and son John Dean of Iraan, Mr. and Mrs. John Burleson of Odessa, Mrs. W. M. Davis and son Wayne of Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Parker and family, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Parker and son, Mrs. Mabel Parker and son Howard.

Holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fowler are Lt. Col. and Mrs. J. G. Morehouse and family who came in Sunday to spend a week. Lt. Col. Morehouse is being transferred from California to Washington, D. C. Mrs. Morehouse and Mrs. Fowler are sisters. The family are also visiting Mrs. D. E. DeLong, Mrs. Morehouse's mother, and other local relatives.

Relatives from this county drove to San Angelo Saturday and brot Reuben Reynolds home from a hospital. He has been under treatment for some time.

Lum Davis had an emergency appendectomy at Clinic Hospital in San Angelo Sunday night.

Byron Gardner and Mr. Miller of Midland spent a few hours here Friday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Joiner.

A. J. Atkins was taken sick last week and is receiving treatment at Shannon Hospital, San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Tracy and children of McAllen are here to spend the holidays with Mrs. Tracy's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Payne Robinscn. Mr. Tracy is an elementary school principal.

FOOD FOR NEEDY PLANNED
The Menard County Social Service council will make its annual distribution of food baskets to the needy at 1 p.m. December 24, according to plans made at a meeting of the organization Monday evening.

All baskets will be prepared the day before by a committee headed by Mrs. Cecil Walston and Mrs. William Lewis. All persons who wish to give food, clothing, toys, or other articles for use in the baskets should take their contributions to the Luckenbach Motor company no later than noon of the 23rd. — Menard News.

★ The Military ★

The address of Grover Lee Johnson is:
Pvt. Grover L. Johnson
US 54076529
Co. D, Qq. Bn.,
9829 TSU TECR
Ft. Belvoir, Virginia

Methodist News

Watch night services for the new year are scheduled at the Methodist church Wednesday night, Dec. 31, starting at 7:00 o'clock with a covered dish supper. This event will be for all the church and will close at midnight with a special worship service.

Next Sunday, Dec. 28, is student recognition day. Students home from college for the holidays will be recognized.

The Christmas program and tree was given Sunday night by the various classes of the children and youth divisions. Santa visited the group and gave out gifts for all the children. An electric roaster from the membership was presented to Rev. and Mrs. Doyle Morton.

Trombone FOR Paris

By Shirley Sargent

STEVE ROLLED from the bed where Marge slept and started toward the living room. The glow of Christmas tree lights betrayed the children. Young Stevie—there was a boy for you—had one hand in his stocking. Julie was whispering, "Go on, see what's in it." Only Doris, the tall, older one, was quite still.

Paris turned just as Steve said "Merry Christmas," sarcastically.

Young Stevie, with the engaging grin, whipped around, "Hi, daddy. Can we open our presents? It's almost daylight."

"Daylight, my foot—it's barely two."

"But Santa Claus has already been here."

"Bed," Steve commanded. Steve and Julie hugged him, leaving without argument, but there was defiance plain on Paris's face.

"Under the tree, dad, I don't see anything long and sort of curved."

That Paris, an odd one. An eleven-year-old kid wanting a trombone. It beat Steve. "I don't either," he agreed, meeting his son's eyes. "Look, you're too old to believe in Santa Claus, and too young to realize how expensive a trombone is."

Paris looked down at the mounds of gaily wrapped packages. "Okay," he said in a flat, old-sounding voice "so I get a couple of new shirts and Stevie gets . . ."

"Stevies gets what?"

Paris ground his bare foot into the rug. "Nothin'. I was just talking."

"Good night, son," Steve watched Paris out of the room before he unplugged the tree lights and sank into a worn armchair.

Paris was right. Stevie had everything he'd asked for piled under the tree. Even an electric train. Cost a lot to keep a kid happy these days, but a trombone . . . Like the one out in the trunk of the car that was going back to the store first thing Wednesday morning. A man made only so much working in a laundry, trying to save enough to buy a half interest, so Marge went ahead and bought a Trombone without a by-your-leave.

First Paris had to have lessons, then a rented horn to practice on. Now he wanted one of his own. Paris, a funny kid. Never listening to the football games like Julie and even Stevie did. Always wandering off for hikes and bringing home strange, ragamuffin kids. Happy when he could tinker with all radios, happier yet when he could listen to highbrow music. That stuff. Steve didn't understand him and that was a fact. From



"Look, you're too old to believe in Santa Claus."

a distance he heard the voices of carolers and, upstairs, the wavering notes of the rented trombone. That Paris!

EVEN AS STEVE swung up the stairs, to the attic, he heard the sureness in the music. At first Paris had practiced in the attic by request, but Steve had to hand it to him. He had worked hard; two-three hours a day until he could really play. Looking in on him now, Steve saw that the rented instrument gleamed.

"You love to play, don't you?" Steve asked.

A smile the like of which Steve had never seen before crossed his son's face. Then, shyly, "Mr. Baxter wants me to play in the school band."

It was hard to keep his pride from showing, but Steve only said heartily, "That's fine, Paris," before sending him back to bed.

Steve went downstairs, searching under the tree until he found young Stevie's electric train. The box was heavy in his hands as he considered. Toys didn't matter too much to Stevie—he liked active things, in which a father could share.

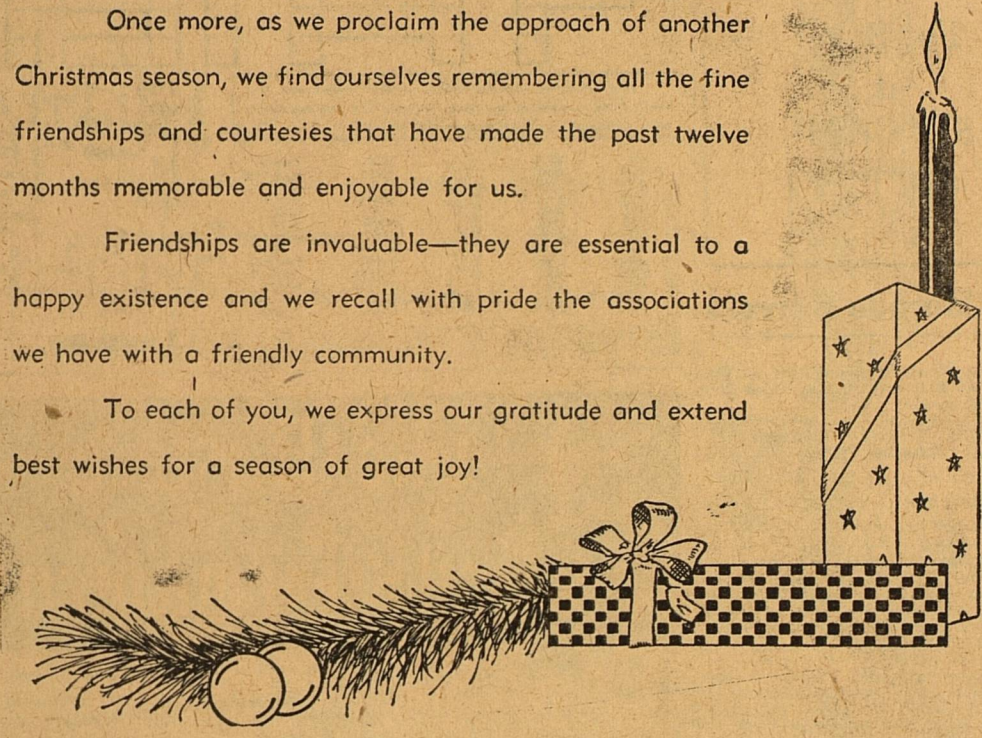
When Steve came back in from the car, he felt like Santa Claus as he put the shiny leather case that was long and sort of curved under the tree. A trombone for Paris.

The Joys of Another Christmas

Once more, as we proclaim the approach of another Christmas season, we find ourselves remembering all the fine friendships and courtesies that have made the past twelve months memorable and enjoyable for us.

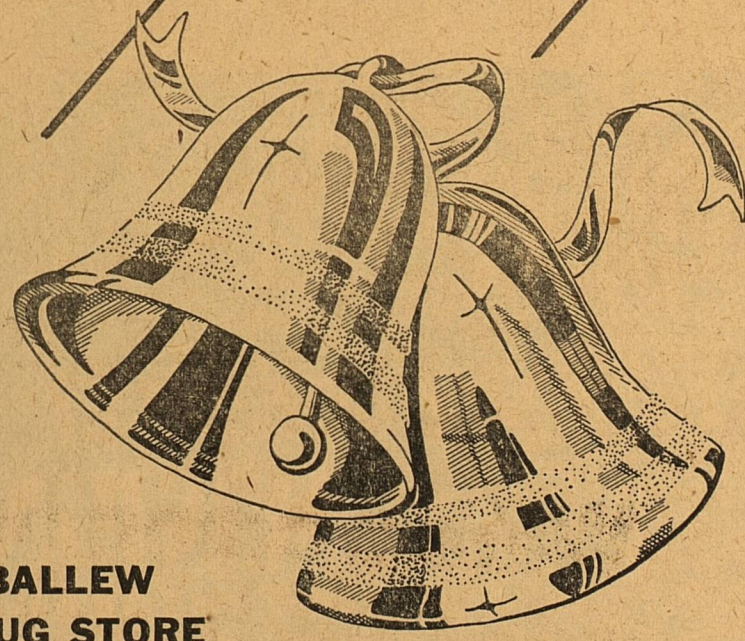
Friendships are invaluable—they are essential to a happy existence and we recall with pride the associations we have with a friendly community.

To each of you, we express our gratitude and extend best wishes for a season of great joy!



Mr. and Mrs. John Stigler and Boys

CHRISTMAS Greetings



BALLEW DRUG STORE

Last Minute Gift

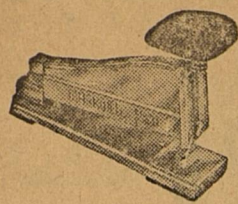
Suggestion:—

An Esterbrook

Fountain Pen \$2.30

Available at

The Success Office



Stapling
Machines
which
use the
standard
1/2-inch
staple.
For Sale
at
SUCCESS
OFFICE

The Eldorado Success

Entered as Second Class Matter at the post office at Eldorado, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1887.

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Fred Gunstead Publisher
Alice Gunstead..... Editor
Bill Gunstead..... Associate Editor

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

Notice of entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news will be charged for at the regular rates.

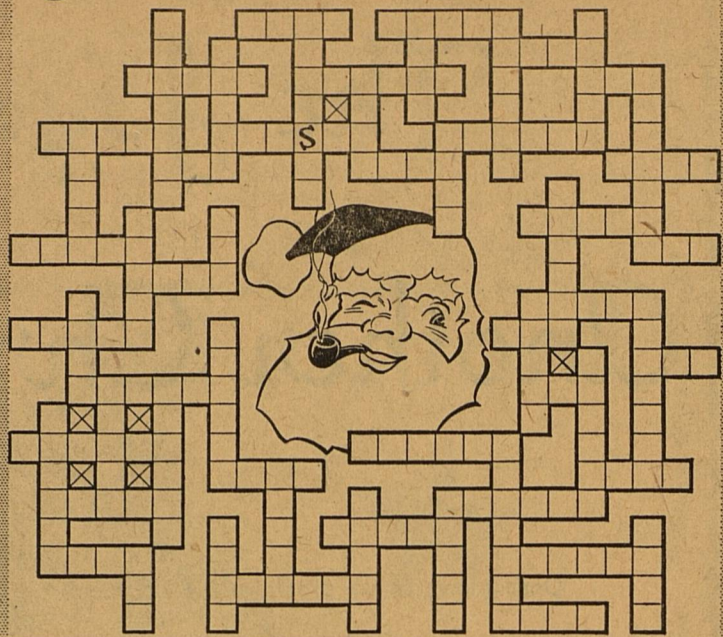
SCRATCH PADS

Made of 16-pound white bond paper, with 100 sheets to the pad.

- Size 3x5
- 2 Dozen Pads \$1.60
- Size 4x6
- 1 Dozen Pads \$1.20
- Size 6x9
- 1 Dozen Pads \$3.00

THE SUCCESS OFFICE

Christmas criss-cross



Here is a Christmas puzzle that will be fun for all the family to work. It is simple. Fit the words into the right spaces. One letter "S" is given as a starting point. The completed puzzle is at the lower right. Don't peek!

ALL DON	LOVE NOSE	CHILD COMET	SPELL TRAIN	INFANT MANAGER
EYE FUN	RAFT RING	CURIO HOTEL	VIXEN WHITE	SEASON SILENT
GAY INN	ROOF LIGHT	HOTEL HOTEL	ANGELS SLEIGH	WREATH RUN
RAP RUN	SLID SNOW	MATCH NIGHT	CANDLE CAROLS	WREATH WREATH
AWAY DOLL	WRAP YULE	PEACE REIGN	DANCER CHIMNEY	WREATH WREATH
EACH GOLD	CANDY CHEER	SANTA SHEEP	DASHER DONNER	HOLIDAY FRANCES
HALL			FLOCKS FRANCES	TIDINGS

Answer

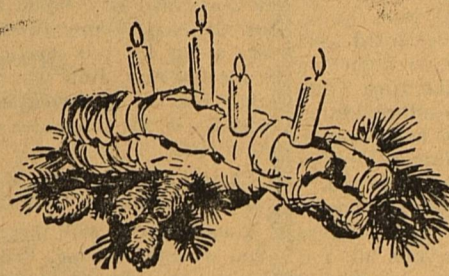
The Mystery of God's Firmament

THE "STAR" which signaled "the First Christmas" may be interpreted in many ways. In all such interpretations we must put ourselves as nearly as possible into the social and psychological frame of mind of those whom we try to understand. The astronomer knows that through the ages the word "star" has been used to indicate almost any celestial phenomenon. We still speak of "falling stars" or "shooting stars" which we know quite well are not stars at all. In more ancient times the comet was called a "hairy star" and was derived from the Latin word coma, meaning hair. The planets were the "wandering stars" as opposed to the "fixed stars," and from the Greek word for wanderer we derive our word "planets."

The Star of Bethlehem could have been any of these. It could even have been a "new star" or nova which suddenly burst forth with a many-thousand-fold increase in brilliance, due to some great stellar catastrophe. These are all explanations of what the "star" could have been. Had it been any of the above, it would have been seen by many peoples, and in literature would have been found references to the appearance of the object which attracted attention. But nowhere in the literature or in the folklore of any of the peoples noted as astute observers of celestial phenomena do these references exist.

From this we are forced to conclude the appearance of the star was a sight given only to the Wise Men to see.

At Christmas Time
And all through the year we wish you



*Good Health
Good Friends
Good Luck*

Eldorado Ice

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Phillips and family



MERRY CHRISTMAS
THANKS FOR ALL
PAST FAVORS
GREETINGS OF
THE HOLIDAY SEASON
FROM

The RATLIFF STORE

BEST Christmas WISHES

We welcome the approach of another Christmas season because it gives us an opportunity to express our good wishes to all those about us. May this be a happy season indeed.

Jones Motor Co.

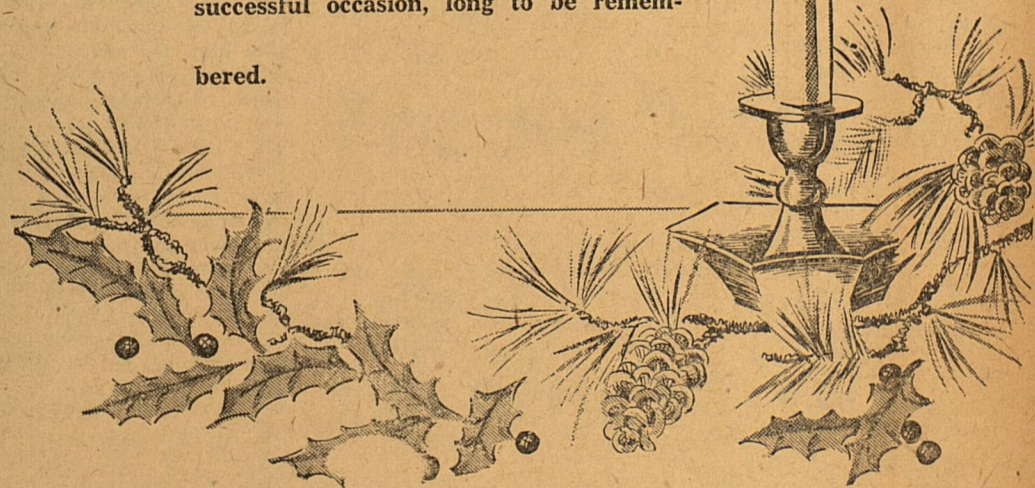
John R. and Ray Jones

Oldsmobile

GMC



It is a sincere pleasure to remember our friends at Christmas with a few words of greetings and good wishes. We are hoping your Christmas will be a happy, successful occasion, long to be remembered.



West Texas Woolen Mills

Home of the El Dorado Blanket

The Eldorado Success—\$2 year, anywhere in U. S.

The Season's **GREETINGS**

Once again the holiday season rolls around—and once again we take stock of our many blessings as the old year draws to a close and a new one dawns.

Each passing year makes us appreciate our friends the more. While 1953 brings a change of job and a re-organization of our business life, we are looking forward to another good year with the finest people in the world.

THANKS FOR EVERYTHING. MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.

The H. T. Finleys
Dogie and Ebba

At this busy time of the year, we want just two words with you—

Merry Christmas

J. C. WHITELEY

Our Best Wishes

FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Jeffrey Bros. Station
GULF PRODUCTS — PHONE 94471

HERE is no restraint in the heartiness of this year's SEASON'S GREETINGS—the warmth of peace and contentment is everywhere. Joy is in the hearts of all.

With good reason, then, we are happy in the belief that this season's greetings is a reality rather than a wish.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

The Eldorado Hardware

Christmas Pearls

By Royce Fields

THE JOLLY SANTA, ringing his bell in an appeal for contributions for the needy, grinned his thanks as Dick Slater dropped a bill into the kettle. The donation was a salute, not only to the Yuletide spirit, but to Dick's own good fortune. He had a home, a lovely wife named Jean, and a smaller reproduction of himself named Pete. What more could a man want?

One other thing made this a great day for Dick. He was on his way to fulfill a dream. While they were still engaged, he had bought a strand of simulated pearls for Jean. Somehow the feeling had grown on him that, until he could replace the phony baubles with a string of real ones, he wouldn't be a success in the eyes of his dark-haired, brown-eyed Jean.

"Put this card on the outside of the package," he told the clerk who wrapped his gift. On the card he had written: TO A REAL PEARL—A STRING OF THEM!

It was beginning to get dark when Dick got off the train in suburban Roseville where he lived. He started to walk briskly toward his home, two blocks away. Happy in the glow of having at last, realized his cherished dream, he didn't see the figure lurking in the dark alley till the man stepped out and thrust the gun into his abdomen.

"This is a stickup!" the thug snapped hoarsely. "Turn around and get your hands up!"

A feeling of relief flooded Dick as he remembered he had spent most of his money on the necklace. Then the thought hit him—the necklace itself was in his pocket!

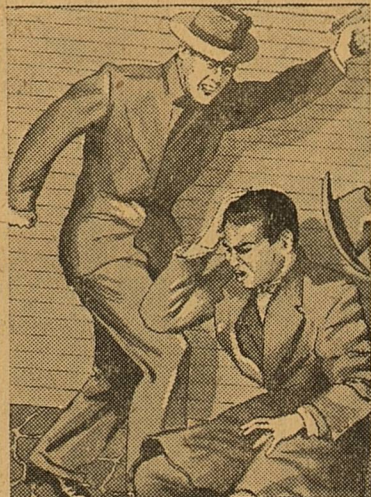
"Listen fellow," he pleaded, over his shoulder, with the gunman, "I have a Christmas present for my wife in my pocket. Take my money, but leave me that."

The hoodlum didn't answer. Methodically, he continued taking everything out of Dick's pockets. As his hand started to remove the precious little package, Dick Slater went wild! He whirled, slapping with his left hand at about where he thought the gun would be. He caught nothing. The thief merely stepped back and brought the heavy gun crashing down on his victim's head.

AS THE DARKNESS cleared away, Dick became aware that he was in a hospital. Gradually, he realized Jean and little Pete were beside his bed.

"Oh Dick!" Jean half sobbed, half laughed. "I've been scared! The doctor says you only have a slight concussion, though, and you're going to be all right!"

As his head continued to clear, the realization of his loss overwhelmed Dick.



The thief merely stepped back and brought the heavy gun crashing down on his victim's head

"I had a present for you, Jean . . ." he began.

"I know, Foolish," his wife cut in, "and you almost lost your life trying to save it."

"But it was the string of real pearls I've always wanted you to have, Jean. You know how much they meant to me!"

"Yes, I've known the silly obsession you've had about my wearing simulated pearls," Jean said almost sternly. "It never seemed to occur to you that my husband and little Pete were the real pearls in my life!"

"Well, this is going to be a bum Christmas for you," Dick said glumly, "and I thought it would be the best yet."

"It's going to be," Jean told him. "Look!"

She put her arm under his shoulder and lifted him to a sitting position. In one corner of the room was a beautiful little Christmas tree. Piled high under it were the gifts he and Jean had wrapped for little Pete. Jean went over and brought back two of the packages. One was her present to him—a watch he had wanted. The other package . . .

Suddenly, he recognized it—the pearls!

"Yes," Jean said, "my pearls. When the police caught the thief, he hadn't time to open them even."

on Christmas morning!

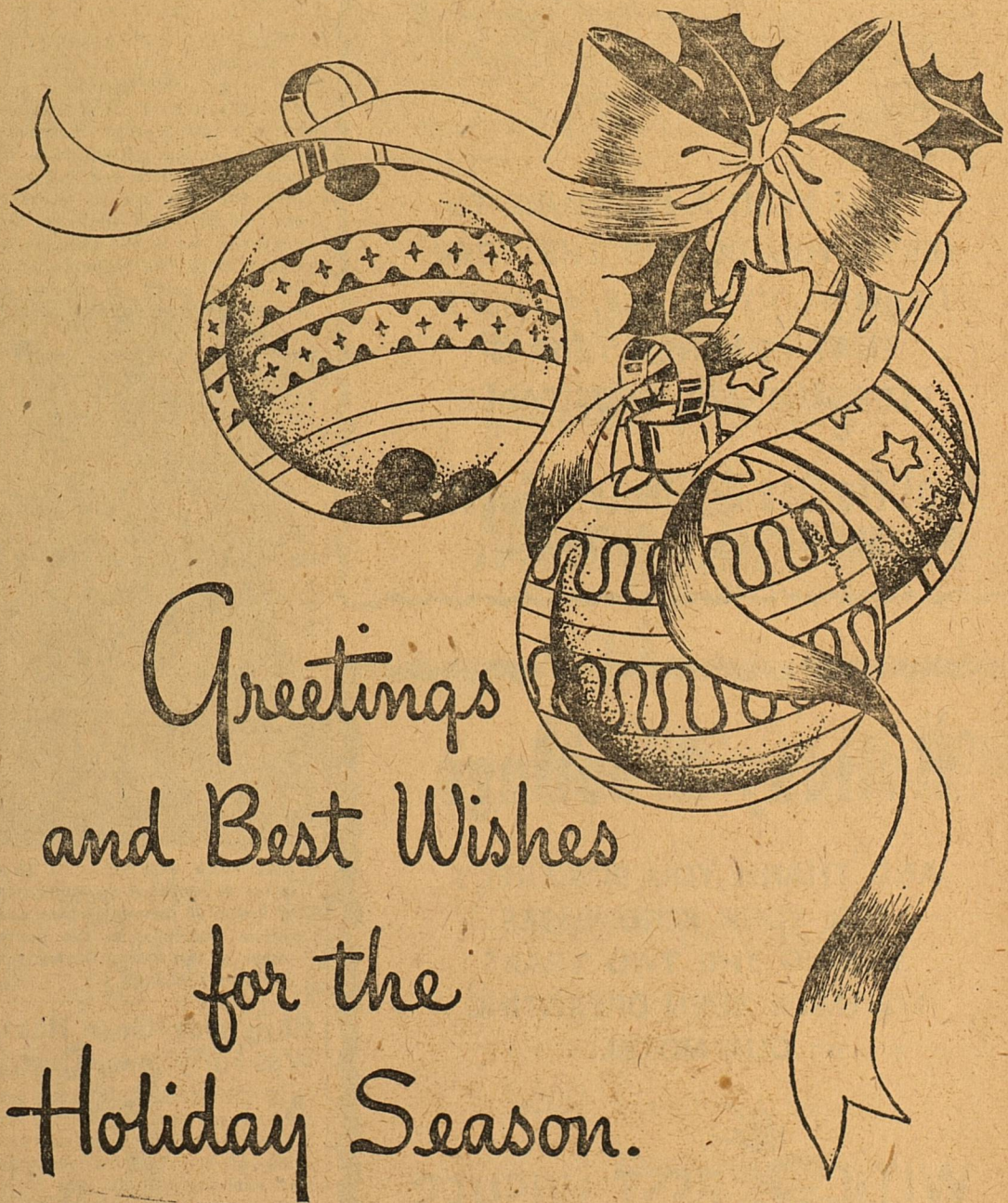
We like to look back over the past twelve months on Christmas morning. It seems to accentuate the passing of another year, a year of work made a pleasure by associating with and serving people like you. We of this organization wish you a genuine Greeting of Cheer for the Holidays.



Coulter's

Ready-To-Wear

Dry Cleaning



Greetings and Best Wishes for the Holiday Season.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

A. J. Halbert, Consignee

Jack Halbert, Jr.



Because of you we are here
to wish you
A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
Thanks a Million!

Eldorado News Stand
Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Joiner

**Far-Off Lands
Come to Life
In Yule Toys**

GEOGRAPHY comes down the chimney on Christmas Eve.

In the flood of toys soon to spill out into the nation's living rooms will be the touch of many different lands. Beside a teddy bear, replica of Australia's marsupial furred koalas, perhaps will stand a carved wooden farm scene from German Bavaria, a South American gaucho doll, or a miniature pagoda made in Japan.

Similarly, the United States, now the world's leading toy maker, sends abroad its wild west costumes, its shiny playtime trucks and cars and earth-moving equipment, its small-scale railroads and sky scrapers to delight children all over the globe.

Toy industries in Germany and Japan are on the upswing again. Germany was among the first nations in the world to make tin horses on wheels, engines that ran, animals that walked, birds that sang. Now U.S. buyers go back to cities such as Nurnberg for the output of ingenious middle-aged inventors.

New toys that startle the world often come from Europe. One such is a German duck which, when set on an incline, proudly walks down the slope. Another is a recent gadget from Denmark called a "tippe top," a wobbly sphere about the size of a small apple that suddenly flips upside down and continues spinning on its stem.

Winston Churchill was intrigued by the top when he first saw it. In Stockholm, the King of Sweden, a cabinet minister and an atom physicist, a Nobel Prize winner, got down on their hands and knees at a banquet to study the mysterious flip-flop action.

As a mirror of mankind's culture, toys reflect the progress of civilization. Yet an amazing similarity can sometimes be seen between the toys of long-forgotten eras and the playthings of today.

Season's Greetings
and best wishes for the **NEW YEAR!**
1953

TISDALE CHEVROLET COMPANY
Eldorado, Texas

TEN YEARS YOUR CONSIGNEE

I became Gulf Consignee the day gasoline rationing began in December, '42. I should like to start the 11th year of service to you

WISHING YOU

A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

and thanking you for the privilege of serving you. These have been ten pleasant years for me. I appreciate your friendship and your patronage.

ERNEST FINNIGAN

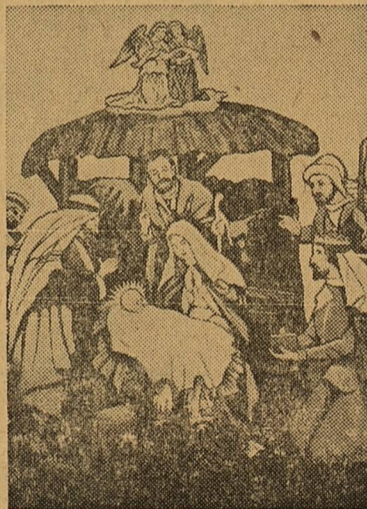
Man of Bethlehem

Jesus Christ is a God whom we can approach without pride, and before whom we may abase ourselves without despair.—Pascal.

As the print of the seal on the wax is the express image of the seal itself, so Christ is the express image—the perfect representation of God.—Ambrose.

The devotion to the person of Christ that steers clear of the doctrines and precepts of Christ, is but sentimental rhapsody. — Herrick Johnson.

This is part of the glory of Christ as compared with the chiefest of His servants that He alone stands at the absolute center of humanity, the one completely harmonious man, unfolding all which was in humanity, equally and full on all sides, the only one in whom the real and ideal met and were absolutely one. He is the absolute and perfect truth, the highest that humanity can reach; at once its perfect image and supreme Lord.—French.



NATIVITY SCENE . . . This scene is repeated on thousands of lawns of private homes and public buildings in the home towns of the nation during the Christmas season.

Christmas 'Open House' Was Early Saxon Custom

AT CHRISTMASTIDE, the great hall of the Saxon lord was thrown open to peasant and noble alike—all mingling democratically and exchanging gifts and hearty cheer during a great feast and festivities composed of dance and song. With a tremendous burst of shouting, the Yule Log was dragged into the hall and placed upon the open fire pit. These democratic Christmas festivities lasted until the last dying embers of the log.

In our south, prior to the Civil War, the slaves, following this Saxon custom, would soak a log in the cypress swamps to extend the length of their Christmas freedom.

GAS SURVEY MADE

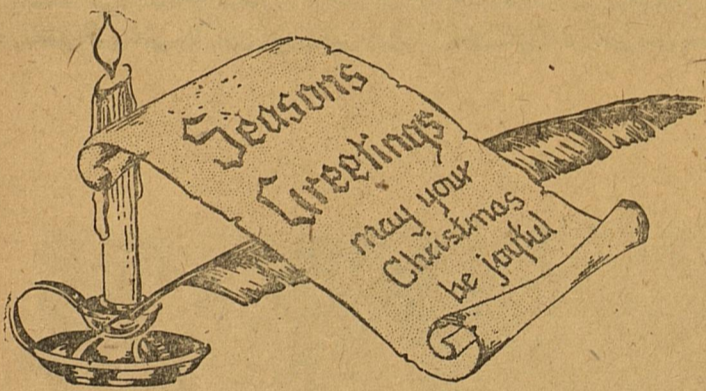
The Lone Star Gas Company will send an engineering crew to Sonora next week to map out a tentative distribution area showing the natural gas customer potential. The preliminary distribution map will be submitted to a Lions Club

committee which will try to secure 375 customers.—Devils River News.

IMPROVEMENTS MADE IN OZONA GAS SYSTEM

By installing approximately \$6,000 worth of additional equipment

at the two gas wells providing Ozona's natural gas supply, Empire Southern Gas Company late last week announced it had corrected the conditions which developed to create a series of interruptions in gas service to the city. — Ozona Stockman.



IT HAS BEEN A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU DURING THE YEAR DRAWING TO A CLOSE. WE HOPE THAT YOUR NEW YEAR IS PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE

Topliffe Gas & Electric Service
Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Topliffe

Along the Way



It has been a pleasure to serve you in times gone by and it is our sincere wish that we may continue to have an opportunity to serve you in the days to come.

Merry Christmas to you, one and all.

ELDORADO MOTOR CO.

Pontiac Sales and Service

International Trucks

Fred Furr, Prop. — Eldorado, Texas

Holiday Greetings

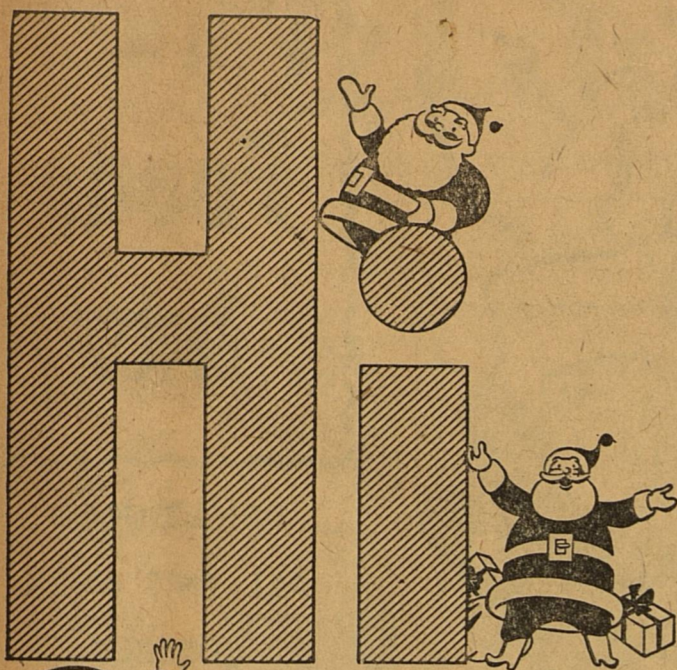
AND THANK YOU SINCERELY FOR YOUR KINDNESSES DURING THE TWO YEARS WE HAVE BEEN OPERATING OUR MOTEL

WITH BEST WISHES

—For Christmas

Keno's Motel

Mr. and Mrs. Keno Ogden



FOLKS

Merry Christmas

McCORMICK'S

DRIVE-IN GROCERY AND STATION

Hollis — Bernice — Buzzie — Phil
Open Xmas Day 8 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 7 p.m.



IT'S THE LAW
in Texas
A public service feature
of the State Bar of Texas

**Contracts Useful, Important
In Daily Life**

Historians often amuse themselves by trying to list the ten most important inventions of all times. They invite us to pay tribute to the unknown geniuses who invented ways of using fire, the lever, the wheel, and many other such useful things.

But great and useful as the material inventions have been, there is yet another class of useful ideas and devices which have served mankind and without which we would have lost much of the benefits of our material discoveries.

One of the most simple and remarkable ideas in this class is the idea of a contract. Possibly extending back into prehistoric times, the idea in its simple outlines is found in one form or another in the earliest recorded writings of man. The application of the concept has grown and changed to meet the conditions of every age, but the essential idea of a contract has always remained simple.

What is the basic idea of a contract? Simply that two or more persons are willing to bind each other to play some specific part in the accomplishment of a purpose which is mutually agreed to be desirable, each party expecting to gain some benefit from the transaction. The very simplicity of this idea, and its almost universal applicability to the affairs of men, is its great merit.

Contracts make possible most of the things we undertake in modern life. Practically without exception we carry out our daily work under the terms of some contract. We are able to plan ahead because of the assurance that our contracts will be enforceable at law if need be.

Every person who rents, leases or buys a home—everyone who buys a car, washing machine, groceries or almost any other thing or service—is doing so under some contract, written, spoken or understood.

Even marriage is a contract. And most of the personal and real property owned in Texas is owned under the law of community property

which arises out of the marriage contract and its implied and expressed obligations and rights.

Workers and employers produce the goods of our economic life under some form of contract. The trains, trucks and planes which carry those goods are governed by contract. The Federal Government makes contracts with the several states, with businesses within the states, with individuals and groups. Your insurance policy is a contract. Your train, bus or plane ticket is a contract.

Obviously, a device which we use so frequently cannot always be handled with a great amount of

ceremony and red tape. There simply isn't time for extended formalities upon every occasion in which a contract comes into being.

Yet, to many people, the mere mention of the word "contract" brings visions of lengthy documents, written in legal terms of many syllables, and executed with elaborate ceremony.

While this picture does not apply to the great majority of situations, contracts should not be taken lightly in spite of their frequent and informal use. For, by law, we must live up to our end of each such bargain.

The main thing each of us needs

to know is when our words and actions will serve to create a contract. Knowing this, we are in a position to weigh and determine the advisability of going ahead. We can consider our ability to go through with all of the obligations imposed upon us by the prospective contract and ponder the consequences of possible inability to meet these obligations.

(This column, based on Texas law, is written to inform—not to advise. No person should ever apply or interpret any law without the aid of an attorney who knows the facts, because the facts may change the application of the law.)

HOUSTON-CLARY MUSIC STORE

"Business Built On Confidence"

Dealers
for the followings fine pianos:
Steinway — Knabe — Everett
Wurlitzer — Cable-Nelson



Musical Merchandise Complete Sheet Music Service
Telephone 5456 13 E. Twohig Ave., San Angelo, Texas

**Blue Jay
LEAD PENCILS**

Rubber Erasers — Brass Tips
In Five Degrees
No. 1—SOFT, easy writing
No. 2—MEDIUM SOFT
No. 2½—True MEDIUM
No. 3—MEDIUM HARD
No. 4—HARD, for sharp line
Price 5c Straight

The Success Office

It's
CHRISTMAS

Again!

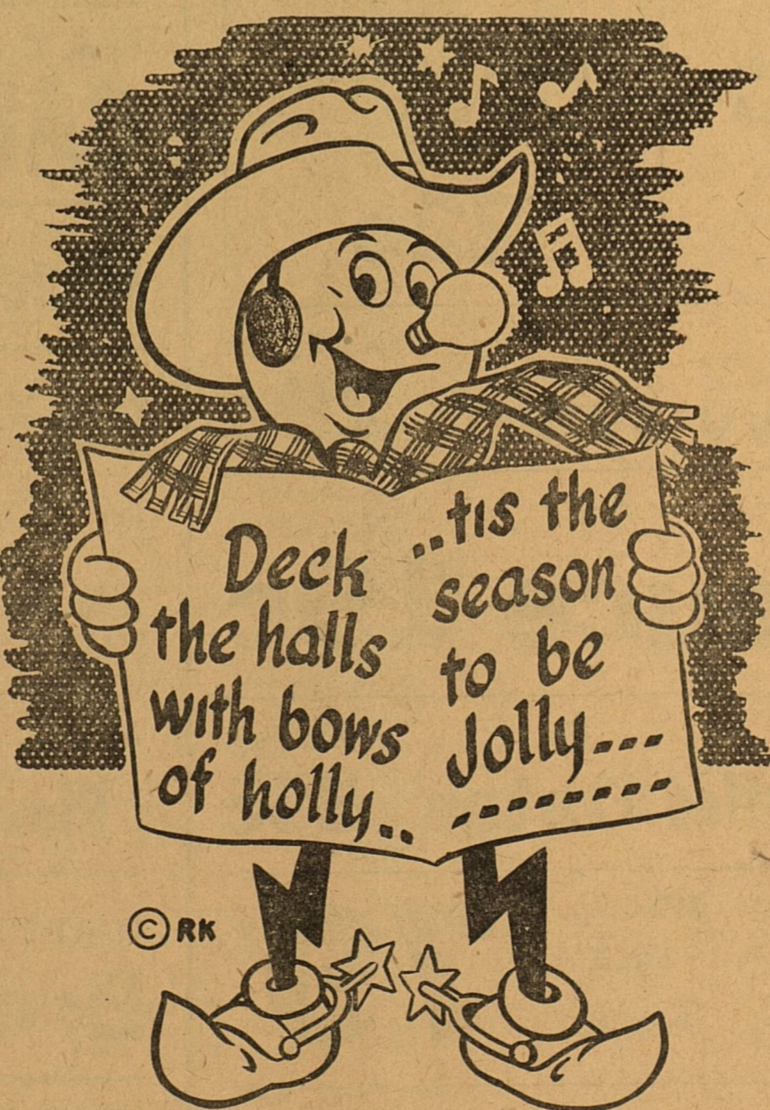


and we're
old fashioned
enough to
want to
say

HELLO

**ELDORADO
WELDING**

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Carroll



© RK
**West Texas Utilities
Company**

*... we troll the ancient
Yuletide Greeting*
**Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year**

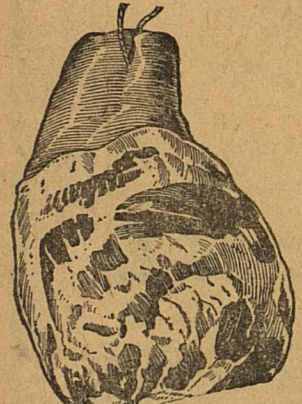
We — your friends and neighbors
at your electric service company
— wish for you and yours a
Yuletide treasure of warmth,
health, and happiness... and that
your New Year may be both
peaceful and prosperous.

REDDY KILOWATT
Your Electric Servant



Parker Foods Inc.

PRICES GOOD
ALL THIS WEEK
SUBJECT
TO PRYOR SALE
OF
MERCHANDISE
ON HAND

ARMOURS STAR CURED HAMS

WHOLE HAM	SHANK END POUND	59c
Lb. 59c	BUTT END POUND	69c

Plenty of Broadbreast Turkey Hens and Toms. Large Fat Hens

SEMI-BONELESS POUND

PORK ROAST 49c

HOME MADE — PURE POUND

PORK SAUSAGE 59c

VAN CAMPS LIGHT MEAT TUNA CAN 25c	GLADIOLA WHITE CAKE MIX ADAMS VANILLA BOTH FOR 39c	RED & WHITE MARSHMALLOWS CELLO BAG 22c
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Red & White — Halves or Slices No. 2 1/2 Can

PEACHES in heavy syrup 29c

OCEAN SPRAY TALL CAN

Cranberry Sauce 19c

Dromedary Lb. Box	Stuffed Dates Lb. Pkg.
Pitted Dates 39c	59c



COFFEE 79c

SPECIAL SALE POUND

Red & White — Pure Vegetable Hemogenized 3 LB. CAN

SHORTENING 69c



Florida Hamlin, Large Size Pound

Oranges 7 1/2c


SUNKIST—Navel POUND

ORANGES 12 1/2c

BOX	Choice Red	Starkling Red
APPLES	\$4.98	\$6.89

Florida Pound

Tangerines 15c



South Texas — Snow White Pound

Cauliflower 10c

Firm, Green Pound

CABBAGE - 3 1/2c

Rosedale Pears, 2 1/2 can 35c

Popular Cigarettes, Carton \$1.97

WESTERN SLY PAPER SHELL PECANS

10 Pound LOTS	39c	25 Pound LOTS	35c
Pound		Pound	

Plenty of Nice New Year's Cards

POWDERED OR POUND

Brown Sugar 11c

IMPERIAL CANE Limit One 10 POUNDS

SUGAR 89c

13-13078