

Mayor Urges More Driving Caution

Mayor L. E. Newton has declared all-out war on traffic accidents, but our declaration will be futile gesture unless every citizen backs up this declaration with positive action. In these words Mayor Newton today laid the responsibility for success of the Back the Attack on Traffic Accidents program squarely at the door of the individual citizen.

The Program, which was launched locally by the mayor's proclamation, is a nation-wide effort by the National Safety Council to stem the rising traffic accident toll. It calls for complete mobilization of law enforcement agencies, safety organization, and the entire citizenry, during December.

"More than 3,000 persons were killed in the nation in traffic accidents last year", Newton said. "And there is strong indication that this year's toll will set an all-time record." He said the Rotan police department has swung into action with a stepped up enforcement program. Traffic court judges will also deal sternly with violators.

"But I hope there will be little need of these enforcement measures, Mayor Newton said. "I believe every citizen will contribute his share to the attack on traffic accidents by rigidly complying with traffic laws and regulations."

Mayor Newton urged citizens to observe the following rules for traffic safety. If they do, he said, they will be doing their bit to back the attack.

1. Don't let the Christmas "holiday" get you. Stay alert despite extra shopping, holiday planning and partying.

2. When driving, keep a sharp lookout for pedestrians at all times especially in darkness or bad weather.

3. When walking, cross streets at intersections only and with the lights when there is a signal. Look both ways before crossing. Where there are no sidewalks, walk on the right facing traffic.

4. Never walk in traffic or drive after drinking. Call a taxi or ask a friend to take you home.

5. Fit your speed to conditions—conditions of road, weather, traffic your car and yourself. If any one of these is under par, slow down.

6. Increase your caution at dusk. Drive at a pace which permits you to stop within your headlight range. Walk with extra care, be sure you can see and be seen.

Student Night At First Baptist

The First Baptist Church will observe Student Night at the Sunday evening service at 7:00 o'clock, using the theme, "Commissioned To Serve." Students from the various colleges and universities home for the holidays will appear on the program, playing the organ and piano, presiding, reading the Scripture, singing and presenting brief messages concerning the Baptist Student Union and the program theme.

Training Union meets at 6:00 o'clock with programs closing out the year on the theme, "Influence."

Sunday school meets at 9:45, with the pastor preaching at 10:50 on, "Closing the Account." Choir and special music will be under the direction of M. D. Ivey.

The young people will observe a New Year's Eve party with eats, fellowship, fun and closing out with a serious vein on Monday evening, Dec. 31 to usher in the New Year.

The pastor and church extend a cordial welcome to visiting friends in all its services for 1957.

Collision Damages Cars Badly, Thursday

Dr. Lawrence Hayes received a bump on the head early Thursday night when the car he was driving at the intersection of Burnside and McKinley Streets collided with a car driven by Carl Bond, 18, of Hamlin. Neither Bond nor the young lady in the car with him were injured.

The accident was investigated by Police Chief Frank Dyson, night policeman Lewis Clark, Sheriff Bus Rollans and highway patrolman Herman Seale of Sweetwater. Both cars were badly damaged.

It was reported that Bond failed to observe a stop sign on his street.

Scouts Meet

Boy Scouts talked about "Winter Camp" at Lake Sweetwater. Some of the Scouts are planning to go. The dates are Dec. 28 and 29.

Reporter, Dwight Hammit.

J. P. Phillips

THE ROTAN ADVANCE

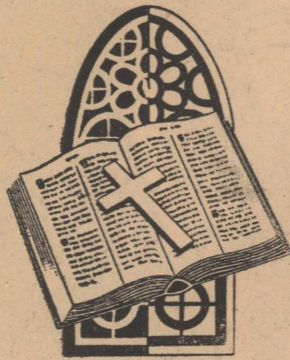
VOLUME NO. 50

Rotan, Fisher County, Texas, Monday, December 24, 1956

Number 49

Christmas

GREETINGS



It was Christmas Morn and the Christ Child was nestled in His lowly manger. This Holy Babe was the hope of men in those days over nineteen hundred years ago... the leader who would bring faith. Today, let us again follow in the footsteps of those shepherds of yesteryear. Let us worship in adoration of our King. It's Christmas Day... it's the Birthday of our King. Let us give with our hearts, with our energies, for peace on earth. Merry Christmas to all!

THE ROTAN ADVANCE

Temperance Among Drivers Is Urged

"Alcohol and gasoline are a deadly combination. Don't mix them if you want to keep on living."

That advice was offered to Rotan citizens today by Dr. C. U. Callan.

The drinking driver and his counterpart, the drinking walker, are among the targets of the Back the Attack current holiday hazards program. And the drinking driver is also one of the traffic law violators the local police are gunning for in their stepped-up attack on traffic accidents.

"Drinking drivers and walkers contribute heavily to the high annual traffic accident toll" a spokesman said. The National Safety Council reports that in 26 out of 100 fatal traffic accidents last year a driver or an adult pedestrian had been drinking.

But at Christmas time drinking drivers become a still greater problem. Last year they were involved in half of the fatal traffic accidents that occurred over the Christmas week end.

"A few drinks may make you the life of the party, but they can also make you the death of some innocent bystander."

Miss Baird Suffers Broken Hip In Fall

Miss Josie Baird, longtime teacher in the Rotan schools, and for some years principal of high school, fell in front of the high school building Thursday morning and broke a hip. She was taking her students to the high school building for a Christmas program.

At the hospital it was reported it was a bad break, and she will be incapacitated some time.

Contract Let On Road West Of Rotan

A contract for the construction of grading, structures, base and surfacing on Farm-to-Market road 1085 and 1687 in Fisher County was awarded in Austin this week, J. C. Roberts, District Highway Engineer at Abilene has announced. The firm of Baker, Bryson and Hanner, Inc. Borger, Texas, submitted the low bid of \$185,976.03 on the project which runs from U. S. 180 southeast to Sylvester and from FM 611 west of Rotan, south to U. S. 180, a distance of 12.9 miles.

Resident engineer C. W. Westbrook of Hamlin, will be in charge of the project for the Highway Department, and it is estimated that the work will take 120 days to complete.

Error In Flower Shop Open House Story

A linotype error in the report last week of the Dycus Flower Shop open house cheated Mr. and Mrs. Dycus out of 400 guests. The number who registered was reported to be 488, but the linotype failed to insert the figure 4, leaving the number only 88. However, in addition to the 488 who registered there were probably several visitors who did not register. It was a very successful open house.

Seasons Greetings

to all of our people of Cross Roads Baptist Church and our friends of Rotan and the surrounding communities.

May the Christ of Christmas mean more to you this Christmas and each day of the New Year than ever before. May God bless and keep you.

Pastor and family of Cross Roads, Virgil, Vera and Mike Smith.

Out of town relatives and friends attending the Golden Wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Fancher last Sunday were Mrs. Foy Woolsey, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Robertson of Roby, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Moore of Byers, Mrs. Iva Richards, Mrs. Cloydell Bell of Bronte, Mr. and Mrs. Freddie Jones of Jayton, Mr. and Mrs. Edd Hawkins of Hermleigh, E. T. Turner of Abilene, and Mrs. Jewel Sumerlin of Snyder.

Dear Santa:

I have been a good little girl. Please bring me an iron and ironing board, a pretty doll and a set of dishes. And Santa please do not forget my little brother and all of the little boys and girls on Christmas.

Thank you and I will be good.

Love,

Barbara Ann Early.

Dear Santa:

I want a doll and a carriage and an accordion and a piano and a typewriter. That is all I want. I love you Santa Claus. Please bring me them. I like school. I do love you Santa.

Love,

Barbara Rose.

Dear Santa:

I am in the second grade. Please bring me a Linda doll. I want a doll buggy, cooking dishes and a black flat purse, candy and nuts. Please remember all the other girls and boys.

Love,

Connie Hill.

Dear Santa:

Please send me an electric train for Christmas. I would also like a gun and holster. My brother would be pleased with a BB gun and my sister a ball and a doll.

Sincerely

Gerald.

Dear Santa:

I would like to have a camera. I would like to have a new dress. Please bring me a baking set. Please bring me a watch. If it is not too much, I would like to have a view master.

from Vadena Rodgers.

Dear Santa:

I want a ballerina doll for Christmas and a book with Christmas stories and a Winky-Dink set.

Thank you,

Dolores Tuckness.

Christmas Classic On "Greatest Story"



The Christmas classic of the airwaves, "No Room at the Inn," the story of the Nativity, will be heard again this Christmas Sunday, December 23, at 5:30 p.m. (EST) over the ABC radio network. This is the eleventh season of this traditional holiday broadcast on "The Greatest Story Ever Told" program, one of radio's most honored programs which, though sponsored by The Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, has never carried any commercial or institutional messages to remain the outstanding public service program on the air. It is heard every Sunday, at the same hour, and during the holiday season is often made part of church programs.

Dear Santa:

I would like a bride doll and for my doll I want some doll clothes, a desk, a weaving set. My cat would like a red ball. And don't forget other boys and girls.

Lots of love,

Diana Gail Martin.

Dear Santa:

I want a doll for Christmas and a set of dishes and a table with four chairs and another doll at Piggly Wiggly store and the other doll went hichty-hals.

Your friend,

Dolores Garcia.



By Janet Hall

EVERYONE was so nice, Kathie Carter thought as she remembered the Christmas gifts she had received last year. So many of her friends, neighbors, and relatives had remembered her.

I'd love to buy something for them all, Kathie thought, but she knew it was impossible. She had only saved enough for a gift to her parents. She had tried to get a sales job, but she had discovered she was too late. There were no jobs left.

"Your relatives and neighbors don't expect you to give them gifts," her mother said.

"I'd like to give them all some little thing."

"When you're older you can return their thoughtfulness."

After supper Kathie went to Aunt Betty's and Uncle Ted's house to return a book.

"Hi, Kathie," Aunt Betty greeted. "I'm doing dishes so come on out in the kitchen."

"I've been hoping to make some fruitcakes for Christmas gifts, but I don't know whether I can do it this year," Aunt Betty said. "The



By the end of the week Betty had baked the cakes and packed them in tin boxes.

children seem to take up all my time."

"Your fruitcakes are delicious."

"They're a lot of work, though. Cutting up the fruit and chopping nuts takes nearly a day."

"I'll help you," Kathie volunteered. "I can come around after school and prepare the nuts and fruit and you can use them when ever you want."

For two afternoons Kathie chopped nuts and cut citrus fruit. By the end of the week Betty had baked the cakes and packed them in tin boxes.

Busy Week

The rest of the week was a busy one for Kathie. Mrs. Mason asked her to take care of the children Saturday so that she could go into town to shop. Miss White, a shut-in who lived down the street, asked Kathie if she would select some Christmas cards for her and help her address them.

Two days before Christmas Mrs. Cummings asked Kathie to tend her children for the afternoon while she went shopping. After Kathie got them interested in games, she saw a list on the bulletin board headed "Things to do." The list outlined the tasks Mrs. Cummings had to do during Christmas week: clean house, bake cookies, wrap packages, write cards and so many other things.

Kathie got out the cookbook and found some recipes for Christmas cookies. When she finished mixing she wrapped each mound of dough in waxed paper and put it in the freezer.

As Kathie wrapped her mother's and father's gift, she felt depressed, for she knew all the people she loved so dearly were going to give to her. She had nothing to give in return.

Appreciation

Christmas morning Kathie noticed there were several cards among her gifts. She opened the first one which was written in the spidery hand that she identified as Miss White's penmanship.

"Dear Kathie:

"Thank you so much for your valuable gift. Time in our lives is so important and you gave me such a generous piece of your life that I wish to thank you for it."

There were other letters, too.

"Dear Kathie: I would never have baked my fruitcakes if it wasn't for your help"—"I know the children will be pleased with the lovely way you wrapped their gifts. Thank you for your time. The cookies were wonderful." With Mrs. Mason's gift there was a note thanking Kathie for her gift of time. Kathie had to blink away the tears when she finished reading the notes.

"You see, Kathie, you gave something that is most valuable—your time," her father explained.

Season's Greetings

•1956•



MAY THE PEACE AND JOY OF CHRISTMAS ABIDE WITH YOU.

WEST SIDE GIN

Dale R. Cave, Mgr.

SANTA GETS ORDERS FIRST HAND AT HOSPITAL



When the little patients at the Texas Scottish Rite Hospital at Dallas sent word for Santa they got their greatest wish this week. Hospital President John McKee (above right) surprised them with Saint Nicholas in person who carefully took their individual orders and promised to be back with a full sack on Christmas Eve.



Barnes Feed & Produce

Allen, Callie & Jim



May the tender, lovely meaning of the first Christmas be yours this year.

1956

ROTAN COTTON OIL MILL

L. E. Newton

T. J. Gililand



Merry Christmas to everyone.

P & M CLEANERS



Pay & Take Farm Store



Merry Christmas

It's the season for happiness. May each day be filled with it.

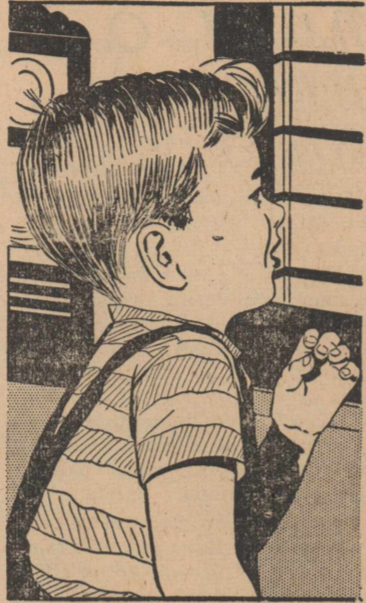
Porter's Locker Plant



By Shirley Sargent

WHEN I was a boy Christmas couldn't come soon or often enough. The longed-for day was more exciting than my birthday, Fourth of July and the last day of school all put together. It was magic. Sheer, unadulterated magic compounded of hoarded pennies, the scent of pine needles, locked closets, mysterious winks, expectation and the unusually peaceful household. This last because my brothers and I were doing our darndest to be good, as if to make up in one month for all the sins of the past year.

Later, Christmas lost its meaning to me, now a roving bachelor. In fact the great day came too quickly, too often, and I would work late to escape the carolers and sleep even later so my empty apartment wouldn't reproach me. But now I have discovered the magic of Christmas again. A little boy gave it back to me along with a grubby kiss and a hug. It



He looked at me sadly. "Don't you know we live in an apartment?" he asked.

is Christmas Eve and I have been home from Korea for two weeks getting acquainted with Carol, the wife I married five months before I went overseas, and a rowdy two-and-a-half-year-old named Butch. He is my son, the child I had never seen, and he is the boy that gave Christmas back to me.

Carol and I had planned eagerly on just what Butch should receive. Butch had a long list of toys that changed from day to day, but when I had asked him what he wanted most of all, he had just looked at me sadly.

"Don't you know we live in an apartment?" he had asked. So I told Carol, "I think Butch is worried that there isn't a fireplace for Santa to come down. Say, do you think he's too young for a football? Just a small one, of course."

Preparations

That's how it went—peacefully, traditionally—from the purchase of the tree, to the opening of Christmas cards and the hiding of presents from Butch. Until now, Christmas Eve. I ran quickly to Butch when I heard him sobbing. His brown hair tousled, his baby-plump cheeks stained red with emotion, Butch was another boy from the one I had put to bed.

"What's wrong, dear? Tell Daddy?"

"I wanta dog more'n anything an' I can't have it."

"Can't have it," I repeated stupidly, holding his warm, sob-wracked body in my arms. "Why not?"

Carol's hands were on my shoulders, "Because we live in an apartment."

Butch choked, "That mean old man won't let me. He is too mean, mommy."

Carol said, "He means Mr. Allen, the owner. No dogs allowed."

"If I talked to him?" I appealed to Carol. "If I explained..."

"No," Carol's face twisted, "he made an exception to allow Butch here."

Anger Strikes

To allow Butch. For an instant anger blazed through me, then I remembered, with an effort, that Mr. Allen wasn't the enemy.

"Butch when we move I promise you may have a dog," I explained carefully.

"When are we gonna move?" Children needed a time. He would be three in May. "Before your birthday," I promised, "now go to sleep, son."

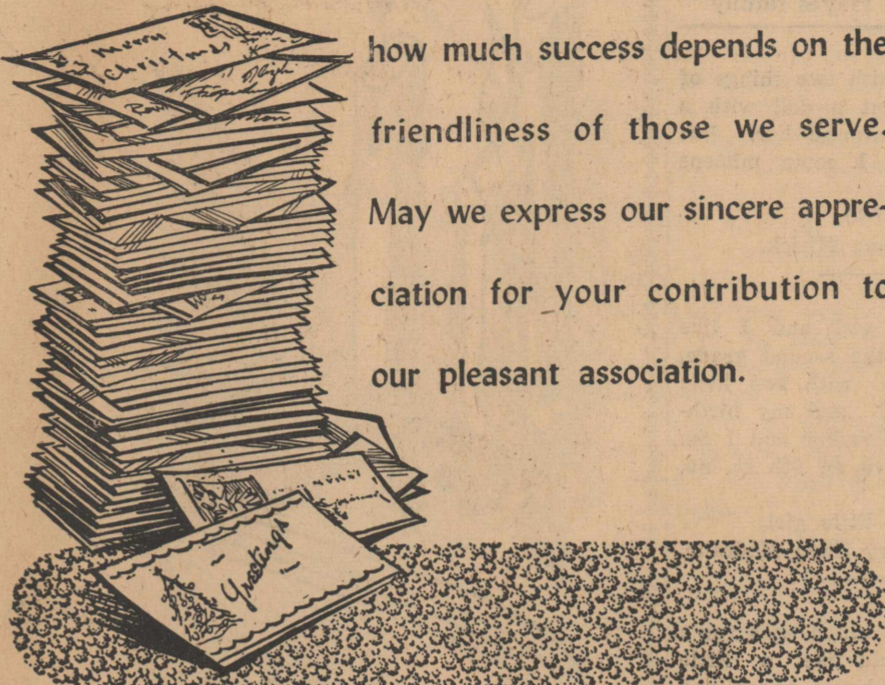
In the living room, I said, "I could buy turtles and fish."

"It wouldn't be the same," Carol said, "when you were little, don't you remember..."

"Yes," for I did. I remembered the disappointments that weren't swallowed up by other presents but only by time and the gift of love. My son has given me more than I could give him no matter where we lived. He has given me not only the happiness but the heartbreak of Christmas. I took Carol's hand and drew her into the magic of love that surrounded us.

Season's Greetings

The Holidays bring a welcome respite at the year-end... a time to review past months... to recall how much success depends on the friendliness of those we serve. May we express our sincere appreciation for your contribution to our pleasant association.



National Gypsum Company and Employees



Greetings To All

With this old fashioned scene we extend a hearty, old fashioned greeting to all in our community.

ROTAN GIN CO.

Wayne Nowlin, Mgr.



To Wish Our Many, Many Friends a MERRY CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR of Happiness, Peace and Plenty
The Lawrence Hayes family

Dear Santa:
I want a gun with two things of caps. Then I want a doll with a blanket wrapped around her. But big gun. Then I some mittens and house shos.
Rotan, Texas box 889.
Sue Jane Mirick.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a good girl and I like school. I am in the second grade, so I want a bike with two little wheels and a doll and my birth is the 25th of December and I am 7 years old. I live on 6th st. no. 1002.

Your little girl,
Mary Ellen Medrano.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am four years old, I wish for a deep snow. I would like a little washing machine, house shoes and a doctor kit. I love you,
Rhonda Jane Hammit.

Cecil Brown arrived in Sweetwater Saturday night from Los Angeles, Cal. He made the trip by plane and will spend the holidays here with his mother, Mrs. J. A. Brown, who is expecting to have all her children here for Christmas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I want some new guns and a bow and arrow. My little sister wants a doll and bed. I am seven years old and she is three. We have been good. Love,
Kenneth and Becky SoRelle.

Dear Santa:
Would you please bring me an air rifle, ball gun, house shoes and pajamas.
Your friend,
Rodney Tankersley.

Dear Santa:
Will you please bring me a BB gun and a little wagon and some fruit and candies, and don't forget all the other little boys and girls.
Vance Worthington.

Dear Santa:
Please send me a BB gun, candy and an electric train.
I am a good boy.
Your friend,
Raford Hargrove.



May Joy Attend Your Christmas
Winn's Stores, Inc.

NEW YEAR'S EVE
DANCE
Monday, Dec. 31st.

HOP ELAM & HIS BAND
Of Abilene

V. F. W. HALL
ROTAN

PUBLIC INVITED

Tips on Choosing Christmas Tree That Will Last

If your Christmas tree shed needles all over the living room last year, chances are you weren't careful enough in buying a "fresh" tree.

Touch-typing will help you pick a choicy tree. You can tell by the feel which trees are better able to withstand the hot siege indoors.

If twigs and foliage aren't reasonably resilient or needles feel dry and crumbly, better pass up the tree. Chances are it will look like a hatrack before Christmas day.

And if you're not quite sure by the touch method, bang the butt of the tree sharply on the floor. A shower of needles will tell you if the tree's drying out, even before you get it home. Of course, the way the tree looks is an important factor, but an attractive tree that will lose its beauty in short order is hardly a bargain.

The ideal holiday tree boasts the traditional pyramid shape, with lush branches reaching to the base. The two favorites in the market places are Balsam fir and Norway spruce. The slower-growing Balsam fir is more expensive than the spruce, but it retains its beauty longer indoors.

Making Your Own Holiday Decorations Adds To Pleasure

Make your holiday decorations and you will not only save money, you'll have fun.

A kissing ring for a doorway can be made by covering two embroidery hoops with ribbon or tinsel. Place them at right angles to each other and add a bell, ball ornament or sprig of mistletoe inside. Attach a bow at the bottom if you wish. Instead of embroidery hoops, you may use can rings painted with gilt or tempera paints.

Evergreen branches can be used in many ways. Have you ever tried covering the wood moulding about a door with them? Or bending a wire coat hanger into a circle and attaching greens to it to form a wreath? You can add ball ornaments or bright cranberries to brighten it a bit.

Then how about decorating your windows and mirrors? Cotton, white spray paint or white paper snowflakes always look pretty. But if there's an artist in your family, why not have him paint a scene of a jolly Santa on a window or mirror with tempera paints?



PEACE ON EARTH . . . Music is an important part of Christmas observances everywhere and there is something about the spirit of Christmas that makes young voices sing out loud and clear, with a heart full of joy.

SAVE THE TREE

If your tree holder is the type that allows the butt of the tree to rest in water, you can help keep needles from dropping by dissolving plant food in the water. If you use a pebble or rock-filled pail to support the tree, cover the pebbles or rock with a plant food solution.

Use one teaspoonful of plant food (or one plant food tablet) to each gallon of water in the container.

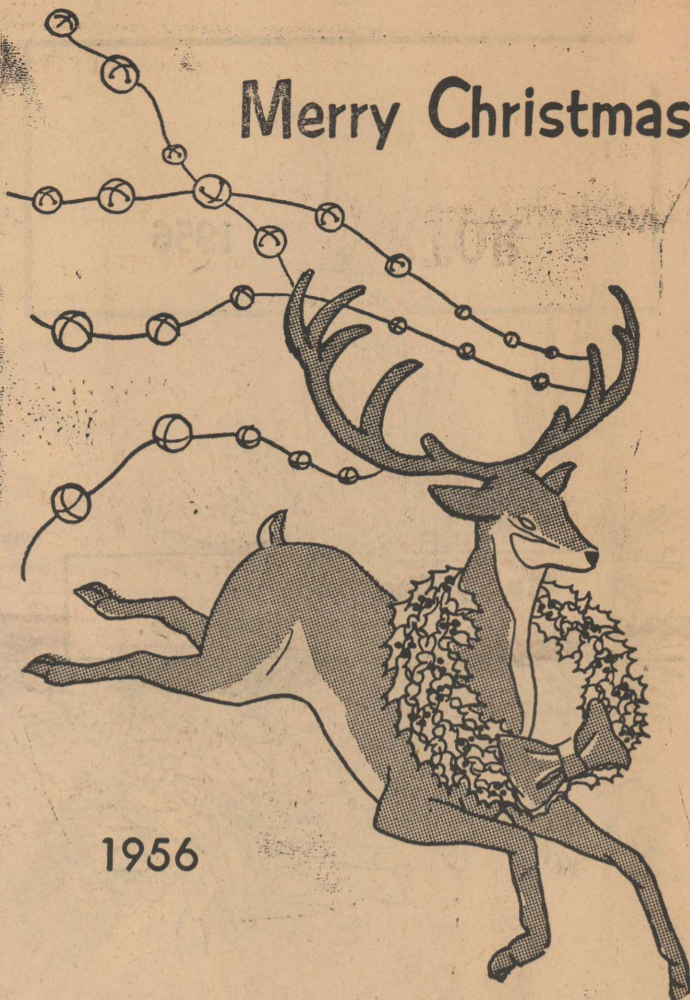


SINGING SANTA . . . It seems that Santa Claus is everywhere this time of year. In this photo he is shown unloading some of the more than 11,000 Christmas trees shipped from Canada to the United States.

Dear Santa Claus:
This is what I want for Christmas, toy gun, a toy train to play with.

Your friend,
John Soliz.

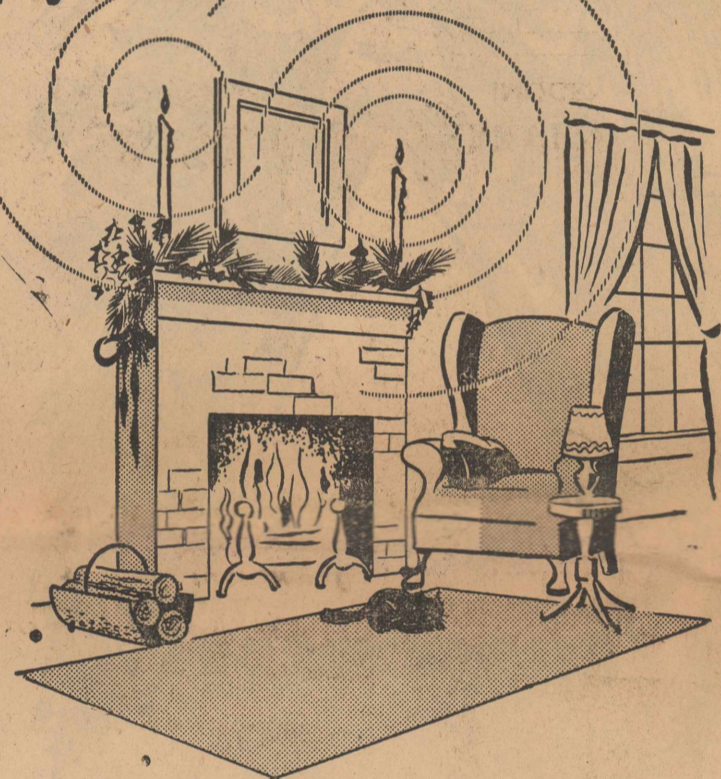
Merry Christmas



1956

M. W. STRICKLAND
INSURANCE

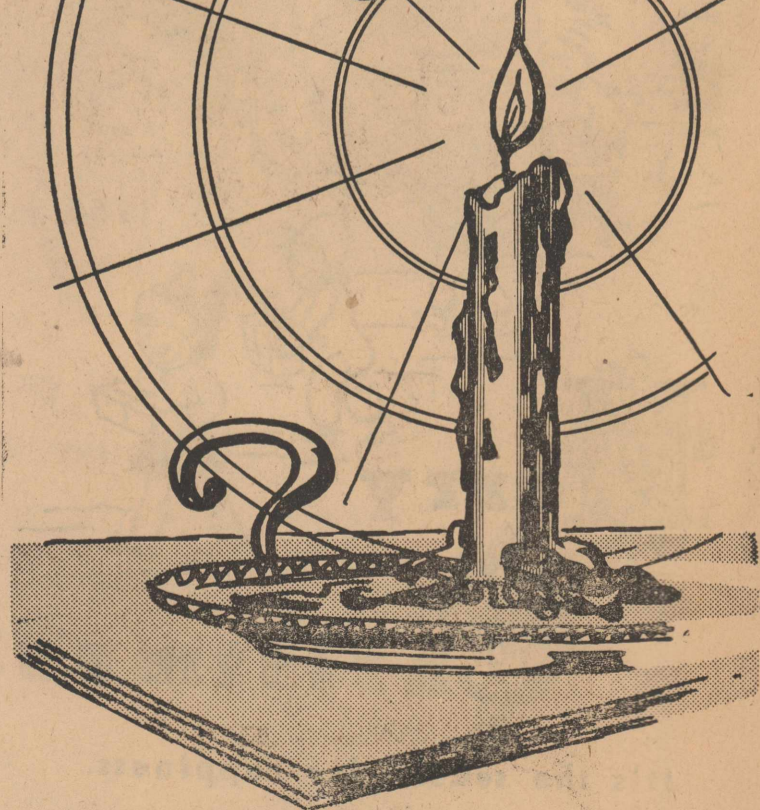
Season's Best



We'd like to sit at your fireside to greet you personally, Merry Christmas.

BAILLIO AUTO SERVICE
HERMAN IMOGENE

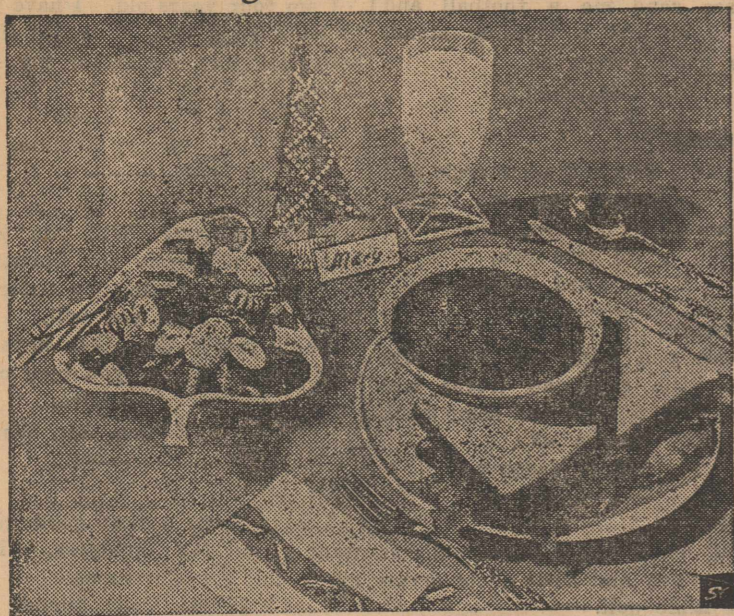
Greetings



May your Christmas be 'merry and bright' . . .

R. D. SARTOR

So Right For The Season



The real wonder of Christmas is the way it belongs to everyone, from starry-eyed youngsters to grandparents. It's a family time, when friends and relatives gather to wish each other well, when the fortunate remember those who aren't so well fixed and find it is truly more blessed to give.

The story of the Wise Men, the Star and the Infant Jesus becomes once more a reality and there is, for a while, peace in this troubled world.

Yes, Christmas is enchantment—but it's a busy time, too. So many gifts to be bought (and well hidden!)—so many people dropping in—decorations to put up—cards to mail—all this in addition to three meals a day, business as usual.

Because you want to make Christmas meals especially festive and delicious, you'll appreciate the convenience of candy for dessert—one or two pieces is enough. Candy tastes so good, it's pretty on the table and ready to serve at a moment's notice. This appetizing, nutritious lunch is easy to prepare—

MENU
Tomato Soup
Milk
Roast Beef Sandwiches
Candy from a dish of assorted kinds

Vary your sandwich with a meat casserole, add a green salad, refill your candy bowl, and you have a dinner the whole family will enjoy.

Candy is your best friend during this busy holiday season—perfect for a gift, ideal for dessert or party, and a time sav you'll welcome.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want a black magic tank kit. I would like to have a Howitzer cannon, also a 4-piece top set. It has an airplane, a car, a service truck and heavy-duty tractor. My little brother wants a little bear that drums. He would also like to have a cannon ball express train. Santa this may seem kind of silly, but if you could have Daddy home for Christmas and if you can a rank of E4.

Thank you,
Dave Lacy.

Dear Santa:

I want a Bible book. I want a TV. I want a football.

Love,
Bill.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you could give me a baseball bat and ball and glove for Christmas. Now we are playing baseball. I am playing first base. This is all until next Christmas.

Yours truly,
Ysabel Almanza.

Dear Santa:

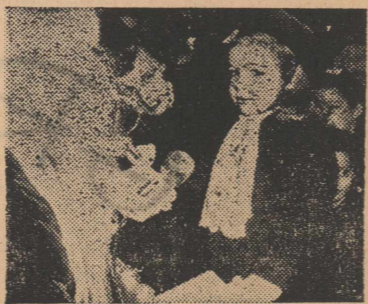
I wish I had a pair of guns and holsters and cowboy boots.

Your friend,
Jarry Greenway.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a doll that has highheels for Christmas and some dress for it, I hope that I get it.

Lots of love,
Sue Irvin.



TALKING TO SANTA . . . It's an old, old story that's new every year for thousands of children, this visiting Santa in the big department store to talk about what's to be in the Christmas stocking. Most always, there's a proud parent standing nearby to do a little prompting if necessary.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy. I want a BB gun, a pair of tennis shoes and a coat. Your very good friend,
Tony Deleon.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a chemist set for Christmas. Bring my little brother a train if you can.
Your friend,
Buddy Day.

Dear Santa:

I want a bicycle and gun for me Santa, and a BB gun for me and a wagon for me.
David Martinez, Johnson at 309

Dear Santa:

I want a doll and a kitten, and a toy pup. I want your picture Santa. I go to school and like it very much, Santa Claus.
Oega Velez.

Dear Santa:

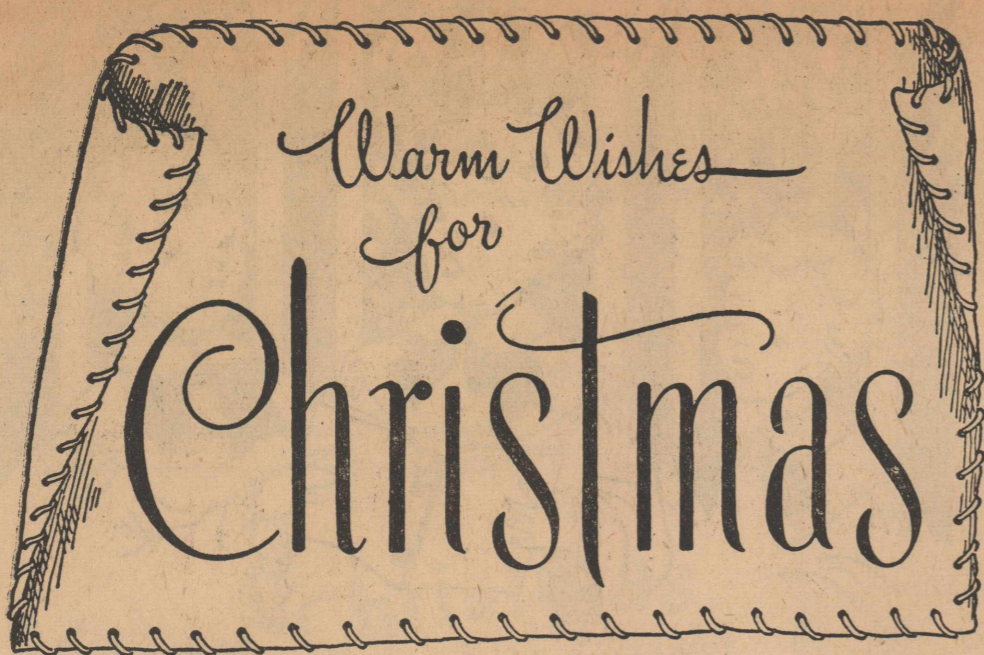
I want a big baby doll with a pink snow suit on it. It is put in a little pink blanket and it will zip up. It is holding a little white bear and I want a set of clothes for the doll. I want a set of dishes. I want a nurse kit and I want a set of bottles for it. I want a stove and an ice box.
Love,
Brenda McKennon.



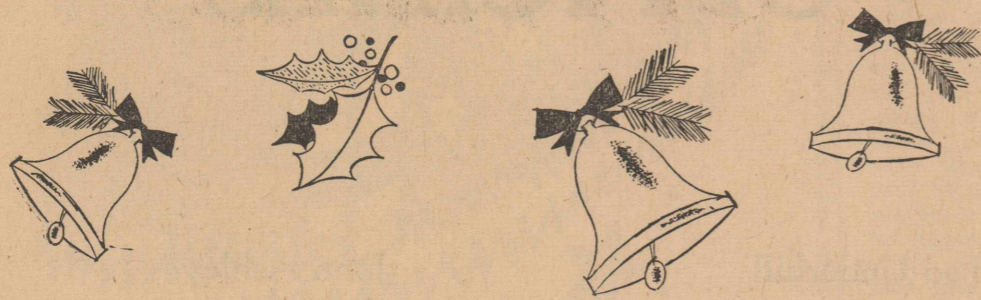
A JOYOUS HOLIDAY BRINGS
NEW FAITH TO A WAITING WORLD...
MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

FOSTER MILLER GIN

Ernest Taggart, Mgr.



You'll get loads of greetings, we're sure, and we hope you do! A word of good cheer, the thoughts of being remembered by our friends, add greatly to the joy of Christmas and we're hoping you will receive many happy remembrances and expressions of friendships that will bring you an abundance of joyousness this Yuletide.



FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Since 1907

R. L. Springer—Floyd Clifton—Wayland Gray
Francene McKinney—Neva Hall—Carol Greenway
Minnie Nash—Ruth Fahey Hudgins

The Miracle of Christmas

The miracle that is Christmas shines for us again. And as we come to this day . . . so full of meaning, may we be worthy to fulfill that wonder . . . not just with gifts, but with good lives and confirm that faith, not just in words, but in deeds. May the season when the Holy Infant came to give Himself for all mankind be truly one of blessings.



FARMERS GIN CO.

J. C. Edwards, Mgr.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good little boy and I want you to bring me a truck for Christmas.

Your friend,
Billy Ray Dickson.

Dear Santa:

I want a walking doll. I am eight years old in the first grade. My name is Sue Carrillo.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Love,
Sue Carrillo.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a ball glove and a football. My little sister wants a monkey and a doll cradle. Please remember my little sister.

Robert Lynn Carter.

Del Norte, Colorado

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you from Del Norte to let you know I will be in Rotan for Christmas. You can stop at Granny and Pops, and Sulie's. I would like to have a pair of boxing gloves, punching bag, Pogo stick, Dr. set and a police car.

Don't forget Rhet and Marsh. I have them a black board so leave them some other toys.

Love,
Ross Hale.

Dear Santa:

Santa, please bring me a train and a gun and holster set and a Roy Rogers Ranch set with a build-ers log set. Please don't forget my two little brothers.

I love you,
David Hargrove.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll and a set set of dishes and a record player and purse and baton.

Love,
Brenda Matthies.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and doll buggy. John Lee would like to have a truck. Remember the other girls and boys, too.

Thank you Santa, we love you,
Juanelle Brown.

Dear Santa Claus:

Christmas is coming. I hope you will bring me a walking doll and something for school. And some dishes. I love you too much.

Argentina Velez.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am six years old and in the first grade. My teacher's name is Mrs. Edwards. I would like a doll for Christmas and just anything else you have. I love you.

Armeda Ann Parin.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you this few lines to tell you what I want for Christmas this year. I want a big football to play with. But my Mother told me to put this too, for you to pray for peace in this world. I hope you do this Santa. Please send my football. I am in the third grade. My teacher is Mrs. Sanders. She is a very fine teacher. I got eight brothers and two sisters.

Thank you very much,
Luther Yanez.

Dear Santa Claus:

I'm a little boy nearly three years old and can't write yet, so I asked my Mammy to write for me.

I just want a big red tricycle, some candy and fruit for Christmas. Don't forget other little boys and girls who have been good.

Thank you. I love you.
Joy Eaton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl five years old. Quite a big girl now, but not quite big enough to reach things, so bring me a little stool to stand on, a Tiny Bear doll and a suit case.

Oh, yes, Santa I won't be at home this year, so bring my things to big sister Gail's house in Odessa.

Lots of love,
Deborah Loving.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy five years old and I have tried to be a pretty good boy. All I want is a holster and gun with bullets, and a football and football suit and tools on a belt like a telephone man. Thanks a lot and remember all the other boys and girls. Love,

T. Fillingim.

Dear Santa Claus:

If you can, bring me a doll, some dishes, a doll buggy, and a doctor set for T. And me to play with together. I am three years old and try to be good. I'll leave a "coke" for you to drink when you come to our house. Love,

Ann Fillingim.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy five years old. Would you please bring me a pair of black boots with gray tops, size 12 1-2. Also a truck for me and one for my little sister, Janis.

She also wants a doll with a pony tail. We will appreciate anything else you have for us.

I love you,
Ronnie Kincaid.

Dear Santa:

I want some toys for Christmas. If you got some guns, please bring me one. I got nine brothers and two sisters. Please bring some toys for them too (if you can). I am in the second grade. My teacher is Mrs. Witherspoon. Please bring a doll for my little sister, she is 5 years old. I will pray for you Santa, to guide you on your journey.

Thank you, Santa.
Jim Yanez.

I live five blocks from Westside Gin. The last house to the left, my brother Luther lives in same place.

School Bus Drivers Have Good Record

Austin, Dec. 19—Texas' 7,500 school bus drivers, who, in driving 82,000,000 miles annually, consistently set the states best safety record, drew a salute here today.

The Texas Railroads adopted a resolution lauding the diligence and good judgment with which the drivers protect the lives of Texas children.

Pointing out that the school bus drivers' record is seldom accorded the recognition it is due and that it is a wonderful example for other persons using the highways, the resolution set out that a bus is listed in an accident report only on an average of once in every 410,000 miles. That is a distance equal to 16 times around the world at the equator.

That record has held for the last five years, during the school buses have traveled 410,000,000 (million) miles, a distance equal to 3,280 times around the equator.

It was also noted that in more than half of the accidents listed that the bus actually was not involved in the collision; that cars and trucks were hit either behind the school buses or in going around them.

The Texas law requires that when school buses are loading or discharging passengers all vehicles approaching from either direction come to a full stop.

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll for Christmas, and my brother a truck and my sister a doll.

Angel Morales.

Dear Santa:

I would like to have a bicycle for Christmas. I have been a pretty good boy. I went to town to see you Friday.

Your friend,
Sammie Sharp.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a bicycle and please bring two tricycles for my little brothers, Gary and Rickie and bring us fruit and candies and some guns. And don't forget my Mother and Dad.

Claude Edwin Baker.

Dear Santa:

All I want for Christmas is a truck and cowboy suit and two guns. Well I think that is all I want for Christmas. Goodbye Santa and good luck.

Your friend,
Alfred Perales.

Dear Santa:

Please send me a football and some shoes and a hitching stand. Please don't forget us.

Marshall.

Dear Santa:

I want a doll and some fruit and nuts. Remember all the other children.

I love you,
Verd Decker.

Dear Santa:

I wish you bring me some toys and a little cars and trucks and trucker and soldiers and some book ton read.

Willie Vasquez.

Dear Santa:

Bring me a doll and some dishes and a wagon and some little dresses for Mille doll.

John st. house 309, your friends,
Rebecca Martinez

Dear Santa:

For Christmas I would like a doll with clothes, a watch, a ring, a set of dishes and a bike, also

Your friend,
Cheryl.

Dear Santa:

I am four years old. I have tried to be a good girl. I would like a baby doll and remember my little sister.

Love,
Sherry Romine.

Dear Santa:

How are you? Will you please bring me a bicycle for Christmas? Will you please bring my sister one too? Oh, I hope you will.

Don't forget the other boys and girls Santa. I love you very much.

Love,
Geneva Ann Ward.

Dear Santa:

I have been a real good girl. I want a doll for Christmas. Bring me a doll for Christmas.

Your friend,
Rosemary Dickson.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy. I want you to bring me a bicycle and a Lone Ranger gun set, candy and apples and nuts.

Your friend,
Larry Masters.



ATWELL CLEANERS
CHARLES & EFFIE



ROTAN MOTOR CO.

Ray Brown, Stan Brown, C. J. (Red) Thornton, Lula McBeth
J. C. Alls, G. W. Joplin, Ted Ramirez, Pee Wee Molina

GREETINGS of the Season



FISHER COUNTY OFFICIALS

Ted Underhill
Thurman Terry
C. J. Dalton
Howard A. House
Isla McClure

John Ashley
Nealy Morton
H. F. Grindstaff
A. E. Bus Rollans
Bruce McCain

Dear Santa Claus:
 Would you please bring me a
 Jonie walking doll and some robe
 and some house shoes and a Bible.
 I have tried to be good.
 Your friend,
 Vickie Tankersley.

Dear Santa:
 Please bring me a microscope set
 and an insect book and a book all
 about disosours and basketball set
 and an encyclopedia book.
 Jane John Burnes.

Dear Santa Claus:
 I would like an electric train a
 bat-em catch-em set, and some
 plastic bricks. A fire truck with
 water hose, and a BB gun, if you
 have an extra one. Also bring me
 lots of candy, nuts and fruit.
 Your loving friend,
 Don Weems.

Dear Santa:
 I want you to bring me a bike
 and two guns. I am nine years
 old and am in the third grade.
 Merry Christmas and a Happy
 New Year.
 Love,
 Joe Carrillo.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Please bring me a machine gun,
 hoe, rake and shovel, peanut brittle
 and fruit and nuts. Don't forget
 the other boys and girls.
 Kenneth Gruben.

Dear Santa Claus:
 I am a good boy and I like to
 go to school. I want a bike, pants
 size 10 and shirts size 10 and I
 want a BB gun, some apples, oranges,
 pecans, bubble gum. I hope
 you come to my house. I live at
 McKinly 6 ave. House no. 1002.
 Your boy,
 Frank Medrano, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus:
 Please bring me a set of dishes
 and a doll. I have try to be very
 good. Thanks a lot.
 With love,
 Mickey Yanez.

Dear Santa Claus:
 I am a little boy six years old.
 I have studied hard. So would you
 please bring me a BB gun. (Remember
 all the boys and girls.
 Love,
 Mathie Don Romine.

Dear Santa:
 I have been a good girl. Please
 bring me a doll and some doll
 clothes, and a little suit case, too.
 I would like also to have a little
 accordian and a set of dishes. Please
 don't forget me.
 Sandra

Dear Santa:
 I have been a pretty good girl
 this year. I want a baby doll that
 is in a pink blanket and has a white
 dog in her arms, an ironing board
 and iron, set of dishes, some clothes
 to fit the doll, a nurse kit and a set
 of bottles for the doll.
 Sue McKennon.

Dear Santa:
 All I want for Christmas is a
 truck and a cowboy hat and two
 guns and a suit, boots. Well I
 think that's all I want this year.
 Goodbye Santa and good luck.
 Your friend,
 Albert Pinales.

From Where Came Christmas Trees?

Like so many other Christmas
 customs, the origin of the tree
 tradition is not definitely known.
 One theory holds that the 8th-
 century missionary Boniface per-
 suaded the Teutons to transfer
 their worship of Odin's sacred oak
 to an evergreen decorated in honor
 of the Christ child.

Popular legend has it that the
 first Christmas tree originated in
 Egypt where the first trees used
 were palm trees. Another story
 says that Martin Luther decorated
 a tree with candles to simulate an
 evergreen shimmering with star-
 lit snow.

We do know the Germans did
 much to popularize the use of
 Christmas trees, introducing them
 into both England and America.
 The German Prince Albert, con-
 sort of Queen Victoria, started the
 custom in England when he had a
 tree for his young daughter. The
 tradition crossed the Atlantic with
 Hessian mercenaries during the
 American Revolution.

Early Saxons named the curious
 berried tree parasite used as a
 Yule-time decoration "Mistletoe",
 meaning a shoot of a tree. Early
 Nordics dedicated mistletoe to
 their goddess of love and started
 kissing under it as a gesture of
 friendship and love.

Greeting Cards Christmas Gift Of Englishman

Greeting cards are an English
 contribution to the Christmas ob-
 servance.

This simple idea of wishing your
 friends a Merry Christmas was
 originated in 1846 by Henry Cole,
 a middle class Englishman and
 the idea brought Cole great honor
 as well as knighthood.

Cole's original cards depicted a
 Victorian family gathered at the
 festive board and he had a thou-
 sand of them struck off by litho-
 graph. Although the cards met
 with immediate popularity and
 brought fame to Sir Henry Cole, it
 was two decades before Christmas
 cards were sold generally.

Today the demand for cards is
 so great that many companies
 spend the full year designing and
 producing only Christmas greet-
 ings.

While today's mass-produced
 cards are quite superior to the
 original cards produced by Henry
 Cole, neither time nor poets have
 been able to improve on the classi-
 cal message the Englishman pen-
 ned to the first Christmas greeting
 cards: "A Merry Christmas and
 a Happy New Year to you."

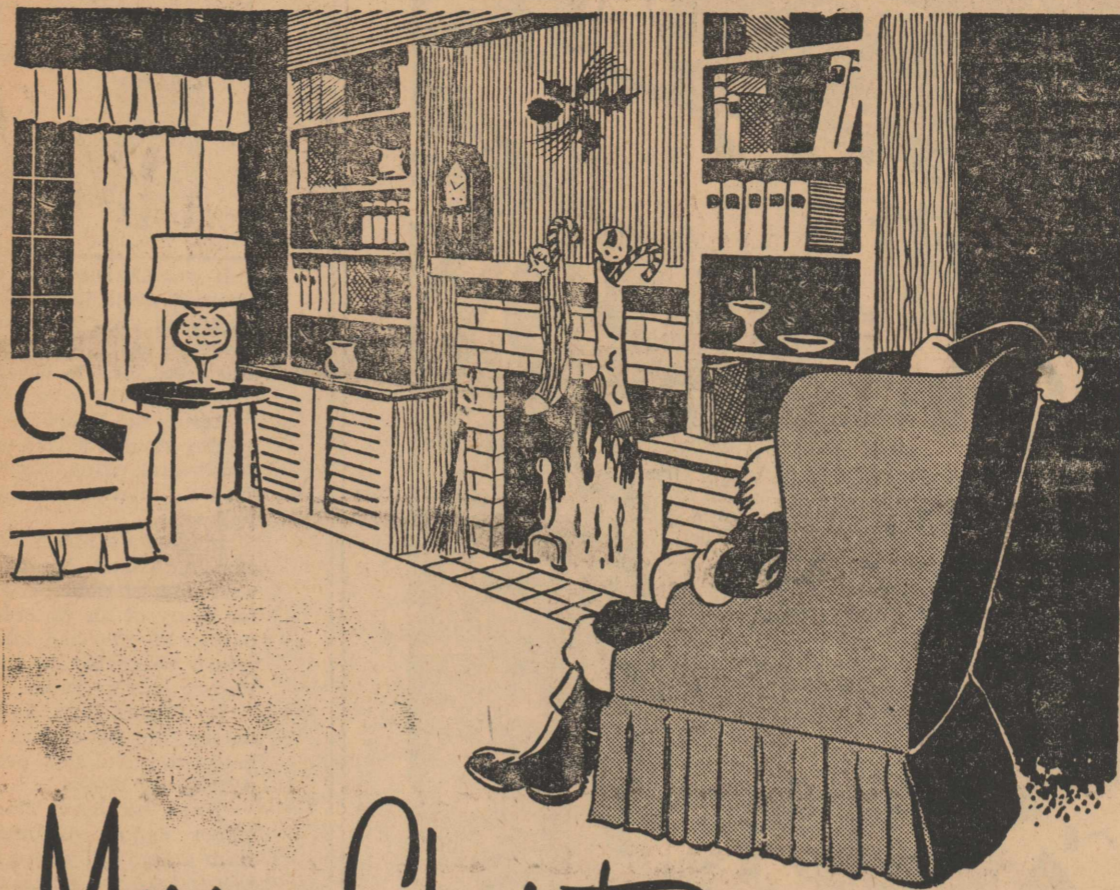


The old joke about Dad "monop-
 olizing" Junior's train is ceasing
 to be a joke, according to some
 toy producers, who contend that
 this year there will be toys for
 adults under some Christmas
 trees.

Mr. Jay V. Zimmerman, presi-
 dent of the largest hand puppet
 makers in the world, recently told
 toy buyers and salesmen that "toys
 made specifically for adults to
 play with will eventually exceed
 the present popularity of children's
 toys."

This may sound a little unbel-
 lievable and optimistic (for the
 toy industry), but Mr. Zimmerman
 says the theory is neither radical
 or new. "For centuries," he says,
 "man has been playing with his
 children's toys under the guise it
 was for Junior's sake, but that's a
 lot of toywash. They enjoy playing
 with their kid's toys, but they're
 too ashamed to admit it."

Right or wrong, several major
 toy companies are producing spec-
 ific adult toys this year. We'll
 just have to wait and see how
 many Dads receive some of them
 as presents from Santa.



Merry Christmas 1956

And may the season bring you
 deep and abiding happiness.

MORROW DRUG
 Juston, Jessie, Sandy and Joe



WEEMS MOTOR CO.
 WEEMS INSURANCE AGENCY
 BOXIE HELEN

Merry Christmas



CAMPBELL PONTIAC

H. B. Campbell, Owner
 O. D. Strickland, Manager
 S. J. (Rip) Robinson, Shop Foreman



THE FAIR
 THE NAYFA'S



MID WEST COOPERATIVE OIL MILL
Hamlin, Texas

Season's Greetings

1956



AND A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Dr. John B. Majors

OPTOMETRIST

SWEETWATER

Merry Christmas



MAY ALL THE JOY OF THE SEASON BE WITH YOU.

F & M National Bank

Hamlin, Texas



It was Christmas in the village of Trenton. Snow-covered rooftops gleamed white in the pale moonlight and the night echoed with the boisterous song of Hessian Mercenaries celebrating the season of peace on earth—celebrating with greater spirit than wisdom. Christmas trees, first to be seen in America, dangled tinsel and toys. The cobbled streets were alive with laughter.

Across the Delaware things were not so merry. Especially did this holiday season of 1776 find little merriment among the soldiers of the Continental Army, under command of George Washington, spending the icy Christmas on the frozen hills of Pennsylvania overlooking the Delaware.

In almost constant retreat since his loss to Lord Howe in the battle of Long Island, Washington was in a desperate situation. Supplies were almost gone. The new year would end the enlistment period for many of his tattered soldiers. England had already promised to pardon all who had taken up arms against the Crown if they would return peacefully to their homes. Washington knew he must taste victory now or never.

By lantern light, he loaded 2400 men, 18 cannon, ammunition, and horses into flat-bottom boats. With lanterns extinguished, the boats began to make slow progress across the river that was clogged with floating ice blocks.

When the church clock at Trenton struck 7 a.m. a young American officer named Alexander Hamilton looked down upon the town from a high hill where he had managed to set up his artillery. Washington gave the signal and the rumble of the cannon echoed through the silent streets of Trenton.

Caught completely by surprise, the Hessian soldiers flung away their guns and swords and fled for their lives. As the Hessian commander lay dying from a bullet wound, he directed an aide to read a message he had received the night before but had not opened. It warned him of Washington's impending attack.

The village of Trenton and 1,000 prisoners were Washington's prizes. He probably could not foresee at the time that he had given his nation a great Christmas present. His daring attack and surprising victory laid the foundation of independence upon which the nation still grows and prospers.

Dig—These Crazy Christmas Gifts

Even Christmas has caught up with the atomic age. A sign of the times is the increasing demand for Geiger counters as Christmas gifts. Manufacturers say people from all over the country are giving as presents the miracle instrument that noses out uranium.

If you're buying a gift for a prospective uranium prospector you can get him one of these radioactivity detection devices at prices ranging from \$24.95 to \$2000. Most popular model, manufacturers say, is about the size of a miniature camera and retails for about \$35.

Uranium "hounds" are as varied as the instruments they buy. They range from housewives with infants in their arms to geologists and hirsute prospectors—as well as business tycoons, clerks, laborers and society women. An amateur uranium prospectors' club in the East, composed entirely of women, is known as the "Geiger Widows."

Last year gift Geigers were mailed all over the United States. One woman telephoned the New York office of a leading manufacturing firm from Florida to order a \$1,995 unit as a Christmas surprise for her husband.



MONKEYSHINES . . . The Santa Claus who comes to Junior's house on Christmas morn has his counterpart in Monkey land. At least that is the implication here as Joeko, garbed as the monkey's santa, visits "Teddo" a five-month-old java monkey at Teddo's home in Brooklyn.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy 6 years old, and I am in the first grade in Mrs. McKinny's room. I have been a pretty good boy this year. Please bring me 2 guns and holsters, a race game, bow and arrow and please don't forget Mara Beth, Merri and Ken.

Love,
David Hammitt.

Dear Santa Claus:

I don't want very many things this Christmas. I do want a football and a football helmet. I will be glad when Christmas comes.

Your friend,
Bruce Baugh

Dear Santa:

I want a BB gun and two cap guns, and I want a twenty-two.

Larry Alls.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy 7 years old and in the first grade. I have been pretty good. I would like a bicycle with gears and brakes for Christmas. My sister, Jodie, wants a Terri Lee doll with some clothes. My twins, Clay and Cindy want some little animals. We all love you Santa.

Love,
Larry Helms.

Dear Santa:

Would you please bring me a bicycle, some records for my record player and some reels for my stereoscope. I have tried to be good.

Your friend,
Geneva Gabel.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a BB gun and a moving van, a doctor's set, candy nuts and fruit and chocolate cookies.

A good little boy,
Mickey Counts.



NEW ADDITION . . . Santa Claus (or a reasonable facsimile thereof) fondles a new member of his reindeer team presented to him by proud mama, Blitzen (left). This was the first fawn born to the group of Alaskan reindeer flown last year from Alaska to Santa's workshop in North Pole, New York.

Harvesting Trees Big Christmas Business

While the sale of Christmas trees to the consumer is conducted entirely in the few weeks just prior to Christmas, the harvesting, processing and shipping of the trees may begin as much as three months before Christmas.

Approximately 25 per cent of the retail price of a Christmas tree is the stumpage price; trees retailing for about 25 cents per lineal foot will be worth about 6 cents on the stump and could wholesale for from 10 cents to 15 cents per lineal foot. Total number of trees distributed in the United States is about 30 million.

There are at least 10 important Christmas tree associations and groups representing the industry in the United States and approximately 5,000 individuals and firms are registered as retailers and wholesalers of Christmas trees in the United States.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I would like a doll named Betsy Wetsy. She blows her nose and she cries. She sucks a bottle. I would like her box and a set of bottles. She has skin like a real baby. She can sit up and lay down. I like you Santa Claus.

Yours truly,
Lela Adams.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and my sister wants an iron. I hope you don't forget the other good little boys and girls. Sincerely yours,
Eve Macias.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am 9 years old. I would like a ring and pillow-pal.

Yours truly,
Cheryl Hammitt.

Lawtn, Oklahoma.

Dear Santa Claus:

My little brother and I will be in Rotan at our grandmother's, Mrs. Ruth McCall. Please bring our toys to her house.

Please bring me an electric train. Bring David a car to ride in. We have been good boys.
Gene Bacon.

Dear Santa:

I am 9 years old. I want you to bring me a football game. And will you please bring me a ball, bat and glove? Will you please bring everything I asked for?

Love,
Eddie Edwards.

An Unusual Madonna



Millions of people will become familiar with an unusual and beautiful Madonna this Christmas season. Actually it is just a part of a larger painting, Flight Into Egypt, by Murillo, a 17th century Spanish painter. The full picture shows Joseph walking beside a donkey on which Mary and the baby Jesus are riding. The picture is reproduced in full color on the cover of the Christmas issue of The Upper Room, daily devotional guide.

That art speaks a language all can understand is clearly demonstrated by this picture. Christians, and many non-Christians, around the world can interpret it for themselves. On the covers of all of the thirty-four editions of The Upper Room the picture will tell its own story, but the name of the publication and the text matter of the devotion will be translated into the 29 languages in which this devotional guide circulates.



Price Grocery

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Price



Rotan Flower Shop

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Dycus, Billy and Jerry

TAX DISCOUNT NOTICE

THE SAME DISCOUNT WILL APPLY THIS YEAR AS LAST ON EARLY PAYMENT OF CITY TAXES

The following will apply

1% Dec. 1 thru Dec. 31

First and Last Days Inclusive

CITY OF ROTAN

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl almost 3 years old. Would you please bring me a bride doll, house shoes, house coat and anything else you would like. I have a little sister 3 years old. She wants a tiny tears doll, house coat, house shoes, little dishes and a stove. And please don't forget all the other little boys and girls.

Sharon and Shelia Crawford.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a kitten, and some prizes. I want a toy pig. I want your picture, Santa Claus. I go to school. I like please, Santa Claus.

Olilia Velez.

Dear Santa:

I want a walking doll. I want a pair of guns and a set of dishes.

Linda B. Greenway.

Dear Santa:

I am nine years old. I would like a BB gun and a bicycle chain, it is an ever-link chain. I would like to have some pants and shoes. Shoe size 4, pants 9. I would like to see your house but I don't know where you live.

I would like something for my little sister, age 5 and little brother age 3.

Your friend,
Steve Mize.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like a typewriter and if you have enough money to buy a tiny tears doll, ballarina doll and Bible.

Elaine Pardue.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a toy car.

Junior Vasquez.

Dear Santa:

I want a Roy Rogers ranch, and a rocket and a gun set.

Love,
Larry Don Carver.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a 16-pound bow and arrow. I want an Army gun with a hat, and with a stripes. I want a race bicycle and a BB gun with a scope on it and a lode.

Dear Santa:

I want a football and a Cub Scout knife and a work caboose. That's all I want this year.

Your friend,
Bobby Witherspoon.

Dear Santa:

I want a doll and a mery-go-round for my record player. And some records to go with it.

from Susan Ann Allen.

Dear Santa Claus:

For Christmas I want a doll, a typewriter and a real girls watch.

Myra Burrow.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a football game and a ball, a bat and a glove.

Love,
Eddie Edwards.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a pretty dress for Christmas and a can can for Christmas too. Here is what I know.

President—Dwight D. Eisenhower. States—48. Capital Washington, D. C. Song—Star-Spangled Banner. Colors—flag, red, stars, 48; white, stripes, 13; blue, 6; red 1.

Barbara Hendon.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wagon, a set of dishes and a Toodles doll and lots of candy.



MAY THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS—

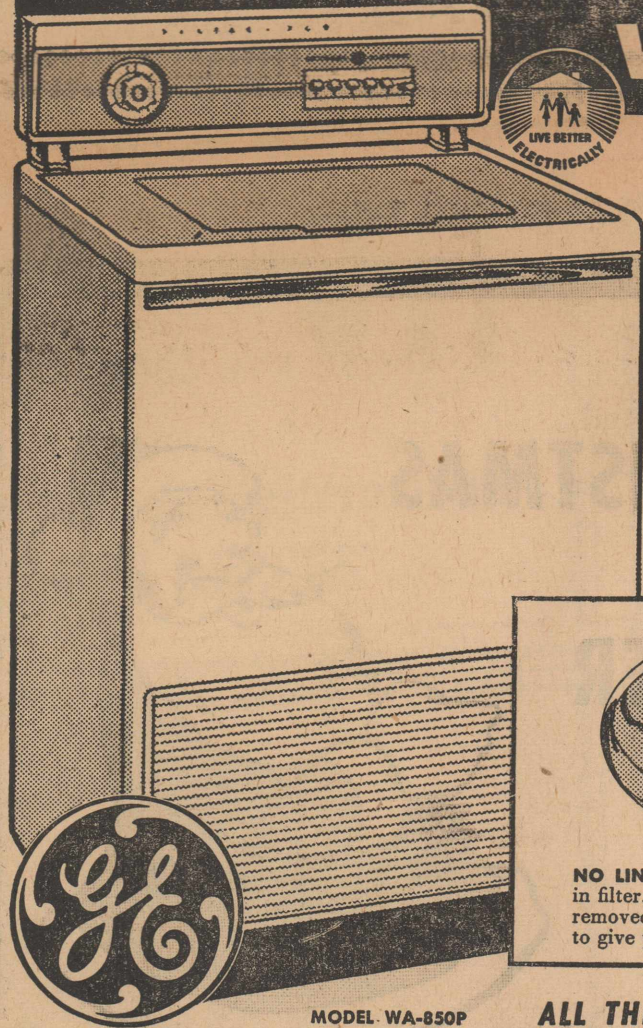
“Peace on Earth
Goodwill to Men”

Reign unchallenged
in this world for-
ever more . . . Amen



Mr. & Mrs. M. F. Garland
Max & David

The NEW G-E FILTER-FLO WASHER

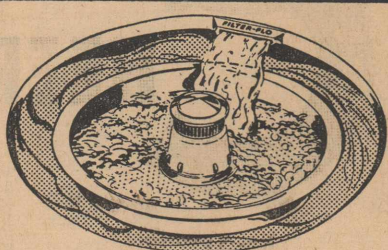


now with . . .

2 WASH SPEEDS!

2 SPIN SPEEDS!

YOUR CHOICE of Normal or Slow wash speeds, Normal or Slow spin speeds — or any combination to suit any washable fabrics!



NO LINT FUZZ ON CLOTHES! Lint is trapped in filter. Sand and soap scum are automatically removed. Wash water is cleaned and re-cleaned to give you cleaner clothes!

MODEL WA-850P

ALL THESE WONDERFUL FEATURES

- Over 50% more clothes capacity than many other automatics!
- G-E Activator® Washing Action
- Water Saver for small loads
- Warm or Cold Rinses
- Full-width fluorescent lamp
- Extra-large opening for easier loading and unloading
- 5-Year Warranty on sealed-in transmission
- Your choice of lovely G-E Mix-or-Match colors

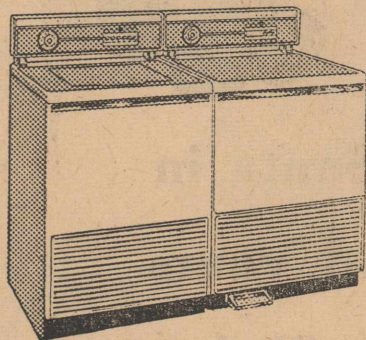
AVAILABLE WITH NEW AUTOMATIC SUDS RETURN SYSTEM!

SEE US TODAY!

As little as \$4.25

per week

AFTER SMALL DOWN PAYMENT



NEW MATCHING HIGH-SPEED DRYER with famous G-E Automatic Control for perfect drying of all types of fabrics.

HOME LUMBER

Phone 318

Rotan, Texas

TV CENTER OF ROTAN



Yes, it is Christmas-time again and we want to take this opportunity to say "Thank You" for all the favors you have shown us . . . and wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

It's folk like you who make our business possible. We have sincerely appreciated the business you have given us in the past, and we'll try mighty hard to merit your continued good will in the future.

May you and yours have a wonderful Holiday Season, with 1957 the very finest year of your whole life.

That is our Christmas wish for you.

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.

Lumbermen

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hurst

Norvelle Kennedy

Dear Santa Claus:

Christmas is coming on Dec. 25. I hope that you will bring me something for school. I hope that you are fine and I will be good for you.
Zulema Velez.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a guitar for Christmas. I want five cherry blooms, five M 80's, five Roman candles, five bull dogs, five sky rockets, ten nickel packages of fire-crackers, ten dime packages of fire-crackers, five baby giants, ten nigger-chasers. I want a baseball glove. I want a Roy Rogers flashlight with a holster. Yours truly,
John Wasson.

Dear Santa:

I want a doll for Christmas. She is 13-inches tall. She has a pony-tail. She costs \$1.66. She can close her eyes and open them. I want a nurse set too. It has everything a nurse has.
Love,
Connie White.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a little doll for Christmas and a little bed for my doll (and I want a candy, too and a wooden shoes for Christmas. Your friend,
Lupe Montez.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please help me learn my multiplication by 2s, 3s, 4s, 5s, 6s, 7s, 8s, 9s. I want a little doll and a lots of candy for Christmas.
Frances Romero.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish you would bring me a bow and arrow and a set of tools, and some candy for Christmas.
Your friend, Robert Rodriguez.

Dear Santa Claus:

I wish to have a pair of guns and two gun holsters, cowboy boots, a shirt and a pair of jeans.
Yours truly,
Larry Dwight Greenway.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a big tractor, and bring my little sister Catherine a baby doll. Remember all the other little boys and girls, too.
Love,
Ruple Weems.

Dear Santa:

I have been very good this year. I am in the second grade. I would like to have a baby doll with a basket and some bottles. I want my stocking filled with fruit, nuts and candy. Please remember all the other boys and girls.
Glenda Jean Jameson.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine year old. I would like a baby doll, a baton cooking set and a new pair of shoes. A Brownie suit, everything with it. Don't forget the other little boys and girls. Your friend,
Mary Frances.

With Proper Care, Poinsetta Plant Will Bloom Again

That popular Christmas plant, the poinsetta, need not be discarded when the holiday is over. The right care can keep it in condition for blooming again next year.

Horticulture specialists say you need not be alarmed about dropping leaves. Leaf dropping simply means the plant is going into its normal rest period, which lasts until about May 1.

After the leaves fall, put the plant in a cool place—40 to 50 degrees—and water sparingly. About May 1, cut the plant back quite heavily, to remove excess wood and make it more shapely.

Shake off the old soil and repot in a mixture of three parts garden loam, one part well-rotted manure and one part leafmold. Use a pot just large enough to hold the mass of roots without crowding and still provide good drainage. Water enough to keep the soil from drying out.

In about another month, when weather is warm, set the potted plant outdoors, submerging the pot in the soil at ground level or a little below. Put it in full sunshine unless the weather is very hot. In that case, give it light shade. When nights cool in the fall, put it in a window where there is good light and air and where temperature is about 60 to 68 degrees, but with no draft. Water regularly so the soil never dries out and use a little liquid fertilizer every week.

Long nights, uninterrupted by even a shaft of artificial light, are needed to bring the poinsetta into flower.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a bicycle for Christmas. My brother would like to have a train and my sister would be pleased with a bride doll, too.
Yours truly,
Robert Harrison.

Dear Santa Claus:

This Christmas I want a charm bracelet, music box and a big box of bubble bath. I also want some slacks and some handkerchiefs with my name on them. Sincerely yours,
Carolyn Hale.

Dear Santa:

I am a little girl 9 years old. I want a Revlon doll for Christmas that is all.
Love you always,
Shirley Ann Buttery.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a carpenter set, two gun scabbard, four rows of caps, doctor set. Don't forget the other boys and girls. Don't forget my brothers and sisters. Thank you,
Danny Hariman.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you because I want a BB gun. My little brother wants Roy Rogers cap guns and some caps. We would like some apples and candy, too. Yours truly,
Apedio Mendosa.



By F. L. Rowley

MR. OWENS is extremely popular in Hillcrest. He owns a big barn where the stock shows play each summer. He even serves coffee and sandwiches to his "guests" when they drop in to watch one of the shows. The truth is that Mr. Owens is a lonely old man who likes to surround himself with happy people.

Several years ago today, when Christmas cheer abounded and glowing parlor windows warmed the hearts of passersby, Mr. Owens was lonelier than usual. He had not even set up a tree that year; what good was a tree without someone to admire it?

Christmas Eve, and Mr. Owens strolled down Main Street alone, peering into the few shop windows that were still lighted. In front of the ten-cent store he saw young Jim Harder. Jim was watching the lights go out with an expression of dismay on his freckled face.

"It can't be that bad, my boy," the old man said kindly.

Jim tried to smile when he saw Mr. Owens. "It's bad enough. I'll sure catch it from mom when I get home. She sent me out to buy some Christmas-tree ornaments."

"Tree ornaments? At this hour?"

"Yes sir. Last summer we had a



Mr. Owens pulled out a drawer to reveal several dozen brightly colored balls.

fire in the woodshed," explained Jim, "nothing serious, but our Christmas stuff was destroyed. We forgot all about it until we set the tree up this morning."

"And you waited until now to buy ornaments?"

"That's just it," groaned Jim. "I left home over an hour ago. It's just that—well, I've been looking in store windows—and—"

Problem Solved

"I understand," said Mr. Owens with a twinkle in his eye. "Used to do the same thing when I was a lad. Never could figure out why clocks were invented. Say, I've got an idea! I have some old ornaments—"

"You have?" cried Jim eagerly. "On second thought," Mr. Owens went on, "I don't think they'd do. Too old, most of them, with cracked sides and hairpins stuck in their tops. Had one box of good ones, but I stepped on it." Jim didn't smile. He look miserable.

"Wait!" cried Mr. Owens, laying a hand on the boy's shoulder. "I've got it! You'll have your Christmas-tree ornaments yet."

With Jim Harder striding hopefully beside him, Mr. Owens set off at a brisk trot that belied his years. A happy smile played upon the wrinkled face. He was doing someone a favor at Christmas; he was part of the scene. He joined Jim in a chorus of "White Christmas."

Hiding Place

When they reached his place he surprised Jim by taking the path that led to the barn. The boy followed. Once inside, he groped around until he located an old lantern.

After squeezing between dusty props they reached a huge chest. Mr. Owens pulled out a drawer to reveal several dozen brightly colored balls.

"Wow!" They're perfect!" cried Jim. "What are they?"

Mr. Owens laughed. "Let's see now; those plastic ones are plums, and those pressed-paper ones are oranges. This other drawer is full of stars; it's all part of the scenery. I do hope you'll bring them back after the holidays."

"I sure will!" promised Jim with a big grin.

It was outside church the next morning that Jim approached him breathlessly: "We got turkey, and you're going to get a drumstick, Mr. Owens!"

"Me? Now Jim, you needn't—" Mrs. Harder came up. "I asked Jim to invite you to dinner," she explained. "Besides, you must see our beautiful orange covered Christmas tree. Or would you rather spend Christmas Day in that big, lonely house of yours?"

Mr. Owens couldn't think of a single reason for not going. "I—I reckon I would like to see the tree," he admitted.

GREETINGS of the Season



COTTON STORAGE CO.

D. T., La Faye and B. L. McDonald



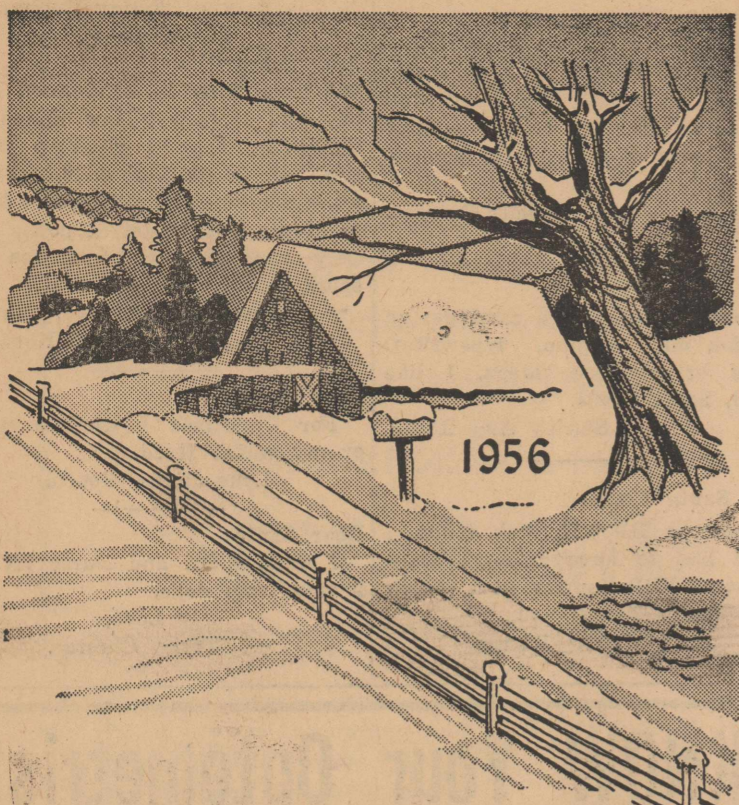
We join with Santa in wishing you and yours a happy, Merry Christmas.

H. L. DAVIS & CO.



May the bough of your tree bend low with good things

Clift's Drive In



Merry Christmas

SMITH & CYPHERS STATION

Dillard Smith J. P. --'Shorty'--Cyphers



Dee's Shoe Shop & Western Store
THE DEE REECES'



VILLAGE SUPER MARKET
HOME OF FINE FOOD"

Broadway at Pine

Sweetwater, Texas

Dear Santa Claus:

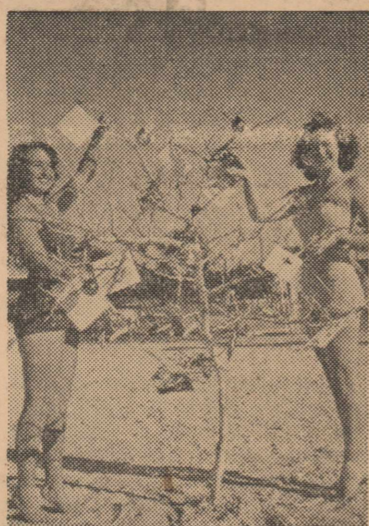
I would like a doll for Christmas. I want a suit case with some clothes for my doll. I would like some records for my record player. I would like some house shoes.

Yours truly,
Sunny Partin.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy five years old and I have been as good as possible. I would sure like to have a clam bucket and a machinery hauling truck and please, Santa, don't forget my stocking. I would like to have a flash light in it and some fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget all the other boys and girls.

I love you,
Mark Alan Jameson.



FLORIDA STYLE . . . Sure, it's Christmas in Florida, too. But white sand must substitute for snow, a sea-grape for an evergreen, but what's the difference when two such expert and lovely decorators are on the scene.

Outdoor Decorations Began in Small Towns

Today nearly every community in the land has some kind of outdoor Christmas decorations and in nearly every big city you can find two or three spectacular displays.

It was a small town that first came up with the idea of lighting up the outdoors at Christmas time, but no one is quite sure which town gets credit for the idea.

Four communities are believed to have thought of it about the same time, as early as 1913. Two of them, McDonald and German town, are in Pennsylvania. Salem, Ore., decorated a Sitka spruce and Riverside, Calif., illuminated a large evergreen, an Aracuria.

The little metal trumpets decorating Christmas trees date from early Danish custom of blowing in the Yule with four hymns representing the four corners of the world.



GUESS WHO . . . Everybody is impersonating Santa or Mrs. Santa these days. Here Hilda Estavez gives her impersonation of Mrs. Santa Claus—and while it may not resemble a reasonable facsimile, the gift-laden pack on Hilda's back may give a vague clue.

Grandfather Frost Is Russian Santa

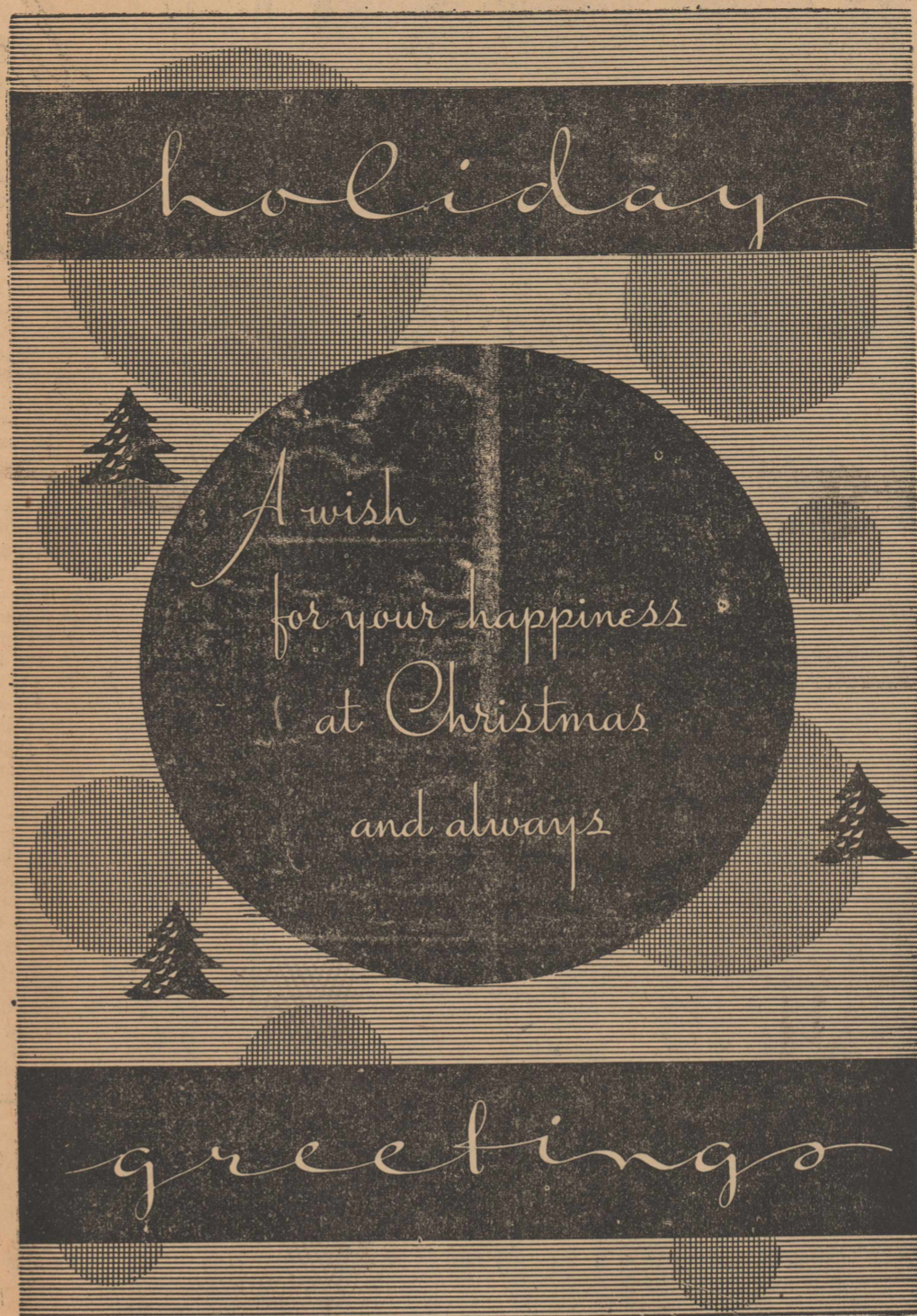
Christmas in Russia? Behind the Iron Curtain it's Grandfather Frost who delights the children.

Grandfather Frost (really an actor from the Moscow stage) was revived by the Russians two years ago. Through most of the month of January thousands of Russian children dance around a fir tree in St. George's Hall and may shake hands with Grandfather Frost, the Russian Santa Claus.

Grandfather Frost entertains the children with the aid of singers, dancers and variety artists from the theaters. Last year, for the first time, American correspondents were admitted to the Kremlin to see one of the gatherings.

WHEN SANTA LEAVES

While American children always find their Christmas presents in the stockings or under the tree, children of other nations must search for theirs. Norwegian children seek them out in hiding places which may be anywhere in the house. In Italy, they seek them in "Urns of Fate" and in France children usually find them in wooden shoes.

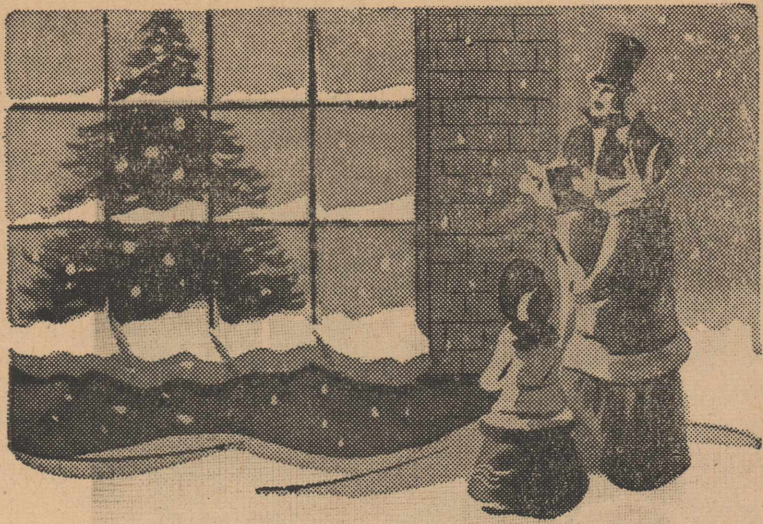


CAMPBELL DEPT. STORE



AND TIME FOR
BEST WISHES FOR
HOLIDAY HAPPINESS.

D. J. SMITH & CO.



IT'S OLD FASHIONED

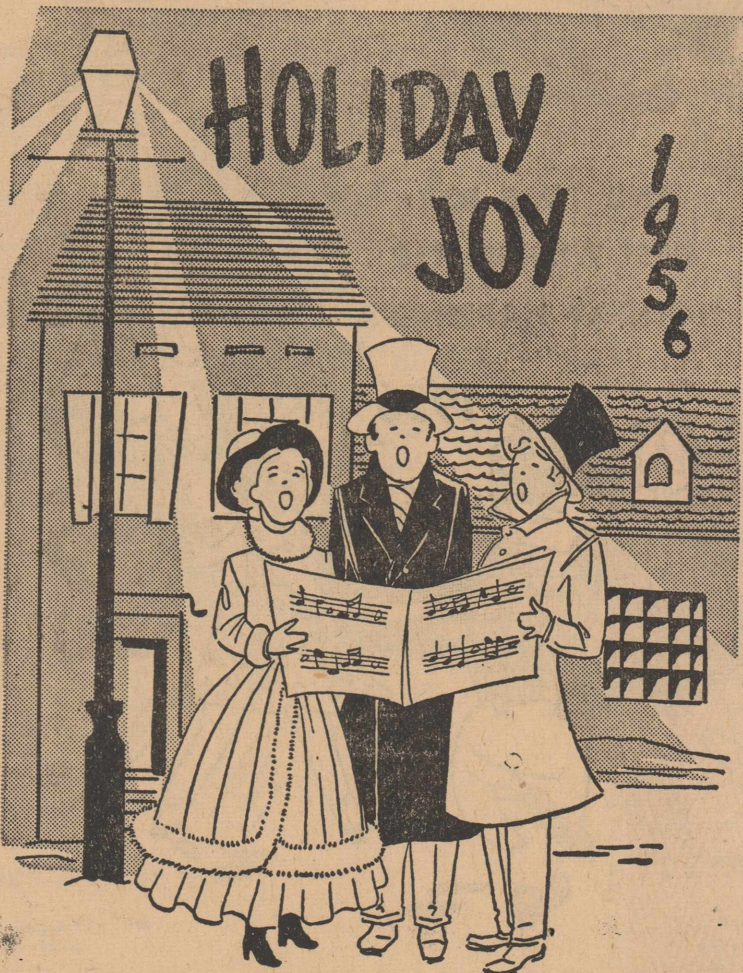
. but this is our way of sending you Greetings and best wishes at this season.

Mrs. Fern Benson

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Clark & Betty Jane



Bill & Jim Station



MAY HAPPINESS BE WITH YOU EACH STEP THIS CHRISTMAS SEASON

R. L. Young Insurance



The progress of Christianity—and our civilization as well—has been accompanied by the far-reaching message of the bells—bells that call the reverent to worship, that herald the approach of a holiday or commemorate a great or blessed event.

But, particularly at Christmastime is the message of the bells most effective. From the echoing ring of the bell in a small mission church to the resounding peal that comes forth from massive cathedral towers, the bells tell of joy and peace and call to the world to come and adore.

Older themselves than the story they tell at Christmas, bells were first used to sound the alarm in fire or tumult. Rich burghers jealously guarded their bells and used them to rally their followers when danger threatened.

Bishop Paulinus of Nola in southern Italy is commonly credited with introducing the first church bells about 431 A. D., when he put up a huge copper kettle on the roof of his church and struck it with a hammer. Before that, a crier had announced services by running through the streets ringing a hand bell.

From Italy, the idea spread to France and thence to England. Not until the 11th Century did bells appear in the towers of German and Swiss churches. Competition among bell casters developed the bells in size, quality of tone and beauty. A founder had to be a metallurgist, designer and musician as well. The race for bigger and better bells went on until a bell was cast in Russia that proved to be too heavy for machinery to lift into place.

Cast in 1773, in Moscow, it is the Csar Kolokol. It weighs 180 tons, measures 20 feet in height, 22 feet in diameter and is 23 inches thick. Many costly but futile attempts were made to hoist it into place. China, the mother of many things cast the first great bell in 1403. Weighing 53 tons, it hangs in the Big Bell Temple in Peking. Another large bell, 15 tons, is suspended in the ancient Buddhist temple in Japan. The chimes of St. Michael's in Charleston, S. C., are probably the most traveled bells, having crossed the Atlantic seven times because of ownership changes or to be recast. They last crossed the Atlantic in 1865.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a set of dishes, a table and chairs. I want a sewing set too. Please remember all the other little girls and boys.

Loretta Cornelius.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a ball, a ball bat, a punching bag and a walky talky.

Archie Overby.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a horse, a typewriter and a tent.

With love,
Robert Patton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, bicycle, watch and a box of chocolate candy. I will be a good girl this Christmas. Love, Barbara Cornelius.

P. S. Remember all of the other boys and girls.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a watch and also a Revlon doll. I would like some candy.

Your friend,
Mary Lou Neeley.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle and a doll with clothes and a ring and a set of dishes and a table and chairs and a sweater. I would like to have a house coat and gown and a set of hair baus too and a watch. Also a bank and a cash register with play money, too.

Your friend,
Tine Tankersley.

Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me a doll and some dishes and some little dresses for my little doll.

Johnston st. house 307
Vera Martinez.

Dear Santa Claus:

Bring me a high heel doll and a wagon and some dresses for my big high heel doll and a bed.

Johnston st. house 309.
Your friends,
Aurora Martinez.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a nurse set and a bike, some nuts and fruit. My brother wants a set of guns and a coonskin cap, and a BB gun and some caps for his gun. Your friend

Jearne Trevis.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a new coat for Christmas. My little brother's name is Keith Hickson. He wants a football for Christmas. I want a BB gun, too.

Your friend, Larry Hickam.

Dear Santa:

I want a gun for Christmas and a toy truck for my brother.

Jesus Morales.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a doll and a set of dishes. I have tried to be very good. Thanks a lot, with love,

Gloria Yanez.



The evergreen bough, mistletoe and holly used as Christmas decorations have been associated with ceremony and curious custom for thousands of years.

Ancient Romans raised an evergreen branch at the December festival of Saturnalia, honoring the god of sowing.

Long before the Christian era, Tuetons and Scandinavians held the mistletoe sacred and hung it over their doorways as charms. They also worshipped the oak and their priestly Druids brought in a great Yule log at the feast of the winter solstice and lighted it from a brand of the log of the year before.

In parts of Europe the first trees used for Christmas decorations were dormant branches of fruit trees. They were brought indoors several weeks before Christmas and forced into bloom by Christmas time. Holly, the subject of many superstitions, was also used because its prickly leaves were thought to represent the Saviour's crown and its red berries drops of blood.

In parts of Sicily an olive tree is decorated today with oranges. In some countries flowers are used instead of evergreens, in keeping with a story told all over medieval Europe that on the night of the Nativity the trees of the forest, though cloaked in ice and snow, burst into bloom and bore fruit.

All over the world this Christmas each country will celebrate the occasion in its traditional way.

Children Expect Realistic Toys

Santa's helpers, the toymakers of America, made something like \$900 million worth of toys last year, using up a fabulous supply of plastics, paints and lacquers, adhesives and other new materials developed by industrial chemistry.

Toy consumers—America's precocious children—have come to demand a realism in toys that was unheard of a few years ago. If a youngster gets a toy automobile, it must look like one of the latest styles he sees on the highways, a jet airplane must look like the pictures he sees in magazines. Most little girls won't look a second time at any doll that doesn't cry, walk, have washable hair and a wardrobe that ranges from evening clothes to a bikini bathing suit.

Expected to be big hits among toys this Christmas season are all various types of "do-it-yourself" kits for youngsters of all ages—kits they can use to make practically everything from atomic submarines to 1955 model sports cars. In addition to do-it-yourself packages for advanced children, most manufacturers this year also are furnishing the completely assembled toy for the younger set.

Dear Santa Claus:

I hope you bring me a BB gun and some two guns.

Steven Velez.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a bicycle, and a doll and another doll for my sister, too. And I want some dishes and for my sister, too.

Adelis Barrera.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll and a carriage, an accrdion and a pino, typewriter. Please bring these things. I like school, Santa Claus.

Shirley Ann Rose.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a BB gun with scope. I would like to have a po-go stock and some BB's for my gun. Happy New Year. Thank you,

Bob Burnes.

Dear Santa:

I would like a flying helicopter, telescope, chef's set and some books. Your friend,
Randy Hughes.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have tried to be a good little boy and I want a few things for Christmas. I want a dump truck, gun and holster or a Sgt. Philco set, either one. I would like a Mickey Mouse holster set, a police battery car, a pair of skates and spurs, candy, nuts and fruit.

Thank you for everything,
Johnny Wayne Norwood.

Dear Santa:

For Christmas I want a watch or my watch fixed.

Louie Janice Gooch.

Dear Santa:

I want a Dr. and Nurse kit and 2 tiny tears dolls.

Love,
Terry Chester.

KNOW Your Optometrist

Look for this

seal on his door!



IT'S YOUR ASSURANCE OF PROFESSIONAL PROTECTION

Consult a member of Texas Optometric Association

Dr. CLYDE E. DAWSON
Snyder

Dr. BLUM & NESBIT
Snyder

Dr. JOHN B. MAJORS
Sweetwater

Dr. JACK LEWIS
Sweetwater

Drs. MAJORS & MAJORS
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Owner, TV & Radio Technician

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Roby, Texas

PLUMBING

WILL DO ANY KIND OF PLUMBING.

Clean and Drill Wells and Set Pumps

WALTER 'Nig' HARTSFIELD

1002-6th st.



Geo. W. Young & Son



TO OUR --
FRIENDS
CUSTOMERS
and NEIGHBORS

Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year from all of us at Lotief's. Our deepest Thanks and Appreciation for Countesses and Kind Considerations extended to us in the past, by all of you.

May the New Year bring You Good Cheer, Good Health, Prosperity, and above all, may our Good Relationship Continue.

Holiday Greetings

LOTIEF DRY GOODS CO.

Rotan, Texas

TAX DISCOUNT NOTICE

THE SAME DISCOUNT WILL APPLY THIS YEAR AS LAST ON EARLY PAYMENT OF STATE, COUNTY AND SCHOOL TAXES

The following will apply:

1% Dec. 3 thru Jan. 1

First and Last Days Inclusive

Howard A. House

Tax Assessor-Collector

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl in the first grade, and I like school very much. I have been a pretty good girl this year and I would like to have a horn, little walking doll, a kitten and please remember all the other little boys and girls.

I love you,
Karolyn Kay Kennedy

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me some toys, guns and cars. I have really try to be good, remember all the other boys and girls.

Love,
With love,
Thomas Yanez.

Dear Santa:

I would like a doctor kit and a Bingo game for Christmas. Thank you, Learoy Stearnes.

Dear Santa:

I am 7 years old. I have a sister 11. I have 2 brothers. We would like candy, nuts and fruit. I would like a Tinnie-Tear doll. I as in the second grade and anything else you bring me will be fine. Don't forget all the other children.

I love you,
Aurora Fae Price.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a boy 8 years old. I have tried to be a real good boy, but I guess I have not been. But I would like to have something for Christmas. Here is what I want, a bicycle, bow and arrow with steel points. I will leave you a glass of milk and candy and cake.

Love,
Tomas Hicks, grade 3.

Dear Santa Claus:

Would you bring me a pair of guns and boots and a tool set. If there is enough for everyone, I would enjoy it very much.

Love,
Louis Eaton.

Dear Santa Claus:

I would like to have a wood burning set for Christmas. And I would like to have a 22 for Christmas, too.

Your friend, Byron.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want acowboy suit for Christmas. A football too, and a few games. That is about 11 I wan't this year.

With love,
Ralph McArthur.

Dear Santa Claus:

Will you please bring me a snow suit baby, robe, house shoes and pajamas. I have tried to be very good.

Your friend,
Diantha Gwyn Tankersley.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a wagon and a wrist watch.

Love,
Mike Smith



How often at Christmas time have you experienced that panicky feeling that comes when you discover you've forgotten someone? It happens nearly every year.

You can, however, save yourself a good deal of embarrassment by having gifts wrapped and on hand in case someone drops by with a gift for you—someone accidentally omitted from your gift list.

A safe bet and a gift that will be appreciated is something that you, yourself, have made—perhaps seasonal cookies and candies, nuts, and stuffed fruits. These are gifts with a particularly personal touch. And that, after all, is what the spirit of Christmas giving should be—giving a little of yourself to others.

You can pack your handiwork in wooden or earthenware bowls, a flower pot, small basket, or inexpensive cake or loaf pan. Other handy and inexpensive packaging items are oatmeal boxes, coffee cans, or paper plates covered with gay paper.

A gaily wrapped package makes even the smallest gift look good. Use odd ends of wallpaper, brightly colored magazine covers, shelf paper or scraps of material.

If you have a favorite candy, cookie or fruit or nut bread recipe, use it, by all means. And for an additional touch, tuck a copy of your pet recipe into your gift.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a girl in the fourth grade. I would like a tiny-tears doll and some doll clothes and a jewelry making set. I would also like a light for my bicycle. Please remember all the other little boys and girls.

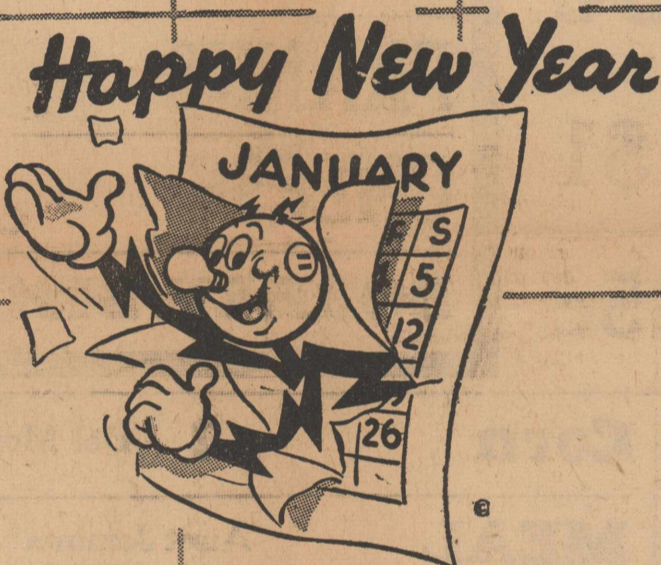
Love,
Kristan.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a doll, a nurse set, and a set of dishes and bring me and my brother and sisters a wagon and some trucks, some nuts, candy, and fruits.

Thank you,
Katy Ann Paske.

Be
happy!



LIVE BETTER

Electrically

IN

1957

DO SOME FIGURING IN '57



Do a little checking around the house and you will find you will want more Electric Appliances. Plan now, that in 1957 you will provide your home with more Electric Servants. Better still, call us and let one of our representatives help you do your planning.

West Texas Utilities
Company

TAX DISCOUNT NOTICE

THE SAME DISCOUNT WILL APPLY THIS YEAR AS LAST ON EARLY PAYMENT OF SCHOOL TAXES

The following will apply

1% Dec. 3 thru Jan. 1

**ROTAN INDEPENDENT
SCHOOL DISTRICT**



THESE PRICES EFFECTIVE FRIDAY & SATURDAY, DEC. 28-29

BLACKEYE PEAS 1 lb. cello **12c**

SALT JOWLS pound **15c**

FLOUR Kimbell 25 lb. Print **\$1.69**



Coffee Maryland Club 1 Lb. Can **99c**

SUGAR 10 lb. bag **93c**

Green Beans 10 Campfire Cans **\$1**

Tomatoes 2 Hunts Solid Pack **35c**

SIRLOIN STEAK Lb. **65c**

CHUCK ROAST Lb. **39c**

SPARE RIBS Lb. **49c**

FRANKS 3 Lb. cello **79c**

CHEESE Full Cream Lb. **49c**

BORDEN BISCUITS 2 Cans **23c**

TIDE Reg. Size **30c**

Corn 2 Del Monte 303 can **29c**

CLOROX qt. **17c**

MEAL Aunt Jemima 5 lb. white **45c**

TOMATO JUICE, Stokely 46 oz. **29c**

PORK & BEANS, Campfire 300 **9c**

PINTO BEANS, 2 lb. cello **19c**

DRY BLACKEYE. White Swan 300 can **10c**

VANILLA WAFERS, 25c cello bag **19c**

CHILI Austex No Beans **35c**

SHAMPOO Modart 75c **39c**

Hand Lotion Jergens 50c **39c**

Tooth Paste 2 45c Tubes **69c**

KLEENEX 200 Size 8 Boxes **\$1**

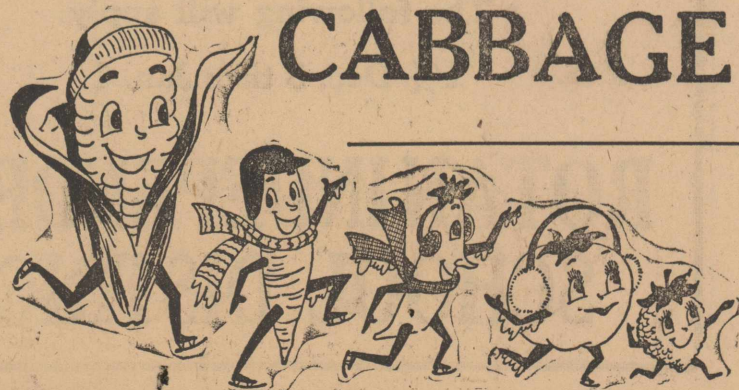
SHAVING Cream Close-Out 1/2 Price

Green Onions 2 bnchs. **15c**

Turnips & Tops 2 bnchs. **25c**

Collard Greens 2 bnchs. **15c**

CABBAGE Lb. **3c**



Rutabagas Lb. **5c**

KIMBELLS TUNA can **19c**

CAMPFIRE POTTED MEAT Can **5c**

CAMPFIRE Tamales 300 Can **19c**

Bring This Coupon and \$1.00 and Receive **Home Permanent** OF YOUR CHOICE!

Dear Santa:
I want a BB gun for Christmas, Santa. When I was a little boy, I heard you gave presents to children. I will believe you, only when you bring me one. I never have had Christmas before in my home, because my daddy died when I was a little baby. So please bring me something for Christmas. May God bless you Santa. I am in the second grade. My teacher is Mrs. Witherspoon. I am very proud of her, because she teach me, to write my name. She is very nice to me. To my house, its five blocks from Westside Gin, the last house to the left. Thank you, Santa Claus,
Luis G. Yanez.

Dear Santa Claus:
I wish you would bring me a pair of guns and a tool set, if there are enough for all the other little children.
Yours truly,
Gary Dale Eaton.

Dear Santa Claus:
My name is Janice Aldridge. I am 7 years old.
I want a dresser, some games, and a baton. Santa this is enough for me.
Janice.

Dear Santa Claus:
I would like a Mickey Mouse projector with 12 films, roller skates and clothes for Madame Alexander doll.
Love,
Carrol Ann Patton.

Dear Santa Claus:
I hope you will bring me a guitar, guns and a new hat for Christmas. I love you and I will be very good.
Love always,
Billy Gale Polk.

Dear Santa Claus:
I forgot to tell you soon as I saw you that I would like a bicycle.
Donald.

Dear Santa:
Bring me a doll and some clothes and a trip to California. Don't forget the other boys and girls.
Craglene Stricklin.

Dear Santa:
I want you to bring me a tear doll. I am eight years old and I am in the second grade.
Love,
Mary Helen Yanez



CHRISTMAS TREE . . . The holiday tree is as important to a good Christmas for the children as is the visit by Santa Claus. Bringing in the tree, like the ancient custom of bringing in the Yule Log, has become an American tradition cherished by the younger generation.

Novel Christmas Decorations Add Value To Presents

With so many gifts to wrap this time of the year, paper, cards, ribbons, seals and other package decorations can add up to quite a sum. By using a little imagination, these costs can be kept at a minimum.
Ends of wall paper rolls, whether left over from your own walls or bought as odd stock at your local paint store, are especially pretty for large packages. Even newspapers can be used to wrap large packages and the want-ad section is more attractive than the other pages.
Small pieces of aluminum foil or shelf paper from the end of the roll are excellent for wrapping smaller packages. Or if you have a young child who fingerpaints, why not wrap gifts in some of his paintings.
White tissue paper can be made quite appealing by spattering it with red or green ink or water with food coloring added.
For seals, cut out colored pictures from magazines, old Christmas cards or even small bits of wrapping paper and paste them on the package. Or you can paste them on a small piece of folded construction paper to make an enclosure card.
Acorns, pine cones or oak leaves, painted or shellacked and tied on top of the package will catch the eye of both young and old.