

O'Donnell Index-Press

O'Donnell Has the Cotton, Grain Poultry, Cream

21 Years A Booster For The O'Donnell Area

Vol. 23, No. 12

O'Donnell, Lynn County Texas, Thursday, Dec. 20 1945

\$1.50 Per Year

LOCAL OFFICER WARNS AGAINST FORGERS

Jim Christopher, local officer, stated recently that the U. S. secret Service had requested his cooperation in warning businessmen to be on the lookout for check thieves and forgers, who usually become very active during the rush of business at the pre-holiday shopping season. Merchants should talk this over with their employees now. Mr. Christopher said, "All clerks and cashiers should be cautioned to be extra careful than usual in accepting either Government or commercial checks from strangers. No check should be accepted from any stranger unless properly identified."

PEEK IN MANILA

Manila - Pvt. Richard Thomas Cook Jr., whose wife, Elsie, resides in Dallas, is now serving with the 24th Infantry, 1st Cavalry Division, at Camp X, as a truck driver. He is the son of Mr and Mrs E. T. Cook of O'Donnell. Pvt. Cook arrived overseas in Manila on October 1945.

MEAT STORES TO CLOSE TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

The six grocery stores of O'Donnell announced that they would take a two-day holiday, Christmas Day and the next day, Wednesday, Dec. 26th. Please complete your shopping by Tuesday. Stores closing are E. & O., Beckers, Carroll, Line and Lambart, Goad's and Mansell. This does not necessarily mean that other business houses will close. (Signed) The Retail Grocery Stores

Despite the fact that it is generally believed that grayhounds are worthless after sunset, "Slick" Carter (colored), who lives ten miles southeast of O'Donnell, is doing very well with a couple of them. Along with a nondescript five which he picked up in town. His neighbors attest to the fact that he is almost every night and has bagged many badgers, coons, possums and skunks. Strange in the eyes of old timers is the fact that most of these varmints are taken above the Caprock - right out on the farms, where they now find lodging along fence rows and among Russian thistles. Coons grow very fat with access to the farmer's grain stocks. Reports are that Carter recently took a coon on the Stephens farm which apparently weighed about forty pounds. He has on hand some 25 or 30 pelts ready for shipment.

Do "Plate-Sores" Bother You?

If your "GUMS" itch, burn, or cause you discomfort, druggists will return money if the first bottle of LIFES fails to satisfy. Corner Drug Store.

WANT ADS

FOR SALE: A nice Christmas gift. Zenith Automatic Transmitter. Used Player with four albums of music. \$6.00. Will hold 12 1/2" and 10 1/2" records. Will reproduce same quality as out-of-the-box; no wires to short out. See Harry Gardenhire.

FOR SALE: One four room house with bath. See Stack Stokes.

FOR SALE: Crosley Table Electric. RADIO 825 See Zan Hensley. 142 miles S. of Draw

For Sale: Farmall M. Tractor a d equipment; I A. - C. Combine. over 300 acres land and five modern houses, butane equipment. See Marvin Herman. 22p.

FOR SALE: Coal Oil heater and oil 30 gallon hot water heater. See A. Gillespie Rt. 1

SEE OUR GRADE THREE Tires today. Good condition. No certificate required. No repair job too big for small. Brock & Hancock Good line of reliners

For Sanding and finishing your floors see or call Troy Burdett 17h. c11-22.

FOR SALE: Registered Hampshire Pigs \$10.00 each with pedigree. See I an overstocked on Registered Jersey bulls 6 to 12 months old. I an offering some real bargains. See E. W. Hester. Indef.

Lost: A lady's Elgin wrist watch with Mack cord band. Reward. Mrs. W. Allison

FOR SALE: Good milk cows; cer clear of Bang's Disease. See A. Hearden or Index office 24p.

Professional Announcement - In the future I am limiting my practice to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and the fitting of glasses. J. C. LOVELESS, M. D. Lamesa, Texas Indef

Memorial Service Sunday

At the Methodist Church Sunday morning, December 23, there will be held Memorial Service for Buford Aten. This is at the request of the family. It will have the full place of Morning Service at eleven o'clock.

Also there will be the Dedication Service of a large picture of Christ bought by the Church, sponsored by the Woman's Society of Christian Service, and presented as a Memorial to four of our young men of families of the Church who rendered "Distinguished Service" in World War 11. They are Cecil O. White, Buford Aten, who were "killed in action" and L. E. Robinson, Jr. and Wilson McLaurin who are in the status of "Missing in Action". All the members of these families, their relatives and friends and all service men and ex-service men and women together with all Veterans of World War I are the specially invited guests. Wearing of the uniform is optional. Edward H. Crandall.

LESS TEN PER CENT OF COTTON CROP THIS YEAR

Census report shows that 5,311 bales of cotton were ginned in Lynn County from the crop of '45 prior to Dec. 1 as compared with 58,666 bales for the crop of 1944.

Dear Santa: I'm writing to let you know that I've been a good boy since I saw you last. I have been sick but I will be o. k. by Christmas. I would like a truck, a train and a rocking chair -- I think that's enough, don't you?

Yours, Billie Wayne Edwards.

Group Has Day of Prayer

Monday the ladies of the W. M. U. met at the Baptist Church at 11. After an interesting study on prayer led by Mrs. J. M. Hale, a covered dish luncheon was enjoyed. Mrs. Gray, the president, called a business meeting. Plans were made for each Chairman to have her quarter by report ready to send out next Monday.

Lyle Burkett, who has been stationed on Guam, wired from the state of Washington late last week that he would be home within a few days.

Lee Proctor returned to California Monday where he is transferring from the regular army into the Air Corps as ground crewman.

Dear Santa: Give the little boys and girls your toys. There is just one thing that I want you to bring me -- and that one thing is my daddy. You will find him in a hospital on Slapan in the Marianas Islands. I am four years old and my daddy has been gone since I was 2. I'd like Jean Vase, Burkeville, Tex. (Ed. note: Nelda, your letter has been forwarded to Santa, and we all trust Santa will bring your wish about.)

Christmas Party

The ladies of the T. E. L. Class met with Mrs. Levi Gray Wednesday afternoon for a business and social meeting. After the devotional and prayer, gifts were exchanged from an attractively decorated tree. Nice refreshments were served to the members.

We are having a good attendance at the Wednesday evening prayer service. Come out and meet with us. You will help us and benefit yourself.

Jarton's Entertain

Mrs. Earton and daughter, Patsy entertained a number of young people last Tuesday evening. Bud Ballew, a popular O'Donnell boy home on a visit, was the honored guest. Bud is employed by a telephone company in Oklahoma. After a nice supper the group of ten young folks attended a theatre party.

Holiday Dinner Party

Mrs. R. C. Carroll and Mrs. Eldon Carroll jointly entertained a group of their friends Wednesday evening. The guest rooms were decorated in the Season's colors and as the guests arrived they were seated at a beautifully laid table where a two-course dinner was served. Later music and games were enjoyed. Out of city guests were: Mrs. Lenora Tunnell, Mrs. Tunnell, Mrs. Andy Wilson, Dale Tureen, Mr and Mrs. Charlie Stewart, Mr and Mrs. Eldon Carroll, Mr and Mrs. (Kest) Noret; local guests were: Mr and Mrs. L. E. Robinson, and Miss Lometa Robinson. Mr and Mrs. James Bowlin, Roy Elmo Everett, Bill Autrey, Cytha Brazier, Joe Carroll, Bobbie, Wayne and Hob and Mrs. Carroll.

Dee Bingham, recently in the Army, returned home Saturday.

Mr and Mrs. Roy Peterson of Ontario, California, are visiting friends in O'Donnell this week. Their son, Buck, who is in the Navy, accompanied them.

Mrs. Ruth Lawhon left for an extended visit with her son, Tommy in California.

Cpl. Elvin Ray Moore, stationed on Guam since the recapture of that island, writes that he was very blue as he realized that he was having his 3rd consecutive birthday away from home. But he felt better when he walked into his room and found on his table a large cake branded "Happy Birthday To Elvin Ray". The baker of his outfit prepared the surprise.



The Country Editor

Many years ago a little girl wrote to the editor of a great newspaper, saying: "Some of my friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says if you see it in the New York Sun, it's so. Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?"

So the busy editor wrote an editorial to restore the child's faith of his little girl and that editorial has become one of the most famous pieces of writing in the English language.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus," he wrote. "He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy."

Your Country Editor believes, even as that famous editor believed, that there is a Santa Claus, it so believes because it serves a community in which "love and generosity and devotion exist" in the form of neighborliness, of friendly interest in each other's welfare, of sharing in each other's joys and sorrows, of close kinship in ideals and aspirations to make our Community a better place to live.

And so at this Season of the year, when love and generosity and devotion "abound and give to life its highest beauty and joy" we of the Index reaffirm our faith in O'Donnell and our neighboring communities as a destined to each and every one in it our heartiest Christmas greetings. O. G. Smith and family.

Notice: Will be closed Christmas Eve Dec. 24th and Christmas Day, December 25th. Thanks, O'Donnell Laundry

Christmas Meditations

In all the literature the world has produced, there is not to be found anywhere such a gripping story as that which Luke records in the first twenty verses of the second chapter of his book. It's the story of a birth. There have been multiplied millions of births; some among the world's great, and some among the lowly; but there is none that has made such a deep and lasting impression on the world and so definitely effected its life as the birth which Luke tells about.

May we approach the Christmas Season with holy reverence and with our songs of Thanksgiving unto Him who is our God and our Saviour. Edward H. Crandall

NOTICE: This bank will be closed Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 24th and 25th and open for business Wednesday Dec. 26th. Thanks, J. L. Shoemaker, Cashier, First National Bank

Tom Brewer underwent a major operation last Thursday at Lubbock and recent reports say his condition was serious but that he was improving. The Community joins in wishing our friend a speedy recovery.

Pearl Harbor -- Emmitt Henderson, son, of the Navy, the son of M. Henderson of O'Donnell, Tex., is on his way home. He is one of 2,072 high point Navy veterans whom the "Magic Carpet" is bringing back to the States aboard the U. S. S. Hornet.

Two wagons for sale. See Corky Williams at Williams Shoe Shop.

Mr and Mrs. Lloyd Garner of Goldthwaite are spending the holidays with relatives here. She is the former Miss Jessie Ruth Ellis, who taught school at T-Bar.

Sidelights From Washington

By George Mahon

This is being airmailed from Washington on Saturday, December 15th. I would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone who has occasion to read this a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Christmas is a joyous time; yet for many, there are heavy burdens of grief and disappointment to bear.

Perhaps there has never been a more difficult time than this. During 1945 we have celebrated VE Day and VJ Day and we will celebrate Christmas Day, but a reassuring atmosphere of peace and good will can hardly be found. There is strife and turmoil, suspicion, doubt and unbusiness. Many are cold and hungry. Angry words are hurled across the sea.

But the same courage that sustained a sin war will sustain us in peace. America is at her highest pinnacle and at her greatest moment of opportunity.

Twelve weeks ago, while enroute from Persia to our headquarters in Egypt, our party stopped in Palestine for a few hours. Olive trees still grow and bear fruit in the Garden of Gethsemane, and the little town of Bethlehem where Jesus was born is still there.

Yes, and still here and everywhere is the message which Jesus brought in the clearly marked road which he defined toward Peace on Earth, Goodwill toward Men.

Mr and Mrs. A. C. Lambert, Jr. of Houston are expected Sunday to spend the holidays with home folks.

Lee Garner is confined to his home this week with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Stephens, who recently purchased the Lee Garner home, are moving this week.

Our friend B. L. Davis took time out this week to have the flu but is back on the job Tuesday.

FOR SALE: House: three rooms and bath, two lots, Gas, lights and water, garage with room also. See Letha or John Rogers, city. 17p.

Mrs. J. E. Batte visited in the home of her mother, Mrs. Cra Mize this week. Pvt. Bobby Mize was also home on leave. He said he saw Ardes Hampton Pace and Jim Lane quite often.

One does not live by bread alone. Friendship and thoughtfulness is the seasoning that adds to the zest of living. Last week J. J. Hodnett brought us a generous supply of hog ribs from two hogs he recently killed weighing over 1,000 pounds. And then S. A. Mensch, Mayor of Draw and a real booster for O'Donnell, showered us with a heaping mess of pork chops and ribs. Then Charley Wells and Wallace Cox turned in 2 fine ducks they killed over the week end. Shortly before that the Jesse Lane threw in the pot a mess of deer steaks. Surely, O, surely our cup runneth over, and we are well along the road to a personal Merry Christmas. Thanks, folks!!!!

Mr and Mrs. A. T. Smith of Odessa were visiting here Wednesday. Mr. Smith is employed by a carbon black company there. He said the town was alive with money and the prices high. He formerly was employed by the Ariz. Chem. Co. here.

Mrs. Louis Hochman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clemage, received word from her husband in Belgium with the army that he had been promoted from S-Sgt to T-Sgt.

Mrs. G. T. Reed

Funeral services were read Wednesday afternoon at three at the First Baptist Church for Mrs. G. T. Reed. Services were in charge of Rev. Roy Clayton of Seagraves, a close personal friend of the family. Burial was in the O'Donnell Cemetery.

Mrs. Reed passed away Thursday afternoon at 4:15 at the family home just south of town. She had been ill for approximately two months.

Mrs. Reed was born Dec. 16, 1901 in Red River County, Texas. Her parents preceded her in passing when she was a child. Her maiden name was Rosie Lee Bolch.

Survivors are her husband, Gies T. Reed, two sons, Tommy and Lloyd Gene and a daughter, Etta Lee.

A more detailed account of Mrs. Reed will appear in next week's paper. The Index feels a personal loss in the passing of our mutual friend as oft times she visited with us on the street and in the office and we came to admire her sterling qualities of humor, cheerfulness and her friendship. To the heart-broken loved ones at this dark hour of losing a loving wife and mother, the Index and all of our community offers sincerest sympathy.

QUICK THINKING

By quick presence of mind Mrs. W. M. McCarty prevented possible loss of merchandise to the N. Saleh store Monday night. Mrs. McCarty was walking past the store at about 8 p. m. when she saw three Mexicans at the store door and one in the act of breaking the glass door. She commanded them to stop and turned in the alarm. The three would-be thieves are in jail.

The C. L. Tomlinson family left Wednesday to visit their son, C. L., Jr. in California where he is in the Navy. Merry Christmas, C. L., Jr.

This Week - -

With this issue, as you plainly can see, we have our usual annual Christmas edition. Copies will be mailed to prospective industries and other sources of possible advantage to the town. We are proud of our town and although we have been beset with assorted kinds of mechanical trouble and a runny nose and hot and cold flashes, we feel this issue is about par for a one horse country print shop. We know you will read each greeting and express your thanks to the advertiser. The business firms made it possible. (Note: for the safety of the reader who is not inclined to go blind, we used ground sulfa tablets in the ink said tablets donated by Messrs Whitsett and Fralin.)

All foolin' aside, we especially thank our four gin friends, Messrs Edwards, Jordan, Holcomb and Bowlin. The ginners have had a tough break this year but are not forgetful of you at Christmastide. Thanks, boys.

R. E. Golightly, recently of the Navy, arrived home with a discharge Mrs. Bob Golightly said she expects all of her children home for Christmas.

A. Gillespie, a real pioneer, who came here in 1916 and purchased his farm thru C. H. Doak, is still on the home place. What with rattlesnakes and chasing rabbits and seeing good years flow by with the bad years, he is still sold on this country. Together with his wife, he will spend Christmas in Phoenix, Ariz. If he gets time he wants to get a job there pulling holes if he finds a cotton sack to fit. Merry Christmas to you, two.

TWO FIRES - -

Last week the Fire Department made two calls. Mrs. Tunes' home west of town was badly damaged by fire that was thought to have resulted from a faulty hot water heater and Mrs. Wright's home in the east part of town was slightly damaged by fire.

Thomas Moore (Colored) is adding to his home with a two room tile addition. This is for his son in the army.

Mr and Mrs. Wallace Rains attend the funeral of a cousin, Mr. Geo. Prewett at Littlefield last week.

Mr and Mrs. Owen Egger are expected to spend the Christmas season with the J. J. Hodnetts.

The last week's weather has been nippy with several inches of snow last Friday. Freezing temperatures have been registered every nite for the past week. (This report is merely for Index readers in Florida and California. We of O'Donnell know that weather ain't news.)

Because of the large number of Christmas gift subscriptions we will not be able to acknowledge all of the gifts. A list will appear next week.

Marion Ballew of the Navy arrived home Saturday to spend Christmas with home folks.

Cpl. Alvis Mensch, son of Mr and Mrs. S. A. Mensch of Draw, arrived home Tuesday with a discharge and he lost little time in hunting up his civvies. Welcome home.

Solan Van Kurk of the Navy, and recently returned to the States, is visiting home folks here.

S-Sgt. M. L. McLaurin, son of Mrs. Ella McLaurin, arrived home over the week end with his discharge and began work Monday as driver for Bud Jones of the Cosden Oil Co. here. M. L. entered service Feb 1942 and served in the European area. Welcome home, M. L.

Don Edwards, manager for the Cicero Smith Lumber Co. here, announced Monday that Eddie Hill had been employed by his company here. Mr. Hill formerly was an employee of the Ariz. Chem. Co.

Gwyn Liddell, son of Mr and Mrs Frank Liddell arrived home Friday following his Dec. 11th discharge in San Diego, Calif. Welcome home, Gwyn.

Season's Greetings

We wish to thank our friends and patrons of O'Donnell and the trade area for the splendid business afforded us during the past 21 years it has been our pleasure to serve you.

We trust you will give the same patronage and good will toward our successor, Mr. J. B. Terrell.

Lynn County Motor Company

YULETIDE HAPPINESS



A GOOD WAY to keep Christmas well is to bring joy to everyone we can. This, we believe, is the spirit of this community . . . one of the important reasons why living here affords such genuine pleasure.

To you who have stood by us so faithfully during the year 1945 we wish a whole world of happiness pressed into this Christmas season. Merry Christmas to you and to every member of your family.

C. C. Dry Goods Store

Mr. and Mrs. Cabool



TOWERING ABOVE A CARE-BOUND WORLD IS THE CAREFREE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS. INDEPENDENT OF TIME, INDEPENDENT OF PLACE, INDEPENDENT OF CIRCUMSTANCE, IT EMBRACES ALL. NONE CAN ESCAPE ITS MAGIC SPELL.

FOR YOUR MANY EVIDENCES OF GOOD WILL IN 1945 WE SINCERELY THANK YOU.

Cicero Smith Lumber Co.

Don Edwards, Manager

Tuberculosis Seal Idea Originated In Copenhagen

Sale in America Resulted in
Big Life Saving.

It was a busy afternoon just before Christmas in 1903 and piles upon piles of holiday letters and packages were pouring through the post office in Copenhagen. A postal clerk, Einar Holboell, expertly handled the letters and packages, and as he did so, he pondered an idea which was to have great effect upon the destiny of millions of people in the world.

This idea of Holboell's was to mark the beginning of one of the strangest wars ever fought—a war in which human lives were to be saved, not sacrificed; in which homes have been saved, not bombed; one in which there can be no armistice, no peace treaty. For the world-wide war against tuberculosis is a total war and final victory will come only with the complete eradication of the ancient enemy which for centuries has been the cause of more deaths than any conflict or pestilence in history.

By 1907 the Danish Christmas Seals were appearing on letters to people in America. Jacob Riis, whom Theodore Roosevelt once called "America's most useful citizen," published an article "The Christmas Stamp," which set people in this country to thinking about what they could do with the idea. They thought the story good, but they pondered that the problem was too great for a penny stamp.

Late in the autumn of 1907, Emily Bissell, a young public health worker in Wilmington, Del., became concerned about the fate of a little sanatorium on the Brandywine river. She asked for assistance, but those that could give always replied in the negative with the postscript that she should not waste the money.

In her blackest moment, Emily Bissell recalled the article written



by Jacob Riis, and sat down to design the first Christmas seal for America. With new design in hand, Miss Bissell set out to get help in putting her plan across. She encountered trouble from those that could afford to help. Finally she took her design to a small printer who agreed to wait for his pay. She talked with the postal clerks and they said that they would assist if the people would be advised that the penny stamp would not carry anything—that it was purely ornamental.

The printer turned out 50,000 of the stamps—the people of Delaware had begun to hear about tuberculosis—and a Christmas Seal table was set up in the Wilmington post office, and the first Christmas Seal sale in America was under way.

Reprobatus Becomes St. Christopher— Answers Christ's Call

Reprobatus was a young giant whose heathen philosophies prompted him to desert one master after another whenever he found a master stronger than the one he then served.

Noticing that the mighty Pharaoh feared Satan, Reprobatus deserted Pharaoh to serve Satan; perceiving that the Devil himself was startled by the cross, he left the services of Satan and went in search of Christ.

When he refused to pray, he was commanded to do penance and given the task of carrying travelers across a deep river.

On Christmas Eve a voice called for Reprobatus and, answering the summons, he found a very small child waiting to be carried across the river. When he had placed the little one upon his shoulder, the burden of his weight nearly bowed Reprobatus to the ground.

"You are, indeed, as heavy as the world," declared Reprobatus.

"I created the world," replied the child, "I redeemed the world and I bear the sins of the world."

Reprobatus was no longer a heathen giant; he was Christofera, the bearer of Christ; as St. Christopher, he is the Goliath of the Saints, patron saint of all travelers; his emblem is a palm stem which Christ bade him thrust into the soil—wherefore the date palm is said to blossom and bear fruit at Christmas time.

He who takes a poke at a hornet's nest better use a long pole—Exchange. So, what! A hornet nest needs poking!

We've never seen a woman dentist, and probably never shall, because few ladies want a man to open his mouth.

Again may you know the fragrance
Of hemlock, pine and holly.
Again may friendly voices call
A greeting warm and jolly;
And again may the meaning of
Christmas,
Deep and still more true
Bring faith and hope and gladness
To the hearts of yours and you.

O. C. McBride Grain Co.

TO OLD FRIENDS AND NEW



We are quite old-fashioned over here—old-fashioned enough to know that to merit the confidence of the entire community every transaction we make must rest upon the solid foundation of full value given.

May good old-fashioned Christmas cheer brighten for you the hours of this glorious Yuletide season.

Trinity Warehouse & Compress Co.



Conoco Products

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley



'HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING'

Once more we assemble in happy reunion to celebrate the age-old tradition of Christmas. Short though the days, long though the nights, the glowing background of Christmas makes all hearts light.

Recalling now the happy relationships of 1945 we wish you the choicest blessings this holy season can bestow.

Shorty Wilson's Garage



First National Bank OF TAHOKA



★ Of far greater value than the most precious jewel or the most costly gift is happiness and peace of spirit. Could we wish more for you this Christmas season than its attainment?

For your fine cooperation and loyalty to us in 1945 you have our lasting gratitude.

D. W. Gagnat
Hardware - Furniture
John Deere Tractors & Implements
TAHOKA



A DRIZZLING rain seeped through Mike Duncan's threadbare coat and soaked him to the skin. Snow had preceded the rain that afternoon and the going was pretty tough. He wearily trudged along, endeavoring to keep out of the way of reckless herds of last-minute Christmas shoppers who thought of him only as a bar to their progress.

Ordinarily Duncan would not have thought of his wet skin, his tattered clothes, or even of his empty stomach. They were all part of life on the road—but this night was different. It was Christmas Eve.

It must have been the holiday season—why else would someone thrust a fifty-cent piece into his hand and



"Are you sure that's all you want?"

then vanish into the shadows? He could only murmur a grateful "Thank you, sir, and a merry Christmas to you" before the donor disappeared into the swirling crowd.

Duncan reached into his left pocket, pulled out two dimes and five pennies, laid them with the half-dollar in the palm of his other hand and stared at his entire fortune of seventy-five cents.

He smiled sardonically when it occurred to him presently that the building in front of which he stood was the United States Mint. He turned and, with a laugh that had a hysterical ring to it, jingled his handful of coins. His mirth attracted the cop who had been standing on the corner watching him. The officer said to him in a brogue so thick that it could have been cut with a knife. "Move on, blasht ye!" Mike wandered off down a deserted side street, clinking his money.

After about an hour of aimless roaming through endless alleys, he found himself directly opposite a brightly decorated restaurant. He crossed over and from sheer curiosity looked in the window.

There were only two patrons inside—an elderly man and woman seated at a front table who were avidly devouring with much relish a whole roast turkey with all the side dishes.

Duncan's mouth began to water—his stomach seemed hollow—he felt his legs go weak, and his ever-present hunger was gnawing the best of him. Suddenly he remembered the seventy-five cents. He thought quickly. A bed for the night at a flophouse would cost fifteen cents—that would leave him sixty. He decided to go in and order a roast turkey sandwich. He gave his hat a few deft pats and opened the door. He hung his battered hat and coat where he could grab them in case of an emergency, and made himself comfortable at a table in a corner. Duncan knew that his appearance was none to prepossessing and that a waiter would not dash up to some one from whom he could not get a tip. After a while a vinegar-faced man deigned to come to him. "What'll you have?" he asked, stifling a yawn.

"A hot roast turkey sandwich," replied Duncan.

"On toast or rye bread?"

"Rye."

"Anything else?"

Duncan shook his head. "No, nothing else."

"Are you sure that's all you want?"

"Yes, that's all. Just a roast turkey sandwich."

The waiter returned with the order, placed it before him, shook his head wonderingly and withdrew. Duncan virtually devoured the sandwich in three bites. He delicately wiped his mouth with a napkin, then beckoned the waiter. "Check, please," he said.

"Check?"

"Yes, the check." Duncan raised his eyebrows.

"But there is no check."

"No check? What do you mean—no check?"

"There are none tonight. This is Christmas Eve. Didn't you see the sign in the window? Customers can order anything they want. It's on the house. You're the only guy who didn't order the whole darned menu. Well, merry Christmas," he added.

Duncan's jaw dropped. His gaze fell on the half-dollar, two dimes and five pennies still clutched in his hand. Slumped in his chair, his eyes followed the back of the retreating waiter.

He who takes a poke at a hornet's nest better use a long pole—Exchange, so, what! A hornet nest needs poking!

We've never seen a woman dentist, and probably never shall, because few ladies want a man to open his mouth.



Tom Garrard
County Judge, Lynn County



Listen!

Hear that horn! Hear that excitement in the air, that laughter! It's Christmas, neighbor, the most hopeful Christmas in years!

Imbued with this buoyant spirit of hope we express our wish for a genuine Merry Christmas to all our friends and patrons.

W. M. Harris
Hardware and Furniture and
Harris Funeral Home
Tahoka Phone 42-233-3

"Let not one heart be sad today,
May every child be glad and gay,
God bless thy children, great and small,
In lowly hut or castle hall,
And may each soul keep festival
At Christmastime."

We wish all of our friends a
MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Lynn Co. Officials
Sam Floyd, Sheriff
R. P. Weathers, Assessor - Collector
W. M. Mathis, County Clerk



Orange Crush
Bottling Works, Tahoka
Happy Smith, Prop.



And Now--Peace on Earth

... good will toward men. This year as we celebrate our Lord's birthday, we give thanks because He has sent us the most precious gift of all--Peace. It is in this spirit of world peace and friendliness that we wish you the blessings of the Season--much happiness and beatitude in the New Year.

West Texas Gas Company

MISTLETOE ANCIENT MYTHOLOGY SYMBOL OF DIVINE FAVOR

The custom of kissing under the Mistletoe descends from Scandinavian mythology.

Friggs, goddess of love and beauty -- counterpart of Venus -- so grieved when her son Balder was struck down by an arrow fashioned out of Mistletoe that her tears became the white berries of the plant; Balder was restored to life by the concerted efforts of the gods and Friggs, grateful for her son's restoration, legendarily bestows a kiss upon those who pass under the Mistletoe.

The Mistletoe was sacred to the Druids of ancient Britain and, in Virgil, it is the Golden Bough which enables Aeneas to descend to the underworld and return safely.

Considering its heathen associations, the Church has never sanctioned the use of the mistletoe as a decoration appropriate to a religious edifice. However, no restrictions have been strong enough to banish the parasitic plant from the home where it continues to be emblematic of peace, friendship and true love--sealed by a kiss.

It's a mighty good thing to be able to forget the things you don't want to remember.

To people who don't like to ride in airplanes *terra firma* means the firm ground the less the terror

WAGGAIN RATES TO STAL TELEGRAM Now in Effect Daily and Sunday

Regular Price	\$12.00
Waggain Price	\$8.95
With Index	\$19.00
You save	\$3.55

NO NEW subscriptions may be taken at this time to Telegram. In renewing please let g old label.

INCOME TAX REPORTING

Stansell Clement

LAWYER
1st. Nat'l Bank Bldg., Lamesa

Office or Lodge Decorated With Little Effort

Have you been chosen to arrange your office or lodge Christmas party this year?

Don't look at it as a chore, or something that can be done in the last few days before the actual holiday. Make preparations for it ahead of time--and you will see how much more enjoyment everyone will get out of it.

Christmas is the season for parties when people spend much of their time indoors either entertaining or being entertained. It is during this season that everyone is looking for new ideas for decorating homes, offices, recreation centers or gathering places.

Christmas greens are the favorite decoration and most univer-



sally used in all countries. In America, the pines, holly and mistletoe are displayed in wreaths or hung about the room to give a holiday atmosphere.

Other natural materials may be added, such as pine cones, shells, seed pods, ground pine or fruits.

If color is to be added, paint the gourds or pine cones with poster paints and fasten them on the pine boughs with wire or string. Pine cones painted in white and edged with red or blue are especially striking when hung against a dark green background.

Three dimensional posters make effective decorations, and are easily made from cloth, stiff paper or other material. This type of decoration is particularly effective made up in the traditional Christmas scenes such as the bringing in the Yule log, Nativity scenes, or caroling.

Christmas cards are a good source to go to for suggestions if you need a design for a poster or bulletin board as a central piece.

Syria Camel of Jesus

Blessed by Child Christ

In Syria, water and wheat await the Gentle Camel of Jesus who travels over the desert on Epiphany Eve bringing presents to good children.

Legend says the youngest of the camels which bore the Wise Men to Bethlehem was exhausted by the pressing journey and, as it lay moaning before the Stable, the Christ Child blessed it with immortality.

HERE'S HOW TO SELECT A TREE

"How can we select a Christmas tree that holds its needles?" is a question fathers and mothers ask year after year.

The answer depends on the type of tree you buy and the care you give it once you set it up.

All trees tend to drop their leaves after they are cut and stored in a dry room. But some kinds naturally hold their needles longer than others. Trees used most commonly on Christmas are the spruces, fir, hemlock, pine and red cedars.

Spruce are the first to shed their needles. A spruce can be identified by grasping a branch tightly. Its sharp needles will prick your hand.

The ideal Christmas tree is the fir. It resembles the spruce except that its needles are not sharp. The needles stay on the tree for a long time, and become a golden brown before they finally drop off. Needles of the Douglas fir are flat and soft to the touch. This popular tree can be easily identified by examining the cones which have small appendages on each side.

Pines have never been very popular as Christmas trees, in spite of the fact that they do not shed their needles easily. This is most likely due to their unsymmetrical appearance which does not closely resemble the traditional Christmas tree.

No matter what kind of Christmas tree you select, it will hold its needles longer if it is standing in water. Place a little water in the base of your tree stand and you will be bothered less with falling needles than you were last year.

It would be smart psychology if one of the companies selling hair restorer would furnish as a premium a heavy, non-breakable comb.

Then there was the doctor in Dime Box who treated a patient 5 years for yellow jaundice before discovering he was a Jap.

My Daily Prayer

Author Unknown

"This coming year I'd like to be a friend to everyone; I'd like to feel each day well spent at setting of the sun; I'd like to know that I have done at least one kindly deed. Before I lay me down to sleep that I have given heed-- To some one's cry for sympathy, or friendship or that I have made the day seem brighter to some chance passer-by. And that the world is better still in just some little way. Because I've tried to live the very best I could each day.

"I'd like to be a ray of light when skies are overcast. I'd like to help some one who failed to blot out all the past. To start again despite the storms, and find the skies are blue. To know that in this good old world there's lots that's fine and true. I'd like to be the kind of person everyone will love. And make the world seem just a little more like heaven above; I'd like in all my dealings to be true and just and fair. That God will help me do these things shall be my daily prayer."

Superstitions Told About New Year's In Many Lands

Good Luck Offered in Many Ways to 'Believers.'

New Year's Day affords everyone the opportunity to bring himself good luck throughout the year. At least that is supposed to be true according to several old superstitions concerning the beginning of a new year.

The "First Foot"--the first person to enter the house on New Year's

morning -- plays a significant role in the family's future fortunes. He must be a dark man to bring good luck, but if he also brings a gift and "carries in" more than he "takes out," then the house is assured peace and plenty for a whole year. The most auspicious gifts as luck-bringers are a lump of coal and a red herring.

Unmarried persons are advised to look out of the window on New Year's morning. If you see a man, it is a sign that you will be wed before the year is out. Should you see a horse, you can have a wish, and it will be realized within the year. To see a dog is lucky, but a cat foretells worry.

A little care will make it possible to bring oneself good luck for the entire year. Wear something new, if possible, on New Year's Day, but the garment must be put on when you first dress in the morning. Receipt of a gift is certain to carry luck. Wish everyone you meet "A Happy New Year," but remember when the greeting is given to cross your fingers for luck. Be sure to say "rabbits" as the first word when you wake before anyone has had a chance to speak to you.

Love's progress will be aided on New Year's Day if you are careful to put on the left stocking before the right. The potency of this charm is supposed to be increased if you do all things as far as possible left-handedly during the day.

To open a bank account on New Year's Day was considered lucky in Old England, the custom growing probably from the belief of many centuries that whatever you do on the first day of the year will be an indication of what will happen during the months that will follow.

In some parts of England and Scotland it is supposed to be unlucky to leave a house until some outsider has first entered it.

New Year's Blessings an Ancient Swiss Legend

According to Swiss legend, the Holy Family is abroad during the hour of midnight mass on Christmas Eve.

Therefore, a bowl of fresh milk is placed upon the dining table and each member of the household carefully lays his spoon upon the table cloth.

The person who, returning from church, finds his spoon has been moved may anticipate special blessings during the coming year; for surely Mary and Joseph have rested within the abode during their Flight into Egypt and the Virgin used that spoon to feed the Infant Jesus.

Miracle Plays Still He'd

Among more tradition-observing communities of the world, old-time miracle plays are still performed, often in the form of elaborate dances, in solemn, but lavish, settings against the colorful background of tropical foliage.

The doctor who told the housewife to put a piece of beefsteak over her black eye apparently didn't know that her husband wouldn't have given her the black eye in the first place if she had had any steak in the house.

Help them get home for Christmas

Make only essential trips during the holidays



528,000 home-bound members of our victorious forces will reach West Coast ports this month

The biggest gift that thousands and thousands of the men and women in our fighting forces could get is a chance to spend the Christmas holidays with the folks at home.

But getting them home is far more than a matter of discharge papers or a holiday leave--there's the problem of getting them to wherever home is.

Tens of thousands are now in California ports waiting to get home.

The Army and Navy tell us that better than a half million service personnel will be returning in December. That means 17,000, on the average, must be taken care of each day.

Our trains are already overcrowded. We don't want to disappoint a single soldier, sailor, marine, coast guardsman, Wac, Wave or Spar we can possibly find space for.

So won't you help us to do our share in playing Santa Claus to them by postponing your trip until after the holidays--unless it has to be made.

You'll get--we'll bet--a little glow out of knowing that you're making it possible for somebody in the service to be home. So again we ask, in all friendliness, won't you postpone your trip until we can serve you in the traditional Santa Fe manner.

SANTA FE SYSTEM LINES
Serving the West and Southwest





When Snow Lies Softly
on the Hill

Now, when the fir trees wear white collars, when the birds make tiny stitches in the snow and our footprints hurry towards the warmth of home and the companionship of loved ones, it's time to wish all our friends the fullest joys of the Christmas season. So, hello everybody . . . and Merry Christmas!

**FARMER'S Co-Op
Of O'Donnell**



THERE are a thousand and one ways of extending the season's greetings to you, but no words we can put into writing, no words we can frame with our lips, ring with more sincerity than the old-fashioned greeting—

**MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO YOU**

J. B. Terrell
Ford Sales and Service

**Change Made in
Celebrating Day**

New Year's became a holiday long after the American custom of New Year's calls, which justify its observance, had gone the way of the hoop skirt and the polka. There is nothing American about the carnival-like merrymaking which nowadays welcomes the New Year. Or can it be that even this is a metamorphosis of the watchnight meeting of 40 years or more ago? To deacons and elders, to all anxious heads of families, it used to seem fitting to spend the last three hours of the year in singing lugubrious hymns and giving thanks that they had been singled



Ring in the New Year.

out for preservation when so many had been removed by an equally discerning providence.

But to the young the watchnight meeting was always a dreary service, only to be endured in view of the joys of the morrow. And when the life and color were taken out of the observance of New Year's itself there seemed little sense in ushering in a day of gloom with a still gloomier New Year's eve. So they left the watchmeeting to those who found no more pleasure in their days and for themselves introduced the practice now generally prevalent of indulging in a last fling in preparation for the morrow's disagreeable business of turning over a new leaf.

They have revived the old pagan ceremony except that no miniature skeletons are passed around at the feast to remind them that they are mortal. Nothing in this modern New Year's eve abandon, however, commends it as a substitute for the old gracious custom of paying and receiving calls, a custom for which desuetude was hastened by the prodigious growth of the large cities in the 25 years following the Civil war.

**A 'SHORT-SHORT'
NEW YEAR'S STORY**

"Gee, it's funny how that habit which the folks instill in us during childhood helps when stranded in a big city of strangers where I know no one in particular," Netta Carson reflected as she mused over the evening newspaper.

That habit which had become so much to the Carson family was to do—or resolve to do—a good deed for someone during New Year's day.

In recalling her life at home she came on an idea and then jumped to the practical application. Netta Carson sat down at her desk and took a fountain pen in hand. She wrote to the owner of the office building in which she worked. Her purpose was to tell him about the wonderful service Jed, the diminutive elevator boy, was giving, though none of the other building tenants took the time to appreciate it. It



New Year—New World

was almost a month later when Jed stopped and thanked her and informed her that he had received a two dollar raise on the strength of her praise and appreciation of him.

Another letter written to the chief of police, which praised the officer on the beat near where her rooming house was located, she discovered, was responsible for the officer receiving a promotion.

A note to the head of the department store where she bought her stockings and other fineries of life, praising the timid little sales girl at the glove counter resulted in the girl being moved to a better counter—not to mention a raise in pay.

During the course of that New Year's day she wrote and mailed about two dozen such thank-you letters to firms, officers and other employers. Thanking them for folks that other folks appreciate, too, but never seem to find time to thank.

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to one and all 1945
Christmas Cheer

O'Donnell Telephone Co.
Mrs. Bill Davis



**Higginbotham Security Burial Ass'n
& Higginbotham Funeral Home**
Phone 223 Lamesa



G. & B. Radio



**Greetings at
Christmastide**

Bowlin Gin



A BLANKET of snow on the roof, peace and stillness and warmth and firelight, the lovely litter of Christmas on the living room floor. Certainly there's a Santa Claus, and as we wish you a Merry Christmas we add this wish for good measure: May good old St. Nicholas come laden, this Christmas of 1945, with more of the good things of life for you than you have ever before enjoyed.

Ellis Chevrolet Co.



The true meaning of Christmas is best manifest by the cheerful atmosphere and the friendly associations of those about us. It is the time of good fellowship and the thoughtful consideration of others.

May this happiness be yours to enjoy, not only at Christmas but during every day of the coming year.

Corner Drug



PEOPLE on the snow-packed downtown streets were scurrying home. Wretchedly Private Kane hunched his shoulders deeper into his Army coat. It was Christmas Eve—and his last furlough. What should he do with himself? And he didn't even have a bed.

A sign on a door read "Bundles for America," and he went in. At a desk a woman was warning, "Miss Rigsby, don't shove the candy into these stockings too hard. The net tears."

"I'm sorry," Miss Rigsby's hands fluttered. "I—I guess I don't do much good." Private Kane figured she must be seventy.

The young woman urged, "You'd better go home now. It's dark. You've helped a lot, really." She informed Private Kane, "Homes Registry—244 Market Street—will get a room for you." Then added, "Merry Christmas."

At the door he stood looking out. Merry Christmas! That was a laugh. Christmas meant home and he'd never had one. Not that he hadn't appreciated the orphanage. But he was to be shipped soon and perhaps—perhaps he might never know what a home was like.

His Army buddies wore mittens knitted by mothers, sweaters by aunts. They whisked out family pictures, pictures of sweethearts. And he—he had nothing! His chest hurt him, and his cough was harsh. "Liniment's good for that, soldier."

It was the little lady. Her black hat sat high on her head. He thought, Her ears will be cold.

"Rub your chest and put fannel over it." Her hands made a darting gesture to push his collar close about his neck. She was the kind who mothered everybody. "You—you could sleep at my house," she said timidly. "You—maybe have an engagement first—"

What could he lose? But as he



"You could sleep at my house," she said.

helped her into a taxi he regretted his impulse to accept.

The driver stopped in front of a toy of a house. Snow peaked the fence posts and was like crushed diamonds on the walk. She opened a door into the kitchen, and Private Kane looked around at the fancy lamp with glass prisms, the elegant silver canister on the worn red and white checked tablecloth. "Where's everyone?" he asked.

"I live alone." Her blue eyes were apologetic. "I told you you'd better go on and have a jolly Christmas Eve—"

He lifted a stove lid on the range. A red glow flickered. He dumped in coal and opened the drafts with an authoritative flip. "It'll be cozy in no time. Better getcha some coal."

"You shouldn't have all this trouble," she protested.

"Trouble!" A wry grin twisted his lips. "Say, don't take off your coat. We're going to shop."

Private Kane and Miss Rigsby selected carefully. He stopped before a fir. "Let's buy it." Private Kane smiled as he set his purchases down at the door. "You wait here a minute." Of course, he reminded himself, this was only make-believe having a home. Just the crumbs.

He had bought her a fleecy blue scarf when he asked her to wait. Back at the house he set the table. The silverware was carved with cherubs. "Gosh, that's swell hardware."

After supper they trimmed the tree. "Tinsel's a little tarnished," she said. "Oh! The angel!" She held it tenderly. "Pa always fastened it on the very top."

His eyes lingered on the lamp, the tree, the silverware. Gosh, the quiet of it! Crumbs to remember. "You—could have a room of your own—" she stopped. Then, "If—if you wanted to come back here. After the war, I mean." She pushed a round fat object into his hand. "It was Pa's. I want you to have it."

Private Kane sat up. "Me?" he breathed. "Me!" The watch was heavy and solid. He turned it over, observing the grand manner in which it was carved. "Thanks. Aw, gee—"

"Merry Christmas," she beamed. "Merry Christmas to you!"

Once more his eyes swept the room. Home! Why—this wasn't crumbs. This was bread!

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Fritz Service Station
Your Texaco Agent

Today's grownups are only yesterday's children who once stood before a fireplace on the Christmas Eves of the past, or who, just before Christmas, were as good as they could be.

The heart of the Christmas season is friendship and eternal youth, and we could not ask for finer friends than ours. It makes us happy to greet all our friends this Christmas season of 1945 with the best of Yuletide wishes.

Cosden Station
Ervin Jones, Manager



Highway Garage
John Earles



Merry Christmas one and all

As the Shadows fall on the close of another year, we desire to express our deep appreciation of your good will and friendship, and to wish for you during the Christmas season of 1945 all the better things that life affords.

Singleton Appliance



The Big City:

The iron coughing of trolleys as they rumble from corner to corner... New York servicemen (just back from overseas) strolling along Bright Light Lane and warming their spirits over familiar sights...

The furry waves of mink-coated first-nighters drowning a theater in luxury... Side-street hotels bruised with age, where misery goes to find company... Vain Stern thespians basking in the spotlight of their bragging tongues...

Morning stripping the Big Alley of its sparkling fig leaves, while the sun exposes its nude ugliness... Shooting galleries recruiting customers by playing martial music... Dusk prowling about the horizon as The Street puts on its maza apron and goes to work impressing passers-by...

Midtown Vignette: George Mann reports about the kindly gentleman on a park bench, who was breaking bread crumbs for the pigeons. One pigeon fluttered down on the old man's knee to peck at crumbs that had fallen there...

Sounds in the Night: In the Metropole: "Waiter, bring me a skritch and soda..." At Enduro: "She stays out until the two hours of the morning..." At Armando's: "They've just been divorced. She got custody of his money..."

Manhattan Murals: Placard in an E. 56th St. candy store window: "Welcome Home, Tony, You Phony!"... The 95c packages of Jap souvenir invasion money sold at newsstands in Penn depot...

On Thanks'giving Eve, during that heavy rainstorm, cops recorded 41 fights on B'way. Most of them over who hailed the cab first... Football betting with Broadway bookies this season totaled more than 12 million dollars in the Metropolitan area...

Washington Digest

Strive for Employment Of Disabled Veterans



Act to Furnish Handicapped With Chance for Gainful Occupation; Industry Pledges Its Full Co-Operation.

By BAUKHAGE News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1616 Eye Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

When a lot more workers than jobs begin to plague the employment offices of the country, some 2 1/2 million men stand to have a little tougher sledding than their fellows... that is, unless the program that will be getting under way as these lines appear achieves the worthy purpose that its designers have for it.

The potential workers who are going to get this special help are the men who have made the second greatest sacrifice in World War II—the ones who gave all never came back. I'm going to talk about the disabled American veterans.

In times of great unemployment a person with a disability has two strikes on him when pitted for a job against a perfectly able-bodied worker. Therefore, the Disabled American Veterans, a veterans' organization whose membership is confined solely to the war disabled, is setting up the machinery to go to bat for him so that he from whom much has been taken to keep the rest of us secure within the wide bounds of these United States will have at least as good a chance as his able-bodied colleague in getting a job where he can earn a living for himself and his family.

For the first time in its history, DAV, the Disabled American Veterans, has set up a highly integrated national network of employment officers headed in Washington by Dr. Gilbert S. Macvaugh, a disabled veteran of this war and a former lieutenant commander with wide experience in personnel and employment counseling. These employment officers have their hands reaching out in two directions—one toward the disabled veteran and one toward the employer in an endeavor to bring the two together so that the employer and the veteran may meet and reach an agreement on a job.

Let me give you two small examples of the type of thing the DAV is getting ready to do in a big way.

Take the case of the man who had been wounded in the invasion of Normandy. An injury to his spinal column paralyzed him from the waist down so that he is bed-ridden. On directions from the Washington DAV office, the local employment officer of the DAV contacted the man to see what kind of work he might do while in bed and yet receive some income. In the man's community there was a small plant for making hooked rugs. The DAV representative arranged to have the bed-ridden veteran make hooked rugs and market them with this concern.

Then there is an entirely different type of case—seeing that justice is done the disabled veteran after he does get a job. A guard was employed in a certain public building. He had a slight nervous disorder for which a psychiatrist was treating him, prescribing a little medication to be taken while on duty. One day the medicine made the veteran feel drowsy and he asked to be relieved from duty for a few hours until he could overcome it. That was refused him. Subsequently charges were preferred against him and he was given a letter of suspension. The DAV National Employment officer went to the mat for him and had the whole case uncovered.

Find Boys Can Do Job Well

Back of the helping hand offered to the disabled veterans to get them into jobs a lot of spade work has been going on—the ground has been prepared with great care so that when the crisis comes—many workers and few jobs—the former G.I. who literally gave part of himself for the rest of us will have an opportunity to work. The DAV asserts that he can do a job well in spite of his handicap. It points to records it is accumulating which show that when a disabled veteran is hired, he shows great care and conscientiousness in performing his task. It's something like the story of the old Washington airport—it was one of the most dangerous in the United States, but there were no major accidents on

it. The answer was that pilots, knowing the hazards, took extra precautions in using the field. So a disabled veteran, already knowing that it is to be handicapped, uses considerable extra care.

I said the DAV had set up a national employment program for the first time in its existence, headed up in Washington by a National Employment officer. Then each state has a Chief Employment officer. The DAV in each state is divided into chapters, or local units, and each has an employment officer also, thus bringing the contact of this helping hand right down into the community where the veteran lives or is hospitalized.

Before the program can begin operating in the complete way envisioned by its planners, the men who can offer the jobs have to be contacted personally and the challenge of their opportunity to make work available to handicapped veterans has to be put squarely before them. This has been the first task of Dr. Macvaugh and his corps of employment officers.

DAV Gets Off To Good Start

A strong beginning was made when at a conference in Atlantic City the following representative organizations, among others, were contacted personally by the DAV National Employment officer and asked to influence the businesses for which they are spokesmen to put disabled veterans on their work rolls: the National Association of Manufacturers, the American Bankers association, the Chamber of Commerce, the National Council of Farmer Co-operatives, the American Farm Bureau federation, the American Retail federation, the Air Transport association, Aircraft Industries association, Investment Bankers association, Committee of Economic Development, American Trucking association, American Waterways Operators, Association of American Railroads, National Foreign Trade Council, National Retail Dry Goods association, International Association of Lions Clubs, National Grange, National Association of Motor Bus Operators, and so on. But this gives you an indication of the scope of the cultivation of the soil for jobs for disabled veterans.

Available jobs are made known to the Veterans' Employment Representative of the United States Employment service, which has agreed to designate an assistant in each state who will specialize in the employment of war disabled G.I.s.

The DAV has developed a system whereby its chapter employment officer knows as soon as a man who has a disability is released from an institution and is available for work in his community. He also knows the disabled veterans living there who need jobs. It is his task to bring the men and the jobs together.

It is the DAV chapter employment officer who takes the man to the veterans' employment representative of the USES where the jobs are registered, and on to the prospective employer, if necessary, to clinch the employment of the ex-G.I.

There are five planks in the employment platform of the DAV.

First, to convince employers that they should employ disabled American veterans, somewhere, IMMEDIATELY;

Second, to support the training of disabled veterans for more than one key job in an industry so that when heavy unemployment develops, the disabled man will not be the first discharged, for he will be able to do more than one job;

Third, to advocate increased wages for disabled veterans because they have become more valuable as a result of the multiple training;

Fourth, to try to improve working conditions for the disabled ex-G.I. so that his job is a pleasant one;

Fifth, to see that preference is given the disabled veteran in staying on the job when people have to be released.

BARBS... by Baukhage

Corned beef, corned beef hash, deviled ham, chili con carne, luncheon meat and sausage meat made up the bulk of the protein diet of the soldier at the outbreak of the war. But don't worry, mother, there were 40 canned meats before they were through so you can safely serve almost anything he used to eat. Investigators say he preferred the kinds of things he got at home.

President Truman recently removed a little gun-model from his desk and replaced it with a ploughshare. Let's hope it won't have to be reconverted again.

Need a chain for your watch-dog? The navy has a lot of surplus. You can get it in convenient 90-foot lengths, diameter of links up to 2 3/4 inches. That ought to hold him.

Derelict Land, Men Restored

Remarkable Undertaking in Rehabilitation Being Tried in Tennessee.

MEMPHIS, TENN. — Two of humanity's greatest problems—derelict men and derelict land—are being tackled here in a remarkable undertaking in rehabilitation. The Shelby county penal farm has taken the two unrelated headaches, wrapped them together, and evolved a formula for making better citizens and wrenching a richer living from the earth, according to an article in the Chicago Tribune.

"We are a prison first and a farm second," says County Commissioner O. B. Ellis, the farm's director.

It is as a farm, however, that the institution has won renown—a model in agriculture copied by soil tillers and farm experts in most of the 48 states, Canada and Latin America. It is the preacher of a virile, new agricultural gospel for the south.

Eighteen years ago the farm site was a hideous stretch of waste and timber land—its soil eroded and its usefulness apparently spent. At the same time, Shelby county's miscreants paid their debts to society on county road chain gangs.

Prisoners Work Land. Today the farm's 5,017 acres are a lavish patchwork of lush green pasture sustaining fine beef and dairy herds, rich grain-yielding fields, man-made lakes and immaculate white buildings and fences—the whole layout valued at \$2,750,000.

Its "tenant keepers" are county prisoners, well fed and unchained. With proper supervision, they till the land, tend the stock and perform all the other chores.

Ellis says each man is made to feel an important part of the self-supporting little community and many of the prisoners develop a deep-seated pride in the farm and its functions.

The farm produces 93 per cent of the food consumed by its staff and some 500 inmates. There is enough left to supply other county institutions and to sell on the local market.

Ellis figures that under ordinary prison procedures it would cost the county \$450 a year per man to handle its law violators. The penal farm not only is no expense, it's a money maker. Last year it grossed \$292,137 and cleared \$116,659.

The farm has 225 head of registered Jersey cattle, 1,200 head of Aberdeen Angus and white-faced Herefords, and 5,000 purebred Duroc and Hampshire hogs.

Although located in a cotton region there's not a stalk of cotton on the place.

Lesson for South. Ellis says the "one row crop system" has left the south with thousands of acres of depleted land—and mechanized, low priced cotton now threatens the hill farmer with "starvation."

The only salvation, he adds, is a program fashioned after that of the penal farm—"diversification of dairy, live stock and small truck."

What the penal farm has done through terracing, soil building crops, and correct land usage, Ellis asserts, the farmer can do on an equally successful if smaller scale.

The present farm is the fulfillment of a dream of E. W. Hale, veteran chairman of the county commission. He saw in it and its varied activities a vast improvement over the old county road camps.

The farm was established in 1928—a couple of administration buildings on 1,400 acres of sorry land. Water that had been rushing down the hillsides, taking rich soil with it, was slowed by expert terracing and harnessed into a chain of 15 lakes for year-around irrigation. Minerals were sown into the impoverished earth.

Then sprang up spacious vegetable barns, silos, and countless other facilities—built by prison labor from timber on the premises.

In 1931 Hale paid \$34,000 for 60 registered Jersey cows and 2 bulls from the island of Jersey. He was roundly criticized as a waster of the tax payers' money. Since then the Jersey herd has paid for itself six times over.

Maternity Hospital Ward Rush Is on in England

LONDON, ENGLAND. — Many British women are booking beds in maternity wards as soon as they get the glad tidings that their husbands overseas are coming home. A shortage of maternity hospital facilities caused a flood of reservations far in advance—many of them provisional. All beds but one in a big London hospital were reserved more than nine months ahead.

Old Grocery Bill Is Paid 10 Years Too Late

MISSOULA, MONT. — An honest person paid a 30-year-old grocery bill but it came 10 years too late for practical purposes. Lee Bourdeau, formerly a member of the Bourdeau Mercantile company, received a check for \$2.65 and a bill dated December 30, 1916, with the notation: "I found this bill in an old file. Sorry to be so late." The Bourdeau company closed its doors 10 years ago.

Warplanes Become Metal Scrap Piles

Disassembly Process Under Way on Large Scale.

WALNUT RIDGE, ARK. — Old warplanes do not die, they simply come apart.

This disassembly process, getting under way on a large scale at the Reconstruction Finance corporation's aircraft storage depot, is a step in the program for turning some 4,000 useless military planes into usable stock piles of equipment and metal.

The RFC, the surplus property administration and the army air forces combined in a tour of Walnut Ridge to demonstrate this phase of the solution to the surplus warplane problem.

Nearly 4,000 airplanes, mostly bombers and fighters, are parked in neat rows over much of the depot's five square miles. One in 10 will be saved from the smelter and "pickled" for later disposition—donation to a school for classroom work in aviation, given to a city wishing a warplane memorial, or possibly being used for research and experiment.

Some of the planes are shining new combat types flown directly from the factory. An outstanding example are the Consolidated Vultee B-32 bombers, announced last summer as a running mate of the B-29 superfortress but coming into production too late for more than a quick taste of fighting.

There were 87 of the huge B-32s on the field awaiting the salvage process. They, like other planes lined up near them, are being stripped of all usable equipment—radar, radio, flight instruments, tires, engines and armament—before being prepared for storage or converted as scrap metal by smelting.

Walnut Ridge is one of six major storage depots. The others are at Altus and Clinton, Okla.; Kingman, Ariz.; Augusta, Ga., and Ontario, Calif. Surplus military aircraft are flown directly from the war theaters to the depots.

Sits in Rocking Chair, Bags Giant Buck Deer

MOREHEAD CITY, N. C. — An "Old Rocking Chair" had him, but he had a gun instead of a cane by his side. And as a result, Lon Bolich of Winston-Salem, bagged one of the largest buck deer killed to date in North Carolina.

Bolich, vice president of the Atlantic and East Carolina Railroad company, temporarily unable to walk, went deer hunting with a party in Carteret county. He was placed in a rocking chair on the banks of Newport river.

While other members of the party went off in search of their quarry, Bolich sat peacefully in his chair. With his gun draped across his lap, Bolich was dozing in the sun when he heard one of his fellow hunters cry out, "Lon, he's heading for the river! Git him!"

The deer came crashing through the woods and Bolich took careful aim. When the hunters arrived on the scene, Bolich was rocking placidly in the chair, the buck lying almost at his feet.

Tells of Japs Giving \$173,000 to Americans

LABUAN ISLAND OFF BORNEO. —Two weeks before their surrender, the Japanese in Borneo learned the war was nearly over and sought to make up for past ill-treatment by giving 10 American civilian internees \$173,000.

Carl Jeremiah Cook, 59, who came here from San Francisco 32 years ago, said the Japanese gave each of the Americans more than \$17,000, explaining that the United States had forwarded the money through Switzerland. The Japanese also opened warehouses of undistributed American Red Cross supplies to the internees, Cook added.

He said the money the Japanese turned over apparently had been intended for general relief work in Borneo. The Americans later handed the funds to a British officer who was placed in charge of their camp, he asserted.

Japan's Schools End Jiu Jitsu and War Drills

TOKYO. — The Japanese ministry of education recently abolished from schools samurai flavored courses in glider training, judo, jiu jitsu, fencing and military drill.

A new political party, the Japan Renovationist party, came into existence, advocating elimination of feudalism and liberalization of economy.

In another development on the occupation front the Jap government fired more than 5,800 police personnel.

No Germans Permitted To Leave Soviet Zone

LONDON. — Hamburg radio said that Germans traveling from the British to the Soviet occupation zone "for any reason whatsoever" would not be permitted to return. "No traveling may be permitted unless for the purpose of settling in the Russian zone," the broadcast said.

Household Hints

Keep a jar of ground peanuts on hand. They add nutrition and flavor to muffins, waffles, cookies and quick breads. They dress up salads and perk up plain desserts such as cup custard.

When washing, turn clothes with ties or sashes inside out before putting them into the washing machine.

That discouraged-looking veil can be freshened by pressing it between two pieces of brown paper with a warm iron.

Put a fruit jar rubber under dishes you set directly on ice. The ring will stick to both ice and dish and hold it firmly in place.

If you are forever wearing out shoe strings, try this method of strengthening them. Stitch up and down each string several times with your sewing machine before using them.

Ash trays should be emptied and washed each night. Otherwise the odor will have an unpleasant odor in the morning from the soiled trays.



IT'S DOUBLE ACTING

Yes, New ROYAL S.A.S. Phosphate Baking Powder gives double action—the first in the mixing bowl, the second in the oven. Assures 2-way safety and success in all baking!



TRY NEW LOW-COST ROYAL S.A.S. PHOSPHATE BAKING POWDER Contains No Cream of Tartar

HER BOSS LIKES HER WHITE UNIFORMS

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA. — Miss Minnie Belle Poole must have a particular boss. Here is what she wrote in a letter about Faultless Starch:

"I like Faultless Starch best of all because I work where I have to wear white uniforms. So with Faultless Starch I can keep them just like my boss wants them kept. Thanks to Faultless Starch! It is everything its maker says it is."

One of the wonderful things about Faultless Starch is the way it makes white things come out beautifully white, and colored things come out beautifully bright. There is a reason for it. You see, Faultless Starch is made a special way—with special starch and special extra ingredients. It doesn't turn brown under the iron and it doesn't put a film over the cloth. It penetrates the fabric—gives the cloth the "finish" from the inside out, instead of by coating the outside.

EASY-FOR BUSY FOLKS

Another wonderful thing about Faultless Starch is that it makes it EASY for busy people to do beautiful starching and ironing. It takes only a minute to make perfect hot starch with Faultless Starch. Just cream it with a little cool water and add boiling water while stirring—that's all—it's ready to use.

Ironing is so easy, too. Faultless Starch contains ironing-aids that stop that "sticky" iron. That makes the iron just fly along—smooth and easy. No wonder it's easy to do beautiful ironing, because Faultless Starch makes ironing a joy—not a job.

You should try Faultless Starch right away. You'll like it so much you'll never want to be without it. —Adv.

MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS



BLOCKER'S Grocery



Koeninger Grain Co.

NEW YEARS AT THE CORNERS
E. P. O'BRYAN

"POP," Maw Levis called from the kitchen, "you get your lazy bones out of that chair and wash up! Dinner'll be ready in two shakes of a lamb's tail."
Pop managed to lift his six feet of bone and sinew to his feet and headed for the kitchen sink.
"Don't you go usin' that clean towel, neither," Maw admonished. "That's for company. Use the roller towel. Sakes alive, I do believe you'd wipe your dirty feet on the front door mat if I'd leave it out."
"What's a door mat fer," Pop flared, "if it ain't to wipe feet on?"
Pop gave the roller towel a vicious jerk. "Y'know tonight bein' New Year's Eve, Maw, you 'nd me ought to step out somewheres. They're having a big shindig over at the



"Jed Hafey's openin' a keg." Corners store. Jed Hafey's openin' a keg."
"If it's anything like that keg he opened Thanksgiving, you ain't gettin' any nearer to it than you are right now. Pretty howdy-do, you comin' home six o'clock in the mornin' and shootin' off the shotgun through the roof so it leaks like a sieve. No, siree, you ain't even gettin' near enough to have a smell of any keg Jed Hafey opens," Maw said.

Suddenly Pop looked up from his plate. "Well, consarn! What you cryin' about, Maw?"
"I ain't cryin'," Maw denied. "I'm just thinkin'—thinkin' back fifty-two years. You was payin' attention to me and kind o' jealous like. I couldn't turn 'round but what you was kissin' me. You was jealous o' Jed Hafey—jealouser than anything."

Pop snorted disdainfully. "What'd I have to be jealous o' Jed Hafey fer? Tell me that."
"Plenty," Maw said, "I was going to marry him."

Pop dropped his fork. "You was a-goin' to marry Jed?"
"Sure. Only his folks wanted him to marry Edda Stout. She owned all the bottom land nearly in Clarke county. He couldn't marry me until he was of age, on account o' his folks wantin' him to marry Edda. In a year he figures he can get all her money and then divorce her and marry me. Meanwhile he said I might as well marry you, then when he got all Edda's money I could divorce you and marry him. Said you was about the most harmless male bein' in all Clarke county and no harm would come to me marryin' you. He said if I married anybody else I might fall in love with him and then he'd lose out."

"So that was the way o' things! I remember. Jed did divorce Edda a year or so later. How come you never told me this before, Lil? And how come you not to divorce me and marry Jed after he got his divorce?"

"How come?" Maw said. "Well, Pop, I guess maybe you was kind o' responsible for that. Ain't no tellin' how a woman looks at things until she's hogtied to a man. I just kind o' forgot about Jed. Money didn't matter so much, after all. I found out it was the man that mattered. You kind o' had good ways about you, Pop. Different kind o' ways, only they was the right kind. Made a girl think twice afore jumpin' from the fryin' pan into the fire. You was good enough for me, I found. If there was any better men'n you, I wouldn't have no way o' knowin' 'em, o' course. Everything was so nice, I didn't think it could be any nicer, so I just decided to hang onto you and let Jed root for himself."

"By gum!" Pop exclaimed after a moment's reflection. "Now I am a-goin' to that keg openin' tonight if it kills me. And you're a-goin' with me, Lil. I won't have Jed thinkin' he didn't get cheated in the deal, consarn his danged hide! If I go without you he'll think I don't care none about you, and I want to make him feel right good and jealous."

"Jed jealous after fifty - two years?" Maw said incredulously.

"Well, if he ain't he ought to be! Happy New Year, Maw!"

"I'll go," Maw said, "but remember, Pop Levis, if you get drunk tonight I'll break the mop handle over your head when we get home—that is, if I'm still able to tell a mop handle from a crowbar."

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Best Wishes for Christmas

There's no place like home when Christmas comes around, and there's no time like right now to wish all you kindly home folks the merriest Christmas ever.

It has been a privilege and a pleasure to have served you in 1945, and we look forward to your continued friendship.

J. H. Jordan Gin

FROM EACH OF US TO ALL OF YOU

Unselfish interest in others is the keynote of happiness at Christmastime. May each gift you receive breathe love and devotion and bind the ties of home and friendship more securely.

As for ourselves, we desire to express our appreciation for your loyalty to us in 1945, and wish you a Merry Christmas.

Proctor Barber & Beauty Shop



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ONE AND ALL

Crescent Cafe

O. L. McClendon



Zene's Cleaners



YULETIDE HAPPINESS



At this time when Christmas trees are beginning to glow in the windows everywhere, and the holly wreaths are going up, we want to send you our best wishes for a very Happy Christmas. You have made 1945 a very pleasant year for us, for which we are duly grateful.

First National Bank of O'Donnell



And now comes another Christmas to be added to your store of memories. We hope this Christmas of 1945 will be a very enjoyable one—a truly happy one—filling all the fine traditions of Christmas.

Let not one heart be sad today,
May every child be glad and gay,
God bless thy children, great and small,
In lowly hut or castle hall,
And may each soul keep festival
At Christmastime."

We wish all of our
friends a
MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS

Accept our hearty thanks
for the pleasant business associations of the
past year. Once again we say

Merry Christmas!

O'Donnell Implement Company

A. K. Williams :: Charley Cathey



AS the light of Christmas again brightens our faces and lightens our hearts, we turn our thoughts from ourselves to help others. For this is the spirit that first saw the light of day in a stable at Bethlehem, two thousand years ago, and which has endured ever since.

May God bless and protect you and your dear ones and bring happiness to your home this Christmas season.

Mansell Bros.



CHRISTMAS IS THE TIME
for friendliness, for the open house and the open heart — — —

It is the time, too, for us to greet our friends, to thank them for their consideration of us, and to wish them all a very Happy Christmas.

B. & O. Cash Store



Guns and Such

Revolutions come from abuses of power, not from the normal use of it. I am not talking about wars in particular. All kinds of revolutionary developments fit themselves into much the same pattern. It would be hard to find a better illustration than the one presented by America's bewildering canon of statutes on the subject of firearms—their possession and use.

Guns are violent. They make men formidable. They add to the force of people who own and understand them. In some states, citizens walk unmolested in the street wearing side arms. In other states, any resident must buy a permit if he wants to keep his great-grandfather's "Revolutionary flintlock" at home in a glass case. The difference is no political whimsy.

Matter Of Abuse

It would take a big book to tell why guns are prohibited in some sections and winked at in others. If the whole story were told, however, it would add up to this: Wherever the right to own arms has been abused, an indignant public sentiment has welled up demanding laws against them, enacted and enforced. Without popular approval it is hard to enforce any law, wise or otherwise.

A few days ago I wrote a prediction that the American people some day would rise up and enact laws requiring compulsory arbitration of labor disputes. Since I penned those lines I have been in several states and talked with men who are close to the public pulse. Almost all of them share my fears as well as my slender hope that compulsory arbitration never comes.

Need Never Happen

Outlawing strikes, a threat plain to see, would be an unnecessary calamity. No detail of human freedom should be sacrificed to anything but public safety. Strikes, like guns, have their uses. If outlawed, all working people (not unions only) will suffer a setback; lose the gains of many toilsome years. If I might advise Labor, I would say, "Clean your gun and put it away." Don't make such action necessary.

Civilization has made progress at times by force of arms. Just so, a large group of people have made wholesome advances by force of the power to strike. Being disarmed would weaken them, and they are likely to be disarmed because the public is weary of violence. The war is over and peace has problems that can't be solved by rattling sabers or carrying banners in torch parades.

Hear Henry Wallace

Writing about pressure groups in his recent book, "60 Million Jobs," Secretary Wallace said: "Any one group can, for a time, get a larger share of the national income but it doesn't work when all try it at the same time. Sooner or later the pressure game will blow up in our faces. This is . . . practical arithmetic. Unless we learn it, our future is black indeed."

Elsewhere he wrote: "In labor-management cooperation lies the very hope of . . . jobs. With mutual understanding between labor and management, in the difficult years ahead, we stand our best chance of getting good wages for labor, good prices for the farmer, stable profits for business men and a higher standard of living for those who need it most." Henry Wallace is a friend of Labor, but he foresees danger.



Wimberley Novelty Store



Electric Shop
W. Shumake



Time To Hang Up Your Stocking

★ One of the biggest items in your Christmas stocking this Yule season of 1945 will be our note of thanks to you and our wish for the biggest, merriest, happiest Christmas you have ever had.

City Bakery



Tidings of great joy
1945
Merry Christmas

Clawson And Holcomb Gin



● Measured by the span of years, it has been a long, long time since that first Christmas night, but it might have been but yesterday when we measure the spirit of kindness which Christmastime releases.

Christmas means happiness and Christmas happiness is to be shared. We want to share our 1945 Christmas happiness with you.

Bobby Carroll
GROCERY

Christmas is All of These

Christmas is the good will shared at the family hearth; the carol sung together; the candle in the window, the glowing faces gathered around the festive board. And it is much more — ever so much more!

We cannot begin to put into words all that Christmas is, nor begin to express how ardently we wish for you the complete enjoyment of Christmas. So, all we can say to you, kind friends, is Merry Christmas To You.

O'Donnell Laundry
Cecil Gardner



Tale of the Town:

NBC's Ben Grauer reports that Albert Einstein, the top mathematician and atomic bomb authority, likes to relax with a violin. Recently he invited the renowned pianist, Arthur Schnabel, to his home for a musical week-end.

They were running through a rather involved Mozart sonata and Einstein was having some trouble playing. Finally, after several explanations, Schnabel got irritated. He banged his hands down on the keyboard and groaned: "No, no, Albert. For heaven's sakes, can't you count? One, two, three, four."

Ain't It the Truth: On One 5th Avenue, a patron was telling a bartender his views on the atomic world. "Jet planes, sky highways and there'll even be machines as bartenders! These machines will do everything you do!" "Mebbe so," said the bartender, "but those machines wouldn't last a week. They might mix you a drink and hand it to you—but no machine would ever put up with some of the lishes we meet!"

Quitso, Quitso: Marie MacDonaid, just arrived for the premiere of her latest film ("Getting Gertie's Garter"), was asked if she wasn't bored with people who keep calling her The Body. "No," said Marie, "I found out that in Hollywood a gal can't get anywhere by being referred to as The Brain."

Ariene Francis relays the one about the Hollywood producer who squawked when he got an estimate depicting Civil War scenes. It was for \$1,000,000. "Why, you money wasters!" barked the producer. "The battle between the North and the South didn't cost \$750,000!" "The original battle," snapped an accountant, "was a flop."

Boo, Y'self! Boris Karloff met Bela Lugosi the other middle-of-the-night and compared notes. "I had a wonderful day," said Karloff. "I picked up three more corpses!" "Y'don't say!" said Lugosi. "That's wonderful. You must come to my house some time and see my bathtub full of blood!" "I'd love to," exclaimed Boris. "What's your phone number?" "Call me any time," giggled Bela. "I'm at Plaza 9-2259."

A Hollywood star and a West Coast "Dorothy Parker" haven't talked for years. They met at a party the other day, and the actress purred: "The critics all say my latest picture is a must." "That makes two in a row," said the other. "You mused up the last one, too!"

New Yorkers are talking about President Truman's very good friend from Missouri, who recently went to the White House for a favor. "My boy is overseas, and his old mother may not live. Can you help me bring him home right away?" Mr. Truman obliged. . . . A few weeks later the same old pal went to see the President for another "break." . . . He hoped Mr. Truman could arrange the transfer of some factories (in the reconversion manner) for him. "It would put me on Easy Street," said the old pal. . . . "Now look here," said Truman sternly, "helping get your boy back to see his ailing mother was human. Don't ask me to fix anything in which money is involved. I'm not going to be part of any Harding administration!"

New Yorkers are talking about the headaches Paul McNutt will inherit when he lands in the Philippines. . . . Blanche Faye's new understudy role (to G. Niesen) in "Follow the Girls," a funny show. . . . The digest mag which expects to have a circulation of forty million one day. If Russia permits it there. . . . Greta Garbo's spurning of the leading role in "Bella Donna" because, she said, she will never again play the part of a sinful woman. . . . The exciting Warner short titled: "Hitler Lives!" . . . The record night at a midtown spot: \$10,000 (on the Sat. night of the army game). . . . Burl Ives and Helen Payne, who cancelled their merger plans recently, deciding to wed in the next fortnight. . . . Playwright Lillian Hellman switching producers after all those successful years! . . . The backers of a flop show who complained to the D. A. Saturday about the alleged misuse of their monies. A producer and associates will be investigated. . . . The fact that if you dial the letters MAE WEST on your phone (tee-hee!), you always get a busy signal!

New Yorkers are talking about: The \$100,000 per annum offer J. Edgar Hoover turned down recently to quit the FBI. He didn't want to be "window dressing" for the firm's product. . . . That fight in an East Side swank spot, which ended humorously. The tuxedoed fellow and his elegant Mrs. (who started the fracas) were both knocked flat. . . . The much publicized gamour girl, once wed to a millionaire, who hocked her mink coat for \$300. She was the one wife (of his many) who refused any settlement or alimony

Washington Digest

SSB Finds Workers Want Jobs, Not Pay to Be Idle

Only One in Six Who Lose Jobs Ever Ask for Unemployment Insurance, and Even They Soon Leave Rolls.

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, 1616 Eye Street N. W., Washington, D. C.

Two men who have been life-long friends will have occasion to remember the month of August, 1945, for a long time to come. Sgt. Peter Pugh, waiting for invasion on an aircraft carrier off the coast of Japan, heard that the war was over. Hank Haines, welder in a medium bomber plant, drew with his pay envelope a notice that his job had come to an end because medium bombers were no longer needed.

Of course the sergeant was not discharged immediately. Neither was Hank—not immediately. He had two weeks. Then he went downtown to file his unemployment compensation claim and put in an application with the United States Employment Service for a new job. Within six weeks he was back at the aircraft factory, but instead of welding parts for medium bombers he was working on the engine of a giant passenger plane.

Then Peter came home. Before he went off to the Pacific he had worked at the same plant, did the very same type of work Haines was now doing. Peter needed a job and since he was a veteran, Haines once more had to give up his position and file another claim with the unemployment compensation office.

Fiction? The names are. But the stories contain facts that have been happening thousands of times in all parts of the country since the war ended. Facts like these are telling some important things to an agency in Washington that was set up at the bottom of the depression to try to help people meet the economic crisis that comes to almost everyone some time. This agency is the Social Security board, and I am thinking particularly of that division of it which administers the state unemployment compensation laws.

Facts on Jobless Pay

In this first experience of its kind since the SSB came into being some important facts are being uncovered—answers to such questions as: What is the truth about peace-induced unemployment in this country?

When on the average will the unemployment compensation periods run out and the crisis become acute if there are not enough jobs?

What kind of people are asking for jobless pay? Is it true that they are taking this money and not bothering to look for work?

Let us see what answers the Employment Bureau of the Social Security Board is finding to these questions as experts here in Washington and in the field sift through a great mass of data. First, I might say that unemployment compensation claims at this writing are a good barometer of the unemployment throughout the country brought on by the war. Later this would not be the case. When there is a long period of heavy unemployment, people who have been out of work for four months or more would not appear on the claims lists and therefore would not figure in the statistics. But the situation is different today. The rise in unemployment is fresh and the periods of payment have not yet been used up by many claimants. So the rolls reflect a true picture of the situation.

As these lines are written, the second wave of unemployment to hit the country since the war ended is mounting as the first wave recedes. At the present time workers are being discharged because they are being displaced by servicemen who are being demobilized. The first wave was made up of those persons who found themselves out of jobs

because war industries had to convert to peacetime operation.

In the first wave about six million workers found themselves out of work as a result of the ending of war contracts. Of these, three million shifted to peacetime jobs right away without any interruption, two million registered in unemployment compensation offices and about one million are unaccounted for—they may have found other jobs without registering in the unemployment office, or they might have gone on vacation or retired. About 1,100,000 former war workers of this number found it necessary to draw unemployment compensation. Right now the claims for jobless pay are dropping each week and Social Security officials say that means the full impact of the first wave of unemployment—the reconversion wave—has been felt. The bulk of the war workers have been laid off. The bulk of those who are going to file for benefits have already done so.

What's ahead, then, is the second wave—the unemployment which will come as an aftermath of demobilization.

It is estimated that from six to nine million servicemen are destined to return to industry in the next 9 to 12 months. In addition, about two million workers who have been in government service during the war will be looking for new jobs. That means that about eight million persons will be thrown on the labor market in this second wave which will come as a result of the end of the war.

Crisis Looms By 1947

As nearly as can be judged, Social Security officials see a crisis by 1947 if there are not enough jobs. That is, they expect that unemployment compensation payments will carry people over jobless periods until about 1947, by which time payments will have been used up. Since the amount of compensation and the length of time for which it is paid are based on previous length of employment and wages, it is plain that a period of spotty employment will affect a worker's future benefits.

A different type of person is applying for jobless compensation these days than when the system was set up in the days when apples were being sold on street corners and unemployment was a major threat to family security.

In the early thirties workers collected their benefits for the entire period of their eligibility and still were without jobs. As of this moment they are collecting for an average of four weeks and then getting jobs. Today more women are applying for unemployment compensation than men. Skilled workers make up more than 50 per cent of the claimants; semi-skilled rank next in number.

As unemployment comes into the national picture again and efforts are made to get more complete jobless legislation out of congress, arguments are heard that people who are able to get unemployment compensation do not bother to look for jobs. This is answered by the Social Security Board on the basis of what they have been finding out from the postwar claims.

They point out first that little better than one in six of the persons who lost their jobs as a result of reconversion is receiving unemployment compensation payments. This shows, they say, that a worker prefers a job any day to being paid for not working. Moreover, they point to the fact that over 750,000 persons, or about 35 per cent of the workers who filed claims initially since V-J Day, have already left the rolls and taken jobs. Then there is the testimony that in two representative cities where special studies were made it was found that two-thirds of the workers who left the claim rolls took jobs before they drew any benefits at all. They say that other cases can be cited to prove the point.

Meantime, as the second wave of jobless workers hits the labor market, the unemployment compensation agencies prepare to handle growing claims for jobless pay unless—and until—peacetime industry gets its wheels turning to provide the jobs that are needed.

BARBS . . . by Baukhage

When we hear all this talk about how the schools and colleges aren't educating their students I can't help thinking of two of the best educated men I know, Louis Brownlow, former commissioner of the District of Columbia and authority on civic administration, and Watson Miller, recently made head of the Federal Security administration. Neither finished grade school.

There is talk of running General Spatz, former commander of the U. S. airforce in Europe, for governor of Pennsylvania in 1946. Well, so far nobody has defeated him.

About 18,000,000 women were working on V-J Day. And now they say if they and the teen-agers and the over-agers would go home it would settle the employment problem.



New Rat Killer Picks Victims

Is Fatal to Brown Rat but Doesn't Kill Rabbits or Chickens.

WASHINGTON.—Poison 1080, the powerful new rat killer, has an effective partner in another poison developed during the war. It's called ANTU, the Associated Press reports.

Scientists expect both to become important weapons in man's relentless war against destructive, disease-spreading rats.

Ten-eighths is more toxic to rats than any other known rat poison except strychnine.

But it also kills other animals and is dangerous to humans. ANTU, on the other hand, is a specific poison for the Norway rat, or brown rat, which inhabits every state in the Union.

It is less effective against the Alexandrine, or black rat, which also is numerous in this country.

It does not kill rabbits, chickens and many other animals and is not deadly to humans.

The black rat is believed to have been brought to this country in the first ships from Europe. The brown rat first made its appearance in 1775.

It gained footholds at the various seaports and gradually spread inland, driving out the smaller black rat.

Likes Temperate Zone. The brown rat thrives best in the temperate zone. The black rat predominates in some places in the South and along the Gulf Coast.

ANTU is the abbreviation of the jaw-breaking chemical name Alphanaphthylthiourea.

Its discovery is credited to Dr. Curt P. Richter of Johns Hopkins hospital, Baltimore.

Extensive tests in Baltimore showed that one pound of ANTU could kill 300,000 rats.

It can be mixed with grain, dusted on fruits, vegetables or water.

Because it is less dangerous to humans than 1080, ANTU soon will be available to the public.

It is not regarded as an effective rat eradicator, however, unless it is used in sufficient quantities to kill all the rats at a given area at one time.

Rats that get less than a lethal dose are likely to die to sample ANTU-poisoned bait again.

Not for Amateurs. The government says that until 1080 is tested more fully, it should be used only by professional exterminators.

Some authorities suggest that in any large-scale rat eradication program, both 1080 and ANTU should be followed by spraying with DDT. Plague, typhus and other deadly diseases are carried by the rats that infest rats.

DDT, these authorities say, would kill the fleas that otherwise might leave the dead rats and carry diseases to other animals and to human beings.

Statistician on 90-Year-Olds Dies at Age of 90

LONDON.—Dr. Claude Baker Gabb, a retired physician whose hobby was collecting statistics on the number of persons who lived to be 90 or older, died recently—at the age of 90.

Every day for 30 years, Dr. Baker had clipped from the Times of London announcements of the deaths of nonagenarians and filed them away in a scrapbook. Each year, on December 31, he wrote to the Times, listing the number of persons over 90 who had died during the last 12 months and his letter always was published.

He reached the conclusion that three times as many women as men live to be 90 and that there are more nonagenarians among clergymen and their widows than among any other class.

Land Rights for Servicemen Asked in Australia

CANBERRA.—Americans who desire to settle in Australia should not be placed in the same category as former enemy aliens, Premier Playford of South Australia declared recently at a conference of premiers.

Playford said he felt certain a large number of Americans would settle in Australia, particularly men who married or will return to marry Australian girls.

Australian wartime regulations prevent acquisition of land by aliens except under stringent conditions. Queensland already has legislation controlling all alien land acquisition and the commonwealth government asked the conference to consider whether other states and territories should pass similar measures.

Site Is Selected for Stadium in Washington

WASHINGTON.—A site at the foot of East Capitol street has been selected by the national stadium commission for Washington's proposed \$25,000,000 national war memorial. The stadium would seat approximately 177,500 persons and be used for the Olympic games, perhaps in 1948, outstanding football games, various other athletic events, world fair exhibits and large assemblages.

Develops Plan to Create More Jobs

Concern Seeks to Encourage Small Industries.

DES PLAINES, ILL.—Secretary of Labor Schwelb estimates that by next April there will be 7,000,000 employables out of work. It is pointed out that every small shop, especially those serving their immediate communities have been undermanned. If each of these two and three-quarter million shops, whether they be retail, manufacturing, or service enterprises can add an average of two men to its payroll we shall have accomplished the re-employment of 5,500,000 men and women. This will cut a pretty big hole in the unemployment pattern.

With this thought in mind, the DoALL company has adjusted its entire merchandising outlook.

It has developed an occupational independence plan which seeks to encourage the creation of additional small enterprises in the metal, wood and plastics working field as well as their expansion.

Highlights of this plan according to Chairman Wikie, are, first, to provide direct and specific assistance to veterans enabling them to pursue peacetime occupations which offer a high degree of security; and second, to help produce a class of men who will be given an unrestricted opportunity to develop and become successful by their own efforts.

"In general, the returning war veteran is not looking for a hand-out," Wikie said. "He wants what all of the rest of his fellow citizens want; the opportunity to pursue a productive and profitable career."

The program seeks to show the servicemen how to organize and operate service and repair shops which are a basic need in all communities. This training is offered at the DoALL Technical institute, set up by the company to train men and women in the use of the basic equipment of eight types of community service and repair shops.

Although the various types of shops included in the program are designed primarily for repair and service work in communities scattered from coast to coast, ambitious operators, the plan points out, may readily expand into small specialty parts manufacturing, and from this point they may follow logical expansion into large modern industries producing industrial and consumer goods.

The program provides the specific layouts for the various shops, lists the machines, tools and equipment required to begin operation, gives information concerning costs and methods of financing, and in general covers the entire prospects of the industry.

Lend-Lease Tools Say Australians Are Told

CANBERRA, AUSTRALIA.—Return of machine tools sent to Australia by American lend-lease during wartime will be unnecessary, Customs Minister Richard Valentine Keane said recently.

He said that negotiations were under way between Australia and the United States on the matter when V-J Day arrived, and "since then the subject has merged into the wider question of reaching a settlement for all lend-lease goods held under government control in Australia."

There is no reason, he added, for manufacturers in Australia who hold lend-lease machine tools on hire to feel any anxiety that the equipment might not be available to them for postwar expansion.

Nuts in Plenty for This Winter, and Cheaper, Too

WASHINGTON.—Nuts, said the agriculture department, will be more plentiful—and cheaper—this fall and winter.

Good news for fruitcake makers is the forecast of a record crop of more than 23,000 tons of California almonds.

The department also said the walnut crop will be 14 per cent above average.

Pecans, the most important U. S. nut, also will be available in bumper quantities. The South will send nearly 74,000 tons of these choice nuts to market this year.

Also better than average will be the production of filberts.

British Naval Losses: 730 Ships, 50,000 Men

LONDON.—A. V. Alexander, first lord of the admiralty, disclosed Britain's naval casualty figures. The navy lost over 730 ships. More than 50,000 officers and men were killed or missing. Personnel losses included: Officers killed, 4,950; wounded, 1,667, and missing, 173. Among other ranks, killed, 44,335; wounded, 12,999, and missing, 1,420.

Franco Offers Pardon To Returning Exiles

MADRID.—A decree published in the official bulletin, fulfilling the Franco government's recent pledge, said that all Spaniards in exile, charged with rebellion, would be pardoned if they returned to Spain. The decree said that 90 per cent of those imprisoned for political offenses already have been freed.

Smart Face-Framing Fascinator to Crochet



Pattern No. 5481 FASCINATORS are beginning to pop out—all sizes, shapes and colors, but for sheer charm and face-framing effect the triangular fascinator crocheted in soft open-work stitch still takes the cake. You need just two ounces of yarn.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the "Fascinator" (Pattern No. 5481) send 16 cents in coin, your name, address and the pattern number.

Send your order to:

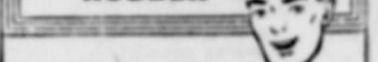
SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLEWORK
130 South Wells St. Chicago 7, Ill.
Enclose 16 cents for Pattern
No. _____
Name _____
Address _____

To Save Money, Mix Your Cough Relief at Home

So Easy! No Cooking, Quick Relief.

Even if you're not interested in saving good money, you surely want a really effective relief for coughs due to colds. So try making it yourself, in your kitchen, and be ready for a surprise. It's so easy to mix, a child could do it. Make a syrup by stirring 1 cup of granulated sugar and 1 cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. No cooking is needed. Or use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Finax (obtained from any druggist) into a pint bottle. Then fill up with your syrup. This makes a pint—about four times as much for your money. It tastes good—children really like it. It lasts a family a long time, and never spoils. But what you'll like most is the way it takes a hold of a cough. It loosens the phlegm, soothes irritation, and helps clear the air passages. Ease soreness, and let's you sleep. You'll say you've never seen its superior. Finax is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, well known for its quick action on throat and bronchial irritations. Try it, and if you're not really delighted, your money will be refunded.—Adv.

SNAPPY FACTS about RUBBER



A synthetic rubber developed entirely from petroleum gases is now being used in the manufacture of weather-tight inner tubes. Called Butyl, the new synthetic provides an extra margin of safety against puncture, holds air much longer.

Since Pearl Harbor, the United States has produced as much synthetic rubber as the entire world's supply of natural rubber for the 18 years from 1900 through 1918.

The rubber industry's prewar capacity of 85,000,000 tires a year has been increased to more than 110,000,000 civilian tires annually.

More miles with B.F. Goodrich FIRST IN RUBBER

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be nagging headaches, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and vigor. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BUSINESS & INVEST. OPPOR.

FOR SALE by owner, \$10,000 cash only. Established grocery and market, well equipped and well stocked. Doing good steady cash business. Absolutely no bad stock. Splendid opportunity as source from home with knotty pine walls, fine bearing orchard, 3 acres in subdivision, bearing chicken yard, hen house equipped to care for 250 hens. A good investment in care for 250 hens. Good hunting and fishing 125 miles west of Fort Worth. Write Box 142 Shafter County, Texas.

FARMS AND RANCHES

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE
Nothing else like it. 100 acres, all fenced, 10 acres fine lime grass, 110 acres timber, 100 acres pine and cypress; unsurpassed for stock raising; 4 room house, imitation brick siding, swimming pool and shower bath; 14 miles north of Harrison. Price \$1650. All well equipped photograph studio \$1250. Good country store, filling station and good residence. \$5,000. Other bargains.

ARNOLD LAND COMPANY
Arkansas
Harrison

INSTRUCTION

MARINELLO BEAUTY SCHOOL
Marinello Beauty School—Complete Course Small Cost—Excellent Training, Evening Classes—Approved for G.I.'s Training. Every assistance in getting located and started. Write or call for catalogue. Tel. 77407, 2610 ROSS AVE., Dallas, Texas.

LIVESTOCK

For milk butter and beef, all one cow, 1000 lbs. live weight, good milk, 100 lbs. milk per day. Good milk, J. E. WILKINS, Greenville, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

RED HOT BARGAINS Army USED surplus merchandise. 10,000 pairs adders recommended above \$2.65-\$2.15, 10,000 raincoats \$2.75-\$1.50, 5,000 soft leather billows \$2.00 each. Mesquite 40c. Canteens 40c. Tar-buckets. See raincoats, NW W. Organisms, will send catalog, other items. All postage prepaid. Black's Exchange, Wichita Falls, Texas.

Apprentices, Paraphrases, parts and supplies. See inside your needs. Write for prices. **BONNELL AVIATION ENTERPRISES**, Box 672, Corsicana, Texas.

Let's Finish It—
Buy Victory Bonds!

Beware Coughs That Hang On

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, soothe and soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must take the way it quickly allays the cough or you are to have your money back.
CREOMULSION
for Coughs, Chest Colds, Bronchitis

IT'S NEW ROYAL - and it's Low-Priced!

Yes, folks, New ROYAL S.A.S. Phosphate Baking Powder costs no more than other popular-priced brands. It's a real "buy" in baking powder!



TRY NEW LOW-COST ROYAL S.A.S. PHOSPHATE BAKING POWDER Contains No Cream of Tartar

TOMORROW ALRIGHT

666
COLD PREPARATIONS
LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS
CAUTION—USE ONLY AS DIRECTED

FLUSH KIDNEY URINE

Benefit wonderfully from famous doctor's discovery that relieves backache, run-down feeling due to excess acidity in the urine
People everywhere are finding amazing relief from painful symptoms of bladder irritation caused by excess acidity in the urine. DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT acts fast on the kidneys to ease discomfort by promoting the flow of urine. This powerful medicine is especially welcome when bladder irritation due to excess acidity is responsible for "getting up at night". A carefully blended combination of 10 herbs, roots, vegetables, balsam; Dr. Kilmer's contains nothing harsh, is absolutely non-habit forming, just good ingredients that many people say have a marvelous effect.
Send for free, prepaid sample TODAY! Like thousands of others you'll be glad that you did. Send name and address to: Department A, Kilmer & Co., Inc., Box 1280, Stamford, Conn., or to Hartford, Conn. at once. All druggists sell Swamp Root.

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS

by Lynn Chambers



Home-made Presents Are a Pleasure to Receive

(See Recipes Below)

Presents From the Kitchen
Goodies of sugar and spice, quiv-ery, fruit-sweet jellies and citron and cherry flaked fruit cakes—all these make wonderful presents. Wrap them in gay Christmas wrappings and you'll have a gift that any one will be proud to receive.
A few days spent in the kitchen with a well-organized schedule will yield enough cookies, cakes and jellies to take care of any number of friends. They'll appreciate the thought and care you have taken in preparing something especially for them.
Many homemakers canned fruit juices last summer which they want to make into jelly now that they've saved enough sugar. A few jars of these colorful jellies will make excellent presents.

Grape Jelly.
(Makes 11 6-ounce glasses)
4 cups grape juice
3 1/4 cups sugar
3 1/4 cups light corn syrup
1/2 cup liquid pectin

Measure out the juice and place it in a large kettle with the sugar and syrup. Mix thoroughly. Bring to the boiling point and boil 3 1/2 minutes. Add liquid pectin, stirring constantly. Then bring again to a full rolling boil and boil hard 1/2 minute. Remove from heat, skim and pour into hot, sterile glasses. Paraffin as once.

Apple and Orange Marmalade.
(Makes 10 6-ounce glasses)
1 lemon
1 orange
3 pounds tart apples
3 1/2 cups sugar
1 1/2 cup water
3 cups corn syrup

Extract juice from lemon; rind orange and strain. Then grind the rinds of both fruits. Peel, core and slice apples 1/4 inch thick. Weigh out 2 pounds of the sliced apples, or measure out 2 quart. Place juice and ground rind of lemon and orange together with sliced apples in a large kettle. Add sugar, water and syrup. Stir well, place over heat and bring to a boil. Simmer for 50 minutes, stirring frequently. Skim, pour into sterilized jars and seal immediately.
A tangy, well-flavored jelly is always handy to have with a roast or casserole. You will particularly like this one made with honey:

Lemon Honey Jelly.
(Makes about 6 glasses)
1/2 cup lemon juice
2 1/2 cups honey
1/2 cup liquid fruit pectin

Combine lemon juice and honey. Bring to a full rolling boil. Add pectin, stir vigorously and boil about 2 minutes. Pour into hot, sterile glasses. Cover with paraffin to seal.

Conserves and fruit butter will give nice variety to the home-packed gift. In both of the following recipes, slow cooking is recommended to allow the mixture to reach a thickened consistency:

Baked Apple Butter.
(Makes 12 6-ounce glasses)
4 quarts quartered apples
3 cups water

LYNN CHAMBERS' MENUS
Scalloped Spaghetti with Chicken
Peach Nut Salad
Brussels Sprouts
Orange Bread Beverage
Applesauce Cake

A Smart Junior Two-Piece Frock



1417
11-18
YOU'LL rate more than a passing glance in this smooth junior two-piecer with scalloped closing and pert flared peplum. The gored skirt is simple and flatters every figure. An ideal two-some for gay holiday festivities.

Pattern No. 1417 is designed for sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 16 and 18. Size 12 needs 2 1/2 yards of 35-inch fabric.

SENDING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT., 129 South Wells St., Chicago. Enclose 25 cents in cents for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. _____ Size _____
Name _____
Address _____

Clay a Diplomat

Henry Clay once failed to recognize a lady he had met on a previous occasion.
"Why, Mr. Clay," she exclaimed reproachfully, "you don't remember my name!"
"No," replied the great statesman, gazing upon her admiringly, "for when we last met I was sure your beauty and accomplishments would soon compel you to change it."
He was forgiven.

EXTRA FINE BREAD!



QUICK HELP WITH FULL-STRENGTH FRESH YEAST
Watch Fleischmann's active fresh Yeast go right to work—help give your bread more delectable flavor, finer, smoother texture every time.

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, be sure to get Fleischmann's fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label. Dependable—America's favorite yeast for more than 70 years.

Always fresh—at your grocer's

When raw winds cut like a knife...

CHAPPED LIPS SOOTHED QUICKLY!

A cracked lip—so cruel and painful! Caused when raw, bitter weather dries skin cells, leaves them "thirsty" so they can retain needed moisture. Skin becomes sore—may crack and bleed. Soothing Mentholum acts medicinally. Gently stimulates the local blood supply to the "sore" area. (2) Helps revive "thirsty" cells so they can retain needed moisture. For chapped, raw skin, smooth on Mentholum, the soothing medicated balm. Handy jar or tube 30c.

Get MENTHOLATUM

FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM

TIRED, ACHY MUSCLES

Sprains • Strains • Bruises • Stiff Joints
What you NEED is
SLOAN'S LINIMENT



ONLY one tractor tire has the patented "Center Bite" tread design... that's the Firestone Ground Grip. This "Center Bite" will give your tractor up to 16% more pull at the drawbar. That's because the triple-braced bars cross at the very heart of the traction zone where the center of your load falls. And it doesn't catch trash and clog up like open-center treads.

But the extra pull of a "Center Bite" Ground Grip tire is not its only advantage. It has a 40% longer tread life and the cord body is 14% stronger. That is why more farmers use Firestone Ground Grips than any other make.

You will find that you can save time, money and do a better job of farming with Firestone Ground Grips... the only tires with the "Center Bite."

*Area in white shows the "Center Bite" traction zone, not found in other tires because of Firestone's exclusive patent rights.

Listen to the "Voice of Firestone" every Monday evening over NBC. Copyright, 1945, The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.

THE TIRES THAT PULL BETTER LONGER

Letters To Santa

Dear Santa,
I am three years old and I live south of O'Donnell. Please bring me a tractor, a black-board, a chair, a pair of pliers, a screw-driver, some candy, fruit and nuts. I'm sure looking for you so be sure and come.
Kenneth Charles Carson

Dear Santa,
I'm six years old and in the first grade. I live south of O'Donnell. Please bring me a little doll with hair that can stand up, a chair and table, a black-board, and anything else you have that I will like. I want some candy and nuts too. Sure hope the snow is not too deep and you can come.
Patsy Gayle Carson

Dear Santa,
I am a little girl five years old. I help my mother all can. Please bring me a doll that my crocheted dress mother made will fit. Also bring me a set of dishes and some plint to paint my table. Also bring two chairs to go with the table, some candy and nuts.
Wanda Jewel Benthall

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a big girl in the second grade. I am 7 years old. I have been a good pupil in school this year. Please bring me a football, bicycle, fountain pen, a wagon, your friend, Bobby Sumrow.
Juano Rhea Heath

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a big girl in the second grade. I am 8 years old. I have been a good pupil in school this year. Please bring me a doll, a teddy bear, doll buggy, bicycle and nurse kit.
Your friend, Kay lanelle Flatt

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a big girl in the second grade. I am 7 years old. I have been a good pupil in school this year. Please bring me a cupid doll, teddy bear, doll bed, set of dishes, doll buggy, bicycle, fountain pen.
Your friend, Rudy Pelts

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a big boy in the second grade. I am 8 years old. I have been a good pupil in school this year. Please bring me a fountain pen, evrsharp, bicycle football and helmet.
YYour friend, Harold Kieth Houston

Dear Santa Claus,
I am a big boy in the second

grade. I am 7 years old. I have been a good pupil in school this year. Please bring me a football, bicycle, fountain pen, a wagon, your friend, Bobby Sumrow.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a big girl in the second grade. I am 7 years old and have been good in school. Please bring me a cupid doll, a set of dishes, a doll buggy, your friend Glenda Jane McBride.

Dear Santa Claus: I am in the second grade. Please bring me a doll your friend, Maudie Lee Hall.

Dear Santa Claus: I am eight years old and in the second. Please bring me a doll, a doll bed, a set of dishes a doll buggy. Your friend, Betty Lee Burkett.

Dear Santa: I am a girl in the second grade and am seven years old. Please bring me a doll, a doll buggy, your friend, Barbara.

I am 8 years old and I have been a good boy this year. Please bring me a football, football shoes and a football suit. You friend, Ralph Mires.

Dear Santa Claus: I am 7 years old and in the second grade. Please bring me a football suit and a football. Your friend, Charles Nelson Holcomb.

Dear Santa Claus. I am seven year old and have been a good girl.

Please bring me a cupid doll, a bicycle, a telephone, a walkie talkie, a little toy typewriter, a toy iron, your friend, Donna Jean Hobby.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a fountain pen. Your friend Hendry Gantt.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a boy 7 years old in the second grade. Please bring me a bicycle, wagon, your friend, Homer Dan Vaughn.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a big boy in the second grade and i am seven years old. Please bring me a bicycle and a football. Your friend, Dwain Reeves.

--- Announcing our ---
EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
FOR
Mason Shoes
MEN'S DRESS and WORK SHOES
LADIES DRESS and Sport Shoes
"The Nation's Best Shoe by all Standards"
The Shoe that is made to fit your Foot
LEATHER JACKETS, DRESS OVERCOATS
Jolly Shoe Shop

Liddell's
Frank ** Irene ** Gwyn
For Good Food
Steaks -- Chops -- Short Orders
Regular Dinners - Home Baked Pies
Extra fine Coffee
South side of the Square
We invite our O'Donnell friends to come by and visit with us when they are in Lamesa.

Attention
Farmers and Ranchmen
Plenty of Money To Loan on
--- LIVESTOCK ---
(Stocks and Feeders)
FARMS AND RANCHES
--- Low Interest rate ---
C. J. Beach
O'DONNELL, TEXAS

Clean DENTAL PLATES
This Easy Way...
A fast scientific way to clean dental plates and bridges. **REALLY** clean. Just put your plate in a glass of water. Add a little quick-acting **KLEENITE**. With magic-like speed discoloration, stains and denture odors vanish - the original clear brightness is restored. It's easy, economical and safe. Ask your druggist for **KLEENITE** today.
KLEENITE the Brushless Way
Get **KLEENITE** today at Corner Drug Store and all good druggists.

Welding
Electric and acetylene
--- ALUMINIUM WELDING ---
--- FETTER WELDING ---
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At Wilson Garage at North "Y"

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VULCANIZING
Bring That Tire Or Tube To Us
If it's made of rubber we'll fix it.
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You're Always Welcome At--
Crescent Cafe
O. L. McClellan
The Home of Fine Chill, Tasty Sandwiches, Short Orders, Hot Cakes, Hamburgers, Hot Dogs...
Real Coffee, Cold Drinks Cigarettes

Livestock Owners
Free Removal of Dead Animals
Call or see
Farmers Co-Op.
O'Donnell, Texas
Phone 170 or 151

PORTRAITS
Christmas SPECIAL Now On
Will Run Thru Dec. 5th Ask about them.
H. & W. Portrait Studio
LAMESA
Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Scott.

Protect Yourself and Loved Ones With A
Higginbotham Security Burial Policy
Offered At Surprisingly Low Rates.
Office: Higginbotham Funeral Home
Lamesa, Tex. Phone 223 Ambulance, All Hours

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Due...
To advances in supplies and taxes we are compelled to advance the prices on a few articles.
Proctor Beauty Shop

Beware Coughs
from common colds
That Hang On
Chronic bronchitis may develop if your cough, chest cold, or acute bronchitis is not treated and you cannot afford to take a chance with any medicine less potent than **Cremomulsion** which goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes.
Cremomulsion blends beech wood creosote byspecia' process with other time tested medicines for coughs. It contains no narcotics.
No matter how many medicines you have tried, tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of **Cremomulsion** with the understanding you must like the way it quickly allays the cough, permitting rest and sleep, or you are to have your money back. (Adv.)

For Good Eats
Visit
MAX CAFE
Tasty Plate Lunches
Air Conditioned

Hogs
EVERY FRIDAY & SATURDAY
Come in by Saturday noon
Lee Billingsley
Phone 238 ----- LAMESA, TEX.

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A Complete Selection of FURNITURE
We Can Save You Money. Visit Us
Marshall Furniure Co
Lamesa. In Old Barron Hatcher Locationy

What's Back of My Gas Burner?

This is the second in a series of four advertisements being published in the belief that you would like to know more about the natural gas business, which so vitally affects your daily lives.

gathering line which leads it to a field compressor station.

From the well to the field compressor station, the gas travels on its own power—that is, it is forced along by the natural pressure in its underground reservoir. The gas could travel a considerable distance in this manner, but due to the loss in pressure through pipe line friction, the delivery of large quantities of gas would require a pipe line of such large size that the cost would be prohibitive. Therefore the pressure of the gas must be increased, this being the function of the compressor station.

Compressing gas is very much like baling cotton—it merely squeezes it into a smaller space so that more of it may be transported with the same facilities, and in shorter time. Gas compressors are large, precision-built machines of great strength to withstand tremendous pressures. Our compressors are driven by gas engines. The gas enters the compressor cylinder, is compressed by the action of the piston, and is discharged at a much higher pressure.

Some folks have the impression that compressing natural gas consists of pumping air into a gas line. This of course is not correct. If air were introduced into a gas line under pressure, there would be great danger of an explosion of the whole line, due to the air mixing with the gas and forming an explosive mixture.

CHAPTER II
The Gas Is "Squeezed"

In Chapter I we told you something about drilling a gas well. Now we will see what happens to the gas when it is released from the reservoir in which it was trapped sometime back in geologic history.

A small meter house is built near the well and connected to it with a short pipe line. Then a gathering line is installed and connected, and the well is ready to yield up the wonderful fuel which means so much to us all.

The natural gas comes up through the well casing to the surface of the ground and thence to the meter house where it is measured, so that proper accounting may be made to the owner of the land. Measurement of the gas consists of installing an orifice in the gas line and making calculations from the resulting pressures on each side of the orifice. These pressures are recorded in ink on circular, clock-revolved charts. From the meter house the gas passes into the

EXPLANATION: 1—Drilling derrick. 2—Christmas tree. 3—Meter house. 4—Field gathering line. 5—Field compressor station. 6—Absorption tower at gasoline plant. 7—High pressure main transmission line. 8—Town border station. 9—Intermediate pressure line. 10—District regulator station. 11—Low pressure line. 12—Gas meter. 13—Your yard and house piping

WEST TEXAS GAS COMPANY

Protect Yourself and Loved Ones With A
Higginbotham Security Burial Policy
Offered At Surprisingly Low Rates.
Office: Higginbotham Funeral Home
Lamesa, Tex. Phone 223 Ambulance, All Hours



That best part of a good man's life—
His little, nameless unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love.

—WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

Christmas is the season of the open heart
and the open door. Let none stand out in
the cold or be unremembered.

In this community of good fellows,
where each helps share the other's happi-
ness and all do their part towards making
the Christmas season enjoyable for each
and everyone, it is a privilege to be in a
position to serve you. We take great pleas-
ure in wishing you a Merry Christmas.

Line & Lambert Grocery



★ Stealing over the countryside is the blessed
peacefulness of Christmastime. The very air
seems charged with it. Even the birds—what
few remain—appear to share in the general
rejoicing that has come over the world.

We earnestly hope that this Christmas season
of 1945 will bestow unusual blessings
upon you and yours . . . that it will bring to
your home the soft glow that even Christmas
tree lights cannot bequeath—the full joy of
Christmas seasons long past but forever
remembered. May such a Christmas be yours!

Whitsett Drug Store
Nothing But The Best

Christmas Masquerade
by C.C. CUDNEY

MICHAEL PARKER slid into his Santa Claus suit with a groan. It had been a long, hard day and the stretch from seven o'clock to nine remained before the big department store would close.

Seated on his throne, he glanced resignedly down the long line approaching him. It was then that he saw her. The sight made him choke with emotion and his voice trembled when he spoke to the youngsters. Her turn came at last and he took her on his knee as he had done the others. "What's your name, little girl?" he asked in his gruffest voice.

"Marianne Parker," she answered softly.

"What would you like for Christmas?"

The answer was given instantly. "A doll and a carriage and . . . uh . . ." Marianne hesitated and poked a finger in Santa's padded stomach. " . . . is it real?" she asked.

Michael Parker had no answer to this and she looked up into his face. Suddenly she burst into tears. He longed to tear off his false whiskers and tell her that everything would be all right now. But instead he said, "What's the matter, Marianne?"

"I want my daddy to come home," she sobbed. "I want that more than a doll or anything."

"Well, that's a pretty large order," said Santa, "but I'll see what I can do."

Out in the brisk night air Michael Parker regretted having fought with Wilson. The incident paraded across



"What would you like for Christmas?"

his memory, as it had a thousand times in the past few weeks. After months of studying and planning, he had gone to Wilson, the plant manager, with a scheme that was sure-fire for speeding up plane production. Wilson was brusque. "You stick to your engineering," he said. "I'll worry about production."

After telling Wilson, among other things, that he was the plant's biggest bottleneck, Parker angrily went home.

Bitter and restless, he had gone away three weeks ago, telling Elsie, his wife, that he was out to get a real job.

But no one would take him without a release. As the days passed he longed intensely to be with his family again but pride would not let him return a failure. Finally, funds running low, he took the job as Santa Claus for the Christmas holidays.

Snow was beginning to fall. Last minute shoppers were thinning out. He walked aimlessly among them, wondering where he could go, knowing that home, tonight of all nights, was out of the question.

Suddenly he remembered the words of a child who had sat on his knee that afternoon. When Michael, as Santa Claus, had asked him what he wanted for Christmas he had replied, "It doesn't matter. Even Christmas doesn't seem to matter any more. I just came here to keep up my mom's spirit." He paused. "There won't be any real Christmas for me until my pop comes home. He's in Africa, you know."

All at once Michael Parker realized that he, not Wilson, was the bottleneck.

With Elsie in his arms he murmured, "I've come back the same as I left—a fool, a complete fool."

"Well, not a complete fool," she countered with a smile. "Wilson telegraphed. He wants to know if you can be in Monday morning to supervise the setting up of your new system."

"But how did you know that I'd be here?"

Marianne ran out from her bedroom and threw her arms around his waist. "I told Mother," she announced.

An amused twinkle came into Michael Parker's eyes. "Oh, I see. I suppose you asked Santa Claus to send me home?"

"No."

"Well, that's strange. That's exactly what happened."

Marianne giggled. "Daddy," she said, "the next time you try to fool anyone you had better cover up that funny little mole between your eyes. I could tell that anywhere."

Reprinted by Western Newspaper Union.

To aim right doesn't mean a thing unless you know when to pull the trigger.

Lady Godiva must have been the world's biggest gambler. She put everything she had on a horse.



1945
TIDINGS of GREAT JOY

☆
The prevailing spirit of good will embraces us all during this joyous season. We, too, want to extend to you personally our hearty good wishes for an exceptionally

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Jolly Shoe Shop



1945
JOYOUS Christmas

★ Of far greater value than the most precious jewel or the most costly gift is happiness and peace of spirit. Could we wish more for you this Christmas season than its attainment?

For your fine cooperation and loyalty to us in 1945 you have our lasting gratitude.

Boydston's
Variety Store



This is the season of good will and, looking down the long list of names of those who have shown their good will towards us in 1945, we come to yours. We want to thank you for this good will on your part, and to send just the friendliest of wishes for your happiness and cheer at Christmastime.

Gulf Oil Company

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hobdy



Santa Claus would never get down the chimney with our load of good wishes for a Merry Christmas to the people of this community, because he just couldn't squeeze through.

You've been mighty good to us and we appreciate it beyond words. We want you to enjoy Christmas this season of 1945 as never before.

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5c to \$1.00 Store

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To Every man, woman, boy and girl in O'Donnell and the surrounding communities. We wish the Season's Greetings. We wish for you all a very pleasant December 25th and all other days of your life. Now the Lord of Peace Himself

give you Peace at all times in all ways. The Lord be with you all.
Garnie Atkinson, evangelist, Church of Christ, O'Donnell.

Our wife may be outspoken but only by a few.



OLD SPIRIT

By GERTRUDE H. WINDERS

IN THE streetcar crowded with holiday shoppers Mrs. Weston couldn't see the couple behind her but their words added to her mounting despair and fury. Overhead, tinsel-wreathed placards exhorted to buy fur coats, diamonds, perfume. She shut her eyes to them but she could not shut her ears.

"That was one swell party last night," sighed the man. "Oh, boy!"

The girl squealed. Mrs. Weston cringed. The high laughter was like the whistle in Puppo, the rubber dog they'd given Harvey Jr. his third Christmas. Puppo had become more than a toy. He still lived in glory, a kind of household god enshrined in the whatnot in Harvey's room. "Love to Puppo," Harvey ended his letters. Puppo always topped the

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Interested individuals, who live outside of Lubbock, should watch the newspapers of their cities for the announcement of when a representative of that office will visit their community.

Remember -- There's a reason for earn in years.

Why is it that some people are humbly grateful, while others are grumbly hateful?

People with poor eyesight are the hardest workers. They can't tell who the boss is looking.

Perhaps the bride could make the bread like your mother used to make if the groom provided the dough like Papa did.

The other day we met a young lady who had sarcastically named her diamond ring after the capital of Arkansas.



Wicked, horrible, thought Mrs. Weston, that people are going through all the motions of a Merry Christmas. No one has a right to be merry.



"Lady, you have the wrong angle."

Christmas tree. There'd be no tree this year. It was worse than childish of Harv to want one. She wouldn't have it. A package had been sent to Harvey Jr. overseas in October, but there'd be no Christmas at home.

"You looked super last night," said the man. "You are super, honey. You're so beautiful." Mrs. Weston turned slightly and caught a glimpse of a flat pretty face surrounded by blond curls. "You rate orchids, honey," the man went on, "and you're goin' to have them."

The constant ache in Mrs. Weston's heart sharpened to a stab. For such fools her Harvey was risking his life. Another block of their chatter and Mrs. Weston would say, "The money squandered on orchids, young man, would buy a good many war stamps," or, "This is no occasion for whoopee."

"Jack thinks the Army is going to get him this time." It was the girl speaking. "And is he scared!"

The woman next her got off and another squeezed in. "Certainly going to be a big Christmas," observed the newcomer cheerfully. "Were you downtown Saturday? Worst jam I ever saw."

"I was not," Mrs. Weston felt compelled to explain. "I am going to town now only to select a wreath for my mother's grave."

Behind her the young people were still shrilling about Jack and the Army. "Tell him we'll give him a farewell party. Tell him if he gets shot he'll have a pretty nurse." The man was exhorting. "Let's get off next corner, beautiful. You can buy me a drink."

Liquor, thought Mrs. Weston furiously. That explained their incessant giggling over nothing. She raised her voice. "I don't see how people can think about Christmas. How they can drink and laugh and waste money on silly things. Life is so terrible--" her voice broke. Heavens, people were staring! "My son-- somewhere in the Pacific," she added hurriedly in a low voice. "I-- I'm thinking of him."

She felt a hand on her shoulder. "Lady you have the wrong angle." The man behind her leaned forward. Her eyes met compassionate blue ones in a face curiously pale. "It don't help your boy any for you to have no Christmas. Be as merry as you can. Like as not he'll be back, fit as a fiddle--like me." He lurched to his feet.

Something caught in Mrs. Weston's throat. He wasumping to the door. The car jolted to a stop and the girl thrust a steady little hand under his arm. Drunk, thought Mrs. Weston, drunk with the joy of being alive. She sprang to her feet, without apology pushed through the crowd. "Wait!" But they were getting off.

She was halted by the crowds on the sidewalk. Standing on tiptoe she saw the couple turn in at the dairy bar. A drink. They'd laugh and make love over an ice cream soda. "Merry Christmas, soldier," she whispered. "Be as merry as you can."

Misty-eyed, she walked to the corner rimmed with Christmas trees. "A small tree," choked Mrs. Weston. She wiped her eyes and picked one up, testing its weight. "It must be strong," she told the vendor firmly. "Strong enough to hold up a good sized rubber dog, and-- and our spirits."

"Is better to emulate than to envy!"

He's a considerable friend who will borrow your raincoat to protect your suit.

None a fellow to love can't eat--an't drink, he's broke.

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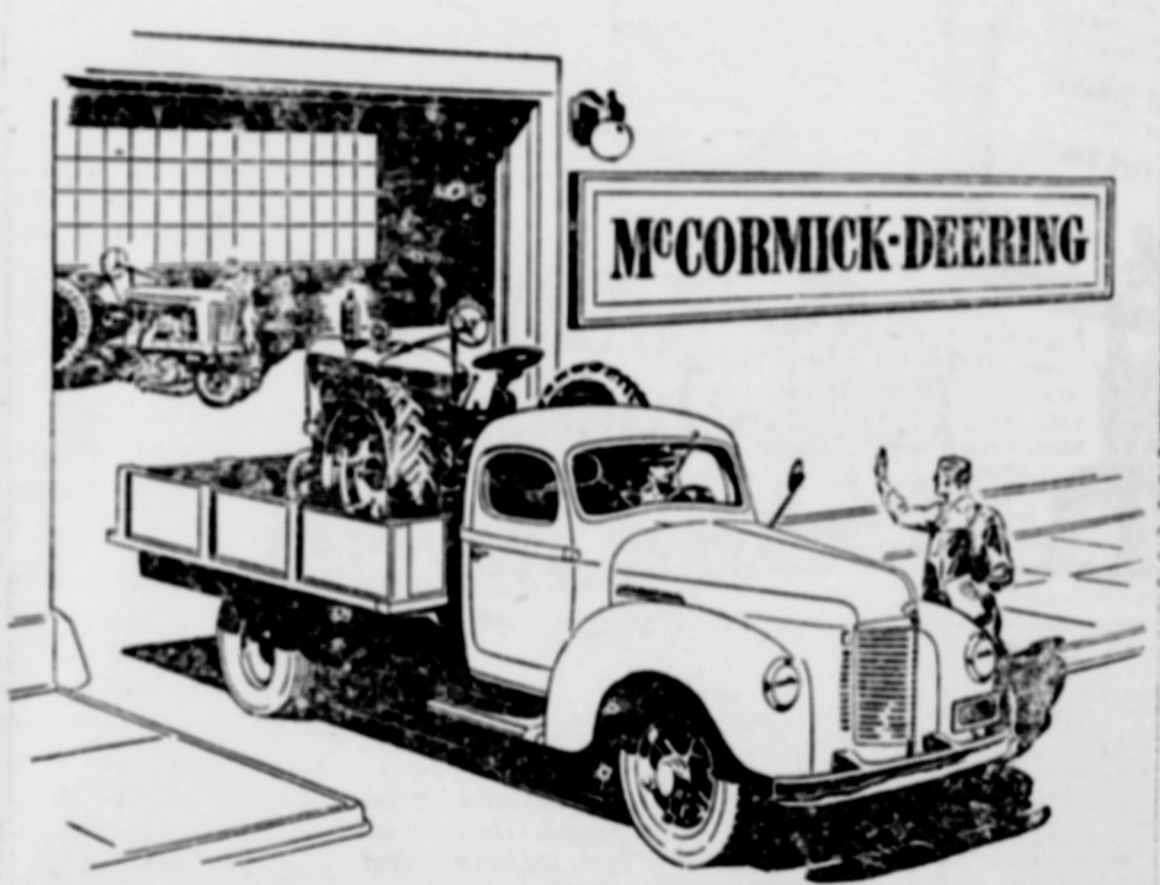
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DOAN'S PILLS

HOUSEHOLD MEMOS... by Lynn Chambers



Relish Adds Zest to Roast Turkey (See Recipe Below)

Holiday Hints

If you don't have baked ham or roast beef for Christmas, then you'll want to take full advantage of the plentiful supply of turkeys and have one of these birds. Roast turkey or plump, stuffed chicken is excellent for a family dinner or a buffet style supper. Don't forget that you can add spice and splendor to the golden brown, roasted bird by serving it with all the trimmings—cranberry fruit relish, fluffy mashed potatoes, light feathery rolls and a bowl of fruits and nuts.

The table will be attractive if it carries a burnished bowl of bitter-sweet or bells laced together with holly wreaths. Or, you might like a bowl of fruit and nuts set on a shimmering white cloth. Yes, have candles, too, if you like, for they exude the welcome that really spells Merry Xmas.

If you've had turkey recently, then make it with a different stuffing to avoid monotony. There are really loads of ways to try, you know, and they are all excellent. Here is one which will certainly win over the family:

Oyster Stuffing for Turkey.
(For a 12-pound bird)
2 1/4-pound loaves of bread (dried)
1/2 to 1 cup fat, melted
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon white pepper
1/2 cup minced onion
4 tablespoons poultry seasoning
1 quart oysters, chopped
4 tablespoons melted butter

Remove crusts from bread and cut bread into 1-inch cubes. Toss all ingredients lightly together. All of the stuffing does not have to be baked inside the bird. It may be placed in a casserole to bake or may be made into croquettes to be put around the bird.

The jellied cranberry relish may be molded in any number of interesting shapes—individually, in a loaf, melon or other shape. You'll like this duotone effect:

***Cranberry Fruit Relish.**
First Part:
1 envelope unflavored gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
1/2 cup hot water
1 1-pound jar cranberry sauce
1/4 teaspoon salt

LYNN SAYS:

Here's How to Remove Stains: Fruit and coffee stains are best removed by stretching the stained part over a bowl and then pouring boiling water from a height until the stain disappears. If the material is still stained after this treatment, hang in the sun to dry.

Milk stains: wash out in cold water while still fresh. Glue stains: apply vinegar with a cloth.

Ink stains: soak in sweet or sour milk, or wet stains with oxalic acid and rinse. Mildew stains: if the stain is not too old, it may be removed by applying soft soap and powdered chalk, keeping it moist and laying out in the sun.

Rust stains: soak the spot in lemon juice, then cover with salt. Let stand in sun for several hours and wash in cold water with hard soap. Repeat treatment if necessary.

Old coffee and tea stains: wet spot with cold water; cover with glycerine and let stand 2 to 3 hours. Wash thoroughly.

LYNN CHAMBERS' MENU

Holiday Buffet
Roast Turkey Mashed Potatoes
Vegetable Plate of Green Peas, Cauliflower and Carrots
*Raisin or Apple Muffins
*Cranberry Fruit Relish
Lettuce, Asparagus and Tomato Salad
Relishes Fruits Nuts
*Pineapple Souffle Beverage
*Recipe given.

Soften gelatin in cold water and dissolve over hot water. Break up cranberry sauce in a bowl and pour hot liquid over it. Beat with rotary beater until smooth. Add salt. Pour into the bottom of a mold which has been rinsed with cold water and chill.

Second Part:
1 envelope unflavored gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
1 cup hot water or fruit juice
1/4 cup lemon juice
1/4 teaspoon salt
2 to 3 tablespoons sugar or light corn syrup
1 1/2 cups dried mixed fruits

Soften gelatin in cold water and dissolve in hot liquid. Add lemon juice, salt, sugar or light corn syrup and stir well. Cool, and when mixture begins to stiffen, fold in diced fruits. Pour over top of cranberry layer (which has already become firm) and chill. When firm, unmold and serve.

***Honey Raisin Muffins.**
(Makes 18 2-inch muffins)
2 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1/2 cup raisins
1 egg
1 cup milk
1/4 cup honey
3 tablespoons shortening

Sift together flour, baking powder, salt and sugar. Add raisins. Beat egg, add milk, honey and shortening. Blend thoroughly. Add to flour mixture, stirring only until flour is moistened. Fill greased muffin pans 2/3 full. Bake in a moderately hot (425-degree) oven for 20 minutes.

***Apple Muffins.**
(Makes 12 2-inch muffins)
2 cups sifted flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon cinnamon
2 tablespoons sugar
1 egg
1 cup milk
1/4 cup melted shortening
1 cup finely chopped apples

Sift together flour, baking powder, salt, cinnamon and sugar. Beat egg and add milk, shortening and apples. Add egg mixture to flour mixture, stirring only until flour is moistened. Fill greased muffin pans one-half full. Bake in a hot (425-degree) oven about 20 minutes.

***Pineapple Souffle.**
(Serves 8)
1 tablespoon unflavored gelatine
1/4 cup cold water
3 eggs, separated
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup crushed, canned pineapple
1/2 cup heavy cream, whipped

Soften gelatin in water for 5 minutes. Beat egg yolks slightly and add grated rind, juice, sugar and salt. Cook in double boiler, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Add gelatin and stir until dissolved. Add pineapple and cool. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in whipped cream and stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into mold and chill. When firm, remove from mold and garnish with cherries or other fruit.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, D. D., Of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for December 23

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THE MESSAGE OF CHRISTMAS TO THE WORLD

LESSON TEXT: Luke 2:1-14. GOLDEN TEXT: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.—Luke 2:14.

Christmas again! Yes, and it's going to be a joyful Christmas this year, isn't it? Let's not miss a single bit of the joy and gladness of the season. Let's observe all the precious customs and traditions. Let's share in the pleasantness and the laughter. Some may have to do it with a sense of sadness hidden in their hearts, but even they will join us in really keeping Christmas this year.

But don't forget to keep Christ in your Christmas this year as never before! We who know Him should realize how much the world needs Him. We should see in the months just ahead our greatest opportunity to make Him known.

Our lesson topic is "The Message of Christmas to the World." What is that message? Here it is: **I. Make Room for Jesus!** (vv. 1-7).

"It came to pass"—yes, it always does when God has given His promise. For seven centuries God had said, "He is coming," and then He came. God rules the affairs of this world even though thoughtless and unbelieving men not only grieve Him, but often defy Him.

Jesus came—but He came to a manger, "because there was no room for him in the inn." Is it not the same today? There is no room for Him now in the hearts of most men. Is He wanted in our places of business, in our governmental offices, in our social gatherings?

Remember, it was not because they hated Him that there was no room. It was just that they were "preoccupied." That is the trouble in men's hearts today. They should have made room in the inn for Jesus even though everyone and everything else must be turned out, and we should make room for Him no matter what else or who else must go. They would have made room for Jesus had they known who He was. We do know, and yet we do not make room. Why not? (Jer. 17:9; John 15:24; Rom. 8:7.) (John W. Bradbury).

That is the message of Christmas! Make room in your heart, in your life and in your home for Jesus! Then go quickly and **II. Tell Others About Jesus!** (vv. 8-12).

The religious leaders slept soundly the night Jesus was born. They knew the prophecies of His coming, but they were not looking for Him. Perchance some of them slept in the very inn where He could not be received.

But the shepherds were awake. They knew that something unbelievably great had happened, for the heavens were ablaze with celestial glory.

At first they were afraid, but they were soon comforted by the words "Fear not." How characteristic that message is of the whole gospel testimony. Fear not, there is salvation; Jesus has come to seek and to save the lost.

But be sure to note that such a message is not just for one's personal joy and encouragement; it is for "all people" (v. 10). The shepherds realized that and the verses following our lesson tell us that "they made known" what they had seen (vv. 17-20).

How great that need is today! After all these centuries since Jesus came there are still multitudes of people on this earth who have never heard about our Saviour. There are children who would ordinarily have been in church and Sunday school who, because of the war, have grown up in heathen darkness.

Others there are who have heard but have not responded, and we must go to them orce more this Christmas and tell them that "a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord" was born in Bethlehem.

Make room for Jesus, and then make Him known to others. That will lead you to **III. Praise God for Jesus** (vv. 13-14).

The angels could hardly wait with their praise. "Suddenly" a multitude of the heavenly host appeared, praising God for the blessed message of peace and good will.

Harmonize the Odd Pieces for Nursery



stand were painted cream color and then decorated with a gay painting design. This, with his Scottie and wooden sword, is one of half a dozen appealing children to be painted on drawer fronts and panels. All you have to do is to trace the figures, flowers and ribbons as indicated on the pattern; then follow the color guide, filling in flat tones without any shading.

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1945 SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS 1945

EVERY holiday has its significance, but none can compare with Christmas. It is the one time of the year when self-seeking gives way to selflessness, and all are united in one common attitude of good will towards our fellowmen.

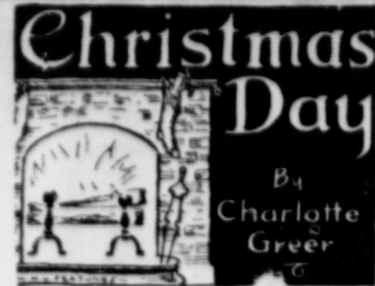
**Higginbotham-Bartlett
Lumber Company**
E. T. Wells, Mgr.



Accept our hearty thanks for the pleasant business associations of the past year. Once again we say

Merry Christmas!

N. Saleh



"THE trouble with having such an all-fired modern family and trying to keep up with them," Alice told herself as she looked around the hotel dining room on Christmas Day, "is that modernism and Christmas just don't go together."

Her face felt as stiff as a hardened jelly mold from holding the smile she was determined not to relax, and internally she was positively wound up from the effort to emulate the rest of the gay, noisy people who were here instead of being at home where Alice thought they should be on that day above all others that has made your own fireside the place you most like to be.

While they waited for the entree she and William were alone, sitting at opposite ends of the long table watching their children dance. Each one had been permitted a guest of his own age, but Alice's eyes were focused on her tall, dark-haired Bill and his slim, golden-haired girl, Rosemary. Bill would soon be eighteen, that was why he fixed her attention.

William came over and sat beside her. "Happy, Alice?" he said, and covered her hand with his.

She returned his smile. After all, this spree was costing enough to have bought three or four turkeys for home consumption. "You were right, dear," she said. "The youngsters love it."

"Rosemary told me this is the one orchestra of all on the air that she'd choose to see," he said proudly. "It's a holy wonder her folks would let her out of the house on Christmas Day."

"The Custers are pretty old-fashioned people," said Alice, feeling that she was complimenting the girl's family.

"We're good for the Custers," said William. "They need stirring up. It's a fine thing for Rosie to get out and see a bit of the world."

"They're having their Christmas dinner tonight," said Alice. "Mrs.



"Happy, Alice?" he asked.

Custer has invited Bill before the young people go to the dance."

"Come on, Alice, let's show these kids what for." In spite of the crowd, William covered the ground as he had in college when she fell in love with him. She was glad that she had managed to have her hair done Saturday. The gardenias the children had given her to wear to church yesterday were still fresh. She'd let Sister wear them tonight if her date didn't crash through. Bill had bet six fifty cents he wouldn't.

The orchestra melted into "White Christmas," and young Bill tapped his father on the shoulder. "Mom's favorite, Dad. Let's change."

Alice said, "You dance almost as well as your Dad."

"Look at him, will you?" said Bill. "Quite the old boy."

Before long everyone was helping Bill and Sister dress for the dance. Bill lost his wager, and whistled over the red roses that were just right on the turquoise blue of Sister's frock.

She said Bill looked simply gorgeous in his tuxedo and when his father saw him he said, "Too bad they don't wear 'em in the army, son."

They heard Bill call Rosemary's number on the phone downstairs and then he closed the door for privacy. "Wouldn't you think," said Sister, "he'd give the poor girl a chance to take a bath? I bet she gets good and sick of him."

Suddenly Alice remembered a call she had forgotten to make about the baskets the church distributed yesterday. She flew to the upstairs extension, and when she heard Bill still talking in leisurely fashion, she opened her mouth to say, as she often did when necessary, "Hang up, you two. I need the phone."

But she didn't say those words or any others. She listened a few moments and her eyes filled with tears. The disappointment and hurt at the way her family had preferred to spend their Christmas vanished as the very best Christmas present of 1945 was received on the wire.

"Heck no," Bill was saying. "I can hardly wait for an old-fashioned Christmas dinner. That hotel business was all Dad's idea so Mom wouldn't have to cook and wash dishes all day. None of us liked it at all. Mom had a good time, though."

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The Post Office

J. Mack Noble, Jr. C. D. Pickens
Mrs. Lora Ellis Gum Minton
E. C. Harris T. T. Garrard

At Christmastime we feel more sensibly the charm of each other's society, and are drawn more closely together by dependence on each other for enjoyment.
-WASHINGTON IRVING.

May this spirit of Christmas, which Washington Irving so ably wrote about, pervade your home this Christmas season of 1945.

Best wishes from us
for a
Merry Christmas

G. C. Aten



Christmas is always a welcome event with us, for two reasons:

First, because we enjoy the spirit of friendliness that is all-prevailing; second, because it affords an appropriate opportunity of expressing our sincere appreciation for your valued patronage.

It has, indeed, been a pleasure to serve you, and in sending you our best wishes for a Merry Christmas we do so with the hope that the Christmas season of 1945 will transcend all of its predecessors in real happiness for you.

**Woodrow Wilson
Garage on north "Y"**



John Anderson



Christmas Is All of These
 Christmas is the good will shared at the family hearth; the carol sung together; the candle in the window, the glowing faces gathered around the festive board. And it is much more—ever so much more!
 We cannot begin to put into words all that Christmas is, nor begin to express how ardently we wish for you the complete enjoyment of Christmas. So, all we can say to you, kind friends, is Merry Christmas To You.

O'Donnell Bargain Store
 Harry Clemage

**EVER
 THAT SAME
 STAR**

**FROM EACH OF US
 TO ALL OF YOU**



There's no place like home when Christmas comes around, and there's no time like right now to wish all you kindly home folks the merriest Christmas ever.
 It has been a privilege and a pleasure to have served you in 1945, and we look forward to your continued friendship.

JACKSON Appliance
 On The Corner

HOLIDAY TRIP
 By Ethel M. Parkinson



MISS SCHULTZ had the train practically to herself until the stop near the post where the soldiers and girls thronged on. They were a typical holiday crowd, going to Chicago for the Christmas weekend.
 Miss Schultz moved over near her window, and hoped some soldier would sit down and talk to her. One by one they glanced at the vacant seat beside her and went on. She had given up when a young voice said, "May I sit here, please?"
 The soldier was stocky, dark and nice looking. Miss Schultz smiled. "If you wouldn't rather be back with the young folks."
 He grinned and sat down. "You're not so old. Besides, I'm lonely. I have no folks except Elise, the girl I'm going to marry. She's an Army nurse, in France now."
 "That's difficult," Miss Schultz said.
 "You've seen action, I observe."
 "Well, not as much as some of the fellows. At Guadalcanal I got shrapnel in my leg. After Tarawa, I had malaria. At Saipan, I got a chest wound. But I'm going to be good as new for Tokyo!"
 "And you're still a private!"
 "It's O. K. Can't all be generals. Only—a few extra bonds wouldn't hurt. You see, I was working my way through school when this began, and Elise was still in training so we haven't anything saved."
 "I might introduce myself," she said. "I'm Miss Hedwig Schultz. I was retired as a Home Economics teacher, but now I'm back."
 "Hedwig!" the boy laughed. "I guess 'Hedy' is short for that. Going home for Christmas?"
 Miss Schultz shook her head. "I'm like you. No folks. The truth is, I'm going to Chicago on a hunch. Ever hear of the Al Joy quiz program? It's a good place for a soldier to make a little money, sometimes."



"Well, I'll be jiggered."
 I've sent them a question, and I've a hunch they're going to use it. If they do, I'd like to be there."
 "But—lots of people send questions."
 "Mine is good," she said. "It's a catch question."
 "I'll just bet!" he laughed. "Keep my place! I'll get us some candy bars."
 She heard a girl ask, "Say, soldier, what's she got that I haven't got?"
 "Me!" Dan said good-naturedly.
 He offered Miss Schultz the candy. She reached for one, then dropped her hand to her lap. "I almost forgot," she laughed. "No sweets in my diet. People think diabetics have always eaten too much sugar. It isn't true. Diabetes is caused by a disturbance of the islands of Langerhans. They're cell groups in the pancreas. They control sugar metabolism in the body."
 "Well, I'll be jiggered!"
 Before they parted Dan said, "Miss Schultz, I enjoyed the ride. Hope I'll see you again."
 After dinner she hurried to the broadcasting station. The studio was decorated for Christmas. She started as she saw that Private Dan Monroe had been chosen as one of the contestants.
 One by one the others were eliminated. Dan stood alone. "And now for the jackpot question," the announcer said. "Five hundred thirty-four dollars! Could you use that, soldier?"
 "Could I!"
 "How may I ask?"
 "Well, I've got a girl! . . ." Applause drowned his voice.
 "Let me warn you," the announcer said, "this is a catchy question. But you've been around a lot. Where are the islands of Langerhans?"
 Miss Schultz held her breath until Dan said clearly, "the islands of Langerhans are situated in the pancreas, sir."
 Everyone whooped. Miss Schultz scarcely heard " . . . a one-hundred dollar bond will be mailed to Miss Hedwig Schultz. . . ."
 Later, a soldier called, "Merry Christmas, Hedy," threw his arms around her and gave her a great big kiss. "Look, Hedy, I'll buy you a sundae—the biggest, ooshiest, gooiest, sweetest—oh—oh! You can't eat it—or can you?"
 Miss Schultz winked roughly. "See if I can't!" she said.

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Best Wishes for Christmas

O'Donnell Auto Supply
 Boyd Smith

As the Shadows
 fall on the close of another year, we desire to express our deep appreciation of your good will and friendship, and to wish for you during the Christmas season of 1945 all the better things that life affords.



Measured by the span of years, it has been a long, long time since that first Christmas night, but it might have been but yesterday when we measure the spirit of kindness which Christmastime releases.
 Christmas means happiness and Christmas happiness is to be shared. We want to share our 1945 Christmas happiness with you.

Waggoner
 Insurance Agency



Today's grownups are only yesterday's children who once stood before a fireplace on the Christmas Eves of the past, or who, just before Christmas, were as good as they could be.
 The heart of the Christmas season is friendship and eternal youth, and we could not ask for finer friends than ours. It makes us happy to greet all our friends this Christmas season of 1945 with the best of Yuletide wishes.

PACE CAFE

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Pace



The prevailing spirit of good will embraces us all during this joyous season. We, too, want to extend to you personally our hearty good wishes for an exceptionally

MERRY CHRISTMAS

L. L. Busby
 Lamesa Grain Co.



WHEN we see little boys and girls shaking hands with Santa Claus this thought comes to mind:

We would like our expression of appreciation for your patronage to be a hearty shake of the hand for each of you. As we seem to be denied this opportunity, please accept this, while a substitute for a handshake, as no less sincere in wishing you a

HAPPY CHRISTMAS

The Vogue

Lamesa



Marshall Furniture

Store :: Lamesa

BRINGING BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS



To One And All

CHILDREN looking out of the window at a desolate landscape try to catch a glimpse of a mythical sleigh drawn by mythical reindeer. But there is naught that is mythical about the spirit of Christmas that transforms the commonplace. That Christmas of 1945 may be for you the happiest Christmas of all is our sincere wish.

Liddell's Cafe

Frank - Irene - Gwyn
Lamesa



Ashley

Electric Co.
LAMESA



MERRY CHRISTMAS
TO ONE AND ALL

Hurt's

Store
LAMESA



TO WISH YOU
Christmas Joy 1945

The SPECIALTY

Shop
LAMESA

Observe Holiday In Many Ways

The name January is derived from the two-faced god, Janus. He was originally the god of light and day, however, he gradually became the god of the beginning of things.

The beginning of the year was sacred to Janus and a festival in his honor called Agonia was celebrated. At the beginning of any important undertaking his aid and advice was sought.

He was worshipped as the guardian of trade and shipping and he was the inventor of agriculture.

In addition to secular celebrations, many religious denominations hold special services on New Year's Eve from 9 or 10 to 12 o'clock.

The Methodist Episcopal church was the earliest to adopt this cus-



Last day of 1945.

tom and they are called "watch-night services."

In 1944, St. George's Methodist Episcopal church in Philadelphia held its 175th watch night service. The church was founded in 1769 and in 1770 held what has been called the first such services in America. Many other churches are holding such services today.

January 1 is a legal holiday in all of the states and the District of Columbia. It was not until after 1918, however, that the date became a legal holiday in Massachusetts.

With the exception of war time, the date is a legal reason for liberty for the sailor and soldier. Yes, army and navy regulations specifically state this fact.

To quote from the navy regulations: "The first of January—and such other days as may be designated by the President, including the day of national thanksgiving, shall be designated as holidays on board ships of the navy and all naval stations."

New Year's Mummers Parade Big Event

The Mummers' Parade on New Year's Eve is to Philadelphia what the Tournament of Roses is to Pasadena—only the Mummers have a priority on tradition.

The earliest settlers in the vicinity of present-day Philadelphia were English and Swedes. The English cherished the traditional Mummer play "St. George and the Dragon," while the Swedes were fond of masquerading informally on New Year's Eve. The two customs had merged long before the Revolution and it was customary—even among the Quakers—to extend hospitality to the masqueraders or give them a dole for refreshments.

After the Revolution, George Washington replaced St. George as the central figure of the festivities which continued along the path of spontaneity until 1886 when the parade was sponsored by the Silver Crown New Year's association.

The Municipal administration officially recognized the parade in 1901, and representative citizenry began turning out to watch and participate in the festivities.

The number of organizations sponsoring the parade, the divisions and elaborateness thereof increased through the years. On New Year's Eve in 1930, 12,000 participated in the line of march down Bond street and 300,000 spectators watched the parade which lasted from early evening through the wee hours of the New Year.

COMES OUT FIGHTING



New Year's Compliments
Danish families save their broken crockery — to toss against their friends' doors on New Year's Eve. The crockery tossed, the tossers run; but not too far; they expect to be invited in for doughnuts.

The most popular household in the community is so designated on New Year's morning by the debris around the doorstep.

He who takes a poke at a hornet's nest better use a long pole—Exchange. So, what! A hornet nest needs poking!

We've never seen a woman dentist, and probably never shall, because few ladies want a man to open his mouth.

Noel! Adeste Fideles! Holy Night!

Mark! The Herald Angels sing. Once again the air is filled with song and music . . . the music of the spheres. Once again it's Christmas with all that this sacred holiday implies.

We hope that this Christmas of 1945 will be a truly happy Christmas for you and yours.

Davis Furniture Store

Lamesa

"... and on earth peace, good will towards men."



And to each of you who read this message that enraptured happiness which comes only at CHRISTMASTIME

Baldwin's

Department Store
Lamesa



Measured by the span of years, it has been a long, long time since that first Christmas night, but it might have been yesterday when we measure the spirit of kindness which Christmastime releases.

Christmas means happiness, and Christmas happiness is to be shared. We want to share our 1945 Christmas happiness with you.

H. & W. Studio

Lamesa Mr. and Mrs. Scott



PEACE ON EARTH
TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY

Santa Claus would never get down the chimney with our load of good wishes for a Merry Christmas to the people of this community, because he just couldn't squeeze through.

You've been mighty good to us and we appreciate it beyond words. We want you to enjoy Christmas this season of 1945 as never before.

Lamesa Builders' Supply

South Side of Square, Lamesa

OVERNIGHT GUEST

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS W.N.U. FEATURES

THE STORY THUS FAR: Adam Bruce, FBI operator, on a trip to his old home, ran into his previous boss, Inspector Tope and Mrs. Tope. He sent them out to an auto camp operated by Bee Dewain. Later that night Tope phoned Bruce, asking him to come at once and bring State Trooper Quill. The body of a man, who Mrs. Tope thought was Ledford, head of Mrs. England utilities, had been found. A car believed to have been stolen and used in the murder was found in the quarters. Tope expressed belief that Mrs. Kell was dead in the car, while her husband, former employee of Holdom, had walked away. Holdom was located in hospital, Ledford in New York.

CHAPTER VII

Tope exclaimed in a mild exasperation: "Didn't the doctor know who he was? Holdom must have had letters, labels in his clothes, something. A doctor that will keep an unconscious man for three days without trying to find out who he is and let his people know, needs looking into, Mat!"

"Holdom told his office he'd had a smash-up," Cumberland volunteered.

"Smash-up! Smash-up!" Tope repeated exasperatedly. "That's a lie, Mat! He and Ledford started up here together, with Kell driving. Ledford came back to his office Monday morning with no word of a smash-up! Kell came home with no word of a smash-up! The car showed no signs of a smash-up! It doesn't make sense, Mat."

"Holdom told his office he'd be there tomorrow," said Cumberland. Tope looked at him. "If he was unconscious in this doctor's hospital, he didn't telephone from New York on Saturday," he said.

"Telephone?" Cumberland echoed.

"Some one telephoned!" Tope reminded him irritably. "Telephoned the police at Ridgcomb, and said he was Holdom and that his coupe had been stolen!"

"Holdom must know something!" Cumberland said. "I'll send for him, get him up here, as soon as he is able."

Tope nodded. "Of course. I guess you'd better send Dane," he decided. "Dane, as soon as Holdom can travel, bring him up here. He's a material witness, anyway. Make him come."

Dane protested: "No need of my gang. Any policeman—"

But Tope urged: "Needs a responsible man with a head on his shoulders, son." He hesitated.

"Mat," he apologized, "I'm speaking out of turn. After all, this is your show."

"That's all right," Cumberland insisted. "Joe, you do what Tope says."

Dane insisted stubbornly: "I ought to be here. Keep in touch with things."

Tope touched his arm. "We want to know more about this doctor down there, son," he declared. "Maybe he's one of the gang. You look him over, ask him a few questions, size him up, see what you think of him."

So Dane was flattered into consenting. "Well, that's so," he agreed. "I'd better do that. I'll check up on him, and bring Holdom back. I'll see what I can get out of Holdom on the way."

But Tope objected to this, and with some violence. "Don't you, Dane!" he commanded. "Don't you ask Holdom anything. Just tell him you've got orders to bring him up here. Let him stew in his own juice till we're ready to talk to him. If he's been unconscious since Saturday, there's a lot he doesn't know. By the time you get him back here, maybe we'll know more than we do now, be able to ask him some questions he can't answer."

And he added, remembering: "By the way, Joe, I want you to find out some things for me: Ask Medford about gas from the exhaust, and whether it could get into the rumble seat, and whether this dead man had breathed any of it, and whether he was drugged. And see if you can find out where Mrs. Kell and Ledford went last week-end."

Joe and Cumberland turned toward the door; but there they met Bee Dewain. The girl's face was white and strained; she would have spoken. Tope, with a sudden violence of words, urged Dane and Cumberland toward the car; and only when they were gone did he turn to Bee.

"Now, Miss Dewain," he said gravely, "I judge you've got bad news?"

She nodded. "I telephoned Ed Priest's camps," she said unhappily. "Mr. Eberly's not there. They don't expect him. They haven't heard from him."

Tope whistled softly. "That's where he planned to go?"

"Yes, that's where he always goes. That's where he said he was going."

Tope wagged his head. "Child," he said gently, "I hadn't ought to have asked you to telephone up there. It's just a bad habit of mine, working on a business like this, whenever anyone tells me anything, to check up and see if it's so. I've no notion that Mr. Eberly has anything to do with this. As far as wondering where he is—" He chuckled, touched her arm. "Don't ever wonder about a fisherman," he urged. "You can't rely on them any more than you can on trout in

the brook. . . Did you think to fetch that letter?"

It was in her hand. "Here it is," she said.

Tope unfolded the single sheet, he looked at the letterhead, then read the scrawled words.

Dear Carl—

How about some fishing this week? Trout ought to take hold. Shall we try the pond? I'll be home sometime Wednesday afternoon. Come about half-past four. That will let us catch the evening rise. You'd better plan to stay the night in case we keep at it till dark. No need of answering this, because if you're not there by four-thirty, I'll go ahead alone.

Here's luck!

Leddy

The old man asked: "Carl is Mr. Eberly's name?"

"Yes."

"Ledford wrote this, eh? That the way he signs himself?"

"Yes." She watched him almost fearfully.

And he returned the letter to her, touched her hand. "Now, don't you



"Sh-h-h!" he whispered. "Sh-h-h!"

worry," he urged again. "Mr. Eberly's all right." And he asked: "Earl Priddy has disappeared, has he?"

Bee answered him in some surprise: "Why, yes. How did you know? Mrs. Priddy wanted him to come and peel potatoes for supper, but he's gone! Just simply vanished into thin air!"

Tope nodded, chuckling: "Earl's out spreading the news," he assured her. "I guess the excitement is due to start," he predicted. "Country folks have tongues like a lot of dominoes. You set one of them wagging, and you wag them all."

"I'll go after him," Bee promised. "Find him, make him be still." She hurried away.

Tope sat down on the edge of the bed. "I'm getting old," he confessed. "Going to catch a nap before supper-time."

He lay down, and Mrs. Tope covered him over and made him comfortable.

As Tope had guessed, Earl Priddy was busy. When Joe had asked for Inspector Tope, Earl was startled into a curiosity that would no longer be denied. An hour later, after various investigations which included a secret survey of Amasa's farmhouse, he came almost at a run to the store in Madderson village.

He went directly to the telephone and called the District Attorney's office in North Madderson and asked for Joe Dane. Of Cumberland himself, Earl stood in some awe; but not of Joe Dane.

Joe was not there!

"Well, you tell him Earl Priddy's got some news for him," Earl said vehemently. "Something mighty important about this case, out here. He'll know what I mean. You tell him to see me, quick's he can!"

And only then did he turn to recite his tale to the audience that while he phoned had been quick to gather close behind him.

While Earl thus brought the news to Madderson village that there was a dead man in the small back room at Amasa Dewain's, Inspector Tope was still asleep, Mrs. Tope on guard beside him. He did not stir till the supper-bell roused him; and a little later he and Mrs. Tope came down to the Mill. Bee met them apologetically.

"I don't know whether we'll get much supper, or whether it will be fit to eat," she explained. "Earl didn't get back till a little while ago, and Mrs. Priddy had to peel her own potatoes. She may take it out on us!"

Tope guessed: "Priddy probably went to spread the news."

When Bee returned from the kitchen, her eyes were troubled.

"Mrs. Priddy says Earl knows all about it," she confessed. "He saw the dead man up at Uncle Amasa's

peeped in the window." And she said with a rueful gesture: "I don't know how he knows, but he told Mrs. Priddy the dead man was found in Faraway!"

She added, looking at Adam, her eyes twinkling faintly: "Earl claims he has some important information that he's going to give Joe Dane! So if you and Inspector Tope don't hurry, Joe will be the one to read the riddle, after all!"

Adam grinned. "Joe couldn't read the alphabet in large type," he told her confidently. "And Earl wouldn't know information if he saw it."

"I'm afraid you've always underrated Joe," she retorted. "But then you don't know much about real criminals. You've spent your time annoying innocent men!"

Mrs. Tope watched them, amused; and Adam protested: "Bee, I never claimed Eberly had committed any crime, done anything wrong. But the bank had to be closed to protect all the depositors. Those Utilities bonds—" He checked himself, looked at Tope in a startled way.

"Inspector, I forgot about that. It was Ledford's stuff that ruined Eberly's bank. Do you suppose Eberly—"

Bee uttered an indignant exclamation: "Adam Bruce, if you try to pretend that Mr. Eberly—"

Adam shook his head; he grinned at her. "No, Bee," he said. "You're a stubborn young hussy, and no one can beat any sense into you; but Eberly's all right, Tope. He threw all his own money into the bank, made every sacrifice possible to help save the depositors." He looked at the girl in sudden concern.

"Bee," he asked, "you don't think it possible that he would—"

"No, no," she whispered. "He's too—"

She was interrupted. The door burst open, violently. Here was Earl Priddy, his eyes wide and goggling with excitement, his hands shaking. He leaped into the room, and banged the door behind him, and set his shoulders against it, his hands outspread to press hard against the panels.

"Sh-h-h!" he whispered. "Sh-h-h!"

Bee said reproachfully: "Earl, you're drunk! Don't be a nuisance! Go out of doors!"

"Not me," said Earl Priddy hotly. "I don't go out there again tonight! No sir, not me."

Some one pushed at the door from without, and he fought to hold it shut. The door bulged, and Adam leaped that way. There was suddenly a weapon in the young man's hand. He thrust Priddy aside, and Earl stumbled and fell, and Adam jerked wide the door, his gun ready, expecting anything.

But he saw only Vade, and Isaac Murrell, and Mrs. Murrell and the twins clustering curiously there, pale and alarmed. They recoiled before Adam's weapon; and Earl, scrambling to his feet, cried:

"Come in! Come in, quick, everybody! Shut the door! Lock it! There's a man in Faraway!"

Half a dozen people had heard Earl's announcement. Tope regretted this; but regret did not impose on him inaction. He said briefly: "Adam!" And with young Bruce beside him, he started up the drive toward Faraway.

There was never in Tope any particular capacity for fear; if he knew danger lay ahead, he was not above taking precautions, for there was no arrogance of folly in this man. But tonight he had—or seemed to have—no feeling that it would be dangerous to surprise the intruder in Faraway. He made haste to come to the cabin; and before Adam could intervene, he had thrown the door open and stepped firmly in.

Night had by this time almost fully fallen, and the interior of the cabin was dark. Yet there was light enough for them to see the bed—that bed under which a body once had been bestowd—all in disorder, with blankets and coverlet and mattress in a heap upon the floor; and a man, with a lighted match in his hand, staring down through the springs at the empty space below.

The man, at their entrance, whirled, and the match went out; but Adam snapped on the lights. Then Balsar Vade came up on the porch behind them, and Tope turned and saw him, said curtly:

"Vade, go tell Miss Dewain to call Mat Cumberland. Tell him to come here." He added: "And Vade, don't you come back!"

"Hello, Kell," he said.

The big man twitched as though some secret agony tormented him, but he made no move nor sound.

"What are you doing here?" Tope asked.

The answer came stammeringly.

"I—wanted a place to sleep. I'm hunting work, walking—"

Tope looked at the other's shoes, now wet with dew, though they had been faintly dusty. Then Adam touched the Inspector's arm, whispered in his ear. Tope nodded.

"Of course," he assented impatiently. "This is Kell, all right." He faced the mustached man again. "Go on," he said then. "You're out of work, tramping the country, looking for a job; you thought you might steal a night's sleep here. You have no money. Is that your story?"

And when the other did not answer, Tope said: "Adam, turn out his pockets!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



The Home Town Reporter

In WASHINGTON
By Walter Shead
WNU Correspondent

WNU Washington Bureau
1816 Eye St. N. W.

Co-Ops Battle to Keep Tax-Exempt Status

THE National Council of Farmer Co-operatives, representing approximately 2,300,000 members of local farm co-operatives, is clearing decks for action. A bitter fight in congress is anticipated over the move to tax farm co-operatives on income, along with other so-called tax-exempt organizations.

These would include such tax-exempt financial institutions as mutual savings banks and building and loan associations. According to a recent report of the internal revenue division, total assets reported by tax-exempt groups for 1944 aggregated \$13,438,908,000. Organizations engaged in business such as the mutual banks, and co-operatives, accounted for the bulk of these assets with \$12,634,959,000. The report further showed that the gross income of the tax-free groups exceeds \$5,000,000,000 annually. Of this total income the farm co-operatives are the largest tax-free group with gross income in 1943 of \$2,233,804,000.

Co-Ops Pay Many Taxes.

Members of the farm co-operatives received \$117,846,000 in refunds or patronage dividends and other direct disbursements, according to the report. To combat the impression that the farm co-operatives are, in fact, tax-free, the National Council of Farmer Co-operatives, however, has just issued a statement showing that for the year 1943, the 5,233 co-operatives included in the treasury statement paid a total of \$14,522,000 in various kinds of taxes including property tax, social security tax, use taxes and all other taxes paid by other business groups.

"Farmer Co-operatives which are exempt under section 101 (12) operate as non-profit organizations and they pay no federal income tax because they have no income to tax," said John H. Davis, executive secretary of the national council.

Davis further pointed out that there are approximately 10,300 co-operative organizations reporting to the Farm Credit administration, whereas the treasury report only included 5,233 of the farm marketing and purchasing associations or only slightly over 50 per cent of the total. The treasury report, Mr. Davis says, "completely refutes the claims of those who say that farmer co-operatives are avoiding the payment of their fair share of taxes."

Tax League Is Spearhead.

The National Tax Equality league, supported by large industries in the grain, meat and other industrial fields, is carrying the ball for those seeking to bring the farmer co-operatives into the income tax fold. They are being supported in some instances by organizations of small independent merchants, who are said to feel the greatest burden of competition from the co-operatives. And at this time the smaller business committee of the house is working on a report which is expected to make recommendations on the tax question. Hearings held by the committee occupied several days and representatives of all the major farm organizations testified against the proposed move.

The small business men up and down Main street in the smaller home towns of the nation, the independent grain dealers, hardware and implement dealers and others, are loudest in their demands that the co-operatives pay the federal tax. The treasury department itself, however, could not say what proportion of the dividends or refunds could be classed as taxable income and it is likely that if there is any action either way, it is more likely to be proposed to equalize competition with this private business rather than for the revenue involved.

Too Many Votes Involved.

Then too, there is always the political angle. This writer is convinced that this congress, which is so sensitive to the political winds, will not take action, since the farm membership so far outnumbers the membership of the small business groups. The political potency of some two million farm members, all allied with one or the other of the three large farm organizations, is something this reactionary congress will not overlook.

And so the prospects are that any attempt to extend the federal government's taxing power to include these farm co-operatives will reach an impasse. At least it will be a steep uphill fight, which the co-operatives are most likely to win.

At any rate, they are prepared here to go to bat on the question, and they will be aided by other powerful forces included in the tax-free groups, such as the unions, the tax-free financial and lending institutions, and mutual insurance companies. Tied in with this group also are the non-business organizations which also are tax free, such as chambers of commerce, hospitals and social welfare organizations, educational organizations and scientific foundations. . . all of which feel that an inroad into one tax-free group may endanger the others.

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

Broad Shouldered Junior Jumper All-Occasion Frock for Matrons



Attractive Jumper

YOU'LL catch many an admiring glance in this wide-girdled, broad-shouldered jumper especially designed for the junior crowd. Make it in a soft lightweight woolen and add the bow-tied blouse in bright contrasting checks.

Pattern No. 8930 is designed for sizes 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 18. Size 12 jumper takes 1 1/2 yards of 54-inch material; blouse, 1 1/2 yards of 25 or 28-inch fabric.

Frock for Mature Figure

A SIMPLE, well-mannered, all-occasion frock for the more mature figure. Shoulder gathering and waistline darts give fullness to the waist—the beautifully gored skirt is so graceful.

Pattern No. 8923 comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 6 1/2 yards of 25 or 28-inch material or 3 yards of 34-inch.

Send your order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
528 South Wells St.
Chicago
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.
Pattern No. _____ Size _____
Name _____
Address _____

CLABBER GIRL
Baking Powder

Yours for Better Baking

The Baking Powder with the BALANCED Double Action

Clabber Girl is today's baking powder . . . the natural choice for the modern recipe. Its balanced double action guarantees just the right action in the mixing bowl, plus that final rise to light and fluffy flavor in the oven.

THE GLENN CO. FINDLAY OHIO

Specially Prepared for

YOUR CHILD'S COUGH

Relieve your child's cough due to a cold with Dr. Drake's Glesco. This famous remedy is specially prepared for children, eases sensitive little throats, helps eliminate phlegm and promotes healing of irritated membranes. Children like its pleasant taste. Give your child the relief Dr. Drake's has brought to millions.

DR. DRAKE'S Glesco Price 50¢ MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

THE GLENN CO. FINDLAY OHIO

IF PETER PAIN HAS YOU KNOTTED UP WITH MUSCLE PAIN...

..RUB IN Ben-Gay QUICK

Get this fast, welcome relief from muscular pain and ache! Soothing, gently warming Ben-Gay contains up to 2 1/2 times more methyl salicylate and menthol—famous pain-relieving agents your doctor knows about—than five other widely offered rub-ins. That's why it's so fast... so soothing. Always insist on genuine Ben-Gay!

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BEN-GAY—THE ORIGINAL ANALGESIQUE BAUME

Also For PAIN DUE TO RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA AND COLDS THERE'S ALSO MILD BEN-GAY FOR CHILDREN

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 8 years old and I have been pretty good. I want you to bring me a Kewpie Doll and a bicycle and a baton. Please don't forget to bring Mother and Daddy something and don't forget my little friends and my school teacher. I love you very much. Your little friend, Frankie Jo Young.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 5 years old and have been good. Please bring me a doll and a baton and anything else you wish to leave. Please don't forget my Grandmother and Grand-daddy. Patsy Jane Young.



Our entire personnel joins in wishing Christmas joy to those whom we have served, and to others as well. Accept our sincere thanks for the privilege of being of help in making this Christmas of 1945 truly merry.



Southwestern Sewer Co
Dallas

A Salute

to our friends and a big, hearty Christmas wish to you all, this merry, merry Christmas season.

Looking back over the year calls to mind our greatest source of pleasure has been our contact with folks like you.

O'Donnell Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. Golightly

How much light is enough to read the "funnies"?



Young eyes, busy exploring new wonders, enjoying new sensations, should have Better Light. Seeing will be easier, for better illumination acts like a magnifier.

Be sure the bulb in your reading lamp is large enough to provide the amount of light you need. Using a lamp with a 100-watt bulb, or better yet, the 100-200-300-watt size, will make a marked improvement in reading comfort and reduce eye fatigue.



TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY
C. E. CAMERON Manager

Harmony News

MRS. JESSE LANE

Homer Hardberger has been on the sick list this week.

A number of people are having the flu but so far none have proved serious.

C. Bonles and Mrs. Bertie Parker are leaving Thursday to spend the holidays at Weatherford and Ft. Worth.

Mr and Mrs. Wesley Boone are spending a few days with her parents. Mr and Mrs. E. W. Mc Murtry. Mrs. Boone is the former Dorothy Nelle McMurtrey. Mr. Boone has recently received his discharge.

Mr and Mrs. Pat Aten and small daughter arrived from St. Lewis for an indefinite visit with his parents. Mr and Mrs. G. C. Aten. Pat has his discharge from the navy.

T-Sgt. George Collins is home on a 45 day furlough after spending sometime in the army hospital at El Paso. Sgt. Collins saw much service in France and Germany and wears a number of decorations but modestly declines more than a casual discussion of his experiences. Welcome home, George

Most Movie stars who pretend to be young and shy -- are shy about ten years.

Indiana is called the Hoosier state.

Ohio is the Buckeye state.

Rules for Sending Cards to Personnel Of Armed Forces

With so many of our friends still in service, the code of military etiquette is quite important in signing and addressing Christmas cards again this year.

When sending greeting cards to commissioned officers, the rank must be designated. However, when sending a Christmas card to an enlisted man, the use of the rank is optional. The best thing is to follow the form the serviceman or woman used as a return address.

In sending Christmas greetings when the husband in service is not at home on furlough, a simple note may be added to the greeting, saying, "John's wishes are included with mine and we hope to see you when next he is home on furlough." Be certain both names are on the card.

Whether the card is sent to a person in service or to someone in the immediate circle of friends and relatives, it is always wise to be



Address mail properly to reach all servicemen everywhere.

certain that the card chosen reflects the degree of intimacy that exists. Using first names, or even affectionate nicknames is permissible on Christmas cards for close friends and relatives. Some married couples still retain the formal "Mr. (or Captain) and Mrs. Jones. Most younger couples, however, prefer the friendlier "John and Alice Jones." It is perfectly proper to include the children's names and even the name of the family Scottie. Or make the signature all-inclusive and simpler by writing "The John Lanes."

Because Christmas cards are the personal expression of your regard for the person to whom they are sent, you should double check to be certain that all cards are correctly signed and addressed. The best etiquette directs that they be mailed with first-class postage. When you use first-class postage on your Christmas cards, you are, in effect, saying to your friends, "I'm not taking any chances that this greeting will be delayed on its way to you."

Bean Winner Rules On Twelfth Night

Epiphany, or the Feast of the Kings, is the great homecoming day in France; servant girls would rather lose their positions than miss the family reunion and expect to receive an extra month's pay to wit. The elaborate dinner features a cake in which a China bean has been hidden; the cake is cut into as many pieces as there are persons in the party. Whoever finds the bean in his or her piece of cake automatically becomes King or Queen of Twelfth Night and proceeds to choose his or her partner. The King and Queen reign over the ensuing festivities -- each member of the party being obliged to obey their ridiculous commands.

Clerical employees expect a bonus and tradespeople anticipate Christmas boxes on Epiphany and Christmas trees are set up in stores and public places around which patrons pile heaps of gifts to be distributed in hospitals and among the poor.

Wells News

Mrs. Homer Simpson, reporter

Bobbie Lou Barnes was presented with a gift from her Sunday School teacher for knowing all the memory verses in the present Sunday School Quarterly. Paxton Hutchison was presented with a gift from the teacher for a perfect attendance in Sunday school.

Ladies H. D. Club Council met Saturday afternoon at 2:30 in the Legion hall at Tahoka for a Christmas party. After all business was attended to and all new members of 1946 council were introduced. The party began to roll. There were 20 members present and eight clubs represented.

Games were sponsored by the Recreation committee: Mrs. Jesse Murphy, Mrs. H. L. Webb and Mrs. H. A. Simpson. They enjoyed a great deal the party.

The S. S. B. A. meets in Tahoka Sunday afternoon at the Tahoka Baptist Church from 3:00 to 4:30. Redwine took the attendance banner. Wells had a fair representation present. Let's do better next time. The association will meet with the New Home church next month.

Mrs. Dick Franklin, who has been in a local hospital at Lamesa since Tuesday is improving and will be home soon after treatment for the flu.

L. J. Barrett and son, Harold returned from Cristoval Sunday with Mrs. Barrett who has been there for some three months.

D. J. Bolch was out from Lamesa Friday night visiting Mr and Mrs Helen Bolch and son.

Mr and Mrs. Homer Radolph and family returned Sunday after a weeks visit with relatives at Ft. Worth.

Greetings From The Church of the Nazarene

As we enter into this Christmas Season, our hearts are full of gratitude and praise to the Prince of Peace for whose name and in whom honor we commemorate this glorious occasion. Once again the guns of war have been stilled, once again the white dove of peace reigns over our land, once more we can say with the angels of old, Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men. We should forget our differences and work together for a better world, a world of love for our fellowman, good will and better understanding; a world saturated with that great principle "It is better to give than to receive"

REX Theatre

Evening Show

OPENS: 6:15
STARTS: 6:30
Sundays: box office close 8
Matinee 2:00--Starts 2:15

Sat. Nite Only Dec. 22nd
John Hodiak - Baxter in

Sunday Dinner For A Soldier

Also Selected Shorts

Sun. - Mon. Dec. 23 - 24th
Peter Lawford - Elsa
Lancaster in

Son of Lassie

Also News - Comedy

Tues. Dec. 25th
Tallulah Bankhead and
Ann Baxter in

A Royal Scandal

Selected Shorts

Wed. - Thurs. Dec. 26 - 27
Dorothy McGuire - Joan
Blondell in

A Tree Grows in Brooklyn

Also News and Comedy

Fri. nite - Sat. Mat.

Dec 28th - 29th
Johnny Mack Brown in
GUN SMOKE

Also Serial and Comedy

Christmas Selections

For All Members Of The Family

For Ladies

- Robes -- Gowns -- Slips
- Slack Suits -- Blouses
- Sweaters
- Purses -- Pillow Cases
- Blankets -- Dresses
- Suits -- Coats -- House Shoes
- Scarfs

For Men

- Pajamas -- Shirts -- Sweaters
- Hill Folds -- Belts -- Hats
- Sox -- House Shoes -- Ties
- Men's Trousers -- Sport Shirts

For Children

- Dresses -- Suits -- Robes
- House Shoes -- Coats --
- Sweaters -- Skirts -- Gloves
- Boy's Trousers -- Panties
- Knit Polo Shirts

O'Donnell Bargain STORE
H. Clemage

Come In And See . . .

FOBE: Complete Insets Valves and Springs

Chevrolet, Main Bearings; valves and Springs

Gaskets for Ford and Chevrolet

Chevrolet: Water Pumps

MAYTAG PARTS & OIL

Rear Tactor Tires on Hand

Goodyear Tires

Expert Repair Work

Highway Garage

John Earles, Prop.

And to bring the issue home, we, the citizens of O'Donnell, we, the Churches, we, the business men, we, the farmers, can make this world a better place in which to live if we as individuals will each contribute our part in being fair minded, co-operative and united in the great essentials and manifest a benevolent attitude in the non-essentials. A Merry Christmas to one and all. C. C. Calhoun, pastor

New Moore Club Enjoys Christmas Party

The New Moore H. D. Club met with Mrs. Jesse Murphy for a club Christmas party Wednesday

Several games were enjoyed and the members exchanged gifts later. Cake and punch were served to Mesdames L. A. Light, Sr., C. J. Falls, Sr., J. F. Rogers, Jr., H. L. Webb, E. H. New, Bill Shepperd, Lenard Shepperd, Glen Lumberly, Miss Opal Shepperd and Mrs. M. Donald. A new member, Mrs. W. R. Wilson, and the hostess, Mrs. Jesse Murphy; several guests: Mrs. C. J. Falls, Jr., Mrs. Alfred Pierce, Mrs. Vera Thomas and Miss Bobbie Webb. The club will meet at Mrs. G. H. Pendleton next month-- reporter.

Assembly of God Church

S. S. Sunday Morning 10:00
Wayman Pierce, S. S. Supt.
Children's Church 6:30
Evang. Service 7:00
Women's Missionary Council Wednesday at 2:30
Prayer meeting Thurs. 7:00
Everybody welcome.

Christmas is almost here. Let us use this day for a day of worship of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. Not by drinking, gambling, and carousing around but by really worshipping our Lord in truth and in spirit. I am sure the reason we have so much sorrow and woe is because we do not use this day, as well as other days set aside, to worship Jesus Christ. Heb. 10:33: Now the just shall live by faith; but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him. I feel the Christian has drawn so far back that God is rather provoked than pleased. I Tim. 2:8 "I will therefore that men pray everywhere lifting up holy hands, without wrath and doubting. May God's richest blessing be upon our whole nation. R. T. Peck, pastor.

If you're from Oklahoma, you are a Sooner.

WE WILL BE

Closed

Dec. 24 & open on Monday Dec. 31

PLEASE CALL FOR YOUR CLOTHES BY Saturday Dec. 22

ZENE'S

Again may you know the fragrant Of hemlock, pine and holly. Again may friendly voices call A greeting warm and jolly; And again may the meaning of Christmas, Deep and still more true Bring faith and hope and gladness To the hearts of yours and you.

Brock & Hancock



B. M. Haymes
Real Estate

The prevailing spirit of good will embraces us all during this joyous season. We, too, want to extend to you personally our hearty good wishes for an exceptionally

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Everett Barber Shop
Naymon Everett



Best Wishes for Christmas
City Service & Appliance
Burl Koeninger



Best wishes for Christmas
Roy Everett
Your Phillips Station

There's no place like home when Christmas comes around, and there's no time like right now to wish all you kindly home folks the merriest Christmas ever.

It has been a privilege and a pleasure to have served you in 1945, and we look forward to your continued friendship.

Dewey's Store
Lamesa