



MURRAY STATE
UNIVERSITY

Murray State's Digital Commons

Fulton Daily Leader

Newspapers

12-23-1946

Fulton Daily Leader, December 23, 1946

Fulton Daily Leader

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.murraystate.edu/fdl>

Recommended Citation

Fulton Daily Leader, "Fulton Daily Leader, December 23, 1946" (1946). *Fulton Daily Leader*. 538.
<https://digitalcommons.murraystate.edu/fdl/538>

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the Newspapers at Murray State's Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Fulton Daily Leader by an authorized administrator of Murray State's Digital Commons. For more information, please contact msu.digitalcommons@murraystate.edu.

at deal besides
ee people whp
an they are
s of the trade
o, so they know
job. The train-
ing are giv-
e average stay
t. Eighty per-
cent here are
e three-quar-
cent remain on

0) Sorghum
Breathlu

ht-acre field of
Corbett. Lovely
county made any
e gallons of sor-
sore. Mr. Lovely
ector-driven mil-
two evaporators,
nt J. W. Poe, Jr.,
s to plant 20 acres
e next year.

TMAS

YEAR

Furn. Co.

a, Kentucky

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Y. Manager

ERS

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year

Volume XLVIII

Associated Press Leased Wire

Fulton, Kentucky, Monday Evening, December 23, 1946

Five Cents Per Copy

No. 4

Fulton Daily Leader

Sec. 3

"The Christmas Doll"

(By Mrs. Emma L. Roberson, 201 Commercial Ave., Fulton, Ky.)

Winter winds were chilly, snowflakes filled the air.
A little lad stood gazing at a tiny doll so fair.
She stood quite daintily, dressed just like a queen.
Atop a tiny pedestal in the window's Christ-
mas green.

Thoughtfully, the lad stood there, then went
"into the store."
"Can you tell me the price, please, of the
doll at the door?"

"She is not for sale," the lady said. "You see,
we need her there,
To decorate our window with her lovely
beauty fair."

"May I speak with the owner?" the lad in-
quired of the clerk.
"I would like to rent the doll—if he is not
busy at work."

"I've never rented a doll before," the proprie-
tor hastened to explain.
"But tell me, lad, why you ask such an ex-
traordinary thing."

"I have a baby sister, sir, she is only three.
She is very sick, sir. That is why, you see."

"Daddy has gone away. He sleeps in a far off
land.
He was a soldier, sir. He fought for Uncle Sam."

"Mother works so very hard to give us food
and care.
So you can see, sir, she has no money to spare."

"I cannot buy the doll. She would cost too
high.
I have only a dollar," he added with a sigh.

"I told my baby sister about the golden hair,
Lovely dress and shoes, upon the doll, out
there."

"She clasped her little hands as she smiled
at me that day.
I would like to keep it there, sir, if I can find
a way."

"Doctors says she cannot live so very long,
you see."

If I can only rent the doll, how happy she
will be.

"She'll soon be with the angels, so happy
with her daddy, too;
Marching with the soldiers who died for the
Red, White and Blue."

A crowd had gathered about, they heard the
lad say.
"I cannot buy her, sir, will you rent the doll,
today?"

Silently a man passed his hat around the
crowded store;
Folks chipped in with a happy smile, with a
wish that it was more.

They told the proprietor, "Please take the doll
down.
Here is money to pay for her. A new home
she has found."

Tears dimmed the eyes of many as the lad
took the doll.
Holding her so very tightly, so afraid she
would fall.

"I thank you very much. Please take my
dollar, too.
We do not beg for anything. Brave soldiers
never do."

The proprietor smiled kindly, placed the money
in his hand.
"Give this to your mother, a gift from Uncle
Sam."

"The doll is yours, my lad, there'll be no
charge today.
I, too, lost a son, out there, in the land so far
away."

Snow glistened brightly as the lad went his
way.
A tiny baby sister would smile for Christmas
day.

A star guided the Wise Men to a manger in
the long ago
With gifts for the "Prince of Peace," as in
the Bible we're told.

So still 'tis the spirit of Christmas to give to
our fellow man.
A little girl smiled happily with a doll clasped
in her hands.

Decorations For Europe



In lieu of more conventional ornaments and gifts for each other, pupils at the Denver, Colo., Seventh Day Adventist Junior Academy deck their Christmas tree with dollar bills. The money will be used to help feed Europe's hungry children. Emmett Coleman (left) and Alice Barnes examine some of the green decorations which make their tree worth more than \$100. (AP Wirephoto)

This Is Second Christmas For GI's In Japan But It's The First For Their Wives, Children There

MANY TO SEE SNOW

By Tom Lambert
AP Newsfeatures

Tokyo—This land of lotus blossoms, in which Santa Claus is a comparative stranger, will be a land of Christmas observances, festivals, Christmas trees and occasional celebrations as hundreds of Americans mark their first Yule season in Japan.

This is the second Christmas in this country for Allied occupation forces, but the first for hundreds of wives and children who began streaming out here immediately after the army cleared their way—and still are arriving.

Dependents are spread from Hokkaido on the north, to Kyushu, the southernmost island from bases along Japan's Pacific shoreline to camps fronting on the Japan sea.

Many are assured of snow for the "White Christmas" touch but Hokkaidoans will have most. Snow on that island sometimes engulfs the houses.

Here in Tokyo there will be special midnight Masses, Christmas parties and fir trees sparkling with decorations.

The Red Cross, checking by telephone more than 150 army installations throughout Japan reports Christmas and holiday plans being drafted—with observances, whooping big meals of turkey and trimmings, and many special gatherings sponsored by soldiers who will play St. Nick for Japanese children.

which radium decays into lead, give off gamma rays that have the same mutation effects as X-rays.

Human beings seem to be well protected against serious mutations by X-rays. For these rays, created changes are usually reversible. That means that they never show their effects unless in mating.

However, just because of this unlikely situation, it may take hundreds or thousands of years to identify a human genetic change that was started by X-rays or gamma rays.

The ordinary medical uses of X-rays and radium have not shown any genetic changes in human beings. Atomic bombs, because they radiate doses of X-rays millions of times more massive than ordinary radium or X-ray machines, may give science a chance to learn whether human evolution is partly based on the X-ray mutations that Muller discovered.

Farm, Home Convention Set

Will Be Last Week In January At University; Many Subjects Scheduled

The Farm and Home Convention at the University of Kentucky the last week in January will take up a number of subjects of concern to farm men and women.

A farm and home equipment show again will include many labor-saving devices and equipment for the farm and the home. A fashion show will be in the program for women.

Prominent speakers will be Harry W. Schacter of Louisville, chairman of the Committee for Kentucky; C. W. Bailey, Clarksville, Tenn., president of the American Bankers Association; Mrs. Vee Powell, Chicago stylist; Mrs. Myrtle Labbitt, Detroit radio artist; Dean W. I. Myers of the New York College of Agriculture; Mrs. Viola Armstrong of the Indiana Farm Bureau Cooperative Association; President R. L. Donovan and Dean Thomas P. Cooper of the University of Kentucky; Iris Davenport, woman's editor of the Southern Agriculturist, and Beth Peterson of the Dupont Company.

In addition there will be sessions devoted to stock-breeding, crop production, tobacco growing, soil improvement, farm engineering, homemaking, control of stock diseases; poultry-raising, dairying, and the rural church.

Farm groups to meet during the convention include dairy-cattle associations, beef cattle associations, the Kentucky Crop Improvement Association, the Kentucky Rural Church Council, the Kentucky Federation of Homemakers Clubs, and the Kentucky Veterinary Medical Association.

Hubby's Mother Is Troublemaker

New York —(AP)—It is the husband's mother, rather than his wife's, who is the greatest potential troublemaker in a young couple's home, says Dr. Clifford R. Adams, authority on marital problems. He lists mothers-in-law and money as the two main causes of domestic bickering.

"A wife can usually get on with her own mother," writes Dr. Adams in the American Magazine. However, trouble is likely to start if the mother is her husband's and "the two women are cooped up all day together in the house."

Dr. Adams is director of Pennsylvania State's marriage counseling service.

No Stays Were Granted

Jerusalem —(AP)—When Jerusalem Corsetmaker Hanna Grun was convicted of overcharging for corsets and brassieres, the magistrate's court decided Palestine's "Defense Emergency Regulations" had been violated, fined her \$120.

Emily Bissell, Wilmington, Del., Social Worker, Conceived Idea Of Special Christmas Seal Stamp To Pay For Medical Profession Fight Against TB

HER YOUNG COUSIN, A DOCTOR, APPEALED FOR HER HELP IN WINTER OF 1907 WHILE MANY PATIENTS DIED DUE TO LACK OF CARE

\$165 Million Has Been Contributed In Past 39 Drives

BATTLE ISN'T WON YET

"Help us Emily!" pleaded young Dr. Joseph Wales on a bleak afternoon a few months before Christmas, 1907. "Otherwise we'll have to turn out those poor sufferers to die."

For the last hour, he and his cousin, Emily Bissell, Wilmington, Del., social worker, had been reviewing the dogged experiment of a group of Wilmington doctors who sought to cure tuberculosis, the No. 1 killer of the times. In an age when people believed the white plague doomed its victims to certain death, they had assembled eight charity patients in a little shack on the banks of the Brandywine for which they paid Alfred duPont a dollar-a-year rent, and were trying the effects of fresh air, rest and the right food. The patients were making progress, but the funds had run out. So Dr. Wales appealed to his cousin for help.

That's how the Christmas tuberculosis stamp was born.

Most people would have quailed and quit before the problem. What Emily Bissell did started a ball rolling that has amassed in 39 years \$165,000,000 which has been used to battle the disease back to seventh place among the killers. Today both the annual stamp sale and the battle are conducted by the National Tuberculosis Association. This year the fight is being waged with renewed vigor because tuberculosis is still the greatest killer of young people from 15 to 35, who are working to acquire an education, start a career and build a home.

Only \$3.75 were needed to carry on that early battle on the banks of the Brandywine, but Emily Bissell racked her brain for days before she found an answer.

"Then I remembered a story by Jacob Riis of a Christmas stamp that originated in Denmark," she recalled recently. "It was sold to raise money for a sanitarium for tubercular children. I thought, 'Why not get out a stamp to raise money for the shack?'"

So she began. She waded through a forest of discouragement. Many considered fresh air a threat in those days of close rooms. Others were horrified at the idea of coupling "Merry Christmas" with the most effective killer of the times. Still others said a penny stamp could never raise enough to make a difference.

But Emily Bissell continued to blaze her trail and people began to help her. She drafted the crimson and white design for the first stamp—a wreath around the words "Merry Christmas"—and an artist whipped it into shape. Two women friends gave ten dollars apiece to help. A printer did the work and agreed to take his pay when it came. The Wilmington postmaster permitted stamps to be sold in the post-office lobby.

Sales were fairly slow at first, but Emily Bissell gave them a push by taking her story to a Philadelphia newspaper. It did a series of stories. The stamps began to sell like hot cakes. At the end of the season they had brought \$3,000—ten times the goal. Last year they raised \$155,000. The funds are used to educate the public, operate clinics and nursing services, train personnel.

Most of the money amassed by the stamps to fight tuberculosis has come from the "little people" who could give from ten cents to a dollar apiece. Miss Bissell has pinned her faith on them since the days of the first sale when a grimy little newsboy pushed into the office and dropped a penny on the counter.

"Gimme one," he said. "Me sister's got it!"

Where J. O. Northington of Ballard county applied fertilizer, corn yielded 70 bushels to the acre; where no fertilizer was used, 54 bushels.

Spilling Problem Solved

The topography and geology of the dam site and the obvious economy of incorporating the spillways in the dam, eliminating a separate structure, were the compelling considerations which led reclamation bureau engineers to consider the feasibility of designing and constructing an overflow dam.

A preliminary design was formulated on the basis of previous experience and available technical data, and a hydraulic model was built in the Denver laboratory on a scale of 1 to 68.

Tests on the laboratory model made it plain that the design was inadequate in some respects, and the model was modified and improved on the basis of the laboratory findings. Testing was carried out over a period of months before a final design was developed that proved to be equal to all conditions of flow.

Further study disclosed methods of providing a concrete surface for the Shasta spillway which would be resistant to the erosive forces of the fast flowing water. On the basis of the laboratory studies and coordinated field trials a provision was made for processing the concrete surface of the spillway. Vacuum processing, by withdrawing entrained air and excess water from the freshly placed concrete, densifies the surface and greatly improves its resistance to wear and weathering.

Maryland's Challenge Strictly A Skin Game

Cambridge, Mo. —(AP)—Muskrat-skinning and oyster-shucking competition will be held here late in January. Emmett C. Andrews, contest chairman, said local prize-winners might challenge Louisiana in a demonstration of the finer point of skinning a muskrat.

"Make Toys Like Kids Want Them" Is Designer's Motto

AP Newsfeatures

"Toys the way children want them" is Anne Farrell's motto—and the pretty blonde toy designer is making a career of pleasing the small fry.

"There are so many things to take into consideration before selecting a toy for a child," says the petite Anne, "but few people stop to think that there are fashions in toys as in everything else."

Children are more aware of things than most people give them credit for, she says. Right now they are all agog about building houses. . . and do you know why? Anne says it's all because Mom and Pop talk about nothing else.

So she has designed house projects for youngsters—and she hasn't left a block unturned. Knowing that children have more common with ideas they are familiar with, she has three distinct type units—a village which she says is ideal for a child who is familiar with only a few houses; a big town, which contains a few more houses plus a church with a bronze steeple; and a skyscraper city, which is a bunch of square blocks to build tall buildings for the city kids.

You are always sure, says Anne, if you bring a child toys that relate to his environment, that all children enjoy the same things at the same age. Pliable materials with which a child can express himself are always a good general bet.

At first there are pencils and crayons, next there is play to avoid. They there are plain building blocks which give quicker and more successful results. City kids like buses, fire engines, milk wagons, and other things familiar to their environment. All kids enjoy pure fantasy.

Anne ought to know how little minds work. When she left her home at East Jordan, Mich., to attend Kalamazoo College, she already had decided to interest herself in nursery school life. Later she attended the Alena Lowery Fisher art school in Detroit, helped her friends who were nursery school teachers, and attended progressive nursery schools to observe youngsters during play periods. Columbia University gave her background in play materials, studio wood working and retailing.

It takes a year and a half, a year school session to test a child's toy, says Anne. Now affiliated with the Gilbert Hall of Science, she is making her toy-testing dreams come true. She can test her heart's delight and transform from drawing board to model form to play pen until she knows what the little types think of the toys.



Christmas is the one great event that transcends the bounds of any one country and embraces the whole world. In much the same way there is no limit or bounds to our good wishes for you for a Merry Christmas.

Fulton Coca-Cola Bottling Co.
(Incorporated)

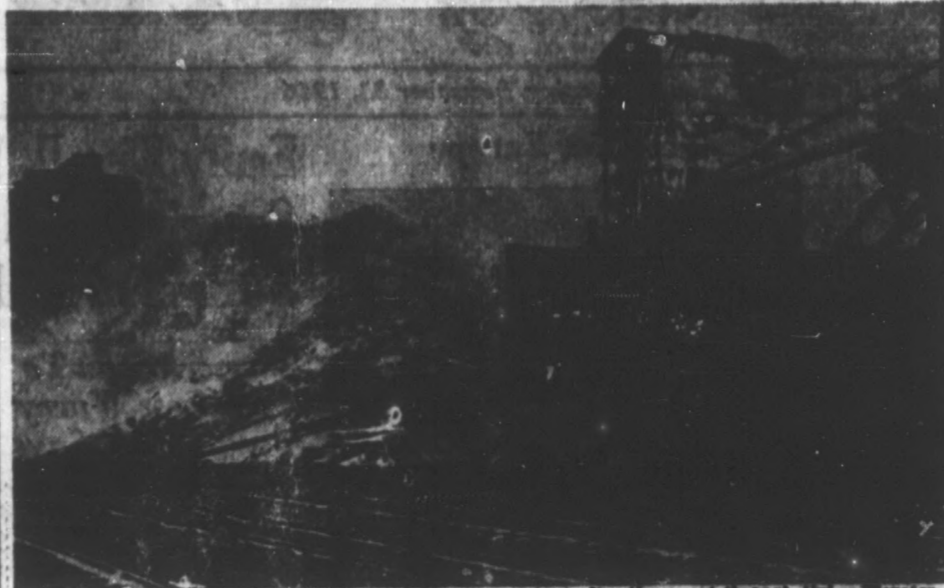


For us children, it is memory that makes up Christmas—memories of the old days when grandma managed the Christmas feast, and friends dropped in for a chat.

We are happy to say that among our most treasured memories are the many Christmas celebrations we have seen come and go, and the friends we have kept with us, bringing all the years. A Merry Christmas to all of you!

Parisian Laundry and Dry Cleaners

Grain Burns After \$3,000,000 Elevator Fire



Only smoldering grain and grain elevator skeletons remained after fire swept through Union Elevator with a loss of \$3,000,000, in Minneapolis, Minn. (AP Wirephoto)

One time Anne made the startling discovery that children in Sweden had no blocks. She says she couldn't "sleep nights worrying about it." She had made her discovery while writing a paper on what types of toys were made in various parts of the world.

At the Swedish consulate in New York she met Mrs. Alva Myrdal, one of the world's foremost sociologists and a founder of the Stockholm Teachers College, who was in America on a visit.

As a result of this contact, Anne was sent to Sweden, where she established the first government-sponsored equipment for nursery schools and kindergartens.

Anne had found out that 50 percent of the finished natural resources of Sweden were wood and wood products so it didn't take her long to get Swedish woodworkers started on a block-making industry. The child-loving Anne shudders and says wide-eyed and unbelievably: "Can you imagine—all that wood—and no blocks!"

Snakes Alive Will Net You Sizeable Sum 8-Foot Rattler Brings \$100 To Intrepid Folk

MARKET IS GOOD

By Andy Anderson

Silver Springs, Fla.—(AP)—Don't kill that snake—catch it! That is, if you could use a bit of pi. money and aren't already scared to death.

An eight-foot hale and hearty Florida rattler, for instance, will net you \$100, but if he's only seven feet the price drops to a mere \$15 because he is much more plentiful. And for a seven-foot northern or western rattler, the price is \$5 a pound.

So says Ross Allen, Florida herpetologist who makes a business of catching snakes and selling not only the live ones but things he can make of them.

Allen's principal market for non-poisonous snakes is with carnivals and circuses in this country and Canada, the snake-man buying ones that cost from \$15 to \$150 a den. They buy a den on an average of every two weeks because of the high mortality of snakes in such work. A few showmen use poisonous snakes, Allen says, but not many.

The next biggest market takes in zoos and museums. Then, Allen says, there are some 5,000 individual collectors of reptiles who have private zoos in their homes and they are always in the market.

Aside from selling the live article, Allen disposes of virtually everything in a rattlesnake, for instance, except the whirr of its rattle: venom for serums, skin for leather articles, heads dried and varnished for curios or ornaments, rattles for curios, most processed and canned as a table delicacy, bones bleached and dried for manufacture of cosmetic ornaments, and gall bladder preserved and sold for avian medical purposes.

Allen, a short almost rotund man, usually uses a hook and bag when he goes hunting but if he wants to show off, he just reaches down and picks up a snake back of the head. He has been bitten a few times, but it seems to bother him little more than a splinter bothers a carpenter.

He Irons Out Kinks In Your Razor Blades Troubleshooter of Large Company Is Always Kept Busy

GIVES MEN HINTS

By Carlo Hodge AP Newsfeatures Writer

New York—David Goldman is a stubble-trouble expert. He has devoted his life—or at least the past seven years of it—to tracking down the cause and cure of bothersome shaving. Goldman has discovered that:

Weather and local water supplies can alter the tenacity of a razor blade's teeth, the effectiveness of a razor blade there on.

The average American shaves once every 1-2 days. It is possible (if you're Jim Churchill of Charlottesville, Va.) to shave in 61 seconds. The U. S. uses 3 billion blades a year.

Goldman, tall, dapper and bemused, a sometime New York engineer, is employed by a blade manufacturer. His job, a mixture of research and public relations, is to glorify shaving in general—and to help make it as simple and painless as possible for the 55 million American men who undergo it.

It has taken him across 45 states where he not only has tested blades, soaps, razors, whiskers and waters in laboratories, but also has interviewed thousands of shavers.

He addresses men's clubs on the history ("the Romans shaved with sharp swords") and art of beard removal. He always starts such speeches with something like "I'm in a sharp business." It keeps him on edge.

On his trips he has found among other things, that it is harder to shave with the Rocky Mountain region's hard water and that, although beards grow faster, it is easier to shave in

such farm areas as Georgia and Alabama.

Manufacturers are answering that problem by turning out blades of varying thickness for different sections.

Last year, at Follen Park N.Y., the shave expert directed the first annual shaver's race for the Best Shave trophy. Jim Churchill, the West Virginia merchant seaman, won by cleaning off—without nicks—a two-day growth of whiskers in 1 minute, 1 second.

Goldman urges shavers: Check the direction of your beard growth (every man's is different) and shave in the opposite direction.

Avoid conversation while shaving. Your razor blade has four beveled sharp sides; NOT TWO. Save money; turn the blade over and use it again.

Don't read the morning paper while shaving.

A total of 4,993 new transit vehicles were delivered last year—4,441 buses, 323 street cars and 189 trolley coaches, making a total of 50,141 vehicles in operation.

Occasionally a banana plant produces a bunch with more than 300 individual bananas, but 300 is more common.

Nuns Undertake Long-Term Study For Cancer Cure

Duluth, Minn.—(AP)—Two, white-robed young Catholic nuns, Sister Petre Lenta and Sister Agatha Riehl, of the Order of Saint Benedict, are at work on a long-term cancer study.

They teach school for half days from Monday to Friday, inclusive, at the College of Saint Scholastica, and then spend the rest of each day, and all day Saturdays, in a new cancer laboratory fitted out by the college.

They work with living cancer tissues, both human and mouse.

With these malignant tissues, in test tubes, the sisters study—a little-known phase of cancer metabolism. This is the production of hydrogen by the tissues. Hydrogen releases, in small amounts, is a normal event in all living tissues. It is one of the steps by which living things absorb part of their energy from food.

Malignant growths in some cases may differ from normal in hydrogen release. But whether the hydrogen production is the same or different, the facts are important for those who seek to understand and cure the disease.

This study is part of a cooperative work directed by the Institute of Cancer Research, New Haven, Conn.—(AP)—

tutum Divi Thomas, in Cincinnati, under Dr. George Sperit. The work is of the sort that cancer experts have been urging for years. No time is set for the finish.

Blue Skaters Travel Far On 18-Game '46-7 Card

New Haven, Conn.—(AP)—The Yale ice hockey squad has carded an 18-game schedule which includes trips to Montreal to battle McGill; Minneapolis to play Minnesota; and Colorado Springs for a contest with Colorado College. The Blue captured the Big Three title last year and has most of the squad back.

Thanks, Friends,
MERRY CHRISTMAS
1946



MAY THE TREASURE OF ACCUMULATED MEMORIES of Christmas past and gone gladden your Christmas celebration this year. We wish for you all the good things for which Christmas has always stood.

FORD CLOTHING CO.



SPRIT OF CHRISTMAS

FAITH . . . faith in our homes and community . . . faith in the future . . . faith in men of good will, eternally—this is the essence of the Christmas season.

CHRISTMAS should be a time of joy, and we hope that this Christmas of 1946 will be rich in good cheer and true happiness for all who read this message.

★ ★ THE BEST OF EVERYTHING FOR YOU ★ ★

A. C. BUTTS & SONS
GROCERIES -- FRESH MEATS



Merry Christmas Folks

The snowman will fade as the weather warms, and too soon we forget the joys of Christmas and its mellowing effect upon our lives. It is our hope that this Christmas of 1946 will bring you many a blessing in the weeks and months ahead.

Butt's Snack Shop
Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Butt, Mgrs.

Hitler Youth Learns About Democratic Life Easy Way

By Irene Angerstein
AP Newsfeatures

Berlin—Long before Secretary of State Byrnes laid down at Stuttgart the new American policy towards the new democratic Germany a 25-year-old army sergeant named Earl Albers was bringing the American conception of life to enthusiastic German youngsters of Berlin via softball and other sports fields.

Today, with winter closing in and softball becoming an impossibility, the young sergeant from Crab Orchard, Nebraska, has moved his youth re-education program indoors and is running a club for youngsters which from its inception has been the very negation of everything they learned in their Hitler Youth movement.

No one gives orders in this American-sponsored youth home in the U. S. sector of Berlin; no one tells the kids they will play ping-pong on Monday, do calisthenics on Tuesday, and dance on Wednesday.

Do as They Please

"Instead we allow the kids to come in here and do whatever they want: read magazines, play games, dance, listen to the radio," explains Sgt. Albers. "This is their youth home to do with what they will—outside of burning it down, of course."

The crowds of laughing young-

sters who every night fill the seventeen rooms of the rambling gabled house are proof that the seemingly casual approach of the young American sergeant and his four 19-year-old full-time GI assistants is rapidly making the Hitler Youth movement a dim memory.

Yet behind this first youth home run by the American army in Berlin is the story of a young American who feels that the best way to bring democracy to the children is to teach them to play the game.

More than five months ago Sgt. Albers broached to Maj. P. J. Ryan the idea of teaching softball to the youngsters. Receiving a tentative okay, the sergeant and four other willing GIs on their own free time held their first instruction period. Nineteen youths showed up, but in two months time the five GIs were carrying the "softball message" to an average of 700 youngsters a day.

When Albers brought up the idea of setting up a building where youths could spend their time the major gave him wholehearted support, and with the Army behind him the young sergeant dug up glass for peeled window panes, paint for peeled wallpaper, furniture for bare rooms, a piano, radios, games, ping-pong tables, a library of

1,000 books, magazines, and coal for heating—in short, all the accoutrements necessary for the running of a club house which is open from 9 a. m. until 10 p. m.

Today this club house is running full blast and is gaining more adherents every day.

"We'd take in more, but we just haven't enough room," declares Albers. "So far we've had to turn away 1,000 kids, and if we had three more houses like this they'd be filled up before they were opened."

Candidly, Albers admits that a good many of the youngsters, especially the older ones between 15 and 18, are suspicious of the American-sponsored club, just as they are suspicious today of every attempt at indoctrination.

"They can't figure out this set-up," explains Albers. "They keep waiting for the 'lectures' for a hint that we're trying to bring them a message of some kind. We let them alone, and in the end their curiosity gets the better of them. They come around and ask: 'How do you expect to teach us democracy when you don't tell us about it?' That's when we tell them: first learn how to play together, then later you can learn how to get along together politically."

Parents Like It

Every evening at least twenty hesitating parents follow behind their gesturing offspring and enter Sgt. Albers' office in the library.

That the parents are well satisfied was evidenced by the grey-haired elder who had come to pick up his little Hans from the bingo room but forgot to leave until closing time.

Like every good organizer, Albers is already making plans for the future. To Clara Herriman of Omaha, Nebraska, reputed to be the possessor of the largest assortment of colored lights in that city, Albers has written a request letter and received confirmation that she will send him a thousand bulbs this fall.

"When Christmas time comes we're going to take those bulbs and make this house put Times Square to shame," grins Albers.

"I Love A Pub,"

Says The Vicar

London—(AP)—A clergyman who "loves" saloons is the Rev. J. Dumphy.

"I love a pub," the vicar of St. Philip's church here told the Fulham and South Kensington Licensed Victuallers Association.

"The public house is a place where all creeds and conditions meet to enjoy happy fellowship, friendship and a bit of fun."

"There is no evil in a public house except the evil that is created in the minds of malicious people."

Banker Taken For Ride, And Loses His Undies

Eldorado, Okla.—(AP)—Bank President G. W. Littlefield is still hunting for long-handled undies. After searching far and wide, he finally found three suits in an Altus, Okla., store.

Hurrying to complete some other business, he tossed the underwear into a car he believed was his. When he returned, the car was gone—with his long-handled

President Grapples With Big Turkey



President Truman (second from right) grapples with a lively 42-pound tom turkey presented to him at the White House. The bird made a break for freedom when its crate was opened for inspection. Watching are (left to right) Homer I. Huntington, Chicago, Manager, Poultry and Egg National Board; R. E. Jones, Austin, Texas, President National Turkey Federation; Layne Beatty, Fort Worth, Texas; Leslie S. Hubbard, Lancaster, Pa.; Jake Houston, Charlotte, N. C.; Phil Alampi, New York City; C. F. Smith, New York City; (Truman); Secretary of Agriculture Clinton P. Anderson.

(AP Wirephoto)

Hot Congressional Fight On Reorganization Shaping Up

Washington—(AP)—One of the first battles in the new Congress which convenes Jan. 3 may be over the drastic committee-streamlining provisions of the reorganization law.

The law amends the rules to cut Senate committees from 33 to 15 and House committees from 48 to 19. Since enactment of the law last summer, a number of legislators have been grumbling about the large scale reduction of committees. Some have said they will fight to keep certain ones.

Committee consolidations are not mandatory on the new Congress. These committees could be retained by changing the House and Senate rules. Other sections of the reorganization law, such as those boosting pay for Congressmen from \$10,000 to \$12,500 yearly (along with \$2,500 expense fund) and making them eligible for pensions, are not subject to change so easily because they are part of the basic law.

Dispute Outlined

Opponents of the committee consolidation plan complain it gives too much power to too few committees. Supporters argue that only through thoroughgoing consolidation can Congress coordinate its work effectively.

Rep. Carl Vinson (D-Ga.), who has been chairman of the House Naval Committee, has contended that by keeping military and naval committees separate each has a board of experts in one field to deal with pertinent legislation. He says that combining the two, as contemplated, would weaken national security.

Vinson will lose the chairmanship of the Naval Committee since Republican control will give the GOP all the chairmanships. However, as ranking Democratic member of the committee, he can continue his opposition to its merger with the military committee.

One of the major consolidations would lump these House groups: Rivers and Harbors, Public Buildings and Grounds, Roads and Flood Control. Another would lump committees on Territories, Irrigation and Reclamation, Mines and Mining, Insular Affairs and Indian Affairs.

If the Democrats had retained their majority in the House, some committee chairmen whose jobs were slated to be abolished were figured to fight to retain their posts. Some Republicans who stand to lose prospective chairmanships by committee consolidations may oppose the slated mergers.

On the other hand, Representative Monroney (D-Okla.) and Representative Dirksen (R-Ill.), who sponsored and led the fight for reorganization, will be on hand to press for its retention. Newcomers to Congress generally are considered as likely to line up with the advocates of a streamlined legislature.

Santa Claus (Ind.) Has Just Turned 100—And Still Busy

AP Newsfeatures

Santa Claus, Ind.—Just turned 100, Santa Claus knuckled down to a giant-sized job of postmarking Christmas letters and packages today. Besides taking on a new brood borrowed from Mother Goose.

The wartime slump is over for this tiny southern Indiana hamlet, and most of the population has already gone to work on the mail mountains in the two-room postoffice and the toy shops that began bustling long before Thanksgiving.

Postmaster Oscar L. Phillips hopes to sandwich in enough time to get out his white-furred red suit, but he said the loads of mail coming in for Santa

Claus postmarks is "far larger than ever before." Even before Thanksgiving, seven helpers were on the job handling thousands of letters and packages from toy firms, youngsters impatient for the sound of reindeer hooves and whimsical givers. Those children's "Dear Santa" letters that have return addresses are answered by the American Legion post at Tell City, Ind.

Founded in 1946 as Santa Fe, the village slumbered without distinction until 1885, when the postoffice department asked for another name, to avoid confusion with another Santa Fe in Indiana. The postal rush has grown with the years and widening popularity, but only in recent years have toy makers capitalized on the unique name of the village.

Opened for the first time this year is a "Santa Claus Land" gift and toy shop opened by Louis J. Koch, Evansville manufacturer, with an "enchanted trail" of sculptured storybook characters—one-third of a mile long—of such notables as spider-frightened Miss Muffet, Beanstalk-climbing Jack, Little Boy Blue and Humpty-Dumpty.

Under construction is a second miniature railroad, designed with a 59-foot train to haul loads of 30 children on a blitz tour of the "Pyramids," the "Swiss Alps," the "Grand Canyon" and even across the "Atlantic Ocean."

Before the war, the Santa Claus mail volume reached half a million pieces in a one-room postoffice in Annie Martin's general store, and visitors came in throngs as big as 6,000 at the height of the Yule season. Now, with the postoffice set up in its own two-room building and toy vendors reproducing the images of childhood, Postmaster Phillips foresees new life for Santa Claus during its second hundred years.

Red Cross Helps Berlin's Children

Berlin—(AP)—With authorization from the Allied Commandant, the International Red Cross announced that it is undertaking a winter relief program to aid Berlin's children, aged and sick.

It will distribute \$360,000 worth of food, medicines and shoes to an estimated 395,000 Berliners.

The gifts were contributed from Switzerland, Ireland, Argentina, Venezuela and Peru and from German prisoners of war who were confined in the United States and since have been repatriated.

Pressure Strong

Furthermore, there will be pressure on the Republican majority to carry out the provisions of the reorganization law. If they don't do that, they will be open to criticism for taking the pay increase and pension advantages of the law without accepting its main objective—making Congress more efficient.

Nevertheless, all provisions of the new law are not ironclad. For years members of Congress have scrambled to get on as many important committees as possible because of the power it gave them. The fight over reorganization may be hotter this January than it was last July.



MAY TRUE
HAPPINESS
IN ALL ITS
FULLNESS
BE YOURS THIS
CHRISTMASTIME

BERT'S SHOE STORE

BERT NEWHOUSE MRS. BERT NEWHOUSE
MRS. LENARD HOLLAND



CHRISTMAS IS HERE!

It's in the music of the cherished carols hovering like a benediction over the bustling crowds.

Time for us to send you our best wishes for the happiest Christmas you have ever known.

W. V. ROBERTS & SON

422 Lake Street

Fulton, Kentucky



CHRISTMAS WISHES

By the
THOUSAND

we send to all our friends

this Yule Season of 1946.

May yours be indeed a

MERRY CHRISTMAS

B. B. SUPPLY CO.

HEATING — PLUMBING — ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

Main Street Fulton, Kentucky



ALL OF OUR
FOLKS ARE HOPING
THAT ALL OF
YOUR FOLKS WILL
SPEND A MIGHTY
Merry Christmas

Fulton Pure Milk Company



SINCERE
GOOD WISHES
for a delightful
holiday season
from the store
that friendship
built.

Bennett Electric

Main Street Fulton, Ky.



JOYOUS
YULETIDE

Here's wishing that the light
of the season's cheer will glow
through all you do, adding greatly
to your Christmas happiness.

HAINLINE'S GARAGE

24 HOUR WRECKER SERVICE

Christmas Postmark Sought By Hundreds Of Yule Givers

AP Newfeature

Christmas, Fla.—Here in a land of sunny winter days—where most people have never seen snow upon a rooftop nor heard the jingle of a sleigh bell—"Mrs. Santa Claus" has been working overtime for weeks.

Mrs. Juanita Tucker, postmistress in this little community fringed by marshland, live oaks and towering palms.

People in all of the 48 states and in many foreign countries send Yule mail to her to be stamped with the "Christmas" postmark and remailed.

The Christmas, Fla. postoffice was set up June 27, 1932, just 17 years after the community was founded. Although there is

a Christmas Cove in Maine, this is the only plain Christmas postoffice in the United States.

Back in 1835 a company of United States soldiers came down to help the small group of apprehensive settlers battle the Seminole Indians. On Christmas day the fort, built of cabbage palm logs, was taken over by the settlers and the name Fort Christmas came into being.

The settlers were of rugged stocks, with Anglo-Saxon names like Trucker and Roberts and Barber whose descendants still dwell in this section.

"Mrs. Santa Claus" is glowingly proud of her work and her stamp. Despite the heavy rush, she sees that each piece of mail gets special attention. The of-

ficial "Christmas, Fla." postmark is stamped carefully so that it will not blur. A cachet reading "Good Will Toward Men" also is stamped on the envelope.

The postoffice is in a country store on Mrs. Tucker's property. There is no railroad and the town lies a half-mile off the main highway and 25 miles from Orlando. Mail is dispatched by automobile.

This season will be one of the busiest, if not the busiest, in history, Mrs. Tucker believes. By the time Christmas day rolls around she wouldn't be surprised if the outgo exceeded 150,000 pieces of mail.

"Although Christmas is just a little country village with no business center, I think it is the spirit of its people which makes it a place of beauty," the postmistress commented. "They are kind and simple folks who help each other in time of sickness or disaster. They are generous in sharing what they have with those in need."

Runs Christmas Card Work Into Big Enterprise

N. Y. Lady Began
By Designing Few
For Her Own Use

MAKES MILLIONS NOW

By Adelaide Kere
AP Newfeature Writer

This is a story of what can happen when "the little woman" turns to business. It is wrapped in holly, tinsel, and other Christmas trappings, begins in a comfortable living room with a stack of old-fashioned Christmas cards and ends in a twelve-story building where 30,000,000 modern greeting cards are produced a year.

It concerns Agnes Govett, a good-looking woman with sea-blue eyes, a curly pompadour and a British accent. Miss Govett, child of an English-Australian marriage, spent her childhood in Australia, went to school in Europe and visited in South America. One afternoon, after she came to live in New York, she and two friends, Mrs. Frances Duncombe and Mrs. Vera Carlson, decided the current pattern of Christmas cards produced in the thirties was too old-fashioned for their tastes. They wanted something modern—though not modernistic.

So they decided to produce some Christmas cards them-

The machines are 18 inches long, 12 to 14 inches wide and about 14 inches high. They are lent permanently to approved blind applicants. The books are lent for about two weeks at a time.

The average talking book consists of from 15 to 20 records. However, Tolstoy's "War and Peace" required 110 double-faced records. These fill six containers 14 inches square and 1-3 inches thick, each weighing about 12 pounds.

The books are circulated from the library to the blind readers, and from the readers to the libraries without charge to the reader.

Xenophon Smith, director of the Library's Division for the Blind, says new needles for the talking book machines are now being distributed throughout the country.

The blind reader can now listen to 30 to 40 average-size books without changing the needle. Up to now the needles had to be changed at the end of each record side, or 30 to 40 times for each book. Talking book records have 180 grooves to the inch, compared with 80 grooves on commercial phonograph records.

The Library's program for the blind started with an appropriation from Congress for the purchase of books in braille. The first talking book came along about in 1935, but the Library still puts out an average of 200 books in braille annually.

The 79th Congress raised the Library's appropriation for its program for the blind from \$400,000 to \$1,125,000.

selves, chiefly for their own amusement. They offered a stack of 1000 old art students, taught by one of their friends, ten dollars for any designs which pleased them, bought a sizable portion of the result and headed toward the printer.

On the way, wrapped in mist and meditation, they began to argue about what they would tell the printer their "firm name" was. As they reached the door somebody said "Let's take the first syllable of each of our names—Frances, Vera and Agnes. We'll call it 'Pravasi'." (Miss Govett says for some reason she was nicknamed "Pravasi"). The three told the Christmas cards to their friends and made changes.

Things might have stopped there had not the depression struck Miss Govett's finances in 1933-34.

"I had to earn my own living," she says. "And the only thing I established headquarters in a basement uptown and made a second set of cards."

Like the other it specialized in modern designs—child angels hanging Christmas wreaths, bright-clad peasants selling Christmas trees, etc. When the line was ready to quit, the three dressed in their best, took the cards and went to call on the proprietor of a Madison Ave. shop. She was so struck by this unorthodox method of salesmanship that she asked them to stay to tea and, incidentally, placed a big order for cards. That year, Pravasi made a profit.

After that, household responsibilities claimed the friends, but Miss Govett, spurred by necessity, went on. In time she joined forces with Mrs. Robert Lamont, an artist producer of Christmas cards. The firm name became Pravasi-Lamont and the business prospered. Today, Miss Govett, as its president, runs it alone. In private life she is the wife of R. A. Bingham-Spencer, investment counsel.

"Since that beginning in 1933 we have moved four times," she says. "Now we own this twelve-story building and have our own printing plant. We produce seasonal cards as well as Christmas cards—birthdays, anniversaries and have 15 branches covering the entire country. Our cards are designed by four women artists—Angela, Bridget, Ferns and Thelma—and a large part of our staff is women. They all get a share of the profits."

Lightning Strikes Twice; Flagpole Sitter Resigns

Louisville, Ky.—(AP)—Louis Colgate, Jr., 31, can prove that lightning strikes twice in the same place.

Colgate has returned from Nashville, Tenn., where he says he undertook to sit atop a 90-foot flagpole for 40 days as an advertising stunt.

Everything went well for 14 days, but on the 16th day, a storm struck. So did a bolt of lightning. Colgate was just beginning to recover from the shock, when along came bolt No. 2.

Colgate resigned.

Land Rising From Beaches Priced High

Miamians Build
On Sites Elevated
From Ocean Floor

\$3,500 PER ACRE NOW

By Wilbur Jennings

Miami, Fla.—(AP)—The Florida peninsula has growing pains!

Where only a few months ago vacationers swam and fished, and sailboats cut pretty pictures, miamians today are preparing to build homes.

The Miami area's man-made colony of 25 islands, 22 of them inhabited, is being enlarged with six new ones being brought up from the depths of Biscayne Bay.

Big hydraulic dredges suck the bay's bottom upwards through 16-inch pipes working 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

It's worth \$3,500 an acre. The cost of the land presently averages about \$3,500 an acre except where the bottom is rock and the multi-toothed cutters encounter trouble. Fortunately, in the Miami area, the rock is about 12 feet below the surface of the bay bottom.

This land, unseen, was purchased at approximately \$1,000 an acre from the State of Florida and then permission had to be obtained from the War Department for the dredging. The permit, however, is readily forthcoming most of the time since it results in water and deeper channels.

The mammoth dredges push the combination of water and solids through pipes—sometimes a mile in length—at the rate of 24 cubic feet a second until the filled land rises some five feet above sea level, the regulate height for a man-made island.

Where the islands are of pumped-up rock, building begins immediately. Sand, however, must be allowed to settle. Some of the original Miami sand islands, stood for 11 years before building was permitted on them. Miami Beach proper is the largest island in the area, 59 percent of it having been filled in from 1912 to 1914.

But disregarding Miami Beach, the richest of the other islands is exclusive La Gorce. Even though only about half of it is built up at present, its 1946 real estate evaluation is set at \$1,025,110. The highest assessed is Di Lido, \$2,117,050, which is more highly developed.

Why its famous?

The assessed valuation of property on 23 of the islands totals \$31,235,610 for 1946—a figure which makes it easy to see why the waterfront area came to be known as the "gold coast."

Many of the island mansions with luxurious yachts anchored at their front doors were built in the lush 1920's and since have changed hands, but to ogle-eyed tourists the sightseeing guide points out the home or former homes along "millionaire's row."

of such persons as Harvey S. Firestone, Major Albert Warner, Moe L. Annenberg, John Jacob Astor, III, Warren G. Wright, Gar Weed, Fred Smith, Jr., R. J. Reynolds, Jr., Harry Richman, Damon Runyon, Ambassador William D. Pawley, Max Fleischer, and others.

The tourists, however, get a bigger kick in gazing on the home of Al Capone, who now lives at his Palm Island residence the year round.

The trolley coaches, street cars, and buses of the United States can seat a total of 7,640,000 passengers, an increase of 80,000 over 1914.

Oil wells sometimes go as much as three miles deep.



How well we remember those old Fashioned Christmas dinners—

father at one end of the table; mother at the other end, and the children in between, wondering if father would ever get done carving the turkey. And what mince pies!

Wouldn't you like a Christmas like that this year of 1946? We hope that your Christmas is as much like that as the changing times will permit, and that all the joys of the old days will abound.

THE STEAK HOUSE

"Home of 'me Foods'"



THE GIFTS OF THE MAGI
FORESHADOWED THE CHRISTMAS
GIVING OF TODAY.

A BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT THAT DOES
MORE TO PROMOTE THE SPIRIT OF
BROTHERLY LOVE THAN ALL
OTHER INFLUENCES COMBINED.

THE HAPPY SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS
IS DEEP IN OUR HEARTS.
LET IT ECHO IN THE
STRENGTH OF OUR VOICES AS WE
GREET OUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS
ON CHRISTMAS MORNING.

Graham Furniture & Exchange



Right now it's time to lay aside business cares and all that is complicated and get down to simple things. A little boy on the floor under the Christmas tree watching his electric train; white pine, the happy faces of little girls singing Christmas carols; boys coasting down the hill. Let's catch that spirit! Merry Christmas to you, and you, and you!

Fred Roberson Grocery



Sincere Wishes for a
Merry Christmas

LET'S ALL BE HAPPY!

Christmas is likely to become too prosaic to many of us grownups, but to boyhood's eager eyes it is a time of preparation and expectancy... an enchanted season when the woodland is hushed and even ordinary tasks take on the glamor and joy of dragging home the Christmas tree. May your Christmas of 1946 be in this spirit.

L. KASNOW

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kasnow, Paul and Mildred

Mr. and Mrs. Edna Hagg, Miss Norma Dale Kinsler, Mrs. D. J. Jones

Mrs. G. U. Gordon, Mrs. E. C. Underwood

Harvey B. Warner, John Jacob G. Wright, Jr., R. R. Riehlman, Ambassador Max Fleisch-

ever, get a on the home now lives at residence the

street cars, United States \$40,000 pas- ne of 80,000

nes s e as

deep.

TO GET

CHRIST-

ARE DUE

IN, IT IS

TIME WE

AS

D.

a

las

Monday Evening, December 23, 1946

Fulton Daily Leader, Fulton, Kentucky

Page Five



By Harold V. Raloff

Newsfeatures

Dallas—What was the longest run ever made in football? Henry Harrison (Jinx) Tucker, veteran Texas sports writer, claims to be the holder.

It was 51 miles!

Of course, Tucker's great gallop was made under somewhat different circumstances than other mighty gridiron sprints—on the Waco, Tex., sports writer's race with time must stand until somebody can tell a better one.

Victor M. (Choc) Wiley, who once played at Texas A & M, can recount a run that should take the No. 1 spot for dashing with a football on a gridiron and a gridiron alone. But—

First, Tucker's mighty run: Jinx was playing with Blinn College of Brenham, Tex., in 1911 and Blinn had gone to Huntsville to play Sam Houston Normal. Sam Houston had two touchdowns against a touchdown and a field goal for Blinn with less than a minute to go when Tucker took a short pass near the sidelines. But the

"I immediately informed the Sam Houston players crowded around me that the whistle had blown," says Tucker. "They stopped but as they did I took off, shouting to the referee, who had not killed the ball, that we didn't want the penalty, and with no one in front of me went across the goal line."

But, Jinx explains, just back of him was a large group of young men, some of whom had been on Sam Houston. "They were much closer to me than any of the players and were very angry so with the ball I raced out of the stadium and on to Phelps a town six miles away. The crowd probably gave up the chase long before I realized it because I was a bit too scared to even turn around and look and my main idea was to get out of Huntsville."

About Kelley, who now is coach of Woodrow Wilson High School in Los Angeles:

The game, played in Baton Rouge, was against Louisiana State in 1907. Texas A & M had the ball on its 45-yard line near the side of the field. Kelley, who

New Red Clover Strain Grown

Experiment Station, In 10 Yrs. Work, Produced New High-Yielding Type

After 10 years of experimental work, the Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station announces progress in developing a new high-yielding variety of red clover.

Called Kenland, this red clover produced 9,121 pounds of dry matter in three cuttings in 1946. Hay yields would be about 10 percent larger. Other varieties produced as follows: Kentucky No. 215, 8,082 pounds; Cumberland, 7,485 pounds; and Midland, 6,750 pounds.

The Station's report says: Kenland clover not only produces larger yields of hay than other good varieties but is much longer lived. Because of this characteristic, the Kenland plots had perfect stands on Dec. 1 of the second year, when stands of other good varieties were very poor.

The new clover was developed by the Kentucky Station in cooperation with the Division of Forage Crops and Diseases of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. It will be a few years be-

fore seed is available for general distribution.

New Fence Defense Against Offense

Walla Walla, Wash.—(AP)—

Marion Miller of Spokane lost control of his car when he tried to avoid a truck skidding in front of him and his auto crashed into a farmer's fence, wrecking the larger part of it.

The driver of the truck brought Miller into Walla Walla where they purchased new fence posts. They then returned to the scene of the accident, repaired the fence, shook hands and went on their way.

Pin Is Important To Thrifty Scot

Edinburgh—(AP)—

Storied native frugality almost got some Scots blown up at the Edinburgh disposal plant, where street rubbish is sorted in a machine to sift out salvageable items.

A hand grenade showed up in the hopper. An alert Scot snatched it out and restored a loosened safety pin.

Aye, and later examination by the Army showed it was alive.

Defunct Road Pays Dividends

New York Central, Owner Of Erie, Kalamazoo, Railroad, Sends Checks

By H. L. Gay (City Editor, Odian, Michigan Telegram)

Adrian, Mich.—(AP)—The Erie & Kalamazoo Railroad hasn't tooted a whistle nor hauled a passenger for almost 100 years, but stockholders recently received their usual six percent dividend on \$300,000 worth of stock.

The Erie & Kalamazoo, originally horse-drawn, was the first railroad west of Schenectady, N. Y. Built in 1835, it connected Port Lawrence, now Toledo, O., with Adrian, Mich. It hauled many a pioneer who came up the Great Lakes. From Adrian, the

later played at Carlisle, took the oval and darted for the sidelines, but seeing he was out off reversed and ran across the field. Again he saw would-be tacklers in the way, so he turned and ran across the field once more. But he was headed off again, so he turned and twisted his way through his opponents to the other side of the gridiron. Balked for a third time, he turned still once more and raced back across the field. Over on the other side he saw he was clear, so he sprinted for a touchdown.

In all that maneuvering he actually ran 267 yards for a touchdown, since a field is approximately 53 yards wide and he raced across four times, then skipped 65 for the score.

The run is on record at A & M College and was verified recently by Kelley in a letter to a Dallas sports writer.

traveler reverted to covered wagon or horseback.

After several years the railroad was converted to steam and was leased in perpetuity in 1858 to the Michigan Southern Railroad Co., which was later absorbed by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern and in turn taken over the New York Central.

Most of the Erie & Kalamazoo's old right of way was abandoned years ago but a section of about 30 miles between Toledo, O., and Palmyra, Mich., still is in use.

The New York Central still pays Erie & Kalamazoo stockholders the lease money for their nonexistent railroad, amounting to about \$18,000 a year.

George H. Crane of Pontiac, Mich., is president of the trustee railroad. Douglas Crane of Detroit is vice president.

Two-thirds of the stock was represented at the recent annual meeting at which dividends were authorized. The stock, with a par value of \$50, seldom changes hands. There are 6,900 shares outstanding.

That's What He'll Get For Knocking

Santa Fe, N. M.—(AP)—A pecky woodpecker has posed a problem here that may bowerang on him in the end.

His noisy pecking has disturbed the chambers of Mrs. George H. Wisheart, who appealed to the state game department and city police for "protection against this nuisance."

Police advised Mrs. Wisheart to apply to the district court for permission to have the woodpecker shot.

Publisher Says Orchid Hobby Is Big Business

Recently Sold An Unusual Plant For Cool \$750.00

NO MORE A HOBBY

By R. V. W. Jones

Port Lauderdale, Fla.—(AP)—You can't grow in a flower pot but it is possible to get as much profit from one as from an acre of beans.

Robert H. Gore does it by growing orchids.

Orchids were a hobby of Gore's for years, but this year the exotic flowers are leaping out of the hobby stage and becoming almost as big a business as publishing the Port Lauderdale Daily News, which he owns.

Gore recently sold a single orchid plant—in an ordinary clay flower pot—for \$750. And the plant took care of itself, as far as growing and fertilizing goes, to reach that value. Gore simply provided it with water, a greenhouse, and a pot to grow in.

Still Bigger Earners

The \$750 orchid was a purple and gold "Princess Juliana." But these single hybrids with their breathtaking hues are not the biggest income makers. This record goes to the dainty Phalaenopsis, or moth orchid, which produces sprays of blooms.

By providing a Phalaenopsis with a controlled temperature, a scientifically proper water supply and a pot to grow in, it will reward its owner with several hundred blooms that retail for \$2 each. Try that on your bean farm!

One such orchid owned by Gore displayed 52 blooms at one time. Fifty-seven times \$2 isn't hay.

Gore first became acquainted with orchids while governor of Puerto Rico. Ten years ago he bought three plants from a Miami outdoor orchid farm.

He found that the exotic plants could be raised from their almost microscopic beginning to mature blooms in five years in Florida, compared with seven years in colder climates. Gore met and corresponded with orchid fanciers from Chicago, New York and from overseas. He bought "refugee" plants that were hustled out of England when the war came on, and Belgian plants which were hidden from the Germans during the occupation.

The publisher—still pursuing a hobby—built a glass house to control the sunshine and humidity and grew orchids from seed. At the end of five years of tender care, the plant puts out its first bud.

Some Current Prices

Gore's efforts in his new greenhouse are directed principally toward developing new hybrid strains. In general, blooms from a good plant sell for \$8 to \$12 at retail, with desirable white orchids selling for as much as \$24. Gore's newly completed orchid greenhouse will take care of 15,000 mature plants and 75,000 or more seedlings in various stages of growth.

Christmas Carols Originated In Early 16th Century Days

By Gerard Tetley

AP Newsfeatures

Voices heard on the frosty air the night before Christmas go back to the sixteenth century when the Waits made their rounds in England. The Waits actually were watchmen, or the nocturnal policemen of the day whose duties are defined in an old book of customs as those "who nightly pipe the Watch within this lower town."

On Christmas Eve, the watchmen would collect and reap a neat profit from the expansive feeling of Christmas by playing on such instruments as clarionets, lutes, viols, citterns, hornpipes, anones and harps—later by singing. The hat was usually passed for a gratuity which was divided among the players.

Carols came later, and in rural England were heard first on Christmas morning usually starting at the manor house. These were mostly sung by well-mannered children carrying holy on the end of a pole.

Carol is derived from the Latin "cantare" to sing and "role," a joyful interjection. A vulgarization of the two words produces the terminology as we know it today.

The carolers on Christmas Eve usually were taken into the kitchen of the big house and provided with bread, cheese and small ale, before moving on to the next stand. By the time the evening's rounds was over there was a full measure of spontaneity and cheeriness about the Christmas music.

Carols were first noted in the United States before 1650 when the Massachusetts legislature evidently influenced by the Puritans of England, passed a law forbidding any observance of Christmas. The feeling of devotion manifested by the Quakers against elaborate observance of the birthday of Christ found expression in the sneer "Yuletide is Fooltide." But as in England, it was not long before the puritanical restrictions were voted out and Christmas became a festive season for rejoicing.

At Boston it was the custom in early colonial times for the householders on Beacon Hill to place a candle in the window and wherever the carolers saw a candle they stopped to sing. The serenaders also were, at first, night watchmen, but as years went by trained bands of musicians took their places and

the idea of the candle-in-the-window spread to become today an accepted Christmas rite and decoration.

Carols in their earliest form were identified also with mummers' parades and even dances which has caused some historians to opine that all of the Christmas singing has a pagan background and that in some mysterious way Christmas rejoicing is a perpetuation of the Roman Saturnalia or the Gothic old festival connected with the winter solstice.

In the Fifteenth Century dancing was allowed in the churches of Europe on Christmas Eve usually around cribs or manger scenes known to the French as

"creches."

The mummers were dressed in weird garb. The usual form was a Crusader who joined a Turk in mock battle and slew his foe. But there is admittedly a great deal about Christmas music and caroling which lacks a full understanding.

This Plumber Was Plumb Forgotten

Yakima, Wash.—(AP)—G. H. Markle, Yakima plumber, will keep his eyes on the carpenters in the future.

Markle was trapped beneath a newly constructed house when the carpenters, forgetting he was working below, laid the floor.

He was a prisoner under the house for two hours until his calls for help attracted neighbors, who found a trap door in a closet.

SANTA CLAUS IS COMING TO TOWN



MERRY CHRISTMAS

A SPECIAL TRIP FOR ST. NICHOLAS

Santa is making a special trip this year, and he's coming direct to your home laden with merry Christmas wishes from us to you.

GALBRAITH SHOP

MRS. CLARICE THORPE



GREETINGS!

Music and song and happiness everywhere! Lighted windows, green trees brilliant with glowing bulbs, all contributing to the grand sum total of Christmas.

It's fine to celebrate Christmas again this season of 1946, fine to have finished another year in this community of happy homes and friendly people.

To Each and All We Wish
A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS

BOAZ & HESTER



Have you ever thought of Christmas as a birthday party—a birthday party that goes all over the world at once? That is why Christmas is so joyous! Everybody is a participant in this big, grand, worldwide party, with Santa Claus the host!

And here we are, on the Eve of Christmas, sending you our very best wishes for a joyous time at this great Birthday Party.

JONES AUTO PARTS

Phone 354-251



WE adults can learn much from our children—learn how to celebrate Christmas well. Let us turn back the clock this Christmas season of 1946 and get out of Christmas all the joys that children know when they hang their stockings up.

All together now for a big, glorious Christmas, topped off with our best wishes to all of you.

CITY DRUG COMPANY

(Formerly DeMyer Drug Co.)
408 LAKE STREET
428 PHONE 70



CHRISTMAS IS A TIME WHEN OLD LOYALTIES ARE NOT ONLY STRENGTHENED BUT REMEMBERED. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW HOW MUCH WE APPRECIATE YOUR CONFIDENCE IN US, AND HOW EARNESTLY WE WISH FOR YOU A VERY JOYOUS CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY.

Irby's Fashion Shop

MRS. GUY IRBY MRS. ELIZABETH SNOW



Kind remembrances at Christmastime. May the Christmas of 1946 be among the most joyous you have ever known.

The Leader Store

Blinded Soldier's First Letter To Santa Claus

Phoenixville, Pa.—(AP)—Cpl. Chester R. Perkins, hopelessly blinded by a land mine in Germany and a patient in Valley Forge hospital for 21 months, has written his first letter to Santa Claus.

"If God chooses, let me find beneath my Christmas tree two bright, shiny blue eyes—so that the memory of the last Christmas I saw may be blotted forever from my mind."

After many examinations, a doctor asked: "Soldier, do you want it straight?"

"That's the way I want it," Perkins replied.

"You'll never see again."

That was early in the 21-year-old corporal's stay here. "I cried long and hard," he said, "then developed the philosophy that here is a situation, admittedly not the best, but one to be coped with and whipped."

Perkins, a former Indianapolis high school athlete, wrote to the Indianapolis News that he planned to study journalism at Butler University, and enclosed the following letter, which the News copyrighted:

Dear Santa Claus:

Aren't we all children? Can't all of us, though some of us are adult in mind, ask for the things which we want most in life? I can't remember ever writing to you before, but I have found it so increasingly difficult to obtain this thing which I want, that I thought perhaps you could help.

As a small child, I can remember wanting playthings and candy; as a teen-aged youth I

wanted smart clothing and athletic equipment; now, I want something entirely different. It's not so childish as a plaything or, as temporary as a piece of candy; nor is it as ostentatious as smart clothing, or as energetic as athletic equipment. It is practical. Most people would think it a necessity. It isn't. Only the person who doesn't have it can understand that. He knows, it is a God-given luxury.

In asking for this, I have to think of you as an intermediary between God and me, for I have already said that it is God-given. He gave it to me once before, when I was born, but I lost it. I have missed it so much, and would like to have it back.

Dear Santa, if God chooses, let me find beneath my Christmas tree two bright, shiny blue eyes brimming over with good health and true vision. Let me place them in my head, then let me look out through the window at snow lying deep and crisp and even as far as those beautiful eyes can see. Let me drink in the looks of joy on the faces of those who love me, who have seen me groping and stumbling in the dark for so long. Let me hold those eyes aloft to the Christmas star that I might not forget the true meaning of Christmas. Let me see all these things so that the memory of the last Christmas I saw might be blotted forever from my mind. Replace the screaming of shells, the rumbling of tanks, the sound of tired marching feet with the singing of hymns, the laughter of little sisters, and the voices of thankful people. Replace the filthy, smelly mud of battle and the drawn faces of dying men with the cool feeling of fresh, clean sheets and the hopeful faces of men born anew.

Bring me those eyes for these purposes, and I will be grateful forever to Him who once gave them to me. If, on Christmas morn, I should not find them there, I won't really mind, and I will still be grateful to God, for haven't I still a good mind, a strong body, friends who love me, and a desire to justify the reason for my existence? After all, aren't these the important things in life?

So, Santa, there it is. That's what I want for Christmas. Please try, won't you?

From a grown-up little boy, Cpl. Chester R. Perkins

County Agent H. R. Forkner says about 1,400 ponds or farm reservoirs were dug in Boone county in 1946.



Ho! Ho!
for Christmas!

Merrily, merrily,
jolly good friends,
and a grand and
glorious holiday
to you all!

EVANS DRUG COMPANY

The Rexall Store



Joy to the
World
Christmas

Christmas is not all tinsel and tissue or colored lights and merriment. It has a deeper significance, rooted in the long gone past, which sets it high above all other holidays of the year.

It is our hope that this blessed season will bring to your home not only the festive joys of Yuletide but that deep inner peace which is essentially a part of Christmas.

The Keg

FOAD HOMRA
CARTER OLIVE

FRED HOMRA
CLAUD VADEN

Saved Kin



Five-year-old Patricia Vanarelli, comforts with a piece of cake her brother, Stephen, 3, who with their mother Marie she found overcome by illuminating gas at their home in Newark, N. J. Her frightened screams summoned aid. Police revived both. (AP Wirephoto)



BY EWING GALLOWAY

When the Teddy Roosevelt money panic hit our town the banking fraternity got the scare of their lives. Presidents and cashiers got the jitters and directors and large stockholders turned pale under the gills. They feared an early run on the banks, because a run meant ruin.

As an emergency measure the banks put a \$5 limit per day on withdrawals and issued script as a convenient medium of exchange.

But the panic didn't scare me. Just why, I have never been able to explain. Maybe I was just plain dumb. Perhaps four years in town hadn't taught me much about finance. I was getting weekly salary checks from the Henderson Gleaner and all through the scare I deposited them promptly, holding back just enough cash for room and board, and thought nothing of it. But the late G. W. Crutcher, cashier of the bank, thought it was courageous, and when I left a year later to live in New York he told me he would be my business agent in Henderson gratis. Subsequently he did me many favors, from which I learned to appreciate the services of banks.

Why you may wonder, am I telling about something that happened before many of my readers were born? Well, the incident came to mind the other day when I got to thinking about the recent awakening of the Kentucky Bankers Association to the need of wider and more effective bank participation in the promotion of better agriculture in the state. It made me focus my mind on the service banks now render to farmers practically "free for nuthin'."

The banks furnish safe keeping for money that otherwise we would have to tote in our pockets or hide in last summer's old shoes. They handle our checks, thus enabling us to transmit or receive money from people we deal with at a distance. They listen patiently to our tales of woe or laugh at our bewhiskered jokes. And all this for small margins of interest they receive in the form of interest when lending our deposits.

Now the banks, individually and collectively, plan to do more for us farmers. They have a soil conservation program—calling for more cover crops, better pastures, less grain on hill land, and increased livestock production. Their conservation program overlaps the work of the Extension Service and the Farm Bureau, but that need not bother anybody. The more conservation the better. It can be overdone.

It occurs to your correspondent that an equally fine opportunity for the bankers is in helping agriculture in business ways—that are obvious and already at hand. The printed program of the KBA suggests more "banker-farmer meetings." Hardly anything could be better. I don't know whether bankers in other counties attend Farm Bureau meetings, but down our

way men of finance seldom attend unless there is a free dinner. And I think I am safe in saying Kentucky has no bankers who follow the example of W. C. Bailey, of Clarksville, Tenn., who made himself nationally famous by spending most of his afternoons for a decade visiting farmers and helping them to manage the most successful sheep raising business in the history of the South.

Helping 4-H Club boys and girls buy feeder animals to participate in annual shows affords our bankers a good opportunity. Some banks lend to boys and girls at 5 percent interest. As a good-will gesture to the future farmers of the state the banks might charge the club kids only one-half enough interest to cover office routine expenses. Failure of the banks to grasp a fine opportunity to help Kentucky agriculture resulted in the Production Credit Association, a Federal agency, which in our county alone has loaned more than \$400,000 a year.

But I must not dwell too much on opportunities fumbled in the past. We march on from now!

Kapok is the seed hair of the Bombax tree, native to Java, the Philippines, Malay states, Ceylon, West Indies and tropical America.



May
countless blessings
bring true joy
to
you and yours
at
Christmastime.

Arcade Barber
and
Beauty Shoppe



New York.—(AP)—Back in the early thirties I had my first taste of ballet which did not give me a ballet-full of topheavy culture.

It was the Jooss Ballet, and the number which caught my awakening and t'ful enthusiasm for this dance idiom was an item called "The Green Table," which was a satirical choreography about Peace Conferences.

This rustic taste started me investigating other ballet troupes, but they presented such highly abstract dance ideas that my arid cooled except for the annual visits of the Jooss troupe.

I found the classic ballets a little disheartening to a casual eye, and while I was able occasionally to muster an admiring interest in one adept performer or other, much in the same fashion as watching a highly skilled mechanic shear something off to a thousandth of an inch, the extended accomplishment seemed about equally monotonous from an audience standpoint.

I kept my ballet enthusiasm in check except for the annual Jooss exhibitions until Agnes de Mille's dances in "Oklahoma!" caught my fancy. Here, too, were dance ideas easily understood to such a dilettante enthusiasm as mine.

Miss deMille's equally simple, economically lean dance designs in "Bloomer Girl," and "Carousel" followed, and then the energetic and bright devising of Jerome Robbins, whose ballet "Fancy Free" was made into a musical comedy, "Billions Dollar Baby." Subsequent choreographic simplicity such as in the more recent lighter success, "Interplay," also by Robbins, helped sustain and even raise interest in that form of the dance to a point where half a dozen companies now are on tour.

It was therefore with a great deal of pleasure that I noted a publicity release a few days ago about the return to these shores of Jooss Ballet after six years of absence due to the war.

Its last engagement here in 1940 marked the breakup of the troupe, since it included citizenship of thirteen warring nations, and as such contained many who eventually were termed enemy aliens. At the war's end they were brought together again by Kurt Jooss, a dynamic Hollander who this spring presented his first postwar ballet in Switzerland, followed by engagements in Paris, Belgium, Holland, Norway and Sweden.

Half a dozen midwest cities and several Canadian engage-

ments were booked prior to the first New York date since 1940. I'm looking forward to seeing the bunch of balleters who gave me my first handy taste for the serious dance.

Color Of Truth In This Advertising

Chicago.—(AP)—They're putting the finishing touches on the picture of postwar railroad passenger comfort—fittingly enough—with paint brushes.

Ralph Haman, color and design engineer, is using a lot of color in cars the Pullman-Standard Car Manufacturing company is building for the Illinois Central train, City of New Orleans.

Light shades of yellow, green and blue will predominate on ceilings and walls. Seats will be in tones of cedar or red; floors in blues, greens or reds.

"Entering one of these cars, the patron's first concern is selecting a seat," Haman says in explaining the decor. "The depth of color makes them stand out, inviting, almost beckoning. After being seated, however, the eyes travel to the walls and ceilings, which are peaceful and quieting. The car seems larger, brighter and brings out full powers of relaxation."

Color blind passengers can just curl up with a good book.

Miss Keller Gets Books

London.—(AP)—The British National Institution for the blind will present a number of Braille volumes, including the plays of Shakespeare, to Helen Keller, deaf and sightless author, whose Braille library was destroyed when her home in Easton, Conn., burned recently.

A Great Big Merry



The Year's Biggest Day

is just around the corner, and we are all as happy as children. For this is really going to be a merry Christmas.

That it may be especially joyous for you is the sincere wish of

DeMYER JEWELERS

LEON HUTCHENS, Prop.
Fulton Since 1901



It is good to know that Christmas is here again... good to celebrate it, as in the past, with so many fine people with whom we are happy to be associated in this community, and to whom we now send

Our Most
Hearty
CHRISTMAS
GREETINGS

DOTTY SHOP
In Fulton and Union City