

# Santa and the COWBOY

AP Newsfeature

By LUCRECE HUDGINS



## HOW CHRISTMAS BEGAN — 3

"SHE BROUGHT FORTH HER FIRST BORN"

THE ANGEL APPEARS TO THE SHEPHERDS IN THE FIELD

## The Saviour Is Born

Chapter 15

### THE TRAP

but the Jindians were angry they saw Bucky come riding with the tail of Herman the some trick," thundered Hurricane. "My son, Lonesome Boy, shoot the Wozzie!" Lonesome Boy shook his "Hum shoot best," said the pointing at Bucky. "And Santa spoke sternly. "Can Indian keep his word? You asked to leave us in peace if cowboy was able to outride outshoot you. He has done Now go!"

The Jindians gathered in a knot grumbled and beat their fists their chests. For an awful moment Santa thought they would go. The Santa Land workers on worriedly — not daring move or shout their joy at Santa's triumph. Only Tweedle refused to be quiet.

dashed into the nearest shop, took up hammer and began banging away at house.

in here, lazy ones!" he hollered. "With two days left until Christmas, there's a mountain of work to be done. Get to it! Let those Jindians sneak off their heels!"

Hurricane's face turned with rage. Then he signaled his tribe. They picked up their weapons, got on their horses, slowly rode out of Santa Land.

"Hurray! Hurray!" shouted the boys and girls. They lifted the cowboy on their shoulders carried him round and round his cotage.

"Come," cried Timothy Dwarf, "sing your cowboy song!" Bucky grinned with pleasure. He had been so happy! "Yippi at ki-ay! Oh, Yippi at ki-ay!" he sang.

Chapter 16

### JINDIAN WAR DANCE

"Help! Help!" yelled Bucky as he felt himself thrown across a horse. "Santa! Come quick!"

But the Jindians had covered the little cowboy with a blanket that smothered his cries for help. Although he wiggled and fought and kicked, he couldn't escape the ropes that bound him.

The Jindians galloped for hours. It wasn't very pleasant for Bucky to be bouncing up and down on a horse's back with a blanket over his head and not knowing what awful thing was going to happen to him.

"If only Santa knew about this," he thought. "He would think of some way to help me."

He knew he would never have won the two contests with Lonesome Boy if Santa had not made him the wonderful cherry stick horse and the silver tipped arrow. "But there's nothing Santa can do for me now," he told himself.

The Jindians took him to a forest miles and miles from Santa Land. They stood him on the ground and took the blanket off his head.

He found himself blinking into a great bonfire. On the other side of the fire stood the Jindians. There was Chief Hurricane, and behind him was Lonesome Boy, solemn as ever but looking sad at what was happening to the boy who had saved his life.

"I don't understand," said Bucky in a shaky voice. "Why have you brought me here?"

"You — shame us," thundered Chief Hurricane. "You win riding contest. You win shooting contest."

Before Bucky could speak Chief Hurricane threw up his hands as a signal. Immediately the Jindians started whooping and dancing around the fire, beating drums and stamping their feet.

Two Jindians seized Bucky and took him away to an empty tent and tied him up. The war dance grew wilder and Bucky wished that he had never left his home at all. But then he thought, "Why, if I hadn't come, maybe there wouldn't be any Santa Land left."

Then right away he remembered about Dasher being lost and without Dasher to lead the reindeer Santa could not bring Christmas to the world. So nothing had been saved at all.

"But Dasher is probably right here in this camp!" thought Bucky out loud. "Oh, if only I had some help!"

Right at this moment a soft voice said, "Me help! There was Lonesome Boy crawling into the tent!"

The Jindian cut Bucky's ropes. "Cowboy twice save me," he whispered. "Now me save him." When Bucky was free, Lonesome Boy said "Follow me!"

They ducked under the back of the tent and crawled on hands and knees past the tents and wigwams. All the time the whooping and drum beating were growing wilder and Bucky guessed the Jindians were just about ready to finish him off.

Lonesome Boy led him into the corral where the Jindians kept their horses. Bucky hoped if Lonesome Boy gave him a horse it would be a good one that would travel fast.

But Lonesome Boy didn't take him to a horse at all. He led him to a shed where there was a great beast with spreading antlers and eyes that gleamed in the night.

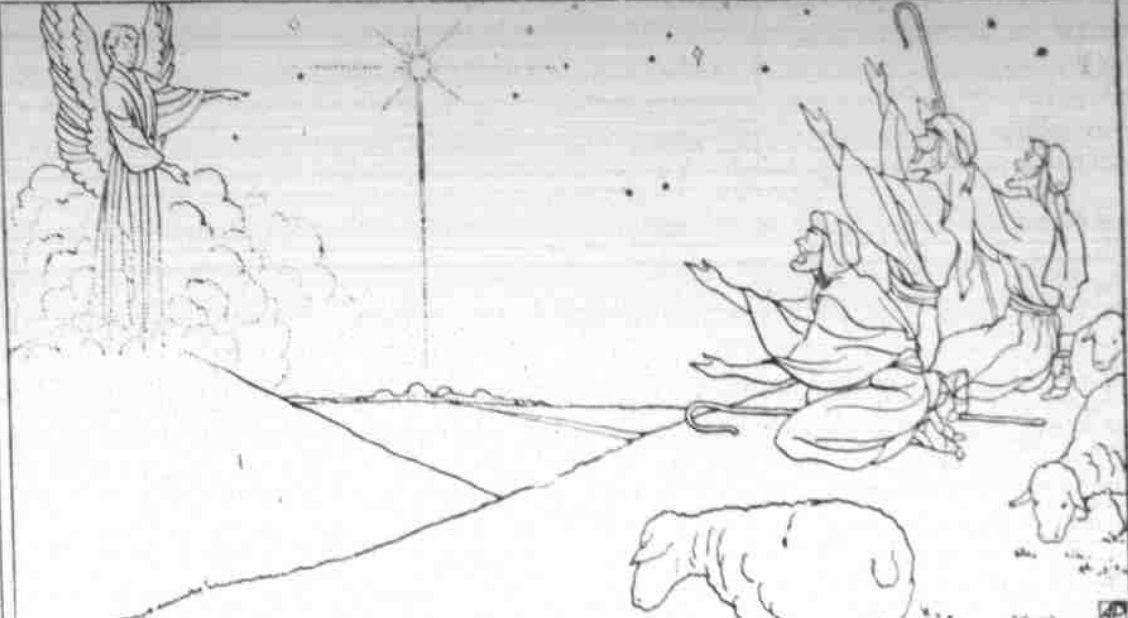
"Dasher!" Bucky cried. "It's Dasher!"

Lonesome Boy cut the tether that held the deer and Bucky climbed on the deer's back. He looked down at Lonesome Boy. "Come with me," he whispered suddenly. "Be my friend!"

For a moment the Jindian never moved. Then he said, "Me friend, Me go."

He climbed up behind Bucky and Dasher sprang straightway into the sky.

(Next: A Merry Christmas to All!)



While Mary and Joseph were in the stable, the time came for Mary to be delivered. She brought forth her first born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

In the same country, shepherds were in the field, watching over their flock by night. And the angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord

shone about them; and they were afraid. The angel said to them:

"Fear not; for, behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in

a manger."

Suddenly with the angels appeared a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

(Adapted from St. Luke 2, 6-14)

(Tomorrow: The Shepherds Come to Worship)

## GI's Will Get Traditional Christmas Dinner Menu

by Jane Eads  
AP Newsfeature

WASHINGTON — American GI's the world over will sit down to a traditional Christmas dinner with a pound of turkey per man and all the trimmings. The menu will be much the same as that they had on Thanksgiving Day and will vary only slightly in different areas.

Army cooks will prepare the dinner from the master menu set up by the Quartermaster Corps. Here's what they'll be eating Christmas day in "ZI"—that is, Zone of the Interior, or the United States proper:

- Breakfast: Chilled grapefruit, oatmeal, fresh milk, fried eggs, toast, doughnuts, butter, coffee.
- Dinner (mid-day): Ripe olives, celery sticks, sweet pickles, spiced tomato juice cocktail, roast turkey, sage dressing, giblet gravy, cranberry sauce, whipped potatoes, glazed sweets, French-style green beans, lettuce wedge with Thousand-Island dressing, Parker House rolls, jam, butter, hot mince pie, coffee, apples, tangerines, grapes, salted nuts, hard candy.
- Supper: Turkey rice soup, crackers, cold sliced turkey sandwiches, lettuce, salad dressing, potatoes,

vegetables, relish tray, bread, butter, ice cream, cocoa.

In the Eastern Command, including Japan and Korea, they'll get about the same, except they'll have fried ham and jelly for breakfast but no doughnuts. The dinner, also at mid-day, will feature shrimp cocktail, fresh buttered corn, ice cream and fruit cake in addition to the mince pie, and a fruit punch. There is no mention of turkey soup or cold turkey sandwiches on the buffet supper menu.

About the only difference in the European Command's menu for the day are in vegetables. The boys and girls in Germany, for instance, will have buttered succotash and cauliflower with parsley butter for dinner. Their mince meat pie will be ala mode.

Here's the recipe for the sage dressing, the portions calculated on the basis of every 100 men: five pounds of celery, two and a half pounds of dry onions, two pounds of fat drippings, one-half pound parsley, 24 pounds of bread crumbs and one and one-half ounce of sage.

Unlike most of the folks back home, the GIs get turkey not only on Thanksgiving, and Christmas, but also on five other days in the year, including New Year's Day. The Quartermaster Corps bought the turkey last summer, 15,000,000 pounds of it, New York-dressed. The Christmas turkeys have already been sent out to all posts and commands.

America had about four million income tax payers before World War II. There are about 56 million now.

**A STEADY JOB**  
MIAMI (AP) — It appears that Trainer Danny Stewart has a steady job. He has trained horses for three generations of Wideners. Stewart, who developed the famous Brevity, now trains at Hialeah for P. A. B. Widener III.

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