

## A Christmas Prayer For Humanity

By MRS. MILLARD TEAGUE

Nearly two thousand years ago, a star in the East pointed the way to Bethlehem, where in a manger lay the baby Jesus, who was to become the hope and the light of the world; and the words "Peace on earth, good will to men" fell over the countryside and wise men worshipped this Savior who was Christ the Lord.

Yet today, nineteen hundred and forty-four years later, these same words, "Peace on earth, good will to men," are accompanied by the rat-tat-tat of guns, the cries of the wounded, and the plaintive moan of the bugle sounding "Taps" over the dead. Cries of anguish now mock these words—the silence of the dead ring out the emptiness of their meaning.

But despite the heavy-burdened hearts, the wrecked lives, the immeasurable grief, the dark abyss of despair into which our spirits have sunk, we must rise to hope again—to believe more strongly that the words, "Peace on earth, good will to men," will become realities. We must rise to build again toward a permanent world peace, toward universal brotherhood of man.

And at this Christmas-time when peace should reign in the hearts of all men and the words of the Great Nazarene be a light unto our pathway, we pray most humbly for all humanity.

We come to You, Father of all mankind: Father of the gallant Poles, the abused Czechs, the tortured Greeks, the heroic Norwegians, the staunch English, the bleeding French, the determined Russians, the long-suffering Chinese—and Father, too, of the treacherous Japs and the sadistic Germans. We come to you, Our Father, as simply as little children would come, seeking Your guidance; recognize our need of divine help and through Your power make an end to war.

But first we know, Our Father, we must come not seeking victory alone but the triumph of peace for all nations. Open our hearts to the love of brotherhood, burn in our souls immortal beliefs, guide our faltering steps and create in us compassion for all mankind.

If we, Our Father, have been careless and indifferent to the things that promote universal brotherhood of man, or have placed greed and power above simple truths, implant where grow these seeds of selfishness and intolerance a desire to develop out of the strength and conviction of the United Nations a society where men and women the world over can live in freedom and happiness.

Let humanitarianism embrace the globe. Let the United Nations fulfill their promise of peace, for we do, Our Father, believe in a free world, in a just world, and in a world where peace must reign. Help us to create a world of equal opportunity where the East can meet the West, and armaments will be laid down.

We pray, Oh God, that victory will bring the peace which will be the instrument that will purge all nations of hostilities and the desire to dominate. Our Father, make strong, and binding, and sure, the peace so that the words, "Peace on earth, good will to men," shall forever more live in the hearts and minds of mankind.

### TOO OLD OR TOO YOUNG

Night clubs of these days remind one of the Gay Nineties. The women are gay and the men are 90.

## Just For Fun

LIKE EGGS - FRESH AND NEW, YOU BET!

### DON'T BE SURPRISED

Professor: "You don't know the first thing about syntax."

Student: "Ye gods! Don't tell me they're taxing that!"

### MISUNDERSTANDING

"Little boy, do both of your dogs have licenses?"

"Yes, sir. They're just covered with them."

### LITTLE TUG

Sailor: "Yes, Ma'am, that's a man o'war."

"Indeed! And what's the little ship just out in front?"

"Oh, that's just a tug."

"Yes, of course. A tug of war. I've often heard of them."

### SHOTS

An army chaplain who had just been given three immunization injections (or "shots") was resting aboard a troop train. A sympathetic colored soldier asked, "What's mat-tah, Chaplain, you got a misery?"

The chaplain replied that he had just had three shots that morning and was a bit under the weather. The soldier clucked sympathetically.

"Yas, sah," he commiserated, "three shots o' that stuff they sells aroun' heah sho' knock anybody out."

### DEFINITION

"Say, Aunt Melissah, what am a paratrooper?"

"Honey, a paratrooper am a soldier what climbs down trees he never clumb up."

### HEIL!

Hitler was making a tour of a German lunatic asylum. All the inmates lined up and, as soon as the Dictator appeared, stood smartly at attention and gave the Nazi salute. All, that is, except one man at the end of the line.

"Hi!" screamed Adolf. "Why aren't you saluting?"

"Don't be silly," said the man, "I'm one of the guards here, not one of the inmates!"

### HISTORY

Army maneuvers in Mississippi were going forward with great dispatch. An ancient darkie, black and wrinkled, sat on a dilapidated fence, drinking it all in. A company of soldiers filed by him, and he broke into a broad toothless grin.

"Doggone," he chuckled, "you all sure am goin' to get dem Yankees dis time!"

### MERE PASTIME

Girl: "I suppose you find your Army life very dull in the evenings?"

Airman: "Simply nothing to do. We play darts, do the crossword puzzle, drop a few bombs on Berlin and go to bed."

### ECONOMY

Groom: "The bank just returned your check."

Bride: "Wonderful, now what shall we buy with it this time?"

### LADIES FIRST

First neighbor: "What do you mean by swearing before my wife?"

Second neighbor: "Sorry, sir—I didn't know she wanted to swear first."

### OLD STORY

Voice on the phone: "John

Smith is sick this morning; he won't be able to attend class."

O. D.: "All right. Who is this speaking?"

Voice: "This is my roommate."

### POOR DAD

"Joe's dad has two wives to support now."

"You mean he's a bigamist?"

"No—Joe got married."

### IN A FOG

A fighter pilot flying alone in the South Pacific radioed encountering a flock of Jap planes: "Look out below—I've got 20 Jap Zeros cornered."

### INDEPENDENT

It was in the small hours of the morning. A befuddled gentleman was fumbling for the keyhole. Seeing the difficulty, a kindly policeman came to the rescue.

"Can I help you find the keyhole, sir?" he asked.

"Won't be necessary," said the other cheerfully. "You jus' hold the house still and I can manage."

## Refining News

(SHIFT C)

By EARL GRAY

At this time C Shift wishes to thank Mr. Straus for the Thanksgiving dinner which he gave to all the employees. It was very nice and appreciated very much.

C Shift missed their report last time, but will try not to miss any more.

Now that it has turned cold, everyone comes to work with grease on his chin—fresh meat, of course; beef, pork, coon and maybe opossum.

The whole shift would like to hear from Arthur Orr, who has been out for some time. Each one wishes Arthur a speedy recovery, and an early return to his job. Harry Clayton is teaching another man for Thad Newman. Ike Cairens has become an instructor.

I saw Jimmy Sledge running 'round a box looking for the card; after hunting for awhile, Coy Surret asked him what that was in his hand. Why, it was the card, of course.

This leaves everyone in good health and in good hope for Santa. The time is almost here.

## Maintenance News

By EMMETT CLARKE

Hello, folks! Being that Santa Claus season is open things are getting in full swing. We have a nice snow on the ground this morning and looks as if we will get a good one before it stops. The snow makes us think of Christmas. You know snow sleds, little red wagons, toys, a big turkey with all the trimmings. And by the way, we thank the sponsor for the nice turkey dinner we had Thanksgiving.

William Cline says he is not such a good cook. When his wife got sick and he had to do the cooking, he fed the scraps to a 400 pound hog and it lost 50 pounds.

Tom Young said he hoped he could soon secure an alarm clock for he was tired of getting up and going down the road to catch a bus at 3.00 A.M.

They tell me that Jim Bumgarner is trying to get peddler's license to sell his apples, potatoes,

# GOOLSBY CLEANING

(BY JOHN GOOLSBY)

## MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL!

"Silent night, Holy night, all is calm, all is bright."

Yes, in a little town of Bethlehem nineteen hundred and forty-four years ago, in a manger, Christ, our Savior, was born, while angels sang, "Peace on earth, good will towards men."

We realize the suffering of humanity in other lands,—but war, hate and greed cannot kill the Christmas spirit, or hush a prayer for peace on earth, even as the big guns boom, and the shrapnel shrieks seem to defen us — but that still, small voice tells all Americans everywhere that this is Christmas.

Some time ago, I was visiting my brother, and before leaving, I gave my nephew a dollar, I remarked, "Be careful with that money. You know that old saying,—a fool and his money are soon parted." His reply was, "Yes, Uncle John, but thanks for parting with it, anyway."

A man was being examined and cross-examined for life insurance. He had been put through a severe test, and one of the things was to answer a lot of questions about himself and his past ancestors.

On and on it went, and finally the examiner asked, "You don't dissipate do you?"

The little man thought for a moment and finally got up courage to say, "Yes, I do, I chew a piece of gum now and then."

An old colored preacher was fond of hurling questions at mourners and the sinners as well, during his revival meetings.

He called out loudly "Brother Sam Johnson, where is the Lord?"

"I dunno parson, "I ain't seed him".

The parson proceeded to explain that the Lord was everywhere.

Shortly at another revival meeting he called out the same question, "Sam Johnson, whar is de Lord?"

"My goodness," Sam replied, "is he gone and got lost again."

Happy New Year, folks everywhere.

etc.

The men of the Salvage department can well be identified by the large white aprons they wear. Ha! Tyre Duncan brags about two nice porkers he killed last week. Jesse Green wants to move to Florida; says the weather would suit him better. Jesse is a young single man. Fields Powell and his baby went hunting. He says his dog treed a rabbit ten feet high in a sourwood tree. Frank Ball has been sick, but is feeling much better now. Carl Eldridge says his young son is doing fine.

Ebb Morrow was in to visit us the other day. Good going, Ebb.

B. Allen says this snow makes it slippery walking outside. He says to "be careful or you will fall down and skin your knees."

So long and wishing everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

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