

DEATHS

Rites Held Friday For J. B. Henry

Rites were held at 3 o'clock at the First Baptist church...

Funeral Home was in charge of the arrangements.

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FLORENCE M. TAYLOR

BUT THIS WAS BREAD

PEOPLE on the snow-packed downtown streets were scurrying home...

"I'm sorry," Miss Rigsby's hands fluttered...

The young woman urged, "You'd better go home now..."

At the door he stood looking out. Merry Christmas! That was a laugh...

His Army buddies wore mittens knitted by mothers...

It was the little lady. Her black hat sat high on her head...

"Rub your chest and put flannel over it..."

What could he lose? But as he helped her into a taxi...

The driver stopped in front of a toy of a house...

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

"Trouble!" A wry grin twisted his lips...

Private Kane and Miss Rigsby selected carefully...

He had bought her a fleecy blue scarf when he asked her to wait...

After supper they trimmed the tree. "Tinsel's a little tarnished..."

His eyes lingered on the lamp, the tree, the silverware...

Private Kane sat up. "Me?" he breathed. "Me?"

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

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

Hot Breads With hot breads, use a proportionally smaller pan...

Christmas Cantata Presented At Baptist Church In Hazelwood

Christmas cantata, entitled "Lost Carol," by Frances Shipley...

Christmas Cantata Presented At Baptist Church In Hazelwood

Christmas cantata, entitled "Lost Carol," by Frances Shipley...

Christmas Cantata Presented At Baptist Church In Hazelwood

Christmas cantata, entitled "Lost Carol," by Frances Shipley...

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Christmas cantata, entitled "Lost Carol," by Frances Shipley...

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