

Tidings of Great Joy Have Real Meaning

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."
"For God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son."

Christmas would not be complete without Calvary. The Christ Child lying in the Bethlehem manger would mean but little to the world if he had not also been nailed to the Cross.

The world today must see the other side of Christmas—the God side—beyond the Angel's song and the message of peace on earth and good will among men.

It must see the heart of Our Heavenly Father, who gave His Son that the world might know how great was His concern about the woes of the world.

For that is what the angel's song meant. It meant more, but, if it meant less, it would mean nothing at all.

The Christmas message means that nothing should divide the sons of men. The tidings of great joy were for all the people.

It is only as men themselves erect barriers that the world is robbed of Christmas joy.

And it is the barrier that is first erected in their own hearts—covetousness, hatred, envy and strife—that shuts out the Spirit of Christmas, which is love, joy and peace.

It should be recalled that the angel's wondrous glory song was first heard by humble shepherds who watched their flocks by night. None heard the song in palace, temple, in court or mart.

The ears of all within were deaf. Christ came first to those whose aching hearts cried out, "How long?" He came in largest measure to the lowly.

Christ came first to those who were waiting for redemption from the anguish which filled their souls.

And so this Christmas season we should remember the angel's song, which brings with it hope for a new day when the promise of joy shall be fulfilled.

Gallitzin Founded 76 Years Ago Dec. 4

Pioneer Settlers Dug Big Railroad Tunnel

The Borough of Gallitzin was founded 76 years ago on Dec. 4, according to borough records. It was on Dec. 2, 1873, a group of citizens named the town after Rev. Father Demetrius A. Gallitzin, prince-priest of the Alleghenies.

These pioneer settlers were a group of people who worked on the construction of the railroad tunnels at Gallitzin from 1850 to 1864. Before settling in Gallitzin they lived in the village of Bennington, located just across the Blair County line.

David Watt is generally recognized as being the first settler in the town. He constructed a home on what is now known as Jefferson Heights, formerly called the Watt Farm.

In 1858 Josiah Christy was appointed postmaster at Gallitzin. When the borough was granted a charter on Dec. 12, 1873, Hon. Michael Fitzharris was appointed the first burgess. In 1910 the population of the borough was 3,502. By 1920 it had risen slowly to but 3,580. Today the population of Gallitzin and immediate vicinity is about 5,500.

The 46th anniversary of the founding of Cresson Twp. was observed on Sunday, Dec. 4.

Doctors Testify In Amiesite Plant Court Hearings

Final testimony was heard last Friday in the lengthy court battle between residents of Garmentown and the Interstate Amiesite Company which operates a manufacturing plant in the Northern Cambria village.

Dr. S. L. Earley of Cherry Tree and Dr. Harry F. Garman of Barnesboro were called upon to give medical testimony in the case. Residents of Garmentown complain that excessive dust created by the amiesite plant is injurious to their health as well as to their property. Dr. Earley testified in behalf of the townspeople and Dr. Garman was a witness for the company.

The legal controversy has been going on for the past two years. During that period the amiesite plant has been in operation only for limited periods under special court permission. The company contends that any dust created by the plant is negligible.

The concern seeks to have the existing preliminary injunction against it lifted while the Garmentown residents ask to have it made permanent. Judge George W. Griffith, who has conducted numerous hearings in the dispute, said he does not think further testimony will be required. Final arguments of opposing counsel will be scheduled for early next year.

—Early to bed and early to rise won't help you if you don't advertise.



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By Shirley Sargent

THE VERY NICEST thing about Henry Ellis, Henry had decided, was the fact that he was nine years old. He possessed another attribute variously described by his mother as stubbornness, stupidity, and the result of a one track mind.

To get something he really wanted, Henry had learned from experience, he always had to work hard and long. Pestering his mother for what he wanted came easiest.

"Why not, mom?" he begged. "Why can't I do it? I want to more than anything in the world. I'd be so good you wouldn't know me."

Finally his mother gave in to his endless teasing and what she considered impossible promises.

"All right, all right," she said.

Soundly sleeping, he lay back in the chair, in one hand a noise-maker; clutched limply in the other, a large horn. The box in his lap contained piles of confetti.

"We'll see if you can be good for a whole month and then—well, we'll see."

His long-awaited goal was in sight, but Henry had to admire his mother's shrewdness. Knowing that Rita, who was five, would keep close tabs on him, Mrs. Ellis put her in Henry's charge for the month. Playing nursemaid to a five-year-old was a stern task, even when he could be as nasty as he wanted—but taking care of her on his good behavior was purely awful.

All this time she would taint her demands with "Or I'll tell mama."

Only once he told her calmly but desperately, "If I ever have any children, they'll all be boys or all be girls. I'm not going to make any little boy of mine have a little sister. No sir, I'll give him a turtle or a goat or something he wants, not a little sister."

Rita just barely listened to him before demanding, "Now be a turtle and pull your head in a shell." So Henry crawled all over the apartment like a turtle and wished he'd kept quiet—like a turtle.

The days great past Christmas and Henry knew that being good was surely a most terrible experience. Then at last the month was over and he heard his mother asking, "Had enough of being good, Henry?"

Feeling it to be a trick question, he answered casually that "I would be fun to see the fellows again, and just sort of all over relax!" She laughed, encouraging him to go on. "Hey, mom, well, can I do it—you know?"

She kissed him, saying, "Yes." Henry yelled "Hooray" as he ran into his room. Gosh, it had been worth waiting for after all—my but he hated girls, though. Ugh! There were some very important matters to attend to before he was quite ready. They wouldn't take so long, but the waiting would. He started unwrapping his packages. Thanks to mom, life was really fine.

A little before 12 that night Mrs. Ellis, noting the silence, went into Henry's room. His lights were blazing but the boy was asleep in a chair drawn close to an open window. She walked quietly over beside him. A whole month—thirty arduous days devoted to being good—he had worked for this night, and now he was asleep with the sum total of his dreams in his lap and fists. Soundly sleeping, he lay back in the chair, in one hand a noise-maker; clutched limply in the other, a large horn. The box in his lap contained piles of confetti, while reams of paper streamers were laid neatly over the chair arms. There was a ridiculous paper hat crushed into the chair back by his head, and, on the table near him, there was another horn. It had a white card tied on it labelled simply "For mother."

So, she thought, with tears in her eyes, a little man's plan for one night had included his mother. She shook him gently, settled his hat more perkily on his head, and picked up her own horn. Noise seemed suspended in the air.

"Wake up, little one track mind," she said, sitting him up straight. "Hurry and wake up so you can wish me a Happy New Year!"



The First Christmas

THE MAJESTIC STORY OF BETHLEHEM HAS INSPIRED MANKIND FOR CENTURIES. ITS GLORIOUS SCENES LIVE AGAIN ON THIS YEAR'S RELIGIOUS CHRISTMAS CARDS WITH THEIR REVERENT SENTIMENTS—

AGAIN HAS COME THE SEASON OF THE BLESSED SAVIOUR'S BIRTH, WHEN PEACE AND LOVE AND KINDNESS ENCIRCLE ALL THE EARTH

THE ANGEL ANNOUNCES "TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY" TO THE SHEPHERDS

THE RADIANT STAR OF THE EAST LEADS THE WISE MEN

THEY OFFER ROYAL GIFTS OF GOLD, FRANKINCENSE, AND MYRRH

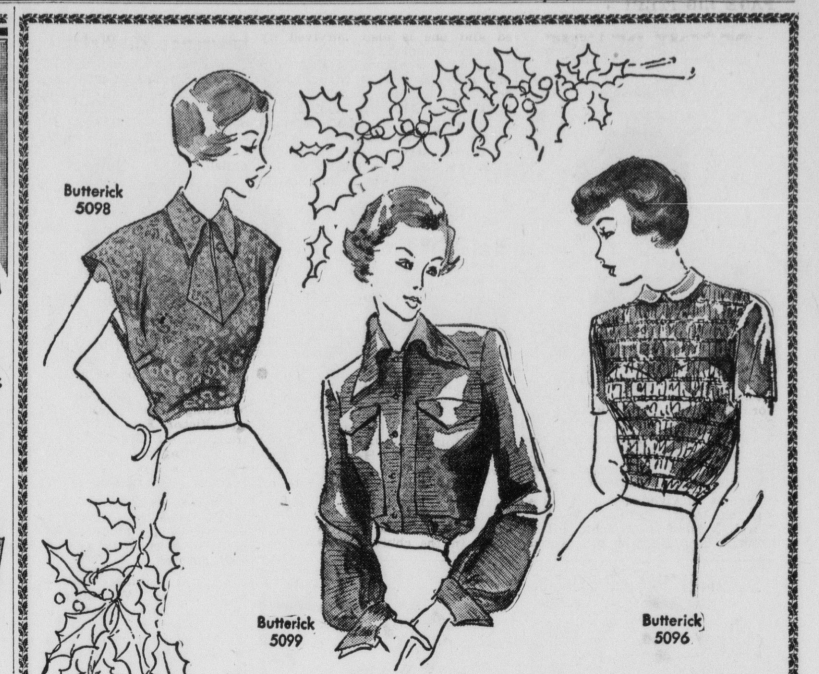
THE KING HEROD'S TREACHERY THE HOLY FAMILY FLEES TO EGYPT

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The Elegant Textures

The regal beauty of stiff brocades in fascinating combinations of rich and glowing colors for Butterick pattern 5098 . . . the very feminine, gossamer quality of chiffon for 5096 . . . the supple look of tissue faille for 5099! All are intriguing fabrics for distinctive blouses. These will truly make unusual gifts . . . luxurious yet budget-wise.

THE FABRIC SHOP

(Next Door to McCormick's Hotel)
Maple Ave. Barnesboro



It's ALL BUICK—

and only \$1884

ON some cars, it might not be such a standout news. But when you read the price tags on this smart and sizable Buick SPECIAL of 1950—

When you listen to the throaty baritone of the big Fireball valve-in-head straight-eight engine that fills its bonnet—

When you feel its lift and surge on the road, sample the soft smoothness that's yours with coil springs on all four wheels (and wide Safety-Ride rims as well) —

When you see how neatly this beauty slips into pocket-size parking places, avoids "locked-horn" tangles, and threads its way through traffic—

When you take in its roominess, see its wide outlook, picture yourself traveling in the sleek, taper-fender styling that calls the turn on the smartest fashions for 1950—

When you hear some of the miles-per-gallon figures happy owners of this beauty are reporting—

Man alive, this stands out as a bargain that says "Grab me quick!"

Actually, dealers have trouble keeping this particular model of the 1950 SPECIAL on hand. Quick action may be able to nail one for you—or a six-passenger model in 2-door or 4-door body-type.

Why not see your dealer now—and start the New Year as a Buick owner at a cost that's less than for some sixes?

This stunning, fresh-lined 3-passenger 1950 SPECIAL Coupe delivers as shown for \$1884. Prices subject to change without notice. Prices may vary slightly in adjoining communities due to shipping charges.

DYNAFLOW PRICE REDUCED \$40.00
All 1950 Buick SPECIALS are available with Dynaflow Drive as optional equipment, at a price now \$40.00 lower. This price reduction also applies on SUPER models delivered after December 1, 1949.

"Buick's the Buy"
YOUR KEY TO GREATER VALUE
Phone your BUICK dealer for a demonstration—Right Now!

THE PATTON AUTO COMPANY
Fourth Avenue, Phone 2171
PATTON, PA.

WESTRICK MOTOR COMPANY
Main & Scanlan Streets, Phone 4611
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

When better automobiles are built BUICK will build them

Do You Need Some Money for Christmas?

Perhaps you want to pay cash for some gifts to the wife, to the children, to friends. Maybe you want to buy some appliance for your home at Christmas.

Let us lend you the money to buy for cash, then repay the loan in easy monthly payments. The cost is Low!

Come In Tomorrow . . . And See Us About A Loan . . .

First National Bank at Patton, Pa.

DIAL HASTINGS 2741

Hastings Bottling Works

SUPERIOR CARBONATED BEVERAGES
Popular BEERS, ALES, PORTER

WE SPECIALIZE IN SERVING PARTIES, PICNICS, WEDDINGS & OTHER CELEBRATIONS

—SCHLITZ —STEGMAIERS —IRON CITY
—DUBOIS —OLD GERMAN —DUQUESNE
—FORT PITT —ROLLING ROCK —STRAUBS

Prompt, Efficient, Dependable Home Delivery Service
HOME DELIVERY DAY for PATTON—EVERY SATURDAY



Coalport Couple Injured In Mishap Near Altoona

Wesley Sinclair, 35, and his wife, Agnes, 35, of Coalport who were admitted to the Altoona hospital last Wednesday afternoon with injuries received when their automobile skidded and struck a utility pole on the Juniata Gap road are both reported in good condition by hospital attendants.

Sinclair suffered a fracture of the right ankle and Mrs. Sinclair received a fracture of the nose and bruises of the head and body.