

The Bulloch Herald

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MEMBER OF GEORGIA PRESS ASSOCIATION

LEODEL COLEMAN
Editor
9 East Vine Street
Statesboro, Georgia

Dedicated to the Progress
of Statesboro and
Bulloch County.

We rock along then—Boom!

We rock along, feeling safe with one of the finest recreation programs in the southeast.

We tell ourselves that because we have a wonderful recreation program for our young people, because we have a Champion Home Town, because we have a fine police force, because we have fine schools, we have no juvenile delinquency problems.

And so we allow ourselves to drift into a self-satisfied state. Then, boom!

Maybe it's been there under the surface all the while, and in our self-complacency we let it pass. This week it rises to stare us in the face.

Three kids, just fifteen years of age, are now being held by the Bulloch county sheriff.

Three kids charged with stealing automobiles, breaking in homes, breaking into filling stations, stealing tools, shotguns,

Thanks to the city officials and merchants

For years we've been enjoying the Christmas lights as they brighten up the streets of Statesboro at this season of the year. And so it is that we have come to take them for granted.

And for that reason we want to take this opportunity to thank our city officials for providing the beautiful canopy of colored lights during the Christmas season.

And on behalf of the merchants of Statesboro we wish to say that despite the complaints that Christmas has become over-commercialized our merchants have not necessarily taken advantage of this season—it has always been

The Christmas season is a magic time

The Christmas season is all around us. We see smiling faces, high spirits, thick crowds in the shopping places, and the children have taken on a glow which will not dim until the school bell signals the end of the holidays.

Christmas is observed as a time of joyful celebration and solemn Thanksgiving—for life itself and for the blessings which life has brought to each and every one of us.

There is one phase of Christmas which surpasses all others. That is the spirit of giving. In the everyday world it seems that greed is dominant. Happily, Christmas transforms greed into charity. This is true of the rich and the poor, the young and the old, and the sick and the well.

In this country and in Bulloch county, an established symbol of

It's legal, but it's dangerous

It's legal, but it leads to dangerous consequences. Ask the authorities at the college.

The sale of fireworks in Bulloch county, that is.

There is an ordinance in the city of Statesboro which prohibits the sale and shooting-off of fireworks, but the ordinance is nullified by the county's permitting their sale.

Last week someone purchased a "nine-shot repeater," a lethal form of fireworks, and set it off in Sanford Hall, one of the boys' dormitories at the college, causing two or three hundred dollars worth of damage.

It's reasonable to assume that were the sale of such fireworks

shells, gasoline. The kids are in the custody of Sheriff Stothard Deal, awaiting the decision as to whether they will be tried in juvenile court or in regular Superior Court.

Two of the kids come from broken homes. The other comes from a home where discipline is lax.

What to do?

We have no answer. But we do know that the self-satisfaction that comes with self-complacency.

And we do believe that juvenile delinquency is no problem in homes where there is love and affection; where the family unit is based upon respect for each other.

And we believe that juvenile delinquency is no problem where our recreation program reaches out and our youth allows it to encompass them.

a season for giving ever since the greatest Gift ever made to the world came straight from the hand of God.

Our merchants have stocked their shelves with a wonderful variety of gifts. They've let the public know this. And we haven't heard of a single case where a citizen of this community has been dragged into a store and forced to buy anything.

And so we say thanks to the city for our Christmas lights. And to our merchants thanks for providing gifts to equal those found in the larger cities—and at lower prices.

the Christmas spirit of charity is the Christmas Seal. For nearly 50 years this "little piece of paper" has carried a message of life. The tuberculosis association sells Christmas Seals to raise funds for its life-saving programs of education, rehabilitation, case-finding, and patient services. Everyone is urged to buy them and use them—on holiday cards, letters, packages, decorations and in countless other ways.

Seals have been mailed to the people of our county with return envelopes for contributions. Where are your Seals? Have you put them in a drawer for later attention? Bring them out now and look at them. See the boys and girls holding hands around the Christmas tree. If they could speak, they might say, "Buy Christmas Seals and help keep up free from TB!"

This time I didn't tell the doctor what was wrong. I said, "Let me tell you how I hurt."

I explained to him that the pains were like labor pains except in the head I never knew how soon they were coming nor how hard. Then he said that I didn't have ear ache (I couldn't exactly believe him). But he did put me in a dejected state. To go from a youthful ailment like ear ache to an old lady's ailment like neuralgia is devastating to one's ego. Except for the feeling of owning a wooden head, the doctor's prescription is helping.

And my! Did you know? It is simply astounding how many old-lady friends I have. The ache is nearly as good as an operation. It certainly runs the weather and Christmas a close second. But it doesn't check off the "Things to Do" list.

Every waking moment has been allotted

By VIRGINIA RUSSELL

Just so many days until Christmas and not one minute to spare. Every waking minute has been allotted to some important doing. Well, at least, that's what I thought.

Then our cold weather came. The ground was crunchy, the air was cold and people everywhere seemed to walk briskly. This sort of weather is all right, I thought.

But things do not always go as we plan. Certainly teachers would not plan that their stoves at school go out during the coldest weather. But that's what happened. First one room was without heat, and finally after the repair man had left, the heater in our room gave forth a groan and was done with. Well, there is a difference in one's attitude toward cold weather when one is walking to a heated place and when one is sitting in an unheated room.

We forgot how convenient the telephone is, too when we have it all the time. But we miss it terribly when we find ourselves needing to communicate and to know there is no telephone. Then we need to give ourselves a stern lecture about getting soft and, I guess, we did. But the fact remains, I was getting soft and some of us showed it.

The next day at school we were warm and happy again until about the middle of the morning when I was struck with an ear ache. (That's what I thought it was, anyhow.) I gave the children work to do and slipped out to the girls' room. I knelt down by the open gas heater and scooped up the heat in my hand and put it on my ear. There was great relief.

A teacher seldom leaves a room before some child comes to find her. In a few short minutes two little girls had come, ahunting. They were distressed to see the teacher with an aching ear. They bent me back to the room and spread the news. It was worth the aches to see so much consideration displayed by even the most mischievous.

At the last recess the fellow teachers saw my distress and insisted I go ahead and see a doctor. I did not need much persuading.

The doctor's office was full of sick people. I found myself seated next to another teacher. It was not her ears but her voice that was troubling her. We commiserated with one another. Then it was her turn.

By the time my turn came I no longer hurt. This is one reason I seldom go to see a doctor. Immediately all aches and pains cease once I open the door to the patient who needs a psychiatrist instead of the family physician. But I kept the fact that I no longer hurt myself and told the doctor I had ear ache.

I am the sort of patient the doctor hates to see coming. I tell him what my trouble is and sometimes prescribe for it. Our doctor is a patient and endures me and my kind. He carefully washed out my ears. The warm water was soothing. He asked if the pain was still there. I said "no." He suggested that I come back in two or three hours if the pain returned. I left feeling quite amiable, but I went home, got out the heating pad. By 5:30 I was back at the doctor's office. After a shot, I returned to my heating pad. But I hurt right day I was back with ailing folks in the doctor's office.

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I explained to him that the pains were like labor pains except in the head I never knew how soon they were coming nor how hard. Then he said that I didn't have ear ache (I couldn't exactly believe him). But he did put me in a dejected state. To go from a youthful ailment like ear ache to an old lady's ailment like neuralgia is devastating to one's ego. Except for the feeling of owning a wooden head, the doctor's prescription is helping.

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THESE WOMEN!

By d'Alessio



"Now, wasn't this much nicer than having dinner at home?"

IT SEEMS TO ME...

Max Lockwood

The other day I stopped for a minute and like most folks realized suddenly that Christmas was about here and hadn't done a thing about it. No arrangements had been made to see about Santa Claus, the Christmas tree wasn't in its regular place and as usual, no present had been bought.

Then I began to plan—well I'll just take a day off and get some Christmas shopping and get it all over with in one day—and I suddenly realized just what I was about to do.

I suppose that there are many folks just like me who have never stopped to realize just what this really means. I've been to Savannah and it for a little while and my thoughts made me uncomfortable. What a great injustice it was about to do the folks in my town. Folks that I had all year long called friend, folks who all year long had extended credit to me and the members of my family. And now I was about to take the few cash dollars I had saved and spend them in the big chain store in another town.

Then I tried to clear my conscience. Well, it's my money. I can spend it where I please. I've been to Savannah and it for a little while and my thoughts made me uncomfortable. What a great injustice it was about to do the folks in my town. Folks that I had all year long called friend, folks who all year long had extended credit to me and the members of my family. And now I was about to take the few cash dollars I had saved and spend them in the big chain store in another town.

I've been to Savannah, sure the stores are bigger, sure the merchandise is tacked higher, sure there is the hustle and bustle of the big city that gives the rural shopper a thrill, but I then too, there are many things which are missing.

Not many places in Savannah can I pay a little down and without any red tape arrange to pay for it later. Not many places in Savannah can I shop with confidence and know that I have a good friend waiting on me who will help me to decide and make a selection with which I will be satisfied and pleased. There is no hurry or pressure if I take time and when I am ready I'll be back later to decide. I know that that same courtesy will be there waiting for me.

OUR YOUTH...

Kemp Mabry

Dr. Roy McClain had invited Atlanta young people to come around to his church (the largest in the state) last Sunday night and learn how to find God's will for their lives.

We took a young friend along and made some notes to pass along to you. Dr. McClain read from the fourth chapter of St. John and declared that while God's will is a great mystery, you can know His will for your life if you really want to.

Dr. McClain made several statements about the character of God. As a background we heard that God will not contradict His own nature—that is what He does is always good and holy and right.

He usually will not break His own laws of nature in order to accomplish His purpose in the lives of men. His will for your life does not contradict His Word.

Then too, there are other things to be considered. The merchants in my town have built their stores and their homes in my community. They have risked their money and their future and have purchased great stores of merchandise which have been carefully selected for me to choose from. They depend on me as I depend on them. They are the ones who pay the taxes in my community. They are the ones who form the backbone of the community to help make our community a better place in which to live.

And then I begin to think about just what the merchant does mean to Statesboro. I begin to think about the many advantages of trading at home. I begin to think about the many times over the year we have called on our merchants to help with this party or that party, to donate to this or that drive, to help with the blood program, the scout program, the teenage program, the swimming program, and all the others.

And then I come to this conclusion. Just forget about having an obligation to trade at home, forget about having a responsibility to your community, forget about the many favors that you have received from the merchants in your town. Year, forget about who does the most to support your church, your school and your other public services and think about what your merchant has to offer you.

Many times I have heard folks make the statement that things could be bought more cheaply in Savannah. This is a statement that I challenge anyone to prove. I know the merchandise isn't any better, I know the service isn't any better and I know how much they contribute to my community.

And now I begin to realize that I do have an obligation to trade at home but more than this I realize that it is a privilege to be able to do so. It is a privilege to have just a little saved up cash to carry my merchant at Christmas time and say in my small way how grateful I am that I have this opportunity to say to him in simple thanks for all he has meant to my community in nineteen hundred and fifty-four.

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Your Family and God...

Rev. Cliff Davis

THE CHRISTIAN FATHER

Our general subject today is—Father. Just what is this growing, grumbling, laughing, playing creature who roams the rooms of most every home? How shall his praise be sung? How shall his love be known? Well, he's the fellow who wears the pants, who earns the living, who brings home the bacon, and in general keeps the counsel of his little heads. But so often all else that is done under that roof falls in to the lap of another—Mother. She spends the money, scrubs the floors, spansks the kids, and sends them off to Sunday School once a week. And when major issues arise in the home, she usually decides what the family will or will not do, always being careful not to interfere with Father's regular round of eating, sleeping, working, and relaxing (this last category including such restful pastimes as hunting, fishing, golfing, etc.). And he is sure to be careful to give due respect to the titular headship of Father—after all, he IS the head of the home.

Well, I suppose in many cases, this is a fair, though incomplete description of father. But our main effort here is not to merely to ascertain human description, but to proclaim divine prescription: We are not chiefly concerned to discover what Daddy so often is, but to describe what Daddy ought to be. Our general subject is—Father. But our particular subject is a special species of the critter—the Christian Father.

It would seem evident from an even cursory examination of the Bible that whether or not Dad considers himself the man of the home, God certainly does. Whatever the family counselors and sociologists say about marriage being a partnership, the Book teaches that under God, and in obedience to His Word, man is to be the head of the family.

"Man is the image and glory of God, but woman is the lady of the house." Now, before you ladies read and tear up your newspapers, let me remind you that this is a quotation from the Bible (1 Cor. 11:7). To Eve God said, "Thou shalt rule over thy husband."

Next issue — The "Christian Mother."

It was a beautiful afternoon — was last Sunday. Crisp, bright, and the outdoors inviting.

We accepted the invitation and without aim or objective rode the country roads of our county.

We began our afternoon along gently. We drove along until we came to the Pennington house, and then on to Stilson and there turned off. Soon we passed the old Dr. Boyd place, and on until we came to the old Groover place, the father of the late Sam C. Groover and the late Edwin Groover.

We stopped there and visited with Mr. and Mrs. John B. Atkins Jr., who have been living in the home for a long time. It was here that the third oldest standing home in Bulloch county, it has been refurnished by Mr. and Mrs. Atkins recently.

We examined the old paneling in the two front rooms which still reveal the beautiful craftsmanship of these early pioneers in Bulloch county. The beautiful mantle are still intact. The decorations over the front door are still there, lovely specimens of delicate woodwork.

While there we talked about other old homes in the county, still standing and in good repair—their owners, the old Riggs home where Frank Rushing now lives, and the Jim R. Groover home on the old River Road, where Mr. Hodges lived until he moved into Statesboro recently.

We left Mr. and Mrs. Atkins late in the afternoon and still kept to the country roads, came through Brooklet by the John Rushing place and passing the time of day with John Jr. on to home just before first dark.

It was a great Sunday afternoon adventure—seeing how wonderful is our native county.

Third, listen. Fourth, realize that what God wills, His Holy Spirit will help achieve. If we old saying that "Where there's a will, there is a way" is true,

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This Week's SOCIETY

LOCALS Mrs. Ernest Brannen Society Editor Dial 4-2382 PERSONALS

RURAL CHIROPRACTORS EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY

In Statesboro on Monday evening, December 6, the Rural Chiropractic Educational Society has as its guests the members of the society. They met at Mrs. Bryan's Kitchen for dinner after which Dr. E. B. Stubbs of Statesboro entertained the group with a short talk.

A brief business meeting followed for the doctors at the office of Dr. E. B. Stubbs and B. L. Thomas. The ladies adjourned to the home of Mrs. K. R. Herring where a discussion was held on the activities of the Georgia Chiropractic Auxiliary.

Those attending from Statesboro and Bulloch county were Dr. and Mrs. E. B. Stubbs and Dr. and Mrs. K. R. Herring and Dr. B. L. Thomas.

We Go Places

Mrs. Luby Edwards of Kingston, N. C., spent the weekend as a guest of Mrs. J. T. Shepard with her daughter, Steve, in Statesboro visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Linton Banks.

Mrs. Carter Deal, returned Thursday night from a visit to Mrs. Albert Bello of Los Angeles, California. They were away for three weeks and visited many interesting places on the West Coast.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Olliff Jr., of Miami, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Zettrower and Mrs. Zettrower's mother, Mrs. J. B. Brannen, and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Olliff were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Olliff Sr.

Pete Johnson will leave Thursday to join his brother, Jimmy, in Philadelphia, where he is a student at Wharton Graduate School. The two of them will go to New York City for several days before returning to Statesboro for the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Erickson returned Wednesday to their home in Vernon, Mo., after

Babytantes

Mr. and Mrs. James Blackman of Kingsland, Ga., announce the birth of a daughter, Jean, December 5, at the Polk Hospital. Mrs. Blackman is the former Miss Ruth Eustling, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Rushing of Statesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Kirby of Statesboro announce the birth of a daughter, Patsy Bird, December 9, at the Bulloch County Hospital. Mrs. Kirby is the former Juanita Brown of Chandler county.

CHRISTMAS CANDLE LIGHTING SERVICE

The Brooklet First Baptist Church will present a Christmas Candle Lighting Service Sunday night, December 19, at 8 o'clock. The service is entitled "I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day." The program will be presented by the young people of the church.

In the service will be presented the Manger scene, the shepherds, the wise men, and the disciples, as they go forth to spread the light of "Jesus the Christ" to the world. Christmas carols with chiming bells will be featured throughout the service. A solo will be sung by Miss Maude Sparks and other special music will be rendered by the church choir. The congregation will join in singing a number of carols and other hymns of praise. The music will be under the direction of Mr. James McCall and Mrs. Virgil McElveen.

Preceding the worship service the Training Union will present the Christmas picture, "The Littlest Angel."

The worship service will begin with Christmas music with Mrs. W. D. Lee at the organ accompanied by Miss Mudge Lanier with the accordion. During this period special gifts for the new church auditorium will be placed under the beautifully decorated Christmas tree prepared by the finance committee of which Mr. Harold Smith is chairman.

Miss Anna Atkins will be the special reader for the service. The public is invited to share the joy of this service by coming early and receiving a candle.

HELP for Coughs

You feel cooling, soothing help from the very first dose. Coughing phlegm is loosened, you breathe easier. **CREOMULSION** relieves Coughs, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis.



Mrs. Ida Hinton, (right) home economics teacher, and Mary Ansley, home economics student from Brooklet, Georgia, go over Mary's speech before presentation time at the American Institute of Cooperation meeting, Cornell University, Ithaca, New York. —Cut courtesy Co-op News.

'What youth can do to help the farmer co-ops meet farmer needs'

Editor's Note: Below is a speech by Mary Ansley, president, Future Homemakers of America, Brooklet, Georgia, and presented at the Youth Sectional Meeting of the American Institute of Cooperation, August 18.

I am from a little community in the tobacco-growing section of Georgia. My father is a Methodist preacher, and the people whom he serves and among whom we live are people who can look out over their green growing fields, people who work on the land and love it, who know what it means to be neighbors in good times and bad.

I think that people in our part of this great country have always known in their hearts that the average, 10 quarts of milk are required to make one pound of butter.

Georgia now is producing 18 per cent of the South's production of pulpwood and 11 per cent of the nation's output.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Key of Statesboro announce the birth of a daughter, Debra Ann, November 23, at the Bulloch County Hospital. Mrs. Key is the former Miss Annie Bell Allen of Statesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Rushing of Pulaski announce the birth of a daughter, Carole Dianne, November 27, at the Bulloch County Hospital. Mrs. Rushing is the former Miss Martha Helen Miles of Statesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Key of Statesboro announce the birth of a daughter, Debra Ann, November 23, at the Bulloch County Hospital. Mrs. Key is the former Miss Annie Bell Allen of Statesboro.

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The Bulloch Herald, Statesboro, Ga.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1954



Electrifying The Farm Beats Moving To Town!

230,000 RURAL GEORGIANS say this is true! They are member-owners of Georgia's 41 Rural Electric Cooperatives and have invested over \$800,000,000 to bring power to those who want and need it—in sparsely settled areas.

And the electrification of rural Georgia has made farm living so convenient, economical and comfortable that droves of city folks are deserting congested areas to move into God's open country. Now they, too, can enjoy all creature comforts that have for so long been taken for granted in the cities.

This was not always true! Only twenty about years ago less than 3 farms out of 100 were electrified. Today 9 out of ten enjoy electrical living—brought to them through non-profit CO-OP ELECTRIC POWER.

It took much COOPERATION to accomplish this "household revolution." The profit-utilities said it couldn't be done profitably! Through REA, our federal government loaned Georgia's cooperatives funds to build the lines. These loans are being repaid—WITH INTEREST—on or before due dates. Rural Electrification has not cost the nation's taxpayers a SINGLE PENNY!

Co-op Power Is Good For Ga.

Excelsior Electric MEMBERSHIP CORP.

A Locally-Owned, Non-Profit Electric Utility

Georgia Motor Finance Co., Inc.

—W. M. WOODCOCK—
Statesboro, Georgia — Phone 4-2015

For the First-Choice Features Buy America's First-Choice Trucks

55 CHEVROLET TRUCKS

Chevrolet trucks alone give you all these features that mean more work per day... more work per dollar! And they're America's lowest-priced line of trucks!

JOB-TAILORED HIGH-COMPRESSION POWER! EXTRA ROUGHNESS AND RELIABILITY ADVANCED FEATURES FOR EASIER DRIVING!

You get exactly the right power for your job. All three great valve-in-head engines deliver gas-saving, hour-saving high-compression performance on the job!

Sturdy single unit tubular steel rear axle housings! Strong, rigid frames! Diaphragm-Spring Clutches with high torque capacities and built-in long life!

Less effort needed with efficient Rear Circulating Bull Steering Gear! Torque-Action and Twin-Action brake design helps you stop surely and easily!

FIRST IN SALES IN AMERICA'S FIRST TRUCK!

Chevrolet is first in sales in all these weight capacities—1/2 ton, 3/4-ton, 1 1/2-2 tons!

FRANKLIN CHEVROLET CO., INC.

30 EAST MAIN ST. —PHONE PO 4-5488— STATESBORO, GA.

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This Week's SOCIETY

LOCALS Mrs. Ernest Brannen Society Editor Dial 4-2382 PERSONALS

BRIDE-ELECT HONORED

Mrs. Eunice Tanner Turner, bride-elect of December, was honored with a miscellaneous shower Friday evening at 7:30 at the home of Mrs. Rufus W. Joiner.

Hostesses for the affair, including Mrs. Joiner were Mrs. Arthur E. Brannen and Mrs. Kermit Hollingsworth. Those assisting were Mrs. C. O. Baker, Mrs. Frank Olliff, Mrs. Emmett Scott, Mrs. Frank Whaley and Mrs. Johnnie McCorkle.

The decorations featured seasonal flowers, greenery and pot plants arranged by Mrs. Brannen. Mrs. Joiner greeted the guests and Mrs. Hollingsworth and Mrs. Scott accepted the gifts. Mrs. Frank Whaley assisted the guests in registering, after which each one was given material and direction for a game to be played through the evening. Miss Jonell Janer won the prize for this game.

Refreshments were pecan pie topped with whipped cream and cherries with coffee.

Mrs. Turner was the recipient of many lovely gifts which the hostesses presented to her in a large basket decorated and centered with a very attractive arrangement of gifts in an umbrella to climax the theme.

Punch, candy and sandwiches were served midway the program. Girls of the club, assisted by Mrs. Reppard DeLoach, prepared the refreshments.

Brood chicks two to three times weekly to maintain a constant production, advice poultrymen for the University of Georgia Agricultural Extension Service.

Mrs. Sue Huncutt assisted with the entertainment.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Statesboro Primitive Baptist ladies circle will meet Monday p. m., December 20, at 3:30 in the church annex.

REGISTER HOME DEMONSTRATION CLUB

The Register Home Demonstration Club will meet with Mrs. L. J. Holloway with Mrs. E. L. Kennedy and Mrs. W. R.

Parents and children present were Mr. and Mrs. John Ford Mays and daughter, Bonnie, Mrs. Sue Huncutt and daughter, Patty; Mr. and Mrs. Alvin McLendon and daughter, Martha Ann; Mr. and Mrs. Bill Keith and daughter, Jenny; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brannen Jr. and daughter, Deborah; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mays and daughter, Carol Elaine; Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Godfrey and son, Al; Mr. and Mrs. Z. L. Strange and son, Benny; Dr. John Moseley and son, Jimmy; Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Wall and son, John; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon and son, Jack; and Mr. and Mrs. Jones Pelt and son, Dan.

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