

Happy Christmas!

Christmas
1950

THE DAILY REFLECTOR

TRUTH IN PREFERENCE TO FICTION

Greetings
Edition

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28 Pages Today

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Bids Are Opened On New Dormitory

Awarding Of Contracts On New College Building Will Not Be Made Until Next Week; Large Number Of Bids Submitted

Bids for a teachers' dormitory at East Carolina, to be constructed in the near future, were opened Thursday by members of the administration and the building committee. Awarding of contracts will not be made until next week, however, pending a conference with the Budget Bureau in Raleigh.

Basic low bids for the general construction, plumbing, heating and electrical contracts amounted to \$21,088. However, the building committee expects to eliminate several alternate figures, entered on the four individual contracts, so that over-all construction costs will be \$24,188.

An accompanying four-part contract, required to extend utilities into the dormitory, will cost \$18,990 for the four contracts.

The dormitory will be located just behind the present Wilson dorm, a short distance west of the home management house. It will be of brick construction and will tentatively house 44 persons in single rooms. P. D. Duncan, business manager of the college who was present when the bids were opened, stated yesterday awarding contracts will have to wait until the latter part of next week. A conference with the Budget Bureau will be held first to determine certain approvals that are necessary before constructing the State-owned building, Duncan said.

Low bidder for the general construction contract was P. S. West and Company of Statesville, which also built the Training School gymnasium and auditorium. West's base bid was \$254,500. Low plumbing bid was C. L. Russ of Greenville for \$27,514. Heating bid was \$24,855 and was submitted by W. M. Wiggins Company of Wilson. The low electric bid was submitted by Thompson Electric Company of Raleigh for \$14,219.

Present at the opening was John D. Mesick, East Carolina president; R. M. Garret, chairman of the building committee; R. E. Vick of the engineering staff of the Budget Bureau; Eric Flanagan, architect of Henderson; and Duncan.

Other contractors submitting bids were:

General construction—T. A. Lovell Company, Goldsboro; McDevitt and Street Company, Charlotte; and Crain and Denbo, Durham.

Plumbing and Heating—Rowe-Goodin-Jones, Durham.

Electric—Hub Electric Company, Greenville; and Electric Contracting and Equipment Company, Rocky Mount.

County Offices In Long Holiday

Employees of all county offices will take the longest holiday for Christmas they've had in recent years. All offices in the courthouse closed yesterday at five o'clock as did the agriculture building offices. All will re-open Wednesday morning.

All ABC stores in the county will take a two-day holiday, closing Christmas day and reopening Wednesday morning.

The city offices in Greenville will close at the usual time today. Employees will be back on the job Tuesday morning.

Yuletide Sees More Food For Britishers

London—This will be the closest to a ration-free Christmas that Britain has enjoyed since 1940, but many old food favorites will still be missing.

Local Clubs Are Lending Santa A Hand This Year

A Happier Christmas For Hundreds Thru Organized 'Cheer' Program

By CHESTER WALSH
Many people—grownups and children—who have not been blessed with this world's good will believe when Christmas comes this year that there really "is a Santa Claus."

Santa Claus is coming, many of them who hope and hope, will find out this Christmas Eve—next Sunday.

Nearly a score of organizations—civic, fraternal and religious—are going to play Santa Claus to many families and individuals with useful gifts at the Yuletide season.

Men's and Women's groups have been planning for weeks to spread Christmas "cheer" among worthy persons and families.

Christmas mailing cards show pictures of happy people in the olden days going from house to house, singing Christmas carols and bestowing gifts of food and toys on people who were less fortunate in making a living.

This Christmas is going to be a happier Christmas for hundreds through the Good Samaritan and Saint Nicholas spirit for "giving gifts" for the Yuletide.

An impressive evidence that the Santa Claus spirit is prevailing in Greenville and elsewhere is in the list of public-spirited organizations planning to make Christmas happier for many people.

These groups have checked with K. T. Futrell, Pitt county welfare officer to avoid duplications. The Welfare Department still has a list of many worthy families needing assistance. Organizations or individuals who desire to help some person or family with Christmas "cheer" should contact Mrs. Magdalene Vincent, case worker at the Welfare Department, Third and Washington streets.

Various organizations will distribute their Christmas "cheer" to the needy families whose names they know—white and colored. "The Christmas spirit knows no creed, color or religion," a worker stated.

The Greenville Elks Lodge will provide Christmas baskets of food for 15 families and deliver them Christmas Eve.

The Kiwanis Club will provide Christmas "cheer" for 10 families and send gifts to seven orphanages and reformatories for children.

The Greenville Rotary Club is providing Christmas "cheer" for 13 families Christmas Eve.

The Service League, active in this good work all through the year, always provides for needy persons at the Christmas season.

Pop, Will Santa Be Able To Get Down Here?



"Just as soon as I go to bed, Santa Claus is coming down the chimney and fill my stocking with a lot of good things and bring the many toys which I asked him for," sighs little Dan Saleed who has donned his bed clothes prior to Santa's visit. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee)

Gas Shipment Arrives; No Immediate Shortage Seen

Peace Descends Over Holy Land During Christmas

Israeli And Arab Peoples Lower Bars For Pilgrims To Holy Places

Jerusalem, Dec. 23—(AP)—Preparations for the celebration of Christmas in the Holy City are being made "in a spirit of cooperation between Israel and the Kingdom of Jordan." Dr. Abraham Biran, Israeli district commissioner in Jerusalem, said today.

The traditional pilgrims road between the Israeli-administered part of Jerusalem and Bethlehem in the Arab part of Palestine is being cleared of mines, trenches, barbed wire barricades and other obstacles. Dr. Biran said he personally was supervising final arrangements for pilgrims and visitors to cross the armistice line to Bethlehem by the traditional route. So far 300 applications for crossing the line have been approved. Priests, nuns, missionaries, diplomatic and consular personnel, U.N. staff members and other pilgrims will take the same old Roman road that Mary and Joseph walked to the manger where Jesus was born.

A second group of Bethlehem visitors will cross from Israel into Arab-occupied old city of Jerusalem through the Mandelbaum Gate, where they can take a detour. For the first time since the out-

January Draft Quota For Pitt Is Again Raised

A draft call from the Selective Service Board yesterday will bring the total of Pitt County men to 100 who are to be inducted into the Armed Forces in January.

The call requests 46 men to be inducted January 31. Those added to 55 who have already received their notices to report January 4, bring the figure to an even 100—highest induction quota for any month since the county draft board has been in operation.

Most of the 55 men who are to report for induction January 4 took and passed the examinations in Raleigh during December. The contingent to be inducted the last day of January will be part of the group of 225 who will take the pre-induction mental and physicals on January 9th.

As yet, there are no deferrals granted other than those for educational purposes. Students in prep schools and colleges can request and obtain deferral for the period necessary to finish out their present school year.

Quick End To Possibility Of Dismal Christmas For Gas Users; Gratitude Expressed By Utilities For Conserving Of Fuel

It's going to be a warm rosy Christmas—not a cold one—for the people in Greenville who do their cooking and heating with gas. The supply has been replenished. Two tank cars of propane gas for the use of Greenville arrived at the local power plant at noon yesterday. It brought a quick end to the possibilities that people of Greenville would be without gas for cooking and heating over the Christmas holidays.

The acute shortage of gas at the local power plant was realized by officials here Monday after shipments of gas were delayed by the recent railroad workers' strikes. As the week drag by the supply at the local plant was practically exhausted. Swartz said the 2,000 gallons of gas which the plant was able to get into its tanks Thursday afternoon was enough to tide the plant over with the demand at the conservative level. When the two carloads of gas arrived at noon yesterday the plant had enough gas remaining in its tanks to run about one and one-half days.

"We want to express our gratitude to the people of Greenville for being conservative in the use of gas during this emergency," Swartz said. "It was through their efforts that the supply was not completely exhausted. If the people hadn't been conservative we would have run out of gas Friday morning; but as it was we still had about a day and a half's supply when the two carloads came in at noon."

Swartz, however, urged the people of Greenville to continue to conserve gas in cooking and heating. The length of time the supply now on hand will last, Swartz said, "depends on the weather and how many turkeys we cook over the weekend. If the weather doesn't break the supply we have on hand won't last very long."

In addition to the two carloads of gas which arrived yesterday, there are three more carloads now on their way to Greenville. They are expected to arrive here sometime next week, the utilities superintendent said.

Since the first of the week, the daily consumption of gas by the users in Greenville has dropped steadily. On Sunday there were more than 5,000 gallons of gas consumed by the homes and business places of Greenville. Tuesday the consumption dropped to 3,322 gallons—approximately one-half the consumption on the previous Saturday. Swartz said the consumers in the city have held their gas consumption to a minimum.

New Fire Truck Reaches Ayden Fire Department

Ayden—Ayden's new motorized LaFrance fire truck, ordered last summer, was delivered yesterday afternoon. The new fire fighting apparatus has a pumping capacity of 500 gallons of water per minute and carries a 500-gallon booster tank of water.

Eugene Smith is chief of the Ayden fire department. Purchase of the new fire fighting equipment was in line with the progressive policy of the town commissioners to provide adequate protection against fire and other hazards, a town official stated.

Corey Stokes is mayor of Ayden. Lyman Baldree, T. Staton Ross, N. L. Bradshaw, Robert Harris and Harry Mumford are town commissioners.

Paper Employees 'Take Time Out'

Employees of The Daily Reflector staff took ten minutes off yesterday afternoon to conduct an informal Christmas party, prior to going back to work to get out today's Christmas Greeting edition.

Publisher D. J. Whichard, Jr., presided over the fruit cake cutting. He thanked the 31 employees on the advertising, editorial and mechanical staffs for their cooperation during the past 12 months and passed out special Christmas checks to each.

YULETIDE AT HOME
Washington, Dec. 23—(AP)—President Truman took off in white Christmas weather Friday to spend the Yuletide at home in Independence, Mo.

Memo
To our Subscribers, Advertisers and Friends

All of us here at The Daily Reflector have been so busy working to give you a bigger and better newspaper that we just haven't had time to buy you a pretty Christmas card.

So we're sending you this note to wish you a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

D. J. Whichard, Jr.
David J. Whichard
Jack Whichard
John Whichard
Don Schlienz
Robert D. Walsh
Bill Dyer
John Dyer
W. B. Edwards
William Webb
Low Wood
Harvey Willis
Wiley D. Johnson
W. D. Johnson
Mrs. C. M. Warren
Mrs. Mary Forbes
Margaret Hersey
Paul W. Brown
John Spinks, Jr.
Mrs. Rose Lawrence
Howard W. Mims
Johnny C. Dwyer

(Continued on page twelve)

NO REFLECTOR MONDAY
There will be no edition of The Daily Reflector Monday. This is in keeping with the paper's policy of giving its employees Christmas Day off. Next edition of the paper will be Tuesday afternoon at the regular time.

Social and Personal

All items for this page received after 10 A. M. will be published the following day. Dial 2322-8 A. M. to Noon; 1 to 4:30 P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Longshore of New York City arrived last night to spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Forbes.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Forbes returned last night from the Kentucky market to spend Christmas at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Brewer of Washington, D.C. arrived last night to spend the holidays with Mrs. Brewer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hudson.

Miss Sarah Kirkpatrick of Raleigh arrived last night to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Helene Higgs Kirkpatrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. White II of Philadelphia arrived today to spend the holidays with Mr. White's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. White.

Mrs. Milton White left today to spend Christmas in Hertford with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Barnhill Jr. of Richmond are spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Barnhill on Lewis Street.

Miss Sula Carr arrived yesterday from New York to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Alice Carr.

G. Pat Corey is home from Bowman Gray Medical School in Winston-Salem to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hicks Corey.

Harry Forbes and Bob Fleming will arrive this weekend from Tennessee markets to spend the holidays at their homes.

Miss Rena Smith is home from Texas for the holidays with her mother, Mrs. D. S. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. White and children from Arlington, Va. will arrive Sunday to spend Christmas with Mrs. J. B. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Faison and children of Jacksonville will spend Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Garrett.

Mrs. Elizabeth White Perkins of Raleigh will arrive today to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. J. B. White.

Miss Adelaide Warren will arrive tonight from Richmond to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. C. M. Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spinks left this morning for Baltimore to spend Christmas.

W. P. Moore Jr., who has a position in the advanced engineering division of the General Electric Corporation in Bloomfield, New Jersey, and Mr. Norm Starks, who is with the tech engineering personnel division of the same company, will arrive today to spend the Christmas weekend with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Moore Sr.

40 Years Ago Today

THE DAILY REFLECTOR
December 23, 1910

Misses Jamie Bryan and Ethel Skinner came home this morning from school in Greensboro to spend the holidays.

Mrs. L. C. Skinner left this morning for Oxford to spend the holidays.

The General Assembly will meet January 4 and Raleigh will be happy for 60 days.

Once more The Reflector wishes you all a Merry Christmas. May your joy be full and your stockings too.

Even in the midst of anticipations of Christmas pleasure, it is hard to suppress some apprehension of reading a list of horrible accidents afterward. If people would only learn to make Christmas sane.

Mrs. Harvey Turnage of Washington, D.C. will spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. W. S. Gallowsay.

Christmas Program
There will be a Christmas program and tree at the Hopewell Pentecostal Holiness church located near Black Jack Sunday night, December 24, at 7 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

YULE SYMBOLS
It is said that the symbol of Santa Claus originated in Holland, the Christmas tree in Germany, Christmas shoes (stockings) in Belgium and Christmas cards and the "Merry Christmas" greeting in England. Americans have contributed the turkey dinner and the poinsettia as a decoration because it blends into the Christmas color scheme.

Christian Church Announcements
The worship service at the Eighth Street Christian Church has been rearranged to meet the mood of a glad Christmas morning service. The service will be dominated by the note of joyous congregational singing. The familiar carols will be used in abundance and the congregation will be urged to enter heartily into the singing of them. The choir will sing two anthems, "The Praise Carol" by Marryott, and "Silent Night" by Wetzel. The minister will bring the Christmas message on "The Divine Attempt at Reconciliation." The communion service will be at the close of the morning hour's worship.

On Sunday evening, December 31 the Eighth Street Church will hold a "Watch Night" service beginning at 10 p.m. The program will be a period of fellowship at which time sandwiches and coffee will be served.

There will follow a period of group singing and then the youth and others in the church will participate in a "talent" night. After this there will be a brief devotional service coming to a climax at 11:59 p.m. at which time there will be a moment of silent prayer immediately preceding the ushering in of the New Year.

The young people of the Disciples Student Fellowship and the Christian Youth Fellowship will go for a carol sing throughout the community this Sunday evening.

Joint Hostesses Entertain Clio Club
The Clio Book Club held its annual Christmas party on Thursday evening at the home of Miss Jane Hadley. Hostesses for the lovely occasion were Misses Hadley, Agnes Fullilove, Elizabeth Norman and Mrs. Dink James. The Hadley home was profuse with Christmas greens, lights, candles and decorations carrying out the holiday motif. At six-thirty the guests were invited into the dining room where a delectable buffet dinner was served. Miss Elizabeth Norman and Mrs. Jack

SOCIAL CALENDAR

SATURDAY

11:30 a. m.—Misses Jane Massey, Frances Sugg and Nancy Sugg will be hostesses at breakfast to honor the Sugg-Hellen wedding party and out of town guests at the Proctor hotel.

4:30 p. m.—The wedding of Miss Betsy Hellen and Raymond Sugg will take place in Memorial Baptist church.

5:15 p. m.—Mr. and Mrs. Earle Hellen will entertain at a reception at their home on Elizabeth street to honor the Sugg-Hellen wedding party and out-of-town guests.

6:00 p. m.—Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Edwards will entertain the members of the Fleming-Jenkins bridal party at a buffet supper at their home on Tenth street.

8:00 p. m.—Rehearsal for the Fleming-Jenkins wedding at Mount Pleasant Christian church.

8:00 p. m. to 10:00 p. m.—Miss Frances Bendall, Miss Lois Waldrop and Herbert Waldrop, Jr. will hold open house at the Waldrop home on E. Tenth Street.

9:00 p. m.—Mrs. James Allen, Sr. and Mrs. James Allen, Jr. will entertain at a cake-cutting for the members of the Fleming-Jenkins wedding party at the home of the latter.

TUESDAY
4:30 p. m.—The wedding of Miss Patie Jenkins and Randolph Fleming will take place at Mount Pleasant Christian Church.

5:30 p. m.—Reception honoring Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Fleming at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Tyson.

FRIDAY
6:30 p. m.—Kiwans Club
6:30 p. m.—Exchange Club

Gifts presented at either end of the beautifully appointed table, serving turkey and Christmas tree salads.

After dinner the guests were invited into the living room where carols were sung, presents were opened and Christmas games were enjoyed. After a short business meeting presided over by the president, Miss Norman, books were exchanged. Invited guests were Mrs. Bob Black of Newport, R.I.; Mrs. Georgia Franklin, Mrs. Rose Fambrough, Miss Elizabeth James, Mrs. Fullilove, Mrs. Norman and Mrs. Hadley.

Christmas Pageants At St. Raphael School

The pre-school and grade school students of St. Raphael School presented their Christmas programs on Monday and Tuesday nights of this week at the school. Every phase of the Christmas spirit was most appropriately emphasized, from the happy and carefree, to the true meaning of Christmas.

The tiny tots who presented Christmas in the Nursery, wore colorful costumes for their act, which included the decorating of a Christmas tree to music. Their tableau depicting the scene of Bethlehem truly brought out the real meaning of Christmas.

Some of the grade school children presented an operetta of Hansel and Gretel. The students excelled in their acting ability. Even the stage settings, including the cookie house, were made by the students, and the most appreciative audience was fully aware of the capable supervision of the Sisters, which made such a performance possible.

The happy clowns were most original in their act, and it was really Christmas when old Santa himself appeared from his "vacation house."

After the program, Father Gable spoke for a few minutes and was most sincere in his thanks to the parents for their cooperation in helping the school obtain a new piano for the school auditorium. Halloween party cleared over \$200.

Following Father Gable's talk refreshments were served in the school cafeteria.

Christmas Motif Carried Out In Decorations, Refreshments At Party For Miss Hellen

Miss Betsy Hellen, who will be wed today in a ceremony at Memorial Baptist Church, was complimented on Wednesday evening when Mrs. William Page and Mrs. Robert May entertained for her at the home of the latter at three tables of bridge.

The home was beautifully decorated with Christmas arrangements in the bridal colors of green and white. On a table in the living room was an unusually lovely "fairly" tree made by dressing a large white candle in circles of star-studded tinsel. In the dining room a large gaily decorated tree was the center of interest, while on a chest of drawers a group of carollers were poised amid snow and Christmas greens.

As the guests arrived, each was given a gift-wrapped package, which she was told to hold or exchange, as she wished, at each change of partners. One package

frosting topped with tiny green holly leaves, nuts and coffee. Miss Hellen was given a corsage of white carnations upon her arrival and was remembered with a pair of figurines as her gift from the hostesses.

Greenville Ladies Guests At Club
Farmville—Miss Elizabeth Davis was hostess last week to the Wednesday Afternoon club amid a setting of poinsettias and potted plants.

Fruit cake, party sandwiches and other delicacies were served in the dining room where the hostess' mother, Mrs. F. M. Davis Sr., poured coffee. The table was centered with a bowl of red carnations and white snapdragons.

Winners of bridge prizes were Mrs. Marvin Jones, high, and Mrs. Z. M. Whitehurst, low for guests; Mrs. Robert Lee Smith, high, and Mrs. T. S. Ryon, low, for club members. Special guests for the refreshment hour were Miss Mary Leah Thorne, bride-elect, her mother, Mrs. John T. Thorne, Mrs. George Allen and Mrs. Robert Monk. Bridge guests included the following from Greenville: Mrs. Marvin Blount, Mrs.

Knott Probst, Mrs. Sam Underwood Jr. and Mrs. Jesse Moyer II. Marion Allen, niece of the hostess, distributed gifts to each person while a musical Santa played.

S. D. King Dies In Baltimore Thursday
Word has been received here of the death of Seba D. King of Baltimore, Md., which occurred on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 21, after an illness of several weeks.

Mr. King was a native of Farmville, N.C. He was the son of the late John M. and Lucy Jones King. He is survived by his widow; one daughter, Mrs. Louis Van Ael of Baltimore; two sisters, Mrs. B. F. Tyson and Mrs. W. J. Turnage of Greenville and one brother, C. C. King of Glyndon, Md. Funeral services will be held in Baltimore today at 10:00 o'clock.

Birth Announcement
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Earl Edwards announce the birth of a daughter, Judy Diane, on December 20, 1950 at Tayloe Hospital in Washington. Mrs. Edwards is the former Ruth Agnes Moore of St. Augustine, Fla.

Lector Club Holds Christmas Meeting With Mrs. Hadley
Members of the Lector Club and guests were entertained on Tuesday afternoon, Dec. 12, by Mrs. Herbert Hadley at her home in Hillside. The house was decorated in keeping with the approaching holiday season.

A brief business session was presided over by the president, Mrs. Holly VanDyke. Plans were completed concerning the family which the club has "adopted" for Christmas.

The program was turned over to Mrs. Herbert Hadley who read the story, "Happy Christmas" by Daphne De Maurier. This story was a modern parallel of the birth of the Christ child, presenting strong implications of the true meaning of the Christmas spirit.

The hostess served a dessert course with coffee after which the books were distributed and the meeting adjourned. Guests for the afternoon included Mrs. Walter French and Mrs. M. L. Aldrich of Greenville, and Mrs. Paul Davenport, Jr. of Fictolus.



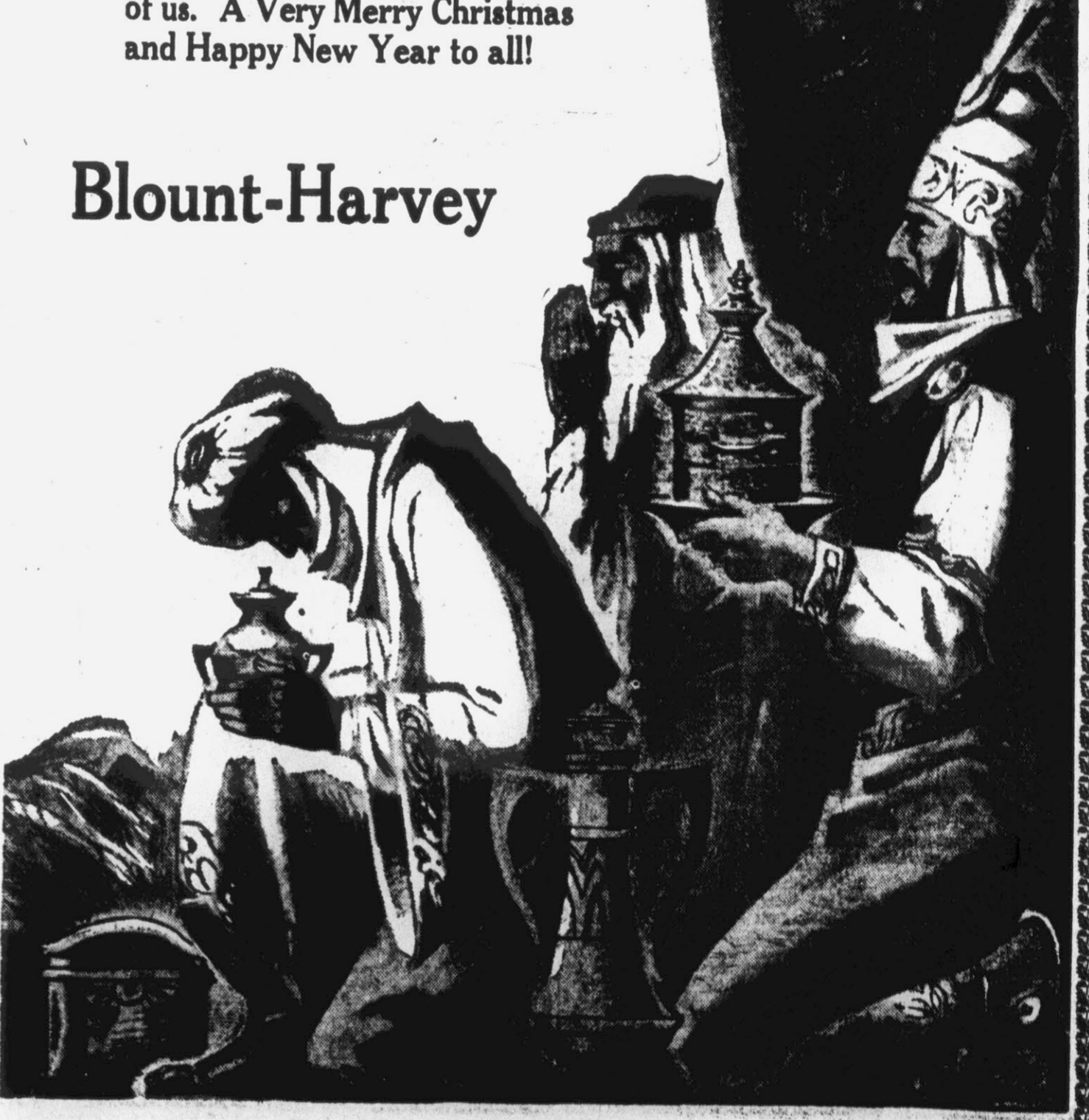
Christmas Greetings



... and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was."
—ST. MATTHEW 2:9

The Wise Men were the first to find Him ... to recognize Him. Today, twenty centuries later, He will be worshipped the world over, come this Christmas Morn. And when we go to church, during the Yuletide, let us meditate soundly upon His teachings of tolerance and understanding, that the days ahead may bear the fruit of happiness and good fortune for each and every one of us. A Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all!

Blount-Harvey



GIVE SLIPPERS
98c \$1.98 \$2.98
Merit Shoe Store

WEDDING Announcements STATIONERY
Invitations
Reception Cards
Visiting Cards
At Home Cards
Best Jewelry Co.
"Your Jewelers"

Merry Christmas

What is Christmas made of?
Christmas is loyalty. It is unselfishness ... devotion. May you, who have given all of these, find them today in your friends, your neighbors ... find them still, next year and all the years to come. A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

WILLIAMS
"The Ladies' Store"

Santa Shouldn't Miss This One

Road Building Troubles Are Seen By Governor

By LYNN NISBET
 Raleigh, Dec. 3—Governor Scott is beginning to show a little concern about probable impediments in the state road building program because of wartime restrictions. That is a new experience for him. Former Governor Gregg Cherry can tell him a lot about it, and if former Governor Broughton were living he could tell a lot more. Wartime limitations prevented any reasonable continuance of a road building program through the last three years of the Broughton administration and the first two of the Cherry regime.

Governor Scott has been highly favored by non-war economic conditions and weather during his first two years in office. Those fortunate conditions, plus the authorization of a two hundred million dollars bond issue for secondary roads, made it possible for more miles of good highways to be built during the past two years than in any comparable period in state history. Exact figures are not at hand, but it is probable more miles of good roads have been built in North Carolina in the past two years than in all the previous years combined. That is, on the secondary and county systems.

Manufacturing plants which had been on war production got back on civilian goods in 1947 and by late 1948 deliveries could be made on road machinery and materials. Manpower which had been for several years engaged in military operations was released for civilian work. So the state could begin to catch up, as did private enterprise, on the construction which had to be deferred during the War period from 1943 through 1947. (Those dates are slightly cockeyed, but it must be remembered that it takes almost a year to convert from civilian to war production and vice versa. Point is that by early 1949 American production had just been geared back to civilian demands and was ready to go places. And in the two years since it has really gone places, not only in North Carolina but throughout the nation.

Now another war emergency looms and civilian needs are being juggled to demands of national defense. There is very definite shortage of cement for civilian buildings, and an acute scarcity of steel. Gov. Scott told newsmen at his Tuesday press conference that the bridge building program of the state was already about nine months behind because of the steel situation. He also told of road engineering plans having to be changed because cement was not available. On many miles of state roads where cement base for blacktop had been scheduled the base had to be changed to crushed stone. This further retarded the time-table of road construction, as well as adding to the cost, he said.

Governor Scott insists that there should be no serious let-up in construction plans because of the added cost and the increased difficulties. If construction is stopped now, he says, the need will dam up and when eventually it must be done the cost will be as much or more. Meanwhile, the state will have been without use of the facilities.

But the governor is beginning to realize that the record of phenomenal building established during the first half of his tenure in office cannot be maintained throughout the second half of his term. The reasons why are just as much beyond his control as were the outside influences which made possible the progress of his first two years.

If steel and cement are to be requisitioned by the federal government for national defense needs, Governor Scott can do no more about it than could his predecessors. Governor Broughton and Cherry, who had the same wartime conditions with which to contend.

It should be kept in mind that during the apparently brief period between war emergencies, Governor Scott's insistence upon getting

things done now probably got much more construction of roads, bridges and buildings than would have been attained without his urgent needling of the builders. Even if his program is stymied now by wartime limitations, a whole of a lot has been accomplished in the past two years.

Alarmed By Fast Gov't Spending

Washington, Dec. 23—(AP)—Rep. Passman (D-La.) figures that congress has appropriated and the federal government is spending at the rate of \$9,500,000 an hour and \$226,000,000 a day.

That rate, he said today, alarms him. Congress had already appropriated more than \$81,000,000,000 for the fiscal year ending next June 30, he told a reporter. And indications are more will be required. "At that rate America easily could spend itself out of existence," he said.

Passman, a member of the House Appropriations Committee, said that all unnecessary expenditures should be eliminated and no new domestic programs should be undertaken until the preparedness program has been financed. He added:

"In my opinion the present preparedness program should be placed on a pay-as-you-go basis, but if the demands continue for the expansion of domestic and welfare programs it will be impossible for the government ever to operate on such a basis."

Hunt Clues To Possible Murder In Death Plunge

Greensboro, N.C., Dec. 23—(AP)—Police, working on the theory that a 60-foot fatal plunge by a construction worker could have been murder and not an accident, today sought more clues in the case.

The victim was Jack Lanford, 38, foreman of the Row-Walsh-Jones Plumbing and Heating Company of Durham. He died in a Greensboro hospital Wednesday night after plunging 60 feet from the tower of the old Pomona Mills plant Tuesday morning.

Sheriff John E. Walters of Greensboro and L. E. Williams of the State Bureau of Investigation were in Durham yesterday looking into the possibility of foul play in Lanford's death. The sheriff expressed the opinion that it could have been murder.

Santa Delivers A Baby Daughter

South Bend, Ind., Dec. 23—(AP)—Santa is already in South Bend. Yesterday morning, Patrolman Michael Santa (that's his name, sure enough) delivered a baby daughter to Mrs. Josephine Kotowski in a police ambulance.

The baby arrived when the ambulance was still several blocks from a hospital.

Illness Delays Shah's Wedding

Tehran, Iran, Dec. 23—(AP)—The wedding of the Shah of Iran, scheduled for Dec. 27, was postponed today because of the illness of the bride-to-be, pretty 19-year-old Soraya Esfandiari.

A court announcement said Soraya, recovering from a serious attack of typhoid, has been suffering from gripe the last few days.

Huge Tobacco Industry Has Bright Prospects For 1951

By NOEL YANCEY
 Raleigh, N.C.—(AP)—The huge tobacco industry, built on the urge to reach for a cigarette, is waxing prosperous and the outlook for the year ahead is bright.

Most tobacco growers received high prices for their leaf during 1950, and the cigarette manufacturer was busier than ever before.

The U.S. Department of Agriculture estimates that more than 395 billion cigarettes—a new high—were manufactured in 1950 and it expects production in 1951 to be even higher.

This has been a major factor for continued and increased prosperity in large sections of the Southland, particularly in North Carolina, where much of the economy is based on growing tobacco and manufacturing cigarettes.

In predicting still greater cigarette consumption the Department of Agriculture said that the number of smokers can be expected to increase since those of smoking age are increasing as our total population grows.

A major benefactor of the growth of the cigar-tie habit has been the grower of flue-cured tobacco, 95 per cent of which goes into cigarettes. Flue-cured now accounts for about two-thirds of the total U. S. tobacco crop. Burley, the second most important type, and Maryland tobacco also go into cigarette manufacture.

In addition to cigarettes, the Department of Agriculture expects other tobacco products to do all right in 1951.

Cigar consumption, about 5.9 billion in 1950, is expected to rise somewhat and a trend toward cheaper cigars is expected to slacken. Smoking tobacco production is expected to rise slightly above this year's 109,000,000 pounds but will be far below the pre-war level of about 200,000,000 pounds.

If employment rises in defense industries where smoking is prohibited, the department expects an increase in the use of chewing tobacco. This totaled about 89,000,000 pounds in 1950. Consumption of snuff totaled about 42,000,000 pounds this year and is expected to rise slightly in 1951.

Higher prices, which have advanced 42 per cent on cigarettes since 1946, plus tax increases have made the tobacco habit more expensive. But continued prosperity has prevented an adverse effect on consumption so far.

The tobacco user is one of the best friends the tax collector has. Uncle Sam gets seven cents on each pack of cigarettes, and at least 40 states and a number of counties and cities also levy on the tobacco habit.

The tax take on tobacco products amounted to about \$1,800,000,000 in the fiscal year ending last June 30. Of this about \$1,400,000,000 went to the federal government and about \$400,000,000 went to the states and other units.

The tobacco grower depends on exports for much of his well being. For several years these have been well above the pre-war level, and the department of agriculture expects a strong export demand to continue in 1951.

There are some danger signals in the long-term export picture. Record high prices and a tight supply situation for American flue-cured tobacco, most popular abroad as well as at home, has caused increased production in other countries.

Great Britain is still the best foreign customer of the U. S. tobacco farmer, but is buying substantially less than before the war. Production in British Commonwealth countries has increased sharply.

Growers of flue-cured tobacco received a record high price for their 1950 crop. It averaged nearly 55 cents a pound compared with the government support price of about 45 cents. The crop was worth almost as much as in 1946 when high prices, plus record production, brought growers a record cash return of about \$655,000,000.

With the supply situation comparatively tight and increased consumption in prospect for 1951, the

Secretary of Agriculture has acted to increase flue-cured production next year. He has announced that tobacco acreage allotments for 1951 will be increased by about nine per cent.

Sale of the 1950 burley crop got underway on Nov. 30 with prices substantially higher than last year. During the first few days prices averaged about 49 cents a pound as compared with about 45 in the same period of 1949. The burley crop was estimated in October at about 484,000,000 pounds, smallest in seven years.

Colored News

The Smart Set Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Sadie Murphy Sunday at 5:30 p.m.

The Carnation Usher Board No. 2 of Selvia Chapel F.W. Baptist Church will meet Sunday, December

24 at the home of Mrs. Emma Clark, 1611 South Pitt St. at 4 o'clock. All members are asked to be present.

Arthur Chapel F.W.B. Church, 9:30 Sunday School, Supt. Leander Monk.

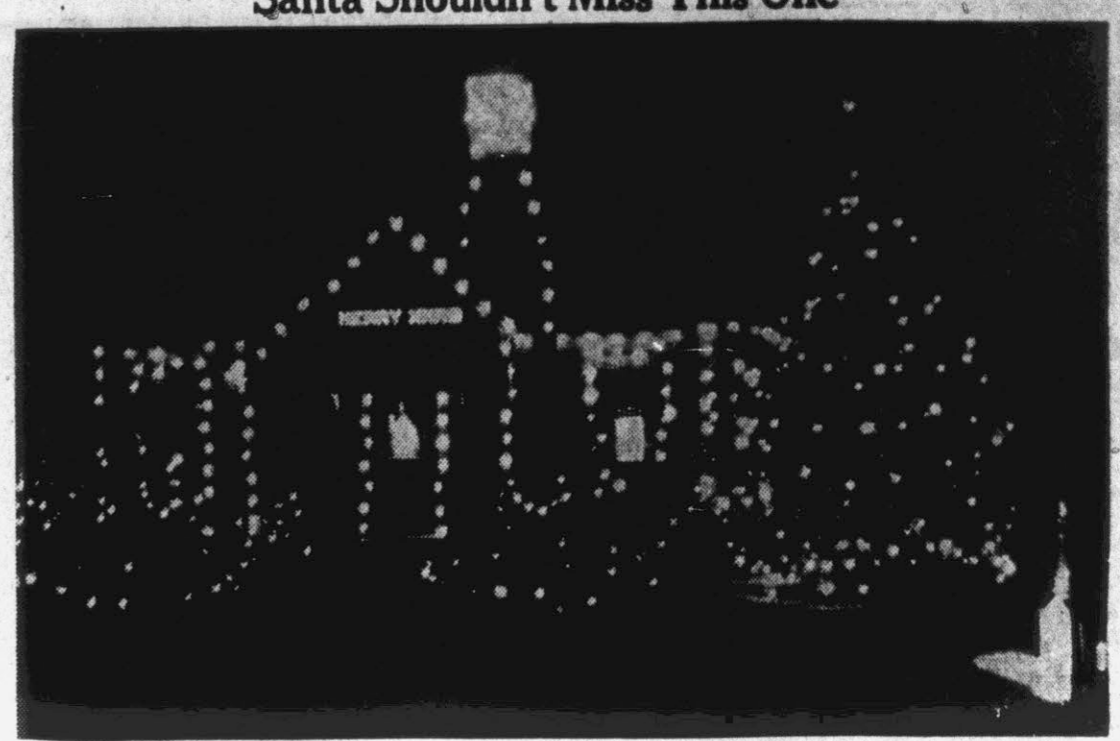
11 o'clock, Message by the pastor, Rev. S. Hemby. He will speak from this subject: God's Supreme Gift to the World.

3 o'clock, Rev. E. M. Hill will officiate. He will be accompanied by his choir, ushers and congregation from Mt. Calvary.

Christmas Day, Rev. S. Hemby will officiate at Rock Spring.

Napoleon had little to do with drawing up the Code Napoleon which revised the laws of France in 1807.

It is believed that the first cast iron was made in England about 1350, although it had been made elsewhere before that.



The winner of the first place award for the best-decorated small home in Greenville as selected by a board of judges this week was that of Frank Moseley shown above. The Moseley home is completely outlined with blue lights with a Merry Christmas greeting above the door. A small church to the right of the house plays music. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).



Season's Greetings

We would like to put into words the very nice things we're wishing you this Christmas. Yet, it is not so much the phrasing of a Christmas greeting but the thought that pervades it that counts. And so we send to all our friends the very old yet always new Greeting — A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

Belk - Tyler

"The Shopping Center"

Merry, merry
 CHRISTMAS

As the Christmas candle burns, its flame inscribes our wish of joy and happiness for you during the Yuletide Season and throughout the New Year.

Brody's

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year. Perhaps you speak to them, or perhaps you don't; but they are always ready to help you.
The firemen? Well, you don't see them as much, perhaps, but they are the men you call out of bed late these cold winter nights to put out a fire, save your property and perhaps your life.
When you're wishing your "Merry Christmases," don't forget these men who'll be working on Christmas day just like any other day to protect you and your property.

Just One Last Reminder

Just one last reminder . . . please be careful during the holidays.
Christmas is a joyous season and most of us are looking forward to spending it with our families and friends. None of us have any idea that a mishap may mar our Christmas season . . . but carelessness breeds accidents.
Whether on the highway, at home or visiting a neighbor, better beware of accidents during the holidays. It isn't a pleasant thought, but everyone knows there will be hundreds of people throughout the United States who will die violently during the Christmas week-end. Most of the accidents will be caused by someone's carelessness.
You can best protect your life and the lives of the members of your family by being careful.

National Whirligig

News Behind The News
Every Saturday this veteran Washington correspondent devotes his column to answering readers' questions of general interest on national and international policies and personalities. Questions may be sent direct to Ray Tucker at 6308 Hillcrest Place, Chevy Chase, Md.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 23—Aren't the civilian and military leaders at Washington, asks F. R. of Binghamton, N.Y., "being stampeded by reports of the great war-making power of both the Russians and the Chinese? To me it is inconceivable that countries so backward economically, industrially and in many other ways could conquer Europe, Asia, and, as some fear, eventually the United States.
Isn't there a brighter side to the picture? As I read history, the leaders of the thirteen colonies showed more courage, and took on a relatively more powerful enemy when they began war with England, than we face now in the Russian threat. How about it?"

CORRECT—Answer: F. R., as well as many other readers who have written in the same vein, is correct in a sense. Both Russia and China lack the resources for waging a long, conventional war. They are deficient in industrial production, transportation facilities, food, oil, navies, and especially coal and steel.
There is vast discontent among the Russians, which is kept under control only by terroristic methods. Conditions are even worse in China, according to diplomatic reports, where the peasants are resentful over the Communists' failure to keep their promises on redistribution of land. Famine and suffering are severe and widespread. Many areas, each larger than Texas, are overrun by guerrillas.
The rulers at Moscow and Peking are aware of these internal dangers. If they now refuse to provoke a general war over Korea, the German rearmament question and other equally grave disputes, it will be because they know that they are not prepared for an ultimate showdown.

PROBLEM—However, in measuring these two nations' war-making capacity, the leaders here, in London and at Paris realize that we are facing a problem that would be unique in history if there had not been a Ghengis Khan.
The Russians and Chinese do not intend to wage a conventional war, in accord with orthodox standards of the military manuals, any more than our squirrel hunting ancestors did when they hid behind trees to mow down rigid, well-drilled columns of British redcoats. They have demonstrated that in Korea.
PLAN—Stalin and Mao Tse-tung do not want or need to conquer and reorganize the European and Eurasian continents along old-fashioned patterns. Their basic plan is to disorganize, break down and discredit all existing forms of societies, governments and philosophies.
To put it in more realistic, bread-and-butter terms, they aim to destroy industry, agriculture, transportation, homes, schools, churches, and every other manifestation of what we call civilization, reducing the rest of the universe to their wretched standards of living.

PARALYSIS—They would bring back the dark ages, with the human despair and utility and desperation of those days. Out of that night of misery came such rebellious movements as the Renaissance, the Reformation and the French Revolution, as well as our own Stalin, however, would set the clock of history so that it would run anti-civilizational.
The only result from such utter paralysis, in the dictators' opinion, would be almost world-wide communism, and they do not believe that the highly complex American system could last long in such a vacuum.

SURVIVAL—It is the European statesmen's realization of this evil purpose that has made them fear to precipitate such a doomsday by rearming in accord with our proposals. Luckily, they have now conquered these fears at Brussels.
As of today, the Russians and Chinese seem to have sufficient massive military might to execute this conspiracy against western society.
I do not mean to sound pessimistic on the eve of Christmas. But these are the considerations in the minds of the statesmen now weighing this grave problem of survival at Washington, London, Paris and elsewhere.

FAITH—Nobody in high place here or abroad believes that this fiendish scheme can succeed, dark as the hour may be now. They have faith that a conspiracy based on brutal, godless might cannot conquer the warm, human and gentle spirit of the baby that was born 1950 years ago.
But there is need of sterner men and a sterner spirit among today's leaders in the world's capitals, especially Washington. Never before in recent history, as every member of Congress admits privately, must a driving leadership come from the people as expressed through their spokesmen back home and on Capitol Hill.
In this Christmas crisis the western world needs more than faith and carols. It needs guts and action!

The callous or careless indifference of national, state and local authorities toward a nationwide crime racket netting possibly \$30,000,000 annually represents the most shocking and sensational discovery of members and agents of the Kefauver Senate Committee. This death of indignation will probably highlight the investigators' eventual report on its study of the underworld.

Evidence already obtained, especially in closed hearings, reveals that local and interstate gamblers and their even more criminal allies could not do business if it were not for the complacency or the connivance of elected or appointed officials, from some of the highest men at Washington down to the precinct captain and his political backers.
Treasury agents and internal revenue men know the names of the king figures in these interlocking syndicates, and they know the extravagant scale on which they live.

There isn't a Governor, Mayor or local party "big shot," including both Democrats and Republicans, who doesn't realize that these top racketeers, although they have no visible employment or means of income, spend money which they cannot have come by honestly.

Strength for the Day

By RAN L. DOOLAS
"FULL OF GRACE AND TRUTH"
In the beginning was the Word . . . and the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth.
Matthew and Luke both give us graphic and lovely pictures of the birth of Jesus Christ, and the apostle John in his Gospel describes that great event in the words quoted above. The birth of Jesus was as simple and human as that, and also as profound and universal.
Christmas is a religious season. To see some of the Christmas cards today and to read the newspapers and magazines, a stranger from Mars might be led to believe that Christmas was a festival started by the Chamber of Commerce. It seems to be a time to buy goods, to get goods, and to give presents. But the Bible unmistakably teaches that it is a time to rejoice in God's eternal gift.
Over the centuries God explained to man his designs for the human race and his love for men and women everywhere. Yet limited humanity could not understand. So He sent his message wrapped up in a Person. And this message was the message that had been from the foundations of the world.
It was the Word of God, and "the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth."

Another Christmas Morn

"And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people."
Down the alleys of worldly shambles men have trudged since the still quietness of the first Christmas morn. Down the filthy alleys of darkness men have roamed through centuries because they seek their level in the darkness rather than in the cleansing brilliance of the Child of Bethlehem.

In the gloom fear and greed have bred; and only the Faithful Few of God have heard the still, small voice of the angel, and have sought the peace of the Saviour.
As the world comes again to the anniversary of the Greatest Gift, men are seeking, as they have since the days of Herod, to destroy the everlasting; to subdue the Almighty. And the fear and greed burn high in men's hearts even as they come to another Christmas.

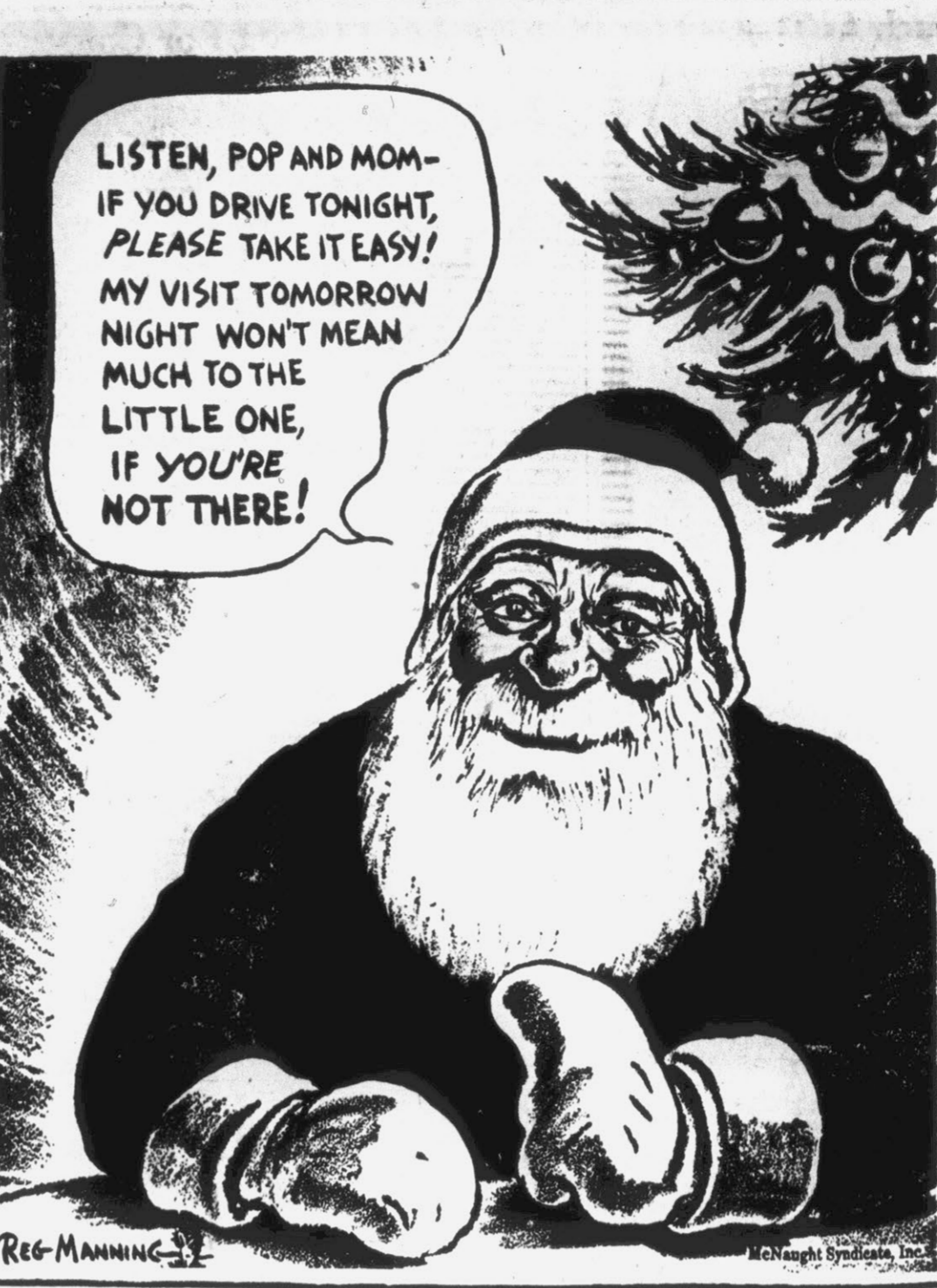
The nations, made mighty in their own sight by their own hands, tremble with fear in the presence of each other . . . while the Saviour waits patiently for the people of the world to follow the path of peace and light which the shepherds and wise men found the lowly stable of the Heavenly Child.

When the stillness of another Christmas morn breaks over the world, it will be shattered by the bark of rifles, the roar of cannons, and the screams of dying men. But in the hearts of the Faithful Few of God the quiet stillness of the First Christmas will hush the worldly sounds, and the peaceful dawn will give way to the brilliant glow of a bright new day.

Those who follow the paths of the wise men and shepherds on this Christmas will hear the same small voice of the angel which the shepherds heard as they quaked with fear on Bethlehem's plain. Their fear will be quieted, and they will find peace . . . the peace which follows the path trod by the Babe in the lowly stable; not the broad highways of men.

Don't Overlook These Men At Christmas Time

When you're wishing your friends up and down the street Merry Christmas during the day, don't forget those people who have done so much for you during the past year—even though you may not know their names.
We have reference to the city employees who are busy all the year through doing things for everyone in Greenville. Especially do we have in mind the members of the police department and the fire department.
These men are on duty day and night for the protection of everyone who lives in Greenville. Maybe you don't know their names, but you see the policemen on the corners and in patrol cars all during the



Somebody Told Me

By I. J. (Jack) EDWARDS, JR.
It's a mighty hard man who can't be penetrated by the Christmas spirit. Even "Big Town," the NBC radio show which features MURDOCK, side-stepped its usual theme to tell a Christmas story.
The story started like all the rest. Dave was broke and out of a job, but had promised his wife big things for Christmas. Under the pressure of these promises, he broke into a house and stole \$1,500. Back home, he told his wife that he had won the money on the sweepstakes.
Of all the homes Dave could have robbed, he picked the house where a five-year-old girl lived. Her name was Judy, and her father was dead. It so happened on that same day Judy's mother had been told that her little girl was suffering from a disease that would require immediate hospitalization. The treatment would take the life savings of Judy's mother, and on that day she had drawn her money out of the bank, \$1,500.
The story was picked up by the regular stars of Big Town, Steve Wilson and Lora Lyon of the Illustrated Press. This particular assignment went to Lora Lyon, who went to see Judy, and wrote her heart out. The Illustrated Press gave her story top billing, and in nothing flat all of Big Town was talking about the rat who had deprived Judy of her chance for life.
As soon as Dave heard the story he began to make plans to return the money. It was the next night, Christmas Eve, when Dave crawled into the window. He almost jumped out of his skin when a little voice said, "Hello. Who are you?" It was Judy.
Dave shot back, "What are you doing out of bed?"
"I couldn't sleep. Mother has been crying so much today. She says everything has gone wrong. Who are you?"
"I'm Santa Claus."
"But you don't have a beard."
"That's old fashioned. I'm a 1950 Santa Claus."
"But you didn't come in through the chimney."
"That's old fashioned, too. The 1950 Santa Claus comes in through a window."
"If you're Santa Claus, what did you bring me?"
Judy's doubts were removed when Dave produced a doll for her. He added, "Here's something for your mother, too. Tell her I'm putting it right here in the desk drawer."
By the time Steve traced the "crime" down and found Dave, he was convinced that the police would have no interest in the case, except to enjoy hearing it. Merry Christmas!

Babson: What New York Thinks

New York City, Dec. 22. During the past few days, I have talked here with leaders of the nation's largest banking, insurance and industrial groups.
WHAT ABOUT KOREA?
To my great surprise, they are fairly a unit in believing that the United Nations should at once get out of Korea. Some think we should try to make a deal to remain south of the 38th Parallel; but to do this would mean to let the Red China Government into the United Nations and to give up Formosa. The ablest men think this is too high a price and prefer to withdraw altogether but defend Formosa and all our Pacific bases. This would largely be a task for the Navy.
Military men are opposed to landing any troops in China and, if possible, avoiding using the Atom Bomb on Chinese territory; but if necessary, we could blockade her ports and perhaps bomb them. As to whether we should mix up with Indo-China, Burma, or India is very debatable. I am surprised at the number who are willing to arm the Japanese and let them decide this question—promising they can keep any territory they seize. I am also sorry to find so many of my New York friends becoming discouraged with the F-lish and European situation and turning to the Isolationist or Nationalist views.
BUSINESS OUTLOOK
They all are agreed that 1961 will see the nation's greatest National Income, with full employment and large retail sales. As to profits, they will vary much with different industries. Investors should be very choosy in 1961—selling some stocks and buying others. Inflation will surely continue to help the stock market, especially stocks of companies with their assets underground and chain store stocks with a constantly rapid turnover. Stocks of public utilities in big vulnerable cities and the bonds of such cities should be avoided. The only bonds advised are "Convertibles."
Although New York now looks for a good investment market in the smash which will come with a revolution in Russia or anything else which will end the cold war or the hot war whichever we may be in at that time. (By the way, a general feeling is that upon declaration of World War III, the stock market would have a sharp drop for a few weeks and then begin to climb to relatively high averages.)
Reasons For Business Cycles
During my active business life, I have been through four complete cycles with their booms and panics, at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, of which I am a graduate, by one of the best professors of Economics in America, Dr. Davis E. Dewey. Since then I have been in constant contact with the best economic minds. The following are my mature reasons for these Economic Cycles. Let us start with normal conditions.
Business then has an upturn accompanied by full employment, increasing profits and finally a boom. This encourages carelessness among employers, wage-workers and investors. This results in inefficiency, speculation and even dishonesty. Finally, the

moral fiber of the people gets so bad that the prosperity era collapses as in 1929. Then follow unemployment and financial losses as from 1930-1933. These have to continue for a long enough period to awaken the people to substitute efficiency for inefficiency, thrift for speculation, honesty for dishonesty. Finally, after enough persons repent, business starts up again and once more we enjoy prosperity. Then history again repeats itself and the country passes through another cycle as began in 1937.
Stock Markets vs. Labor Bosses
Of course, there are other reasons for business depressions, the chief of which are debts at this time—whether employers, consumers or investors. When the next depression comes, the stock market, due to the very small margin business, will not go so low as after preceding panics. But, now, instead of borrowing on stocks, the public is borrowing on autos, television sets, mechanical refrigerators and fur coats as never before. These installment loans accompanied by increasing taxes are very dangerous.
In addition, today we have two new factors—viz., conflicts abroad between the United States and Russia; conflicts here at home between selfish labor bosses who could easily bring on a business collapse. In fact, were it not for the stimulus of defense orders, we now would be suffering from unemployment, declining profits and low stock prices. But, of course, this means that business now is like a man depending upon whiskey to keep him going when he really should get on his knees and repent of his sins.

What Other Papers Are Thinking

Washington—American families may well stick to their traditional Christmas-time fare Turkeys and cranberries are more plentiful and prices lower than last year. The U. S. Department of Agriculture also points out that there are plentiful supplies of most livestock products, fresh vegetables, sweet potatoes and sugar as well as citrus fruits.
But while most of us will be eating these items not an inconceivable portion of Americans will be eating lutefisk, carp, red snapper, eels and octopus. These are among the traditional holiday dishes served up by people of Swedish, Danish, Norwegian, Italian, Polish, German and other middle European descent. Peoples of Italian descent eat eel at Christmas time fried or marinated.
Scandinavians like lutefisk—made from dried cod, imported mainly from Norway. Somewhat resembling dried sticks of wood, lutefisk must be soaked first in a solution of lye and water until the fish regains its original moisture and size. Then the white jelly-like flakes of fish are served up covered with melted butter and garnished with lingon berries.
Descendants of Poles, Germans and middle European peoples, will be eating carp. Salt cod is the basis of the Christmas eve supper of many people of Spanish descent. Red snapper caught in the Gulf of Mexico is brought to west coast ports for Christmas use of Americans of Spanish and Chinese origin. And quantities of octopus and cuttlefish are brought from Portugal for holiday use of descendants of Greek, Italian, French and Spanish people in this country. They are cooked in oil. Members of the Irish embassy staff here tell me that a favorite Christmas dish served in the Irish cove is a kidney soup.
Ducking or goose, with dried prunes and halved fresh apples, is a favorite Icelandic Yule dish. Mme. Thor Thors, wife of the Icelandic minister, serves the fowl with boiled potatoes, browned in a caramel sauce made with butter and sugar; red cabbage, sliced very fine and boiled in a small amount of water, vinegar, sugar and a little salt. The halved apples are boiled a few minutes in a syrup made of white sugar and water. When they are cool she adds a teaspoon of jelly in the cores.

Business Today

By ELMER ROESSNER
The more income a family has, the more it spends for clothing. But the pattern of buying shifts considerably and families buy less of some items as their incomes rise. This is indicated by the second report by the Agricultural Research Administration on 514 families in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area. The administration has been studying the buying practices of these families for about two years now to gain clues to buying patterns that may be useful to merchandisers.
The families are divided into three groups: those with incomes from \$2,000 to \$2,999 a year; those with incomes from \$3,000 to \$3,999, and those with incomes from \$4,000 to \$4,999.
In general, the ratio of clothing purchases to income increases as income increases. For instance, in the lowest bracket husbands spent an average of \$6.70 a year for heavy overcoats; those in the middle bracket spent \$7.32, and those in the highest bracket spent \$14.77. Those in the lowest bracket spent \$1.40 a year for ties; those in the middle bracket, \$3.71, and those in the highest bracket, \$5.66. In other words, those with twice as much income spent three times as much for ties.
But these ratios do not always hold true. For example, 28 per cent of those in the first group bought heavy jackets in a year, but 20 per cent in the second group and only 15 per cent in the third group bought them.
Perhaps the first group needed them for outdoor work. Well then, how to explain the purchases of work trousers? Seventy per cent in the first group, only 57 per cent in the second, and 75 per cent in the third bought them in a year.
The same irregularities appeared in women's purchases. Fur coats and wraps are generally considered upper-bracket items. But 8 per cent in the lowest bracket and 9 per cent in the highest bracket bought them. Those in the middle group appeared least able to afford them; only 5 per cent bought.

Sweater purchases also formed an interesting pattern. In the low income group, an average of 25 per cent bought pull-overs; in the middle group, only 15 per cent, and in the highest group, 37 per cent. But the pattern was reversed in coat and cardigan sweaters. There the figures were 17, 30 and 20 per cent. What is there about a \$60 to \$80 a week family income that makes a woman buy fewer pull-overs and more cardigans than her sisters?
Among boys 2 to 15, another curious pattern developed. The greater the family income, the more caps, beanies, helmets, etc. were purchased. But the less the family income, the more hats for dress or school.
A sample of only 514 families living in an area with lower than average temperatures is far from conclusive. But at least the survey indicates patterns to be watched for in other areas. Copies of report No. 2 on "Family Clothing Purchases by Income," can be obtained from the Department of Agriculture, Washington 25, D.C.

COTTON IS KING
BY WIDE MARGIN
Despite the rise of synthetics, cotton is still king, according to figures compiled by the Northern Trust Co., Chicago.
The per capita consumption of cotton last year was 26 pounds, rayon 6 1-2 pounds, wool 3 1-2 pounds and all other synthetics "too small to be impressive on a per capita basis." This year rayon is expected to reach 8 pounds per person and nylon 2-3 pounds.

GAMBLE AN EARRING—YOU MAY WIN TWO
A New York firm operates a free earring exchange. One earring is lost, the user is invited to send the other in. When two match up, the person who sent in the first one gets both. After three months, unmatched baubles are sent to veterans hospitals for occupational therapy.
The company—if you haven't already guessed it—makes a device which prevents earrings from slipping off.
EXPANSION HELD JOB FOR PRIVATE INDUSTRY
Fifty-six per cent of industrial purchasing agents surveyed by the magazine Purchasing expressed the belief that industry is not expanding fast enough to meet increased demand. But almost the same number—57 per cent—were opposed to government action to bring about expansion.

NEW AND HOT
CHEESE: A spray-dried bakers cheese, for cheese cake and other cheese pastries, is being introduced nationally by Borden's Whitson Products Division, Elgin, Ill.
BED: A new sofa can be converted into a bed of conventional height. The bed is in the back of the sofa back and folds over into position when wanted. (It is by Moynihan Bronze Co., 9071 Alpine Ave., Detroit 4.)

CHECKER: Levels and conditions of both crankcase and transmission oil can be checked from the driver's seat with a new dashboard device. A press of either two buttons brings a sample up into an inspection glass. (It's by Oil-Eye Corp. of America, Winona, Wis.)
DRAPERIES: Draperies and draw curtains in Fiber V and Orlon, two of the newest man-made fibers, are being introduced in limited quantities for home decoration by F. Schumacher and Co., 60 W. 40th St., New York 18. The Orlon is in an eggshell ratine and Fiber V in a white marquisette.

Hal Boyle's Column

By WILLIAM BARNARD (For HAL BOYLE)
Nobody asked Cpl. Louis Demartino where he got those steaks.
Not even his superior officer, Lt. Morgan Murphy.
In this battle-whipped land, where you choke on C rations three times a day, soldiers drool even at the sight of a tough old rooster running across the road.
And there was the corporal with 16 steaks, tender, juicy, and each three inches thick. What Murphy asked was:
"When do we eat?"
The two members of an airborne division knew it wouldn't do for word of it to leak to get around their own unit. In deep secrecy they drove to a neighboring town, found a mess hall where they were unknown, and had a little talk with (A) the Captain of the Mess, and (B) the Mess Sergeant. The Captain and the Sergeant were stunned with delight. In exchange for a steak each, they promised to prepare, reverently and lovingly, a steak dinner that night and a steak breakfast next morning.

The wonderful dinner was served personally by the sergeant on schedule, behind locked doors in the kitchen. The steaks fulfilled every promise. Murphy ate two, Demartino, a grinning husky 20-year-old from Yonkers, N. Y., had to be restrained from eating three.
Murphy, 29, a blue-eyed 180-pound graduate of West Point who hails from Chicago, sipped coffee and smiled.
"You are a miracle man, Demartino," said he, "and one of these years, say 1954, you ought to get a promotion out of this."

It was a moment of much contentment. Such eating crowded from the minds of these two men all the discomforts of this bleak and frozen country. It was a time for talk.
First it was settled that both Murphy and Demartino would have another steak each for breakfast. Then it was agreed that the three other members of their support company fire-direction section—Sgt. Murry E. Eccleston of Detroit, Cpl. Stanley P. Nentar of Oswego, N. Y., and Cpl. Charles Hannah of Asheville, N. C.—deserved a couple of steaks each.
"We parachuted in the same action at Sukcheon Oct. 20 and we are old buddies," Demartino said. "We live together and we nose around each other's mail and we have lived in some pretty cagey holes in this country."

"Right now we are fixed up in the office of a factory. We scrounged some beds and we have a stove and we have even fixed up an outside latrine with a roof. We are pretty comfortable. One of us generally has a magazine and he has to read the others to sleep. It's a lull. We had good quarters at Pyongyang, too. But, Bang, they moved us out into the field to guard a burp gun factory. It wasn't as comfortable, living in foxholes, but there wasn't any guard duty to do out there and you didn't have to shine your boots and there wasn't some high officer on your tail all the time."

Murphy's eyes grew wide. Demartino grinned and said, "when I was talking about high officers I didn't mean you, Lieutenant, sir."
You just lost that 1954 promotion," the Lieutenant replied.

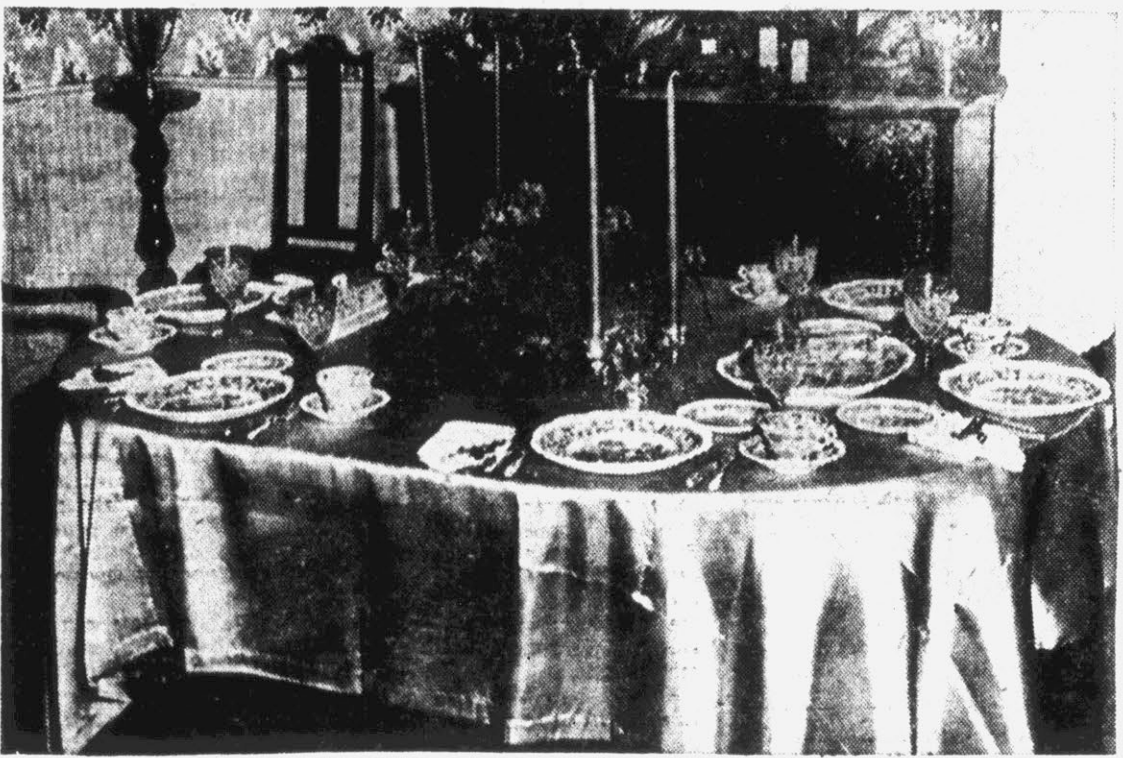
Washington Letter
by JANE EADS
Washington—From Norway come some of the most colorful and faithfully-followed Christmas traditions. There, as elsewhere in the northland, an extensive yuletide celebration follows the shortest, darkest day of the year. The Christmas celebration is thus closely linked with the celebration marking the "turning of the sun" on Dec. 21. This celebration dates back long before the introduction of Christianity in Norway in the 11th Century.
A thorough house-cleaning and a near-orgy of cooking and baking precede the Christmas (east, on the farm slaughtering is delayed until just before Yule. The "Christmas pig," whose growth throughout the year has been carefully watched by all the family, plays an important part in the ritual. Every part of the animal is used for some traditional holiday dish.
In many districts it is still a "must" to have 14 different kinds of cookies baked and a different kind on hand for each day of the somewhat extended celebration. Meanwhile, the menfolk tend to the brewing of the Yule ale—still a matter of pride and competition in most rural districts. On Christmas eve all work must be finished by four o'clock, when the village church bells ring in the period of "Christmas peace."
Through the years Norwegian Christmas has traditionally lasted for two weeks, with the coffee pot on the stove all day long as the symbol of Yuletide hospitality. This, along with a pantry laden with delicate pastry, has persisted as an integral part of the festive seasons.
Here's a recipe from Mrs. Munthe de Morgenstjerne, wife of the Norwegian ambassador to the United States, dean of the capital's diplomatic corps: (It can be made weeks before the holidays and is called with endearing familiarity "Mother Monson's Cake.")
Two cups melted butter, two cups sugar, 10 eggs, three cups white flour, one cup chopped almonds, one teaspoon vanilla and one teaspoon baking powder. Mix like cake in a shallow pan. Cover with chopped almonds and crushed cube sugar. Bake until light yellow in moderate (350 degree) oven. Cut in diamond-shaped pieces. Store in tin.

A Unique Thought In Times Such As These



One of the most unusual Christmas decorations be found in Greenville was erected on the lawn of Dr. Herbert Hadley on the Ayden highway. The sign was a large Christmas greeting card to the service men in the Korean war at Christmas time. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

Table Setting Holiday Idea



The dining room table in the home of Mrs. J. B. White is invitingly set with pink spode china placed on a green satin cloth. White and ruby crystals blend in attractively with the crystal candlesticks holding red tapers. A centerpiece is composed with red carnations and fern. Place cards are ivy leaves tied with tiny red bows. The buffet in the background is banked with magnolia leaves (Picture by Staff Photographer Roy Hardee).

We Wrote A Letter to Santa ... He's Due Tonight



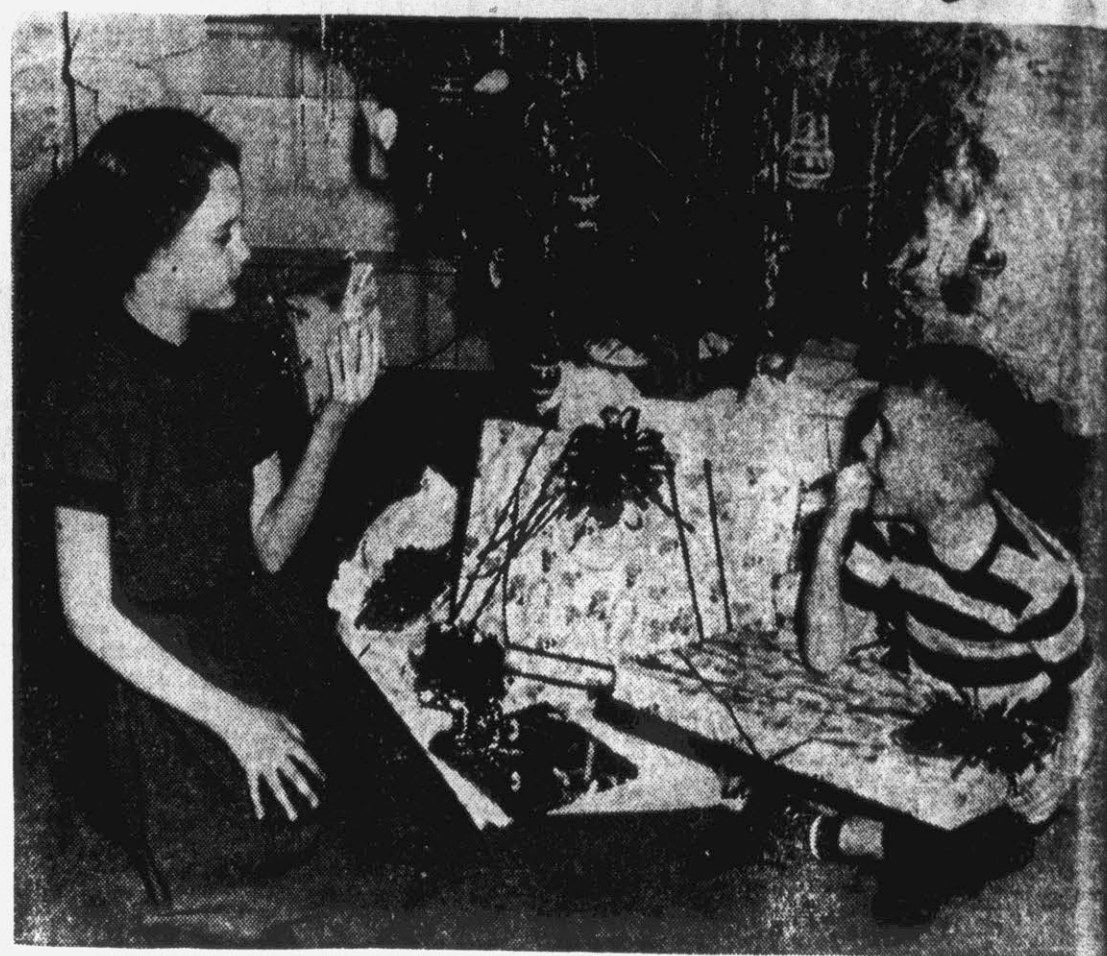
While time seems to move along at a snail's pace, little Charles and Carolyn Allen, look over a calendar at that all-important date of December 25th, as they watch the clock tick away the hours. Soon they'll steal away to bed and await the arrival of the Man of Good Cheer. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

Just What I Want For Christmas



"Say just what makes this thing go anyway?" inquires Donald Corbett while sister Linda watches the photographer. The little fellow spent quite a bit of time as he wandered through the toylands in Greenville, looking over the many Christmas decorations and playthings. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

Wonder What That Merry Ole Man Has Brought



As Christmas draws closer, the temptation to try and find out just what those brightly wrapped packages contain reaches a high pitch. Here Barbara Allen holds up a package while brother William tries to figure out what it contains. The two are the children of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Allen, Greenville. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

Defense Needs To Act As Boon To Textilers

By RICHARD FISKE

New York—(AP)—The increasing needs of national defense and the growing wants of civilians are pushing the textile industry to its greatest heights.

The textile mills of the nation face the greatest production in history in 1951 whether the yarn they spin and the cloth they weave is from cotton, wool or some synthetic fiber.

Civilian demand is growing. Military needs are sky-rocketing. Leaders of the industry, however, say they never have been in a better position to do the job, come what may.

They have spent billions of dollars on expansion and modernization since World War II. Research has improved the fibers they use and has increased the efficiency of their machines.

But with all the new machines, all the new plant expansions that are still growing and all the latest technology, the textile manufacturers have two big worries—raw materials and manpower.

Cotton and wool are in short supply and are sought after all over the world. The government put quotas on raw cotton exports to build up the supply in this country. It asked growers to increase acreage.

Wool is being stockpiled—100,000,000 pounds of it. Thirty million pounds will be in the form of raw wool, the remainder in terms of textiles or finished goods.

The large chemical companies that make synthetic fibers and yarns are expanding production facilities as are the weavers of synthetic materials.

George P. Swift, president of the American Cotton Manufacturers Institute, says the cotton textile industry approaches the new year better prepared for quick war mobilization than ever before in its history.

But, he adds, the availability of raw material and manpower must be kept constantly in mind by military and government planners if the mills are to fulfill their maximum responsibilities.

A study made near the end of 1950 by Ralph E. Loper, Co. textile engineers of Greenville, S.C., and Fall River, Mass., echoed the worries of textile leaders.

In the survey for the textile information service, Loper engineers said if the cotton textile industry should be called upon to make another all-out war effort, an additional 100,000 workers will be needed.

The report estimated that if the industry ran full blast with an additional 100,000 men, making the same general types of goods that were made in 1942, it could produce in the neighborhood of 13,000,000,000 square yards of material. This compares with 12,000,000,000

in the 1942 peak year and round 10,000,000,000 in 1950.

The woolen and worsted men have the same battle to keep ahead of demand and the same problems of supply as the world consumes faster than it grows.

In the field of synthetics it was a familiar tale. Manufacturers never seem to fully satisfy the appetite.

Production of rayon, nylon and other synthetic fabrics totaled 1,865,700,000 yards during the first three-quarters of 1950. That was already above the 1,530,000,000 yards for the whole of 1949.

Last quarter figures aren't available but industry leaders believe 1950 will top the 2,297,300,000 yards of the peak year, 1948. And the demand still grows as expansion continues.

Costs have gone up for all textile manufacturers—raw materials, labor and other expenses.

In cotton and wool the raw material prices have hovered in the vicinity of record highs or have actually surpassed previous tops. Finished goods prices have followed them upward but not as sharply and industry leaders have been quick to point out that the raw material increase is only a part of the story.

No one in the textile industry is certain just what 1951 will bring in the way of meeting both civilian and military wants since the defense needs of the nation have not yet been fully made known.

The Army Quartermaster, however, gave a hint that the military needs would be large.

A tentative estimate that defense needs would be more than 300,000,000 yards of textiles sent trade circles scurrying for another look at production schedules and inventory position.

The Army estimate includes 104,000,000 yards of cotton uniform cloth, 31,000,000 yards of woolen textiles, 14,000,000 yards of synthetics, 28,000,000 yards of light tentage, 24,000,000 yards of ducks and 138,000,000 yards of webbing.

F. Eugene Ackerman, president of the Wool Bureau, speaking of men's apparel, said he didn't feel that any substantial civilian shortage would be felt until after the fall, 1951, season. He explained that apparel goods for spring, 1951, were already made to a great extent and a good part of the fall manufacturing was in yarn or on the looms.

New Leader For Heart Campaign

Chapel Hill, Dec. 23—A. E. Finley, president of the North Carolina Equipment Company of Raleigh, has accepted the State Chairmanship of the 1951 Heart Campaign, according to an announce-

ment today by Dr. E. A. Stead, Jr., Durham, president of the North Carolina Heart Association.

The campaign, scheduled for the month of February, is conducted each year by the North Carolina Heart Association in conjunction with the nation drive of the American Heart Association, with which it is affiliated.

Cock fighting was practiced in ancient times in Asia and was first introduced to Greece after it was developed, a study of fossils indicates.

Special Services By City Churches

Special services will be held in Greenville churches during the Christmas season. Pastors will preach appropriate sermons and choirs will present special programs of Christmas music at the Sunday morning (Christmas Eve) services.

Midnight services will be held in some of the churches.

The traditional midnight service and observance of communion will be held at St. Paul's Episcopal Church Christmas Eve at 11:30 p.m., concluding at midnight.

Midnight services will be held at St. Gabriel's Catholic Church, West Fifth Street, Christmas Eve. Rev. Fr. McHugh will preach.

Midnight services will be held at St. Peter's Catholic Church, on Second Street, near Evans, Christmas Eve. A high mass will be celebrated at midnight Christmas Eve.

Christmas services in the Protestant churches—white and colored—have been specially arranged and augmented choirs are to render the religious programs.

BEST WISHES
Accept our wishes for a Merry Christmas!
Milady Beauty Shop

CAROLINA DAIRY

Season's Greetings



Milk is a swell Christmas Eve snack. Dad's a smart refrigeratorer. He reaches for milk because it's filling without being fattening. Milk keeps him alert on the job . . . conditions him for Christmas morning playing with Junior's toys. Try milk yourself for that toned-up feeling.

Our Christmas greetings come with our sincere appreciation for your loyal and friendly patronage—we wish you all the merriest and happiest holiday you've ever enjoyed!

Christmas is here!



Howard Allen Service Station

CHRISTMAS Greetings

May the Yuletide season bring you many joys and may the New Year be one of great prosperity.

W. S. STAFFORD
Mayor of Greenville

AT THE CHURCHES

MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH
Fourth and Green Streets
Rev. Richard E. Hardaway, pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school, J. H. Rose, superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
Special Christmas Music.
Sermon by the pastor, subject, "No Room For Jesus."
There will be no evening service.
Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—Mid-week prayer service.
A cordial welcome to all.

JARVIS MEMORIAL METHODIST
Rev. Leon Russell pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school, J. H. Rose, superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
Organ Prelude—Christmas Fantasy, Bach-Rebelling.
Anthem—"Silent Night, Holy Night," Gruber-Curry. Junior, Youth and Adult Chorus.
Offertory—"O Little Town of Bethlehem," Oetting.
Offertory, Solo—Recitative, "Comfort Ye," (Messiah), Mr. Harper Darden.
Baptism of Infants.
Sevenfold Amen, Stainer.
Organ Postlude—"Angels From the Realms of Glory," Smart-Matthews.
3:00 p. m.—Meeting of Young People in Ellington class room after which they will visit shut-ins.
5:00 p. m.—Vesper Service of Carols, Pageantry and candle lighting.
6:30 p. m.—Young people will leave the church to sing Christmas carols.
7:30 p. m.—Young people will return to the church for refreshments.
Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—Mid-week prayer service.

ST. PAUL'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH
The Rev. Ernest H. Williams, Pastor
11:00 a. m.—Morning prayer and sermon.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. Leonard W. Topping, Minister
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
Gammon M. Friend, superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
Organ Prelude, "Adeste Fideles," Lorei.
Offertory, "Noel," Gruber.
Sermon by Mr. Al Kreckler, "But Who May Abide the Day of His Coming," from "The Messiah" by Handel.
Sermon by the pastor, "The First Christmas Anthem."

West Greenville Sunday School
Meets at the Curb Market
Rev. Leonard W. Topping, pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school, G. R. Buffstetler, superintendent.
The Rev. Leonard W. Topping will preach a Christmas sermon at the Sunday school service.
Sunday school will follow the worship service.
The public is cordially invited to attend.

IMMANUEL BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. J. A. Neelson pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
Tyson Bilbro, superintendent.
11 a. m.—Morning Worship.
6:00 p. m.—Fellowship Supper.
7:00 p. m.—Youth Fellowship.
You are cordially invited to worship with us.

F. W. B. CHURCH
W. L. Foythress, minister.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school, Jesse B. Boyd, superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Morning Worship.
6:30 p. m.—League Service.
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.
Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—Prayer service.

ST. PETERS CATHOLIC CHURCH
107 West Second Street.
Rev. Charles J. Gable pastor.
The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass will be offered every Sunday at 10 a. m. and on Holy Days at 7 a. m.

EIGHTH STREET CHRISTIAN
H. G. Haney, D. D. pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
R. S. Move, superintendent.
Miss Louise Morris, Youth Director.
11:00 a. m.—Communion and service.
5:30 p. m.—Intermediate Youth Fellowship.
5:30 p. m.—Christian Youth Fellowship.
6:30 p. m.—Disciple Student Fellowship.
7:20 p. m.—Wednesday Boy Scouts.
7:30 p. m.—Wednesday Choir rehearsals.

CHURCH OF GOD

Rev. L. L. Reeder, pastor.
10:00 a. m.—Sunday School.
11 a. m.—Worship.
6:30 p. m.—Y. P. E. Service.
7:30 p. m.—Evangelistic Service.
Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.—Prayer Service.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11 a. m.—Lesson-Sermon.
Wednesday, 7:45 p. m.—Mid-week service.
The reading room is open each Wednesday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. Visitors welcome.

CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH
218 Pitt Street, Phone 4451.
Rev. Erwin H. Gottermann, pastor.
Kinston Apts. 1-3, Kinston, N. C.

MEADOWBROOK Presbyterian
C. D. Patterson, Minister.
9:45 a. m.—Cliff Rhodus, acting superintendent.
6:30 p. m.—Youth Fellowship.
7:30 p. m.—Evening Worship.

PENTECOSTAL HOLINESS
Cotanche and 13th Sts.
Rev. Ralph R. Johnson, pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
C. J. Cannon, Superintendent.
Worship 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Junior Youth service at 6:45 p. m. Tuesday, 7:30 p. m.—Prayer service.
Senior Youth service Thursday at 7:30 p. m. John David Cannon president.
A cordial welcome awaits you.

PRIMITIVE BAPTIST
S. B. Denny, Pastor.
Services at 11 a. m. every first Sunday.

Colored Churches
HOLY TRINITY CHURCH
9:30 a. m.—Bible school.
7:30—Evening worship.
The public is invited to attend these services.

SYCAMORE HILL BAPTIST
Rev. J. A. Nimmo, Pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school, W. D. Miller, superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
Sermon, "The Guiding Star."
1:20 p. m.—Holy Communion.
7:30 p. m.—Junior Church and Sunday school are rendering their Christmas program.
8:30 p. m.—Auxiliaries and members are asked to make their Christmas presentations to the pastor.

YORK MEMORIAL A. M. E. ZION
Rev. P. H. Mumford, pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
W. E. Dupree, Superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Morning worship.
Sermon, "God's Call For Universal Peace."
Music by the Junior choir.
5 p. m.—V. C. E. meeting.
8 p. m.—Class Leaders Union.
Monday, Christmas morning, 6 o'clock, there will be a special service.
The public is cordially invited. Go to church Sunday and pray for peace.

MOUNT CALVARY F. W. B.
Hudson Street
Rev. E. M. Hill pastor
9:45 a. m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a. m.—Worship Services.
You will find a cordial welcome at Mount Calvary.

PHILIPPI CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Rev. J. F. McLaurin, pastor.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school, Lyman Price, Jr., superintendent.
11:00 a. m.—Quarterly meeting.
7:30 p. m.—Worship services.
Sermons by the pastor.
4:00 p. m.—Usher Board will meet with Sister Rosa Bush.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting.
A cordial invitation is extended to all.

CORNERSTONE BAPTIST
Corner 13th and Railroad Streets
Rev. J. E. Elliot, pastor
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school, L. Milton Carr, Jr., superintendent.
11 a. m.—Worship service first and third Sundays.
6:30 p. m.—B. I. D. O. G. Bell, Jr., director.
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship.

ENGLISH CHAPEL F. W. B.
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school, S. M. King, superintendent.
The public is invited to worship with us.

PHILIPPI BAPTIST CHURCH
Chicoed, N. C.

Rev. E. H. Harris, pastor.
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. L. C. Clements superintendent.
7:30 p. m.—Each Thursday prayer service.
Sunday morning service at 11 o'clock.
You are invited to worship with us.

SYLVIA CHAPEL F. W. B.
South Greene Street
Rev. J. W. Wilkins, pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Sunday school.
James Brewington, superintendent.
Regular worship services each first and third Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Prayer services each Wednesday night at 7:30 p. m.
You will find a cordial welcome at Sylvia Chapel church.

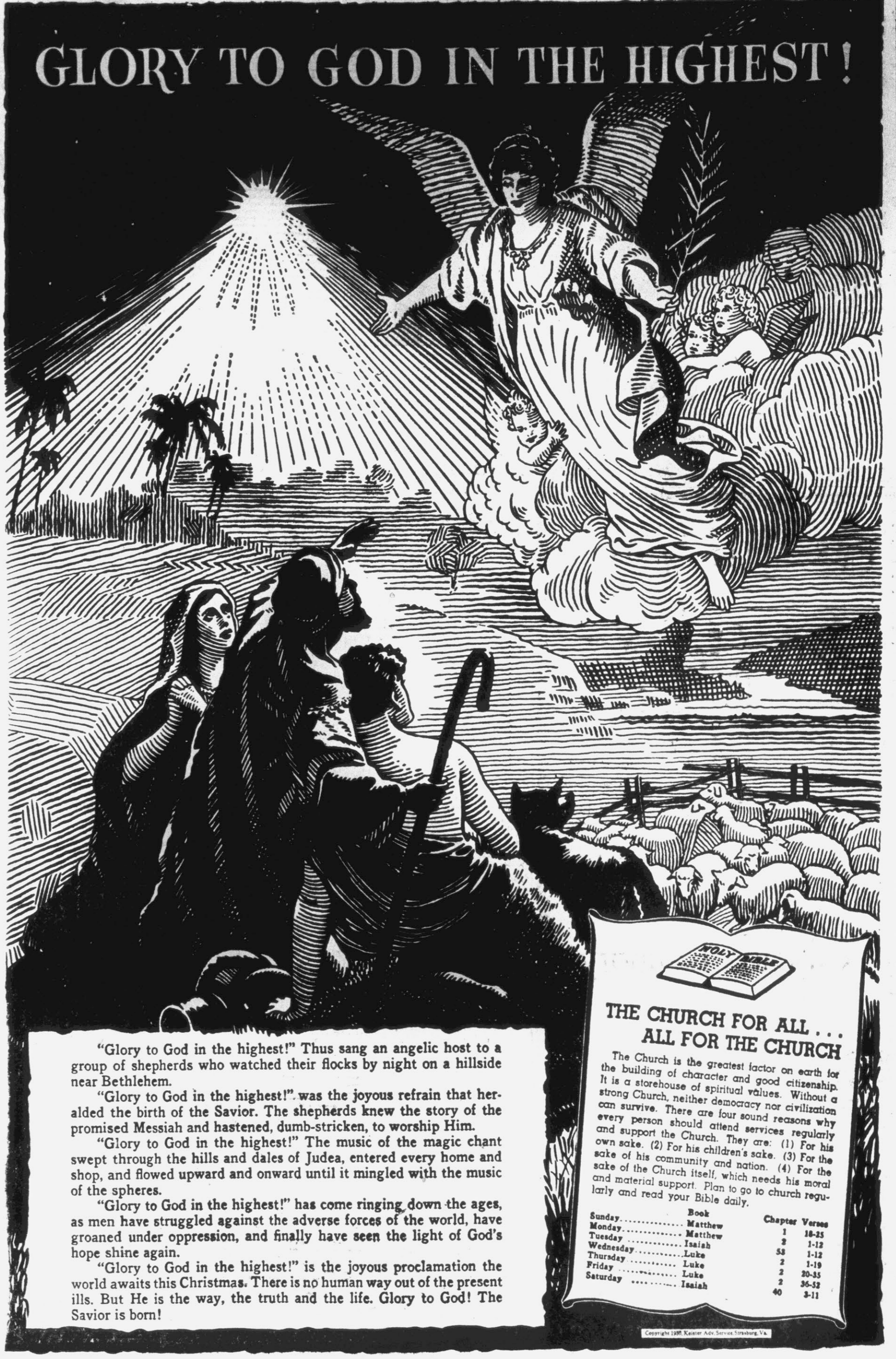
CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
A. B. Malone, Pastor
Sunday school at 10:30, Rufus Moore, superintendent.
Preaching at 1:30 p. m.
Night service at 8:30.

ST. ANDREW MISSION
Bonner Lane
Holy Communion, first Sunday at 2 p. m.
7:30 p. m.—Second, third and fourth Sundays, lay services. Mr. Al Livesey a student at E. C. T. C., and the Canterbury club.
A warm welcome awaits the public.

Wall Street Is Seeing Specter Of New Inflation

By WILLIAM D. HORGAN
AP Financial Writer
NEW YORK—The stock market, whipped ahead by the fear of inflation, advanced to a 20-year peak in 1950. It weathered some of the worst news since World War II and finished the year just about at the highest level since 1931.
Billions of dollars were added to the market value of all stocks listed on the exchange as investors searched for a way to protect the purchasing power of their money. They were also looking for a share in a fabulous flow of dividends, the stockholders' cut of the largest corporate profits in history.
The year started with the bull market rolling ahead in an advance that started in June 1949. Radio-television issues put on a spectacular show, ballooning with a speed which recalled some of the volatile days of the late 1920's, but the balance of the market rose more or less placidly.
TV stocks were cut back sharply later but closed nearer their highs for 1950 than their lows.
A prolonged coal strike had little if any effect on trading strategy.

Then Came The War
In mid-year the Korean war sparked a panic selling through the exchange and prices tumbled. On average the market took one of the worst maulings in two decades.
Wall Street did not recover from the shock of the Korean war until mid-July. By that time all the gains laboriously acquired since the start of the year had been wiped out. On July 13 the 1950 low was established.
From then until the national elections in early November the market's main direction was upward. Nothing sensational but a slow, sometimes labored, increase in prices. By mid-September all the heavy post-Korean losses had been recovered and prices still kept on shoving ahead.
Background of the rise included: President Truman's request for more money for rearmament, for authority to use priorities and allocations, the possibility of an excess profits tax, United Nations' reverses in the Korean fighting, plus rich corporate earnings, fancy dividends, and rising prices.
Stocks Continued Upward
Eventually the Korean news took a striking turn for the better and sentiment waned in Congress for an immediate excess profits tax and strict controls. Stock prices continued to rise.
In late October, just after reaching a 20-year high, the market was taken with a fairly bad case of nerves. Nobody was too confident of the effects of a short war in Korea. Stock prices had been rising for a long time, and the national elections were coming up.
On election eve prices dropped sharply, mainly because of General MacArthur's assertion that Communist Chinese were intervening in the Korean fighting.
The stunning Republican victories at the polls the next day injected a new supply of buying fuel into the market and prices started climbing again. Wall Street was in an amiable mood.
Shadow of a Bear
At the end of November the intervention of the Chinese in Korea started a chain of developments which soon plunged the nation into the deepest gloom in post-war years.
By mid-December it was apparent that the United States was on the threshold of total mobilization. War controls and the highest taxes on record were regarded as virtual certainties.
The market's response was little short of amazing. Traders seemed to thrive on bad news. Just about the time when President Truman was reported to be considering declaring a national emergency, the stock market on average was just under its 20-year high.
Wall Street, by and large, claimed that demand for stocks even in such days of crisis had a solid foundation. Money was pouring into the exchange from the small investor and big institutional investors. Financial quarters said:
People were looking hard for a way to protect their money against inflation. As prices of things advanced, according to theory prices of common stocks should rise because stocks represent a claim on things and the facilities to make things.
A lot of people, however, for that matter, were serious this soon after World War II and the price did not go up.



This series of ads is being published each week in The Reflector and is being sponsored by the following individuals and business establishments:

- Griffin's Bootery
405 Evans St. — Phone 2509
Quality Footwear
- Smith Electric
Frigidaire
415 Evans St. — Phone 2273
- John Flanagan Buggy Co.
Serving Eastern Carolina For 83 Years
Greenville, N. C.
- Cozart's Auto Supply
Tires and Auto Accessories
613 Dickinson Ave — Phone 8194
- Pitt FCX Service
Farmers Headquarters
928 Dickinson Ave. — Phone 2214
- White Chevrolet Co., Inc.
All Work Guaranteed
310 E. 5th St. — Phone 3124, Night 8136
- Carolina Office Equipment Co.
Children's Bible Stories and Bibles
304 Evans St. — Phone 3570
- Hollowell's Drug Store
Prescriptions — Drinks — Candies
922 Dickinson Avenue — Dial 3155
- Glamor Shop
Go Glamor — Dress Well — Save Money
404 Evans St., — Phone 3005
- Tetterton Motor Co.
Plymouth and De Soto Service and Sales
410 Washington St. — Phone 2326
- Wagner-Marshburn Motor Co., Inc.
Authorized Lincoln-Mercury Dealer
2301 Dickinson Ave. — Phone 4626
- Guaranty Bank & Trust Co.
Established 1901
Member of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corp.
- Garris Grocery Co.
Everything Good You Want to Eat
128 East Fifth Street — Dial 3166
- W. B. Cozart & Sons
General Merchandise — "Trash Meats"
We Deliver Anywhere — Dial 2233
- Bilbro Wholesale Co.
Staple and Fancy Groceries
1017 Dickinson Ave. — Phone 3118
- Garris Bros.
Blackwood Associate Stores
110 W. 5th St. — Phone 4307
- Home Building and Loan Ass'n.
403 Evans St. — Phone 4681
Deposits Insured up to \$10,000
- C. Heber Forbes
Quality First
Ladies Wearables
- Biggs Drug Store
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded
301 Evans Street — Phone 2136
- Friendly Furniture Co.
Cash or Terms
903 Dickinson Avenue
- Berry Bostic and Son
Furnish Your Home
Next Door to White Chevrolet Co.
- Garris-Evans Lumber Co.
Retail Lumber
301 Ridgeway St. — Phone 2106

Best Holiday Wishes
from
Saslow's

May You Remember
This
Christmas
With Ever Increasing
Pleasure Throughout
The New Year

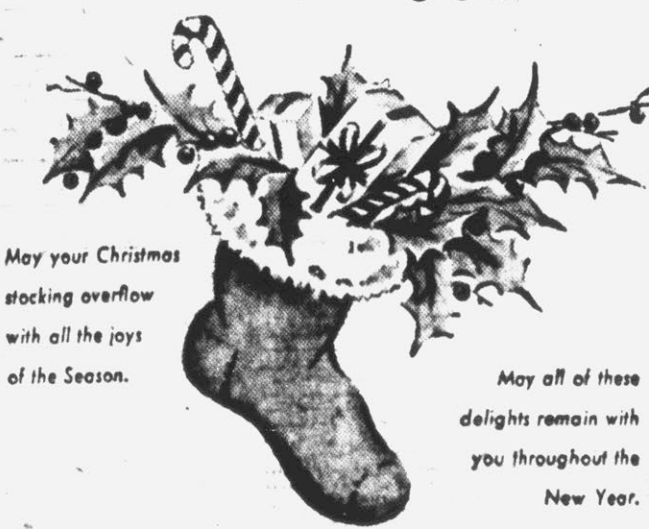
SASLOW'S
Greenville's Largest Credit Jewelers
406 Evans Street

Greetings

On this joyous Christmas we wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to all of our patrons and business associates for their friendship—their cooperation—their loyalty during the past year. A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to everyone.

J. Hicks Corey
Agent

CHRISTMAS JOYS



May your Christmas stocking overflow with all the joys of the Season.

May all of these delights remain with you throughout the New Year.

Cascade Laundry
& Dry Cleaners

Crowds Swarm Post Office Over Holidays



You think you're in a Christmas Rush? Well you should visit the post office during the few days before Christmas. The photo above shows a typical scene in the lobby of the Greenville post office as people wait in lines to purchase stamps for Christmas cards and to mail Christmas parcels. (Reflector Photo by Roy Hardee).

Dame Fashion Already Bowing To War Trend

By DOROTHY ROE
Associated Press Fashion Editor

The shadow of war already has had its effect on mid-century fashions.

The trend, as always in wartime, is toward simplification of dress by day, elaboration by night.

Women of 1951 will choose the slim, simply tailored suit or dress-and-jacket costume as a daytime uniform, blossom out in diaphanous, low-cut gowns after dark.

Skirts will be slightly shorter and even narrower than last season's, if that is possible. Hats will take a trim forward slant.

Here are the predictions of top designers, who expect government restrictions and further fabric shortages within the year:

Nettie Rosenstein: "The silhouette will get simpler, straighter. Prices will become higher as hard goods get scarcer."

Pauline Triguere: "Designers instinctively streamline daytime clothes and elaborate on evening clothes in the atmosphere of war. That has been happening since last July and will continue to happen until times are more tranquil."

Hattie Carnegie: "The tension and troubles of the day will automatically mean clothes that deliberately try to brighten the atmosphere. Women will forget the word 'chic' and seek prettiness first. That, at least, will be a blessing."

Sally Victor: "The simple daytime silhouette always gives milliners a field day. So as clothes grow more restrained, hats will be more feminine and appealing. The forward slant is here for a while, but in a gay and flattering guise. We can't just wear nuns' caps. We have to do something to bolster our spirits."

Esther Dorothy: "Furs will follow the general trend of the times. The short overcoat in colored fur—buff, blue or green—will suit the slim and shorter skirts. For evening we'll still be elegant and wear long boas of pastel dyed fox in petal pink, maize and aqua—and, if we can afford it—white mink."

Emily Wilkens: "I'm one of the optimists. But if the situation gets worse, importance probably will be on more practical and durable clothes that, in case of any kind of government clamping-down, will be warm and lasting."

Marriage Licenses

Register of Deeds John G. Clark, Jr. issued marriage licenses to the following couples during the past week:

White—Elmer E. Adams of Vanceboro and Eunice Buck of Greenville; Colie Lewis, Jr. of Raleigh and Lois Mizelle of Bethel; Jennie M. Wainwright and Betty E. Cole of Farmville; Thomas E. Hardee of Ayden and Allene May of Green-

ville; Raymond M. Sugg of Princeton and Elizabeth B. Hellen of Greenville; Garland L. Beddard of Ayden and Magdalene Wainwright of Winterville; Arthur Briley and Betty Scott of Bethel; Heber R. Adams and Lucy Johnson of Greenville; James W. Curis and Louise D. Murphy of Farmville; Robert Station and Joanna Spruill of Bethel; Floyd D. Fennell and Minnie M. Pierce of Greenville; Earl Wilson of Grimesland and Doris Eiks of Greenville; James K. Barnes of

Two Who Failed

Redwood City, Calif., Dec. 22—(AP)—There's an old gag about two women drivers being the only thing worse than one woman driver.

Don't tell it to Bert Miles or Harold Adams, drivers license examiners.

Two women came to take a road test for licenses yesterday.

Away they went, in different directions—Miles with Mrs. Bette Smith, 25, and Adams with Mrs. Anna E. Moos, 50.

But they met at an intersection—

Wham-bam-alakazam! Results: nobody hurt, two cars badly damaged. Two applications for drivers licenses rejected.

Miles and Adams agreed that hereafter they'll take only one applicant at a time.

Old Friendship Is Recalled Today

Fayetteville, N.C., Dec. 22—(AP)—The friendship of a white boy and a Negro lad was remembered again here today. Keeping their memory green has been a pre-Christmas tradition for the last 22 years.

The white boy was the late W. W. Fuller, Fayetteville native who became a New York lawyer. His Negro chum was James McAllister.

Fuller established the James McAllister Christmas Fund for Negroes to better race relations. Today the fund made its 22nd annual distribution, with 105 Fayetteville Negroes benefiting. The fund trustees choose recipients not on basis of need, but as recognition for good citizenship.

When McAllister died he willed Fuller property which was sold for \$5,000. Fuller added \$5,000 and established the fund. Mrs. E. E. Smith, widow of the head of Fayetteville State Teachers College, gave another \$1,000, and the \$11,000 was invested in securities which have increased in value.

Redwood, California, and Annie Pearl Windham of Greenville.

Colored—James T. Barnes of Stokes and Mildred Nobles of Greenville; Howard Exum, Jr. of Grifton and Hazel Vines of Winterville; Lemon Clemmons, Jr. and Betty M. Howard of Stokes; LeRoy Phillips and Marjorie Gorham of Farmville.

Army's Recruit Followed Orders

Camp Pickett, Va., Dec. 22—(AP)—An army recruit should follow orders—but such things can be carried too far.

One soldier apparently followed a "John Doe" sample form in giving his return address. A letter arrived at this camp for "Recruit John Doe."

Except for the sample envelope on every barracks bulletin board, there's no such person here.

Three Life-Term Women Prisoners Given Paroles

Detroit, Dec. 22—(AP)—Three women, who were serving life sentences for their part in the slaying of a nephew of a Supreme Court Justice, are outside prison walls today.

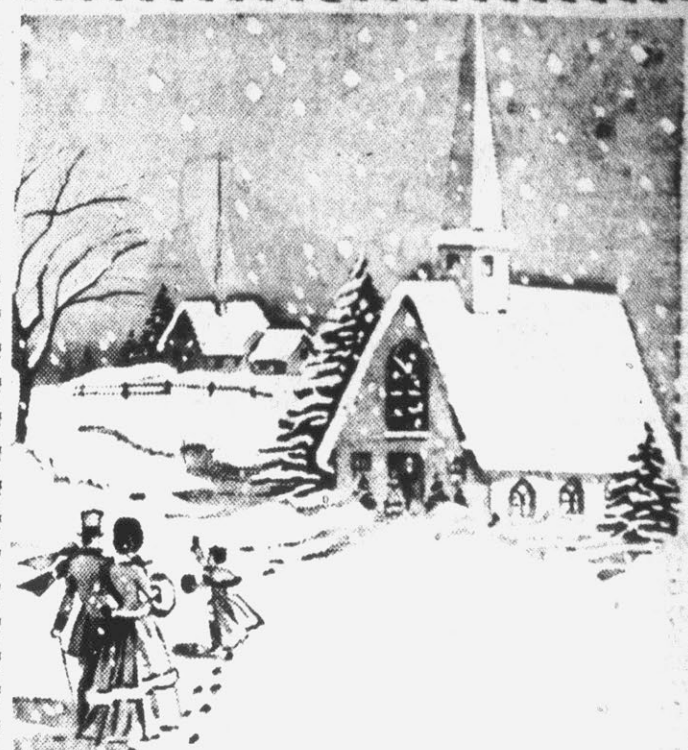
The women—Jean Miller, Florence Jackson, and Loretta Jackson—were released from the Detroit House of Correction after their sentences had been commuted by Gov. George W. Merphent Williams. They served 15 years.

They were sentenced in 1935 when attorney Howard Carter Dickson of New York, nephew of the late U. S. Supreme Court Justice Charles Evans Hughes, was shot to death after the women lured him into a taxicab.

The cab driver, William Schwelzer, is serving life.

The Jackson sisters plan to open a tea room in their father's home. Jean soon will take a housekeeping job.

Each girl had a new wrist watch when released. They were gifts from the commissioners of the House of Correction. And Warden A. B. (Pop) Gillies sent them home by car, an unusual procedure for discharged inmates. He said, "they earned it. They put our dining room on a paying basis. And all through the years they contributed immeasurably to the morale of other prisoners." They will be on parole four years.



Greetings

The Christmas Season is with us again and we wish to take the opportunity it offers us to greet our many friends, and convey to them our sincere message of "Merry Christmas—Happy New Year!"



Greenville
New Bern Morehead City

Greetings



Once again we greet the gay Yuletide season—when young and old gather 'round in good fellowship... with a heartfelt wish that you and yours may enjoy the Merriest Christmas—and a Happy, Happy New Year!

White Chevrolet Co., Inc.

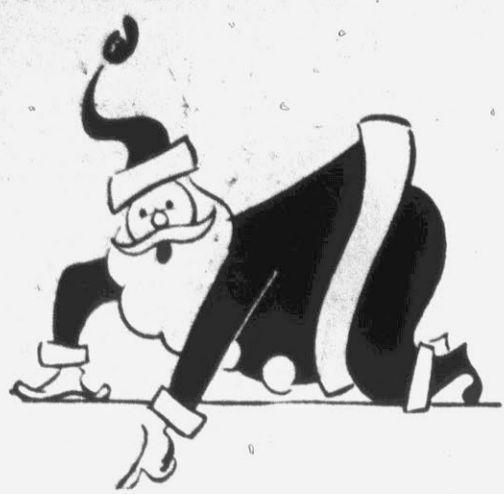
Christmas Greetings

We have been serving the public in Greenville, Pitt County and vicinity for 49 years. We take this means to express our appreciation for their valued support, which made our success possible. We extend our best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Best Jewelry Co.

Established 1901



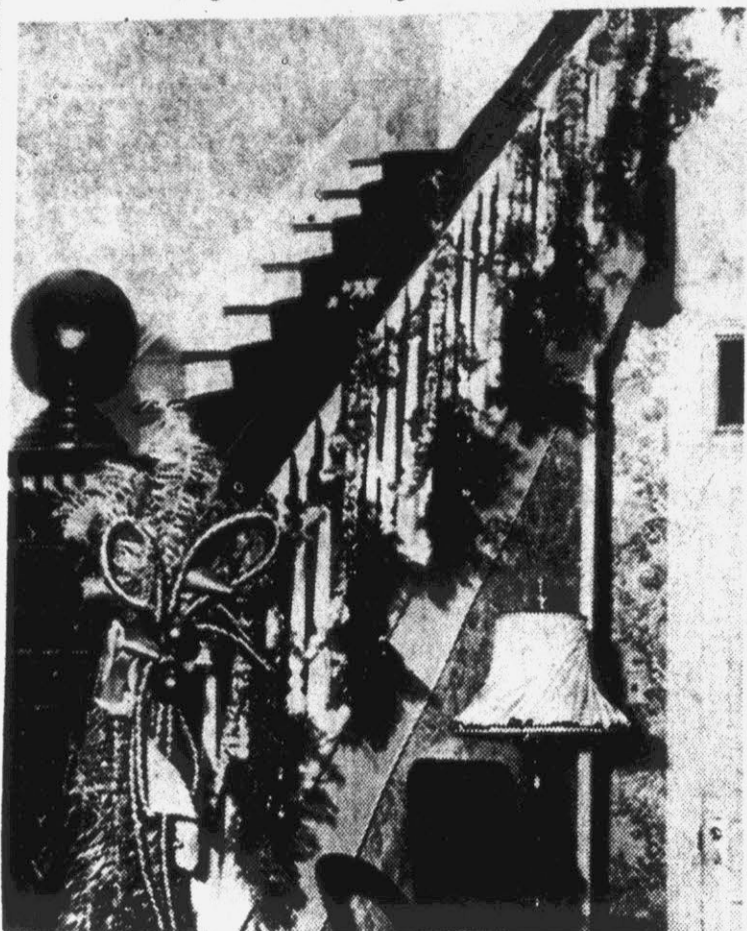


Season Greetings

We feel genuinely pleased and privileged to extend sincere Holiday Greetings to our many friends, in the spirit of appreciation for the confidence you have shown in us.

Drum's Hatchery & Feed Store

Lovely Stairway Decoration



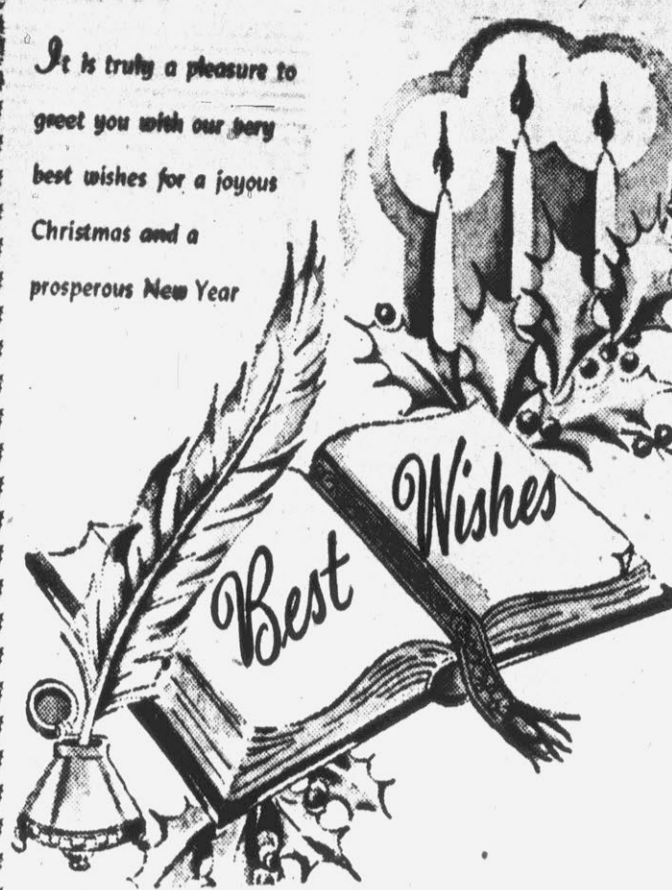
The stairway in the home of Mrs. J. B. White is garlanded with festoons of pine, tinsel rope, and shining ornaments, which hang gracefully on the balustrade. A large spray of Chinese fir is tied to the newel post. (Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

"Yes, Sir, Santa, I've Been Good"



"Well it's this way Santa Claus," says little Jimmy Pare, as he begins to tell Santa some of the many things he is expecting to find on Christmas day. Just after the picture was taken, Jimmy turned to the store window in the background and pointed out nearly the entire stock of the store. Santa took note of the items. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

It is truly a pleasure to greet you with our very best wishes for a joyous Christmas and a prosperous New Year



Security Life & Trust Co.
Jake Hadley, General Agent
W. M. Scales Jr., Special Agent



Askews Market

Askews Fruit Stand

Not A Ticket . . . Just A Greeting



It's not a ticket, but a Christmas greeting card which Patrolman Paul Whitley is giving out to smiling Doris Michalib, a nurse at Pitt General hospital who was stopped by the Patrolman recently. The Patrol, all over North Carolina, is giving out greeting cards to the motorists traveling the state this week, urging them to drive carefully and cautiously. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).



MERRY CHRISTMAS

May the spirit of hospitality and friendliness, so typical of the Christmas Season remain with you throughout the year and brighten the associations you share with others.



Taft Furniture Company

53 Years Continuous Furniture Service

Best Wishes for Christmas

Christmas is here again and we're very glad. For we know that you and yours are looking forward to a merry time this year, enjoying all the pleasures of the holiday. And when our friends are happy we're happy too!

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

C. H. Edwards Hardware House



New Dizzy Year For The Girls

By CYNTHIA LOWRY
AP Newsfeatures Writer

The calendar year 1951 will be as confusing for women as was 1950. During the forthcoming 12 months an estimated 1,213 males (all of them husbands) will write gently teasing articles explaining how they spent all day Saturday in the basement futilely trying to adjust the humidifier on the furnace and how their wife came down to the cellar, wacked a water pipe with the heel of her slipper and the humidifier started to work again. (305 of these articles will be sold to magazines, most of them for about \$40 each.)

In the same period of time 16 males, without revealing their current marital status, will write savage, slashing attacks of about 5,000 words each on the subject of women, accusing them of responsibility for every world ailment, including Silver Cordism, the prevalence of the Dutch Elm Disease and the declining popularity of the yo-yo. (16 of these articles will be sold to magazines, for prices in excess of \$1,500 each.)

An estimated 1,293,451 articles will be written about women, each one of them containing the information that women control 80 per cent of the nation's wealth, followed by a sad, rather wistful commentary that it's too bad women don't exercise their power.

Four women, whose names are already household words, will be elected to the Board of Directors of large corporations and 2,156 newspaper editorials will be written about each one, followed by the comment that their election shows that women are really making headway in the upper echelons of big business.

Sixty women columnists will write some 6,872 columns read by a total of 75,000,000 women exhorting them to organize and DO SOMETHING about the state of the world, assuring them that it is within their power, yet never suggesting just what could be done by organized woman-power.

Sixty male columnists will write some 60 columns telling about the woman who was puzzled when her bank said she was overdrawn because she still had some checks left, and another 60 columns about the woman who always asked the butcher on the telephone if he had some nice pork chops and believed him when he always answered yes. Most male readers and no women readers will find these amusing.

Two men will write full-length books on how they took over the household chores when their respective wives took sick and how they reduced housekeeping chores, including darning, to 15 minutes a day. One of the authors, who will write in a gay, light-hearted style, will have a best-seller on his hands.

Fifty thousand women will keep diaries of their experiences during their first pregnancies, 50 of which will later appear as magazine articles, one as a full-length book (this will be written by a doctor's wife who was a newspaperwoman before her marriage) and the remainder will ultimately go into an attic trunk.

With more job openings, the remaining 1,223 domestics will resign for factory employment and 323 articles will be written about the "disappearing domestic," while 1,215,988 middle-aged women will complain about having to do their own housework again.

Some 2,338 personnel managers and two corporation presidents will issue statements that women will make competent employees in menial jobs which do not require heavy lifting.

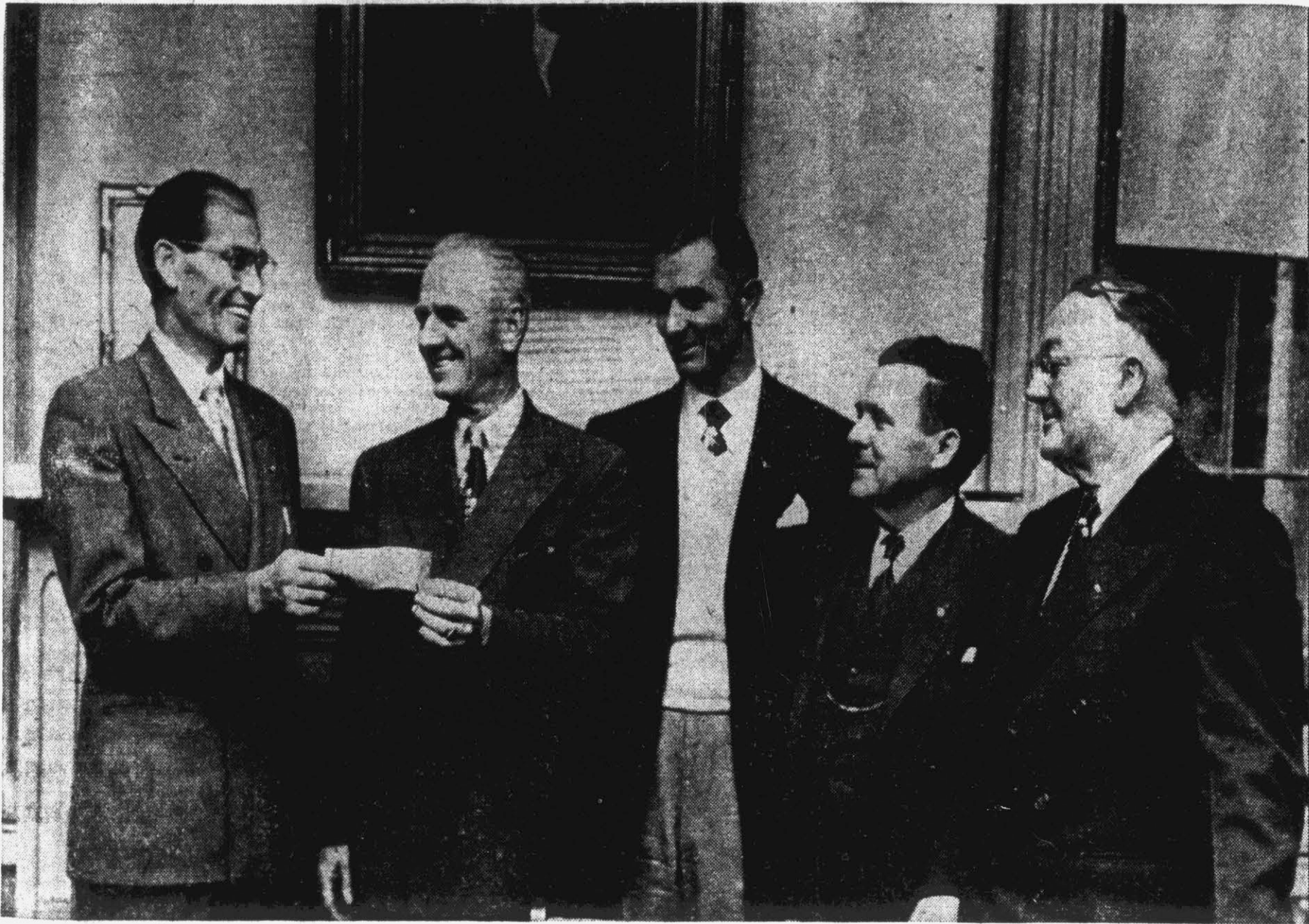
The entire army of cartoonists and male writers will at some point draw or write a little joke about women drivers, having to do either with parking, hand signals, ripped-off fenders or backing up.

There will be approximately 25,000 cartoons involving women's hats, and 74,932 husbands will draw painful looks from their wives by wearing women's hats for laughs at mixed gatherings.

Approximately 156 books will be written explaining that any woman can be popular if she shows other people she is really interested in them, not herself, and that a woman doesn't have to be beautiful to be popular. And that a woman really can have fun after 35.

All movie actresses, with a few notable exceptions, will keep their ages a dark secret. The exceptions will take particular pains to announce their ages on every public occasion. The nation's women will suspect all of them, including the exceptions, are well over 50.

Ayden Man Presents Check For Use At Orphanage



Leon L. Kittrell, chairman of the Orphanage Committee of the Ayden Lodge 498, A. F. & A. M., of Ayden, is shown presenting a check (in the amount of \$700) to Supt. A. D. Gray of the Oxford Orphanage in Oxford, N. C. Supt. Gray is pictured on the left and next is Mr. Kittrell. The other members of the committee assisting in soliciting the funds are Stancil Sumrell, F. M. Kilpatrick and W. L. Lyon, all of the Ayden Lodge. (Photo by James W. Everett).

Pitt Children In Oxford Orphanage



The children in the Oxford Orphanage from Pitt County are Barbara Anderson, Ruby Anderson, Bethel, Anna Grace Hilliard, Greenville; Guy Elks, Grimesland; Mary Ellen Koonce, Ayden; Jane Nethercutt, Nancy Nethercutt, Jean Mayo, Joyce Mayo, Ann Strickland, Rose Strickland, Greenville, and Peggy Sue Davis (Peggy Sue Davis and Ann Strickland are not shown in the photograph) (Photo by James Everett)

Funeral Set For Berlin Cardinal

Berlin, Dec. 23—(AP)—Funeral services for Konrad Cardinal von Preysing, Catholic Bishop of Berlin who died last night of a heart attack, will be held in St. Sebastian's

Church here Dec. 28.

Churchmen said arrangements were being made for Joseph Cardinal Frings of Cologne to sing the funeral mass.

Burial of the 70-year-old cardinal for 15 years a defiant foe of both

Nazis and Communists, will be in St. Hedwig's cemetery in the French sector of Berlin.

The larkspur is regarded as the flower for July and the ruby as the jewel for that month.

Some Fearful Of Yuletide Attack

Raleigh, N.C., Dec. 23—(AP)—A Raleigh editor has sent telegrams to two Tar Heel senators and a representative saying several citizens here are concerned over the possibility of a surprise atomic attack on the U.S. Christmas Day.

John Park, editor of the Raleigh Times, has dispatched to Senators Clyde R. Hoey and Willis Smith and Rep. Harold D. Cooley a telegram which read:

"Several Raleigh citizens see some possibility of surprise atomic attack on United States at Christmas. Hope we are alert and prepared to cope with damage, sabotage and hysteria if attack should come."

Park remarked that:

"It is not likely that Russia will attack the United States at Christmas or at some subsequent date in the immediate future. However, it would be foolhardy to disregard this possibility and fail to think about what we would do if it did happen."

Tarzan's Chimp Dies Of Burns

Hartsville, S.C., Dec. 23—(AP)—Cheeta, the chimpanzee which appeared in Tarzan movies, died of burns here Thursday.

She was burned when a station wagon in which she was traveling to a show in Darlington caught fire Wednesday. She died in an animal hospital.

At the time of the Norman conquest, castles were a comparatively new type of building in England.

Marriage License Applicants Say 'Make It Snappy'; Clark Says OK

By CHESTER WALSH
The office of register of deeds in Pitt County is regarded as a Green (marrying center) for a large section of Eastern Carolina.

Applicants for marriage licenses increase in numbers as the Christmas season approaches. There is something of a "friendly atmosphere" in the register of deeds' office when men and women approach the "marital sanctuary" with diffident steps and solemn mien.

The women employes radiate "faith, hope and charity" and a "friendly and sympathetic attitude" toward all comers—white and colored.

Those seeking marriage licenses approach the "license sanctuary" with cautious tread, and they leave hurriedly, heading for Magistrate H. L. Jenkins on the north side of the courthouse, or Magistrate Frank Brooks on the south side of the courthouse, or for a minister or a church wedding.

John G. Clark Jr., recently appointed Pitt County register of

deeds to succeed Charles T. Gaskins, who resigned to enter the oil business, is manifesting an understanding and sympathetic attitude toward marriage license applicants.

A magistrate from a neighboring county, in town the other day, was asked, "What is the usual thing marrying couples say to you when they hand you their license?"

"Make it snappy," the magistrate replied, and he added:

"I do!"

The busiest time of the year for the marriage license bureau is the several days before each Christmas.

Numerous couples request Register of Deeds Clark to "ask the newspaper not to print our names until after we have been married a little while." The editor humors the newlyweds.

Early orthodox Moslems regarded coffee as an intoxicating beverage and its use is prohibited in the Koran.

It's Hospitality Time



Have your friends in for some delicious

CAROLINA DAIRY
EGG NOG

We also have whipping cream in quarts and 1/2 pints.

Carolina Dairy Products Inc.
DIAL 3121

Merry Christmas!

May your holiday be merry, your tree laden with good things and your happiness unending. Simple pleasures of the old-fashioned, homespun variety are still the most enjoyable at Christmas time, even in this streamlined age! So in the modern manner, with old-fashioned sincerity, we say, "Merry, Merry Christmas."

VanDyke Furniture Store' Inc

Many are the joys that come with the Holiday Season, but none could be more pleasant than to wish you all a very Merry Christmas.

Fleming's Shell Service
1101 Dickinson Avenue
J. D. FLEMING, Operator

Silent night...
YULETIDE GREETINGS

Whitley
Paint and Wallpaper Co.

If You're Driving, Skip That Christmas Drink

Chicago, Dec. 21—Pass up that cup of holiday cheer if you're driving home from a holiday party.

Records of the National Safety Council show that one-sixth of all traffic accidents involve a drinking driver.

With the nation's traffic death toll up 11 per cent for the first 10 months of the year, the Council is stepping up its Christmas safety campaign.

One hundred and sixty national organizations are participating in the drive to reduce Christmas and New Year's accidents. "Don't Let Death Take Your Holiday" is the slogan for the campaign.

Traffic accidents reach their peak at the end of the year, the Council points out, because of winter weather, earlier darkness and holiday festivity. Heavier travel also is expected to increase the hazards this year, with service men and women coming home on holiday leaves and some families traveling to military camps to spend the holidays with those who cannot come home.

"All of these extra hazards call for extra caution," said Ned H. Dearborn, president of the Council. "The spirit of Christmas emphasizes the sacredness of life, but the tragic deaths from needless accidents make a hollow mockery of Christmas joy and festivity."

"To keep death from taking your holiday—or someone else's—is a simple thing. All that is required is extra caution and courtesy, and a little more time during the holiday rush—just enough more time to be extra careful when driving on the highway or crossing streets and in recreational and home activities."

"If you're walking, watch for traffic—and wait for the green light before crossing streets. Carry packages so they do not obstruct your view. Motorists cannot always see you, especially during early evening darkness."

"If you're driving, start early and take it easy. Be extremely cautious in bad weather and darkness. And take it easy when you're celebrating. Don't let holiday spirit—or spirits—replace your usual caution and common sense."

"Assume personal responsibility for a safe celebration for yourself."

Salvation Army Aids 50 Families

The Salvation Army has provided Christmas cheer for about 50 families and individuals in Pitt county this Christmas. Major W. H. Stanley said his organization is distributing checks for several dollars each to half a hundred white and colored families. These Salvation Army Christmas checks are cashable at grocery stores and the Merchants Association approves the method. The checks may be used to buy groceries, but nothing else.

The Salvation Army also is providing Christmas cheer for the elderly men and women—white and colored—at the Pitt County Home. Members of the Ladies' Home League will distribute useful gifts there Christmas Eve.

Major Stanley, head of the local Salvation Army unit, said a Christmas tree will feature the 11 o'clock services at the Citadel on West Dickson avenue Sunday morning.

Simple Gadget Checks Radiation

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 23—(AP)—Details of an atomic "tell-tale" for measuring atomic radiation were revealed today by Polaroid Corporation.

Small as a paper matchbox, it gives you a picture disclosing how extensively you have been exposed to radiation.

There are 12 different degrees of exposure—each carrying a letter ranging from A to L.

The Army Signal Corps, which will have charge of the instrument, says it can be made for less than \$1 and used repeatedly.

Soldiers could wear the "camera" as they do a dog tag. Inside the small metal box is a plaque—a waterproof, light-tight, thin foil envelope about the size of a stick of chewing gum. It contains a piece of photographic film, a piece of special paper for printing the picture and a tiny pod containing a speck of chemical jelly needed for development.

When you suspect you have been exposed to radiation, you open the box and pull out the plaque. Within a minute, you have the picture in black and white. It shows the degree of exposure—black if none at all, white if a great deal, intermediate greys for intermediate exposures.

'I Love You, But I'm A Little Shy'



Mother tries to coach little Betty Earl Jackson into telling Santa what she wants him to bring her on December 25th. After some time, she finally broke down and spilled out a long list of items to be sent from the North Pole. (Reflector Staff Photo by Roy Hardee).

U. S. Christmas Customs Have Widespread Origin

AP Newsfeatures Americans, although of many nationalities, are completely in unison about Christmas customs in the United States.

We adopt the symbol of Santa Claus from Holland, the Christmas tree from Germany, Christmas (shoes) and stockings from Belgium and Christmas cards and "Merry Christmas" greetings from England. America has contributed the turkey dinner and the poinsettia as a decoration.

All over the world Christmas bells peal forth the birth of Christ and the nativity is the great holy picture carried in the hearts of the faithful on Christmas morning.

Many of our customs are of English origin, and in England

these old traditional customs still are observed. In olden days English manor houses were open to all and tables were laden with sirloins of beef, mince pies and foaming ale. Today, although our menu is varied, we still leave our homes and hearts open during the Yuletide.

The English Yule log and the huge candles which were lighted to shed a glow on the merriment in olden days is part of our American celebration. The English wassail bowl which was filled with hot mulled ale, in which was mixed strained honey with grated nutmeg on top started the vogue of the brimming punch bowl to be found in many American homes on Christmas day.



REFUGEES FLEE:—Korean refugees cart their belongings with them in fleeing Hamhung, North Korea, ahead of the oncoming Chinese Communist army. Flames in the background roar upward from buildings and supplies set afire by U. N. forces to keep them from falling into enemy hands. (AP Wirephoto).

Congressional Fight Looms Over Hoover's Policy Talk

Washington, Dec. 22—(AP)—A new congressional battle looms over former president Hoover's proposals to shorten America's defense lines and arm the Navy and Air Force to the teeth to defend the nation's Atlantic and Pacific frontiers.

Republican Senate leader Wherry of Nebraska said Hoover's proposals collide directly with those of President Truman and Congress and the public must decide who is right.

Most Democratic party leaders avoided immediate comment but Senator Lehman (D-NY) said: "It appears to me to be a plea for a return to complete isolationism. If we followed President Hoover's suggestion, we would find ourselves isolated and without any friends in the world."

Senators of both parties agreed on one thing—that proposals by the only living former president would echo in congress for some time to come.

Bluntly calling the United Nations—U. S. efforts in Korea a defeat, Mr. Hoover warned against another Korea "in western Europe if this country feeds men and money there before the European countries organize their own defense."

Only two days before, President Truman had pledged that more American forces soon would join the combined West European defense force now being set up under Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower.

Many Republicans in congress were quick to cheer Hoover's sharp dissent from the Truman-Acheson policy.

Senator Taft (R-Ohio), chairman of the Senate GOP Policy Committee, told a reporter he agrees with many of the general principles Hoover stated.

Taft said some would term the speech isolationist but added that "Mr. Hoover presents very forcefully a point of view which certainly should have the immediate consideration of the congress."

The Ohio Senator plans a similar

speech of his own. Senator Russell (D-Ga), who soon will head the Senate Armed Services Committee, avoided direct comment but noted that Hoover was passing judgement upon the relative size of the Army, Navy and Air Force and on military tactics.

Russell said such policies should be determined by the Joint Chiefs of Staff.

"They are in a much better position to judge those things than Mr. Hoover or I," Russell added.

Dividend Paying Policies

Tadlock Mutual Insurance Agency
Save With Safety... Buy Mutual Insurance
FIRE, AUTOMOBILE and TORNADO
320 Evans St. Greenville, N. C. Dial 3224

Special Games For The Family Circle Are Sold

Small fry who have longed to join the family game circle will find special joy in Santa's 1950 pack.

New board games for the "can't read or write" set have been developed with techniques which hold the interest of older members of the family too. This year there's a game for everybody from the player to the rocking chair.

Hex, the zig-zag game, is one of the new best sellers for the pre-school crowd. It uses a field of hexagonal spaces on which players attempt to build an unbroken line in a stream-lined adaptation of tic-tac-toe.

Fun Cards also provide new diversion for non-readers. Each card with cut-out letters indicating the name. The player who fills in his card first wins.

The cowboy race is reflected in a variety of board games that utilize range-riding conflicts as the basis of competition, sponsored by such popular characters as Howdy Doodie and the Lone Ranger. Cinderella is represented by a colorful board game with a bag full of slippers as playing pieces

and picture cards that make it easy for pre-school children.

For school-age youngsters there's a vogue for real-life situations in games. Politics and big game hunting, financial speculation, foreign trade and oil prospecting are a few of the current topical board games.

For indoor athletes there are many new variations of dart games, hockey, billiards, bowling, basketball, baseball and croquet, scaled down to parlor size. A golf putting game introduces a new device that challenges the skill and saves the carpet.

The larkspur is regarded as the flower for July and the ruby as the jewel for that month.

Greetings

...and sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year...

A. B. Stallworth
J. B. Smith
Ed Casey
Heber Tripp

"All I Want For Christmas Is..."



Little Rosalind Averette looks up at Santa Claus and tells the jolly gentleman just what she wants to be put into her stocking. (Staff photo by Roy Hardee).

SOLID WEEK OF GREAT HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT

SUNDAY
The Manager and Entire Staff wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

One Day Only
ON THE GROUND AND IN THE AIR UNMATCHED FOR FIGHTING COURAGE!

WALTER WINNER
FURY IN THE SKY

Formerly
Ladie Courageous
Starring
Loretta Young

MONDAY — CHRISTMAS DAY ONLY
Tim In His Newest Thriller
First Greenville Showing

He's in the grip of the gun-smuggling gang, who deal in wholesale murder in their greed for gold!

Tim HOLT
in **RIO GRANDE PATROL**
with **RICHARD MARTIN**

Holiday Prices Christmas Day

WEDNESDAY ONLY
JOHN WAYNE
in
"CONFLICT"

3 BIG DAYS — STARTS THURSDAY
Gene In His Latest Western Thriller
First Greenville Showing

GENE AUTRY
and CHAMPION World's Greatest Cowboy
THE BLAZING SUN

with Lynne Roberts, Anne Gwynne, Edward Morris, Kenneth Duncan, Alan Hale, Jr. and PAT GUTTRAM

Written by Jack Twitney - Produced by ARMAND SCHAEFER - Directed by JOHN ENGLISH - A Gene Autry Production

STATE

Ends Today — Rex Allen in "HILLS OF OKLAHOMA"

For That Last Minute Shopping, Give Theatre Ticket Books! Now on sale at boxoffice — \$1.00, \$2.50, \$5.00

Holiday Greetings

We hope that this Christmas season will be for you one of good cheer and gladness, rich in the joys of friendships and all the good things that make life comfortable and worthwhile.

We sincerely wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

Morton's Bakery

Merry Christmas

We extend to you our best wishes for a joyous holiday season, and our sincere appreciation for your patronage during the past year.

Greenville Association of Allied Florist

Cox Floral Service
Greenville Floral Co.
Jefferson Florist

John's Flowers
Nobles Florist
Tyson Flower Shop

WANT ADS

Rates 3c per word, minimum charge 75c for first insertion of 25 words; two consecutive insertions, \$1.35; three insertions, \$1.85; four insertions, \$2.35; five insertions, \$2.85; six insertions, \$3.25; Month, \$12.00. Display Want Ads \$1.00 per column inch per insertion; one week, \$5.00; one month \$18.00.

The Daily Reflector will be responsible only for the first incorrect or omitted insertion of any advertisement and then only to the extent of a make-good insertion. Errors which do not lessen the value of the advertisement will not be corrected by make-good insertions.

The publisher reserves the right to revise or reject any copy.

All ads must be received a day ahead of publication date.

MILK RIVER RANGE

by LEE FLOREN

Chapter 21
The long muscles of his big black were strong as he swung across the rim of the hills. Buck intended to circle around and come in, below Jorbertson's Crossing. Then he would come back upstream a mile or so and come in from behind the cabin.

Two hours later, screened by the sandstones, he looked down on Jorbertson's Crossing. Here, Milk River fanned out, running over a gravel bottom, and made the wide, shallow crossing.

According to his calculations, the cabin was about a half-mile to the west. He took off his spurs, looped the leathers around the back of his gun belt, thereby killing any noise made by the big Mc can rowels.

He halted, hidden by wild rose-bushes, and looked at the cabin ahead. No smoke came from its chimney. An air of desertion gripped the single-roomed, low-roofed, log house. Buck squatted and studied the building.

Suddenly he heard the clump of a horse's jaw to his right. He listened to this, and decided the horse was grazing. He moved toward the sound, stepping slowly, working his way with great deliberation. When he halted, he was looking at Shuffie Watson's horse, picketed by a catch-rope a few feet away. The horse smelled him and snorted, but Buck settled back. He decided that Shuffie was asleep in the cabin.

Rifle ready, he crossed the thin clearing, and sidled up to the house. From where he stood he could see the door. It was open, and light flooded the interior. The bunk was deserted, and Shuffie Watson was not in the cabin.

Buck stiffened against the wall, adding this all up—and getting only one answer. Shuffie Watson had heard or seen him come, and now Shuffie was in the brush, maybe watching him. His premonitions were proven correct when a nasal voice came from the rosebushes behind him.

"You missed this bed, McKee," the gunman said.
Buck acted quickly. He turned, and that motion saved his life. For a bullet sped through the space he had just vacated. He did not hear the second bullet. The lead hit him in the ribs, bending him double and knocking him to the ground.

The first shock of injury passed and nausea set in. He looked at his fingers and saw blood on them. The he felt his strength return and he knew the wound was not as bad as he had first feared.

Raising his rifle, he shot once at the bushes behind which Shuffie Watson had hidden. He settled low, then shifted, running stooped over, heading for Shuffie Watson's horse.

Evidently the gunman heard him, for he sent three shot in his direction. The third hit the gunman's horse.

"He'll never ride that horse away from here," muttered Buck, and he knew that Shuffie would make a play for his, Buck's horse, tied in the brush along the river.

Hurrying, Buck ran toward his horse. Again Shuffie shot, this time from the edge of the river. His rifle fire told Buck one thing: the gunman was working toward the horse, and intended to make a getaway.

He fell on one knee, dropping from a dead run. He shouldered his rifle and triggered until the hammer fell on an empty chamber.

He did not concentrate his fire. He built an area around Shuffie Watson, placing a few bullets to the back, but putting most of them to the front. If Watson ran ahead, he would run into the bullets.

He heard his horse, terrified by the shooting, stamping and neighing, there by the river. He worked that way and finally hunkered about ten feet from the animal. He heard no sound of Shuffie Watson.

Time lengthened; minutes changed into a half-hour. Buck's ears, alert to the smallest sound, heard nothing except a magpie chirping in some bullrush bushes. That told Buck that either Watson was dead or had made good his escape. Rifle loaded, Buck went ahead, taking his time. With great deliberateness he approached the spot. Finally he halted, settled down, and looked at the man, lying ahead in a deer trail.

Buck went forward then. The toe of his justin came in, found the man's shoulders, and toed him over. Shuffie Watson's gaunt, whiskered face, peaceful now in death, looked up at him, the eyes without emotion. Buck noticed the bulge in the man's shirt pocket.

He unbuttoned the flap and took the bills out. He knew then what they were for, and he smiled crookedly. Then, with the gunman's limp body angled over one shoulder, he went to his horse.

When he reached the edge of the clearing he drew rein suddenly, watching the two men who had come out of the hills and were riding toward him. He recognized one as Tortilla Joe and, when the pair got closer, he saw that the other was Jesse Smith.

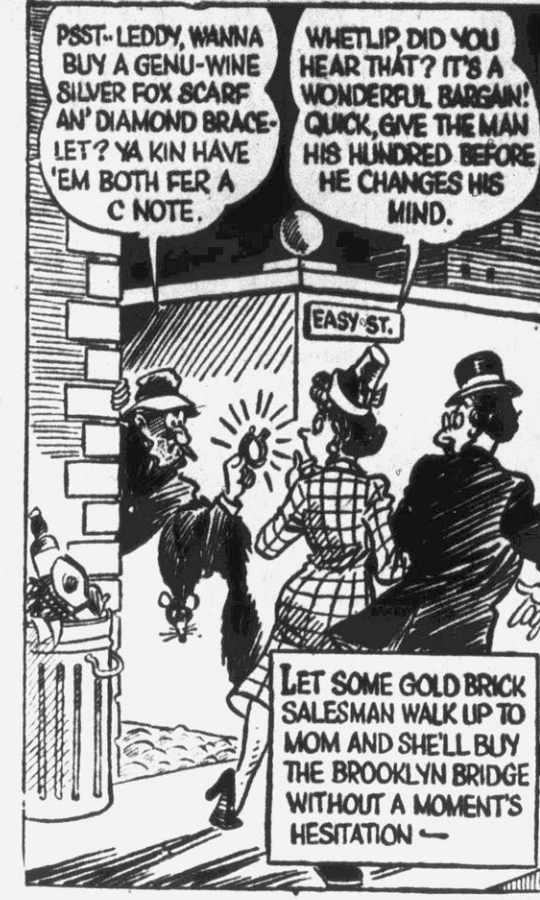
Jesse Smith rode in the lead, tied to his saddle. His hands, trussed together, were tied to the horn. He rode stooped over, his head hanging. When he heard Buck's horse, he raised his head and stared.

"McKee," he said.
Smith's face was swollen, beaten. A jagged bloody scar ran across his jaw. His eyes were dull, almost without life. Buck looked at Tortilla.
"What happened?" he demanded.

"These hombre, he ees trail you to keel you. I follow hem, Buck. He ees a spy—he takes Cavanaugh money."
Buck understood. "So that's his game, huh?"
"He tell me all," said the Mexican. "Back een the heels—we have the powwow, like the Indian say. I work him over. He talk plenty. You keel thees Shuffie Watson, huh?"
"He's dead."
"Good work, Buck. But your side—ther ces blood on it! Out of your saddle, queek! Buck, por Dios. I'll eet, an' then we go to Beaverton to the medico."
"And to Sheriff Ike Jones, too," added Buck.
(To be continued)

WHITE CHRISTMAS TREE
You can make artificial snow for your Christmas tree with soapuds. Use a minimum of water, whip up thick dry soapuds with an egg beater or electric mixer. Apply them to the tree and they'll cling indefinitely. If you still want to sprinkle powdered "snow," use the soapuds as a base.
When cannon were first introduced in warfare, they were operated by private individuals who were employed by the armies on contract.

HERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



By FAGALY and SHORTELL



ROOFING
Job Applied and Financed
WEST CAROLINA ROOFING CO.
CLAUDE B. WEST, Mgr.
Office—Proctor Hotel
Office Phone 3333
Residence Phone 8888

Saad's Shoe Shop
All Work Guaranteed
Prices Reasonable Prompt Service
Next Door College View Laundry

Dr. Geo. P. Harvey
Chiropractic Physician
X-Ray Laboratory
100 West Fourth St.
(Ground Floor)
Phone—Off. 4124; Res. 8848

Sheet Metal Work, Getters
General Heating & Air Conditioning Co.
629 Cotanche — Dial 2561

FOE SALE
CONCRETE BLOCKS & ROCKS
washed and screened sand. Call
4000 for prompt service. Concrete
Products Co., Inc., Heavy W. Martin
Mgr. Greenville, N. C. 3-4-1800

Horses Cows Hogs
Dead or Alive
FREE REMOVAL
Phone Greenville 3101
Norfolk Tallow Co., Inc.

DR. R. L. SHELL, FOOT SPECIALIST
217 State Bank Bldg. Office
open Mondays only of each week
Hours 9:30 until 6:30. 7-11-1800

JAMES W. BREWER
Representing
HOOKER & BUCHANAN
Let Us Save You Money With
Dividend Paying Policies
Phone 3612 or 6433

INSULATING, WEATHER STRIP-
ping, stain resistant siding and
house-time aluminum awnings. Easy
terms, no money down, 36 months to
pay. Free estimates. "Your comfort is
our business." Call 2238. C. L.
Lupton Co. 6-1-14

JOIN THE
Christmas
Saving Club
For 1951
First Federal
Savings & Loan
Association of
Greenville
Greenville, N. C.

FRESH OYSTERS — SERVED
stewed, fried and steamed. Also
quarts and pints to take out. B. Wil-
lis and Sons Cafe, 623 Albemarle
Avenue, Greenville, N. C. 8-36-14

WE PAY HIGHEST MARKET
prices for corn and soy beans
Blount Fertilizer Co., Phone 2547.
11-21-14

GAY GLEAMING GLAXO, PLAS-
tic type coating gives greater in-
telligence wear. No waxing. Belk-Ty-
ler's 3rd Floor. 18-6

WANTED — SHELLED PECANS.
We will pay 70c per pound. Peo-
ples Bakery, Dickinson Ave., Dial
5251. 18-5

I have several reconditioned used
pianos ranging from \$75 to \$150.
Also 1 baby grand.
PIANOS
Call Howard Bodkin, Piano Tuner
Dial 5317 — 113 N. Library St.

DONT DELAY, DO IT TODAY!
Have your car put into winter
driving condition. A little anti-
freeze can save you a big hospital
car bill. Ricks Service Center, Cor.
9th and Evans Streets. 20-6

FOR SALE — 1946 DELUXE FORD
(4-door) in good condition, driven
30,000 miles. Call 3383 or 4613 or
apply Merit Shoe Store. 12-12-14

LIVESTOCK OWNERS—FOR THE
top dollar sell at Lewis Stockyard.
Sale every Tuesday. Top hogs pur-
chased every day. 12-16-14

SERVICE STATION FOR RENT
with living quarters and a barbe-
cue pit. Good location about 2 miles
on Washington highway No. 264.
Write P. O. Box 305, Greenville. 22-3

Income Tax Service
J. Nat Harrison
603 E. 9th St., Dial 3001

PIIT COUNTY FARM FOR SALE
169 acre tobacco allotment, locat-
ed 4 1/2 miles north of Greenville,
1 mile off State highway, 3-4 mile
from another new paved highway,
4 nice 5-room tobacco barns, 3 dwell-
ings, 2 two-story and 1 single story,
with electricity, school bus by door.
Will finance half at 4 per cent in-
terest. Call R. F. Allen, Dial 2508,
211 Meade Street. 21-3

Playing Colored
Christmas Dance

LOST—LADIES' BULOVA WRIST
watch Wednesday morning in or
near Atlantic and Pacific Store.
Finder please return to or notify
Mrs. Louise A. Rush. 21-3

Tiny Bradshaw in Person
G.owers' Warehouse
Greenville, N. C.
Tuesday, December 26
Come out and bring your
friends.
Advance Tickets, \$1.50
Grant Bell Cafe
White Spectators, \$1.00
The Building Will Be Heated
Tuesday, Dec. 26
Greenville, N.C.

MR. FARMER—LET US GRIND
and season your sausage meat.
Bill Pollard, 1214 North Greene
Street, Phone 4720. 14-12

MR. FARMER—WE HAVE BELL'S
May's and Watson's tobacco seed
Also tobacco seed sowers. Let us
furnish your plant bed fertilizer
"Armour Plant Bed Special" 4-9-3
(All Sulphate). Tackley Bros. of
Greenville, Inc., 818 Dickinson Ave.
12-1-14

JOIN THE
Christmas
Saving Club
For 1951
First Federal
Savings & Loan
Association of
Greenville
Greenville, N. C.

Louisiana Mother Says Housework is Much Easier

HADACOL Supplied Vitamins B1, B2, Niacin and Iron, Which Her System Lacked



Mrs. Leo Picard, Church Point, Louisiana, is mighty proud of her two daughters, Wilma Jean, 5 years old, and Juanita Marie, 4. She says it's a full-time job just keeping track of them. It wasn't too long ago when it was all Mrs. Picard could do to just barely get her work done. Now all that is changed. Now that she has been taking HADACOL, Mrs. Picard found HADACOL helped her system to overcome deficiencies of Vitamins B1, B2, Niacin and Iron.

Why HADACOL Gives Such Fine Results
HADACOL does not bring just symptomatic relief. HADACOL now makes it possible to actually relieve the cause of vague aches and pains, certain nervous disturbances, and a general rundown, weakened condition when they are due to deficiencies of Vitamins B1, B2, Niacin and Iron in your system.

HADACOL not only supplies deficient systems with extra quantities of Vitamins B1, B2, Iron and Niacin but also helpful amounts of important Calcium and Phosphorus—elements so vital to help maintain good health and physical fitness.

Why These Vitamins and Minerals Come in Liquid Form
There's a very good reason why HADACOL comes in special liquid form. These precious Vitamins and Minerals are more easily and quickly absorbed into the blood stream this way—ready to go right to work. A big improvement is often noticed within a few days.

Don't Be a "Doubting Thomas"
After reading Mrs. Picard's wonderful experience with HADACOL—

TOM & JERRY



Partners



Partners



RUSTY RILEY



THE PHANTOM



Against Her Will.



Against Her Will.



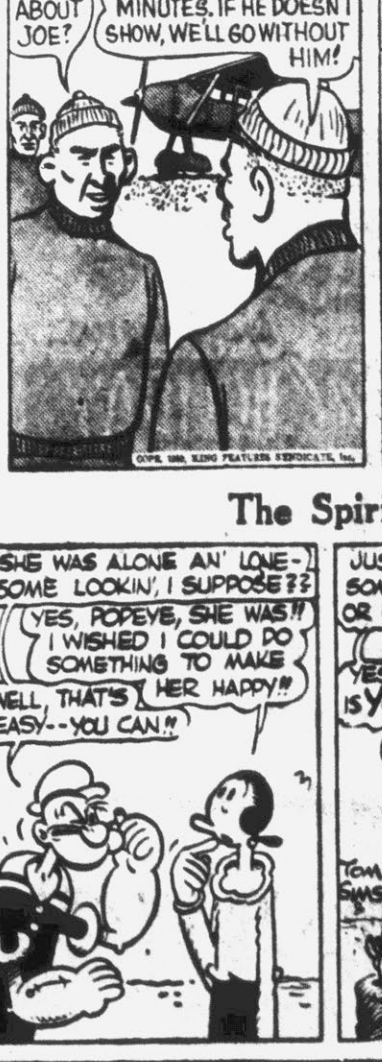
THIMBLE THEATER — Starring Popeye



BLONDIE — By Chic Young



OZARK IKE



The Spirit of the Occasion.



THE PHANTOM



THE PHANTOM



THE PHANTOM



THE PHANTOM



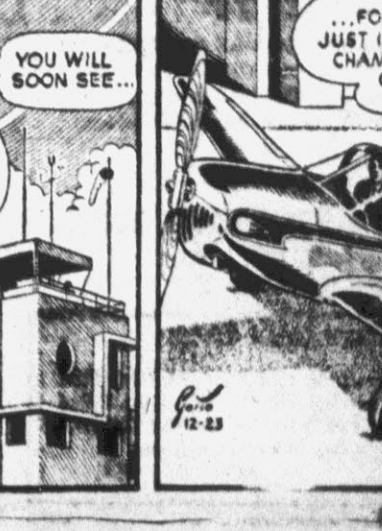
THE PHANTOM



THE PHANTOM



THE PHANTOM



THE PHANTOM



Prisoners Among The Remembered

Both city and county-wide prisoners will get a taste of the traditional turkey dinner with all the trimmings come Christmas Day.

At the Pitt County prison camp, Capt. Paul Crawford, superintendent of the Pitt County prison farm, announced that the prisoners on hand would receive one of the two large feasts prepared for them each year on Christmas Day. The other feast day being Thanksgiving.

Crawford stated that turkey with all the trimmings, including potatoes, corn, cranberry sauce, coconut pie, and chocolate cake, would be prepared by the camp cooks.

No special Christmas services have been planned other than the dinner, but Crawford remarked that the Salvation Army generally presented a fete of Christmas carols and stories to the prisoners.

In Pitt County's jail, Jailer W. G. Leggett declared the prisoners now inmates would also receive their annual Christmas treat of a large turkey dinner, with all the trimmings that go with the Yuletide season.

No special arrangement of services has been planned for the prisoners, but Leggett stated that for the past ten to twelve years, the St. Paul's Episcopal church has presented gift packages to the prisoners.

Police Chief Guy C. Langston also reported the prisoners on hand in the city jail would be treated with a turkey dinner, but expressed hope that no prisoners would be taken into custody during the holiday season.

Special Services At County Home

Glad tidings and great joy will be brought to the Pitt County Home this Christmas Day.

The annual Christmas service will be held Sunday afternoon, with a group of women of the 11th Street Free Will Baptist church and their minister participating in carol singing, and Christmas stories.

Father Maurice Tew, and a group of carolers from the St. Gabriel's Catholic church are expected to render Christmas greetings at the Home on Christmas Day.

Gifts to the people at the Home, which have been contributed by the people of Greenville and Pitt County, including donations from the Woman's Club, will be presented Christmas morning.

Mrs. E. J. Conklin, matron at the Home, has provided an enormous Christmas tree, and a Santa Claus will present the gifts to the persons there.

A new living room, complete with furniture contributed by furniture dealers in Greenville and Ayden, has been arranged by Mrs. Conklin to entertain the visitors at the Home on Christmas Day. According to the Home matron, the room was converted from an old dining room, and will be a permanent affair.

A large and delicious dinner has been planned for Christmas Day, including baked chicken with all the trimmings, fresh baked ham, string beans, corn, pickled beets, potatoes, pineapple, and coconut pie and cake.



Gary Cooper and Ruth Roman in a scene from the technicolor adventure film, "Dallas."

PITT — SUNDAY and MONDAY!

PITT — TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY



John Payne and Maureen O'Hara star in "Tripoli," a brand new 1950 tribute to the Marines.

SUNDAY AND CHRISTMAS DAY!

Monday is Christmas Day. The management and staff of this theatre extend greetings to all their friends and patrons.

Holiday Prices Monday

Features At

1:30	3:30
5:30	
7:30	9:30

DALLAS

WARNER BROS. TECHNICOLOR

GARY COOPER RUTH ROMAN

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

A 1950 Salute To The Marines!

All New!

"TRIPOLI"

Color by TECHNICOLOR

Starring

John Payne — Maureen O'Hara

With STEVE COCHRAN

PITT

For That Last Minute Christmas Gift

Theatre Coupon Books — \$1.00 - \$2.50 - \$5.00

On Sale At Box Office!

South-11

Drive-In Theatre

Adm. Adults 40c. Children Under 12 Free

Watch For Free Passes In Our Popcorn.

Boxoffice Opens 6:30—Shows 7 & 9—Phone 36067.

SAT. NITE, Last Times, Dec. 23. Double Feature

"THE BIG CAT" with Lon McCallister, Peggy Ann Garner, Preston Foster, Forrest Tucker. Also

"THUNDERBOLT," Both in Technicolor, And

"J.R. G-MEN" Chapter No. 11. Plus Color Cartoon

SUNDAY NITE ONLY, DEC. 24

TRUE AND TERRIFICALLY TOLD!

BASED ON FILES OF THE U.S. DEPT. OF JUSTICE!

ILLEGAL ENTRY

HOWARD DUFF MARTA TOREN GEORGE BRENT

Plus 10 Minute Short and Color Cartoon

South-11

Drive-In Theatre

Adm. Adults 40c. Children Under 12 Free

Watch For Free Passes In Our Popcorn

Boxoffice Opens 6:30—Shows 7 & 9—Phone 36067.

Make it a...

MERRY CHRISTMAS

by enjoying out...

Special HOLIDAY attractions

MONDAY (Christmas Day) & TUESDAY, Dec. 25-26

THEIR NEWEST! FUNNIEST! MUSICAL!

The Marx Bros. are

LOVE HAPPY

co-starring

ILONA MASSEY

VERA-ELLEN

MARION HUTTON

RAYMOND BURR - MELVILLE COOPER - LEON BELASCO - PAUL VALENTINE - ERIC BLOOM - BRUCE GORDON

MARY PICKFORD'S Presentation of a LESTER COWAN Production

Directed by DAVID MILLER - Musical Score & Lyrics by Ann Ronell. Released thru United Artists

LIFE says: "The finest chase in 30 years of movie making!"

Plus Two Color Cartoons

FREE — FREE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Special Notice to You Our Friends and Patrons. The first one hundred (100) cars will receive one (1) 2-1-2 lbs. filled and solid hard candies. Also free gifts to all the children Christmas day, December 25, 1950. Merry Christmas.

BILL BRIGGS.

Five Youths Are Bound Over To Superior Court

In Police Court Friday, five white youths, charged with breaking, entering and larceny at the Gold Leaf Warehouse, 14th and Charles Streets, were given a preliminary hearing and bound over to Superior Court. They were ordered held under the original \$500 bonds.

Warrants charge the men with entering the warehouse several times recently and carrying away about 200 bags of seed soybeans. They are Jesse Bryant Williams, Greenville, Obie Lee Anderson, Bell's Fork; Garland and Jimmy Skinner, brothers, and Bennie Lee Eubanks of Greenville. Four of the defendants had provided bail and were released. Jesse Bryant Williams was still in jail Friday afternoon.

Untrusting Boy 'Tested' Santa

Austin, Tex., Dec. 23—(AP)—"You'd better get a pencil and take it down," the little boy told Santa Claus (Ben Howell). "You'll forget."

Santa Claus persuaded him he wouldn't, the lad recited his list and Santa turned to the next in line. Several boys down the line Santa again put the customary question: "What do you want for Christmas?"

"I told you you'd forget," said the untrusting boy. He kicked Howell in the shins and ran.

At Least 18 To Die On Highways

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 23—(AP)—The three-day Christmas holiday will see at least 18 persons die on North Carolina highways.

The Department of Motor Vehicles, in releasing the estimate, pointed out that 16 died in holiday highway-mishaps last year and fatalities are up 15 per cent this year.

The department added that travel likely will be heavier this Christmas than ever before, since an all-time high of 1,175,000 vehicles are registered in the state.

Hospital Host At Christmas Party

Pitt General Hospital was host at a Christmas party for its staff at the Rotary building Tuesday night. About 50 guests, including physicians and surgeons, were present.

Friday afternoon, the hospital was host at a Christmas party for the colored employees.

Peace Descends . . .

(Continued From Page One)

break of hostilities in 1948) Arab priests and Arab residents from Israel can proceed on the pilgrimage in substantial numbers, Dr. Biran said.

Arrangements are being made, also, for families separated by the war to meet in Jerusalem's no-man's-land, he added.

In Galilee, in northern Israel, a solemn Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve at the Church of Annunciation will be visited by Christmas residents in Israel, he said.

A united carol service, in which

Local Clubs . . .

(Continued from page one)

"cheer" for half a dozen or more families.

The Junior Chamber of Commerce, "spark-plugger" of community activities, took as its Christmas project the collecting and repairing of toys for distribution to many worthy children at Christmas.

The Credit Women's Breakfast

Club provided Christmas "cheer" for a worthy family and carries on this good work during the year.

The Business and Professional Women's Club, provided food for a deserving family. The members donated articles of clothing for boys and girls and these were turned over to the Salvation Army for distribution to 10 families.

The King's Daughters, pioneers in the Good Samaritan work at Christmas time, will distribute toys to scores of deserving children this Christmas.

Various colored organizations—civic, religious and educational—are engaged in the same kind of Santa Claus activities to make worthy adults and children happy this Christmas.

NOW PLAYING

JOHN LUND CORINNE CALVERT DIANA LYNN DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS with MARIE WILSON as Irma

MY FRIEND IRMA GOES WEST

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS FROM ALL OF US TO ALL OF YOU . . .

Swashbuckling thrills..high adventure!

Rafael Sabatini's boldest buccannery!

"Fortunes of Captain Blood"

LOUIS HAYWARD

PATRICIA MEDINA GEORGE MACREARY DONA DRAKE

The TERROR OF THE SPANISH MAIN!

HEAR BIG LAUGH SHOW... YOU SPLIT THEM SIDES!

DAN DAILEY - ANNE BAXTER

A TICKET TO Tomahawk

Color by TECHNICOLOR

RORY CALHOUN - Walter BRENNAN

FRIDAY — SATURDAY

ROCK ISLAND TRAIL

Color by TECHNICOLOR

FORREST TUCKER ADELE MARA ADRIAN BROTH

THURSDAY

Colonel

COMING—

"On The Town" Gene Kelly

"High Lonesome" Technicolor

ION STAGE! The Girl Show of All Girl Shows!

The Show With The Great Vaudeville Acts! It's Tops!

With Elaine Adair The Younger Generation's "Gypsy Rose Lee"

AN 8 COURSE DINNER OF TOP ENTERTAINMENT

A STAGEFUL OF CUTE COOKIES FOR DESSERT

NEW 1951 SUPER EDITION! WITH 5 NEW VODVIL ACTS

ALL NEW SUPER-MATIC EDITION

Nat. Mercur's CONTINENTAL VANITIES of 1951

more thrilling than ever!

THE QUEEN OF THEM ALL! BEAUTIFUL-VIVACIOUS

Elaine Adair

115 lbs. of Radio-Active --- OOMP!

On Screen

"Trial Without Jury"

SUGAR 'N SPICE 'N EVERYTHING NICE

THE BIG 3"1" SHOW! NEW ACT! NEW COMEDY! LUSCIOUS GIRLS!!

MAT. & NITE TUESDAY | STATE | Stage Shows at 2:40-4:50-7:00-9:00

Prices, Adult 60c, Child 25c, Inc. Tax

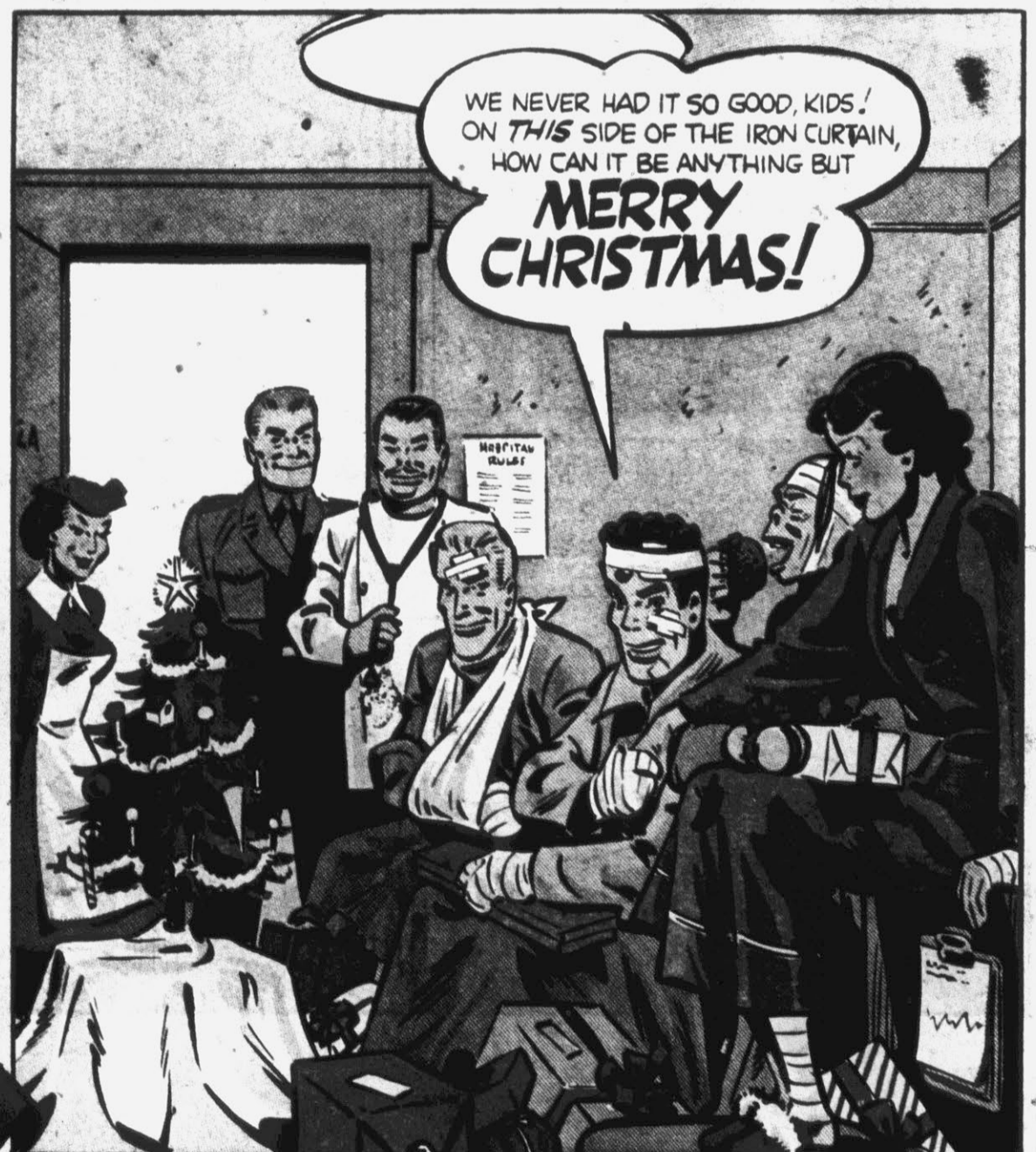
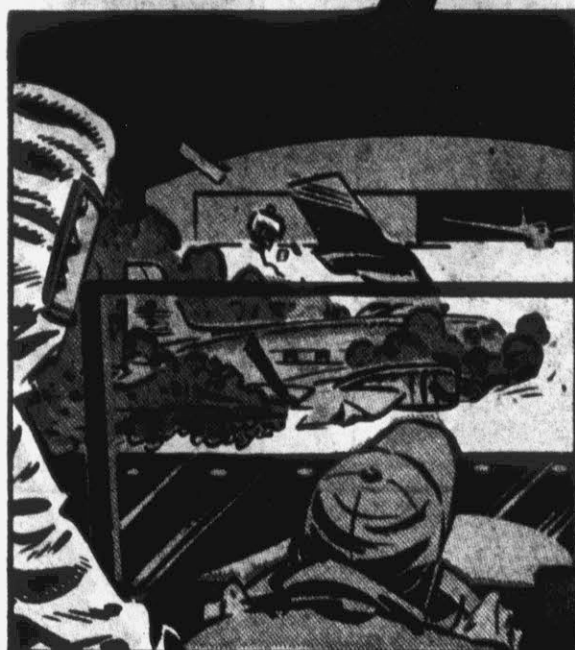
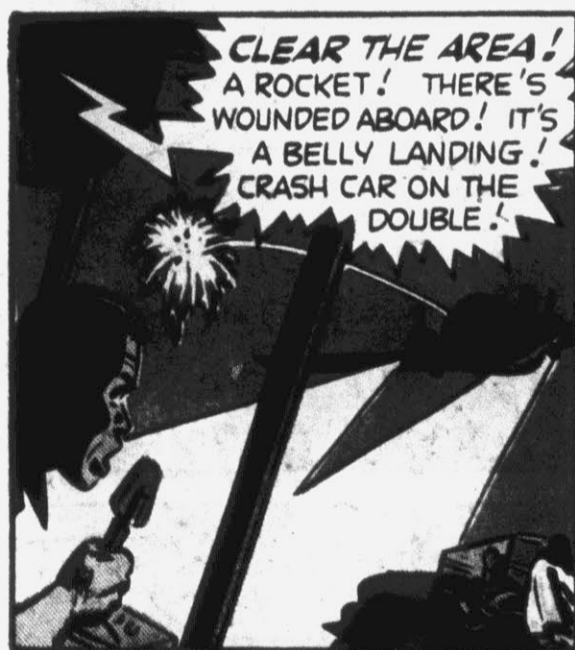
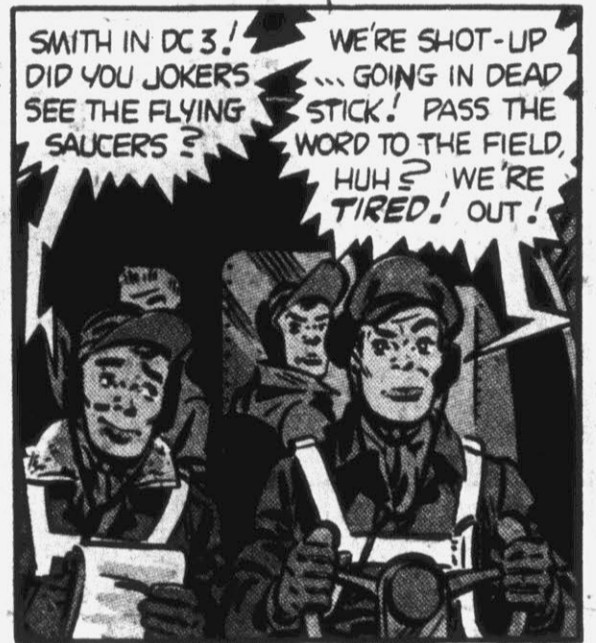
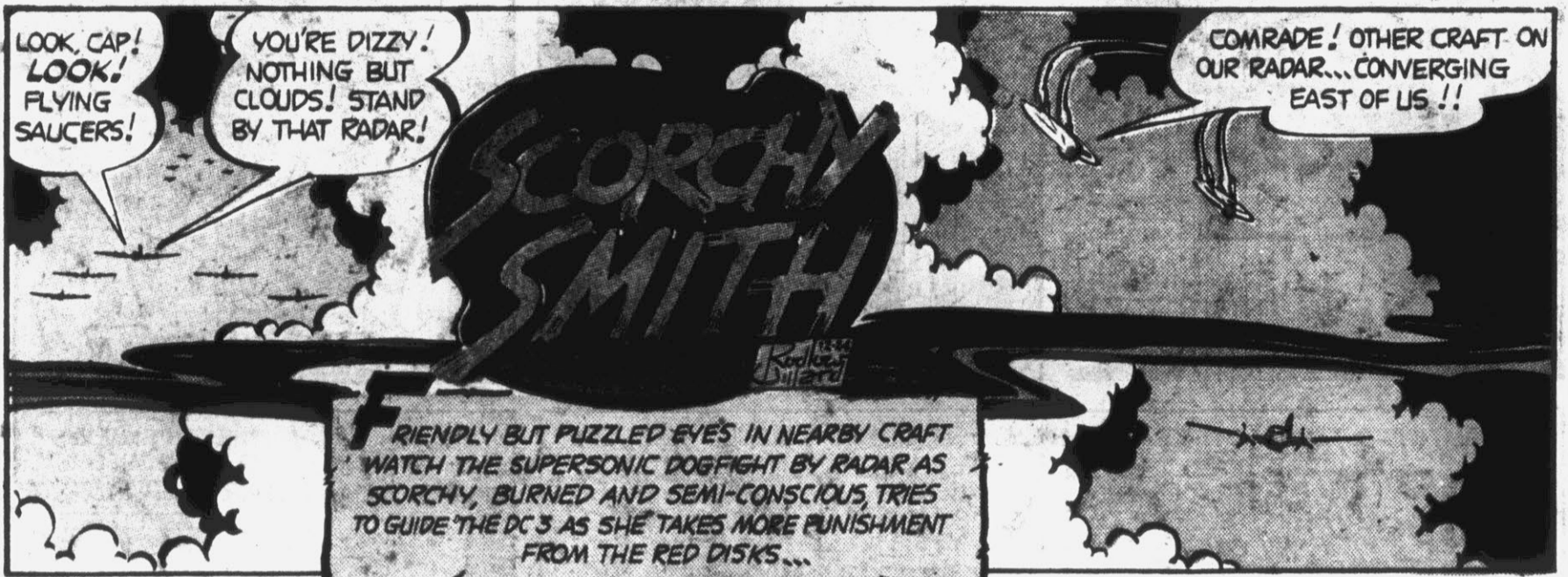
THE DAILY REFLECTOR

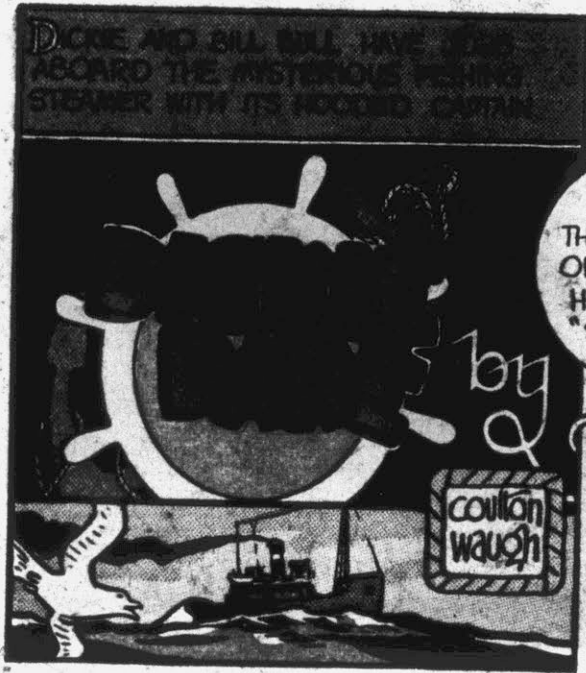
COMICS

GREENVILLE, N. C.

SECTION

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1950





DICK AND BILL BULL HAVE ACCORD TO THE WIRELESS STEAMER WITH ITS WIRELESS OPERATOR...



THIS GOES TO TH' WIRELESS OPERATOR... HERE'S HIS 'SHACK'... HEY!!



IT'S MY DAN!!



HEY MISTER THAT WAS ME! I'M THE SMALL BOY LOST OVERBOARD!

PLEASE, SIR! CALL THAT STATION AND TELL DAN I'M OKAY! TELL HIM...



YOU SPILLED MY COFFEE, YOU BLUNDERING DUMB PUPPY! WILL I CALL THAT STATION? NO!

BUT YOU DON'T GET IT, MISTER! DAN FLYNN'S MY PAL! HE'LL BE EATING HIS HEART OUT... AND AS FOR MY LI'L DOG WAGS...

PLEASE

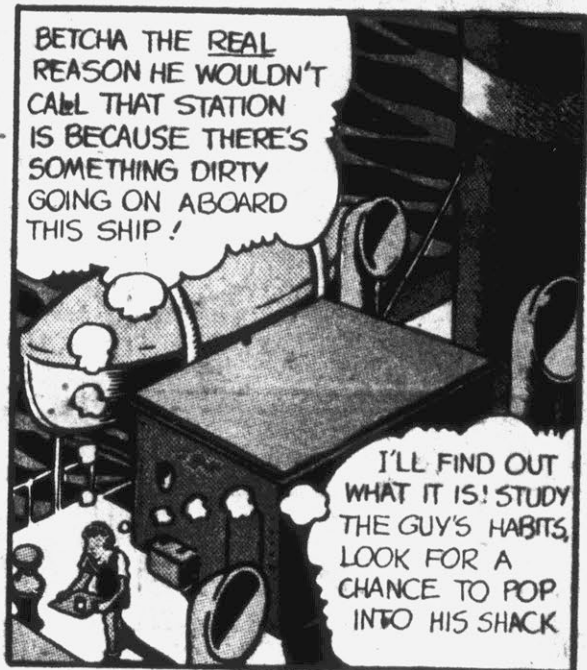


HE CAN SHUT HIS YAP— YOU CAN SHUT YOUR TRAP! NOW GET ME MORE COFFEE AND SANDWICHES!



YOU THINK YOU CAN BAT ME AROUND AND GET AWAY WITH IT HUH? ... AN' ALL I WANTED WAS TO FLASH MY PAL ...

HEY



BETCHA THE REAL REASON HE WOULDN'T CALL THAT STATION IS BECAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING DIRTY GOING ON ABOARD THIS SHIP!

I'LL FIND OUT WHAT IT IS! STUDY THE GUY'S HABITS, LOOK FOR A CHANCE TO POP INTO HIS SHACK



YOU IN THERE, 'SPY-DAR?'

COME IN, MASTER. I WAS JUST DRINKING IN SOME KNOWLEDGE



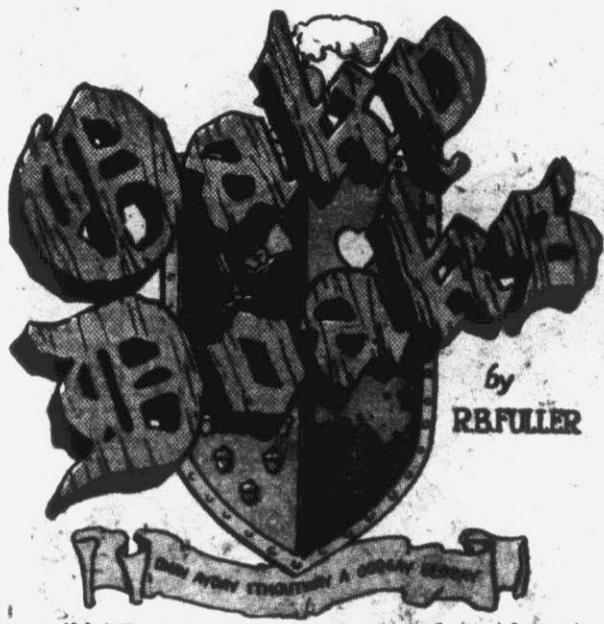
IT'S A RELIEF TO TALK TO A LITERATE INDIVIDUAL! THESE 'DIRTY' MIKES AND BILL BULLS MAKE DULL INTELLECTUAL FARE!

HM, YES. TIME YOU AND I TALKED THINGS OVER. THERE ARE CERTAIN IMPONDERABLES...

YEAH? WELL, WHATEVER THAT MEANS, BUD, COUNT ME AS ONE! I DIDN'T SLIP IN HERE TO FREEZE MY EARS... SO SPILL TH' BIG SECRET TO 'SPY-DARE'



I KEEP THE REALLY SIGNIFICANT MATERIAL IN THIS CLOSET... LET'S GET OUT THESE 'IMPONDERABLES' AND HAVE A LOOK AT THEM



by
RBFULLER

MUCH AGAINST THE WISHES OF PRINCESS POMONA, KING CORNY IS ALLOWING LADY LANA TO STAY IN THE ROYAL CASTLE... NOW IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE, AND--

FATHER, I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! SHE'S ALWAYS BORROWING MY FACE POWDER, MY LIP STICK AND MY CLOTHES! BUT, WORST OF ALL, SHE'S MAKING A BIG PLAY FOR OAKY DOAKS!...



--AND RIGHT NOW SHE'S TRYING TO GET HIM UNDER SOME MISTLETOE!



SHE IS?!

DOGGONE! WHY SHOULD OAKY HAVE ALL THE LUCK?



FATHER! AGAIN I DEMAND THAT YOU KICK HER OUT!



NOT TONIGHT, POMONA!

--OAKY IS GONNA GIVE HER A SWELL CHRISTMAS PRESENT!



OH, YEAH? WHAT IS IT?!

WELL, IT'S GOT TWO LEGS AND A HEAD, AND IT'S WEARING ARMOR!



FATHER! I'M NOT GOING TO LET OAKY THROW HIMSELF AWAY ON THAT--!

MEANWHILE, IN THE GREAT HALL... STAY THERE, LADY LANA, AND I'LL BRING IN YOUR CHRISTMAS PRESENT!



A PRESENT? FOR ME??

HERE IT IS!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, LANA!

PAPA!

HE GOT BACK FROM HIS CRUSADE TONIGHT!...



...AND NOW HE CAN TAKE HIS DAUGHTER HOME! HOW'S THAT FOR A PRESENT, POMONA?

IT'S JUST WHAT I WANTED!



WITH A NEW PROCESS, ONE-PIECE MOLDED UNDER-STRUCTURE FOR CHAIRS, DAVENPORTS, ETC, WILL BE MADE FROM PAPER... FURNITURE MADE OF PAPER STRUCTURE WILL BE AS STRONG OR STRONGER, LIGHTER, CHEAPER, AND CAN BE MADE FASTER THAN THAT MADE FROM WOOD AND GLUE.

HERE'S OUR PRESENT TO YOU, DAD—A NEW EASY CHAIR! MERRY CHRISTMAS!

IT'S THAT NEW LIGHTWEIGHT FURNITURE, DADDY!!

I THINK OUR NEW PIANO SHOULD BE NEAR THE WINDOW, GEORGE!

O.K.—I'LL HELP YOU MOVE IT!

DON'T BOTHER—I GUESS YOU FORGOT IT'S MADE OF PAPER!

RESNAN

12-24

NEIGHBORLY NEIGHBORS

MYRA, YOU GOT ANY CHRISTMAS WRAPPING PAPER?

IN THE TOP DRAWER OF THE WRITING DESK!

IT'S SO CUTE OF THE DEAR BOY TO WRAP HIS GIFTS HIMSELF!

MYRA, YOU GOT SOME MORE?

I FOUND A LITTLE MORE, PETERS!

THANKS!

MY LAND, HE'S USED THREE PACKAGES ALREADY!

GOT ANY MORE, MYRA?

GOOD HEAVENS, HE MUST HAVE BOUGHT OUT THE STORE FOR ME!

MYRA LOVES TO OPEN PACKAGES, —SHE'LL GET A LOT OF FUN OUT OF THIS SET OF DISHES!

12-24



YEA MAN!!! I BORROWED A BIG JUMBO SIZE STOCKING!



YES!!! AND I GOT THE MATE TO IT!!! THERE'S NO MORE IN TOWN EITHER!



GULP!!! I'M GOING TO BE OUT OF LUCK!!! IT'S A CINCH THESE TINY THINGS WON'T HOLD MUCH!



...AND IT'LL SOON BE CHRISTMAS EVE! I GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING PRETTY QUICK!



CUT! NICE WORK, FELLOWS!

17-24



MERRY CHRISTMAS ... BRIGHT BOYS!

THAT NIGHT

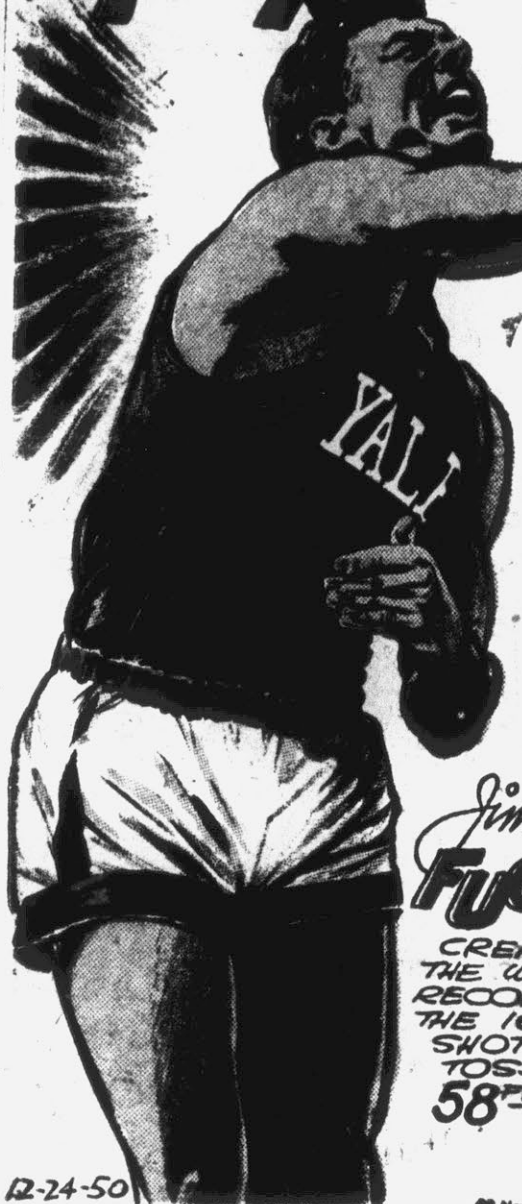
To Andy

To Mita

To Teddy

SPORT SLANTS

GOING for DISTANCE.



Jim
FUCHS

CREATED THE WORLD RECORD FOR THE 16-POUND SHOT WITH A TOSS OF 58'-9 9/16" IN.



Reds
BIGNELL

- THE PENNSYLVANIA ACE RAN WILD AGAINST DARTMOUTH TO GAIN 490 YARDS PASSING and CARRYING THE BALL TO A NEW COLLEGIATE RECORD.

Brick
MULLER

HIS TO-YARD FORWARD PASS HELPED CALIFORNIA BEAT OHIO STATE IN THE 1921 ROSE BOWL GAME

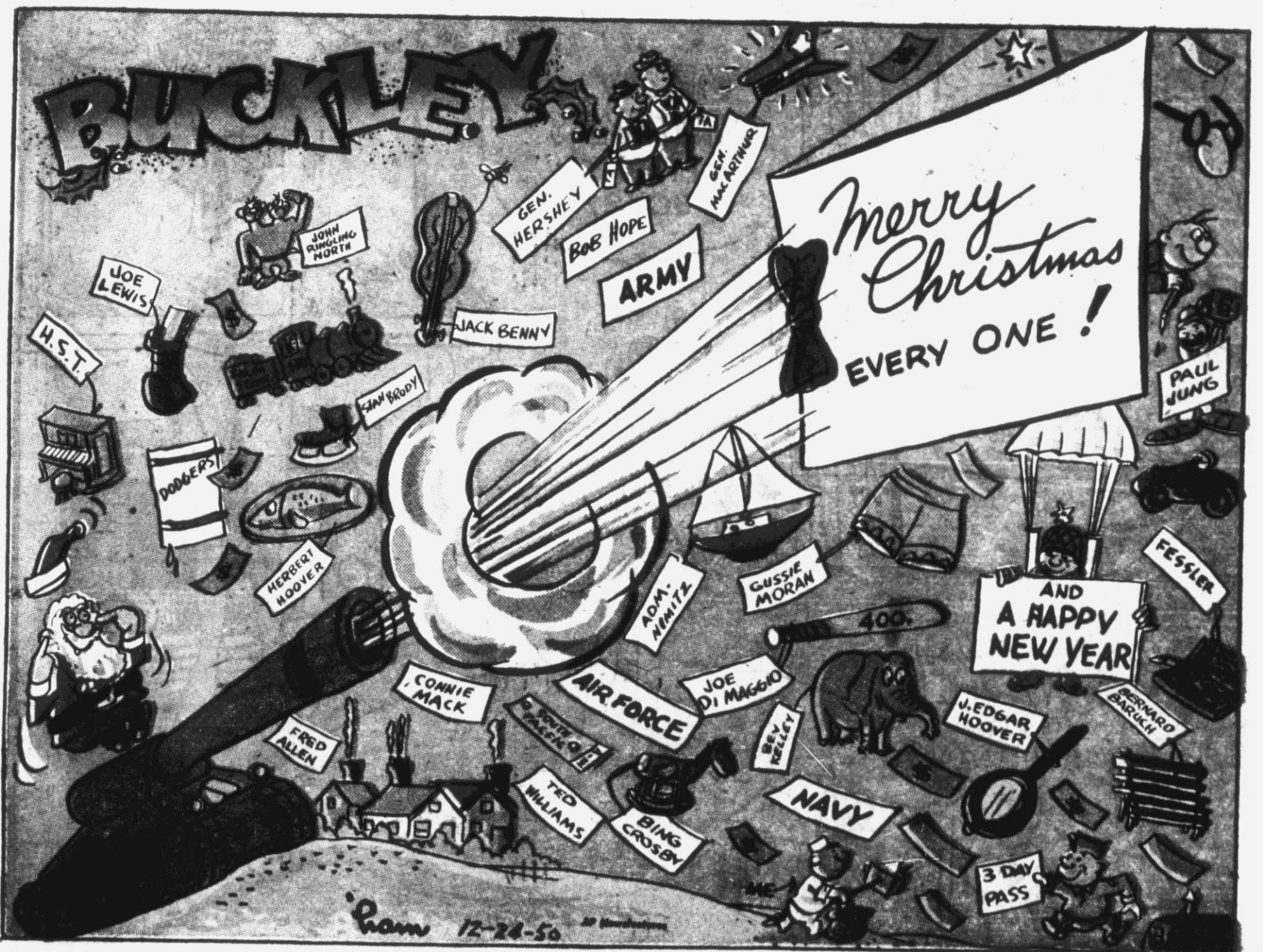
MEMORY MIRROR



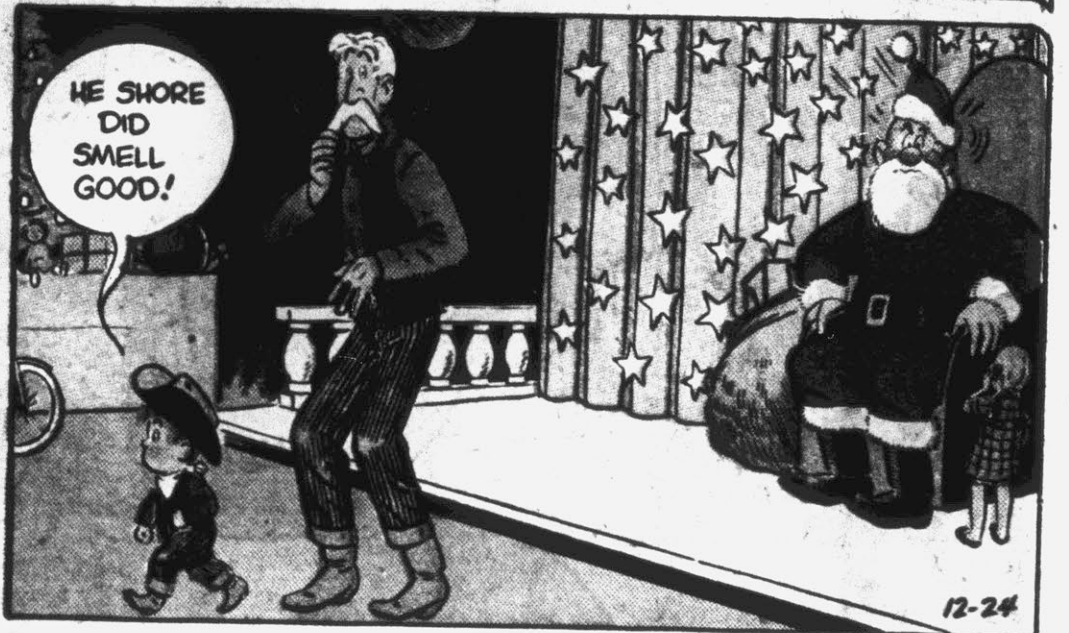
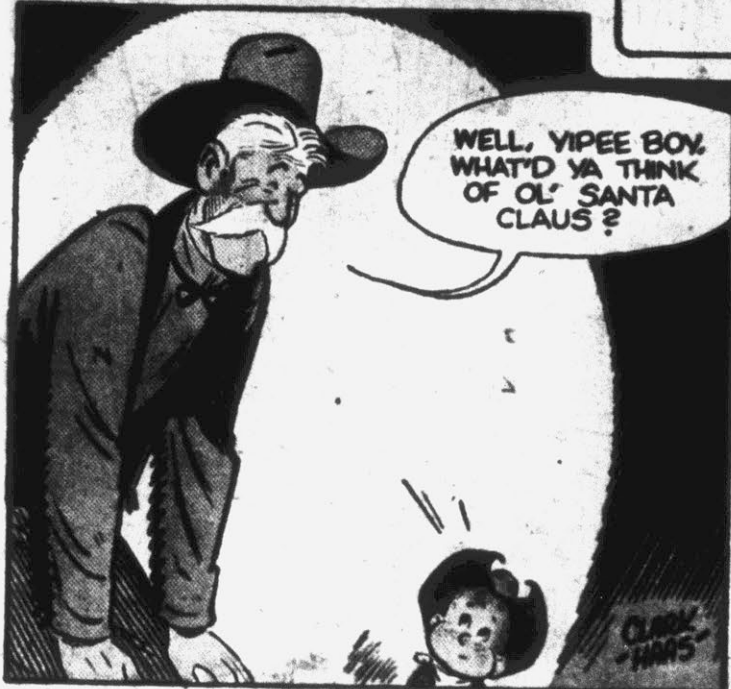
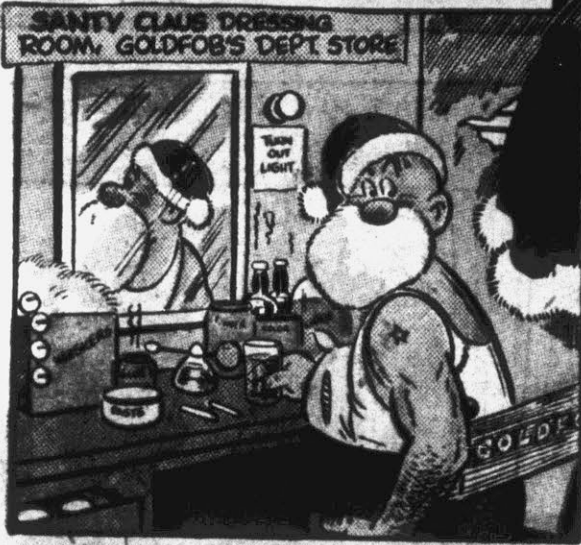
HIS 52-YARD FIELD GOAL ENABLED DETROIT TO DEFEAT GREEN BAY, 3-0, ON OCT. 7, 1934

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Newsfeatures DAP



YIPEE



HOMER HOOPER

by RAND TAYLOR



AP NEWSFEATURES COMICS

MODERN WOMEN



THE TROUBLE WITH FATHER IS HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY CHRISTMAS SPIRIT--LOOK HE DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THIS MINK COAT GIFT WRAPPED.



HARRY AND I HAVE A LOT IN COMMON--WE BOTH LIKE CHRISTMAS!

YOUR NAME IS FAMILIAR BUT I CAN'T PLACE THE FACE!



OH, HENRY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT--- YOU SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN ONE TWICE THAT SIZE!

I WOULDN'T HAVE IT MYSELF AND IT'S ABSOLUTELY USELESS BUT IT MAKES THE MOST WONDERFUL LOOKING PACKAGE!





Merry Christmas

And A
Happy New Year

D. H. Conley
Superintendent of Schools

Proctor Hotel
Barber Shop

Saad's
Shoe Shop

Home
Electric Co.

D. T. House
Clerk of Court

Harrison's
Drug Store

Bunch
Shoe Service

First Federal
Savings & Loan
Association
Of Greenville



Our sincerest thoughts are with you—that this may be a Merry Christmas for you and you and You!

A. C. Tadlock

Insurance



Even written on snow—our wish for your Merry Christmas would be warm and cheerful!

J. Bryan Brown

Distributor Pure Oil Products



Santa means joy to all! And we mean joy to all! When we extend our holiday wishes to you!

Folger Buick Co., Inc.



From home to home goes the richness of this gayest of seasons and with it goes also our wish for a merrier day for all.

Goodson - Flanagan

Insurance



A merry Christmas for now and always to all of our friends and to all of our neighbors. May they always be as one.

Dee's Clothing Store



May the candle of Merry Christmas joy never burn out for you all!

Riddle Roofing & Heating Co.



Here's to a great big package of Merriment and Joy to you all on Christmas Day!

Carolina Office Equipment Co.

GREETINGS

May you enjoy lasting good cheer, happiness and good health all through the Christmas season and the New Year.



Flower Legends Express Christmas Beauty

There are many legends concerning Christmas, but some of the most beautiful have to do with flowers.

The Christmas rose, for instance, was divinely created. A shepherd maid wept at having no gift to lay before the Babe in the Manger. Suddenly an angel appeared before her—

The Angel spoke, his voice was low and sweet
As the sea's murmur on low-lying shore,
Or whisper of the wind in ripened wheat.

Then, after hearing why the maiden wept, he touched the ground where her tears had fallen, with the branch of lilies which he carried, and immediately the place was white with Christmas roses, which the maid gathered and laid on the manger.

Of the others, Sainfoin, or Holy Hay, is believed to have cradled the infant Christ in the manger.

And the snowdrop is the flower of the Virgin Mary, and is said to be the emblem of the candles she lighted on Christmas Eve.



By Vera Tarpley

STANDING ON her tiptoes, Mandy could see the whole bright array of them—shiny red, blue and silver ornaments spread out on the table, waiting for Santa's nimble fingers to arrange them on the tree.

"Prettee," she murmured longingly. If only Santa would let her help him. Just handing them to him one by one would be wonderful. She turned to Gerald, who was busily fumbling with train tracks and getting nowhere. "Gerry, you touch?" she asked, looking back at the ornaments.

Gerald looked up despairingly from his train tracks. "Sure, I touched them lots of times," he said carelessly. "Only you can't," he added. "You're too little."

Voices floated into them from the kitchen. Raised voices—angry voices. "The kid's old enough to know there isn't a Santa Claus, anyway!" That was John Martin who said that. John Martin, the most wonderful Daddy in the world.

They must still have been talking about what happened before supper. Mommy had fixed hamburgers—they always had hamburgers on Christmas Eve, and this was the first year Mandy could have a hamburger like everybody else.



If she could just touch them—just touch one,—then nothing else would matter.

There was really nothing to get mad about. Mandy and Gerald had been standing in the kitchen smelling the wonderful smells, while Mommy was fixing supper. The basement door was standing open to let out some of the smoke from frying, and up the stairs he came, one step at a time, and peeked his little head around the door.

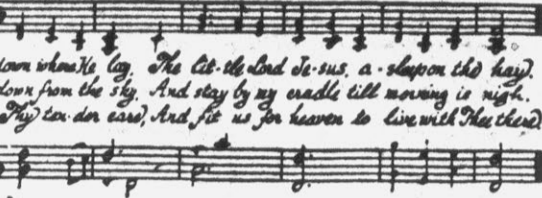
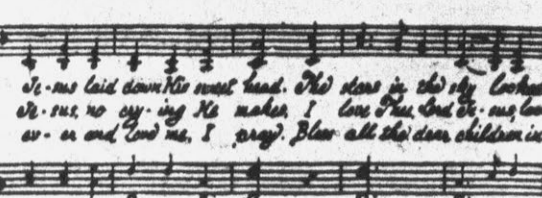
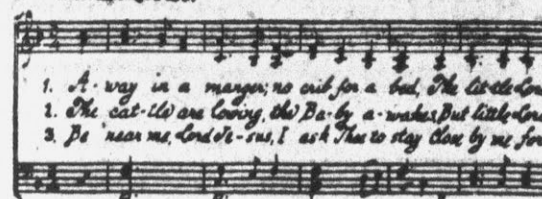
Mandy saw him first and screamed in happy delirium. Gerald ran over and picked him up—he wriggled and squirmed and licked Gerald all over the face. Gerald knew it was a fox terrier pup—he knew all the names of the different dogs, but he had always wanted a fox terrier.

Daddy came into the kitchen at that point. He acted even more queerly—he was mad! And he started saying terrible things to Mommy—terrible things that made Mandy cry and Gerald want to run far away so he wouldn't hear.

Away In A Manger

Martin Luther

Carl Dittler



"I told you to keep the basement door closed!" Daddy roared. "It's just plain stupid carelessness on your part!" And he snatched the puppy from Gerald's arms and carried him down the basement stairs.

MANDY WAS STILL looking over the edge of the table at the beautiful ornaments. If she could just touch them—just touch one—then nothing else would matter.

She hadn't meant to jerk the newspapers under them so hard—she just wanted to pull the ornaments a little closer to the edge of the table. But there it was—broken ornaments all over the floor—still shiny red, blue and silver—but broken. "Prettee," she said.

"That does it!" shouted Mommy, bursting into tears. She swept up the pieces and dumped them into the wastebasket. "You put the kids to bed, John. I'm going over to Mother's for a while—maybe there'll be some Christmas spirit left over there."

But John lay down on the sofa in the living room and fell asleep. He didn't wake up until Martha shook him frantically, screaming, "The children! The children are gone!"

There was no anger—no accusations now. Just terror. John was the first to recover enough to start thinking. He ran down to the basement and found the puppy gone. He went outside, and Martha was left sobbing alone.

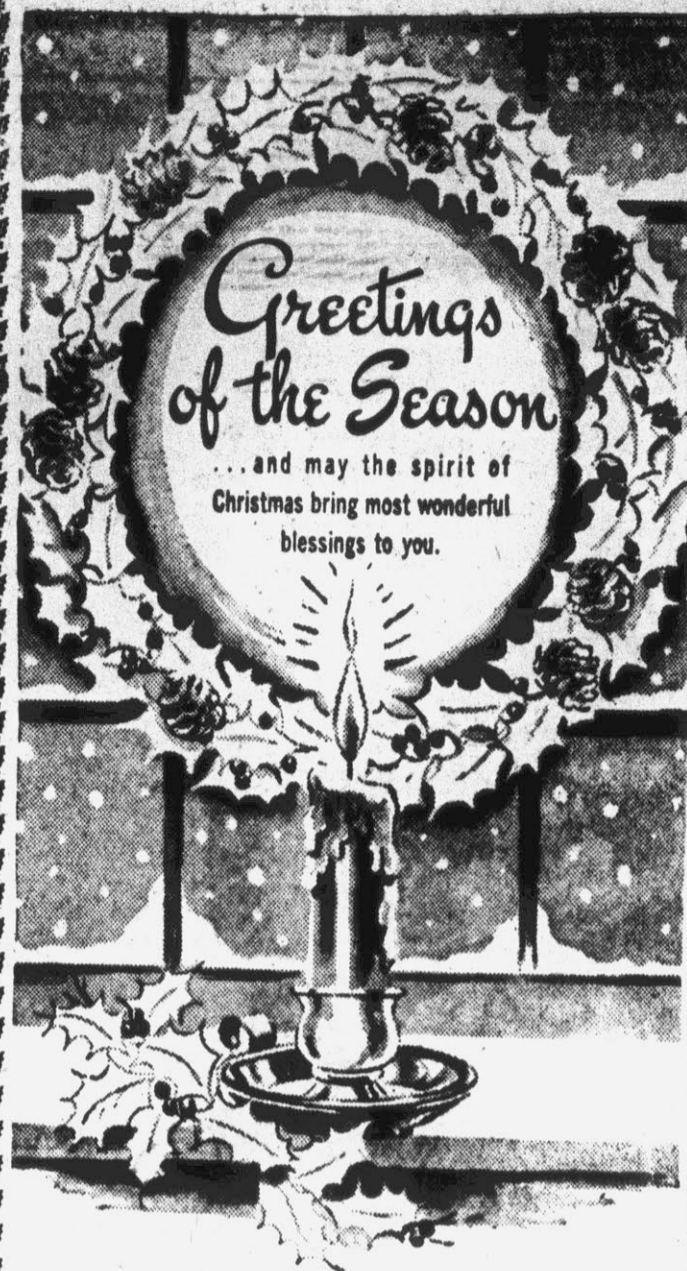
She was picking up the telephone when she saw it. A light in the garage. John was standing at the garage door looking in—just standing there.

A small pine branch was propped up in one corner—John had snipped it off himself that afternoon because it made the tree look lopsided. From each twig of the pine branch hung a bright shiny piece of ornament, laboriously tied on with a string.

At the base of the Christmas tree slept a huddled mass of legs and arms and a tail. The tail twitched a little and brushed Mandy's forehead. "Prettee," she murmured softly.

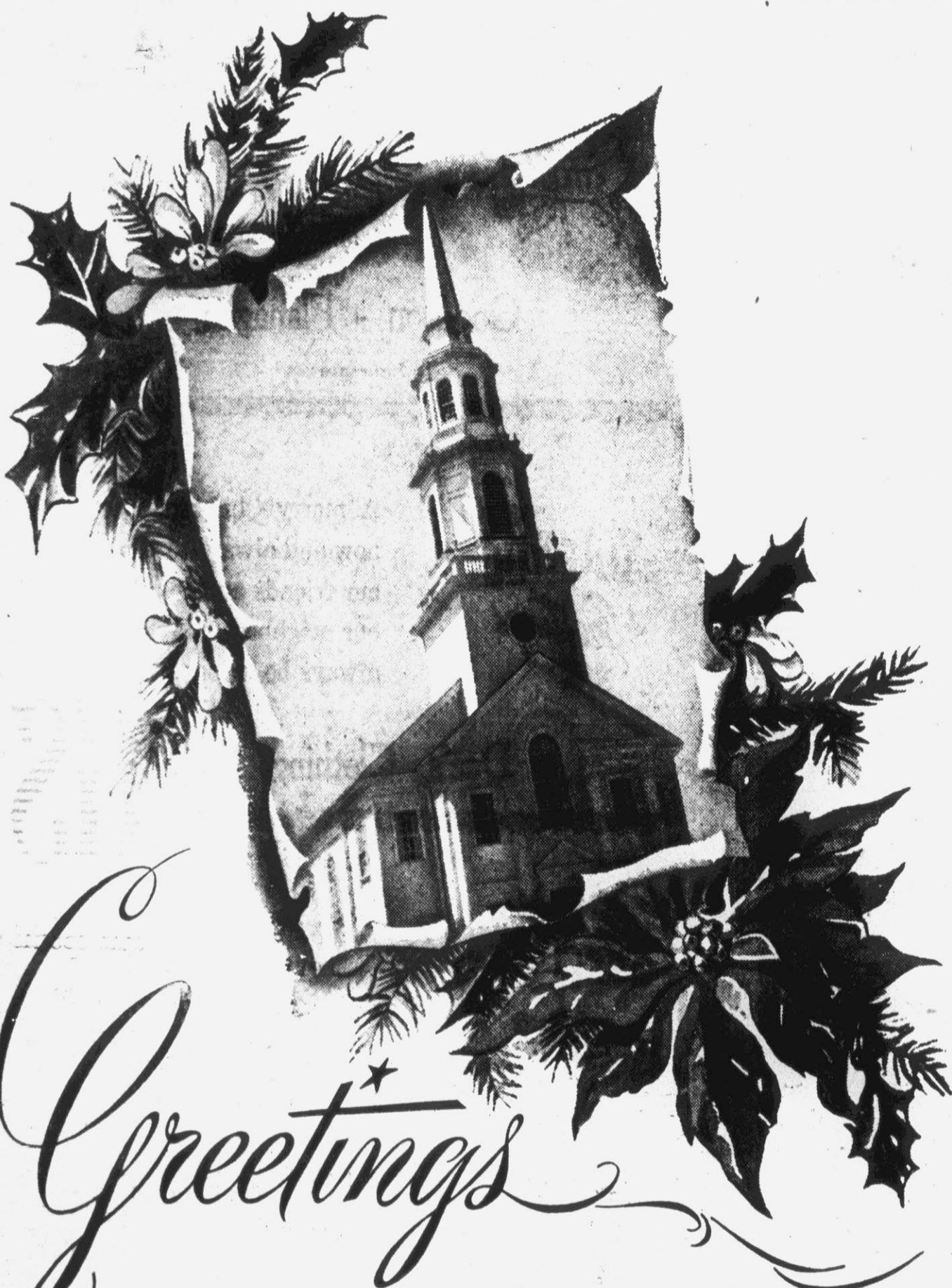
Cloves are the dried, unexpanded flower buds of a tree.

The coach, a four wheeled carriage with springs and a roof, derives its name from Kocs, a town in Hungary where the first coach was built.



The Frank Wilson Store

"King Clothiers Since 1893"



Greetings

Approaching the close of another year, we pause to weave into the happiness of Christmas time our appreciation for all the good will and cooperation that has been extended to us by our many friends and patrons.

To everyone we send our wishes for a joyous Christmas and a happy New Year.

Bostic-Sugg Furniture Co.



Peace... Good Will...

Simple words—yet how deep is their significance to-day! In these few words is recaptured all the soaring glory and spiritual beauty of Christmas. We know it is the hope highest

In all hearts at this time and in greeting all our friends we express our message with the sincerity of a prayer—
"May the blessed Peace of Christmas be yours forever
May the spirit of Good Will prevail over all."

C. Heber Forbes



Sincerest greetings of the Season to our many friends and their families.

Godfrey P. Oakley
INSURANCE

Miss Merry Christmas

By Maud McCurdy Welch

MEREDITH HARRIS, known as Merry, sat at her desk in the big insurance office and fought back her tears.

A voice startled her. "Why are you here working? Are . . . you crying?"

It was Hugh Mallory, the agency head. Merry said, "Just finishing up. Everybody's in such a hurry."

"It's Christmas Eve. Let everything go," Hugh started to his office. Merry's eyes followed his tall figure. She liked him very much.

He turned back. "You didn't tell me why you were crying."

"It's nothing. My sister and her family have gone to California. I guess I . . . I'm lonely."

"That may be my good luck," he said surprisingly.

He was alone, too, he explained. His sister-in-law who had looked after his little daughter since the death of his wife four years ago, had left unexpectedly. His Aunt

see, I found she was teaching my little girl to be a snob." He broke off, smiled again. "Dee wants you to come back and so . . . do I. For good. Do you understand, darling?"

It took them three hours to finish shopping. At seven o'clock, Hugh's luxurious car turned on the drive of an imposing house.

A little girl sat in a big chair looking lonely. She held out her arms and cried a little. "We're not going to have a Christmas tree or anything."

Hugh Mallory swung his little daughter up in his arms. "Oh, yes, we are." He put her down. "This is Miss Meredith Harris. She's going to see to everything."

And it was the most wonderful Christmas Dee had ever had and the most beautiful tree. But Merry's gift was best of all. A beautiful Siamese kitten.

AFTER THE presents had been distributed, Merry and Dee sat in a big chair, Dee stroking the kitten's head. "How did you know I wanted a kitten more'n anything?" "Because I was a little girl once myself."

Hugh went uptown on an errand in the later afternoon. Soon after a hand came with rich furs and

jewels came in.

"Aunt Hilda, you . . . came back?" "Yes, Dee, I know my duty, even if your father and I . . ." Hilda broke off staring at Merry. "Who's this?"

"It's Miss Merry Christmas . . . that's what I call her. She fixed my beautiful tree, did everything." Hilda looked at Merry coldly. "You can go now. And take that cat with you. They're full of germs."

"No . . . No!" Dee cried in anguish.

But Hilda tore the cat from her, thrust it in Merry's arms. The next thing Merry had been ushered out the front door.

She went to her small apartment, sat down in a chintz chair, holding the kitten. "Well, after all, it was fun even if it is over," she confided tearfully to the cat.

But it wasn't over. Two hours later Hugh Mallory knocked on her door. "I hunted through a hundred office files for your address and I found you at last."

Merry was flushed. "Your sister-in-law came back."

He nodded. "She's gone for good . . . agreement. You

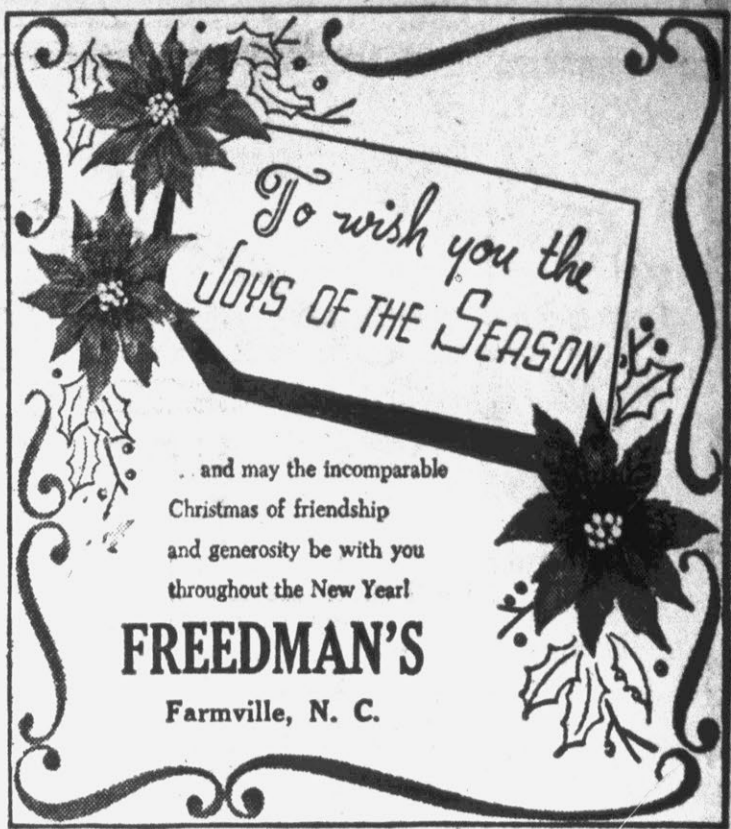
see, I found she was teaching my little girl to be a snob." He broke off, smiled again. "Dee wants you to come back and so . . . do I. For good. Do you understand, darling?"

She was afraid to believe he'd really said that. But he took her hands, drew her closer. "Look, Merry, I've been searching for the right girl for a long time. I knew I'd found her when I saw you sitting in that big chair with Dee and the cat. Oh, my dear, say you love me, say you'll marry me. Dee and I need you so."

Meredith lifted her face and he read his answer in the sweet sincerity of her eyes.

and may the incomparable Christmas of friendship and generosity be with you throughout the New Year!

FREEDMAN'S
Farmville, N. C.



Merry Christmas

We wish you and yours a very Merry Christmas.

A Happy New Year

. . . full of health, happiness and prosperity.

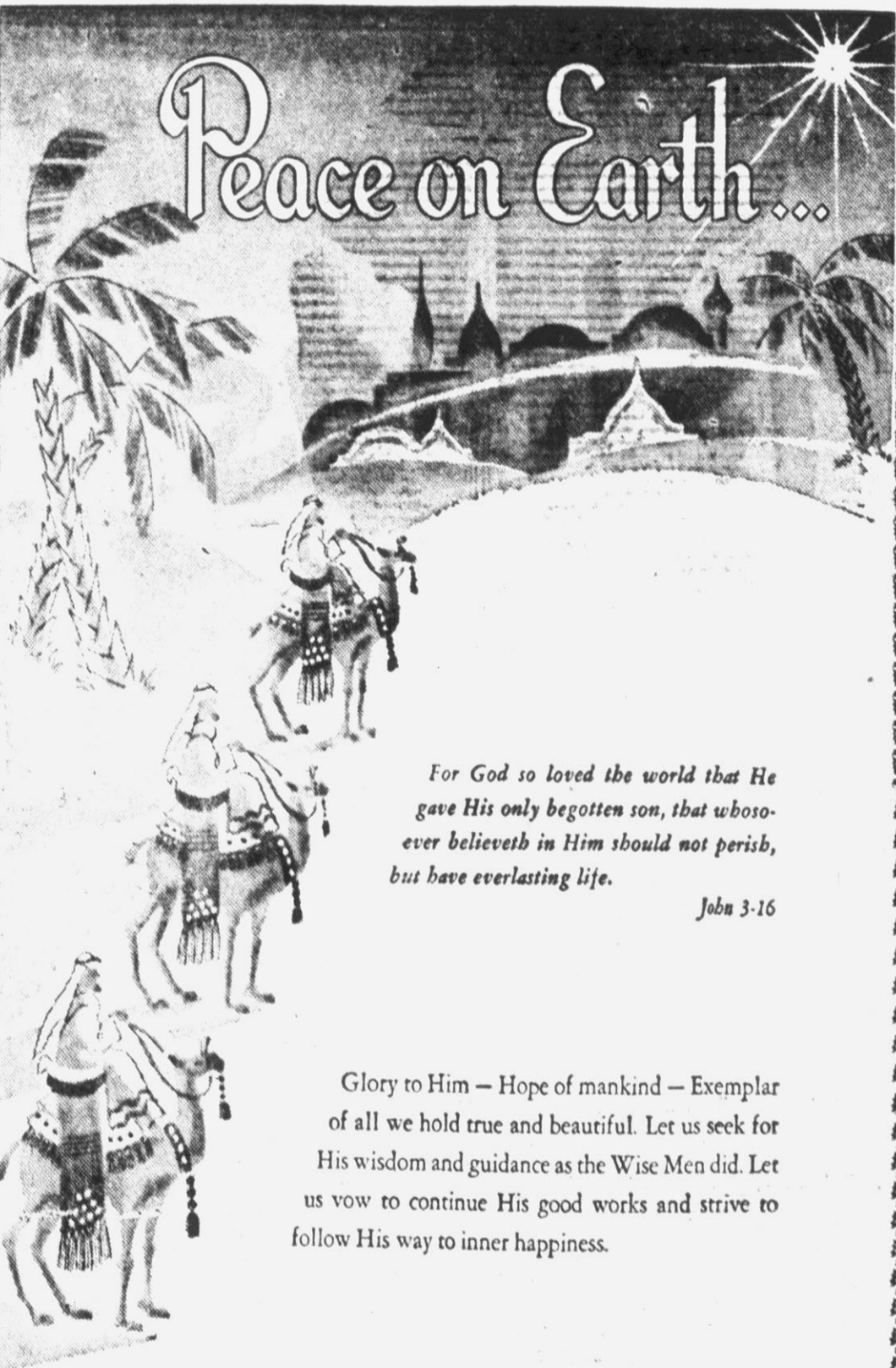
W. C. Harris Insurance
AGENCY
116 West 5th Street



"No . . . No!" Dee cried in anguish. But Hilda tore the cat from her.

Arianda was still with them, but she was getting old. There was no one to do the things to make a little

The gladiolus is regarded as the flower for August and the period or sardonyx as the jewel for that month.



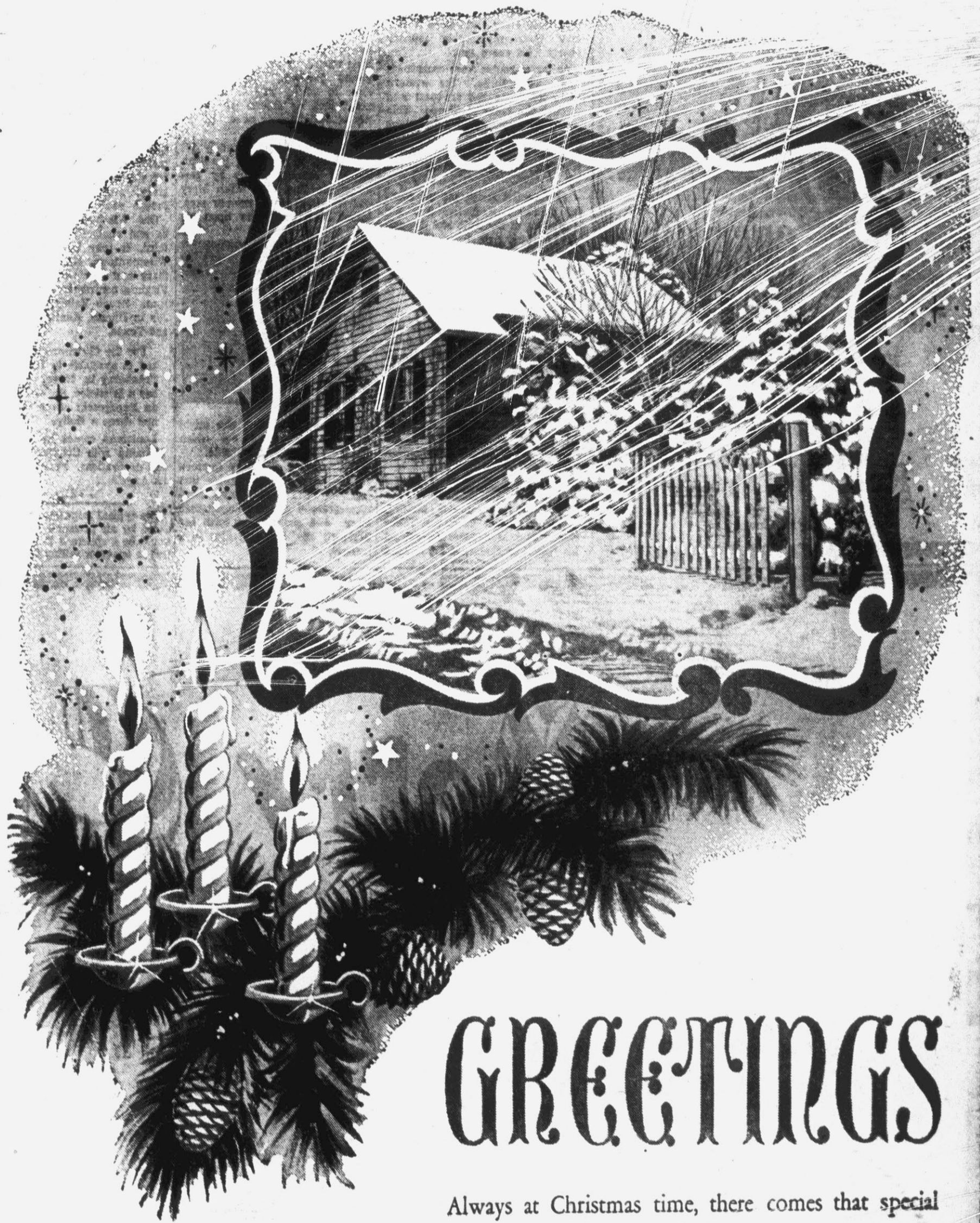
For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
John 3:16

Glory to Him — Hope of mankind — Exemplar of all we hold true and beautiful. Let us seek for His wisdom and guidance as the Wise Men did. Let us vow to continue His good works and strive to follow His way to inner happiness.

To everyone, everywhere, we offer the wish that the spirit of Christmas be with you this year and for many years to come.

Griffin's Bootery

QUALITY FOOTWEAR



GREETINGS

Always at Christmas time, there comes that special delight in extending to our many friends the greetings of the Season. This year, more so than ever before we appreciate the good will and close friendship that exists between our patrons and ourselves. It is with this fine relationship in mind that we wish you the fullest measure of Yuletide cheer and happiness and a prosperous and healthy New Year.

Lautares Brothers

"Diamond Specialists"

Registered Jeweler American Gem Society

Greetings

Good health, Good fortune and Good cheer are only a few of the many Good things we wish you for Christmas and the New Year.

J. S. Willard
Insurance Agency



IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY . . . The Rev. Hugh Giles (left, on stand), minister of music at the Central Presbyterian church in New York, is shown leading the carol singing which marked the lighting of the Christmas trees on Park avenue last year. Six hundred persons joined the choirs of five churches as the 30 trees along the avenue were lighted and dedicated in honor of U. S. . . .

'AND THEY WENT UP . . .'

There Was No Paved Highway For That First Christmas Trip

There was no modern highway leading from Nazareth to Bethlehem when Mary and Joseph undertook their memorable journey nearly 2,000 years ago.

As far as routes were concerned, there were three. The western route led along the sea-coast and through the plain of Sharon. This route was unpopular with plous folk like Mary and Joseph who shunned the heathen cities, rowdy travelers, etc., as much as possible.

The shortest route, via the fruitful plains of Esdraelon into the mountains of Samaria and through Shechem and Bethel, was not very popular either. The road was tolerable, but steep; however, the Jews had little use for the Samaritans, and vice versa.

The Jordan route, which descended into the Jordan valley and followed the river's east bank around Jericho, was favored by the majority of Galilean travelers who for one reason or another (the Passover, etc.) went down to Jerusalem at regular intervals and knew their way around as well as suburbanites know their way around modern metropolitan areas.

If the Jordan route was a little round-about, it was fairly level—and steeped in Jewish history, from the shadow of Mount Tabor where Saul in desperation sought his 'witch' of Endor, to the tomb a

mile before Bethlehem where the first Joseph buried his beloved Rachel.

It is fairly certain that Mary and Joseph did not choose the western route when they planned their very special journey. Whether they chose to go by way of Shechem and Bethel, or around the walled city of Jericho may never be determined definitely.

But, the distance — nearly 100 miles—was, in any case, unrelenting and conquered only by persistent plodding. And when Mary was too tired to go another step, Joseph took the packs upon his



own shoulders so that she might ride the little donkey which trudged faithfully at his side. Verily indeed, did Mary appreciate the shelter of the stable that night—no one could have been more grateful or more happy than Mary. And she brought forth her first-born son, and laid him in a manger.

U.S. Place Names Express Christmas Idea Many Ways

SANTA CLAUS, INDIANA; Bethlehem, Conn.; and Christmas Fla., are a few of the more familiar post offices which each year handle a flood of mail from senders wishing to obtain yuletide postmarks.

Although the federal post office department has now barred extra flourishes by local postmasters using Christmas symbols and mottoes, a town's own holiday name can still give that festive touch to a greeting or package of toys.

Indiana's Santa Claus is the only town so designated in the United States. The privilege is reserved to its post office by congressional act. There is, however, Santa, Idaho. There is also only one Christmas—the one in Florida—plus a Christmas Cove, Maine.

On the other hand, seven Bethlehems answer the seasonal roll call they can be found in Connecticut, Georgia, Indiana, Kentucky, Maryland, New Hampshire, and Pennsylvania. The Bethlehem, Conn. post office was one of several stations that figured in headlines recently on the use of especially-designed cancellation stamps bearing the new Bethlehem, Conn. designation. The town's population is about 850.

There are two Noels—in Virginia and Missouri. Last year, Missouri's Noel post office reported hand-cancellation of a record 650,000 pieces of Christmas mail—800 for each of the town's residents.

Besides specific Christmas names that dot the land there are dozens that call up Biblical or holiday associations. There is Advent, W. Va., for the Nativity. Kentucky has a Mary, and Oregon and Utah a Joseph each.

One Wiseman is found in Alaska and another in Arkansas. The third, it may be assumed, is in Wisemantown, Ky. There are five Stars and four Shepherds. West Virginia contributes Goodwill; Missouri, Peace Valley; and there is Joy in Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and Texas.

For the Christmas party, Turkey is available in four states; Cranberry in three. Kentucky has a Mistletoe. Six states count an Evergreen; seven a Pine, and three a Holly.

Louisiana comes up with Trees, Alabama with Candle; and to top the decorations, Pennsylvania has its Angels.

The typical raindrop shape is produced by air pressure. The raindrop would be a sphere if it were floating free in space or falling in a vacuum.



Season's Greetings

To Everyone

The Biggs Drug Store not only wishes all of its customers and the public in general a Merry Christmas, but wants to thank each and every one for his valued patronage during 1950.

It is our aim to please everyone that enters our store and our new year's resolution that heads the list is our sincere appreciation of your patronage in the future.

BIGGS DRUG STORE

May this be the Merriest Christmas ever and the Happiest and Most Prosperous New Year of all.

Ruel W. Tyson
Sheriff of Pitt County

Merry Christmas

and

HAPPY NEW YEAR



With this Yuletide wish of the season we would like to add our deepest appreciation to our customers and the people of this vicinity for their loyal patronage in the past and it is our hope that we may serve you more in the coming years.

Friendly Furniture Company

R. V. Keel

Robert Elks

Santa Claus Makes a Stop Out West



By Nancy Plyler

THE SMALL BOY pressed his face closer to the window. Outside the snow lay a white blanket over the community, and darkness had drawn its curtain upon the day's activities. Johnny had been standing there since dinner.

His mother and father sat nearby. "He hardly touched his dinner!" his mother explained.

"It's too bad! He was very fond of that dog," his father said seriously.

"I'm so sorry this happened. It's just two weeks until Christmas and there's so much to do. Scouring the neighborhood for the dog at this time will interfere with our other plans," the mother said.

While they were talking, the doorbell rang. The wife went to answer it and found two teen-age boys on the porch.

"Yes?" the wife questioned. The boys seemed to be out of breath from running. "Mrs. Rice, we saw two men take your dog into their car. They drove away with him," one of the boys explained.

"What? When?" the wife was beside herself.

"About two hours ago. We were taking the groceries to Mrs. Jane; we couldn't get back to tell you."



"Did Santa Claus send him back to me, Mommy?" was all he asked.

Besides the car was gone before we knew what had happened. I think we'd know them if we saw them again," the boys finished.

"Don't you come here?" Mrs. Rice called to her husband. "Now, will you please tell my husband what you have just told me?" she turned to the boys.

They reiterated the same facts to Mr. Porter.

His first statement was, "Don't say anything about this to Johnny."

He questioned the boys further, thought for a time, then asked the boys if they would agree to go around the neighborhood with him to see if he could trace the men.

Agreeing to this, the two boys left with Mr. Porter.

MRS. PORTER was sitting in the living-room when Mr. Porter returned. Her eyes questioned what her lips could not say.

"No he sunk into a chair. I didn't really think there would be any use to go out and look for them. There just wasn't anything else to do. Poor kid! With Christmas coming on and everything," Mr. Porter was very solemn.

On Christmas morning Mrs. Porter was up very early. The Christmas tree was trimmed to perfection. The wreaths were hung. The living-room was very picturesque. Johnny's stocking was hung over the mantle; it was brimming to the top. All kinds of toys that would delight the heart of a five-year-old boy were under the tree. His mother took one last look before she called to her husband to awaken Johnny.

A sleepy, tousled-haired boy crept down the steps to behold the wonders of another Christmas day. After viewing the scene, he gave one leap to the hobby-horse that waited for him. By now he was no longer sleepy, but had mustered energy to open all his gifts without any help from his parents.

And for a time Johnny seemed so engrossed in the many toys that he never mentioned about his dog. But their hopes were short-lived! For while they were planning for the day, they noticed that Johnny was watching at the window. Mr. and Mrs. Porter looked at each other and knew that they had lost in their endeavor to make Christmas Day a happy time for their boy.

When Mrs. Porter was nearly on the verge of tears, Johnny gave one scream from the window. They ran to it and looking out, saw a small white dog scurrying up the path. Mr. Porter never opened a door more gleefully and the dog dashed into the room, into the arms of his master. Johnny was laughing and crying at the same time. "Did Santa Claus send him back to me, Mommy?" was all he asked.

"Yes, dear," she whispered. "The dog either broke away; or the spirit of Christmas must have worked in those men's hearts," Mrs. Porter smiled to her husband.

Christmas Mass

Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve is the event of the year in Rome.

Every Roman Catholic church in the Holy City is crowded with men, women and children anxious to see the processions of church officials in their splendid robes. The larger the church, the more beautiful the sight. And, of course, the service at St. Peter's is the most magnificent in the world.

At St. Peter's all the men present are required to wear evening clothes and the ladies must be dressed in black, thus offsetting the brilliant beauty of the robes. Even the guards on duty are attired in elegant red and white uniforms.

Merry Christmas

Each Christmas we realize anew, that our most rewarding possession is our many enriching friendships. And so to all our friends we wish a merry merry Christmas and a very happy New Year.

Stauffer's Jewelers

Christmas Cheer

In this holiday season we wish to express to all our customers old and new, our deep appreciation for your patronage. May each of you have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Kennedy & Dunn Furniture Co.

Merry Christmas

And a Happy New Year, and may this holiday hold in store much happiness for you and your love ones. May we express our sincere thanks for your patronage in the past and a hope that we may serve you during the coming years.

Efird's Department Store



HOLIDAY GREETINGS

Our wish is brief — but very sincere —
A Merry Christmas to you
And a Happy New Year!



Tetterton Motor Co.

A Real Christmas After All

By Dorothy Boys Killian

THE HOUSEHOLD is in for a lean Christmas, all right," Bill Robinson said bitterly to his wife who had just come into the living room, dressed for market. Seated in an easy chair, he looked disgustedly down at his still-bandaged leg stretched out straight on an ottoman.

Margaret leaned over and brushed her cheek against his. "It's enough for us to see you getting well again, honey. When I first saw you after that auto accident, I was plumb scared for your life."

Bill squeezed her hand. "You're a brick, dear. But we can't expect our three- and five-year-old offspring to understand that doctor and hospital bills have completely strapped us. Why we can't even afford a tree, let alone presents."

Margaret was quite for a second. Then she stood up and, turning toward the door, said, "Speaking of the children, Bill, they're out in the kitchen with their water colors."

Just then he heard Mrs. Johnson's nearby voice at the kitchen door. "Where's Mr. Robinson? I have something here for him."

"Oh, a Christmas tree!" The shrill voice of a child exclaimed.

MRS. JOHNSON was laughing as she appeared at the living room door. "Did you hear, Bill? Yes, I went shopping for our tree, and picked one up for you folks at the same time. It isn't so very tall, but it's big enough to cheer you all up."

Mrs. Johnson went on talking, to cover Bill's embarrassment. "I'll take all the youngsters over to my house for awhile." And she was gone.

"Some neighbor!" Bill glowed. "Still," his face clouded over, "That tree may only point up the lack of much under it—"

A loud commotion at the front door drew his attention. "Come on in, the door's not locked," he called, recognizing the voices of his Cub Scouts.

A whirlwind of blue-clad boys swept into the room, their eyes sparkling with happy mischief.

"Oh, Mr. Robinson," the smallest one shrieked. "We've just finished all the—"

"We've been working after school every day at my house, making toys for your children," a second Cub burst in. "You should see—a doll house for Margie, and a doll bed and a kitchen cupboard!"

"And for little Bill, guess what!" The smallest boy couldn't keep quiet. "A wooden sled, and a garage for his little cars and some big blocks, all sanded and waxed and everything!"

Bill tossed his head to get rid of the drops of mist in the corners of his eyes. "What a swell bunch of fellows," he managed to say. "But why—"

"Why not?" the biggest Cub said happily. "You're the one who taught us how to use tools in the first place, aren't you? And besides, we just like the Robinsons!" He stopped suddenly, embarrassed.

"Well, fellows," Bill said, after a deep breath. "I certainly didn't think so a while ago, but this is going to be one of the happiest Christmases of my life!"




MAY ALL
YOUR CHRISTMASSES
BE BRIGHT!


Respass Brothers Barbecue

Christmas Blessings

PEACE, contentment and good cheer—these are the blessings that we wish for our friends during Christmas and the entire New Year.



General Heating & Air Conditioning



"What a swell bunch of fellows," he managed to say, and the two little Johnson girls are with them. Mrs. Johnson had some last minute shopping to do, and I knew you wouldn't mind watching them again."

"O.K.," Bill answered. "That's the least I can do after the neighborly way they treated us through all this mess."

"I'll try to be home before your Cub Scout group descends upon you. Seven lively boys are a terrific handful, I know."

VOICES FROM the kitchen broke into the silence. Judy Johnson was saying excitedly, "I think I'm going to get a doll buggy."

Back came his own little Margie's answer. "I'm going to get a doll house."

"How do you know?"

"Oh, because I asked for one for my birthday last summer, and Daddy smiled and said probably one would come at Christmas."

Bill winced. It had been so easy, promising things for six months ahead.



Merry Christmas 1950

At the Yuletide season we like to reflect upon the year about to close, to count its blessings and to express in some measure our thankfulness.

In so many ways it has been a good year, we live in a country abounding in all the good things of life and enjoy more of the privileges granted to free men than any place else on earth.

Our lot in the world of human activities is one of providing services that are most vital to the health, progress and well-being of all our people, and we accept this responsibility seriously and humbly.

We are deeply grateful for the many blessings of the year and cherish the privilege of having served you and pledge our best efforts in the years ahead to provide ever better service.

So from all of us to all of you, may your days be cheery and bright and may all your burdens be light, and to you . . .

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

Greenville Utilities Commission



Season's Greetings

It is our sincerest wish that long after Christmas Day is gone, you may enjoy its abundant pleasures and fond memories.

And with this holiday wish we extend our deep appreciation for your patronage and kindnesses of the past.

Scott's Dry Cleaners
PAUL A. SCOTT, JR., Mgr.



YULE TIME



GREETINGS

To all our friends, both old and new, we extend our wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Ricks Service Center

REUNION

By John Scott Douglas

THE DRIVER SAID, "It's a straight walk, and a pretty little cottage, but maybe all you'll find there will be trouble, Hal." Hal Lennard stepped from the car and said, "I'll deserve it, Ed."



It was on New Year's Eve, 11 years ago, that he'd stood on the parapet with Carol Cameron. He described the confusion of the green crew, how he had been forced to swim through burning oil, and had then drifted in a life jacket for hours before being rescued.

Hal smiled and started briskly along the walk. But his steps gradually slowed. Ed might be right. This visit could be awkward. It wasn't easy to face a woman who had loved you and from whom you'd run away.

He'd chosen the night deliberately. (For it was on New Year's Eve, exactly 11 years ago, that he'd stood on the parapet with Carol Cameron, looking down at the city's lights, listening to sirens announcing the new year.)

Impulsively, he'd said, "Will you marry me, Carol?"

There was none of the coquette in Carol. "Of course, Hal, I've intended to since pigtail days."

Now that memory made his knock uncertain. Within, he heard quick, light steps, and the door opened.

"How good of you to come, Hal." Her voice still had a bell-like tone. She didn't switch on the light as she led the way into the living room. A dog nuzzled his leg as he sat down.

"Here, Thora," she said. "Kind of you to let me come, Carol," he began awkwardly. "I wanted to make my peace before another year rolled around."

"It was a shock," she admitted quietly. "Having a man ask you to marry him as the New Year broke, and then at noon next day receiving that telegram saying that you were going away and to forgive you."

"I had a kid idea that I wanted to work at whatever I pleased, wherever I pleased. Fancy free, and tied to no responsibilities."

He found her lips and this time there was no parapet to steady himself. But he felt the dog beside him and gripped its harness. A tail began to thump his leg.

"I believe Thora likes me," he said. "I hope she'll like Buck."

"She should. They're of opposite sexes," Carol said. "That should keep our seeing-eye dogs from fighting, shouldn't it, darling?"

It Takes Know-How To Burn a Yule Log

THE YULE LOG is a tradition of Christmas, but due to central heating and gas stoves it is becoming a lost tradition in this country. Few city dwellers have open grates or desire a log fire. And those living in the country find coal more efficient and less trouble.

However, for those who have a place to burn the yule log and want one, tradition says it should be oak, ash, olive, apple or pine. Further, the fire on which it is placed should be kindled from a brand saved from last year's log, and that it should not be allowed to go out during the night.

For those determined to have the yule log, the voice of experience says get hold of all the wood you can. Some kinds burn better than others, but reject none these days.

Ash is highly praised by some and can be used without being seasoned. It burns quickly, but throws off great heat. Poplar, on the other hand, should be seasoned or it will spark badly.

Elm is condemned as undesirable, but can be used. It is slow to get burning but lasts a long time

and brings up when it gets going. A few logs of birch, pine or fir will help it along. Beech and oak are among the best logs. Beech is especially good, having a pleasant aroma and a steady glow. Oak has the outstanding merit of burning slowly.

If none of these are available, wood from all kinds of fruit trees are prime favorites for the yule log because of their pleasant smell when burning.

The education of boys and girls together in the same classes is a comparatively recent practice.

Tradition of Poppy

The poppy leaf, traditionally a part of Christmas Eve supper in Lithuania, is a small leaf made of bread dough and baked hard in a bread pan. When cool, the leaves are dipped in a solution made of water and sugar and ground poppy seed which is also used as a traditional holiday beverage.

Tradition prescribes that the poppy seed should be ground in an iron kettle using an ax handle as a mallet, and no Lithuanian would think of grinding seeds for the Christmas poppy leaves by any other method.

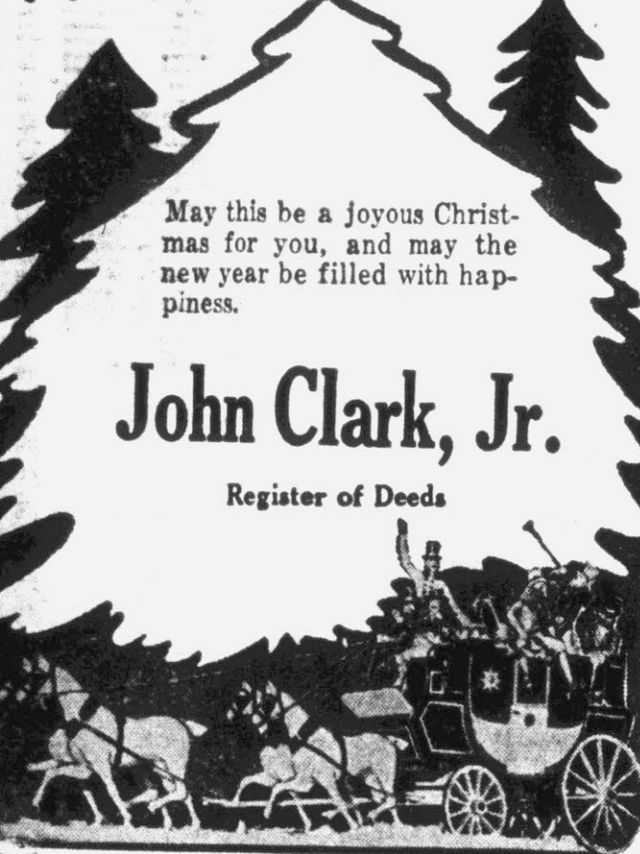


When Christmas comes, with all its joy and beauty it is a pleasure to express our whole-hearted greetings!

It is in this spirit that we extend our sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to our many friends.

Cozart Auto Supply

MERRY CHRISTMAS



John Clark, Jr.
Register of Deeds



5 Points Grill

We Will Be Closed
Sunday and Monday

MERRY CHRISTMAS

The stage is set! TIME: Christmas! PLACE: Everywhere!
Santa, in the star role, portrays the merriest of well-wishers with skill and sincerity. We applaud his performance and endorse his message. Now we offer an encore; a Christmas wish to all: "May you enjoy an abundance of pleasures during this Holiday Season and throughout the Year to come!"

Western Auto Associate Store

R. C. DUFFIN, Owner

527 - 529 Dickinson Ave.

Old Faithful To The Rescue

By Dorothy Boys Killian

ROGER TOOK one hand off the wheel of the convertible and started to put it around Sue's waist. She edged away. "It takes two hands to drive on these snowy roads," she explained, laughing nervously.

Why had she drawn away, she wondered. Mightn't she have expected Roger to be pretty c-cky? Maybe it was because she felt guilty as she saw that they would soon be passing Grandma Mason's farm. She remembered the scene at her home several nights ago.

"Oh, Johnny, I'm sorry, but I won't be able to go with you this New Year's Eve." Johnny, her acknowledged escort ever since they had been Juniors in high school, looked incredulous. "But, Sue, we always go out to Grandma's watch party. Hasn't it been fun other years?"

"Yes, it has," Sue had agreed. "But Roger Tremaine—you know, the boy whose folks come to that big lakeshore cottage every summer—wrote to ask me to spend New Year's Eve with him. His family is coming up for a country holiday."

"We're running into a snow-storm," Roger exclaimed as they suddenly became engulfed



"We're running into a snow-storm," Roger exclaimed.

swirling white cloud. We'd better put the top up."

He pressed the proper button, but nothing happened. Then he swerved the car over to the edge of the road, got out and tugged at the folded-back canvas. "Frozen shut!" he growled disgustedly.

Roger climbed back into the car and raced the motor. The wheels spun helplessly. "Now what!" he groaned.

"You got out of the track when you pulled over," Sue said. "Look out, or we'll sink in so deep we'll never get out."

But Roger stubbornly continued to press his foot on the accelerator, while the wheels settled farther and farther down into the snow. "I give up," he said finally.

AFTER A FEW moments of uncomfortable silence Roger grumbled, "That's the trouble with this God-forsaken part of the country. If we were anywhere around Chicago a hundred cars would have come along by this time."

"Yes, but most of them wouldn't stop, and we'd be spattered with dirty slush instead of covered with clean, white snow," Sue snapped. "Say," Roger interrupted excitedly. "A car is coming. See those lights glimmering way down the road?"

"It's Johnny!" Sue screamed, her voice shrill with relief. "For the love of Pete," Johnny boomed, climbing out into the road. "Are you two trying to commit suicide or something?"

Sue laughed hysterically and practically hugged his outstretched arm. "Roger's car is stuck, the top is stuck—"

"And now I'm stuck with two extra passengers," Johnny finished. "Well, climb aboard, everybody. I can take you only as far as Grandma's, though. I wouldn't venture any farther than that tonight, even in old faith here." He patted a

battered fender lovingly. "That's plenty far enough for me," Sue exclaimed. She was already climbing into the front seat.

"You'll find another robe in the back seat," she said firmly, as Roger started to turn the front door handle.

Johnny looked at Sue, and a slow happy smile spread over his face. "Sure, Roger, hop in," he said heartily.

"On second thought, I guess I'll stay until you send a truck back; might not be able to find the car again in the drifts." Roger smiled weakly. "Could I borrow one of those robes, though?"

"Sure thing," Johnny climbed into his car and handed over a heavy one. "It'll only be a few minutes' wait."

As the motor began to roar, Sue slid over and put her arm through Johnny's. "I hope you've made mistakes sometimes, too," she said falteringly.

"Listen, darling," Johnny answered warmly, giving her hand a squeeze. "Didn't you ever hear that all's well that ends well?"



OUR GOOD WISHES... that your holiday hold the best of everything for you and yours!

Globe Hardware Co. Hardware and Plumbing

With best wishes

The good will and patronage accorded us by our friends these many years are worthy indeed of our sincerest wishes for a Joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Worthington's 5c to \$5.00 Ayden, N. C.

Merry Christmas

During this Yuletide Season and throughout the New Year, may you enjoy—

- The Gladness of Christmas which is hope,
- The Spirit of Christmas which is peace,
- The Heart of Christmas which is love.

Diana Shop



To All A Merry Christmas

At this joyous season of the year, when everyday cares are overshadowed by good fellowship and kind thoughts, we extend to our many friends our sincerest holiday greetings. A Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year!

Hooker - Buchanan Insurance



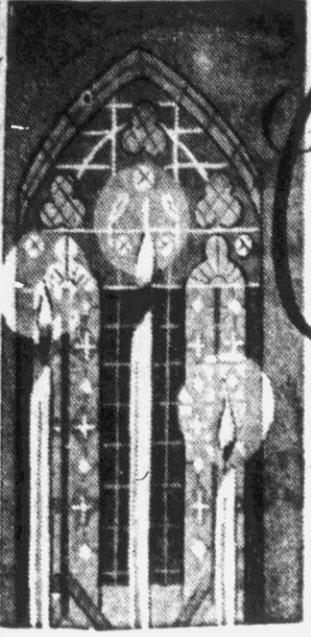
"Twas the Night Before Christmas..."

All through the house there's a stir of breathless excitement of this Christmas Day to come! Of the beautiful trees bedecked with tinsel, candy cane and gay, shiny-ornaments. Of the gifts to be given and received and then opened...

And though a dream the night before, the Day fast becomes a memory rich with the sound of voices and laughter expressing good wishes and good cheer as relatives meet and friends greet. For above all, this is a Day of brotherly love and warm friendships.

And in this same joyous spirit—we add our own wishes that this Day and the coming year as well—brings you the joy of dreams and expectations come true!

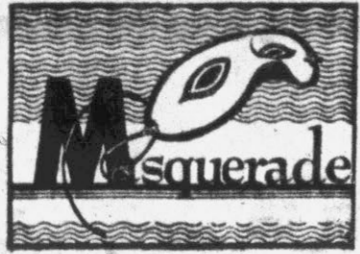
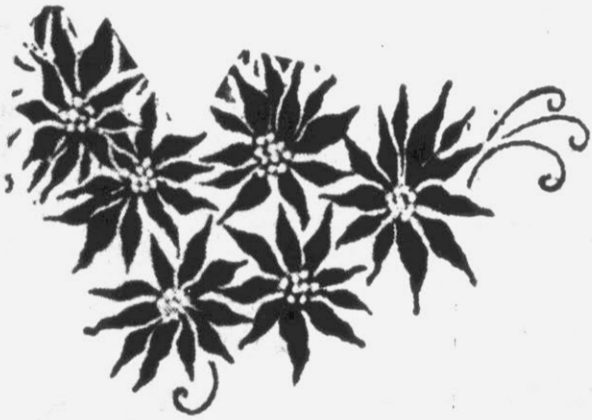
Saiceed's



Christmas.

With the approach of the Yuletide Season, our thoughts turn to those whose friendship we cherish so much. May your every wish be fulfilled this Christmas, and may your New Year be healthful and happy.

W.B. Cozart & Sons



By John Scott Douglas

AGGIE GARRETT, their hostess, shouted, "Quiet, quiet, you clowns, snake-charmers, pirates, dancing girls and frontier gamblers! Gather 'round, while the men draw their partners."

Costumed guests in domino half-masks circled Aggie, and a clown drew a slip from her Mexican sombrero. His glance swept the smiling group of masked girls until it reached one in Egyptian costume. "You're mine, Cleopatra!" he exclaimed, laughing.

A big, rugged-jawed man dressed as a pirate was next. After scanning the girls, he yelled indignantly, "Who's run off with Bo-Peep?" "Oh, Captain Kidd!" Aggie cried. "She came late and hasn't come down yet. Maybe you'd better draw another slip."

"Not me!" said the big pirate gaily. "I'm partial to shepherdesses."

He walked into the hall and then stopped suddenly. Descending the stairs was Bo-Peep, crook in hand. Small and shapely, with ash-blond hair, she had a pert nose and through her brief green mask peered two startled blue eyes.

"What a lovely Bo-Peep," he said. "It seems we're partners."

"Does that costume express your personality, Captain Kidd?" "My wife Judy thought so," he said wryly. "But I haven't seen her for millions of years. Or maybe three months separation from her just seems that long. In truth,



"Does that costume express your personality, Captain Kidd?" Bo-Peep, this was the last costume off that would fit me. So many

New Year parties, you know."

The girl hesitated. "Separations aren't just hard for men, Captain Kidd. It seems ages since I last saw my husband Bill."

"Have you tried calling him?" "After the cruel things he said during our last quarrel? Certainly not! I have my pride!"

"Me, too," he said. "But let's not talk of such unpleasant things tonight. Shall we be smart and modern? Take things in our stride?"

"Naturally. I hardly think of Bill any more."

"Nor do I ever think of Judy. Not over a hundred times a day, anyhow. Well, at least we have something in common, Bo-Peep?"

"Haven't we, Captain Kidd! Isn't Aggie calling us to dinner?"

He joined the line of men forming at the buffet, and returned with two plates which he carried to a secluded hall alcove.

THEIR YES MET, and then they started eating, saying little until they finished, just as the carpets were being rolled up and the phonograph began playing.

"May I have the first dance, Bo-Peep?" he asked quietly.

Someone walked up when the music stopped, to ask her for a dance. They didn't dance together again until a few minutes short of midnight, when Captain Kidd cut in. He guided the girl into the hall and then they separated and walked side by side to the alcove window.

Moments later there were gay shouts of "Happy New Year" in the next room, punctuated by the banging of the piano. Outside automobile horns made an incessant din, church bells rang forth their mellow chimes, and a distant siren screamed.

They looked out at the unbroken carpet of snow for several moments. Hesitantly, then, they looked at one another.

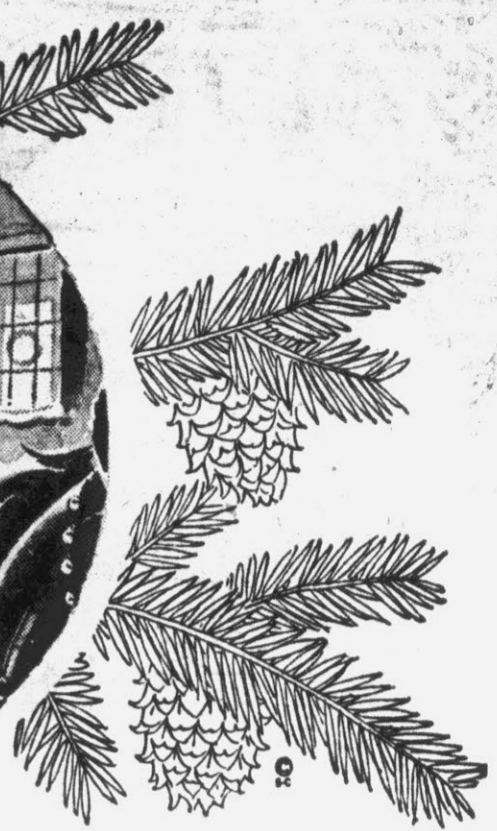
"We ought to make resolutions, Bo-Peep," he said.

"I've made one," she whispered. "No more foolish false pride! Is all this heartache and loneliness worth it?" Her voice broke; she drew a quick, shaken breath and quavered. "Oh, I can't be smart and modern and take it in my stride any longer, Captain Kidd!"

Gently he drew her into his arms and raised her mask. Their lips met in a long, lingering kiss. "Neither can I, Judy."

of justice had water clocks and speeches were limited to the time it took for the water to run out of the dish.

The name "clerk" which is used today to describe a salesman in a store or a minor office functionary originally meant a man who had taken religious orders.



Season's Greetings

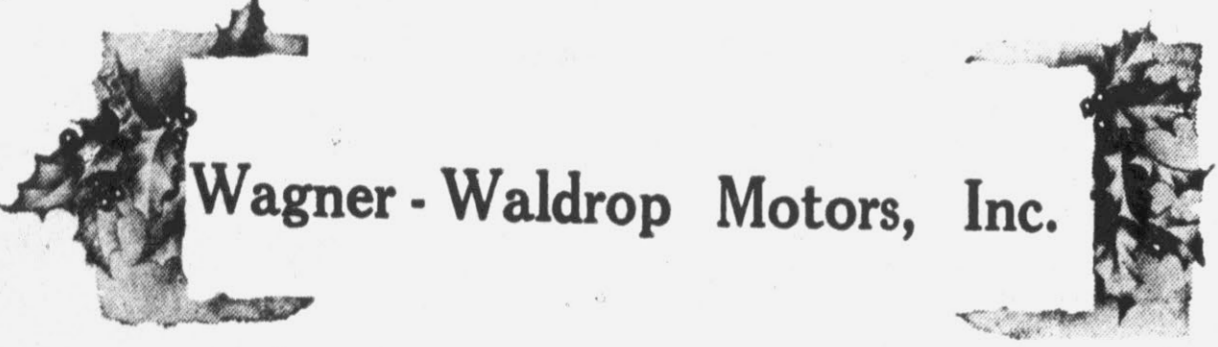
In the spirit of the holiday season we extend our hearty thanks for your friendship and patronage and our wishes for your happiness and prosperity in the New Year!

Garris - Evans Lumber Co.



The Holiday Season affords us the opportunity to express our appreciation to our many friends for their good will and thoughtfulness during the past year.

And with this appreciation goes our wish for a memorable Christmas—one that will be abundant with good cheer and good health followed by a New Year of contentment and good fortune.



Wagner - Waldrop Motors, Inc.



Yule GREETINGS

May an abundance of good-will, good cheer, happiness and prosperity bless your home during the holiday season and in the New Year to come.

Home Building & Loan Association

King Richard's Christmas Feasts

Once upon a medieval Yuletide, King Richard III of England celebrated at Litchfield—and during the festivities 2,000 oxen and 200 tons of wine were consumed.

Of course, the feudal set-up provided the great lords with the wherewithal for magnificence—the lords received gifts from their tenants and kings received gifts from their nobles; and the graduated scale for giving and receiving was as well ascertained as the quiddam honorarium of any bar-rister or physician.

Queen Elizabeth received a large part of her wardrobe as gifts from her courtiers, and if the quality or quantity was not satisfactory, the donors were unceremoniously informed of the situation.

When Henry III entertained a thousand knights, peers, and assorted nobles who came to attend the Yuletide marriage of the Princess Margaret, his majesty received a royal Christmas gift of 2,700 pounds, plus 600 fat oxen from the Archbishop of York.

With similar assistance, whether exhorted or given in the spirit of generosity appropriate to the season, his majesty could well afford to give Christmas feasts for his court or like the one given in West-

minster Hall in 1248, which lasted a week.

Striving to outdo his predecessors and give his successors something to shoot at, Henry VIII kept one Yuletide at which the cost of gold cloth that was used amount to 600 pounds alone. He had tents erected and artificial gardens plotted within the spacious hall of his palace. Knights came out of the tents to joust in tournaments and fantastically dressed dancers, covered from head to foot with gay ribbon streamers, emerged from the gardens to entertain the guests.

Preparation for the feasting on such occasions is perfectly appalling to epicures of the 20th century—and can only be vaguely comprehended by considering that Richard II normally employed 2,000 cooks to prepare food for the 10,000 persons who dined—irrespective of special feasting—at his expense every day.

Christmas Greetings

May Christmas be a magic time of happiness for you—with everything you need to make for the realization of all your wishes.

May each day that follows prolong this magic spell and bring you good health and prosperity.

Nativity Theme Dominates Cards

Modern Christmas cards feature literally hundreds of interpretations of the popular Nativity theme. Many of these are reproductions from the old masters, while many others have been created especially for the Christmas card industry.

The Nativity theme, which naturally lends itself to an almost endless variety of interpretations and a wealth of detail, long has been a favorite subject of Christian artists. Many of the details, based upon certain Bible texts, have fostered various legends—such as those concerning the Magi—which grew until the Wise Men were identified and given kingdoms.

The Annunciation is among the earliest subjects represented in Christian art, antedating the Madonna and Child theme by several centuries, and it is interesting to note that the fathers of the Church determined how the Madonna should be portrayed: her dress and mantle are usually blue and red.

Letters to 'Santa Claus' Come From World Over

Postoffice officials in Santa Claus, Ind., are accustomed to overloaded sacks of mail during the pre-Christmas rush. Senders want their cards and gifts stamped with the famous Santa Claus postmark, plus thousands of wistful letters addressed in childish scrawl to "Santa Claus, Santa Claus, Ind."

And then there is the annual crop of "Santa Claus" letters written by youngsters in far-away places who haven't heard about Santa's permanent address in Indiana, U.S.A. At least a dozen versions of the time honored note-in-the-bottle story find their way into metropolitan newspapers every year.

The notes, sealed in small bottles and securely tied to Christmas trees, are discovered by Christmas tree dealers, housewives; and even enlisted men at naval centers and military barracks: they come from places like Renous, a village in New Brunswick, Canada, boasting a total population of 85 inhabitants.

The notes range from the wistful to the desperate, requesting such things as a mamma doll, a sled, a sweater, or a pair of overshoes.

Taff Office Equipment Co.

Merry Christmas

We wish you a most sincere Merry Christmas, and we hope that the coming year will bring you many joys and the greatest happiness ever.

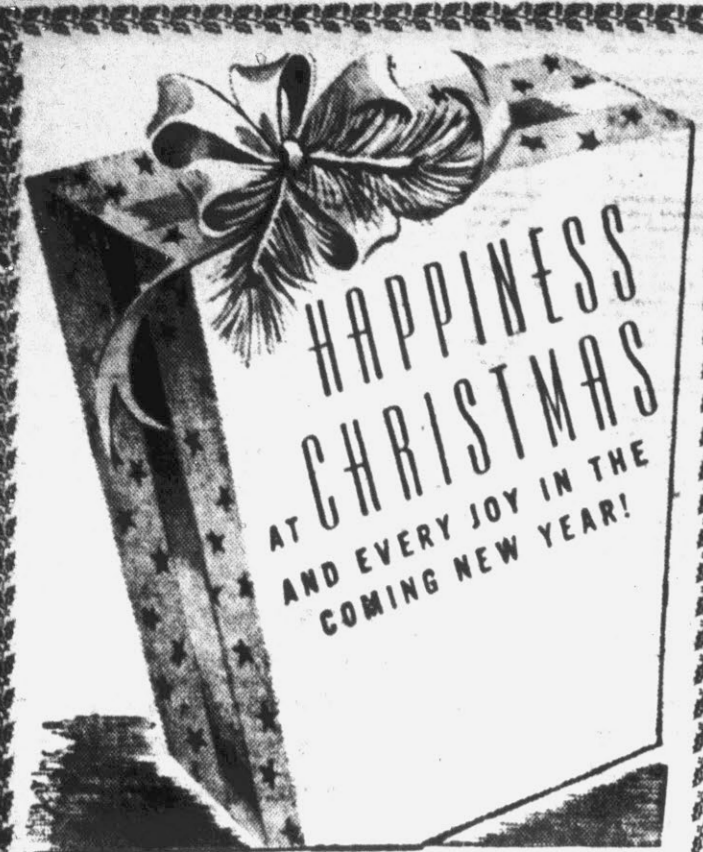
Greenville Equipment Co., Inc.



Christmas Greetings

With this holiday season let us thank you for your many kindnesses of the past. May this Christmas hold joy and happiness for you and may the new year be one of contentment and great prosperity.

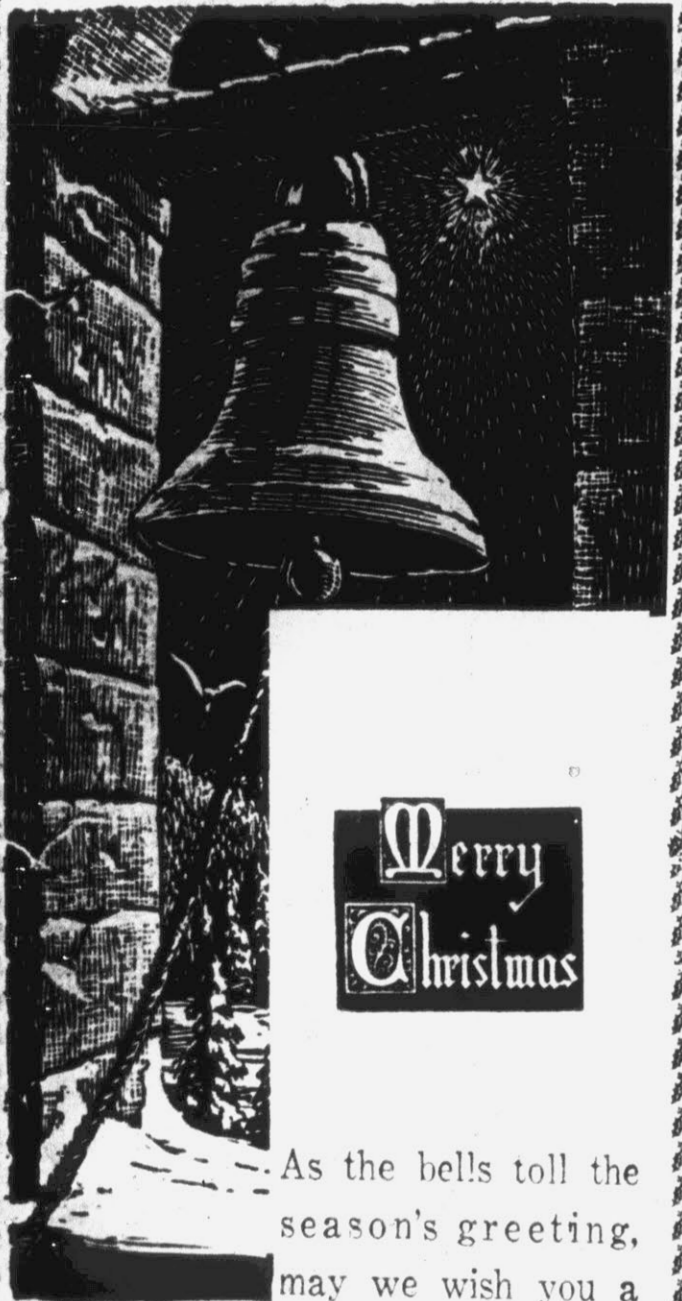
GARRIS GROCERY



V. A. Merritt & Sons
318 Evans Street, Greenville, N. C.



Cold Storage, Inc.
"Your Frozen Food Center"



As the bells toll the season's greeting, may we wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, prosperous New Year.

Pitt FCX

THE THIRD NEW YEAR

By Vera Tarpley

"YOU'VE GOT to let me do it my way," Mary spoke quietly but firmly. It was she, not Reed, who was the strong one, the unemotional one, now that the dreaded time had come. Reed looked at his wife's drawn face, grown old overnight, and felt the old helpless rage take possession of him. "Don't you want me there? Don't you want—?" he broke off as he saw her steady herself in the doorway. "Good lord, you can't drive! Let me drive you there, and then I'll go away if you still want me to." Mary looked terrified for a moment, but she managed a smile. "It's a little late to start living my life for me, darling." She said it gently, but Reed felt an underlying accusation, too. If he hadn't failed her when the baby had been born two years ago, she would want him there now, to the very end.

Mary's voice sounded far off and unreal. "Millie said she'd come over—when the time came—she's to fix you a cup of coffee, and you're to talk with her—and not think about me, understand? Darling, say you'll be all right!" She



It was the harsh jangle of the telephone that would ring in the New Year for Reed.

had rushed over to him and was covering him with kisses, but no tears. "Happy New Year!" she shouted back to him as she went out.

Reed stared after her, but did not answer. As he heard the car drive off, he couldn't believe it was happening. If only he could have borrowed some of her bravado.

Two years ago she had wished him Happy New Year and he hadn't answered her then either. She was lying there in her hospital bed, not yet knowing the baby had died, that something in Reed himself had died with it. But the next New Year she knew it—she knew

that they were living in two separate worlds, and that she hated her husband as well. And then came the doctor's words and it was too late. Reed was jolted out of his selfish grief, only to suffer a new plague—paralysis. And it was too late.

When the bells rang out at midnight, Reed jumped up from his chair. He couldn't let it end the way she wanted it to. He would go to her—she would have changed her mind at the last and would be glad to see him. He was putting on his coat when the doorbell rang and Millie, their next door neighbor, came in with a pot of coffee.

"Happy New Year," she said flatly, as if the words had already grown stale. Reed looked at her without smiling and said nothing.

"She wanted it this way, she told me so," Millie went on dryly, pouring out the steaming coffee. "I left my party to come over here. Drink some coffee while it's hot."

Reed set down his cup.

"M.Y. JUST LISTEN to them bells," Millie went on, "Ring out the old and ring in the new, I always say." (But it was the telephone that would ring in the New Year for Reed—a harsh jangle that had nothing in it of church bells and kisses and laughter.) Mary had wondered if she would celebrate the New Year with him, and they had talked of a new life, new happiness, but neither of them believed in it.

And then the telephone rang. Reed broke out in a cold sweat. Millie was the last person he wanted with him at this moment.

"Hello, Reed my boy," came Dr. Foster's calm voice. "It's all over."

The receiver kept slipping in Reed's sweaty hand. "Is she—is she—" his throat tightened up painfully.

"She's doing fine, Reed." "And—and—?" Reed's head was swimming.

"It's a boy—a fine healthy boy." The doctor cleared his throat and lowered his voice. "I'm not sorry I was mistaken when I said she'd never live through another—I guess she knew better than I. It's the happiest mistake of my career." "Mine too," said Reed.

"She wants to see you now, Reed—she says you forgot to wish her a Happy New Year."

England's Puritans Banned Christmas As Frivolous Time

Christmas was outlawed in England by the Puritan government of England in 1643 and, although the restoration of the Stuarts brought a revival of Christmas customs and traditions, Christmas never regained its former prestige in England.

It is observed religiously in the churches and as a day for family

reunions—social gatherings, in contrast to the lavish feasting and boisterous merry-making of olden times.



Merry-making and gift-giving come in for their share, however, on December 26 which is Boxing Day.

Day—the origin of Boxing Day antedates Christmas and can be traced to the custom of gift-giving during the Roman festival of Saturnalia.

In Christian liturgy December 26 is observed as the feast of St. Stephen, the first Christian martyr, and during the centuries when journeymen and apprentices were in the habit of levying upon their masters' customers, Christmas Boxes were collected on St. Stephen's day.

Lucia Day Starts Christmas Season In Swedish Custom

Celebration of Lucia Day on December 13 inaugurates the Christmas season in Sweden. It takes its name from St. Lucia, or Lucy, martyred for her faith and virginity in Syracuse in 304, A. D., and venerated by the church each December 13.

The prettiest blonde in every home, office, factory, village and town is elected a "Lucia" and visits the sick, leads carol processions and attends banquets and balls accompanied by her "handmaidens."

The ancient custom coincides with the winter solstice, when the sun swings toward the earth once more and the days begin to lengthen.

In addition to beauty, other qualifications for "Lucias" or "light queens" are fair hair, a nice disposition and high charac-

ter. Dressed in long white robes, wearing crowns of lighted candles (the traditional costume for "Lucias"), the girls present gifts and the traditional Lucy day coffee and rolls to hospital patients, etc. The queen and her maidens, enthroned in a star spangled horse drawn chariot, lead festive processions around the village square and through city streets.

Parade participants depict alternate scenes from Sweden's picturesque Lapland, and the Wild West of the United States, while

multi-colored costumes as the playing northern folk tunes and American jazz.

Hawaiian Christmas Elaborate Affair

Although many Hawaiians have seen ice only as frozen in mechanical refrigerators, the trees used by the islanders for Christmas decorations are painted white to simulate snow. Christmas dinner is an elaborate

affair, enjoyed in the privacy of the home behind locked doors and drawn blinds. Any open-house hospitality is an economic impossibility; if the shades were not drawn and the doors not locked, homes would be invaded by hordes of strangers—all expecting food and drink.

Gift-giving is the order of the day as everyone exchanges inexpensive presents. Even the servants in hotels expect and receive gifts from over-night guests.



GOOD OLD TIME Wishes

Here's an old-fashioned wish for all our friends: May you each enjoy the happiest, merriest Christmas ever, and may the new year be a prosperous one.

Hendrix-Barnhill Equipment Co.

Season's Greetings

And to you—our friends—we make a toast for happiness and well-being during the coming holiday season. With the deep-felt wish that this may be the merriest, cheeriest Christmas of them all! And that the coming fifty-two weeks of the New Year give you and yours health, joy and prosperity.

College View Cleaners & Laundry

City Plumbing Co.



Greetings

Joys so well expressed and remembered in carols we love to sing and hear... echo our wishes for a

Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year

Bell's Coal and
Wood Yard

CHRISTMAS CAMELIA

By John Scott Douglas

STENOGRAPHERS hovered around as Marta Manning unwrapped the package that had just reached the law offices. There were startled gasps of admiration when the paper fell away, revealing a potted camelia. Large and pure white, except for crimson-touched petals, its heart was filled with delicate golden stamens.

"Oh, how beautiful!" Tessie gasped. "Who sent it, Martha?"

"My boy friend," Marta said, her tone warm with happiness. "I didn't know camelias bloomed in time for Christmas," said Bess. "The Dal Kaugura does," said Marta. "But it's all crimson. This must be a new hybrid that Colby Blake stocked for the Christmas trade."

Could Colby have developed it himself? she wondered. She remembered the day, when he had been showing her around his nursery, that she started to enter a small, new lath house at the back. "Don't



On the point of refusal, she remembered the broken date. "I'd be glad to, Mr. Ladd."

go in there, Marta!" And then he'd been embarrassed as only a big, redheaded outdoor man can be embarrassed by his own rudeness. "Forgive me for speaking so sharply, darling. You'll understand, some day."

In the two years since then, he'd never explained his strange words. It was but one of the things that had marred a more perfect understanding. The many broken dates were another. Engagements he could not keep because a truckload of plants must suddenly be delivered, or a customer must be seen about the laying out of a new garden.

"For you, Marta," said the switchboard girl, the girls dispersed as she picked up the phone. She heard Colby's voice.

"I feel terribly to beg off on another date, darling. But Roberts prained his back lifting a tubbed tree, and had to go home. About

twenty customers are coming in to pick up Christmas plants this evening, and someone must be here. Let me explain about that camelia—"

SICK WITH disappointment, she said, "Never mind," and hung up. Tears pricked her eyes. Wasn't she ever as important as a customer?

"Garral Ladd wants you to take a letter," said the switchboard girl. Any of the other girls would have gone into a tizzy if he'd suggested a date. Only Marta had had the chance to refuse him, not once but many times. For to her, he wasn't quite real.

Now, with a confident smile, he dictated: "To do the town on Christmas Eve with a lovely young blonde like you would make this my most wonderful Christmas. Will you say, 'Yes?' Devotedly, Garral Ladd."

"To whom shall I address it?" asked Marta.

"To Miss Marta Manning." Her cheeks grew warm. On the point of refusal, she remembered the broken date. "I'd be glad to, Mr. Ladd."

That evening, on her way home to dress, she stopped at a nursery to buy a small tree for her apartment. The tree, she recalled with a pang of disappointment, that Colby had promised to bring when he called. A woman loaded with bundles was leaving the nursery with a plant identical to the one Marta had received that morning.

"Isn't it lovely?" the woman asked, noticing Marta's glance. "It's the new hybrid developed by the Blake nursery." And she told Marta its name.

Marta stood stunned when the woman left. Then, abruptly, she turned back to her car, thinking, "I can call Garral Ladd later."

She found Colby wrapping red paper around a pot holding one of the new Christmas camelias.

"Can you forgive me, Colby?" she asked humbly. "I'll help wait on customers so we can be together Christmas Eve. You've made me so proud and happy."

"It was the only name for a flower so beautiful, darling."

She felt a touch of awe as she stared at the camelia he was wrapping. How like Colby to express his love by naming it the Marta Manning!

Santa's Requests

Santa Claus still gets letters from youngsters with the same cherished requests—bicycles and dolls. But last year a child wanted a live cow. He told a department store Santa so.

Another kid wanted a new daddy because hers was "wearing out on top."

In some ancient Greek burials, clay was moulded around the body and baked.

A church is called a cathedral when it is the official seat of a bishop.



Season's Greetings

Times change and we with time—but not so the age-old custom of extending Christmas Greetings to those whose good will and friendship we cherish and hope to maintain.

This year as always, we are happy to send you the Greetings of the season—with our sincere wishes for good health and joy at Christmas time and throughout the New Year.

We Thank Each and Everyone Of You For Your Valued Patronage Always.

Our MOTTO Always
Go Glamor-Save Money
GLAMOR SHOP

404 Evans St.

Blackwoods Wishes You



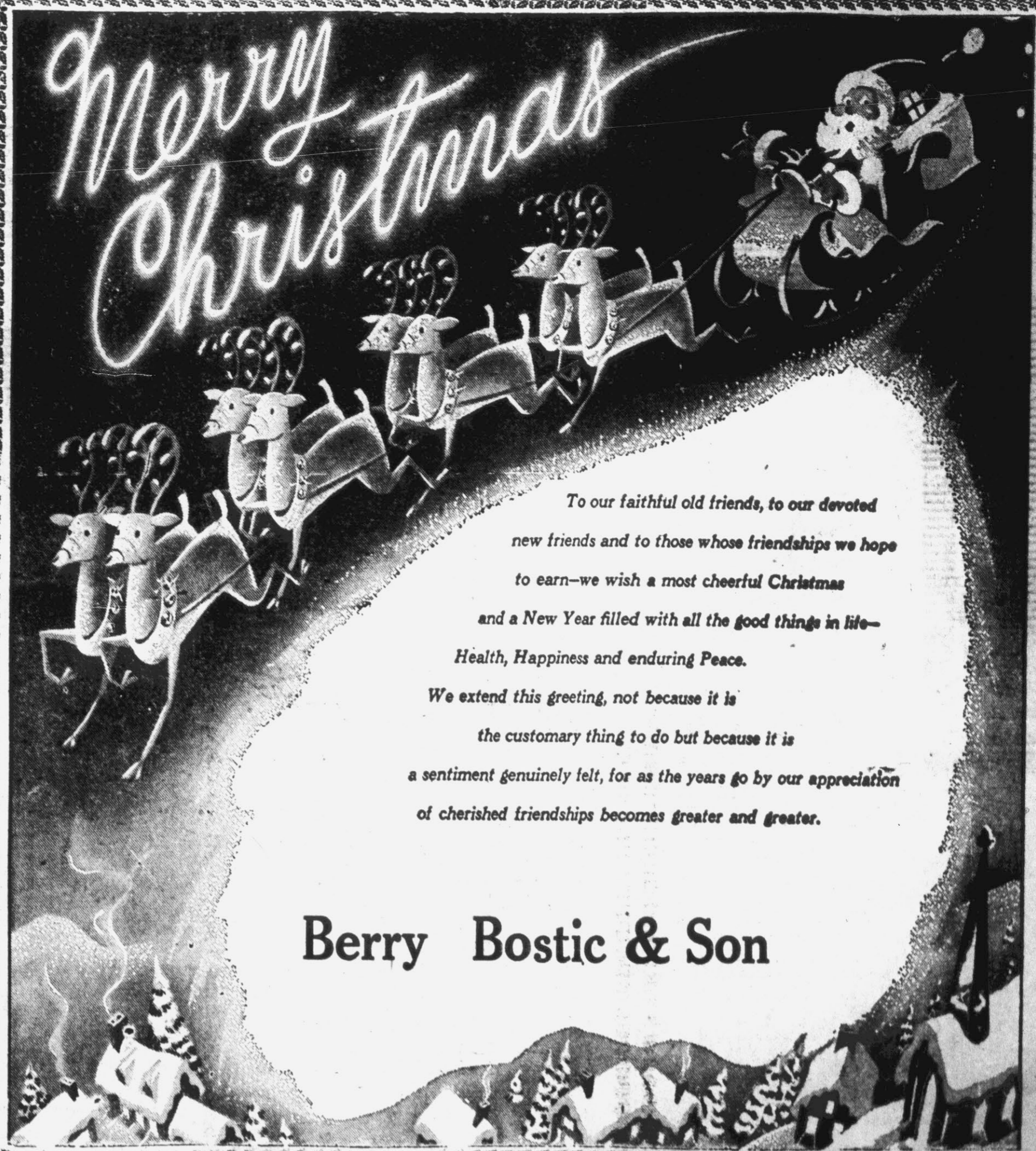
A **HOLIDAY** of Good Cheer

May this Christmas find you surrounded by those you love, enjoying to the fullest all the pleasures of a joyous Holiday Season.

We want to thank our customers and friends for their loyal support during 1950, and we hope to serve you better during 1951.

BLACKWOOD'S

GARRIS BROS., Owners



To our faithful old friends, to our devoted new friends and to those whose friendships we hope to earn—we wish a most cheerful Christmas and a New Year filled with all the good things in life—Health, Happiness and enduring Peace.

We extend this greeting, not because it is the customary thing to do but because it is a sentiment genuinely felt, for as the years go by our appreciation of cherished friendships becomes greater and greater.

Berry Bostic & Son



A Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

Is the Wish
of the Management and
The Entire Personnel
Of The

Bright Leaf
Motors Inc

1600 North Green Street, Greenville, N. C.

BEAUTIFUL NOLA HAMPSHIRE was alone for the second successive New Year's eve. As the hands of her plain electric clock in rare wood neared 11, she put down the new novel by Many Jerpit and looked at the sleepy flames in the grate.

Someone in the party on that New Year's Eve 24 long months ago had suggested charades. Nola's soft grey eyes filled as she remembered how on impulse she had thought of reenacting a scene in Jerry Pitman's college life which had anchored him ever since, preventing any real progress in his chosen field.

"Maybe," she thought, "it will wake him up, make him know that he can't go on forever living in the past."

The word she chose to dramatize was "hero." She could do the "he" easily, with a borrowed hat and coat, and she could pretend for the second syllable to row a boat. Would it be too strong for Jerry? She looked across the room at his dark, good-looking face, the black wavy hair. His ready smile.

That decided her. Jerry had never stopped living the moment when his Harvard oarsmen had defeated Yale and he had been in the Number 3 slot. It was simply a case of arrested development she had been fighting vainly during the year of their engagement. He couldn't even settle down to what he claimed he wanted to do—write; whereas she was a highly paid



When she had opened the door and stood face to face with him, she couldn't believe her senses.

laboratory technician in a steel plant. She flushed angrily. What he needed was a shock treatment. What he needed was a charade.

When she had finished rowing madly in Jerry Pitman's most exhausted style, an odd electric silence built up in the small audience. Quietly, fighting the tension in her body, Nola slipped back to her chair. Jerry was staring at her, a v

some face.
"Oh, forgive me, Jerry forgive me," her heart cried out, wishing desperately that she had chosen another charade. Furtively, she looked around her. Everybody present, it seemed, understood. Oh, it was too, too awful. She put her head in her hands.

THERE WAS the sound of a chair crashing to the floor. She looked up. Jerry had risen, resentment burning in his brown eyes. That had been exactly two years ago. She had not heard from him since.

Nola Hampshire sighed and looked at the clock. Soon it would be another New Year gone. She had hoped that he might seriously take up writing but although she had watched the new writers one by one appear in print she had not once encountered his name. But moved by some mystic presentiment, she had reserved each New Year's Eve for him. He might not overlook the dramatics of returning on the anniversary of his self-

she had opened the door and stood face to face with him, she couldn't believe her senses. This tall, handsome man with the new, purposeful shape to his mouth and jaw couldn't be Jerry Pitman.
"Thanks for the charade, Nola."
"Come in," she said huskily. "I want to get a good look at you."

Something inside her built up during the two years he'd been gone collapsed then. "I don't care if you're a tramp all your life, Jerry. Life without you is no fun—no fun at all, Jerry."

She'd support him herself if she had to.

Smiling, he turned from her and picked up the novel she had dropped.

"Scramble the syllables in Jerry Pitman. What do you get?"

"Pit'er Ryman," she said wonderingly.

His grin widened. "Try again."

Many Jerpit—Jerry Pitman—Oh, no, Jerry!"

He nodded. Outside the night was suddenly filled with the sounds of bells and wh

HOLY NIGHT



Greetings

Good health, Good fortune and Good cheer are just a few of the GOOD things we wish you for Christmas and the New Year.

Moseley Bros. Inc.

This painting of the first Christmas was done by Feuerstein, an Alsatian who taught at the Academy of Art.

HELLO FOLKS!

Looky, it's me! I wish I could be Santa Claus just for today. I'd fill your stocking to overflowing and heap your Christmas tree with toys and precious gifts and all good things to eat. I'd make sure there'd be a lot of happiness all the New Year through, for you, your friends and loved ones.



I wish and wish these things for you...

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

WALDENSTAN
THE BAKERS OF

Sunbeam Bread



A Happy New Year

We Are Always Glad To Serve You
At Both Places

Scott Motor Sales
Scott Service Station



Wishing you
...a bountiful
Christmas and
a successful
New Year.

Johnson's



By Shirley Sargent

GEORGE WALKED quickly, shoulders hunched inside his worn windbreaker. What was it dad had said? "When you're 14 the judge will let you come to live with me." Well, he was only 10, but he was on his way to live with dad. He was running away. That was for sure, George thought angrily, remembering Christmas.

"I'm awfully sorry, George," mom had said unhappily, "but with your brother sick and the doctor bills and all, I won't be able to give you a bicycle."

"Aw, mom, I didn't get one last year either because old Bud broke his arm."

And then mom had started to cry until he had said, "It's okay, don't worry."

But it wasn't okay. George shivered and poked his hands into his pockets as he hurried along the highway. Mom had given him a pair of new shoes and a cowboy hat for presents. Some Christmas! They hadn't had even a turkey. They had to spend the money for Bud's medicine. Dad, now, George's mouth curved in a grin, dad was going to give him a Shetland pony. Nobody knew he had seen dad last week.

"Sure wish you were going to be with me for Christmas, to see your

ahead of want a ride, kid?" George gripped the man's leather jacket as they roared down the highway. At this rate he'd be at dad's in no time. If he could just hold on. It sure was cold! Cold and there wasn't any wood in the house for mom. Bud liked to be warm. The wood would be too heavy for mom to carry. She was thin and pale. "I'm not very strong," she had said, "it's a good thing I have you to depend on." The motorcycle lurched around a corner, skidding to a stop. George nearly fell off.

"End of the line, kid," the man helped him down. "It's getting dark, you'd better hurry home."

GEORGE PLODDED ON. He felt uneasy with the dark settling about him. Cars rushed by with their headlights shining. The last thing mom had asked him, before she went back to work at noon, was to buy some light bulbs. He wondered if Bud was all right. Mom wouldn't be home until six, but she had told George he could play outdoors, if he would check up on Bud once in a while.

He shivered. What if Bud got scared and got out of bed? Sometimes the little guy didn't use his head. George felt worse and worse as he remembered how mom trusted him to take care of Bud.

"Ride, son?" a man yelled at him. "I'm going to Nofax, if that'll help you."

Nofax was where dad lived, where the pony was, near the football stadium. But George hesitated, thinking of Bud all alone and scared. "Thanks, mister," he started toward the car slowly, then stopped and ran across the highway.

"Hey, where are you going?" the man ran after George, catching him by the shoulder.

George tried to twist away. "I changed my mind," he gasped, "I'm going back this way."

"I'll drive you there," the man hustled him into the car.

George relaxed as the car sped toward home, grateful that the man didn't ask questions. He could hardly wait to see mom and Bud.

"Made any New Year's resolutions?" the man asked.

"Yeah," George grinned at the understanding stranger. "I'm never going to run away again. That's for sure!"



"Ride, son?" a man yelled at him. "I'm going to Nofax."

Shetland pony," dad had talked fast-like. "and New Year's Day I could take you to the football game. Be fun, wouldn't it? But then you're happy with your mother."

George stuck his thumb out, hoping to catch a ride. He had been happy, but then Bud got sick and Christmas had turned out to be just another day and he'd got to thinking that dad always kept his promises. The pony would be there waiting for him.

A motorcycle sputtered to a stop



"ALL HE WANTS" . . . Young Edward Hospice of New York makes known to Santa his Christmas wish. He said, to coin a phrase, "All I want for Christmas is my two front incisors." Whether he's got them is another story.

Currier and Ives Cards

Commercial production of Christmas cards in the United States began about 1835 with the founding and developing of the partnership of Currier and Ives in New York.

For more than a century American painters have aided the industry by painting Christmas themes on order or by selling reproduction rights to the art which is now conservatively estimated as worth \$10,000,000 annually.

The favorite Nativity theme is represented by hundreds of interpretations. Winter scenes are next in popularity, some of them dating back to the Puritans of New England, the German forests whence St. Nicholas emerged, and even to the Druids of pre-Christian England.

Christmas Candles 'Have Been Used By Many Peoples

It would be astonishing, indeed, if no candles appeared in homes throughout the nation on Christmas Eve. The legend which surrounds the custom is believed to have started in Ireland.

There on Christmas Eve a large candle was burned which could be snuffed out only by one named Mary. As the Irish put it: "Who knows, on some Christmas Eve, Jesus and Mary and Joseph may come again, not to Palestine, but to the Holy Isle on a farthest edge of Europe?"

Their first use for Christmas is not recorded in the annals of any nation, but that the "Christ Child Candle", burned in the window of "Christmas Eve is, according to an old legend, placed there to light way if it makes an earthly

visitation and in atonement for the night of His birth when there was no room for Him.

Also among the legends is one about bayberry candles burned on Christmas.

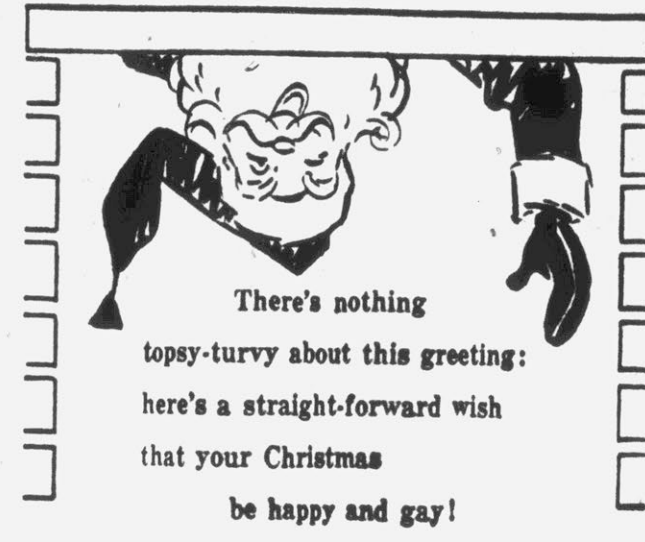
During the early history of our country, animal fats were relatively scarce. The branches of the bayberry shrub were covered with wax-giving berries and children were given the task of gathering the berries when candles had to be made so that the animal fats could be con-

served.

According to tradition, one who burned a bayberry candle on Christmas Eve or Christmas Day would have long life and a happy one.

An old verse reads:

"To learn you luck for the year they say,
Burn a bayberry dip on Christmas day.
If the flame burns bright and the light shines clear,
Good luck will be yours throughout the year."



There's nothing
topsy-turvy about this greeting:
here's a straight-forward wish
that your Christmas
be happy and gay!



Nicholls' Market



Season's Greetings

We extend to everyone our warmest wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a New Year of good health, prosperity and the happiness of many lasting friendships.

P. R. Taylor and Sons
AYDEN, N. C.



Our best wishes for a Merry Christmas

Our sincerest hopes for a Happy New Year

National Supply Co.

Your Firestone Store



Best Wishes for Christmas

As all hearts echo and re-echo the joyous words "Merry Christmas", we wish to join in the spirit of the season and add our greetings to all the rest. And may the New Year bring you every happiness, too!

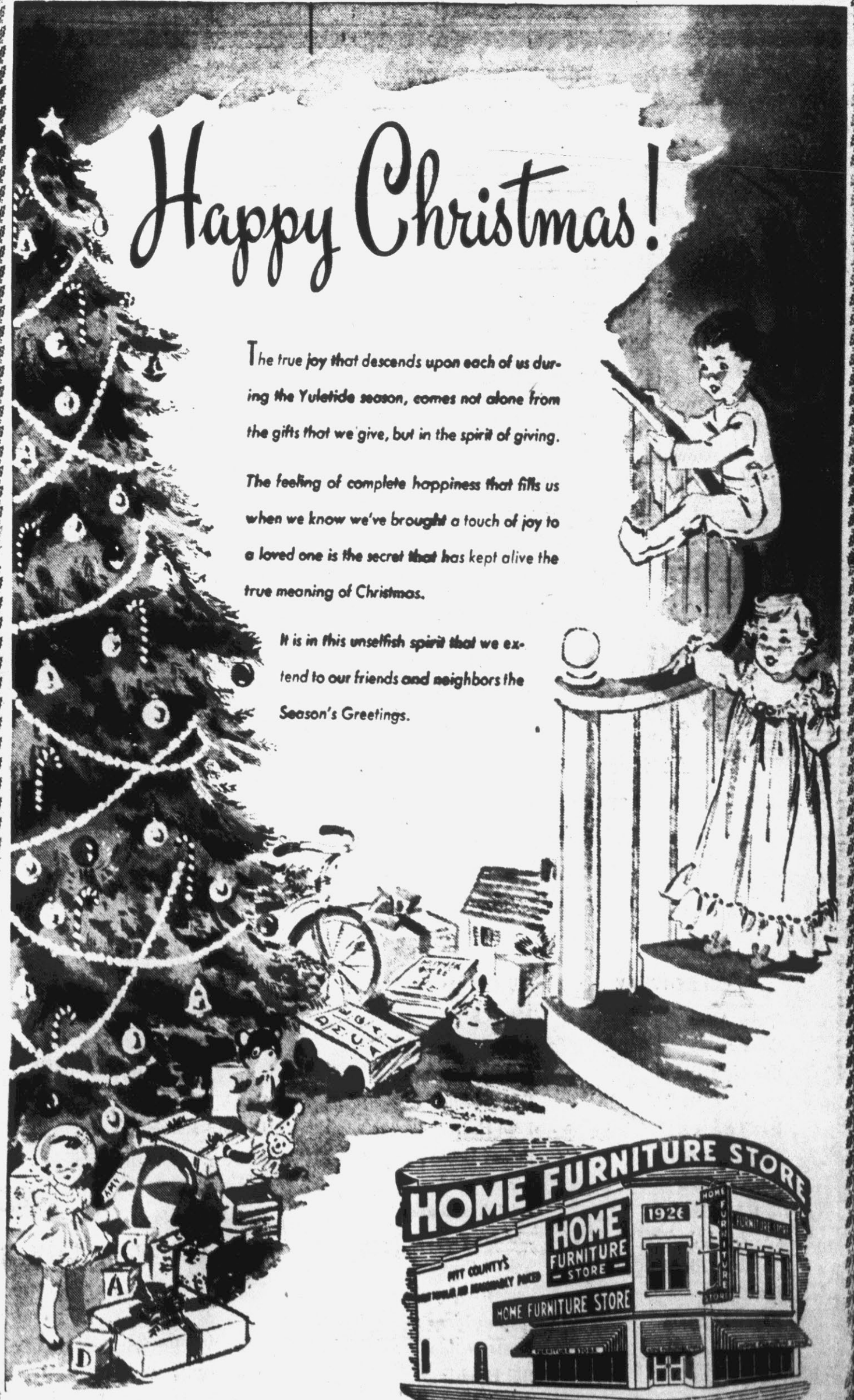
Stafford Oldsmobile Co.



String up the lights, dust off the shiny ornaments—for it's time to decorate the tree and to wish all our many friends a

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Kares'



Happy Christmas!

The true joy that descends upon each of us during the Yuletide season, comes not alone from the gifts that we give, but in the spirit of giving.

The feeling of complete happiness that fills us when we know we've brought a touch of joy to a loved one is the secret that has kept alive the true meaning of Christmas.

It is in this unselfish spirit that we extend to our friends and neighbors the Season's Greetings.



Corner Dickinson Ave. & 8th St. — Dial 2879



Our sincerest good wishes that you may enjoy a Merry Christmas and all the good fortune to make your New Year a Happy one.

Merit Shoes



To all of you we extend a sincere wish for a Christmas filled with cheer and a joyous, prosperous New Year.

North-Side Lumber Co.

Charles Dickens' 'Life of Our Lord' is a Moving Story

LAST YEAR, the heretofore unpublished Dickens' manuscript "The Life of Our Lord" was presented to the world. Written 100 years earlier for the exclusive audience of the author's own children, it is a child's life of Christ—a simple, moving narrative, understandable even to a child and yet touched by that incomparable Dickens genius which insures its place by the side of the famous "Christmas Carol" among the great masterpieces of Christmas literature.

Because he felt such deep veneration for the life and lessons of our Saviour, he left instructions



that this particular manuscript should not be commercialized. Thus, the manuscript was a precious family secret for 85 years. But when Sir Henry Fielding Dickens, the author's youngest child, died in 1933, it was finally brought forth and sold for the staggering amount of \$210,000 — or, \$15 per word.

Purchased by the London Daily Mail, the manuscript became a literary event of the first magnitude, destined to be read and cherished forever wherever thoughtful parents, like Dickens himself, want their children to know something about the history of Jesus Christ. For, according to Dickens:

"Everybody ought to know about Him. No one ever lived who was so good, so kind, so gentle, and so sorry for people who did wrong, or were in any way ill or miserable, as He was.

"And as He is now in heaven, where we all hope to go, and all meet each other after we are dead, and there be happy always together, you can never think what a good place heaven is, without knowing who He was and what He did."



ACCORDING to the familiar old carol, St. Joseph was an old man. He probably was considerably older than Mary, but people may have thought of him as being older than he actually was because he enjoyed earnest conversation and the companionship of selected friends rather than boisterous pleasures.

When Joseph thought of Mary, he forgot the difference in their ages; she was the girl he had waited for, his beloved. They were espoused—or, as we would say, engaged—which was almost as official as being married. His heart soared on wings of the approaching wedding day, and then . . .

What Mary insisted had come to pass, simply could not be! Joseph wanted desperately to believe Mary, but such things just didn't happen, and if they did, they happened to somebody else.

Much as he loved Mary, Joseph was a righteous and God-fearing man and while he couldn't even think of making her a public example, he had just about made up his mind to put her away privately. That is, he thought he had made up his mind. In his heart, he knew he couldn't; what would become of her . . . of her child . . .

Then one night, after he had exhausted himself with tortured thinking, he fell asleep and the angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream: saying,

"Joseph, thou son of David, fear not . . ."

And when Joseph awoke, he did as the angel had bidden him, and took Mary as his lawful and cherished wife.

"Fear not," the angel spoke unto Joseph.

"Fear not," the angel had declared unto Mary.

"Fear not," the angel said unto the shepherds of Bethlehem.

Kris Kringle Isn't Really Santa Claus

Popular notion seems to imply that Kris Kringle is a German term of endearment for Santa Claus. Just what motivates this idea is not at all clear, since Kris Kringle is really a modification of Christkind who, although endowed by German legend as a gift-giver, resembles Santa Claus not in the least.

Santa Claus, as we know him in America, never really caught on in Germany. St. Nicholas comes around on his liturgical feast day—December 6—with his pockets bulging with candy and nuts and trinkets. Well and good, but German parents maintain, as did their predecessors of the Reformation era, that the central idea of Christmas, the birth of Jesus, should dominate the observances.

Nor is Christkind depicted as the Infant Jesus himself, but rather as his messenger and gift-bearer who comes to earth at Christmastime to bring happiness to good children. The Christkind is usually represented as a child dressed in white robes, wearing a golden crown and having big, golden wings.



DOLLIES ALL . . . Barbara Johnson (left) and Patricia Abel, both orphans, are in a virtual paradise, seated amid so many playmates. The dolls, more than 800 of them, were dressed by volunteer workers for distribution to charitable organizations as Christmas gifts.



IN 1937, a Waukegan, Ill., minister and the residents of one city block decided to do something about the disposal of the family Christmas tree. Nothing is more forlorn than worn out Christmas trees. They deserve better fates than being dumped in alleys and vacant lots; and they constitute fire hazards on back porches and in basement areas.

So, Waukegan held its first annual Twelfth Night observances.



committing the trees to a community bonfire amid the churning of carols.

And the custom has waxed. Residents of several communities, choruses, soloists, etc., participating as the spirits of the Christmas trees are dispatched to some fir Valhalla to return to bless a future Yuletide.

Legends Associate Mule, Gentle Camel of Jesus With Gift-Giving Custom

Syrian legends have associated the Magic Mule and the Gentle Camel of Jesus with gift-giving, for reasons that are at once different, and yet similar in their association with the Christ Child.

It seems a certain traveler tied his mule to a tree when he went into an inn for refreshment on Epiphany Eve. Just at midnight, when the boughs of the tree bowed down in homage to the Holy Infant, the mule was caught up on the rebound and found cradled high up in the branches by its returning master.

The youngest camel of the three ridden by the Wise Men was exhausted by the pressing journey, and was blessed with immortality by the baby Jesus as it lay moaning near the Nativity scene.

SINCERE Greetings

Our heartiest wishes that you may enjoy a truly Merry Christmas and all the good fortune to make the New Year a happy one.

GASKINS'

THE WATCH SHOP



Christmas

From Your **Daily Reflector Carrier Boy**

At times I've been careless and thrown your newspaper off your porch or let it fall into a mud puddle, but just the same I want to wish all of you (my customers) a very Merry Christmas and I promise to give you better service in the New Year.

- | | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
| GREENVILLE | Bill Catlette | AYDEN |
| Corky Allen | Hilton Byrd | Billy Davidson |
| Clark Noble | Johnnie Carrington | Carl Brown, Jr. |
| Charles Ballance | Melvin Manning | BETHEL |
| Donald Butts | Edward Elks | Butch Smith |
| David Butts | Fred Haar | Richard Mooring |
| Charles Tripp | Robert House | FARMVILLE |
| Hugh Duncan | James Ward | Wiley Cobb |
| E. Degraffearled | Adolphus Chase | Harold Hopkins |
| Guy Boyd, Jr. | Thomas Puryear | GRIMESLAND |
| Thomas Wilcox | Robert Carawan | Jarvis Mills |
| Curt Evans | James Willoughby | STOKES |
| Raymond Spain | Charles Hines | Jack Hardison |
| Johnny Russell | Elester Wilson | WINTERVILLE |
| Clennie Cox | Bill Hendrix | Bert Worthington |
| Donald Sauters | James Lang, Jr. | |

A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS to ALL

As the joyous songs of Christmastide ring out again, telling the happy story of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men" we extend the Season's greetings to our many friends. May your Christmas be one of contentment and good cheer. May the New Year bring you a full measure of happiness and good fortune.

Quinn Miller & Stroud