MURFREESBORO NEWS

Mrs. Russell Nicholson and little son John Friend of Raleigh who came to attend the burial of Rev. C. W. Scarboro, spent a few days here with Mrs. H.L. Evans before her return home.

Miss Mollie Davis was accompanied home Saturday by Miss Georgia Mae Bryant who spent the week-end in Pendleton.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Watson, a girl, Katherine Hairfield.

Mr. Walter Vinson who lived a few miles from Murfreesboro died rather suddenly Saturday night. Arrangements had been made to have him taken to a hospital on Sunday, but relief came from a higher power before dawn.

Mrs. Leonkirth and little daughter arrived from Rose Hill, N. C., to be the guests of her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gary Parker.

Rev. Mr. Larkin filled his appointment in Winton Sunday morning.

Mrs. J. W. White has returned to Wakefield, Va., after concluding a visit here with her daughter and sonin-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Nicholson.

Miss Grace Pearce returned from Milwaukee Friday to spend the weekend in Murfreesboro.

Little Virginia Louise Davis who attends the graded school here spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Davis.

Mrs. Lena Harris and three children of Farmville have been recent guests in the home of Dr. Gary.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Underwood spent Thursday of last week in Norfolk

The Epworth League held a meeting Friday night for the purpose of reorganizing for the ensuing year. Parkers' Everywhere

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Revell, Mr. J

R. Futrell and Mrs. Parker of Arkansas motored over from Ashleys Grove Saturday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Futrell. Mrs. Parker's father, Mr. Ira Futrell left this county about 40 years ago. He married in Arkansas and has lived there since. This is the first visit of his daughter Mrs. Parker who also married in that state. It seems impossible to escape the name "Parker" even in Arkan-BBS.

Miss Carrie Parker spent the weekend with her parents at her home near here.

Rev. J. W. Whitley left Monday to attend the Convention that convened in Winston-Salem this week.

Mrs. Chetty Hostesa

Monday afternoon Mrs. O. A Chetty was hostess to the Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist Church. At the conclusion of the business features, there was a pleasant period during which Mrs. Chetty served a course of delicious fruit salad.

Willing Workers Social Tuesday evening of last week, the willing workers, a Sunday school class

of boys gave a social at the home of their teacher, Mr. Elmo Parker. A variety of amusements with nice things to eat added to the pleasure of the occasion. The evening's diversion was concluded by a walk to the convict camp where the party



day after Christmas. They had all decided that it would be no end of fun to take their skates and have a long day of skating, and to have their

dinner out of doors. They felt it would be particularly good for them, too, to get away from the sweets and holiday food they would constantly be nibbling at if they were home.

So on the day after Christmas they went on the Christmas picnic and skat ing party.

They all had so much enthusiasm Everyone was going to take part. Ev-

eryone was going to help and assis and work.

But when it came time for dinner everyone seemed hungry but helpless, and somehow the cold seemed to have glowed in their cheeks and hearts as they skated, but to have numbed them as the work of the picnic loomed in view. The gay and

debonair young man who called himself the life of the party and who had come garbed in knickerbockers and sport sweater was suddenly quiet. He said he was not much good at making a fire. Instead, he seemed to admire himself and his handsome legs and to ignore the opening of the baskets. To be sure, he looked well and his attitude said quite

plainly: "The man who invented knickerbockers, without a doubt had good looking legs himself, and perhaps an enemy with particularly ugly ones, but he cer tainly didn't get the better of me."

But Jerry, who was always a good fire builder and upon whom the work always rested, despite previous protests that it would not this time, was the one now who built the fire.

And the rest of the typical picnic people did the usual things. There was the man who talked about building the fire so as to keep the smoke from blowing in the faces of everyone present, There was the girl who spoke from

time to time in alarmed, sudden sentences, wondering in turn if the salt, pepper, bacon, sugar, milk or coffee pot had been forgotten. There was the girl who was obvious

ly helpless. There was the girl who kept asking

what she could do to help, who would have received any suggestions with a very bad grace.

And there was Milly, who really undid the packages and cooked the bacon and saw that everyone had enough to eat.

The man who said most about not being hungry inquired with more than an academic in-

terest as to what the filling of the sandwiches might

And there was the man present who spoke from time to time of the good things that could have been brought if only he had thought of them

It is the Gladsome Season When the Happiest People Are Those Who Give the Most.

... RISTMAS OPENS THE HEART

NC HRISTMAS is one of the words of the language that convey a suggestion, create

a vision, project an atmosphere of glamour, romance and sentiment far greater than themselves.

To say Christmas is to open the eyes of the mind and the doors of the heart to the dearest recollections of our childhood; and these fond and shadowy remembrances mean little unless they create in us the desire to have Christmas mean as much to children today as it meant to us when we were tiny.

For Christmas, the birthday of an immortal child, was, is and must remain especially the festival of the bright innocence of infancy. That is why we resent it when some overliteral and painfully conscientious person rises up in duty bound to declare there is no Santa Claus. Such joy-killers, robbing the nursery of an illusion cherished, would take away the fairy tales and quell the spirit of adventure and flood every mystery of shadowland with the light of common day.

Let no improving modernist tamper with the old-time, traditional observance of Christmas. We need for the life of our own souls the Christman tree and the Yule log at the domestic hearth, and the stockings hung a-row, and the joyful clatter of the great morning, and the dinner with the fam-ily gathered round in glad reunion.

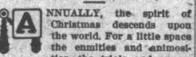
We need the sweet custom of the interchange of tokens, when into that custom there creeps no accent of compulsion, no hint of a mercenary calculation. For we know that it is of the very essence of Christmas to give, not to receive. The blessing rests on those whose love, "great enough to hold the world," seeks outlet on this day to other lives-cramped and pinched, alone and poor, meager in comfort, facing the day without a smile and the night without the pillow of a hope.

It is a wretched celebration of the time to shut oneself in with a surfeit of a feast and a piled hoard of gifts and exult that we have so much. Those whose Christmas is the merriest, whose coming year is certain to be happlest, are those who give the most away, and in the giving give themselves .- Philadelphia Ledger.



Essence of the Spirit of Christmas

Should Be Retained Throughout the Year.



ties, the trials and annoyances of workaday life, the sorrows and anxieties are forgotten. Humanity, prosperous, turns its thoughts to humanity in suffering, and seeks te bring to those in want and in distress at least a fragment of the spirit which is abroad throughout the land.

Then memory turns back to old friends, perhaps almost forgotten in the rush of the year's affairs, kindly thoughts and pleasant recollections fill the mind. One turns naturally to the greeting and the gift as a means expressing the joy of Christmas which is in the heart,"and on each of us is impressed anew the thought that it is more blessed to give than to receive, giving not only material gifts, but friendship, kindness and good will. And then, when the brief holiday season is over, when the Christmas greens have disappeared and the world is again in its drab working clothes, the spirit of Christmas vanishes. Again the suspicions and jealousies and envy show themselves, Again we forget the old friends, and the happy memories of other days are submerged under the pressure of the business of today. One cannot keep allve always a holiday spirit. If that were attempted, the work of the world would never be done. It is not desirable to attempt to keep with us for more than a few days each year the spirit of Christmas jollity and good cheer. That joyous atmosphere would lose its zest were we to try to live in it for long. But perhaps the underlying spirit of Christmas could be kept alive more constantly in our hearts. Perhaps the love and friendliness, and the tendency to forget injuries and rise above the pettiness of life which manifest themselves at Yuletide, could be retained beyond Tweifth Night and made a part of our daily lives until next Christmas. We need not exchange gifts or greetings. We need not go about with holiday jollity in our countenances, But we can keep and cherish and augment by daily use the ideal of peace and good will toward men, which is the essence of the Christmas spirit, and by so doing make the world a better place in which to live .-- Milwaukee Sentinel.

First Decorated Yuletide Greeting Was Made for Sir Henry Cole In 1848.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS CARD

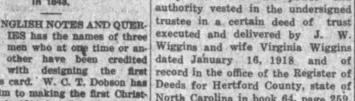
Christmas card. W. C. T. Dobson has

some claim to making the first Christmas card in 1844, but John C. Horsley made a Christmas card for Sir Henry Cole in 1843 and later began the publication of such cards.

But there is nothing particularly new in the origin of pictures sent to remind friends of some particular event. The custom was very old in China, from which country so many customs came to be known as very old after they were established in Europe. In the Chinese laundries pictures in red and black used to be familiar to the man going for his weekly wash. They were Chinese New Year cards to-wit: which remained on the walls until the next New Year came around. But the sale of Christmas cards as a business came in about 1845 or 1846. The Amer ican-made cards some years later have the credit for introducing quality and artistic design into Christmas card printing.

On New Year's day Japanese mer chants send their patrons cards with greetings of the season. An elaborate symbolism is used in conveying the Japanese messages, and when it is known the stork is supposed to live a thousand years and the turtle ten thousand, their significance on the cards is readily understood; they say to the recipient, "We wish you a long life." The pine tree, everlastingly green, is a symbol of good fortune; the fan means increasing good fortune. The seven gods of good fortune occupy prominent places on the New Year's cards. They are Ebisu, happiness; Dalkoku, prosperity; Benten, music; Fotel, charity; Giro, long life; Fukuroku, good luck, and Bishamon, protection against evil.

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trustee in a certain deed of trust executed and delivered by J. W Wiggins and wife Virginia Wiggins dated January 16, 1918 and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds for Hertford County, state of North Carolina in book 64, page 259, and default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured thereby and at the request of the holders of said notes and in accordance with the provisions contained in said Deed Trust the un-

of Trust

By virtue of the power and

dersigned Trustee will sell at public sale in front of the Court House door in Winton, N. C., Hertford county, on Monday, January 8, 1923 at 12 o'clock noon to the highest bidder for cash the following described land

Lying on the right hand side of the public road leading from Harrellsville to Cofield, N. C., commencing at a corner where the Joe Mannor branch crosses the road thence along the centre of said branch to a corner at a dead white oak thence along B. G. Williams line (Wynns land) to Charlie Harrell line, thence along Charlie Harrell line to said Harrellsville and Cofield road, thence along road to first station containing 47 acres more or less, being a part of the land bought by W. P. Britton and deeded to J. W. Wiggins by Lucile H. Williams.

This December 4, 1922. M. R. TAYLOR, Trustee! 12-8-22-4t.

Anyone familiar with the facts will agree that the press of rural North Carolina was never more needed, and that its opportunity never greater.

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Notice of Sale of Land Under Deed NOTICE OF SALE UNDER DEED TRUST

Pursuant to and by virtue of the power and authority conferred upon me by a certain deed of trust executed by N. E Greene and wife Hattie E. Greene on the 17th day of Dec., 1920 and registered in office of the Register of Deeds for Hertford County in book 68 on page 131, default having been made in the payment of certain indebtedness therein set out and secured, and having been requested by the legal holder of said. indebtedness to advertise and sell the land as herein provided; I shall on Saturday, the 13th day of January, 1923 in front of the U. S. Postoffice, in the Town of Ahoskie, N. C., between the hours of 12 o'clock m. and 1 o'clock, p. m., sell at public auction. to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate to-wit.

That certain lot situate on the east side of Catherine Creek Road in the Town of Ahoskie, N. C., adjoining the lands of H. E. Greene, J. M. Phelps, J. T. Parker and more fully described, beginning at corner of said lot on Catherine Creek Road at corner J. M. Phelps line, thence along said Phelps line easterly 210 feet to J. T. Parker line, thence southerly 50 feet to H. E. Greene line, thence westerly along H. E. Greene line 210 feet to Catherine Creek Road, thence northerly along Catherine Creek Road 50 feet to first station.

This the 13th day of December, 1922.

W. L. CURTIS, Trustee. 12-15-4t.

Lime and vitamines are needed in the best development of the child. Fruit, vegetables, milk and butter supply these elements, says Dr. J. O. Alverson, nutrition specialist for the agricultural experiment station.

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chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Parker made a bonfire and related stories, jokes and the adventures of youth. Give Pastor Reception

On Tuesday evening of last week the members of the Methodist church gave their new pastor and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Larkin an informal reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Worrell. Mingled with many social amusements that furnished pleasure were the entertaining features in the form of piano, violin and vocal music and recitations furnished by Mrs. G. N. Harrell, Mrs. T. B. Wynn, Mrs. E. N. Nicholson, Mrs. L. J. Lawrence and Misses Frances and Sue Lawrence and Mr. T. B. Wynn. Mrs. Worrell assisted by Mrs. H. L.

Evans served chicken salad and hot chocolate. About 45 guests were present besides the guests of honor, Mr. and Mrs. Larkin.

Ouch! Rub Backache, Stiffness, Lumbago

Rub Pain from back with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oll."

<text>

sooner. But Jerry and Milly saw that the picnic_was a real picnic, while the others gave their eating services.

And after the picnic was over and Jerry was helping Milly as she washed off the dishes in the bolling water Jerry had saved in the old big kettle, he said :

"Milly, you're the most unselfish girl I've ever known. Different from everyone. I've always thought so. And don't you think we'd make a good team-not only on a picnic but through life?"

And Milly answered: "That's very much the way I've thought about you, Jerry."

So that you see, Milly and Jerry weren't so much cheated at that plenic as you might have thought. In fact, they had a very merry Christmas picnie I

At the Christmas Party.

The wise hostess wishes to preven her young guests from pairing off and remaining with their escorts the entire evening. To change partners in a novel and entertaining way in the course of the evening, have ready a circle of green cardboard divided into as many sections as there are girls present. Write a girl's name in each division. Now cut out a large red pasteboard star, with a white arrow painted on one of the points, and fasted this star to the center of the cardboard circle by means of a large pin. Each boy in turn comes up and spins the star, and the maiden whose name is indicated when the white arrow comes to rest is accorded him as partner. Of course, if a girl's name has already been chosen the boy must spin again. This spinning star will result in much mirth for the young



When the Mistletoe Hangs High. While the mistletoe hangs high, it is useless to urge the lurking possibilities of the osculation germ.

Christmas Stockings.

Christmas stockings, according to the family breadwinner, not only grow larger but multiply at a rapid rate.

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