

TOWN AND COUNTY BRIEFS

Christmas activities will be reported next week.

Mrs. H. A. Bynum returned Saturday from Watts Hospital.

Well, the people got their hog-killing weather before Christmas.

Miss Marguerite Waters is spending the holidays with her parents at Mooresville.

The Record welcomes the Chatham college boys and girls back home for the holidays.

Mrs. R. H. Hayes left Saturday to visit her brother at Cana of Davie for two or three weeks.

The inclement weather detained the Mrs. Jones funeral party in New Bern over Sunday night.

We were glad to see our veteran friend Mr. T. Y. Mims here Saturday. He is one of the few surviving Confederates of the county.

The Baptist Sunday school will have a Christmas tree Thursday night. There is no prayer meeting scheduled for Wednesday evening.

Miss Clara Hearne, supervisor of the elementary school at Roanoke Rapids, is among the numerous Chatham teachers at home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGee are spending this week with the former's mother at Franklinton. Mr. McGee had already sent a big turkey ahead of him.

Misses Mattie Sue Hatch, Peggy Wrenn, and Margaret Siler, teachers in the Pittsboro school, suffered injuries, but not serious, in a recent wreck of Miss Hatch's car.

Well, after all, we are making a full-size paper this week, but look out for a half-size next week. This paper is printed Monday evening, so there is not any of the latter week news in it.

Principal Waters is a proud daddy. Little Miss Shirley Lee Waters arrived by stork express Friday evening. She already has a bank account. Chairman of School Board A. H. London started it with a five-dollar deposit.

Forty-one cases were tried during the term of the county court, and only one appeal is now registered. There was another, but the defendant finally took his medicine. It was the case of hunting without displaying license or button. That is a pretty good record, we should say.

Messrs. L. H. and Robert Petty of Carrboro were Pittsboro visitors Saturday. It is gratifying to note that the latter, who has been living in Carrboro for the past eleven years, is soon to return to his native county. He has swapped his home in Carrboro for the Tink Farrell place near Bynum.

Much sympathy is felt for Miss Pauline and Emily Taylor in the death of their aunt, Mrs. Loula Jones, who has been a foster mother to them since the death of their own mother when they were children. It is hoped that we may publish a worthy tribute to the good lady in our next issue.

Despite the snow a goodly congregation greeted Pastor Caudill at the Baptist church Sunday and heard one of the finest sermons, if not the best, that brilliant young minister has delivered here. Since being released from college, the young man is growing marvelously. Sunday's was a Christmas sermon and Christmas music was sung, Holy Night being rendered as a solo by Miss Louise Petty. The services were unusually enjoyable.

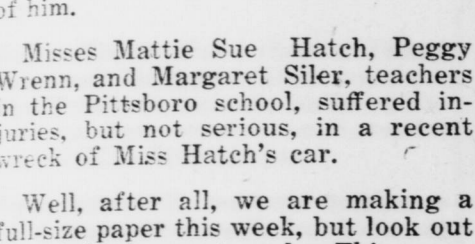
Send in your renewals. They will be received as Christmas or new year's presents. The editor now knows the people of the county much better than during the earlier years of his work here and can make the paper more and more interesting to the county folk. Pastor Dailey acted promptly upon the invitation to send in renewals as birthday presents. He notes that he "has it on" the editor by more than a year, being well past 61, but with oodles of work in him yet. Why, of course, such men are at their very best. And Mr. O. B. Mann was in just now to renew, and he will be sixty in April. By the way, he paid \$1.85 and got those six additional papers advertised in the Record. Better do the same. We lose nothing and you get a remarkable bargain.

Careful, folk; let's not have the holidays marred by a fatal accident. It will be especially unpleasant for the victim. There is plenty of time to get where you are going without driving too fast or trying to pass folk at curves or other dangerous points. Also, let's have nobody killed with unloaded guns or through being taken for a wild turkey. We think too much of the Chatham folk to like recording the death of any of you. A congressman started home the other day and was in such a hurry that he would go by airplane. He arrived as a corpse. Take it easy and arrive safe. But discount the other fellow's wisdom. All the fools are not dead yet, and you do not know when you are meeting one. Act as every man in a car were one of them. Take nothing for granted.

Christmas Thought

By LUCILIA—in Chicago Journal

WINTER'S mantle, gleaming white and Jewel starred, enfolds Earth's breast; Countless mothers, rapt and radiant, Lull their tender babes to rest; Envisage they the Christ Child in Each fair and flowerlike face aglow; For the babes who smiling slumber, Holy lullabies echo, Whose strains endure through the ages For the new, unsullied souls. Thus may the Christmas Spirit live! As Time its endless sheaf unrolls.



The Christmas Dinner

By WILLIAM L. GASTON

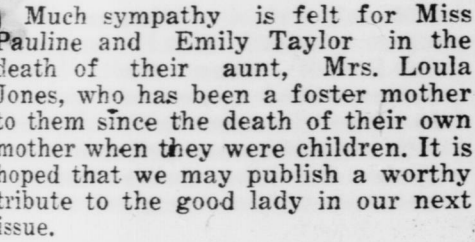
THE big house on the hill was full of Christmas. In every room festoons of greenery, poinsettias and holly wreaths vied with candles, bells and tinsel to make more radiant the festive scene and increase the Christmas spirit. There were two great cedar trees in the hall, one on either side of the mantel, and both were decorated and overburdened with a harvest of Christmas cheer.

The last one of fifty expected boys had just arrived—fifty boys whose ages ranged from nine to thirteen years. They scarcely looked the scions of wealth and ease. The tragedy of struggle was deeply graven on every countenance and greatly overaged their appearance. They were clothed in a nondescript array of long-worn garments, each article of which had been divorced from a former owner. Patches, tatters and rags covered faded, oversized, buttonless shirts and constituted their full dress for the occasion. They were from the back streets and alleys and from bedrooms in woodsheds, warehouses and basements.

They were happy today. Each looked around upon the resplendent luxury with pop-eyed astonishment. It was all unreal and new to them. Down from the mantel behind trees came candy and nuts, and it was all for them. There was a pair of warm mittens for each boy, a cap and a pair of shoes with warm wool stockings for each one. Santa Claus distributed fifty new, crisp two-dollar bills, one to each boy and everybody was happy—happy for once.

A long table stretched through the dining room and the library, white covered and weighted down with a dinner that looked like the flare of heaven to the hungry boys. There were twenty-five chairs on each side of the table and one placed at the head to be occupied by the young hostess.

The young hostess was Miss Georgia Cadwell, eighteen years of age. She was the daughter of the late George Cadwell and possessed to full measure his generous spirit and keen alertness. Her father was born on Christmas and two years ago he had died on Christmas. One year ago she and



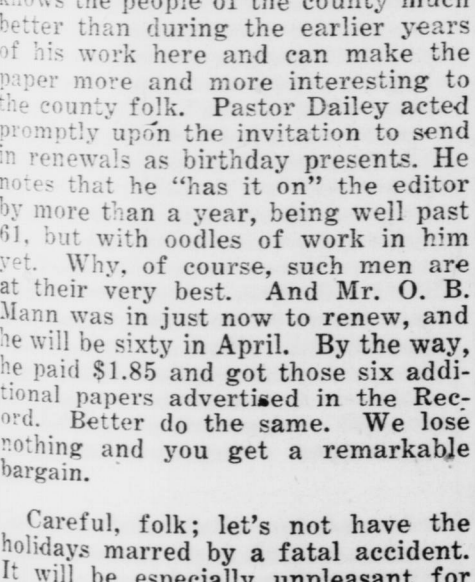
They Fell Upon the Greatest Dinner They Had Ever Seen.

her mother had given a dinner like this to the same number of homeless boys. Perhaps ten of those present today had been present a year ago.

Dinner was announced. A scramble for the chairs followed. Not schooled in the ways of polite society or held in check by super manners, each boy secured a chair and but for the clanging of a bell the grabbing would have started. Miss Georgia asked the boys to stand up for a moment behind their chairs. When order was restored, she bowed her head and in a clear ringing voice, said:

Dear Jesus, Thou wert once a boy, So come today and with us share This feast of Christmas cheer and joy; And we shall more enjoy the fare.

Then the boys fell into their chairs and about the same time fell upon the



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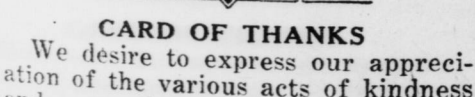
greatest dinner they had ever seen. Bowls of steaming soup disappeared. The waiters plied their plates with turkey and cranberry jelly, hot buns, brown gravy, roast meats, and any kind of vegetable desired. This was followed by courses of plum pudding, mince pie, fruit cake and ice cream. Mints and nuts, apples and oranges climbed out of the baskets and slipped into grimy pockets for future reference. Appetites began to slow up. Stomachs never before guilty of over-inflation began to show distention and assume rotundity. Expressions such as, "Gee, I'm full" and "Golly, I wish I could eat some more," came with real sincerity from the stuffed diners.

Miss Georgia arose and said, "Now, boys, if you will be quiet a moment I have a story to tell you. I think that perhaps ten of you were here a year ago today and will remember the story, but I will tell it again and hope to tell it again and again on each returning Christmas for years to come.

"Up until two years ago when my father died, I had never known anything but a happy Christmas. But it was not so with my father. He was often cold and hungry and Santa Claus brought him no presents. He never remembered his father and his mother was very poor; and when she died daddy had no home and no friends to help him. He found a place to sleep in the back shed of an old warehouse and a kind old man gave him a quilt and a blanket that were little better than rags. He ran errands and did odd jobs for which he got a few nickels and pennies.

"His name was George, but most of those who knew him never heard his name because he was generally called 'the alley kid.' 'The alley kid' knew that there was a Christmas for most boys and girls, but he had never had one. The day he was ten years old was Christmas. It was a cold day and daddy had no presents and no breakfast. Everything in the garbage cans was frozen. He wandered about in the cold and watched the happy crowds go by, but they brought nothing for him. He was cold and hungry; sometimes tears came into his eyes, but he brushed them away lest somebody should see them.

"In the afternoon a little girl came down the street, carrying a basket of little boxes filled with candy and nuts for poor children in that section of the city. She saw him and gave him



He Was Generally Called the 'Alley Kid.'

a box of candy. Childlike, she asked him what he got for Christmas.

"I didn't get nothin'," replied the shivering boy. "I never had no Christmas."

"Did you have a Christmas dinner?" asked the little girl.

"I ain't had nothin' today."

"You can come to my house and my mamma will give you some dinner," and suiting action to the invitation, she pulled at his arm and George followed her rather reluctantly into a better part of the city and into a big warm home. George was soon eating the first Christmas dinner he had ever had. The little girl's papa talked kindly to George and that night he was given a bath, a new lot of clothes, and for the first time since he could remember he slept in a clean, warm bed.

"The rest of the story is soon told. George never went back to the old alley to live or sleep. That little girl was my mamma. Her papa gave George a chance to work and let him go to school. He grew to be a fine boy. He was taught to tell the truth, to be honest and industrious. He became a smart business man. On Christmas day when he was twenty-one years old there was a big wedding in the home where he had had his first Christmas dinner and he was married to the little girl. He worked hard and was honest and every Christmas he and my mamma used to carry a basket of food and nice things to the poor people in the part of the city where daddy used to live. Daddy worked until he got to be president of the big bank where he first began to work. Before he died he told me this story and said he wanted mamma and me to help poor boys who had no homes to have a good Christmas. So daddy was born on Christmas, found his first friend on Christmas, ate his first good dinner on Christmas, was married on Christmas and died on Christmas. When he had money of his own he made a happy Christmas for as many as he could.

"With each returning Christmas mamma and I will do what we can to carry out daddy's plan to make a happy Christmas for homeless boys. We want you boys to grow up to be honest men, to be successful in business and in turn to make a happy Christmas for other poor boys.

"If nothing happens, there will be another dinner here next Christmas, and all of you are welcome to come again."

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

WANT ADS

WANTED—Ash Blocks, eight inches and up in diameter; four feet long. Let me know what you have. W. L. Allen, Carbon-ton, N. C. tjan1

GET YOUR SHOES at R. J. Moore & Company's, Bynum.

READY FOR CHRISTMAS? Brooks and Eubanks are with all sorts of Confectioneries, such as nuts, raisins, apples, oranges, and candies of most all kinds.

MILK—Better milk—Aerator cooled, bottles sterilized. No more complaints of sour milk. Let me furnish you. Lexie Clark.

NICE FINE new salt at R. J. Moore & Company's, Bynum.

MR. MERCHANT, place your orders for your Christmas candies with NORBROOK CANDY COMPANY. There you will get absolutely FRESH and PURE CANDY to offer your customers.

PROFESSIONAL nurse. I am located in Pittsboro and offer my services as a professional nurse to the people of Chatham county. Elsie Lucile Peterson, R. N.

WILLARD BATTERIES, Goodyear Tires, and Southern Gas at R. J. Moore & Company's, Bynum.

LAYING MASH, cheap at Poe's and Moore's—contains fish meal and bone meal in right proportions. Makes hens lay and helps in molting time.

MEET SANTA—at Brooks and Eubanks and help him select toys for your children. They have a nice assortment and the prices are low.

CHICKEN FEED, sweet feeds, oats, etc., wholesale or retail at lowest prices at Poe and Moore's, Pittsboro.

NOTICE OF SERVICE

NORTH CAROLINA CHATHAM COUNTY IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Chatham County

vs. W. G. Fields and Wife, Mrs. W. G. Fields Defendants

The above named defendants, except those personally served in this action, and all other persons owning or claiming an interest in the land herein referred to, will take notice that on the 3rd day of December, 1929, an action entitled as above was commenced in the Superior Court of Chatham County, for the purpose of foreclosing tax liens for the taxes due for the year 27 on the following real estate:

75 acres in Hadley Township, and 128 acres in Baldwin Township, said County and State, being listed to W. G. Fields for 1927.

That they are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint which has been filed at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Chatham County at Pittsboro, North Carolina, within 30 days from the 16th day of December, 1929, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

It is also ordered that all other persons claiming an interest in the subject matter of the said action shall appear and present, set up and defend their respective claims in 6 months from the date of this notice, or be forever barred and foreclosed of any and all interest in or to the said property or proceeds from the sale thereof.

This 16th day of December, 1929. E. B. HATCH, Clerk of Superior Court (Till Jan. 9)

NOTICE OF SERVICE

NORTH CAROLINA CHATHAM COUNTY IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. Chatham County

vs. Nancy Marks, Edgar Marks and wife, Mrs. Edgar Marks, and Oscar Marks, Defendants

The above named defendants, except those personally served in this action, and all other persons owning or claiming an interest in the land herein referred to, will take notice that on the 27th day of November, 1929, an action entitled as above was commenced in the Superior Court of Chatham County for the purpose of foreclosing tax liens for the taxes due for the years 1927 on the following real estate:

One lot in Cape Fear Township, 4 acres in Oakland Township, and 74 acres in Gulf Township, said County and State, and being listed to Nancy Marks for the year 1927.

That they are required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint which has been filed at the office of the Clerk of Superior Court of Chatham County at Pittsboro, North Carolina, within 30 days from the 16th day of December, 1929, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

It is also ordered that all other persons claiming an interest in the subject matter of the said action shall appear and present, set up and defend their respective claims in six months from the date of this notice, or be forever barred and foreclosed of any and all interest or claims in or to the said property or proceeds from the sale thereof.

This 16th day of December, 1929. E. B. HATCH, Clerk of Superior Court (Till Jan. 9)

Renew Your Health By Purification

Any physician will tell you that "Perfect Purification of the System is Nature's Foundation of Perfect Health." Why not rid yourself of chronic ailments that are undermining your vitality? Purify your entire system by taking a thorough course of Calotabs, —once or twice a week for several weeks—and see how Nature rewards you with health.

Calotabs are the greatest of all system purifiers. Get a family package with full directions. Only 35 cts. at drugstores. (Adv.)

666 is a Prescription for Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue, Bilious Fever and Malaria. It is the most speedy remedy known.

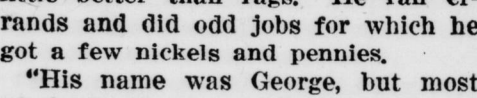
Colds Checked By modern vaporizing ointment—Just rub on VICKS VAPORUB OVER 17 MILLION JARS USED YEARLY

THE LEE HARDWARE CO.

Sanford, N. C.

Thanks the People of Chatham for Their Generous Patronage the Past Year and Wishes them a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Make our Store a Help to You in 1930.



THE SEASON'S GREETINGS

to All Our Customers and Friends

Let the readers of the Record understand that we are ready to meet all competing prices during 1930. We are here to serve you and appreciate your generous patronage the past year.

POE & MOORE Pittsboro, N. C.

Pilot Theatre

PITTSBORO, N. C.

WEDNESDAY CHRISTMAS DAY

Moran and Mack, The Two Black Crows in "WHY BRING THAT UP"

A PARAMOUNT AL TALKING PICTURE

Thursday and Friday, December 26 and 27

RICHARD DIX in "LOVE DOCTOR"

and another Chapter of the Serial "King of the Jungle."

SATURDAY, December 28

3:30 P. M. to 10 P. M. NAT CORDISH in "PHANTON PINTO"

"Our Gang" Comedies run each night.

MONDAY and TUESDAY, Dec. 30 and 31

THE MASKED ANGEL

Also a METRO COMEDY

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, Jan. 1-2

THE DANCE OF LIFE

Also METRO ONE REEL ACT

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, Jan. 3 and 4

SAGE BUSH POLITICS

AN ALL-TALKING WESTERN

Our hot air circulating heating system has been completed, the building will be warm in the future.

Shows, Daily 3:30 and 7:30 SAT., from 3:30 to 10

Admission: White 15c and 40 Colored, 10c and 30c

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to express our appreciation of the various acts of kindness and sympathy shown us during the illness and at the death of our husband and father. Mrs. G. N. McIver and family.

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