## Origins Of Christmas Customs Explained

With the exception of Christmas greeting cards, which were first used in 1846, nearly all the etarium in Chapel Hill,

many in the 16th Century that ings and distributed to the needy the tree was first used as a sym- at Christmas. bol of Christmas. The custom was brought to England and to Amer legend is that of Santa Claus, ica in the early 1800's.

The mistletoe was the sacred Christmas holiday customs can plant of the Durids, who were the be traced to a non-Christian ori- priests of ancient Britain and gin, according to researchers for Gual (France). Holly and the "Star of Bethlehem,' now being symbolized protection against evil presented at the Morehead Plan- spirits in the Norse festivals. The customs of exchanging gifts can The Christmas tree, usually an also be traced to the Roman evergreen, is derived from the Saturnalia. The early Christians

tion of "Saint Nicholas," the pat ron saint of children. Prune non-flowering shrubs dur-

The most popular Christmas

who comes down the chimney on

Christmas Eve to fill children's

stockings with gifts. The name

"Santa Claus" is a Dutch corrup-

Poultry ranks second only to tobaco as a farm income pro-

ing the winter.







## Brady's **BLARNEY**

By A Brady Called J. P.

dun.

Mr. Jones' comments on the editorial page in Strictly Personal about Christmas of long ago, takes me back a few years too. Of course, his generation and mine are separated by many years. My generation was unusual in that it had its growing pains during the depres-

I, too, can recall when one gift at Christmas was more wel-come than a dozen to this gen-

Why, I even remember one Christmas in the mid-30's when got one skate for Christmas and the other for my birthday in April. And what fruit and nuts ol' Santa put in my sock (I only had one pair) went down the hatch that very same day as Christmas dinner.

Yes sir, we sure have come a long way.

jpb

Still on this Christmas bit, I had a Christmas card this week all the way from Anchorage, Alaska, where undoubtedly they're having a White Christ-

It was from the Cecil Wilsons and they sent greetings to all in Macon County.

Mrs. (Mary) Wilson also penned a greeting:

"Thanks for The Press. I sure enjoy reading it. Gives an old mountain gal a lift to hear from her home town."

We're delighted, Mrs. Wilson, that you're delighted. It gives us a lift to know that Maconians away from home get a lift from our efforts.

This bit of poetry about Christmas was too good to pass up. It was composed by a man who prefers to remain name-However, he does dedicate it to the children of H. T. Col-

Christmas Time Report Now listen here you young'uns at dis tale I'se 'bout to tell,

About de man called Santy Claus,, who climbs dat chimbley well.

But fust you git my corncob pipe an' de ole tobaccy

And while I lites it yawl recline, dare upon dat couch. Den after you gits in comfort and wipes off Susie's grin,

I'se gonna try and wreck-olect jest zactly where to begin.

It's bound to've been 'bout twenty year since dis man came around,

And ast me to be his 'sistant wid de chilluns of de town. So, I thunk it out bout a week befo' I ever answered him,

'Cause if I'se to tell him ebberthing, yore chancec would be slim.

But, finally adder prayerful thought, I 'cided to give in, An' help him for a year or so, wid jest the nearest kin. And dey must be a million

men in ebber town and Dat listens 'round 'til Christmas time and 'den makes

der report. I has to answer all kinds ob things dat Santy ast me, And if you hain't you'd better git as good as you kin be.

He asts 'bout de meanest boy dat runs 'bout de place,

An' whedder or not ol' Tom and Dan forgits to wash der face.

And if deys hoped their maw and pa 'til all de chores is

And if dey sez their bedtime prayers befo' de sandman comes.

Oh yes! he asts 'bout the gals, but 'specially 'bout the boys, An' 'termines jest how mean deys been when passing out de toys.

Now wait until I lites my pipe and finds anudder chair,

An' den I'll make out my report on how you'se been dis

Ops! Joe's a noddin' half a-sleep an' 'bout fell off my lap. But ebberthing 'bout him's good, so let him take his

Now, let's git 'round to the 'portant facts 'bout you udder boys.

An' see jest how well you kept from makin' too much noise. Fust I'll check upon de line what marks de golden rule, An' put a double check mark dare if you'se been to Sun-

day School. An' den I'll take a peek to see if both yore han's is clean,

Den last, the most 'portant line, dat asts if you've been

Now Tom you hold yo head up and look me in de eyes, An' tell de truf 'cause if you don't you'se got to 'pollygise.

Yet, I knows dat you and Dan hasn't dun yore very best, But de good dat yawls 'com-

plished outweights all de rest. So' I'se gonna tell ole Santy

in my Christmas time re-Dat vawl has tended Sunday

School and is de nicest sort. But, don't you boys turn greedy and ast for many toys,

'Cause Santy's 'ready got a list of a million udder boys. An' den dares udder chillun what won't git none at all. So you has to share wid all ob dem, when Santy comes to call.

Go hang your stockin' in its place and don't you have a fear. 'Cause you boy's been good

enough for Santy Claus dis But reckymember 'bout next

year, when Christmas comes round, Dat I'se de one dats got reports on the chillun of de

Help Fight TB



**Buy Christmas Seals** 



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## TAXES - TOWN OF FRANKLIN

Don't forget to pay your town taxes so that they may be deductible from your taxable income.

1957 Town taxes are already more than two months past due.

> CHAS. O. RAMSEY, Tax Collector, Town of Franklin





