

May all the joys of Christmas time be yours.

Your heart shall rejoice, and your joy no man taketh from you

JOHN 16:22



Radio Joe's Radio & TV Service
Southern Pines

SEASON'S GREETINGS AND SINCERE BEST WISHES TO OUR FRIENDS, OLD AND NEW

To wish you the joys of Christmas

WILLIAMS - BELK
Sanford, N. C.



COME ON IN!

We'll welcome the chance to visit with an old friend, and talk of the many good Christmas Seasons of the past, and extend our hearty wish that the Christmas Season of this year be a happy one for you.

Brown Auto Supply

ABERDEEN

SOUTHERN PINES



Christmas Shopping Choo-Choo.



To be held up by a freight train, these days, is to watch the Christmas shopping of a whole city—of several whole cities—go trundling past.

Three Diesel two-job units were hauling the early morning heavy load last week. Groaning and straining, moaning its mournful warning call, the long freight train came creeping up the hill from Aberdeen to crest, with an audible sigh of relief, the rise that makes Southern Pines the highest point on the entire Seaboard Airline's right-of-way.

There were 198 cars on that one train and that was, to judge by the tooting throughout the day, only one of many making the long haul north. The cars came from all over the nation, as is the extraordinary way with freight trains. Casey Jones himself wouldn't be able to explain how on earth the railroads get them straightened out and back where they belong. If they ever do.

Hit or Miss

These cars were in the usual hit-or-miss, scrambled-up succession. There were the cars of lumber, rough or dressed, and undoubtedly some of the many closely buttoned up boxcars, sashaying along in high class snobbism held Christmas treasures of fine furniture from High Point and other Southern marketplaces. There was other wood, too, that looked like plain ordinary light-

wood meant for Christmas hearths. (Only for goodness' sake look out for Santa coming down!) There were lines of the little black coal cars, hitched, like circus elephants nose-to-tail, scuttling along, bumpety-bumpety-bumpety. Obviously SOME furnaces are not converted to oil. But the shiny oil cars were right behind them, their little towers looking disdainfully over the tops of their small black rivals. "Okay," said the coalcars, "Okay. Competition is the breath of trade, boys. Just so we warm up the folks, it's Okay with us!"

Ignoring the chat, along came a long string of orange cars, filled to bursting with oranges for Christmas stockings. With maybe some crates of early grapefruit and jars of guava jelly tucked away in the corners.

For All The Family'

Sakes alive! Take a look at this! Here came the "Present For All The Family." Or would it be For Him or For Her? Six cars—six, no less—of brand new, shiny automobiles, snazzy, slicked up to the nines with chrome and the latest gadgets. Each flatcar had a scaffolding that made two levels and on each level were five cars. They rolled majestically by: 60 new models going up the line. And Christmas morning will see a series of those photos the ads

carry, only this one will be real true, of a smiling Dad at the wheel and a smiling Mom, in her boxy topcoat and short-short skirt, and three—always three—smiling kiddies, all grouped about the smiling car, and Mom will be saying: "Just look, darlings, what that good Santa brought us for Christmas!"

And never a single Charles Addams monster child to squeak: "How did he get it down the chimney?"

On rolled the train, cars of every railroad flashing past as it gathered speed again. Great Northern's white mountain goat peered down from his cliff in the Rockies, the Santa Fe's Indian sign, with its image of deserts and cactus and pueblos, Northern Pacific and Union Pacific, bringing to mind Columbia gorges and salmon fishing and all the treasure-trove of orchards and the roses, the copper and the gold of those fabulous regions of the far Northwest. Here came the business-like Penns, the B&O, C&O, the Phoebe Snow road, and others too numerous to mention, and

finally a last group of the Seaboard's own, offering its "court-ous service", bringing up the rear as if taking care of the whole operation.

Past At Last

Like a gay lady switching her skirt as she hurries across the street, the little red caboose swung past. The rails sang, the signals stopped their fuss and you came to and bumped across the

tracks, a whiff of fuel oil in your nostrils. There on the station platform, waiting for the express, were the piles of mailbags and a great stack of long boxes of holiday greens folks are sending to their friends in the north. Lightered wood is packed in burlap for somebody's fire, and red berries and a few needles, scattered about, decorated the platform.

The rails up the curving tracks shone in the sun and, above the vanishing shape of the little red caboose, a plume of white vapor puffed high into the early morning air.

—KLB



May the spirit of the Christmas Season bring joy to you and yours
Edwards Feed Mill

Vass, N. C.



A GIFT FOR THE HOME IS ENJOYED BY ALL

Carthage Furniture Co. is the place to choose that suite, sofa, chair, lamp, table, or picture to make your room complete. Good selections at worthwhile savings.

Electric Toasters, Percolators, Skillets, Mixers, Blankets, Vacuums, Heaters and other practical appliances.

RCA, General Electric, Zenith radios, television, Hi Fi, Stereo.

CARTHAGE FURNITURE CO.
Carthage, N. C. WH7-2253

CARTHAGE NEWS

Christmas Party

The annual Christmas party of the Carthage Music Club was held in the home of Mrs. H. G. Poole on Pinehurst Road with Mrs. L. R. Sugg as co-hostess.

The 22 members assembled at six o'clock and were served a buffet supper from a beautifully appointed table.

Assisting the hostesses in the dining room were music club officers, Mrs. Thad Frye, Mrs. J. K. Roberts and Mrs. H. Lee Thomas. Everyone enjoyed singing Christmas carols following the supper.

Mrs. B. E. Dotson read Phillips' translation of the Christmas Story. Mrs. John Cline was welcomed back after a long absence.

As is customary there was no business session at the Christmas meeting.

Upon arrival of Santa, in the person of Mrs. J. K. Roberts, merriment prevailed. She presided at the Christmas tree and gave out the gifts that were exchanged by the members.

Students Home

College students home for the Christmas holidays with their parents include: Miss Molly Dotson, Agnes Scott College; Miss Ruth Anna McDonald and Miss Frances McCaskill of Woman's College; Miss Sara Jo Allen, John L. Currie, Mr. and Mrs. Mosley G. Boyette, Jr., Bob Kelly, Yates Williamson, Teddy Frye and others, UNC; Miss Ella Ruth MacLeod, Archie McLeod, Butch Eldridge, Miss Lydia McCaskill and Gretchen Whitman of St. Andrews College.

Miss Brenda Kirby of Gardner Webb College, Tommy Currie, Presbyterian College, Clinton, S. C. Miss Kay Patterson of Peace College; Archie Kelly, Fredricks College in Portsmouth.

Personals

Miss Katie Lee McLeod has returned from a visit to relatives and friends in Richmond, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. David McCulloch and little daughter, of Arden, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Currie.

Pfc Watson Dalrymple is home from his Army base in Texas for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dalrymple. He was accompanied by a friend.

Mrs. Charles Cox left on Thursday for a visit with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Pendleton and family in Richmond.

Mrs. M. G. Dalrymple left Friday for New York City to visit her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Temple Dalrymple.

Miss Kinsey Sabiston arrived home on Friday from Salem Academy, Winston - Salem to spend the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Sabiston, III, of Duke University, will arrive during the week and the Sabistons will have as their guests Lloyd H. Waters of Wilmington, N. C. and Mrs. James E. Malone, Jr. of Louisburg, N. C.

C. M. Patterson is home from Laurinburg.

Among the out-of-town people attending the funeral of W. Curtis MacLeod Sunday afternoon at Carthage Presbyterian Church were: Mr. and Mrs. N. E. McKay and J. M. Pleasants of Southern Pines; Doyle Miller, Statesville; Mackie Caldwell and Jere McKeithen, of Aberdeen; Mrs. Carlos McLeod and daughters, Miss

Martha and Isabell, and Mrs. Guy Pittman of Olivia; Miss Ella Ruth MacLeod and Archie MacLeod of St. Andrews College, LaLurinburg.

Mrs. Carey Pitty Cooper and her husband, of Winston-Salem, spent part of last week with Mrs. W. G. Brown and Mrs. Charles T. Grier.

Mrs. Margaret Pierce is home for Christmas and was accompanied by her daughter Mrs. James Wallace and daughters Margo and Penny of Toledo, Ohio whom Mrs. Pierce has visited this fall.

CAMPBELL CONCERT

The 83-voice full choir of Campbell College presented its annual Christmas concert in Turner Auditorium on the college campus Tuesday night. Singing with the choir was Geraldine Baldwin, alto, of the Eastwood community near Pinehurst.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

and all good wishes for your happiness



TATE'S
Hardware & Electric
Southern Pines

Greetings of the Season
WITH BEST WISHES
FOR YOUR HAPPINESS

And as we extend our thanks, we hasten to add our best wishes to you for the Holiday Season. May it be one of manifold blessings

Keith Hardware

Vass, N. C.

LEWIS 66 \$2.10 pint

LEWIS 66 \$3.35 4/5 quart

LEWIS 66 86 proof

J. T. S. BROWN'S SON COMPANY
Lawrenceburg, Kentucky

Blended Whiskey
80% straight whiskey
6 years old
70% grain neutral spirits

WE THANK THEE...



For love and Peace, for the Goodness in the world,
For life and family, for truth and for freedom,
For friends, one of the most valuable gifts of all. To each one we extend a special wish for a Christmas of Peace, and for future years of happiness.

Steed Realty Company
Southern Pines