

Letters To Santa

The following letters were written by the second grade of the Jonesville high school, Miss Irish Minnish, teacher:

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I am in the second grade. I want you to please bring me a doll and a doll bed, and nuts and oranges. Love, Wilma Jean Byrd.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I want you to please bring me a doll and candy and nuts. Love, Carleene Payne.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I have been a good little girl this year. Will you please come to see me. Love, Jesse Lee Vestal.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I want a watch and some candy and nuts. Thank you. Love, Bobby Dukeel.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll, some apples, oranges and nuts. Love, Stella Brown.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll and doll bed, and apples, oranges and nuts. Love, Leota Spann.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Will you please bring me a doll. I have been good this year. Love, Lovine Martin.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a knife, wagon, and apples, nuts, candy and anything you wish to bring. Lots of love, Willie Money.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I hope you will bring me a doll and a ball. Please bring all the little people a toy. Love, Magdeline Cook.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a bicycle and a big train and some nuts, oranges, apples and candy. Love, Bobby Pardue.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I have been good. Will you please come to see me and bring me a doll. Love, Myrtle Haynes.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I want you to please bring me a wagon and a big ball and some nuts and a little car. Love, James Pardue.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please do bring me a wrist watch, a tea set, a doll and some candy. Love, Nellie Castevens.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a doll, a pencil box and some oranges and nuts. With love, Lois Martin.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a doll and a wagon for my little brother. Love, Gladys Roberts.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a Shirley Temple doll. Love, Marie Vestal.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I am in the second grade. Please bring me a doll. Love, Frankie Vestal.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a sleepy doll and a pair of wool gloves. Love, Louise Macemore.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a watch, some nuts and apples and oranges. Love, Cletus Nichols.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a train, a chair, a ball, a knife and candy and apples. Love, Loyd Holbrook.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a wagon, a watch and some oranges, apples and candy. A good boy, Luther Morrison.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

Please bring me a wrist watch, a tea set, a doll and some candy. Love, Nellie Castevens.

Jonesville, N. C., Dec. 17, 1935.
Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a doll, a pencil box and some oranges and nuts. With love, Lois Martin.

Beware The Cough From a common cold That Hangs On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Creomulsion not only contains the soothing elements common to many remedies; such as, Syrup of White Pine Compound with Tar, fluid extract of Licorice Root, fluid extract of Ipecac for its powerful phlegm loosening effect, fluid extract of Cascara for its mild laxative effect and, most important of all, Beechwood Creosote is perfectly blended with all of these to reach the source of the trouble from the inside. Creomulsion can be taken frequently and continuously by adults and children with remarkable results. Thousands of doctors use Creomulsion in their own families as well as in their practice knowing how Creomulsion aids nature to soothe the inflamed membranes and heal the irri-

tated tissues as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Druggists also know the effectiveness of Beechwood Creosote and they rank Creomulsion top for coughs because you get a real dose of Creosote in Creomulsion, emulsified so that it is palatable, digestible and potent for going to the very seat of the trouble. Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of coughs, chest colds and bronchial irritations and especially those stubborn ones that start with a common cold and hang on for dreadful days and nights thereafter. Even if other remedies have failed, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund every cent of your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Don't worry through another sleepless night—phone or go get a bottle of Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)



Best Wishes

- May your electric current never fail you.
- May your electric washer never burn out a fuse nor your electric iron scorch your linens.
- May your Frigidaire never fail and may it always be filled to overflowing with the good things God has bestowed on us.
- May your radio never associate with static nor attempt to bring in three stations at one point of the dial.
- And because we are appreciative of your business during the past and count you among our friends,

WE WISH YOU A RIGHT MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR!

**Harris-Burgiss
Electric Co.**
Elkin, N. C.

Mrs. Durkee's Christmas Gander

By Martha B. Thomas

MRS. DURKEE had a gander, a fine strong bird with fine strong wings. Wherever Mrs. Durkee went the gander went, too.

Some years ago a goose egg had been given to Mrs. Durkee. It was a very large egg and ready to hatch, but a fox had killed the mother goose. It should make, when hatched and grown up, a fine Christmas dinner! Just as Mrs. Durkee prepared a nest for it, the shell cracked and out popped a head with very surprised eyes. From that moment the gosling and Mrs. Durkee became friends. She no more thought of him in terms of roasting than she would think of a neighbor in that unkind manner.



The widow lived alone and as the gander grew to manhood (so to speak), she depended more and more on him. Sometimes at night she would rouse him and he would untuck his head from his wing and escort her forth under a wintry moon. And now, at the Christmas season, Gander was in full plumage and of a stern temper.

Christmas eve she sat alone by her kitchen fire, and there came a knock at the door. A man stood there and before she could speak pushed his way in. Seeing no one about, he ordered her to bring him bread and coffee and meat. She brought the man what he asked, and when he had eaten he said, "Now, give me all your money and I'll go with no trouble."

"No," said Mrs. Durkee. "I will not!" Out came his fist and she just escaped a hard cuff on the head. She was angry enough to fight but instead went to her pantry. "I keep money in a jug here," she said and jingled some coins. At the same time she softly raised the window and whistled.

"Hey . . . come on with the cash! I'm in a hurry!"

"Yes, yes . . . some has stuck in the bottom." She made a great to-do at jingling. Then she heard a sleepy "Honk-Honk!" Her heart lifted.

"I have a few bills tucked behind the cookie jar," she added. "Let me get those." (Anything to take up time!) She came slowly into the kitchen. "Here is your money," she said. "Oh, dear, I do believe some one is at the door. Take it quick!" She threw the coins at the man, and opened the door. In stalked the gander ready for anything.

The man shoved out his foot as if to kick him. In a moment, hissing and nipping, the great bird seemed to surround the man with heavy beating wings. The harder the unwelcome guest tried to escape the harder he was beaten back. At last, crouching and fending off the blows, he fled through the door . . . scattering coins all the way. The wad of bills had merely been a piece of make-believe. The door slammed and the lonely widow sat down in a chair and laughed and laughed and laughed. The gander stood beside her, looking dignified and preening his ruffled feathers. "I'd rather have you for a friend," cried Mrs. Durkee, "than all the roast ducks, turkeys and geese in the world. Merry Christmas . . . and I'll give you some fresh lettuce this minute." The gander's bright eyes roved about the room, and he followed Mrs. Durkee into the pantry.

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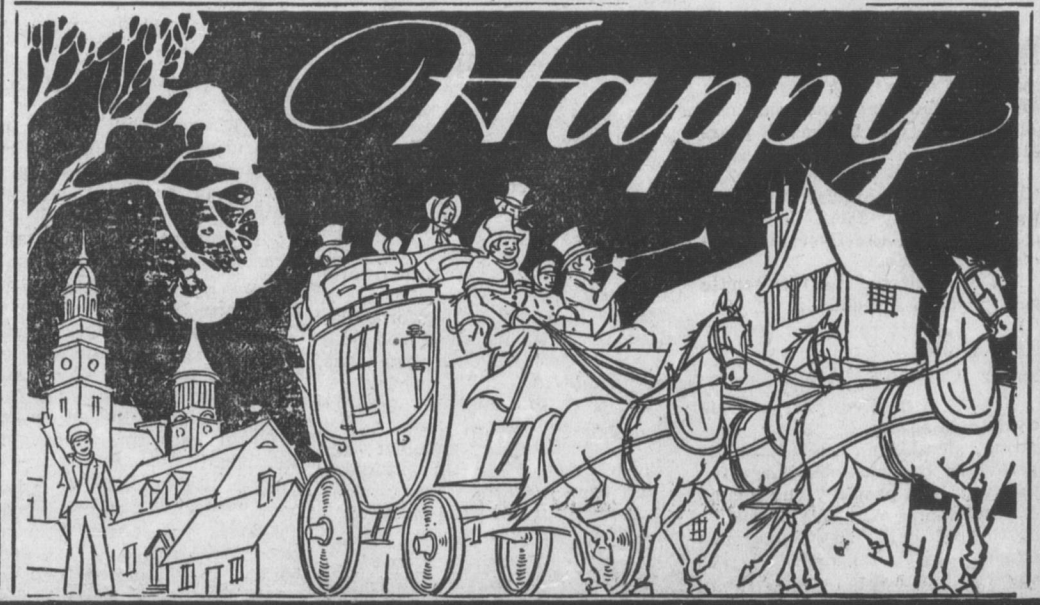
GREETINGS

As Christmas draws near and as 1935 draws to a close, we pause for a moment to think seriously of life, of what it means to us . . . of its joys and of its sorrows. One of the great joys of life, as we see it, is its friendships. A true friend is a valued possession. What is true of our personal lives is also true of our business lives. We like to feel that there is a spirit of friendship underlying each business transaction. We like to think of our customers as our friends. We like to value our business friendships as we value our personal friendships. As an expression, therefore, of our genuine appreciation of your friendship and all that it has meant to us, we wish you and those whom you love, a joyful Christmas Season and a New Year brim full of good things.



Lawrence Dry Cleaners

ELKIN, N. C.



CHRISTMAS

The green holly with its red berries . . . the soft glow of lighted candles . . . the crackling logs in the fireplace, so symbolic of the Christmas Spirit, have happily crystallized in our minds the kindest thoughts of you and your dear ones.

Our hearts are filled with gratitude for your friendship which had its origin in business and which has ripened from mutually satisfactory business relations.

The business you have entrusted to us during 1935 has done much more than just contributed to our material success. It has broadened and strengthened the friendship existing between us.

Because we feel so grateful toward you and treasure your friendship so jealously, we extend to you the Season's Greetings, wishing you and yours an abundance of good health, joy and happiness on Christmas Day.

HAYES & SPEAS

Home Furnishings

Funeral Directors