

MAY THE CHRISTMAS BELLS RING IN A MOST HAPPY SEASON



May the Christmas bells ring with all the happiness that you so richly deserve, is our Christmas wish to the people of this community. May the true spirit of the Yuletide linger on through every day of the coming year as a reward for your thoughtfulness and kindness.

J. C. PENNEY CO.
ELKIN, N. C.



OFFERS TO BUY HIS OWN PANTS

South Boston Man Will Pay \$10 for Stolen Trousers, or Will Sell the Coat

WITHIN 10-MILE RADIUS

South Boston, Va., Dec. 19 — This strange want-ad appeared in a local paper this week, inserted by E. J. Wyatt, Jr., prominent local citizen:

"If the person who came into my home on or about December 10 and removed from the rack one pair of trousers, which had not been worn, in that they had just been received from the tailor, will return those trousers to me, I will pay a reward of \$10, or, if the trousers fit the person who removed them, I will be very glad to sell the coat to him for the sum of \$10, and he will have a suit of clothes that match, that are well worth the sum specified. I shall be very glad to co-operate to this extent, viz: will deliver the coat anywhere within a radius of ten miles. This offer is only good until December 24 at 6 p.m. Eastern Standard Time. I am very anxious to get this matter adjusted, as I do not wish the Christmas season to catch me with any unfinished business. With the season's greetings, I am, "Most cordially yours."

Patronize Tribune advertisers. They appreciate your business.

Mattie Mae Powell
NOTARY PUBLIC
Building & Loan Office
Main Street

Vegetable Laxative With Proved Feature

The punctual, gentle relief from constipation which is generally enjoyed when BLACK-DRAUGHT is used by directions is due to a combination of vegetable ingredients. Chief of these is an "intestinal tonic-laxative" which helps tone lazy bowel muscles. Next time, remember spicy, aromatic, time-tested BLACK-DRAUGHT! It is economical, too: 25-40 doses, 25c.

SPECIAL DELIVERY
(A CHRISTMAS STORY)

By Roger Wheeler

EDITH'S drab room overlooked a snow-covered roof. Not the clean, cheery snow like they had back home on the farm but a murky gray covering on which rested soot of a thousand city chimneys.

"So this is Christmas," she moaned, leaving her chair to pace the floor. "Oh! What I'd give to be back home tomorrow!"

But then, Edith had two Christmas presents to which she could look forward. Today, Christmas eve, the mailman MUST bring her annual package from home. And tomorrow there would be Christmas dinner with Ken—dear Ken who was working so hard these days that he

could hardly take time off to think about Christmas.

Edith heard the bell ring downstairs and she skipped to her door, opening it softly and waiting tensely while the old landlady, answered.

Yes, it was the mailman! And then came the shrill cry: "Miss Harris! Some mail for you!"

Edith practically leaped downstairs, for there would be her package from home. Then her heart sank, for the landlady handed her only two letters, a greeting card from her friend Margie and (of all things at Christmas!) a bill from the department store.

Edith climbed sorrowfully back to her room and wept. Something was wrong, for Mother and Dad never forgot her at Christmas. She cried spasmodically the rest of the day, while downstairs she heard the other roomers shouting Christmas greetings as they arrived and departed.

But finally Edith consoled herself, for she could still look forward to Christmas dinner with Ken tomorrow!

He was due at two o'clock that day, and after church Edith hurried home to get ready. At 1:30 she was seated restlessly awaiting the doorbell.

She was still waiting at 2:30, for Ken did not arrive. And Edith was getting hungry.

Three o'clock passed, and Edith frowned.

"What could have happened to him?" she asked herself.

At four o'clock she cried. It was too much! First her family had forgotten, and now Ken had chosen Christmas day to tell her in this painful fashion that he didn't care!

At 6 p. m. misery began mingling with the pangs of hunger. Edith put on her coat and started to the corner restaurant. But she never got past the door. There she ran into a breathless Ken.

"Edith, dear!" he cried. "Sorry to be so late, but I knew you'd understand when you got my note."

"But—" Edith was confused, "I didn't receive any note, Ken."

"What? But I sent a special delivery message when the boss asked me to finish that laboratory experiment this afternoon. What happened to it?"

The blundering old landlady answered him.

"Please come in or go out, and close the door," she barked from the hall. Then—

"Incidentally, Miss Harris, I forgot to give you these things. They arrived this afternoon."

She handed Edith the missing special delivery letter—and a huge package from home! Edith tore into the Christmas box and found a note from Mother. They'd had a blizzard; couldn't get to town; she hoped Edith would get the package Christmas day.

A few minutes later a happy Edith sat across the table from her Ken in the little restaurant around the corner.

"And now, dear," he began very carefully. "How about your Christmas present for me?"

"But I gave you the fountain pen, Ken," she protested.

"Yes, silly one, and I appreciated it. But if you want to make me still happier, listen to this. The boss came in tonight and said I'd done such a fine job on that research project that he was raising my salary. Know what that means?"

"Not the faintest idea," Edith lied. For, after all, you can't take the words out of a man's mouth when he's about to propose!

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Badger Feast

One of the strangest surviving Christmas customs is the badger feast held at Ilchester, Somerset. It was started by poachers in Norman times, says the Montreal Herald, and has continued without a break. The lads of the village catch a badger, kill and dress it some time before the feast. On Christmas eve it is strung on a spit over a huge fire at the inn and cooked slowly.

CORDIAL GREETINGS

AND GOOD WISHES FOR THE NEW YEAR



We welcome an opportunity to thank you for that measure of good will and confidence we enjoy from you. From this priceless asset—the good will of all we serve and those who serve us—we hope to draw inspiration for continued effort and for greater achievement in the years to come.

We are happy if we have been of service to you, and trust that we may continue to merit your friendship and patronage.

MAY YOUR EVERY WISH BE FULFILLED

Surry Hardware Co.

Elkin, N. C.

Wishing you
A MERRY CHRISTMAS

May Every Day Be a Holiday



Given our choice of good wishes for our friends, we'd like to see the Christmas Spirit manifest every day of the year. It is that time when the whole world is kin, when petty differences are forgotten and friendships are bound together in a closer relationship, when worries are left behind and the future looks more cheerful than ever before.

This institution plans to maintain this policy throughout the coming year; it is our pledge to show you we appreciate every courtesy and favor that has been ours. So we say again

Sincere Good Wishes



for Every Day in the Year

HAYES & SPEAS

Fine Furniture

Elkin, N. C.

This Christmas and Every Christmas



WE look forward to sending you our sincere good wishes for

a happy Holiday. It is a pleasure to us because it gives us an opportunity to thank you for all you have done for this firm.

You have been liberal in your patronage, your friendship and good will—the combination of which spells progress for any organization.

You have been good to us—may Santa be just as good to you.



Happy New Year !!



Lawrence Dry Cleaners

Phone 187

Elkin, N. C.