

THE HAPPY TIMES

Newspaper for Boys and Girls

It's Storytime

The Smallest Santa Claus

By EVELYN POKRZYWA
Beaufort, N. C.

Many years ago there lived at the North Pole another Santa Claus. Unlike the Santa Claus we know today, this one was real small. His cheeks were not round and he did not shake when he laughed. He was so small that he had to stand on a box to reach the workbench. It had been very difficult for him at first.

The tools with which the larger Santa Claus worked were too large for the smallest Santa Claus. He could not even lift them, much less work with them. To solve the problem he had smaller tools made for himself. Now he helped the larger Santa Claus make the toys.

Though he was busy, because there are many girls and boys to make toys for, he was a sad little Santa Claus. It wasn't because he didn't like his work. He enjoyed his job very much. He was sad because he was so small. "Whoever heard talk of a small Santa Claus?" he thought. "All I am fit for is to make toys. How I would like to go out on Christmas Eve and help to deliver them."

The smallest Santa Claus had never been away from the North Pole. He had wanted many times to help deliver the toys but he never had. The children expected a plump Santa Claus and he was so small that he didn't resemble a Santa Claus at all. He bore more resemblance to an elf.

It was Christmas Eve and all the toys were finished. The smallest Santa Claus had helped the larger Santa Claus load the sleigh. When that was finished, he went inside to wait.

He waited for the crack of the whip and the tinkling of the sleigh bells. As he waited, he was thinking of other Christmas Eves. He could remember each sound the larger Santa Claus had made as he prepared for his visit to the children.

Oh! how he had wanted to go along, but of what use would a Santa Claus be, one that was so small! A tear fell down his cheek as he listened to the larger Santa Claus put the finishing touches on the sleigh.

It was true, he had never visited the children but he could almost see them. The larger Santa Claus had described the children to him many times. About now, they would be getting ready for bed. Soon after, they would be asleep in dreamland. There would be fairies and towns made of cookies and ice cream. They would play wonderful games and visit with the King and Queen of fairyland.

How he wanted to visit the children, if only for one time. He knew that he could go if he really wanted, for he only had to ask and the larger Santa Claus would be delighted to take him. He had never asked to go along. "It would be foolish for me to go," he thought. "I am just too small to help and suppose someone should see me. They would never believe their eyes. Guess I may as well give up my dreams of ever being like a Santa Claus should be."

"It is time, thought the smallest Santa Claus, that the larger Santa Claus should be leaving." He lis-

tened for the sound of the sleigh taking off but he heard nothing. Was something wrong? He had started to go and see when the door was opened.

The larger Santa Claus entered, brushing the snow from his suit. "You know," he said, "I have been thinking. Some of the chimneys are so small that last year I almost got stuck in one of them."

"I am a bit larger than last year, and I was wondering if you could come along with me this year. When we come to a house with a small chimney, you could take the toys down. In that way none of the children will be disappointed on Christmas morning."

We Like Letters

Otway, N. C.
Dec. 9, 1958

Dear Sir:

I am a little boy who will be 6 years old Friday, Dec. 12. My name is Clem Gillikin Jr. and my parents are Mr. and Mrs. Clem Gillikin. I am going to have a big cake with six candles on it Friday.

A member,
Clem Jr.

Route 1, Box 32
Newport, N. C.
Dec. 9, 1958

Dear Editor,

I would like to join the "Birthday Club". My cousin, Julie Marice Lewis, joined the club, so I am going to join too. I am in the fourth grade. My teacher is Dorothy Heath. I like her very much.

We get off the 19th for Christmas. I am going to see Santa Claus. He will be at Newport. For Christmas I want a billfold, ring, akates, car coat, clothes, pencil box and bookbag. I am sending my picture.

From,
Ellen Lynell Lewis

P.S. I am leaving Santa Claus some coffee and fruit cake.

Adrienne Wagner Elected President of Troop 220

Girl Scout troop 220 met Wednesday afternoon in the Camp Glenn School lunchroom. We elected the following officers:

Adrienne Wagner, president; Joan Goodwin, secretary; Lucy Taylor, treasurer.

Joan Goodwin and Lucy Taylor served refreshments.

We made plans to go to Mrs. Harris's ceramic shop Thursday afternoon and finish our Christmas presents. We sang two songs, Girl Scouts Together and Whenever You Make a Promise.

—Joan Goodwin, Scribe

For COLDS take 666

Club Welcomes Eight Members

Eight new Birthday Club members this week! Isn't that grand? A great big welcome and warm hello to Elaine, Rita and Jerry Earl Lawrence, all of route 1 Beaufort; Kimberly Bell, Crab Point; Clem Gillikin Jr., Otway; James Kenneth Lewis, Smyrna, Ellen Lynell Lewis, route 1 Newport, and Jackie Ellen Lawrence, Morehead City.

We're glad to see so many new club members. All who belong to the Birthday Club get a birthday card each year on their birthday and the week of their birthday their name appears in the birthday column of the Happy Times.

Be sure when you send in your membership blank that you have your complete address on it. For instance, if you just write "Morehead City", you may not get your birthday card.

Should you not receive your card, please call the newspaper office, PA 6-4175 or drop us a postcard. If we don't have your complete address, there is no way we can get in touch with you, so will you help us out on that?

How long will it be until Santa Claus comes? You're counting the days, aren't you? Well, it won't be long now. Do you think you can keep on being good for nine more days? Sure you can and then some!

I know you would enjoy visiting the children."

The smallest Santa Claus could hardly believe his ears. At last! He was going to visit the children, but best of all he was going because he was needed. It did not take him long to get ready. He was a happy little Santa Claus as he climbed aboard the sleigh.

With a crack of the whip and a Ho Dasher! Ho Prancer! they were off. It seemed to the smallest Santa Claus as if the sleigh bells tinkled more beautifully than ever before. The bells sounded as though they were tinkling especially for him and saying, "Merry, Merry Christmas."

My Pet Bird

I go to Smyrna School. I have a bird. His name is Pretty Boy. He is blue and white. He can say his name.

—Donna Lee Willis
(Donna Lee is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Preston Willis, Wiliston).



We got mixed up last week. This is Donna Lee Willis and pictured below is Donna Jo Baldwin. Both are pupils at Smyrna School.



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Jerry Earl Lawrence



Ellen L. Lewis

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Kenny Writes

I live at Smyrna. I am in the 5th grade at school. My teacher is Mrs. Thelma Moore.

I live with my aunt Norma and uncle Mitchell Willis. I am known by my playmates and friends as "Kenny."



Kenny Lewis

All Set

When ironing children's dresses place a matching hair ribbon, socks, handkerchief and panties in a paper bag and attach it to the hanger on which you have placed her petticoat and dress. Use clothes pins for attaching the bag to the hanger. This will save you hunting time in the morning.

morehead

Now Playing

M-G-M presents
A PICTURE FILM
Production
starring
Doris Day Richard Widmark
The TUNNEL OF LOVE
GIG YOUNG
GIA SCALA
IN CINEMASCOPE



Jackie E. Lawrence



Kimberly Bell



Rita Lawrence



Elaine Lawrence

The red-throated loon has a red band of feathers around its throat in the Arctic. The red band disappears when the birds fly to Florida in the winter.

Beaufort

Tuesday Only

Rx Murder
Starring
Rick Jason • Lisa Gastoni

Wednesday Only

"Showdown At Boothill"
Starring
Charles Bronson • Robert Hutton

Thursday Only

"Desert Hell"
Starring
Brian Keith • Barbara Hale



Happy Birthday

James K. Lewis, Smyrna, was 11 Wednesday
Jerry Earl Lawrence, route 1 Beaufort, was 3 Wednesday
Marsha Hunt, Beaufort, was 9 Saturday
Gary Myriel Salter, Stacy, will be 5 Friday
Sheila Gay Golden, Sea Level, will be 3 Sunday
Viola Mae Ellis, Morehead City, will be 6 Monday

City THEATRE

Last Times Today



Wednesday - Thursday
DOUBLE FEATURE

The nightmare terror of the slithering eye that unblashed agonizing horror at a screaming world!



THE CRAWLING EYE



COSMIC MONSTERS

Up a tree about Christmas expenses?

Join FIRST-CITIZENS' '59 Christmas Club Now!

Enjoy a care-free 1959 Christmas season with First-Citizens' Christmas Savings Club... the popular, safe, systematic way to accumulate funds for next Christmas. There's no charge to join. Simply select the plan that meets your requirements.

Weekly Payment for 50 weeks	Christmas Club check for you
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