

# THE HAPPY TIMES

Newspaper for Boys and Girls

## The Star of Bethlehem

By EVELYN POKRYZYVA

Many many years ago before you or I were born, even before grandmother or grandfather was born, mother moon lived up in heaven with her children, the stars. She would beam down on the world giving light so all would not be in darkness.

The little stars came out at night with mother moon and twinkled brightly as they looked down on the world. They were happy stars, that is all but one and he was sad. He shined so brightly that mother moon would not let him come out.

He often asked mother moon to let him go out with the rest of the stars but she always smiled and said, "No, you have a mission to perform some day. Right now you are too bright, but one day your brightness will make you great."

This did not make the star any happier. He even tried to shine dimmer but the dimmer he tried to shine, the brighter he got. He was indeed the saddest star in all the heavens.

One night mother moon called and told him that he could go out. "I have a special job for you," she told him. "In the city of David

### Happy Birthday

John Leland Gaskill, Cedar Island, 6 years old today  
Barbara Jane Salter, Stacy, will be 6 years old Saturday  
Raymond Lawrence Jr., Bettie, will be 4 years old Saturday  
Elaine Lawrence, Route 1 Beaufort, will be 9 years old Sunday

## Santa Claus

By EVELYN POKRYZYVA

Santa Claus is dressed in red, A red and white cap upon his head, His boots are of black and so is his belt, And all are lined with the finest felt. He has a white beard and twinkling eyes, And he likes all kinds of cakes and pies. He is not very tall but is always jolly, His nose is as red as a berry on holly. He drives a sleigh with a reindeer team, And rain or shine he comes just the same. To be sure, he has some dolls and a book, And little stoves that really cook. He has little trucks that really run, And cowboy suits and a little gun. He has fruits and nuts and candy too, Enough for me and enough for you. He has little bells that go ding-a-ling, And little birds that really sing. For to Santa Claus it will be a pleasure To bring you gifts that you will treasure. So early to bed and turn off the light Santa will be coming on Christmas night, To fill your stockings with lots of toys, And your little hearts with Yuletide joys.

**I WOULD LIKE TO JOIN THE NEWS-TIMES BIRTHDAY CLUB**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Present Age \_\_\_\_\_

Birth Date \_\_\_\_\_ Month \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_ Year \_\_\_\_\_

(Anyone under 12 is eligible to join. Fill in blanks. Please PRINT. Mail to News-Times, Morehead City, N. C. Include your picture if you have one).

## Club Welcomes Five Members

Five more members! That's our score this week. Goodness, isn't it fine that we have so many nice boys and girls in the Birthday Club?

New members this week are two brothers, Keith Hill Mitchell, 6, and Alan Laurie Mitchell, 7, and Brenda Lou Foster, 10, all of Morehead City; John Leland Gaskill Jr., 6, and Kert Gaskill, 4, both of Cedar Island.

All you have to do to join the birthday club is send in the blank on this page. If you have a picture of yourself, send it along. It costs nothing to join the club or have your picture in the paper.

Why not join now?



Alan L. Mitchell



Keith H. Mitchell



Brenda Lou Foster

## We Like Letters

Morehead City, N. C. Dec. 12, 1958

Dear Sir,

My name is Brenda Lou Foster. I am 10 years old and in the fifth grade. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. Dallas Foster. We like Morehead City very much. My teacher's name is Mrs. Sherrill and she is very nice. I like her a lot.

I will be 11 years old the 3rd of April and my daddy's birthday is the 4th.

A member,  
Brenda Lou

Cedar Island, N. C. Dec. 17, 1958

News-Times Birthday Club,

I would like to join your birthday club. My name is Kert Ashley Gaskill. I was born August 12, 1954. My mother and father are Mr. and Mrs. John Gaskill. My brother, Johnny, would also like to join. He is in the first grade at Atlantic school. His teacher is Miss Myrtle.

From  
Kert Gaskill

Morehead City, N. C. Dec. 16, 1958

Dear Editor,

I want to join the Birthday Club. I am a boy 7 years old and am in Mrs. Morgan's second grade. School is nice and my teacher is too.

Today our class gave a Christmas program at school and at the Woman's Club here. I was so happy.

I am sending my picture. I hope Santa sees it and remembers me. I hope that Santa will be good to my little sister, my brother, and all my old and new friends.

Merry Christmas,  
Alan Laurie Mitchell

Morehead City, N. C. Dec. 16, 1958

Dear Editor,

I want to join the Birthday Club. I am a boy 6 years old and I am in Mrs. Willis's first grade. I like my teacher and I hope she has a good Christmas.

I am sending my picture. Maybe Santa will see it.

I hope Santa will be good to my little sister, my brother, all the girls and boys at school, my other friends, and to me.

Goodbye,  
Keith Hill Mitchell

## Police Chief Suggests Pictures of Drunks

Cohasset, Mass. (AP) — Police Chief Hector J. Pelletier, who is also secretary-treasurer of the Massachusetts Chiefs of Police Association, has a novel approach to the tipsy driver problem.

Pictures should be taken of them at the time of their arrest, Chief Pelletier says. The photos, he notes, would be admissible in court as evidence.

"Maybe if these drunken operators really see what they look like," the chief says, "they will think twice before taking the wheel of a car."

Make individual shoe bags for the children's rooms and equip them with brush and soft cloth. The children can then clean their own shoes without asking you where the cleaning materials are located.

## For COLDS take 666

## Letters to Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus,

I am a little girl 9 years old in the third grade at Morehead City school. I would like a big doll and a pair of skates for Christmas. Please be nice to all the other children all over the world. I love you Santa Claus.

Julia Maurice Lewis

Gloucester, N. C.

Dear Santa,

I've tried as hard as I could to be good the whole year through, to obey and help my parents. I am writing to you early so you won't forget me at Christmas.

I know you are busy reading all the letters from boys and girls all over the world so here are the things I want most to find under my Christmas tree. I sure hope your factory up at the North Pole can get them for me.

Here's my list, Santa—hammer and saw, knee boots like Daddy's, sweater, and anything else for a 6-year-old boy. Be good to all of the little boys and girls. Remember my sister, Lida.

My name is Charles Osborne Pigott. My parents are Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Pigott. My address is Gloucester, N. C.

Charles Osborne Pigott

Straits, N. C. December 15, 1958

Dear Santa,

I have been good this year. Please bring me a doll baby and a set of dishes. I would like some fruit and candy too. I will leave you a cup of coffee and a piece of cake.

Susan Davis

Straits, N. C. December 15, 1958

Dear Santa,

I have been good this year. I am nine years old. I am in the fourth grade at Smyrna School. Please bring me a game set and a new Bible. Bring me some candy and fruit too. I will leave something for you.

Sally Davis

P.S. I have a little brother. He can't talk so bring him some things for Christmas.

Straits, N. C. December 15, 1958

Dear Santa,

I am a little boy four years old. I have been a good boy. I would like a wagon, a cowboy suit and a set of cowboy guns. I would like some fruit and candy. I will leave something for you.

Billy Davis

## Santa Claus Visits Lions Club Meeting Thursday Night

Santa Claus visited the Morehead City Lions Club meeting Thursday night at the Hotel Fort Macon. Lions, their wives and children received gifts from St. Nick, who came at the invitation of O. J. Morrow.

Program chairman O. N. Alfred introduced Al McElmon and Mrs. Theodore Phillips, who presented a program of Christmas music.

A. N. Willis, a one-man decorating committee, had the dining room decorated with holly.

The Lions will not meet the next two Thursday nights, Christmas and New Year's.

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**THIS IS A TRUE STORY!**  
Mating the Decks Ran RED

**Starts Wednesday**  
JOCK MAHONEY  
KIM HUNTER  
TIM HOVEY

**"Money, Women and Guns"**

## Man Finds Comforting Friends After Injury

Sheridan, Wyo. (AP) — In 1942 Joseph Skatula stuck a note in a bottle and left it in Big Goose Canyon deep in the Big Horn mountains of northern Wyoming.

It said: "I'll buy a drink for whoever finds this."

Orville Wright and Darrell Shaffer found the bottle during the big game hunting season this fall. They went to Sheridan and found Skatula. They got their drink.

**morehead**

Last Times Monday  
JOHN SAXON  
SANDRA DEE  
"The Restless Years"  
Starts Tuesday

**Beaufort THEATRE**

Tuesday Only  
"The Bride and The Beast"  
Starring  
Charlotte Bustin • Lance Foller

Wednesday Only  
Kiddie Christmas  
Cartoon Carnival  
AT 10 A.M.  
MAIN FEATURE  
"The Last of The Fast Guns"  
Starring: Jock Mahoney

Thursday - Friday  
FIRST SHOWING  
IN CARTERET COUNTY  
"Senior Prom"  
Starring  
Jill Carey • Paul Hampton

**City THEATRE**

LAST TWO DAYS  
Monday - Tuesday

**THIS IS A TRUE STORY!**  
Mating the Decks Ran RED

**Starts Wednesday**  
JOCK MAHONEY  
KIM HUNTER  
TIM HOVEY

**"Money, Women and Guns"**

**Old Gold**

**Straight BOURBON Whiskey**

**\$2.25 PINT**  
**\$3.50 4/5 QUART**

TYSON DISTILLING COMPANY  
LAMESBORO, KENTUCKY

**Old Gold**

**86 PROOF**

**SCORCHY SMITH**

He's Had It!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

FIRST, YOUNG LADY LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU ON SOME FIRST-RATE FLYING! HOWEVER...

WE WARNED YOU BY RADIO BY BARRAGE OF THE FIELD THAT THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA --SO, FLY RIGHT OUT OF HERE --WOW!

--OR ELSE, OUR AIR POLICE WILL ESCORT YOU TO A COOL, COZY CELL!

RELAX, CHUM! I'M STAYING!

LISTEN, YOUNG LADY--THIS IS GOVERNMENT PROPERTY NOT A RESORT --SAVVY!

DON'T BURN OUT YOUR ENGINES, CHUM --I'M HERE TO REPORT FOR WORK--SAVVY?

AIN'T THAT NICE? WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO --SING AND DANCE FOR US BOYS?

NO COMMENT!

**QAKY DQAKS**

I MUST LOOK LIKE A VICTIM DON'T I?

YE DON'T YOUR MAJESTY

PAR FROM IT!

PLEASE WAIT WHILE I GET DRY AND PUT ON THE CROWN JEWELS.

GENTLEMEN, HER MAJESTY WILL SEE YOU IN THE THRONES ROOM.

WAKE UP, QAKY!

...AND SAY SOMETHING NICE TO THE LITTLE NITWIT! SHE NEEDS IT!

YOUR MAJESTY, YE ARE A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR MURDOCK!

I WON THE TITLE OF GRAPEFRUIT QUEEN BEFORE I BECAME QUEEN OF NEWTORIA!

AND I AGREE, YOUR MAJESTY!

NOW, DOCTOR MURDOCK, YOU MADE ME AN INTERESTING OFFER. PLEASE TELL ME AGAIN.

SIR QAKY AND I WOULD LIKE TO INVESTIGATE THE ORIGIN OF THE SANE THUNDER WE HEARD.

FAKE THUNDER? I WANT EVERYTHING TO BE REAL IN NEWTORIA! GO AHEAD--SHOOT THE WORDS!

EVEN IF THE THUNDER THEY HAVE HERE ISN'T REAL, IF REAL THUNDER ARE REAL, I'VE GOT IT!

I DIDN'T NOTICE, QAKY!...HOCUS! FOCUS!

GEE, THANKS, MISTER MURDOCK! SOMETIMES IT'S NICE TO HAVE A WIZARD FOR A FRIEND.

NOW LET'S FIND A PLACE TO SIT AN' LISTEN FOR ANOTHER ONE NICE--