



Christmas Awakening

By Katherine Edelman

WITH Christmas drawing near, why can't we get together and make plans—

Robert Dutton read as further. With calm deliberation, he put the heavily scrawled letter back into its envelope.

"Always the impractical Hal," he said slowly. "No wonder he never gets anywhere."

A list of appointments waited upon his desk. Visits from two of the most important men in town; a delegation about a right-of-way through a tract of land he had just purchased; a reminder of a talk he had promised to make at a luncheon. Important things, he thought, things Hal would never be called upon to do.

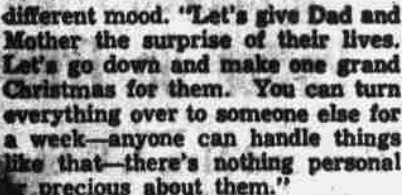
Hastily he went through his mail. A square envelope in a familiar hand caught his eye. He opened it a little curiously. What could Miss Denby be writing him about? His long fingers drew out an artistic Christmas card. A conservative wish and an old Christmas carol printed in English letters. That was all, except the signature, "Eleanor Denby."

A flush stained his face, an undefinable something sent the blood singing through his veins. "Eleanor," he said softly; "a beautiful name; how queer that I never heard it before."

Then, as if resenting his weakness and sentiment, he dug into his mail again. But try as he would, he could not concentrate on the things that had meant anything to him before. Something had happened to Robert Dutton; a Christmas greeting from a secretary whom he had scarcely noticed left him visibly unsettled.

Christmas memories surged through his heart. He was back in the old home again. Everybody was rushing around in circles. He saw the big tree in the corner of the parlor; the kitchen table piled high with good things to eat. And Mother and Dad, with happiness beaming upon their faces.

He picked up Hal's letter again. After all, maybe his kid brother wasn't so crazy? The thought was pushing through his mind that maybe it was he who lacked real sense. This time he read the letter in a



We're Going to Forget Business for Today," He Said.

different mood. "Let's give Dad and Mother the surprise of their lives. Let's go down and make one grand Christmas for them. You can turn everything over to someone else for a week—anyone can handle things like that—there's nothing personal or precious about them."

"Nothing personal or precious about them!" He turned the words in his mind. Hal was right. Someone else could handle the things that had seemed so terribly important. A few hours of confusion, perhaps; then things would go on as before. The world would forget him in a day.

His fingers reached for the pen upon his desk. "Dear Hal," he began, "I heartily agree with your proposal that we get together and make plans to give Dad and Mother the biggest surprise and the grandest Christmas ever—" He was smiling broadly, almost laughing aloud, as he finished the letter with a flourish.

Five minutes later Miss Denby entered his private office to find a new Robert Dutton. She almost dropped her book in surprise at the expression upon his face, and the new way in which he greeted her.

"I'm ready to begin, Mr. Dutton," she began nervously, when he made no motion to start the routine of the day.

"We're going to forget business for today, Miss Denby, and go Christmas shopping, that is, if you want to help me out." He fumbled with his tie as he spoke, noticing for the first time the soft curving of her white neck. "Your Christmas card," he went on, "wrought some miracles. I've found out that business and making money aren't everything in life. They're both fine in their way, but there are other things, too; precious things that I've been overlooking." He came closer to her side and looked hard into her eyes. "For instance, going shopping with a good-looking and capable secretary."

SHALL WE HAVE A PROPER USE OF OUR FOREST RESOURCES?

By GUY A. CADDY, Agricultural and Industrial Agent Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Co.

There has been a lot written about the migration of the pulp and paper industry to the South. In referring to this subject, E. L. Demmon, Director of the Southern Forest Experiment Station, New Orleans, La., recently had the following to say:

"To the casual reader of press items regarding this development, it might appear that each additional plant, bringing new capital to the South as well as new opportunities for the sale of forest products and for the employment of labor, would be a distinct asset.

"There are, however, other aspects of the problem, such as the ability of the forests of the south to support these additional plants, and the desirability of producing pulpwood at the expense of other forest products that are worthy of consideration. It is important, therefore, that these phases of the problem be carefully weighed before an undue expansion of forest industries results."

While there may be a lot of careless cutting in the early history of the pulp and paper industry in the south, it is reasonable to assume that the pulp and paper plants have come south to stay, and that owners and managers will protect their large investments by engaging in educational work to encourage the protection of the forests from wasteful and unwise cutting.

All possible care must be used to protect thrifty rapid-growing young timber about to enter its most productive stage, from cutting for pulpwood, when it will become available in a few years more for other industries which also depend upon the forest for supplies of raw materials.

Robert K. Winters, forester at the Southern Forest Experiment Station, in

Academy of Science recommended that the following work be done in an effort to conserve the forests for the most profitable uses:

1. Educate landowners, both large and small, in better ways to handle their woodlands in order to secure maximum growth and income through producing saw timber, poles, piles, naval stores, and other forest products, along with their pulp wood.

2. Arouse public opinion to the point where it will insist that the establishment of pulp and other forest industrial plants be based on the ability of the forest to support them continuously.

If Mr. Winters' advice is heeded, and plant management, landowners, and the public cooperate in bringing about the wise use of the forest resources of this region there is no danger that industrial development depending on the forests for raw materials will be other than permanent.



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Help Others If You Wish To Enjoy Xmas

"Christmas is a season when we should make every effort to bring joy to the community in which we live," said Russ Current, state home demonstration agent at State College.

"As we make our plans, we should look out for the children, the young folks, and the older ones as well. And remember we often get more real pleasure out of preparing for Christmas than we do out of celebrating the day itself."

In urging all home demonstration clubs over the State to hold Christmas programs, Miss Current suggested that several evenings of entertainment will not be too many.

Christmas entertainments may be held on different nights, with a special

rate night for the Christmas tree exercises.

People living in the country can get together a chorus of singers, or perhaps a quartette, and on Christmas eve or Christmas night they can go from home to home, singing carols at each stop.

In towns, singers can arrange to go around, pausing to sing in front of each house where a lighted candle is twinkling through a window. Arrangements can be made for families who wish to hear the carols to place the candles where they will be seen from the street.

On Christmas day, why not have the young folks take a few "made-up" baskets to needy families, or families where sickness has interfered with Christmas preparations Miss Current asked.

Or maybe there is some old couple that would like to be taken for a ride through the country, or to visit some old friends, she continued. There are so many things to do, if one stops to look around for them.

E. R. Buck, farmer of Franklin Grove, Ill., has rigged up a "grass-hopper catcher" attached to the front of his car, which he drives through the fields, later grinding his catch into chicken feed.

Legals

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION

Having qualified as Administratrix of the estate of Mary Isabella Hinton, deceased, late of Perquimans County, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned at Hertford, N. C., on or before the 7th day of December, 1938, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

This 7th day of December, 1937.
RUTH HINTON PERRY,
Administratrix of Mary Isabella Hinton.
Dec. 10, 17, 24, 31, Jan. 7, 14

Will Rogers' Humorous Story

By WILL ROGERS

A LADY that had just moved in to a swell neighborhood in Oklahoma City was trying to keep



up with her fashionable neighbors. She did all kinds of silly things, and when she read in the papers that the Crowleys were giving a coming out party for their daughter, she decided to give one for her son Jim. She met Mrs. Crowley at the store and says, "Say, I want you to be sure and come over to-night, and bring that there charming daughter of yours. We're having a coming-out party for Jim." "Hurrah!" says Mrs. Crowley. "What was Jim in for?"
(American News Features, Inc.)

CAUSE: People do appreciate the finer, more expensive tobaccos in Camels

EFFECT: Camels are the Largest-Selling cigarette in America

PEOPLE do appreciate extra-mild—extra fine-tasting tobaccos. And to millions on millions of smokers—that means Camel cigarettes. Camels are a matchless blend of finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic.

A MESSAGE TO MOTORISTS ABOUT THE NEW GASOLINE LAW

THE State of North Carolina, under a new law which became effective December 1st, prescribes certain minimum quality standards for gasoline.

These quality requirements were set in view of the needs of today's motors. Yet several years ago, that Good Gulf Gasoline was stepped up well above these new state standards—and has continued so ever since.

Gulf's premium gasoline, No-Nox Ethyl, exceeds the new state minimum requirements by the widest margin in motoring history.

It has been Gulf's practice in the past—and will continue to be so in the future—to set its own standards of quality, and to raise those standards as rapidly as advances in technology permit.

To this end, Gulf maintains nine modern laboratories, staffed by able scientists, whose aim is constantly to better every previous beat. This is why the Sign of the Orange Disc, displayed by all Good Gulf dealers of North Carolina, is a reliable guide to fine motoring products.



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