VOL. 19.-NO. 50.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1947

SECTION B



JIMMY CORBETT WAS A NAVY MAN, NEVER CLIMBED A TREE UNTIL HUNTING FOR HOLLY FOR CHRISTMAS—With machete in right hand, Jimmy Corbett, scaling tree trunk, looked a lot like a Marine on a south Pacific Island. His white shirt and leather soled shoes made climbing pretty hazardous. Pictured from left to right with their feet on the ground are: Frank Ross, Lillian Bellamy, and Katherine Russell. From efforts, the young Wilmingtonians did procure



HORSE-DRAWN WAGON HOLDS MORE CHRISTMAS TREES THAN PRESENT-DAY AUTOMOBILE—Or so Mrs. Robert A. Little, nee Billie Sidbury, standing on cart, thought. Christmas green hunters had lots of fun stopping native cart and driver, placing pines on cart, and then riding down road to cars. Made gathering the Christmas greens more in the spirit of the old-fashioned Christmas. Use of cart was loaned by Robert Pierce, much to the delight of his small grandson, shown in the upper right hand corner of picture. Prior to arrival of cart, Wilmingtonians had eaten picnic luncheon, a part of which they offered driver of cart and small grandson. Shown left to right are: Tom James, Peggy Rorison, Haskell Rhett, and Billie Little.



THE TRADITIONAL CHRISTMAS TREE IN ALL ITS GLORY—as pictured this week at the Cape Fear Garden club's "Holiday House." The spruce, which was decorated by Mrs. J. Henry Gerdes and her committee, contained Christmas balls, popcorn balls, bells, strings of popcorn and cranberries, silver cornucopias, tinsel, pine cones, sycamore balls, and candles. Underneath were placed beautifully wrapped gifts which were the work of Mrs. George Lynch and her committee. Mrs. Gerdes says the traditional tree springs from the first Christmas when the trees appeared before the Christ child, and the angels gave the spruce decorations because it had no gift to offer the Christ child.

Virginia's Christmas Letter SLIGHTLY OFF THE RECORD

Wilmington, N. C. December 21, 1947

As we wrote you last Sunday, our bright and festive holiday season in Wilmin, on has already gotten off to a flying start, and bids fair to surpass the gaiety and extensive entertaining of Christmas 1946. The beautiful cocktail party given by Elvie L. White at his home, 111 Mimosa Place, Oleander, on Wednesday evening, December 17, from 6 to 8 o'clock, proved a most auspicious beginning for the succession of yuletide affairs which are to follow between now and New Year's Day. Around seventy guests were present at The White home which was artistically decorated with smilax and several colorful arrangements of red carnations. Assisting Mr. White in receiving his guests were his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Grainger, Jr.

On Friday evening, December 19, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Wright, Jr., delightfully entertained a number of friends among the young married set, at their home in Country Club Pines, and last night, Saturday, December 20, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Harrington of Forest Hills were the gracious host and hostess at a large and brilliant cocktail buffet supper at the Cape Fear Club, Second and Chestnut streets. At approximately the same time last evening, The Cape Fear Country club was the scene of an enjoyable dinner dance attended by around fifty members and their out-of-town guests. The clubhouse presented a lovely picture of effective and appropriate yuletide decorations. The mantel and mirror above it were completely encircled with ropes of smilax, while from each light fixture, around the sidewalls, hung graceful holly wreaths tied with large bows of crimson satin ribbon. The pillars supporting the balcony of the ballroom were entwined with festoons of smilax and last, but not least, at one side of the ballroom there stood a tall and stately Christmas tree in all its illuminated glory. Tables were arranged around the floor cabaret style and dancing were arranged around the Hoor cabaret style and dancing was enjoyed during dinner and afterwards. Among those seen dining at the club last night were: Mr. and Mrs. Ranald Stewart and party of twenty-five, Miss Mary P. Bell, Dr. and Mrs. James S. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin M. Craig and guests, and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hines, Jr., and guests.

Tomorrow evening, Monday, December 22, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Little are entertaining at The Cape Fear club at 6 c'clock at a cocktail supper for a large number of socially

o'clock at a cocktail supper for a large number of socially prominent friends, and at the same hour Mr. and Mrs. Isaac B. Grainger, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. George E. Kidder, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Alexius will receive about one hundred and fifty guests at The Cape Fear Country club for cocktails

and buffet supper.

On Tuesday night, December 23, Mr. and Mrs. Warren
W. Bell and their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs.
Richard P. Andrews are entertaining one hundred and ten
friends at cocktails at the Bell residence, 1710 Market street, while at 10 o'clock the same evening four lovely debutantes

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HUNTING IN THE WOODS FOR CHRISTMAS GREENS, NOT ALL WORK—At least Miss Katherine Russell, center, didn't find it so. While friends, Frank Ross, left, and Lillian Bellamy, right, standing on log, broke pine branches and gathered Spanish moss, Miss Russell calmly munched a sandwich. We had no complaints since Miss Russell was one of the green gatherers who volunteered her lunch hour to the jaunt in the woods.



PEGGY TAKES A TUMBLE, BUT SMILAX COMES OFF TREE-Peggy Rorison, one of the most conscientious Christmas green hunters, was determined to have a great mass of smilax, which she saw in an area resembling Peter Rabbit's brier patch. Result was a struggle with the smilax, and uncomfortable fall on the ground, and the girls' legs being scratched. The boys, however, got the smilax. Pictured left to right—Peggy Rorison, Billie Sidbury Little, Tom James, and Haskell Rhett, Jr.



"POP" BRINGS IN THE CHRISTMAS TREE—At the Henry Rehder home in Country Club Pines, Mr. and Mrs. Rehder and young son, Perrin, anticipated Christmas upon the arrival of their big balsam Christmas tree. Young Perrin could hardly wait to decorate the tree—kept urging his father to hurry and take the tree inside.

(STAFF PHOTOS BY KENDALL B. HAMPTON).