

SOCIETY

MISS MAMIE SOCKWELL, EDITOR PHONE 215

Mrs. F. D. Forester, Jr., Honored At Tea Thursday

A charming courtesy was shown Mrs. F. D. Forester, Jr., Thursday afternoon when her three sister-in-laws, Mrs. Henry Moore, Mrs. Bill Absher and Mrs. Jimmie Anderson entertained at an informal tea at the home of Mrs. Moore on E. Street. The hours were from 3:30 to 5:30.

Receiving with the hostesses and the honoree were three other brides, Mrs. S. S. Forester, Jr., the former Miss Ola Church, of Elkin; Mrs. Watson Brame, the former, Miss Lina Forester, of this city, and Mrs. Thomas McLaughlin, the former Miss Frances Pearson, of Moravian Falls. The honoree prior to her marriage was Miss Lorene Caudill, of this city.

In the dining room the tea table was graced by a Christmas centerpiece about which glowed red candles. Mrs. George Forester and Mrs. Frank Blair, Jr., poured tea and those assisting with serving were Misses Ruth Brame, and Grace Dean Forester and Mrs. F. J. Killelea. All through the home decorations were suggestive of the Yuletide season.

Mrs. Clements Gave Party For Kindergarten Children

Mrs. J. L. Clements entertained the children in her kindergarten at a delightful Christmas party at her home on Wednesday evening. Eighteen children were present, sixteen members of the kindergarten and two visitors, and special guests for the evening were a large number of the parents of children.

Two enjoyable features of the evening for the youngsters were the exchange of gifts from the beautifully lighted Christmas tree and the distribution of candy by a make-believe-Santa Claus.

The children gave a demonstration program, consisting of songs and verses and other work done, for the parents, and also presented them with gifts that they had made. Red candles and Christmas greenery added to the festive atmosphere of the home.

Mrs. E. A. Shook Is Hostess At Lovely Tea

To honor Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McLaughlin, who were recently married, Miss Lois Seroggs and Miss Ruth Vannoy were hostesses at a dance at the Legion clubhouse Thursday evening from nine until one o'clock. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Silver Slipper orchestra, from Statesville.

During the evening punch was served by Miss Clyde Seroggs and Miss Anne Duncan. Mrs. McLaughlin prior to her nuptials was Miss Frances Pearson, of

Moravian Falls, and a number of lovely courtesies have been shown her.

Miss Belva Kilby Is Bridge Club Hostess

A pretty club party of the week was given by Miss Belva Kilby on Friday evening when she entertained the members of her bridge club and a few other friends at bridge. Three tables were placed for the game in a festive setting of Christmas decorations and the tally cards were in the same motif.

The count of tallies showed Mrs. J. D. Moore, Jr. to be holder of the high score prize and Miss Myrtle Norris the consolation award. At the conclusion of play the hostess assisted by Miss Rose Laws served a salad course. Visitors of the club were Mrs. W. K. Sturdivant, Misses Anne Duncan, Rose Laws and Louise Vyne.

Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin Feted At Dance Thursday

An enjoyable social event of the week was the informal tea given by Mrs. E. A. Shook at her home Friday afternoon from 3:30 to 5:30 o'clock. Holiday colors of red and green were used throughout the home, with holly and poinsettias as the floral decorations. Numerous glowing red candles were placed amidst the arrangement.

In the dining room Mrs. Stetson Cochran, served a salad course and mints, which carried further the accepted colors, while tea was poured by Miss Marjorie Deans. The tea table, spread with a Maderia cloth, was beautifully appointed in the Christmas greens and lighted by red tapers.

Orpheus Music Club In Meeting Wednesday

The December meeting of the Orpheus Music club was held on Wednesday afternoon with Miss Violet Johnson as hostess at her home in Wilkesboro. A brief business session preceded the program. The theme for the afternoon was Christmas and winter scenes in piano literature.

The first part of the program was given over to a study of ancient and familiar Christmas carols and during this time Carolyn Sue Linney played Silent Night, Holy Night, Charlie Proffitt gave a Spanish Christmas poem. Miss Ursula Blevins, teacher of the class, played several selections from Watson Piano Suite, Christmas in the country. Other numbers were played by Helen Roberts, Peggy Somers, Pauline Church, and Rosalie Osborne. A discussion of musical current events by the group completed the program.

An enjoyable social hour followed the meeting during which time delightful refreshments were served. Hostess for the January meeting will be Carolyn Sue Linney and Mary Neal Morrison at the Linney home. The program given Wednesday afternoon was one of the most outstanding that has been given by the club this fall.

"COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO" A CHRISTMAS TREAT



One of the most loved stories of Alexandre Dumas will, be the film attraction at Liberty Theatre, Monday and Tuesday, Christmas Day. This will be considered as a real Christmas Treat, as the story has been read by young and old and has lived in the minds of millions who have read the story.

Robert Donat and Elissa Landi are the leading characters of the story and give a very good account of themselves in the picture. A special booking of holiday shorts also are included in the program that promises to be one of the outstanding shows.

CHRISTMAS MEMORIES

By NANCY M. WELLBORN

Joy bells are ringing—Christmas is in the air! St. Nicholas is without doubt the most popular saint in the year's calendar. All good children have waited patiently—or impatiently—for twelve long months for the return of this most beloved old man, whom we, in the United States, familiarly call Santa Claus.

According to the legend this jolly old fellow forsook his very own offspring—ten children—that he might lead a quiet, religious life; but he afterwards atoned for this sin by adopting the children of the entire world. Each year on Christmas Eve he visits, or presumably visits, the world's big family, which he claims as his very own. For generations he has clambered down the sooty chimneys, with his pack on his back and dispensed his wares.

At this season, Santa Claus is the most real person in all the world, and he means to most of us just what he meant to us when we were kiddies. He came through the soft moonlight, over the glistening snow, in his sleigh, drawn by six fleet-footed reindeer, scampering along, whiffing the breeze, jingling the merry sleigh bells through the icy air of night. We see old Santa, with his long white beard, seated on his sleigh, behind his pack, muffled to the very chin in furs. Now, he grasps his long whip, flourishes it in the air, cracks it, leans forward and taps the foremost deer, which quickly gets in line, and off they go again over the housetops, at breakneck speed.

The night before Christmas—ah, that night! I am not a child, but I still see Christmas in the olden, golden glory of the days gone by, "when life was like a story, holding neither sob nor sigh."

I remember, we sat breathlessly around the fireplace, so homey, thinking only of Santa, and wondering if he would be sure to come our way this night of all nights. Our family, composed of Mother and Father, six children, the family servant, Snow Ball, and the dogs, Shep and Bruce—not to mention the old gray cat and her two little spotted kittens, made a half circle around the glowing embers. Breathlessly we sat and awaited the all-important event. We had previously scribbled notes, enumerating our modest wants, and sent them flying up the chimney with devout faith and sincere earnestness. Now, it was only left for us to lean forward and call up the chimney any wish we might have forgotten—for Santa Claus was so near that we could feel his very presence, and certainly he heard every whispered word at this season.

We were forewarned not to replenish the fire, so that the good saint would not be endangered by the heat, and possibly turn aside and neglect to visit our fireside. I am not sure but that Mother even put out the fire, after we had hung our stockings around the chimney, and been shooed off to bed. She followed us upstairs, tucked us in bed, kissed us goodnight, and left us wide awake to sleep, perchance to dream.

We lived in the country—or near country, and at the crack of dawn, we all awoke at once, and shouted in full chorus, "Christmas Gift!" as we tumbled out of bed and rolled down stairs. Barefoot, and in our long night gowns—shirt tails flying, six of us children, helter skelter, merry din, rushed down the winding stairs into Mamma and

Papa's bedroom. In we marched and began pulling down our stockings with an "Oh! Lookie, what I got!" or "See, here, goodies, goodies, goodies!" Then with glee, we dove down into our stockings to see what we had gotten. Full to the very top, we pulled out a package or two and unwrapped another mysterious package wrapped up in many folds of paper. Out rolled an orange, then came an apple, a bag of colored candy sewed up in gauze, some raisins and some nuts. We always found just the very thing we wanted and wondered how in the world Santa

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Having qualified as executor of the estate of E. F. Spainhower, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned executor on or before December 10th, 1935, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. All persons owing said estate are notified to make prompt payment. This December 8th, 1934. A. E. SPAINHOWER, Executor Estate E. F. Spainhower, Dec'd. 1-14-6t.

Do You Want to Buy a Farm?

See or write O. H. BRACEY North Wilkesboro, N. C.

know our wishes so well! Before the stockings were completely emptied, oftentimes a firecracker exploded and we girls with a scream of "Oh!" scampered back up stairs shivering and dancing with delight to find our clothes, while the boys continued to blow their tin horns and whistles and shoot off their

firecrackers until they too were driven off to get the remainder of their clothes.

Dear, departed days! The old house still stands, surrounded by the same towering, massive oaks, and the old fireplace is still there, where Jacob's ladder was let down. But Father and Mother lie under the snow and brothers and sisters are scatter-

ed hither and yon, many smart. No company, no remembrance, and hold us together. What fine thing it would be if we could only turn backward in the flight and we could be children again this Christmas Eve!

The Arctic regions of Greenland have bumblebees.

Merry Christmas To Everybody!



It is our wish that the holidays will bring you joy and happiness, and that this will be the finest Christmas EVER for you and your family.

All Forms of Insurance



WE ARE GRATEFUL...

... for the splendid patronage you have extended us during the year, of which only a few days remain... Your loyalty is responsible for what measure of success we have attained... and we hope that we will merit your confidence in the future... that we will have the pleasure of continuing to serve you. May the New Year bring you new Prosperity, new Joy, new Contentment.

Forester-Prevette Insurance Co.

C. C. FAW, Manager

North Wilkesboro

North Carolina

Hi Ho Everybody!

We have assembled especially for Christmas Week one of the finest group of pictures obtainable... each day's program presents an outstanding picture for your entertainment... We cordially invite you to visit the LIBERTY Christmas Week... and every other week in the New Year... Heartiest Season's Greetings to all our Patrons and Friends!



Liberty Theatre

HAROLD KAY, Manager

MONDAY and TUESDAY—Special Show Christmas Day ALEXANDER DUMAS' IMMORTAL STORY

"THE COUNT OF MONTE CRISTO"

PLUS—MICKEY MOUSE COMEDY — NOVELTIES — PARAMOUNT NEWS

WEDNESDAY —:— Family Day —:— 10c To All

Return of the picture that played to more paid admissions than any other picture ever in North Wilkesboro

"TARZAN AND HIS MATE"

PLUS—Another New Mickey Mouse Comedy... Bosco Cartoon and "Lightning Warrior" Serial No. 5

THURSDAY and FRIDAY —:— A Real Holiday Treat

ZANE GREY'S "Home On the Range"

Jackie Coogan Randolph Scott Evelyn Brent

DON'T MISS JOE ROBINSON SINGING "HOME ON THE RANGE"

Watch For... "Babes In Toyland"... "Last Gentleman"... "Here Is My Heart"... and Many Others.

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I WISH I COULD SHAKE HANDS WITH ALL MY FRIENDS

I Wish All a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I Don't Mean Maybe.

Princess Cafe

Jimmie