

Man Held On Liquor Count

Arrested on an alcohol tax unit complaint of removing, concealing, possessing and retailing non-taxpaid whisky in violation of the internal revenue code, James McCarter of Wilkes county, has been taken into custody at Wilkesboro by Deputy Marshal S. R. Bessant. The office of United States Marshal Edney Hoge, reporting the case yesterday, said McCarter had

posted \$500 bond before J. W. Dula, federal commissioner at Wilkesboro, for his release pending trial at United States District court in Wilkesboro next May.

Funeral Mrs. Bauguss

Elkin, Dec. 31.—Funeral for Mrs. William T. Bauguss, 63, who died yesterday afternoon at her home near Thurmond following a prolonged illness, was held this afternoon at 2 o'clock at Pilgrim Holiness church, near Thurmond. Surviving are her husband, four sons and one daughter, all of Surry, and one sister.

Mrs. Francis Hanks Claimed By Death

Elkin, Dec. 31.—Mrs. Frances C. Hanks, 55, mother of Mrs. Beatie Blackburn, of Elkin, died this morning at her home near Trap hill. She was the wife of Moses H. Hanks. Surviving besides her husband are four children: Lutzer Hanks, Thurmond; James Hanks, Rahway, N. J.; Charlie Hanks, Traphill; Mrs. Blackburn, Elkin; eight grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Funeral will be held at Roaring Gap Baptist church tomorrow at 12 o'clock.

Only one-third of Rumania's state highways are now in good condition.

NOTICE OF SERVICE BY PUBLICATION

State of North Carolina, Wilkes County.
North Wilkesboro Township, Before C. J. Jones, J. P.
Forester-Prevette Insurance Co., Inc., Plaintiff,
vs.
Mrs. Mary Jarvis, agent for Everette Jarvis, and Everette Jarvis, Defendants.

The defendant, Everette Jarvis, above named, will TAKE NOTICE that a summons in the above entitled action was issued against said defendant on the 11th day of December, A. D. 1943, by C. J. Jones, a Justice of the Peace of Wilkes County, North Carolina, for the sum of TWENTY-NINE (\$29.00) dollars due said plaintiff by contract of insurance, which sum is returnable before said Justice, at his office at North Wilkesboro in said county, and in North Wilkesboro Township, on the 11th day of February, 1944, at two o'clock P. M.

The said defendant, Everette Jarvis, will also TAKE NOTICE that a Warrant of Attachment was also issued by said Justice on the 11th day of December, 1943, against the property of the said defendant, which warrant is returnable before the said Justice, at the time and place above named for the return of the summons, when and where the said defendant is required to appear and answer or demur to the complaint, or the relief demanded will be granted.

This the 13th day of December, A. D., 1943.
C. J. JONES,
Justice of the Peace.

Christmas Carol by Douglas Whitney

THIS, friends, is a Christmas story though stories of kindness should not only bob up with Kris Kringle. Our tale is concerned with Robert Parker.

If you don't remember him, ask some of the older folks. Parker was once one of the leading character actors of the legitimate stage. For years he tramped the hinterlands in support of the great names.

The week before Christmas always found Parker in New York at the center table of the Leopards club, the noted actors' organization.



This was his day. The room was always well filled the week before Christmas. It is a tradition in show business that the weeks preceding Christmas and Easter are the worst in the theater.

Born of extremely poor parents, Parker had never forgotten the miseries of poverty. Each year it had been his custom to arrange a variety show, using the talent of the Leopards club. The money realized went toward the purchase of food baskets which were distributed every Christmas day from the lobby of the clubhouse.

When there was snow, instead of the carriage he would use a sleigh and, like Santa, set out on his annual round. It took a great deal of money, but as a result, Bob was beloved by everyone.

Bob grew older, and his stage engagements became fewer.

One day, at a club meeting Bob stood up and addressed the members: "Gentlemen, I'm getting old. It's time for me to put away my grease paint and costumes, and retire. Before doing so I want to extract a promise from the general membership. I ask that you gentlemen continue to run the annual Christmas basket benefit for the poor. I cannot assume the task any longer. Will you do this for me?"

Actors are a sentimental and generous lot. They promised Bob that the tradition would be faithfully maintained, and honored him further by voting him a life member. And so, retiring from the scene, his visits to the club became infrequent. The baskets were forgotten.

A year ago, Bob came back to the club a little before Christmas. He looked much older, his shoulders bent and his shock of white hair noticeably thinned.

"Gentlemen," he said on rising, "this is probably the last time I shall address this group. I am an old man now. There is one favor I wish to ask of you. As many of you may recall, the distribution of Christmas baskets was my hobby and sole interest outside the theater."

His voice breaking, he continued: "I wish to request you to give once more your time and talents for a benefit, the proceeds to go toward the basket fund."

Moved by the appeal of their old master, the Leopards gathered all their resources and achieved an unusually successful response. Every prominent actor and actress within a day's traveling distance appeared. The theater was jammed to capacity. A large sum of money was realized.

To Bob's supreme delight it was a white Christmas. Since he was too old and feeble to sit again on the driver's seat and guide two prancing horses, the club arranged for the needy to come for their baskets. All day Bob attended to the distribution.

He took the subway home. His smile remained despite his weariness.

An hour later he was seated at a small table in a plainly furnished room. A tiny white-haired lady sat opposite him. "Robert, will you carve, please?" she requested with marked deference.

"With pleasure, Mrs. Parker. White meat?"

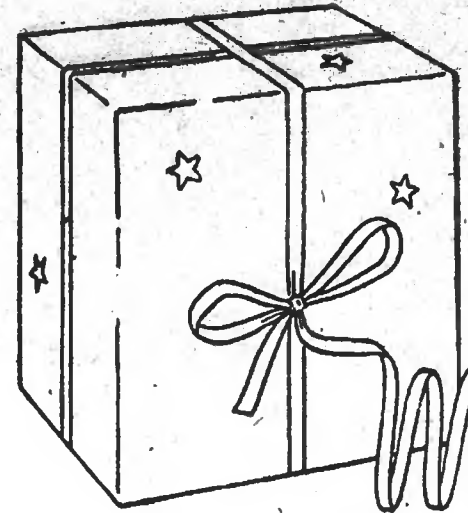
"Yes, if you please, Robert."

"This is a wonderful occasion," he said. "Were you embarrassed, dear? I hated to do it, Mary. When you came to the head of the line and I handed you the basket, I was afraid that some of the boys would recognize you as my wife."

He seemed a trifle perplexed. "Strange I should have felt uncomfortable about it," he mused. "Surely two as poor as we deserve a Christmas basket, don't you think?"

At least one time in the year we can be happy. The contentment and enjoyment of abundant life is greatly in evidence of this one season of the year—Christmas. On this great significant occasion we need to lean toward those things for which Christmas stands.

We need the spiritual help that comes from associations and thoughtfulness of loved ones and friends. It tends to offer encouragement to us after the experiences of the year filled with unsettled conditions, with sacrifices, and in many cases—unhappiness.



Let us remember those things for which Christmas stands, obtaining from these remembrances the confidence that will enable us to meet the problems of the future with heads unbowed.

May we wish you a happy season for this and many more years to come.

Merry Christmas

Forester Beverage Co. North Wilkesboro Candy Co.

N. S. FORESTER, Jr., PROP.

TO OUR FRIENDS

The dictionary is full of high sounding words and definitions, but search as we may, we can find no better substitute to express our season's greetings than the time worn phrase—Merry Christmas.

Merry Christmas

AMERICANS EVERYWHERE

City Blacksmith Shop

Carl S. Bumgarner, Prop.

Joyful Holiday Season!

TO THE PEACE THAT IS COMING . . . and the GOOD WILL THERE WILL BE TOWARDS MEN . . . LET US SAY GOD SPEED. FOR YOUR BOY, or GIRL . . . for ALL THOSE FIGHTING FOR OUR RIGHT TO LIVE IN PEACE and HAPPINESS . . . We Offer a Prayer for Their SAFETY and SPEEDY RETURN. TO YOU . . . OUR FRIENDS . . . May We Extend the HEARTIEST of CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF

A Good Show Adds to the Enjoyment Of Any Day

And for Christmas Day we have planned a show that will make you feel that it has been one of the Grandest of all Holidays. So, gather up the family and come on over . . . We have given a lot of thought to this Christmas show and we are sure you will say it was truly great!

HE'S WHISTLING AGAIN!



Such Fun! It's Red-roarious! Sky-high Skelton Fun!

Two gals on his hands! Bandits and baseball players in his hair! Cops and killers at his heels! But is "The Fox" afraid? You're darn tootin' he is! Red's latest riot brings a howl for every gasp!

Red SKELTON

in HIS NEWEST and FUNNIEST!

WHISTLING in BROOKLYN



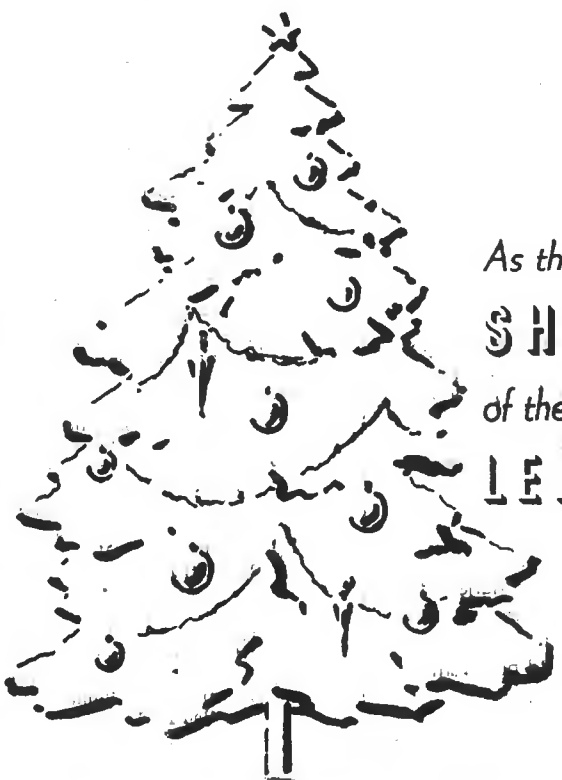
with ANN RUTHERFORD, JEAN ROGERS, "RAGS" RAGLAND, RAY COLLINS, HENRY O'NEILL, WILLIAM FRAWLEY, SAM LEVENE and THE BROOKLYN DODGERS

Friday Shows at 1:00 - 3:00 - 7:00 - 9:00

LIBERTY

SATURDAY — CHRISTMAS — CONTINUOUS SHOWING

Doors Open Christmas Day at 12:45



As the SHADOWS of the Year LENGTHEN

The Christmas season brings to us once another twelve months during which time all of us have had experiences which we will never forget. Some of these incidents are so precious in our hearts that our experiences were so wonderful that we wish that from the past year we could bring back with us that which will strengthen us in preparation for the coming year.

And so as the shadows fall on the close of another year, we desire to express our Christmas greetings to each of you with whom we have come in contact and to wish for you all the better things that life affords.

Rhodes-Day Furniture Co.

"Complete Furnishers Of the Home"

Buy War Bonds