

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

MRS. COW'S SHOP

"Moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow, "I think I have an idea."
"Why, Mrs. Cow, why, Mrs. Cow," said Miss Brown Cow, "don't be saying such things unless you're sure you're right."
"Moo," said Mrs. Cow, "I don't know whether the idea is a good one or not, but at least, I have an idea."
"Well, well, moo, moo," said Miss Brown Cow, "that's pretty good."
"When did you think it up? It has seemed to me that all this time I've been sitting here and day-dreaming and having a comfortable, restful chew, you have been asleep."
"I was asleep a good deal of the time, but I've been having this idea a little at a time for several days now. In that way one does not get tired out with too much thinking, and at the same time, one gets ideas slowly."
"You see I have a little bit of an idea. It hardly amounts to anything. Well, instead of getting all tired out trying to make it amount to something and to work over it, I just stop and say to myself:
"Mrs. Cow, rest my dear. It will come to you in time. Don't worry, my dear."
"And then I take my own advice. After all, that is always such good advice to take."
"Then I am sure I will be pleased. If I took the advice of others, I might please them, or again I might just



"I Could Open a Shop."

make them feel that their opinion was the only thing anyway and that it was the only thing for me to take.
"When I take my own advice I think to myself what good advice it is to take."
"But to get back to the way I have of getting an idea."
"Several days ago, it was around milking time. Morning milking time."
"I was coming slowly down toward the pasture, stopping to nod at a flower here, and smile at a long blade of grass there."
"The rest of you were all around. The dog was nearby. The farmer's son was, too. But I paid little attention to anything in particular."
"I came along and I thought to myself a little bit of the flowers that were in the fields, the pretty wild flowers."
"Well, that was about as much of an idea as I had at that time."
"Then another time, a little later, I was thinking, and I got as far as thinking that the flowers in the fields were prettier than any of the flowers I saw on hats."
"That was as much as I thought of at that time."
"Then a little later I thought to myself that a wild-flower hat shop would be wonderful."
"There could be mushroom-shape hats and all sorts of different shapes we could copy that we see around."
"Then we could gather the flowers with our ever-moving mouths, and we could fix up the hats as we lie about under the trees in the mornings and the afternoons."
"We could meet at different parts of the meadow and pasture and have hat-making clubs."
"Then I could open a shop with all the hats around. I thought that part of the pasture where there are the trees with the low branches would be a good place."
"We could hang the hats on the branches and show them off that way."
"And I'd be the shop keeper, and after the business got started I would just bow and smile and moo at my customers while the others—the ones who would be my assistants—would do the work."
"Then maybe I could afford to have electric lights in the barn just as the cows down the road have in their barn."
"Goodness," said Miss Cow, "don't think of putting yourself to all that trouble—and with us included in the work, too!"
"Wait for the farmer to put in the electric lights. I believe he will, before long."
"And in the meantime," agreed Mrs. Cow quickly, "the evenings are so lovely and the weather so ideal, I don't believe I'll bother after all."

Democracy

A big car drove up to the football field of the private school, and a very important-looking woman called out to a little fellow in uniform "Will you please call my son, Master Alkernon?"
In just a moment there was a shout: "Hey, Skinny, your ma's here!"—Christian Science Monitor.

COUNTY NEWS

HARKERS ISLAND SPENT A QUIET CHRISTMAS

(By Earl Davis)

Christmas has come and gone and most of us left on our backs with nothing but empty pocket books and a bad taste in our mouths. Things of that kind are not much of an encouragement for bravely facing the new year which is but a few days hence. The way to bring back that old smile is to begin now to prepare for the next Christmas. Many of us may fail to see the next but we will be better prepared in all cases should we succeed in erasing from our minds the idea that the correct way to celebrate the birthday of Christ is by drunkenness and a great amount of dancing. It shows a lack of good sense and also a lack of good influence. We are very glad that there was not a dance held on this little island of ours and very little appearance of strong drink, during the holidays. No doubt the dancing part of it would be all right if the whiskey was left out. But it seems there are a few fellows who think any occasion is merely bunk if they must leave off that which simply makes a very poor fool of them. The best way to make Christmas a pleasant time for all is to begin now to do away with that which causes so much trouble not only at Christmas but through all the year and to make it hard for those who delight in dispensing it.

Rev. John C. Bennett, pastor of the M. E. Church here is, we think, forming a new and better opinion of our citizens. He preached a very fine sermon Christmas Day to a full house. There were also large crowds attending the services Sunday morning and night. Several had to leave at the night services as there were no vacant seats. He has stated several times that before he came here was told that Harkers Island was a bad place and that the people were very hard to get along with. But since he came here he has found the people as fine as any he has ever come in contact with. There is no doubt of that. We thoroughly agree with him. Those who may wish to come are cordially invited to come whenever you may to the services at the M. E. Church at Harkers Island.

There were a few accidents on the road Sunday, no wonder, there are about twenty cars here and only five miles of road. A quarter of a mile to each car. And it some times happens that they all meet, and at such times there is a bad mix up, and if no accidents occur it is a miracle.

We are still waiting for something to occur that will have a tendency toward linking us with the main land from which many years ago we broke away.

NORTH RIVER RIPPLES.

Mr. Jeff Simpson and son Sol spent Christmas here with his family.

Miss Swannie Wade who is attending school in Greensboro is at home.

Mr. Edward Piver a student at Chapel Hill is spending the holidays at home.

Mr. Hardy Beachem who is attending A. and E. College at Raleigh is at home.

Miss Georgia Wade who is teaching at Thelma is at home with her parents.

Mr. Joe Hill of Goldsboro spent a while in our burg Sunday at the home of O. D. Warren.

Miss Lowran Arthur who was struck by a car and badly hurt is very much improved.

Mr. John Willis of Smyrna is spending a few days here the guest of his sister Mrs. Lewis Dudley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Peterson of Atlantic City, N. J. are here visiting his sister Mrs. T. L. Willis.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis of

Russell's Creek spent Sunday here with his sister Mrs. Sadie Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hill and Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Hill and children spent the week end at Vanceboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Norris of Wire Grass were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Wade Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Phillips and son of Greensboro are spending the holidays with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Arthur returned home Sunday from Smithfield where they spent the holidays with relatives.

LOLA NEWS.

Mr. Leslie Garner of Lenoxville is here visiting friends.

The Christmas holidays have been rather dull here this year.

Mr. Harvey Daniels of Lenoxville is here spending a few days.

Misses Thelma and Fannie Pake of Beaufort are here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Styron of Carola are here spending a few days with relatives.

Mr. M. L. Lupton of New Bern spent the Christmas holidays here with relatives.

Most of the young people from this community were visitors at Roe Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Harold Daniels who is working at Lee Hall, Virginia came home Saturday to spend a few days with relatives.

Mr. Earl Day who is working in Berkley Virginia is here spending a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Day.

CORE CREEK NEWS ITEMS.

Rev. H. L. Davis filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon.

Here's wishing the News a very happy New Year and the most prosperous ever.

Mr. Floyd Dickinson of Bailey, spent Christmas at home returning to his work Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Eubanks of Sanatorium spent a few days with his sister Mrs. L. C. Dickinson.

Mr. Wilbur Sabiston left for Fair field Sunday where he takes a position on the dredge Currtuck.

Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Dickinson and little girl Billie spent Christmas with his father Mr. M. C. Dickinson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Felton and children of Raleigh are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sabiston.

Little Miss Florence Dickinson has been on the sick list for about two weeks. She is very much improved.

Rev. and Mrs. Roy Respass of Washington spent Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Foreman.

Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Outlaw left Monday after spending the holidays here with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dickinson.

Mrs. W. R. Murden and little son Will Jr. left Sunday for their home at Fairfield after spending some time with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Tosto and G. M. Sabiston of Beaufort R. F. D. spent Christmas with their parents Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Sabiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Doy Dickinson and little daughter of New Bern were here Christmas on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dickinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Harris left Sunday for their home at Leechville after spending the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Whitley.

Mrs. E. D. Hardesty and daughters Misses Nina and Lota and sons

Messrs. Will and Bridges spent a while in our neighborhood Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Bill Whitehurst and little girl of Beaufort and Mrs. Bennett of Wilmington spent a while at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Sabiston Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Frank Dill and children of Great Bridge Va. left Tuesday for their home after spending the holidays with their parents Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Sabiston.

We had our annual Christmas program and tree Saturday night. Everything passed off nicely, and all seemed happy. The children did their parts well and there was a large attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dill and little daughter Mrs. Fulcher and little daughter and Miss Ruth Fulcher of Beaufort were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Sabiston Sunday afternoon.

Happy New Year

Crocodile leather in various bright colors is being tried experimentally in the manufacture of men's shoes.



We wish A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all our Customers and Friends

With the coming of the New Year we aim to give the same Five Day Service on all Watch Repairing. Our Specialty is Satisfied Bracelet watch Customers. All Swiss and American Makes.

We wish to call the attention of customers and friends that we are not going to move as has been the talk.



Wm. H. BAILEY
Duncan Bldg Beaufort

The Old Circuit Rider

Robert Frost, the Lincoln authority, has collected many good stories about the old itinerant preachers, or circuit riders, of Lincoln's day.
"These men," he said at a dinner in South Shaftsbury, "made up in good works for what they lacked in book learning. One of them once prayed at a Springfield revival:
"Roust us up, Lord! We've been settin' so long at ease in Zion that we're stiff-jinted. We want lin'. He us, O Lord! He us with the Isle of Patmos!"

Logical-Minded Parent

A young lady living in Irvington is quite fond of ice cream. She pilots her father to the "sweet shop" on frequent occasions, but on one evening he rebelled.
"Why do you insist on going after ice cream so often?" he asked.
"I like it," replied the daughter.
"Well," said the indulgent father, "I like eggs, but I don't run after every hen I see."—Indianapolis News.

A suit case on wheels is a recent invention. The carrier folds up when not in use and only the small wheels project.

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1927

Best Wishes For The New Year

To all our customers and the public in General. You have given us a good patronage during 1926 of which we thank you. We have tried to please you, and assure you we will be on the job in

1927

Guthrie-Bell
"The Friendly Drug Store"

The New Year

Hearty appreciation and very best WISHES for a Happy New Year!

Loftin Motor Co.

LINCOLN **Ford** FORDSON
CARS - TRUCKS - TRACTORS

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COLUMBIA
DRY BATTERIES
GILL PISTON RINGS

A C Spark Plugs Auburn Spark Plugs

COLUMBIAN PROPELLERS
BRIDGEPORT & RED WING MOTORS

New Year Greetings—

Ring out the false; ring in the new,
Ring happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the old—ring in the true.

—Tennyson

Neal's Millinery & Novelty Shoppe