Dickens' Christmas Carol

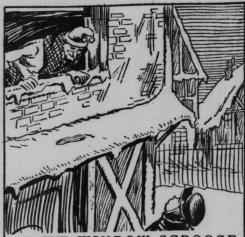
Illustrated by Alfred J. Buescher CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

TED BY C. D. VORMELKER



PRAISED FOR THIS," HE CRIED.

SCROOGE HELD HIS BEDCUR TAINS IN HIS ARMS. "THEY ARE NOT TORN DOWN. THEY ARE HERE, RINGS AND ALL." HE PAT-TED HIS CLOTHES AND TURNED THEM IN AND OUT. "THE SHAD-OWS OF THINGS THAT MIGHT HIMSELF WITH JOY. "HEAVEN AND CHRISTMAS TIME BE HAVE BEEN SHALL BE DIS-PELLED," HE CRIED.



DRANK IN THE CLEAR, WINTRY AIR. "WHAT DAY IS THIS?" HE ASKED OF A BOY. "WHY, CHRIST-MAS DAY," THE BOY SAID. "I HAVEN'T MISSED IT. THE SPIRITS DID IT ALL IN ONE NIGHT," CRIED SCROOGE.



SCROOGE DID MANY THINGS. NEXT DAY HE RAISED BOB'S SALARY, AND TO TINY TIM HE BECAME A SECOND FATHER. IT WAS ALWAYS SAID OF HIM THAT HE KNEW HOW TO KEEP CHRISTMAS WELL. AND SO, AS TINY TIM OBSERVED, "GOD BLESS US, EVERYONE!" THE END

-Temple Bailey

MIMI AND 1 were to leave Denver the next morning for the ranch. I made arrangements for a hired car and went up to our rooms to find Minu dressing for dinner. I told her about the cherry orchards-of the bloom of them, of the trees dripping red. "Could anything be more beau-

tiful?" I demanded. "I like it much better than cows," she said. "I hate to think that things have to be killed."

We lingered, talking about it. Then she said, "You aren't dressed, Jerry, and I'm simply ravenous. Is it romantic to be hungry, dear-

"Fairy princesses can be anything," I assured her, "and get away with it."

She was to me, indeed, a fairy princess surrounded as she was at the moment by belongings which seemed to my crude, country-boy experience almost too exquisite for use. There were brushes of silver and bottles of crystal, a traveling case of fine leather, delicate laces, clinging silks and satins, little shoes which matched her gowns. On everything, where it could be

engraved or stamped or embroidered, was a peacock's feather. I had asked her how it happened

that she had chosen it. "One of my great-grandmothers had peacock feathers on her linen and on her silver. She owned an estate in France, and there were peacocks on the terrace, and she was so proud that she refused to marry a member of the royal family be-cause he had plebeian blood in his

you are not like that."

"You have an air, Jerry, as if her an allowance. you owned the world," she told

you in the dining room. table. "I left St. Louis yesterday," with a touch of smugness. he said. "Your elopement is

creating a great sensation." We had seen the papers. And I told him so. Mimi's manner of carrying it off was charming. "It out it." was my fault. I have always wanted to do something different. by civilization, Mimi." Jerry doesn't like clandestine

He was like a thundercloud."

seau-and all the rest of it."

minutes later, neither he nor Mimi wild." the whim of a spoiled child. It that always, could we, Jerry?" was, we thought, rather sporting It was towards noon of the next of her to put it as she did.

no reason why Mimi should have run away. She might have been Neither Mimi nor I had ever

of her ambitions. Yet the small topped and touching the sky. income which she had from her The roads as we left the high-



him—" her blush was charming. of my own finances I would make

me later, "and you are so awfully "I feel positively brutal, Jerry. fastidiousness. good-looking. Everybody stares at Mother loves luxury, and I was her last hope."

But it was Mimi who drew their I had no sympathy to spare. Jerry. But I am glances. There was one man who "Perhaps, she'll have time to think will be different." recognized her and came to our of some of the finer things," I said

> "What are the finer things?" "Well, the love of money dead-

ens people's souls." "But one can't be civilized with

"It depends on what you mean

"Oh, having servants to keep things. But it was easier than the things in order, and dressing for breeze; the exquisite and mystical other-bridesmaids and a trous-dinner, and plenty of bathtubs." He laughed. "Andy is in mourn- I promised her, "I'll take you into

bathtubs and dinner gowns, and lilies were lovelier than my young When the man went on a few I'll teach ; u the charms of the wife in her bridal happiness

It was towards noon of the next day that we came to the great tain is your house," the driver told us, "there ain't a better view any-

stone which guard the valleys gave us the feelings of entering en-We had told her of my inheritance in a letter which we had chanted ground. The man who mountain peak grew dark against

"I am glad," I said to her, "that husband's estate would be suffi- way were rough and narrow-litcient for her own needs when she tle traveled. We passed through had no daughter to launch on the small settlements which were hud-"You wouldn't have married social seas. While I could not feel dles of unlovely houses. Here and sorry for her, I promised myself there we came upon crude hotels. "Perhaps she wasn't in love with that as soon as I knew something where we stopped for meals, finding the food, as a rule, well-cooked and hearty, but served with a lack Mimi's mind was not at rest. of formality which shocked Mimi's

> Yet she took it all rather easily. "It is like something in a book, Jerry. But I am glad our house

> Looking back upon it, I wonder why doubts did not then assail me. But they did not. The splendor of the hills and of those shining peaks had woven a spell about me; I felt that I could ride on forever, with Mimi by my side.

Flowers were everywhere; pale columbines; faint mauve and white; harebells, trembling in the Mariposa lily on its single stalk. We laughed at that. "Some day," Mimi exclaimed and I stopped the car and loaded her arms with ing. I saw him just before I left. the mountains, miles away from them, and felt that not even the

And now the shadows began to had mentioned Mrs. Le Brun. But She shook her head. "I should fall on the mountains, the valleys the paper had said that Mimi's love it," she said, "for a little were dim—but the light stuck in mother had treated the matter as while. But we couldn't live like a golden shaft across the great peak which towered ahead of us.

where.'

married at home. There would been among those western moun- fingers curled themselves about My hand went over Mimi's. Her have been no opposition. I was my tains, so that our first view of the mine in a quick understanding uncle's heir, and in every way towering battlements of pink sand- clasp. We leaned a little forward,

mailed to her on the moment of drove our car told us the names a sea of silver sky on which floated departure. It had been a hard letter to write. We had left her. knew them only as magic gateas it were, stranded on the shores ways to those higher peaks, silver- faint amethyst with one breathless star.

(To Be Continued)

HUGHES, JENKINS

Henderson Youths Making Fine Record at South Carolina School

The two Henderson young men who at The Citadel, the Military College of South Carolina, are now at their homes for the annual Christmas fur-

The two local youths at South Car clina's nationally famous military college are John M. Hughes, Jr., and James W. (Jack) Jenkins Jr. Hughes, a senior is a member of the infantry unit of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps and is an outstanding ethlete. having excelled in boxing and taken part in football and other sports.

Jenkins, a junior, is one of the outstanding members of his class. He is a member of the coast artillery R. O. T. C. unit and holds the rank of cadet first sergeant, the highest for which a member of his class is eligible. He is secretary of the Round Table, honorary literary society, and is one of the leading members of his class scholastically as well as in other fields. At the end of each semester since he has been at The Citadel, Jenkins has been awarded "gold stars' for superior academic attainment.

The Christmas furlough at The Citadel began at noon last Saturday and will continue until 8:00 a. m., January 3. Members of the freshman and

varsity football squads, however, were granted leave a week earlier, in recognition of their gridiron activities.

JORDAN WILL GIVE CHRISTMAS BASKETS

Jordan Funeral Home is giving Jordan Funeral Home is giving about twenty baskets containing food and fruits and the like to some of the most needy cases among the colored race at Christmas time. All names are being furnished through the churches. Any church, which has not passed in the names, has been asked to communicate with the establishment not later than 4 o'clock Friday afternamen. are members of the corps of cadets not later than 4 o'clock Friday after-

COUNCIL MEETING ON MONDAY NIGHT

day, the Henderson City Council will hold its monthly meeting next Monnight. Indications today were that little would be done other than the most urgent routine. Holiday social activities will still be under way at the time, and members will likely not have business on their minds any more than is necessary.



SEA FOOD

Just Arrived for Christmas

Live Lobsters and All Kinds of Sea Food Steaks—Turkey

And everything good to eat for the holidays.

CAPITOL CAFE

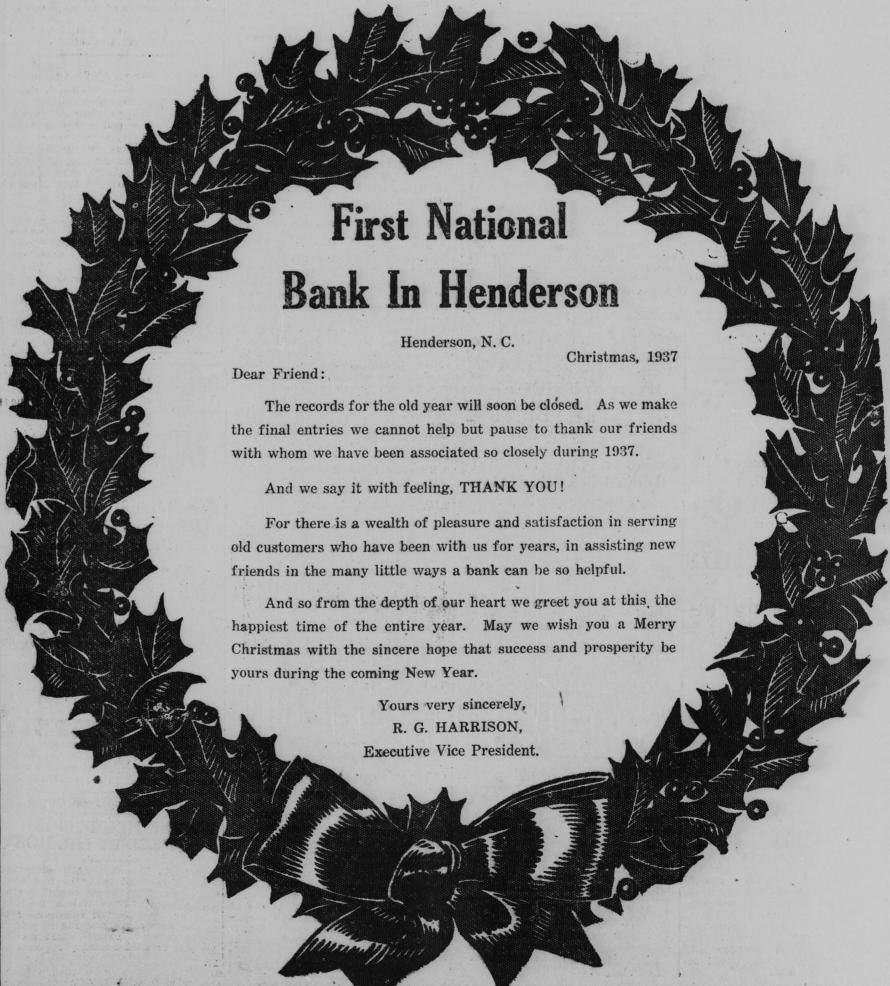
(Formerly Busy Bee)

A Joyous Yuletide

A wish to show appreciation for your patronage during the past year by wishing for you a joyous Yuletide and a New Year of Satisfaction and Contentment.

Peoples Drug Store

Errore de la company de la com





When you buy Christmas Wines either for your own use or as gifts, make sure of taste-satisfying quality by ordering Widmer's. A complete line of New York State Wines, famous for their goodness since 1888.

NEW YORK STATE

SALLIE B. WRIGHT DIES DURING NIGHT

Sallie B. Wright, wife of Rev. Roosevelt Watight, colored minister died last night at 7 o'clock, it was learned today.

She had been a teacher in Vance county schools for the past ten years She is survived by her husband and

wo children. Funeral services will be conducted Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Brookston Baptist church, near Greystone, with Rev. James Burchette, in

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